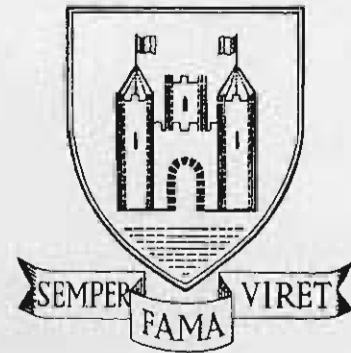


THE PENVRO



SPRING 1970

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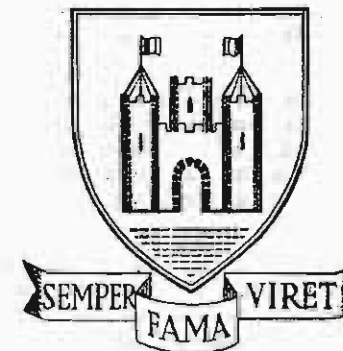
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THE PENVRO

No. 147

SPRING

1970



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EDITORIAL

THE end of the Christmas term marks the departure from amongst us of the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. A. W. W. Devereux, to whom we wish every happiness as Headmaster of the Coronation Secondary School in Pembroke Dock. It was to the accompaniment of a standing ovation from the assembled school that Mr. and Mrs. Devereux were presented with a glass-topped coffee table at the final assembly of term and we hope that using this gift will bring back many happy memories of the thirty-five years and two terms' association that Mr. Devereux has had with the school.

We know that the position of Deputy Head will very ably be filled by Mr. I. G. Cleaver, whose connection with the school has lasted only a few months less than that of Mr. Devereux. We congratulate Mr. Cleaver on his appointment and also invite Old Pupils to contact him with their news now that he has taken over as Editor of the Old Pupils' section of the magazine.

At the beginning of term we welcomed back Mrs. B. M. Harris to the Maths. department to take Mr. Coombes' place and it now seems as if she has never been away. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Jones arrived from Cardiff, the former to take over the Physics department in succession to Mr. Stephen Griffith, now in Ghana, and the latter to be Head of the Welsh department for a term, until the arrival of Mr. E. Humphreys in January. Miss A. E. Phillips came to us from the College of Domestic Arts in Cardiff and it is evident that she has settled down happily. We were fortunate to have a full-time French assistant allocated to us this year in the person of M. Marcel Saudreau from Brittany, and we hope that he will enjoy his stay here, as well as widening his knowledge of the Welsh language. For a short time we met Mrs. D. Morgan again, during Miss George's absence, and we are glad to see that she is as athletic as ever.

Further moves on the staff chessboard will be taking place in the New Year when Mr. B. Owen comes from Bristol to take the Headship of the French department; and Mr. J. J. Smith will become Housemaster of Picton House, his first thought surely that of seeing Picton "do it again" at the Eisteddfod in March.

As often happens, the editorial has been monopolised by news of staff changes. Looking back over the term, we wonder what has happened to the promises of growing outside activities which will herald the coming of our new buildings—at the moment a few molehill-like mounds of earth are in evidence but they remain a mystery to the majority. No doubt by the time Penvro next appears there will be more obvious—or should we say concrete—signs of the future appearing. In the meantime it will be business as usual, and by the time the proofs of the magazine arrive in January, we shall be deep in preparation for that dreaded event, the half-year examinations.

MR. A. W. W. DEVEREUX, B.A., 1933—1969

Extract from Penvro, July, 1933—

"... Mr. Devereux joined us at the beginning of term. Mr. Devereux... is a keen cricketer. We welcome him very heartily and hope he will spend many pleasant years with us."

"Next year the staff will have an additional member in the person of Mr. Devereux and are therefore hoping to secure a victory (hockey)."

Extract from Penvro, December, 1933—

"A very interesting and successful Mock Trial was held in Room 10, in November. The case was heard by Mr. Justice Devereux."

Extract from Penvro, July, 1935—

"On the 19th and 20th December last, the Recreation Club produced Barrie's play, "The Admirable Crichton." The leading parts were played by Mr. Devereux, as Crichton, and Nita Collins, as Lady Mary Lasenby."

These extracts from pre-war Penvros sum up the young and willowy Mr. Devereux, who joined the staff of the Pembroke Dock County School as an assistant teacher of French and German in the Summer Term, 1933. He was then, and still remains, keenly interested in all the many varied aspects of school life. Many of us, staff and ex-pupils, still remember his devastating performances for the staff at hockey, and his elegant strokes and cunning captaincy in the staff cricket matches. His polished performances in the annual school plays did much in the immediate post-war years to build up and maintain the reputation of the school Dramatic Society. As he watched this year's performance of "The Admirable Crichton," how his thoughts must have gone back to that first-ever school presentation of a full-length play almost thirty-five years ago to the week.

Shortly after his return from war service, Mr. Devereux was appointed Head of the newly-formed German Department. Until becoming Deputy Headmaster and Head of French in 1960, he was for many years the very successful Housemaster of the almost invincible Glyndwr House. In addition to his work in the school, he has always maintained the closest association with many old pupils, editing the Old Pupils' section of the Magazine in succession to Mr. E. G. Davies. Mr. Devereux was for many years the power behind the Old Pupils' hockey team, and is a founder member of the Penvro Dramatic Society.

It is with regret, but with pride, that we congratulate Mr. Devereux on his departure to assume, after nearly thirty-six years unstinted service, the Headship of the Coronation Secondary School, Pembroke Dock. He is going to the school in which he started his teaching career, a school much changed and nearly three times as big, but staffed, to a large extent, by old pupils and friends of his. We wish him good luck in this new post and offer him our sincere thanks.

D.E.L.

ADVANCED LEVEL RESULTS, 1969

M. Arnold—Bot., Zool.	C. Watson—Eng., Geog., Music.
R. Bateman—Eng., Scrip. (A), Hist.	G. Albury—Geog. (A).
M. Bondzio—Scrip.	R. Allen—Geog.
P. Brown—Eng., Scrip.	S. Andrews—P.A.M., Art.
M. Channon—Eng., Scrip.	P. Canton—Geog.
J. Davids—Eng., French (A), German.	D. Cooper—P.A.M. (A), Phys., Chem.
M. Davies—Art.	P. Evans—Art (A).
C. Donovan—Eng., French.	A. Fell—P.A.M.
E. Hughes—Eng., Scrip., Geog.	P. Morgan—Geog., Bot.
H. Humber—Zool.	B. Norris—Bot.
S. Kelly—Eng., Art.	D. Pendleton—Eng., French, German.
T. Leyland—Eng.	P. Penfold—Chem., Zool.
C. Muller—French (A), German (A).	J. Power—Scrip.
L. Panton—Art.	D. Reynolds—Eng., Geog.
S. Richards—Eng., Scrip., Geog.	J. Reynolds—P.A.M.
J. Ricketts—Dom. Subjects.	A. Searle—P.A.M., Chem.
H. Scourfield—Eng., Welsh, Hist.	S. Skone—P.A.M.
H. Thomas—Eng., French, Hist.	P. Spencer—P.M., A.M., Phys.
	D. Thompson—P.A.M.
	A. Turner—P.A.M.

ORDINARY LEVEL RESULTS, 1969

M. Bondzio (1); J. Davids (1); S. Kelly (1); C. Muller (1); D. Cooper (1); A. Turner (1); R. Allen (1); A. Arthur (5); O. Avis (2); A. Batchelor (5); S. Bell (5); J. Bendle (5); A. Bowen (2); Ann Bowen (1); P. Butler (1); A. Carradice (1); S. Catling (3); P. Cawley (7); J. Chilman (1); M. Cole (1); L. Davids (1); A. Davies (7); J. M. Davies (6); J. W. Davies (4); K. Davies (7); Joan Davies (5); J. Doran (2); P. Eastick (1); Pat Eastick (1); G. Evans (4); H. Evans (4); P. George (9); A. Greenwood (5); P. Greenwood (6); R. Greenwood (2); S. Griffiths (6); D. Grigor (2); P. Hayes (2); P. Howells (6); J. Hughes (2); H. James (3); S. James (3); M. John (1); E. John (1); M. Jones (3); S. Jones (3); C. Jordan (3); C. Kaye (3); B. Kelleher (2); P. Kenniford (3); S. Kenniford (5); M. Kraus (1); V. Kyte (5); S. Lee (3); A. Lewis (1); J. Lewis (1); C. Lloyd (2); J. Lovering (4); C. Lynch (2); C. Maher (4); R. Martin (1); A. Monico (2); P. Morgan (3); S. Morris (1); P. Nutting (4); J. Phillips (2); M. Phillips (6); H. Pritchard (1); J. Prout (3); C. Roch (1); A. Rowlands (2); A. Russell (6); K. Russell (1); L. Smith (1); C. Spencer (1); D. Stephens (3); K. Stevens (7); W. Street (3); P. Sutton (2); E. Thomas (5); P. Thomas (3); A. Turvey (2); C. Waite (1); J. White (6); J. Williams (3); C. Young (7).

D. Ambrose (7); J. Asparassa (1); R. Aston (4); S. Badham (5); M. Baker (4); C. Ball (4); M. Bell (2); P. Best (1); R. Brawn (3); Robert Brawn (3); G. Brown (2); P. Brown (6); T. Burton (1); M. Butland (1); R. Campbell (6); M. Cole (1); A. Colley (5); R. Collis (3); I. Cooper (7); R. Davies (5); R. G. Davies (2); P. Dix (2); P. Evans (2); T. Fish (1); P. Fisher (4); S. Freeman (5); C. Gandy (9); P. Gandy (2); D. Giddins (1); G. Grantham (4); S. Griffiths (6); M. Gwyther (2); P. Gwyther (2); D. Harries (1); G. Headley (3); M. Henderson (6); P. Herbert (2); D. Holmes (1); T. Hordley (4); J. Humber (8); C. Hurt (4); S. James (7); R. John (7); K. Johnson (5); A. Lewis (1); B. Lewis (1); G. Lewis (1); R. Lewis (1); I. Lightley (8); J. Little (7); S. Longhurst (6); A. McPherson (1); P. Maguire (7); P. Marsden (7); W. McColl (3); J. Merriman (1); C. Morgan (1); P. Nicholas (6); G. O'Neill (5); M. Pepper (3); M. Perkins (2); N. Phillips (8); C. Pickard (3); G. Powell (1); C. Rees (1); S. Rogers (6); N. Rule (1); G. Russant (3); J. Seabourne (4); D. Scourfield (1); E. Scourfield (1); G. Scourfield (2); C. Silvester (1); P. Smith (5); J. Stephens (6); A. Stephens (2); D. Stacey (8); G. Thomas (1); M. Thomas (2); K. Turner (2); P. Vincent (2); R. Walters (4); P. Weatherall (2); M. White (1); F. Whittaker (1).

CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION RESULTS, 1969

A. Arthur (2); O. Avis (1); A. Batchelor (1); J. Bendle (1); P. Cawley (1); J. Chilman (2); J. Davies (1); K. Davies (2); Joan Davies (2); P. Eastick (1); G. Evans (1); H. Evans (2); Y. Evans (2); P. George (1); A. Greenwood (3); S. Griffiths (1); P. Howells (1); J. Hughes (1); H. James (1); S. James (2); M. Jones (1); S. Jones (2); C. Jordan (2); C. Kaye (2); R. Kelleher (4); P. Kenniford (1); V. Kyte (2); V. Lindsay (4); C. Lloyd (1); J. Lovering (2); C. Maher (1); C. Main (3); R. Martin (2); P. Nutting (2); M. Phillips (1); H. Pritchard (1); A. Russell (1); Z. Smith (3); D. Stephens (1); K. Stevens (1); W. Street (1); E. Thomas (1); P. Thomas (2); J. Williams (3); C. Young (1).

D. Ambrose (1); J. Asparassa (4); R. Aston (1); S. Badham (1); M. Baker (1); M. Bell (2); R. W. Brawn (1); G. D. Brown (1); M. Cavaney (1); A. Colley (1); I. Cooper (1); R. Davies (1); R. Dickie (4); R. W. Evans (5); S. Freeman (1); G. Grantham (1); D. Head (1); M. Henderson (2); P. Herbert (1); D. Holmes (2); T. Hordley (1); J. Humber (1); C. Hurt (1); R. John (1); G. Lewis (2); I. Lightley (1); J. Little (1); S. Longhurst (3); P. Marsden (1); W. McColl (2); P. Nicholas (1); G. O'Neill (3); M. Pepper (1); K. Phelps (3); C. Pickard (1); J. Seabourne (2); D. Scourfield (1); L. Smith (2); J. Stephens (1); P. Vincent (1); R. Walters (1).

WORLD PEACE

From the sixteenth to the twenty-third of last April, a conference, taking the form of a series of lectures, was held in Coleg Harlech, Harlech. The conference had the title, "World Peace," and was attended by eighty-five Sixth Form students from schools in Wales. I was present as the representative of Pembroke Grammar School. Because the main theme behind the lectures was to be "World Peace," most of them took the natural line of concerning themselves with war.

A representative from the South Vietnamese Embassy gave a lecture combined with a report on the war in his home country. He stated firmly his support for all that the American Government was doing in Vietnam and also stated firmly that he considered the action taken by the Chinese and by the Russians in the past and at present was criminal. He never gave any moral reasons why he supported American action in his country or why he hated the Communist influence, but what he did say was that America had brought prosperity, commerce and free trade to his country. When asked whether he considered napalm bombing morally right or wrong, because of its indiscriminate nature, he replied that the North Vietnamese Government had brought napalm bombing upon itself in the same manner that the British Government had brought Aberfan upon itself.

This brought a few gasps of disbelief from the students, and nobody considered it worthwhile to argue the point. He continued to say that napalm bombing was further justified in killing innocent civilians because it was less evil than the North Vietnamese policy of carrying out guerilla attacks on towns and cities.

Another lecture had as its subject Biafra, and was given by a Welsh M.P. who had recently been to Biafra and had seen the war at first hand. He explained to us that the situation surrounding Biafra was a very complex one, and one which would not be solved very easily if the means were to be peaceful. Neither country, Biafra nor Nigeria, recognises any one particular government to act as a mediator for peace talks. The United Nations Organisation refused to take action on any line because, to U.N.O., civil war is something to be dealt with solely by the government in question. Britain was unable to act as mediator because she has previously supplied arms to Nigeria, and is therefore considered far from neutral. Even if Britain stops supplying arms to Nigeria in the hope that Biafra will eventually recognise Britain as neutral, this will have the undesirable effect of prolonging the war because Nigeria will be short of arms with which to supply her armies.

The war was started when Biafra broke away from Nigeria for reasons of persecution by the Nigerians. Because of this it seems extremely unlikely that the two parties will meet over a peace table because both countries are allowing themselves to be led by military minded men who fight wars which are settled by the gun, not by the pen. To the lecturer, the only way the war would be ended would be for both countries to elect into leadership older and more peaceful-minded men. Then, said the lecturer, it would be possible for the two

sides to meet together without losing "face" from the military point of view.

Three points of view were given on how Détente in Europe could be achieved. The Russian point of view was given by a Second Secretary from the Russian Embassy. What he said, in brief, was that the German nation, which has previously shown itself to be far more aggressive than any other nation could conceivably be, by starting two world wars, should be stopped all arms and held in a submissive position until she proved herself capable of some intelligent actions. The German lecturer demanded that Russia remove the Berlin Wall, that Germany should be allowed atomic power, and that Germany should be allowed to exist as one separate, independent country.

The third point of view of Détente in Europe was given by an American, who agreed with the German that the "Wall" should be removed and Germany united. The three lecturers failed here because they limited themselves to the problem surrounding the Berlin Wall and did not cover in any way the problems facing the rest of Europe.

Overall, the lectures proved most interesting, informative and at the same time amusing, which gave credit to the lecturers. Other subjects covered were South Africa, Egypt and Israel, Hong Kong, racial prejudice in Britain and many subjects concerning famine relief and education in under-developed countries.

Even though these subjects may seem rather a lot to cram into one week, in fact plenty of spare time was available for the students to become acquainted with each other. This, in itself, would have justified the conference. All credit must go to the organisers of the conference, the Council for Education in Wales Committee.

MICHAEL GWYTHYR, Upp. VI Sc.

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON

by J. M. BARRIE

The school play this year, "The Admirable Crichton," was a thoroughly enjoyable experience, giving pleasure to the youngest and the oldest in the audiences at each performance. The pace was excellent and one was swept along by the enthusiasm and verve of the cast, who seemed to be enjoying themselves as much as the audience did. There was a very successful blend of seasoned performers and absolute newcomers, all of whom brought great credit upon the director of the play, Mr. V. R. T. Hughes, and the assistant producer, Mrs. B. V. Hughes.

One disappointment was that Alan Searle could not play the part of Crichton as originally intended, but he had no mean substitute in Mr. A. B. Griffiths who made a most dignified butler at Loam House

and pontifical "Gov" on the island. As female lead, Angela Stevens was a captivating Lady Mary Lasenby, throwing herself with great enthusiasm into the open-air life, and one wondered how she could bear to imprison herself in the boring existence of life as a society lady after her experience of freedom. Sheila Kenniford was a striking Agatha, moving and speaking beautifully, and Angela Bowen in her first big part made a very pert and convincing Lady Catherine. Michael Davis, now a veteran of the school stage, was again cast in an elderly role as Lord Loam and succeeded in presenting the Earl as an amiably inept character who fits in happily as the jolly "Daddy" on the island.

One of the newcomers was Richard Walters who gave us a whole-hearted and impish performance as Ernest Woolley, delighting in such lines as "I'm not young enough to know everything. Don't you see?" Another debut was that of John Little as the Rev. John Treherne, a determined and mature characterisation, helped by an excellent voice. Stephen Badham was suitably self-effacing as Lord Brocklehurst and looked most elegant. Last, but by no means least, of the major parts, there was Susan Catling as Tweeny and Ann Batchelor as the Countess of Brocklehurst. Susan seemed quite at home, both on the stage and with her Cockney accent, and one felt that the person she portrayed would make a very suitable and humanizing wife for the critical Crichton. Ann had a very demanding part as the inquisitive and bullying Lady Brocklehurst, and her increasing skill in using her voice to the best advantage complemented her convincing appearance as an elderly dowager.

The supporting parts were well cast and unobtrusive, as they were surely intended to be by Barrie, with Vivien Lain as a majestic Mrs. Perkins; David Lovell as Mr. Tompsett; Janice Doran as Fisher (later to be an awkward memory to Brocky); Sarah Griffiths as Simmonds; Ailsa Davies as Mme. Jeanne; John Duncan as M. Fleury (who recognised him at once?); Philip Marsden as Thomas; Petra Sutton as a kitchen wench; and Ian Cooper as the naval officer.

As one has come to expect, the stage sets were both unusual and effective, and Mr. Cooper's skill added much to our enjoyment of the play. The island set (in Act 2) was particularly colourful and attractive and the Lower VIth art class are to be congratulated for their hard work. The costumes, too, were a great success, and were supplied by Charles Fox Ltd. The wardrobe was in the experienced hands of Miss M. J. Jones, Lorraine Smith and Margaret John. The stage manager was Mr. D. E. Lloyd, who was helped by Kevin Bromley, Stephen Freeman, John Harries, Derek Head, Greig Headley, Ronald Lewis, Gareth Powell, Michael Penlington, Gareth Scourfield, and Alan Stephens. Mr. R. Sabido was in charge of lighting, assisted by Martin Cavaney and Ian Cooper, and Pat Howells was prompter. Properties were undertaken by Judith Phillips, Ann Stephens and Helen McNally, while sound effects were provided by Christopher Gandy. Miss M. J. Jones, Mrs. B. V. Hughes, Perryn Butler, Pamela Hayes, Elaine John and Frances Stewart did the make-up very effectively and Mr. K. J. Bowskill was business manager.

MOON TALK

*"The time has come," the Walrus said,
"To talk of spacy things;
Of Lunar craft and moonwalks
And moonbugs without wings;
Of orbit and re-entry,
Of floating without weight,
And all the things we must collect
From back in '68."*

(with apologies to Lewis M. Carroll)

PATRICK HENSON, FORM IIIA

THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN

*Vapour trails across the sky,
England's heritage here told.
These lines reflecting glorious deeds
Vanished away long ago.
But their meaning will always stay,
Wrapped in the hearts of Englishmen.*

*Through those dark hours a few brave men,
Caring not for life nor death,
Laboured day and night to save
Old England from its grave.
Alone they stood above the clouds
Against the might of Hitler's power,
And there, in England's darkest hour,
Stood firm against attack.*

*Death took its toll, make no mistake;
These young men's lives were short,
Yet everyone was as a rose—
He flourished, then was gone.
The die was cast, the battle won,
England's heritage secure.
And now, we know, we owe it all
To England's young Lords of the Air.*

STEPHEN SMITH, IVA

CLOSED ON SUNDAYS

Of course, it always rains on Sunday. But the real trouble is—what to do? You can sleep off Saturday night and feel terrible all day or you can join a charity walk and feel terrible all week. Or you can resolve to take your Mum breakfast in bed, except that, by the time you wake, she is already downstairs watering the plants.

Things have already gone wrong. "... Nearer tea-time before I'd have seen my breakfast," from your mother. "... The least you could do for your poor mother," from your father. By about eleven o'clock the drizzle sets in. Everyone stares sadly out of the window. You feel quietly smug—you knew it would rain.

Now the highlight of the day, but because there are so many different supplements it never seems to fit in the letter-box. The one everyone wants to read falls to the pavement, soaking. All activity stops. Dad: "They're devaluating again. . . . Handbags for men—whatever next?" Mum: "Six down—'Third wife of Henry VIII.' Who was the third wife of Henry VIII, Dad? Dad?" Snores from the armchair.

Now that Sunday lunch is over, back to the telly. On one channel, a documentary . . . "and so what really is the future of pig farming in the Pyrenees today?" On the other, "Now, by popular request, we are again showing the compelling 'Dial M for Murder'." Mum: "Oh, it's that lovely Grace Kelly! Remember her? She was the one in the nice that musical we saw. With that oh-what's-his-name? You know, Dad. How did that tune go? Dum-de-de-on and on-de-de-dum-to-give-to-you and to-de-de. . . ."

Dum. With any luck it might send you off to sleep. If not, a late-night glance at the school book on the table will remind you that it's nearly Monday. And, looking back from Monday, nothing will seem as bad. Nothing. Not even Sunday.

JAYNE BALDWIN, UPPER IVA

"THIS PARADISE EARTH"

*Death will visit everyone,
He mocks with silent mirth,
How mortals when their life is done,
Will leave this "paradise earth."*

*Hunger, pain, so many serve,
Perhaps brought on by war;
Many did not their lives preserve,
They left this life before.*

*So many love their "paradise"
For stupid, petty things—
Their greed, self pity, compromise,
Can't they see what evil it brings?*

*Can't they see that in this life,
There is someone who is greater?
Though many go through pain and strife
To find our glorified creator.*

*When human vice is torn away
Could that make them wise?
Will they know that, not upon this earth,
That there's a paradise?*

SHOBHA GORIAH, FORM III

GHANA

(Mr. Stephen Griffith, who retired as Head of the Physics Department last July, is spending a year in Ghana, teaching at the Wesley Girls High School in Cape Coast. He has sent us this brief account of life as he sees it in his new surroundings.)

This is a strange country. Leaves on trees all the year round—and yet deciduous. Daylight from about 5.30 a.m. to about 6.30 p.m. every day. An average temperature of about 27°C inside the house or school during the day and not much less at night. (And this is November.) Crickets and cicadas chirping all night. Vultures, in the daytime, in groups of six to ten like gliders in the air currents. Coconuts at 2d. each (or free for the picking if you can climb the fifty-foot smooth trunk); bananas, oranges, paw-paw ripening in the winter.

I can hear the surf breaking on a still evening, although the sea is four miles from my bungalow. Tomorrow, I shall take the surf-board down there and spend an hour or two repeatedly walking out 30 or 40 yards to sea and returning ashore on the crest of the wave. There will be fishermen there with their blue nets and long, narrow boats scooped out of thick trunks—surely the heaviest wooden boats for their size in the world! Painted round them are religious slogans, for the Fanti tribe is of a religious disposition.

The Ghanaian wakes early. I can hear digging in nearby gardens at 5.30 a.m. Some Secondary Schools begin lessons at 6.15 a.m. with a half-hour breakfast session at 8.30 a.m., so that school is often over for the day by 1 p.m. or 1.30 p.m. All secondary schools in Ghana are "boarding" so that pupils and staff live in a close community. The school buildings are attractive and the equipment for school work is often excellent. There is, of course, an incentive for pupils to work hard at school. The passing of exams and the gaining of certificates provide the key to well-paid jobs. Failure will lead to difficulties at home. I notice that much of the school scientific equipment has been donated through U.N.E.S.C.O. by the Scandinavian countries, Holland and Germany. Some of the school laboratories are very well equipped. Until recently the 'O' Level exams were the Cambridge G.C.E. The 'A' Level is the London external. But in 1971 even the 'A' Level will be under the auspices of the West African Examination Council which covers Ghana, Sierra Leone, Gambia and Nigeria. Their standard is no lower than the W.J.E.C. But school life is not all exams. Most of the secondary schools have Scouts or Guides, music clubs, Scripture Unions, student Christian movement, U.N.S.A., badminton, tennis, soccer, cricket, hockey, Red Cross, first aid and science clubs. And the Ghanaians are particularly fond of dancing.

Along the coast of Ghana are forts. These were the departure points for slaves transported from the forests of Africa to the cotton plantations of the North American continent. The dungeons in these forts are dark, damp and cold; there were many deaths among the slaves from diseases and starvation. The sale room in the fort had small slits in door panels

so that prospective buyers could view their black prisoners and decide the price they were prepared to pay for them. The buyers would not be seen by the slaves. When sold, the slaves would be chained and taken down through a tunnel under armed escort into the boat. There was no hope of escape except through death.

Football is popular in Ghana and the larger towns have formed a league. I notice from the local papers that spectators are warned about their behaviour during and after matches. The villages, too, have football pitches and their games are played in bare feet.

The vigour of Ghanaian dancing is a joy to watch. One of the dance rhythms, "High Life," originated in Ghana, but they are fond of "Soul" and "Tcha-tcha." The bars, or public houses as they would be called in Britain, play dance music and the Ghanaians seem to go there to dance rather than to drink.

Ghana has a climate, not just weather. We are now in the dry season until May or June. Swimming is a great delight with the sea at a temperature of about 25°C. But the really hot weather is not yet. "Wait until February and March," they say. I must admit that it is already warm enough for me. My other big problem is names. How would you cope with these: Memunatu Abusiye, Christiana Nerquaye-Tetteh, Aba Acquaye and Philomina Akyeampong?

There are several young people from Britain in the schools of Ghana, spending one year before entering university. There is also some interchanging of pupils between schools in Ghana and other countries. Anybody in Bush interested?

RIDDLE-ME-RBE

*My first is in pen but not in ink,
My second in stench but not in stink.
My third in pen and ink is found.
My fourth is in vowel but not in sound.
My fifth is in rolling and also in rocking,
And so is my sixth—I think that is shocking.
My whole is a book of sheer delight.
I'm sure you loved me at very first sight.*

(See after Form Gossip for answer)

BRIAN PHILLIPS, IIIA

THE LAMENTABLE DECEASE OF MY FRIEND JOHN

First, I must say that I believe the popular misconceptions of the public, that murderers are "inhuman butchers" or "brutal fiends," to be wholly untrue. Murder is an art, a type of self-preservation. The murderer is no different from anyone else; he merely has more courage to act upon his own convictions than other people. I have heard that whether the murder is to be unknown—as a success, or famous—as a failure, depends on the originality of the murderer. It was with this in mind that I killed John.

Please do not think that I bore him any animosity. I just did not want to live with him. He turned up on my doorstep one day, suitcase in hand, with the news that he had lost his job and had nowhere to go. He wanted to stay with me. He wanted my help and he wanted my money. Five minutes later, he was settled in the most comfortable armchair, drinking my best whisky, and chirping away merrily about "old times."

The more he prattled, the more furious I became. My occupation, you see, is breeding types of insects, mainly tropical, for sale to a nearby Biological Research Establishment. John intended staying, which meant I would have to put aside some of my work to entertain him. To complicate matters, three thousand mosquito larvae were now at a very awkward stage in their development. He would ruin everything; my nice comfortable routine was to be upset. I could see my small profits going to furnish John's expensive tastes: and still he droned and chattered on. I was so angry I felt like wringing his fat little neck.

The actual strangulation caused no difficulty. I grabbed him from behind and hung on, through his kicking and gasping, until he went quite limp, and I knew he was dead. His expression was rather hideous. His face was blue and contorted, and the eyes were staring and protruding from their sockets. His mouth was locked open from his final frantic efforts to breathe. I was shocked slightly, but, nevertheless, glad that he was dead.

I then took off his clothes and carefully repacked them in his suitcase. If any inquiries were made I would say he had visited me but had left hurriedly without his belongings. It was now time for me to consider my next move very carefully. It is a fallacy to say that all murderers make a mistake—I did not—but it seems that those who have been apprehended made theirs in the disposal of the body. For this reason I was especially cautious in my method of getting rid of John's corpse.

Now I beg you not to think me sadistic when I explain my method of disposal of the body. In my position it was the most convenient and obvious, as well as being the safest. I fed him to my soldier ants.

It was amazing to watch the rapidity with which the voracious little creatures devoured him. I say "little", but each one was over an inch long. They swarmed all over the corpse, attacking the eyes first. In a few minutes the blood-covered bones were visible and the ants often slipped off them, to hang struggling on the end of a thread of flesh.

An hour later, the skeleton was bare and white. Even the final traces of blood had been removed. It was gruesome, but not difficult to grind down the bones into meal which, I am sure, added considerable fertility to my garden when I dug it in a few days later. To allay suspicion, I mixed it with a well-known brand of commercial bone-meal.

There were, of course, police investigations into the matter of John's decease, but, although his trail ended at my house, they could find no evidence to support their admittedly shrewd guesses. The soldier ants had been despatched to the Biological Establishment four days previously, so there was no danger from that quarter.

I have here tried to set down, as accurately as possible, my experience of murder. Luckily, I have been cunning enough to be able to do so without any fear of unpleasant consequences. Some people will no doubt regard me with a certain horror and revulsion after this, but that is only to be expected. I can offer little advice to other amateurs except that originality is the byword, originality and thoroughness. . . .

COLIN JUDGE, UPPER IVA

'BEAUTY,' THE WINGED HORSE

*As the morning fog drew nigh,
A lovely thing happened, for out of the sky
flew a snowy white horse, around and around
until, softly as silk, it came to the ground.
But lo, once again it flew into the sky
in the distance, out of sight, from the human eye.*

*Where it went I do not know.
Perhaps it flew into the rain or the snow.
The sight of that horse was pure heaven to me,
But if only I knew what made 'Beauty' flee!
My friends don't believe me. They say,
"We want proof."
Won't anyone believe the incredible truth?*

BEVERLEY HOLDEN, FORM III

AUTUMN WINDS

*Oh, I love to walk when the wind blows wild,
'Neath the brown beech trees where the leaves lie piled,
Where the branches moan, and the old gates creak,
And birds are a-flutter as the storm winds shriek.*

*Oh, I love to walk where the surf breaks white,
And the ocean rollers are a terrible height,
Where the sea birds scream in the height of the storm,
And the force of the gale leaves you glowing and warm.*

*Oh, I love to walk by the raging stream,
Where the rivulets leap and the waters gleam.
At the end of the summer 'tis a joy to roam,
In the Autumn winds and the Winter's gloam.*

CHRISTINE LORD, UPPER IVA

THOUGHTS

*Let us think today on peoples far away,
The young and old Soldiers shed their crimson blood,
Somewhere, far away; thousands of people die each day,
But what do we know or care? it's too far away.
We sympathise, we talk, and in disgust shake our heads.
But what do we know of the pain and suffering of their day.
We see them, and we still live; they live to die.
We look on but cannot help their tormented despairing cry.
Let us pray that when it is our turn, our tormented day,
That they will understand and help us—peoples far away.*

AILSA DAVIES, LOWER VI ARTS

A FIRE IN THE VILLAGE

It had just passed midnight when it started. Suddenly the village was alive with scurrying, shouting people. Just to the left of the little grey stone church, of which the villagers were greatly proud as it dated back from about the fifteenth century, rose a wavering pillar of black smoke, under which an uncanny, flickering light barely showed above the single row of houses.

People rushed everywhere, in and out of houses, and heads popped out of open windows to see the flames, now leaping high and spreading like great orange waves over the dark streets. Down them they rushed, mountains of crackling, flickering flames, casting weird shadows around them. They made the houses stand out in the darkness, and shone on the faces of the villagers, who were beating at the rapidly consuming tongues of bright yellow, green and red. But still they rolled on, leaving the old inn beside the village green being devoured by hungry flames, and a ring of spectators watching sadly, flinging buckets of water over it.

The police and firemen would be a good five or ten minutes, everyone knew, for the village, as yet, owned no fire-station of its own, and the fire-engines had to come from a larger, neighbouring village. The few policemen were now beating hopelessly at the raging sea of flames.

Sighs rent the air from the anxious, frightened villagers as first one, then another of the newly-built bungalows was consumed by a torrent of yellow fire, enveloping them like a massive furnace. Black smoke billowing out of the doors and windows, the leaping, dancing, crunching flames passed quickly to the next bungalows, leaving behind them still merrily burning skeletons of those already visited by the wicked fire. Nothing could stand in its way now, not even the furious beating upon it as the police and villagers used brooms and blankets, nor the gush of water as buckets of it were thrown on the flames.

A creak and splintering crunch of yielding wood, and a huge beam, covered in yellow and red flames licking round it crashed across the street from one of the older houses, making the people run, screaming. The fire was spreading now towards the ancient little church, and the villagers looked on anxiously. Down the streets, eating up everything in its path, the terrible fire raged, determined, apparently, to destroy the whole village. Fingers of flame edged their way towards the dim graveyard, soon to be lit up by the fire marching into every sombre shadow. Crackling ominously and leaping in and out of the gravestones the flames like orange, dancing devils went, lighting up the memorial stones with a ghostly light.

As the fire moved on, the people became more and more determined to impede its progress, frantically slaving to protect the church, which was the outstanding feature in the village.

However, that moment, the distant, welcome sound of a fire engine siren reached their ears, to become louder and louder as it drew near and raced through the burnt rows of houses. They had arrived almost

too late, but soon had pumps attached to the water mains and were fighting the flames with streams of water. Then, and then only, did the firemen and police succeed in stopping the fire's progress, together with the villagers using buckets of water and beating with brushes, blankets and old sacks.

But, by this time, the fire had long since reached its terrifying climax, and even when it was defeated it had wrecked the village, leaving charred, black skeletons of most of the buildings.

REBECCA JUDGE, IIIA

THE FOUR SEASONS

*Winter is so dark and bleak,
Rain and wind, and stairs that creak,
Cold, dark mornings, cold, dark nights,
The North Wind blows, and how it bites.*

*In Spring the earth awakes from sleeping,
Through the soil the buds come peeping,
Crocus, snowdrops, pearly white,
Spring is such a lovely sight.*

*Summertime which brings the sun,
Long, warm days are full of fun;
Cycling, camping, fishing, swimming,
Summertime with fun is brimming.*

*Autumn days of gold and red,
Squirrels with wild nuts are fed,
Bonfires in the gardens burning,
And so the seasons keep on turning.*

VANESSA THOMAS, II ALPHA

TYPICALLY ME

*I looked at my watch which said three o'clock.
 I had thirty-five minutes to get to the dock.
 I thought, at one time, I heard the ship going,
 With lots left to pack and the case overflowing.
 I ran out of the house trailing luggage behind me,
 I bumped into people who told others to mind me.
 Into the car, at last, I stumbled.
 "Oh, no! . . . Where's the key?" I nervously grumbled.
 My hopes of reaching the Continent crumbled
 As from pocket to pocket to pocket I fumbled.
 "I've left them in the house, of course,"
 I continued, my voice getting slightly hoarse.
 I felt, then a rattle, a jingle, and PLOP,
 At last to the floor the keys they did drop.
 From which pocket they came I did not know,
 But I knew I must get a move on and go.
 I applied the key and the engine groaned.
 "I'm out of petrol!" I helplessly moaned,
 But a second attempt and the engine started.
 With a "Here I come, France!" at once I departed.
 A quarter past three it said on the clock
 As I drew speedily into the dock.
 I got out of the car and looked out to sea.
 Correct, I had missed it—typically me!*

EVAN THOMAS, 4A

SECRETS OF THE SEA

Claude Sawyer left the ship at Durban. Nothing would induce him to stay on board the steamer 'Waratah' a moment longer.

He felt that the ship was doomed because he had dreamt every night of a knight in blood-stained armour, calling to him from the sea, a sword in one hand and a blood-covered rag in the other.

Leaving the ship was the luckiest decision Sawyer ever made in his life, because the 'Waratah' was never seen again and all 211 people on board were lost with her. They vanished without trace. No wreckage or bodies were ever found. This is one of the many unsolved mysteries of the sea.

The strangest sea story ever was about the haunting of the German submarine UB-65.

The story of this U-boat started when it was still being built, when two men were killed. A few weeks later three sailors were suffocated by an engine fault which filled the ship with deadly fumes. On a test voyage an engineer fell overboard while inspecting the hatches.

Sailors are superstitious and rumours of the hoodoo quickly

travelled round the crew. The captain ordered the sub to dive and this busied the crew until it struck the bottom and refused to move. They were trapped for twelve hours until at last it surfaced.

But the hoodoo struck again as a warhead of a torpedo exploded while being loaded on board. When the smoke cleared, the Second Lieutenant and five sailors lay dead. From that moment onwards, the ghost of the dead lieutenant was supposed to haunt the ship. The ghost used to stand in the bows of the boat and men who saw it used to go mad.

For a while afterwards, morale improved but then the captain was killed by a shell splinter.

The next captain put up with no nonsense about spooks—until he, too, saw the ghost in the bows.

In July, 1918, the ill-fated U-boat left on her last voyage. After leaving base she was not seen again and was presumed lost. This was not quite the end of the story. An American submarine returning to base saw a German submarine on the surface. It looked deserted and the skipper of the American sub prepared to launch a torpedo.

Suddenly he saw a figure in the bows and, before he could fire, the German submarine exploded violently and vanished.

In his log book he wrote down the details of the sub and he also wrote down the number of it—and the number he wrote was UB-65.

GREGORY DAVIES, FORM III

AUTUMN THOUGHTS

*What is the news in the paper today?
 Has anyone anything cheerful to say?
 Someone is married, someone has died,
 Someone has gone for a very long ride.
 I am tired of the crimes that worry this age,
 We'll turn over quickly to the holiday page.*

*Shall we fly out to Spain in search of the sun?
 Or go on a cruise with plenty of fun?
 We could see the sights of Venice and Rome
 And pop into Paris on the way home.
 There's always America with plenty to see
 Or Switzerland's slopes on which we could ski.*

*And so we go dreaming of pleasures and views
 And gay sandy beaches, so many to choose,
 When suddenly fate puts an end to our caper,
 For someone else wishes to look at the paper.
 So day-dreams and castles come crashing in circles
 And the rustling of palm trees gives place to
 commercials.*

VALERIE OWEN, IIA

THIAPUSAN

The festivals on Singapore Island are numerous and diverse because of the cosmopolitan make-up of the population and the presence of many religions and religious sects. Amongst them are Christians, Hindus, Parsees, Zoroastrians, Jews, Taoists and Confucians. The festivals are traditional, always colourful, and add a gay fiesta-like atmosphere to the otherwise purely commercial atmosphere of the city. One of the major Hindu feasts is Thiapusan, when one can see the colourful, exotic and awe-inspiring sight of Hindu devotees walking through the streets doing penance.

My friend and I set out for town on the Monday morning to see the annual festival of Thiapusan. At about 9.30 a.m. we arrived at the Perumal temple in Serangoon Road, where the first part of the festival takes place. The crowd outside the temple was huge and the hubbub was increasing to a crescendo. Ice-cream vendors were cajoling passers-by; men selling balloons and feathers seemed to clutter the place. After a tiring journey, weaving our way through the crowd, we finally sighted our objective. In one of the courtyards were many groups of people standing around the devotees. One group was just beginning to bedeck a Hindu devotee, so we went over to see how the ritual was performed.

A little needle had already been placed in his forehead and a second needle was about to pierce the tongue. The chief priest put the needle slowly into the tongue and out of the other side, but the devotee did not flinch—he just stared dazedly in front of him. The third needle was to be placed through the cheeks—this was taken out and replaced three times before being finally left in. It resembled a silver arrow that punctured the skin and is at first rather a grotesque sight. As none of the arrows had drawn blood when they pierced the skin, the devotee was thought fit enough to bear the Kavadi.

The Kavadi is made up of a metal framework which fits round the waist and is supported by the shoulders. This cumbersome device has four main struts sticking out in the direction of the cardinal points of the compass and on top are usually colourful feathers and pictures. Many shapes are made up by the Kavadi and it is brightened by exotic-ally-coloured paper. Through the four main struts are placed long, thin pointed rods which pierce the skin of the devotee. Sometimes a hundred of these barb-like needles are placed in the skin and still no blood is drawn. When the Kavadi bearers are fully bedecked, they make the long journey from Perumal temple to Chettia's temple. We decide to go along with the processions. In each group are members of the devotee's family who dance about, chanting and crying out in religious ecstasy amid the din of cymbals, trumpets and drums.

The chantings are read from a book and at first they sound like meaningless guttural noises, although quite pleasing to the ear. The Kavadi bearer often dances around and when he does this the followers form a circle so that he is free to gesticulate and move about. Quite often when he is in a trance he moves haphazardly and the crowd has to move back to relative safety. We noticed that several bearers and other devotees who carried needle-less Kavadis on their shoulders had lines attached to hooks, which in turn were embedded in the skin. One wore a pair of nail-studded sandals and although the photographers

thought this made a unique photograph, the man's haggard face did not look too pleased.

Several youths were carrying the Kavadis on their shoulders and we noticed two bedraggled figures of children, who we estimated were about eight years old, doing the same outside Chettai's temple. As the procession stopped, the two young children began to prance about, their eyes glazed as if they were under a hypnotic spell or in a trance. Once inside the temple the devotees offered their most humble homage to the grotesque statue of Lord Subramonian as Thiapusan is said to mark the day that he came into the world. After the prayers, the Kavadis were removed and the penitent walked away, apparently unharmed.

The feast of Thiapusan is indeed a unique and rather macabre occasion.

SUSAN JOHN, UPPER IVB

FORM GOSSIP

FORM II

This is Form II reporting in. We have parked ourselves in Room 13 and have as our form mistress Mrs. Hughes. She is very funny at times and very kind to us. We have made ourselves at home in the school already, especially with some of the teachers. Quite a few members of the class have joined different clubs and one of us took part in the Junior party entertainment at the end of term as he has a good, loud voice. We are all sorry that Tina has left for Germany—we all miss her. This is Form II signing out for 1969.

FORM IIA

Tony Esmond has been Form Captain this term—he won by three votes, and as Sandra James had the next highest number of votes, she has been the Assistant Form Captain. One of the girls, Sian Jones, left the school to live in Newport. She said that she didn't want to leave, but she had to go and she would write and tell us how she was getting on in her new school. We have joined in a number of activities this term. Some of us went to the Welsh social, where there were refreshments provided free of charge. Some of us have joined the Chess Club to learn how to play; some go to the Scripture Union; some are members of the First Aid Class; some of the girls go to Gym Club to catch up on keeping fit or just for fun.

FORM II ALPHA

Although this term has gone very quickly, our form have accomplished quite a lot with high spirits and friendliness. We have taken part in some school events, such as a project in geography, where we had to make a relief map of an island. This turned out to be quite a success.

Jane Monsen and Jennifer Parker came first, and Aileen Miller came second, although it was a close thing between her and John O'Connor. In form period on Thursdays, we achieved something in measuring angles and estimating heights which will come in handy in any outdoor work, or if anyone ever has to describe any building or monument. Our decision about form captains has been very successful, as Byron has introduced some very good schemes and Vanessa and Anne have helped to keep the class in very good order since being appointed.

FORM III

As only three people turned up for a meeting to discuss our form report, we decided we would give as true a picture as possible of how the form behaves. A certain minority (90 per cent.) of the form have made our extremely patient staff exasperated. This term we had a form detention, which some people thought rather funny, but perhaps next time they won't be so pleased. We hope that we will have bucked up a bit by next term so that we shan't have to print the NASTY TRUTH again. A few of the girls worked very hard selling Christmas cards for the Save the Children Fund and collecting for the National Children's Home. Several members of the form belong to the choir or the orchestra. We have several horse fiends, particularly recognisable on Tuesday afternoons. We hope to do well in next term's exams—who says it's too late?

FORM IIIA

Up to about a fortnight ago, we followed the ordinary routine of IIIA's time-table. Then disaster struck. We excelled ourselves and started practising for the form entertainment at the Christmas party, something we have never tried before. The Head Girl gave us a boost-up and nearly lost her voice in the process. We would never have managed without Angela, and we extend our sincere thanks and gratitude to her. The show was opened by Stephanie James twanging her vocal chords (we hope she soon finds her lost voice), to Karolyn Lovering's accompaniment; Eileen O'Hara and Karolyn sang a duet; Kathryn Griffiths sang with Richard Walters (whom we wish to thank most "earnestly" for his help); and Jennifer Nunnery did a tap dance. Patrick Henson, alias the Sheriff, sang "The Cowboy's Lament," after nearly nose-diving into the audience; Sheila Beesley wiggled her way across the stage very effectively, and then we sang a final song accompanied by Angela and Karen on the guitars. At the time of writing this we are just recovering from the excitement of the show. We wish all who have been connected with the form a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

FORM III ALPHA

Because of some noisy persons whose names shall remain anonymous, our form is practically the noisiest form in the school. Certain people are always getting into trouble and I think we're a great trial to our poor long-suffering form master, Mr. G. K. Davies. Our form room is the centre for the activities of the Stamp Club, to which many of the

class belong. We're also able to provide a few chess players and Gym Club members. Nothing exciting seems to happen to our form but, of course, there *was* the entertainment that some of us took part in at the Christmas party. We have some quite good cabaret artistes and everybody seemed to enjoy their antics—sorry, performances.

FORM IVA

This term has been somewhat uneventful, no doubt due to the fact that the date of the proposed civil war in the form has not yet been announced. The monotony of normal school work was disturbed by the arrival of a certain Doris—at least, this is what the majority of the form called her—and if she should read this, a certain someone sends a message—"Come back, Doris. All is forgiven." After half-term, Susan Hargreaves arrived, making the form total ten girls and twenty-five boys, and later on Clive Williams also arrived to swell the happy throng. For anyone's information, Susan likes rugby, but has no other vices.

FORM IVB

Our greatest achievement this term was to produce our form magazine, and already we have nearly finished our second edition. We are a very athletic form and have five boys in the newly-started under-fourteen team. These are G. Gough, F. Twynham, M. O'Connor, M. Broxton and S. Williams. P. Burton is in the Junior XV and J. Dodson in the Junior Hockey XI. J. Thomas, H. Lloyd, J. Hay and S. Shires are all in the Junior Netball team. We welcomed F. Twynham as a new member of the form, but it was not just in his honour that we decorated our form room so beautifully at Christmas, even going so far as to having a Christmas tree to camouflage the exhibition case at the back of the room. We hope that all the geography classes held there liked the improved appearance of the place.

FORM IVC

We have achieved only one thing this year so far, as far as we can see—the honour of being the noisiest form in the school, although probably someone will want to take even that away from us. This year we have been joined for Maths. and English by IV TECH. A.R., B.T. and J.S. are all members of the netball team, while C.E. is our only hope in hockey. We have three boys in the school rugby team—P.B., N.C. and M.D. are all in the under-fourteen's team. Peter is captain of the Tudor Junior team and Norman captain of the Picton Junior team. We are (Hmmm!) lucky to have the champion talker, namely W.C., in our form this year. We think Mrs. Harris is a miracle to have lasted a whole term as our form mistress.

FORM IV TECH.

We all knew each other before we entered our form room at the beginning of term as we had all met as boarders at Bush House the day

before. Stephen Russell is our form captain and we give him frequent benefit of our good advice. Three days before the end of term we were sorry to hear that Haydn Edwards would not be coming back next term. That will make us only nine in the form. We all went swimming in the Bush House pool at the beginning of term and were delighted to see that it is very near completion. We all take part in and enjoy the activities of the Y.F.C., and on the whole have had a good term.

UPPER IVA

Hi, folks! Here's the latest gossip from UPPER IVA, your old friends. This term our form room seems to have been a favourite meeting place for people of all ages (especially for P. and A.). The latest addition to our happy little band is Paul Brown, from Cardiff, who joined us at the beginning of term. We seem to have been pretty energetic this term, several people taking part in school teams, and it seems that we have a chess player of some note in our midst. We do *not* lay claim to being the noisiest form in the school, but a few members could certainly compete with honours in individual noise championships. Well, here's to a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year—in spite of the exams. looming up in January.

UPPER IVB

This year the boys have been chiefly concerned with playing rugby and hockey. The representatives of the Junior XV are Christopher Payne, Bill Busby, Michael Sanderson and Andrew Dickie. The hockey players are Andrew, Christopher, Bill, Nicholas Watts and Leonard Mullins. The girls have provided two members of the First XI Hockey team—Linda Manning and Marilyn Scourfield, and Megan John and Dawn Cater have been playing for the second XI. We would like to thank Miss Clevely for standing in for Miss George during her absence in hospital. The teachers must also be thanked for their devotion to duty.

UPPER IVc

This term has been a very uneventful one. We welcomed three new pupils, Dawn, Vivien and Alan, and we hope that they have settled in happily. The form has turned out to be very musically minded, having three flautists, one French horn and several pianists in our midst. This must be a record—one day, perhaps. We are constantly in trouble about Maths., however, and need several confidential chats about this subject after school. We would like to thank Mrs. Robinson for putting up with us so nobly throughout the term.

UPPER IV TECH

At the last census there were twelve pupils in the form. We are all sorry to see the departure of Hoppo (Emyr by name) who is fed up with school. In the last weeks of term our football genius, Jacko (alias Stephen) was retrieving a ball and slipped off a wall, bruising his skull and ending up in hospital for a week. In the last week of term we all

saw an operation on a cow and a few of us fainted, even the Hard Case in the form, whose name shall remain anonymous. We have the great wing forward, John Purser, who plays for the County Junior Rugby team. We have Mr. Jones as our form master, and he keeps us all in hand.

FORM VA

Hallo. VA reporting once again. We have had rather an uneventful term for once, although Dai G. has been up to his usual tricks. We have all been working very hard preparing for Ordinary Levels. We have a budding soccer left-wing in our midst, namely G - - - - h P - - - - l (alias Willie Morgan). We have four members of the school Second XV—M. Perkins, M. White, F. Whittaker and M. Cole. Malcolm has not been going in so hard this season—rumour has it that he wants to keep his looks. We would like to thank Mr. Cooper for yet again ably controlling us this term.

FORM VB

We have had a THUMPing good term, thanks to our new form teacher, Mr. Powell. The 'voluntary' S.S. (social service) has shown a definite improvement. We have also managed to survive threats of being dissolved and washed down the sink. The athletes consist of two girls in the first eleven and one in the second XI hockey teams, and two in the first Netball VII. Several boys, including J - - n P - - - - - s (alias George Best of Scunthorpe Disbanded) are in the rugby teams. When we fail 'O' levels there's always the "November Handicap", as a "f(r)riend" keeps telling us. Well, cheerio folks, from the biggest load of thugs in the school.

FORM Vc

Oh well, here we are again! Yet another term at Bush Scrubs has passed uneventfully. We still have the same dear old form master and only one new member of the form whose name I will not mention as he is bigger than I am. We have many famous pupils in our form—one accomplished Rugby player (A.D.), one 'good' fisherman (C.C.), and one skilled skiver (G.W.). We have done reasonably well in social service, one week receiving a grand total of 4/6 from 12 pupils. How it happened we still don't know.

LOWER VI SCIENCE

Here we are, the trend-setters of the VIth form, led by S - - - - - n B - - - - m. Several of our members are Rugby fanatics and some even play for the school, e.g. R.J., S.B., R.B., P.B. and J.S. Hockey and netball are not quite so well represented—there are only three girls in the form. Not a vast amount of work has been done, but social activities have been pushed to the limit. We wish to congratulate Bernie on his strict and fair ruling, and we hope it will continue. We wish the Fifth Forms the best of luck in exams.—especially those taking science.

LOWER VI ARTS

Welcome to the first "freak-out" report from 1969's LOWER VI ARTS. The term started with disappointment—our brilliant, artistic pictures on the walls were banned, certain hairy people had to get trimmed, and poor old Vince departed. (We thought he couldn't face a hair-cut, but have found he has since had one). If he happens to be reading this, all the best from all of us, Vince. True love is in full swing here, including R. and the organ to name but a few. I think we should all like to thank Gully and Clayton for staying behind another year to show us what to do in Sixth Form circles—very considerate of them. What would we do without them? Girls, please forgive P.S., for he knows not what he does. Hard luck, Sheila, for not passing your driving test. Still we have enough mobile nuts in the form as it is. Two mini-maniacs, a hell's angel, and a scooter driver. Keep off the roads! LOWER VI ARTS are on the loose! Must depart now as the work is piling up. Thanks to Miss Williams and the rest of the staff. All the best to Mr. Devereux. Happiness to all in the school and all the best to the Fifths in their "O" levels and the Upper Sixth in their "A" levels. Tarra for now!

Answer to the Riddle-me-ree: PENVRO.

SOCIAL SERVICE

During the Christmas term, £56 14s. 9d. was collected in Social Service contributions. The Social Service representatives met at the end of term to discuss the allocation of the money contributed during the year and decided to send donations as follows, amounting to £112.:

Cancer Relief	£14
Polio Research	£14
N.S.P.C.C.	£14
Deaf, Dumb and Blind	£14
Lepra (for maintenance for a year of a child suffering from leprosy)	£16
Kidney Research Unit for Wales Foundation	£14
Spastics Society	£14
R.S.P.C.A.	£12

In addition to this, £31 15s. 6d. was sent to the Save the Children Fund, as a result of the sale of Christmas cards, and £18 1s. 7d. was sent to the National Children's Home from "Sunny Smiles" collections made by members of the Junior School. Dr. Barnardo's Box Collections amounted to £27 7s. 11d., an excellent addition to the £65 4s. 10d. collected last April in house-to-house collections by senior members of the school. The sale of U.N.I.C.E.F. cards amounted to £26.

CHESS CLUB

At the beginning of the Christmas term the committee for 1969-1970 was elected, consisting of the following members: Mark Bell (chairman); Richard Walters (secretary); David Williams (treasurer); Derek Head and Evan Thomas.

The total membership of the club is approximately fifty, with, for the first time, several female members. Attendances this term have been very good and, consequently, meetings are now held not only during the lunch-break on Mondays and Fridays, but on all five days of the school week.

Several members entered the Pembroke Youth Tournament, and David Williams succeeded in reaching the second round.

This year we held a junior and senior tournament, Evan Thomas winning the junior and David Williams the senior.

Once again we would like to thank Mr. D. E. Lloyd for presiding over the club.

RICHARD WALTERS, LOWER VI ARTS

SENIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

The committee this year consists of Selwyn Skone (chairman); Pam Hayes (vice-chairman); Vivien Kyte (secretary), Bronwen Merri-man, Bernard Lewis.

The meetings this term have been held once a fortnight, during the lunch hour and in Room 9. Two ever-popular debates have been held, both lively and interesting, if not a little heated! The first, "Marriage is out of date," was debated by Roland Jeffreys and Alan Searle, for the motion, and Pamela Hayes and Bernard Lewis, against; and the second, entitled "The Christian Church is out of date in the twentieth century," was debated by Roland Perkins, for, and Gwyn Campbell, against. The result of a vote taken at the end of the debate showed that almost all those present thought that the Church, as an institution, was in fact out of date.

This term we have had two talks given by outside speakers, the first entitled "Why I am a Christian," by Mr. Nelson, the Headmaster, and the other by Mr. and Mrs. Roger Newton. Mr. and Mrs. Newton were on leave from Morocco where they are missionaries, and they told us of their work in that country. Both meetings were interesting and well attended.

We have also had three Record Sessions, where topical records were played, and if any points of interest were taken from them, these were discussed. These meetings are also popular and usually well

supported. An "Any Questions" session was held during November, with Mr. Devereux, Miss Lewis, and Mr. Ladd forming the panel. A variety of interesting and topical questions was answered by the panel, and the meeting was very enjoyable.

Two discussions have also been held this term, "Christianity v. Atheism" and "Is there any future for the world?" Although a little slow to start, both of these meetings turned out to be lively and profitable.

Breaking away from the usual daytime meetings, an evening film showing of the Fact and Faith film "Red River of Life," was held in the school hall. A charge of 1/- was made for the film, but refreshments were given free. This was undoubtedly the most successful meeting of the term, with approximately 120 people attending. A profit of £7 was made, in order that the Scripture Union can hire an even bigger film in the near future.

Our thanks to Mr. Nelson for allowing us to use the hall, and also to Mr. Ellison for kindly showing the films to us.

VIVIEN KYTE, LOWER VI ARTS

JUNIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

Chairman, Peter Meiring; Vice-chairman, Sheila Evans; Secretary, Peter John; Committee: Ann James, Megan Davies, David Griffiths.

We have had three guest speakers this term, the first two being Mr. and Mrs. Roger Newton who talked about and showed slides of their work as missionaries in Morocco. The other guest speaker was the Rev. Alun Williams, who gave an interesting talk on the essentials of Christianity. We enjoyed both of these meetings very much.

The rest of the term's meetings have been just as enjoyable. There have been two criss-cross quizzes, the first arranged by Miss Lewis and the second by Peter John and David Griffiths, and we also had a Twenty Questions quiz. This term we have had two discussions—"Why God?" and "What should Sunday be like?" Megan Davies organised a treasure hunt; Jacqueline Davies led a guitar session and also came to play for our carol singing at the end of term. A very interesting meeting was a Witness Box to which we invited Selwyn Skone, Pam Hayes, Vivien Kyte and Bernard Lewis.

This term we undertook two projects. One was selling Christmas cards for the "Save the Children Fund" and we raised £31 15s. 6d. The other was a collection for the National Children's Home which brought in £18 1s. 7d., Rosalind Day collecting the largest amount. We thank all those people who took part in these projects.

We are always glad to see new faces at our meetings, every Thursday at 1.15 p.m. in Room 16. Do come along.

PETER JOHN, IVA (*Secretary*)

Y.F.C.

Normally, most of the major competitions are held this term, but the county organisers decided to hold only the Talent Show Competition this term, so these past few months have been quiet though there have been plenty of comings and goings. I am afraid our Talent Show was put on in only a short period of time, so naturally it lacked polish, but everyone worked tremendously hard to make an entry, especially Rowland Jeffreys who gave up all his spare time to produce the show, which the club appreciated very much. Unfortunately, we did not manage to reach the final.

Throughout the term we have had several interesting meetings. In the first meeting, Angela Stevens gave a talk on her three-months stay in Germany while Mr. A. B. Griffiths spoke about his holiday in Vienna. Later on in the term, Mr. James Joseph, from Penally, gave an illustrated lecture on New Zealand. He was able to give us first-hand knowledge as he has recently returned from two years' working there. Also we held a friendly quiz amongst the members which proved popular.

On the social side we had two dances, one to celebrate Guy Fawkes with a firework display and barbecue. To end up the term we invited Tenby 6th Form to a debate which was extremely successful, and afterwards they stayed to a dance with records which everyone enjoyed. We look forward to another successful term when the Public Speaking and Drama Competitions will be held.

VIVIEN LAIN, UPPER VI ARTS (*Chairman*)

YR URDD

A branch of "Yr Urdd" (The Welsh League of Youth) was set up again this term with some 45 members. To open the session, Mr. John Hughes, the county organiser for "Yr Urdd," came to speak. He gave us an interesting talk on the activities of the Urdd on a national basis and showed slides of the summer camps and week-end courses in climbing and canoeing.

In November we held a successful dance in the school hall to raise funds for the society.

—S.J.

TENNIS — SUMMER 1969

Although matches played were few, owing to rain, examinations and other interference, the season was a successful one and much enjoyed. The team was drawn from Ann Stephens, Carolyn Roch, Sheila Kenniford, Penny George, Margaret Bondzio, Megan Arnold, Vivien Lain, Karen Mabe, Elaine Hughes, Helen Humber, Michael Davis, Alan Stephens, Alan Searle, Philip Spencer. Colours were awarded at the end of the season to Alan Searle.

Matches played:

- v. Preseli (H)—won 16—0
- v. Carmarthen (A)—won 10—6
- v. Taskers (H)—won 5—4
- v. Staff (H)—won 12—4

In the Dora Lewis Cup match on July 4th in Haverfordwest, the Boys' Cup was won by Alan Searle and Alan Stephens. Ann Stephens and Carolyn Roch reached the final of the Girls' Doubles, losing to the Taskers' couple.

School Tournaments Results:

- Senior Girls' Singles—Ann Stephens (for 3rd year running).
- Senior Boys' Singles—Alan Stephens.
- Senior Girls' Doubles—Margareta Campbell and Perryn Butler.
- Senior Boys' Doubles—Michael Davis and Alan Searle.
- Senior Mixed Doubles—Sheila Kenniford and Alan Stephens.
- Junior Boys' Singles—Stephen James.
- Junior Girls' Doubles—Linda Manning and Megan John.
- Junior Boys' Doubles—Andrew Dickie and Christopher Payne.
- Junior Mixed Doubles—Dawn Cater and Christopher Payne.

CRICKET

Summer Term 1969

FIRST XI

Captain: A. T. J. Hodge; vice-captain: N. Phillips;
Secretary: D. Reynolds.

The team this season was represented by A. Hodge*, N. Phillips*, D. Reynolds*, C. Watson, E. Dade*, A. Lewis*, S. Longhurst*, G. Russant*, D. Scourfield*, K. Johnson*, R. Jeffreys, G. D. Brown*, J. Reynolds*, C. Spencer, P. Morgan, R. Davies, M. Rowlands*, A. Searle, B. John, G. Albury.

(* denotes Cup Final team)

The following received County trials: A. Hodge, D. Reynolds, N. Phillips and D. Scourfield. All reached the final trial, with Hodge, Reynolds and Scourfield playing, and Phillips being one of the County team reserves. Anthony Hodge captained the County XI and was selected for the Welsh Secondary Schools XI.

The First XI had a mixed season as far as results of the majority of matches played shows. The weather, as usual, created havoc with the fixture list, the school pitch being waterlogged for many of the Saturdays available in this short season. However, all the important matches, the cup games, were won, culminating in a fine win against Milford Grammar School to bring the Bowen Summers Bowl to Pembroke for the third time. After having been runners-up to Tenby in 1968, we were given added satisfaction by defeating them in the semi-final this year.

Once again the team has showed its great batting potential but failed through insufficient practice, the weather, examinations, and lack of concentration to produce a score worthy of its true form. In other words, too often the wreckage of a sudden collapse had to be salvaged by the 'tail'. The bowling also showed great skill and ability, and in fact this potential was realised by all the bowlers in all the matches. The team was very successful in the Cup games, urged on to great efforts by the captain, resulting in everyone enjoying the games. We offer our thanks to all staff who umpired, especially to Mr. J. Smith and Mr. D. Lloyd.

RESULTS:

- v. Pembroke First XI (H)—lost by 23 runs
- v. Pembroke First XI (A)—lost by 7 wkts.
- v. Haverfordwest G.S. (A)—won by 46 runs (Cup match)
- v. Coronation S.M. (H)—won by 6 wkts.
- v. Tenby C.S. (A)—won by 1 wkt. (Cup match)
- v. Parents XI (H)—lost by 40 runs

BOWEN SUMMERS BOWL FINAL v. Milford G.S.—
won by 4 wkts.

- v. Old Boys XI (H)—match drawn
- v. Staff XI (H)—lost by 49 runs.

Colours were awarded to N. Phillips, D. Reynolds, J. Reynolds and D. Scourfield. N. Phillips had the best batting average and D. Scourfield the best bowling average of the season.

CRICKET COACHING COURSE

On the 27th and 28th November, 1969, the school was visited by Mr. Phil Clift, Glamorgan's chief cricket coach, accompanied by Mr. Kevin Lyons, a member of the Glamorgan County squad. They came to show pupils of the various secondary schools the finer points of the game. Pupils attended from most schools in the county, including Pembroke Dock, Whitland, Tenby, Cardigan, Milford, Haverfordwest and Pembroke.

Boys who attended the course from our own school were M. Rowlands, D. Scourfield, A. Lewis, G. Brown, S. Longhurst, J. Reynolds, P. Brown, G. Powell, R. Jeffreys, R. Davies, M. White, L. Smith, K. Johnson, P. M. Thomas, D. Willington and G. Russant.

All the boys wish to thank Mr. J. J. Smith for acquiring the services of Mr. Clift and Mr. Lyons, as they gave many vital tips on improving their game. We hope to see our standard of play greatly benefiting in the coming season.

A. LEWIS, LOWER VI GENERAL

HOCKEY

Christmas Term 1969

FIRST XI

The First XI has survived the Christmas term with an almost unbeaten record, including some convincing wins and two drawn matches. Their success is largely due to the excellent team spirit, each member playing with enthusiasm and determination. The forward line is workmanlike and the defence very reliable, forming a good combination that we hope to see continued for the rest of the season. As a result of County trials, four of the team were selected for County teams, Penny George and Ann Stephens for the first Pembrokeshire XI, Sheila Kenniford and Frances Stewart for the Second XI. Ann went on to play in the South Wales Junior Trials and was selected as centre-half for the South Wales Second XI.

RESULTS:

- v. Carmarthen G.S. (H)—won 4-3
- v. Coronation S.M. (A)—won 9-1
- v. Tenby (H)—draw 1-1.
- v. Taskers (A)—won 3-0
- v. St. Davids (H)—won 4-2
- v. Whitland (A)—drew 1-1
- v. Fishguard (H)—won 8-3
- v. Milford Central (H)—won 7-2
- v. Milford G.S. (A)—lost 2-5

The team consists of Ann Stephens (capt.), Marilyn Scourfield, Jacqueline Davies, Elaine Fenwick, Frances Stewart, Marilyn Cole, Susan Penfold, Pamela Morgan, Sheila Kenniford, Penny George and Linda Manning.

SECOND XI

The Second XI has an unbeaten record so far this season and is playing together very well, showing the same good team spirit as the Senior XI. The team has been selected from the following: Janet Davies (capt.), Alyson Rowlands (vice-capt.), Jane Pope, Margareta Campbell, Pauline Mathias, Ann Bowen, Megan John, Helen Longhurst, Mary McNally, Janice Doran, Dawn Cater, Linda John.

RESULTS:

- v. Carmarthen G.S. (H)—drew 0-0
- v. Tenby (H)—won 7-1
- v. Taskers (A)—won 2-0.
- v. St. Davids (H)—drew 2-2
- v. Whitland (A)—won 1-0
- v. Milford Central (H)—won 2-0

JUNIOR HOCKEY XI

Although the Junior XI has not played many times this term, it is shaping into an efficient unit and enjoying the game immensely. We lost the first match against Whitland but comforted ourselves with the fact that our opponents were a team of 14- and 15-year-olds. The other two matches we won and were particularly pleased with the 7-0 defeat of Milford Central.

The team has been chosen from the following: Jane King, Sandra Cole, Helen Penfold, Kim Smith, Jennifer Dodson, Eileen O'Hara, Pat White, Cynthia Lewis, Kathryn Griffiths, Yvonne Street, Carolyn Waters, Sheila Beesley.

RESULTS:

- v. Whitland (A)—lost 2-1
- v. Fishguard (H)—won 2-0
- v. Milford Central (H)—won 7-0

NETBALL

Christmas Term 1969

This term we have been unfortunate in the attendance at matches as several of our first team have Saturday engagements and are unable to play regularly. The team was selected from the following: Carey Spencer (capt.), Karen Stevens, Irene James, Pat Thomas, Dorothy Hay,

Denise Pendleton, Joan Bendle, Theresa Croft, Alyson Rowlands, Philippa Greenwood.

RESULTS:

- v. Carmarthen G.S. (H)—lost 26-18
- v. Coronation (A)—won 18-14
- v. Tenby (A)—lost 36-5
- v. Taskers (A)—lost 21-10
- v. Fishguard (H)—won 16-14

The Junior team has played two matches so far this season, losing one and winning one. The team consisted of Bernice Thain (capt.), Helen Lloyd, Jane Thomas, Janice Dodd, Susan Shires, Janet Churcher, Jennifer Hay. Their match against the Coronation School was lost 15-3, and the match against Tenby was won 13-6.

A second-year team has also been formed but as yet has played no matches against other schools. The team is as follows: Susan Howells, Elizabeth Owen, Jennifer Nunnery, Christine Scaife, Deborah Clarke, Ann James, Gail Thomas.

RUGBY SEASON

(September - December)

1ST XV REPORT

Officials: Captain, J. Reynolds; vice-captain, P. Morgan;
Secretary, R. Jefferys; Committee, M. Davis, A. Searle

Success has once again highlighted the season for the school and the team. Tremendous team spirit combined with fast open play has created the impressive record of having played 10 matches, winning 9 and scoring 251 points for, with 46 points against.

- September: 6 Whitland G.S. (H)—25-5 (Won)
- 13 Tenby (A)—16-11 (Won)
- 20 Milford G.S. (A) 31-3 (Won)
- October: 4 Carmarthen G.S. (A)—9-11 (Lost)
- 11 Preseli (A)—14-0 (Won)
- 18 Haverfordwest G.S. (H)—32-0 (Won)
- November: 6 Hanley Castle (H) 62-6 (Won)
- 8 Gwendraeth (A) 10-6 (Won)
- 15 Fishguard (A) 26-3 (Won)

- December: 6 'Quins'—(H) 31-3 (Won)
- 17 Old Boys (H) 12-3 (Won)

1ST XV SQUAD: J. Reynolds, C. Rees, L. Smith, D. Scourfield, J. Asparassa, S. Skone, R. Davies, G. Brown, R. Perkins, P. Morgan, G. Campbell, R. Jefferys, M. Davis, R. John, B. James, F. Whittaker, R. Brawn, I. Kilcoyne, J. Stephens.

COUNTY TRIALISTS: J. Reynolds, D. Scourfield, C. Rees, J. Asparassa, R. Jefferys.

COUNTY PLAYERS: C. Rees, J. Asparassa, R. Jefferys, J. Reynolds (res.)

WEST WALES TRIAL: C. Rees, R. Jefferys.

WELSH TRIAL: C. Rees.

Mention must be made of Mr. D. H. Lloyd (coach) who has done so much towards the success of the side. Hoping for many more successes, we look forward to the second part of the season.

R. JEFFERYS (UPPER VIA) (Secretary)

RUGBY SECOND XV

Officials for the Christmas Term 1969 are Gerald Russant (capt.), Frank Whittaker (vice-capt.), Philip Brown (secretary). Committee: Robin Campbell, John Stephens.

The following have represented the 2nd XV this season: R. Campbell, K. Johnson, S. Griffiths, P. Brown, J. Phillips, T. Bannon, R. Brawn, M. Cole, M. White, M. Perkins, P. Smith, C. Morgan, G. Russant, I. Kilcoyne, F. Whittaker, S. Badham, J. Stephens, I. Cooper, R. John, P. Scourfield.

The second XV have so far experienced an excellent season, losing only one game out of eleven played, this being owed to the forwards mainly, who have played with consistency throughout the season. The backs, however, are only now finding form, and should improve even more as the season progresses.

The team is grateful to Mr. E. Powell for the time he has taken to train us throughout the season.

Results of games played so far:

- September: 6 Whitland G.S. (H)—14-0 (Won)
- 13 Tenby (A)—25-0 (Won)
- 20 Milford G.S. (A)—32-0 (Won)
- 27 Coronation (A)—16-0 (Won)

October:	4	Carmarthen G.S. (A)—3-3 (Draw)
	16	Coronation (H)—16-0 (Won)
	18	Pembroke Youth (A)—3-3 (Draw)
November:	6	Malvern G.S. (H)—49-0 (Won)
	8	Gwendraeth S.S. (A)—6-5 (Lost)
	15	Fishguard (A)—44-3 (Won)
	22	Coronation (H)—22-0 (Won)
December:	11	Milford G.S. (A)—29-0 (Won)

						Points	
P	W	L	D	For	Against		
12	9	1	2	258	15		

PHILLIP BROWN, LOWER VI SCIENCE

PEMBROKE THIRD XV

This is a new venture by Mr. D. Lloyd to find rugby matches for senior boys who do not play full-time rugby for the school. Even though we have not played many games, there is a great deal of enthusiasm by all the boys. The following boys have represented the team: G. Powell, S. James, E. Dade, P. Scourfield; K. Phelps, A. Lewis (capt.), S. Longhurst, P. Smith, R. Brawn, D. Thompson, L. Johnson, A. Colley, P. Thomas (vice-capt.), P. Gwyther, P. Marsden, M. Cole, D. Lovell, A. Fell, P. Dix, I. Lightley, A. Davies, J. Johns, D. Ambrose and R. Evans.

Results:

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
5	4	1	0	74	31

Top points scored by: K. Phelps 17; P. Scourfield 12.

R. BRAWN (Secretary)

JUNIOR RUGBY XV

The Junior XV have had a good season after a poor start, when they drew 3-3 with Tenby and lost to the Coronation S.M. 11-10. Since then they have won all their matches, the most outstanding victory being against Fishguard when they won 29-6. The top scorer has been Albert McMahon with 27 points. Points for, this term, have totalled 64; points against, 31.

The team has been selected from the following: P. Watkins (capt.), D. Willington, G. Willington, C. Payne, B. Busby, P. Brown, G. Samuel, H. Campbell, A. Lingard, A. McMahon, C. Thomas, M. Muller, A. Dickie, C. Gait, D. O'Connor, M. Sanderson, J. Purser, P. Burke, P. Burton, P. John, G. Edwards, M. Whitfield, N. Cooke.

Results:

v. Tenby (H)—drew 3-3
v. Coronation (A)—lost 0-11
v. Preseli (A)—won 21-8
v. Haverfordwest G.S. (H)—won 8-3
v. Fishguard (A)—won 29-6
v. Coronation (H)—won 3-0

C. PAYNE, UPPER IVB (Secretary)

UNDER THIRTEENS XV

Owing to three cancellations of fixtures it is not possible to assess the performance of the team on half a season's play. Although the results of games played were not in our favour, I think the players' performance was satisfactory, remembering that this is their first season playing competitive rugby as a team.

We greatly appreciate the fact that Colin Evans, our vice-captain, stood in as captain owing to Christopher Rule breaking his ankle, thus preventing him from playing.

Those who have been chosen to play in one or more games this term are as follows: C. Rule (capt.), C. Evans (vice-capt.), H. Phillips, P. Henson, A. Gullam, J. Davies, M. O'Connor, C. Jenkins, G. Cromb, P. Busby, S. Alderman, P. Davies, P. Doran, P. Griffiths, P. Thomas, N. Gait, D. Brown, W. Fell, S. Scaife.

Results:

v. Tenby (H)—won 6-5
v. Coronation S.M. (A)—lost 8-12
v. Fishguard (A)—lost 3-19

STEPHEN SCAIFE, III ALPHA (Secretary)

PENVRO OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

President: C. Nelson, Esq., M.A.

Vice-presidents: Miss A. M. K. Sinnett, J.P., T. C. Roberts, Esq., B.Sc.

Secretary: D. F. Hordley. Magazine Editor: A. W. W. Devereux.

Since our last issue appeared we have learned with deep regret of the death of Miss E. A. Gibby, a Life Member of the Association. Miss Gibby was a loyal Old Pupil, and her presence will be greatly missed at school functions. We extend our sincere sympathy to her relatives and in particular to Mrs. Marion Rees (1941-47) and Dr. Brian John (1946-53).

The Dramatic Society can feel well satisfied with their Croeso '69 effort, the production of 'The Queen and the Welshman' in Pembroke Castle last July. All six performances went through without interruption although on some nights the weather was far from good. Many favourable comments were made about the production, particularly by visitors to the district, who it must be said, were present in greater numbers than the 'locals'. The Society's first production of the winter was the comedy 'Boeing, Boeing', produced by Aubrey Phillips, and presented on 13 and 14 November before very good audiences. The cast are to be congratulated on achieving the necessary 'slick' tempo for this difficult play, and the back-stage team for the excellent set with its many doors, all of which really worked!

We understand that the Badminton Club is now affiliated to the Welsh Badminton Association and is enjoying a successful season with frequent matches being played. New members are always welcome.

The Old Pupils' Notes are being written for the last time by your present editor who, by the time this issue appears, will have departed to 'fresh woods and pastures new'. He wishes to express his thanks to all who have helped him over the years and especially to those Old Pupils who have regularly sent him their news. He feels sure that similar support will be given to his successor, Mr. I. G. Cleaver, who is well known to many generations of Old Pupils. We wish Mr. Cleaver every success as Editor of the Old Pupils' Section of 'Penvro'.

NEWS OF OLD PUPILS

Congratulations to the following Old Pupils who were awarded degrees in June 1969:

Kenneth Deveson: Honours Physics, Class II, Division 2, University College of Wales, Aberystwyth.

David Campbell: Honours Geography, Class II, Division 1, Bristol University.

Helen Hanschell: Honours Law, Class II, Division 1, University of Kent.

Roger Powell: Honours Law, Class II, Division 2, London University.

Roy Haggart: B. Ed. with Distinction, Trinity College, Carmarthen.

Michael Edwards: Honours Architecture, Class 1, Welsh School of Architecture.

Richard Wragg: Honours Economics, London School of Economics.

Kathryn Phillips: Honours Biblical Studies, Class II, Division 2, University College, Cardiff.

Lynette Aitken (1958-65) who since leaving school has been employed at the Ministry of Social Security, Pembroke Dock, was transferred last November to the Ministry's offices at Portsmouth. Lynette will be greatly missed in the Dramatic Society, of which she has been an active member for some years.

Congratulations to Leonard Barrah (1935-38) on being promoted to the headmastership of Haverfordwest Voluntary Mixed School.

Ritchie Davies (1961-68) who is a student at Wednesbury Engineering College, Staffs., continues to shine on the sports field. A versatile games player, Ritchie was one of the pair who won the tennis doubles championship at the local sports club, which he has also represented in Rugby and Table Tennis.

Frances Edwards (1959-66) after spending a year working as a secretary with a large tourist firm in Geneva, decided last summer to see some more of the world and is now in Washington, where she has obtained a post as bi-lingual secretary with the International Monetary Fund. We hope to be able to include in our next issue some of her impressions of Switzerland and the U.S.A.

Janice Gamman (1959-67) who, like Frances Edwards, trained as a bi-lingual secretary at a London Secretarial College, writes to say that she has obtained a post as secretary in the Spanish and Portuguese Section of the Overseas and European Department of the B.B.C. It is most pleasing to be able to report the success of these two Old Pupils who, having specialized in Modern Languages at Advanced Level, are now using those languages in interesting and rewarding work.

Georg Grossman (1955-58) visited the school on 12 September while on holiday from the U.S.A. He is now Senior Quality Assurance and Sales Engineer for Olin Mathieson Corporation, Hannibal, Ohio. He lives at 140 Maple Lane, Sistersville, West Virginia, and would like to hear from any of his school contemporaries. Georg is unique in the history of the school in that, having spent one term here, as so many German pupils have done, he returned as a full-time pupil and obtained the necessary 'O' and 'A' Level passes to enter Swansea University College, where he graduated. He was a member of the 1st XV and, in his last year, Head Boy.

Susan Hay (1954-59) has qualified as a Public Health Inspector at Westminster College, London. Last year she obtained her S.R.N. Susan is probably the youngest Public Health Inspector in the country.

James Llyn John (1939-43), who joined the R.A.F. as an aircraft apprentice in 1943, was recently commissioned as Flying Officer in the Engineering Branch.

Christopher Law (1950-57) returned to this country last summer after teaching for some time in the U.S.A. and was appointed as Head of Geography at Pembroke County Secondary School, Flackwell Heath, Bucks. This is the school to which the Pembroke Borough Council recently decided to present a plaque of the borough coat of arms.

John Nash (1955-63) graduated last June with Second Class Honours in Civil Engineering at London University. He now holds an appointment in the Surveyor's Department of the Lancashire County Council.

Malcolm Roche (1957-65) obtained the Diploma in Agricultural Science at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, last June and is now a consultant with the Milk Marketing Board at Norwich.

Guy Thomas (1956-64) who on leaving school was articled to a local estate agent has obtained the professional qualification of A.A.I. and is now a land surveyor and agent with the Essex County Council.

We congratulate the following Old Pupils on their engagement:

- 17 July: Anne Willoughby (1961-67) to Lawson Morgan, of Solva.
- 22 August: Rosemary Wrench (1958-64) to Lieut. Robert Wayne Pawlas, USNR, of New York.
- 12 September: Susan Huxtable (1959-66) to Richard Lloyd Davies, of Berriew, Montgomery.
- 19 September: Ann Elaine Griffiths (1962-68) to Michael White.
- 11 December: Enid Kinton (1955-60) to Howard Jordan, of Monkton, Pembroke.
- 13 December: Wendy Cavaney (1954-62) to Dennis O'Driscoll, of Cork, Eire.

We congratulate the following Old Pupils on their marriage:

- 28 June: at Great Rissington, Glos., David Fraser (1955-63) to Carolyn Russell, of Great Rissington.
- 5 July: at Pembroke Dock, Patricia Thomas (1956-64) to Rev. Richard Impey, of Leatherhead, Surrey.
- 12 July: at Pembroke Dock, David Greig (1959-64) to Pamela Doyle, of Stackpole.
- 26 July, at Pembroke Dock, Phillip Carradice (1959-67) to Elaine White (1960-66).

- 26 July: at Pembroke Dock, Gerwyn Davies (1959-64) to Isolina Ebsworth, of Pembroke Dock.
- 2 August: at Pembroke Dock, Caryl Davies (1963-64) to Colin Sreaton, of Mancetter, Warwicks.
- 2 August: at Pembroke, Suzanne Evans (1958-65) to Hugh Jones, of Pembroke.
- 9 August, at Pembroke, Richard Wragg (1959-66) to Susan Moffatt (1961-68).
- 16 August: at Pembroke, Michael Eynon (1956-63) to Dilys Bowen, of Pembroke.
- 16 August: at Llanstadwell, Ann Griffiths (1958-65) to Gwynfor Rogers, of Pembroke Dock.
- 16 August: at Carew, Philip Christopher Phillips (1963-68) to Christine Hicks, of Carew.
- 16 August: at Bedfont, Middsx., Howard Barton (1958-65) to Jennifer Davidson, of Bedfont.
- 23 August: at Pembroke, Susan Pannell (1961-65) to Michael Hart, of Pembroke Dock.
- 6 September: at Pembroke Dock, Peter Parsons (1960-64) to Susan Grieve, of Pembroke Dock.
- 6 September: at Pembroke, Mary Rose Woodward (1955-63) to Geoffrey Sinclair, of Ashton, Cheshire.
- 13 September: at Pembroke, David Roblin (1949-53) to Judith Payne (1956-63).
- 20 September: at Pembroke, Glynda Winter (1958-63) to Peter Brown, of Pembroke Dock.
- 20 September: at Pembroke Dock, Susan Watts (1959-64) to John Hayter, of Sunderland.
- 30 August: at Monkton, Pembroke, Brenda Cole (1956-62) to Harry Rees, of Llanrhian.
- 22 September: at Pembroke Dock, Penelope Stanley (1952-58) to Donald Brickle, of Pembroke Dock.
- 4 October: at Pembroke Dock, Caroline Hughes (1962-67) to Robert Jackson, of Ashton-under-Lyme.

We are pleased to record the following births:

- 10 July: to Anne (née Power, 1960-65) wife of Robert Howells (1959-65), a second son, Simon Neil.
- 10 July: to Dawn (née Lewis), wife of David Newton (1956-61) a daughter, Lisa Caroline.

- 25 August: at Plymouth, to Mina, wife of Melvin Bardsley (1958-61), a daughter, Sarah Louise.
- 27 August: at Woking, to Barbara (née Evans, 1955-62), wife of Charles James (1954-61), a son, Mark Andrew.
- 3 October: at Dovercourt, Essex, to Mary (née Cann), wife of Peter Thomas (1954-61), a son, Paul.
- 13 November: at Frimley, Surrey, to Pat (née Jones, 1954-62), wife of Geoff Rowley, a daughter, Sian.
- 13 November: to Muriel (née James), wife of Keith Bowskill (1944-51), a daughter, Alexandra Jane.
- 16 December: to Janet (née Thomas, 1957-60), wife of Philip Roberts (January - July 1959), a son, Mark Edward.

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