

THE PENVRO



JULY 1955

PEMBROKE DOCK GRAMMAR SCHOOL

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THE PENVRO

The Grammar School, Pembroke Dock

No. 117

JULY

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Editorial

The Penvro hasn't managed to get a new suit for the Spring after all; prophesies have come to nothing, and the bold assertions of a few months ago have proved over optimistic. In spite of this, we take the plunge once more: next term will see a new and livelier layout for the Magazine, fitting for a brand new school.

Returning from the Easter holidays, we found that the staff had a new look, too. Miss Ebsworth was married on the 4th of April, becoming, most conveniently, Mrs. Ebsworth; Mr. William also entered the blessed state. The school wishes them all happiness in the future.

Next year we are to be without Mr. Humphreys who is to take leave of absence to attend Cardiff College of Physical Education to take a further qualification. Fortunately Mr. Humphreys will be returning to the school in September, 1956. We wish him a stimulating and useful year.

Mr. B. J. Davies has been appointed as Agricultural Scientist and has been spending his time at Bush preparing for the new technical stream which will be starting next year. This term also, the familiar figure of Mr. Stabb has departed, and his duties have been taken over by Mr. Rice.

A word on the question of contributions to the Penvro. It seems to us remarkable that senior members of the school should not regard as a privilege and honour to have their writings published in the school magazine. Rather, some of them seem to imagine that they are doing a great favour by writing at all. This is not a happy state of affairs; there should be keen competition in this matter and we look for it in the new school.

We are publishing this year, in the athletics section, a comprehensive layout of the school records in track and field events which Mr. Humphreys has prepared for the Penvro. With the increasing interest in athletics in the school, these figures can prove targets for the future Piries and Bannisters of the school.

At the time of writing, the summer seems to have begun well. We wish everyone the best of holidays and hope to see them (on September 3rd) full of vigour for the next school year.

Postscript—That dentist's chair has been the subject of a great deal of speculation when the move to Bush is discussed. We are happy to be able to deny that it is to be in any way connected with a substitute for detention.

Hilary Agnes Venetia Jenkins

Born 16 January, 1942 ; died 14 April, 1955
Buried at Gilead, Maiden Wells, 19 April, 1955

Hilary Jenkins was a member of the School for no more than five terms. A pleasant, cheerful girl, she revealed early on that she had talent as a singer and that it was her habit to put her heart into the things she could do well. During the Easter term of 1955 she moved, almost dramatically, to the top of Form IIIb, as though her last word should be her best. It was the greater tragedy that at that point she should be taken from us. This is not the place to comment on the cause and manner of her death: her early leave-taking is in itself sufficient. As we gathered on that immoderately sunny April afternoon, first at Bentlass and then at Gilead, it was a little comfort, if not much, to know that there were hundreds present, neighbours who had known Hilary at home and loved her, who were as deeply moved as we. What little honour we as a School could do her was done: four prefects acted as bearers; over twenty representatives of Tudor House, by the initiative of the House captain, lined the pathway: eleven members of Staff and a number of other pupils were present. Wreaths were sent both by the School and by Tudor House. During the School holidays it was difficult to do more. If in the sunshine at Gilead, as the committal was spoken, the tragedy seemed irredeemable, it must be for Christians to believe firmly that Hilary, short though her life was, did not live in vain. Her schoolfellows and teachers will remember her, and be glad of what she was, even far in the years to come.

Childhood Memories

I could have been the happiest child in the world. We lived in a nice house, my father was with us, and we had a Japanese girl helping my mother. We children were a little spoilt, I think. The Japanese, who are very fond of children, did everything we wanted. I loved them, I knew their language, and I know they liked us too. For the last three years we lived in Kauaguchi, just opposite the Fujiyama, the highest and the holy mountain of Japan. It is the most beautiful place I ever saw. Even we children were impressed by the beauty of a sunrise in winter on a cold and clear day, when the snow on the top of the Fuji seemed to be burn'ng, and the image of the mountain was to be seen on the surface of the lake, as though in a mirror.

And yet there was something which always threatened me, and fear reigned over my childhood. I think I have got a natural inclination to being afraid. But this natural tendency was still supported by our teacher. She was the only person ready to teach all the German children living in our district. We were not many, about forty, divided up into five forms. She was a tyrant, and my life in Kauaguchi can be very well compared with life under a tyranny. She was the empress, holding all the power in her hands. She had a favourite pupil—a girl that somehow reminded her of her own daughter. Mrs. Bergmann, our mistress, built up a regime, of which she herself was the centre. She made the laws, she

was the only judge and had the right of execution. One of her rules was that each pupil who heard another one say a profane word had to indicate him to her that she might punish him. And her punishment was hard—she would beat him with a long bamboo stick. But, unfortunately, she did not possess a strong sentiment of justice, as she often spared her favourite pupils, though they had done something wrong. The punishment was regarded as the utmost disgrace, and so everyone tried to become her favourite. I was terribly afraid of her, even at home and during the holidays.

In consequence of this method of education, a queer thing happened. Beside the regime of Mrs. Bergmann, there was another system built up by the children. The head of this system was the best-loved girl of our teacher. She was the governor of all pupils, and she ascended her throne when school was over. She was liked by everybody, even the grown-ups. We had her as our best friend, all of us, but none had the honour of being her best friend. She was too high for us. And among us, the subjects, there reigned the system of blackmail. If I knew some bad deed of my own sister, I blackmailed her, and if she knew something about me, she did the same thing about me. This seemed to us quite natural and right. I lived in continuous fear of Mrs. Bergmann and of those people who knew something about me, for our mistress used to reward everybody who indicated a sinner to her. Not once, however, did the thought enter my mind, that life could be different. We never thought of revolting against unjust punishment; we never dared to criticise our teacher, nor did we talk about her methods at home, because we thought them to be just. We all had different ranks at school, according to Mrs. Bergmann's favour, and we did not want to lose our position. Therefore we obeyed without any questions.

I think I had the strangest childhood that is ever possible. I have read that Mrs. Bergmann's methods of teaching had been employed some fifty years ago, and that children of that time had to suffer in the same way. But I think that this other system built up by the children is unique. It had only been able to exist because we were so few children, and there was nobody who told us about comradeship. When I think of it today, it seems to be intolerable to live under such conditions, but that is only because I know that you can live in freedom. I did not know it then, and I did not realise the injustice and wickedness. I was happy, though always afraid.

CHRISTA KOLLN.

Our Village

Between two mountains and the downs
Our little hamlet lies, and nothing sees but the crowns of
mountains bold and bare.

Beyond the east the sunrise,
Beyond the west the sea ;
The frost is on the village roofs
As white as ocean foam,
And good red fires are burning bright in every village home.

Night sinks like flakes of silver fire
And our little hamlet lies and nothing sees but the crowns
of mountains bold and bare.

SUZANNA HEY, IId.

The New Boy

Tommy slowly made his way towards his new school. His dusty foot kicked at a pebble which went skimming along the ground. Tommy was afraid: a little boy of eleven is not usually very brave on his first morning at a new school. . . .

In the school yard a fight was in progress. Tommy loved to fight, although it hurt his mother when she heard about it. One of the combatants was smaller than the other and Tommy immediately ran to the smaller boy's help. He rained blow after blow on the bigger boy, making him cower against the wall. Tommy looked round, breathless and triumphant, at the boys gathered round. Surely this would make them respect and like him, for the boy he had beaten was a bully! At that moment the bell rang and Tommy quickly turned from the sea of faces confronting him, and stumbled into school.

Not a cheer, not a handclap followed him. The boys filed in quietly; the teacher introduced Tommy to the class, and lessons began. Tommy listened to the lesson automatically, and was glad when the bell for dinner rang. He did not follow his class-mates outside; instead he hung back, afraid and curiously ashamed. Taking out the lunch his mother had so proudly packed that morning—that morning that seemed already so far away—Tommy spread the paper out on his desk and ate in silence. He soon finished his meagre lunch and slowly walked out into the sunshine. He could hear the other boys laughing in the yard, yet he dared not join them. They would not accept him, although he had won a fight, there was none of the usual admiration for Tommy. . . .

Tommy hung around the door and slipped back into the cool classroom directly the bell rang. The boys trooped in and afternoon lessons began. All the time Tommy was aware of the hostile glances around him, and when he picked up one of the boy's pencils, which had fallen to the floor, the boy took it quickly and looked away. With burning cheeks, Tommy buried his face in his book, not even enjoying the "new" smell which usually delighted him when he had a new book.

At long last, afternoon school was over. Tommy collected his books and walked home. When he came near the dusty lane which led to the row of dingy cottages where he lived, his mother came to meet him, and smilingly asked: "Well, and how did my boy like his first day at his new school?"

Tommy looked down, tracing a pattern in the dust with the toe of his shoe, and answered:

"I guess they don't have much time for black boys in this school, Mom."

RUTH COLE, Upper VI Arts.

Crowds

Crowds, defined, perhaps somewhat rigidly, in the Oxford Dictionary as a "number of people or animals standing or moving close together without order," form an indispensable part of our lives.

There are as many conceptions of the word as there are people who have thought about it. To my mind the word conjures up immediately the calm warmth of a day in early June; a long, pale-green cricket-pitch with skittle-like figures chasing a ping-pong-size ball, all surrounded by spectators, every one of whom appears to have the lethargic qualities of Goncharov's Oblomov. There are the dignified, jacketed, capped spectators, forming their mass of respectable but uninteresting grey; more adventurous spectators, sporting short-sleeved, open-necked shirts; youthful spectators sprawling on the grass or leaning on the boundary fence marked "Danger—100 volts"; even gently giggling female spectators tightly clasping the hands of daisy-picking toddlers. . . . All these people gathered to watch a

cricket-match (or perhaps have a gossip) form, for me, the first picture that comes to my mind when the word "crowd" is mentioned.

A crowd this may be, but it is the crowd of a Saturday afternoon in a run-down village; a crowd where each person watches the cricket through the transparent bubble of his own individual world, a crowd standing, not in unison, but only half-heartedly agreeing or disagreeing with the stumper's "Howzatt?"; a pre-occupied, "country" crowd, probably wondering, at a crucial moment of the game, whether they had sown their anemone seeds early enough.

How wonderfully different is the crowd at an International Football Match! Here there is no time for making daisy-chains or eating damp sandwiches, as at a cricket match. Here the crowd stands shoulder to shoulder, pushing and jostling, those who suffer from claustrophobia probably seeing a new meaning to the line:

"So free we seem; so fetter'd fast we are."

The two teams walk on to the field. The crowd surges forward, those in the front being squeezed against the boundary wire, probably ruining their stomachs and preparing the way for a permanent duodenal ulcer. But this is the glory of a crowd—a glory and excitement not felt by those poor, rich people who can afford seats in the "stand." The first notes of the National Anthem are heard, and an imaginary Rigor Mortis seems to pass over the crowd, as, heads high and hands at sides, everyone waits stiffly in complete silence. Then a wave of song breaks into the air above. A crowd united in that one spot, thousands of voices sending forth a heart-felt "Tra mor yn fur" cannot but make one feel the joy of being in such a crowd, of taking part, with that crowd, in helping, in a small way, one's team to victory.

This kind of crowd has all the fervour and excitement of a Shakespearean crowd-scene, such as those brilliantly performed by the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre Company two years ago. When reading the play "Coriolanus," I never paid particular attention to the words, "Enter a company of mutinous Citizens, with staves, clubs and other weapons." These directions to me, meant just words on a page. Then I saw the play acted, and it was only then I realised the tremendous amount of work the producer must have had to present such a spectacle. We were transported, as it were, into the midst of that frenzied mob—our inner voices were crying with that frenzied mob: "Caius Marcius is chief enemy to the people! Let us kill him!" Every face of that crowd portrayed hatred at the very sound of Caius Marcius. We hated him too, then.

This wonderful crowd scene formed, for me, a "grand finale" right at the beginning of the play. When the crowd dispersed, I was again struck by the amount of meaning and work behind the one word "Exeunt." The crowd did "exeunt," but each member went, muttering abuses at the then "unknown" Caius Marcius—each member remembering meticulously what must have been the careful orders of the producer. But, it all seemed so spontaneous and natural that it was as if the "Street in Rome" had spilled over into the audience. Probably many others, like me, left the theatre that night, really understanding what Shakespeare meant when he said

"All the world's a stage . . ."

Remembering Shakespeare's crowds brings to my mind the time when I took part, as a mourning mother, in a funeral crowd. We stood around the "grave," beneath gaunt umbrellas while the choir sang, and it was impossible not to feel the solemnity of a real funeral in that little crowd. When the "service" was over, and, one by one, we left the stage, we were not players acting, but real relatives and friends, mourning the death of the heroine of Thornton Wilder's "Our Town," and, in my long skirt, I felt as if I were one of the figures of Renoir's "Les Parapluies."

These are the things crowds mean to me. Lady Crowd, however, has appeared in a different light to many people who have recorded their impressions. To many painters, such as Botticelli, it meant careful expres-

sion of the face; to Cellini it meant snakes in Medusa's hair; to Wordsworth it meant a blaze of "dancing daffodils"; to George Orwell it meant animals rising in revolt; and probably to the modern housewife it means the "January Sales" . . .

It is well to pause for a while and remember the crowds that we are so apt to take for granted, for with the increasing popularity of television, crowds will grow less. Indeed we can almost, sadly, apply Dr. Johnson's famous words to our crowds:

"In a hundred year's time, this mighty matter will be of little moment."

RUTH COLE, Upper VI Arts.

Ghosts

I feel quite sure that the person who wrote

"From Ghoulies, Ghosties and long-leggity Beasties

From all Things that go bump in the night"

really believed in ghosts. Nowadays of course it is not quite so simple. To believe in ghosts is rather like believing in fairies, quite permissible when you are young but open to question and really, considerable scorn, when you are older. Of course when you are an adult then it is quite all right to believe in ghosts once more—then it is called psychic phenomena—and people consider you very wise if you can talk knowledgeably on poltergeists.

The "season" of ghosts is Winter—the time when you gather round the fireside, lights are dimmed, the sound of the wind sighing and moaning round the house, and the occasional tap-tap of a bare branch against the window pane, can be heard.

How brave and scornful you are, when the lights go up; but when it is time for bed how fearfully you take a peep over your shoulder, as you climb the shadowy stairs.

If you creep quietly as a mouse, then something horrible is creeping just as quietly behind. Every step you take there is the feeling that something is drawing nearer ready to pounce.

On the other hand if as much noise is made as possible, there is always the fear that whatever is shadowing you from behind may not be heard until it is too late to escape.

No one can be quite indifferent to ghosts. No matter how matter-of-fact or unimaginative a person is, there is always at the back of his mind the feeling that, perhaps, ghosts really do exist.

Scrooge can not be called a very imaginative person. I don't suppose that he had time left to think about anything very much, because money was life itself to him. Thinking about money, scheming, plotting, eagerly calculating interest, and how much he could save if he did without this or that, must have taken up all his waking hours. Yet the sight of Marley's ghost with its clanking chains changed his life completely.

Just to be able to claim that you are haunted by a ghost even if it isn't a very frightening ghost earns anyone a certain amount of respect. To be able to come to school and say, "Another disturbed night." To have everyone listening in breathless anticipation ("Go on. What happened? Did you really see it. Weren't you frightened?"). I am sure no one can give you detention for talking about your own personal ghost. What a scornful look you can give to, "Are you talking?" and answer "I am not talking Sir, not really Sir, I am only telling them about our ghost. It walked last night."

There must be all sorts of ghosts, headless ghosts, clanking ghosts, ghosts that glide and make no noise at all, sighing ghosts, laughing ghosts: there seems to be no end to the variety.

I wonder, if all the people who claim to have seen ghosts and seem able to describe them in great detail, have not after all had rather too much to eat for supper.

PATRICIA JONES, Form IIA.

VARIATIONS ON A THEME I

The Tramp

Answering a tap on my garden door
Who do you think it was that I saw?

A little man, though not very old,
Wrapped up warm to keep out the cold.

After giving him food he said to me,
Would you like to hear of my long journey?
Far, far away to the East I have been
And now I will tell you the sights I have seen.

The caravans of llamas, that carried their loads
In far off Tibet on impossible roads,
The dance of the bells in a monastery there,
The monks taking part, with their heads shaven bare.

In Palestine I saw a meeting of the Jews
Sitting in a yard on some old stone pews,
The high priest read a lesson in the Jewish tongue
And everyone chanted after him except the very young.

The end of my experiences came while in Japan
And I returned a wanderer and a very lonely man.
Then he waved goodbye and walked along the street,
Hoping in his wanderings that he might meet
A kind hearted person to take him home to tea.
But, I think the luckiest person of all was really me.

JACQUELINE GODFREY.

Old Ben, the tramp, has a wonderful time
Going from place to place;
Helping on farms in the summer time,
A smile on his sun-burned old face.

His bed at night is a rick of hay,
His lamp the light of the moon,
His roof o'erhead is the Milky Way
And his blanket of night falls soon.

At daybreak, wakened by the birds
His breakfast he must find,
A speckled trout, or purloined egg
He really doesn't mind.

Then off again, to pastures new
His pack upon his back,
He's happy, nothing seems to lack
One of the carefree few.

ROSEMARY ANDREW, IVA

Seatless trousers

Toeless shoes.

His hair is long

His buttons loose.

He climbs the hills

He roams the dale

He has no bread

Nor water-pail.

And when, poor chap,

His days are done,

He has no life

To look upon.

FRANCIS DIXON, IVA.

VARIATIONS ON A THEME II

The Storm

Electric-blue the silence ;
Through the parched forest of wood,
The whisper of scurrying outs echoes
That of the blackened oak trees, stood
Bowed down in the bold sun like old negroes,
Gnarled and baked in the shiv'ring heat,
Their boughs appealing to the angry seat
Of gods.

Then, drumming deep from the south, comes
The lash of a whip, the roar of a lord,
And the black back is cut in two
By a single searing shaft, like a sword
Gone wrong, as it spares not yew
Nor ash, nor oak, as they scream
And totter to earth, forsaking that Dream
With sobs.

Widow-black is the silence ;
Through the dripping, drooping trees
No bird is heard there, the weeping ashes
Stand around in the restful peace,
Crowding, protecting the livid gashes
From sleepless eyes, which watch o'erhead
The ceaseless struggle for life in the dead
Of night.

NOREEN JONES, Upper VI Arts.

The sky was calm and peaceful ; hazy
And overcast in the distance as though a storm was gathering.
Birds sang, sun shone, trees swayed gently in a frolicsome breeze.
Then, suddenly—oppressive heat
Humid atmosphere, no sound as
Clouds gathered, rain fell, softly at first then
Dark thunder clouds, lowering on the horizon
Stretching as far as the eye could see—ominous.

A distant flash, a clap of thunder
Like a peal of bells, jangled by a novice ; a roll of drums—
The storm was upon us. Wind died down, rain beat down
Unmercilessly, lightning flashed
Thunder roared, rang, re-echoed throughout
The stirred countryside ; trembling, afraid.
As it had come, so it died, peace reigned, calm prevailed,
Birds sang, sun shone, trees swayed gently in a frolicsome breeze.

A rain drenched land, looked up ; a sun, awful, dazzling
In its glory, looked down—and
Kissed with long, golden fingers, that both warmed and healed.
Peace reigned, calm prevailed—once more.

PAULINE ARMITAGE, Form VI.

A man pauses on the grit-like powdered rock,
Paralyzed by a primitive fear
Of the jazz-like thunder
Clashing near the withered cliffs.

He walks on, unheeding the sultry slur of sea ;
The pebbled sky, inflated, sways
And a congested shudder
Topples the cosmic stance.

Even the youth of a city
Find their clay-like bodies cannot shield
Their flickering souls
From the sour chasms of Nature.

They watch the silt-sodden waters
Slide over slimy, man-made barriers
Creating calm contrast with
The distorted death-slatted sky.

A discordant, uneasy, silence follows the tirade,
Then the vibrations of city traffic
Soothe the filled air—and breath is liberated,
Whilst elsewhere a stream is stimulated and
A pebble is stirred.

DAVINA EVANS, LVI Arts

My Lucky Day

One of my lucky days was the day of the Cosheston horticultural show, during the last Summer holidays.

I left my home at Pembroke Ferry at about ten o'clock in the morning to cycle to Cosheston with my entries, which were—a collection of named pressed wild flowers, a knitted skull cap, and an embroidered nightdress case. I arrived there at a quarter to eleven, as the entries had to be placed by eleven o'clock.

I met my cousin there and after placing my entries—she had already placed hers—we cycled to her home for dinner.

After dinner we cycled back to the hall, but on the way I lost the rubber grip off my bicycle. We did not stop to look for it then, as we did not want to miss the opening of the show. My cousin promised that she would look for it on her way back, but it has not been found yet. We need not have hurried, though, because we had to wait about twenty minutes before the door was opened.

When I did get into the hall I had the shock of my life—I had won three prizes, and my cousin beat me each time ; but, after all, she had entered before, and it was the first time for me to enter.

In the needlework class, Yvonne Mansell came first, my cousin came second, and I came third. In the knitting class, my cousin came first, Yvonne second, and I third. In the named, pressed, wild flowers, my cousin came first, I came second, and Yvonne third.

I was very happy when I was cycling home that evening, as I had six shillings extra in my pocket.

VALERIE SMITH, Form IIIA.

Pigs

There is a little animal
Of which I'm very fond,
It does not fly up in the air
Or swim upon a pond.

His ears are large, his legs are short,
His eyes are out of sight,
You must not vex the dear old thing
Or he'll turn round and bite.

And yet this little animal
Can be a faithful friend,
It is so pitiful to think
Of his untimely end.

His loving master that he trusts
Who feeds him every day—
Sells him into the butcher's hands
Which carry him away.

So when your rheumatism's bad,
And ev'ry bone seems achin',
Just think what piggy has gone through
For you to have your bacon.

JOAN THOMAS

The Competition Fiend

In McKay's, the grocer's, Mrs. Campbell was holding forth on the extravagances of Mrs. McLennan. According to the great authority on local affairs, the culprit had bought more than a dozen different brands of soap and soap powder. But little did the local gossip reporter know of the reason for Mrs. McLennan's strange purchases. For Mrs. McLennan was what is known as a competition fiend. She once listened to Radio Picardy and was enthralled at the prospect of winning a whole household of furniture by 'just picking out a suitable slogan to advertise washeeze products. Write down your slogan on a piece of paper, enclose with six labels from Washeeze products and post to . . . Think of the wonderful prizes and buy YOUR Washeeze right away.'

Each week she found another 'easy' competition—you're bound to win something if you try everything was her motto—but each week she waited in vain for her prizes.

One Thursday morning she read her horoscope in 'The Lady's Choice.' This week she was to receive a reward for her hard work, and find unexpected friends. "Aye," she said, "if ah ever wan anything, thae 'Greens' wad be roon afore ye could say 'knife.'" After thinking about the horoscope for a long time she proceeded to clean up, ready for the representatives who were sure to arrive.

On Saturday morning, the door bell rang and there, on the step, was 'the man from Kwikcleen.' "Good morning madam. I have to inform you that you have sent in the winning entry in our 'win a home' competition. If you have more than six Kwikcleen products in the house you will receive a life's supply of them." Mrs. McLennan led him to the sitting room and ran to the kitchen shelf.

"Hey Andra," she whispered, "which o' these are Kwikcleen products?"

Her husband muttered under his breath—flavoured by Brown's new

odour-killing toothpaste—and said, "Och they'll a' hae kwikcleen oan them."

Mrs. McLennan found them. "Yin, twa, three, fower, five, seex, seeven." She gave them to the visitor who promised speedy delivery of the furniture and five year's supply of Kwikcleen.

Andrew told her to take down the 'prodoocts' of the 'Wallington Group' ready for the next man, but when he arrived, he was from Washeeze. There was a hasty dive to put the wrong goods into the dog-basket and produce the right ones. This, of course, is why Rex blew such beautiful soap-bubbles when he barked.

That night Mr. McLennan flopped down in his chair with a sigh of relief. The boxroom was piled high with soap powder packets, the furniture was in place and the neighbours had left. He lit his pipe.

"Weel, noo for some peace and quiet," he grunted.

But this was not to be for his wife had an armful of soap powder packets. "Maybe," she said, "but put the wireless oan. Washeeze has its programme noo. An' tak' the tops off thae packets. We're gangin' fur tae win summat else."

ELEANOR BIRRELL, 5R.

Home is the Sailor . . .

It was eight o'clock on a January evening in a small house in a fishing village on the east coast of England. The house belonged to Mrs. Reed, a widow, who had lost her husband and son at sea. Mrs. Reed sat in a somewhat dilapidated rocking-chair in the living room of her home. The room was poorly but comfortably furnished, spotlessly clean; everything in it had the appearance of having been recently scrubbed or polished. Against the wall was a long, low dresser, on the shelves of which there was a miscellaneous collection of crockery. In the centre of the room stood a square deal table with a few extremely stiff-backed chairs disposed around it. A few colourful pictures were on the walls, all of Biblical scenes and subjects, with the exception of the one over the mantelpiece, which was named "The Sailor's Return." The room was in darkness save for a faint glow of firelight which tinged the homely things in the room with a rosy glow as a contrast to the cold darkness outside.

The street door opened and Mrs. Walters came in, shutting the door on the dismal scene outside with a decisive bang. She was a stout, comfortable woman of about fifty-five; she had a shawl over her head. She stood silently by the door till Mrs. Reed had lit an old oil lamp which she placed on the table by the window. The increased light from the lamp showed her to be about the same age as her friend, but her years had dealt less kindly with her. She was slight in build and her face beneath the greying hair was lined and furrowed. There was the look of the mystic about her as if her thoughts were for ever reaching back and groping in the past. Mrs. Reed said quietly to her companion's unspoken question

"I'd been sitting in the dark—thinking."

"Ow you can do it I don't know," said Mrs. Walters with boisterous good sense: "Gives me the 'orrors, the dark does. I like light and plenty of it."

They both sat down on chairs in front of the fire which Mrs. Reed hit into leaping flames. After a short space Mrs. Reed said

"Sounded fierce and wild today, the wind fair rushed up the street."

"Aye," said Mrs. Walters as if determined to keep the conversation on mundane things, "a fine drying day."

"And the sea-birds shouting and screaming. There'd be foam, and white horses all a-leaping and a-galloping; I'd like to 'ave gone down and watched them," said Mrs. Reed, taking no heed of the obvious discomfort of her friend.

"Well, why didn't ye?" said Mrs. Walters a trifle irritably.

"Not today . . . I wouldn't dare to look at the sea today," said Mrs. Reed a trifle hesitatingly. Mrs. Walters questioned her as to why she would not look at the sea today rather than any other day. Mrs. Reed appeared slightly confused and changed the conversation. They then talked about the usual gossip of the village until Mrs. Reed got up and started laying the table although it was gone tea-time. Mrs. Walters stared uncomprehendingly for a moment, then as the light of understanding burst on her, she gasped.

"Who is it you're laying that table for?"

"For him," said Mrs. Reed simply.

Mrs. Walters was exasperated and burst out

"For 'im! Woman, you must be made! stark mad!"

Mrs. Reed started quietly but determined, "Twelve years ago today . . ."

Mrs. Walters interrupted her without ceremony, "Oh, I know—that 'usband of yours was drowned—and God pity the poor fiends in 'ell that 'ave to bear 'im company."

Mrs. Reed gazed at her intently before saying in a tone of calm conviction, "He'll come back."

Now Mrs. Walters was working herself up into a state of righteous indignation.

"You've done the same thing every blessed fourteenth of January since the sea took 'im . . . And 'as 'e ever come back?"

"No . . . no; yet."

"And not likely to neither. You ought to be ashamed of yourself! I've said it afore and I'll say it again."

"Tisn't exactly an idea: it's more like a sort of feeling that lays hold of me. I seem to see him as he stood before me that night: 'I'll come back,' he says. And his eyes, they pierced right through me; seemed to burn into me."

At that moment a sharp knock was heard at the door leading into the street. In spite of her scoffing Mrs. Walters turned pale and pressed one hand over her heart. Both women stared at one another. The knock was repeated louder. It was Mrs. Reed who went to the door and opened it to reveal Mr. Fallows, the parson, standing outside. Mr. Fallows was a tall, rather ascetic looking man of middle age. Through the open door could be heard the booming of the surf on the rocks, and the rain had begun to patter on the windows. The women recovered from their shock and invited Mr. Fallows in to sit down. Mrs. Walters was scandalised by the fact that Mrs. Reed still persisted in her preparations for the meal. She considered this to be a lamentable display of bad manners, and Mr. Fallows watched Mrs. Reed rather wonderingly. Her manner was restless and she kept going to the door, opening it and looking out. Eventually she excused herself on the pretext that she had some work to do in the kitchen. Mrs. Walters could hardly wait to pour the mystery into the not-unwilling ear of Mr. Fallows. He was astounded.

"But, but can nothing be done? I mean to say, it's very sad, very dreadful—and in my parish, too. Twelve years ago and the table so nicely laid."

"Every blessed year it is. I did think she might 'ave got over it by now though. That's why I slipped in tonight—just to see."

"Did you have the pleasure of the acquaintance of Mr. Reed?" said the vicar delicately.

"Pleasure! There weren't no pleasure about knowing Martin Reed. If ever there were a devil on earth it were that man."

"Did he ill-treat her," said the vicar in shocked amazement.

"Ill-treat 'er!" said Mrs. Walters, with a cautious glance towards the door. "Many's the time I've lain in bed in fear and trembling for what 'e might do to 'er—the walls being so thin you see."

"But the boy? There was a boy, wasn't there?" said Mr. Fallows.

"Yes—'er Jan: as nice a little lad as a mother might wish for.

Many's the time I've looked at 'im and thought to myself: 'Wait until you're a bit older, me lad, and you'll be showing that father of yours the stuff you're made on. Things'll be a bit easier for your Ma then.' I'll lay she thought the same too, poor woman. But it was not to be."

"She lost him!"

"'Is mother never wanted 'im to go for a sailor; but you know 'ow it is—the sea were in 'is blood. There's no getting away from that. It's like a 'unger in a man, and 'e's got to give way to it. If the sea wants a man, it gets 'im . . . Well it got little Jan Reed; got 'im for its very own . . . 'E were only fourteen years old when 'e signed on John Birch's 'Morning Star.' Proud as Punch 'e were that day. 'Is mother were proud, too, for all she 'adn't wanted 'im to go for a sailor. Went down to the 'arbour to see 'im off—and that were the last she ever saw of Jan. That night a fierce storm blew up and the 'Morning Star' was never 'eard of no more."

"Very, very sad indeed," said Mr. Fallows, "but, an interesting case, psychologically speaking."

Mrs. Walters said stolidly, "I don't know nothing about that: all I know is that it gives me the creeps to see that table laid for a drowned man."

Then Mrs. Reed came into the room just after Mrs. Walters had dissuaded Mr. Fallows from speaking to her on the matter. They were both very reluctant to leave for in spite of their incredulity they felt uneasy in their minds. At last they went, Mr. Fallows pausing every other step, and Mrs. Walters as practical as ever telling Mrs. Reed that a bang on the wall with poker will fetch her.

After they had gone and the sound of conversation ceased the sea sounded much louder and the wind, too, could be heard tearing up the street. Mrs. Reed, after some final adjustments to the table, sat down in her rocking chair in front of the fire and began to knit. But she was unable to concentrate on her work and abandoned it, letting her hands rest in her lap. The wind and sea died down in a lull, a church clock struck nine, and at that moment the sound of footsteps, slow and dragging, came up the street. Mrs. Reed started into an attitude of listening, her body tense and rigid. The footsteps drew nearer . . . nearer . . . they paused outside the door. Three low knocks came at the door. Mrs. Reed went over to the window and peered through the tiny chink in the curtains, then with a convulsive gasp, drew back hastily. She did not move, her face was set into a mask of terror, her hands tightly clenched, her body trembled. Then someone outside fumbled with the latch of the door, and slowly, very slowly, it opened, disclosing a man, tall, broad-shouldered, bearded, and wearing a hat pulled down over his eyes so that his features were indistinguishable. Mrs. Reed did not stir, only her lips moved tremulously. They stood facing each other for a moment; then very slowly he opened wide his arms as if to embrace her but she recoiled. He spoke, and his voice was that of a man utterly weary.

"A long . . . long journey . . . a woman with a red shawl, waving goodbye, so many years ago . . . a sinking ship. Men screaming and cursing and praying . . . and the sea snarling, roaring over you . . . suffocating . . . down . . . down . . . and the sky again, all sprinkled with stars that leapt and sprang and swirled . . . then drifting on and on in ships . . . every day nearer—home." His voice trailed off, his head fell forward and he seemed asleep. Mrs. Reed seemed scarcely to breathe as she bent near to him. Very gently she lifted the hat from the drooping head. Then she took the lamp from the table and held it to his face. Then she fell on her knees beside him, her arms tightly clasped about him, and her face pressed close to his, half-laughing, half-crying.

"My son! Jan! . . . Jan!"

"Mother."

GEOFFREY WAINWRIGHT, Form VI.

The Eisteddfod

The Eisteddfod is a competition and no fight—that is a very good and important thing. It does not develop into an embittered struggle for the first place, though there is much victorious yelling if one house has gained a few marks. But the atmosphere in the audience is not tense and nervous, but joyful, and people of different houses sit together and talk. As long as this remains it is worth holding the Eisteddfod. Thinking of my fellow pupils in Hamburg, I am afraid it would develop into a fight sooner or later. Ambition is supposed to be a characteristic feature of the Germans, and I think that it is to a certain degree. In ambition, however, there is this, great danger of exaggeration. I am sure that it does not exist here and I am glad of it.

I think the competition between the different houses instead of single people to be a very fortunate institution. For in this way everyone has to do his best for a community and not merely for himself. Of course he himself will be decorated before all the others, but the decoration is a very simple one—a bow in the school colours. And then there are the noms de plumes, your proper name does not count but the initial of your nom de plume, your house. You do a sort of service to your community, and I think this is of great educational value. For thus you learn to do a service and you are not being a merely passive member of the house criticising other people's work. As to my impression of the Eisteddfod, I must say that the thing which impressed me most was the courage of the pupils. They really did their best and tried as many subjects as they could. Some could not help being excited and having stage-fright, but nevertheless they did very well. I am sure that I could not have stood in front of so big an audience, nor many of my class-mates in Hamburg. For we seldom do this sort of thing, and if there is an opportunity there are always the same people who dare to appear in front of the others.

CHRISTA KOLLN.

In those weeks immediately preceding the Eisteddfod itself enthusiasm seemed to recede as imperceptibly as the ebbing tide, creeping back in the same sure way, so that on Wednesday, March 2nd, the tide of enthusiasm rose steadily through the day until it reached its peak in the evening.

As usual there were many surprises in the actual platform events; surprise living up to its reputation of inducing interest and enthusiasm. The general standard did not seem quite so high as it has been of recent years, but the day, considered as a whole, was very successful and entertaining.

As a sign of the innovations introduced by science, there was on the scoring table a tape-recorder; this added to the general interest and excitement of the competitors, who may now have the novelty of hearing their respective performances played back to them.

Once more Glyndwr House took the lead early in the day, while Picton gained a good second place, Tudor and Hywel falling into third and fourth place respectively. Glyndwr's proud moment came when they were presented with a fine shield, a gift to the school by Mr. F. O. Sudbury.

The gay sunshine attracted many visitors, who may have felt that it was a fitting tribute to the day that the choirs, on behalf of all, should extend their "Welcome to the sweet springtime."

MARIE BEARNE. VI Arts.

The adjudicators were:—

Music: Miss Betty Bevan and the Rev. W. J. Morris; Poetry Speaking (English): Miss Morwyth Rees, (Welsh): Mrs. Olwen Rees; Choral Speech: Mr. James Davies; Prepared Speech: Rev. David Reece; Original Verse: Miss Morwyth Rees and Mr. Wynford Davies; Essays: Mrs. Sarah Thomas, Mrs. M. V. Jones, Miss E. A. Hinchcliffe, Rev. John

Pay, Mr. James Davies, Mr. Wynford Davies; Short Story: Mrs. Nora Davies and Rev. K. J. Bufton; Verse Translation: Miss Ethel Young, Mrs. Olwen Rees, Mr. Henry Birkhead; Cookery: Miss Betty Bowling; Needlework, Embroidery, etc.: Miss D. L. M. James; Woodwork: Mr. Norman Nash; Art and Craft Work: Mr. J. M. Carradice; Nature Study: Miss Muriel Hebditch; Geography: Lieut. C. B. Clough; Photography: Mr. C. W. Johns; Table Decoration: Mrs. Margaret Mathias.

The final scores were: Glyndwr, 874; Picton, 695; Tudor, 623; Hywel, 571.

RESULTS

(Standard points in brackets)

MUSIC

Solo, Junior Boys ("The Mountain Ash" by John A. Farrell): 1, Michael Jones (G); 2, Alan Butler (G); 3, Patrick McNally (P). (G - 6, P - 3, T - 5, H - 6).

Unison Song, Junior Boys ("Up the Airy Mountain" by Hugh Robertson): 1, Tudor Party; 2, Picton Party; 3, Picton Party. (H - 4, G - 3).

Solo, Junior Girls ("A Goblin went A-Hiking" by Alec Rowley): 1, Anne Campadonic (T); 2, Joan Allington (P); 3, Jean Shore (H). (G - 10, P - 8, T - 11, H - 5).

Unison Song, Junior Girls ("Lazy Sheep" by Margaret Poe): 1, Glyndwr Party; 2, Hywel Party; 3, Picton Party. (G - 2, T - 1, H - 1).

Solo, Senior Boys ("Roadways" by L. Gordon Thorpe): 1, Malcolm Davies (T); 2, Christopher Law (G); 3, Bryn Price (P). (G - 8, P - 2, T - 3, H - 5).

Unison Song, Senior Boys ("Peasant's Song" by Bizet): 1, Glyndwr A. Party; 2, Tudor Party; 3, Glyndwr B. Party. (P - 1, H - 4).

Solo, Senior Girls ("April Rain" by Thomas F. Dunhill): 1, Vicky Fogwill (T); 2, Marie Bearne (P); 3, Eleanor Birrell (H). (G - 4, P - 2, T - 6, H - 6).

Duet, Senior Girls ("Sleep, my lovely one"): 1, Vicky Fogwill, Joan Lewis (T); 2, Marjorie Williams, Marie Bearne (P); 3, Margaret Thomas, Jeanne Puleston (P). (G - 1, P - 2, T - 1, H - 4).

Welsh Solo, Junior ("Rownd yr Horn." Trad. arr. S. A. Evans): 1, Jane Evans (T); 2, Jill Dickinson (T); 3, Jacqueline Godfrey (P). (G - 6, P - 2, T - 4).

Welsh Solo, Senior ("I Blas Gogerddan," Trad.): 1, Joan Lewis (T); 2, Margaret Thomas (P); 3, Joan Thomas (H). (G - 3, H - 3).

Quartet ("To Daffodils" by Roger Quilter): 1, Tudor; 2, Glyndwr; 3, Hywel. (P - 3).

Piano Solo, Junior ("The Mountain Ash" by John A. Farrell): 1, Joyce Simlett (G); 2, Shirley Dundas (T); 3, Jacqueline Godfrey (P). (G - 11, P - 2, H - 1, T - 4).

Piano Solo, Senior ("Scherzo" by J. B. Cramer): 1, Kenneth McGarvie (H); 2, Rhona Gassner (T) and Megan Harries (G). (G - 4, P - 5, H - 4).

Violin Solo ("You Gentlemen of England" by Thomas F. Dunhill): 1, Tom James (G); 2, Geoffrey Bettison (P) and George MacLean (H). (G - 1, P - 1).

Choir ("The Woodlark's Song" by Edwin Schultz): 1, Tudor House; 2, Picton House; 3, Hywel House; 4, Glyndwr House.

POETRY SPEAKING

Junior Boys ("Pied Beauty" by Gerard Manley Hopkins): 1, David Thomas (P); 2, John Trice (T); 3, Victor Catherall (P). (G - 16, P - 10, T - 6, H - 3).

Junior Girls ("Moonrise" by Gerard Manley Hopkins): 1, Pat Jones (G); 2, Vicky Haggart (H); 3, Jillian Thomas (P). (G - 26, P - 17, T - 19, H - 15).

Senior Boys ("Windhover" by Gerard Manley Hopkins): 1, Jeremy Gordon (P); 2, Terrence Panton (T); 3, Tony George (H). (G - 8, P - 12, H - 7, T - 10).

Senior Girls ("Look! Stranger" by W. H. Auden): 1, Eira Brickley (T); 2, Jennifer Gordon (P); 3, Yvonne Richards (H). (G - 2, P - 5, T - 7, H - 9).

Junior Welsh ("Clychau Cantre'r Gwaelod" gan Crwys, neu "Priodas y Brain" gan D. Lloyd Jenkins): 1, Brian Owen (P); 2, Iona Jones (G); 3, Michael Jones (G). (G - 9, P - 5, T - 7, H - 6).

Senior Welsh ("Tut-Ankh-Amen" gan Crwys): 1, Dorothy Thomas (G); 2, Margaret Thomas (P); 3, Graham Phillips (H). (P - 2, T - 3, H - 2).

Choral Speech ("The Congo" by Vachel Lindsay): 1, Picton Senior Girls; 2, Glyndwr Senior Girls; 3, Tudor Senior Girls. (G - 2, P - 2, H - 1, T - 1).

Prepared Speech ("Columbus sailed too far"): 1, Una Flint (H); 2, Jennifer Gordon (P) and Terrence Panton (T). (P - 2, H - 2).

ESSAYS, ETC.

Form II (Ghosts): 1, Patricia Jones (G); 2, Patricia John (P); 3, Mary Phillips (T). (G - 17, P - 16, T - 11, H - 14).

Form III (My lucky day): 1, Pamela Wells (P); 2, Margaret Kavanagh (P); 3, Shirley Dundas (T). (G - 9, P - 18, T - 4, H - 5).

Form IV (Comics): 1, Hazel Davies (H); 2, Mary Jones (G); 3, Kenneth Thomas (T). (G - 19, P - 10, T - 11, H - 11).

Forms Upper IV and V Remove (The glory of Mud): 1, David Thomas (P); 2, John Rees (G); 3, Joyce Willoughby (T). (G - 9, P - 6, H - 7, T - 2).

Form V (On leaving school): 1, David Evans (T); 2, Patricia Kavanagh (P); 3, Victoria Fogwill (T). (G - 11, P - 6, T - 6, H - 5).

Form VI (Crowds): 1, Ruth Cole (T); 2, Pauline Armitage (T); 3, Tony George (H). (G - 5, P - 4, T - 4, H - 3).

Junior Short Story: 1, Margaret Morgan (H); 2, Dorothy Lewis (G); 3, Patricia Jones (G). (G - 8, P - 11, T - 4, H - 10).

Senior Short Story (Open): 1, Ruth Cole (T); 2, Una Flint (H); 3, Marjorie Williams (P). (G - 18, P - 23, T - 18, H - 22).

ORIGINAL VERSE, ETC.

Form II (Our Town or Our Village): 1, Suzannah Hay (G); 2, Gillian Cook (P); 3, Patricia Jones (G). (G - 2, P - 3, T - 3, H - 5).

Form III (Stars): 1, Iona Jones (G); 2, Wendy Smith (T); 3, Pat Waite (P). (G - 7, P - 7, H - 6).

Form IV (A Tramp): 1, Mary Jones (G); 2, Francis Dixon (T); 3, Ann Ferrier (G). (G - 12, P - 10, T - 7, H - 9).

Forms Upper IV and V Remove (Pigs): 1, Pat Greenhow (T); 2, Glenys Cole (T); 3, Mary Thomas (T). (P - 1, H - 2).

Form V (Rain): 1, Patricia Kavanagh (P); 2, Gretel Charles (G); 3, Joyce Gullam (H). (G - 7, P - 3, T - 1, H - 2).

Form VI (A Storm): 1, Noreen Jones (H); 2, Geoffrey Wainwright (G); 3, Joan Lewis (T). (G - 11, P - 11, T - 5, H - 7).

Latin Verse Translation: 1, Jennifer Gordon (P); 2, Marie Bearné (P).

Welsh Verse Translation: 1, Dorothy Thomas (G); 2, Geoffrey Wainwright (G); 3, Joan Lewis (T). (P - 6, T - 1, H - 6).

French Verse Translation: 1, Tony George (H); 2, Mary Jones (G); 3, Noreen Jones (H). (G - 7, P - 1, H - 2).

German Verse Translation: 1, Christa Kolln (H); 2, David Weale (G); 3, Erika Kolln (H). (G - 1, P - 6, H - 1).

GEOGRAPHY

Forms II and III (A plasticine model of a group of topographical features): 1, Kenneth Rogers (P); 2, Alan Butler (G); 3, Jill Dickinson (T). (G - 4, P - 6, T - 4, H - 6).

Forms IV, Upper IVa/b (A model of a Pembrokeshire village): 1, Joan Beynon (H); 2, Kenneth Thomas (T); 3, David Cole (P). (P - 4).

Form V (A relief map of Wales): 1, Ann Fraser (T); 2, David Thomas (P); 3, Jean Devote (T). (G - 12, P - 11, T - 7, H - 11).

Form VI (An essay on the world's timber supply): 1, Megan Harries (G); 2, David Horn (G); 3, Jennifer Rickard (P).

NATURE STUDY

Forms II and III (A collection of visual material representing the structure of six British trees): 1, Veronica Block (H); 2, Peter Thomas (G); 3, David Wisbey (H). (G - 2, T - 2).

Form IV (A collection of mounted specimens of winter weeds): 1, Robert Ferrier (G); 2, Mary Jones.

Forms Upper IV, V and VI (A collection of material illustrating the flora found in any one habitat or A record of personal data on the life of any one animal): 1, William Tucker (P); 2, Margaret Phillips (H); 3, William Scone (G). (T - 2).

PHOTOGRAPHY

Novice Class (6 contact prints on any subject): 1, Anne Parcell (H); 2, Tom James (G); 3, Spencer Staunton (P). (G - 4).

Junior (6 contact prints on any subject): 1, Richard Ward (P); 2, Yvonne Mansell (G); 3, David Wisbey (H). (P - 2).

All Forms (3 enlargements of any subject or an enlargement of an indoor scene): 1, Terrence Panton (T); 2, Stephen Brown (H).

ART, ETC.

Junior (The storm or The acrobats): 1, Joan Allington (P); 2, John Bettison (P); 3, Peter Sinclair (T). (G - 9, P - 7, T - 8, H - 7).

Senior (The main line terminus or A Welsh landscape): 1, Pauline Armitage (T); 2, Timothy Mason (H); 3, David Horn (G). (G - 8, P - 5, T - 7, H - 6).

Puppetry (A set of glove puppets for a play based on a fairy tale): 1, Hywel House; 2, Glyndwr House; 3, Tudor House.

WOODWORK

Form II (A toy of any description): 1, David Williams (P); 2, Spencer Staunton (P); 3, Raymond Thomas (T).

Form III (A useful kitchen or bathroom article): 1, David Morgan (T); 2, Tony McTaggart (G); 3, Michael Roberts (G). (P - 2).

Forms IV and V Remove (A working toy or A receptacle for holding books): 1, David Thomas (P); 2, Robert Ferrier (G); 3, David John (H). (G - 1, T - 5).

Forms V and VI (An article suitable for the home excluding the kitchen and bathroom): 1, Owen James (G); 2, Stephen Brown (H); 3, Stephen Griffiths (G). (P - 2, T - 1).

COOKERY

Forms II and III (Welsh cakes): 1, Maureen Kenniford (G); 2, Raymond Jones (G); 3, Margaret Morgan (H). (G - 20, P - 20, T - 10, H - 4).

Forms II and III (Jam tarts): 1, David Esmond (T); 2, Daphne Llewellyn (G); 3, Carole Morgans (P). (G - 14, P - 12, T - 12, H - 17).

Forms IV and Upper IV (Fruit tart): 1, John Roblin (P); 2, Margaret Reynolds (H); 3, Gillian Preece (G). (G - 9, P - 2, H - 4).

Forms IV and Upper IV (Sponge cake): 1, John Saunders (T); 2, David Clay (H), and Denise Tyndall (H). (G - 15, P - 11, T - 9, H - 13).

Forms V and VI (Madeira cake): 1, Bernadine Murphy (P); 2, Fred Breese (G); 3, Robert Ferrier (G) and Ann Fraser (T). (G - 20, P - 13, T - 27, H - 10).

Forms V and VI (Swiss roll): 1, Nannette Brickley (T); 2, Dorothy Uphill (P); 3, Dorothy Thomas (G). (G - 4, P - 3, H - 3).

NEEDLEWORK

- Forms II and III (A toilet bag): 1, Ann Louw (H); 2, Dianne Ferris (P); 3, Dorothy Lewis (G). (G - 6).
- Forms II and III (A knitting bag): 1, Julia Bush (T); 2, Carole Morgan (P); 3, Christine Nash (G). (P - 2, T - 1).
- Forms IV, V and VI (A sleeveless blouse): 1, Denise Tyndall (H); 2, Prunella Clague (G); 3, Pat Roberts (G). (G - 6, P - 6, H - 2).
- Forms IV, V and VI (A baby's dress): 1, Stella Donovan (H); 2, Pat Greenhow (T).
- Feltwork. All forms (Egg cosies): 1, Ann Ferrier (G); 2, Maureen Kenniford (G); 3, Ann Deveson (P). (G - 7, T - 3, H - 4).
- Feltwork. All forms (Slippers): 1, Bernadine Murphy (P); 2, Janet Saunders (G); 3, Rae Gammon (H). (G - 2).
- Embroidery. All forms (A table runner): 1, Beryl Rogers (T); 2, Doreen Harris (T); 3, Gillian Cook (P). (G - 35, P - 19, T - 14, H - 17).
- Embroidery. All forms (A circular cushion cover): 1, Marina Watkins (G); 2, Rosemary Andrew (G); 3, Margaret Scarr (P). (G - 2, P - 6, H - 2).
- KNITTING, ETC.
- Forms II and III (A knitted stuffed ball for baby): 1, Shirley Dundas (T); 2, Pat Waite (P); 3, Jane Evans (T). (G - 3, H - 2).
- Forms II and III (A hot water bottle cover): 1, Christine Macken (G); 2, Anita Dyson (G); 3, Sandra Stevens (G). (G - 7, P - 10, T - 3).
- Forms IV, V and VI (A pair of mittens): 1, Ann Phillips (P); 2, Doreen Harris (T); 3, Una Flint (H). (G - 2, P - 12, T - 2, H - 4).
- Forms IV, V and VI (A waistcoat): 1, Barbara Thomas (G); 2, Mary Jones (G) and Eira Brickle (T). (G - 3, P - 2, T - 1, H - 2).
- Toy-making. All forms (A felt animal): 1, Yvonne Mansell (G); 2, Ann Louw (H); 3, Maureen Kenniford (G). (G - 2, T - 3, H - 5).
- Toy-making. All forms (A woollen animal): 1, Gwyneth Evans (P) and Margaret Scarr (P); 3, Pamela Bumstead (H). (G - 13, P - 2, T - 4).
- Table Decoration. All forms: 1, Mary Jones (G); 2, Rosemary Andrew (G); 3, Ann Fraser (T). (G - 9, P - 9, T - 4, H - 4).

Yr Urdd

During the Easter term there were four meetings. The first was an evening of folk dancing and singing. At the second our German visitors Erika and Christa Kolln told us something of their lives in Japan. It was a great thrill to hear them speak and answer questions so fluently in English, and with a maturity and kindness of outlook which is rarely seen. The traditional picture of the cruel "Jap" was not accepted by these two children who had spent many years in that country. Our next meeting took the form of an official opening of an exhibition of photographs depicting the work of the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organisation. The opening ceremony was performed by Eira Brickle. During this meeting a tribute was paid to the memory of the Reverend Gwilym Davies, the founder of the Peace Message of the children of Wales and an ardent worker on behalf of UNESCO, who died in January of this year, at his home in Aberystwyth. Our last meeting was held to say goodbye to Erika and Christa, and to present them with a book and an Urdd badge each.

During the Easter vacation there were two bicycle rides around the coast, at which we were glad to see a number of Form 2.

The school adran will be well represented at the Urdd camp. There will be the record number of 24 attending the camp this year, but more important than the number, many of these are from Form 2 and 3.

Instead of welcoming the German visitors, Gertrude and Anna Marie, at a meeting in school, there will be a meeting at Gilead Chapel, Maiden Wells, where there will be an evening of German music and film, and talks about the country.

House Drama Competition 1955

The competition took place on Friday and Saturday, 25th and 26th March.

Picton House presented "The Rehearsal" by Maurice Baring. This is a very light piece lasting only ten minutes but it requires pace and ingenuity in presentation. Jennifer Gordon proved an able producer and the play romped along in front of a highly amused audience. The boy actors were good and particular note must be made of David Thomas as Macbeth, Cyril MacCallum as Lady Macbeth and David Griffiths as the Producer. The costumes looked Shakespearean and the whole production was gay and colourful.

The second play on Friday evening was presented by Hywel House. "On the Frontier" by Norman Holland is a delightful comedy set in the Officers' Quarters of a frontier post on the border between the country lately occupied by the Great Power and the one next on the list for "liberation." Producer and actors worked well together to give a very fine performance. Good individual performances were given by George Reynolds and Stephen Brown, but they must remember to speak more slowly and clearly. Kenneth MacGarvie played his small part very well and we should like to have seen more of him. Yvonne Richards played a very convincing countess and Una Flint fussed well as a worried mother. The play was produced by Noreen Jones.

Saturday evening opened with Glyndwr's presentation of "Tell it not in Gath" by Joe Corrie. This was conventional tea-cup comedy inevitably set in a rectory in a town not surprisingly, called Little Padley. Here all the stock characters talk a lot of nonsense about winning the pools. There were two good performances here: David Weale's pot-bellied, northern accented, successful business man and Ann Woolnough's mousey vicar's wife. The ordinariness of the play was too much for the other actors who, understandably, were inclined to caricature the characters they were playing. Gordon Rickard's vicar (name of Wesley of course!) was—well, the vicar we are so tired of seeing. Miss Oliver played by Davina Evans was a caricature of a wilted old maid, who for some unknown reason is help up for ridicule in this sort of play. Suzanne Brown trundled through the tweedy Miss Crundle part just a little too heavily. Perhaps Dorothy Thomas as producer would have avoided this over-acting if she had had confidence in the play she so unfortunately had to produce.

The last play was "The Monkey's Paw" by W. W. Jacobs and presented by Tudor House. This play is too well-known to be tackled by a school group. Moreover the staggering number of properties and effects is sufficient to discourage producers of much wider experience than Joan Carr. Bearing these points in mind we must say that this group made a good attempt at this play. They could have done much better, by learning to respect their audience and not keep it waiting for very long spells during the two intervals. They must learn not to clutter up the stage with needless properties and furniture thereby giving the impression that the actors are intruders who must pick their way gingerly into a position where the audience can both see and hear them. Terrence Panton and Ruth Cole tried very hard to rivet our attention but the set and the darkness were too much even for them.

Miss Arwyn Wodehouse was the adjudicator and placed Glyndwr first, Hywel and Picton tied for second place and Tudor were third.

On the whole the standard was much higher this year than in previous years. Producers are doing their jobs seriously and demonstrate a good working knowledge of play presentation. Acting has certainly improved and various newcomers have played their way confidently into the school play.

There is, however, room for improvement in the choice of play. Hywel set a very good example this year (indeed they do so invariably). Picton, too, although their play was very short, chose a play that was a challenge to producer and actors and which was worth rehearsing. Perhaps next year we shall be spared the 'anyone for tennis, anything interesting in the Times' sort of thing. At least, we hope so.

School Diary

January :

- Tuesday, 4th—Term began.
Miss C. M. Lewis joined the Staff.
House Prayers arranged every Tuesday.
Friday, 7th—Arrival of Christa and Erika Kölln.
Tuesday, 11th—C.C.P.R.E. Film "The All Blacks on Tour."
Wednesday, 12th—Publication of the results of the Oxford Local Examinations (13 passes, 16 failures).
Monday, 17th—Arrival of Grundig Tape Recorder.
Wednesday, 18th—Appointment of Mr. B. J. Davies as Agricultural Scientist at Bush.
Monday, 24th—Rugby Social for the benefit of the South African High Schools XV.
Tuesday, 25th—Pembrokeshire Secondary Schools XV versus South African High Schools XV at Tenby.
Wednesday, 26th—George Reynolds spoke in Assembly on Joseph Louis Lagrange.
Thursday, 27th—Appointment of Mr. Eric Rice as Caretaker.

February :

- Wednesday, 2nd—Megan Harries spoke in Assembly on David Livingstone.
Thursday, 3rd—Una Flint spoke in Assembly on Samuel Johnson.
Friday, 4th—Inaugural meeting of the Field Society.
Thursday, 10th—Recital given by Rosemary Rapaport (violin) Else Cross (piano).
Gift of new House Shield for the School Eisteddfod by Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Sudbury.
Orchestral Course in Tenby attended by George MacLean, William Tucker, David Lloyd Williams and Tom James.
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, 14th, 15th and 16th—Half Term (the last day being an extra one taken as one of the compensating days for the extension of the Summer Term).
Thursday, 17th—Hockey Social.
Friday, 18th—Michael Owen spoke in Assembly on Alfred North Whitehead.
Wednesday, 23rd—Talk by Lt.-Col. B. T. V. Cowey of 1st Bn. The Welch Regiment.
Thursday, 24th—Departure of Mr. and Mrs. Stabb. Mr. Eric Rice took up his duties.
Monday, 28th—Suzanne Brown spoke in Assembly on Montesquieu. Mr. Eric Rice took up his duties.

March :

- Tuesday, 1st—St. David's Day.
Wednesday, 2nd—School Eisteddfod.
Friday, 4th—Mr. Mathias spoke in Assembly on Thomas Charles.
Monday, 7th—Dennis Pascoe spoke in Assembly on Gerardus Mercator.
Thursday, 10th—Visit of Mrs. Williamson and Mr. Lockyer.
Tuesday, 15th—Lecture by Mrs. W. Pauldine, of the Women's Advisory Council on Solid Fuel.
Monday, 21st—School Cross Country.

- Tuesday, 22nd—Matinee of the film 'Martin Luther.'
Wednesday, 23rd—Eira Brickle spoke in Assembly on the aims of UNESCO.
Talk by Flying Officer L. L. Fenwick-Webb of the W.R.A.F.
Friday, 25th—Admissions Examination.
House Drama Competition (and 26th March).
Tuesday, 29th—Performance of House Plays for the Coronation School.
Cross Country versus Coronation School.
Wednesday, 30th—John Cornwell spoke in Assembly on Jean Baptiste Joseph Fourier.
Showing of the film Henry V.
Old Boys Match.

April :

- Friday, 1st—Derek Blake spoke in Assembly on Pierre Simon Laplace.
George MacLean spoke in Assembly on Rene Descartes.
End of Term.
Wednesday, 13th—Old Pupils Reunion Dinner at the Royal Edinburgh Hotel.
Thursday, 14th—Death of Hilary Jenkins.
Tuesday, 19th—Funeral of Hilary Jenkins at Gilead, Maiden Wells.
Tuesday, 26th—Term began.
Wednesday, 27th—Arrival of Gertrud Hesse, Annemarie Westerhaus and Georg Grossmann (the last-named to become a fully fledged member of the School).

May :

- Monday, 2nd—David Weale spoke in Assembly on Karl Fredrich Gaass.
Monday, 9th—W.J.E.C. Chemistry Practical Examination. Professor T. Campbell James.
Tuesday, 10th—Showing of Fact and Faith Films.
Wednesday, 11th—W.J.E.C. Woodwork Practical. Mr. G. Hunt.
Thursday, 12th—W.J.E.C. Zoology Practical at Milford Haven.
Friday, 13th—W.J.E.C. Botany Practical at Milford Haven.
Monday, 16th—W.J.E.C. Geography Practical at Milford Haven.
Wednesday, 18th—Good Will Day. The message read in English by Terrence Panton; in Welsh by Marjorie Williams; in French by Marie Bearne; in German by Annemarie Westerhaus and in Latin by Jennifer Gordon.
W.J.E.C. Needlework Examination. Mrs. G. Palmer Morgan.
Thursday, 19th—John Jones spoke in Assembly on Robert Recorde.
W.J.E.C. Welsh Oral Examination. Mrs. J. Davies.
W.J.E.C. Physics Practical at Milford Haven.
Monday, 23rd—W.J.E.C. Cookery Practical. Miss D. M. James.
W.J.E.C. Music Practical at Haverfordwest.
Tuesday, 24th—W.J.E.C. German Oral Examination. Mrs. Marleyn.
W.J.E.C. French Oral Examination. Miss M. Poole.
Wednesday, 25th—Barnardo Box opening realised £47 2s. 1d.
Thursday, 26th—School Sports.
Friday, 27th—School XI beat Narberth Grammar School in the first round of the Bowen Summers Bowl.
Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday, 30th, 31st & 1st June—Whit Holiday.

June :

- Friday, 3rd—Skomer Trip.
Monday, 6th—George MacLean spoke in Assembly on George Stephenson.
Wednesday, 8th—W.J.E.C. Examinations began.
Matinee of the film 'Julius Caesar,' for non-examinees.
Visit of Pastor Niemuller.

Friday, 10th—UNICEF collection realised £23 12s. 0d.
 New Sub-Prefects appointed :—
 David Horn, Davina Evans — Glyndwr.
 Stephen Brown, Margaret Phillips — Hywel.
 William Tucker, Jennifer Rickard — Picton.
 Eira Brickle, Pauline Armitage — Tudor.
 Saturday, 11th—County Secondary Schools Sports at Haverfordwest.
 Tuesday, 21st—Schools Music Festival.

July :

Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday, 11th, 12th & 13th—Holiday.
 Wednesday, 20th—End of Term.

The Field Society

This new school society was formed at the beginning of the Spring term. It has been gratifying to see the number of staff and pupils who have consistently turned out on the various expeditions.

The following places have been visited : Angle Bay and the cliffs to Freshwater West ; Stackpole Quay, Barafundle Bay and Bosherton Lily Ponds ; St. Govan's and the cliffs to the Stack Rocks ; there has been a bird-watching visit to Freshwater East, and the Field Society had priority on the trip to Skomer. The visits to Angle and Stackpole were followed up, respectively, by an exhibition of shells and seaweeds, and of wild flowers.

So far these trips have been more in the nature of pleasant outings than serious field naturalist expeditions. A few people, however, have shown a real interest in, and a good knowledge of birds and plants. These will form the core around which to build the future activities of the society.

Many photographs have been taken, some of them very good, but most of them only remotely concerned with field naturalism, unless of course it is thought that members of the staff make a rare and interesting study. But it is only fair to say that the photographs produced so far as a result of the trip to Skomer are really interesting records.

All in all this has been a good beginning ; we have all enjoyed ourselves, and it is safe to say that the Field Society has come to stay.

ST. GOVANS, HUNTSMAN'S LEAP AND STACK ROCKS

St. Govans is on the coast. The chapel itself, which is not very large, is built half-way down the cliff, there are well over a hundred steps down to it. The chapel consists of one small room, and a very tiny carved out piece of rock in which, it is said, he hid in from passers-by.

In the hollow there are imprints of ribs which are supposed to be his. If you clamber over the rocks you can enter a cavern, the floor of which, in places, is purple. Looking up the cliffs to the tiny chapel set in among the rocks, is a very picturesque view. One can see for about a mile out to sea. Just below the chapel is the Holy Well which was visited mostly by the blind people. No one has ever counted the same number of steps going up as coming down.

If one walks along the cliffs to the west one will come to a very deep chasm, which is known as Huntsman's Leap. The story is that one day a man was riding along when some men on horseback started chasing him. Trying to get away he took the jump, his horse landed safely, but he looked behind and saw the chasm and died of fright immediately.

ANNE PARCELL, IIA

FIELD SOCIETY TRIP TO FRESHWATER EAST

Every box of "assorted" chocolates that has been made was put to shame by the Field Society "Bird Watchers" on that memorable Sunday. The colour scheme, like some masterpiece by Picasso, ranged from reds, yellows and greens to greys and browns, the clothing from trousers, slacks and skirts to duffle coats, lumberjackets, windcheaters and school macs.

We got off the train at Lamphey and started to walk, one member glued to his map, up the road to Freshwater East. Our "footpath" led us over ploughed fields (in one a stone was relentlessly stalked by an ardent binocular-clad "watcher") through hedges to the marsh which turned out to be as wet, and muddier than it looked.

We ate beside the bones of a rabbit and some bullrushes, on the edges of the marsh which was to prove fatal for some members of the party. Perhaps what happened after we split into couples to "look for birds" should be left unsaid, but one can say that some people—who shall be nameless—had to de-mud themselves and dry out in front of a fire (which nearly set the sand dunes alight) on the beach. Will those people be reminded of that Sunday when they hear the sweet strains of 'Mud, mud, glorious mud' chanted. I wonder.

Being met by what looked like a Frenchman (all that was missing were the onions and accent) with a beret on the side of his head, and seated on a bicycle that was on its last legs proved that another monstrosity had joined us. Mr. — complete with ideas as to the route home, our cheerful guide and supplier of tea as we were later to find out. Across a field, through a gate, across a ploughed field (was Mr. — meant to join the circus? His antics on his bicycle in (and on) those furrows were a delight to watch), more fields and we were on a track that had never seen a steamroller.

This brought us out in Pembroke and here a welcome cup of tea and then the walk home in the failing light which failed altogether as Pembroke Dock was reached, the goodbyes, the last sly digs at less fortunate companions and the Field Society had done it again — all members arrived home !

PAULINE ARMITAGE

Skomer

The weather was not too bad, although the sun was not shining. It was cloudy but not windy. We clamber into the boat, which seemed to me a little nut-shell with an engine, and off we went. The sea was quite smooth. It was wonderful to rock over the sea, and I felt so very, very small, looking up to the rocks towering up out of the water — a tiny point on the wide sea. We saw guillemots, gulls and razorbills, and even caught a small puffin ; but it scratched and made such a noise that we set it free soon, after having taken a photo.

But I must confess that I was not only interested in the birds, but in the flowers too—perhaps even more. Skomer is hilly and partly rocky with a steep, sloping coastline. There are neither trees nor shrubs. but it is covered with grass and lovely flowers. Bluebells and red champions seemed to make a large carpet. I have never see anything like it. I discovered a spot like a rockery. Between stones there were tufts of grass, heather, blooming sea pink and red campion, and in the background was the sea with its rock projecting out of the water. Nearly in the middle of the island there is a pond surrounded by a big marsh district.

After we had almost finished walking around and across the island it began to rain. But even without sun it was a very nice trip, and I will always have very pleasant memories of my day at Skomer.

ANNEMARIE WESTERHAUS.

Whoever has the opportunity to go for a trip to Skomer in spring should go and enjoy a day on this rare bird sanctuary. The short journey to our goal was not without pleasure. For me, especially, travelling through a part of Wales I did not know was very interesting. As a lovely interruption of our bus travelling we had to go further in little boats and after a short time, when we had all found our places, two little 'nutshells' were swinging on the waves. The fresh sea wind was blowing, our hair fluttering, and even those who had been a little frightened of these two mysterious boats, were smiling. For, I must say, it is a strange thing to see the sea, this powerful element, which is without limits, and in the same moment, the tiny boat which has to master this element . . .

Lying on the ground among all these pretty flowers and looking down the rocks which were near the water, we could observe the work of the birds without disturbing them—so we thought. But after a while we heard the cry of a bird; another followed, and so it went on; they must have discovered us. These were real cries of disapproval, as though to tell us that it would be better to leave them alone. But a little puffin, who was very curious, and who wanted to know whether we were friends or not, came quite near to us—I am sure he left his parents without permission—so that we were able to seize him. At first he seemed quite satisfied in human company, and we were allowed to take a close-up photo of him. But then, seized by sudden fear, he began to cry and to bite, and we had to let him go. . . . In this part many dead birds could be seen, bones and feathers of animals that had lived here before. Perhaps there have been struggles about the females which are found so often in the life of animals. All the signs of such a fight were here, bones and eggs close together showing very clearly their whole life. The new lives, which are to come from the eggs, have, in the very moment of their beginning, the sign of transitoriness upon them.

GERTRUD HESSE.

Almost the first thing I noticed about the island was the pink and blue carpet which covered it. They were bluebells and campions. There was a deserted farmhouse on the island and the fields had evidently been separated by low walls of whiteish stones.

In many places the island was covered with heather and it was lovely and spongy to walk on. There was also another pink carpet near the cliffs and that was of sea thrift; now and again there was a white pattern in it of bladder campions.

The journey back by boat was quite exciting because the sea was choppy in parts, especially when we went into the current. Then the waves would smack against the boat and spray us a bit, but they were not very big. Sometimes we would come upon a stretch of water which was as smooth as the mill pond. It was very odd. Though the weather was not at its best I enjoyed myself.

VALERIE COLLEY IIIa.

The fascinating thing about puffins is their beaks and the peculiar way in which they run down the cliff and launch themselves into the air.

Richard Callen, IVb.

The razorbills rested on a ledge and when we went down there was a horrible smell of fish. . . . The puffins build their nests in rabbit holes, so they are hard to get.

Ray Reynolds, IIIa.

From the farm we went across the island to the seagull colony where we found a nest with two eggs, one of which was hatching, and a chick. After this we found many more and whenever someone found a nest we would all say, "Huh, just another gull's."

Then we decided to investigate three bird hides that we had seen from the farm. At the first we found a curlew's nest, with two eggs, one of which was hatching and a young (chick) which we had a hard job to keep in the nest for a photo—it obviously had camera fright. At the second was an oystercatcher's nest with one young and a young which was so far out of the shell we thought we had stepped on it and broken it.

Robert John, Upper IVa.

The razorbills we found were so confident in their razor-bills that they did not move from their nests even if we were very close to them. We caught one of these razorbills in a hole in a rock and for this I had a piece of my hand stolen. In the water below an old seal was playing with his head above the water.

Brian Jones, Upper IVa.

While we were walking down a slope towards a small bay in which, to our delight, a seal was basking, we noticed that the slope seemed to be honeycombed with rabbit holes; but as we trod on the roof of the burrows puffins seemed to appear from nowhere.

Paul Evans, Upper IVa.

As we approached the island I wondered how we were to climb the seemingly unscalable cliffs, but my fears were soon put at rest when I saw that a path led right up to the top.

It was not a very good day for taking photographs, but it was the very day the birds decided humans weren't so bad after all, and they allowed us to get quite near them.

Daphne Llewellyn, IIa.

We climbed down into a little cove . . . on ledges around the cove there was a large number of kittiwakes, a bird something like a gull.

Maxwell Smith, VRem.

A Trip to Skomer

The party set off from school early in the morning for this beautiful island Skomer. There were twenty-six of us. We crossed the ferry at Neyland, and there we caught a bus to Marloes, a tiny cluster of buildings surrounding the village pump. We then walked for a short way on to a shingle with many boat-houses filled with partly sea-worthy boats crammed with old wicker lobster baskets. The crossing over in a small out-board motor-boat was quite calm.

About three-quarters of the way over to Skomer I saw some quaint birds with bright orange beaks and feet rise out of the water and fly back to their haunt on the island, as if to show us the way. They were, of course, puffins.

My thoughts of the island were ones of wonder, and a feeling of peace and tranquility. I arrived on the island's small landing beach with the mingled calls and cries of the birds ringing in my ears.

With my pals I made my way up a steep moss-covered cliff path. At the top, I saw before me a perfect panorama of colour, the deep blue of bluebells, the red of the trailing ivy, the coral pink of sea-pink, and the white of the sea campion; nature's own bulb fields, planted by herself. It was simply breath-taking. I can quite well imagine why R. M. Lockley thinks so much of this island—of course it is only beautiful to nature lovers.

As I was standing on a small hillock, looking across the island, I could see white dots everywhere, gulls nesting amongst the small rocks and tufts of grass.

On one part of the island, it is completely wild, and one has to be careful where one is stepping to avoid the countless gulls' eggs. The angry gulls were screaming and mewing above my head, angry because a human dare disturb their haunt. There were guillemots, razor-bills, and many other kinds of birds.

With a feeling of contentment, partly because I had not stolen any eggs, and partly because I had discovered what nature can really give to man, I left the island in pouring rain. The gulls were screaming overhead, as if to send us on our way, homeward bound.

ANGELA HAY, Iia.

The Photographic Society Report

The Photographic Society continues to enjoy its measure of success. The membership soared this year to even greater heights and an increasing number of pupils availed themselves of the facilities provided on society nights in the strictly limited confines of the main dark room, the Biology laboratory. Indeed, if space were not quite so limited the facilities might be appreciated more than they are at present, particularly by the Activity group. This year this group of enthusiasts, on whom we depend for our 'new blood,' has overflowed the confines!

As with most school societies, it is on the seniors and established members that we rely to set the standard for the society and it is to the Eisteddfod that we look to gauge the success of the Society's work. This year it must be admitted that the resulting entries in the photography competitions were rather disappointing, both in quality and quantity. It was a case of 'when they were good, they were very, very good, but when they were bad, they were terrible,' particularly in the Junior section. Juniors seem to regard the making of contact prints as not being worthy of care and time and instead of concentrating on producing a really good contact print, they seem only interested in making enlargements. They are reminded that one should learn to walk before trying to run. While aiming brickbats at the Juniors we should hand a fairly substantial bouquet to the Seniors, where the standard was very high, if the number of entries in their section was limited.

Toward the end of last Christmas term, it was suggested that in order to augment the funds of the Society, calendars should be made using our home-produced photographs of local scenes. The experiment was successful in that it yielded profit in kind if not in cash. This coming year suggestion of like schemes would be appreciated and negatives which may be of use should be submitted for consideration to any of the members of staff associated with Society. Need we add that assistance with production would also be appreciated?

To any budding photographers not yet members of the Society, we extend a sincere invitation to join up. You would be welcome as long as you use club facilities with respect and pay all fees promptly! With this in mind, we look forward to an equally successful new session—dare we hope, in new and possibly more spacious surroundings.

SCHOOL SPORT

HOCKEY

This year no less than five teams represented school. The first XI, the second XI, the third XI, IV and III form XI's, under the captaincy of Suzanne Brown, Noreen Jones, Ann Blake, Gwyneth James and Maureen Kenniford respectively, are to be congratulated on consistent good play and overwhelming superiority over other schools played. Unfortunately a number of matches were cancelled owing to unfavourable weather conditions. Of the matches played none were lost and only 4 drawn. The total goals scored by the 5 teams was 154, and goals against totalled a mere 5!

The most formidable opponents of the first XI were undoubtedly the W.R.N.S. at Kete. Both home and away matches v Kete were drawn, and in both the standard of play was high.

This year the first XI was not handicapped by illness and consequently, settling down early in the season, usually combined well. The three inside forwards were the highest scorers: Suzanne Brown put in a total of 22 goals, Nanette Brickle claimed 16 and Jean Devote 12. Jean Crutchley was a pillar of defence, and occasionally attack, and mention should be made of the 'baby' of the team, Jacqueline Godfrey. But laurels to all the teams for an outstanding record. A little more of this and the all victorious staff team will be defeated!

The County hockey trials took on a new look this year as all school teams were entered en bloc. The following were chosen to play in the final trial: Suzanne Brown, Jean Devote, Davina Evans, Rae Gammon, Jean Crutchley, Delphia Welham, Joan Lewis and Joan Carr. In the final trial the following were chosen to represent the County: Jean Crutchley (centre half) captain; Jean Devote (right inner); Suzanne Brown (centre forward); Rae Gammon (right half) and Joan Lewis (reserve). The first four succeeded in gaining their colours.

The 2nd Formers must be congratulated on their excellent progress in hockey. At the end of the season a 2nd Form team was formed and under the captaincy of Elaine Stewart they lost by only one goal to nil in a match against the 3rd Form XI.

The following were awarded school colours: Rae Gammon, Joan Lewis, Delphia Welham and Jacqueline Godfrey.

The following represented the 1st XI: *Joan Carr, Joan Lewis, Delphia Welham, Rae Gammon, *Jean Crutchley, Jacqueline Godfrey, *Davina Evans, *Jean Devote, *Suzanne Brown (captain), *Nanette Brickle and *Margaret Scarr. * Old colours.

2nd XI: Elizabeth Stamp, Ann Phillips, Pat O'Brien, Gillian Garnham, Rhona Gassner, Pat Bellerby, Pauline Armitage, Noreen Jones (captain), Gwyneth James, Margaret Thomas and Sheila Jones.

3rd XI: Moire Carolan, Margaret Reynolds, Eleanor Birrell, Verona Fox, Charlotte Ambrose, Stella Donovan, Ann Wright, Ann Blake (captain), Joyce Gullum, Audrey Higgs and Gillian Sheppard.

3rd Form XI: Pauline Jenkins, Joyce Pascoe, Jean Bateman, Marcia Huntbach, Dorothy Lewis, Susan Griffiths, June Sylvester, Christine Macken, Maureen Kenniford (captain), Jacqueline Hay, Wendy Smith and Pamela Wells.

The results were as follows:—

	Matches				Goals For	Goals Ag'tst
	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn		
First XI	13	11	0	2	69	3
Second XI	13	12	0	1	51	1
Third XI	5	5	0	0	14	0
4th Form XI	2	2	0	0	10	0
3rd Form XI	5	4	0	1	10	1

FIRST XI

1954				
September—				
11—Taskers H.S.	Home	Won	11-0	
18—Tenby G.S.	Home	Won	4-1	
25—Fishguard G.S.	Home	Won	2-0	
October—				
2—Milford Haven S.M.S.	Away	Won	3-0	
6—W.R.N.S., Kete	Away	Draw	1-1	
22—Milford Haven G.S.	Home	Won	3-1	
November—				
13—Coronation S.M.S.	Home	Won	11-0	
1955				
January—				
29—Whitland G.S.	Away	Won	1-0	
February—				
2—W.R.N.S., Kete	Home	Draw	0-0	
5—Cardiff D.Sc. Coll.	Away	Won	16-0	
12—Tenby G.S.	Home	Won	7-0	
March—				
5—Cardigan G.S.	Away	Won	9-0	
19—Milford G.S.	Away	Won	1-0	

SECOND XI

1954				
September—				
11—Haverfordwest S.M.S. 1st XI ...	Home	Won	1-0	
18—Tenby G.S.	Home	Won	3-1	
25—Fishguard G.S.	Home	Won	2-0	
October—				
2—Milford Haven S.M.S.	Away	Won	4-0	
22—Milford Haven G.S.	Home	Won	1-0	
December—				
11—Haverfordwest S.M.S. 1st XI ...	Home	Won	1-0	
1955				
January—				
8—Coronation S.M.S. 1st XI	Home	Won	5-0	
22—Haverfordwest S.M.S. 1st XI ...	Away	Won	1-0	
29—Whitland G.S.	Away	Draw	0-0	
February—				
5—Cardiff D.Sc. Coll.	Away	Won	10-0	
12—Coronation S.M.S. 1st XI	Home	Won	7-0	
March—				
5—Cardigan G.S.	Away	Won	12-0	
19—Milford Haven G.S.	Away	Won	4-0	

THIRD XI

1954				
December—				
11—Haverfordwest S.M.S. 2nd XI ...	Home	Won	4-0	
1955				
January—				
22—Haverfordwest S.M.S. 2nd XI ...	Away	Won	1-0	
February—				
12—Coronation S.M.S. 2nd XI	Home	Won	2-0	
March—				
5—Tenby C.P.S.	Home	Won	2-0	
19—Tenby C.P.S.	Home	Won	5-0	

FOURTH FORM XI

1954				
October—				
23—Coronation S.M.S. 5th Form ...	Home	Won	7-0	
March—				
12—Haverfordwest S.M.S. 1st XI ...	Away	Won	3-0	

THIRD FORM XI

1954				
October				
9—Coronation S.M.S.	Away	Won	1-0	
23—Coronation S.M.S. 4th Form XI	Home	Won	4-1	
November—				
13—Coronation S.M.S. 4th Form XI	Home	Draw	0-0	
1955				
March—				
5—Coronation S.M.S. 4th Form XI	Home	Won	4-0	
12—Haverfordwest S.M.S. 2nd XI ...	Away	Won	1-0	

OTHER MATCHES

1954				
September—				
28—Form III, 0; Form 4, 3				
October—				
9—1st XI, 3; Form 4, 0				
October—				
11—Form 4, 2; Up IV and V.Rem., 0				
18—Form 4, 2; 2nd XI, 2				
November—				
10—Form 4, 2; Form 3, 0				
13—2nd XI, 0; Form 4, 0				
15—Form 4, 1; Up IV and VRem, 0				
December—				
14—Staff, 5; 1st XI, 2				
1955				
March—				
24—1st XI, 3; Rugby Boys XI, 1				
29—Staff, 1; School (Mixed), 0				
30—Form 3, 1; Form 2, 0				

HOUSE MATCHES

This season Senior and Junior cups were awarded. Picton claimed the Senior and Glyndwr the Junior.

SENIOR

House	Matches Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals For	Goals Ag'st
1—Picton	4	2	0	2	3	0
2—Tudor	4	1	1	2	5	4
3—Hywel	3	1	1	1	2	4
4—Glyndwr	3	0	2	1	1	3

Having tied for first place, Picton and Tudor replayed, the result being Picton, 2; Tudor, 0.

JUNIOR

House	Matches Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals For	Goals Ag'st
1—Glyndwr	5	3	0	2	6	3
2—Picton	5	2	1	2	7	3
3—Hywel	3	1	2	0	3	1
4—Tudor	3	0	3	0	2	8

So keen was the play of the Juniors that Glyndwr and Picton having drawn twice had to play yet again, Glyndwr finally winning by one goal to nil.

RUGBY — SEASON 1954 — 55

First Fifteen						
Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Pts. for	Pts. agst.	
20	10	6	4	195	121	

The First XV experienced a very mixed season. During the Xmas term, one game only was lost, that against Penzance Grammar School during the successful and happy eight-day tour of Cornwall and Somerset. During this tour, unfortunately, several of our leading players were injured or were forced to cease playing for the season for other reasons. This had a marked effect on the side during the second term, and the high standard attained during the first half of the Xmas term was not reached again. There were, too, other reasons and no excuses are offered for three defeats in a row towards the end of the season.

The highlight of the second term was the visit of the South African (East Transvaal) High Schools XV to play against Pembrokeshire at Tenby on Tuesday, January 25th.

Six of our players were selected to play in this game, namely, D. Blake (capt.), John Thomas, G. Rickard, G. Reynolds, G. Wainwright and J. Ebsworth. Unfortunately Rickard had to withdraw on account of injury. The result was a drawn game, five points each.

Detailed results are as follows:—

1955

Jan. 8—v. Pembroke 'A'	(a)	Drawn	3—3
Jan. 22—v. Gwendraeth G.S.	(a)	Drawn	3—3
Jan. 29—v. Whitland G.S.	(a)	Lost	3—5
Feb. 5—v. Pengam G.S.	(h)	Lost	6—12
Feb. 12—v. Tenby G.S.	(h)	Won	8—0
March 5—v. Cardigan G.S.	(a)	Drawn	3—3
March 9—v. Carmarthen G.S.	(a)	Lost	6—16
March 19—v. Ardwyn G.S.	(a)	Lost	6—17
March 26—v. Haverfordwest G.S.	(a)	Lost	0—8
March 30—v. Old Boys	(h)	Won	6—3

The following players represented the 1st XV during the season: * D. Blake (capt.), * J. L. Ebsworth (vice-capt.), T. Panton, D. Cousins, M. Joy, S. Griffiths, B. Griffiths, G. Rickard, G. Reynolds, D. Horn, * J. Thomas, C. Harkett, D. Stewart, D. Weale, D. Pascoe, G. Wainwright, J. Cornwell, C. Macken, * O. James, D. Morgan, D. Evans, M. Tee, R. Angle, P. Gibby, D. Gwyther, V. Blackmore, T. George, F. Breeze.

* Old Colours

New Colours were awarded to Terry Panton, Gordon Rickard, George Reynolds, Geoffrey Wainwright and David Horn.

D. Blake, J. L. Ebsworth, J. Thomas, T. Panton, G. Rickard, G. Reynolds, G. Wainwright, C. Harkett and D. Weale represented the Pembrokeshire Grammar Schools XV in one or more games. Blake also appeared in the final trial of the Welsh Secondary Schools R.U.

Second Fifteen

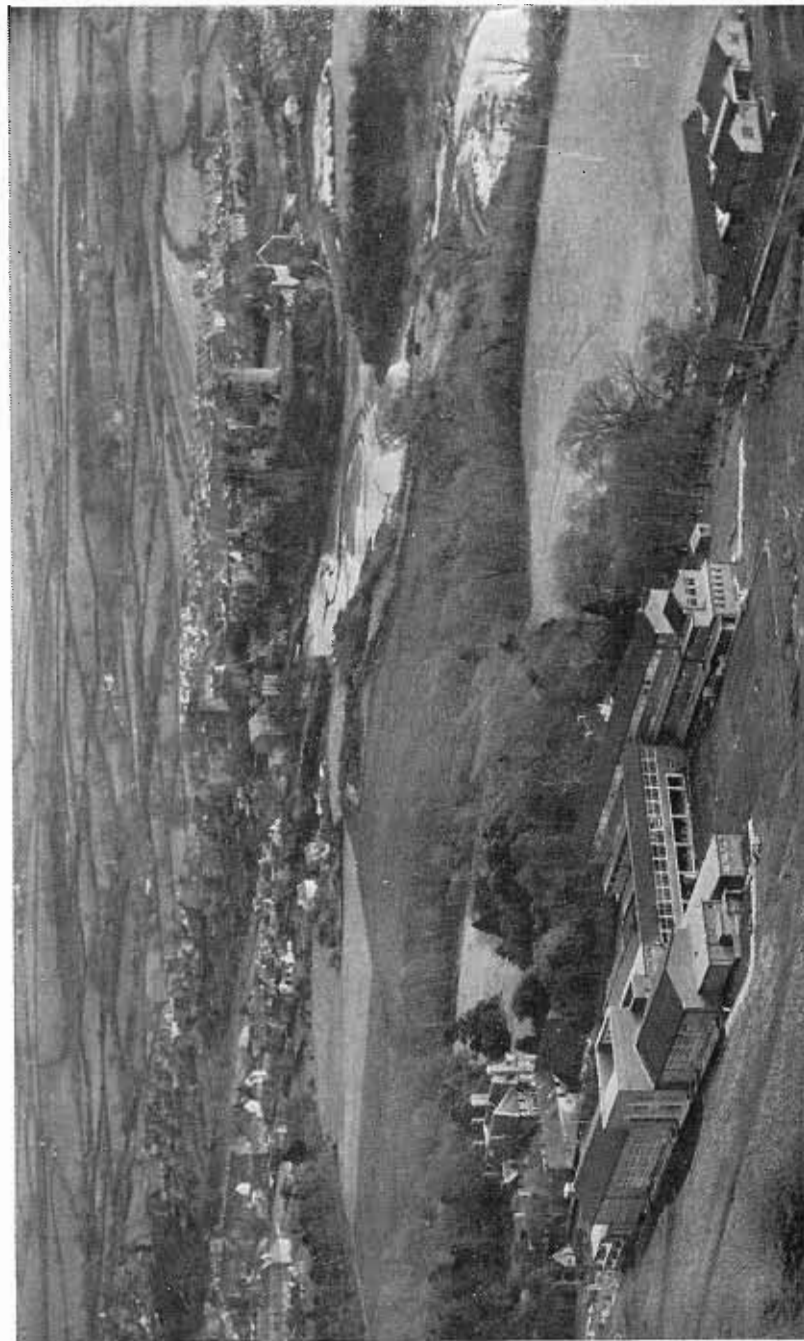
Results

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Pts. for	Pts. agst.
5	2	2	1	40	38

Detailed Results

March 3—v. Cardigan G.S.	(a)	Drawn	6—6
March 19—v. Ardwyn G.S.	(a)	Won	23—0

The Second XV programme was curtailed by the snow and two games only were played during the second term. A large number of the Second XV were called upon from time to time to fill vacancies in the 1st XV, and most players performed creditably.



THE NEW SCHOOL FROM THE AIR
Picture by kind permission of the Officer Commanding R.A.F., Pembroke Dock



1st HOCKEY TEAM 1954-55

Standing, left to right : Nanette Brickle, Joan Lewis, Davina Evans, Joan Carr, Delphia Welham, Margaret Scarr.
 Seated, left to right : Mrs. Ebsworth, Jean Devote, Suzanne Brown (capt.), Jean Crutchley, Mr. Mathias.
 In front : Rae Gamman, Jacqueline Godfrey.



1st RUGBY XV, 1954-55

Standing, left to right : David Evans, Terence Panton, Brian Griffiths, Stephen Brown, John Cornwell, David Morgan,
 Christopher Macken, Daniel Stewart, Dennis Pascoe, David Gwyther.
 Seated, left to right : Gordon Rickard, Geoffrey Wainwright, Owen James, Derek Blake, Mr. Cleaver, John Ebsworth,
 John Thomas.
 In Front : George Reynolds, David Horn.



The Field Society at Stackpole, before beginning their walk to Stack Rocks
[Annemarie Westerhaus]



Landing at Skomer

[Gregory Ralph, U IVa]

The following players represented the Second XV during the season :—

M. Joy, B. Griffiths, M. Tee, S. Griffiths, D. Cousins, C. Macken, G. Jones, T. George, J. Cornwell, D. Horn, D. Morgan, V. Blackmore, D. Stewart, P. Gibby, D. Pascoe, R. Thomas, F. Breeze, R. Angle, M. Gibson, M. Owen, D. Evans, B. Price, D. Weale, P. Gibby, D. Gwyther, M. Davies, J. Ebsworth, W. Scone, J. Jones, C. Macken, M. Thomas, S. Brown, D. Pascoe, P. Evans, J. Gough, R. Evans, D. Stewart. (37)

Both 1st and 2nd XV's are grateful to David Gwyther for acting as first aid attendant at all games. His remedies were at all times effective.

Rugby—Junior XV

The tribulations of the Junior XV, reported up to the end of 1954 in the last issue of the Penvro, continued in the new year and culminated in a fiasco in the final game. This, due to be played at home against Haverfordwest Grammar School, had to be cancelled on the ground on account of the non-appearance of no less than seven of the school side. Such spirit is contrary to the traditions of school rugby and is a blot which will be removed, we hope, by future Junior XV's. Sufficient now to say that this has resulted in the non-award of colours to certain members.

Matches played since the last report are :—

Jan. 22 v Gwendraeth Grammar School	(A)	Lost	0-11
Jan. 29 v Whitland Grammar School	(A)	Lost	0-9
Feb. 5 v Lewis School, Pengam	(H)	Lost	6-16
Mar. 5 v Haverfordwest Secondary Modern School ...	(H)	Won	14-6
Mar. 19 v Pembroke Dock Secondary Modern School ..	(H)	Lost	0-6

The complete analysis of results for the season reads :—

Played	Won	Lost	Drawns	Pts. For	Pts. Against
14	6	8	0	82	96

Colours have been awarded to Keith Smith and Roger Davies.
G. M.

House Rugby Competitions

After many vicissitudes, the House Rugby competitions were eventually completed. Atrocious weather at half-term led to many postponements, with the result that a heavy programme coincided with the end of term examinations.

In the Senior section, Glyndwr again were clear winners with Picton retaining the wooden spoon. It is good to note the progress of Hywel House—now occupying second position in the table.

After a monopoly of some years in the Junior section, Glyndwr House was worthily displaced by Tudor who have climbed from the bottom of the table to the top in one season.

The final positions were :—

HOUSE	P	JUNIOR TABLE					Points
		W	L	D	F	A	
TUDOR (4)	3	3	0	0	73	3	6
GLYNDWR (1)	3	2	1	0	25	17	4
PICTON (3)	3	1	2	0	14	43	2
HYWEL (2)	3	0	3	0	6	55	0

HOUSE	P	SENIOR TABLE					Points
		W	L	D	F	A	
GLYNDWR (1) ...	3	3	0	0	89	0	6
HYWEL (3)	3	2	1	0	15	36	4
TUDOR (2)	3	1	2	0	28	18	2
PICTON (4)	3	0	3	0	0	78	0

(Figures in parenthesis indicate last year's positions).

Cross Country Race

MARCH, 1955

JUNIOR

Time : 17mins. 57secs.

GLYNDWR		PICKTON		HYWEL		TUDOR	
Crotty	8	G. Macken	1	Parson	4	Waite	2
Ebsworth	9	B. Roberts	5	Knowles	12	J. Edwards	3
M. Jones	10	N. Burke	7	Reynolds	14	N. Davies	6
McCusker	11	J. Roblin	22	Paterson	16	M. Edwards	18
Gibby	12	D. Rogers	25	Honeysett	17	J. Burton	26
Butler	15	P. McNally	25	Paine	19	W. Greaves	31
Saunders	21	S. Staunton	28	Anfield	24	K. Thomas	32
1st	86	3rd	115	2nd	107	4th	118

MIDDLE

Time : 23mins. 30secs.

P. Gibby	1	K. Smith	5	Brown	7	R. Thomas	3
R. May	2	J. Jenkins	10	Crabb	11	J. McCann	6
Lloyd	4	D. Jones	14	Phillips	13	Darlington	12
Scone	8	R. Rees	15	Parcell	18	J. Saunders	16
Jones	8	Cole	20	Callen	19	R. Davies	17
Davies	25	McCallum	22	Derham	21	P. Evans	32
Hay	26	J. Gough	23	Pearson	24	M. Nicholls	35
1st	74	2nd	109	3rd	113	4th	121

SENIOR

Time : 22mins. 34secs.

C. Macken	1	B. Price	7	G. Reynolds	2	D. Evans	3
S. Griffiths	5	R. Angle	11	C. Williams	8	B. Griffiths	3
O. James	10	J. Thomas	16	D. Stuart	9	T. Panton	6
M. Tee	12	J. Gordon	21	Pascoe	10	D. Blake	13
	28		55		29		25
TOTAL : 1st	188	4th	279	2nd	249	3rd	264

ATHLETICS 1955

The school athletics season opened this year with the match against the Welch Regiment on 18th May, which the Regiment won by the clear margin of 90 points to 41 points. This result was not unexpected, though the school's representatives in the throwing events used the missiles appropriate to their age groups: the meeting was more in the nature of a trial for both teams than a competition. The points totals alone do not give a fair reflection of the credit due to the school team. An abstract of the results, reproduced below, shows that the school performed reasonably well against much stronger opposition, amongst whom were such stylists as Lt. Ford, who won the 100 yards sprint in 10.4 secs., and Lt. Hughes, whose technique in javelin throwing was the best seen in Pembroke Dock for many years, not to mention Sgt. "Pasher" Rees, who gave a few tips in hammer-throwing to the senior boys. Perhaps one day we may include this event in our own sports; that is, if the boys can wrest control from the hammer.

High Jump—

1st John Ebsworth, 5ft. 3in. (school record)

220 yards—	1st Richard May, 24.6 secs. (school record)
Hurdles—	2nd Gordon Rickard
100 yards—	2nd Richard May, 10.6 secs. (school record)
Shot—	2nd Derek Blake, 35ft. 6in.
Mile—	2nd Christopher Macken, 5mts. 11 secs. (school record)
Javelin—	2nd David Evans, 145ft. 10in. (school record)
440 yards—	2nd John Ebsworth 60 secs.
880 yards—	3rd Stephen Griffiths
Discus—	3rd Dennis Pascoe, 100ft. 8in.
Long Jump—	3rd Gordon Rickard

SCHOOL SPORTS - THURSDAY, 26th MAY, 1955

The Chairman of Governors, the Rev. J. Garfield Davies, and Mrs. Davies presented the Pennant Cup and Pembroke Cup to the Victor and Victrix Ludorum, and the South Pembrokeshire Rechabites Cup to Glyndwr House, who once again demonstrated their superiority over the other Houses by establishing a final lead of 92 points (total 566) over Tudor House, who came second with 474 points; Picton and Hywel were third and fourth with 396 points and 346 points respectively. The Victor Ludorum was Roland Waite (Tudor) with a maximum of four wins and nine standards (37 points). Margaret Phillips (Hywel), the Victrix Ludorum, also won all the events open to her, and together with her six standard points obtained a maximum of 41 points. Other performers "placed" in the competition for these trophies were:—
 Gordon Rickard (Glyndwr) 34pts Gillian Garnham (Picton) ... 38pts
 Christopher Macken (Glyndwr) 31pts Rhona Gassner (Tudor) 32pts
 Steven Griffiths (Glyndwr) ... 30pts Jean Crutchley (Picton) 32pts
 John Ebsworth (Glyndwr) ... 30pts

A greater keenness has been shown in Athletics during the early part of this season, especially in the lower and middle school, and the number of school records established is partly a result of this. However, there is much scope for improvement, which can only come from diligent application and sustained effort in training for skill and strength.

Every individual has a standard of his own in the various events. This standard can only be attained when physical development is at its maximum, and the mechanics of each skill is mastered, so that the power available is applied to the greatest effect with precision and control. Outstanding achievement in any sport is the prerogative of those fortunate enough to be endowed with outstanding natural ability, each sport having its own particular combination, and degree of saturation, of these natural abilities. This is demonstrably true of Athletics, where, for example, a long-legged individual with "spring" using a "scissors style" may outjump a skilful exponent of the "Western Roll." By the uninitiated the winner would be commended, but the old Welsh proverb "Nid da lle gellir gwel" would be much more applicable. Success gained by natural ability alone is but empty achievement; much more to be praised is the runner-up who by assiduous attention to technique and training, attains his own "stature" in what may be, apparently, quite a mediocre performance.

Below is a record sheet giving names and Houses of the first three competitors in the school sports, together with the time, height, or distance achieved by the winning competitor.

	First	Hse.	Second	Hse.	Third	Hse.	Winning Time etc.
100 Yards Boys							
Sub-Junior	B. Anfield	H	M. Edwards	T	T. James	G	13.3
Junior	R. Waite	T	G. Copeman	T	R. Holmes	G	11.4
Middle	R. May	G	C. Macken	G	P. Evans	T	11.2
Senior	S. Griffiths	G	D. Horn	G	J. Thomas	H	11
Junior Girls	G. Garnham	P	S. Griffiths	G	E. Hay	P	13
Middle	J. Devote	T	Rhona Gassner	T	G. Sheppard	P	13.1
Senior	M. Phillips	H	Awena Jones	G	P. Griffiths	G	12.5
220 Yards Boys							
Sub-Junior	B. Anfield	H	N. Davies	T	D. Ebsworth	G	31.8
Junior	R. Waite	T	G. Copeman	T	R. Holmes	G	27.7
Middle	R. May	G	D. Ebsworth	G	D. Darlington	T	25.2
Senior	S. Griffiths	G	B. Griffiths	T	R. Angle	P	—
Senior Girls	M. Phillips	H	J. Crutchley	P	P. Griffiths	G	30.1
440 Yards Boys							
Junior	K. Smith	P	G. Macken	P	R. Davies	T	69
Middle)							
Senior)	J. Ebsworth	G	D. Horn	G	M. Davies	T	58.3
880 Yards	C. Macken	G	M. Davies	T	M. Owen	T	2 17.2
Mile	C. Macken	G	K. Smith	P	G. Grossman	H	5 23
High Jump Boys							ft. ins.
Sub-Junior	G. Davies	T	N. Davies	T	B. Owen	P	4 0
Junior	M. Smith	G	R. Holmes	G	G. Macken	P	4 5
Middle	G. Rickard	G	C. McCallum	P	M. Tee	G	4 10
Senior	T. Panton	T	G. Grossman	H	R. Angle	P	4 7
High Jump Girls							
Junior	M. Davies	H	G. Garnham	P	R. Minchin	H	4 1
Middle	P. Grant	H	P. Armitage	T	R. Gassner	T	4 1
Senior	M. Phillips	H	Aw. Jones	G	M. Lumsden	G	4 2

34

	First	Hse.	Second	Hse.	Third	Hse.	Winning Height
Long Jump Boys	M. Edwards	T	G. Davies	T	B. Owen	P	13 4
Sub-Junior	R. Evans	P	D. Pearson	H	A. Butler	G	14 8½
Junior	G. Rickard	G	G. Macken	G	B. Griffiths	T	17 10
Middle	T. Panton	T	J. Cornwell	H	D. Horne	G	17 8
Senior	G. Garnham	P	S. Griffiths	G	D. Lewis	G	15 3
Junior Girls	J. Devote	T	R. Gassner	T	A. Higgs	G	13 2½
Middle	M. Phillips	H	A. Jones	G	J. Crutchley	P	14 2½
Senior							
Hop, Step & Jump							
Junior Boys	R. Waite	T	A. Butler	G	R. Callen	H	35 9
Middle	B. Griffiths	T	J. Ebsworth	G	C. Law	G	38 6½
Senior	S. Griffiths	G	J. Cornwell	H	T. Panton	T	36 10
Junior Girls	G. Garnham	P	V. Colley	P	D. Lewis	G	31 0
Middle	R. Gassner	T	B. Evans	H	J. Devote	T	29 3
Senior	M. Phillips	H	J. Crutchley	P	D. Thomas	G	32 3
Pole Vault							
Sub-Junior Boys	G. Davies	T	R. Beamish	H	B. Owen	P	5 10
Junior	M. McCusker	G	J. McNally	P	J. Sheppard	P	6 7
Middle)							
Senior)	G. Rickard	G	R. Angle	P	C. McCallum	P	8 6
Discus							
Sub-Junior Boys	C. James	P	J. Evans	T	V. Roberts	H	79 1
Junior	G. Thomas	T	I. Davies	G	E. Morris	H	112 4
Middle	M. Tee	G	D. Evans	T	J. Chilton	H	116 9
Senior	D. Blake	T	G. Wainwright	G	M. Joy	P	108 5
Junior Girls	G. Garnham	P	R. Andrew	G	H. Davies	H	76 5
Middle	R. Gassner	T	M. Carolan	P	A. Higgs	G	81 5
Senior	J. Crutchley	P	D. Evans	G	J. Phillips	T	101 8

35

		First	Hse.	Second	Hse.	Third	Hse.	Winning Height ft. ins.
Javelin								
Sub-Junior Boys	...	M. Edwards	T	R. Beamish	H	R. Reynolds	H	100 0
Junior	...	R. Evans	P	G. Thomas	T	M. Evans	G	79 8
Middle	...	D. Evans	T	M. Tee	G	R. Thomas	T	149 10
Senior	...	D. Blake	T	M. Joy	P	T. George	H	117 10
Shot								
Sub-Junior Boys	...	B. Anfield	H	M. Edwards	T	V. Roberts	H	30 2
Junior	...	I. Davies	G	E. Morris	H	C. Collins	G	31 6
Middle	...	J. Ebsworth	G	C. Harkett	P	D. Wealse	G	37 4
Senior	...	D. Blake	T	J. Cornwell	H	S. Griffiths	G	37 7
Hurdles 80 Yards (6 Flights)								
Sub-Junior Boys	...	G. Davies	T	D. Brown	P	R. Reynolds	H	14.2
Junior	...	R. Warte	T	J. McNally	P	M. Evans	G	12.0
Middle	...	G. Rickard	G	J. Gough	P	J. Chilton	H	11.6
Senior	...	B. Griffiths	T	M. Tee	G	R. Angle	P	11.6
Junior Girls	...	M. Kenniford	G	J. Shore	H	O. Rees	T	16.0
Middle	...	J. Devote	T	M. Payne	P	P. Grant	H	14.2
Senior	...	J. Crutchley	P	A. Jones	G	G. Lewis	H	13.8
Relay Race								
Sub-Junior Boys	...	Hywel Tudor	H	Tudor Glyndwr	T	Picton Picton	P	63.2
Junior	...	Tudor	T	Glyndwr	G	Picton	P	58.2
Middle	...	Glyndwr	G	Tudor	T	Hywel	H	50.2
Senior	...	Picton	P	Glyndwr	G	Hywel	H	64.8
Junior Girls	...	Tudor	T	Glyndwr	G	Picton	P	61.4
Middle	...	Glyndwr	G	Picton	P	Hywel	H	66.6
Senior	...	Glyndwr	G	Picton	P	Hywel	H	

School Athletics Colours, an innovation this year, are awarded to the following pupils :-

BOYS

Derek Blake	Christopher Macken
Stephen Griffiths	Richard May
John Ebsworth	Gordon Rickard
David Evans	Roland Waite
Brian Griffiths	

GIRLS

Margaret Phillips	Gillian Garnham
Jean Crutchley	

COUNTY SPORTS 11th JUNE, 1955

In addition to setting up new School Sports records, at the County Sports this year several new County Records were established by pupils of this school. It was fitting that the Young Cup, the only trophy received by our team, was won by the middle school boys, who, as a group, were the only ones to put in any real training. Individual members of other groups can feel satisfied with their achievements, but there is no doubt that a little more training would have brought the school another two cups, the senior girls having lost the Pennant Cup by only half a point to Taskers, and the junior girls, by being disqualified in the relay, lost 12 points, thus losing the Gwyther Cup, which is awarded to the school obtaining the highest aggregate in all the girls events.

A summary of our results in the County Sports is given below :-

JUNIOR BOYS

100yds.—2nd, Roland Waite, 12.1 secs.
75yds. Hurdles—2nd, Roland Waite 12 secs.
Hop, Step and Jump—1st, Roland Waite, 37ft.
Javelin—3rd, Roland Waite, 124ft.

MIDDLE BOYS

100yds.—2nd, Richard May, 11.4 secs.
440yds.—1st, John Ebsworth, 56.3 secs (county record).
880yds.—1st, Christopher Macken, 2mins. 15.2 secs.
100yds. Hurdles—2nd Gordon Rickard, 15.6 secs.
Hop, Step and Jump—3rd, Brian Griffiths.
High Jump—1st, John Ebsworth, 5ft. 1½ins. (county record).
Pole Vault—3rd, Gordon Rickard.
Discus—3rd, Michael Tee.
Javelin—1st, David Evans, 156ft. 7ins (county record).
Shot—1st, John Ebsworth, 38ft. 1in.
Relay—1st, Richard May, Brian Griffiths, Gordon Rickard, John Ebsworth, 50.0 secs.

SENIOR BOYS

220yds.—3rd, Stephan Griffiths.
880yds.—3rd, Stephan Griffiths.
110yds. Hurdles—3rd, Raymond Angle.
Long Jump—3rd, Terrence Panton.
Hop, Step and Jump—3rd, John Cornwell.
Pole Vault—3rd, Raymond Angle.
Discus—2nd, Derek Blake.
Shot—1st, Derek Blake, 35ft.
Relay—3rd, Stephan Griffiths, David Horn, Terrence Panton, John Cornwell.

JUNIOR GIRLS

100yds.—1st, Gillian Garnham, 13.9 secs.
Hop, Step and Jump—1st, Gillian Garnham, 31ft. 2in. (county record).

MIDDLE GIRLS

Discus—2nd, Rhona Gassner.

SENIOR GIRLS

100yds.—2nd, Margaret Phillips.
220yds.—1st, Margaret Phillips.
Hop, Step and Jump—1st, Margaret Phillips, 33ft. 3in. (county record).
Discus—1st, Jean Crutchley, 102ft. 4ins. (county record).
Hurdles—2nd, Jean Crutchley.
Relay—2nd, Margaret Phillips, Jean Crutchley, Davina Evans, Awena Jones.

SCHOOL ATHLETICS RECORDS - 1955

BOYS	Senior	Middle	Junior	Sub-Junior
100 yards	Brian John (1952) 10.9	Richard May (1955) 11.2 Richard May (Welch Regt. Sports, 1955) 10.6	Roland Waite (1955) 11.4 (County Sports 1955) 12.0	Roland Waite (1954) 12.9
220 yards	Eric Morgan (1954) 25.2	Richard May (1955) 25.2 Richard May (Welch Regt.)	F. Breeze (1954) 26.0	Roland Waite (1954) 29.1
440 yards	John Ebsworth (1955) 58.3	John Ebsworth (1955) 58.3 John Ebsworth (County Sports 1955) 56.3	Keith Smith (1955) 69.0	
880 yards	Christopher Macken (1955) 17.2	C. Macken (1955) 17.2 C. Macken (County Sports 1955) 2.15		
Mile	Christopher Macken (1955) 23.0 Christopher Macken (Welch Regt. Sports 1955) 11.0			
Hurdles	Derek Davies (1952) 110yds. 16.0	Gordon Rickard (1955) 15.8 (County Sports 1955) 100 yards	Roland Waite (1955) 12.0 (80yds., 6 flights)	Gareth Davies (1955) 14.2 (80yds., 6 flights)

High Jump	Eric Morgan (1954) ... 5ft. 2in.	Gordon Rickard (1955) ... 5ft. John Ebsworth (Welch Regt. Sports 1955) 5ft. 3in.	Maxwell Smith (1955) ... 4ft. 5in. Maxwell Smith (County Sports 1955) ... 4ft. 5½in.	Gareth Davies (1955) ... 4ft. 0in.
Long Jump	Brian Bowen (1951) ... 17ft. 11in. Brian John (National Spts. 1953) 19ft. 2in.	Gordon Rickard (1955) ... 17ft. 10in. Gordon Rickard (County Sports 1955) ... 18ft. 4½in.	Ronald Evans (1955) ... 14ft. 8½in.	Graham Copeman (1954) ... 13ft. 5in.
Hop, Step and Jump	Brian Bowen (1952) ... 39ft. 4in.	Brian Griffiths (1955) ... 38ft. 6½in. Brian Griffiths (County Sports 1955) ... 40ft. 1in.	Roland Waite (1955) ... 35ft. 9in. Roland Waite (County Sports 1955) ... 37ft. 5in.	
Pole Vault	Eric Morgan (1954) ... 9ft. 6in.	Gordon Rickard (1955) ... 8ft. 6in. Gordon Rickard (Welch Regt. Sports 1955) ... 9ft.	Michael McCusker (1955) ... 6ft. 7in. Michael McCusker County Sports 1955) ... 6ft. 10in.	Gareth Davies (1955) ... 5ft. 10in.
Discus	Derek Blake (1955) ... 108ft. 5in.	David Williams (1952) ... 119ft. 2in. David Williams (National Sports 1954) ... 124ft. 3in.	Graham Thomas (1955) ... 112ft. 4in.	Charles James (1955) ... 79ft. 1in. Terrence James (County Sports 1954) ... 84ft. 11½in.
Javelin	Brian Bowen (1951) ... 129ft.	David Evans (1955) ... 149ft. 10in. David Evans (County Sports 1955) ... 156ft. 7in.	Gerald Thomas (1952) ... 99ft. 2½in. Roland Waite (County Sports 1955) ... 124ft.	

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Shot	Derek Blake (1955) ... 37ft. 7in.	John Ebsworth (1955) ... 37ft. 4in. John Ebsworth (County Sports 1955) ... 38ft. 3in.	Ivor Davies (1955) ... 31ft. 6in.	Terrence James (1954) ... 32ft. 2in.
Relay	Glyndwr (1954 and 1955) ... 50.2	Glyndwr (1953) 55.6	Tudor (1955) ... 58.2	Tudor (1954) ... 62.2

GIRLS

100 yards	Janice Phillips (1953) ... 12.3	Mgt. McGarry (1952) ... 13.0 Jean Crutchley (1953) ... 13.0	Gillian Garnham (1955) ... 13.0	
220 yards	Margaret Phillips (1955) ... 30.1			
Hurdles	Nancy Macken (1952) ... 11.9 (75 x 7 flights)	Jean Crutchley (1952) ... 13.5 (75yds., 7 flights)	Pamela Griffiths (1952) ... 15.3 (75yds., 7 flights)	
High Jump	Margaret Phillips (1955) ... 4ft. 2in.	Hazel Newton (1952) Awena Jones (1954) ... 4ft. 2in.	Margaret Davies (1955) ... 4ft. 1in.	
Long Jump	Janice Phillips (1952) ... 14ft. 4in.	Margaret John (1951) ... 14ft. 5in.	Gillian Garnham (1955) ... 15ft. 3in.	

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Hop, Step and Jump ...	Margaret Phillips (1955) ... 32ft. 3in. Margaret Phillips (County Sports 1955) ... 33ft. 2in.	June Palmer (1951) ... 30ft. 4in.	Gillian Garnham (1955) 31ft. Gillian Garnham (County Sports 1955) ... 31ft. 2in.
Discus	Jean Crutchley (1955) ... 101ft. 8in. Jean Crutchley (County Sports 1955) ... 102ft. 4in.	Rhona Gassner (1955) ... 81ft. 5in.	Gillian Garnham (1955) ... 76ft. 5in.
Relay	Picton (1953) 64.6	Tudor (1954 & 55) 61.4	Glyndwr (1954) ... 64.2

For School Sports the year only is given ; for School Records the year and venue of the meeting are given.

OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

President : R. G. Mathias, Esq., M.A., B.Litt.
Chairman : Miss Kathleen Rouse. Vice-Chairman : Mrs. Eileen Macken.
Secretary : W. G. C. Price. Treasurer : M. G. Thomas.

Committee :

Miss Joan Tucker, Mrs. Joan Sudbury, Mrs. Joyce Hall, J. H. A. Macken,
John Ross, Rowland G. Rees, Dennis Lloyd, D. F. Hordley, David John.

This number of the Penvro contains a long and interesting contribution by Mr. J. H. Garnett, who was Senior Chemistry Master and Second Master here until his retirement in 1943. For a long period he was also Senior Geography Master. The scope and purpose of the article is best expressed in Mr. Garnett's own words. He writes: "When Mr. West was writing his notes for the Penvro, he suggested that I should carry on where he left off. As you are soon to leave the old school, this seems an appropriate time to do so. I have tried not to trespass on the period covered by Mr. West, and have confined myself to pupils who were in School prior to my retirement in 1943. Obviously there must be omissions, as I have never attempted to keep a complete directory."

We are indeed grateful to Mr. Garnett for the immense amount of time and thought he has given to this task, and hope that he has derived much pleasure from delving into his memory.

We have been shown a most interesting account by Joyce Johns (1931-38) of her life in Varel in Oldenburg, near Bremen, in Germany. She arrived there at the end of January to organise Occupational Therapy in a camp of displaced persons there. The account was so fascinating to read that we should very much have liked to print it in full, but lack of space has forced us to curtail it.

It was a pleasure to learn a few months ago that Mr. H. W. Simmons, who was Senior Science Master here from 1943 to 1945, and who left us to become Headmaster of the Hedge End Secondary Modern School, Southampton, has been appointed Headmaster, as from next September, of Bedminster Down School, a new bilateral (Grammar/Modern) school on the outskirts of Bristol.

We offer congratulations to another former member of staff, Mrs. Gwen Anderssohn (née James), who was English Mistress here in 1951, on the birth of a son, Martin David, on October 31st.

It was made clear to us a short while ago that, although the new buildings at Bush will be generally well-equipped, certain refinements will not be provided by the L.E.A. The most important of these is 'ceremonial' furniture for use on the stage in the Hall for prayers and for such occasions as Prize Days, and also suitable library furniture. Some of the furniture on the platform in the present school hall was given by the Old Pupils' Association, and the School is very grateful for these gifts, but they have had long use, and are naturally past their prime. The Old Pupils' Memorial Fund, which is to be used to furnish the School Library as a War Memorial, contains some £350, but this sum will not cover all the necessary expenses. If therefore any Old Pupil would like to make a further contribution towards this fund, this would be very gratefully received by the Headmaster.

May we once more make an appeal to all Old Pupils to bring their subscriptions up to date? A slip is usually sent out with the magazine showing when the current subscription has run, or will run out. Will you also remember to inform us of any change of address? One final request—any news of yourself or of other Old Pupils is always welcome. Please do not allow modesty to prevent you from telling us how you are getting on.

Obituary

It was with real grief and a keen sense of loss that former pupils and Old Grammarians alike heard of the death of Miss Nellie Rees on January 23rd of this year.

Miss Rees spent most of the years of her teaching life in her home town and in Pembroke, so there is no need to stress what so many of us know, how very real was the impact of her great worth upon all those whom she taught. For she was a real teacher in that she loved to teach.

Her interests were almost unbelievably wide—drama, music, art, and the more homely occupations of handwork and needlework, to mention just a few of the things for which she had a great love; she had too the priceless gift of passing on to others her enthusiasm for these things.

It would not be unfitting to mention here her courage and fortitude. It has become almost a cliché to talk of "pain and suffering so patiently borne," but in Miss Rees's case, these are no mere empty words. She wasted no precious time pitying herself, but to the very end thought of and planned for others.

Surely she would wish most for us to remember her by just that gaiety of spirit and unconquerable cheeriness which were so much a part of her and which she never lost even to the last.

E. M. Y.

We regret to record the sudden passing of Cyril O. Thomas ("Cot" Thomas) at Bristol on Sunday, May 1st.

Cyril was a pupil of the School from 1921 to 1927 and will be affectionately remembered by his contemporaries, for he was one of those lovable characters whose unflinching good humour and sympathetic nature made him a host of friends.

He was for some years the School goalkeeper, and his prowess between the sticks will ever be remembered by those who played with him.

Even before leaving School he acquired a considerable reputation as a "Local Preacher," and his services were in great demand. His obvious sincerity added force to his natural ability and Mr. Trevor H. Jones, who was then the Headmaster of the School, was frequently in his congregation and encouraged Cyril in his work.

On leaving School he entered Cardiff University College, and after obtaining his B.A. he did a year at Bristol University, where he obtained his Teaching Diploma. He obtained a post under the Bristol Education Authority with whom he remained all his working life. He was latterly Senior History Master and Careers Master at the Bristol Technical College and his colleagues there speak highly of his work and of his good influence on those with whom he came in contact.

Cyril loved his native county and was always happy when spending a holiday at Freshwater East and renewing old friendships.

Cyril's body was cremated and the ashes conveyed to Freshwater East by his cousin Mr. Sidney Thomas of Penally.

On the edge of the dunes, in the shadow of Trewent, and in the presence of a few relatives, accompanied by J. W. Morgans and J. H. A. Macken, his school and life-long friends, his ashes were scattered on the beach, while a simple but impressive service was conducted by another contemporary and friend, the Rev. Frank Hobbs, Vicar of Lamphey.

Those of us who knew him will long cherish his memory, and to his wife and family we extend our heartfelt sympathy in their loss.

J. H. A. M.

We record with regret the death, on January 16th, at her brother's home in Aberporth, of Mrs. Edith Jane Graham (née Williamson, 1929-33). She had been in poor health for seven years. We offer our sincere sympathy to her family in their sorrow.

We record with regret also the death, at St. Martin's Hospital, Bath, on February 7th, of Mrs. Bertha John (née Bittle, 1918-22). We offer our sincere sympathy to her family.

OMNIA VINCIT INDUSTRIA

Sir Frederick Rees once stated that the success of a school should be measured by the calibre of its pupils, ten to twenty years after leaving. Mr. West's notes, which appeared in the *Penrov* in January 1953, indicated how well the School had answered this test in the early years. It has continued to do so, over a wide field of endeavour. This is exemplified in the Honours Lists.

Two of the names mentioned by Mr. West appeared in the subsequent Coronation Honours List. Alfred Road, C.B.E., Chief Inspector and Head of the Inland Revenue Department, received the Order of Knighthood; Alderman W. J. Gwilliam received the M.B.E. for his notable Public Service over a period of twenty-five years. He is, I think, the only Old Pupil to receive the Freedom of the Borough.

In the same list W. T. J. Cox (1932-38) was awarded the B.E.M. for his services as a Radar Engineer with the Marconi Company. Previously he had been a B.B.C. Engineer. Sq.-Ldr. Kenneth Thomas (1927-30), M.B.E., and his brother Sq.-Ldr. Colin Thomas (1931-34) M.B.E., both joined the R.A.F. as apprentices. Major Christopher Head (1922-25), M.B.E., is on the Imperial General Staff at the War Office. Air-Commodore V. Swanton Bowling, C.B.E. (1921-25), who has been C.O. in Egypt, Iraq, and Cyprus, is now at Linton-on-Ouse in Yorkshire.

B. J. Garnett, B.A., O.B.E. (1923-27) is an Inspector of Her Majesty's Foreign Service Establishments. J. E. Gibby, J.P., N.D.A., O.B.E. (1919-23), is a member of the Council for Wales. C. W. Wells, B.Sc., M.R.C.V.S., O.B.E. (1923-26) is Deputy Director of Veterinary Services in the Federated Malay States. W. F. Grimes, M.A., F.S.A., O.B.E. (1922-23), Director of the London Museum and a Freeman of the City of London, was very much in the news some months ago for his excavation of the Temple of Mithras in London. David Russell (1932-39) was awarded the B.E.M. for his work as an Intelligence Officer in Burma.

Ph.D. AWARDS

Huber Angel (1920-22) graduated with Honours in Chemistry at Swansea in 1926. Two years research under Dr. Hinkel led to three publications in the *Journal of the Chemical Society* and to his Ph.D., the first to be awarded to an Old Pupil. After holding several Government and Industrial appointments, he has been, for some years, Chief Chemist, Foil Division, Venesta Ltd. "Since taking charge of this laboratory," he says, "I seem to have abandoned the bench for the writing desk and committee room," and he sometimes regrets that he no longer handles a test-tube.

E. G. Taylor (1921-29) took 1st Class Honours in Chemistry at Swansea in 1932. In 1935 he received the Ph.D., and for a year was private research assistant to Professor J. E. Coates, under a grant from the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research. In 1936 he was awarded a British Commonwealth Fellowship for two years at Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island, the first Old Pupil to receive this award. During this period he travelled extensively and in 1938 received the M.Sc. From 1938 to 1945 he was Lecturer and Assistant Professor of Chemistry at Kingston University, Ontario. For several summers he was technical writer for Aluminium Laboratories Ltd. of Kingston, and a member of the British-Canadian-American research team. In 1945 he became Director of Research and Chief Chemist for the Sheffield Tube Corporation of New London, Connecticut. He has for some years been Associate Professor of Chemistry at Williams College, Williamstown, Massachusetts. He hopes to take a year's leave in what he refers to as

the "fall" of this year, a typical American expression, and spend about nine months in the home country.

Leslie Phillips (1928-34) took the London B.Sc. with Honours in Chemistry at University College, Exeter. Two years' research gained the M.Sc., and he was then appointed Scientific Officer under the Ministry of Supply. During the war he directed research on explosives at University College, Swansea, and for the thesis which followed was awarded the London Ph.D. For three years he was a member of the United Services Mission in Washington. He is now a Principal Scientific Officer.

Geoffrey Phillips (1925-32) took Honours in Physics at Exeter. He also is a Principal Scientific Officer, at the Signals Research and Development Establishment at Christchurch, Hants.

W. J. Sutton (1926-32) also graduated from Exeter with Honours in Chemistry. He served on teaching staffs in Turkey, Switzerland and Jamaica. Then for three years he was Lecturer in Chemistry at Toronto University. He was awarded a two-year Fellowship at Columbia State University, Ohio, to study for the Ph.D., which I am informed he has now obtained.

W. Edwin Lewis (1934-40) who took the Engineering course at Birmingham, was awarded successively the Honours B.Sc., M.Sc., and Ph.D. He is Senior Assistant at the Central Technical College, Birmingham. On May 2nd he was appointed Head of the Electrical Engineering Department at Swansea Technical College, as from September 1st, 1955.

Edward T. Nevin (1936-41) took 1st Class Honours in Economics at Aberystwyth. Later he was awarded the M.A. for his thesis on the Money Market. During 1949-50 he was Assistant Lecturer in Economics at Aberystwyth. Awarded a Fellowship, he proceeded to Cambridge, and after receiving the Ph.D. was appointed Chief Administrative Officer of the European Economic Corporation in Paris. He has now returned to Aberystwyth as Lecturer in Economics. A few months ago he published a book on the National Debt. (This is reviewed in this issue by Mr. Rees.—Ed.).

John W. Blencowe (1935-42) went from School to Queen's College, London, which was then evacuated to Cambridge. He obtained Honours in Botany. He was appointed Scientific Officer at Rothampstead Experimental Station at Harpenden, Hertfordshire. In January, 1953, he was awarded the Ph.D. for a thesis on "Factors affecting the susceptibility of sugar beet in virus diseases." He has been promoted to the rank of Senior Scientific Officer.

Eric Thomas (1938-40), who was in school for two years before removal to Narberth, obtained 1st Class Honours in Physics at Aberystwyth. Subsequently he was awarded the Ph.D.

Eric Howells (1938-40) took Honours in Mathematics at Cardiff and later was awarded the M.Sc. He proceeded to King's College, Cambridge, and has recently obtained the Ph.D. He is a Research Physicist with Imperial Chemical Industries, Welwyn Garden City.

OTHER APPOINTMENTS IN TECHNICAL SCIENCE

Ted Nelson (1920-27) took Honours in Chemistry at Cardiff in 1930. For six years he was Chemistry Master at Blaenau Ffestiniog Grammar School. He was then appointed Senior Science Master at Ardwyn Grammar School, Aberystwyth. Owing to an accident in the laboratory he had to relinquish his teaching post. He obtained an appointment with Cookes Explosives Ltd., a firm associated with I.C.I., which manufactures about a third of the explosives for the coal-mining industry. He is on the Senior Staff, and has played a large part in designing plant and factory for a new chemical works, using water power for the manufacture of sodium chlorate. He has built a new bungalow at Penrhynaedrath, and named it 'Penfro.'

Albert Morgan, M.Sc., A.R.I.C., left School in 1934 and in 1937 took Honours in Chemistry at Cardiff. Two years later he obtained his

M.Sc. He has held various Government and Technical appointments. For the last six years he has been employed by the Ministry of Supply at an Atomic Energy Station near Preston in Lancashire.

George Davies, B.Sc. (1936-43) took Honours in Chemistry at Swansea. He is in charge of the Magnetic Testing Department of Messrs. Richard Thomas and Baldwin Ltd. at Kidderminster.

ENGINEERING

I. H. Sabido (1919-26) took his B.Sc. (Civil Engineering) at Swansea, and is an A.M.I.C.E. and A.M.I.W.E. His first appointment was as Civil Engineer under the Swansea Corporation. He then became Chief Assistant Engineer in the City of Leicester. He is now Engineer and Waterworks Manager at Shrewsbury.

W. G. C. Price (1936-41) took his B.Sc. (London) in Electrical Engineering at Swansea. His first appointment was with the Admiralty at Bath. Then followed a period with the English Electric Company. He is now Assistant Planning and Development Engineer to the South Wales Electricity Board for Carmarthen, Cardigan and Pembroke. He has recently been elected Associate Member of the Institute of Electrical Engineers.

(He was recently appointed Assistant Planning and Development Officer on the Headquarters staff of the Eastern Electricity Board at Ipswich. This is a similar position to the one he held at Tenby, but more remunerative, because he will be on the Headquarters staff. He began duty there on July 4th. He has been a most energetic secretary of the Association, and it will be difficult to fill his place.—Ed.).

W. G. Hicks, A.M.I.Mech.E., A.F.R.Ae.S. (1914-18) is Technical Editor of the Aircraft Electrical Division of the Plessey Co. Ltd., Ilford.

Pat Mockler, B.Sc. (Electrical Engineering, London) (1939-44) served his apprenticeship with the B.T.H. Co. at Rugby. He has recently taken up an appointment as Technical Representative to the Uganda Engineering Company.

Lionel Morgan (1938-44) is Assistant Engineer to the Chelmsford Council, Essex.

Richard Palmer Morgan (1935-39) is an Associate Member of the Institute of Civil Engineers, and is Deputy Surveyor to the Haverfordwest R.D.C.

E. J. Pope, B.Sc. (Civil Engineering, Swansea) (1938-45) is a Site Engineer engaged in the new satellite town of Harlow, Essex.

MEDICINE

Kenneth Nicholls, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. (1917-18) trained at Bristol University, and has for many years now been in practice in the City of Oxford.

Kenneth James Barra (1916-18) is a Manipulative Surgeon in Bristol.

John Rake, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. (Guys Hospital) (1924-27) held a commission in the R.A.M.C. during the war and served in Burma. He is in practice near Pietermaritzburg in Natal, South Africa.

W. Skyrme Rees (1925-29), who qualified at Birmingham University holds several medical degrees, but the only one he uses is his F.R.C.S. He is Consultant Surgeon to the Caernarvon and Anglesey Authority and stationed at Bangor.

Eric Manning, M.B., B.S. (Barts) (1936-40) is now firmly established as a local G.P.

Peter Davies, M.R.C.V.S. (1934-40) is in practice as a Veterinary Surgeon at Narberth.

Edward John Rees (1928-32), Aubrey Ernest Williams (1921-23) and Glyn R. Brown (1941-46) are Members of the Pharmaceutical Society.

Walter Mathias (1938-45) is a fully qualified Sanitary Inspector.

OTHER BUSINESSES AND PUBLIC APPOINTMENTS

Tribute was paid in the last number of the *Penfro* to Alonzo Fletcher Evans (1920-28), the son of a Neyland schoolmaster. Lonnie was popular with pupils and staff. I can see him now behind the stumps or conducting an Eisteddfod choir. As Principal of the well-known Tenby firm of Stephen Davies and Co., and with a natural bonhomie, he quickly became a leading figure in the business life of Tenby. He became Secretary and President of the Chamber of Trade and was a member of the Rotary Club. Some years ago he opened a branch in Pembroke and not long before he died, another branch in Kilgetty. He was for many years Organist and Churchwarden of the old church in the hollow at Gumfreston, which he loved.

D. J. (Jack) Griffiths (1923-28), a Neyland boy, took Honours in French at Aberystwyth and proceeded to the London School of Economics for a post-graduate course in Business Administration. He is in the Sales Administration Department of the Northern Aluminium Company at Banbury.

Ralph S. Davies (1927-34) took Honours French at Cardiff, and is an Inspector of Approved Schools under the Home Office. He was previously Senior Modern Language Master at the William Ellis Grammar School, Highgate, London.

Grahame Davies (1929-36), Ralph's brother, also took Honours French, at Bristol. He was, during the war, a Captain in the Indian Army and served in Burma. This seems to have given him the wanderlust and he accepted a Colonial Office appointment as District Officer in Nigeria.

Melbourne Phillips is Head of the Bristol C.I.D.; Wilfred Smith (1926-33) is in the Metropolitan Police; and Harry Baker (1920-26) is a Detective-Sergeant in the Portsmouth Police Force.

George A. Dickman (1922-25) is the County Librarian, and his brother Henry John Dickman (1921-24) was recently appointed Clerk to the Haverfordwest R.D.C., and is a Fellow of the Association of Certified and Corporate Accountants.

Dennis Carr (1935-40) is on the staff of the Finance Department, Milford Haven.

W. Fletcher Morris (1932-37) is a Gold Medallist, Institute of Works and Highway Superintendents, and is Assistant Highway Superintendent at Swinden.

Rowland Rees (1926-33) and Tom Bowling (1933-35) have given the modern touch to two of the oldest established businesses in the town, and Major J. A. Goodman (1912-14) has returned to conduct Beddoe's, another old-established business in Pembroke. In this connection I also mention W. A. Colley, J.P., C.C., who is also one of the Governors.

Leslie C. Davies (1938-46) is a Senior Library Assistant at University College, Swansea. She is an Associate of the Library Association and a Chartered Librarian.

Sylvia Canton (1937-42) was the first pupil of the School to be awarded a State Scholarship. She is an Oxford graduate and is Secretary to the Chief Information Officer of the European Community for Coal and Steel in Luxemburg.

Of those who are Bank Officials I recall Ivor Gibbon (1921-24), Harold Rees Phillips (1908-11), Leslie Brown (1928-34) of Kingswood, John Athoe (1916-22), F. T. Elsdon (1918-24), of Pembroke, Eric Carr (1935-41), Gwenda Roblin (1932-39), before her recent marriage, had been on the staff of the local N.P. Bank, from leaving school.

CIVIL SERVICE

Percy Bevans (1926-34) and Derek John (1925-32) entered the Customs and Excise Service from School. L. G. Pearce (1921-24) passed into the Dockyard from School; he was transferred to Portsmouth and in

1930 passed into the Customs and Excise and is now stationed at Barry. Charles Raymond Lawrence (1937-39) is also an Excise Officer.

Alfred Meyler Griffiths (1911-13) is the Manager of the Employment Exchange at Fishguard. W. C. Bateman (1933-38) is the Manager of the local office of the Ministry of National Insurance. W. E. Adams (1934-39) is an Inspector of Weights and Measures; Percy J. Lewis (1926-31) is an Inspector of Taxes. Reginald Winter, B.A. (1934-37) is an Executive Office in the Ministry of Town and Country Planning Department in London. John Powis (1926-30) is a Public Assistance Officer.

Edward Canton (1933-38) entered the Civil Service as an Admiralty Clerk from School. He served with distinction in the war, being awarded the D.F.C. After the war, he returned for four years and then re-entered the R.A.F. as a Flight-Lieutenant.

Ivor John Williams (1920-27) passed the examination for L.C.C. Clerkships from School; he is Chief Welfare Officer. Graham Johnson (1938-46) is a Meteorological Officer. Ted Rogers (1928-31) is Assistant to the County Planning Officer at Haverfordwest.

THE SERVICES

Eddie Chubb (1918-24), whose father was Headmaster of the Dockyard School, obtained his commission as a Lieutenant in the Navy from the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth. He was a prisoner of war in Japanese hands. He recently retired as a Lieutenant-Commander. Arthur Rule (1915-17), whose father was a Dockyard Official, had by the end of the war reached Group-Captain Rank in the R.A.F. Albert Henry Bull (1925-33) went to University College, Bangor, to take up a course in Forestry. He relinquished this to take a commission in the Army, and is now a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Royal Engineers, stationed in Cardiff. Raymond Glue (1934-37), who, from School, went to the Army Trade School at Chepstow, is now a Major. Wilfred Burke (1924-25) of the Royal Corps of Signals, is Lieutenant-Colonel. Flight-Lieutenant W. Bevans (1914-17) has recently retired after 30 years service in the R.A.F. Gwynne Davies (1942-45) proceeded from School to the Leys School, Cambridge. Graduating from Sandhurst, he obtained a commission in the South Wales Borderers.

NURSING

A steady stream of girls passed into the Nursing Service, with a marked tendency to marry into the Medical Profession. Morwyth Pierce (1921-26) was one of the nurses evacuated from Dunkirk. Mrs. Basil Davies (née Hilda Lewis, 1917-23) took her S.R.N. Doris Jones, of Monkton, who was a Sister at the Meyrick Hospital for a time, is married to a Specialist and living in Pontefract. Dorothy Edwards, of Pembroke, trained for Dispensing. She is married to a doctor who practised for a time in Pembroke. Billie (1937-44) and Betty (1940-46) Evans, and Margaret Sudbury (1937-45) all trained in London Hospitals and are now married to doctors. Beryl Johns (1933-39) has been in the R.A.F. Nursing Service since she qualified, and has done much Foreign Service, mainly in the Far East and the Middle East. Joyce Johns, M.A.P.T. (1931-38) was for some years Head of the Occupational Therapy Department at Lancaster Moor Hospital. Quite recently she has gone to North Germany to initiate an experiment in Occupational Therapy at a camp for Displaced Persons.

MUSIC

I have happy memories of Marion (1919-27), Jim (1928-34) and Doris (1919-24) Thomas of Neyland. Marion was the School Accompanist. (She is now Mrs. Ellis, and lives at Luton, where her husband is an Inspector of Taxes.—Ed.). They formed the nucleus of the newly-formed School Orchestra and were a tower of strength to Tudor House.

Marion and Jim took 1st Class Honours in French at Aberystwyth. Doris, I think, trained at a London Art School. She is Second Mistress at Wellington High School. Jim is a buyer with John Lewis Ltd., the well-known Oxford Street firm. During the war he was in command of an M.T.B. and was awarded the D.S.C.

James Gaddarn (1935-40) was trained at the Trinity College of Music, London. He was President of the Union and was awarded the Coleman Prize for gaining the highest position at the Diploma Examination in pianoforte. He holds the following diplomas: L.T.C.L., A.R.C.M. He is Adviser of Music to Hornsey Youth and Conductor of the Muswell Hill Choral Society, Guy's Hospital Choir, and the Southall Operatic Society.

Eric Griffiths (1924-26) is the grandson of a former caretaker of the School. He was transferred from School to Portsmouth. He is a graduate of London University and L.R.A.M. He is Music Master at Tiffin Boys School, Kingston-on-Thames. He has conducted the Welsh National Orchestra.

Of the conductors who brought premier honours to Picton, I recall Lewis Williams (1915-20), Danny Hordley (1927-35) and Tom Davies (1926-31). Hordley is now Music Master at the local Secondary Modern School. Tom Davies's interest in music is also abiding. He is an organist of local repute and always to the fore in arranging Recitals by well-known instrumentalists.

SCHOLASTIC APPOINTMENTS

Trevor Owens (1926-34) is a graduate of Kings College, London. He passed into the Navy as an Instructor-Lieutenant and is now Lt-Commander.

Richard Raymond Thomas (1916-23) was the first pupil of the School to take Geography at the Higher Certificate Stage. He took 1st Class Honours in Geography at Aberystwyth. After experience as a Geography Master in Birmingham, Gloucestershire and South Lancashire, he was, six years ago, appointed Headmaster of the Secondary Modern School at Paignton, Devon. From 1943-47 he was Chief Examiner in Geography to the Central Welsh Board. In a recent letter he adds the following postscript:—

P.D.C.S. v. Hundleton C.C.

Reuben Davies c Garnett b Thomas 0
Memory holds the door.

Cyril Thomas (1921-27), who died suddenly on May 1st was a graduate of University College, Cardiff, and was History Master at Bristol Technical School.

Eric Webb, B.Sc. (1917-25), who took his degree at Aberystwyth, is Headmaster of Boston Spa Secondary Modern School, near Leeds.

Brian Arthur (1940-45) took 2nd Class Honours in French at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford. He is Modern Language Master at King Edward VII School, Sheffield.

Phyllis Morgan (1938-45) took Honours in French at Cardiff. After holding appointments at Cardiff and Walthamstow, she has proceeded to Canada to take up a post as French Mistress at Netherwood School, St. John, New Brunswick.

Desmond Roch, B.Sc. (1939-46) is teaching Mathematics and Physics at Haverfordwest Grammar School.

Philip Sudbury (1925-31) took his B.A. at Aberystwyth in 1935, and the following year took his Teachers' Diploma. In 1937 he did Post-Graduate work as Holder of the Sir John Williams Studentship. His first appointment was as Assistant Master at the Coronation, of which in 1939 he became Headmaster. He was the first Headmaster of the Coronation Secondary Modern School. Since 1951 he has been Education Officer in the Colonial Service in Kenya, for a district which is approximately the size of Wales.

Cecil Parry (1941-43), who took 2nd Class Honours in English at Bristol University, has recently been appointed English Master at the County Grammar School, Oxted, Surrey.

Peggy Athoe (1939-46), since completing her training at University College, Exeter, has been Geography and Mathematics Mistress at Princess Helena College, Temple Dinsley, Hitchin, Herts.

Kenneth Carr (1937-43) took Honours in Physics at Swansea. He was Instructor-Lieutenant in the Navy for three years. He then proceeded to Bristol University to take his Diploma in Education. He is Senior Physics Master at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital School, Bristol.

Clifford Roberts (1942-47) holds the Art Teachers' Diploma, of Chelsea Art School.

The number of Old Pupils holding appointments in primary schools is so numerous that a directory would be needed to record them.

Tribute has already been paid in the Penvro to Nellie Rees (1904-09) and Lilian George (1906-11). Both trained at Fishponds, Bristol, and had experience in English schools before returning to Pembroke Dock. They gave the best years of their life to service in the Borough.

Of the veterans, Stanley Rowlands, Headmaster of Monkton School, Cecil Blencowe (1908-13), Second Master at the Secondary Modern School, and Lizzie Gibby (1905-09), have, I think, been in local service since leaving college. Lizzie Gibby was, last year, President of the Pembrokeshire Branch of the N.U.T.

Ethel Isabel Foreman (1917-23) is Headmistress of Colomendy Camp School, near Mold. This is a boarding school to which children from Liverpool are sent for short periods.

Lawford Siddall (1920-27) never loses an opportunity of making contact with his Alma Mater. On two occasions he has met parties of pupils from School, once in London and again in Paris, and, quite recently, at a Teachers' Conference in London, he made himself known to Miss Ballaster. He is Headmaster of a large L.C.C. School.

F. J. Denzey (1931-37) is the first Headmaster of a new school at Harwell. His brother, F. A. Denzey (1928-34), who, during the war, was awarded the Croix de Guerre, is Headmaster of a school in Reading.

Cyril Preece (1919-24) Headmaster of Stackpole School, is a Founder Member and Secretary of the Pembrokeshire County Cricket Club.

A. F. Morgan (1925-31), who took Honours in French at Cardiff, was recently appointed Headmaster at Albion Square.

Angus Athoe (1913-18), Headmaster at Begelly, is versatile. He was Organist and Choirmaster at Wesley for some years, is interested in handicrafts and a keen photographer.

THE MINISTRY

Edgar Saunders (1912-16), an Oxford graduate, is Vicar of St. Catherine's, Gloucester.

W. G. Morgan, M.A. (1926-31) was, before the war, Vicar of a North Pembrokeshire parish. During the war he served as a Naval Chaplain. He is now Chaplain to H.M. Prison Commissioners at Pentonville, London. His wife (née Louisa Evans, 1925-31) took Honours in French at Cardiff, and previous to her marriage taught for a time in France.

W. Paynter Francis (1924-31), who served as an Army Chaplain during the war, is Vicar of Musbury, Helmsshore, Lancashire, a parish which is only a few miles from my old home.

Frank Hobbs (1919-23), who served as a Chaplain in the R.A.F. during the war, and saw service in North Africa, is Vicar of Lamphey.

George Lewis (1924-28) held Pastorates at Cardiff and Prestatyn before returning to Wiston Presbyterian Church. He then, for three and a half years, was Pastor at Craigmalen Church, Bo'ness, Scotland. He recently proceeded to Canada to take a Pastorate in New Brunswick.

"He feels like a missionary rather than a Minister, since three of his four churches are in lumber camps."

DOMESTIC SCIENCE AND HANDICRAFTS

Mrs. Morgan (née Dorothy Rogers, 1919-24), formerly Domestic Science Mistress in the School, has for some years been the County Organiser for School Meals.

Valene Bowling (1931-37) previous to her marriage, held an appointment at Monkton as Domestic Science Mistress, teaching children from the Primary Schools.

Betty Bowling (1938-44) succeeded her, and is now Domestic Science Mistress at the Secondary Modern School.

Of those who took up similar appointments elsewhere, I recall Alice Boby (1919-24), Mary Thomas (1925-32), Jean Colley (1940-45), Margaret John (1938-44).

Joe Pearce (1925-34) and Norman Nash (1927-34) were at Loughborough Training College together. Norman is Handicraft Teacher at the Secondary Modern School and Joe teaches Metalwork in a Birmingham school.

Leslie Thomas (1929-36) holds a similar post at Milford Haven Grammar School.

AGRICULTURE

Mr. West has already referred to the distinguished services in this sphere rendered by Edward Gibby (1919-23). He is still the outstanding representative of the School. He is Chairman of the Committee organising the Royal Welsh Show to be held at Haverfordwest. He has never regretted taking the N.D.A. at Aberystwyth. It is a matter of surprise that, in a county so dependent on agriculture, few boys wish to follow in his steps. Valuable scholarships are now being offered for Research in Agriculture. The new school, now nearing completion, is, on the technical side, a unique experiment, and should provide opportunities not previously offered.

Leonard Purser (1933-38) took a course in Horticulture at Chepstow on leaving School. He returned to the home farm at Coshaston, where he is farming very successfully, making full use of modern technique. He has been called upon by the County Director to demonstrate his methods.

Ralph Castle, B.Sc., F.R.H.S. (1938-45), Reading University, is the only Old Pupil to take a degree in Horticulture, and is Organiser in Horticulture to the Hereford County Council.

Paul Thomas (1934-40), who is a graduate in Engineering of London University and for a time held an appointment as Lecturer, has now returned to manage the home farm at South Down, near Lamphey.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish," is, I believe, the Aberystwyth motto. The new school, in its magnificent setting is a vision splendid. Of it may we say, "The best is yet to be."

J. H. GARNETT (1906-43).

NEWS OF OLD PUPILS

We were very pleased to learn recently that one of the early Old Boys of the School, Mr. G. Courtenay Price, had become a member of the Governing Body. He was elected to the County Council a few months ago, and is also a member of the Board of Governors of the Coronation Secondary Modern School, and of the Board of Managers of the Primary Schools for this area. Since his retirement from the managership of the N.P. Bank at Pembroke Dock he has plenty of time to devote to this

public work, and he tells us that he is enjoying it very much, although it is, as he says, a full-time job.

At the Annual Dinner Mr Mathias referred to the fact that we are now getting grandchildren of former pupils in the School. It is not very easy to find out who has the honour of being the first of these third-generation pupils, but it seems as if the winner is Vernice Evans (1944-51). She is the daughter of Josephine Hughes (1922-26), and the granddaughter of May Gibby (1894-97).

Maureen Bermingham (1943-49) is secretary of the Students' Union at Leicester College of Domestic Science and Head of her Hostel.

R. H. Beesley (1929-32) is the General Manager of Messrs. E. H. Price and Co. Ltd., of Liverpool, Manufacturers' Merchants and Shippers of Sacks and Bags. The firm has factories in London, Dundee, Manchester, Peterborough, Hadleigh (Suffolk) and Cambridge.

Mrs. Pamela Fullerton (née Crook, 1942-48) returned to this country in February from Hong Kong, with her husband, Captain B. Fullerton. In April she appeared on "In Town Tonight," when she gave an account of her work as a broadcaster in Hong Kong, and sang a song in a most accomplished manner.

J. G. Clements (1927-33) was in the town at the Whitsun week-end, to attend the funeral of a relative. It was his first visit to the town for ten years. He has an important position as a research chemist in the Petroleum Research Department of the British Petroleum Company at their Central Research Organisation at Sunbury-on-Thames. He has been with them since 1945. Before that he had been in the Chemical Inspectorate of the Ministry of Supply for about eight years, being first at Woolwich and later at Cardiff. At Sunbury he works on a Pilot Plant, and is at present doing research on problems connected with corrosion. He now lives at Staines with his wife and two children. He tells us that he is within a comparatively short distance of his sister Dorothy, now Mrs. Bosley, whose husband is a cattle dealer at Wallingford, Berks.

Peter Astles (1949-52) is now employed at Greens Garage at Haverfordwest.

Peter Collins (1946-49) captained one of the teams at the Welsh Amateur International Soccer Trial held in Carmarthen on Saturday, December 18th.

Franck Chrétien (1950-54) is now living in London, in Montague Square, behind Selfridge's. He attends the Polytechnic, Upper Regent Street, and sat O level papers this June.

Kathleen de Candia wrote in March to inform us that she had passed her Preliminary State Nursing Examination, Parts 1 and 2.

Derek Cousins (1949-54) was appointed very recently as a junior clerk at Barclays Bank, Pembroke Dock.

Kenneth Catherall (1945-52) has completed his degree at Cardiff with a second class (Division I) in Chemistry.

John Walters (1945-51) has completed the degree of B.A. at St. David's College, Lampeter.

David John, who has just completed his first year at Lampeter, has passed his Intermediate examinations there.

Ann David, who entered University College, Cardiff, last October, has passed all three subjects at the end of her first year, and been admitted to the Honours Department in English.

Barbara Davies (1944-51) has completed her degree at Aberystwyth with Second Class Honours in French.

John Greenwood (1945-52) has completed the degree of LL.B at Birmingham University with second class Honours in Law. He is to be articled to a local firm of solicitors in the autumn.

Alan F. Davies (1926-33) has been appointed headmaster of Shirley Primary School, Solihull, Birmingham, where he took up his duties after Easter. At the time of his appointment he was deputy headmaster of Green Lane School, Sutton Coldfield, and had previously

been senior assistant at Boldmere Secondary Modern School, Sutton Coldfield.

Michael Davies (1950-52), who works at Pembroke Dock station, and Glyn Cook (1943-47), who is at Pembroke station, passed their Signals Examination (Railway Operating) last December.

Ernest Edwards (1924-c.1928), who took his B.Sc. at Hull, teaches at the Reginald Road Secondary Modern School, Portsmouth. His friend and contemporary, Ernest Twigg (1924-26) is a master at the same school.

We had news in January of David Field (1945-48). He joined a Field Survey Squadron of the Royal Engineers in Nairobi (after completing his course at the School of Military Survey) at the beginning of last October. He had been doing mainly office work, but was then expecting to begin survey work proper. It is probable that he will remain out in East Africa for some two years.

Mrs. Audrey Corbett (née Finch, 1939-45) is now living in Bridgwater, Somerset. She is on the staff of the local Secondary Modern School. Her husband is an Experimental Officer with the Ministry of Supply there.

Jim Griffiths (1942-49), who is on the staff of a Handicraft College at Bewdley, near Kidderminster, obtained his referee's certificate last winter. He has been officiating regularly in the Kidderminster and District Soccer League.

Mrs. Rosina Lightfoot (née Goodrick, 1943-48) arrived home from Ceylon in February with her husband, who had been serving with the Royal Navy there for two years.

When John Gilder (1951-52) wrote in April, he told us that he had almost finished his training at R.A.F. Cosford, and would soon be going to his new station in Lincolnshire. He passed out as the top armourer in his entry and obtained an A1 educational pass. These qualifications will enable him to take a commission. "I still spend a great deal of time on the rugger field," he says, "and I have been awarded my station colours. I played for my squadron in the cup final, and we won the match by 28 points to nil."

Trevor Gwyther (1947-51) left this country at the beginning of February for service with the Royal Artillery in Cyprus.

Harcourt Goodridge (1925-29), well-known as a County cricketer, is the Worshipful Master of the Cleddau Lodge of Freemasons, Haverfordwest.

David J. Harries (1944-50) is now working for his M.A. by writing a thesis on "20th Century Welsh Composers." One of the principal items given at the Annual College Concert at Aberystwyth last January was a movement for string quartet in G, composed by him. This concert was recorded, and broadcast in the Welsh Home Service on January 23rd.

Fred Hughes (1938-44) arrived home in February on six months leave from Malaya, where he is a rubber planter. On the day before sailing he married Miss Joan Margaret Russell, of Bushey, Herts., who was a Sister at the Penang General Hospital, where she had been for over a year. Fred has been in Malaya since January, 1951, and has a responsible position at Sungei Patani on a large rubber estate. Shortly before coming on leave he had completed the replanting of 300 acres of the estate. He has been a member of the Federation of Malaya Volunteers Reconnaissance Corps for some time, and now holds the rank of Lieutenant.

Eileen Hervey (1948-53) is now in school at Ruislip, Middlesex. She has taken Advanced Level examinations this summer, and hopes to enter the University in the autumn.

John James (1945-49) finished his five years apprenticeship with the Kelpie Boat Service at Saundersfoot earlier in the year and is now doing his National Service in the R.A.F.

Mary E. M. John (1945-50) passed her S.R.N. examination earlier in the year at the West Wales General Hospital, Carmarthen.

David Jenkins (1944-49) left in January to do his National Service in the Royal Engineers.

Raymond Jones (1940-47), who is a member of the Old Vic Company, and has taken the stage name of Raymond Llewellyn, went to Ireland by air with the company on June 12th for a three week's tour. They were to give performances of "Macbeth" in Dublin and Belfast.

Karl Lees (1949-53), now an Officer Cadet in the Royal Navy, left by air in January for Malta to join H.M.S. Forth.

Eileen Llewellyn (1948-54) started in February as a junior assistant in the branch of the National Children's Homes at Swansea. After two years in Swansea and a year in the Princess Alice College at Sutton Coldfield, she hopes to qualify for a certificate as a Child Care Worker.

Dennis Lloyd (1940-45) captained the Pembroke Dock 'Quins to victory in the Pembrokeshire Cup Competition, and in the final kicked a wonder goal which will be spoken of for many a long year.

Betty Morgan, who entered University College, Cardiff, last October, has passed all three subjects at the end of her first year. She hopes to enter the Honours Department in History next October.

Megan Morgan (1948-54) was one of a party of ten young people who went for a goodwill trip at the end of January to Sonnenberg in Germany, under the Education Interchange Council Scheme.

Eric Mullins (1946-51) started duty in Pembroke as a member of the Pembrokeshire Constabulary in April. He had served in the Police Cadets and then joined the Army for his National Service, during which he served for eighteen months in Germany. On demobilisation he entered the Bridgend Police Training Centre for training.

The following Old Pupils played for the County Badminton team against the rest of the county in the School Hall on January 15th:— J. H. A. Macken (1920-27), Dorothy Shears (1944-50), Roma Davies (1936-43), Joan Tucker (1927-34), and Mrs. Eileen Macken (née May, 1925-28).

Ted Nelson (1920-27) was home at Eastertime with his wife and two children. He was disappointed at being unable to remain for the Reunion Dinner, but his sister Lucy, now Mrs. Hunter, of the Speculation Inn, Hundleton, was present. Ted wishes to convey his regards to all his contemporaries, and hopes to meet many old friends during August. He has become a successful Company Director as well as holding an important scientific appointment.

Thelma Phillips (1946-51) has been appointed Home Service Adviser for the Pembroke Undertaking of the Wales Gas Board. She formerly held a similar post under the Wales Gas Board in Cardiff.

John Powell (1944-47) who began as an assistant at the Maypole, Pembroke Dock, later became manager of several of their shops, ending at Worcester. He has now taken on his own business in High Street, Pembroke Dock.

Glenwyn Phillips (1945-51) was playing regularly in goal for Manorbier United last season. He was demobilised from the R.A.F. last September. For eighteen months of his National Service he was in Aden, and played in goal for Combined Services against the French Air Force.

Mary Phillips (1946-53) completes her two years at Barry Training College this summer. She hopes to go to Goldsmiths College in September to take a third year supplementary course in Speech and Drama.

Dennis Rendall (1945-51) left for Worcester in April to start his National Service with the Royal Engineers. He has been on the staff of the Borough Surveyor for three years.

David Rees (1946-52) was demobilised from the R.A.F. at the beginning of April.

Mrs. Miriam Lakin (née Rogers, 1933-40) returned from the Gold Coast in April with her husband, Rev. J. A. Lakin. Mr. Lakin is in

charge of the Sefwi Circuit Mission, and this is their first visit home since sailing for Africa in 1953. They live in a bungalow miles inland, and are the only Europeans in a population of 21,000. They expect to return to the Gold Coast in October.

Clifford Roblin (1929-34) was, on June 3rd, appointed Headmaster of Monkton Mixed School. He has been an assistant teacher at the school for seven years.

Peter Stanley was released from the Army several months ago. He has joined a very big firm of Chartered Accountants at Finsbury Circus, London.

John R. Thomas (1948-54) left for Cardington early in February to begin his National Service in the R.A.F.

Graham Tregidon (1946-54) played for the R.A.F. against Cambridge University early in February, and received a very good press after the match. He made the opening for two tries and scored one himself.

Douglas Thomas (1929-33) is now a Major in the Royal Artillery, and is an Instructor on the staff of the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

Margaret C. Thomas (1947-49) is now Home Service Adviser to the South Wales Electricity Board at Tenby.

Vera Thomas (1919-24) is English Mistress at the Girls' Grammar School, Carmarthen. Except for a short period in Worthing, she has taught there ever since taking her degree.

Robert Whitlam (1946-50) wrote in February to tell us that he had passed the Preliminary Examination of the Institution of Civil Engineers and was sitting Part I of the A.M.I.C.E. examination in October. He is employed by a Consulting Engineer in Norwich. He tells us also of his engagement, which is recorded later in these notes.

Mrs. Nancy King (née Willcocks, 1941-49) left in February for Trinidad, where her husband has a post as a chemical engineer to a sugar company. They were to live in or near Port of Spain.

Valerie Westgate (1948-52) gave up her job in W. H. Smith's shop, Portsmouth, several months ago, and joined the Army. As her father had been posted overseas to Hong Kong, she obtained a compassionate posting, and should by now have joined her parents.

Colin West (1945-46) is a Radar Engineer with E.M.I. For some time he was at the Research Establishment at Malvern, but for the past year has been engaged on field trials of new secret equipment for use with the R.A.F.

Congratulations to these Old Pupils, whose engagements have been announced since the last Penvro appeared:—

November—Jill Elizabeth Field (1942-48) to Layton Frederick Curtis, of Donnington, Salop.

December—Shirley Berry (1948-50) to Leonard Fitzgerald, of Bridgend. Robert Whitlam (1946-50) to Vera Pye, of Lowestoft.

January—John Gray (1936-43) to Maureen Watt, of Braunton, Devon.

February—Jean Hicks (1941-44) to Ronald Plant, of Birmingham.

March—Margaret Evans (1941-45) to Bert Pennington, of Cardiff.

April—Joan Evelyn Peters (1948-52) to Stanley Derek Webling, of Hayes, Middlesex.

We congratulate these Old Pupils on their marriage:—

December 18th—William Henry Reeves (1943-45) to Jean Pamela Woodward.

December 21st—Morwyth Davies (1929-35) to Frank Meyrick Owen.

December 21st—Irene Constance Malpass (née Thomas, 1925-31) to Bernard St. George Lawrence, of Titirangi, Auckland, New Zealand.

December 22nd—Sarah Ellen Voyle (1940-45) to Thomas Keith Abel, of Bromsgrove, Worcs., at St. Augustine's Church, Barbados, British West Indies.

December 26th—Marguerite Owen (1946-50) to Frederick George Bunt, of Pembroke Dock.

January 1st—Brian Cecil Arthur (1940-45) to Eileen Pettitt, of Burton-on-Trent.

January 3rd—Zina Mary Judd (1943-50) to F/O Peter Fallon, R.A.F., of Bispham, Lancs.

January 15th—Leonard R. Williams (1945-49) to Phyllis M. Williams, of Neyland.

January 21st—Frederick A. Hughes (1938-44) to Joan Margaret Russell, of Bushey, Herts.

February 5th—Alec J. Carpenter, B.E.M. (1939-44) to Betty Sylvia Levick, of York.

March 7th—Betty Poulsen (1937-42) to Owen Lloyd Jones, of Caernarvon.

March 19th—Gwen Evans (1947-53) to Brian Horace Mitchell, of Kettering.

March 26th—Glenys Marlene John (1948-51) to David John Smith, of Pembroke.

March 29th—Windsor Robert James Collings (1946-52) to Wilhelmina Maria Margareta Lassing, of Lemburg, Holland.

April 9th—Edith Marian Davies (1941-48) to John Charles Jenkins, B.A., of Penarth.

April 11th—Patricia Rosina Blake (1945-49) to Electrician William John Rees, R.N., of Llanely.

April 11th—Delys Preece (1943-44) to Brian John James, of Pembroke.

April 27th—Audrey Joyce Brawn (1946-50) to Gareth Jones, of Llandeibie, Ammanford.

April 30th—Kenneth MacCallum (1945-51) to Phyllis Callender (1947-52).

May 6th—Hilary Whitelock (1946-48) to John Francis Thomas, of Gumfreston Farm, Tenby.

May 28th—Derek Vivian Scone (1948-51) to Edna Williams, Solva.

June 4th—June Teresa Macdiarmid (1947-50) to James Clement Hall, of Withensea, Yorks.

During January the wedding took place in Newton Abbott of Eunice Thomas (1945-49) to Michael King, of Newton Abbott, but we are not sure of the exact date.

We have pleasure in recording the following births:—

January 18th—To Jose (née Phillips, 1937-40), wife of George John, a daughter, Carolyn Margaret.

January 26th—To Joan (née Welby, 1945-47) and John Webber, a son, John Arthur.

February 8th—To Peggie (née Jenkins, 1939-42) and Albert Isaac, a daughter.

March 7th—To Ivy (née Scourfield, 1941-48), wife of Ralph B. Castle (1938-45), a daughter, Claire Pauline.

March 11th—To Margaret (née Knight, 1938-44), wife of Dr. G. F. Trobridge, M.B., Ch.B., M.A., C.P.E., a son, Geoffrey Charles.

March 12th—To Jacqueline (née Rappoport) and Grahame Davies (1929-36), a son, Colin Lewis.

March 21st—To Mildred, wife of Mervyn G. Thomas (1930-36), a daughter.

March 29th—To Mr. and Mrs. I. Richards (née Pat Jefferies, 1944-48), a second son, Jonathan Mark.

April 25th—To Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Baldwin (née Joyce Phillips, 1939-42), a daughter.

June 4th—To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Parry (1937-43), a daughter, Catherine Anne.

June 19th—To Iris, wife of David White (1940-44), a daughter, Rosalind Yvonne.

Altersheim Fur Heimatlose Auslander

The "Old People's Home for Homeless Foreigners"—literal translation!—is situated in buildings which were originally intended in 1936 or thereabouts to become Marine Barracks for Admiral Doenitz's troops. This accounts for the somewhat stark appearance of the ten red-brick, high-gabled sections that stand to attention against the sky, on this otherwise very flat landscape.

There are five Houses in the Altersheim, of which House II is the Sick Bay presided over by a resident doctor and matron. The other four Houses are each in the care of "house parents" who live in the House with their family. My room, which has a bed, table, chairs, wardrobe and writing desk in it, is in House III.

Although this is called an Old People's Home, by no means all its inhabitants are old, and many of the patients under 40 years of age are only housed here because they suffer from chronic illnesses and can here obtain the necessary medical treatment. Those who are not in rooms on the Sick Bay for observation live as near a normal life as possible in the other Houses. There are many old married couples in the Home, and although they only have one room, they have at least the knowledge that they can call it "home," and have the key of their door and their own name outside. Whenever possible with the single people, two, of congenial habits and tastes, are allocated a room between them, and this seems to work well in most cases. Also, nationality and religion play important parts in determining who shall share a room with whom. There are so many!—Russians, Poles, Ukrainians, Yugoslavs, Latvians, Lithuanians, Estonians for the most part, but with a sprinkling too of Rumanians, Hungarians and Czechs. Religions also range from Roman Catholic to Baptist, Evangelical to Orthodox—Russian Orthodox, Ukrainian Orthodox, Serbian Orthodox and Greek Orthodox! Then there are the various "Groups" within the nation or within the Church.

During my first fortnight here, I had no base from which to work and spent all day and every day trotting from House to House meeting prospective patients, visiting them in their rooms and seeing what work they were capable of doing. During this time too, of course, I had to get accustomed to the names and language, and also made an inventory of the tools already available here. This sounds quite simple, but in actual fact the original was written in Serbian and I had, to help me to translate, a Yugoslav who could not read German. I leave you to imagine the situation when I say that this all took place in a small whitewashed cellar with snow heaped up over the window and very little heating. This cellar had once been used as a workroom for a few men who did woodcarving and made cribs for Christmas decorations in the Home under the direction of the Social Worker, and she had supplied quite a few tools for woodcarving and carpentry. There were, too, in the cellar, sheets of plywood slightly warped but still usable, and so I decided to re-open this workshop for as many men as would come and use it as a Central Place from which to supply "Homebound Patients." Luckily the cellar is situated under House III, in which I live, because it meant that when I opened for "Business" I had to go down very early each morning and light the boiler stove so that by nine o'clock or thereabouts the room was passably warm for the brave souls who trudged through the snow to come and work. I think most came out of curiosity at first, but my regulars were two Ukrainians, one Russian, and one Yugoslav, who between them prepared enough basket bases out of the three-plywood for us to have a small stock for the future workroom, which we hoped would open in the Sick Bays. Here too, as soon as I had bought some cane during a shopping trip in Oldenburg, I started basket making with these men, also a little netting and woodwork.

After many more misgivings and technical hitches, March 2nd came and a workroom on the ground floor of the Sick Bay was ready

for the first patients. Instead of the register having names like Smith, Jones, Robinson and Brown, mine read:—Zecevic, Holovinski, Legushin, Simonschuk, Svehheimers, Loewit, Schdanowa, Kowaleska, Kopczynska, Zamrzychy, Pohhorilly, Jachacz. The workroom is officially open from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., but many of the patients sleep from midday until 3 p.m. In addition there always seems to be something happening in the evenings and at week-ends that I must attend, so that duty here is of the non-stop variety!

The town, although a small country one, fascinates me, and I know many people there now and am recognised in most shops. Quite near the Altersheim is a huge forest of the Red Riding Hood variety which spreads for miles and miles and gives plenty of opportunity for interesting walks in this otherwise uninteresting and flat countryside.

This has been a factual account of only the salient features of my life during the past three months; but it is quite true to say that every day for me has had something about it—I have met new people, I have learned new words in this language I am trying to master, or I have seen something I have never seen before and may probably never see again. Each part of the year brings its own peculiarities—special festivals, change of dress, change of occupation, experience.

JOYCE JOHNS.

The Reunion Dinner

On Wednesday, April 13th, the Reunion Dinner was held at the Royal Edinburgh Hotel, Pembroke Dock. The Chair was occupied by Miss K. Rouse, supported by Mr. R. G. Mathias, President of the Association. The Guest of Honour was Air Commodore V. S. (Tony) Bowling, C.B.E., a pupil of the School from 1921 to 1925, who was accompanied by his wife. A company of about 50 sat down to an excellent dinner. Mr. G. Courtenay Price acted as Toast Master in his usual capable manner.

The Toast of the Queen was proposed by the Chairman and this was followed by the Toast to the Guests of Honour, which was proposed by Mr. M. Lloyd Jones (1920-27).

Air Commodore Bowling responded and gave an interesting account of his career and his travels, from his schooldays to the present time. His listeners were particularly interested to hear of his experiences during the war, and of the many famous personages he had met during his years of service with the R.A.F.

The Toast of "The School" was proposed by Mr. Gordon Parry, who stressed the fact that the impending move to new premises need cause no break in the loyalty of Old Pupils to the School, for "The School" was a living thing and not a mere edifice of stones and mortar.

Mr. R. G. Mathias, M.A., Headmaster of the School and President of the Association, responded, and in the course of his reply pointed out the interesting fact that the School was now receiving grandchildren of some of its early pupils, the third generation to attend the School. He too expressed the wish that the ties between the Old Pupils and the School would become even stronger than they were and he invited the Old Pupils to visit the new school at Bush.

The assembly gave a very warm welcome to Mr. Garnett, and he it was who proposed the health of the Association. This was replied to by the Lady Chairman, Miss K. Rouse.

Mr. W. B. Kavanagh proposed the health of the Borough of Pembroke and Councillor W. Ellis Evans, the Deputy Mayor, responded. Old Pupils and guests adjourned, some to chat over old times and others to dance. Finally at about midnight the company dispersed.

It is hoped to announce the date and place of the 1956 Reunion Dinner in the January issue of the magazine.

Dramatic Society

The Society put on a very successful production on March 17th, 18th and 19th of "Ring Round the Moon," which has been described for us by Mrs. Olwen Rees.

Meetings are now being held to decide upon an autumn production, and it seems likely now that this will take the form of one-act plays.

Mrs. Rees's account of the play is given below.

"Ring Round the Moon," translated from the French of Jean Anouilh by Christopher Fry, was given on three nights in March by the Penvro Dramatic Society in the School Hall.

The programme calls the play "A charade with music," and it would be foolish to be pompous about a charade, and look for serious messages, or concern with modern or ancient problems. But a charade can be witty, amusing and clever, and "Ring Round the Moon" was all these things, and very well did the Penvro Players entertain us.

Joyce Hall made an entirely convincing and beautiful new-style Cinderella in the part of Isabelle, and we were not surprised that she preferred the sweet and gentle Prince Frederick to the flashy twin brother Hugo. This was the conjuring trick in the fairy story—the playing of the twin brothers by Stuart Shaw.

Joan Sudbury made an admirable amalgam of good fairy—wicked fairy in the part of Mme. Desmortes. She had the voice to deliver the judgments, both wicked and tender. (She would make a good Lady Bracknell, and her attendant Capulet an equally good Miss Prism).

The jesters of the piece, Capulet (Lydia Mason), Isabelle's mother (Beryl Jones), Patrice Bombelles (Kenneth Cooper), and Romainville (Dewi Elis-Williams), jingled the bells of comedy with the aid of a delicate sense of timing and movement, a feathered head-dress and a butterfly net.

There were two sweet villains, too sweet and beautiful to be the two ugly sisters here, Diana Messerschmann (Jean Watkins) and Lady India (Norma Shears). They were colourful dark antagonists to the blonde Isabelle; Diana an antagonist to the point of blows and hair-pulling!

There was the melancholy magician, making snow of money, with the millionaire name of Messerschmann (Windsor Devereux), and the near-buffoon butler (Aubrey Phillips).

Here too was a competent cast capable of making a merry evening for us with a translation from a French play. This, according to a more than competent critic of a leading weekly is a difficult task. I quote from his article—"The difficulty about French theatre over here is quite simply that it doesn't translate. This is a question as much of spirit as of language. Isn't it true to say that at the heart of French theatre lies a delight in emotional dialectic or intellectual disputation, and that a French audience takes pleasure both in the fineness and exactness with which this is conducted by the playwright, and in the skill with which actors trained in this art deliver its twists and turns? Whereas, generally speaking, English audiences easily become bored when asked to listen to dialectical arguments, and English actors are all but incapable of delivering them." Isn't it a tribute to say that the Penvro Players made us enjoy a play of talk and argument? All the same, may I suggest that the Penvro Dramatic Society should exercise their talents on something weightier than Anouilh? They will find as much talk and more in Shaw (George Bernard). And what talk! And more than talk!

Congratulations to Mr. Cooper on the elegant set, and to Mr. Gammon on a smooth production. A word of praise to those in charge of stage management, lighting and music.

I happened to sit almost in the back of the hall, and I heard almost every word. That is a word of praise to the whole cast.

O. R.

The Problem of the National Debt by Edward Nevin (University of Wales Press, 5/-).

This is an exhaustive and up-to-date study of the National Debt. Clearly and concisely written, it is well backed by numerous and well constructed tables.

"Getting into debt" is not normally desirable for the individual; but if he borrows from a Building Society, to buy himself a house, he seems clearly justified. Public authorities may borrow for creating works or improvements, though their borrowing hasn't always been "productive," and this accounts for the fear some people have about the growth of public debts.

The economically most advanced countries, however, have been great borrowers; Dr. Nevin lists 18 such countries to illustrate the enormous growth of their national debts from 1914, and gives, as the most important causes of this growth, the two expensive wars of the last 50 years, and preparation for war. For example, the British debt was more than 20 times as large in 1950 as in 1914, whilst the United States, wealthiest of all, had increased its debt by nearly 230 times during this period. In a section relating to the debt burden, it is comforting to read that in most countries, at least a quarter of the public debt is held by the debtor itself, and so cannot be regarded as debt in the ordinary sense. As the author puts it, "No sane person regards himself as in debt because he is walking around with a cheque payable to himself, and drawn on his own bank." Again, the overwhelming proportion of the public debt is held by members of the community concerned, and the debt service involves a transfer of wealth from one group of members to another. Thus, taking the economy as a whole, "there is no net loss of wealth." The study is solely concerned with that element of public debt which is internally held: I hope Dr. Nevin will add a chapter on the "external" debt, the debt due from one country to another, a more serious burden.

The central chapter deals with the British National Debt, which since its inception in 1694, has almost constantly increased, as a consequence of numerous wars, to almost £26,000 million in 1950. The interest payments on this amounted to about £635 million in 1952-53—"considerably greater than the expenditure on the National Health Service."

Explaining the role of national debt in the economic system, Dr. Nevin concludes in an informative chapter on the "Debt and Commercial Banking," that the National Debt is the means whereby "a major part of the costs of the banking system is met," and that in other words, "bank depositors are the beneficiaries of a subsidised public banking system." Would bankers wax indignant over this conclusion?

Finally, the author calls for a thorough reconsideration of the whole question of the form and structure of the national debt, and here suggests an interesting scheme of reform.

The little book is well printed and arranged, and should be as useful to anyone seeking understanding of the subject as to the economist.

H. R.