

The Penvro.



Pembroke Dock
County School Magazine.

No. 88.

DECEMBER.

1940.

PRICE—SIXPENCE.

PEMBROKE DOCK :
NEWS IN A NUTSHELL OFFICE,
QUEEN STREET.

County School, Pembroke Dock.

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Editorial.

This issue of THE PENVRO is the smallest ever published, and the reason needs no apology or explanation. When we consider to what extent the daily papers have been reduced in size, we must think ourselves lucky to be able to produce a magazine at all.

It is unfortunately no longer possible to say that the School has hardly been affected by the war. This term has been a very difficult one for all of us with the school having three sub-branches, in Pembroke, Neyland, and St. Andrew's Schoolroom. We are, however, getting used to the inconveniences, but look forward eagerly to more normal times.

The war is also causing gaps in the staff. Mr. Haines left at the end of the summer term to do scientific work in a munitions factory. His place was taken by Miss Pickford, but we are sorry to hear that she too is leaving us at the end of this term for another post. Mr. Cleaver left at the beginning of December to join the R.A.F., and Mr. King has obtained a technical appointment under the Air Ministry, beginning work on January 1st. We were very sorry to lose Mr. Albert Davies earlier this term. His place has been taken by Mrs. Devereux, whom we welcome to the staff.

We will end with an appeal that has often been made before, an appeal for news of old pupils. Lots of our readers have

brothers, sisters, or parents who are old pupils, and other readers are old pupils themselves. Remember that we are always interested in them, and would like to record details of their activities in the Penfro.

The Hold-Up.

The stage coach draws near in the still of the night,
The frost on its windows is glistening and bright,
The coachman is singing a carol so gay :—
“ Rejoice, and be happy this Christmas Eve Day ! ”

Inside of the coach it is cosy and bright,
The passengers—reading—forget about night ;
When all of a sudden the coach draws a halt—
How anxious the fares are to find out the fault.

The sound of a shot breaks the jovial air,
Whilst out from the bushes into the lamps' glare
A highwayman rides to the old stage coach door :
“ Drop your jewels, your money, your guns, on the floor ! ”

Then up spake a damsel with voice crystal clear—
“ Would you have us all perish in this lone spot here,
With nothing to save us from hunger and cold—
How could you, dear sir, be so callous and bold ? ”

But in the far corner wrapped in a black cloak,
Sat a wizened old peasant who moved not a stroke.
He spoke not a word, yet one saw by his eyes,
He was hungry for vengeance (That highwayman dies !).

The folk all lined up on the cold frosty ground,
When in a few seconds the damsel looked round,
She saw that the peasant was nowhere in sight,
With the weather so cold—was he lost in the night !

A second shot rang out so sharp and so clear
The ladies they screamed, horror-stricken with fear !
The highwayman dropped like a log to the ground :
The ladies, they screamed ! the gentlemen frowned.

“ Who shot him, I wonder ? ” the passengers cried.
“ It is true ! it is true ! the villain has died !
But where is the stranger, in cloak black as night,
Was it he who has saved us from this dreadful plight ? ”

Away in the distance a shadow flits by,
Scarce seen silhouetted against the grey sky,
Though humble, a hero, now passes away :—
“ Rejoice for that brave heart this Christmas Eve Day ! ”

S. PICKARD, IVc.

C.W.B. Results.

HIGHER CERTIFICATE.

G. M. James—English, history, French (with conversational power) ; B. M. A. Phillips—English, Geography, French (with conversational power).

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

V. G.—Very good ; C—Credit ; P—Pass ; L. M.—London Matriculation equivalent ; W. M.—Welsh Matriculation equivalent,

F. A. J. Allen, 4 c, 4 p ; N. E. Bacon, 7 c, 1 p ; D. Brookfield, 2 v.g, 6 c, L. & W. M. ; N. E. Brown, 1 v.g, 4 c, 3 p ; E. P. Carr, 1 v.g, 2 c, 4 p ; E. R. Davies, 4 c, 2 p ; G. R. Davies, 4 v.g, 5 c, L & W M ; M. J. Davies, 4 c, 4 p ; R. H. Davies, 3 c, 5 p ; W. J. Davies, 2 v.g, 4 c, 2 p ; K. R. Edwards, 1 v.g, 2 c, 5 p ; L. G. Evans, 5 c, 1 p, L.M. ; M. Gibby, 8 c, 1 p ; G. E. Gill, 6 c, 3 p ; J. N. Greenhow, 6 c, 3 p ; P. E. Greenslade, 4 c, 4 p ; M. G. M. Griffiths, 2 c, 5 p ; A. E. S. Hicks, 3 c, 5 p ; M. I. Howard, 2 v.g, 3 c, 2 p, L.M. ; W. E. L. Johnson, 1 c, 4 p ; G. L. Lloyd, 2 c, 5 p ; G. E. Manning, 7 c, 1 p ; J. E. Morgan, 2 c, 6 p ; N. K. Moxey, 4 v.g, 5 c, L. & W.M. ; E. T. P. Nevin, 2 v.g, 4 c, 3 p, L. & W.M. ; B. E. Owen, 3 c, 5 p ; E. J. Parcell, 1 v.g, 2 c, 4 p ; W. G. C. Price, 1 v.g, 7 c, 1 p, L. & W.M. ; M. E. Richards, 4 c, 4 p ; M. E. Roberts, 5 c, 4 p, L M ; D. J. A. Rogers, 4 c, 5 p ; C. R. G. Thomas, 4 v.g, 5 c, L & W.M. ; C. J. Walters, 2 v.g, 6 c, 1 p, L. & W.M.

SUPPLEMENTARY CERTIFICATE.

G. L. Dyke—Geography, c ; M. F. Rogers—Geography, p.

School Sports.

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

TENNIS.

No more matches have been played since the last issue of THE PENFRO, so there are only the tournaments left to report.

These were keenly contested, and the standard of play in all grades was very high. As we broke up earlier than usual this year, it was impossible to get them all finished by the end of term, and the finals of the Senior and the Doubles tournaments had to be played in the holidays.

The Senior School finalists were Norah Bacon and Phyllis Greenslade. The game was fast and interesting to watch, Norah winning in spite of a plucky fight by Phyllis. The score was :—6-2, 2-6, 6-1.

The Middle School Champion was Gwynneth Thomas, who beat Sylvia Canton, the score being 3—6, 6—3, 6—3.

In the Doubles Tournament, which was open to all the school, Jo Morris and Barbara George were victorious over Marian Howard and Marjorie Richards. The game was a long and hard one, the final score being 7—5, 6—2.

At the end of the season colours were awarded to Phyllis Greenslade and Marian Howard.

CRICKET.

Only three more matches were played at the end of the summer term, and of these we won two and lost one. The whole season's analysis was :—Played 11, won 8, lost 3. The team retained its unbeaten record in matches against other schools. The team would like to thank the girls for getting teas and Mr. Devereux for taking an interest in the team. Results :—

July 20—Tenby C. S. (A). Won 81—13. R. Davies, 21 ; M. Howells 6 for 0.

July 27—Neyland C. C. (A). lost 69—106. E.P. Carr 20 ; C. Thomas 2 for 7.

Aug. 3—Neyland C. C. (H). Won 79—76. K. Carr 18 ; E. Carr 28 ; M Howells 4 for 16.

Cricket colours were awarded to G. Lloyd and M. Howells.

AVERAGES.

	Batting.				Runs.	Average.
	No. of Innings.	Highest Score.	Times Not Out.			
Mr. Devereux	3	65	0	70	23.3	
F. P. Carr	11	49	0	182	16.6	
K. G. Carr	11	31	0	120	10.9	
P. Davies	8	23	0	83	7.9	
P. Davies	11	21	0	83	7.6	
C. Walters	3	11	0	21	7	
P. R. Thomas	11	14	0	67	6.1	
S. Roch	5	8	2	16	5.3	
J. Williams	9	21	0	38	4.2	
G. Round	3	12	0	12	4	
E. Thomas	9	11	1	31	3.9	
M. Howells	11	10*	1	16	1.6	

*Not Out.

Bowling.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Average
M. Howells	72.1	26	156	38	4.1
G. Round	9.2	2	17	4	4.25
P. Davies	60	16	125	26	4.8
G. Lloyd	31.2	9	59	12	4.9
K. Carr	70.2	21	137	16	8.6
R. Davies	18	4	54	5	10.8
E. Carr	20	2	74	5	14.8

The team was selected from :— *P. Davies (Capt.), *P. R. Thomas (Sec.), *E. P. Carr (Com.), *K. G. Carr, *R. H. Davies, M. Howell, G. Lloyd, J. Williams, E. Thomas, P. John, C. N. Walters, E. Orsman, A. Rubython, C. Thomas.

* Old Colours.

HOCKEY.

Wartime conditions and bad weather have upset our hockey season more than usual this year. We have been fortunate, however, in obtaining fixtures with the W.A.A F., and are hoping to play the A.T.S. next term.

In the three matches played we have been very successful, and we all wish to thank Miss Mathias for her excellent support, which has been largely responsible for our success.

We are also grateful to Sheila Jones the Secretary, Rita O'Callaghan the Treasurer, and to the girls who have prepared teas.

MATCHES PLAYED.

October 5th—W.A.A.F. (home). Won 5—1

November 9th—Taskers (away). Won 9—1

November 30th—W.A.A.F. (away). Won 13—0

The team was chosen from the following :—

Marian Howard,* Peggy Gibby, Eva Kelly, Gwynneth Thomas Alicia Sabido, Maisie George, Kitty Prout, Barbara George* (capt.) Phyllis Greenslade,* Marjorie Richards, Dorothy Brookfield,* Lily Evans, Catherine Mutter, Sylvia Canton.

* Old Colours.

Colours have been awarded to Gwyneth Thomas.

FOOTBALL.

This term the team has been very unlucky in being unable to arrange many matches with schools, but the services in the neighbourhood have given us many excellent games. Their standard of play, however, was much higher than that of the school, as their teams contained many English League players. We want to thank all those girls who have so willingly given up their Saturday afternoons to prepare our teas. Results :—

Oct. 5—Narberth C. S. (A). Drew, 3—3.

Oct. 12—R.A.O.C. (H). Lost, 1—3.
 Oct 19—Royal Fusiliers (H). Lost, 1—3.
 Oct 27—Milford (A). Lost, 0—9.
 Nov. 9—Royal Fusiliers (A). Lost, 1—5.
 Nov. 16—Haverfordwest County Offices (A). Lost, 1—2.
 Nov. 23—Narberth C. S. (H). Won, 6—0.
 Nov 30—R.A.F. (H). Lost, 0—13.
 Dec. 7—Milford (H). Lost, 2—6.

The team was selected from:—E. P. Carr* (Capt), M. G. Howells (V.-Capt.) P. R. Thomas* (Sec.) K. G. Carr (Com.), D. P. John*, E. Orsman, W. James, R. Lawrence, T. Howells, S. Roch G. Davies, G. Lloyd, C. N. Walters, A. A. A. Ricketts.

* Old Colours.

A Reverie.

Retiring for a space from the business of life, I fall into a reverie as I gaze about me. There below lies the rich brown earth, beyond is the grey sea and above, a canopy of grey sky, while betwixt these two there stretches a glorious rainbow arch adding its seven colours to the brown and grey of earth and sky. In and out and up and down go the mortals, and it is as though each takes on a colourful aspect so that I see him as belonging more to one colour patch than to another, according to his temperament.

The Brown people are those with whom it is easy to live, they also make excellent neighbours. They are of loyal and sterling quality and they will never fail you in your hour of practical need, but they are so unassuming and humble about themselves that the unscrupulous opportunist is apt to make doormats of them. They make better artisans than artists and they add the oil of natural courtesy to the machinery of life so that it runs more smoothly for others. By no means to be despised is this Brown brotherhood.

The Grey folk are those whose life has lain in hard places so that the iron has entered into their souls. Circumstances have proved too strong and bitter for them. You should deal gently with such, they are in need of all the sympathy and friendship which you have to offer them.

The first of the colourful characters are the Red people. These are the passionate ones. If they are on your side you would be wise to harness yourself behind them and watch them move the load; but if they are against you, beware them. Their energy is unbounded; like the sea in a fury they will dash away any obstacle that impedes their course; but the difficulty about them is that

they lack discrimination, hence they may at times be found working as hard on the side of evil as on that of the good.

The Orange people are those who soon exhaust you by their long talking. There are more women in this class than men. The orange female is just the sort of person to lend a dash of spice to a dull moment; you would love her to call in for a chat on a dark wet windy day in December when you are wishing it were time for tea and it isn't,—but if I were in need of real sympathy in a real trouble I would run miles to avoid her.

Yellow is the delicate hothouse type of colour. All nicely brought-up children have a dash of beautiful primrose yellow in their make-up; but, if this is not supported by stronger tones as they grow older, they will find that life will prove too much for them. Yellow is the colour of innocence through ignorance rather than of purified strength through knowledge.

The Green people are the real salt of the earth. They are those with the deft shaped hands whose touch is firm and delicate at one and the same time; such hands never slip nor make a mistake. The men make fine surgeons and engineers and the women are wonderful nurses. The best gardeners, too, are recruited from the Green ranks, their hands having a way with them where plants are concerned. Sometimes, again, the men "go down to the sea in ships and do their business in great waters," and these last I find often have a touch of the next colour, Blue, in them.

The Blues are the Peter Pan kind of people who, when they grow up, never leave all their childhood behind them. The stronger sort of these make the most delightful companions; they have a twinkling sense of humour and retain a youthful sense of romance. They make poets, novelists and the best kind of schoolmaster and mistress. They keep alive in themselves a glowing sense of wonder at and admiration of the beauty which lies at the heart of life. Sometimes there is a certain touch of whimsicality about them which exercises an irresistible charm upon you. They are lovers of children, too, between whom and the adult there runs a golden thread of sympathetic communion.

Indigo is the most difficult colour to understand. The best side of the Indigo people turns to the charm of violet, but there is a darker, sinister side to their nature which causes you to shrink from them. It is as though they had lost their way in the woods of youth so that they were not given a sufficient mixture of the tenderness of the primrose yellow of early childhood. Thus they have missed something which has "coloured" their later view of life and caused a certain cynicism to cast the darker shade of indigo across them. They are interesting people to converse with, part of the very interest they compel in you arising from the

fact that you are never quite sure just how they are going to respond to any given stimulus.

The Violet are the people who exercise the most mysterious charm. They make wonderful actors and actresses. The best of their kind have beauty of mind which is mirrored in beauty of body. I imagine that the early Athenians had a strong admixture of violet amongst their youths and maidens.

x x x x x

I awake from my reverie and there still lies the dear brown earth resting below the grey canopy of the heavens, with the lovely rainbow arch stretched all between, and still my fellowmen run hither and thither amongst the colours,—and I arise and go forth once again to take my place amongst them.

E. A. H.

Singapore As I Knew It.

Singapore is situated in the Malay States, one hundred miles north of the Equator, and it is a naval and seaplane base.

The weather there was very hot, but there was plenty of rain and there were many thunderstorms. It was so hot in the afternoon that I did not go to school, and most people rested.

The people there were of all races, but most of them were Chinese and Malaysians. The means of travel are various. One of them is the rickshaw, which is a kind of chair on two big wheels; there are two poles fixed in front, by means of which the native pulls the rickshaw along. The poorer people use a small bus called a "piggy-bus."

Most of the people live in houses something like our own, but there are no fires and most houses have verandahs; there are no windows, only shutters. One could often see the native boys washing under a pump. The women did much work in the roads and they were frequently seen carrying baskets full of coconuts on their heads. The coconuts were cut off the trees by means of a knife tied on the end of a long bamboo pole; but sometimes boys climbed up the trees and threw them down to the ground.

A. LAMB, II.

My Favourite Hobby.

My favourite hobby is model aeroplane making. It is very fascinating to see, out of a shapeless chunk of wood, a beautiful, streamlined aeroplane gradually appearing.

I have made altogether five different kinds of modern fighters

and bombers. These are "Supermarine Spitfires," "Hawker Hurricanes," which are fighters, and "Bristol Blenheims," "Fairy Battle" and "Vickers Wellingtons," which are bombers. These are very easily made out of odd pieces of wood, and they do not take very long to make, perhaps two days to be fully completed.

To make these models properly, one needs a few small tools such as a sharp pen-knife, a small file, a chisel, a saw and a few other things. Plans can be obtained at any bookseller's shop for very little cost, but I prefer my own plans to work on.

Flying model aeroplanes are also easily made for a very little cost out of balsa wood which is very light. You can also obtain plans for these; bought plans are better than home-made ones, because they are more accurate.

These models, if made properly, can be made to fly for nearly five hundred yards, which is a fair distance for a model. These models are worked by strands of elastic which pass from the end of the fuselage to the nose, where it is connected to the propeller.

These flying models can also be fitted with very small petrol engines, and these are able to cruise around at a speed of about fifteen miles per hour, for nearly half-an-hour, covering in their flight about thirty miles. These models cost more money to make because of the engine.

I think model aeroplane making is one of the most interesting hobbies a boy can have.

KENNETH J. MANNING, IV.

A Visit To Stonehenge.

During the summer of this year I had the occasion to visit Stonehenge. At that time I lived in one of the three large military camps near Stonehenge, namely Bulford Camp.

One day after an air-raid we heard that an enemy plane had been shot down two miles away. So without delay, with my brother and a friend I started off. We found no sign of a plane, but we decided it was not worth turning back home and thought we might visit Stonehenge. By cycling hard we arrived there in about three-quarters of an hour.

Having no money with us, we could not enter the enclosure. But as the road runs on one side and a lane on another, we could see it quite plainly, for there are few hedges on Salisbury Plain.

From my point of view the "Stones" did not look at all interesting, but many people think they are. They form two rough circles of pillars made of grey rock and reaching to a height of twenty-one feet, these circles being one inside the other. In the centre of these circles is a large stone slab of rock which is the altar-stone on which the Druids used to offer sacrifices. Over the

road leant a large stone which, to me, seemed to have a face cut on it.

As there is no rock for miles around I thought that the ancient Britons must have had a strenuous time bringing the "Stones" to their present position. Some people say that the rock was brought from Pembrokeshire, but I do not know how much of this is true.

On the journey home I had a puncture through riding on a flinty track and had to ride as hard as I could after pumping up the tyre.

When I returned home I told my mother where I had been and she said that she would have to see it some time for herself.

VINCENT MARTIN, III.

Old Pupils' Notes.

Brian Foss, who left here a few years ago for Sandown, Isle of Wight, did very well at the Secondary School there. He passed the School and Higher Certificates, and has now won a State Scholarship and a Dorset County Senior Scholarship. He already holds an Open Exhibition at Emmanuel College, Cambridge.

Another old boy who has done well after being transferred to another secondary school is R. N. Winter, who went to Gowerston County School. He passed his School Certificate two years ago with London and Welsh Matriculation equivalent, and has now been awarded a major scholarship by the Glamorgan County Council. He is taking a degree course at Aberystwyth University College.

Two old boys who were earlier reported missing are now known to be prisoners of war. They are Jim Utting, of the Queen's Own Royal Regiment, and Ernest Huxtable of the Welsh Guards.

We regret that by an oversight Deryck Morgan was reported as being in the Army instead of in the R.A.F.

Several other old boys are now serving in H.M. Forces. They are:—

Royal Navy—J. O. Thomas, W. G. Morgan.

Army—Albert F. Morgan, W. F. Morris, Roy Darlington.

Royal Air Force—Norman Nash, Denis Williams, W. A. Rickard, Edward Canton, Robert Brinn, Norman Owen, W. Hopkins, Ivor Howells, Clifford Roblin.

We congratulate the following old pupils on their marriage:—

July 11—Harcourt J. Goodridge to Gladys M. Williams.

July 23—Joan Simpson to Flt-Lt. Geoffrey Stoddard.

July 25—Marion Stephens to Jack Lewis.

Aug. 5—Doris Willars to Thomas Frank Streams.

Aug. 12—Nita Collins to Kenneth W. D. James.

Aug. 19—Joyce Russan to Sgt. James Morton, R.A.F.

Sept. 17—Hilda Parry to Hornby Adams.

Oct. 7—Winifred Tregidon to W. A. Thomas.

Oct. 13—Ida Evans to L.-Cpl. William F. Cole, R.E.

Oct. 19—W. Skyrme Rees to Marjorie Mathias.

Oct. 26—Bryn Parry to Mary Barber.

Oct. 26—Eileen Butterworth to Sgt. James Brame, R.A.

Nov. 2—W. J. C. Rouse to Mary Owens.

School Notes.

At the beginning of this term there were 342 pupils in school, 193 girls and 149 boys. There is in addition one student teacher, Joyce Bowen.

The Prefects are:—

Tudor:—Valerie Thomas (senior), Dorothy Brookfield, Nancy Brown, D. P. John, C. N. Walters, M. Howells.

Picton:—Lillian Dyke, Sheila Jones, June Parcell, W. E. Lewis, G. Lloyd, W. J. Davies.

Glyndwr:—Maisie George, May Scale, Barbara George, P. R. Thomas (senior), J. W. Blencowe, E. P. Carr.

We congratulate Eric Manning on passing the Aircraft Apprentices' examination in June, and Winston Thomas on passing the Naval Artificers' examination during the same period.

Both members of the Upper VI left at the end of the Summer Term to go to Training Colleges, Gwynneth James going to Homerton, Cambridge, and Brenda Phillips to Stockwell. Miriam Rogers has gone to Southlands Training College, and Peter Davies to the Royal Veterinary College, Sonning, Reading.

There was the usual exodus at the end of last term, most of the leavers having found posts.

A number have gone to other Schools. These are Jean Batchelor, John Llewellyn, Geoffrey Baines, Aubrey Thomas, Doreen Phillips, Joyce Collins, Kathleen Morris, Brenda Thomas, B. K. Batten, P. Davies, D. H. Johns, H. P. Main and T. L. Richards.

Enid Simpson became Headmaster's secretary at the beginning of this term, taking the place of Barbara Johns, who is working at the Post Office, Milford Haven.

Brian Williams left in July to become a clerk in Barclays Bank.

Several others have found clerical posts, Arnold Rouse in the County Offices, Haverfordwest, and Leonard Evans in Cardiff. Peggy Treherne, Blanche Adams, Amelia Hicks, Joyce Morgan,

Joan Shears, Kenneth Edwards, Colin Thomas, and J. Bowman have also found posts at offices in the district.

R. S. Morgan has a post as assistant surveyor with a firm of contractors in the district.

Vera Williams is a telephonist in the Post Office.

Of those who have left this term, Eva Kelly, Joan Allan and Joan Greenhow are working in local offices.

Jo Morris left early in the term on the removal of her parents to Whitland.

John Gray transferred to Fishguard County School in the middle of the term.

The Dorian Trio, in spite of war-time conditions, paid us their usual visit on October 22, their music being much enjoyed as a contrast to these disturbed times.

We wish success to the following pupils who have also left:—

V—Norab Bacon, Kathleen Culley, Emily Gibby, Olwyn Hood, Kathleen Sherlock, Mary Phillips, Katie Martin, Dorothy Morris, Kitty Prout.

IV—Beryl Edwards, Dilys Hodges, Jean Howell, Olwyn Lee, Elvira Monti, José Phillips, J. Prout, G. Thomas, S. Ash, Mary Hathway, Kenneth Davidson.

III—Mary Greathead, Kathleen Poldo, Patricia Morey, Elva Tribe.

We welcome the following new pupils:—

IV—W. B. James, L. R. Scamp, C. J. Evans.

III—J. Mason, V. Martin

II (Pembroke Dock)—Jean Carr, Joyce Child, Noeline Deveson, Eluned Evans, Edith Griffiths, Maureen Hart, Edith James, Dilys Johns, Betty Jones, Joy Maynard, May Merriman, Ruth Morse, Cynthia Morris, Muriel Mortimer, Joan Rees, Betty Thomas, Maureen Watson, Joan Woolcock, R. E. Kelly, A. R. Lamb, D. H. Lloyd, T. G. Machin, P. F. Maynard, M. J. O'Brien, J. D. Ross, B. Sherlock, G. D. Tucker, K. E. Walling, W. J. Wells.

II (Pembroke)—Lilian Brooks, Jean Colley, Sheila Croft, Catherine Day, Margaret Fletcher, Ivy Harries, Audrey James, Mary John, Terry John, Valerie King, Dorothy Owens, Daphne Weekes, Joyce Williams, Nelly Voyle, Betty Evans, Beryl Lewis, Mary Martin, Barbara Roberts, Dorothy Prout, B. Arthur, J. Furlong, J. Neil, B. Parcell, L. Richards, B. Twissell, D. White, O. White, B. Howells.

II (Neyland)—Margaret Cunningham, Yvonne Jacob, Mary Lewis, Mary Mends, Dilys Picton, Margaret Reeves, Millicent Roberts, Gwen Sutton, Jean Webb, Eira Williams, D. Clarke, W. James, Raymond Jones, Roy Jones, W. Smith.