

# THE PENVRO



JANUARY 1951

# Pembroke Dock Grammar School

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Committee Members: Mr. R. Garlick, Barbara Davies, Gillian Davies, W. G. Smith and Brian John.

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No. 108

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## EDITORIAL

We make no apology for delaying the publication of the magazine until January. It is always the pious hope of your editors that the Penvro shall appear at the end of the winter term. But as the clouds of school play, terminals, prize day—and an occasional lesson—pile up blacker and blacker on the horizon, a feeling of panic fills the editorial breast, until at last there is the usual bowing to the inevitable, followed by a feeling of relief, and later by amazement at one's temerity and audacity in imagining that the "end-of-the-winter-term" idea was feasible.

This is again a large issue, containing, we feel, many items which, although they may be placed in the category of chronicle, are none the less interesting, and, from the point of view of the School's progress, very encouraging. It is to be hoped that the high praise heard on all sides for our production of "Murder in the Cathedral" will not turn our heads, but we cannot, nevertheless, avoid a feeling of satisfaction.

Few issues of the magazine pass without reference to staff changes. We were delighted to welcome, at the beginning of the term, three new members of staff. Mr. Moses, who came here from Swansea Grammar School to replace Mr. Nagle as Senior Mathematics Master, has settled among us most amicably, and we are quite sure that the Vths and VIths particularly have had to "jump to it" since his arrival. His help in School rugby has been most valuable, and the combination of his efforts with those of Mr. Cleaver have already had a good effect on the results of school matches. Mr. Islwyn Griffiths has taken the place of Mrs. Walters as head of our Welsh department. He is showing such enthusiasm for his native language and culture that the non-Welsh members of the School may soon feel they should be carrying passports. Miss Bevan came as a very welcome addition to the staff. We are always glad to have a lady who is able and willing to look after Physical Training. All three, we feel, have settled down happily with us, and for a considerable time, we hope, although we have a vague suspicion that Miss Bevan's stay with us is not likely to be as permanent as that of the two gentlemen.

We are lucky this year again to have a French "assistante" on the staff in the person of Mlle. Lvliane Galet, who comes from Dragignan, in the south of France. Mlle. Galet, who is an experienced teacher, has already given invaluable help to the VIth form, and has, in addition, taken on the more arduous task, though not, we hope, an entirely unrewarding one, of instructing some of the IIIrds and IVths. We hope she is as happy here as she seems to be.

Mrs. Devereux acted as School Secretary throughout the winter term. She carried on very successfully the tradition of cheerful helpfulness and efficiency which has been a feature of School Secretaries for a long time. Her successor, Maureen Bermingham, will have a good deal to live up to.

We were exceedingly sorry to lose Miss Jenkins at the end of the term. She will be greatly missed in all the activities of the English department. It is impossible to read much about the school play without finding glowing references to her part in its success. It would have been pleasant to have kept her with us for some time, but the temptation of a post in the same school as her fiancé was clearly too much for her.

Mr. Richard Scott and Mr. James Johnston, of University College, Aberystwyth, did a few weeks teaching practice with us at the end of the winter term. We hope they benefited by their stay here. Their presence was certainly a help to us, and we appreciated their willingness to relieve the pressure caused by unavoidable absences during that period.

We hope that our readers are returning for the new term refreshed and ready for great efforts, and not jaded and depressed through too much Christmas dissipation. Go to it, Vths and Viths!

### THE LION

Have you ever seen a lion  
So big, so strong as this?  
Think of where it comes from—  
From the heart of the dreaded jungle.  
He is quiet and tame now,  
He looks as meek as a lamb,  
But he is very powerful and strong  
As he sits back on his haunches and stares.  
His tail swishes back  
As if to say "Let me go  
Back to my home in the jungle,  
Where I belong."

ALEC JAMES, IIIc.

### THE ROAD TO ROME

Very frequently, as I made my own way to Rome a few months ago, I found myself thinking of all those others who had travelled the same road long before. Our own Giraldus of Manorbier went that way three times, and many years earlier Prince Hywel Dda had made the journey from Wales—imitating, perhaps, the example of King Alfred of Wessex, who went there twice. I thought, too, of the Wife of Bath—with her hat as big as a target and her stockings as red as her face. Chaucer tells us proudly "At Rome she hadde been," and I could well imagine her gossiping and laughing her way down through France and Italy, much to the astonishment of their inhabitants. Then there were those who, even earlier, had come the other way—Julius Caesar, whose statue I was to see later near the Forum in Rome, and Agricola, who conquered Anglesey.

Often, too, I was inclined—rather ruefully—to imagine that their journeys were much easier than mine. At least they had good horses, and mules to carry the baggage, and the Wife of Bath might even have travelled on a litter. Nor did they have to get to Rome and back before the beginning of next term. I, on the other hand, had to walk with a great haversack on my back, and when I rode it was usually on the back of an antique lorry.

I remember that one day, somewhere in the middle of France, a large fruit-lorry stopped to give me a ride. There were two drivers, and one of them got out of the cab at the front and came and sat with me inside the covered lorry—to see that I didn't eat all the fruit, as I supposed. But no sooner had the lorry moved off than he opened the pockets of my haversack and filled them with peaches and oranges and plums and grapes, making signs all the while that I must not tell the other driver—who could not, of course, see what was happening. I thanked him profusely, and shortly afterwards the lorry stopped and I climbed down. After walking for a time under the blazing sun I felt very thirsty, and I was very glad to sit down under a grape vine and eat the cool, juicy fruit. Some time later the same lorry overtook me and stopped. I climbed in and exactly the same process was repeated. When I again dismounted my haversack was packed with fruit. Again I walked on, ate the fruit, and again the lorry overtook me and carried me further on my way. For the third time my haversack was filled, and for the third time a vow of silence was imposed upon me by the eloquent and violent gestures of the assistant driver. But this time when we stopped the presiding driver climbed down as well, and I thanked him for his kindness in taking me so far on my way. He smiled, went round to the back of the lorry, and presented me with two peaches.

In the great and beautiful city of Turin, the first large city I reached in Italy, I attempted to apply certain processes of word-derivation which will be familiar to some members of the fifth forms. I needed a tin of condensed milk, but unfortunately I did not know the appropriate Italian word. In the window of the little spice shop I saw a small tin which was adorned with the image of a cow's head, surmounted by the word *lato*. Remembering that *lac*, *lactis* was the Latin for "milk," and *lait* and *llaeth* the French and Welsh respectively, I reasoned that *lato* might be the Italian for that commodity, and purchased a tin forthwith. It was some days before I had cause to open it. I was very tired and very thirsty, so I boiled my kettle by the roadside and put some Nescafe in a cup. Only the milk was needed now. I pierced the tin and a transparent liquid proceeded to pour forth. Further researches revealed slices of meat embedded in the lower reaches of the tin. Clearly I had purchased tinned beef instead of tinned milk.

The subject of milk reminds me of a conversation I had with an Italian workman in a Roman cafe. He boasted to me that he could speak not only Italian but also French and English. I had just ordered some white coffee, so I asked him what it was in each of the three languages. "In Italian," he said, "caffè con latte. In French, café au lait; and in English—café au milk."

From Turin on to Genoa with its beautiful Mediterranean harbour, once filled with mighty war-galleys; to Pisa with its leaning tower; to Florence, the city of Dante and the magnificent Medici princes: and so to Rome. Were I to recount one half of the interesting things I saw in Rome I should use up every copy of **The Penfro** for the next ten years, so I must restrict myself to a few only.

In the basilica of St. Peter's stands the monument to the Jacobite kings of England—James II, James III (the old Pretender), Prince Charles Edward (the Young Pretender) and his brother, the Cardinal York. The monument takes the form of a large obelisk, quite plain save for two closed doors carved on the stone, together with the names of the Stuart occupants and claimants to the throne. The great carved, closed doors give a strange air of finality and bear apt witness to these unhappy princes shut out of their kingdom.

John Keats spent the last months of his life in a large house in Rome, and when he died there of consumption he was buried in the Protestant cemetery just within the walls of the city. His gravestone does not bear his name, but commemorates "A Young English Poet, Who in bitterness of heart at the malicious power of his enemies asked that the following words be engraved upon his tombstone: Here Lies One Whose Name Was Writ In Water." But though Keats died disappointed and disillusioned, convinced that his poetry would not live, his name was not to be washed away. Near him lies another English poet, who was drowned shortly after Keats' own death: Shelley. It is said that when his body was recovered from the sea there was found a copy of the plays of Aeschylus in one pocket, and the poem **Endymion** by Keats in the other.

Finally, a visit to the catacombs. Across the Tiber, under the balcony of the Venetian Palace from which Mussolini used to speak, past the Forum with its ruined arches and temples, past the Coliseum, out through one of the city-gates, past the church of **Domine Quo Vadis** and so on to the ancient Appian Way. It is a long and tiring walk under the burning sun, and the white dust rises in clouds on either side. At last, in the middle of this barren plain, there rise a few low buildings covering the entrance to the catacombs of St. Callistus—so called because they were enlarged by that Pope during the third century. A monk leads the way down a long stone staircase, bearing in his hand a burning torch. Here it is dark and cool, and the hot Roman earth is forty feet above. We begin to thread narrow and intricate passages, and the monk warns us to keep close to him. People have wandered off in the catacombs and never been seen again, for there are eight miles of passages and one may easily lose oneself. On either side of us rise many tiers of alcoves scooped out of the soft rock. In these there used to rest the bodies of many thousands of the first Christians. Five Popes were buried here. It used to be believed that the early Christians were driven by persecution to celebrate the mysteries of the Faith here, but this view is not now generally held. They were protected by Roman law to the extent that they could meet for religious purposes on the land above, and the catacombs were their burial place. The walls are covered with drawings and paint-

ings. Here we see the Swastika—a very ancient symbol (there are some on the base of Carew Cross), the Anchor—sign of hope, the Peacock—symbol of paradise, and the Fish—which was a sort of Christian secret sign. The five letters of the Greek word for "fish" are the initial letters of the words "Jesus Christ, Son of God, Saviour," and so the sign had a very special meaning for Christians which others could not follow. In a small cave here, where the lamp is burning, was martyred Saint Cecilia, whom we now honour as the patron saint of music. And so the passages wind on, past a tiny chapel here and there, past an early painting of the Madonna and Child or a fresco of the Seven Sacraments, on and on, until the torch burns low and we see rays of light filtering weakly down another deep staircase, and climb back again into the twentieth century.

RAYMOND GARLICK.

## SNOWDON

One of the greatest wishes of my life was fulfilled when I began my journey to North Wales. I had visions of the Snowdonia range being bleak and dull, but that was just a vision. On the journey. I was rather awe-struck as I entered the hydro-electric power works at Maentwrog, for there were large wheel-like mechanisms around me making a loud noise, so loud that we could not hear the boys speak. On arrival at the hostel in the lap of the mountains, we were confronted by a blackboard bearing this inscription: "Will all hostellers clean three potatoes." It was fun to see the boys doing it. It was impossible that night to go to sleep, owing to an enormous thistle, cut by "kind permission of the forestry commission," found in someone's bed.

We visited Caernarvon, and I was very impressed by the castle. I climbed 118 steps up to a tower and had a wonderful view of the surrounding country and Caernarvon Bay in the distance. I was very disappointed with Bangor; it was dirty and dark and not a bit as I expected it to be. The University was very majestic from the outside, but I was disappointed in the interior. Our trip across the Menai Suspension Bridge was all too short. We had a pleasant view of Anglesey, but all of us were disappointed we did not go through "Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwryndrobwlllandisiliogogoch." (What's in a name!). We climbed "Mynydd Conway" and came down the "Sychwyn Pass," and were fortunate enough to snap Mlle. Niard combing her hair (after many shrill protests). We also climbed "Pen-y-Pas" to get a full view of Snowdon, which we could not climb because of the mist. I enjoyed the climb, especially the view of the lake, which looked very tempting, but so far down. On our return journey, we visited the Oakley State Quarries, which proved very interesting to the boys, although I was amazed at the even way in which the slate was split.

MARY JENKINS, IVa.

In my drawer at home, I have some treasures which I collected on my trip to Snowdon. They are my slate clappers, a Teazle, a few stones and some dirty old wool. All these things bring back my trip clearly before me.

We visited Caernarvonshire and then on to Bangor University, where we had dinner on the terrace, overlooking smashing tennis courts, football fields and "sooper dooper" parks. On the way home we visited the slate factory at Festiniog, where we saw how the slates were cut. One Welshman made me a pair of clappers. The woollen factory was interesting, too, where we were shown a beautifully made blanket with marvellous designs on it. They gave us all a Teazle, used for brisking up the mats, and I had some wool straight from the sheep's back.

TONY THOMAS, IIIb.

Prior to the Snowdon trip, I had no idea that North Wales was as beautiful as I have since realised. This trip has helped me to appreciate my own country. One feature which particularly interested me was the labyrinth of low walls over the lower slopes of the mountains. Occasionally, near a slate quarry, these walls were built with slabs of slate, placed endways, forming an efficient barrier, owing to their jagged edges.

Wales would not be Wales without its "Welsh Wool," and we were fortunate enough to have the opportunity of visiting one of these woollen mills, where we were able to observe all the processes undergone by the wool, from the time it left the sheep's back until it is part of some garment ready for our use.

The trip has taught me a great deal about my own country, facts of which I had never even heard before.

PETER PREECE, V Remove.

### THE NEW FOREST

We visited the Rufus Stone, whose inscription easily conjured up before us the picture of the courtiers in their favourite sport of deer-hunting, and King William II lying pierced by an arrow beneath the shade of his beloved trees.

We later saw his burial place in Winchester Cathedral. This magnificent building where Jane Austen, to name but one famous person, is buried, has a curious yet harmonious mixture of architectural styles, ranging from the eleventh to the twentieth century. Yet, in spite of all its magnificence and historical significance, this Cathedral did not impress me as deeply as did the grandeur of Salisbury Cathedral. Here I felt I must tread softly, not perhaps on account of its beautiful fan-vaulting or its colourful east window, but rather because of the air of reverence pervading it. The exterior, however, greatly impressed us by its magnificence, and the thought of workmen repairing the lofty steeple gave me a moment of giddiness.

Bath Abbey impressed me in very much the same way as had Salisbury. In spite of the damage of bombs, this sunlit building still proudly stands displaying its interesting facade upon which Jacob's Ladder is depicted. Its warm, colourful altar was certainly less magnificent, but, to me, infinitely more personal and significant than that of Winchester Cathedral. On one of the many memorial tablets we were delighted to find an epitaph written by David Garrick.

BARBARA DAVIES, VI.

(Winchester College). From the refectory we were conducted via the cloisters to the chapel which was large enough to seat all the five hundred boys. The most arresting feature of the chapel was the magnificent stained-glass window above the altar. This represented "Job's Tree," and showed the various generations rising from the body of the sleeping Job. Coming from the chapel we saw the grave of Lord Wavell, still covered with wreaths, which, amid the quiet grey of the surrounding buildings, looked a fit burial place for such a great man.

The Second XI pitch was adjacent to the Chemistry laboratory, and we were told that the science master gives five shillings to each boy who succeeds in breaking a window. Perhaps that is why they have such a good First XI (for when we went to watch their match against a London XI, we were told they were doing badly—they had made only 102 runs for two wickets!).

ZINA JUDD, VI.

We were all agreed that this was one of the most enjoyable and educational trips one could possibly travel on, and the memory of it will linger with us in years to come; Mr. Rees, the master in charge, will, I think, remember this trip even longer.

KENNETH CATHERALL, VI.

Our first glimpse of the New Forest was through the glass windows of a Silcox bus. We felt that we would have liked to have left this modern contraption behind and entered into its glades on horse-back to the sound of the hunting horn.

PETER WILLIAMS, VI.

Although the sun was still shining brilliantly it was twilight along our road under the archway of tall oaks, where tall ferns fringed the road, from where you could glimpse the very heart of the forest. Even the wild ponies ventured down to the roadside and grazed there unconcernedly. In the sudden clearings cows mingled on friendly terms with the ponies, and once we saw six small donkeys grazing with a herd of ponies on a common. It was charming to see the ponies wander through the main streets of the villages and to see how the local drivers respected them.

Our camp was a delightful place several miles from the village of Brockenhurst, in a clearing amidst the trees. It was great fun sleeping in draughty log-cabins to the sound of creaking trees and hooting owls, to wander and collect wood for a huge camp fire and, for a few of us who were energetic, to get up just after dawn, and, in the dim grey light of morning, glide silently through the trees in search of deer. Tired after a busy day of sight-seeing we would wander among the bracken in the falling dusk, watching the fascinating ponies and their foals, who seemed to feel that life was gay at this hour. The young foals with downy manes, small bodies, and long legs would gallop round and round us with thundering hooves, their long tails flowing out level with their bodies, when suddenly as we drew too near they would stop with a jerk and eye us with a shy curiosity.

As soon as I went under the old battlemented and ivy-coloured gateway of Winchester College I felt I was going back into history, especially when our guide, a senior boy, appeared in a long black gown. The refectory was a high, dark musty room, with high wooden benches and forms where the senior students—the College—had to eat their bread from wooden platters. The cloisters, where the Collegians could study, were all of carved stone, and seemed to have an atmosphere very conducive to study. It is in the quadrangle here that Earl Wavell is buried; he was an old Collegian. We could not help admiring their chapel with its beautiful perpendicular stained-glass windows and the intricately carved choir-stalls which are more modern than most of the College, but still several hundred years old. We had a grand tour—through the form rooms, studies, the gymnasium and the sanatorium, which is called Bethesda, and out into their spacious lawns.

CHRISTINE COPEMAN, VI.

My impressions of Winchester College were of dark classrooms, a bare and uninviting dining hall, fencing on the terraces, and large cricket fields: also the fact that the gowned prefect who took us round did not seem to think that the College was in a good position on the cricket field when they had scored 140 for two. This made me laugh when I thought of our team's eight runs sometime before.

TUDOR LEWIS, VI.

Winchester with its impressive Cathedral and William of Wykeham's School; the Cathedral with its abundance of carved stone and imposing nave, the School with its magnificent cloisters and velvet lawns; these two drew my thoughts back to the days when learning and dignity were brothers.

All the way along the route we passed numerous picturesque thatched cottages. At one place the timber framed house and thatched roof scene wanted only one thing to complete it—a mail coach with a team of greys, dashing down the street.

ANON.

It was quite a pleasant shock to stand in the windswept Salisbury plain on a fine morning in the "atomic era" and to discover that one's predecessors in 4,000 B.C. had a mathematical knowledge far exceeding that of many presumably civilised people of to-day.

I left Stonehenge with a feeling of humility and reverence akin to that I had experienced on looking down at the grave of Lord Wavell in the cloisters at Winchester College.

JOHN MAYNARD, VI.

## FERRYSIDE

(Carew: Llanddowror: Carmarthen — Picton and Nott monuments, St. Peter's Church — Dryslwyn: Grongar Hill: Pibwrlwyd Farm Institute: Llanelly: Ferryside: Works of the Steel Company of Wales, Llanelly: Great Mountain Colliery, Tumble).

On Monday, June 10th, I woke up feeling very excited.... at half-past eight I was outside the School waiting for the bus. At last it came. We were on our way.

Our first stop was at Carew. Mr. Mathias told us that Carew Cross was a monument to Meredydd ap Edwin, built probably between 1033 and 1035. I thought that Carew Castle was very interesting. It was fun exploring and I went up one staircase which twisted round and round... Half-way up I felt dizzy and when I looked out of a window and saw the mud flat below I decided that it was time to go down again. Carew Castle was famous because of its last owner, Sir Rhys ap Thomas.

SHEILA DONOVAN, IIa.

If Pembrokeshire is the county of castles, then surely Carmarthenshire is the county of beautiful scenery. From the pleasant vale of Towy, with its wooded hills and green meadows, to the sweeping golden sand dunes of the Bristol Channel, no other county in South Wales can have such an appeal to the visitor.

About an hour after we had left Pembroke Dock, it became evident that we had passed the border... The flat fields of Pembrokeshire gave rise to wooded hills. In the tiny hamlet of Llanddowror we paid a brief visit to the parish church and saw the stone in memory of Griffith Jones, the parson who did so much for Welsh schooling.

In Carmarthen also we walked around St. Peter's Church, the ancient church that has stood for so many centuries. From the rafters hung tattered banners of Welsh Regiments, lit by shafts of sunlight pouring through stained glass windows.

We had our lunch on the summit of one of the hills that we had seen from the bus. As we stood on the ruins of Dryslwyn, the blockhouse that still stands sentinel over the Towy Valley, the distant mountains seemed blue in the noon-day haze and we watched the lazy river winding in and out among the green meadows. Again, sitting on Grongar Hill (and listening to Dyer's poem) we surveyed the scenery, feeling like giants with the world at our feet.

SHEILA RANDELL, IIIa.

On the first day we were looking at castles and churches. I did not think this was very interesting. But on the way we stopped at Carmarthen and I managed to get into a couple of shops.

DEREK SWIFT, IIIb.

(At Dryslwyn) we had dinner, although my appetite had been appeased on the journey with a mixture of liquorice allsorts and black magic (sic) which had been given me by my friend Derek Cousins who had agreed to share his sweets with me if I shared mine with him. So most of my dinner was given to a sheep that was discovered on the mound in a kind of shelter, and although it did not go much on tomato sandwiches it liked biscuits, so I had quite an enjoyable time feeding it.

MICHAEL OWEN, IIa.

Our next stop was a farm institute. I did not even know what this was before we arrived... We were shown how to find out the amount of butterfat in milk, samples of various vegetable diseases, grubs, insects and mealmites under a microscope. We were then taken out to the grounds to see the

hatchings of chickens and pheasants. The latter I thought a waste of time since they are let go afterwards. Also we were shown incubators holding 2,000 eggs a time, and watched dairymen milking cows with new machines.

Very much enlightened about farm work, we went on to Llanelly where we had tea in a rather "loud" cafe (!).

JOHN BROOKS, IVa.

The next thing was very interesting—yes, you're right!—it was tea!... We laughed about poor old Bowen, who was sitting at a table with the Staff and the bus driver. The poor thing was nearly afraid to eat!

"Willie Comes Marching Home" was the title of the film which we saw in the Odeon Cinema (after getting terribly wet as a penalty). It was a very good film and a perfect ending to our first day.

DOROTHY THOMAS, IIIa.

The most exciting and important part of the trip to me was the time spent at the hostel. The first thing we did was to make our own beds. There were jumps and squeaks and a variety of peculiar noises when doing this. We had the most delicious food for supper and breakfast the next day, and everyone enjoyed it.

After having washed and had supper, came the time for us to go to bed. This caused great excitement for all, because most of my companions, like myself, have not been away from home very often before. There was only one fifth former on the trip and she was put in charge over all the girls. It took a very long while for her to get everyone into bed and then after that big struggle it was impossible to get the people in our room quiet.

The light went out. Giggles and screams came from every individual bed. By the side of each was generally a bottle of Corona, a packet of sweets, and other oddments such as oranges, apples and biscuits. At about one o'clock everyone was still awake.... Now and again a sweet would land on your bed, and a voice would be heard from another part of the room "That's from me."

One by one the others were dropping off to sleep but I could not go. Later I discovered that only my neighbour and myself were awake.... and then I remembered no more.

EVA HOWELLS, IVc.

So this was the Steelworks. Well, I must say I did not like the look of it.

When I got inside the building the very first object that met my gaze was a huge magnet which was swinging back and fore picking up scraps of metal and dumping them into a truck close by.... One of the boys went up towards the furnaces and he had a pair of blue glasses on which protected his eyes against the heat. We were all lent the glasses in our turn and we saw the scraps of steel inside the furnace.... All of a sudden somebody shouted something and I found myself being pushed to one side. A great machine was coming towards us with a man sitting on one side of it. The part with the man sitting on it kept on going up and down and the machine came pretty close to us.... It appeared that it was forcing the

trucks full of scrap into the furnace and then turning them over. I really thought at first that the man was going head-long into the blazing furnace....

MARY ROBERTS, IVc.

I did not like it at the Steelworks because it gave me the creeps. Magnets were picking up pieces of scrap to make into steel. I was afraid in case they picked me up by my hair clips.

KATHLEEN STREET, IVb.

It was perhaps rather dull of me not to have considered the possibility of a sloping pit-shaft. Somehow the Rhondda Valley with its vertical shafts and black abusive winding-gear had stood across the light of my mind's eye too long. It was with surprise, then, not to mention relief, that the little party of eight sat down gingerly on the right side of the load of trams outside the winding house. Dafydd Llanglydwen looked at us paternally:

"Now, boys bach, no jokes now. No putting your hands or feet out. Just you sit quiet."

With a persistent but unemphatic rumble we passed diagonally into the mountain.

Over half an hour and nearly three miles down, after twice changing trams, we set off along a level to the right of the main shaft, a level which was seemingly deserted. Elvet, the day overman, went first. It was quiet here and after the wind in the shaft, perceptibly warm. The arch of a steel girder here and there was twisted into a love-knot. The light from our lamps lit up an occasional longish reach of water. More than once the level was no more than three feet high. "We've brought you to the easiest part of the pit," said Elvet. "In most of the other headings higher up there's only eighteen inches to two feet to work in. The men are mostly on their hands and knees, if that. But no sense in frightening you." I looked at him. "Isn't that dangerous?" I asked, pointing to a steel arch whose centre dropped like a stalactite. "No," he said, considering it. "That'll hold till to-morrow."

"How do you know?"

He patted his stomach. "This knows," he said. "It's been learning for seventeen years."

"Be sy'n bod, Elvet?" Dafydd was following up behind. The overman stuck a thumb on the downward point of the arch as he bent underneath it. "Don't worry, boys bach," came up cheerily from the rear. "Keep going."

It was all Welsh in the pit. Only, for us, the half-men, was English spoken. A whole hierarchy of laughter moved around us and was not understood. Packers, with torsos bare and occasionally wearing only shorts, hailed across the black cloisters. Elvet was welcome everywhere. From time to time what looked like a rabbit-hole gave onto a warren of galleries that would have satisfied any potholer. To squeeze through, carrying a lamp, was no mean feat. We had long since given up caring where we sat or how we slithered. A repair gang worked in an intolerable position, with very little light, to free a jamming of the cogs carrying the belt at the immediate coal face. The stationary belt, inclined steeply to the left, had to be used as a slide. It was here, or just before, that Gerard

Thomas spoke to the upper world over the pit telephone. Here, too, it was seen that Roy Puleston had been sliding on his face. Life was certainly different. The dinging of helmets on projections of the roof was the commonest of music.

This was the packers' shift, used only for rebuilding the roof to follow the movement of the coal face and for repair work. Nobody would have been allowed in while cutting was on. But along the bottom level of all we came upon a single collier, pick in hand.

"Do you know why this chap's working here on his own?" Elvet winked behind the man's broad back. "He's a Russian, been here 25 years, can't speak either English or Welsh properly even now. Nobody wants to work with him on the main shift. That's why he's here."

"You shot op, Elvet," said the Russian over his shoulder. "I beat you afterwards." The overman patted his arm friendly. "Hard going to-day, Peter?"

"No so bad." He had a broad low brow and a beak of a nose. "Jus goin' to lay a charge."

Peter cut the holes with his pick and Dafydd pressed in the stick firmly, wasting no time. "Mo, mo," said the Russian. "Make big bang for the boys."

"Don't be a fool, Peter," said Elvet briskly. "You'd blow the whole place up just to show off. Stand back, all of you."

The dull plop that followed winded only the opposite side of the level and barely reached our ears as we flattened against the wall some thirty yards off. But almost immediately the freed belt began to bounce head high, vicious in the darkness. Dafydd shouted long and hoarsely. A bell rang in the nearest phone-box. Gradually the dangerous motion ceased. All was quiet again.

A boy of seventeen or so was haulier on the trams up to the first junction. The fresh air in the shaft became more noticeable. "Step over the cable now, boys bach, and mind how you go." Belatedly pieces of newspaper were distributed to protect from coal-dust a number of full-blackened rears. Several of our party began to sing, probably with relief at the upward movement. The murder of Sospan Fach was drawn out over a mile because even Welshmen cannot wince advantageously in the dark.

Relief came from a divergence to the stables, whitewashed and warm, with a trough of oily water along one side. Here David Phillips came to the fore. "More at home now, boy bach?" inquired Dafydd. "Look at that trough. Horses that have been down here for a year or more won't touch clear water after that!"

The upward trundle continued. A little speck of light grew wider, wider, till it crowded with curious faces and burst in explosions of feminine laughter. We had been underground three and a half hours. My personal estimate was one and a half. In an atmosphere so charged with sympathy minutes had not meant much. Nobody with less than fourteen layers of skin could have failed to appreciate the amazing camaraderie of men who know their occupation is dangerous. The Welshness of everything was compelling and strange: the jokes, the friendship, the mutual trust were tonic. Who would

willingly work in that black hole? And yet who, fingering his clean collar uneasily, would not know sneakingly that the best men are underground? Out of the pit had come fire and sweetness, neither of them inevitable attributes of coal, and the mountain from above seemed very flat.

R.G.M.

## THE RIVER TRIP

At last the day I had been looking forward to arrived, but the weather was wet and misty. In spite of this we were a merry crowd as we began the first stage of our journey. The first stop was Lamphey, where we visited the palace.

This was reached by going down a narrow lane and over a little bridge. From this one could see the entrance to the palace. The first part of the building is the Bishop's Camera, adjoining which is the chapel, built in the sixteenth century. The Camera is a two-storied building with the Bishop's private room on the first floor. A small circular stair leads up to it, and it is lighted by tall lancet windows. The fireplace is on the north side, the chimney being corbelled out with moulded pendants.

The chapel is crumbling into ruin and one wall is missing. There are carved arched windows, and at the west end there is a small room called the Sacristy; this is where sacred utensils and vestments were kept.

The old hall adjoining the Camera is mostly in ruins, and a door leading down to the kitchen has been replaced by a large window. The original windows lighting this hall were tall, narrow lancets.

Leading out of this hall is the great hall of Bishop Gower. It is a magnificent room over seventy feet long. There are six windows, and the fire-place in the centre of the south wall is terribly disfigured. A circular staircase leads up to a wall-walk on a parapet over the arcade. The arcaded parapet was the work of Bishop Henry Gower.

On the south side of the walled garden are many out-buildings, which were originally servants' quarters and store-rooms.

From Lamphey we went on to Carew, where we explored the ruins of the castle. It was the home of the famous Rhys ap Thomas who helped in the victory of Henry Tudor at Bosworth Field in 1485 and helped to set the first Welsh King of England on the throne as Henry VII.

Outside the castle is an old Celtic cross standing fifteen feet high. This is one of the three best crosses in the country. It is wide at the base and narrows towards the top, with a cross set in a circle, around the sides and reaching to the top being carving which is really a form of writing. It was here that our Headmaster caught us up and told us to return as the trip was called off owing to the bad weather. Before we left however, we visited Carew church.

When we arrived back at school we were told our journey would continue the next day, which fortunately turned out to be a lovely day.



We visited St. Govan's, which is a very small chapel built in the cleft of a steep cliff. This is reached by going down a flight of crumbling steps. A saint was supposed to live there in the ninth century, and there are many legends about him. Behind the altar is a little niche where he is said to have hidden from the Norsemen; the rock closed around him and protected him from them until danger was past. The same Norsemen wanted to steal the silver bell of the church, but a miracle changed it into a rock which is now known as the Bell Rock. Below the chapel is a holy well which was often visited by pilgrims who thought it cured them of eye trouble.

We then went to Bosherton lily ponds. These were a most beautiful sight which I was loath to leave. They stretch as far as Broad Haven, which is reached by crossing a bridge over the ponds. From here we went to a place near Blackpool bridge and looked at the mill, which is derelict.

We then went on to the edge of a wood near Canaston bridge, where we sat down and had our lunch and a rest. Afterwards we walked to Canaston bridge to wait for the boat.

Our journey home by river was very pleasant. From the boat we saw Picton Castle, which looked very well preserved. The scenery all the way to Hobbs Point was really marvellous. We all enjoyed the trip. ADRIENNE THOMAS, Ila.

### CALDEY

It was a fine day for the Caldey trip, and as our boat raced over the moderately calm seas I wondered what Caldey was really like. For most of our party Caldey was a sort of America.

In about half an hour we had reached the island and were welcomed by the cry of gulls as they wheeled overhead. As we walked along the rough path we came to a lily pond with huge water lilies of pink and yellow and white. Floating near the wall was a football.

We wandered along a rocky lane with high hedges of fuchsia until we came to a farm. To my surprise there was a little church in the farmyard. The floor of the church was cobbled and at the far end was a small altar; on it was a red light burning, which I have since been told signified that the Sacrament was present. There was a Celtic cross with writing on it that I did not understand, and along the walls of the church were the stations of the cross.

We bathed among the jellyfish and then had dinner.

After watching a service the boys were shown round the monastery by a French monk. He took us into the church and showed us the large chained books from which the monks read the psalms. Then we were shown the library.

In the refectory the tables were along the sides of the room and were laid very simply with a basin, a mug, and a wooden knife, fork and spoon. Every place had the owner's name painted on wood.

We made our way to the boats and were soon away. As I glanced back over the rolling seas the island became less and less visible. I shall always remember the peaceful and care-free life the villagers lived. The picture that will always remain in my mind is the one of the sun shining down on the red roofs of Caldey. VARIOUS AUTHORS.

### SKOMER

I decided to go on the Skomer trip because I had not been there before and because I wanted to see the birds which inhabit the island.

The day of the trip dawned bright, and I set off from the house for Hobbs Point, where we had been told to meet the master in charge of the party, in time to catch the half-past nine ferry over to Neyland. At Neyland we mounted one of Mr. Silcox's new coaches and proceeded to Martin's Haven. From here we travelled by boat over to Skomer Island. Skomer is a small island of eight hundred acres off the coast of Pembrokeshire. It is a noted bird sanctuary, and the only buildings are some small stone huts used by the bird watchers, and one farmhouse.

On landing on Skomer we were met by three dogs. After eating my lunch I went in search of good photographs. As we walked along, gulls and puffins wheeled above our heads, each a striking contrast to the other; for while the gulls were large stately, white birds with slow wing-beats and loud screeching cries, the puffins were small, dumpy auks, black in colour, with a very rapid wing-beat and deep, guttural cries. Along the cliff-face guillemots and razorbills abounded. The razor-bill has a large black bill with a vertical white stripe running up the centre and along the top of the eye. Both these birds lay similar pear-shaped eggs which have black blotches on them.

We then walked round the island, finding it difficult to walk on the springy turf, which was riddled with puffin holes. Here and there, lying about the ground, were dead birds, and once we came upon a gull which had been shot in the wing, and could not have been dead more than a day. We arrived back on the stony beach some time before the boat was due to leave, so some of the boys had a bathe.

On arriving back on the mainland we walked along the road to meet the bus. We arrived back in Pembroke Dock after a very enjoyable trip. PATRICK McCLOGHRIE, Va.

### PRESCELLY

Monday morning dawned bright and warm. This was the morning many of my school chums and myself had been looking forward to—the morning of the Prescelly Trip. Miss Davies and Mr. Lloyd were in charge of us. In the bus everybody was anxious for Mr. Lloyd to sit by them. But let me tell you of the journey. It was very interesting indeed.

We passed Carew Castle and the little village of Milton and out into the country. We stopped at Haverfordwest for a short while. After passing many Welsh villages we turned into a little lane and stopped. We all alighted and looked at the scenery around us. Then we started our Mountain Trudge. The first highest range was called "Cwm Gerwyn." We climbed to the top of these, and at the top we had a glorious sight of the River Cleddau and the counties of Wales. We then sat down to have lunch, while Joan Lewis took our photographs. Then we made our way towards another mountain. However, when we arrived at the top of this, we nearly got blown off our feet by the wind. Then without any warning, down

came the rain and the fog with it, covering the whole countryside like a thick feathery blanket. We all felt utterly miserable, wet through and our clothes clinging to us. However, we had to trudge another two miles and sheltered in a garage and a kiosk, while Mr. Lloyd walked on to try and communicate with the bus driver. We sheltered in a little village called "Mynachlog Ddu." When the bus arrived, we set off for Boncath Hotel, where we had the most glorious tea you can imagine, although most of us had lost our appetite and only Mr. Lloyd and Miss Davies had what you might call a full meal.

After tea we set off for home. Passing through Narberth, we saw the great Memorial standing on the Square, as if guarding the little market town. At last we arrived back in Pembroke Dock, tired, but full of interest in what we had seen, although some of the girls had their eyes on Mr. Lloyd most of the time. That ends the account of the most wonderful trip I have been on, and I do hope to go again, as do many of my other chums, besides wanting Mr. Lloyd to come as well.

JOAN PETERS, IIIb.

Monday, the 10th of July, dawned not too bright and clear, and I was very much afraid that it would rain. Miss Davies and Mr. Lloyd were taking 20 girls to the Prescelly Mountains. In the bus there was a clamour, as everyone wanted to sit by Mr. Lloyd. Jean Crutchley had the honour. The driver, "Horace," drove our bus and showed us the route.

As we drew near the mountains, we were climbing steadily, and many of the girls were disappointed at their height—they looked more like hills. I think they looked so small because the land on which they are is quite high. When we arrived we looked around at wild, desolate country, with the mountains sweeping up, and over these millions of sheep and wild ponies roamed. The wind was blowing hard and it looked like rain. We had to jump over spaces of flat ground, as it was very boggy. We were making for the highest peak to have lunch. From there we could see the reservoir, which supplies most of Pembrokeshire. As we had to walk to Crymmych for the bus, six miles away, we started off again. We had not gone far when it started to rain. The wind drove the rain along, and we sheltered behind a hill. Then the mist came up—it was a sinister and gruesome sight to see the mist descending over the peak we had just left, cloaking it in its dangerous veil. We hurriedly descended and walked to a small village. What a shock we had, when we came to a signpost which said "3½ miles to Crymmych." Here we sheltered, while Mr. Lloyd thumbed a lift to fetch the bus. While here, I found that in English the village was called "The Black Monastery." At last the bus came and we had a lovely tea at Crymmych, much better than our dearer tea in Aberystwyth last year.

On my way home I was thinking over my impressions of the trip. The mist had made the trip more exciting, and the teachers had become more human. As we were leaving the Prescelly range, I looked back, but they were shrouded in their dangerous mists.

HAZEL NEWTON, IIIa.

## THE PAPUANS

On Tuesday the nineteenth of September the senior members of the School were privileged to hear a lecture by the Rev. Robert Rankin, who has been a missionary in Papua for twenty-two years.

The Papuans are a tall, dark-skinned race with long fuzzy hair. As a contrast to the English people, in Papua it is the man who is more vain. The men make plaited bags out of string which they make themselves. The larger bags are used as cradles, the mother putting the bag on her back, resting the straps on her forehead. In the smaller bag the men carry what we call cosmetics. The paint they use is red or yellow ochre. They use this make-up for dances. In the bag is usually carried a mirror too. Another thing which signifies the vanity of the men is the kind of comb which they wear. This is a fan-shaped, decorative comb which is worn on the head. At the end of this is put a cockatoo plume. This denotes that the wearer has killed someone.

The Papuan year is divided into three seasons, the house-making, the hunting and the gardening seasons. The thatched roof of a Papuan house does not last longer than four years without being re-made. The houses are made, as it were, on stilts. It is considered to be cooler up there and immune from termites, the white-ant pests. The flooring boards of the houses, which last from generation to generation, are about twelve feet wide and three inches thick, the underside being often delicately carved. Before the new house is begun, a small house is made, in which the family lives until the new house is completed. Everyone takes part in this great business of house-building. In July the men get up at four o'clock in the morning to collect the sword-grass which is used for thatching. The grass must be pulled in the early morning when the dew is on it, or it will cut the hands. The girls must then go and bring the grass to the housing-site, often two miles from the place where the grass is cut. One house a day is made, and everyone has to concentrate on the building of that house. Formerly the Papuan house would have a door at one end and be thatched at the other end. This was done to keep out the evil spirits. Now, however, as the gospel of Christ is being spread over Papua, the people are making windows to let in the light, and are forgetting their superstitions.

After the house-building season there is the season of hunting. The hunters start out late at night and remain out until the next morning. As the men advance they put up a long net to trap the wallabies. They then light fires to attract the animals, which they kill with spears. Now, however, there are permits for shot-guns to be used in the hunt. The man who strikes the death-blow claims the wallaby.

Mr. Rankin told us an interesting story about how fire was first discovered in Papua. One day, while a woman was working in the garden, she rubbed together a piece of soft-grained wood and a hard stick. By quick rubbing she found that a small spark appeared. In her excitement she rubbed the sticks more vigorously. Soon the spark caught a coconut and it burned. The woman then took a yam, the Papuan equivalent

to our bread, and put it in the fire, thus roasting it. She tasted it and enjoyed what she had eaten. For a time she kept her discovery to herself, but one day her husband followed her to the garden and saw her start rubbing the sticks together, and he saw the first smoke he had ever seen. The woman roasted some yams as usual, and was about to put them in her bag when he jumped out and said that he would not let her keep this great thing to herself. He had found a hot yam in her bag the night before and had tasted and enjoyed it.

The gardening season is the last of the three seasons. Before he begins this season the Papuan calls on the spirits to help him. A fence is put up around the allotment to keep out the wallabies and bush pigs. The main crops are yams and bananas. The land is cultivated for two years and then left fallow for the third year.

The Papuans build canoes of logs. The fastest type of these canoes can go about thirty-five miles in four hours, although the passengers get very wet on the journey, because of the spray which splashes up as the vessel skims over the water. The lakatoi, one type of canoe, is made of five logs bound together. The sail is made of coconut bark.

The people of Papua are an adventurous, industrious race, and as Christ enters their lives their old evil superstitions make their exit. As it says on one of the churches opened out there: "The Morning Star appears about two hours before dawn; so Christ is dawning in Papua, and we may rest assured that a new day is coming, after the terrors of the night."

I very much enjoyed the Rev. Mr. Rankin's lecture, and I hope he will return one day and speak to us again.

DIANA JONES, VR.

## MURDER IN THE CATHEDRAL

(by T. S. Eliot)

The presentation on three nights in November of "Murder in the Cathedral" (T. S. Eliot) by the pupils of the Grammar School is something to be remembered. It was surely an ambitious choice for a School production, but its choice was justified by the excellence of the performance which left a most delightful impression on the mind of your critic. This delight was contributed chiefly by the Chorus of Women of Canterbury. They looked so lovely, so gracious; they moved so superbly; their grouping was patterned and yet not set, as there was an unexpected fluidity about their movements. Their diction was worthy of the highest praise—words clear, inflections expressive, timing perfect, and the rhythm of the verse-form came across the footlights in a most gratifying manner. Miss Jenkins must be singled out for the beauty of her performance. Her hands told their eloquent tale with quiet dignity, (their every gesture was indicative of some emotion), just as surely as did the words she uttered and the expression of tragic emotion or of elation which crossed her face as their meaning gripped her.

How well the Chorus entered into the spirit of the play: their motionless posture as they sat and looked and listened with rapt attention as the tragic happenings mounted up and up to final catastrophe, was beyond praise (although one Woman of Canterbury in the year of grace 1170 was rather more interested in the Pembroke Dock audience of 1950 than in the fate of her Archbishop!). A very moving performance.

Why do the boys always appear to be "le sex faible" on these occasions? Their acting (whatever the play, wherever the School) can never be favourably compared with that of the girls. We all know that they are not as much interested in the Spoken Word as they might be, but one would expect them all to improve upon their every-day speech for these very special occasions, when speech is "the thing."

The Priests gave a good account of themselves on the whole (and it must be admitted that designers of stage wigs do not help their player victims who have to wear their creations and suffer), but whereas the performance of the Chorus of Women still remains a vivid memory to me, the boys' parts are already blurred in retrospect. The Tempters certainly improved matters, their traits remaining more clear-cut in one's mind after the lapse of time. Their diction was clear, though there was a certain roughness of speech about Tempter three which consorted ill with his brave appearance. Their acting was certainly individual. One must add, in fairness to the Priests, that Tempters, one, two and three had much more colourful roles to enact.

The fourth Tempter's part was a telling one, and the Archbishop's role needed the experienced acting of the adult to bring out its savour: two very difficult parts, yet which must have proved satisfying to their portrayers as they made themselves one with the mind and thought of the characters which they were portraying.

The four Knights had a hard task, so it seemed to me. Their blustering advance, their provocative words, made it so easy to exaggerate and to play "larger than life." But there was something robust about their acting, and they certainly pleased their listeners.

By the way, did the Prompter have anything to do? If he had, it was done most unobtrusively: the cast seemed word-perfect to me.

I feel that if I praise the sets as highly as they deserve, I shall seem to be exaggerating: they were so very effective. In fact, your critic was guilty on occasion of being so absorbed in the contemplation of them that the play passed unheeded. Here was no touch of the amateur. And at this point may I say how much the lighting effects enhanced the sets? To give but one example: The shaft of light which shot from the windows of the courtyard (?) was an inspiration. There were so many of these inspirations that one cannot recall them all, but one can only see the whole as a worthy background to the great theme. And here, too, perhaps one may mention appropriately all the "noises off" which rounded off the production so effectively. Just to give one example again: the chanting choir in the distance somehow added greatly to the air of

reality of these last tragic moments. It heightened the feeling of suspense of the listener as one felt acutely that perhaps these worshippers were after all ignorant of what was happening not very far away: tragedy rushing on to its catastrophe, with no one to heed it except the few, and they powerless to stop its headlong rush to disaster.

About the production, no mere words can adequately express the obvious delight of the audience in watching the play unfold. There lies the only reward which the producer would seek. All the hundreds of long, and oft times very weary, hours which went to the perfecting of this production will have been forgotten in the undoubted success which it achieved.

And may I be permitted to dig up a bone of contention and be forgiven for digging it up here? Your critic is in two minds about the inclusion of members of Staff in a School performance. It is hard to make up one's mind, but I think that I am coming more and more to the conclusion that a School play should be for pupils only. If the play chosen proves to be beyond their capacity they must go on with it, and make or (as will surely happen) mar it. A School play should not be an undertaking designed to add yet another laurel to the School's successes (if success comes, all well and good). But it should be something attempted solely for the development of those qualities of mind and character which such strenuous training always brings. If the play is not a success from the point of view of the audience, the set-back must be faced, and the consequences accepted, by the youthful aspirants to the actor's fame—the choice will be a wiser one next time, and in the failure grand experience will have been gained. This is one of my "Aunt Sallies" and I expect and hope that someone will come along and have a good many shies at it.

Thank you, Grammar School, for providing such a rare and refreshing treat in 1950.

#### AN OLD GRAMMARIAN.

The fittingness of an additional comment from me may perhaps be questioned. My main reason for loquacity is that no one else is in quite the same position to appreciate the immense amount of hard work put in by people whose bashful visages were rarely seen, if at all, by the queuing crowd. If this production was a great success, and I believe it was, then that success was built on teamwork. And it is right that the whole team should take the bow which the nature of the play forbade in the flesh.

None of this is to belittle the achievement of the producer. Mr. Garlick was open to suggestion, even from humble quarters, but the main vision and breadth of arrangement were inextricably his. I do not hesitate to claim, however, rash such a pronouncement may seem, that the School production was more effective *as a production* than the one which I saw at the Mercury Theatre, London, in 1947. The latter made the appalling mistake of attempting to symbolise the murder of Becket. This involved a ridiculous scene in high lighting with the Knights bringing down their battle-axes in slow motion on either side of the Archbishop, who sank to the ground under the weight of the symbolism, presumably, rather than

the blows he received. Since the central violence, foretold by the fear of the Chorus and the Priests and triumphed over afterwards by the Third Priest and Chorus, was entirely missing, the rest of the play was as flat as a bed-board. Poetry there may have been in it, but the whole dynamic of horror, dependent upon realism for its effect, had been laughed at. Mr. Garlick's production made no such mistake. His murder-scene contrived by lighting effect (a symbolic red here, if you want symbolism), body-masking and chorus movement timed to the split second effectively to hide the inevitable simulation of death. Something terrible happened: everybody knew it and felt it, saw it too in a sort of way and yet not exactly. They felt its impact and were not able to criticise it. Production cannot achieve much more than this.

The movement of the Chorus was no less an integral feature of the success. Constant regrouping and deploying counteracted the static nature of the play. No scene was allowed to bore or stagnate. Without this no qualities of diction or acting would have carried away an audience.

It is perhaps true that there was no spontaneous applause when the curtain went up as on the first night of Oliver Messel's decor for "Ring Round the Moon." But such an occasion was unique. What I did notice at curtain-up on each night was a wealth of comment, animated and obviously sincere. Mr. Cooper's pillars and saints, his backdrop part rood-screen and part dusky apse, the double distance through the central arch (contrived by concealed lighting) were all tremendously effective. Undoubtedly it was a beautiful set. Much that was fine (the banners made by Maureen Ballard and June Strachan, for instance, and the stools and banner-poles by Mr. Cleaver) was seen only momentarily. I doubt if the audience really had a chance to observe the canopy closely. Small points, perhaps, but an excellence of detail to set off the central achievement.

The producer's instructions on lighting were carried out to the letter by Mr. S. Griffith, who was not slow of expedient himself. This was a most effective part of the production. So was the twelfth century music on Dutch recordings, for whose timing Mr. Evans was responsible. Comments on both these features bordered on the ecstatic.

Should prompters who are not called upon be thanked? Perhaps, out of sheer relief or fear of future punishment. In any case, to Margaret Hughes, Vernice Evans, William Smith, Trevor Gwyther, Brian Bowen and all who helped on the stage we cannot but be grateful. And this is not to mention the labours of Miss Lewis, June Strachan, Mary Thomas and others who toiled at a distance to provide supper for some of our guests from other Schools (Narberth, Whitland, Tasker's, Haverfordwest Grammar and Milford). In retrospect, too, we should not forget one who bore much of the earlier worry, namely, the Business Manager. Miss Hughes again tackled this hustled and unrewarding job in good heart, and our thanks go out to her.

Now for the actors. Comparisons with previous productions are largely unprofitable because of the nature of the play, so different in conception and technique from anything done before. "Murder in the Cathedral" could hardly expect to be a

popular success (in any numerical sense or by show of hands) but that it conquered completely those in the audience whose experience was deepest must be its finest epitaph. The greatest single factor in that conquest was undoubtedly the choral speaking of the Women of Canterbury, which reached and maintained great heights. That this *could* be so is perhaps most astonishing to us who not very long before the actual performances were consulting uneasily how approaching catastrophe could be minimised. Not only the training but the personal lead given by Miss Jenkins were of inestimable value here; she has already proved that she can do almost anything on the stage (including the picking-up of other people's lines) and there is no doubt that we shall miss her sadly when she leaves at Christmas. To her and to Miss Lewis Davies, who had charge of much of the early rehearsal, we owe a great debt. Among voices in the Chorus I always found those of Kathleen Lockett, Thelma Phillips and Julie Nicholas very pleasing, while high marks for reliability and presence of mind should undoubtedly go to Valmai Folland, Mary James, Gillian Davies and June Strachan. Further distinctions would be invidious. Suffice it to say that the Women of Canterbury were collectively excellent.

At the same time, and without retracting a word of the praise just given, I must join issue with "An Old Grammarian" upon the subject of "le sexe faible." It must surely be borne in mind that in this play the task of the girls was quite different from that of the boys. Choral speaking calls for a very limited sort of acting, owing little to individual evocation and almost everything to the producer's vision. The natural care which some girls take of their enunciation is more than half the battle here. Their advantages are taken up, their limitations unexposed. On the other hand, the boys bore a much heavier individual burden. And just because I consider that never before have they, as a sex, spoken up so well and so clearly, I regret the comparison. On the Priests lay the heaviest burden, in that their parts were unrewardingly in one key, even with harmonic variations. Two of them, at least, were very good. Peter Williams moved from ineffectiveness to "living his part" in half a term, a most encouraging march. His speech—"I am the Archbishop's man"—was particularly well done. In voice Peter Nutting was the most full and priestly of any, and his gestures well marked, but he must learn not to let an expression of pained bewilderment do duty for every emotion. Brian John had the voice, too, to do well, but was inclined to hurry and must cure himself of looking down his nose so consistently. Eric Morgan as the Messenger was too prone to swallow the ends of his sentences.

The First Tempter (David John) set a high standard for the remainder. He was one of the few confident enough to hold his lines for maximum effect, and his swagger was never less than interesting. The brevity of his part by no means exhausted his natural capacity. The second and third Tempters never really appreciated the potentiality of their parts, but the last two performances showed a marked improvement in force and edge. Among the Knights, Peter Stanley stood out. But for a certain uneasiness about what to do with his hands, there would have been everything to praise in his display. His force

and emphasis in speech genuinely presaged the violence to follow. Collectively the Knights were a fearsome crew, but individually they suffered in comparison with the savagery of their leader. Contrary to certain criticisms I overheard, they could have been rougher yet and still not have overplayed. What was most encouraging, however, was the audibility of both Priests and Knights entering at the back of the Hall. The very unusualness of this (except perhaps in Music Hall) demands more nerve than often appears. A very heartening display all round.

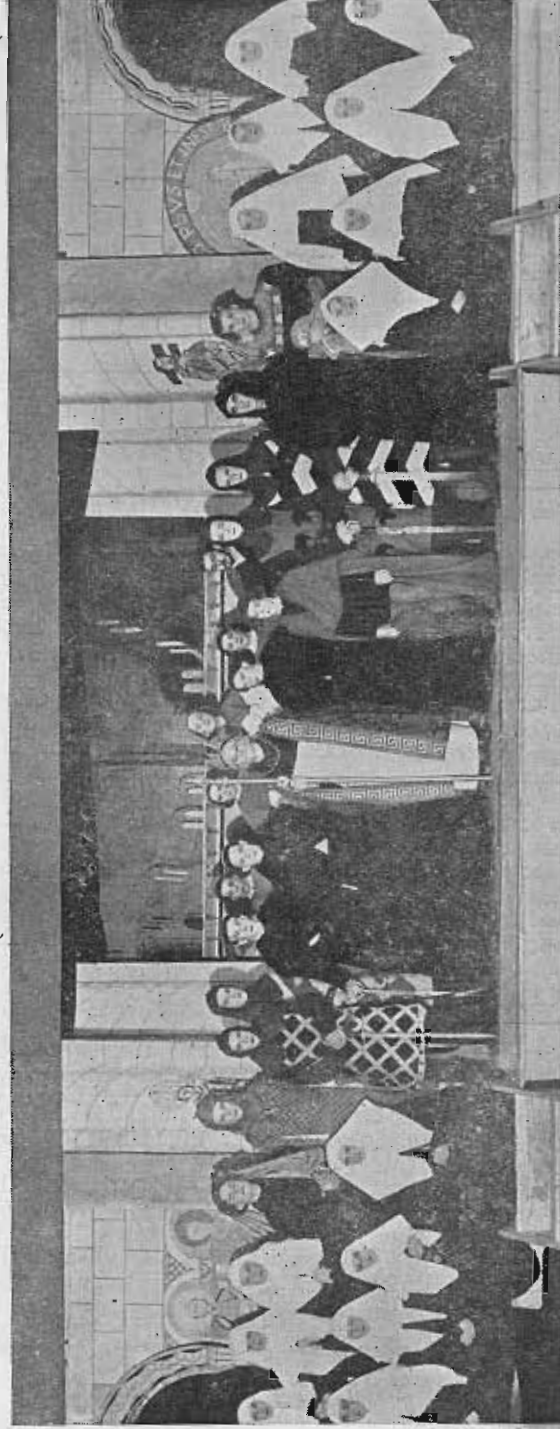
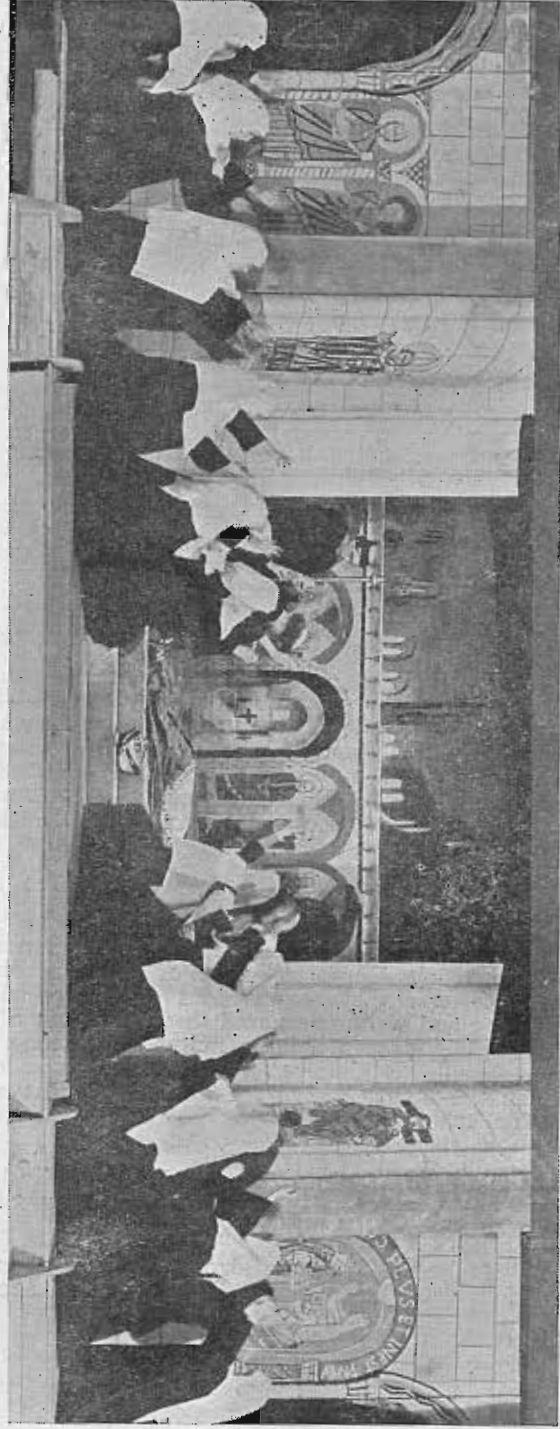
This is not the place to quote eulogies or crow overmuch. But let it be remembered that "Murder in the Cathedral," against our worst forebodings, was a most unwarranted success, exceeding all hopes. Let it be remembered because in the nature of things we can hardly hope to do better. And if we do worse, it will be the more an achievement to remember.

Other people's "Aunt Sallies" have never attracted me much, even at threepence a time. But I happen to feel strongly about the one set up by "An Old Grammarian," and even as a confessedly interested party do not hesitate to head the queue. My excuse again, if I need one, is that I have had experience in six schools, four of which used members of Staff in School plays and two which did not. What I am offering is something more than theory, therefore.

Staff should not take part in a School production, even if the result ("as will surely happen") be failure. So runs the doctrinaire line. Why not? I repeat—Why not? The argument defeats itself. What plays can the vigilant producer find (remembering always that young people are most at ease in costume plays and that it is in any case a School's duty to set a high literary standard) which *do not* contain one or more characters beyond the reach of boys and girls under eighteen. Shakespeare? Sheridan? Shaw? "The choice will be a wiser one next time." Does this mean anything but a continuance of defeat? Must we be limited indefinitely to "Peter Pan" and "Where the Rainbow Ends?" Again, is it really necessary to emulate the experience of Schools which I could name where Father and Mother come to the play only from a strong sense of duty, where the play itself can run for one night only because those who don't have to won't come, where those who do come are conscious mainly of the hardness of the seat? Do not think for one moment that I mean that School pupils *cannot* perform a play on their own. Ideally they can. In the odd year when a boy or girl of potential R.A.D.A. standard comes to the top they can. Practically their chances of achieving real success, however well they may be produced, are not much more than one in a hundred. Most Public Schools, for instance, however prolific in one-act plays, think twice about embarking on three-acters without the help of Staff. Can the Grammar Schools, with far less theatre experience among their members, afford to be more rash?

Let us tackle the matter from the only point of view educationally worth considering—that of the individual boy or girl participant. Everyone knows that in tennis or any other game you play better against better opposition, and often go to pieces yourself when there is nothing against you. The

"Blessed Thomas, pray for us"



Murder In The Cathedral by T. S. Eliot—November 16th, 17th and 18th, 1950

## GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

The following information may help you in the next examination.

Opus is when you sing low; opera is when you sing high.

Andantino means a slow trot.

The most popular oratorio sung at Christmas is "Wild Shepherds."

R.I.P. means "Reply If Possible."

Horseradish is served with horse.

Fred Hoyle is the convict in "Great Expectations."

The maximum weight of a hockey stick is half-a-ton.

"The Picked Wicked Papers."

The Pillars of Hercules are bicycles.

The Black Prince was so called because his father's name was Black.

## EXAMINATION RESULTS

### HIGHER CERTIFICATE.

Keith Bowskill—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry. Glyn Brown—Physics, Chemistry, Biology. Christine Copeman—English, History. Barbara Davies—English, French, History (subsidiary). Gillian Davies—English, History, Geography. Howell Davies—French, History (distinction). Trevor Gwyther—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry. Marjorie Kennifora—Geography, Drawing and Painting (distinction), English (subsidiary). Frank Manning—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry (subsidiary). Mary Phillips—Physics, Pure and Applied Mathematics, Geography. Megan Sutton—English, History, French (subsidiary). Claire Thomas—Biology, Geography, Chemistry (subsidiary).

Letters of Success were awarded to the following, showing credit passes in the subjects named:—Vernice Evans—English, History (subsidiary). David J. Harries—Music, English (subsidiary). Marion Jenkins—English. Tudor Lewis—Geography, English (subsidiary), History (subsidiary). James A. Rees—History, English (subsidiary). William G. Smith—English, History (subsidiary).

### SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Lorna Armstrong (3c, 2p); Derek Davies (5c, 3p); Desmond Davies (1v.g., 5c, 1p); John W. Davies (2c, 6p); Marianne Davies (6p); Keith Edwards (2c, 4p); Margaret Evans (6c, 1p); Merrill Evans (3c, 6p); Michael Green (4c, 3p); Astrid Gould (4c, 3p); Roy Haggart (1v.g., 1c, 6p); Graham Harper (1v.g., 6c, 2p); Joyce Horn (2c, 4p); Margaret Hughes (1v.g., 7c, 1p); Tony Johnson (3c, 5p); Norman Lumsden (7c, 2p); Kenneth MacCallum (1v.g., 4c, 3p); Jean Macken (6c, 1p); David Mathias (3c, 2p); Margaret Nicholls (5v.g., 3c, 1p); Jean Parcell (4c, 6p); Marjorie Philpin (4c, 6p); Janet Rees (6c, 3p); Dennis Rendall (6c, 2p); Benjamin Riches (3c, 3p); Brian Robinson (3c, 4p); Derek Scone (1v.g., 4c, 3p); Peter Stanley (3c, 5p); Mary Ferrier Thomas (4c, 2p); Inez Threlfall (1v.g., 7c, 1p); John Walters (7c, 1p); Derek Welby (1v.g., 4c, 3p); Robert Whitlam (1v.g., 6c, 2p); Derrick Williams (6c, 2p).

Letters of Success were granted to the following who reached the Credit Standard in the subjects named:—Edna Allen—Biology; Ann Cole—Needlework, Cookery; Michael Davies—Geography, Mathematics, Art; Derek Evans—English Language, Art; Brian Fox—Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry; Morfwyn Henry—English Literature, Welsh (very good); Doris John—English Literature, History, Geography, Welsh; Michael John—History, Arithmetic; Mary E. M. John—Arithmetic; Norma Kellaway—History, Welsh; Kenneth Morgan—History; Eric Mullins—English Literature, History, Art; Coyeta Sabido—Cookery; Brinley Thomas—Arithmetic.

### SUPPLEMENTARY CERTIFICATES.

Brian Bowen—French, Mathematics, Physics; Kenneth Catherall—French, Physics; Kathleen Davies—Geography, French (p); John Greenwood—French (p), Biology; Noel Jones—English Language; William R. Lewis—Mathematics; David Macken—Physics; Peter Nutting—Physics; Bruce Preece—English Language (p), French (p), Arithmetic; William B. Rees—Geography, Plane and Solid Geometry (v.g.); Beryl Richards—English Literature, French; Olive Scurlock—English Language, General Science; Allan Tilbury—French (p); Peter Williams—English Language (p), Physics; Tudor Lewis—French (p).

### ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS.

(pass—50% and over; pass with credit—70% and over).  
Maureen Morgan—Book-keeping (c), Typing (c), Short-hand (50 w.p.m.); Maureen Ballard—Book-keeping (c), Typing (c), Short-hand (50 w.p.m.), Typing Stage II (c); Dorothy Shears—Book-keeping (c), Short-hand (50 w.p.m.).

## SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

### LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The Literary and Debating Society met twice during the Christmas term. The first meeting took the form of a Debate, and the next a Brains Trust.

The motion for the Debate, "That a life of adventure is more satisfying than a life of leisure," was proposed and seconded by Peter Stanley and Sheila Whitford, and was opposed by Roy Haggart and June Strachan. There were several speakers from the floor, and after the summing up by the principal speakers, a vote was taken on the motion which was carried by a substantial majority.

The team of experts who were conscripted for the Brains Trust, was Margaret Hughes, James Rees, Frank Manning and Trevor Gwyther, with Gillian Davies as Chairman. The subjects discussed ranged from Flying Saucers to ladies' fashions; some very interesting and instructive answers were given to the questions as to what three books, and what three persons, the members of the team would take with them on a desert island. The questions were chosen from a wide selection sent in by persons throughout the whole school.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The main objective of the Dramatic Society last term was to discover new acting talent in the lower forms. There have been two occasions for this purpose, one on October 4th, and the other on November 22nd.

The first play to be performed was "The Slippers of Cinderella," produced by Gillian Davies and Christine Copeman. The cast was drawn entirely from the members of the Dramatic Activities Group, and they did extremely well considering the fact that they had only two days in which to rehearse.

For the second meeting a junior boy was given the chance to produce a play. Subsequently, John Pendell produced "The Poison Party" with the utmost skill and care. The action of the play was set in a palace where the Queen-Mother conspired with the Cardinal to bring about the removal of some of the King's friends and admirers. Full honours must go to Tony Thomas, who portrayed the part of the King, for a brilliant interpretation of his part in which he showed real talent. Mention must also be made of Sheila John, who showed great promise in the role of Queen-Mother. It is hoped that more talent will be discovered in the meetings next term.

## MUSIC SOCIETY

At the end of the summer term the Society organised a very enjoyable concert. One item of particular interest was a solo by Marion Jenkins—"Vesper," a poem by Mr. Garlick, set to music by David Harries. Other unusual items were the French songs and dances given by members of the Vth Form, who had been rigorously trained by Mlle. Niard. We could also see from the concert that at least two of the School's violinists were making considerable progress with their instruments.

This was also by way of being a farewell concert by several members of the School, as it was the last time for David Harries, Marion Jenkins, Zina Judd and several others to appear in a school concert.

The other musical items were:—IVth Form Boys—"Volga Boat Song"; IVth Form Girls—"The Goslings"; IInd Form Boys—"Three Dragons"; IInd Form Girls—Song Cycle; solos by G. Tregidon and Brenda Steptoe; violin solos by Ralph Davies and James Croft; pianoforte solos by Annette Williams and David Harries; a piano duet by David Harries and Mr. Evans; two dances—"Russian Peasant" and "Damozel," given by a party of girls who had been trained by Miss Ellis. There were also recitations by David John, Zina Judd and Noreen Jones.

The Society, which is now seven years old, held three meetings last term. We had rather an unfortunate start in our first meeting on September 20th, for the radiogram broke down as the first record was being played. However, Dorothy Bearne Thomas gave a very pleasing rendering of the song "Mighty Like a Rose," and Ralph Davies played a violin solo. We avoided disappointing our audience by persuading an ex-pupil, David Harries, to entertain us with a short pianoforte recital including two requests: Chopin's "Polonaise in A Flat" and Sinding's "Rustle of Spring."

At the second meeting on October 18th, Margaret Hughes sang "Sweet Contentment" and Diana Jones played a pianoforte solo to a small, but appreciative audience. The selection of gramophone records aimed at pleasing most tastes—except those of the moderns whom we hope to cater for next time. Works of Chopin, Greig, Schubert, Gounod, Sullivan and Rachmaninoff were played.

Members of Staff joined with pupils in contributing to the third meeting of the Society. Mr. Islwyn Griffiths made his first public performance with a Welsh folk song and Penillion singing, whilst Mr. Harries entertained us at the piano. Duets were given by Shirley English and Gwen Evans, Noreen Jones and Pat Teesdale, and Eileen Hervey sang a solo. The records were selections of the works of Berlioz, Puccini, Bizet and Schubert.

The audience at all these meetings was small but enthusiastic. We would like to see more pupils supporting the Music Society and invite any suggestions for this term's meetings. The members of the Committee are Mr. Evans, Mr. Rees, Christine Copeman, Barbara Davies, Margaret Hughes, Shirley English and Alan Tilbury.

## SCIENCE SOCIETY

On Thursday, September 21st, officers were elected for the 1950-51 session of the Science Society, K. J. Bowskill being chosen as Chairman, and T. J. Gwyther as Secretary.

The first meeting of the Society was held on Wednesday, October 4th, when Peter Nutting gave an interesting lecture on the internal combustion engine. A welcome innovation was the use of the Epidiascope which projected diagrams, illustrating the lecture, on to the screen.

The second and last meeting of the term was held on Wednesday, October 25th, when Kenneth Catherall gave a lecture on the Nature of the Universe.

## SPORTS DAY

If we are beginning to forget the badness of the summer of 1950, we have only to think of our experience with last year's sports to have our memories painfully jogged.

We moved blithely out to Bush Camp on the morning of Thursday, July 13th, and carried on very efficiently for about an hour. Then we realised the exact meaning of a "wash-out." The continuous rain which began then and fell in the most offensive manner for the rest of that day made us feel that the field would never be dry again. Our first chance for a resumption was on the following Tuesday, and in spite of showers and wind, and much scuttling to the pavilion, the programme was completed.

Once again Dr. Pennant came along to present his cup to the Victor Ludorum.

The final points were—Tudor, 254; Glyndwr, 236; Picton, 226. The Victor Ludorum was Raymond Willington, and the Victrix Ludorum, Marilyn Shenton.

Results:—

100 yards, Junior Girls—1, Valerie Westgate (T); 2, Margaret John (T); 3, Evelyn Waterman (P).



100 yards, Junior Boys—1, Raymond Willington (T); 2, Stephen Griffiths (G); 3, Tony George (P).

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

100 yards, Middle Boys—1, Graham Tregidon (G); 2, Joe Griffiths (P); 3, Brian John (P).

100 yards, Senior Girls—1, June Strachan (G); 2, Megan Sutton (T); 3, Dorothy Shears (P).

100 yards, Senior Boys—1, Peter Williams (T); 2, David Macken (P); 3, Desmond Davies (G).

High Jump, Junior Girls—1, June Palmer (P); 2, Hazel Newton (T); 3, Pat Teesdale (T).

Long Jump, Junior Boys—1, Tony George (P); 2, Evan Evans (T); 3, James Hier (T).

Discus, Middle Girls—1, Nancy Macken (P); 2, Elizabeth Griffiths (G); 3, Pamela Rees (P).

Cricket Ball, Middle Boys—1, David Phillips (G); 2, Maxwell Cole (T); 3, Richard Brown (G).

Hop, Step and Jump, Senior Girls—1, Joyce Horn (G); 2, Dorothy Shears (P); 3, Megan Sutton (T).

Javelin, Senior Boys—1, William Rees (G); 2, Glyn Brown (T); 3, John Davies (P).

Weight, Junior Boys—1, Raymond Willington (T); 2, David Williams (P); 3, David Weale (G).

One Mile, Senior Boys—1, Peter Stanley (P); 2, Noel Jones (P); 3, Derek Scone (G).

High Jump, Junior Boys—1, Eric Morgan (G); 2, Stephen Griffiths (G); 3, James Hier (T).

Long Jump, Middle Girls—1, Marilyn Shenton (T); 2, Mavis Mason (G); 3, Gwyneth Macken (P).

Discus, Middle Boys—1, Roy Haggart (T); 2, Edward Ridley (T); 3, David Phillips (P).

Cricket Ball, Senior Girls—1, Joyce Horn (G); 2, Mary Phillips (P); 3, Barbara Davies (T).

Hop, Step and Jump, Senior Boys—1, David Macken (P); 2, Brian Bowen (G); 3, James Rees (P).

Javelin, Junior Girls—1, Nesta Phillips (G); 2, Jean Crutchley (P); 3, Julie Nicholas (P).

440 yards, Senior Boys—1, David Macken (P); 2, Derek Davies (T); 3, Desmond Davies (G).

High Jump, Middle Girls—1, Marilyn Shenton (T); 2, Gwyneth Macken (P); 3, Mavis Mason (G).

Long Jump, Middle Boys—1, Peter Preece (G); 2, Maxwell Cole (T); 3, Dennis Myers (G).

Discus, Senior Girls—1, Carolyn Shenton (T); 2, Mary Phillips (P); 3, Claire Thomas (G).

Cricket Ball, Senior Boys—1, Neville Smith (T); 2, Michael Davies (G); 3, Peter Nutting (P).

Hop, Step and Jump, Junior Girls—1, Jean Palmer (P); 2, Nesta Phillips (G); 3, Margaret John (T).

Javelin, Junior Boys—1, Evan Evans (T); 2, Eric Morgan (G); 3, Fred Utting (T).

Weight, Middle Boys—1, Eric Mullins (T); 2, Edward Ridley (T); 3, Keith Wainwright (G).

220 yards, Junior Boys—1, Raymond Willington (T); 2, Eric Morgan (G); 3, Evan Evans (T).

220 yards, Middle Boys—1, Graham Tregidon (G); 2, Brian John (P); 3, David Howells (T).

220 yards, Senior Boys—1, David Macken (P); 2, Peter Williams (T); 3, Trevor Gwyther (G).

High Jump, Middle Boys—1, Joe Griffiths (P); 2, David Phillips (P); 3, Peter Preece (G).

Long Jump, Senior Girls—1, Dorothy Shears (P); 2, Christine Copeman (T); 3, Megan Sutton (T).

Discus, Senior Boys—1, Brian Bowen (G); 2, Derek Scone (G); 3, William Rees (G).

Cricket Ball, Junior Girls—1, June Palmer (P); 2, Nesta Phillips (G); 3, Diana Elsdon (T).

Hop, Step and Jump, Junior Boys—1, Raymond Willington (T); 2, Raymond Halkyard (G); 3, Evan Evans (T).

Javelin, Middle Girls—1, Frances Rixon (T); 2, Nancy Macken (P); 3, Betty Brown (P).

Hurdles, Junior Girls—1, Margaret John (T); 2, June Palmer (P); 3, Pat Teesdale (T).

Hurdles, Junior Boys—1, James Hier (T); 2, Raymond Halkyard (G); 3, Raymond Angle (P).

Hurdles, Middle Girls—1, Marilyn Shenton (T); 2, Mavis Mason (G); 3, Gwen Evans (T).

Hurdles, Middle Boys—1, Dennis Myers (G); 2, David Rees (T); 3, Dennis Rendall (G).

Hurdles, Senior Girls—1, Joyce Horn (G); 2, Dorothy Shears (P); 3, Zina Judd (P).

Hurdles, Senior Boys—1, Derek Davies (T); 2, Frank Manning (T); 3, Brian Bowen (G).

High Jump, Senior Girls—1, Mary Phillips (P); 2, Zina Judd (P); 3, Megan Sutton (T).

Long Jump, Senior Boys—1, David Macken (P); 2, Tudor Lewis (G); 3, Peter Stanley (P).

Discus, Junior Girls—1, Megan Harries (G); 2, Nesta Phillips (G); 3, Jean Paterson (P).

Cricket Ball, Junior Boys—1, Tony George (P); 2, Raymond Halkyard (G); 3, Derek Blake (T).

Hop, Step and Jump, Middle Girls—1, Nancy Macken (P); 2, Marilyn Shenton (T); 3, Brenda Steptoe (G).

Javelin, Middle Boys—1, John Lindenburgh (P); 2, Richard Brown (G); 3, Edward Ridley (T).

Weight, Senior Boys—1, William Rees (G); 2, Frank Manning (T); 3, Derek Scone (G).

880 yards, Middle Boys—1, Eric Mullins (T); 2, Graham Tregidon (G); 3, Kenneth MacCallum (P).

880 yards, Senior Boys—1, Peter Stanley (P); 2, Derek Scone (G); 3, Desmond Davies (G).

High Jump, Senior Boys—1, Frank Manning (T); 2, Derek Davies (T); 3, William Rees (G).

Long Jump, Junior Girls—1, Joyce Macken (P); 2, Margaret John (T); 3, Judith Travers (G).

Discus, Junior Boys—1, David Williams (P); 2, Stephen Griffiths (G); 3, Gordon Rickard (G).

Cricket Ball, Middle Girls—1, Pamela Rees (P); 2, Christina Hicks (G); 3, Frances Rixon (T).

Hop, Step and Jump, Middle Boys—1, Joe Griffiths (P); 2, Graham Tregidon (G); 3, Edward Ridley (T).

Javelin, Senior Girls—1, Mary Phillips (P); 2, Carolyn Shenton (T); 3, Gillian Davies (G).

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

### PRIZE DAY

The annual Prize Day this year was once again held in the School Hall. It was pleasing to see that there were more parents and visitors present this year than last.

The opening hymn "O God of Bethel by whose hand..." was followed by the Headmaster's report, in which Mr. Mathias gave us an account of the work of the school during the year 1949—50. He stressed the fact that the School was overcrowded, with homeless forms wandering about the School at intervals, and with numbers still increasing. Mr. Mathias especially decried against the still-existent belief amongst some apathetic parents that a girl's education is regarded as being of little importance with the result that many leave at the age of fifteen without having taken an external examination.

The Chairman of the Governors, the Rev. Herbert Jones, spoke on the need of goodness in the world. We must have goodness and beauty, he said, in body, soul and mind, for cleverness can destroy the world whilst goodness alone can save it.

The Director of Education, Mr. D. T. Jones, M.A., LL.B., gave us some welcome news about the new school. He spoke mainly of the opportunities offered to schoolchildren; it is up to everyone to keep the balance between work and play, and to choose "the dull Lamp of Learning," to shine and polish it, saying "I will." Mr. Jones distributed the prizes owing to the unfortunate absence of his wife through illness.

During the afternoon Ralph Davies played a violin solo—"The Old Violin"; a party of IInd Form boys sang "The Sentinel Knight" (Macmahon), and IInd Form girls "The Lamb" (Walford Davies). Kathleen Lockett sang "Art Thou Troubled" (Handel), and four girls gave a Choral Recitation of "Can y Tair Brenhines" from the Ode "Ymadawiad Arthur" (T. Gwynn Jones).

Votes of thanks were given to Mrs. Nora Davies and Mr. E. B. Davies. The proceedings ended with the singing of Blake's "Jerusalem" and the National Anthems.

### PRIZE LIST

11C—1, Nanette Brickle.  
11B—1, Malcolm Joy; 2, Joan Lewis; Good Progress—Delphia Welham.  
11A—1, Sheila Donovan; 2, James Prouse; 3, Jean Puleston; General Improvement—Jennifer Gordon.  
111C—1, Sandra Loveluck; 2, Owen Morris.  
111B—1, Annette Williams; 2, Dennis Pascoe; General Improvement—David Griffiths.  
111A—1, Hazel Newton; 2, Jeremy Gordon; French Prize—Eileen Hervey; Welsh Prize, given by Mr. J. R. Williams

—Dorothy Thomas.

1VC—1, David Rees; 2, Eva Howells.  
1VB—1, Patrick McCloghrie; 2, Windsor Collings.  
1VA—1, Alan Maynard; 2, Sherwin Tucker; 3, Karl Lees; Prize for Science, and excellent work in general—Valmai Folland; Art Prize—Mary Jenkins.  
Remove—1, Brian Jancey; 2, Brian John; 3, Nigel Albury; General Progress and Endeavour—Gerald Thomas.  
V—1, The Alice Mary Rees Prize, given jointly by Ralph Llewellyn Rees and Morwyn Rees, in memory of their mother—Margaret Nichol's; 2, Robert Whitlam, and the Art Prize, given by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Phillips, in memory of Mrs. Phillips' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewis, late caretakers of this School; Modern Language Prize, given by Mrs. Norah Davies—Hilda Thomas; Welsh Prize, given by Mr. J. R. Williams—Morfwyn Henry; Science Prize, given by Mr. J. H. Garnett—Brian Fox; The Williams Prize for Cookery, given by Miss B. Williams in memory of her mother, Mrs. Williams, first lady Governor of the School—Janet Rees; Woodwork Prize, given by Mrs. David, in memory of her father, Mr. W. N. Grieve, J.P.—John Walters; Needlework Prize—Margaret Hughes.

Lower VI—1 (given by Mr. E. B. Davies), Gareth Matthews.

Commercial VI—1, Maureen Ballard.

Upper VI.—1, given by Mr. F. O. Sudbury—Trevor Gwyther; 2, given by Mrs. Powell Rees—Mary Phillips; 3, given by Mr. B. G. Howells—Glyn Brown.

The Chairman of Governors Prize for Service to the School—shared between John Maynard, Olive Scurlock and June Strachan.

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—Raymond Willington; the Pembroke Cup, awarded to the Victrix Ludorum at the Athletic Sports—Marilyn Shenton; Senior House Rugby Cup, given by Mr. W. R. Davies, of Neyland—Glyndwr House; the Junior House Rugby Cup, given by Lieut.-Col. P. R. Howells, of Tenby—Tudor House; the House Hockey Cup, given by Miss M. Mathias—Glyndwr House; the South Pembrokeshire Recharges Cup for Athletic Sports—Tudor House; the Rowland Rees Cup for the Champion House—Glyndwr House.

### SCHOOL NEWS

We began the winter term with 456 pupils in school, 237 girls and 219 boys.

The Prefects are:—

Tudor—Barbara Davies, Christine Copeman, Sheila Whitford, Frank Manning, Neville Smith, Keith Bowskill.  
Picton—Vernice Evans, Maureen Ballard, Margaret Hughes, William Smith, Peter Nutting, Noel Jones.  
Glyndwr—Gillian Davies (senior), June Strachan, Mary Thomas, Trevor Gwyther (senior), Tudor Lewis, Brian Bowen.

David Macken was a prefect in Picton House until he left in late September to enter the Engineering Department of the Post Office. His place was taken by Noel Jones. Mar-

garet Hughes took the place of Dorothy Shears when Dorothy left in November.

The School was very fortunate again to win a number of awards on the result of the Higher Certificate examination. Howell Davies, Marjorie Kenniford, Glyn Brown and Mary Phillips were granted Major County Scholarships. Trevor Gwyther qualified for one, but he is not going to College until next year. David Harries was awarded a Music Scholarship, and Marion Jenkins a Dramatics Scholarship. All these have now gone to College, Howell Davies to University College, Cardiff; Marjorie Kenniford to the Swansea School of Art; Glyn Brown to the Birmingham University Medical School; Mary Phillips to Bristol University; David Harries to University College, Aberystwyth; and Marion Jenkins to the Rose Bruford College of Speech and Drams.

In addition to these, Megan Sutton went to University College, Cardiff; Zina Judd to Bristol University; John Maynard to University College, London; Violet Voyle to Fishponds Training College, Bristol; Claire Thomast to the Domestic Science College, Cardiff; Olive Scurlock to Hill Domestic Science College, Stafford; Derek Davies to the Brighton School of Architecture.

Many others left at the end of the summer term or during the winter term. Maureen Morgan, Dorothy Shears, Marjorie Philpin, and Brian Robinson all found clerical posts. Marianne Davies is training to be a nurse at the North Middlesex Hospital, and Mary Roberts at St. Brides Hospital, while Beryl Richards is waiting to go to St. George's Hospital for the same purpose. Others who found posts of various sorts were Rosalind Roberts, Glenda Davies, Dorothy Thomas, Marguerite Owen, Shirley Hogben, Robert Whitlam, Joseph Griffiths, Stanley Edwards, Roy Puleston, Norman Lumsden, Glyn Smith, John Coleman and Norman Kenniford, while William B. Rees and Ben Riches are doing their military service, both in the R.A.F.

Hylde John and Roy Wright were transferred to schools in Belfast, Gareth Matthews to Ammanford Grammar School, and Nicholas Thomas to Sir Thomas Rich's School, Gloucester.

Carolyn Shenton and her sister Marilyn have gone with their parents to Singapore.

We have at the moment no accurate news of the following who have also left: June Macdiarmid, Mavis Mason, Marlene Owens, Margaret Beynon, Marion Dix, Christina Hicks, Tony Johnson, Michael Green and James Rees.

We congratulate Desmond Davies and Derrick Williams who passed the Clerical Classes examination of the Civil Service, which they sat in September.

Members of the School were prominent in the Junior Tennis Tournaments held in the Pembroke Dock Park in the first week of September. Megan Sutton won the Girls' Singles, beating Marion Jenkins in the final 6-2, 6-2; Megan and Frank Manning won the Mixed Doubles, beating Zina Judd and John Maynard 6-8, 6-4, 6-3; while Peter Stanley was runner-up in the Boys' Singles, being beaten by Richard Evans of Milford Haven 6-0, 6-4.

At the County Sports held at Haverfordwest on July 1st, both boy and girls came third in their sections, and were both only two points behind the second school. The details are as follows:—

Senior Boys: 100 yards—5, Peter Williams. 220 yards—4, David Macken. 440 yards—4, D. Macken. 880 yards—1, P. Williams. One Mile—3, Peter Stanley. Long Jump—4, D. Macken. Hop, Step and Jump—3, Brian Bowen. Discus—5, W. B. Rees. Pole Jump—1, W. B. Rees. Weight—3, W. B. Rees. The relay team was third, the team consisting of P. Williams, Derek Davies, B. Bowen and D. Macken.

Middle Boys: 100 yards—3, Graham Tregidon. 220 yards—3, Brian John. 440 yards—1, Joe Griffiths. High Jump—1, J. Griffiths. Long Jump—1, B. John. Hop, Step and Jump—2, J. Griffiths. Discus—3, Roy Haggard. Javelin—3, Richard Brown. Cricket Ball—3, R. Brown. Pole Jump—4, G. Tregidon. Hurdles—3, Dennis Myers. Weight—3, Edward Ridley. The relay team was second, the team consisting of Tregidon, John, Griffiths and Graham Harper.

Junior Boys: 100 yards—4, Stephen Griffiths. 220 yards—4, Raymond Willington. High Jump—4, Eric Morgan. Long Jump—5, Tony George. Hop, Step and Jump—3, R. Willington. Discus—1, David Williams. Javelin—3, E. Evans. Cricket Ball—2, E. Evans. Hurdles—4, James Hier. Weight—1, R. Willington. The relay team was second, the team consisting of R. Willington, S. Griffiths, D. Williams, Raymond Halkyard.

Senior Girls: 100 yards—5, Megan Sutton. 220 yards—3, Dorothy Shears. High Jump—2, Mary Phillips. Hop, Step and Jump—5, Megan Sutton. Discus—1, Carolyn Shenton. The relay team was fourth, the team consisting of Carolyn Shenton, Zina Judd, Megan Sutton and Dorothy Shears.

Middle Girls: 100 yards—4, Janice Phillips. High Jump—2, Marilyn Shenton. Hop, Step and Jump—2, Janice Phillips. Discus—5, Pamela Rees. The relay team was first, the team consisting of Marilyn Shenton, Janice Phillips, Nancy Macken and Gwyneth Macken.

Junior Girls: 100 yards—4, Margaret John. High Jump—1, June Palmer. Hop, Step and Jump—1, June Palmer. Discus—2, June Palmer. The relay team was fourth, the team consisting of Margaret John, June Palmer, Jean Crutchley and Nesta Phillips.

At the National Sports held at Bangor on July 15th the results were as follows:—

Senior: Hurdles—2, Derek Davies.

Middle: 440 yards—4, J. Griffiths. High Jump—3, J. Griffiths

Junior: Weight—3, R. Willington. Discus—3, D. Williams.

#### WINTER TERM DIARY

- Sep. 5 Term Opens.
- Sep. 6 Panora photograph taken of the whole school.
- Sep. 18 Mr. E. R. Williams of C.C.R.E. came to coach the Vth Form rugby.
- Sep. 19 Lecture by the Rev. Robert Rankin on Papua.
- Sep. 20 First reading in Welsh in prayers, followed by the English version.  
Mr. E. R. Williams coached the VIth Form in rugby.
- Oct. 5 Collection for the N.S.P.C.C. £3 15s. realised.
- Oct. 10 House prayers held for the first time.
- Oct. 24 United Nations Day. The Headmaster read Mr. Trygve Lie's letter.
- Oct. 30 to Nov. 3 Half-term.

- Nov. 10 Remembrance Day poppies sold in school.  
 Nov. 14 Visit of Miss Margaret Jenkins, H.M.I. for Welsh.  
 Nov. 15 Dress Rehearsal of the School Play, attended by the Darby and Joan Club and patients from Riverside Hospital.  
 Nov. 16 Gillian Davies spoke in Assembly on "The Opening of the Suez Canal in 1869."  
 Nov. 16, 17, 18—"Murder in the Cathedral."  
 Nov. 23 Medical examination by Dr. Harrison and Nurse Merriman.  
 Dec. 1 Mr. John Fursdon, of the West Wales Field Society, showed his own colour film of Pembrokeshire in the afternoon, with some excellent pictures of the local flora and fauna.  
 Dec. 13 A party of seniors went to Swansea to see a performance of "Twelfth Night."  
 Dec. 15 Prize Day.  
 Dec. 18 IInd Form Party.  
 Dec. 19 IIIrd Form Party.  
 Dec. 20 IVth Form Party.  
 Dec. 21 Senior Party.  
 Dec. 21 End of term.

### SCHOOL SPORTS

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

#### TENNIS

The Tennis team this year played five matches, of which they lost one against Taskers on May 6th. This year a match against Milford Grammar was played on July 11th and consisted of Mixed Doubles. Rain marred the match and several times the couples had to seek shelter. However the School won.

The School also won the School v. Staff match, which took place on July 14th. The sun managed to shine brightly on this occasion.

May 6th	Taskers	Home	Lost	3—2
May 13th	Milford Grammar	Away	Won	5—4
May 20th	Tenby Grammar	Home	Won	3—1
June 10th	Whitland		Cancelled	
July 8th	Tenby Grammar	Away	Won	5—4
July 11th	Milford Grammar	Home	Won	5—4
July 14th	Staff	Home	Won	7—5

The team was chosen from the following:—Megan Sutton (captain), Zina Judd, Marion Jenkins, Gillian Davies, Mary Phillips, June Strachan, Claire Thomas, Frank Manning, John Maynard and Kenneth Catherall.

#### ROUNDERS

Out of six games the Rounders team this season won four and lost two. This is the first time for two years that the team has lost a match. The matches against Narberth on June 2nd and against Milford Central on June 16th were played away after school on a Friday evening.

The Second team played only two matches of which they won one against Milford Central and lost one.

The first match of the season against Milford Central was cancelled owing to bad weather, also the matches against Whit-

land on June 10th and Milford Grammar on June 24th.

Results:—

May 6th	Taskers	Home	Won	2—0
May 6th	Second Team	Home	Lost	3—1½
May 13th	Milford Grammar	Away	Won	4½ 2
May 20th	Tenby Grammar	Home	Won	3—1½
June 2nd	Narberth Grammar	Away	Lost	0—2
June 10th	Whitland		Cancelled	
June 16th	Milford Central	Home	Won	4½ 0
June 24th	Milford Grammar		Cancelled	
July 8th	Tenby Grammar	Away	Lost	0—1

The First team was chosen from the following:—Barbara Davies\* (captain), Nancy Macken\*, Dorothy Shears\*, June Strachan\*, Coyeta Sabido, Gwyneth Macken, Vernice Evans, Pamela Rees, Joyce Horn, Brenda Steptoe, Margaret Hughes.

\*Old Colours.

The Second team:—Christine Copeman, June Palmer, Sheila John, Valmai Folland, Janice Phillips, Mary Phillips, Gwen Evans, Jean Crutchley, Shirley Griffiths, Marilyn Shenton, Glenda Davies.

#### CRICKET

The performance in the last few matches of the season showed a slight improvement, but the need for steady batsmen was again obvious. It is to be hoped that those members of the team who are still in school next season will concentrate on their batting practice, even though they may be chosen chiefly for their bowling. In several matches this season a "defeatist" attitude was shown by the middle and later batsmen when early batsmen had failed. The sooner that all players realise that it is **not** clever or amusing to fail, and that a match is never lost until the last man is out, the better it will be for School cricket.

Results:—

June 24 Tenby (home). Match abandoned after 30 minutes play. Tenby 17 for 2 wickets. Bowling—M. Davies 1 for 6; P. Preece 1 for 8.

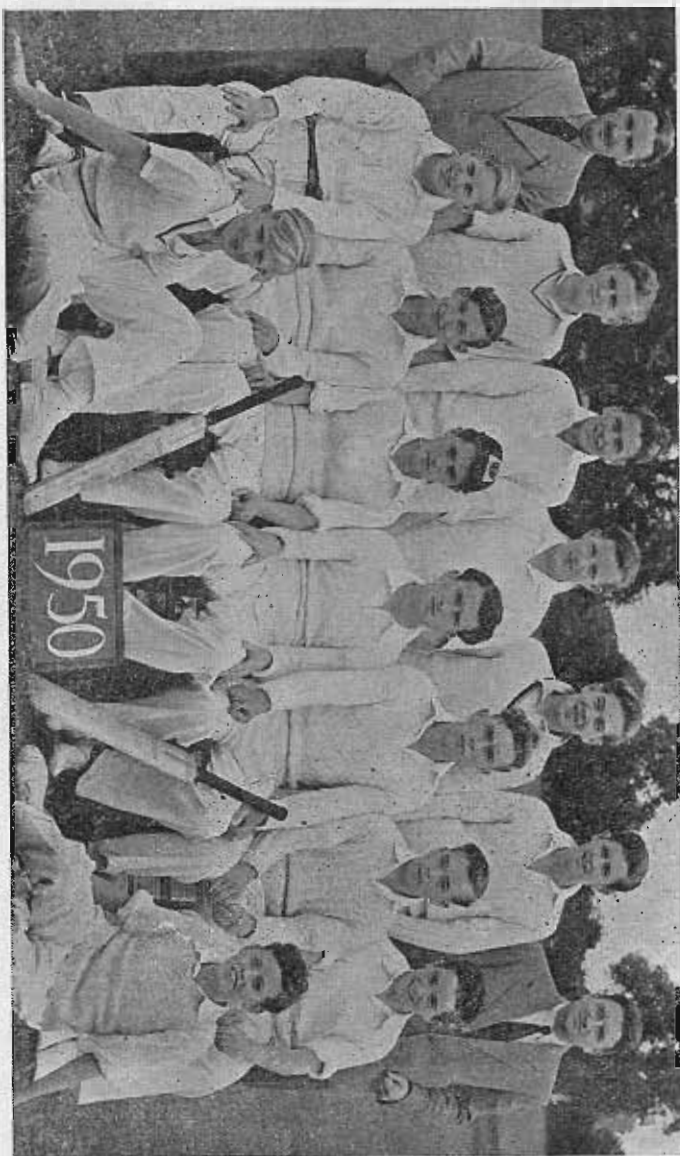
July 3 Llandilo (away). In this, the first meeting with Llandilo, the team did very creditably. The early batsmen failed against a slow spin bowler, but Manning (14), Rendall (12) and N. Smith (13), showed that he could be hit.

In the Llandilo innings wickets fell quickly until one unorthodox batsman collared the School bowling and scored 24 before being bowled by Rees. The result was a narrow win for the School by 4 runs. School: 56; Llandilo 52 (M. Davies 5 for 11).

July 6 Penvro Old Pupils C.C. (home). The School batted first and scored 49, thanks chiefly to a very good innings by W. Rees (18). The Old Pupils passed this total for the loss of 6 wickets. School 49; Old Pupils 65 for 6 (N. Smith 2 for 15).

July 8 Haverfordwest (away). Once again the School batsmen could do nothing against the bowling of R. Bowen, and the bowlers could not prevent Haverfordwest compiling a big total. School 19; Haverfordwest 92 (Preece 3 for 24, Nutting 2 for 21, N. Smith 2 for 18).

1st Cricket XI, 1950



- July 12 Lamphey (away). The School lost narrowly to a strong Lamphey Club side. N. Smith bowled very well, and should have been tried earlier. Lamphey 52 (A Phillips—an old boy—22); School 49. Bowling—N. Smith 5 for 3.
- July 17 Staff. The Staff were assisted by P. Preece, whose bowling caused the School batsmen a good deal of trouble. W. Rees again saved the situation with a good innings of 15. Staff 35 (Mr. Devereux 20); School 46 (W. Rees 15). Bowling—N. Smith 6 for 11; P. Preece 5 for 13).
- July 19 Old Boys. The School redeemed their reputation by defeating a strong Old Boys' team. The School batting was steadier than usual, not a single batsman failing to score. The Old Boys lost 3 valuable wickets through run-outs. School 52; Old Boys 40 (Bowling—N. Smith 2 for 2).

N. Smith, who bowled consistently well, was selected for Pembrokeshire and Carmarthenshire v. Glamorgan. Unfortunately the game, played at Neath, was washed out, and Smith did not bowl or bat.

No Colours were awarded this season.

The following boys played in the 1st XI:—F. Manning (captain), W. Rees (vice-captain), J. Maynard (secretary), N. Smith (old colour), K. Catherall, G. Phillips, M. Davies, G. Tregidon, V. Rossiter, P. Nutting, D. Rendall, P. Preece, B. Bowen, P. Williams, N. Jones.

Averages					
Batting		Runs	Innings	Not out	Average
W. Rees		75	11	0	6.81
G. Phillips		52	11	0	4.72
Bowling		Overs	Runs	Wickets	Average
N. Smith		45.2	98	28	3.8
W. Rees		28.3	39	11	3.54
P. Preece		31.5	68	23	5.73
M. Davies		87.3	132	23	5.73

#### HOCKEY

For the first time for several years the Hockey team has been undefeated by any other school team in the first half of the season. The most welcome results were those of the matches against our old rivals, Milford Haven.

Four members of our team, June Strachan, Shirley Griffiths, Nancy Macken and Coyeta Sabido, were chosen to represent the School in the County Hockey Trial on September 30th. We congratulate Nancy on being chosen for the second year to play for the County at left-half, and Coyeta on being chosen as reserve.

Two matches had to be cancelled owing to bad weather, one against Fishguard and the other against Tenby. The match against Narberth on November 11th had to be abandoned after twenty minutes play, neither side having scored. We are looking forward to meeting these teams next term. In spite of the terrifying size of the Old Pupils' team, and the overawing presence of Mr. Lloyd, we did not disgrace ourselves in losing by only three goals to two. On November 22nd members of the School watched a friendly game against the W.R.A.C. Manorbier which we won by twelve goals to nil, but which was by no means one-sided in the second half.

At the end of the term we are hoping to play our annual match against the Staff, the highlight of the hockey season.

The results of this term's matches are:—

Sep. 23	Milford Sec. Modern School	Away	Won	5—1
Oct. 7	Old Pupils' XI	Home	Lost	3—2
Oct. 14	Milford Grammar School	Home	Won	2—0
Oct. 21	Milford Grammar School	Home	Won	4—3
Nov. 22	W.R.A.C. Manorbier	Home	Won	12—0
Dec. 2	Taskers High School	Away	Won	4—1
Dec. 9	Whitland Grammar School	Home	Won	1—0

The Second team has played two matches, winning one and drawing the other:—

Oct. 21	Milford Grammar School	Home	Won	5—4
Nov. 11	Pembroke Dock Sec. Modern	Home	Drew	1—1

The teams were as follows:—Gillian Davies\* (captain), June Strachan\* (vice-captain), Barbara Davies\* (secretary), Brenda Steptoe, Shirley Griffiths, Joyce Horn, June Palmer, Nancy Macken, Francis Rixon, Coyeta Sabido, Pamela Rees.  
\*Old Colours.

Second Team:—Mary Phillips, Gwen Evans, Betty Thomas, Margaret John, Hazel Newton, Janice Phillips, Valmai Folland, Mary Thomas, Mary James, Megan Harries, Kathleen de Candia. Reserves: Mary Picton, Evelyn Pannell.

#### RUGBY

##### FIRST XV.

The First XV started the season off well with two good wins against Tenby Grammar School and the Pembroke Dock Youth team. These games will be remembered for three things. First, by some very good three-quarter back play; second, by a spectacular copybook try by Peter Williams on the left wing in the first few minutes of the game against Tenby; and thirdly, as being the only two games played so far this season with a dry ball. In all other games the grounds have been heavy and the ball wet, making handling a difficult accomplishment.

Hopes were therefore high when we went to Haverfordwest on October 14th, but they soon evaporated. The team played its worst game of the term, and were easily defeated by the highest score to date. Neville Smith and Tregidon were the only players to play up to form, and the forwards showed a great weakness in line-out play and defensive covering.

We obtained our first win against Whitland Grammar School convincingly, but had the forwards adopted the right tactics the score could have been doubled. The team's best performances were undoubtedly in the games against Carmarthen Grammar School and Llanelly Grammar School on successive Saturdays. The forwards had obviously learnt their lesson, and in these games the pack excelled itself and really got on top of their opponents by hard scrummaging and being fast on the loose ball. For these games Peter Williams was moved into the centre position, and with Neville Smith he displayed good defensive qualities. The second away game against Haverfordwest showed a slight improvement, with the backs being mostly to blame this time. A depleted side defeated Tenby fairly easily at Tenby in conditions which were not conducive to good play.

Outstanding players during the term have been: Neville Smith, Peter Williams and Graham Tregidon amongst the backs, and Eric Mullins and Derek Scone in the forwards. Williams, Tregidon, Scone and Mullins played in the Welsh Sec-

ondary Schools Trial against Cardiganshire and West Wales. Scone and Tregidon also played against Mid-Glamorgan.

The following players represented the First XV during the Christmas term:—Ridley, Nicholas, N. Smith, Catherall, P. Williams, G. Phillips, D. Williams, J. Davies, N. Jones, E. Mullins, D. Scone, Manning, Haggar, Gwyther, Walters, P. Stanley, Tregidon, De Candia, P. Nutting, Rendall, M. John, K. MacCallum, B. Bowen, Jancey and M. Davies.

The officials for the season 1950—51 are:—Captain, D. Scone; Vice-Captain, N. Smith; Secretary, T. J. Gwyther; Committee, K. Catherall.

Sep. 23	Tenby Grammar School	Home	Won	6 0
Sep. 30	Cardigan Grammar School	Away	Lost	0 3
Oct. 7	Pembroke Dock Youth XV	Home	Won	13 3
Oct. 14	Haverfordwest Grammar School	Away	Lost	0 17
Oct. 21	Whitland Grammar School	Home	Won	11 0
Nov. 18	Llanelly Grammar School	Home	Lost	0 3
Nov. 25	Carmarthen Grammar School	Home	Lost	0 3
Dec. 2	Haverfordwest Grammar School	Away	Lost	0 9
Dec. 9	Tenby Grammar School	Away	Won	8 0
Dec. 20	Old Boys XV	Home	Lost	0 6

As usual this game was played on the last Wednesday of term. Heavy rain fell throughout, and ground conditions were unfavourable for open play. The Old Boys fielded their strongest team so far, and ran out winners because they survived the atrocious conditions better than the School fifteen. The final score was Old Boys two tries, six points; School nil. The Old Boys team was as follows:—Fullback: Tom Bowling. Three-quarters: Joe Griffiths, David Williams, Derek Hayward, Bobby Smith. Halves: Roy James and Les Culley (captain). Forwards: Gwilym Pendleton, Len Silcox, Harold Griffiths, Billy Griffiths, Tony Johnson, Michael Green, Glyn Hughes and Alan Morgan.

At the end of the winter term Half-Colours were awarded to Neville Smith and Eric Mullins.

##### JUNIOR XV.

The Junior XV, after a not too auspicious start to the season, has at last settled down and brought off several good wins, those versus Llanelly and Carmarthen being particularly noteworthy.

Five of its members—P. Preece, R. Willington, V. Rossiter, B. John and D. Williams—have, on several occasions, played in the County team, with commendable success.

The following played in the winter term:—D. Preece, R. Willington, P. Davies, T. Thomas, D. John, D. Beynon, B. John, D. Williams, R. Williams, D. Davies, J. Prouse, V. Rossiter, J. Thomas, D. Yates, R. Halkyard, E. Bowen, E. Evans, G. James, O. James, E. Morgan, D. Blake, G. Thomas, M. Joy, D. Weale.

Sep. 30	Cardigan Grammar School	Away	Lost	3 11
Oct. 7	Coronation School	Away	Lost	3 6
Oct. 14	Haverfordwest Grammar School	Away	Won	10 6
Oct. 21	Whitland Grammar School	Home	Won	11 0
Nov. 11	Tenby County Primary School	Away	Lost	0 3
Nov. 25	Carmarthen Grammar School	Home	Won	5 0
Dec. 2	Haverfordwest Grammar School (Home)	Won	38 0	

Other matches were played by an "A" team, a Second XV team, and a team composed of IIIrd Form players. On one Saturday we fielded four teams, and on several occasions we had three teams playing.

# 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 K. Rouse.

**Magazine Representatives:** W. D. Carr and J. H. A. Macken.

Membership figures for the present season of 1950-51 are not yet complete, but it is hoped that last season's figure of 122 will be surpassed. Already many of the younger element have begun to take an interest in the Association, and it is hoped that many more—young and old—will follow the example.

It is essential that subscriptions should be paid promptly. Many Old Pupils have been sent Magazines, but no subscriptions have been returned. Perhaps they have forgotten—or they may not wish for an Old Pupils' Association to exist.

It was with great reluctance that the resignation of the General Secretary, Mr. E. B. George, was accepted at the last executive committee meeting. Unfortunately Mr. George found that he was unable to carry out the duties that he has fulfilled for nearly thirty years, and it is felt that the Association has lost a really loyal and faithful member.

Also discussed at the last executive meeting was the installation of a plaque in the School Hall in memory of all the Old Pupils who gave their lives in World War II. The help of parents and friends would be greatly appreciated in forwarding to the Headmaster the names of Old Pupils who fell.

The Memorial Fund is still open, and subscriptions may be sent to the Treasurer at 21, Church Street, Pembroke Dock.

## CRICKET

Owing to bad weather very few matches were played during August. We were fortunate in having the use of Bush Camp for several home games.

Of the four games played, three were lost, those against Milford and Hakin, Lamphey and Neyland, and one, against Trecon, was won.

For several of these games we were glad to have the services of Old Boys home on holiday, among them being Eric and Kenneth Carr and Peter Maynard.

All boys leaving school next summer and who are interested in cricket are cordially invited to join the Old Boys' Club. The first season was quite a successful one from the playing point of view and thoroughly enjoyable socially. All new members can be assured of good games in good company.

## BADMINTON

The third season of Badminton began in September, and this year we were very pleased to welcome nearly all last season's members and many new ones as well.

The use of the School Hall for two evenings a week has been much appreciated by all members, and we are very thankful for this concession.

No matches have been played so far this season, but several have been arranged for the second half of the season.

The officials are:—Chairman: D. F. Hordley; Secretary: Miss J. R. Tucker; Treasurer: Mrs. M. Arnold; Club Captains: J. H. A. Macken and Miss K. Rouse.

## TABLE TENNIS

Since the last issue of the magazine a new competitive sport has been introduced into the Association. A Table Tennis League was formed in the district, and consequently the Old Pupils' Association entered two teams. The team in Division I of the League is doing fairly well, but the Second Division team is at present challenging the League leaders for honours.

Any Old Pupil who wishes to play for the Association is advised to contact Miss J. R. Tucker, Hawkeston Road. Matches are played at the Institute, Dimond Street, Pembroke Dock.

The following have played this season: Miss Gwyneth Thomas, Mrs. W. Bevans, Miss J. Thomas, Miss J. Tucker, Mr. W. D. Carr and Mr. T. G. Moses.

## HOCKEY

Owing to cancellations, due to bad weather and other causes, only seven matches have been played to date.

Oct. 7	School	Home	Won	3-1
Oct. 21	H.M.S. Harrier	Away	Lost	2-3
Oct. 28	R.A.F.	Away	Lost	2-1
Nov. 4	H.M.S. Harrier	Home	Lost	0-7
Nov. 11	Lamphey	Away	Lost	1-3
Nov. 25	Tenby	Away	Won	1-0
Dec. 2	Milford	Home	Lost	0-2

From the point of view of results the season has not been very successful so far, but all the games have been very enjoyable. The best performances were undoubtedly the defeat of the strong R.A.F. side, against whom an all-men's XI was fielded. The services of Jack Gibby have been greatly missed, and it is to be hoped that he will soon be able to return to add much-needed scoring-power to the attack. Two new members, Pat Blake and Ron Lawrence, both Old Pupils, have played regularly.

Bush Camp has not been available this season so far, and the Club's thanks are again extended to the Headmaster for permission to use the school ground for home games. We hope, with the School XI, that the proposed new pitch at Bush House will soon become a reality.

Congratulations to four of our players who have represented the County this season. Hilda Hughes and Marion Davies played for Pembrokehire against Carmarthen and Glamorgan,

whilst Dennis Carr and S. Broom played in the first post-war Pembroke Men's side against Glamorgan.

An invitation is again extended to all Old Pupils interested in hockey to join us.

### DRAMATICS

At a general meeting of the Penvro Players held on October 19th the following officers were elected:—President: Mrs. S. A. Evans; Chairman: Mr. E. G. Davies; Secretary and Treasurer: Mr. M. G. Thomas; Wardrobe Mistress: Nurse F. Knight; Committee: Mrs. D. Woodhouse, Mrs. I. Hancock, Miss M. Tucker, Mr. A. W. W. Devereux, Mr. K. A. Cooper.

The Society would welcome any Old Pupils who are interested in dramatics. There is a special welcome, too, for those who prefer to work backstage. We are very sorry that we shall be losing Miss Jenkins, who has been a most valued member of the Society. She has our very best wishes for the future. We are very grateful to Cecil Parry for the ready way in which he helped us out by taking a difficult part in our last production. We wish him all success in his University career.

Our last effort seems to have been much enjoyed, and we are grateful to Mr. Raymond Garlick for this account of it.

In their production of Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest" on September 28th and 29th, in the School Hall, the Penvro Players have achieved a new high level of performance. The decision to attempt a costume play was fully justified by Evan Davies's careful and polished production against the distinguished sets designed and painted by Kenneth Cooper.

First praise must go to Cecil Parry (Canon Chasuble) and Iris Hancock (Miss Prism) for an inspired interpretation of the parts, down to the last gesture. Christine Jenkins (Cecily), and Mildred Tucker (Gwendoline), distilled venom delightfully as they took their tea, and their acting was finely poised and balanced—though occasionally the delicate sentiments of Cecily were a little difficult to hear.

Dorothy Woodhouse (Lady Bracknell) was impressive in tone and presence, but at times one sensed a slight restraint which prevented her sweeping both stage and audience with the artillery of her lines.

Kenneth Cooper (Algernon), produced a flow of languid epigrams with becoming grace, and Windsor Devereux (John Worthing) was appropriately funereal and fraternal as occasion demanded, though one felt that he was not quite so at ease in this part as he has been in others.

Raymond Jones (Lane) administered sherry and cucumber sandwiches in a highly professional manner, and Cyril Robbins (Merriman) portrayed something of the eternal essence of butlerdom.

The Stage Manager (Mervyn Thomas) and his staff are to be congratulated upon smooth changes of the elaborate sets and the brevity of the intervals in this wholly delightful performance.

### OLD PUPILS' NEWS

We can again record various successes at the Welsh University College last summer. Mary Lewis (1940-1947) and Desmond Roch (1939-1946) both completed initial degrees, Mary a B.A. at Cardiff, and Roch a B.Sc. at Swansea. At Aberystwyth Eric Thomas (1938-1940), who completed his schooling at Narberth, was awarded the degree of Ph.D. Arnold Rouse (1935-1940), who is at University College, Cardiff, passed Final English in the summer.

Glyn R. Brown (1941-1946) passed the Chemist and Druggist Qualifying Examination of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain last July. He left the town in September to join the R.A.M.C.

Captain James Meyrick Owen (1930-1933) who had been articled to Major Owen F. Lowless, solicitor, Pembroke, was successful at the Law Final Examination held in June, and has now been admitted a solicitor of the Supreme Court. He made his first appearance as a solicitor before the Pembroke magistrates on Monday, November 13th.

David White (1940-1944) passed, last summer, the Higher National Certificate in Electrical Engineering. He is on the staff of the G.E.C. in Birmingham.

We received further news recently of Jim Gaddarn (1935-1940) who is at Trinity College of Music, London. In a letter received in September he says: "The past year in College has been particularly heavy, as, in addition to my ordinary curriculum, I have many duties to perform in connection with the Presidency of the Union. Having been in office one year I face another during the coming year... Having got the following diplomas—L.T.C.L. (T.T.D.), to enable me to teach in a school; L.T.C.L. and A.R.C.M. (Pianoforte Teacher); L.T.C.L. (Teacher of Singing), I am now proceeding to Graduateship and will also specialise in accompaniment under Hubert Greenslade. I also take conducting under John Fry, who succeeded Barbirolli as Professor of Conducting at Trinity." An item in the local Press in October informed us that he had been awarded the Coleman Prize in the examination recently held in London amongst the Licentiates. This prize goes to the candidate gaining the highest position at the Diploma Examination in pianoforte.

W. Fletcher Morris (1932-1937), in an examination this summer of the Institute of Works and Highways Superintendents, obtained the highest marks. As a result, he won the Mullen Cup, which was presented to him at the Institute's Conference at Scarborough. He has an appointment at Swindon.

Neville G. Long (1942-1948), who transferred to Portsmouth when his parents left the district, was last summer awarded a Portsmouth Major Scholarship, and is now at University College, Cardiff.

Walter Mathias (1938-194) has passed the examination of the Royal Sanitary Institute at Bristol, and is now qualified to hold an appointment as Sanitary Inspector in England and Wales.



Josephine Morris (1935-1940) has passed the Organisers' Examination of the Conservative Party held at Swinton College, and has been appointed assistant organiser of the Party for Pembrokeshire.

Elizabeth Preece (1942-1947) has passed the Preliminary State Nursing Examination. She is a member of the staff of the Royal Gwent Hospital, Newport.

Kenneth Williams (1936-1941) of Neyland, obtained the Teachers' Certificate at Trinity College, Carmarthen, last July.

William J. L. Sutton (1926-1932) last summer obtained the M.Sc. Degree at Toronto University, where he had been Lecturer in Chemistry for three years. He has now gone to the United States, having been awarded a two-year scholarship at Columbia State University, Ohio, where he will study for the degree of Ph.D. Prior to going to Canada in 1940, he had been on teaching staffs in Turkey, Switzerland and Jamaica. During the war he served as a Lieutenant in the Royal Canadian Navy for four years.

Sylvia Canton (1937-1942) obtained an appointment in the summer in the Communications Branch of the Foreign Office in London.

Philip G. Sudbury, M.A. (1925-1931) who has been Headmaster of the Coronation School for a number of years, is leaving the country early in January to take up an appointment as Education Officer under the Colonial Office in Kenya.

George A. Dickman (1922-1925), who was formerly Assistant Librarian at the Pembrokeshire County Library, has been appointed County Librarian in place of Mr. Thomas Davies, B.Sc., who is retiring.

Francis J. Denzey (1931-1937) was appointed, in the summer, Headmaster of a new County Primary School at Harwell in Berkshire, which was opened last September. He had been for two years Headmaster of a County Primary School in Rutland.

Maud Macken (1919-1926) was, some months ago, appointed Headmistress of one of the largest infants' schools in Ports-mouth. She was at college at Bangor, and taught for three years in Birmingham, going from there to Southampton.

Jeanette Greenwood (1946-1948), who completed her training last summer, has been teaching since last September at the Matson Infants' School, Gloucester.

It was announced in "The Times" of November 23rd that Dr. Frederick Brailsford, M.I.E.E., has been appointed to a University Chair of Electrical Engineering, tenable at University College London as from January 1st, 1951. He left school in 1919 to enter the Dockyard as an electrical fitter apprentice, and distinguished himself at every stage of the Dockyard School course. Subsequently he went to University College, Swansea, and after graduating took up industrial research at Metro-Vickers, Manchester and, for about 18 months, with W. T. Glove's Cable Co.

Clifford Roberts (1942-1947), who is studying art at the Chelsea Art School, was chosen last summer for the London University Cricket team which toured Ireland in July.

Peggy Athoe (1939-1946) completed her training at University College, Exeter, last July, and was appointed in September as teacher of Geography and Mathematics at the Princess Helena College, Temple Dinsley, Hitchin, Herts.

Cliff Gordon (Clifford Moses—1932-1937) called in school last September. He had been ill for a considerable time and was home on holiday. He is now chiefly occupied producing, writing, and acting for television. His radio play, "Choir Practice," which has also been produced on television, is now being filmed. He wrote many of the lyrics for the Folies Bergère Revue at the London Hippodrome, and himself appeared in the show.

Mrs. Nita James (née Collins—1928-1935) was in the town for many months last year owing to her mother's prolonged illness. She lives in Truro where her husband is Housemaster in Truro School, a large boys boarding school. She has three boys, the eldest of whom is nine.

Norman Shepherd (1943-1948) left the town in September to begin his national service in the R.A.F.

Arthur Skone (1943-1949) was, last September, serving with the R.H.Q. Troop of the 41st Field Regiment, R.A., at El Ballah in Egypt.

Dorothy Roblin (1939-1944) entered a training college in Bristol last September.

Graham Lovering (1943-1948), having completed eighteen months service in the Royal Corps of Signals, entered University College, Swansea, in October to study Engineering.

Ralph S. Davies (1927-1934) is now, as forecast in a recent Penviro, an Inspector of Approved Schools under the Home Office.

David G. Jones (1943-1949) is keeping up his rugby in London. He is playing for the London Welsh "B" team.

We received a letter at the end of October from Mrs. Mona McLung (née Winter—1927-1931). She is now living at 20, Airport Village, San Jose, California, U.S.A. She left school to enter the Civil Service, and after sixteen years in Income Tax she went to California to be married. She has two children, Mary Ruth, aged two, and James Philip, aged (at the time of writing) five months. She also gave us news of her three brothers who were all at school. Douglas (1929-1934) met his French wife while he was serving in Normandy during the war. He is now working for the Imperial War Graves Commission and living at Arras in Northern France with his wife and three-year-old daughter, Evelyn. Philip (1931-1937) was killed in the U.S.A. during the war, while training to be a fighter pilot. Reginald (1934-1937) was transferred to Gowerton Grammar School when the family left the district. After serving in India and Burma during the war, he is an Executive Officer with the Ministry of Town and Country Planning in London. He is a B.A. of the University of Wales.

Joan Smallbone (1944-1948) left for London last July to take up nursing at the Ophthalmic Hospital. She was previously on the staff of the Pembroke Cottage Hospital for twelve months.

Edith Joan Williamson (1929-1933) is now Mrs. R. M. Graham, and lives in North Street, Pembroke Dock. After some eighteen months in a local draper's, she had four years experience with Ediswan Ltd., London. In 1939 she returned to Pembroke Dock, worked for a time in Woolworth's, and then for seven years as Clerk at H.M. Repair Base, Pembroke Dock.

In July a letter was received stating that Ruth Kingman (1948-1949) had applied to train as a Student Nurse at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

Edward Nevin (1936-1941), who obtained a First Class Honours degree at Aberystwyth, is now at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.

Mrs. Marcelle Kelleher, wife of Timothy Kelleher (1931-1937) received notice on July 10th that she had been awarded the Croix de Guerre with Bronze Star, with Diploma and Citation for dangerous missions successfully accomplished rescuing eighteen Allied airmen and hiding them from the enemy until such time as the organisation found them safe passage to England. He met his wife for the first time two days after her native town of Laon in the department of Aisne was liberated. He was serving in the R.A.F., but was at the time attached to the American Air Force. He was stationed in Laon for fourteen months. They were married in Laon Cathedral in February 1946.

Ernest Griggs (1944-1949), who was a sergeant in the Army Cadet Force, left for Farnborough at the end of August to begin his national service.

Aubrey Phillips (1941-1946) came out of the Army last May and on June 1st began teaching at North Road School, Milford Haven. Last term he was at Monkton School.

"The Last Invasion of Britain," by Commander E. H. Stanley Jones, R.N., records, in an appendix on the Pembroke Yeomanry, the following:—"In the 102nd (Pembroke and Cardigan) Army Field Brigade, R.A., T.A., it is interesting to note that only one of the original officers of pre-war days served with the Regiment throughout the war, and at the end of hostilities was promoted to command the Regiment. This was Lieut.-Col. Neville Phelps" (1928-1933). After a period of civilian life he re-joined, and is now adjutant of a T.A. Regiment.

Alec J. Carpenter (1939-1944) called in school at the end of September. He had just returned from Accra, Gold Coast, where he had been, as a Sergeant in the R.A.S.C., at H.Q., West African Command, serving as Staff Duties Clerk, working on Mobilisation and Planning.

Pamela Cook (1944-1949) has been nursing at Riverside Hospital, Pembroke, in the Children's Ward, since October, 1949.

Ethel M. Young (1902-1908) left school after obtaining the Higher Certificate of the C.W.B. and being awarded a County Scholarship. She entered the University College at Aberystwyth in 1908, graduating in 1911 with Honours in English. Then she spent a year in Oxford, at Cherwell Hall, where she obtained the Cambridge Teachers' Diploma. In 1912 she went to France for a year, being appointed Répétitrice at the Ecole Supérieure de Jeunes Filles, Quimperlé, Finistère. Later she gained the Licence-ès-Lettres of the University of Lille. In 1913 she was appointed French Mistress at Mirfield Grammar School (founded in 1667 by Richard Thorpe "for teaching fifteen poor children till they can read English well"), and in 1939 she was appointed Senior Mistress. She has returned to her native town of Pembroke Dock on her retirement from the teaching profession.

Mrs. Miles Latem (née Lilian Enkins—1921-1926) is now living at Llanreath House, Cavendish Heights, Pembroke, Bermuda. On leaving school in July, 1926, she went to Bermuda, and started work there in September with the Electric Light Company as clerk and book-keeper. She worked for thirteen years with the same firm and became Supervisor of the main office. She married Mr. Miles Latem, the Superintendent of the firm, in 1929.

Mrs. Sheila Sanderson (née Jones—1933-1940) arrived home from Singapore early in December. Her husband, who is a police official out there, is due home this month for a six months' course.

At a meeting of the Llanddewi Y.F.C. on Thursday, November 30th, Peter Davies, M.R.C.V.S. (1934-1940) gave a talk on "Animal Husbandry."

David Williams (1942-1948) of Pembroke, entered University College, Swansea, last October.

We congratulate these Old Pupils on their engagements:—Pauline Tucker (1943-1948) to Donald F. Street, Pembroke Dock, announced in July; Margaret G. Elliot (1942-1945) to Bryn Rowlands, Pembroke Dock, announced in August; Josephine Morris (1935-1940) to Dr. Francis Edward (Frank) Williams, of Rathgar, Dublin, announced in September; Meryl Price (1938-1944) to Kenneth Noakes, of Pembroke, announced in October; Margaret Ann (Peggy) Jenkins (1939-1942) to Albert Henry Isaac of Hamstead, London, announced in October; Joan Rowlands (1939-1942) to Colwyn Williams, of Saundersfoot, announced in August; Pamela Crook (1942-1948) to Bernard Fullerton, R.A., and Philip Charles Rogers (1941-1946) to Betty Mevrick Rosen, both announced in December.

We congratulate the following old pupils on their marriage:—

- July 24 Gordon Brickle (1938-43) to Dorothy Brenda Morse, of Haverfordwest.
- Aug. 2 Ronald Lawrence (1936-1942) to Gwendoline Irene Robinson (1942-1945), of Pembroke Dock.
- Aug. 12 William A. Crowe (1935-1940) to Dorothy Bennett, of Evesham.
- Aug. 12 Catherine Prout (1937-1941) to Rowland Perkins, of Pembroke Dock.

- Aug. 19 Dilys M. James (1938-1943) to Derek G. Nutt of Chester.
- Aug. 19 William Roy Jones (1940-1944) to Margaret Doris Whitfield, of Milford Haven.
- Aug. 22 Elizabeth Hannah (Betty) Jones (1940-1945) to Petty Officer Edwin Stephens, of Pembroke Dock.
- Aug. 29 James F. Bowman (1937-1940) to Joyce Cynthia Phillips, of Neyland.
- Aug. 30 Glenise Francis Ward-Davies (1938-1944) to George V. G. Watkins, of Gorseinon.
- Sep. 2 Brian Sherlock (1940-1945) to Pamela Jean Haywood, of Hove.
- Sep. 9 Iris Mary Kenniford (1944-1947) to Glyndwr Pearce, of Gloucester.
- Sep. 9 Warrant Officer Roy Perkins (1938-1942) to Zeta Todd, of Broughton Moor, Cumberland. They were married at the Garrison Church, Tripoli. Perkins has been in Tripoli for some time on the staff of No. 68, Army Education Centre.
- Sep. 30 Beverley Rowlands (1944-1948) to L/Bdr. Ronald John, R.A., of Pembroke Dock.
- Oct. 14 Frank Owen White (1940-1945) to Josephine Esme Cornish, of Liss.
- Nov. 9 Gwendoline Sutton (1940-1945) to Kenneth Vaughan, of Neyland.
- Nov. 18 Sylvia M. Leslie (1941-1945) to Writer Frank E. C. Brookes, R.N., of Pembroke.
- Nov. 22 Terry John (1940-1945) to Charles Roderick Judd, of Pembroke.

We are pleased to record the following births:—

- Apl. 10 To Mrs. Jean Hogg (née Paterson, 1939-1945), wife of Lieut. Commander (E) James Hogg, R.N., a son, Alasdair James. He was christened on board H.M.S. Pelican at Malta on Sunday, June 18th, the god-parents being Mrs. Marie Johnston, Captain C. D. Bonham Carter, and Lieut. (E) Roy Fenton, R.N. The ceremony was performed by Padre Julian Newman, the ship's bell being used as a font. We were interested to see a photograph in a London newspaper in December of Captain Bonham-Carter dancing with Princess Margaret on her recent visit to Malta.
- July 14 To Enid Elaine, wife of Wynne Hopkins (1929-1932), a daughter, Joan Elaine.
- Sep. 27 To Marjorie (née Taylor—1924-1927), wife of Ronald Campbell (1922-1927), a son, Alistair Ronald.
- Oct. 1 To Mrs. Barbara Arnold (née George—1935-1941) a daughter, Janet.
- Nov. 24 To Mrs. Lionel Fielder (1934-1939), a son.
- Dec. 3 To Margaret (née Sudbury—1937-1945), wife of Dr. J. M. L. Shearer, a daughter.
- Dec. 10 To Mrs. Kathleen Morgan (née Sherlock—1935-1940), a son.

