

THE PENVRO



JULY 1956

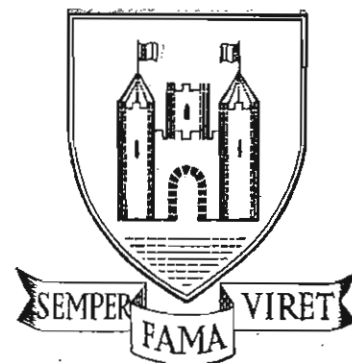
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THE PENVRO

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Editorial Board: Mr. Gammon, Eira Brickle, Suzanne Brown, Ruth Cole

EDITORIAL

OUR move to Bush last Autumn, with all its attendant novelties and changes of routine, has inclined us to accept the remarkable development of our Agricultural side with less surprise and interest than would otherwise have been the case. Furthermore, we have co-existed with it instead of realising that it is an integral part of our School, not simply an adjunct: the formation of the Technical Fourth Form has in some ways begun to dispel the common notion, but we feel it is still worth while to re-state the part that the farm is to play in the life of the School, for, by 1961, perhaps as many as a hundred of our pupils will be directly concerned with it.

No better example of this integration we speak of can be found than in the way that Biology is to be taught to the pupils of the agricultural stream: they will take the subject at ordinary level in the same way as everyone else, but instead of the buttercup, for instance, as the type flower, they will study the flower of the oat; the odiferous dogfish, familiar to generations of biology students is replaced by one of the lesser farm animals—the academic rabbit ousted by the utilitarian pig. Historical and geographical studies will be directed more towards our own locality and such subjects as woodwork and metalwork will have immediate practical application to farm tools and equipment. After

taking ordinary level, the pupils will either take an academic course in the sixth form in preparation for an Agricultural College, or they will take a single year's course of practical and theoretical farm work.

The farm itself, though small, is highly mechanized and modern enough in lay-out and equipment to set an example to the farming community of the district. Already it supplies the school canteen with its milk and occasional vegetables, and chickens for the table are now available to members of the School. Its main cash crop, however, remains the early potatoes, although the school farm, in common with all the other farms in the district, has suffered from the generally low prices obtaining this season.

It is easy to see, then, how the life of the school has been enriched. The successful farmer is a scientist now; and it is no cliché to say that the successful future of agriculture in this country will depend more and more on institutions such as ours.

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By now the School will have learnt, with great regret of the impending retirement of Mr. E. B. George. A full appreciation is to appear in the next number of *The Penfro*. Meanwhile we wish him all the best and a pleasant summer to begin a well earned retirement.

A Walk

NO streets, no cars, no lead,
 No horns, no screech of brakes,
 No prams to heed,
 No children rushing back and fore,
 No grown-ups stepping on a tender on a tender paw.
 No pavements, only grass fresh bathed in dew,
 No roadways black with sticky tar,
 A world of green, extensive and all mine.
 No smoke, no choking fumes,
 Now nose to ground, I rush
 From mound to bush, from bush to mound.
 Soft scents assail my nostrils, stir my mind,
 No rabbits now alas, no chase futile,
 But here I scare a mouse and there a bird I find
 To rush upon and thus the time beguile.

No mistress now in sight,
 No whistle, shout or collar held too tight,
 No cats to spit with fur raised high on back.
 I am alone, lost and so forlorn,
 No kennel for the night, no bone to gnaw and bite.
 No pleasure, only fright.
 I whimper crouching low—
 No soft, caressing hand, no gentle, firm command.
 Then—just a welcome laugh
 And on we go.

CHRISTINE MACKEN, 4B.

"Redstart"

ONE rather cold July morning, Bob, my crew and myself were driving in Bob's rather shaky old sports car down to the South Coast. We were going to fetch our brand new sailing yacht, "Redstart," which had only been launched the previous day and was already fitted out, waiting for us to take over. Our first view of her from the quayside made us think how very appropriate the name "Redstart" was for her, for the hull from the waterline was painted bright red and she looked truly beautiful as she rode at anchor admiring herself in the glass-smooth water.

We clambered in the dinghy amongst the sail bags and other gear, and fixed up our little "Seagull" outboard motor and chugged out towards the "Redstart." It was then that I remembered how true that rhyme had been advertising "Seagull" outboard motors in a yachting magazine. It had read:

"Hard pressed little tenders,
 No room to pull an oar,
 Ship a little Seagull
 To get the gear ashore."

We stepped out of the dinghy on to the shining varnished deck, and our immediate impression was that of newness. The cabins still smelt faintly of new paint and varnish, but nobody cared for that. After supper we went into the chart room to prepare our cruise. Bob wanted to go abroad, preferably to Holland, but as we wanted to start the following morning we gave that idea up, as it would take too long to see to the passports and Customs. At last we decided to cruise round to Pembrokeshire into Milford Haven and up to the new yacht station at Lawrenny.

Next morning was fine and we set out, going down river with the tide at six o'clock. As soon as we were in the Channel we set a south westerly course and set off down the Solent. It was like having a new lease of life, our mainsail and jib full of wind and we were setting up a cracking pace. Bob went below to make some cocoa, and I took the tiller for a while. As we were just passing Portland and Bill the weather began to beat up rough, so Bob and I hurriedly drank our cocoa and donned oilskins. We decided to reef the mainsail, and after two more reefs the wind was at gale force, so we took both our sails down. We were lying broadside to the storm and we were a target for the waves, which were crashing over the side. In time we managed to get the bows round to face the wind, and we put out a sea anchor, shut the watertight doors of the cockpit, secured all the hatches and went below to ride out the storm. Down below we could feel the boat pitching and rolling as the waves hit her. We lay awake for most of the night listening to the wind howling in the rigging and the waves crashing against the side. Early in the morning the wind died down and we went to sleep.

The following morning the storm had passed, and when we went on deck we found that we had drifted for about two miles down channel. We set sail again and were making good headway, none the worse for the storm. By midday we were passing the Lizard lighthouse and sailing into the opening of the Bristol Channel. We thought of the old smugglers in their disguised fishing smacks with cargoes of French wines and perfumes. At 2.45 p.m. a tramp steamer passed us, the "Owain Glyndwr," bound for Cardiff with a cargo of fruit and spices from the West Indies, so one of her crew said.

Just before four o'clock an aeroplane of some foreign design flew over us and dropped an object about a mile away in the sea. We turned to get a look of what the aeroplane had dropped, when a fast craft which looked like a converted M.T.B. came in and picked up the object and went back again at full speed towards the Pembrokeshire coast, taking no notice of us. Bob and I decided to moor for the night off Saundersfoot. As we rowed ashore in the dinghy we noticed that the M.T.B. was berthed

in Saundersfoot Harbour and that her name was "Tern." While we were having supper that night Bob told me that he had enquired about the "Tern" in the village and had found out that nobody knew much about her, and the crew only came ashore for supplies. So we decided that Bob would go to Milford the next day and report our encounter to the Customs authorities.

The next morning Bob went to Milford and I contented myself pottering around the boat and fetching supplies from Saundersfoot. Bob came back by two o'clock and said that the Customs proposed sending out a boat to see if the incident occurred again. Very shortly the "Tern" slipped her moorings and set off towards the open sea. We decided to follow her and see what would happen. Sure enough the aeroplane dropped the object and the "Tern" closed in to pick it up. Just at that moment the Customs boat appeared on the horizon. But the "Tern" was just as fast as the Customs boat, so it was very likely that she would escape. As soon as the "Tern's" crew saw the boat she immediately hauled in the object and revved up their engines and set off at full speed.

They would escape if we did not do something quickly. We started up the engine, which was being used for the first time during the trip. Like all good sailing yachtsmen, we knew that the engine was only there for an emergency and not for propelling us along all the time. I pushed the gear handle to "full ahead" while Bob turned the bows round so that we would meet the "Tern" if she held her present course. As soon as the "Tern" saw us closing in on her someone on her bridge opened fire with a sub-machine gun and bullets started taking chunks out of our cockpit sides. The firer was obviously trying to hit us and not the boat. Suddenly the fire was directed at the Customs launch which had been gaining all the time we were being fired at. As we were clear of fire for a moment we aimed our bows at the "Tern" and braced ourselves for a collision. There was a sound of splintering wood as bows crashed through the "Tern's" hull, which must have been made of matchwood, as there was a gaping hole both above and below the waterline and water was gushing into the "Tern" from it. I pushed the engine gear lever to full astern and pulled the "Redstart's" bows from the hole. We were anxious about any damage to the "Redstart's" bows, but the paint was only scraped away in places, and we felt that the "Redstart" was a fine example of British workmanship.

We found out after that the "Tern" and her crew were part of an international gang of smugglers. The "Tern" sank some hours after we had rammed her, and her crew was arrested by the Customs boat. We continued cruising around the Pembrokeshire coast, landing in the delightful, unspoilt natural bays, and at the end of August we sailed into Milford Haven and up the River Cleddau past Benton Castle on the wooded banks of the river into Lawrenny, where "Redstart" was laid up for the winter in Kelpie's ward, none the worse for her adventures.

MAURICE EYNON, V Remove.

Fashions

"MAKES, shapes, styles, ways, manners, customs, especially in dress, usages of upper-class society . . ." So does the Oxford Dictionary define fashions. Then it must be this line-and-a-half of words that have reflected men's thoughts from time immemorial—these few words that have governed the great shiftings in the panorama of life.

Addicted to the feminine conception of the word comes, inevitably, clothes. "No waist-line," "dropped" waist-line, silks, satins, cottons, buttons, bows, belts, buckles, brocades . . . we may as well add "pieces of eight" or "things that go bump in the night," such is the wide range

of associations with the "glossy-magazine, exotic perfume" interpretation of the word. From royal-personages, who can afford to choose a dress from the world's most expensive collection, to the most unkempt gypsy who picks up a discarded flower from the road-side and pins it, in its fading glory, to her threadbare dress, all, all, are fashion-conscious.

As surely as pie-crusts are made to be broken, so are fashions created to be outmoded, or those who are strong-willed enough to withstand the glittering temptation of fashions, those who do succumb are the mere sheep of society, trying (to use an already over-worked phrase) "to keep up with the Jones's." If the Jones's wish to become red-eyed robots, glued to a television screen, then they must, too; this kind of positive acquiescence nourishes the germ of fashion, a germ akin to that of conventionalism, but more easily out-dated, or out-grown, as it were.

The pioneers of fashion are those who change them by creating new ones. These people are the individuals of society whose ideas catch the public eye and spread until someone else creates yet another fashion. To pick at random from the colourful mixed bag of history: What would Augustus John or Graham Sutherland think if they were whisked back to pre-Renaissance Italy, when the fashion among painters was to

"Give no more of body than shows soul?"

It was Giotto, in the early 14th century, who liberated man from the shackles of this fashion by creating reality in painting—reality which today we take for granted, although contemporary artists, with their devices of surrealism and cubism, only serve to show that fashions are ever changing.

If Orville and Wilbur Wright could today ride in a screaming jet aeroplane, would they realise that man had fashioned this mighty machine fundamentally from their "Kitty Hawk," that frail craft that, fifty years ago, remained air-borne for just twelve seconds before crashing upside down?

If Beaumarchais's Figaro could witness or experience an injection demonstrated by the more than competent members of our medical community, would he still cling to his out-moded fashion of blood-letting.

If, if, if—the "ifs" of History never end. Maybe I have strayed from the strict sense of fashions to examples of scientific advancement. If so, I console myself with the fact that even scientific discoveries are born of a change in the fashion of thought. Men have been virtually "made" by it, and men have been misunderstood, even doomed, by it. Charles Darwin revolutionised the fashion of thought in 1859, when he published his epoch-making "Origin of Species." Although the actual theory has been disproved in many ways, Darwin certainly showed that the whole of history is composed, not of a series of disconnected events, but a long, never-ending process. Against this background are embroidered fashions, themselves forming an unending process, overlapping, contrasting, bringing gaiety, gloom, despair or delight to the lives that help to create them.

An unhappy victim of a change of fashion was Rupert Brooke. He was swept away, though perhaps indirectly, by the very medium he praised in some of his poems. The glorious conception of war, however, died too, and consequently Brooke's poems became out-of-date, almost heretical.

It was, however, a happy change of fashion that people should cease to see war as a story of "trumpets, plumes, chargers, the excitement of combat, the exaltation of victory." It is fitting that we should realise the stern reality of the word—that it was a saga of tear-gas and trenches that were the "fashionable" elements of the last two wars, and the heavy cloud of the hydrogen bomb looms ominously over the imminence of the next. It is only to be regretted that the various heads of states cannot compromise, but, again, it seems the fashion that each country should have a reserve of condensed destruction.

Although fashions are universal there will always be the knot of people who withstand the finer points of fashion and go against the "swarming mediocrity." This kind of eccentricity regarding fashions must not be confused with those members of the "ancient regime," as it were, and cling to the old customs of fal-lals and farthingales. It is fortunate

that a happy medium seems to have been struck between those who wish to follow contemporary fashions and those who colour their characters by obeying their own peculiar whims.

It is the latter part of the community that sometimes earn the title of Bohemian. "Plus fours and no breakfast," Dylan Thomas called it—a definition which seems to me to sum up admirably this contrast to conventionalism, a fashion in itself. Within the fashion of Bohemianism, however, come as many sub-divisions as there are people forming the fashion; each is an individual, often fighting a lost cause, but, nevertheless, sure in ideas and ideals, and in a world of good intentions born of indecision, this is an encouraging prospect. I do not, however, condemn the followers of fashions; if the eccentrics wish to smoke cheroot cigars or wear yellow mittens while drinking tea, then that is their own concern. Today's "black and white patch of school-girls," and, may I add, school boys, will become tomorrow's men and women. They will accept or reject fashions as they please.

Like newspaper headlines and French Premiers, fashions will come and go. Some are remembered; others are best not remembered, but they all help to create the society in which we live; they symbolise our day and age.

RUTH COLE, U VI Arts.

Friday

OF the seven days of the week I have always looked upon Friday with a kind of sneaking favouritism. Perhaps this is not to be wondered at because, when I was very small, I connected the day with my favourite food—fried eggs, fried bacon, fried bread and fried potatoes—even now my mouth waters at the thought.

As a small girl in the infants' school, Friday meant doing those things which one longed to do: games, dancing, singing plasticine modelling and making pictures of coloured paper. Those were happy days. I often wonder how we managed to cram so much into a single day. Surely the days were longer then, though, to be sure, they passed quicker.

Even with school over for the day, Friday was still the day of days, for out would come the car, luggage was hurriedly packed in the boot, and off we would go to Pembroke Dock or St. Clears or Llandoverly for the week-end. How I enjoyed those week-ends with my uncles, aunts and cousins. How I enjoyed the shops and lights after the tiny village where I lived. I still remember exciting journeys through snow storms, through floods and once actually through a blizzard. I remember the thrill of visiting Woolworth's when everything there seemed so desirable and when a sixpenny toy was a joy which pounds could not have bought.

Friday—always Friday—seems to have been a red-letter day, for as I grew older it was the day which heralded the week-end and freedom.

I suppose I was lucky in many ways for my parents have always been free at week-ends also and so the day promised picnics, sand castles, ice-cream and bathing.

I am bigger and older now. The magic of Woolworth's has worn thin, shop windows are no longer treasure caves. I no longer live in the country, but I still love Friday with its promise of another week-end and its farewell wave to another week just ending.

CHRISTINE MACKEN, IVB.

Escape

"It seemed that out of battle I escaped."

The need to escape—
Escape from reality,
Escape from life,
Always escape . . .
The staring at a moving sky,
The rapture in the one-and-nine's,
The being that you'll never be,
And, above all, the power to dream.

Escape from the sordid, mundane, humiliating
unprofitable existence
Into a world of thinly-clouded mystery.
Escape from the realism
Into beauty and forgetfulness,
Forgetting the grim, grey life,
Seeing a golden, glowing paradise.

Always, and at all times,
Whether on land or sea,
In cottage or night-club,
There is
Without ceasing
The inevitable desire
To escape.

YVONNE RICHARDS, U. VIA.

A Night at the Opera

THE soft, heavy drone throbbed in the dark frostiness of the night. Over mountains covered with snow, over towns cloaked in war, the plane had throbbed in this way. Franz felt that his head would retain the death-beat of the machine always. He had sat in this confined cavity so long, it seemed, that the beat of his heart had merged and become one with this throb. His material being and the plane were as one, co-ordinating perfectly. It seemed long ago that the cold shock of destroying had consumed his whole being. He thought that he had long reached the peak of revulsion for his task; but this was not so. To-night he felt that he would sacrifice half humanity not to have to perform the task. He would crush any amount of harmless people to relieve himself from the duty which was forced upon him.

He knew that this was not really a very big sacrifice because he had long ceased to worry by and large about the rightness of his deeds. He had become what the Americans call "philosophical" about his life. He was a bomber pilot. Sometimes he felt that he might even be doing some good to something. God, maybe, if that was what one called the insatiable, restless, nagging quantity inside him. It did not seem wrong that so many useless organisms were being made to release the suction-hold they had on life. He was almost convinced that everything he had destroyed

had deserved destroying. Once or twice he had wondered about the children whom he had crushed out of existence. He had a solution for this: probably their environment was so corrupted that their chances of survival to useful adulthood were non-existent.

There was a way he thought of overriding doing this mission with which he was entrusted. He could crash the plane. This he soon realised, despite his somewhat unbalanced frame of mind, was useless—there were other people, other planes, other commands. Also he had not the courage.

He thought of his childhood now. He had been born in Warsaw. He considered that his childhood there was the most valuable part of his life. His parents had been irresponsible and had felt him to be a burden, so they left him with a man and woman they had met in some lodgings they had been, so he was told. He had no recollections of them. The people were very kind to him. The man, who felt that his mission in life was to transmit the richness he had found in music to others, had been only too pleased to have a subject on whom to experiment. He fed Franz on many varieties of music; he took him as often as was possible to the Opera House. Franz had no fundamental sensitivity towards music, but he loved the Opera House. He enjoyed and listened attentively to what was prescribed for him, but his appreciation was not full. He loved buildings and traditions more than anything else. As a small boy he loved the opera house. So as he grew older it was the centre of his interests. Gradually it dominated him more and more until it became a severe obsession and it seemed it might eventually drive him insane, for such a life was impossible.

However, when he was about sixteen he was sent to Germany to stay with friends of his benefactors, so that his horizon of thought might be widened. For some weeks he was violently unhappy. The fact that he had to be polite to his hosts did not improve his state of mind. He showed only a polite interest in the different environment; it obviously did not impress him. He spent as much time as possible alone in his room looking at photographs of his opera house.

He seemed not to notice the loss of his guardians; at least he was not conscious of missing them. People did not affect him deeply; they were just there. Their existence was justified because of their civilization, because of the material creations which had been evolved out of this civilization. His reaction to people was purely negative. He had been told that he owed a certain debt to society. For some reason or other, this he considered he repaid by being civil and obliging to people when he did not feel so inclined. He never communicated to anyone his personal feelings.

For these first few weeks he seemed dull and stupid, as though he had been numbed by some deep sorrow. The people with whom he stayed were tolerant but a little worried. They produced various young friends to try and stimulate the interest of their guest. They knew nothing of his obsession. After the first few weeks he reached a state of mind concerning his obsession where he alternately felt nostalgia and hate and revulsion for it, when his one desire was to be shed of it. This last feeling was accompanied by an almost unbearable sense of betrayal. When he was in such a mood he felt as though he was tearing the shrine of his childhood into pieces.

One evening a young man called Hans was introduced to him. He was rather odd, seeming to be possessed by some fanatical and repressed energy. They formed a strange contrast yet seemed fundamentally very much alike. The similarity may have been in restraint. Franz was listless and hardly able to concentrate, whilst the other seemed to be vitally of reality. Franz was in a state where he felt a violent revulsion for his axis, and Hans seemed to him a mode of escape from it. Becoming aware of the awakening of a latent interest in the other, Hans asked him to go to a political meeting. Although political gatherings were at this time entirely alien to Franz's nature, he decided to go.

When he returned Franz remembered very little about the material detail of the meeting, but obviously an impact had been made upon his

mind. When next he decided to pay homage to his shrine he discovered that he felt just nothing about it; very soon this turned to a cold contempt and he became rather ashamed about it.

He was to stay a year in Germany. He steadily became more absorbed in the political meetings to which Hans took him, and soon it seemed that he would outstrip his friend's political zest. The meetings were always encased in a certain atmosphere of mystery and rebellion which appealed to Franz very much. He absorbed all he learned here without discrimination.

At the end of the year he returned to Warsaw. His guardians noticed some marked but indescribable change in him. Still he was reserved. Still he was concealing his true self, but he had a material awareness which he had not possessed before. However, this seemed to them more normal. He seemed to be reserved about something definite and real now and this pleased them. For a time he took a job in some offices, but it did not interest him. When some months later he mentioned that he thought of returning to Germany they readily endorsed the idea. There was no tangible reason why he should remain with them. The man had long since given him up as a disappointment musically and he did not really care what the boy did.

In Germany he resumed his former connections. After some months he ceased to write to the people in Warsaw. He now felt a desire to abandon all links with it. When he was about nineteen he joined the German army. Soon Hitler declared war. Franz had been thoroughly converted to Hitlerism during his meetings and felt that their cause was right and theoretically was willing to do anything for it. He spent some time training. During this time his zest for the cause increased rather than decreased. Then he became a bomber pilot. The tension which he experienced each time he did a raid soon broke the romantic zest he had possessed. Soon he gradually dis-associated himself from his political friends as far as was possible. However, he grew not to dislike his occupation. Flying required skill and it interested him to do it well. There were no emotional elements affecting his life now. Also he had ceased to despise his childhood obsession; he thought of it with tolerance and nostalgia. It did not really affect him. He continued to fight for purely material reasons and because it pleased him as much as anything did.

He succeeded in completing various raids with a certain amount of success. He was not disliked by his fellow workers and pilots. Although they considered he was a little remote he was conscientious and seemed to have the required attitude. Personally he thought the issues in the war were wholly material and often wondered how his companions still managed to retain their implicit faith that great principles were at stake.

Up until five days ago he had been complacently happy. Then he received orders that he was being given an important mission. He began to read his instructions, getting ready to work out his routine, as he usually did, when he received a nasty jolt. This was no ordinary raid; it was going to be a full scale one on Warsaw. He had continued to worry and conjecture about these instructions ever since. He wondered if one of his bombs would hit the house where he had spent his childhood; perhaps it would. Perhaps the man, now growing old, would be awakened in the night to think his last conscious terrified thought and hear falling masonry shattering his world. Maybe he, once worshipper, would turn destroyer and release a bomb which would smash the opera house. The woman would knit no more by the fire in the shaded room; she would be reduced to a few broken bones and smashed clay.

He realised for the first time how much numb and terrible horror he must have created during the past months. He had been instrumental in the partial devastation of civilization. He wondered how much extra sorrow had been stimulated because there was one more German pilot.

He did his best to dispel these dangerous thoughts in his usual, logical, analytical way. He succeeded to some extent, but the fundamental strong revulsion to the task remained. The oncoming horror which he

would have to endure obsessed him. If it had conformed to his ideas of reason he could have escaped it. It was obvious that if he did not do the job somebody else would. Refusal would have been futile and have meant material ruin. He had been impassive to human feeling and suddenly experiencing it seemed sinful. It was like being at the top of a ladder, looking down and realising one is afraid of heights. The feeling he felt now was one of cold faintness. He just wanted to sink into hermit-like obscurity.

Nevertheless, he did obey the orders. Now he was over Warsaw, now was the time to release the bombs, now Warsaw must die, it must or he himself would die. As he pulled the lever to release the bombs he felt the fusilage of the plane being torn apart by shells. He pulled the lever right back. The engines began to splutter, some form of relief overcame Franz—this was going to be the end—there would soon be nothing. A deep satisfaction overcame him. The blast of the bomb rocketed the falling plane upwards. Far above the other planes were droning away. Down, swirling and turning in the light and dark of fire and destruction. Droning re-echoed in Franz's skull, droning until there was just nothing. Nothing to do, to see, to think about, ever, now.

DAVINA EVANS, U. VI Arts

A Grandfather Clock tells a Story

I LIVE in a great raftered hall of an old English mansion in Surrey and dream of days long past when I was young enough to live a full life of adventure. Now my wooden body is battered and very shaky and the carving round my face is chipped and worn. My works, alas, are old and creaking and very often my weights refuse to move up and down. My only amusement is telling true stories of my life to the oak chair that rests beside me and is my companion in my old age.

One day I was telling the chair my most frightening experience, which was also one of my earliest memories. King Charles II was on the throne of England and I was living in London in a beautiful old house on the banks of the Thames near London Bridge. I overheard the servants talking of a terrible sickness that was spreading rapidly through the City. It became known as the Great Plague of London. Before very long I noticed one of the footmen staggering as he went about his duties. Alas, he had the dreadful disease. Early one morning my master came down and painted a red cross on the heavy panels of the front door, and the words "Lord have mercy upon us." During the hours of the following night I heard the rumble of cart wheels on the cobbled road outside. Presently two men heavily muffled came in and tramped upstairs to the attics. They reappeared carrying a white-shrouded form, which they threw into an already overflowing cart.

My memories here overcame me, and I passed on to a more exciting adventure. The following year we had hardly settled down again when in early September a fire broke out in a house near us in Pudding Lane. This fire spread very rapidly and burned for several days. Soon we could hear the tramp of feet as people scurried from the blazing inferno of their homes, seeking safety on the river bank. The fire soon threatened our house and my master gathered all the family and servants together. They collected valuables, fortunately including me, and jointed the throng fleeing to the river, where my master had his own boat waiting for us.

We made our way up river to this house, where I have lived ever since. Although I have seen many other strange events in the hundreds of years that have passed, these are the ones that I recall most clearly.

DAVID FRASER, 2A,



Only Two More Days . . .

. . . and she would be beginning a new life, a life away from the outmoded ideas of her parents, away from everything and everybody connected with what she had known in all her seventeen years.

She paused for a moment from packing a case, leaned back on her heels and allowed all the excitement she had been trying to suppress flood her mind; she contemplated with relish! First, a room of her very own . . . Sharing a room with one's sister was all very well, but the thought of her own, individual bedroom, even if it was in a hostel, appealed, excited . . .

She jumped to her feet and crossed the littered room to the little, crammed book-case and took out her most precious volumes—Keats, Wordsworth and Coleridge . . . she fingered the green leather covers lovingly, and imagined their gold titles showing from a new book-case in her new room . . . She thought about her new clothes . . . the ones Mum was pressing now—she could hear the "thump-thump" of the iron. She was going to miss Mum perhaps most of all the family . . . but, she consoled herself, they were pleased she was going—it made an impression on the neighbours—those gossips who simply could not mind their own business! Oh, well, only two more days . . .

To get back to her packing . . . she mentally ticked off the list of sundry articles to go in this particular case . . . jewellery . . . She carefully packed her necklaces and brooches, rejecting a gold-coloured metal brooch, fashioned in the initial letter of her name; she felt that cheap baubles such as this had no place in her new life . . . in two days she would be a completely new person; the career she had chosen promised excitement; in her free time there would be theatres, cinemas, dances—pastimes that in no way compared with the half-hearted entertainment of the village, with its Saturday-night "hops" and occasional amateur concert! She lay back on the bed, after carefully removing her new winter-

coat that was lying there (she could imagine the coat spread out on the divan where she had nonchalantly thrown it, its check lining making a colourful splash against the pale counterpane)

She imagined herself in her new evening dress—her first full-length—and her new silver shoes shoes bother! She would have to buy some shoe-polish; Mum was so persistent in seeing that she had all these trifling odds-and-ends shoe-polish, hair-grips, handkerchiefs Oh, well, that meant a walk down to the only-shop-for-miles, being stopped every five minutes by an over-inquisitive neighbour—"When are you going, dear?" thank heavens that in two days she would be free of the half-forgotten village where nothing seemed to run in order!

She decided that, if it was not raining she would go then, though the thought of the mile trudge did not attract her, she could tolerate such things for another two days—if the sun was shining, she might even derive some pleasure from the walk. As if reading her thoughts, the wintry sun came out from behind a cloud at that moment and shone into the room. It picked out the little metal brooch in an aura of brilliance. "That's funny," she said aloud, picking up the brooch and fingering it affectionately. "For a moment you looked as if you were made of solid gold."

. . . . Thump-thump went the iron, and she thought of her mother, still pressing clothes for her; how Mum had worked to get her things ready; that gentle light that seemed to shine in her eyes when she talked of "when you go away"—surely that meant something more than the impression it made on the neighbours and the neighbours themselves she sat down again on the bed.

She had forgotten how much she was going to miss them, with their kindly advice and tales of long ago she thought of her little Sunday School class she must remember to give them the little books she had bought them as a farewell gift she would deliver them that afternoon after all, she had only two more days only two more days

She roused herself and got her purse from a drawer. The sun was still shining, she noticed if she leaned over the bridge on the way to the shop she would be able to see the newts, dashing about in the silvery water, as if they had only one more day to live—or only two more days yes, she was going to miss the old life, and although there could be no turning back now, she half-wished that she had not accepted a job that would break her away so abruptly; it did not seem likely now that only half-an-hour before she had been counting the minutes to her departure. Still, she had learned a lot in the past half-hour

Half-sadly, half-ironically, she reached for the new coat, put it on and carefully pinned her precious metal brooch to the lapel.

RUTH COLE, U. VI Arts.

The Four Winds

"And here is Mr. Dean to give you to-night's weather report and forecast."

"Good evening, viewers, here is to-day's weather report and forecast. Strong gales may be expected on all coasts of the British Isles."

IT is probable that there is a greater interest taken in the elements today than ever before in history. This is because every evening shortly after 7 p.m. the four winds are literally brought into our very homes on the television screen, and we listen and watch with interest as the weather-men explain their complicated charts and maps.

Probably we have never realised what a great bearing the four winds have on our very existence. Most of the wonderful things that happen in the world depends on things working together. The most powerful and most important partnership ever formed was between sun and wind to

make mud. Both are mighty workers, never idling and never resting; they have factories all over the world and their production is, and has been, stupendous beyond imagining. If sun and wind had not put their heads together and started to make mud pies the earth would still have been covered with a veneer of slag some thirty or forty miles thick.

The climate of the world depends mainly on Trade Winds, carrying cool air towards the Equator, and the anti-trades carrying warm air towards the Poles. Our climate owes its mildness and dampness almost entirely to the fact that the British Isles lie in the track of North anti-trade winds. The wind is also the agent by which water is distributed in the form of rain.

Ever since man began writing poetry and stories, the wind has been one of his main themes. There are literally hundreds of poems about winds—not only four main winds, but many others from every direction and corner of the earth! What a picture these lines conjure up in our minds:—

Welcome, wild North-easter!

Shame it is to see

Odes to every zephyr,

Ne'er a verse to thee.

Welcome, black North-easter!

O'er the German foam;

O'er the Danish moorlands,

From thy frozen home.

How many other poems could I quote?

Greek myth also gives names to the winds, such as Eurus, a wind blowing from the south-east, represented as a flying youth, violent and disorderly.

Boreas was a north wind, generally shown as a white-haired old man.

Notus (Auster) was a hot and stormy wind blowing from the south. We see him pictured as a strong man holding a watering can, emblem of the rain it brings along.

Zephyrus was the gentle west or north-west wind. The Greeks were devoted to it because it brought freshness over their parched land. Poets fancied Zepherus as a sweet and serene young man with butterfly wings. Our word zephyr, meaning a gentle breeze, comes from his name.

Tempestas had her temples in Greece and in Rome. We find her pictured on ancient monuments with an angry face and threatening aspect. She poured forth the hail that breaks down trees and destroys harvests.

All over the world today winds, hot and cold, blow to the advantage or disadvantage of the nations. In Canada, the Chinook, in France, the Mistral, in Africa, the Sirocco, in India, the Monsoons, all bring welcome rain, searing heat or clammy cold to the inhabitants.

MARGARET MORGAN, IIIA.

Field Society, 1956

OWING to the move to Bush and the winter weather, the Field Society now in its second year, has only made two trips so far this year. The first early in the Autumn term, was to Bosherton liy pools, Broadhaven, St. Govans and the cliffs, and the second recently to a trout and mink farm and Strumble Head. Both of these were much enjoyed, especially the latter, for which three separate parties had to be made and on which many members caught their own trout suppers and later disturbed the peace of the Strumble Head lighthouse keepers by a tour of inspection of their sanctum!

The Society is now well established and receives support from both artists and scientists; it is especially popular with the lower forms, who have now learnt to limit their food supplies to portable amounts!

If we have not progressed much above the level of pleasant outings, we are at least getting to know the surrounding countryside and immediate coastline. In future we hope that more interest will be devoted to the identification of the plants and animals that are to be seen, as the value of this will be appreciated at the top of the school, if not before.

Next year it is hoped that we will be able to go further afield so that the beauties of all Pembrokeshire and its abounding flora and fauna will become familiar, and that some serious field study will be begun, perhaps in the form of making individual or school records and collections of specimens which can then be displayed to the rest of the school.

We have the numbers, the keenness, spirit and opportunities—let's make more use of them.

GILLIAN LEWIS and PAULINE ARMITAGE.

School Eisteddfod, 1956

The adjudicators were:—Music: Miss Betty Bevan and the Rev. W. J. Morris; Poetry-Speaking (English): Miss Morwyth Rees and Mr. James Davies; Poetry-Speaking (Welsh): Mrs. Olwen Rees; Prepared Speech: Mrs. Eirith Williams; Original Verse: Miss Morwyth Rees and the Rev. W. Glynn Jones; Essays: Miss Eveline Hinchcliffe, Mrs. M. V. Jones, Mrs. Sarah Thomas, Rev. John Pay, Mr. James Davies, Mr. Wynford Davies; Short Story: Mrs. Norah Davies and the Rev. Kenneth Bufton; Verse Translation: Mrs. Olwen Rees, Miss Ethel Young, Mr. Henry Birkhead; Cookery: Miss Betty Bowling; Needlework and Embroidery: Miss Dorothy James; Woodwork: Mr. Norman Nash; Art and Craft Work: Mr. J. M. Carradice; Nature Study: Mr. D. W. Roberts; Agriculture: Mr. E. J. Evans; Geography: Lieut. C. B. Clough; Photography: Mr. C. W. Johns; Table Decoration: Mrs. Margaret Mathias.

RESULTS

(Standard points in brackets)

MUSIC

Solo, Junior Boys ("The Lambs in the Field" by Eric Thiman): 1, Michael Jones (G); 2, Ronald Starkey (T); 3, Malcolm Phillips (T). (G—6, H—0, P—5, T—6).

Unison Song, Junior Boys ("The Wizard" by Peter Jenkins): 1, John Evans, Raymond Thomas, Ronald Starkey (T); 2, Rodney Watson, Ray Reynolds, Brian Anfield (H); 3, Patrick McNally, Jonathan Mathias, William Kavanagh, John Evans (P). (T—1).

Solo, Junior Girls ("Grasshopper Green" by W. R. Passfield): 1, Margaret Kavanagh (P); 2, Jill Dickinson (T); 3, Megan Thomas (G). (G—13, H—11, P—13, T—6).

Unison Song, Junior Girls ("A Song of Praise" by Eric Thiman): 1, Jane Evans, Jill Dickinson, Jacqueline Evans, Julia Bush (T); 2, Valerie Colley, Angela Hay, Margaret Kavanagh, Ann Deveson (P); 3, Dawn Drummond, Mary Mathias, Carole Morgans, Joan Mathias (P). (G—5 H—6, P—2, T—4).

Solo, Senior Boys ("The Greenwich Pensioner" by Shena Frazer): 1, Malcolm Davies (T); 2, Bryn Price (P); 3, Christopher Law (G). (H—2, P—4, T—2).

Unison Song, Senior Boys ("Heritage" by Arthur Benjamin): 1, George Jones, Christopher Law, Christopher Macken (G); 2, Malcolm Davies, David Darlington, Michael Owen (T); 3, Jeremy Gordon, Bryn Price, William Tucker (P). (G—2).

Solo, Senior Girls ("To Music" by Schubert): 1, Joan Lewis (T); 2, Margaret Thomas (P); 3, Joan Allington (P). (H—7, G—6, P—9, T—2).

Duet, Senior Girls ("Boats on the River" by Alec Rowley): 1, Patricia and Margaret Kavanagh (P); 2, Joan Lewis and Anne Campadonic

(T); 3, Margaret Scarr and Margaret Thomas (P). (G—4, H—2, P—4, T—1.)

Quartet ("Evensong" by Handel, arr. Diack): 1, Anne Campadonic, Joan Lewis, Malcolm Davies, Michael Owen (T); 2, Margaret Scarr, Margaret Thomas, Bryn Price, William Tucker.

Welsh Solo, Junior ("Fy Nghysgod"): 1, Mary Mathias (P); 2, Margaret Kavanagh (P); 3, Jane Evans (T). (G—4, H—6, P—3, T—2).

Welsh Solo, Senior ("Hun Gwenllian," trad.): 1, Joan Lewis (T); 2, Margaret Thomas (P); 3, Joan Allington (P). (G—2, H—6, P—5, T—2).

Violin Solo, Junior ("Gavotte" by S. Twinn): 1, Dorothy Lewis (G); 2, David Lloyd Williams (P). (T—2).

Violin Solo, Senior ("Minuet" by W. Defesch): 1, George MacLean (H) and Tom James (G).

Beginners' Violin Solo ("Melody" by W. J. Morris and S. A. Evans): Commendation to James Gibby and M. Evans.

Piano Solo, Junior ("Minuet" by Maud Brown): 1, Dorothy Lewis (G) and Joyce Simlett (G); 3, Shirley Dundas (T). (G—15, H—11, P—10, T—7).

Piano Solo, Senior ("Mazurka" by Chopin): 1, Kenneth McGarvie (H); 2, Malcolm Davies (T); 3, Rhona Gassner (T). (G—7, H—0, P—5, G—5.)

Choir ("With Pipe and Flute" by John E. Smith): 1, Hywel. Conductor—Kenneth McGarvie, Accompanist—Joan Thomas; 2, Tudor. Conductor, Malcolm Davies, Accompanist—Rhona Gassner; 3, Picton. Conductor—William Tucker, Accompanist—; 4, Glyndwr. Conductor—David Gwyther, Accompanist, Joyce Simlett.

POETRY SPEAKING

Junior Boys ("Kingfisher" by W. H. Davies): 1, Jonathan Mathias (P); 2, David L. Williams (P); 3, John Lewis (H) and Roger Morgan (H). (G—5, P—11, T—1.)

Junior Girls ("Dirge for Narcissus" by Ben Jonson): 1, Jillian Thomas (P); 2, Margaret Kavanagh (P); 3, Wendy Gray (T). (G—27, H—10, T—31, P—23.)

Senior Boys ("An Irish Airman forsees his Death" by W. B. Yeats): 1, David Thomas (P); 2, David Weale (G); 3, Timothy Mason (P). (G—6, H—3, P—3, T—4).

Senior Girls ("Bavarian Gentians" by D. H. Lawrence): 1, Jennifer Gordon (P); 2, Valmai Jones (P); 3, Mavis Williams (H). (G—6, H—3, P—7, T—5).

Welsh Junior ("Gorffennaf" gan Eifion Wyn): 1, Iona Jones (G); 2, John Evans (P); 3, Jillian Thomas (P). (G—6, H—8, P—8, T—13).

Welsh Senior (Y Drydedd Salm ar Hugain): 1, Margaret Thomas (P); 2, Joan Lewis (T); 3, Suzanne Brown (G). (H—3, P—4, T—2).

Choral Speech, Junior (A passage from "Goblin Market" by Christina Rossetti): 1, Picton Party; 2, Tudor Party; 3, Glyndwr Party. (H—1, P—2).

Choral Speech, Senior (A passage from "The Family Reunion," a play by T. S. Eliot): 1, Hywel Party; 2, Glyndwr Party; 3, Tudor Party. (P—1).

Prepared Speech (Subject—"Capital Punishment"): 1, David Thomas (P); Suzanne Brown (G); 3, David Horn (G). (G—2, P—7, T—1).

ESSAYS, ETC.

Form II (A grandfather clock tells a story): 1, June Moses (G); 2, Marilyn Evans (G); 3, Myrtle Williams (T). (G—15, H—17, P—18, T—23).

Form III (The Four Winds): 1, Patricia John (P); 2, Jillian Thomas (P); 3, Daphne Llewellyn (G—2, H—4, P—10, T—6).

Form IV (Friday): 1, Wendy Smith (T); 2, Shirley Dundas (T); 3, John Lewis (H). (G—23, H—11, P—9, T—1).

Forms Upper IV, V Remove (Our Local Newspaper): 1, Denise Tyndall (H); 2, Mary Jones (G); 3, Hazel Davies (H). (G—10, H—7, P—11, T—6).

Form V (Memories of the Old School): 1, John Rees (G); 2, Ann Woolnough (G); 3, Dorothy Uphill (P). (G—10, H—1, P—5, T—5).

Form VI (Fashions): 1, Jean Devote (T); 2, Ruth Cole (T); 3, Anne Campadonic (T). (G—3, H—2, P—8, T—4).

Short Story, Junior (A story beginning with the sentence, "Ronald pushed the lever cautiously."): 1, Mary Martin (H); 2, Iona Jones (G); 3, Ronald Starkey (T). (G—22, H—12, P—12, T—23).

Short Story, Senior (Open): 1, Davina Evans (G); 2, Ruth Cole (T); 3, Suzanne Brown (G). (G—16, H—17, P—22, T—37).

ORIGINAL VERSE, ETC.

Form II (A Dream): 1, June Moses (G); 2, Margaret James (P); 3, Kathleen Nicholas (T). (G—4, H—4, P—6, T—6).

Form III (The Sky): 1, Pat Jones (G); 2, Ann Bunting (H); 3, Gillian Thomas (P). (G—1, H—2, P—4, T—1).

Form IV (A Walk): 1, Christine Macken (G); 2, Iona Jones (G); 3, Margaret Kavanagh (P). (G—10, H—4, P—12, T—6).

Forms Upper IV, V Remove (A Strange Meeting): 1, Gillian Teague (P); 2, Ann Bainbridge (H); 3, Mary Jones (G). (P—7, H—1, T—3).

Form V (A Portrait): 1, Ann Woolnough (G); 2, Ann Frazer (T); 3, Glenys Cole (T). (G—2, H—2, P—5, T—2).

Form VI (Escape): 1, Yvonne Richards (H); 2, Ruth Cole (T); 3, David Weale (G). (G—4, H—3, P—5, T—7).

French Translation: 1, David Thomas (P); 2, Rosemary Andrew (G); 3, Mary Jones (G). (G—1, T—3).

Welsh Translation: 1, Joan Lewis (T); 2, Suzanne Brown (G); 3, Eira Brickle (T). (H—2, P—2).

German Translation: No prizes (G—2, H—3, P—1, T—3).
Latin Translation: 1, Jeremy Gordon (P); 3, David Thomas (P). (P—2).

GEOGRAPHY

Form II (A pictorial map of Pembrokeshire): 1, Audrey Phillips (H); 2, Myrtle Williams (T); 3, Brian Williams (T). (G—1, H—3, P—2).

Form III (A pictorial map of Australia): 1, Gillian Thomas (P); 2, Pat Jones (G); 3, Peter Sinclair (T). (G—5, P—4).

Form IV (A plan of a Pembrokeshire farm): 1, Dorothy Lewis (G); 2, Vicky Haggard (H); 3, Kenneth Rogers (P). (G—2, P—3, T—3).

Form V (A pictorial map of the British Isles showing the main coalfields): 1, Geoffrey Bettison (P); 2, Jillian Edwards (T); 3, N. Smith (P). (P—6, T—4).

Form VI (An essay on aspects of afforestation): 1, Graham Phillips (H); 2, Christopher Law (G); 3, Margaret Phillips (H). (G—2, P—2, T—1).

NATURE STUDY

Forms II and III (An illustrated "Story of Wheat" or "Story of the Fish We Eat"): 1, June Moses (G); 2, Peter Sinclair.

Forms IV and Upper IV (A collection of seashore plants): 1, Patricia Waite (P); 2, Valerie Colley (P); 3, Barbara Collin (G).

Forms V and VI (A 25 yard line transect of any local area): 1, William Tucker (P); 2, Beti Evans (H); 3, Joan Carr (T). (P—2).

ART, ETC.

Forms II and III (Painting of "The Cat Fight" or "Catching Butterflies"): 1, Pamela Rendall (G); 2, John Bettison (P); 3, Gillian Cook (P). (H—2, P—5, T—1).

Forms IV, Upper IV, V Remove (Painting of either "The Wedding" or "The School Sports"): 1, Joan Allington (P); 2, Gillian Garnham (P); 3, Mary Jones (G). (H—2, P—1, T—5).

Forms V and VI (Painting of either "Spring" or "Refugees"): 1, David Horn (G); 2, Pauline Armitage (T); 3, Geoffrey Bettison (P). (G—4, P—4).

Open to All Forms (Painting of a local scene): 1, Janet Saunders (G); 2, Jennifer Jones (G); 3, Eleanor Birrell (H). (G—4).

Bookcraft, Forms Upper IV, V and VI (A multi-sectioned book): 1, Joan Lewis (T); 2, Christopher Law (G).

Lino Printing. Open to all Forms. (A picture for a Christmas card): No prize. (G—2, P—2).

WOODWORK

Forms II and III (A small toy): 1, John Nash (G); 2, David Frazer (T); 3, Kenneth Lewis (G). (G—1, P—1, T—2).

Form IV (Small stool or bathroom article): 1, Robert Ferrier (G); 2, Kenneth Rogers (P); 3, John Lewis (G). (T—3).

Forms V and VI (Teatray, bookrack or knifebox): 1, Bryn Price (P); 2, John Carr (T); 3, Stephen Brown (H). (G—2, T—4).

PHOTOGRAPHY

Junior (Six contact prints on any subject): 1, Ann Parcell (H); 2, Valerie Colley (P); 3, Margaret Kavanagh (P). (G—5, P—1, T—1).

Senior. (Three enlargements of postcard size): 1, Graham Phillips (H); 2, Stephen Brown (H); 3, George McLean (H). (P—4).

Open: 1, Georg Crossmann (T); 2, Stephen Brown (H); 3, Geoffrey Bettison (P). (T—2).

AGRICULTURE

Open to all Forms (A pictorial catalogue of breeds of cattle): 1, Kenneth Rogers (P); 2, Audrey Phillips (H); 3, David Esmond (T). (G—1, T—2).

Open to all Forms (A pictorial catalogue of breeds of sheep): 1, Rosalie Minchin (H); 2, James Gibby (G); 3, Howell Woods (T). (H—2).

COOKERY

Forms II and III (Jam tartlets): 1, Penelope Stanley (P); 2, Antoinette Pearce (G); 3, Dilys Griffith (H). (G—8, H—6, P—9, T—9).

Forms II and III (Welsh cakes): 1, Mary Mathias (P); 2, Sandra Stevens (G); 3, Brenda Welby (H). (G—5, H—8, P—11, T—7).

Forms IV and Upper IV (Sausage rolls): 1, Ann Wright (T); 2, Margaret Kavanagh (P); 3, Susan Griffiths (G). (G—1, H—3, P—1, T—3).

Forms IV and Upper IV (Sandwich cake): 1, David Saunders (G); 2, Pat Harries (T); 3, J. Bowers (P). (G—11, H—5, P—9, T—3).

Forms V Remove, V and VI (Cherry cake): 1, Ann Ferrier (G); 2, Denise Tyndall (H); 3, Mary Thomas (T). (G—8, H—4, P—18, T—11).

Forms V Remove, V and VI (Ginger bread): 1, Sheila Donovan (H); 2, Ann Bainbridge (H); 3, Yvonne Mansell (G). (G—4, H—4, P—1, T—2).

NEEDLEWORK

Forms II and III (A work bag): 1, Mary Mathias (P); 2, Susan King (P).

Forms II and III (A handkerchief sachet): 1, Julia Bush (T); 2, Ann Deveson (P); 3, Ann Dix (G). (G—5, H—6, P—4, T—2).

Forms IV, V and VI (A blouse): 1, Dianne Ferris (P); 2, Vivien Paine (P); 3, Pamela Bumstead (H). (G—4, H—8, P—4, T—6).

Forms IV, V and VI (A beach suit): 1, Margaret Scarr (P); 2, Jennifer Rickard (P); 3, Margaret Phillips (H). (G—4, P—2).

Embroidery. Open to all Forms (Tray cloth): 1, Margaret Scarr (P) and Gretel Charles (G); 3, Ann Woolnough (G).

Embroidery. Open to all Forms (Three handkerchiefs): 1, Gillian Cooke (P); 2, Ann Ferrier (G); 3, Jean Devote (T). (G—2, H—6, P—13, T—7).

Feltwork. Open to all Forms (Hot water bottle cover): 1, Shirley Dundas (T); 2, Rosemary Andrew (G); 3, Margaret Scarr (P). (G—5, H—1, P—5).

Feltwork. Open to all Forms (Tea cosy): 1, Anita Dyson (G); 2, Carole Morgan (P); 3, Yvonne Mansell (G). (G—2, H—2, T—2).

KNITTING

Forms II and III (Egg Cosies): 1, Sandra Stevens (G); 2, Anne Hall (G); 3, Kathleen Nicholas (T). (H—2, P—6).

Forms II and III (Skull cap): 1, Anita Dyson (G); 2, Gillian Cooke (P); 3, Janet Munt (T). (G—4, P—3, H—2, T—4).

Forms IV, V and VI (Jumper): 1, Eira Brickle (T); 2, Barbara Thomas (G); 3, Shirley Dundas (T). (G—5, H—5, P—4, T—2).

Forms IV, V and VI (Fair Isle gloves): 1, Ann Ferrier (G); 2, Sandra Loveluck (T); 3, Margaret Scarr (P). (G—5, P—1).

Open Competition. (Evening Bag): 1, Margaret Scarr (P); 2, Yvonne Mansell (G); 3, Barbara Thomas (G). (P—2, H—2).

Open Competition (Beach holdall): 1, Jean Crutchley (P); 2, Jennifer Rickard (P); 3, Ann Bainbridge (H). (G—5, H—1, T—2).

TABLE DECORATION

Open Competition. Original arrangement: 1, Ann Dix (G); 2, David Darlington (T); 3, Joan Carr (T). (G—4, H—1, P—5, T—5).

Open Competition (Floral arrangement): 1, Rosemary Andrew (G); 2, Mary Jones (G); 3, Rhona Gassner (T). (G—6, H—4, P—7, T—6).

FINAL RESULT OF THE EISTEDDFOD

Picton	811 points.
Glyndwr	755 points.
Tudor	626 points.
Hywel	461 points.

Yr Urdd

THERE were two meetings and a film shown during the Easter term.

The film "David" (it was filmed in Ammanford) was enjoyed by Urdd members, and many non-members who willingly paid a small nominal fee to see such a fine wholly Welsh production.

One evening was devoted entirely to folk dancing, and the last full meeting of the year was conducted by our French Assistant, Mlle. de Benque, who spoke on France, covering a wide range of points from architecture to food.

The two German students, Heike and Irene, were each presented with a book and an Urdd badge in a short meeting before they left at Easter.

Because of the examinations and the great attraction of our own school tennis courts, there have been no meetings this term, but thirty members of the adran are looking forward to staying at the Urdd camp at Llangrannog during July.

SUZANNE BROWN.

Cilgwyn 1956

IT was with mingled feelings that I began my journey to Cilgwyn Manor, Newcastle Emlyn, in the Easter holidays. Though the prospects of a holiday were attractive, the thought of conducting all conversation in Welsh was frightening. I was privileged to attend a course for six farmers from all over Wales who were studying Welsh which lasted for a week.

On arriving at my destination my fears were quickly overcome when I realised that I was not the only English-speaking person there. The people who did speak Welsh were very kind and understanding and helped us whenever we found difficulty with their language.

Although the difficulty of conversation became easier the lectures, which formed such an important part of the course, were not so well mastered. These lectures were given by many distinguished men, amongst whom were Mr. Waldo Williams and Mr. T. I. Ellis. A most interesting talk was given by Mr. Tysul Jones on the surrounding districts. Cardiganshire is the home of many famous people, such as Theophilus Evans and Gruffydd Jones. Other lectures were on subjects varying from "The Folk Story" to "Owain Glyndwr."

The eighty people attending the course were split up into various activity groups. I was in a group which seemed to do a little of everything—drama, choral speech, folk dancing and so forth, under the excellent tuition of Miss Menai Williams and Miss Cassie Davies. On the last evening there was a concert in which each group had to present its work of the week.

I think the day that everyone enjoyed most was the trip by bus through Cardiganshire, stopping at many places of interest, including Strata Florida Abbey ruins, where Dafydd ap Gwilym is supposed to have been buried. Finally, we reached the National Library at Aberystwyth. When we returned, almost exhausted from our journey, we were given two hours to prepare for a Fancy Dress Parade (no prizes). Everyone had to represent the title of a Welsh book. My two friends and I portrayed "Lladd wrth yr Allor" ("Murder in the Cathedral"). It was such grand fun. Beds were stripped, the kitchen raided and every possible, obtainable article put to good use to help put over the presentation.

Each afternoon was free in which we walked through the picturesque country around Newcastle Emlyn, which is so beautiful, peaceful and whose crowning glory is a waterfall. The grounds of Cilgwyn were extensive and in April a blaze of daffodils and primroses. The big rambling mansion was built in the eighteenth century, but I am sure that through all the ages it has stood it has never seen a happier party than that assembled there over last Easter, or perhaps I should have said a noisier one, especially at close of day. The many landings resounded with cries of—"Anyone seen my pyjamas" or "My bed's disappeared." Such were the tricks, especially on April 1st—April Fool's Day—which was celebrated in true party spirit.

The evening service at the chapel in the town on Easter Sunday took the form of short plays and readings of poetry and prose depicting the last few days of our Lord's life, presented by the party from Cilgwyn. I had to read a short poem, but was very nervous in case my Welsh was not able to be understood by the congregation. We, the English-speaking few, were relieved when the preacher told of our position to the listeners and we felt they would make allowances for us.

A week is really too short for a gathering of such a kind and the many friends quickly made have to be just as quickly left again. My feelings were far different on the return journey than they were on the way from home. They were sad at leaving so happy a company of fellow sixth-formers from all over Wales, but quickened by the thought of a pre-arranged re-union with everyone at the National Eisteddfod in Aberdare this coming August.

EIRA BRICKLE, Upper VI Arts.

House Drama Competition

CHRISTMAS, 1955

THIS competition was held on the last two evenings of the Christmas term. In spite of the rather inadequate scenery and the primitive lighting on the new stage, it must be said that all plays this year were performed and produced carefully and well deserved their enthusiastic reception.

The first play on Monday evening was "Villa for Sale" by Jacha Guiry, produced by Ruth Cole for Tudor House. The play went smoothly

and contained good performances by Eira Brickle and Veronica Collins. The other players were guilty of speaking too quickly and consequently many laughs were lost. The whole production was too even, there was not sufficient variation of pace, grouping or voice. The producer had paid attention to details, but had not considered the play as a whole. This, however, was Tudor's best effort for a long time.

Picton House spoilt their play, "The Boy Comes Home" by A. A. Milne, by not knowing their set sufficiently well. It is rather disconcerting to see good performances marred by exits which involve a struggle with the door, which in turn causes properties to fall to the ground. When one had become accustomed to these diversions, it was encouraging to note how well this play was acted, particularly by David Thomas, who gave a mature, polished performance. Clive Harkett also acted confidently and Valmai Jones played the old aunt with a fine sense of character and period. Margaret Kavanagh and Margaret Thomas played their small parts well.

"Michael" by Miles Malleson was Glyndwr's play produced by Suzanne Brown, who also played Matryona very well. This play was sincerely acted by all concerned and suggests that a drama is always a good choice for a competition. People are too often inclined to think that comedy is easier to produce. This company must learn how to set a stage and where to place the furniture in that set. Most of the action took place behind a very large table and this spoilt much of the carefully arranged grouping. However, the pace and timing of the play achieved the required atmosphere.

The last play in the competition was produced by Gillian Lewis for Hywel House. "The Laboratory" by David Campton is a very good comedy set in an apothecary's laboratory in one of the smaller Italian states in the year 1560. Gabriotto, the apothecary, well played by Kenneth MacGarvie, finds himself harassed by a vicious circle of husbands, wives and mistresses all wanting to poison each other. His discomfiture at the end of the play when he finds he has given a love elixir and not poison provides ample scope for this talented company. Emilia, his servant, played by Gillian Lewis, was sufficiently shrewish and finished the play with a superbly wicked glint in her eye. Stephen Brown played Alberto da Brescia quietly but persuasively and looked magnificent. Yvonne Richards underplayed as his mistress and Eleanor Birrell overplayed as his wife. Great thought and care had been put into the setting and John Cornwell is to be congratulated on his stage management. Altogether a fine production of which this company can be proud.

The adjudicator, Mrs. Mary Lewis, of Llandyssul, had many useful suggestions to give to the companies and her comments on the presentation of these plays were extremely valuable.

Hywel House were worthy winners with Glyndwr second and Tudor and Picton sharing third place.

School Diary

January :

- 10—Spring Term began.
- 12—The Tuck Shop opened with Mrs. E. M. Hunt in charge of it.
- 18—Jennifer Gordon spoke in Assembly on "Mae Hen Wlad fy Nhadau."
- 23—Terminal examinations began.

February :

- 1—Michael Thomas spoke on Benjamin Franklin.
- Hockey Social in the evening.
- 2—George Macken spoke on Mozart.
- 6—Rev. David Shepherd present in Assembly and afterwards spoke to the School.
- 8—David Thomas spoke on Dr. F. E. E. Borel (who died 1956).
- 9—David Gwyther spoke on Beau Nash.
- 15—Extra holiday which was granted by Sir David Eccles.

16—Stephen Brown spoke on Professor Henri Chrétien (who died 1956).

22—School Eisteddfod.

March :

- 2—Mr. R. G. Mathias spoke on John Penry.
- In the afternoon there was a talk by Lieutenant Commander H. R. Rowbottom of H.M.S. Harrier.
- 9—Rugby Social.
- 14—Lecture by Dr. John Paxton, of Millfield School, Street.
- In the evening a dance organised by the International Friendship Society.
- 19—Rev. John Pay and Rev. Glynne Jones were in Assembly and afterwards presented prizes in connection with "The Guardian Essay" competition.
- 20—A lecture by Squadron Leader Owen.
- 21—Clive Harkett spoke on Dr. H. F. Baker.
- 22—Picton House Social.
- 23—The entrance examination.
- 27—In the morning two films were shown—"Alexander Nevsky" and "Scott of the Antarctic."
- End of term concert in the afternoon.
- 28—End of term.

April :

- 17—Beginning of Summer Term.
- 24—Talk by Flight Officer Fenwick-Webb, W.R.A.F.
- 25)
- 26)—W.J.E.C. Practical Cookery examination.
- 30—W.J.E.C. Practical Woodwork
- W.J.E.C. Practical Geography at Tenby.

May :

- 2—W.J.E.C. Practical Chemistry.
- 3 & 4—Noel Coward's "Relative Values" presented by the Old Pupils' Dramatic Association.
- 10—A lecture by Mr. Stewart Gore, of the Imperial Institute of Australia.
- 11—International Friendship Society's social.
- 14—Visit of Mrs. Williamson and Mr. Christopher, of the Central Youth Employment Exchange
- 15—W.J.E.C. Practical Needlework.
- 17—Good Will message read in six languages.
- W.J.E.C. Practical Zoology.
- 18—School Sports.
- Social in the evening
- 24—George Grossman spoke on Copernicus.
- 25—W.J.E.C. Welsh Oral examination.
- 28—W.J.E.C. Practical Botany.
- 29—W.J.E.C. Practical Physics.
- W.J.E.C. Practical Music at Milford.
- 30—W.J.E.C. Oral French.
- Choral Festival at St. Andrew's Chapel.

June :

- 2—County Sports at Haverfordwest.
- 8—W.J.E.C. Oral German.
- 13—W.J.E.C. written examinations began.
- 26—School terminal examinations began.

July :

- 14—National Sports.
- 16—Films shown in Hall—The Marx Brothers in "A Night at the Opera."
- 17—End of Term.

This is your Life . . .

(With apologies to Eamonn Andrews)

HE was born one bleak and windy morning in the equally bleak and windy Ynyshir. He grew steadily and being such a magnificent baby he was the (crab) apple of his mother's eye.

At the early age of one he showed his aptitude for rugby by seeing how far he could kick his pram covers and hurl his teething ring. But as every little boy gets crazes alternating between marbles, conkers, whips and tops, hoops and peashooters, so his rugby gave way to school.

He was the model pupil of Ynyshir Infants School and the Primary School, and succeeded in gaining a Grammar School scholarship, more to everyone else's surprise than his own. Latin and Geography were his best subjects, and although he could cheerfully sit through History, English and most of the Arts subjects, mathematics was his pet hate, and so during these lessons he did what most boys do some time in their school life—he "mitched" and went either up on the mountain-side or down to the next town to play billiards.

Unfortunately what promised to be an excellent University career was upset by the outbreak of war (World War II that is). After a number of unsuccessful bids to escape call-up, he finally decided that to be out of uniform was to be out of fashion, so he joined the immaculate boys in blue—the Royal Air Force.

So began his long and undistinguished career as an A.C.2. One of his proudest memories is when once he was at a station of 1,500 R.A.F. and he was the only one of his rank there—A.C.2. The books of the Air Ministry described him as a fitter, but the squadron leader of his station insisted on the prefix "phantom fitter," as there was never such an elusive figure in the R.A.F. when work had to be done. He was not decorated during the war years, but it is his firm belief that he would have been if all the flights had not suddenly filled up when the flight-sergeant saw that the next name on the list was

Apart from his R.A.F. record of the highest number of sick reports for 3 months, his only claims to fame are that he has a cousin who rode a Derby winner; and that he once slept in a bed that a Wolverhampton Wanderers' football player had previously slept in.

Although he takes a keen interest in films in school, he is not a regular cinema-goer (he even asks vague questions like "Who is this Rock Hudson that all Form 5 girls are talking about), as his information that "Ben Hur" was the last film he saw and that Tom Mix is his favourite film star, shows.

Lemon sole and champagne! After a particularly large portion of this extravagance (our equivalent being cod fillet and Vimto, his favourite relaxation is gardening (!)). After a number of years of living at the same address he saw the bottom garden fence for the first time this year, after a sudden bout of energy with a hook!! This has been a source of inspiration to him, and his May resolution was to cultivate a velvet-like lawn where he can bring out his deck chair, and peacefully mark the VIth form's translations.

When he is not correcting work he lets his mind travel back over the beautiful days he has spent in Italy and Cairo, and it is his life's ambition to go again to Florence and live quietly in a small house on the banks of the Arno, where he can potter around in the garden (!) and fish contentedly without members of Form II (which is, incidentally, his favourite form) standing up and asking "Please sir, can I turn over?"

But until that day, many more second forms (it will certainly not be his favourite form by then) will pass through his hands, so we and you must endure and forbear with — Mr. Islwyn Griffiths!

EIRANNE VI.

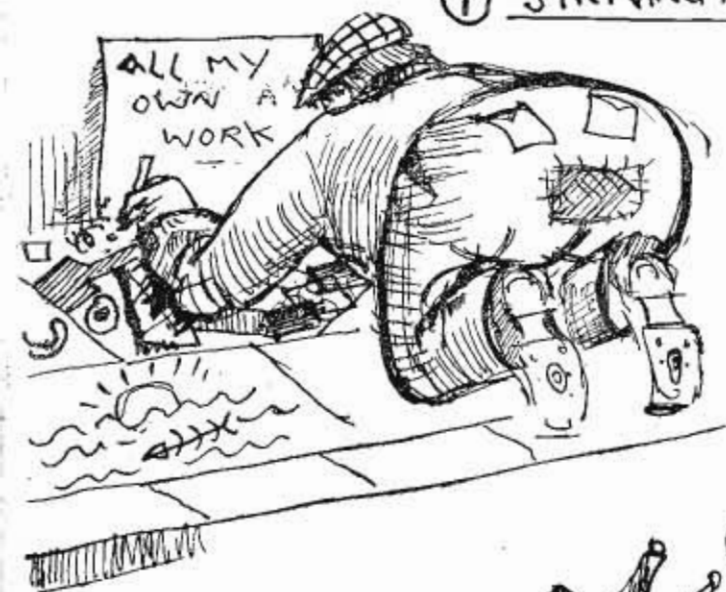


HOCKEY FIRST XI — 1955-6

Standing: Rhona Gassner, Rae Gammon, Joan Lewis, Joan Carr, Sheila Jones, Delphia Welham, Margaret Scarr, Jacqueline Godfrey.
Seated: Mr. Mathias, Jean Devote, Suzanne Brown, Jean Crutchley, Mrs. Ebsworth.

THE STRUGGLE OF AN ARTIST

① STRIVING FOR RECOGNITION.



② SEEKING INSPIRATION.



③ THE MASTERPIECE



④ RECOGNITION



⑤ FAME!!!



SCHOOL SPORT

RUGBY

1st XV—SEASON 1955-56

September 17th v. Ardwyn G.S. (A): 3 pts. — 5 pts.	Lost
September 21st v. Welch Regiment "A" (A): 0 pts. — 8 pts.	Lost
October 1st v. Haverfordwest G.S. (A): 0 pts. — 6 pts.	Lost
October 8th v. Aberaeron G.S. (A): 17 pts. — 0 pts.	Won
October 15th v. Tenby G.S. (H): 29 pts. — 5 pts.	Won
October 22nd v. Cardigan G.S. (A): 6 pts. — 12 pts.	Lost
October 29th v. Pembroke Dock "A" (A): 17 pts. — 0 pts.	Won
November 2nd v. Welch Regiment "A" (H)—Cancelled.	
November 12th v. Whitland G.S. (H): 18 pts. — 0 pts.	Won
November 19th v. Carmarthen G.S. (H): 3 pts. — 6 pts.	Lost
November 26th v. Whitland G.S. (A): 12 pts. — 0 pts.	Won
December 3rd v. Llanelli G.S. (H): 8 pts. — 3 pts.	Won
December 10th v. Gwendraeth G.S. (H): 8 pts. — 6 pts.	Won
December 14th v. Old Boys (H): 21 pts. — 5 pts.	Won
January 14th v. Gwendraeth G.S. (A): Cancelled (frost).	
January 21st v. Welch Regiment "A" (H): 11 pts. — 3 pts.	Won
January 28th v. Haverfordwest G.S. (H): 5 pts. — 6 pts.	Lost
February 4th v. Lewis School, Pengam (A): Cancelled (frost).	
February 11th v. Carmarthen G.S. (A): Cancelled (frost).	
February 18th v. Pembroke Dock "A" (H): 3 pts. — 3 pts.	Drawn
February 25th v. Llanelli G.S. (A): Cancelled (frost).	
March 3rd v. Tenby G.S. (A): Cancelled (frost).	
March 10th v. Cardigan G.S. (H): 6 pts. — 0 pts.	Won
March 17th v. Ardwyn G.S. (H): 28 pts. — 3 pts.	Won
March 21st v. Old Boys (H): Cancelled.	
GERMAN TOUR—Hannover:	
March 31st v. Knabe Mittelschule Drei: 5 pts. — 3 pts.	Won
April 7th v. Hannover Oberschulen: 6 pts. — 5 pts.	Won

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points for	Points against
20	13	6	1	206	79

The following boys represented the 1st XV on one or more occasions: *G. H. R. Reynolds (capt.), *J. L. Ebsworth, *G. B. Rickard, *D. G. Horn, *J. S. Thomas, D. Morgan, S. Brown, J. Davies, F. Breese, B. Griffiths, J. Gordon, C. Macken, P. Evans, G. Grossman, V. Blackmore, J. Cornwell, M. Owen, G. Jones, M. Thomas, J. Gough, D. Weale, C. McCallum, E. Davies, J. Carr, E. Morris, W. Skone, K. Smith, C. Harkett and D. Gwyther.

* Old Colours.

Colours were awarded to David Morgan at the end of the Winter term.

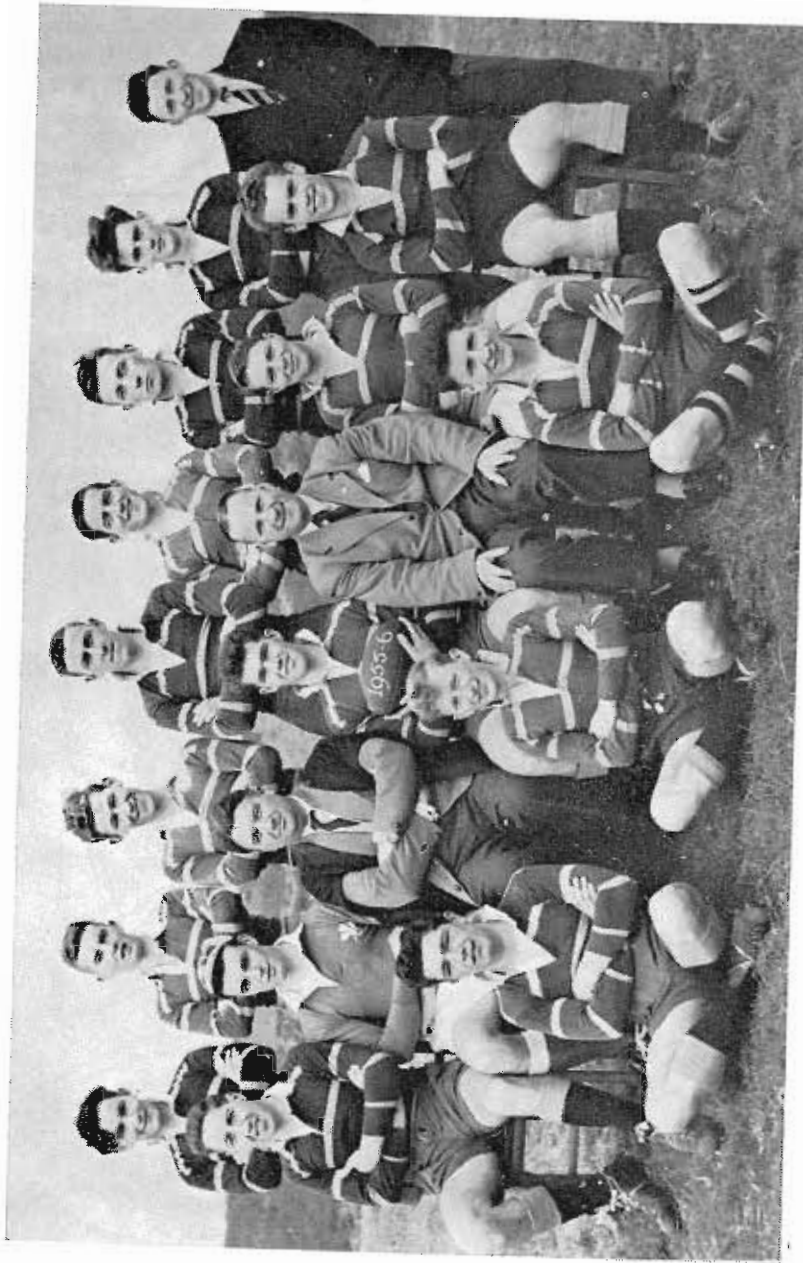
Bad weather during the second term necessitated five cancellations. In the games played form was very variable, sometimes attaining a high standard as against the Welch Regiment, and at other times, as against Pembroke Dock "A," most disappointing play. Gordon Rickard at outside half and David Morgan (forward) were the most consistent performers, and some of their play was really outstanding.

The season culminated with a very successful and enjoyable tour in the Hanover district of Germany, and we were happy, once again, to link up with our Cornish friends from Truro School. Both of our school games were won, but the final game with a combined team against the youth of Hanover resulted in a defeat by 8 pts. to nil.

We congratulate John Ebsworth on his selection to play for the Welsh Secondary Schools against Yorkshire in January, and France in April, and to accompany the Secondary Schools party to South Africa in July, August and September.

RUGBY FIRST XV — 1955-6:

Standing: M. Owen, C. Macken, S. Brown, D. Morgan, V. Blackmore, G. Grossman, B. Griffiths, F. Breese.
Seated: G. Rickard, J. Ebsworth, Mr. Mathias, G. Reynolds (capt.), Mr. Cleaver, J. Thomas, D. Horn.
In Front: I. Davies, J. Gordon, P. Evans.



Ebsworth, Rickard, D. Morgan and John Thomas played for the County Grammar Schools XV, who were undefeated throughout the season.

It is a pleasure to welcome Mr. R. Hewish on to the rugby staff; his keenness and enthusiasm have been most acceptable, and his willingness at all times to referee has been a great assistance. Mr. D. Lloyd, too, has been a most useful colleague, and his enthusiasm and coaching, together with Mr. Hewish, has had a most marked effect on rugby in the junior forms. We wish to thank both for arranging and supervising so many Second and Third form matches during the season.

2nd XV — 1955-56

September 17th v. Ardwyn G.S. (A):	Cancelled.	
September 24th v. Haverfordwest G.S. (A):	9 pts. — 0 pts.	Won
October 1st v. Pembroke Dock Youth (H):	0 pts. — 13 pts.	Lost
October 15th v. Pembroke Youth (H):	0 pts. — 14 pts.	Lost
October 22nd v. Cardigan G.S. (A):	0 pts. — 3 pts.	Lost
November 19th v. Carmarthen G.S. (H):	5 pts. — 8 pts.	Lost
December 3rd v. Pembroke Dock Youth (A):	3 pts. — 14 pts.	Lost
December 17th v. Pembroke Youth (A):	3 pts. — 9 pts.	Lost
January 14th v. Pembroke Dock Youth (H):	3 pts. — 5 pts.	Lost
February 11th v. Carmarthen G.S. (A):	Cancelled (frost).	
March 3rd v. Pembroke Dock Youth (A):	0 pts. — 0 pts.	Drawn
March 10th v. Cardigan G.S. (H):	16 pts. — 3 pts.	Won
March 17th v. Ardwyn G.S. (H):	Cancelled.	

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points for	Points against
10	2	7	1	39	69

The following boys represented the 2nd XV on one or more occasions: J. Gough, F. Breese, K. Smith, W. Skone, P. Evans, J. Jones, G. Jones, M. Owen, S. Brown, D. Horn, V. Blackmore, M. Thomas, J. Davies, E. Davies, D. Gwyther, J. Carr, R. Moy, G. Phillips, M. Tee, J. Gordon, E. Morris, G. Grossmann, C. McCallum, B. Price, J. Jenkins, M. Morgan, M. Evans, M. Nicholls, C. Harkett, R. John, A. Griffiths.

The Second XV results are disappointing because so many players had to be withdrawn so often to complete the First XV at the last minute. The First XV did not field a selected side on one occasion, such was the high incidence of injuries or illnesses.

The Second XV did on several occasions, however, play delightful rugby, and all games were most enjoyable to players and watchers alike, and thus we have every reason for satisfaction.

Clive Harkett made a noticeable improvement to the side when he was able to play. Several players should find their way into the First XV next season.

COLTS RUGBY XV—1955-56

The Colts team had a successful season, winning all but two of their matches. Some very closely-contested games were played. There was plenty of will-to-win, but this was never allowed to develop to the point where it would spoil the sporting spirit of the game.

There are several players who deserve a personal mention. Ray Reynolds was a good captain and a good player. He never missed a practice and spent a great deal of time and trouble in writing notices, checking teams and looking after kit. These are the less attractive jobs in connection with organised games; few young boys can do them cheerfully and efficiently and it is greatly to Reynolds' credit that he did both throughout the season.

Brian Anfield was our most consistently successful forward. He has a good physique for forward play and understands the elements of scrummage and line-out play. He must train to ensure greater speed in the open and perhaps would be improved by a little more "devil."

Michael Jones, though small, was a useful stand-off half, making some elusive runs and providing an effective link between in-half and three-quarters.

Michael Knill had the strength and weight at centre-threequarter which enabled him to brush aside any but very determined tackling. But he must learn when and how to pass the ball if he is to continue to do well.

Tony Scourfield developed into a safe full-back with a useful kick and a good positional sense. He was a courageous tackler whatever the size of the opposition.

Michael Edwards played regularly at centre-threequarter, being quite strong in most departments of the game. He made several effective breaks to give his wing a clear run in.

Charles James as open-side wing forward had several useful games and was first choice for this position throughout the season.

Other boys, not mentioned by name, contributed according to their ability to a most enjoyable season.

R. HEWISH.

J. L. EBSWORTH

It is with much pleasure that we have to congratulate John L. Ebsworth, who was chosen during season 1955-56 to play for the Welsh Secondary Schools' Rugby team against Yorkshire, at Newport on January 14th, and against France, at the Arms Park, Cardiff, on April 7th.

Ebsworth had a particularly successful series of trials during the first term, and his two fine tries and excellent defensive play earned him the distinction of being the first choice of wing all the way through.

Unfortunately, in both international matches he had few opportunities to show his clever running, but on every occasion when he was called upon to tackle, his timing and vigour in each case grassed his opposite number in no uncertain manner. Not on one occasion throughout trials or games did his opposite wing succeed in getting past him.

He has also been selected to accompany the "Young Dragons" to South Africa during the months of July, August and September next, and we wish him a most enjoyable and successful tour. We shall follow the tour with great interest.

Ebsworth's selection, like that of Tregidion before him, has brought honour to the School, and we look forward to future successes in this direction.

I.G.C.

JUNIOR XV — SEASON 1955/6

THIS season proved to be an unsatisfactory one in many ways. First we had the unusual situation of having a non-playing captain for the first few weeks of the season: the appointment of Roger Davies as captain eventually restored the unity of the team and as the season progressed the previous lack of team spirit and discipline was gradually remedied.

Secondly, we are (not for the first time) finding it difficult to find a sufficient number of opponents. Many schools seem to prefer playing a side of mixed 15 and 16-year-olds instead of the statutory under 15's.

The record of the season is as follows:—

September:			
24 (H) v. Coronation S.M.S.	Lost	0—3	
October:			
1 (A) v. Haverfordwest G.S.	Won	6—0	
15 (H) v. Tenby G.S.	Won	12—8	
22 (H) v. Haverfordwest S.M.S.	Won	22—0	
November:			
12 (H) v. Whitland G.S.	Won	6—3	
19 (A) v. Haverfordwest S.M.S.	Lost	0—17	
26 (A) v. Whitland G.S.	Lost	3—12	
December:			
3 (H) v. Llanely G.S.	Lost	5—21	
10 (H) v. Gwendraeth G.S.	Won	19—5	
17 (A) v. Coronation S.M.S.	Lost	3—6	
21 (H) v. Haverfordwest G.S.	Won	6—0	
17 (A) v. Coronation S.M.S.	Drawn	3—3	

Played 12; Won 6; Lost 5; Drawn 1. Points for 85; points against 78.

The following boys have represented the Junior XV throughout the season:—R. Davies, G. Macken, R. Waite, M. Evans, M. McCusker, D. Morgan, G. Payne, R. Reynolds, M. Edwards, A. Butler, R. Callen, J. Roblin, W. Barrett, R. Parcell, T. Scourfield, T. James, B. Anfield, L. Co'es, M. Kail, P. Crothy, R. Cook, R. John, G. Thomas, J. McNally, M. Paterson and P. Acaster.

The under-mentioned have represented the Pembrokeshire Schools XV:—R. Davies (capt.), G. Macken, R. Reynolds, B. Anfield, R. Waite, M. Knill, J. Roblin, T. James, M. Evans, P. Crothy, M. McCusker, G. Thomas and R. Cook.

SENIOR HOUSE RUGBY CHAMPIONSHIP

House	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points For	Points Against
Glyndwr	3	3	0	0	50	3
Tudor	3	2	1	0	24	17
Picton	3	1	2	0	34	28
Hywel	3	0	3	0	9	69
Totals	—	—	—	—	117	117

JUNIOR HOUSE RUGBY

House	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points For	Points Against
Hywel	3	3	0	0	45	0
Glyndwr	3	2	1	0	36	13
Tudor	3	1	2	0	11	29
Picton	3	0	3	0	3	53
Totals	—	—	—	—	95	95

TO HANOVER AND BACK

OUR first Rugby XV were very fortunate in being invited to tour Germany over Easter with Truro School, Cornwall. We were the first real secondary school teams to play rugby in Germany and the tour was made possible by the efforts of Cornwall's very active Youth Organiser, Mr. John West, who had several times before taken youth teams to Germany.

Our last good-byes were said on the evening of Tuesday, March 27th, when we left on the half-past six train for Paddington, which we reached in the early hours of Wednesday morning. After a two-hour wait we took a tube to Liverpool Street Station, where we breakfasted, washed, met the Cornwall party and caught the boat train to Harwich. Good fortune was with us, for we had a reasonably calm crossing and then an introduction to the Hook of Holland; our good fortune had vanished—"Good heavens, what a place!" We had some three hours to waste before we caught the night train to Hanover, so amused ourselves by walking around "The Hook." We ended up in a back garden and were cursed in Dutch by an "old dear" leaning out of a nissen hut window.

Overnight we had our first sample of Continental railways, and after some fifty hands of solo-whist we dropped off to sleep, only to be awakened by the Customs officials charging the boys in the next compartment some fantastic sum for smuggling tea and coffee.

Our reception at Hanover was warm at half-past five in the morning, but that meant nothing to the Germans, who rose at that time every morning. After an excellent breakfast of boiled eggs, cheese, rolls and coffee we retired to bed until lunch, which was taken after a hot shower. The afternoon was free, so we went our various ways to explore the city. We did that all right and nearly got lost in the process because second-row forward Grossmann, G.K.F.W., was the only one with a map.

Good Friday morning saw some of us going to church, while the rest went out on to the field for a loosener before Saturday's first matches.

On Saturday morning we were shown around the city's largest museum and then the Town Hall, where scale models of the city in 1939, 1945 and 1952 showed us, first, the tremendous damage done during the war, and, secondly, the speed with which the city had been rebuilt. In the afternoon we played our first matches, when Knobe Nittelschule Drei were beaten 5 points to 3 by us, and Hanover Oberschalen were beaten 8 points to 3 by Truro School. An excellent meal followed, after which we sang, first, loyal patriotic songs, and as they ran out we ended with the lilting refrain of "Sixteen Tons" (described by Mr. Cleaver as the "National Coal Board Hymn").

Sunday was the first of April and we saw three of our number a year older. In the afternoon we went to Brunswick, where we saw a Youth International match between Germany and France and were supplied with the rules of the game of rugby on a sheet of pink paper. We went away feeling that some of the German team should have read the sheet of paper before going on to the field.

We had heard much of the enchanting Hartz Mountains and on Easter Monday we had a very enjoyable day touring by coach through some delightful old towns such as Goslar, with its narrow streets and tall, steep-sloping roofs, and then beyond through the Hartz Mountains themselves.

On the following day we were introduced to many places of interest in the city, including the huge Weidersachsen Stadium, built to hold a hundred thousand people.

Truro drew their second match three all against Nittelschule on the Wednesday after we had been shown round the Bohlens biscuit factory that morning. On this evening we parted company and went in ones and twos with our various hosts, after having had a week together in the Eilenriede Stadium.

Another factory and more free samples; this time chocolate—Springel chocolate, as Thursday morning was spent touring the factory, which, we were told, produces the best chocolate in Germany.

Our second match, against the Oberschalen, was played on Saturday, 7th April, and we just won by 6 points to 5. Sunday was spent quietly, and on Monday 8 men of Truro and 7 of Pembroke battled it out against the Youth of Hanover, which included some seven or eight internationals, and who came out victors.

The Germans claim to be great industrialists, and proved it to us by our third factory visit, this time to the "Hanomag" machine factory, which turns out tractors and lorries.

Wednesday, 11th April; the time 2.0 a.m.; the place, Hanover's main railway station. We were saying good-bye and thank-you, this time to our hosts, for a delightful fortnight in the Capitol of German rugby—Hanover.

S. F. BROWN, Upper VI Science.

HOCKEY

The first, second, third and third form XI's under the captaincy of Suzanne Brown, Margaret Thomas, Maureen Kenniford and Elaine Stewart respectively are to be congratulated on their splendid achievements in the 1955-56 season. The first and second XI's retained their unbroken record for the third season, not being content to cede even one draw—each match being a victory. Although the third and third form teams lost a few of their matches, they set a high standard of the game, and played determinedly, sometimes against much more experienced players.

Between the four teams there were 208 goals scored; Jean Devote and Suzanne Brown each scored 21, and Jean Crutchley surely set up a new record for a centre half by scoring 15; for the Second XI Margaret Thomas scored 27 and Gwyneth James 32.

Rae Gammon (reserve), Delphia Welham (right back), Joan Lewis (left back), Jean Devote (right inner), Jean Crutchley (centre-half), captain, and Suzanne Brown (centre forward) were selected to represent Pembrokeshire in matches versus the County Ladies and Glamorganshire. For the first time, this year, Pembrokeshire was represented at the South Wales Hockey Trials at Bridgend, and as a result of this Jean Crutchley and Suzanne Brown were chosen as reserves for South Wales.

Although the staff proved themselves victorious in their Christmas match with the 1st XI, the 1st XI, with the aid of several of the rugby team, showed themselves "masters" of the pitch at Easter. This victory was not entirely due to the masculine support as the 1st XI proved when they were victors by 1 goal to nil in a later match with an XI chosen from the 1st rugby XV.

Colours were awarded to Rhona Gassner and Sheila Jones at the end of the season.

For the first time this year second XI colours were presented, and because of their excellent "unblemished by losses" score sheet, each member of the second XI received them.

Teams were chosen from the following:—

1st XI:—*Joan Carr, *Joan Lewis, *Delphia Welham, *Jean Crutchley, *Jacqueline Godfrey, *Rae Gammon, Rhona Gassner, Sheila Jones, *Suzanne Brown (captain), *Jean Devote, *Margaret Scarr, Gillian Garnham, Margaret Thomas, Stella Donovan, Gwyneth James.
* Old Colours.

2nd XI:—Elizabeth Stamp, Verona Fox, Eleanor Birrell, Ann Wright, Ann Blake, Stella Donovan, Pat Bellerby, Pauline Armitage, Audrey Higgs, Gwyneth James, Margaret Thomas (captain), Gillian Garnham.

3rd XI:—Pauline Jenkins, Joyce Pascoe, Ann Roberts, Susan Griffiths, Dorothy Lewis, Christine Macken, June Sylvester, Jacky Hay, Maureen Kenniford (captain), Pamela Scourfield, Wendy Smith, Margaret Kavanagh, Valerie Colley.

3rd Form XI:—Ann Mathias, Gillian Phillips, Christine Nash, Jill Dickinson, Joyce Simlett, Dianne Crooke, Ann Devison, Olga Preece, Elaine Stewart (captain), Margaret Davies, Jean Shore, Carol Francis.

Results as follows:—

	Matches				Goals	
	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
1st XI	13	13	—	—	76	5
2nd XI	12	12	—	—	82	5
3rd XI	8	7	1	—	34	5
3rd Form XI	6	4	2	—	16	10

FIRST XI

1955:—	
September 17th—Narberth G.S. (home)	Won 5—0
September 24th—Tenby G.S. (away)	Won 2—1
October 1st—Milford G.S. (home)	Won 5—2
October 22nd—Cardigan G.S. (away)	Won 7—0
November 12th—Milford S.M.S. (home)	Won 8—0
November 19th—Fishguard S.S. (home)	Won 7—0
November 26th—W.R.N.S., Kete (home)	Won 6—0
1956:—	
January 14th—Narberth G.S. (away)	Won 10—2
January 21st—Tenby G.S. (home)	Won 4—0
February 18th—Tasker's H.S. (home)	Won 5—0
March 10th—Cardigan G.S. (home)	Won 5—0
March 17th—Carmarthen H.S. (away)	Won 6—0
March 24th—Fishguard S.S. (home)	Won 6—0

2nd XI

1955:—	
September 24th—Tenby G.S. (away)	Won 8—0
October 1st—Milford G.S. (home)	Won 3—0
October 22nd—Cardigan G.S. (away)	Won 11—0
November 12th—Milford S.M.S. (home)	Won 11—0
November 19th—Fishguard S.S. (home)	Won 5—0
December 3rd—Haverfordwest S.M.S. (away)	Won 3—2
December 10th—Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Won 10—0
1956:—	
January 21st—Tenby G.S. (home)	Won 6—0
January 28th—Haverfordwest S.M.S. (home)	Won 11—2
February 18th—Tasker's H.S. (home)	Won 5—0
March 10th—Cardigan G.S. (home)	Won 7—0
March 24th—Fishguard S.S. (home)	Won 2—1

3rd XI

1955:—	
October 1st—Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Won 4—0
October 22nd—Haverfordwest S.M.S. (away)	Lost 0—4
November 12th—Tenby C.P.S. (home)	Won 9—0
November 19th—Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Won 2—0
December 3rd—Haverfordwest S.M.S. (away)	Won 3—0
1956:—	
January 28th—Haverfordwest S.M.S. (home)	Won 7—0
March 10th—Coronation S.M.S. (away)	Won 3—1
March 24th—Fishguard S.S. (home)	Won 6—0

3rd Form XI

1955:—	
October 10th—Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Won 2—0
October 22nd—Haverfordwest S.M.S. (away)	Lost 1—4
November 19th—Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Won 8—0
December 3rd—Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Won 2—0
December 10th—Tenby C.P.S. (home)	Lost 1—5
1956:—	
March 10th—Coronation S.M.S. (away)	Won 2—0

Other Matches

October 29th—1st XI v. Haverfordwest S.M.S. (home)	Won 8—0
October 29th—2nd XI v. Haverfordwest S.M.S. (home)	Won 8—0
January 10th—Senior XI v. Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Won 3—0
January 28th—Junior XI v. Coronation S.M.S. (home)	Drawn 0—0
December 10th—1st XI v. Staff. Staff 3, School 1.	
March 21st—1st XI (Boys and Girls) v. Staff. Staff 1, School 2.	
March 22nd—1st XI v. Rugby Boys. Girls 1, Boys 0.	

HOUSE MATCHES

After a keen competition Picton won the senior hockey and also deservedly succeeded in winning the Junior Cup from the holders—Glyndwr.

	Matches				Goals	
House	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
Senior:						
Picton	3	2	0	1	6	2
Tudor	3	1	1	1	4	4
Hywel	3	0	3	0	1	7
Glyndwr	3	1	0	2	5	3
Junior:						
Picton	3	3	0	0	6	0
Tudor	3	0	2	1	0	3
Glyndwr	3	1	1	1	1	1
Hywel	3	0	1	2	0	3

School Sports Day

FRIDAY, 18th MAY

SPORTS Day—not for the first time—began in rather cold weather with a stiffish northerly breeze blowing across Bush Camp. But as the day wore on the wind dropped and the clouds lifted, and by the beginning of the afternoon session the most thin-blooded of us were able to forget the weather and concentrate entirely upon the competition. Possibly officials had warmed themselves earlier because it was they who had to make up the forty odd minutes we had lost in transporting ourselves the extra distance from the new school. But it was only at the long jump pit that there was any danger that we might not make up lost time—but Messrs. Griffiths, Lloyd and Shaw devoted themselves to their task to such good effect that we were able to complete the programme almost exactly on time.

In spite of having training seriously curtailed due to the new playing fields not being ready for use, the standard of performance was generally high. Twenty new school records were set up and in one event we had a performance that beat the existing Welsh Senior record. This was in the Senior Girls Discus, where Jean Crutchley threw the missile 112ft. 1in.—almost 18ft. further than her own Welsh record. This was easily the best achievement in a girls' event, while amongst the boys Christopher Macken's mile in 5 mins. flat and half in 2 mins. 12 secs, John Ebsworth's high jump of 5ft. 6ins., and Roland Waite's 100 yards in 11.5 secs. rate about equal.

Glyndwr again won the South Pembrokeshire Rechabites Cup as the winning House, but there has been a general levelling of the relative strengths of the Houses compared with last year. There are indications that Glyndwr's reign might be coming to an end; their strength has worked its way through to the senior school, and they have not the same predominance of talent lower down.

This does not mean that they will not win the House competition again, but they will face much stiffer opposition and the result in the next few years will hardly be a foregone conclusion.

The Pennant Cup (Victor Ludorum) was again won by Roland Waite, who gained maximum points for the second successive year. The Pembroke Cup (Victrix Ludorum) was shared by Gillian Garnham and Jean Crutchley, who both dropped two points.

The following is a record of the placings, Houses and times or distances of competitors in the School Athletics Meeting, 1956:—

	First	Second	Third	Time or Distance
100 Yards—Boys				
Sub-Junior	T. James	J. James	C. James	13.8 s.
Junior	S. Lewis	P	B. Anfield	11.5
Middle	R. Waite	T	P. Evans	11.8
Senior	R. May	G	J. Thomas	11.4
	J. Ebsworth	G		
100 Yards—Girls				
Junior	N. Phillips	H	A. Phillips	14.0
Middle	M. James	P	D. Lewis	14.9
Senior	J. Garnham	P	A. Jones	13.8
	D. Phillips	H		
220 Yards—Boys				
Sub-Junior	S. Lewis	H	P. Ralph	30.7 s.
Junior	R. Waite	T	B. Anfield	26.9
Middle	R. May	G	K. Smith	26.5
Senior	C. Macken	G	M. Davies	25.5
	M. Phillips	H		
220 Yards—Girls				
Senior	J. James	T	J. Godfrey	30.0
	R. May			
440 Yards Boys				
Junior	J. Rickard	P	P. Crotty	67.0 s.
Middle		G	D. Darlington	62.9
Senior		G	T. Mason	58.5
880 Yards—Boys				
Middle	K. Smith	P	D. Darlington	2m. 27s.
Senior	C. Macken	G	M. Davies	2m. 12s.
One Mile				
	C. Macken	G	G. Grossman	5m. 0 s.

	First	Second	Third	Time or Distance
High Jump—Boys				ft. ins.
Sub-Junior	T. Jones G	P. Ralph H	S. Brown H	4 6
Junior	A. Butler G	A. Lain T	P. Acaster H	4 6
Middle	C. McCollum P	J. Jenkins P	B. May G	4 11
Senior	J. Ebsworth G	H. Thomas T	D. Morgan G	5 6
High Jump—Girls				
Junior	A. Phillips H	M. Williams T	A. Hall G	3 7
Middle	G. Garnham P	D. Lewis G	M. Kenniford G	4 1
Senior	O. Binger T	M. Phillips H	M. Pain P	4 1
Long Jump—Boys				
Sub-Junior	T. James G	S. Lewis H	P. Ralph H	15 3
Junior	R. Waite T	A. Butler G	J. James P	18 6
Middle	C. Law G	J. Jones G	V. John T	16 1
Senior	J. Ebsworth G	B. Griffiths T	C. Macken G	18 16½
Long Jump—Girls				
Junior	A. Hall G	A. Phillips H	A. Livingstone T	11 9
Middle	G. Garnham P		W. Smith T	14 5½
Senior	S. Griffiths G	M. Phillips H	B. Evans H	13 9
	R. Gassner T			
Hop, Step & Jump—Boys				
Sub-Junior	C. James P	G. Evans T	S. Lewis H	30 4
Junior	R. Waite T	P. Acaster H	M. Knill H	35 5½
Middle	C. Law G	C. McCallum P	J. Jones G	34 7
Senior	B. Griffiths T	J. Thomas H	V. Blackmore T	39 4
Hop, Step & Jump—Girls				
Junior	A. Birroll H	A. Phillips H	P. Matthews T	25 2½
Middle	G. Garnham P	W. Smith T	W. Colley P	29 8½
Senior	M. Phillips H	J. Crutchley P	R. Gassner T	30 5

	First	Second	Third	Time or Distance
Pole Vault—Boys				ft. ins.
Sub-Junior	S. Brown H	J. Evans T	J. Cook P	5 6
Junior	M. McCuster G		R. Reynolds H	7 3
	G. Davies T			
Middle	J. MacNally P	C. McCallum P		7 6
Senior	G. Richard G	B. Owen T		7 6
Discus—Boys				
Sub-Junior	C. James P	T. James G	J. Evans T	84 7
Junior	G. Macken P	T. James G	M. Knill H	108 4
Middle	I. Davies G	E. Morris H	C. McCallum P	110 7
Senior	C. Harkett P	J. Thomas H	D. Weale G	94 3
Discus—Girls				
Junior	K. Rynduck T	P. John P	M. Williams T	51 0
Middle	G. Garnham P	W. Gough P	M. Kenniford G	77 6
Senior	J. Crutchley P	R. Gassner T	Y. Richards H	112 1
Javelin—Boys				
Sub-Junior	P. Holmwood T	D. Cole H	T. Threfall G	76 11
Junior	M. Edwards T	R. Beamish H	N. Burke P	93 11
Middle	I. Davies G	D. Griffiths P	G. Jones G	110 7½
Senior	T. Price P	G. Grossman T	G. Rickard G	92 8½
Javelin—Girls				
Junior	No competition.			
Middle	P. Scourfield P	M. Kenniford G	J. Shore H	49 2
Senior	J. Crutchley P	S. Brown G	O. Binger T	77 6
Shot—Boys				
Sub-Junior	C. James P	P. Holmwood T	D. Cole H	30 4
Junior	G. Macken P	T. James G	B. Anfield H	41 0
Middle	G. Thomas T	J. Gough P	E. Morris H	34 1½
Senior	J. Ebsworth G	C. Harkett P	D. Weale G	36 8

	First	Second	Third	Time or Distance ft. ins.
Shot—Girls				
Junior	No competition.			
Middle	D. Lewis	M. Davies	P. Scourfield	P 26 6
Senior	J. Crutchley	R. Gassner	V. Jones	P 36 0

Hurdles—Boys

Sub-Junior	N. Davies	W. Kavanagh	J. Skone	P 14.3 s.
Junior	B. Anfield	P. Crotty	G. Davies	T 13.2
Middle	R. May	J. Gough	J. Carr	T 15.6
Senior	G. Rickard	B. Griffiths	J. Thomas	H 15.4

Hurdles—Girls

Junior	O. Preece	A. Phillips	C. Nash	G 15.8
Middle	J. Shore	W. Gough	D. Crook	T 14.4
Senior	J. Crutchley	J. Devote	V. Fox	G 13.0

4 by 110 yds. Relay—

Boys				
Sub-Junior	Hywel	Glyndwr	Tudor	61.2 s.
Junior	Tudor	Picton	Hywel	58.4
Middle	Glyndwr	Tudor	Picton	53.3
Senior	Glyndwr	Tudor	Hywel	49.6

4 by 110 yds. Relay—

Girls				
Junior	Tudor	Hywel	Glyndwr	67.0
Middle	Picton	Glyndwr	Hywel	61.3
Senior	Tudor	Hywel	Picton	61.6

(G—Glyndwr. H—Hywel. P—Picton. T—Tudor.)

PEMBROKESHIRE SECONDARY SCHOOLS ATHLETICS MEETING

OUR representatives at the County Meeting acquitted themselves quite well. This is particularly true of the girls, who won the Adams Cup (most points in Middle Girls' events), shared the Pennant Cup. with Tasker's (most points in Senior Girls events) and won the Gwyther Cup (highest total of points in all girls' events).

The boys did not do as well, though they were third in the Junior and Middle sections and second in the Senior.

Best individual performances were achieved by Roland Waite and Jean Crutchley, who not only won their three events, but set new County records in them.

RESULTS**Middle Girls:**

100 yards: 1st, Gillian Garnham, 13.1 secs.
Long Jump: 1st, Gillian Garnham (new event), 16ft. 10ins.
High Jump: 2nd, Gillian Garnham, 4ft. 4ins.
Discus: 1st, Dorothy Lewis, 85ft.
Javelin: 1st, Pam Scourfield, 59ft. (new event).
Shot: 4th, Dorothy Lewis, 26ft. 3ins. (new event).
Hurdles: 1st, Dorothy Lewis, 12.5 secs. (County Record).
Relay: 1st, Susan Griffiths; Maureen Kenniford; Dorothy Lewis; Gillian Garnham: 55.6 secs.

Senior Girls:

100 yards: 2nd, Margaret Phillips.
220 yards: 2nd, Margaret Phillips.
Long Jump: 4th, Rhona Gassner, 15ft. 1in. (new event).
High Jump: 2nd, Olive Binger, 4ft. 4ins.
Discus: 1st, Jean Crutchley, 107ft. 6ins. (County Record).
Javelin: 1st, Jean Crutchley, 81ft. (new event).
Shot: 1st, Jean Crutchley, 33ft. 10ins. (new event).
Relay: 1st, Rhona Gassner; Jean Devote; Jean Crutchley; Margaret Phillips: 55.8 secs. (County Record).

Sub-Junior:

220 yards: 4th, S. Lewis.
Discus: 1st, C. James, 98ft. 8ins. (County Record).

Junior:

100 yards: 1st, R. Waite, 11.3 secs. (County Record).
220 yards: 3rd, J. James.
Shot: 4th, G. Macken, 31ft. 10ins.
Pole Vault: 5th, M. MacCusker, 7ft. 9ins.
Long Jump: 1st, R. Waite, 18ft. 10ins. (County Record).
High Jump: 2nd, A. Butler, 4ft. 9ins.
Hop, Skip and Jump: 1st, R. Waite, 39ft. 6½ins. (County Record).

Middle:

100 yards: 2nd, R. May, 11.3 secs.
440 yards: 1st, R. May, 59 secs.
880 yards: 4th, K. Smith.
High Jump: 4th, C. MacCallum, 5ft.
Long Jump: 4th, C. Law, 16ft. 6ins.
Hop, Skip and Jump: 2nd, C. Law, 40ft. 4ins.
Discus: 3rd, I. Davies, 114ft. 8½ins.
Shot: 5th, G. Thomas, 33ft. 8ins. Javelin: 5th, I. Davies.

Senior:

100 yards: 3rd, D. Horn.
220 yards: 4th, J. Thomas. 440 yards: 2nd, D. Horn.
880 yards: 1st, C. Macken, 2 mins. 11 secs. (County Record).
1 mile: 1st, C. Macken, 4 mins 58 secs.
High Jump: 3rd, G. Rickard. Long Jump: 4th, J. Thomas.
Hop, Skip and Jump: 2nd, B. Griffiths, 41ft.
Discus: 4th, C. Harkett, 100ft. 7ins. Javelin: 5th, B. Price.
Shot: 4th, C. Harkett, 35ft. Pole Vault: 3rd, G. Rickard.

OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

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 Miss Joan Tucker, Mrs. Joan Sudbury, Mrs. Joyce Hall, J. H. A. Macken,
 John Ross, Dennis Lloyd, David John.
 Magazine Editor : E. G. Davies.

OLD pupils of the past thirty-five years will learn with regret of the retirement at the end of this term of Mr. E. B. George. He joined the staff in January, 1921, and has given yeoman service ever since in the Mathematics Department, guiding many hundreds of pupils through the barbed wire entanglement of School Certificate Mathematics. But his presence will be missed in many more places than the classroom. Few can remember the time when Mr. George was not the official head scorer at school sports and eisteddfodau. At the moment we do not know on whom his mantle will fall. One of his duties, with which he was long associated, has ceased since we came to the new buildings, that is his attendance at the store-room every afternoon to issue exercise-books. Picton House, too, of which he has been Housemaster since Mr. Garnett's retirement thirteen years ago, will miss him very much. But, 'tout passe, tout casse, tout lasse,' so let us end by assuring him of the good wishes of all Old Pupils on a happy retirement.

Once more slips giving details of arrears of subscriptions are being sent out with this issue of the magazine. May we appeal to all 'laggards' to bring their subscriptions up to date? We ask all those who wish to discontinue their subscriptions to inform the editor soon, but we hope that not many will wish to break off their connection with the School in this way.

A Flannel Dance will be held under the auspices of the Penfro Old Pupils' Association in conjunction with the International Youth Meeting on Thursday, August 2nd. There will be 70 members from 14 countries at the Meeting and the school hall will be a colourful place with, we hope, the costumes of several nations in evidence. Admission will be by invitation from the officers of the Association.

Electricity Supply Development in South Pembrokeshire

DURING the five years from 1950 to 1955 it was my privilege to be associated with the South Wales Electricity Board in my home area.

The work of the supply industry in this area might prove to be of interest to those with an interest in that field.

The local District office where I worked for just over a year is in Tenby. This controls all the south and west of Pembrokeshire from the Carmarthen border near Red Roses to Canaston Bridge right down to Angle. The District Engineer, under whom I worked, was Mr. D. H. John, who was well known to older pupils from the West Cambrian Power Company days when he lived in Argyle Street. The local engineering foreman is Mr. W. Ridley, a well-known local figure.

I spent most of my time with the Sub-Area Headquarters, which is also at Tenby, and is one of four covering South Wales. This office, at the South Beach Pavilion, controls seven Districts and controls all of Pembrokeshire and most of Cardiganshire and Carmarthenshire.

Originally the whole Sub-Area was fed from the Diesel Generating Station in Haverfordwest, which was later augmented by a double circuit 33,000 volt line from Llanelli. The area load has grown dramatically from pre-war days when the maximum demand figure was about 4 million watts to last year's figure of about 25 million watts.

Within the last year it was necessary to reinforce the greatly overloaded system, and a double circuit 132,000 volt steel tower Grid Line was run to a new Grid Substation just this side of Carmarthen. This line was run from the new Carmarthen Bay Generating Station at Burry Port, near Llanelli. One circuit of the line was carried on to Haverfordwest, where a similar substation was commissioned just this side of Haverfordwest. Both these stations can handle 30 million watts of power. The 130,000 volt line from Carmarthen to Haverfordwest is of particular interest as it is the first of its kind in this country to be run on wood poles at this high voltage. It crosses the main A.40 road on the hill on the far side of St. Clears.

From each of the two Grid Substations six outgoing 33,000 volt lines feed into the Sub-Area, and within a year a vast scheme of 300 miles of these 33,000 volt lines will radiate over the area.

These 33,000 volt lines feed into several substations where the voltage is reduced to the standard distribution voltage of 11,000.

The 33,000/11,000 volt substations for South Pembrokeshire will be at Golden Hill, St. Twynells and Saundersfoot.

Unfortunately the West Cambrian voltages were 22,000 and 3,300 volts and it has been necessary to overlay this system with 33,000 volt lines and convert the non-standard lines all to 11,000 volts.

The new 33,000 volt lines at present run as far as Holyland, near Pembroke, and then go down to a 33,000/11,000 volt substation at St. Twynells. This substation feeds into an old 22,000 volt line which runs from Lamphey to Angle at 11,000 volts. Soon the 33,000 volt line will continue on to Golden Hill and thence via Cosheston and the River Cleddau to a 33,000/11,000 volt substation under construction at Milford Haven.

The present substation at Golden Hill is fed at 22,000 volts from Saundersfoot with an alternative supply from Haverfordwest. The substation transforms 3 million watts of power to 3,300 volts and 1.5 million watts to 11,000 volts.

There are three circuits to Pembroke Dock, all of which meet in the Dockyard. There is the original 3,300 volt line running overhead to the top of Gwyther Street, from which incidentally the new School is fed. During the war a second 3,300 volt feeder was run from Golden Hill to the Dockyard underground all the way. A third feeder has been run from Golden Hill to the Kingswood Factories at 11,000 volts, across Ferry Lane to the Gas Works. It then runs underground via the Cinema to the Dockyard.

Two 3,300 lines feed Pembroke, one from Golden Hill direct and one from a 22,000/3,300 volt transformer at Holyland.

A 3,300 volt feeder also runs to Milton Pumping Station where electricity is used overnight (when other consumers are "off") to pump water up to Steven's Green.

The reason for adopting 11,000 volts as a standard is the fact that not only is it economically desirable, but also it is most suitable for rural electrification. Nowadays an 11,000 volt line is taken right up to the farm or house, where a small transformer is installed. At 22,000 volts the smallest unit costs £254, and at 11,000 volts it is only £68. Such a small transformer is now a familiar sight to rural dwellers. One supplies the new house alongside the Kingswood factories and another feeds Kingswood farm.

The standard distribution voltage is 230 or 240 volts and the 3,300 and 11,000 voltages have to be transformed to the lower distribution voltage.

In Pembroke Dock there were only two main kiosk type substations at the Railway Station Yard and the Police Station. These have now been

supplemented by others, each of larger capacity, at the Cinema, top of Meyrick Street, the Market, Bethany Corner and Ferry Road, Pennar.

In Pembroke there were only two smaller substations, at the Elm Tree in Main Street and at Lower Common Pumping Station. Here, due to the distance of the outlying districts from the town centre, an overhead line was run from Holyland with transformers at Upper Lamphey Road, Merlins Cross, Well Hill, Orange Gardens, Monkton School, South Terrace and Long Mains, Monkton.

So far I have only dealt with the reinforcement of the existing system which is brought about by the phenomenal load growth. This accounts, in this area for only half the capital spent during any year. In this area the other half is spent on rural electrification and new housing development.

All new housing schemes are normally given a supply of electricity immediately, particularly in the town areas. This is not always true of rural areas where the houses may be some distance from a line.

Rural electrification comes under two heads, zonal and proximity. Proximity development depends on the distance of the premises from an existing 11,000 volt line. This type of development is not done from 22,000 or 3,300 volt lines normally as no transformers of these voltages have been bought for over two years as they would be of no use later on. When lines are changed over, of course, some are released for priority connections. We are lucky in this respect as the whole area south of Pembroke town is virtually served by 11,000 volt lines.

The zonal development schemes cost from £10,000 up to £60,000 and usually involve 100 to 500 consumers in many parishes. Zonal schemes completed in the local area comprise Lamphey to Freshwater East, Maiden Wells and Hundleton, Stackpole Village and Cheriton, West Williamston, Pishgah and Carew Newton, Cresselly, Cresswell Quay and Jeffreyeston, etc., etc.

The next big zonal scheme being finalised covers Slade Cross, Whalecwm, Upton and Nash. A later scheme covers the Bosheston area.

Rural electrification gives a small return for the capital spent and it so often happens that the fullest use is not made of the supply when available. This is not always true and the writer knows of many model farms in the area where the best use is made of the supply.

In Pembroke Dock we have seen much urban development, and Pembroke Ferry, Bufferland and Pennar now boast a supply. Here, incidentally, one of the consumers showed his gratitude by having electric lights and buying a brand new gas cooker and washboiler! Several streets in the town, such as Arthur Street, etc., benefitted similarly and a scheme is in hand for Llanreath. Over 700 new consumers were connected in Pembroke Dock on these schemes.

It would be wrong not to mention the enterprise of the Pembroke Borough Council in their wonderful electric street lighting scheme, which is surely a showpiece for South Wales.

Leaving politics out of this paper, and this is a thorn to the city dwellers and industrialists elsewhere in South Wales, South Pembrokeshire has certainly had its fair share of the nationalised cake. Not only have we had a wonderful amount of development, but the consumer in the remotest cottage pays the same price for his units as the Cardiff, Newport or Swansea consumer. His prices are slightly up and ours down. One domestic rate for lighting was 9d. here. Now it is 5½d. for the first block and 1d. after that. On a national basis the price of electricity has only risen by 30%, whereas the price of coal has risen by 270% from pre-war days.

I left the Board very reluctantly to better myself as I spent five very happy years with them. What a wonderful difference it makes working in an area where you have local interests and know the people you serve.

I am indebted to Mr. D. G. Gwyn, B.Sc., A.M.I.E.E., Sub-Area Manager, Tenby, for his permission for me to publish this article, which I trust will interest those with an engineering flair. The important Commercial, Accountancy and Secretarial sides have not been covered.

Old pupils with the Board include Mary Dony, Pat Doyle, Mary Martin, Mavis Morgan, Michael Davies, Owen Davies, David Mathias, Alan Phillips, David O. Phillips, Teddy Ridley, Glyn Smith, Howard Warlow and David White.

For those pupils still thinking about careers, the South Wales Electricity Board offers three apprenticeship schemes depending on academic qualifications. Here is a chance to get into a worthwhile career where one really feels one is doing a good job of work. To start with, at least, one can embark on this career without leaving home—a big point from one who spent nearly ten years in lodgings. Full details of the apprenticeship schemes are available at the School and from the Administration Officer, South Beach Pavilion, Tenby. Vacancies are periodically advertised in the local Press.

W. G. C. PRICE (1936-41).

News of Old Pupils

Mervyn Averill, B.Sc. (1938-41) has been appointed Civil Engineer with British Railways at Cardiff, starting his duties this month. He was previously a Civil Engineer with the Cardiff R.D.C.

Geoffrey Baines (1939-40), who has done a lot of work in documentary films, is now a producer in the B.B.C. Television Service. A recent production of his was a series of films made by Dr. Hans Hass and his wife of their explorations below the sea.

Ronald S. Brabon (1946-49), who was formerly a fitter with the Wales Gas Board, is now employed in Morden, Surrey. His marriage is reported later in this issue.

Derek Cousins (1949-54) left Barclays Bank some months ago, and has been appointed to the staff of the Forestry Commission at the Slebech plantation.

Brian Constance (1950-53), who left with his family to live in London two years ago, has joined the Metropolitan Police, and recently began training at the Hendon Senior Police Cadet School.

John Chilton (1950-55) has also entered the Metropolitan Police as a Police Cadet.

Barbara Davies (1944-51), who completed her degree at Aberystwyth last summer, has spent the last year training in the Education Department of the University of Sheffield. She has been living with her sister Marian, who lives there with her husband. She will begin teaching in September, as one of the four French mistresses at King Edward VI Grammar School for Girls, Handsworth, Birmingham.

The Pembrokehire badminton team which met Glamorgan at Swansea on Saturday, May 5, consisted entirely of players from St. Patrick's Club, Pembroke Dock, and among them were Roma Davies (1936-43) and Dorothy Shears (1944-50).

Flt./Sgt. Donald Thomas Davies (February to July, 1938) was awarded the British Empire Medal in the Birthday Honours List for meritorious service in the Canal Zone.

William J. Evans (1928-30), now a local postman, was a member of the Guard of Honour of Royal Marines when H.M. the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh visited Bristol on Tuesday, April 17. He was a Royal Marine for twelve years, and is a Volunteer Reservist. He left for Exeter on Friday, April 13, for a period of training.

John Derham (1951-55) is now an administrative apprentice in the R.A.F., stationed at Credenhill, near Hereford.

J. A. Forrest, B.Sc., Wh.Ex., A.M.I.Mech.E., M.I.Mar.E. (1912-15) has been awarded the M.B.E. in recognition of his work for Technical Education. He took his degree at Birmingham University and joined the staff of the College of Technology in Birmingham in 1920. He is now Principal Senior Lecturer and Head of the Mechanical Section of the Department of Mechanical and Production Engineering. He lives at 45 Chesterwood Road, Kings Heath, Birmingham 14.

David Harries (1949-53) left to begin his National Service in the R.A.F. at the beginning of March. Since leaving school he has been on the staff of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons at Pembroke Dock.

David J. Harries (1944-50) conducted the Students' Choral Union of the University College, Aberystwyth, when they gave their sixth annual concert of sacred music on February 5.

Gillian Huzzey (1953-55) entered the Plymouth High School for Girls during the autumn term.

Brian John, who entered University College, Bangor, on leaving school three years ago, has just completed his degree there with First Class Honours in English with Philosophy. He has also been awarded a Research Studentship for two years.

Capt. Elmer Jenkins (1938-44) was home for a short holiday at the end of March. He is serving with the Army Education Corps, and is attached to the War Office at Stanmore, Middlesex.

Among paintings on view at the 1956 exhibition of pictures from Welsh schools at Cardiff at the beginning of May was a study of a winter landscape by George Lewis (1947-53). He is President of the Students' Body at the Swansea School of Art.

John McCann (1954-56) is an apprentice with a firm making mining equipment at Team Valley Training Estate, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Richard Palmer Morgan (1935-39) has obtained his A.M.I.C.E. He is now a civil engineer with the Haverfordwest R.D.C.

John Maynard (1943-50), who is doing research in Chemistry at University College, London, is submitting his Ph.D. thesis this term.

Colin Palmer (1943-49), who was trained at the Swansea School of Art, took up an appointment as art master at Barmouth Grammar School in January.

Gordon Parry (1937-43), who is on the staff of the Haverfordwest Secondary Modern School, has been chosen as prospective Labour candidate for Monmouth. He is a member of Neyland U.D.C.

Leonard Purser (1933-38) was, on February 25, elected to fill the vacancy on the Pembroke R.D.C. caused by the death of Mr. Wilfred Hancock. He farms at Cosheston and is a past winner of Pembroke Farmers' Club's prize for the best kept farm under 100 acres. On leaving school he did a course of training at Usk.

Chrisena Pask (1948-51), who is training to be a hotel manageress, returned home in March from Switzerland, where she had spent three months studying Swiss methods of hotel management.

H. Rees Phillips (1908-12) retired from the managership of the Fishponds, Bristol, branch of Lloyds Bank at the end of last December. He had completed 43 years' service with the Bank, the last 17 years in management. On his retirement he was presented by the staff and clients of the branch with a television set. He now lives at The Orchard, London Road, Warmley, near Bristol.

Roy Puleston (1948-50), who was demobilised from the R.A.F. last summer, is now working as an electrician with a firm of Aeronautical and Electrical Engineers at Aylesbury in Buckinghamshire.

Dennis Rendall (1945-51), who is doing his national service in the Royal Engineers, left for Cyprus in March.

At State Nursing examinations held earlier this year, Brenda Step-toe (1946-52) passed the Preliminary Part II, and Marian Welham (1948-54) the Preliminary Part I. They are both at the County Hospital, Haverfordwest.

Derek Swift (1948-52) is now living in Buckinghamshire, where he is a junior laboratory assistant with Air Trainers Ltd., at Aylesbury.

Shirwin Tucker (1947-53) arrived home early in April from Hong Kong. He is a sergeant in the Essex Regiment, and was in Hong Kong for eighteen months. Whilst there he was in the 'B' rifle team in his battalion. Army regiments having rifle teams, compete every year for the much sought after Bisley Rifle Cup. 'A' and 'B' teams of the Essex Regiment won the cup this year, and consequently Shirwin was awarded

a Bisley Rifle Medal, and before leaving Hong Kong was presented with his Regimental Eagle Crest. He is now with his regiment at Brentwood, Essex.

Gerard Thomas (1946-52) has recently started work in the clerical department of British Railways, at Llandoverly station.

The following degree results were received just before going to press: Margaret Nicholls has a Third Class Honours in Latin at Aberystwyth; Brian Harper a Second Class (Division II) in French (with German) at Bangor; Janice Phillips a Second Class (Division II) in History at Cardiff, and Peter Williams a Second Class (Division II) in Mechanical Engineering at Swansea.

We offer our congratulations to these Old Pupils on their engagements:—

December—David Michael John (1947-54) to Joyce Agnes May Cornwell, of Pembroke Dock; Brinley Thomas (1945-52) to Jean Watkins (April to December, 1953).

January—June Mavis Strachan (1944-51) to Michael Burchell Davies (1949-52); Dr. Glyn Thomas Brown (1943-50) to Dr. Nancy Graham Campbell, of Bearwood, Birmingham.

February—Elizabeth Lyndon Bowling (1938-44) to David Glyn Lawrence of Pope Hill, Haverfordwest.

March—Thomas Edward Ridley (1947-52) to Frances Joan Rixon (1946-53); Marian Weatherall (1949-53) to George Palmer, of Pembroke.

April—Maureen Ballard (1944-50) to John Arter, of Pembroke Dock; Norma Evans (1950-54) to Denis Thomas, of Pembroke.

May—James Nicholls (1939-44) to Constance Thomas, of Llandaff.

June—Olive Maud Scurlock (1943-50) to Roger Gwyn Williams, A.T.D., D.A. (Manc.), of Withington, Manchester.

We congratulate these Old Pupils on their marriage:—

December 26—Ronald Sidney Brabon (1946-49) to Margaret Elizabeth Ann James, of Monkton.

December 27—William George Courtenay Price, B.Sc., A.M.I.E.E. (1936-41) to Lilian Iris James, of Hundleton.

January 26—Roy Jones James (1941-45) to Sybil Simmons, of Little Lever, near Bolton, Lancs.

February 4—Marion Ann Wells (1945-49) to Clifford John Skone, of Monkton.

February 4—Beryl Mary Richards (1944-50) to Sgt. James Holder, of Pinehurst, Swindon.

March 3—Neville F. Smith (1944-51) to Sheila Burke, of Tenby.

March 10—Wendy Sylvia June Lees (1949-53) to Flt./Lt. John Weaver, R.A.F., of Thorpe, Norwich.

March 24—Janet Winifred Mary Shapcott (1950-54) to Kenneth Sealy, of Giffach Goch.

March 31—Norma Mary Shears, B.A. (1942-48) to George Stuart Shaw, B.A., of the School staff.

March 31—Nanette Brickley (1949-55) to Terence Armstrong, of Pembroke Dock.

April 2—Lorna Muriel Merriman (née Griffiths, 1935-42) to Colour Sergeant Thomas Owen Rees, of Ely, Cardiff.

April 2—Betty Amariyllis Thomas, M.P.S. (1940-41) to J. Barry Davies, of Creigiau.

April 3—Ann Pannell (1948-51) to Gwynne John Watkins, of Redberth.

April 4—Leslie Christine Davies, B.A., A.L.A. (1938-46) to Lewis Roy Griffin, M.Sc., A.Inst.P., of University College, Swansea.

May 19—Elizabeth Evelyn Rose Wilson (1948-53) to L.A.C. Vincent Wynne Roberts, R.A.F., of Llangollen.

May 21—Eileen Marion Rossiter (1948-50) to Cpl. Gerard Francis Adams, R.A.F., of Chiswick, London.

May 26—Stephen David Rees (1946-52) to Marjorie Elizabeth Mary Williams, of Milford Haven.

June 11—Jean Vilma Evans (1942-48) to William Reginald Horne, of Warwick.

June 21—Michael John Green (1944-50) to May Victoria Deetrose, of Wallington, Surrey.

June 23—Albert Edward Barnikel (1941-45) to Pauline Joyce Franklin, of Tenby.

We have pleasure in recording the following births:—

January 15—To Dorothy (née Thomas, 1946-50), wife of Michael Davies, a daughter.

January 17—To Betty, wife of Alec J. Carpenter (1939-44), a daughter, Carol Ann.

January 30—To Margaret (née Thomas, 1949-54), wife of Raymond L. Sturley, a son.

March 9—To Betty, wife of Philip Charles Rogers (1941-46), a son, Nicholas Charles.

March 18—To Ann, wife of Derek Welby (1946-52), a daughter, Jane.

April 12—To Gwynneth (née James, 1933-40), wife of Dr. R. W. Wilson, a son.

June 9—To Patricia (née Clarke, 1939-44), wife of George R. Davies (1936-43), a daughter, Sarah Helen.

Dramatic Society

THE Society has had a very busy and vigorous time since Christmas. As a result of a course on production held in Tenby, Stuart Shaw held two classes for members, in which he passed on much useful information on production of plays.

For the first time for several years the Society has entered into the field of competitive drama. Thornton Wilder's "The Happy Journey," produced by Mollie Thomas, was given at festivals in Fishguard and Haverfordwest, and on both occasions was placed second. Both adjudicators commended the production and acting, but did not agree with the choice of play. It seems that adjudicators are still satisfied with the mediocre and do not encourage companies who are brave enough to produce something worth while. However, the Society is not discouraged and will compete in one-act festivals next season.

Another innovation this year was a dinner and dance held at the Royal Edinburgh Hotel. There was a good attendance and the obvious enjoyment of all participants reflected the happy atmosphere which pervades all the Society's activities. It is to be hoped that the dinner will become an annual event.

The full-length play given on the new stage on May 3rd and 4th was Noel Coward's "Relative Values." This introduced several new actors, and although the play showed signs of insufficient rehearsal audiences were very appreciative.

At a recent meeting members expressed a desire to produce a thriller or a drama in October. Readers of this article are asked to reserve a date between Pembroke Fair and the end of October. In their new home the Society can now offer you a comfortable seat, ideal surroundings, refreshments in the interval, an excellent show well-staged, and, above all, a memorable night out—with a difference.

The Society is grateful to Miss Kit Hearn, of the Tenby Players, who has written the following well-considered notice of "Relative Values":—

Coward's brittle dialogue demands a pace and technique which few amateur companies possess. In their successful performance of his "Rela-

tive Values" most of the members of the Penfro Dramatic Society showed that they could maintain the snap and crackle of Coward's retorts.

We were transported to the world of the wealthy country house by the magnificent set, designed and painted by Kenneth Cooper (though a carping critic might have sighed for books of different colours on the shelves to relieve the somewhat overwhelming redness of the library). The shape of the room, avoiding the rectangular, box-like effect, which often has to be used on a smaller stage, and the higher level at the window, gave good acting space, and the means for effective grouping. Unfortunately, since all the lighting has not yet been installed, the impression was rather sombre, especially for a Saturday afternoon.

In discussing the presentation the importance of dress might also be considered. The clothes of most of the cast (Moxie in particular) were in keeping with the characters portrayed. But Felicity looked somewhat too youthful at times because of her youthful hair style, and Miranda's dresses needed to be more exaggerated and bizarre in contrast with the more unobtrusive English. One also felt that Peter should be wearing casual country clothes rather than a suit in the first scene.

Although there was some evidence of under-rehearsal and the play had a rather slow start, the production livened up to the required speed, and the climaxes, especially those in the second scene of Act II, were well marked. The producer, Stuart Shaw, used the stage to advantage and the grouping throughout was pleasant and varied. The humour was especially enjoyable in the conference between Felicity, Moxie and Peter, and there was good contrast between the vehemence of Lucas and the understatement of Nigel in Act III. The producer, too, extracted full enjoyment from the dramatic irony disclosed by the situation in Act II.

As Felicity, the bulk of the acting rested upon Lydia Mason, and no one could have been better cast. Her movement was delightful in character. The variety and range of her voice and her excellent sense of timing ensured that none of the wit should be lost. Her ability to run on and to "throw away" certain of her lines was right in the Coward tradition. Her telephone conversation with Nigel and her smooth, false lying to Lucas were especially memorable. Another character in the same vein was Cresswell and this was played with a fine air of authority by Aubrey Phillips. He pointed his jokes admirably. A somewhat older make-up would have given the butler his full dignity.

Moxie demanded a different style of acting and Mollie Thomas gave us the humour, the integrity and the pathos which this part needed. Some of her exits were particularly good and she portrayed well the assumed change of personality.

Although her entry was not spectacular enough for the world-famous and long-awaited film star, Shirley English gave a sound performance as Miranda Frayle. Clive Gammon, too, needed greater attack in his first entry, but he "warmed up" into the part and both he and Miranda gave a fine display of fireworks in their quarrel scene, without once losing their American accents.

As he had had to take on the part of Nigel at very short notice, Stuart Shaw was able to give us only a sketch of Nigel. Nevertheless he brought a warmth and personality which graced the play. Bill Owen had the good appearance which was necessary to play Peter, but he has, as yet, insufficient experience to put over the comedy of his lines.

In minor roles, Tumbles Pearce was wholly convincing in voice and gesture as Lady Cynthia, Paul John, a rather immature looking Admiral, creaked enthusiastically in his walk, and Jean Watkins, although her appearances were brief, managed to build up admirably the foolish personality of Alice.

A production like this should have filled the hall at Bush School. Does the sparseness of the audience on Thursday show the lack of a tradition of play-going in the county? Or is it due to the lack of appreciation for the fine work which is being done by such groups as the Penfro Dramatic Society?