

THE PENVRO

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JANUARY 1952

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THE PENVRO

The Grammar School, Pembroke Dock

No. 110

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Editorial

The winter term was as usual a long and very full one. The outstanding event was the production of Ken Etheridge's *Branwen* in the middle of November. Encouraged by the success of the last few plays we have put on, we decided to give four performances this year instead of the usual three. Judging from the large audiences, we should be justified in giving even more performances next time—provided the cast and their helpers can stand it.

Terminals came and went with their usual mixture of self-congratulation and self-commiseration. No doubt the lessons taught by the results have now been well digested and will bear fruit by the next crop of exams!

We were glad to welcome Mr. Shaw and Mr. Raymond Evans to the staff at the beginning of the term. Both have already given good service outside the classroom, in dramatics and games respectively. Miss Bishop was not quite a stranger when she made her real start in September. We hope that all three will settle amicably among us for some time. Mr. T. P. Atkinson, of University College, Aberystwyth, did three weeks teaching practice here at the end of the winter term. We hope his experience was not discouraging. Mlle. Marcelle Bourdon came in September to spend a year with us as French assistante. She has given valiant service with the IVth and VIth forms, and we wish her well for her remaining time with us, and hope she does not regret her Algerian sunshine too much.

The School suffered a severe loss at the end of term when Miss Pennington left to take up a better appointment in the Glamor Girls' School, Swansea. We shall certainly miss the bustling, cheerful personality we have known so well for the past three years, and we hope she will be happy in her new post.

It was very sad to learn of the death, on December 12, of Mr. W. J. Morris. Although he was eighty-six years of age, he did not seem nearly as old as that. Only a short while before his death he had written to the Headmaster to say that he hoped to attend the Prizegiving. He had given long service to the School, as he had been a member of the Governing Body for about thirty years. We extend our sympathy to his daughters, who are both Old Pupils of the School.

Spring in Lamorna Woods

I will try to describe two oil-paintings which my family own, and what I think about them. They have been painted by a comparatively young artist, named Douglas Law, who I am sure will be famous one day. These paintings are different aspects of the same scene.

The scene is a simple, woodland view in Spring. In one picture is a little cottage in the background. Near it a quaint old stone bridge spans a cheerful little stream. A woodland path runs over the bridge, turning aside, however, to greet the stream at the water's edge. In and out winds the stream before flowing under the bridge.

Little clumps of grass form resting places for gnarled old oak-trees. Around the cottage are dainty daffodils, flaunting their lovely trumpets in proud triumph. The sky, glimpsed through the trees, is pale blue. I always feel like singing

"Heigh the green holly
This life is most jolly"

when I look at this picture.

The other picture to me holds the allure of the unexpected. The cottage viewed from the back is romantic and mysterious. The stream flows through the trees towards the foreground. Marvellous effects of light through the branches of the trees make the once-cheerful stream sombre. Looking at the trees, one sees that they are near to each other. The ferns follow suit, and trees lean over the stream and entwine their branches lovingly. This always recalls to my mind "the way through the woods."

This picture always arouses my curiosity. I often wonder what is hidden in the trees. Perhaps a tall tower with

"Charm'd magic casements opening on the foam
Of perilous seas in faery lands forlorn."

Does anyone come "riding, riding, up to the oaken door"? Do "knights come riding two by two" down the grassy bank before the door? Or fairy maidens, slender, small, come galloping "through verdurous glooms and mossy winding ways"? The fairies lurk in every branch.

Such are the thoughts that flood my brain. Of the first-mentioned picture I will say very little. It is simple and uncomplicated and I will leave it so. I am always glad to turn to this picture after looking at the other one, and I often wish I could be in Lamorna Woods in Spring among my faery maids and elves.

JENNIFER GORDON, IVa.

The Open Road

Like a bleached and dusty ribbon,
The road winds white and still,
Past fields of beet and meadow-sweet,
To the ivy-covered mill.
Old, forgotten, now it stands,
A guard in robes of green,
Yet in its breast the robins nest,
Peaceful and serene.
The warm sweet scent of clover
Pervades the summer morn,
And the gentle breeze in the wild-rose trees
Ripples the golden corn.
O'er the pebbles, smooth and round,
Babbles a silvery brook;
Through a woodland glade where the elm trees' shade
Darkens a mossy nook.
But soon the shadows will lengthen,
The moon and stars will peep,
But the sparkling stream will remain a dream
While the rest of the world is asleep.

SUZANNE BROWN, IVa.

The Twins

Robert and Ann are two little twins,
They are nearly three years old;
Sometimes they are very naughty,
And sometimes as good as gold.

They play together all day long,
As happy as can be,
And when their dog plays with them
They shout and laugh with glee.

Ann has a little doll and pram
And Robert has a bike;
One is dark and the other is fair,
They are not a scrap alike.

GEOFFREY JAMES, IIIa.

Tyrol, July 1951

Last year the school trip was to the Austrian Tyrol, the party consisting of five adults and twenty children between eleven and eighteen years of age. In such a diversely constituted party anything could happen, and usually did. There were moments of annoyance and exasperation, outbursts of petulance countered with disapproval and disgust, clashes of will in which the oldest did not always come off the best. No one will forget the girl who turned up her nose at every strange dish, and the boy who took *six* Kwells "just in case," or the master, a stickler for punctuality, who kept the whole party waiting an hour late at night in Innsbruck.

But perhaps the staff were most impressed by the way in which all children, from the youngest to the oldest, so quickly adapted themselves to every change of place and circumstance. From the time of our bedraggled arrival to the triumph of our departure—only the red carpet was missing—there was no doubt who were the real masters of the situation. The trip, I think, would have been worth while for this experience alone; it has revealed a fund of self-reliance and initiative (especially among the younger children) only too seldom allowed free expression in the classroom.

D.E.L.

Mountains have an attraction for some people, while the lowlands and the easy places are the delight of others. The School trip to the Tyrol last summer afforded outings to suit all types, and full advantage was taken of the facilities provided. For the climbers (*seven men*) the ascent of the Erfurter Hütte (7,000 ft.) was one of the high-lights of the whole trip. The steady climb through the pine forests of the lower slopes was a unique experience, for it brought home to us the vastness of these forests. Occasionally we caught a glimpse of the valley below, and the towering peaks in the distance. These peeps of a vast panorama were like pictures and made one feel very humble.

After hours of climbing we suddenly entered a small clearing and heard the usual Tyrolean music. It came from a group of men who

seemed to be enjoying a social afternoon together. Many varieties of musical instruments were used. The whole atmosphere gave all of us a sense of peace. There was only time for a little refreshment, and but for the task ahead some of us would have been content to remain there for the rest of the day.

Upward the path led with the craggy heights on all sides. In the few grassy open spaces and even on the rocks themselves it was a delight to discover the large variety of beautiful flowers growing at such a height. In the shadow of the high crags the air was cool, but we could see the sun shining brightly on the peaks above. At this point the younger members of the party decided to branch off to the right with the intention of climbing a massive range which called for stamina and speed if it was to be accomplished in time. It was remarkable to watch the speed at which they disappeared into the distance, until at last the only indication we had were the white dots, represented by their white shorts, moving against the darker background.

The two more easy-going members of the party went their way, and one of the most thrilling moments of all was when we climbed out of the shadows into the warm afternoon sunshine, with the same Tyrolean music coming from a person perched on a high rock. He seemed to be part of the whole landscape.

While we were enjoying a well-earned rest we could distinctly hear the other members of our party calling to each other on a far distant peak. The discovery of the edelweiss (a rare Alpine flower) was conveyed to us in this manner, and with what pride they were shown around the hotel that night.

After some more refreshment at an Alpine hut we began the long descent, which was very steep. Short sturdy legs were an advantage for this part of the journey, for it was harder than any climbing. The return journey along another path was made in record time. This had to be so, for it was very dark by the time we reached home, tired but thankful for such a wonderful experience.

J.L.W.

I found the scenery of Belgium boring in some ways, yet interesting in others. The country was very flat and most of it was under a crop of some kind. The trees were of two kinds, the tall poplar with its small tufts of leaves at the head of the trunk, familiar in paintings by Dutch, French and Belgian artists, and others where the branches seemed to sprout in a circle half-way up the trunk.

The scenery of Switzerland was very beautiful, for there were many small and colourful chalets tucked away at the foot of the mountains. At Zurich I saw many white waterfalls cascading down the steep slopes into the lake.

The Austrian scenery was even more beautiful than the Swiss. The little mountain villages that we passed were very clean and bright, and most of the chalets we saw had religious frescoes painted on the walls. Each village had a church which had either a stately Gothic spire or a tower with a small dome on top, which I think was the style of Byzantine architecture.

I awoke at six-thirty on the Sunday to the sound of the cow-bells. It was a delightful sound and a perfect opening to my first day at Achensee. The sun was very warm even at this early hour, the lake was a deep blue-green, and was divided from the dark-green wooded slopes by the winding white chalk road.

Our coach trip to Innsbruck on Tuesday was very interesting. There were many beautiful churches scattered about in the valley of the Inn river. It was interesting to note how the peasants stacked the corn by driving a long pole into the ground and building the corn around it. Our first visit on reaching Innsbruck took us to the Palace of Maximilian. After passing along a number of draughty corridors we came to some small rooms. They contained no furniture, but the walls were decorated in white and gilt, and some of them were hung with very old and cleverly-woven tapestries, depicting battles and biblical scenes. The Hofkirche, built between 1553 and 1563 by Ferdinand I, was built to contain the tomb of Maximilian, which occupies the larger part of the nave, and is surrounded by statues.

At lunch-time on Friday Mr. Lloyd announced that we were all going for an "afternoon stroll." It is only fair to record that this "stroll" took us along a ski-route over four thousand five hundred feet up. On the way up I picked a bouquet of lovely flowers, among which was a tiger lily, a dusty pink colour with maroon spots and anthers. I also picked a spray of Alpine roses and some lily of the valley which had a wonderful scent. At times we waded almost ankle-deep in mud, and it was with great relief that we reached the downward path. After climbing a thousand feet down we stopped at a farm to refresh ourselves with a drink. We did not take long to fall asleep that night, for the invigorating air had made us very sleepy.

I enjoyed the ascent in the cable railway at Innsbruck on Saturday very much. It was quite chilly at the top, and we were all glad of our sweaters. Innsbruck was a mass of lights as we came down. There were lights all along the river bank, and in the town itself there were a number of different coloured lights.

I was very sorry to leave Austria, and the heartbreaking good-byes made at the hotel only added to my suffering. We made solemn vows to go back to Austria the very first minute that the opportunity arose.

MARY JENKINS, VI.

After breakfast on the first morning—Sunday—some of the boys went for a swim in the lake. The water was cool, but the sun was so hot that we were soon dry again. The lake was about seven miles long and was shaped like a big L, with our hotel situated at the end of the smaller arm. All around the lake were mountains whose slopes were covered with trees up to a certain point, with grey rocks towering above. A road ran from our hotel along the shores of the lake to Pertisau, which was a little village at the bend of the lake.

The weather during the next few days was very poor. The tops of the mountains were completely shrouded in mist. During this spell of rainy weather we went on several trips in the bus. The biggest town we went to was Innsbruck. The shops were so full of luxuries that it was pleasant enough to walk around looking at them without even buying anything. The shops that attracted me most were the sweet-shops. These presented such an assortment of sweets that it was difficult to choose which kind to buy.

It was strange to see such a great amount of wood. The sides of the mountains were covered with trees, so that all one could see was a green mass. This wood was used for a number of things—buildings, fences, fuel, and for making wood-carvings and wooden figures for souvenirs.

On the Saturday before we left we went up to the summit of one of the mountains near Innsbruck in the cable railway. One hardly seemed to be moving, and it was only when you looked down that you realised you were. From the summit of this mountain one could see for miles around in every direction, and you could see Innsbruck down in the plain in the distance, looking like a toy. On descending in the cable railway I found that there was a pain in my ears due to the increased pressure, but after a while it wore off.

I have many happy memories of the tour, and as we left Austria I resolved to come and visit it again some day.

NORMAN PHILLIPS, VI.

Life in the Tyrol is in no way spoilt by the advance of civilisation. The Tyroleans do not need their entertainment made to measure; if they want entertainment they make their own.

In Austria one cannot escape from music; every inn, no matter how large or small, inevitably has its accordion and guitar played by the Tyrolean to lilting waltzes and tangos that give one the irresistible urge to dance. Occasionally they hold what they call a *Tirolerbend*, when, in their full national costume, leather shorts, waistcoat embroidered with mountain flowers, and the long Tyrolean socks, they perform the traditional Tyrolean dances.

To visit an Austrian town is like taking oneself back five hundred years. The shuttered houses with the overhanging eaves, pots of sprawling geraniums, and the beautiful religious paintings on their walls, have a curiously fairy-like atmosphere. Innsbruck, situated in the upper reaches of the Inn valley, displays this quality, with the splendours of the Imperial Palace of Ferdinand I with its historical treasures and paintings, the simple dignity of the Hofkirche, where lie the tombs of the Emperor Maximilian and the hero of Tyrol, Andreas Hofer, the Goldenes Dachl, and the mediaeval façades. Rattenburg, the oldest town in Austria, has the same quality, as has Kufstein with its magnificent organ set high up in the tower of a tenth century historic castle.

Like Switzerland, the Tyrol has the magnificent mountain and lake scenery of the Alps, the towering limestone peaks and deep unbelievably blue lakes, backed by the dark green conifers that are broken only by the chalets appearing like dolls' houses on the mountain sides. Walking and climbing are two of the traditional pleasures of Austria, and the Austrians, climbing from childhood, have become experts. You never fail to meet a typical Austrian mountaineer on the mountain paths with his alpenstock, high feathered hat, leather shorts and rucksack adorned with red and blue mountain flowers, who will greet you with a cheery "Grüss Gott" as he passes you.

There are many things I shall always remember Austria for: the Emmet-like railway up the valley to Achensee, that magical night at the Alpenhof, the friendliness of the Italians, French, Austrians and Swiss at Achensee, the leather shorts of the natives, our climbs up the *Bärenkopf* and the *Erfurter Hütte*, and the Englishman, Frenchman and German we met on top, above all the inherent charm of the Austrian people, their simpleness and gaiety, which are the keynote of their lives, and will keep them one of the most civilised and most likeable people in the world.

ROY HAGGAR, VI.

On the last Sunday evening we watched Tyrolean dancing in the hotel. The women were in national costume of blue frocks with big

puffed sleeves and white aprons, the men in leather shorts and shirts. The dancing seemed to consist of slapping of hands on the seat of the shorts and stamping of feet. A man also played the theme tune from "The Third Man" on the zither. It all seemed part of a dream, for with this music in my ears I just had to look out through the windows, where I could see the outline of the mountains against the sky, and at the foot of them the lake, dark and still.

SHIRLEY GRIFFITHS, VI.

"Come back! Come back!" The voices of Mr. Lloyd and his followers rose to us from far below. They noted the mist settling ominously all round, and saw a comparatively easy climb changing into a perilous one. But our Horatio instincts prevailed, and we pretended to be unable to hear them, and continued our climb. "Now we can go two ways," stated Neville Smith. "We can follow the path which goes up spindly, or go straight up. The path is the safer but the longest." We went straight up, and we regretted it. The last fifty feet or so was bare rock and almost sheer, and to reach the top we had to indulge in a little real mountaineering. We climbed steadily, in single file. I was leading, and being extra careful not to send some of those many loose rocks hurtling upon the heads of those behind me. Ultimately we reached our objective and studied the surrounding landscape. Our mountain seemed to be the central one, for, in spider's web fashion, numerous valleys led to it.

GRAHAM HARPER, VI.

On July 19 I was the first on the station in plenty of time, but the rest were slowly coming one by one. The girls were all hanging round by their mothers, but the boys were quite the opposite, all in a bunch by themselves talking.

ROY KENNIFORD, IIIc.

The London Trip

The Exhibition at the Science Museum in South Kensington was the only one of the Festival Exhibitions which reached my expectations. The exhibition was devoted to pure Science. It aimed—very ambitiously, and with a brilliance of display technique that is bound to revolutionise the visual presentation of scientific information—to answer the two fundamental questions: "What is Matter?" and "What is Life?"

K. J. BOWSKILL, VI.

As I was guide to the party at Madame Tussaud's, I was naturally interested to see Miss Davies's reaction to the Chamber of Horrors. All I can say is that Miss Davies tripped down the steps one at a time and came up five at a time. At one time I was the only one of the stronger sex among the ladies of the party, and their shrieking only drowned the noise of my knees knocking together. That night the whole party went to see "Blue for a Boy" at His Majesty's Theatre. As I was sitting at the end of the row, I had to take the orders of my compatriots during the intervals, and found it very embarrassing carrying eighteen bottles of lemonade. The educational value of this trip was nearly negative, and the only knowledge I gained was the art of finding my way round the City. Mr. Lloyd must be thanked for providing the entertainment on

the return journey, and one wonders why his artistic genius has so long been undiscovered. (Mr. George can very likely supply the answer).

DAVID PHILLIPS, Va.

The Battersea Fun Fair turned out to be a glorified ordinary fair. The main places of interest I found at the Zoo were the Aquarium and the Reptile House. One amusing incident took place; one monkey began expectorating over a member of our party, who shall be nameless. In the afternoon I went to Lord's and witnessed what proved to be a very thrilling last day to the Middlesex and Northants match. On our homeward trip we stopped at Richmond for a sortie on the river, and we got a very brief glimpse of Henley and Windsor. We thoroughly enjoyed a trip packed with education, laughter and downright good fun, thanks to Mr. George, Mr. Lloyd and Miss Davies.

FRANK MANNING, VI.

The Festival Hall was a marvellous building and a credit to English architecture. Apart from the Dome of Discovery, I think it was the best building in the whole Festival. In the transport department television cameras were trained on the crowd, and we could see our images appearing on the television screens behind the camera-man. The building which was supposed to be the most marvellous was the Dome of Discovery. On entering one immediately became aware of the immensity of the place; it was very dark and all sounds were muffled. However, in spite of the splendour and size of the place, I think it was rather a failure, for all the exhibits were much too technical, far above the comprehension of those who had not done Higher Science subjects. Although perhaps not what I expected it to be in general, I think it can be said that the Festival was something out of the ordinary, and in some respects a credit to British workmanship.

JOHN WALTERS, VR.

W. H. Davies's line, "We had no time to stand and stare," sums up very neatly the impression of my visit to the Festival.

PETER NUTTING, VI.

The Birmingham Trip

At Cadbury's we watched chocolates being wrapped in coloured paper by machines and arranged in quarter and half-pound boxes. We also saw the process of making biscuits and cocoa. This large building includes a concert hall, a dining-room, club rooms, a library and a magnificent swimming pool. During the visit to the different departments we were given chocolates to taste.

In Warwick Castle we saw valuable paintings. The rooms in the castle were beautiful, and one has to see them before one can believe their beauty. In the grounds we saw the Tivoli vase, a Roman vase. Also in the grounds are peacocks, and one of them kept up its tail all the time we were there, and we also saw a peahen and her baby chicks.

We went to see a play at the Birmingham Repertory Theatre. It was a Victorian melodrama. I enjoyed the play very much, but it was made better by three ice-creams I ate during the interval.

PAMELA BODMAN, IVb.

Next we went to Charlecote Hall. The grounds are beautiful and in them are deer and black and white Spanish sheep. In the house the most beautiful thing I saw was a carved sideboard, which took five years to make. In the library there were two thousand books and two Indian swords inlaid with semi-precious stones. In the bedrooms there were two magnificent tapestries. This type of splendour is found everywhere in the house.

DAVID NICHOLAS, IVa.

Then we went to the coach-house of Charlecote Park and saw what had once been the family state-coach. It had travelled across the Alps twice. We saw a station cab and also a shooting-brake which seated twelve persons comfortably. The state-coach had no brakes, and if they came to a steep hill the driver would put a block of iron under the back wheels, which would then drag and act as a brake.

DAVID GWYTHYR, IVb.

Our group went to Lucas's factory. We were taken into workshops which were deafening at first, but we soon got used to it. The workshops ran the length of the building. They were making condensers there. At one end they had huge presses and drills making the parts, which were passed on to the assembly lines, where they were fitted together, each person doing a bit and passing it on to the next. When it reached the end of the assembly line it was put on an overhead conveyor-belt taking it to the top floor to be packed and sent down a spiral chute to the ground floor to be sent out and sold.

BRIAN JAMES, IVb.

We visited Hereford Cathedral's chained library. All the books were chained to the wall so that they could not be stolen, for in olden days they were very precious as very few were written.

ANN SMALLBONE, V Remove.

I went to the airport. We examined an Irish Dakota on the outside, but we could not go inside because it was being examined by the Customs. We also saw a helicopter taking off, and an autogiro.

DAVID ROBLIN, IVa.

We went around Lewis's, a large shop. Michael Owen went up in a lift, and when we got out we found ourselves in the middle of women having perms—we soon found our way out again.

CHRISTOPHER LAW, IIIa.

The Stratford-upon-Avon Trip, 1951

It is more than three hundred years ago that William Shakespeare died and was buried in Holy Trinity Church, Stratford-upon-Avon. During those three hundred years his fortunes and reputation, both in the world and in the market-town of his birth and death, have gone through many changes. He has been admired, but at the same time ignored, his birth has been celebrated with a discharge of odes and fireworks but without a performance of his plays. His works have drawn to his Warwickshire theatre an audience which has grown steadily each year. This year, at the famous Memorial Theatre, Anthony Quayle and Michael Redgrave led a brilliant company in the whole cycle of Shakespeare's Historical Plays as part of Stratford's own contribution to the Festival of Britain.

BRIAN JOHN.

As there were only eight of us besides Mr. Garlick we went by train, and therefore we had some changes to make. We started before eight in the morning and arrived in Cardiff at lunch-time. We had an hour before our next train so we went off in lunch to have our lunch and to see something of the city. Next we stopped at Gloucester for two hours, and here we explored the cathedral and saw a statue of Dr. Jenner.

EILEEN HERVEY.

Stratford—this was the destination we had reached after paying the penalty of a long and tedious journey. Stratford, built on the banks of the beautiful Avon, the city where the old mingles with the new to add beauty to the town steeped in tradition all centring around William Shakespeare.

After leaving the station we struggled through the streets to the Hotel where we were staying. It was opposite the house where Shakespeare died. Down a road opposite the hotel was the Memorial Theatre. After reaching the hotel we were shown our rooms and got ready for the theatre. For most of us this was our first night at a theatre, and I was very excited. As we went down the road and neared the theatre we could see the flag flying over it. On the flag was Shakespeare's coat-of-arms.

JENNIFER GORDON.

As the play began at half-past seven we went in and Mr. Garlick and the boys went to his box, whilst the girls went to the stalls. From my vantage point I could see the stage clearly. There was a lower and an upper platform, and it was supposed to be the court of Richard II. As the curtain was already open Mr. Garlick and I speculated about how the play would begin. Suddenly the lights were dimmed and we heard voices singing; then the courtiers appeared and, amidst bowing lords, the King.

JEREMY GORDON.

During one of the intervals my brother and I went out into the bar, where we purchased some lemonade. We stood on a charming little terrace gazing over the Avon until suddenly the warning bell rang. As we trooped back into the theatre I stopped to admire a delightful little fountain splashing gently on to the mosaic floor.

JENNIFER GORDON.

Jeremy Gordon told me in between Acts that the blue eyes of Michael Redgrave impressed him most.

GRAHAM HARPER.

The next day, after having queued for about three hours and having had a lovely breakfast of egg and bacon, we went to Ann Hathaway's Cottage—which was about a mile from where we were staying. Hundreds of Americans thronged the place, and every time our guide said something was over a hundred years old they emitted a chorus of *Oh's*.

After queuing for tickets in the morning, we were able to visit the theatre again on Tuesday evening, to see the second of the cycle of Historical Plays—*Henry V, Part I*. The acting was magnificent, and the costumes, lighting and scenery were perfect. There were two intervals, and while most of the audience went out to the restaurant or stood in the foyer discussing the play, Eileen and I walked along the bank of the river and across the lawns. In the centre of the lake there is a huge fountain. That, the rose garden and the flower-beds were all illuminated. The trees lining the road leading to the theatre were illuminated with hundreds of fairy-lights, and they cast a fairy-like atmosphere over the surroundings.

After the performance we gathered up courage and, with our autograph books, four of us presented ourselves at the stage-door. Not long afterwards several people walked out, but we did not dare ask them in case they turned out to be scenery-removers or programme-sellers. After what seemed hours we eventually recognised Richard Burton, who had the role of the young Prince Hal. He is said to be one of the rising stars of British films, so we asked him for his autograph. When we told him we were on a school trip from Pembrokehire he said he was Welsh, too, and willingly signed our books.

SHEILA RANDELL.

On Tuesday, the third of July, Brian John and I blistered our hands (a sure sign that the hands are unused to hard work was Mr. Garlick's comment) while rowing seven of the party on the river Avon. The main incident of this little escapade was my soaking of my fellow-oarsmen. I was fine on the *ins*, but a little messy on the *outs*, and in consequence at every *out* a not-too-small quantity of Avon found itself being thrown upon Brian John.

GRAHAM HARPER.

Before we left on Wednesday morning Mr. Gralick took us to the museum adjoining the theatre. Here we saw some of the most valuable souvenirs of the theatre in Britain, and some truly magnificent paintings of Shakespeare and scenes from his plays. In glass cases we saw the gloves that he is supposed to have worn, and the stage "props" that such people as Sir Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, David Garrick and many others used. I was very interested in one painting which depicted Shakespeare and his family and friends in the garden of New Place, which was opposite our Hotel, and which we could see from our room.

SHEILA RANDELL.

The Oxford Trip

A previous school trip to Oxford having proved successful and popular, it was decided to take advantage of the trail blazed two years ago and repeat the visit this year. Added to the advantage that we were able to trade on the experience of our forerunners, we were also singularly fortunate in that this year was Festival Year. Thus it was very pleasant, on our journey to and from our destination, to pass through towns gaily decorated with flags and flowers; in this respect Cheltenham was particularly delightful.

Apart from the main object of our visit, the opportunity was taken, en route, to pay instructive and interesting calls at Tretower Court near Brecon, Tintern Abbey, Blenheim Palace, Bourton-in-the-Water and Gloucester Cathedral.

H.Q. at Oxford was Wytham Camp, some four miles out from the City. As we required the camp for sleeping accommodation only, the conditions, though primitive, proved adequate, and at least did provide the boys of the party with a chance to taste the pleasures of a route march.

The programme at Oxford provided varied entertainment with visits to the Bodleian Library, the Morris-Cowley works and various Colleges, interspersed with boating on the Isis and Cherwell, a trip by paddle-steamer down the river to Abingdon, and a visit to the New Theatre to see the Saddlers' Wells Ballet Company. This last, it is rumoured, converted one "manly" youth (who went to eat ice-cream) into a fervent admirer.

Even the cinema was embraced by our programme, although there were many who wondered why the Staff preferred to see Sir John Vanbrugh's play, "The Provok'd Wife," at The Playhouse.

We shall draw a veil over most of our light-hearted moments, but insist on reviving one or two memories, if only the disappointment of the young female who discovered that Tschaikovsky wouldn't personally conduct the performance of "Le Lac des Cygnes," or that of the boy who didn't receive a sample car from Lord Nuffield. We experienced joy, too—with the lass who saw her first reservoir, with the boy who spotted his first gasometer, and with the individual who discovered a new way of spelling "Glos."

Bouquets go to Mr. Ken Evans, an excellent driver and the only one of the party to be always on time; to Vivienne Llewellyn for providing the mobile tuck-shop and to the providers of midnight cocoa.

IN PROXIMUM AMICI OXONIENSES.

T.G.M.

The Gower Trip

On our school trip we went to Swansea, and while there we visited the Civic Centre. There we saw the beautiful carpets which were soft and smooth. In the coffee-room were seats which go right round the room, and just opposite the door as you go in is a little place where a little band could entertain the people. The seats were lovely, as you could sink right down into them. The coffee tables were made of Australian walnut.

We also saw the Court Room, and afterwards we went down to the cells. I did not like it down there, and I was glad when we came away. We also went to the Councillors' Chamber and saw the beautiful embroidered emblems on purple-backed seats. These emblems were embroidered by the people of Swansea themselves. The pillars which were round the chamber were made of Australian walnut. There is central-heating right round the chamber, with different animals round the pipes. All the clocks in the building are worked from one main clock. They are built in the walls with only the number and the hands to be seen.

We also went to some bays and to a Farm Institute. I was amazed to see such lovely flowers which came from different parts of the world as well as from our own country. I enjoyed the farm parts, especially a litter of pigs and a great bull. The third part we went to was the poultry section. Here we saw many species of chickens, one of which laid blue eggs, and we saw also a machine which is supposed to help to hatch eggs more quickly.

DELPHIA WELHAM, IVa.

When I am old, I will always remember the fine time I had on the trip to Swansea and Gower. We visited many places, but the place that I was struck by most was the Swansea Civic Centre, with its big Brangwyn Hall, where there are panels painted by the famous Welsh painter, Frank Brangwyn. They are very valuable and were presented to Swansea as the most suitable place for showing them, because the colours in the panels did not clash with the colours of the Hall.

MARGARET PHILLIPS, IVa.

The most interesting part of the trip I found was seeing the bays which are dotted along the Gower coast. The bay which impressed me most was Rhossili. Here there is a magnificent view from the cliff top, which is three hundred feet above sea level. The cliffs are rugged, and you have to descend the cliffs before reaching the rich golden-brown sand below.

ENID WATTS.

The North Wales Trip

The cry "Hurrah" went up as Silcox's Luxury Radio Coach (minus Radio) arrived. After miles of travelling and our Prescelly mountains had faded into the distance, the northern mountains began to climb and ramble in front of us. At Aberaeron we stretched our legs.

Aberystwyth soon came into sight, showing to everyone her magnificent National Library of Wales. On entering the hall we were greeted by statues of famous men. In the Library there are well over a million books, besides the manuscripts, newspapers, comics and things like that. One of the rooms which we visited was the meeting-room where all the "big shots" meet. In another all the book-binding was done. I was amazed by the extraordinary skill with which the binders repaired badly-torn books and those half eaten by rats.

We arrived at Dolgelly in time for tea. The hostel lay nestling in the middle of the mountains. Without our cutlery we found ourselves cutting meat with spoons and eating custard with forks. It was fun to watch the boys peel potatoes, and I am sure that if any of their mothers had been there they would be doing it more often at home.

I liked it best when we went to the International Eisteddfod at Llangollen. The eisteddfod pavilion, which held some 9,000 people, was the biggest my eyes have ever looked at. While I was there solos and choir-singing were on. The voices of the nations were truly magnificent. When it was time to leave we went back into the town and were surprised to see men in top-hats, breeches and tail-coats sitting on the pavement. They were Swiss, and were sightseeing with girls in gay frocks with funny little hats on their heads which looked like iced-cakes. The foreign men were very gaily dressed. It would be nice if some of the men over here had some costume similar to the foreigners.

Caernarvon Castle was a magnificent place and very modern, with electric light in the dark spots.

On the homeward journey we visited the Elan Valley water-works. Near Llandrindod I noticed some sheep with black swastikas on their backs. This amused me because they did seem a little hostile.

About half-past nine we arrived at Pembroke Dock, where I got out.

AMRYW.

Gwersyll yr Urdd

Yr haf dwethaf aeth pedair merch o'r ysgol a minnau i wersyll yr Urdd yn Llangrannog, Sir Aberteifi, am wythnos o wyliau. Mwynhasom ein hunain yn fawr iawn a gwnaethom lawer o ffrindiau newydd.

Y peth cyntaf a welsom wrth fynd i mewn trwy glwyd y gwerysll oedd y geiriau, "Croeso i Wersyll yr Urdd," a gwnaeth y swyddogion eu gorau i'n gwneud yn gartrefol.

Y bore canlynol yr oeddem i gyd allan yn y cae chwarae am bedwar o'r gloch, ac 'roeddem i gyd yn barod iawn am frewst am hanner awr wedi saith.

Yr oedd yn rhaid mynd trwy'r pentref i gyrraedd glan y môr ac yr oedd hyn yn esgus i brynu pob math o bethau i'w-bwyta ac yfed.

Heblaw nofio yn y môr, cawsom hwyl a sbri ar gae'r gwersyll yn chwarae pob math o chwaraeon, heblaw dawnsio'r dawnsiau gwerin, canu gyda'r tannau a chanu caneuon gwerin.

Un diwrnod ar y traeth gwelsom Miss Lewis-Davies, a gwahoddodd ni i gyd i'w thy i dē. Yr oedd y ty mewn sefyllfa hardd iawn, a mwynhasom ein prynhawn yn ei chwmmi yn fawr iawn.

Yr oedd yn flin iawn gennym i gyd fynd adref, a charem fynd eto y flwyddyn nesaf.

MORFWYN HENRY, VI.

Branwen

If as a mere spectator this time I am freer to write an opinion of the School Play, the life of one or two inhibitions may be shortened somewhat, though the ink flew no more readily! But that I write not stubbornly in blood may be assigned partly to its quick-drying qualities, for *Branwen's* epic of slaughter came near to work out in carven skulls and chopped wigs. It is wonderful what a sixth century atmosphere can achieve.

Probably the point has been reached in our School productions when comparisons cease to be profitable. Not necessarily because this production of *Branwen* need fear them. But there are too many factors involved. The qualities of the play itself, for one. *Branwen* has had many critics locally. Personally I think they exaggerate. One or two of the parts were ill-designed and written, and too many of the lines ran perilously near the ambush of burlesque. But that the balance and shape of the play could have been materially altered, and still called *Branwen*, I doubt. In any case, to discuss it is not my main business. It is mentioned only because the general assessment of the production is bound to be affected by it.

We were anxious, in this Festival year, to put on something Welsh, to make, in a way, a national contribution to the cycle of drama in 1951. A new play, performed only once or twice before and never professionally, a play, moreover, by a West Wales author, seemed to offer the requisite challenge and risk to the growing reputation of our Dramatic Society. That challenge was accepted, and there can be no doubt that audiences as a whole thoroughly enjoyed the outcome. A somewhat sparse first night, followed by three nights in which it was literally true that there were no seats left, fully justified the policy of offering, for the first time, *four* performances for the public. From what I heard and saw I am sure that in the estimation of the playgoers of Pembroke Borough *Branwen* fully maintained the reputation of the last few years. The acting was undoubtedly excellent, and the most gratifying feature of it was not so much individual brilliance (though that was there) as the collective standard achieved. Even the weakest performer was above average for school productions.

A great deal of selfless labour had gone into the training of the cast, and for this our thanks are due not only to Mr. Shaw and Mr. Cooper among the actors, who gave much, but to Miss Lewis Davies as producer and to Mr. Garlick, who under the strangely limiting title of Stage Manager got through a tremendous amount of work on production and effects. If there is anything to regret on the production side, it is only that the evident intention of Mr. Cooper's striking and exuberant Celtic decor had been abandoned. This may have been unavoidable. First the Welsh court, and then the Irish, both edged by deeps of dark to right and left respectively, may have *had* to resolve into the same unmysterious

scene, if only for lack of space. I do not know. I simply record it as a pity. *With* the original plan, it would certainly have been a case of "Londinium, here we come." For the rest, it would be churlish not to record the excellent grouping, the smoothness of action and the attention to detail which were characteristic of the production. A little more practice with a tamer starling and the trance would never have been broken!

Pride of place among the cast should undoubtedly go to Kathleen Lockett as Branwen herself. Here was a very fine performance and a voice that was almost always a joy. I say "almost always" because there were occasions when she was inclined to cut loose and shout overmuch. She must, too, seek to free her gestures from a sort of cramping stoop which came over her at times. But to mention these things is no more than to say that Kathleen is inexperienced, which at sixteen could hardly be otherwise. When all is said and done, her natural powers are immense and the way in which she scarcely faltered in the play's longest part deserves the highest commendation. I look forward with high hopes of what she may do in the future.

Of the other ladies, nobly born and blue of blood, Valmai Folland spoke her part better than she looked it. Even in a red wig she lacked something of the jealous sister-in-law, venomous to the last. But that was little fault of hers. She sounded very well, and her bursts of spleen, both in rehearsal and in performance, were excellently reliable. Mary Jenkins, her equally bitter sister knew *how* to do everything required of her, but underplayed somewhat as the tension mounted. The Nurse's part was badly-conceived. Julie Nicholas was good where the text allowed her to be, and if she could not fit together everything she had to say, she could hardly be blamed for that.

Wendy Lees, a latecomer to the cast, took many hearts as *Mock*. Here again the lines gave her little opportunity of establishing *idiocy*, but what fixity of gaze and a slow monotony of speech could do she most admirably did. Nothing was so effective as her first entrance, with its "Rhisiart can say Branwen, Branwen." One could believe then that the audience had only one heart, beating in common and more quickly, driving the blood from lip to lip. Vicki Fogwill made a most promising first appearance as a vixenish peasant woman. More should be seen of her in the future.

Most of the grave talking, of course, was a male perquisite, and the burden of it fell in great part on Peter Nutting as Bendigeid, King of Britain. Labouring under the initial handicap of being wigged and costumed like Branwen's father (or was it an even more venerable and seasonable personage?) he spoke out bravely through the hirsutery and often achieved real dignity. A habit of holding his arms out stiffly and treating his sword like a butcher's knife was admittedly a distraction, but his onset in battle was tremendous. Sparks always flew in the Matholwch-Bendigeid contest, and Matholwch was seen to give ground in plain unease on several occasions! The news that Bendigeid had received a scalp wound at the hands of the cursed Irish and fought on unmoved came as no surprise.

Kenneth MacCallum as Finn was another dangerous swordsman (sic). Not everything he said was quite clear, but the rhythm of his speech was individual and distinct from that of any other character. (Indeed in this respect the male characters were extraordinarily well differentiated). His final appearance as a gallowglass in hell shouting "A sword, lady, a sword, a sword," underlined an effective performance.

The part of Cormac hardly gave sufficient scope to Peter Williams. Well as he interpreted it, acting with his silence as well as his speech, the range was too small to tax the sincerity which is his forte. He deserved better.

Brian John as Nyssyen had a role which, while lacking colour, was the essential link—the messenger-narrator-survivor—of the play. That he gave it a life of its own is the best sign of his improvement as an actor. There is still very little spontaneity about him and his excellent voice is still given to blaring occasionally on a low note when a change of pitch is badly needed. But his exits and entrances were the best and most purposeful-looking in the cast. Cloak, not sword, was his better part.

To David John as Evnyssen must go the honour of being the most popular player to juvenile audiences. The strutting walk and heroic smirks of his villain certainly relieved the tension of the play. It was perfectly right, in my opinion, to play Evnyssen with plenty of comic bombast, but that David did so of set purpose was by no means clear. And therein he needs a word of warning. He has plenty of spontaneity (too much on occasion) and good natural powers. But if he wants to be the complete actor, then he must resist the temptation to play the comedian in every part, for the play's sake if not the audience's. He is already a fine player of the rich and rumbustious, but that is not the whole world. He must be more ambitious and extend his range.

All in all, one may feel there is little wrong with the School acting. The keenness and the ability are there. The absolute concentration of the audiences each night showed that hardly a word went astray. Outlook for the future, then, promising, if blustery at intervals.

No chronicle such as this can omit the grateful thanks due to the Business Manager (Miss Hughes) for contriving to survive her Breaks for weeks before the performances and in the end to avoid having members of the audience sitting in each other's laps (the Plan in School really seems to have *worked*). Nor indeed to Miss Pennington and Miss Bevan for preparing and improving so many countenances. Nor to the Lighting Expert (Mr. S. Griffith) for giving so much time and ingenuity to dappling the decor in the right places. These are great debts. And to Miss Lewis for the refreshments, to Mr. S. Evans for the interval music, to Miss Bishop and Christine Copeman for sitting cramped behind the set for hours on end, to all doorkeepers, programme-sellers, ushers and usherettes, our thanks go out. The life and death of Branwen blazed furiously for a little space on a pyre that many built. For them and those who wish to remember there are fourscore years at Gwales in Penfro where, if the door towards Cornwall be not opened, notwithstanding the sorrows they saw before their eyes, there shall come no remembrance of them or of any sorrow in the world. Which, when you are dealing with one of the Three Unhappy Blows in this Island, is probably the best way to lose and keep your history.

R.G.M.

School comments :—

Every time somebody got killed there was never any blood.

The character I liked best was Bendigeid. The way he acted and spoke, and kept still when talking as a ghost, was very good.

In the last scene on the shore at Harlech there was supposed to be a lot of mist on the stage, but the mist was made by Mr. Garlick, smoking his pipe behind the scenes.

The audience was so quiet Friday night you could hear a pin drop, leave alone a starling.

As the play ended I thought our school motto, "Fama semper virescit," was worthy of its meaning.

The light did not show on the actors' faces; it was on their feet and legs most of the time.

Best play since "Julius Caesar."

Although Pryderu played his part really well, I did not think that he sounded very much like a Welshman.

Branwen's part was so drear; she nearly drove us to drink.

My favourite character was Ulster, brilliantly played by Mr. Shaw, who, I hope, will stay permanently, as he is a valuable asset to the Dramatic side of the School. He made us feel his perplexities—should he put his wife or people first? His weakening and eventual death made us feel very sorry for him.

Who would think the gallant lover was the same person as the Terror of the Art Room?

To look at the boys one would think they handled swords every day.

Cormac determined that his part should be perfect, for he had even dyed his pants red to match his costume (or was it last year's bathing costume?)

My first impression of "Branwen" was that it went with a "bang."

The story must have been very good, because I did not understand it.

I would have liked to have seen some sort of a horse come on with his ear missing.

When the bird crash-landed behind the scenery the thud was very effective.

The Irish soldiers looked as solemn as the grave-yard and as steady as the Rock of Gibraltar.

When Branwen wanted to write a letter to her brothers she only took five seconds to do it: is this a record?

Evnyssen deserves as high praise as Branwen, if not higher.

The spirits came up with too many jerks, except Mr. Cooper, who came up beautifully, just as if he really was like a mist rising out of the ground.

Several people thought that Branwen was sidling up to the Prince of Ulster, when the truth was that the leg of the stool she was sitting on came off—Woodwork Department, please note!

I was very impressed by the disappearance of the Prince of Ulster and Pryderu. When I saw this the words which came to my mind were Shakespeare's:

"These, our actors, as I foretold you

Were all spirits, and are melted into air, into thin air."

Matholwch, when he held his son, showed he was not expert at holding babies.

The thing which impressed Mr. Etheridge most was the remarkable way in which the lighting was arranged, especially as each previous producer had written to him complaining that the last scene was almost impossible to produce on a stage. To quote his own words, he said, "The lighting effects, especially in the last scene, were excellent. Never before have I seen the lighting effects, in previous performances of 'Branwen,' attain such a high standard." Mr. Griffith, take a bow! (I had the honour of sitting next to the author during the final performance, and had this piece of information from him.—A.R.L.D.)

Overheard :

A terrible play for small children to come to.
 It cannot beat last year's acting.
 David John is a born actor.
 We could do with more plays like that in P.D.
 Wasn't Scene 3 thrilling?
 Look, Mummy, there's Humpty Dumpty.
 Good, no Art on Tuesday (when Branwen's lover dies).
 For a child of twelve, Mock was excellent.
 I enjoyed every ha'porth of it.
 The girl who played the part of Pryderu did very well.
 Was Kathleen Lockett a pupil or a teacher?

The National Eisteddfod

Much to my surprise, I was one of the eighteen people—fifteen girls and three boys—from secondary schools all over Wales, selected to go to the National Eisteddfod at Llanrwst as guests of the Central Welsh Education Fund.

I started for Llanrwst on August 4th, and met Joyce Morgan, the Carmarthenshire representative, on Carmarthen station. After a number of minor mishaps, such as getting lost on Crewe station and nearly missing the train, we eventually arrived at Llanrwst at 9.30 p.m.—the train being an hour and a half late. Llanrwst station presented an amazing sight. It was decorated from end to end with flags, bunting, flowers and "Welcome" notices. The town itself was also decorated.

By this time Joyce and I, tired, hungry, and feeling distinctly dirty, were beginning to wish we hadn't come, especially when we got lost in the town while attempting to find our way to the Modern School where we were to stay. At last we were directed to it, and turned into a dark, unlighted road. Seeing a likely-looking building, we tried to go in, but failed. A little investigation showed us we were trying to get into the local Masonic Hall. Eventually we found the school, a building we had taken to be a church, and on meeting the other girls, most of whom had already arrived, we cheered up immensely. We were given one of the big classrooms as a dormitory, and provided with a camp bed and locker each.

I think we were all surprised at the size of the Pavilion, which seated eight thousand people. I had never imagined anything so vast. Standing at the back one could see the whole interior, with rows and rows of seats stretching away in the distance, seemingly never-ending. But the whole Eisteddfod was produced on a scale I should have thought impossible.

Before I came I had been worried because I realised I should be expected to speak Welsh. It was difficult at first—my conversation consisted mostly of "Yes," "No," and "I don't know," but the others were willing to speak slowly so that I might understand, so I tried to be a little more talkative. I must have made some peculiar mistakes at first, but nobody laughed, and they did all they could to help. By the end of the week I was improving considerably. I heard very little English spoken the whole time I was at Llanrwst. Everybody spoke Welsh—English was an alien tongue. Notices, shop-window signs, bus time-tables, were all in Welsh. And of course no word of English was spoken in the Eisteddfod itself. Even those adjudicators who were unfortunate enough to speak

only English had to whisper the result to the President, who gave it to the audience in Welsh.

One thing that amazed me was the enthusiasm shown for the Eisteddfod. Every house was full, there were no lodgings to be had anywhere, and shops stayed open till all hours. The people of Llanrwst were very kind and helpful. They were always ready to give advice on how to take a short cut to the Eisteddfod field, or to tell one the time of the buses, or to answer any of the innumerable questions we found to ask. Although for several days the weather was very bad, record crowds attended, and on the Tuesday and the Thursday, the days of the Crowning and the Chaining of the Bard, thousands of people sat outside the pavilion in heavy rain, listening to the ceremonies through loudspeakers.

I think the parts of the Eisteddfod I liked best were the Crowning and the Chaining. The tense hush before the name of the winning poet was announced, the frantic search for the man when it was announced, and then the wild excitement as members of the Gorsedd led him on to the stage, amid the flashes of the Press photographers' cameras. I enjoyed the meetings of the Gorsedd, too, on the Tuesday and Thursday mornings, although it rained each time. In fact, by the end of the week, I, at least, was so used to the rain that I scarcely noticed whether it was raining or not. There was a pagan quality about the meetings of the Gorsedd, and an air of antiquity that utterly intrigued me. One member of the Gorsedd rather amused me by turning up in galoshes and carrying a neatly rolled green umbrella which matched her robe. And I shall never forget the welcome the people gave Elfed, the blind poet, when he came on the Thursday morning in the rain, helped by two other Gorsedd members.

Although the actual Eisteddfod, by which I mean the competitions, finished at 5.15 p.m. each day, there were concerts in the Pavilion every night, featuring very well-known artistes, such as Solomon, the pianist, and if one did not go there there was always the Drama or the Nosweithiau Llawen. The most attractive thing about the Nosweithiau Llawen to my mind was that they were such impromptu, friendly affairs. They were held in the Church Hall, and never finished before 1.30 a.m. The concerts, too, were all very enjoyable. The Nosweithiau Llawen started after the concerts had finished.

I shall never forget my visit to the Eisteddfod—I would not have missed it for anything. However, every time I think of it a vision comes to me of our room at the Modern School the night before we left. We had subsisted largely on soft drinks and lemonade throughout the week, and the piano, window-ledges and desks bore an array of bottles of all sizes. There were even bottles under the beds. An overflowing waste-paper basket stood in the doorway, where everyone coming in was bound to fall over it (and did), and a number of people were frantically trying to mend a camp-bed which had at last succumbed to the ill-treatment of the past week, while others sat on their beds leisurely eating fish and chips and singing Welsh folk songs.

I was rather sorry to say good-bye to Llanrwst. When I came home I missed the noise and the crowds and the excitement, and incidentally my camp-bed, which, like the others, had always been inclined to collapse at the slightest provocation. I was very tired, too, but I didn't care particularly. I had been to the National Eisteddfod, which I had always wanted to see, and I had enjoyed myself immensely, thanks to the kindness of the Central Welsh Education Fund.

Examination Gems

Q.—Who said "Roll up the map of Europe?" A.—My teacher in Llanion School.

Q.—What is the meaning of "a regicide"? A.—A poison for killing rats.

Q.—Give a word meaning "disposal of the dead by fire." A.—Consummation.

Q.—What town or person do you associate with "cockles and mussels"? A.—Lily Marlene.

Q.—What do you associate with the names Skewen and Llandarcy? A.—Salvation Army Bands.

Q.—Where would you find the "House of Keys"? A.—Carew.

Q.—Which American state has the abbreviation "Pa."? A.—Fatherhood.

Q.—What is the meaning of the School motto (Fama semper viret)? A.—A man is always hungry.

One of the causes of the Peasants' Revolt was the shortness of labourers.

In England in Chaucer's time there were three languages—Top, Middle, and Bottom English.

Owen Glyndwr held a Parliament at M (I cannot spell this word, but I can say it).

Sports Day

Last year we were again not very lucky in the weather, as the sports had to be postponed from Tuesday, July 10, to the day following. Wednesday, however, was a beautiful day, and everything went off very well. The events succeeded each other with the proverbial clockwork precision, and we finished "on the dot."

In spite of Glyndwr's runaway victory, competition was keen, and some of the events were excellent.

The final placings were:—Glyndwr 286 points, Tudor 194, Picton 180.

Results:—

100 yards, Junior Girls—1, Margaret McGarry (G); 2, Jean Crutchley (P); 3, Jean Devote (T). Time 14.8 secs.

100 yards, Junior Boys—1, R. Davies (G); 2, J. Ebsworth (G); 3, D. Cousins (T). Time 12.3 secs.

100 yards, Middle Girls—1, Mary Phillips (T); 2, Margaret John (T); 3, Gwyneth Macken (P). Time 14 secs.

100 yards, Middle Boys—1, B. John (P); 2, D. Howells (T); 3, E. Morgan (G). Time 11.9 secs.

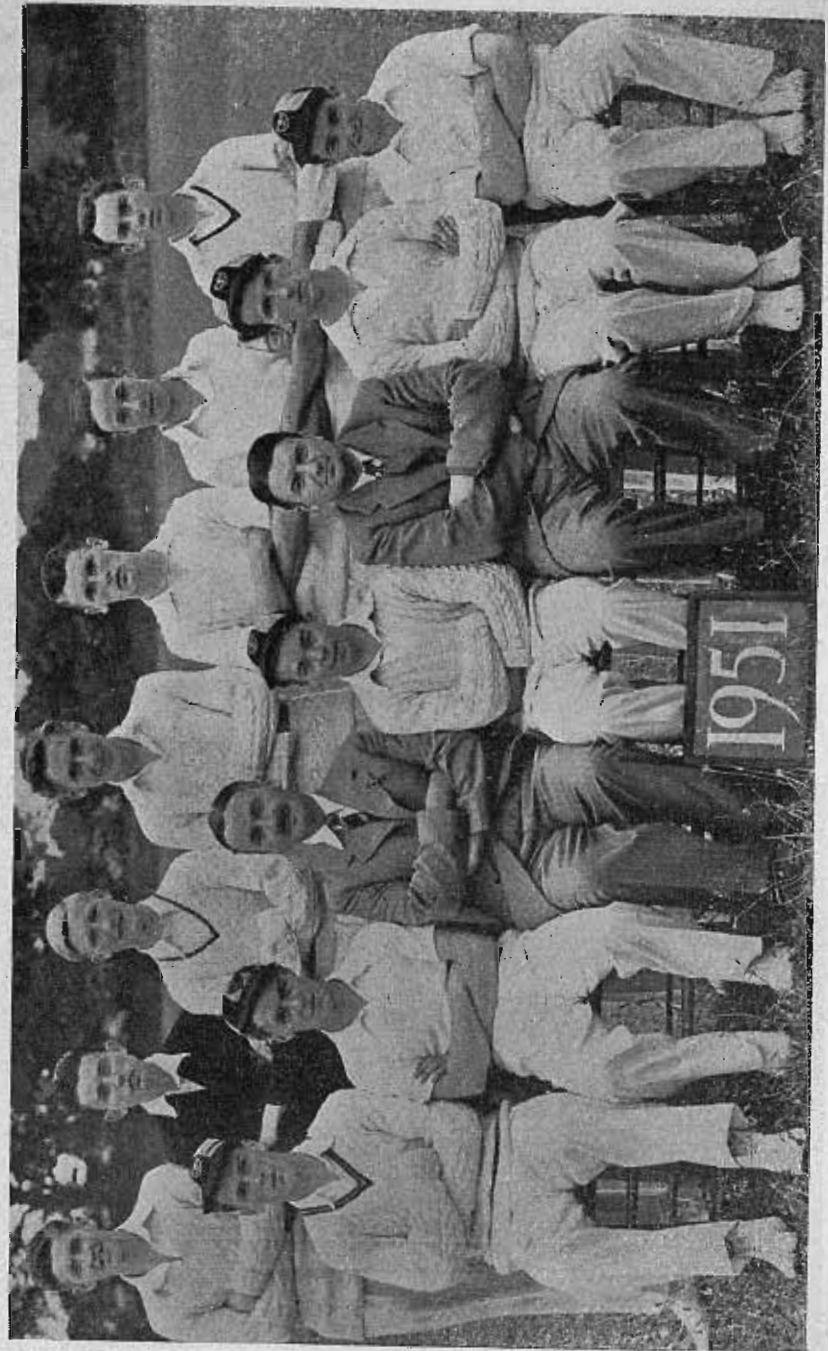
100 yards, Senior Girls—1, Janice Phillips (P); 2, Nancy Macken (P); 3, June Strachan (G). Time 13.3 secs.

100 yards, Senior Boys—1, G. Tregidon (G); 2, P. Williams (T); 3, G. Harper (G). Time 11.3 secs.

High Jump, Junior Girls—1, Margaret Phillips (G) and Pearl Mends (G); 2, Pauline Armitage (T) and Ann Semmens (P). Height 3ft. 9in.

Long Jump, Junior Boys—1, D. Cousins (T); 2, J. Ebsworth (G); 3, R. Davies (G). Distance 13ft. 9in.

Discus, Middle Girls—1, Gwyneth Macken (P); 2, June Palmer (P); 3, Pamela Hay (T). Distance 71ft. 7in.



1ST CRICKET XI, 1951



"LET EVERY MAN SWEAR. SWEAR A SOLEMN OATH!"



HAFELEKAR. 7,500 FEET



THE TYROLEANS

Hop, Step and Jump, Senior Girls—1, Nancy Macken (P); 2, Joyce Horn (P); 3, June Strachan (G). Distance 30ft. 4in.

Javelin, Senior Boys—1, B. Bowen (G); 2, K. MacCallum (P); 3, N. Smith (T). Distance 129ft.

Weight, Junior Boys—1, J. Cornwell (G); 2, M. Joy (P); 3, G. Thomas (T). Distance 27ft. 5in.

Mile, Senior Boys—1, P. Stanley (P); 2, V. Rossiter (G); 3, D. Welby (G).

High Jump, Junior Boys—1, J. Cornwell (G) and G. Rickard (G); 2, J. Barnikel (T). Height 4ft. 1in.

Long Jump, Middle Girls—1, Margaret John (T); 2, June Palmer (P); 3, Gwen Evans (T) and Brenda Steptoe (G). Distance 14ft. 5in.

Discus, Middle Boys—1, D. Williams (P); 2, D. Phillips (P); 3, P. Preece (G). Distance 97ft.

Hop, Step and Jump, Senior Boys—1, B. Bowen (G); 2, D. Myers (G); 3, K. MacCallum (P). Distance 38ft. 10½in.

440 yards, Middle Boys—1, R. Willington (T); 2, R. Williams (G); 3, D. Williams (P). Time 59 secs.

440 yards, Senior Boys—1, K. MacCallum (P); 2, E. Mullins (T); 3, T. Lewis (G). Time 59 secs.

High Jump, Middle Girls—1, June Palmer (P); 2, Hazel Newton (T); 3, Margaret John (T) and Nesta Phillips (G). Height 4ft.

Long Jump, Middle Boys—1, R. Willington (T); 2, B. John (P); 3, V. Rossiter (G). Distance 17ft. 2½in.

Discus, Senior Girls—1, Nancy Macken (P); 2, June Strachan (G); 3, Joyce Horn (P). Distance 75ft.

Hop, Step and Jump, Junior Girls—1, Pearl Mends (G); 2, Jean Crutchley (P); 3, Margaret Phillips (G). Distance 27ft. 11½in.

Javelin, Junior Boys—1, J. Barnikel (T); 2, M. Joy (P); 3, D. Weale (G). Distance 75ft.

Weight, Middle Boys—1, P. Preece (G); 2, R. Willington (T); 3, R. Williams (G). Distance 33ft. 10in.

220 yards, Junior Boys—1, J. Ebsworth (G); 2, R. Davies (G); 3, D. Cousins (T).

220 yards, Middle Boys—1, B. John (P); 2, D. Howells (T); 3, E. Morgan (G).

220 yards, Senior Boys—1, G. Tregidon (G); 2, B. Bowen (G); 3, P. Williams (T). Time 24.1 secs.

High Jump, Middle Boys—1, E. Morgan (G); 2, D. Phillips (P); 3, P. Preece (G). Height 4ft. 9in.

Long Jump, Senior Girls—1, Janice Phillips (P); 2, Nancy Macken (P); 3, Gillian Davies (G). Distance 13ft. 5in.

Discus, Senior Boys—1, B. Bowen (G); 2, P. Williams (T); 3, R. Haggard (T). Distance 94ft. 1in.

Hop, Step and Jump, Junior Boys—1, R. Davies (G); 2, G. Rickard (G); 3, M. Gibson (T). Distance 29ft. 9½in.

Hurdles, Junior Boys—1, G. Rickard (G); 2, G. McLean (P); 3, M. Owen (T). Time 12.3 secs. (60 yards).

Hurdles, Middle Boys—1, E. Morgan (G); 2, E. Evans (T); 3, D. John (P). Time 16 secs. (100 yards).

Hurdles, Senior Boys—1, D. Myers (G); 2, F. Manning (T); 3, N. Jones (P). Time 15.6 secs. (100 yards).

High Jump, Senior Girls—1, Joyce Horn (P); 2, Janice Phillips (P); 3, Christine Copeman (T). Height 4ft. 1in.

WEISSENBACHALPE—RESTING ON THE 'AFTERNOON STROLL'



- Long Jump, Senior Boys—1, B. Bowen (G); 2, G. Tregidon (G); 3, P. Stanley (P). Distance 17ft. 11in.
 Discus, Junior Girls—1, Jean Crutchley (P); 2, Pearl Mends (G); 3, Noreen Jones (G). Distance 58ft. 6in.
 Hop, Step and Jump, Middle Girls—1, June Palmer (P); 2, Margaret John (T); 3, Brenda Steptoe (G). Distance 30ft. 4in.
 Javelin, Middle Boys—1, R. Willington (T); 2, T. George (P); 3, D. Evans (G). Distance 112ft.
 Weight, Senior Boys—1, E. Ridley (T); 2, B. Bowen (G); 3, P. Stanley (P). Distance 33ft. 9in.
 880 yards, Middle Boys—1, V. Rossiter (G); 2, D. Evans (G); 3, D. Phillips (T). Time 2 min. 21 secs.
 880 yards, Senior Boys—1, P. Stanley (P); 2, E. Mullins (T); 3, D. Welby (G). Time 2 min. 16 secs.
 High Jump, Senior Boys—1, F. Manning (T); 2, P. Stanley (P); 3, G. Tregidon (G). Height 4ft. 9in.
 Long Jump, Junior Girls—1, Pearl Mends (G); 2, Awena Jones (G); 3, Ann Semmens (P). Distance 13ft. 3in.
 Discus, Junior Boys—1, D. Beynon (G); 2, J. Barnikel (T); 3, R. Davies (G). Distance 69ft. 1in.
 Hop, Step and Jump, Middle Boys—1, V. Rossiter (G); 2, K. Wainwright (G); 3, R. Willington (T). Distance 34ft. 4in.
 Relay, Junior Girls—1, Glyndwr; 2, Picton; 3, Tudor. Time 59 secs.
 Relay, Junior Boys—1, Glyndwr; 2, Tudor; 3, Picton. Time 58.5 secs.
 Relay, Middle Girls—1, Tudor; 2, Picton; 3, Glyndwr. Time 59 secs.
 Relay, Middle Boys—1, Glyndwr; 2, Picton; 3, Tudor. Time 52.5 secs.
 Relay, Senior Girls—1, Picton; 2, Glyndwr; 3, Tudor. Time 57.8 secs.
 Relay, Senior Boys—1, Glyndwr; 2, Tudor; 3, Picton. Time 49.5 secs.
 Victor Ludorum—B. Bowen. Victrix Ludorum—Pearl Mends.

Examination Results

G.C.E. Advanced Level

Keith Bowskill—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry; Kenneth Catherall—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry; Christine Copeman—English, French, History; Barbara Davies—English, French, History; Trevor Gwyther—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry; Noel Jones—Woodwork, with Geography and Practical Plane and Solid Geometry at Ordinary Level; Tudor Lewis—English, History, Geography, with French at Ordinary Level; William Lewis—Art; Frank Manning—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry; Peter Nutting—Pure and Applied Mathematics; William Smith—French, History; Sheila Whitford—English, German.

G.C.E. Ordinary Level

*Nigel Albury (4); John Brooks (4); Richard Brown (5); Maxwell Cole (2); Windsor Collings (2); John Davies (7); Michael Davies (2);

Alan de Candia (6); Patricia Doyle (7); Keith Edwards (4); Shirley English (7); David Evans (1); *Merrill Evans (1); *Brian Fox (3); *Astrid Gould (2); *John Greenwood (1); Elizabeth Griffiths (1); Shirley Griffiths (5); *Roy Haggard (2); Valerie Heath (6); Morfwyn Henry (3); David Howells (3); *Margaret Hughes (1); Mary James (5); *Brian Jancey (3); *Doris John (4); Michael John (7); Diana Jones (4); Norma Kellaway (4); George Lewis (6); John Lindenburgh (4); *Kenneth MacCallum (2); Derek MacGarvie (2); *Jean Macken (1); Patrick McGloghric (7); Janet Mitchell (4); Kenneth Morgan (2); Margaret Morgan (2); Eric Mullins (1); Dennis Myers (7); Dorothy Parkinson (3); David Phillips (4); Mary Phillips (6); Janice Phillips (6); *Norman Phillips (3); Thelma Phillips (4); Devan Preece (3); *Janet Rees (1); Pamela Rees (3); David Rees (5); *Dennis Rendall (2); Frances Rixon (5); Valerie Roch (4); Selwyn Rowlands (2); *Derek Scone (1); Evan Scone (1); *Peter Stanley (1); Brenda Steptoe (2); Derek Strachan (6); *June Strachan (4); Kathleen Street (1); Brinley Thomas (4); *Gerald Thomas (2); *Mary Thomas (2); *Alan Tilbury (2); Graham Tregidon (5); Shirwen Tucker (7); Keith Wainwright (1); John Williams (8); *Peter Williams (1); *Beryl Richards (1). *These candidates did not sit the complete Certificate.

Royal Society of Arts

Merrill Evans—Book-keeping (Stage I); Janet Rees—Typewriting (Stage I); Hilda Thomas—Book-keeping (Stage I and Stage II).

Prize Day

Prize Day was held on Tuesday, December 11, in the School Hall. Mrs. Nora Davies was in the chair, and the Guests of Honour were Miss Mary E. Bowen, J.P., and Professor E. G. Bowen, M.A., F.S.A., Gregynog Professor of Geography and Anthropology, University College of Wales, Aberystwyth.

After the singing of the hymn "Love divine, all loves excelling," the Headmaster read his report. Reviewing the work of the school during 1950-51, Mr. Mathias mentioned changes in staff; the increase in numbers and the resultant overcrowding; the high standard of the production of "Murder in the Cathedral"; the unsuccessful battle against 'flu and the successful Eisteddfod; the limbo of W.J.E.C. examinations and their aftermath of summer expeditions.

Mr. Mathias said that as a result of the infiltration into the management of education of social and political theorists devoid of any first-hand knowledge of the problems for which they were legislating, the grammar schools were exposed to many severe frustrations—for example, the age limit which prevents any pupil from sitting the G.C.E. examinations before his sixteenth birthday. The reason for this anomaly was the conflict of theories—an educational with a social and administrative one. It was to be hoped that some time in the future this mysterious subject known as Education should be granted some reference to teaching experience. In the grammar schools of the country there was a fifty-year-old tradition and experience of educating the most academic pupils for their place in society, a tradition and experience which suggested that what had been done had been well done. There was no need to demolish present achievement in order to build for the future.

The Chairman said that the purpose of education was to ensure, first, that an individual should realise his own powers, and, second, that he should develop his sense of social responsibility. The school, as a society, performed this dual task.

At this stage Miss Mary Bowen presented the prizes.

Professor Bowen said that there were three steps in the process of learning. First, a person should learn the grammar of a subject. To know the grammar was to have the tools ready for use in the further stages in the process of learning. Second, these tools should be used to build up something. Since Darwin it had been the vogue to cut up, not to build up. This was the weakness of the grammar school; it was exposed to the dangers of over-specialisation. To avoid this it was suggested that, where possible, one man should teach many subjects. The third stage of learning was to see that what one had built made sense: to make sure that the result was not a heap of insignificant bundles of knowledge. The aim of learning was to see that a person could give the right reaction in any situation.

The Junior Girls sang "May Dew," followed by the Junior Boys' singing of "The Arethusa." Later in the programme there was a solo, "Ladybird," by Victoria Fogwill, and a quartet, Kathleen Lockett, Brenda Steptoe, Peter Nutting, and Peter Williams, sang "O who will o'er the downs so free." After the presentation of prizes a group of girls recited "Y Bwgan Brain" in choral speech.

After votes of thanks to the speakers by Mr. B. G. Howells and Mr. W. A. Colley, the programme ended with the singing of Blake's "Jerusalem" and the National Anthems.

PRIZE LIST :

- IIC. 1, Patrick O'Brien; 2, George Jones.
 IIB. 1, Yvonne Richards; 2, Ann Roberts; 3, David Thomas.
 IIA. 1, Pauline Armitage; 2, Joan Morgan; 3, Anthony Hervey.
 IIIC. 1, Margaret Thomas; 2, Ann Stevens.
 IIIB. 1, Joan Carr; 2, Clive Harkett.
 IIIA. 1, Jennifer Gordon; 2, and the Welsh Prize, given by Ald. J. R. Williams, the Mayor of Pembroke—Suzanne Brown; 3, Sheila Donovan; French Prize—James Prouse.
 IVB. 1, David Griffiths; 2, Patricia Teesdale; English Prize—Jean Bowen; History Prize—Sandra Loveluck.
 IVA. 1 (divided), Jeremy Gordon and Hazel Newton; 3, Eileen Hervey; English Prize—Sheila Randell; Mathematics Prize—Terence Panton.
 Ur. IV. 1, Una Flint; 2, Sheila John.
 V Remove. 1, and the Science Prize—Valmai Folland; 2, Alan Maynard; 3, and the English Prize—Peter Preece; History Prize—Megan Harries; Art Prize—Mary Jenkins.
 VA. 1, Patrick McCloughric; 2, Shirwen Tucker; History and Geography Prize—Derek Strachan; English Prize—John Brooks.
 VR. 1, and the Science Prize, given by Mr. J. H. Garnett—Michael John; 2, given by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Phillips, in memory of Mrs. Phillips' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewis—Alan de Gandia; Modern Language Prize, given by the Chairman of Governors—Diana Jones; the Williams Prize for Cookery, given by Miss B. Williams, in memory of her mother, Mrs. W. Williams, the first lady governor of the School—Shirley Griffiths; the Woodwork Prize, given by Mrs.

David, in memory of her father, Mr. W. N. Grieve, J.P.—Graham Tregidon; Needlework Prize—Valerie Roch.

- Commercial VI. 1, June Strachan.
 Lower VI. The Alice Mary Rees Prize, given jointly by Ralph Llewellyn Rees and Morwyth Rees, in memory of their mother—Nigel Albury; Welsh Prize, given by the Mayor of Pembroke, Ald. J. R. Williams—Margaret Nicholls.
 Upper VI. 1, given by Mrs. E. C. Powell Rees—Trevor Gwyther; 2 (divided), given by Mr. B. G. Howells—Keith Bowskill and Barbara Davies; Woodwork Prize—Noel Jones; Good Progress Prize—William Smith; the Chairman of Governors' Prize for Service to the School—William Smith.

Prizes for original work submitted in the course of the year, whether in poetry or prose—1 (divided), Richard Brown and Jennifer Gordon; 3, Suzanne Brown.

Prize for the Spoken Word, given by Miss E. M. Young, in memory of her father, Charles Young, Esq., J.P., Governor of the School—Kathleen Lockett.

CUPS :

- The Senior House Rugby Cup, given by Mr. W. R. Davies, of Neyland—Tudor House.
 The Junior House Rugby Cup, given by Lt.-Col. P. R. Howells, of Tenby—Glyndwr House.
 The House Hockey Cup, given by Miss M. Mathias—Glyndwr House.
 Tennis Cups, given by the Old Pupils' Association :—Boys' Singles—Stephen Griffiths; Girls' Singles—June Strachan; Mixed Doubles—Gillian Davies and Peter Stanley.
 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—Brian Bowen.
 The Pembroke Cup, awarded to the Victrix Ludorum at the Athletic Sports—Pearl Mends.
 The South Pembrokeshire Rechabites Cup for Athletic Sports—Glyndwr House.
 The Rowland Rees Cup for the Champion House—Glyndwr House.

School Activities

DEBATING SOCIETY

Only two meetings of the society were held during the winter term. At the first meeting John Greenwood spoke on the Colour Bar in South Africa, Brian Bowen on the Festival of Britain, and Kenneth Catherall on Hats; the chairman was Roy Haggard. The favourite topic was Hats, even among the gentlemen present, who seemed to know more about ladies' fashions than the ladies themselves.

The second meeting was devoted to the School Mock Election.

At meetings held to nominate the candidates, Roy Haggard was nominated for the Conservatives, Devan Preece for the Labour Party, and Brenda Steptoe for the Liberals; no Welsh Nationalists were found among the pupils, much to the disappointment of several members of the staff.

A three-party meeting was held on October 24, when the candidates presented their manifestos. The polling was held on October 25 at 12.30 p.m. and 4.0 p.m. in the Library, members of the IVth, Vth and VIth forms voting. The officials were:—Peter Nutting, Brian Bowen and Kenneth Catherall. The Labour Candidate, Devan Preece, was returned, with 129 votes. Roy Haggard polled 96, and Brenda Steptoe 8.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

The Society has had a satisfactory term, and the meetings have been fully up to the usual standard. The term started with a meeting at which the following officers were elected:—President—Mr. N. H. Greenwood; Chairman—Kenneth D. Catherall; Secretary—M. Peter Nutting; Committee—Valmai K. Folland, T. Peter Williams, Brian C. Bowen.

At the first meeting Brian Bowen gave a talk on Television. He explained the principles of the Cathode Ray tube, and went on to explain how the modern television receiver had been developed. Brian also put forward his own forecasts for the future. The topic was then thrown open for debate among the audience, and an enjoyable discussion rounded off the meeting.

The second meeting was a Brains Trust, in which members of the Trust answered spontaneously questions sent in by the School. The Trust on this occasion was:—Kenneth Catherall, Peter Williams, Brian Bowen, Patrick McCloghrie, Valmai Folland, Peter Nutting.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The officials of this year's Dramatic Society are as follows: Secretary—David John; Committee—Kathleen Lockett, Shirley English, Janice Phillips, Mary Phillips, Vicky Fogwell, Tony Hervey, Jennifer Gordon, William Harries, Ralph Davies and Peter Williams.

At a meeting of the society held on November 21st, with Kathleen Lockett in the chair, a performance was given of "Punch and Judy." Most of the credit for the success of the performance must go to David Horn, who brought the whole play to life with his portrayal of "Punch," and also to Sheila Smith as "Judy," whose performance everyone enjoyed, as her voice was so clear and loud. Other parts were taken by Edgar Owen, Edward Allen, Jeremy Gordon, William Harries, Joan Peters and Gillian Richards. Much hard work had obviously been done by the two producers, Shirley English and Janice Phillips.

The society hopes to present a revue at the end of the Easter term, as well as a play by the members of the upper school at the end of the winter term.

MUSIC SOCIETY

What we may now call our usual end-of-session concert was held on the afternoon of Tuesday, July 17, under the aegis of the Music Society, Mr. Sidney Evans being responsible for the bulk of the arrangements.

It was a real variety show, with songs, recitations, instrumental items and plays. All we shall want next year is a conjurer, a contortionist, a sword-swallower and a hypnotist.

There is no doubt that everyone enjoyed the show, and a very large number of people were seen on the stage, some of them in unexpected roles. There were, for example, some surprise members of the mixed party who sang, so enthusiastically, the French song "S'il chante."

It would be quite impossible to give a detailed account of each item, so we must content ourselves with a mere enumeration. There were solos by Margaret Nicholls ("Y Deryn Pur"), Mary Jenkins ("Y Sipsi"), Vicky

Fogwell ("Little Spinner"), and Kathleen Lockett ("Under the Greenwood Tree"), all very charmingly sung. Other vocal items were a unison song ("The Mermaids' Song"), by a party from the IInds and IIInds, a duet ("Whispering Hope"), by Kathleen Lockett and Mary Jenkins, and a Welsh unison song ("Oes Gafr Eto"), by a mixed party from the Welsh Department. The instrumental items were a violin solo by Margaret Harries, and a piano solo (a Chopin waltz) by Nesta Phillips. We had, too, two recitations—"Barbara" (in French), by Brian John, and "Leisure," by Edgar Owen. The obvious enjoyment of the audience must have been enough reward for the work all these pupils had put in.

"The Key of the Kingdom," recited by the IIB girls, was very amusing and very well done, as were the two plays, "La Tarte aux Prunes," in which what we lost in the French accent we gained on the action, and "St. George and the Dragon," enthusiastically performed by a party of juniors.

On the whole a very successful afternoon, and certainly a change from sitting around reading improving(?) literature. On to July 1952!

Only two meetings were held during the winter term, both of them taking the form of a concert. On October 17 the records played were:—Overture to "The Flying Dutchman" (Wagner), an extract from the Piano Concerto in A flat (Grieg), and extracts from "The Gondoliers" (Gilbert and Sullivan). There were also Welsh solos by Morfwyn Henry and Mr. Ray Evans, a piano solo by Diana Jones, a violin solo by Megan Harries, a vocal solo by Sheila Smith, and—the highlights of the evening—a Welsh hymn tune by the male members of the staff and the "Orderlies' Song" by boys of the VIth form.

At the second meeting on November 21 two records of the opera "William Tell" were played, and Miss Bevan and Mr. Mathias sang solos. There was a duet, "Smiling Thro'" by P. Nutting and P. Williams, and Kathleen Lockett, Brenda Steptoe, P. Williams and P. Nutting sang the quartet "O who will o'er the downs so free"; V. Rossiter played Handel's "Largo," and G. Harper gave a talk, illustrated with gramophone records, on the origins of the "popular song." There were two Welsh items—two solos by Margaret McGarry, and the chorus "Hiraeth" by male members of the staff.

School Diary

- Sept. 4. Winter Term began.
- Sept. 19. Squadron-Leader Gregory addressed the senior boys on the R.A.F.
- Sept. 24. Rev. Frank Balchin, B.A., B.D., of South Fukien Theological College, China, and the London Missionary Society, lectured to the IVth Forms.
- Sept. 26. Kenneth Catherall spoke in Assembly on Michael Faraday.
- Oct. 8. Roy Haggard spoke in Assembly on the Battle of Lepanto. A party of some 30 pupils, in the care of Miss Hughes, went to Milford Haven to the Arts Club production of *The Gondoliers*.
- Oct. 12. Recital by Rosemary Rapaport (violin) and Elsa Cross (piano), attended by all forms down to Ur IV, and much appreciated.
- Oct. 18. Two prizes, given by Mr. J. R. Williams, Mayor of Pembroke, for essays written on the subject of the Rev. Frank Balchin's lecture, were awarded to Suzanne Brown and Michael Thomas.

- Oct. 23. A party of thirty boys and three members of staff went to Llanelly to see the match between Llanelly and the South African Rugby team.
- Oct. 29 to Nov. 2. Half-term.
- Nov. 13. John Greenwood spoke in Assembly on Robert Louis Stevenson.
- Nov. 14, 15, 16, 17. *Branwen*.
- Nov. 21. Visit of Mr. W. Russell Rees, H.M.I.
- Dec. 11. Prize Day.
- Dec. 12. IInd Form Party.
- Dec. 13. IVth Form Party.
- Dec. 14. IIIrd Form Party.
- Dec. 17. Senior Party.
- Dec. 20. End of term.

School Notes

With 465 pupils in school, we are about nine more than we were this time last year. There are approximately 238 girls and 227 boys. We have in addition one student teacher—Astrid Gould.

The Prefect list is as follows:—

- Tudor—Christine Copeman (Head Prefect), *Valmai Folland, *Margaret Nicholls, Peter Williams, *Nigel Albury, *Brinley Thomas.
 Picton—Margaret Hughes, *Janice Phillips, *Shirley English,
 *Nancy Macken, Peter Nutting (Head Prefect), Kenneth Catherall, *Brian John, *John Davies.
 Glyndwr—Joyce Horn, *Mary Jenkins, Brian Bowen, John Greenwood, *Graham Tregidon, *Dennis Rendall.
 Hywel—Margaret Evans, *Frances Rixon, *Betty Morgan, Graham Harper, *John Williams, *Roy Haggar.

* Sub-prefects.

Mary James and John Walters, who have both left, were prefects up to the time of leaving.

The establishment of a fourth house had been considered for some time, as our members had increased so much—by about 50%—since before the war. So at the beginning of October the new house was formed, to be known as Hywel House, with Mr. S. A. Evans as Housemaster and Miss Bishop as Housemistress. We wish all members of the house well, and hope that its record at the end of the year will be a good one.

We were delighted to hear that Trevor Gwyther had won a State Scholarship. He is holding it at University College, London, where he has joined John Maynard in the Science Department.

Seven other members of last year's VIth Form have proceeded to the University this term, and all of them were awarded County Major Scholarships. Barbara Davies, Gillian Davies and Tudor Lewis are at Aberystwyth, Sheila Whitford at Swansea, William Smith at Bangor, Keith Bowskill at Nottingham University, and Frank Manning at University College, Hull.

Inez Threlfall is at the Liverpool School of Occupational Therapy, June Strachan at the Bishop Otter College, Chichester, and Michael John at Trinity College, Carmarthen. John Walters returned to school this term, but left early in October to go to St. David's College, Lampeter.

Billy Lewis, Noel Jones and Neville Smith left at the end of the summer term and are now doing their national service, Lewis and Jones in the R.A.F. and Smith in the Army. Billy Lewis hopes to get a permanent commission. Both Neville Smith and Noel Jones were on leave in Novem-

ber, and called at school. Neville had been posted to Tilshead, Wilts., to the R.H.A. (Tanks), and is expecting to go overseas with them in February. Noel was then about to start training as an instrument-maker.

Peter Stanley has been accepted for a commission in the Fleet Air Arm, but while waiting to be called up he has found a position as an auditor with a firm of Chartered Accountants in London. He is studying for the Intermediate Examination of the Society of Incorporated Accountants.

Three other members of the VIth Form left at the end of the summer term. Janet Rees is an assistant librarian at the County Library headquarters at Haverfordwest, Brian Fox has gone to Queensland, Australia with his family, and Mary Thomas is helping on her father's farm. Jean Macken has begun her training at the Bristol Royal Hospital. She passed her end-of-term examinations at the Training School with a mark of 74½%, and was third in Practical Nursing.

Among those who left from the Vth Form, Eva Howells is working at the Post Office, Castlemartin, Doris John is a Junior Assistant with Jaeger, Ltd., Regent Street, London, Janet Mitchell is at a local chemist's, Doreen Platt is learning ladies' hairdressing, Glenwyn Phillips is a store clerk, David Evans is an apprentice electrician, and Eric Mullins has joined the Police Force as a cadet, and began his service at the Chief Constable's office in Haverfordwest. His intention is to remain in the Police Cadets until he has completed his national service, after which he hopes to continue in the regular Police Force. Margaret John has been transferred to Greenhill School, Tenby, and Alan Maynard to Swansea Grammar School.

Leslie Westgate passed the examination for Dockyard Apprentices, and began work in Portsmouth Dockyard on September 4th.

June Palmer and Margaret Crowe are both working in grocers' shops, June in Haverfordwest and Margaret in Pembroke Dock.

Patricia and Eileen Teesdale were transferred to Llandyssul Grammar School.

During the winter term Hilda Thomas and Merrill Evans found posts locally as shorthand-typists, Hilda with Hadsphaltic and Merrill with Pickfords. Betty Brown is working at the Star Supply Stores. Mary James is a clerk to a haulage contractor at St. Florence.

Alan de Candia left early in October to join the Army for his national service.

Four pupils were transferred to other grammar schools during the term: Chriszena Pask has gone to Dudley High School, Errol Phelan to Limavady, Co. Londonderry, Jean Faulkner to Cardiff High School, and Brian James to Portsmouth.

We read with interest in the local Press last summer of the marriage of Mr. Denis Williams, on July 28, to Miss Sheila Hand, of Tenby. Mr. Williams taught here for the spring term of 1950 while Mr. Humphreys was away on a course. He is now teaching at Stepside.

At the end of the summer term we said goodbye to Miss Gwen James, who had been English mistress here since January. She was married on August 29 to Mr. W. C. Anderssohn, and is living at West Trewent Farm.

School Sports

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

TENNIS

No more matches were played after the publication of the last Penvro, but at the end of term we had the excitement of the tournaments.

This was the first time for the tournaments to be played since the war. Both boys and girls took part, and the Old Pupils' Association very kindly presented three cups, one each for the Boys' Singles and the Girls' Singles, and one for the Mixed Doubles. After many exciting matches, in which everyone possible took part, Stephen Griffiths won the Boys' Cup, and June Strachen the Girls' Cup. The Cup for the Mixed Doubles was won by Gillian Davies and Peter Stanley.

At the end of term also a very hard-fought match against the Staff resulted in a good win for the School.

ROUNDERS

The Rounders team was not very successful last season, playing only three matches after those recorded in the last *Penfro*. Out of these two were won and one lost.

The results were:—

June 9. Tenby Grammar School (away).	Lost 0—1.
June 15. Milford Secondary Modern (home).	Won 2—0.
June 22. Tasker's High School (away).	Won 4—0.

The team was chosen from the following:—*Nancy Macken (capt.), *June Strachan, *Barbara Davies (sec.), Gillian Davies, Coyeta Sabido, Shirley Griffiths, Janice Phillips, Pamela Rees, Valmai Folland, Frances Rixon and Hazel Newton. * Old Colours.

CRICKET

Season 1951 was a very disappointing one for school cricket. It had been hoped that the batting would improve after the poor start reported in the last issue of the *Penfro*, but this unfortunately was not the case, and of the three further inter-school matches played, two were heavy defeats and one a win over a weakened Haverfordwest Grammar School side. The bowling, which had been quite good earlier in the season, deteriorated in these last games.

The noteworthy feature of an enjoyable Staff Match was a splendid innings of 20 by the Headmaster, who was ably assisted by Mr. I. Griffiths (14 not out).

Tregidon and Rendall appeared in two further county games, against a County Youth XI and against Gloucestershire, and both played quite well.

Colours were awarded to:—K. Catherall, F. Manning, M. Davies, G. Tregidon, D. Rendall.

Results

June 30	v. Haverfordwest (away).	Haverfordwest 137—7 (declared); School 39.
July 7	v. Milford Haven Grammar School (away).	Milford 204—6 (declared); School 91 (M. Davies 22, D. Phillips 22).
July 14	v. Haverfordwest Grammar School (home).	Haverfordwest 61 (Ridley 3—11, M. Davies 4—16); School 64—5 (Catherall 21, Myers 24).
July 16	v. Staff.	School 117—8 (declared) (Catherall 21, Manning 28, Ridley 16); Staff 65 (Mr. Mathias 20, Mr. I. Griffiths 14 not out).
July 18	v. Old Boys.	Old Boys 78 (E. Orsman 34, D. Phillips 4—30); School 71 (Tregidon 12, Manning 14, D. Phillips 14).

Averages

Batting:	Runs	Innings	Not Out	Average
F. Manning	108	8	1	15.42
G. Tregidon	87	8	—	10.9
M. Davies	73	10	2	9.1
K. Catherall	107	12	—	8.9

Bowling:	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
D. Rendall	32.5	5	85	15	5.66
D. Phillips	33	7	98	13	7.53
P. Preece	62	19	145	19	7.63
M. Davies	51.5	14	119	12	9.9

HOCKEY

So far this season the Hockey Team has been fairly lucky concerning the weather, only three out of eleven matches being cancelled. Of the eight played five games were won, one was a draw, and two were lost. The Second Team has played three games so far, and the IVth Form Team has played two. The Second Team won one game, drew one, and lost one, and the IVth Form Team drew with the Pembroke Dock Secondary Modern School Second XI, no goals being scored, and lost to Milford Secondary Modern by three goals to one.

The First XI succeeded in beating Milford Grammar School, formerly their most dreaded opponents. Their place has now been taken, however, by the team of the W.R.N.S. from H.M.S. Harrier, Kete, who eventually proved, while playing against the School, that they were the faster team. The first game against them resulted in a draw, and in the second match, after a very hard game, the W.R.N.S. just managed to beat the School by one goal to nil. The forwards, although they manage to keep that much coveted straight line while attacking, need more shooting practice, and also need to be much quicker in the opponents' circle.

The School sent seven girls to this year's Hockey Trials for the County Team, which were held on December 1st at Haverfordwest. The girls were Pamela Rees, Nancy Macken, Coyeta Sabido, Brenda Steptoe, Shirley Griffiths, Frances Rixon and Joyce Horn. Of these, three were chosen to play for the County team. They were Nancy Macken to play centre-half (this is Nancy's second year in the County team), Brenda Steptoe to play left inner, and Pamela Rees as goalkeeper.

Results:—

Sept. 15.	W.R.A.C., Manorbier (home).	Won 9—0.
Sept. 22.	Milford Secondary Modern School (away).	Won 5—0.
Oct. 6.	Milford Haven Grammar School (home).	Won 5—2.
Oct. 13.	Milford Haven Grammar School (away).	Won 3—2.
Oct. 20.	W.R.N.S., Kete (away).	Drawn 2—2.
Nov. 10.	Tenby Grammar School (home).	Won 5—0.
Nov. 21.	W.R.N.S. Kete (home).	Lost 1—0.
Dec. 15.	Narberth Grammar School (away).	Lost 5—1.

The First XI was chosen from the following:—*Nancy Macken (capt.), *Coyeta Sabido (vice-capt.), Joyce Horn (sec.), Pamela Rees, Brenda Steptoe, Shirley Griffiths, Frances Rixon, Pearl Mends, Hazel Newton, Elizabeth Griffiths, Mary Phillips, Nesta Phillips, Gwen Evans.

* Old Colours.

RUGBY

The School First XV made a very promising start and a record season was anticipated. A narrow defeat by the formidable Gwendraeth Grammar School (away) was a creditable achievement, and this was followed by three good successive wins against Ardwyn Grammar School (home and away) and Haverfordwest (home). These results, and the high standard of play to date, justified an optimistic view. The first away match, against Tenby Grammar School, soon dispelled our optimism, however. In this game the forwards were, for the first time, subdued, and but shadows of their former selves. The backs, too, were by no means free from blame. Two bad defensive lapses allowed Tenby to score two of their tries, and

the shock was too much for the team to recover. The following Saturday's win against a strong and hitherto undefeated Pembroke Dock 'Quins Second XV saw our hopes rise again, and two wins against St. Mary's Tregeyb, a very good drawn game against Llanelly Grammar School (home), and a narrow defeat by Carmarthen Grammar School—probably the strongest school XV in West Wales this season—set us thinking that the Tenby lapse was, after all, a fluke. But worse was to follow! Playing Whitland Grammar School away for the second time—the School having won the previous away game by 23 points to nil—the result was reversed and Whitland ran out winners by 8 points to nil. On this occasion, the threequarters were at fault. Given more than a fair share of the ball, and in their opponents' half for most of the game, faulty handling prevented a score, whilst weak tackling was responsible for the Whitland try.

With one more game to play this term, we can say that it has been a fairly good season so far, with the XV rising to great heights when the opposition was really good, but with a tendency to over-confidence against an apparently weak side. Indeed, an unpredictable side!

We are truly sorry to have to say goodbye to two of our best forwards who leave during the Christmas holidays. They are K. MacCallum (lock), who is going to the Merchant Navy, and Dennis Myers (wing forward), who is going to the R.A.F. at Cranwell. We wish both every success in the future, and may we say that we hope to see them "in opposition" with the Old Boys XV before long.

A large number of our Old Boys are now playing Rugby locally or elsewhere. Surely it is time to form an Old Boys' team to play local sides during the Christmas and Easter holidays? What about it, Old Boys? [This team has now been formed.—Ed.]

Results to date are as follows:—Played 14; won 8; lost 4; drawn 2. Points for, 104; points against, 34.

Sept. 15 (A) v. Gwendraeth.	Lost	3—0.
Sept. 22 (A) v. Ardwyn.	Won	11—0.
Sept. 29 (H) v. Ardwyn.	Won	11—3.
Oct. 6 (H) v. Haverfordwest.	Won	9—0.
Oct. 13 (A) v. Tenby.	Lost	11—0.
Oct. 20 (H) v. Pem. Dock 2nd XV.	Won	6—0.
Oct. 27 (A) v. Whitland.	Won	23—0.
Nov. 3 (H) v. St. Mary's, Tregeyb.	Won	26—0.
Nov. 10 (A) v. St. Mary's, Tregeyb.	Won	3—0.
Nov. 17 (H) v. Llanelly.	Drawn	3—3.
Nov. 24 (H) v. Carmarthen.	Lost	6—3.
Dec. 1 (A) v. Whitland.	Lost	8—0.
Dec. 8 (H) v. Gwendraeth.	Drawn	0—0.
Dec. 15 (H) v. Pembroke Dock quins 2nd XV.	Won	9—0.

Unfortunately, only two games could be arranged for the 2nd XV this term. It was hoped to provide matches far oftener, but such opposition was not forthcoming. Of the two games played, the first against Haverfordwest Grammar School resulted in a good win, but against the R.A.F. Station, Pembroke Dock, they lost by 48—6. This was a particularly unfortunate game, since the R.A.F. fielded their strongest team, whereas the original fixture was planned for their National Service men. It was obviously a case of men against young boys.

Results

Oct. 6 v. Haverfordwest Grammar School.	Won	20—3.
Oct. 13 v. R.A.F., Pembroke Dock.	Lost	6—48.

After a highly promising start to the new season, winning their first three matches, the Junior XV struck a bad patch at mid-term. At the time of writing it is pleasing to note that the last three matches have been comfortable wins, and it is to be hoped that the debacles versus Llanelly and Carmarthen are things of the past.

The Junior County XV, captained this season by Malcolm Joy, IVa, has made very heavy demands on the Junior XV, and it is highly encouraging to record that the Colts XV has loyally and efficiently helped to fill the depleted ranks.

Of the Junior XV, the following have represented the County: Malcolm Joy, Peter Davies, Stephen Griffiths, Evan Evans, Derek Cousins, Peter Astles, John Gilder and D. Blake.

The above, with the undermentioned, have played in Junior matches: J. Thomas, J. Cornwell, R. Davies, D. Davies, J. Prouse, D. Weale, T. Thomas, J. Ebsworth, G. Rickard, G. Reynolds, Newton Thomas, D. Pascoe, D. Horn, D. Stewart, D. Phillips, John Thomas (IVc).

Results to date are as follows: Played 10, won 7, lost 3, points for 115, points against 51.

Results:—

Sept. 22 (A) v. Ardwyn.	Won	14—0.
Sept. 29 (H) v. Ardwyn.	Won	22—3.
Oct. 13 (H) v. Coronation.	Won	6—0.
Oct. 20 (A) v. Tenby C.P.	Lost	6—3.
Oct. 27 (A) v. Whitland.	Won	14—0.
Nov. 17 (H) v. Llanelly.	Lost	10—0.
Nov. 24 (H) v. Carmarthen.	Lost	19—0.
Dec. 1 (A) v. Coronation.	Won	14—8.
Dec. 8 (H) v. Gwendraeth.	Won	11—5.
Dec. 15 (H) v. Tenby C.P.	Won	31—0.

Of last year's Junior XV, P. Preece and R. Willington have been awarded County Caps.

School colours were awarded to P. Preece, R. Willington and V. Rossiter for Season 1950, 51.

It was hoped that the very promising material available in the lower school for the formation of a Colts XV this season would produce more positive evidence of Rugby ability than the results below indicate.

However, after the first match, due to calls of the County Junior team, the spate of injuries in the lower school and the consequent assistance required by our own Junior XV, the Colts' strength was sadly depleted. No fewer than five Colts are now regular members of the Junior team—two of them having represented the County on several occasions. Other players have often assisted the Juniors.

Under the captaincy of fly-half Gordon Rickard, ably supported by his vice-captain, scrum-half George Reynolds, the Colts XV continues to function as a very effective combination, and though unable to vanquish their opponents they may obtain considerable satisfaction from the standard of their play. This is a very good augury for the success of next season's Junior XV.

Results:—

Oct. 20 (A) v. Tenby C.P. School.	Won	22—0.
Nov. 24 (A) v. Neyland C.P. School.	Drawn	0—0.
Dec. 1 (A) v. Coronation School.	Won	6—5.
Dec. 8 (H) v. Neyland C.P. School.	Drawn	0—0.

OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

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

Chairman: J. H. A. Macken.

Secretary: J. R. Powell.

Treasurer: J. C. Blencowe.

Committee:

Mrs. J. H. A. Macken, Miss Kathleen House, Miss Mary Phillips,
W. J. C. Price.

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

Since the July issue of the magazine it has been very pleasing to note that quite a number of the new members joining the association have been from the younger element—mainly those who have just left school. This fact is very encouraging, and the present membership is now reaching the 200 mark.

At the last executive meeting of the association a lengthy discussion arose regarding the "striking" of an Old Boys' tie and a suitable head scarf for Old Girls. Patterns have been obtained and agreed upon, but before the ties and scarves are put into production a guarantee has to be given regarding the sales. Perhaps any Old Pupil who wishes to purchase either of these articles will inform the secretary as early as possible. The probable price of them will be 13/6 for the tie and 38/- for the scarf approximately.

A further appeal is being launched shortly to increase the amount already subscribed to a memorial in memory of all Old Pupils who gave their lives in World War II, which will be installed at the new buildings at Bush. It is intended that this shall take the form of furnishings for the library there, incorporating a suitable memorial to the twenty-five Old Boys known to have lost their lives during the war.

Cricket

The cricket season ended rather suddenly last year owing to the inclement weather which prevailed during August and the beginning of September. Only two matches were completed and both of these were won by the Old Boys.

The Annual General Meeting of the Club will be held early in the New Year, and it is hoped that any Old Boy in the locality who is interested in cricket will make an effort to attend.

Badminton

So far this season club nights have been held fairly regularly every Tuesday and Friday, and many of the members look forward each week to this favourite sporting pastime. Up to the time of going to Press the club have played three matches and unfortunately have been unsuccessful in the three. We lost to St. Patrick's (home) by 2-10, to the R.A.F. (away) 4-5, and to St. Mary's, Pembroke (away) 7-9. These matches were keenly contested, and it is hoped that the tables will be turned during the second half of the season. Congratulations to Mr. Eric Day and Miss Joan Thomas in becoming the County Mixed Doubles Champions at the recent County Championships, played at the R.A.F. Station, Pembroke Dock.

Hockey

It was feared at the beginning of the season that it would be difficult to field a full team regularly, owing to the fact that several players had

left the district. A number of new players joined, however, and it is pleasing to report that the club now has more players to call on than in any previous season. The following Old Pupils have joined this season: Stanley Roch (1936-41), Alan Brown (1922-29), Roy Hordley (1931-36), and Brian Robinson (1945-50); G. S. Shaw, a new member of the Staff, has also played regularly. Roch plays in goal, always a difficult position to fill, and has improved greatly since taking up the game.

For mixed matches we have been greatly helped by members of the School XI, especially Nancy Macken, the Captain. Unfortunately Hilda Hughes, who was injured in her first game, has not been able to play since. Alan Brown is also on the injured list, but hopes to play again soon.

The Club is now affiliated to the Pembrokeshire Hockey Association. Several Penvro players appeared in the County Trials, and we congratulate Eric Orsman (1937-43) on being selected to play for Pembrokeshire against Glamorgan.

We are grateful to the Headmaster for the use of the School ground and for facilities for providing teas for visiting teams. The Officer Commanding 139 Battery R.A. is also thanked for the use of the excellent hard pitch at Llanion.

The Club is also indebted to D. F. Hordley (1927-35), a former player, who has umpired the home games most efficiently.

Record to Date:—

Sept. 22	(A) v.	S.A.A.A., Manorbier.	Lost	0-2.
Sept. 29	(A) v.	Milford Haven. (Nevin 3, Devereux 1, Lawrence 2.)	Won	6-2.
Oct. 6	(H) v.	H.M.S. Harrier. (Brown 1, Devereux 1.)	Won	2-0.
Oct. 13	(A) v.	Lamphey. (Nevin 1, Brown 1, Devereux 1.)	Won	3-0.
Oct. 27	(A) v.	Haverfordwest Youth Club.	Lost	2-4.
Nov. 10	(H) v.	R.A.F. (Shaw 1, Hordley 1.)	Won	2-1.
Nov. 17	(H) v.	Haverfordwest Youth Club. (Nevin 3, Devereux 1, Lawrence 1, B. Steptoe 1.)	Won	6-0.
Dec. 1	(H) v.	Haverfordwest (Nevin 2.)	Drawn	2-2.
Dec. 15	(H) v.	R.A.F.	Lost	6-2.

In this last game the Old Pupils' team fielded only nine players.

Dramatics

For various reasons the Dramatic Society was forced to abandon their production of "She passed through Lorraine." Anyone who has ever had anything to do with amateur theatricals will realise how many snags arise to impede smooth progress.

We are now planning—not too ambitiously, we hope—to tackle Christopher Fry's "Venus Observed." With luck this may be ready for production by the end of March. Perhaps it would be tempting fate to be more definite than that.

News of Old Pupils

We have recently received further details about Edward T. Nevin (1936-41). An extract from "Reports to the Court of Governors" of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, submitted on October 31, 1951,

from "Departmental Reports—Economics and Political Science," reads: "Mr. E. T. Nevjn, Assistant Lecturer (1949-50), who now holds the Houlton-Norman Fellowship and has passed on to Cambridge, has been awarded the degree of M.A. for his work on the money market."

The gold medal of the Institution of Works and Highways Superintendents was presented to W. Fletcher Morris (1932-37) at the annual conference of the Institution at Hastings last September. He is Assistant Highways Superintendent at Swindon, and won the medal in the Final Examination, for coming first in the country. He was also first in the country at the Intermediate Examination the year before, and was awarded a silver medal. At the final examination he got 81% and had to deal with a very wide variety of subjects. He served for four years overseas during the war with the Royal Corps of Signals, and was appointed to his present position in Swindon in 1949.

Glenys Preece (1942-48) completed her degree at St. Hugh's College, Oxford, in June, with 3rd Class Honours in English. She has a post with Messrs. Hedleys, the soap manufacturers, in their Market Research department. She had a few months training in Newcastle, and is now working in London.

John Gray (1936-43), who completed four years at the Medical School in Cardiff last July, passed his first examination last March for L.R.C.P. (London), M.R.C.S. (England), and in the summer completed the degree of B.Sc. (Wales) in Anatomy and Physiology.

Peter Maynard (1940-43) got his degree at Exeter last June, with a 3rd Class Honours in French. He is doing his professional training this year.

Clifford Roberts (1942-47) passed his final examinations last July at the end of his first four years at the Chelsea Art School. He has returned to complete the Art Teachers' Diploma. Both he and Maynard did three weeks' teaching practice at school in September.

Nesta Rosen (1946-49), Sylvia Pain (1942-49), and David Rogers (1943-47) all passed the Final examination for the Teaching Certificate last July, Nesta and Sylvia at Padgate Training College, Warrington, and Rogers at Trinity College, Carmarthen. Nesta was appointed Needlework Mistress at Highfield Secondary Modern School, Keighley, Yorkshire, at the beginning of the winter term.

Mary E. John (1945-50) called at School at the end of November. She is still nursing at the West Wales General Hospital at Carmarthen, and is very happy there. She had passed her first examination the previous week at the Preliminary Training School, coming top out of ten entrants with an average mark of 76%.

Ralph Castle (1938-45) has been appointed Organiser for Horticulture under the Higher Education Committee of the County of Hereford. He started his appointment on January 1. We were pleased to learn at the end of November that he had been made a Fellow of the Royal Horticultural Society.

W. Skyrme Rees (1925-29) has been appointed Surgical Consultant to the Caernarvonshire and Anglesey Hospital Area Committee, his appointment starting in November.

Raymond Ll. Jones (1940-47) is entering the Cardiff College of Music and Drama this month to begin a two-year course in Drama.

Marian Davies (1941-48) is spending a year as assistante at the Collège de Jeunes Filles in Laval, in the department of Mayence, in Normandy. She teaches English at all stages in the school, and also gives some lessons at the Ecole Normale. She will very probably return there for a second year, as she is very happy in her work.

We learned in September that Margaret Knight (1938-44) had been appointed a Sister at the hospital in Gloucester where she has been nursing for the last few years.

Margaret Perkins (1944-49) entered Padgate Teachers' Training College, Lancs., last September.

Beryl Richards, who left school a year ago, has obtained a post as secretary to an accountant in Pembroke.

Mervyn Averill (1938-41) has been appointed an Engineer under the Caerphilly Council.

David John Roach (1948-49) began his national service in the Royal Navy in the summer. He was on the staff of Lloyds Bank, Tenby.

Gwynne Davies (1942-45) spent a fortnight in the summer at the French Military Academy of St. Cyr, Paris, as one of a party of twenty-one cadets from the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, who were making an exchange visit.

Mrs. Pamela Fullerton (née Crook, 1942-48) joined the Plymouth Garrison Drama Club shortly after her marriage last June, and in October both she and her husband took part in the Club production of Terence Rattigan's play, "While the Sun Shines."

D. J. (Jack) Griffiths (1923-28) was on the platform at Paddington station when the Austrian party was about to leave for home. Time was so short that there was very little time to chat. We gathered, however, that he is still working for the same firm. He left school when his parents moved away from the district, and later got a degree at Aberystwyth with Honours in French. He then went on to the London School of Economics, where he took a post-graduate course in Business Administration, after which he obtained a post with the Northern Aluminium Co. in Banbury, as statistician in the Planning and Progress Department. He moved later to the Sales Administration Department, and became a writer of booklets for the Sales Engineering Department.

Another Old Boy we met at Paddington station, this time on our way out, was Wilfrid Smith (1926-33), of Bosherton, who was a very prominent cricketer at School, and has been in the Metropolitan Police for some years.

Capt. Robert Hammerton (1926-31) sailed for Egypt in August on the "Empress of Australia." He holds a commission in the Royal Corps of Signals.

C. Wynne Parry (1927-32) presided at the Sunday services at St. Andrew's Church, Pembroke Dock, on August 19.

Mr. George met J. O. Thomas (1928-34), formerly of Neyland, in London last summer. He is now the chief buyer for John Lewis and Co., Oxford Street. He got a 1st Class Honours Degree in French at Aberystwyth just before the war. During the war he had a distinguished career in the Navy, winning the D.S.C.

Aircraftman Clifford Polhill (1943-47) left this country in September on the "Empress of Australia" for Egypt. He is serving three years with the R.A.F.

Mervyn Cole (1945-49) left in September for a course of training at the R.A.F. Technical School, Cosford.

Percy J. Lewis (1926-31) called at School at the beginning of October. He entered the Inland Revenue Department of the Civil Service on leaving school and worked first at Llanelly and then at Ludlow in Shropshire (where he met his wife). He has been at Port Talbot for the past nine years. He is married and has two little girls, aged seven and five. He has already taken two years of a three-year course preparatory to being

appointed an Inspector of Taxes. He has passed the preliminary examination, and now hopes to study for the final.

Mr. George Courtenay Price retired on September 29 from his position as manager of the N.P. Bank at Pembroke Dock. He was at School some years before the First World War, and joined the Cardiff Docks branch of the bank in 1910, serving later at Tenby and Cheltenham, and becoming manager at Pembroke Dock in 1934. He served throughout the First World War in the Royal Engineers and the Royal Flying Corps, was twice wounded in France, and was demobilised with the rank of Captain. He joined the auxiliary forces in 1909, and was awarded the Territorial Decoration in 1930. He has been one of the leading local organisers of the A.T.C. ever since its formation, and is at present A.T.C. Liaison Officer at the R.A.F. Station, Pembroke Dock. He is one of the leading amateur radio operators in Wales, and built his first transmitting and receiving set in 1920. In recognition of his work in the development of short-wave transmission he was elected a Vice-President of the Radio Society of Great Britain. He is still the only vice-president of the Society in Wales.

Derrick J. Williams (1945-51) is serving with the Royal Artillery at Woolwich, and is expecting to be sent out to Egypt soon.

W. F. Barnikel (1943-47) called at School some months ago. He had just returned from Malaya, where he was serving in No. 221 Vehicle Battalion of the R.A.O.C. Before entering the Army he was working as a fireman on the railway at Bristol. He met Fred Newton (1943-45) in Singapore. Barnikel is due to finish his service in February or March, and he and Newton aim to travel together, moving from place to place, first in Europe and possibly later in Rhodesia or Australia.

Roy Puleston (1948-50) was on leave at the end of October, preparatory to being posted to Melksham in Wiltshire, the R.A.F. trade centre, where he will be trained as an electrician. He has signed on for four years.

A letter was received early in September from Betty Fawcett (1944-48), written from Wakefield in Yorkshire. She told us that her family had recently moved there, and that she was applying for a new job. She had been for the past two years employed by Lloyds Bank Limited in Bridgewater, Somerset, and was transferred to the Executor and Trustee Department of the Bank in Leeds, but was seeking a new job as she found the journey too tiresome.

William Barger Rees (1943-50), who is still doing his service in the R.A.F., is hoping to enter a training college next September.

We had some news recently of John James Wood (1928-31). His family left the town soon after he left school, and he worked for two years at the Brookhurst Engineering Works. When the family moved again, this time to Plymouth, he got a job as a clerk with Messrs. McVitie and Price, and later became a clerk in the City Treasurer's office. He is married and has a small daughter aged nine. In December, 1949, he emigrated with his family to Australia, where he and his two brothers have set up a factory, manufacturing, among other things, sheep-shearing machinery, motor-car parts, and parts for refrigerators. They seem to be doing well, as they have just had a new and larger factory built.

Wynford Smith (1947-50) is now working on the railway in Pembroke Dock.

Lawrence Courtenay Price (1938-43) successfully completed the course in the motor trials sponsored by a daily newspaper a few months ago. Driving a 12 h.p. M.G. Magna, he completed the 800 miles in the time schedule. Starting at Cardiff, he drove via Bournemouth and Folke-

stone to London. He left there at 1.31 a.m. and reached Doncaster at 6.0 a.m. Travelling from Penrith over the Coniston Pass to Coniston Water, he returned via Chester to North Wales, where he underwent some severe driving tests round Snowdonia, then through Ross-on-Wye and Winchester to reach the finishing point at Hastings on time.

Marion Jenkins, who entered the Rose Bruford College of Speech and Drama in October, 1950, gave us some news of herself in a letter received at the beginning of November. She is the representative of the second year students on the Students' Committee, of which she is secretary. It is clear that she has plenty to do, as she speaks of three plays in which she is concerned, "The Trojan Women," "The Singing Sands," a play in verse by Gordon Bottomley, and a one-act farce called "How's your Uncle?"

Bernard Garnett (1923-27) came home last June from Siam, where he was First Secretary at the Embassy in Bangkok. In July he took up an appointment at the Foreign Office, where he is Assistant Head of the Africa Department.

Dilys Fletcher (1941-47) has passed Parts I and II of the Preliminary S.R.N. examination. She is at Neath General Hospital.

E. G. Taylor (1921-29) has had a distinguished career in the past twenty years. After getting 1st Class Honours in Chemistry at University College, Swansea in 1932, he won a University Research Scholarship there, and obtained the Degree of Ph.D. in 1935. He was then awarded a Commonwealth Fund Fellowship of the annual value of 3,000 dollars, tenable for two years, on which he went to Brown University, Rhode Island, U.S.A. While there he studied the physico-chemical properties of solutions of electrolytes, under Professor Kramers. He travelled all over the United States during the two years, at the end of which he obtained the degree of M.Sc. of the university. He was appointed lecturer in Chemistry at the University of Kingston, Ontario, in October, 1938, and in 1946 became Assistant Professor of Chemistry at Williams College, Williamston, Mass. He has recently been promoted to Associate Professor. During his vacations he works for a firm in New London, Connecticut, as an expert chemist.

His brother Mervyn (1926-33) has held a regular commission in the R.A.F. for some years, and was for some time adjutant at the local R.A.F. station. He holds the rank of Flight-Lieutenant, and is at present stationed at Huntingdon. Their sister Doreen (1930-37), who is married to John Mumford (1929-34) lives in Wandsworth, London.

R. E. (Wyn) Thomas (1938-40) was employed at the N.P. Bank in Pembroke up to a few months ago. As he had been for some time finding the work incompatible he has had the courage to take up new work, and has a job with a firm of booksellers in Victoria Street, London. He spends a lot of his time inspecting libraries with a view to their possible purchase by his firm.

We regret very much that, in the Roll of Honour published in the last issue of the "Penfro," the name of James Frederick Garlick (1932-35) was omitted.

Valerie Morse (1945-49) passed the G.C.E. at the Southern Grammar School for Girls, Portsmouth, last June.

Barrie Burke (1947-49) passed the G.C.E. last June at Dorchester Grammar School, with eight subjects.

Derek Scone, who left last March, passed the preliminary examination of the Surveyors' Institute, held at Cardiff last April.

It was reported in August that Sgt. Instructor T. J. (Jim) Smith (1931-35) had passed the First Class Army Education Certificate. He was then stationed in Germany with the Royal Corps of Signals.

Vincent Fretwell (1946-48) passed the Oxford and Cambridge Certificate last summer at St. Bernadine's College, Buckingham.

Philip Charles Rogers (1941-46) and David Macken (1944-50) passed the City and Guilds examination in Mathematics for Television at the local Technical Institute last summer.

Vilma Phillips (1941-48), who entered the Civil Service shortly after leaving school, has now decided to try another career. She began a degree course in Arts at University College, Aberystwyth, last October.

William F. E. Cox (1937-39), who was in the Customs and Excise Department since the war, is now A.P.O. Customs at Swansea Docks.

George McCloghrrie, who passed the Dockyard Apprentice Department Examination in 1907, has had a distinguished career in the service. At the entrance examination he came third on the list, and at the end of his first year he received the Admiralty Prize for being top of the First Year Apprentices for all dockyards. He served in the Royal Navy during the First World War, and is now Director of Naval Construction at the Admiralty.

Mrs. Gladys Martin (née Fraser), who was at School at the time of the 1914-18 war, and later became a Domestic Science mistress, returned to teaching, at Chippenham Grammar School, about a year ago.

We congratulate these Old Pupils on their engagements:—Patrick Russell (1939-44) to Elizabeth (Betty) Vanderland, of Liverpool, and Evelyn Rose Pannell (1945-51) to Frederick Albert Simpson, of Tantany, West Bromwich, both announced in July; Eric Reginald Howells (1938-40) to Mary Ethelwyn Jones, B.Sc., of Bargoed, Elizabeth (Betty) Brace (1943-49) to Derek Lyon, of Manchester, Doreen Lilian Jones (1942-47) to Alan George Rossiter (1939-42), and Arthur Skone (1943-49) to Mary Delves (1942-48), all announced in August; Kathleen Jones (1942-47) to Bobbie Harries, of Haverfordwest, announced in October; Barbara Owen (1943-48) to Leslie Harries, of Pembroke Dock, and Audrey James (1940-45) to Jim Jones, of Ashford, Kent, both announced in November; Nesta Rosen (1946-49) to William Wiseman, of Preston, Lancashire, announced in December.

Congratulations to the following Old Pupils on their marriage:—

- July 14. Peggy Morwyth Pendleton (1942-46) to John J. F. Dix, of Milford Haven.
- July 21. Joan Rowlands (1939-42) to Colwyn Williams, of Saundersfoot.
- July 21. Geoffrey John Cousins (1939-43) to Glenys Jean Morgan, of Goodwick.
- July 21. John Owen Jenkins, B.A. (1939-41) to Catherine Essex Morgan, of Haverfordwest.
- July 23. Eva Crawley (1938-42) to Thomas Howell Larkin, of Hazelbeach.
- July 28. Philip Charles Rogers (1941-46) to Betty Meyrick Rosen, of Monkton.
- July 31. William R. Thomas (1933-37) to Sheila Mary Croft (1940-45).
- Aug. 1. Ralph Brace Castle, B.Sc. (1938-45) to Ivy Doreen Scourfield (1941-48).
- Aug. 4. John Evans (1942-46) to Christine Mary Summons, of Waterstone.
- Aug. 4. Chief Petty Officer Edward Maurice Evans (1935-38) to Bernice Elizabeth Bateman, of Whitland.

- Aug. 7. William John Kenneth Williams (1936-41) to Muriel Mary Thomas, of Thornton.
 - Aug. 8. Mervyn Gay Thomas (1930-36) to Mildred Jean Tucker, of Pembroke Dock.
 - Aug. 18. Stephen Mitchell Pickard (1937-43) to June Doris Roch, of Manorbier.
 - Aug. 18. Leading Wren Kathleen Hicks (1944-48) to Petty Officer W. T. R. Norval Berry, of Netherlee, Glasgow.
 - Sept. 1. Ann Pullin (1943-47) to Cyril Flewin, of Portsmouth.
 - Sept. 1. Karen Davies (1942-46) to Clifford Gordon James Dunsford, of Leigh-on-Sea.
 - Sept. 1. Reuben W. O. White (1933-39) to Josephine E. P. Pate, of Bordesley Green, Birmingham.
 - Sept. 8. Margaret Ann (Peggy) Jenkins (1935-39) to Albert Henry Isaac, of Hampstead, London.
 - Sept. 11. Vincent John (1935-39) to Glenys Margaret Jones, of Pembroke Dock.
 - Sept. 15. Barbara Dix (1942-45) to Sgt. Ernest Bowers, of Wolverhampton.
 - Sept. 15. L.A.C. Grenville David Tucker (1940-45) to Anita Jean Gunning, of Swindon.
 - Sept. 19. Leonard William Silcox, B.Sc. (1933-35) to Nesta May Young, S.R.N., S.C.M., of Milford Haven.
 - Sept. 19. Ricardo Sabido (1939-46) to Margaret Rose Collings (1944-49).
 - Sept. 21. Douglas R. Hodges (1938-42) to Dorothy Kathleen Arnold, of Silloth, Cumberland.
 - Sept. 22. Margaret Eileen Richards (1936-41) to Cpl. Roy Loach, Queens Bays.
 - Sept. 22. Heather Rosemary Cole (1944-47) to James Henry Cater, of Manorbier.
 - Sept. 29. Minnie Evans (1942-45) to John Fullwood, of Stoke-on-Trent.
 - Oct. 31. Flora Maureen James (1945-48) to Eric Fox, of Gosport.
 - Nov. 24. Meryl Price (1938-44) to Kenneth Noakes, of Pembroke.
- We are glad to record the following births:—
- July 15. To Gwen (née Sutton, 1940-5), wife of Kenneth Vaughan, a daughter, Julia May.
 - July 20. To Nancy (née Castle, 1934-39), wife of Basil Underwood, a son, Christopher John.
 - Sept. 26. To Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Davies (1926-31), a daughter.
 - Oct. 15. To Vera, wife of W. Edwin Lewis, Ph.D. (1934-40), a daughter, Christine Mary.
 - Nov. 23. To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gibby (née Betty Connick, 1936-41), a daughter, Lilian Ann.