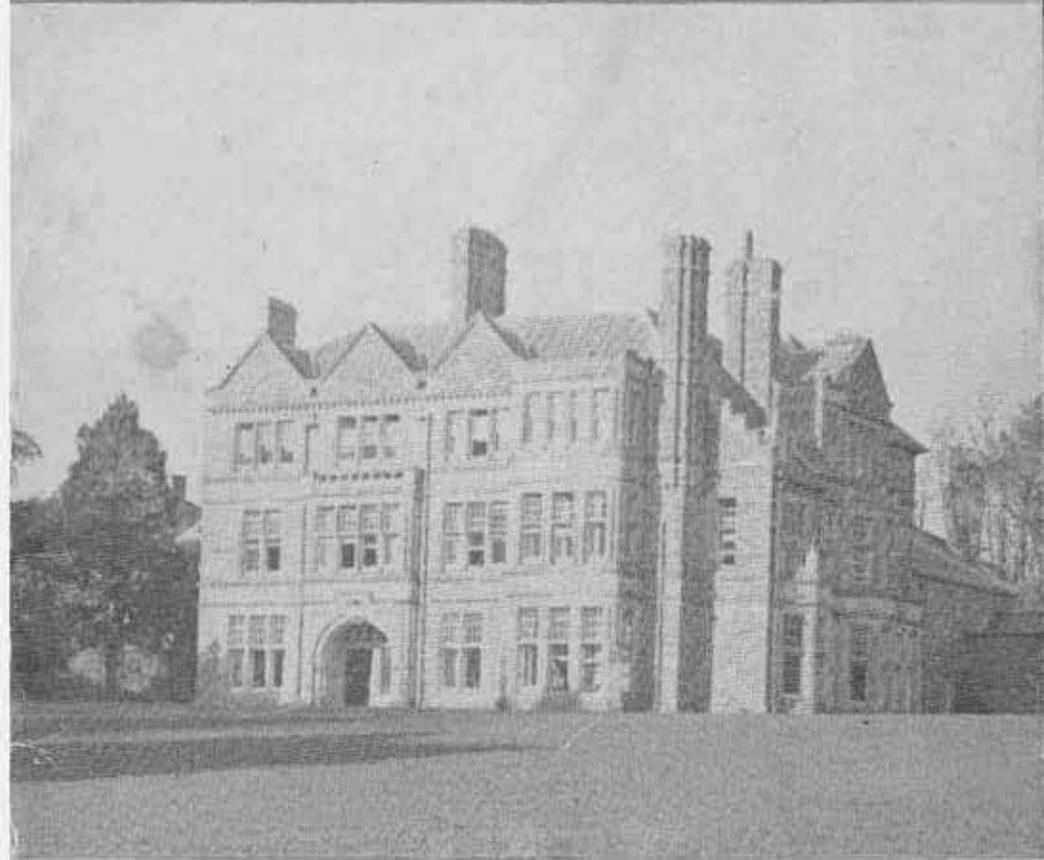


# THE PENVRO



SUMMER 1962

## GOVERNORS

E. C. Roberts, Esq., Merion (Chairman)  
B. G. Howells, Esq., Pembroke Dock (Vice-Chairman)  
W. J. Gwilliam, Esq., M.B.E., J.P., Pembroke  
G. Courtney Price, Esq., Freshwater East  
Mrs. M. V. Jones, J.P., Pembroke  
J. S. Rees, Esq., Pembroke Dock  
Mrs. Sarah Thomas, B.A., Pembroke Dock  
J. R. Williams, Esq., Pembroke Dock  
Rev. Canon J. Garfield Davies, M.A., Manorbier  
W. A. Colley, Esq., J.P., Pembroke  
Mrs. M. Thomas, Stackpole  
Mrs. M. Mathias  
J. Meyrick Owen, Esq.  
W. Carr, Esq.

## STAFF

*Headmaster:* T. C. Roberts, B.Sc. (Wales)

*Deputy Headmaster:* A. W. W. Devereux, B.A. (Wales)  
*Senior Mistress:* Miss H. Hughes, B.A. (Wales)  
*Head of Agricultural Department:* B. J. Davies, B.Sc. (Wales)  
I. G. Cleaver, F. COLL. H.  
K. A. Cooper, A.T.E.  
D. E. Lloyd, B.A. (Wales)  
S. Griffith, M.Sc. (Wales), A. INST.P.  
I. Griffiths, B.A. (Wales)  
G. S. Shaw, B.A. (Leeds)  
D. M. Elis Williams, M.A. (Wales)  
Miss M. J. Jones, B.Sc. (Wales)  
C. Gammon, M.A. (Wales)  
Miss M. J. Cleavelly, B.A. (Wales)  
Miss C. M. Lewis, B.A. (Wales)  
W. H. Whitehall, B.Mus. (Manc.), F.R.C.O.  
D. H. Lloyd, D.L.C. (P.E.)  
Miss M. James, Dip. D.Sc. and B.E. (Worcester)  
P. E. Howells, M.A. (Wales)  
J. Nicholas, B.Sc. (Wales)  
R. H. Lewis, B.Sc. (London)  
W. H. B. Key, M.A. (Oxon.), F.R.G.S.  
H. V. Jones, B.Sc. (Wales)  
Mrs. K. A. Howells, B.A. (Cantab.), Dip. Phil. (Zagreb)  
I. J. Smith, Dip. in HANDBICRAFT, Shoreditch College  
Miss E. M. H. Griffiths, Dip. in Dom. Sc. (Bangor)  
D. J. Jones, B.Sc. (Wales)  
K. Bowskill, B.Sc. (Nottingham)  
W. H. Mackenzie, M.D.A., M.D., Agric. E.  
C. Palfrey, B.A. (Wales)  
Miss C. J. Pratt, Dip. in P.E. (Liverpool)  
Miss P. Williams, B.A. (Wales)  
A. Owen, B.Sc. (Wales)  
Rev. J. B. Lewis, B.A. (Wales)  
Mrs. H. Lewis-Daley, B.Sc. (Wales)



## THE PENVRO

No. 132

SUMMER

1962

EDITOR  
PETER LEWIS

### EDITORIAL BOARD

JURTH PAYNE, MARGREEN THOMAS, PAT THOMAS, TREVOR JONES

## EDITORIAL

Now Mr. Gammon is leaving, he has passed on the task of editing the *Penvro* to us. While muttering curses under our breath as we rush to assemble the material for *Penvro* we pause to wish him every success in his new post at Swansea.

The end of the Summer Term is always marred by the departure of several members of the teaching staff, this term is no exception. Mr. David Jones, after teaching mathematics here for three years, is leaving to take up a post in Dartmouth. Also leaving us this term are Mrs. Lewes-Daley, Mr. Alun Owen, and the Reverend J. B. Lewis. Though their time in Pembroke Grammar School has, in each case, been comparatively short we are bound to say how much we have appreciated their help.

This mass exodus of teaching staff has been joined by Mr. and Mrs. Hunt. These two genial characters have commanded our respect and affection for a number of years. The seemingly unfillable position which Mrs. Hunt left behind the Tuckshop counter is being more than adequately occupied by Mrs. Sutcliffe, who has already discovered that the best way to our hearts is through our stomachs.

Amidst all these goodbyes it is refreshing to welcome back a member of the staff. The task is made all the more enjoyable since we have the pleasure of welcoming back Miss Hazel Griffiths after her long illness. We trust that she has not encountered too much difficulty in resettling into the school routine.

The task of producing this term's *Penvro* has been for the new Editorial Staff quite a harrowing experience. The summer term edition of *Penvro* is never easy to compile. Few societies meet and the fifth and sixth forms are fully occupied with their examinations. Apart from the few "old faithfuls" we have found it surprisingly hard to obtain material for this term's *Penvro*. The quality of our magazine is a reflection on the ability and enthusiasm of the whole school.

The end of Summer Term 1962 marks the unobtrusive end of an era in the school's history: the severing of the last connection with Pembroke Dock Grammar School. This summer, the last generation of pupils who attended the old school will be leaving. Only a handful of "die-hards" in the staff room will retain any of the somewhat musty memories of P.D.G.S.

On that memorable day, five years ago, when the virgin tiles of those now familiar corridors first echoed to the clatter of our unblest feet, we had no time for nostalgia. Our first impression was of the contrast between the red-brick and pastel-shades of the promised land and the nineteenth century stone staircases, dusty cupboards and gloomy passageways which had previously been our haunts. The air we breathed was heavy with expectation and curiosity.

Before Mr. Mathias set the expedition in motion by uttering the academic equivalent of "Wagons Roll!", he advised all form teachers to call their registers before setting out for Bush and to repeat this stratagem on arrival: perhaps "Mortis" was thereby deprived of a little extra custom that morning(?). Accompanied by our various form-teachers we set off in an unwieldy black and yellow crocodile, dragging our feet through the gravel and jabbering as animatedly as our owners would allow. A group of girls towards the back of the column started to sing: "Green Grow the Rushes—Oh"—but the song is never taken up by the

whole school, except under the inspiration of Mr. Evans and a piano . . . we trudged on. He decided to enliven proceedings with an impromptu exhibition of the noble art of self-defence—a stentorian voice rose above the general hub-bub—"Edwards!"—the scuffle ended abruptly. On we trudged.

We were marshalled in the (very) new boys' quadrangle, which still bore traces of cement-mixing operations, and were led away, firm by form, on a conducted tour of our new Alma Mater. Mazes of corridors, vistas of asphalt opened before us; acres of glass (an unknown third-former had achieved the doubtful distinction of breaking the first pane of glass, just outside the Chemi. Lab., shortly before the general arrival). Rugger-men observed with glee the new shower system. Uncouth leather soles were barely restrained from cunning riot on the floor of the Gymn. . . . We had arrived.

Soon, the recollection of these early assemblies, squatting on dusty floors; of the scampering up and down the new staircases, will have completely passed from the memory of P.G.S. Gone, too, will be the remembrance of what we were like before we climbed to our present perch astride Bush Hill: forgotten, the tiny hand-bell that summoned us to lessons and the crowded classrooms that banished Mr. George's double-periods of Algebra to St. Andrew's Church. Fast disappearing is the generation that regarded the "Upper Coronation" School with a stubbornly proprietary air. The "old guard" has been replaced by the "hush babies."

#### IMPRESSIONS OF PEMBROKE.

I have been writing to a girl here in Pembroke for three years, but I never dreamt that I would ever get the chance to visit Wales. During last April I was invited to visit my pen-pal's family. After much preparation I embarked at Gothenburg on June 2nd for my journey to England in the ship "Succia." I was met by my pen-pal and her mother at St. Pancras station. They were very kind and showed me the famous sights of London.

My first view of Pembroke was at 7.30 a.m. on June 5th. Later in the day I visited the castle and was very impressed by it. One thing which has struck me about Pembrokeshire is its many castles.

The next day I had my first look at an English school and the English way of teaching. I immediately noticed that everyone has to wear the same type of uniform. This is not so in Swedish schools. Perhaps your way is better for it does not encourage class distinction. It was very interesting to see how your lessons are conducted. In Sweden we have to attend school on Saturday mornings. We begin school at 8.15 a.m. and we have lunch at 11.00 a.m. Then we begin afternoon school at 12.00 noon and we finish at 3.20 p.m. We have about five subjects for homework every evening although we do not have any over the weekends.

In Sweden, we do not have sweet-shops in the school. I think that this is a big difference between us. You are taught to eat sweets and we are discouraged, and the price of sweets is much higher in Sweden.

In my school there are over a thousand pupils and sixty teachers. We have a doctor who visits school once a week, and a nurse who is there every day.

Where I live in Sweden we go swimming in the lakes. I think that

you are very lucky to have such wonderful beaches so near you.

I am glad to have the opportunity to write in this magazine, and thank everyone for their kindnesses. I think that the people of Wales are very kind and helpful especially whom I have met in school and in Pembroke. I hope that my friends in Sweden will have the opportunity to visit Wales, and I would like to say that you will be very welcome in Sweden.

KAREN NORD

#### HOUSE PLAYS COMPETITION

HELD APRIL 5TH AND 10TH — ADJUDICATOR, MISS HEBELWEN WELGE, B.A.  
1, HYWEL HOUSE — *The Tricolor Suite* — by Peter S. Preston

This play was an adventurous undertaking, for the one set embodied four different scenes. This disregard for realism required acting of a high standard and this was achieved. It also required skilful lighting effects and this department was less impressive. Peter Lewis was narrator-cum-principal actor and carried off a very testing part with flair and assurance. The supporting players were all highly competent and moved and talked with confidence. There were effective touches, in particular the appearance of the Man (Clement Mathias) topically highlighted by a few bars of the Maigret theme.

Yet the play itself was too long and the intriguing situation of the ambitious young man toying with the attentions of three wives, played by Joan Morgan, Janice Brady and Marion Gough, lost its zest towards the end and trailed off into yet another association with a young American tourist (Lyn Shore) who, by the way, produced a most convincing and unforced American accent. The play, despite a rather protracted ending, moved swiftly and smoothly.

2, GLYNDWR — *There's No Problem* — Gwennyth Jones

This play unfortunately followed a production with a similar domestic setting (even down to the washing displayed on stage) and involved characters motivated by the same parochial concerns. Here it was the erection of some building (conjectures as to what it would be ranged from a fish and chip parlour to a public convenience) which would affect, if not the aesthetic taste of the locality, at least its opinion as to what would be most useful.

The author had conceived the play admirably enough but as it turned out, the play hinged far too much on the interchanges between the women neighbours. The contrast in characters was not sufficiently brought out by the players and as a result the resolving of differences towards a communal decision did not have the impact intended.

There were, however, individual performances of high merit. Clifford James as the benign and placid husband was impressive by almost underplaying the part. We should have wished for more exchanges between him and his harridan of a wife, played by Susan Stevens. This rôle, although the contrast was needed, tended to be overplayed and much of Mr. Wilkinson's vehement words were lost in an all too sustained fortissimo which jarred. But there was plenty of spirit. Carole Herbert and Michael Jones (again too brief a part) played with conviction, whilst Rosemary Wrench looked and sounded like the next-door gossip she was intended to

be. But perhaps the most memorable performance was the caricature which Margaret John gave us of Mrs. Slack, slow of wit and with a voice to match. Toni Pearce, strikingly chic in appearance, was assured in manner and gesture, but showed no glimpses of that lower class mentality which was so apparent in her vacuous son.

PICTON HOUSE — *The Ass and the Philosopher* — Gwennyth Jones

In complete contrast to all the other plays, even though written by the same author as *There's No Problem*, this play began with disadvantages, the least surmountable one being the inability of the audience to identify itself with the Ancient World setting and characters. Only first-rate acting could have achieved this sympathy but, not unexpectedly, we did not get this. What we did have was a very refreshing production and a cast which would have done infinitely better with a more orthodox play. The potential was obvious and the players managed to extract a good deal of humour out of the flimsiest of plots.

The two philosophers brought out the contrast in their characters and in their approach to life but, as actors, would have benefited by certain qualities each lacked. George Dickman as Academus conveyed maturity without being coherent, whereas Roger McCallum (Didymus Hippocrates) projected his voice and (to some extent himself) but remained a young man with a twinkle in his eye. Colin Good as Nicon, played a fairly unsympathetic rôle quite efficiently and the five ladies, Suzanne King (Clytie), M. R. Woodward (Chloe), Angela Hay (Achradma), Judith Payne (Doris) and Selina Pearman (Sabina), did as well as their parts allowed, though glimpses of uncertainty showed through on occasions. It is to the credit of all concerned that they wore their costumes without giving the impression of awkwardness or incongruity.

TUDOR

This, the winning play, was successful for many reasons. The play itself afforded scope to each member of the cast to project a lively and recognisable 'character.' It gained over Hywel in that its action depended on close interplay between five people rather than hinging on one character 'backed' by many; over Picton because the setting was modern and the pace swift; and over Glyndwr because there was no period of static conversation, the scene of preparing for holiday demanding, and getting, a purposeful, albeit confused, bustle of activity.

It is significant that no single person in the cast can be named for giving an impressive performance since each member performed with conviction. Joan Sudbury played a mother who, for once, was cooler under pressure than the husband (Malcolm Phillips)—who, as the harassed father, conveyed all the misgivings about pre-holiday preparations and how worthwhile they really are, and by playing the part 'straight' gave all the more humorous a performance. Peter Thomas as Billy, presented an amusing portrayal of the son, loud, irresponsible, and unaware of his father's rising blood-pressure. He added much to the chaos of the scene. Hefina Bowen and Susan Campodonic seemed part and parcel of their surroundings and like their fellow players, reacted to situations rather than acted parts. This is the mark of a good production.

(C.P.)

A TOUR OF P.G.S. WITH SHAKESPEARE

PREFECT ON "LATE-DUTY"

Was it so late friend ere you went to bed  
That you do lie so late? (MACBETH).

SINGING THE HYMN IN ASSEMBLY

Fear not, the isle is full of noises. (TEMPEST).

QUEUE OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL CANTEEN

You Cassino hath a lean and hungry look. (JULIUS CAESAR).

'MACHINES ARE BECOMING THE RULERS OF MEN'

That machines are becoming the rulers of men is true in some cases and untrue in others. One can say with confidence that man is to a large extent becoming but a factor in the working of large computers and other machines that carry out man's mental calculation and strain.

Let us take an example where the machines of industry have become the rulers of their workers. Such is the lot of the steel-workers. For twenty-four hours a day, steel-works and foundries exude ton upon ton of shining steel, the web of the modern world, for without steel the twentieth century cannot live. Let it not be forgotten that men work these steel mills. Every day of his life Mr. X rises at six in the morning and goes on day-shift to feed the gaping, sweltering jaws of a furnace. This is his life—he knows nothing else for the furnace is his master.

Still taking the example of the steel-works, let us observe and note what would happen if man tried to exert his authority over the monster he has created; in other words, to stop production at the works, to starve the hungry furnaces and to cool the rolling mill wheels. If such a thing happens the country is in uproar. Various other manufacturers are demanding their supply of steel; ships are kept in the docks, their dusty holds full of rich, glistening ore; the workers are destitute and complaining; and economy becomes unbalanced.

So it can be easily concluded that as far as industry is concerned then the machines rule man. Man dare not stop the force he has created since he relies on it for his livelihood and for his work. It is a universal fact that once man has started something, which he has at one time considered necessary, this grows and grows until man is subjected to its will. Take, for instance, the example of the hydrogen bomb. Man is now the slave of fear—of something he has himself created—and all his efforts to remove this fear and to free himself are in vain.

However, an example of where the machine rules man is much closer to home than the previously mentioned ones. The motor-car rules our cities, our roads, and our lives. It takes a life now and then, and can paralyse a city in an instant. Despite all attempts to subdue the hungry, growing traffic roar, the spectre of the all-powerful motor-car grows.

Almost every day one hears of, or reads of some plan for improving roads—to aid the all-conquering motor-car's advances into our lives. It seems strange that the motor-car should be the form of transport to the all suffering horse. Daily the amount of good British soil buried for ever under glistening, evil, tarmac is increasing. "We will have the best system of roads in the world, in ten years," is a favourite boast, only the system

of roads planned now will have to be replaced in ten years time. So, money has been wasted—not spent—on a scheme that will be useless in ten years.

Man even has to strive and scrape to obtain a snelly, beautiful motor-car, but this is part of modern life—the “rat race”—as some quarters will have it. “Deus ex machina” indeed.

Even in his exploration and in his efforts to increase his knowledge man has become slave to his machines. Some heroes will even allow themselves to be tied to some kind of over-grown fire-work and hurled around the world in a novel type of carousel.

It was said at the beginning of this essay that man still ruled the machines in some cases, but on reflection I find that I must withdraw this statement. However, I would like to add that although man has become slave and servant to his various machines I hope that he will always retain his control of the most important part of his enslaved body—his mind.

PHILIP LAIN VV

### SCHOOL DIARY

#### MAY

- 1—Term began.
- 4—A collection on behalf of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.
- 8—Visit of Mr. Conrad Davies (Trinity College, Carm.) accompanied by a party of students.
- 17—Goodwill Day Service. Also Mr. Roger Traford gave readings from “Nicholas Nickleby” and “Pickwick Papers.”
- 18—Fraulein Lilly Heinz commenced her visit to the school.
- 22—Lecture on Temperance by Mr. Davey, M.Sc.
- 29—Athletic Sports at Bush Camp.
- 31—Fraulein Lilly Heinz returned to Germany.

#### JUNE

- 11–13—Half Term.
- 18—G.C.E. written papers commenced.
- 20—Open Day in Bush Gardens.

#### JULY

- 7—Garden Party at Bush House for parents.
- 14—Garden Fête in aid of Memorial Organ Fund.
- 18—End of Term.

### SCHOOL

*Children yawning,  
Day is dawning,  
Teachers hiking,  
Pupils biking,  
School-boys roaring,  
Bull's eyes scoring,  
Doors are banging,  
Windows clanging,  
Prefects stalking,  
Children talking.*

*Teachers prowling,  
Children scowling,  
Some girls eating,  
Some boys cheating,  
Teachers smoking,  
Most boys hoping,  
Choir is singing,  
Bell is ringing,  
Battles finished,  
Brains diminished.*

ANNA LIVINGSTONE

### EISTEDDFOD 1962

#### GLYNDWR'S RUNAWAY VICTORY

The school's annual Eisteddfod took place on the afternoon and evening of Friday, March 2nd. A pruning of the competitions made the morning session unnecessary this year. Another departure from our usual practice was the release of all examination candidates from competitions which involved leadership of choirs and other groups. The youthfulness of the conductors and pianists did not diminish the high standard of the performances and the overall effort of houses was very high.

The final result was:

GLYNDWR HOUSE .....	942 points
PICTON HOUSE .....	745 points
TUDOR HOUSE .....	729 points
HYWEL HOUSE .....	984 points

THE ADJUDICATORS WERE:—

MUSIC ... ..	Miss Betty Jones S. A. Evans, Esq.
POETRY SPEAKING:	
ENGLISH ... ..	Mrs. Jill Lockley
WELSH ... ..	Mrs. Olwen Rees
PREPARED SPEECH ... ..	Gordon Parry, Esq.
ORIGINAL VERSE ... ..	Mrs. Nora Davies
ESSAY ... ..	Miss A. R. Lewis-Davies, M.B.E. Miss Eveline Hinchliffe Mrs. R. C. Davies Miss Ethel Young T. K. Griffiths, Esq. Wynford Davies, Esq.
SHORT STORY ... ..	Miss Morwyth Rees Mrs. Sarah Thomas
VERSE TRANSLATION ... ..	Miss Ethel Young Mrs. Olwen Rees R. G. Roberts, Esq. A. C. Davies, Esq. R. Metcalf, Esq.
COOKERY ... ..	Mrs. M. Seager
EMBROIDERY, NEEDLEWORK ... ..	Mrs. H. M. Robinson
ART AND CRAFT WORK ... ..	J. M. Carradice, Esq.
NATURE STUDY ... ..	Miss Morwyth Rees
AGRICULTURE ... ..	Brian Thomas, Esq. A. E. Humphreys, Esq.
GEOGRAPHY ... ..	Rev. Hewish, Esq.
PHOTOGRAPHY ... ..	Angus Athoe, Esq.
STAMP COLLECTION ... ..	J. H. A. Macken, Esq.
TABLE DECORATION ... ..	Miss Molly Davies
LOCAL STUDIES ... ..	The Reverend Hywel Davies

## COMPETITIONS

## MUSIC

JUNIOR PIANO—*Minuet*—Moude Brown

- 1, Jennifer Gwyther; 2, Angela Smith; 3, Richard Davies

MIDDLE SCHOOL PIANO—*Bourree*—Handel

- 1, Veronica Sandell; 2, Peter Hordley; 3, Catherina Rogers

JUNIOR GIRLS' SOLO—*Cradle Song*—Schubert

- 1, Rhiannon Bowen; 2, Mary Jackson; 3, Margaret Rogers

JUNIOR BOYS' SOLO—*The Shepherd*—Walford Davies

- 1, Kevin Brady; 2, Richard Davies; 3, Peter Fuller

JUNIOR WELSH SOLO—*Y Deryn Fur*—Traditional

- 1, Shirley James; 2, Rhiannon Bowen; 3, Susan Collins

SENIOR GIRLS' DUET—*Come, Ever Smiling Liberty*—Handel

- 1, Sheila Davies and Eveline Shore; 2, Carole Herbert and Ruth James;
- 
- 3, Janice Brady and Christine Lewis

SENIOR GIRLS' SOLO—*Art Thou Troubled?*—Handel

- 1, Janice Brady; 2, Susan Campodonic; 3, Maureen Thomas

SENIOR BOYS' SOLO—*Beis Epaï*—Lucll

- 1, Peter Thomas; 2, Raymond Dando; 3, Trevor Jones

CHOIR—*Clouds O'er the Summer Sky*—Holst

- 1, Tudor House—Conductor: Susan Campodonic
- 
- 2, Glyndwr House—Conductor: Maureen Thomas
- 
- 3, Hywel House—Conductor: Janice Brady
- 
- 4, Pictou House—Conductor: Judith Payne

## POETRY SPEAKING

JUNIOR WELSH—*Cwm Eleri*—J. R. Jones

- 1, Kathryn Phillips; 2, Maribelle Thomas; 3, Rhiannon Bowen

JUNIOR GIRLS—*On the Coast of Coromandel*—Ogert Sitwell

- 1, Susan Stevens and Susan Collins; 3, Bernadette Henson

JUNIOR BOYS—*The Ice Cart*—Wilfred Wilson Gibson  
No FinalistsSENIOR GIRLS—*Dover Beach*—Matthew Arnold

- 1, Mary Woodward; 2, Judith Payne and Janice Brady

SENIOR BOYS—*Journey of the Magi*—T. S. Eliot

- 1, Peter Lewis; 2, Michael Jones and Brian Devereux

PREPARED SPEECH—*Britain Must Keep the Bomb*

- 1, Marion Gough; 2, John Nash and Peter Lewis

## LITERATURE

JUNIOR SHORT STORY—*A Piece of Cake*

- 1, Sarah Monico; 2, Helen Butters; 3, Neil Campodonic

SENIOR SHORT STORY—*Open*

- 1, Phillip Lain; 2, Tom Breese; 3, Margaret John

FORM II ESSAY—*A Street I Know*

- 1, Hazel Williams and Martin Lockley; 3, John Pictou

FORM III ESSAY—*The Worst Month of the Year*

- 1, Sarah Monico; 2, Julie Munt; 3, Jane Lloyd Williams

FORM IV ESSAY—*Tides*

- 1, Maribelle Thomas; 2, Roger Powell; 3, Priscilla Hughes

FORM UPPER IV ESSAY—*A Modern Hero*

- 1, Priscilla Tee; 2, Lynne Showe; 3, Susan Stevens

FORM V ESSAY—*Teenagers*

- 1, Colijn Good and Hilary Richards; 3, Peter Thomas

FORM VI ESSAY—*Nationalism—A Blessing or a Curse*

- 1, David Fraser; 2, Peter Lewis; 3, Clifford James

FORM II ORIGINAL VERSE—*The Market*

- 1, Martin Lockley; 2, Anna Sturgeon; 3, Margaret Morgan

FORM III ORIGINAL VERSE—*The Park*

- 1, Susan Collins; 2, Sarah Monico; 3, Bernadette Henson

FORM IV ORIGINAL VERSE—*A narrative poem with any theme written in ballad style*

- 1, Roger Powell; No other awards

FORM UPPER IV ORIGINAL VERSE—*Boxing Day*

- 1, Sheila Davies; 2, Ann Griffiths; 3, Jennifer Tamlinson

FORM V ORIGINAL VERSE—*Gold and Silver*

- 1, Hilary Richards; 2, Ann Jones; 3, Gurn

FORM VI ORIGINAL VERSE—*Open*

- 1, Wendy Cavaney; 2, David Fraser; 3, Paul Reynolds

## FRENCH VERSE TRANSLATION

- 1 and 2, No award; 3, Nina Peatman, Patricia Thomas, Michael Edwards,
- 
- Barbara Evans, Grongar

## GERMAN VERSE TRANSLATION

- 1, Michael Jones; 2, Nina Peatman; 3, Roger Powell

## LATIN VERSE TRANSLATION

- 1, John Nash; 2, Susan Stevens; 3, Rosettezly Wensch

## SPANISH VERSE TRANSLATION

1, Sheila Davies; 2, Priscilla Tee; 3, Daphne Bush

## WELSH VERSE TRANSLATION

1, Grongar; 2, Margaret Richards; 3, Myra Parsons

## NATURE STUDY

FORMS II AND III—*An account of how some animals prepare for winter*

1, John Davies; 2, Peter Hordley; 3, Jane Lloyd-Williams

FORMS IV, UPPER IV AND V—*Eight drawings of an animal or plant*

1, Mark Hewish; 2, Roland Humber; 3, Stephen Maher

FORM VI—*Essay: "Plants—the Enemies and Friends of Society"*

1, Christopher Morgan; 2, David Fraser; 3, William Kavanagh

FELTWORK—*Slippers*

1, Catherine Rogers; 2, Jane Lloyd Williams; 3, Margaret Richards

## KNITTING

FORMS II AND III—*Hot Water Bottle Cover*

1, Sandra Monico; 2, Elizabeth James; 3, Jennifer Gwyther

FORMS IV, UPPER IV, V AND VI—*Cardigan*

1, Priscilla Tee; 2, Susan Mabe; 3, Maureen Thomas

FORMS IV, UPPER IV, V AND VI—*Jumper*

1, Sally Brown; 2, Margaret Richards; 3, Joan Sudbury

OPEN—*Cap and Glove Set*

1, Tuscany; 2, Margaret Richards; 3, Margaret Rogers

## NEEDLEWORK

FORMS II AND III—*Apron*

1, Jane Lloyd-Williams; 2, Hazel Williams; 3, Elizabeth James

FORMS IV AND UPPER IV—*Blouse*

1, Catherine Rogers; 2, R. J. Lewis; 3, Priscilla Hughes

FORMS V AND VI—*Nightdress*

1, Tipper; 2, Pauline Bowen; 3, Suzanne King

## EMBROIDERY

OPEN—*Picture*

1, Carolc Morgans; 2, Pat Thomas; 3, Grongar

## COOKERY

FORMS II AND III—*Raspberry Buns*

1, Sheila Richardson; 2, Julie Munt; 3, Joan Handley

FORMS IV AND UPPER IV—*Madeira Cake*

1, Lynn Shore; 2, Rosanna Brown; 3, Ruth Thomas

FORMS IV AND UPPER IV—*Swiss Roll*

1, Catherine Rogers; 2, Veronica Sandell

FORMS V AND VI—*Fruit Flan*

1, Ann Johns; 2, Judith Payne; 3, Anna Livingstone

FORMS V AND VI—*Savoury Flan*

1, Susan Mabe; 2, Hefina Bowen; 3, Olwyn Richardson

## AGRICULTURE

JUNIOR MILKING

1, David Jones; 2, John Evans; 3, P. W. Lloyd

SENIOR MILKING

1, Colin Good; 2, Robert Rogers; 3, R. Hammond

JUNIOR TRACTOR REVERSING

1, Pet Roberts; 2, Malcolm Calver; 3, Terry Watkins

SENIOR TRACTOR REVERSING

1, Phillip Lloyd; 2, Alan Pritchard; 3, John Williams

JUNIOR MODEL OF FARM BUILDING OR IMPLEMENT

1, John Davies; 2, Paula Vaughan-Owen

SENIOR MODEL OF FARM BUILDING OR IMPLEMENT

1, Robert Rogers; 2, Nigel Rogers-Lewis; 3, John Williams

JUNIOR CATTLE JUDGING

1, John Evans; 2, Malcolm Lewis; 3, David Jones

SENIOR CATTLE JUDGING

1, Stephen Brown; 2, Nigel Rogers-Lewis; 3, Colin Good

## FLORAL DECORATION

OPEN—*Miniature Rockery*

1, Priscilla Hughes; 2, David Fraser; 3, P. Calver

OPEN HALL ARRANGEMENT

1, Phillip Lain; 2, Catherine Rogers; 3, Suzanne King

## ART

FORMS II AND III—*"Rock Pools" on The Postman*

1, Jane Lloyd Williams; 2, Anthony Hodge; 3, David Jenkins

FORMS IV AND UPPER IV—*Protest March on The Joys of Gardening*

1, Howard Robinson; 2, Richard Tudor; 3, Michael Brace

FORMS V AND VI—*The Ruin in A Local Scene*

1, Andrew Drysdale; 2, Susan Mabe; 3, Glyn Bate

OPEN SCULPTURE

1, No award; 2, G. Asparama and Peter Badham

## STAMP COLLECTION

## FORMS II, III, AND IV

1, Martin Hall; 2, Margaret Richards; 3, Robert Wilcox

## FORMS UPPER IV, V AND VI

1, Michael Edwards; 2, Paul Reynolds; 3, Angela Hay

## GEOGRAPHY

FORM II—*Collection of mounted labels illustrating imported foods*

1, Meredydd Thomas; 2, Helen Stewart; 3, Martin Lockley

FORM III—*An account of the sheep industry of Australia*

1, Sarah Monico; 2, Peter Hordley

FORM IV—*A great African explorer*

1, Ann Gough; 2, Maribelle Thomas; 3, David Campbell

FORM V—*The New Industries of South Wales*

1, David Hay

FORM VI—*Survey of relative importance of bus and railway transport in Pembrokeshire.*

1, David Fraser

## PHOTOGRAPHY

NOVICE—*Four contact prints*

1, Roland Humber; 2, T. Davies

JUNIOR. 1, Peter Hordley; 2, Bruce Penfold; 3, T. Davies

SENIOR. 1, G. T. James; 2, Grongar; 3, Victor Catherall

## LOCAL STUDIES

FORMS II & III—*Map of School Grounds or Life of Gerald the Welshman*

1, Jane Sudbury; 2, Sarah Monico; 3, Jennifer Gwyther

FORMS II AND III—*Model of Matie and Bailey Castle*

1, Maurice Sheldon; 2, George Sheldon; 3, Susan Richards

FORM IV—*Impressions of George Owen's Description of Pembrokeshire or Fenton's Historical Tour through Pembrokeshire*

1, Priscilla Tee; 2, Arthur Nicholas; 3, Harvey Thomas

FORMS V AND VI—*Map of district between Tenby and Angle or How would you improve Pembrokeshire?*

1, David Fraser; 2, David Lloyd Williams; 3, Carole Morgans

## A VISIT TO FRANCE

During the Easter holidays I was fortunate enough to be able to spend two and a half weeks at a course for G.C.E. candidates at Toulon in the south of France. This was a wonderful experience, for it enabled me to see the customs and traditions of French life for myself.

We arrived a few days before Easter, and so the French people were preparing for this great Festival of the Church in the true way of Roman Catholics, filling the little chapels in the evenings for the final lenten services. All the shops also were looking forward, filling the windows with very richly decorated Easter eggs, chocolate hens and shells. On Easter Sunday, after attending Mass, these eggs are scattered around the gardens, and the younger members of the families carry out a treasure hunt.

Another delightful tradition which I saw is carried out on May 1st, which in France is called the "Festival of Work." It is the day when all work comes to a standstill, the trams stop running, the shops are closed, and even many of the gendarmes are not around. Everywhere the towns are setting tiny bunches of Lilies of the Valley, which are handed out to relations and friends.

The most striking difference, however, which I found, was the food, not only in content but in the variety of dishes. The food of the south, in and around Provence is very oily, and can range from little fish which one holds up by the tails and pops in the mouth, to artichokes which seemed to grow in abundance in the surrounding countryside. Possibly the most intriguing dish that I sampled, however, was "goose-goose." The family with whom I was staying had spent quite a time in Tunisia, and this dish, it appeared, was almost the Tunisian equivalent to our stew—a dish in which everything in the pantry is included.

The study part of the course was composed of a number of lectures, which were held at the Polytechnic Institution in Toulon. These lectures included one series on "French Literature," and another on "French Life" which added greatly to our insight of France. These lectures were given in French by a local French master and mistress.

Apart from the local trips which we took with our host families, there were also several organised excursions, including one which was planned on the basis of Anglo-French friendship, and which we shared therefore with a number of children from the local schools. Our first visit was to Aix-en-Provence. There we viewed the ancient cathedral, complete with some magnificently carved, wooden doors, dating from Gothic and Renaissance times. Incorporated within this cathedral is a Roman displaying various styles of Roman architecture.

Still keeping up the Roman atmosphere we later visited the Basilica at Saint Maximin. Unfortunately the building had not been completed, for work had stopped when a plague threatened to wipe out all the inhabitants of Provence. It is now hoped that building will soon be started again. However, down in the crypt, one once again steps back into the past, into the Roman world, for there are the tombs of several holy people, including, according to tradition, the tomb of Saint Mary Magdalene.

Our next excursion broke this mood completely for it consisted of a visit to the film star world of Cannes, Nice, Monaco, and Monte Carlo. Unfortunately Prince Grace and Prince Rainier were in residence, and so visitors were not allowed to go inside the Palace. However, the time was enjoyably spent by all, wandering around Monaco and Monte Carlo, and

seeing the "Jardins Exotiques" which consisted of a wonderful show of various types of cacti, about three hundred feet above Monaco, thus affording a magnificent view of the castle.

One of our final visits was to St. Maries-de-la-Mer, the place where the gypsies hold their annual festivals. Tradition has it that after the crucifixion, Mary, Martha, Lazarus, their negro servant Sarah, and Mary Magdalene, together with some others, were put in a ship by the Jews and left to the mercy of the seas. They landed safely in France, Mary Magdalene going to St. Maximun, whilst Mary, Martha and Sarah stayed at St. Maries-de-la-Mer, where they are buried. Sarah, the negro slave, has become the patron saint of the gypsies, and it is to pay her homage that they congregate each year by the little fortress church which contains her body, along with those of the other two Marias.

We finished our sight-seeing first in the mediæval town of Aigues-Mortes which has been preserved almost completely intact through the ages, and finally, back to the Roman world at Arles, where we viewed the almost intact Roman cemetery, the arena, the ruins of a theatre, the cathedral and the cloisters. Unfortunately, time would only permit us to go inside the cloisters, which display an enormous amount of stone sculpture and whose roof shows a different style of architecture almost every hundred feet or so.

All too soon it was time for us to leave Toulon, and travel up the Rhone-Saône Valley, past Marseilles and Dyon through the night, to Paris, and then to Dieppe, and finally New Haven—England!

PAT THOMAS, LVI ARTS

### AROUND THE CORRIDORS

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS)

Mr. J-N-S has recently given up smoking, without difficulty or so he claims. We, however, have our doubts as several of our reporters have seen him inhaling deeply as he approaches the men's staff room.

Mr. LL-S W-LL-MS has taken a liking to the sheep which are being grazed within sight of the windows of room 7. One member of the Lower Sixth remarked one day that the sheep had been sheared. On closer examination it was found that the sheep had been replaced . . . by pigs.

Found on a piece of paper in room 10: Men! You too can have a body like D-V-S-N's unless you are very careful.

Notice pinned on girl prefect's room door: "All things bright and beautiful."

Quote from meeting of the Editorial Board of *Penvro*: "Next term we'll have to have a suggestions box for *Penvro* . . . and discuss some of the reasonable ones."

Some time ago pieces of glass were inserted into the walls of the building to see if there was any subsidence. (The idea being that if the glass cracks then the school is "on the move.") The glass duly cracked, but to our surprise the panes are being replaced—not to check subsidence—but to keep the walls together.

The usual tranquility of the Ho Geography lesson was disrupted a few weeks ago by the appearance of a man-eating mouse (writes ace cub-reporter Meredith Thomas). While the ladies of the form, including Miss H-GH-S leapt onto their chairs, our reporter "diced with death" in order to expel the intruder from the room.

Several of the lower school gourmets have advanced theories about the inclusion of bread in the school meal. The theory, which has gained popular acceptance, is the one which states that the bread is to be demoured with the water to add to the atmosphere of a prison. From now on (say the flippant) the bell will only be rung when an attempt to escape is discovered.

### THE NATIONAL EISTEDDFOD

(FROM THE WELSH)

The boys and girls were sitting under the shade of an old oak tree at the bottom of the garden. Two of them were a brother and sister called Hans and Gretchen; they had come from Germany to stay for a holiday in the home of Mari and Elwyn. It was a fine afternoon and they were enjoying themselves telling of the various customs and traditions of their country.

The year before, Mari and Elwyn had filled a book with pictures of the most interesting happenings in Wales during the year. Gretchen looked with uncommon interest at pictures of the Coronation and of the Queen's visit to Wales, and Hans stared at the pictures of the Welsh Rugby Team and the picture of the famous horse, Foxhunter.

"What are these pictures?" asked Hans.

"Oh, those are the pictures of the National Eisteddfod," said Elwyn.

"What is the National Eisteddfod?" inquired Hans.

Elwyn strove hard to explain what the National Eisteddfod was. After telling them simply what an eisteddfod was, he went on: "The National Eisteddfod is held in a special town for the first full week in August, and thousands of people, not only from Wales but from everywhere, will pour there. It takes months to prepare a programme and to arrange competitions on singing, reciting, instrumental music, dancing, composing, painting and handwork; indeed everyone is given an opportunity to do something.

"But the chief competition to my mind," said Mari, "is the competition for the chair. Where is the picture of the chairing of the bard, Elwyn? Oh, here it is!"

Hans and Gretchen looked in amazement at the picture of the bard in his purple robe sitting in the beautiful chair, the archdruid standing at his side, the other chief bards around, and behind them the members of the Gorsedd in their long robes.

"What has that man done to win the chair?" asked Gretchen.

"It is like this," answered Elwyn. "A subject is set and a year is given in which to write a long poem on that subject. The poem is called an 'ode.' Then on the Thursday afternoon, they announce the victorious bard. The great Pavilion is full to overflowing that afternoon and it is very difficult to obtain a seat.

"The members of the Gorsedd come in and take their places on the platform. They are dressed in clothes of blue or green. Then come the

chief bards in their white clothes and lastly the archdruid. He is to lead the whole ceremony. He calls upon the adjudicator to deliver his adjudication. Everyone listens attentively to these words, especially when he announces the *nom-de-plume* of the bard. Then in a loud voice he calls on the winning bard to stand up and show himself. Now he is brought to the platform to the sound of the music of the harp and the great applause of the crowd."

"Have you seen the bard being chaired?" asked Gretchen.

"Hush!" said Hans, "go on, Elwyn."

"Well, this is what I saw when I went with my father a few years ago. The bard stood in front of the chair and held the sword high over his head."

"A sword?" said Gretchen in amazement.

"Yes, a sword; it is part of the ceremony. Three times he asked, 'Is there peace?' and when the answer, 'Peace,' came back from the crowd the third time he put the sword back into its sheath. They announced the proper name of the bard and sang the churning song to the accompaniment of the harp. Then the bard was congratulated by several other bards in alliterative stanzas and verses, and, to finish the ceremony, everyone stood to sing, *Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau*."

MAUREEN THOMAS

#### EVERY VILLAGE IS THE WORLD IN MINIATURE

Botherington is a typical village. It consists of one long road with houses scattered along its length, a block of new council houses, a combined post-office and shop, about three "pubs" and a church. Yet, in this village, we find, in proportion to its size of course, everything we find in the world.

Botherington has no newspaper of its own, but that is no drawback. It has a system of news relays which spread the news quickly through the village: they are called gossips. If a person were to enter this village and walk through it, slyly looking at each house out of the corner of his eye, he would suddenly see the corner of a curtain drawn quickly back behind a dusty small-paned window and a pair of eyes gleam momentarily from the darkened depths of the room. He would have set in motion the gossip column—a system of gossips stretching the length of the village. Almost every woman in Botherington is a gossip but only six or seven go as far as making it a full time occupation. The only trouble with the system is that, as the news is passed along, each gossip adds a little bit of her own to the story. Consequently there is always quite a bit of slander flashing around the village.

They have their equivalent of the moon-rocket attempts, too. One might, if one is lucky, overhear this conversation:

"Aar boy, yew know Gaarge 'av got one or them new-fangled tractor things?"

"Aar," (chewing his straw).

"Well, ee be a goin ter troi an plough that yeld on the soide er the hill."

"Be ee now? That'll be intrestin," slowly in a whisper, "Thar be a curse on that yeld."

Naturally before an hour has passed, everybody knows of the coming attempt to plough the field—which was cursed three times by a dying

gypsy—(example of the little bits added on) and the farmer is amazed to have an expectant audience waiting for him to be changed into a rabbit whilst he ploughed his field.

The village police force has often been a point of discussion among the inhabitants. They wonder if he does work for the government and really is a policeman. It has been said that he is a Russian spy come to observe Botherington with the object of dropping an atomic bomb on it as if a major step toward conquering England. Each night you can see him crouched in the shadow of the old oak tree outside the "Cow and Horn," a large silver pocket-watch in one hand and holding his bicycle with the other. However, everybody is always out on time, the only time when they were not he came in to charge them but before ten minutes had passed he was as drunk as the rest of them. The only cases he ever gets are those of strangers speeding through the village, not seeing the speed limit sign hidden behind the pile of milk churns.

There are other notable characters in this village. There is the weather-forecaster, an old man who sniffs the air and tells the holiday-makers from the city that there will be a storm before morning. Then there is the old man who took down the sign-post at the cross-roads and misdirects every motorist who asks him the way. Lastly there are the old men who stand outside the church on a Sunday evening telling stories until the sun has sunk behind the tree-tops or until an irate wife comes and drags her meek and blushing hubby away by the ear.

Every small happening in the village, such as a whist-drive in the church hall or the fact that Mrs. Thomas takes a vitamin pill, gains the importance that would be attached to a major event in the world. For to the inhabitants of a village the whist-drive in the church hall and a meeting of the United Nations are equally important. It is this which makes every village a miniature world.

RICHARD JAMES, UPPER IVA

#### VISIT TO WEMBLEY

On Friday March 9th a party of 29 girls, with Miss Pratt in charge, left for the weekend in London. The object of the visit was to watch the U.S.A. Hockey Touring Team play England at Wembley. The match was very exciting with England being held to a 3-3 draw. It is an interesting fact, that out of 56,000 schoolgirls, the Pembroke Grammar Schoolgirls were the first out of the stadium. I think this was due to the fact that they had all remembered the Silcox bus number.

The party spent two-three hours at the Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia; shopped along Regent Street and Oxford Street; spent much time in the tubes; running up "down" escalators; and eating supper at the B.B.C. Twenty-nine giggling schoolgirls is quite a number to try and smuggle up seven stories of studios.

On Sunday morning the party was taken around London in the coach to see Buckingham Palace, Whitehall, the Houses of Parliament and many other famous places to be seen in London.

Despite at least 30 stops going and 20 returning, the trip was very enjoyable.

## A MARTYR

(FROM DARKNESS INTO LIGHT)

How bright shines the moon on the shadowed street!  
 All is still, ironically still.  
 I wait for the sound of marching feet,  
 Each step ringing, 'to kill—to kill!'

To rest, to sleep—if only I could!  
 But there's no rest for those who wait.  
 Have I a cause to shed my blood?  
 Can one belief bring such a fate?

An April evening—no moon above bright,  
 Only a bird sang soft with woe;  
 In the dark I was taken—there was no fight.  
 In the dark towards death I now must go.

Listen! they come! there's no more left to say,  
 Only grief and pain to bear.  
 O God! be with me on this day—  
 Every step, be thou near.

If only I could talk to you  
 So you could take away my fear—  
 Oh if only I knew what to do . . . !  
 O Father! take me in thy care.

Onward, onward, ever onward,  
 Walking to the end;  
 Only now can I look forward,  
 Facing death with a friend.

O mortal man, what can you do!  
 What is death to me!  
 In the darkness came the foe;  
 In the light came death—upon a tree.

JUDITH PAYNE

THE PEMBROKE BOROUGH  
INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP SOCIETY

The Ninth International Meeting of Youth will be held at the School during the fortnight, July 25th to August 9th. There will be 80 young people present from the schools and universities of many countries. Of the 65 visitors there will be a large contingent representing Africa and Asia, students from Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Poland, Germany, Yugoslavia, Austria and Holland. There will also be a number of young people from England and Wales including some of the old pupils of the school.

The programme being prepared for them is a strenuous one of lectures and discussions on the theme 'Freedom from Want.' Eminent lecturers will be visiting us to deal with the world food and population problems.

This meeting can only be held with a great deal of help from the people of the locality, both the children and the adults. Do you think that it is worthwhile to hold this Meeting, where students of different nationalities discuss the problems which divide nations and come to some understanding and sympathy for the other nation's point of view? If you do, then help us. You can do this by becoming an Associate Member of the Society, which costs 2/6d., or more if you wish to give it; and by getting your friends to become Associate Members also. This will mean that you will be able to visit the International Meeting on Wednesday, August 1st, and meet the students. In the afternoon there will be games and refreshments for the children members and an opportunity to meet the students. You are also invited in the evening when the adult associate members will visit us. An international entertainment will be put on, there will be dancing and singing from many countries and afterwards there will be refreshments and a dance.

Some of you may wish to help with getting the school ready to house the Meeting. Much assistance will be needed with the carrying of beds and mattresses. This will be done on Monday, July 23rd.

If you wish to help in either of these ways, please let me know.

I. GRIFFITHS

## THE FIELD SOCIETY

The Field Society has had only one trip this term and that was under the auspices of the Local History Group. The trip took in several churches and castles in mid-county including St. Marcellus Church, Martletwy, the church at Winton and the motte and bailey castle there, Llawhaden castle and a settlement at Minweir of unknown origin. Several more unidentified and unidentifiable ruins were visited. The party of thirty, led by Messrs. Lloyd and Howells, arrived home in the early evening tired but satisfied.

## SCRIPTURE UNION

The Senior Scripture Union has continued to meet at Thursday dinner-hours throughout the term. Fortnightly Bible studies have been held, with discussions and debates filling up the intervening weeks. We would like to express our thanks to Rev. J. B. Lewis who gave an extremely interesting and enlightening talk on "Church Unity."

During the Easter holidays a few of our members attended a conference for Vth and VIth formers at Milford Haven Grammar, when Rev. Ivor Rees gave an address on "Called to be Sent." This resulted in lively discussion.

At the beginning of the Summer Term two of our representatives, together with Miss Lewis, were present at Zion Church, Neyland, when Miss Margaret Jones, B.A., S.U. Organiser for Wales, discussed with the leaders from the schools of South-west Pembrokeshire, modern methods of running a Scripture Union. Her ideas were most helpful.

### JUNIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

The Junior Scripture Union meets every Tuesday at 1.15 p.m. in Room 10. The programme for the term is arranged by the committee under the leadership of Miss Lewis and Miss Williams.

The first meeting of the term was a "Treasure Hunt" in which we had to write out certain verses from the Bible and take them to Miss Williams or Miss Lewis, together with the object mentioned in the verse. Most girls failed to turn up with a worm! Quizzes, Bible studies, discussions and inter-house competitions were also held.

On May 14th some of the members attended a meeting about the best way to run a Scripture Union Group which was held in Neyland. Many good hints on publicity and holding the meetings were picked up.

This term the Junior Scripture Union have decided that they want to assist others less fortunate. A start has already been made by collecting silver paper and used stamps in order to purchase a guide-dog for the blind. All are invited to bring their contributions to Room 10 at 1.15 p.m. on Fridays or to any Scripture Union meeting.

### THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

The Society completed its annual programme with a trip to the oil and steel centres of South Wales.

First came a conducted tour of the British Petroleum Refinery at Llandarcy. We paid special attention to the entry of the sixty-mile pipe line which connects Popton Point with the refinery; but the piping was just as opaque as any other iron pipe. A demonstration of fire-fighting, a film explaining processes, a sumptuous meal and a mass of free literature were presented for our approval.

In the afternoon we toured the Velindre steel-plant of the Steel Company of Wales. We watched (for we could hardly hear what was being said) the process of rolling slab steel into wafers, chopping it off into convenient lengths with giant guillotines and plating it with almost transparent coats of zinc. Then another machine put them in neat little piles, another stuffed them into wooden boxes, steel-taped them and directed them to South America so that Herefordians can have their bulls back as canned meat. We were treated to a light meal which helped our recovery. We were also invited to visit them again soon!

### Y.F.C. REPORT—SUMMER, 1962

*Club Leaders*—Mr. B. J. Davies, Mr. W. H. Mackenzie, Miss M. James  
*Chairman*—Nigel Rogers-Lewis  
*Secretary*—R. Thorne was followed by G. Thomas  
*Press Secretary*—S. King  
*Treasurer*—A. Prichard  
*Committee*—S. Brown, M. Gough, K. Berry, P. Lloyd, C. Good, G. Evans and E. Bowen

This year brought us further success in the Annual County Rally. Our final position was third in the Senior Shield and runners-up for the Junior Shield, it is pleasing to note that we are still climbing the ladder to the much rewarding N.F.U. Shield. The first success of the club was the winning outright of the "Brownslade Cup" for Public Speaking. Our team gained a first in the three age groups and deserve special praise, for this is the first time the club has won this cup.

The team was:—

Under 25—M. Gough, A. Hay, C. Ryaduck.  
 Under 21—E. Bowen, R. Muccallum, P. Lewis.  
 Under 16—S. Stevens, M. Jones.

Other pre-rally competitions were:—

*Kitchen Planning* in which S. Brown and S. King gained second.  
*Farm Planning* in which G. Thomas and Nigel Rogers-Lewis also gained second.

*Dairy Stock Judging, Drama and Poultry Feathering* in which the club did reasonably well.

The Rally was held at Haverfordwest on Saturday, 26th May, when a bus took our team and supporters to the rally.

Other successes worthy of mention were:—

Machinery 3rd, Craftwork 3rd, Pig and Sheep Judging 3rd, Identification of Grasses 1st.

The club received two cups at the Rally. The Girls' Cup for a selection of girls' competitions in which the successful team was: M. Gough, R. Wrench, D. Bush, R. Rogers, H. Jones. The Folk Dancing Cup, the team being: M. Gough, S. Preece, A. Johns, J. Williams, E. Bowen, J. Kenniford, N. Rogers-Lewis, C. Good, P. Lloyd, M. Lewis, R. Browne and G. Evans.

As a result of the Rally successes, four members of the club, viz.:—Rosemary Wrench, Alan Prichard, Nigel Rogers-Lewis and Guy Thomas, will represent Pembrokeshire at the Royal Welsh Show competitions in July.

The club also entered the Y.F.C. Quiz and were unlucky to be beaten by Tenby in the semi-finals after entertaining Martletwy and Gwynderwen at home in the first and second rounds. We also went to Tiers-Cross for a friendly quiz and social evening, we were particularly lucky to win with a margin of one point. Film shows and talks have been given during the year, but the committee were unable to arrange any meetings this term due to the rally and school G.C.E. Exams. The committee also hopes to organise a trip to end the club's successful year.

The club will be making more effort next year to gain further honours in the county rally and any new members from the school are asked to attend the first meeting next year.

The club would like to thank Miss James, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Mackenzie for all the valuable work they have done for the club.

## Athletics

The following were elected as captain and vice-captain for the season:

*Senior*—Anna Livingstone (Pat Thomas vice-captain);  
*Middle*—Helen O'Leary (Patsy Anfield, vice-captain);  
*Junior*—Valmai Edwards (Linda Williams, vice-captain).

## County Sports Results

## SENIOR GIRLS—PENNANT CUP, 5th

100 yards—Anna Livingstone 4th (Standard)  
 220 yards—Anna Livingstone 3rd (S)  
 Long Jump—Anna Livingstone 2nd (S)  
 High Jump—Sandra Gorton 4th (S)  
 Discus—Jennifer Mills 4th  
 Javelin—Hefina Bowen 8th  
 Shot—Jennifer Mills 8th  
 Hurdles—Margaret John unplaced.  
 Relay—Anna Livingstone, Pat Thomas, Carole Morgan, Ann Griffiths 4th.

## MIDDLE—ADAMS CUP 4th

100 yards—Lesley McCarthy 4th  
 220 yards—Veronica Sandell unplaced  
 Long Jump—Ruth Morgan 5th  
 Shot—Ruth Morgan 1st  
 Discus—Diane Richardson unplaced  
 Javelin—Susan Huxtable 3rd (S)  
 Hurdles—Helen O'Leary 5th (S)  
 High Jump—Mary Evans 1st (S)  
 Relay—Patsy Anfield, Lesley McCarthy, Helen O'Leary, Veronica Sandell 3rd.

## JUNIOR—HOWELLS CUP 9th

100 yards—Valmai Edwards 5th (S)  
 Hurdles—Linda Williams unplaced.  
 Shot—Cleddau Gibby 6th  
 Relay—Cleddau Gibby, Elizabeth Graham-Yeoll, Valmai Edwards, Linda Williams unplaced.

## West Wales District A.A.A. Championships at Kidwelly

## SENIOR WOMEN

Anna Livingstone (100 yards 4th, 220 yards 3rd, long jump 2nd).  
 Hefina Bowen (Javelin 3rd).  
 Christine Lewis (Javelin 4th).  
 Jennifer Mills (Shot 4th).  
 Pat Thomas (220 yards 4th).  
 Pat Moor (220 yards 5th).

## JUNIOR WOMEN

Lesley McCarthy (220 yards 2nd, Long Jump 6th, Discus 4th).  
 Ruth Morgan (Shot 1st, Long Jump 3rd).  
 Susan Huxtable (Javelin 1st, Shot 2nd).  
 Patsy Anfield (100 yards 5th).  
 Lilian Scoursfield (Shot 5th).

Sheila Goodacre (Discus 5th, 220 yards 4th).  
 Valmai Edwards (220 yards 3rd).  
 Helen O'Leary (220 yards 1st).

## House Matches

## HOCKEY

*Senior*—

1st Hywel and Glyndwr (equal).  
 2nd Picton and Tudor (equal).

*Junior*—

1st Hywel, 2nd Tudor, 3rd Picton, 4th Glyndwr.

## NETBALL

1st Picton, 2nd Glyndwr, 3rd Hywel and Tudor (equal).

## Duke of Edinburgh Award

During the summer term nineteen girls have started to work for their Bronze Award. The four sections in the scheme offer a very wide choice of activities. I hope that all the girls will have gained their Bronze by Christmas, so that much work has to be done during next term—hairdressing, make-up, animal welfare, etc.

Two parties camped in the Preseli Mountains during the Easter holidays. They were introduced to the usual hazards of camping—colleagues snoring, foxes barking, owls hooting and earwigs crawling. They all thoroughly enjoyed it.

Once the scheme has a foothold in Pembroke Grammar School I hope many more girls will participate.

C. J. P.

## Cricket

*Captain* J. C. SKONE *Vice-Captain* T. C. THOMAS *Secretary* T. G. JONES

School cricket took on a new enthusiastic look this term, the season being by far the most successful for a considerable time. To date the School 1st XI has played eight matches, winning five and losing three.

The playing members must be heartily congratulated on the excellent work put into the construction of the concrete strips for the practice nets.

## RESULTS (TO DATE)

## MAY—

12 v. Tenby G.S. (h)—won.  
 17 v. Pembroke C.C. (a)—won.  
 23 v. Milford G.S. (h)—lost.  
 24 v. Pembroke Round Table (h)—won.  
 26 v. Haverfordwest G.S. (h)—lost.  
 31 v. Stackpole C.C. (a)—won.

## JUNE—

8 v. Angle C.C. (a)—lost.  
 —16 v. Fishguard G.S. (a)—won.

## AVERAGES (TO DATE)

## BATTING

Name	Innings	Not out	Runs	Highest Score	Average
T. G. Jones	7	0	63	17	9.00
R. Hill	6	1	43	18	8.60
J. C. Skone	6	1	42	17*	8.40
B. Stubbs	6	1	29	13	5.80
M. A. Johnson	7	0	32	12	4.50

\* Denotes not out.

BOWLING

Name	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. C. Skone ...	48.4	18	81	15	5.40
R. Hill .....	25.2	8	33	6	5.50
T. C. Thomas	50	12	104	16	6.50
T. G. Jones ...	19	4	30	4	7.50

T. G. J.

THE SCHOOL SPORTS

The morning of May 29th turned out to be a very damp, grey and drizzly one, but after some consideration it was decided to brave the elements and try and hold at least the morning's events. As the day progressed the weather improved and the afternoon's events were held in near-perfect conditions, although no records were broken.

Though several events were closely contested, Picton won both the Boys' and Girls' trophies by quite a comfortable margin.

FINAL POSITIONS

GIRLS		BOYS	
1st Picton .....	139 pts.	1st Picton .....	364 pts.
2nd Tudor .....	124 pts.	2nd Glyndwr .....	343 pts.
3rd Glyndwr .....	118 pts.	3rd Tudor .....	173 pts.
4th Hywel .....	104 pts.	4th Hywel .....	135 pts.

OVERALL POSITIONS

1st Picton .....	503 pts.
2nd Glyndwr .....	461 pts.
3rd Tudor .....	297 pts.
4th Hywel .....	239 pts.

The Victor Ludorum was again Raymond Rees of Picton with a total of 36 points, while the cup for the Victrix Ludorum was shared by Anna Livingstone of Tudor, and Ruth Morgan of Hywel, who both scored 24 points.

RECORD SHEET  
Giving Places, Houses and Winning Times or Distances.

Event	First	H'se	Second	H'se	Third	H'se	Winning Time or Distance
<b>100 yards—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior .....	R. Sudbury	T	A. Hodge	G	B. Mills	P	13 secs.
Junior .....	J. Mathias	P	B. Penfold	T	J. Evans	P	12.1 secs.
Middle .....	R. Rees	P	A. Thomas	G	P. Lewis	H	10.8 secs.
Senior .....	J. Nash	G	G. Jones	G	G. Briggs	P	11 secs.
<b>100 yards—Girls</b>							
Sub-junior .....	Valerie Edwards	T	Linda Williams	G	Eliz. Graham Youll	P	13.6 secs.
Junior .....	Lesley McCarthy	P	Helen O'Leary	P	Patsy Anfield	H	13 secs.
Middle .....	Anna Livingstone	T	Pat Thomas	G	Ann Griffiths	P	12.4 secs.
Senior .....	R. Sudbury	T	W. Mills	P	W. Griffiths	G	30 secs.
<b>220 yards—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior .....	B. Penfold	T	J. Mathias	P	P. Carradice	P	27.4 secs.
Junior .....	R. Rees	P	P. Lewis and A. Thomas (Dead Heat)	P	P. Lewis and A. Thomas (Dead Heat)	P	24.6 secs.
Middle .....	J. Nash	G	C. Good	P	R. Hammond	H	25.6 secs.
Senior .....	Veronica Sandall	H	Christine Bellamy	P	Ann Robins	T	31.3 secs.
<b>220 yards—Girls</b>							
Middle .....	Anna Livingstone	T	Pat Thomas	G	Ann Griffiths	P	29.4 secs.
Senior .....	J. Mathias	P	B. Penfold	T	J. Oakes	H	1 min. 2.6 secs.
<b>440 yards—Boys</b>							
Junior .....	P. Lewis	H	C. James	T	S. White	P	60 secs.
Middle .....	J. Nash	G	D. Lloyd-Williams	H	P. Lundy	H	60 secs.
Senior .....	R. Hill	P	D. Fraser	T	C. Mathias	H	5 min. 26.6 secs.
<b>One Mile</b>							
<b>High Jump—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior .....	Howells	H	Thomas	T	P. Lain	T	4 ft. 4 ins.
Junior .....	A. Drysdale	G	R. MacCullura	P			5 ft. 1 in.
Middle .....	T. Jones	G	G. Jones	G			5 ft. 2 ins.
Senior .....							

Event	First	H'se	Second	H'se	Third	H'se	Winning Time or Distance
<b>High Jump—Girls</b>							
Junior	Valmai Edwards ...	T	Linda Williams ...	G	Ann Willoughby ...	T	3 ft. 10 ins.
Middle	R. Morgan ...	H	Mary Evans ...	P	Helen O'Leary ...	P	4 ft. 1 in.
Senior	Sandra Morton ...	G	Gwyneth Griffiths ...	T	Sandra Jaccou ...	G	13 ft. 10 ins.
<b>Long Jump—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	B. Mills ...	P	L. Griffiths ...	G	N. Scourfield ...	G	13 ft. 7 ins.
Junior	Paul Driscoll ...	P	K. Deveson ...	P	M. Brace and Car- radice (Tie) ...	G	15 ft. 11 ins.
Middle	Raymond Rees ...	P	Roger MacCullum ...	F	Andrew Drysdale ...	G	17 ft. 11 ins.
Senior	Gwyn Jones ...	G	John Nash ...	G	Colin Good ...	P	18 ft. 7 ins.
<b>Long Jump—Girls</b>							
Junior	S. Monico ...	G	Margaret Rogers ...	T	Eliz. Lennon ...	G	11 ft. 11 ins.
Middle	Ruth Morgan ...	H	Sheila Goodacre ...	T	Leslie McCarthy ...	P	13 ft. 9½ ins.
Senior	A. Livingstone ...	T	Jean Lalley and Mgt.	Mgt.	John (tied) ...	G	13 ft. 9½ ins.
<b>H.S.J.—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	B. Mills ...	P	R. Crawford ...	G	John Clark ...	P	27 ft. 5 ins.
Junior	P. Driscoll ...	P	R. Howells ...	H	M. Roberts ...	G	32 ft. 8½ ins.
Middle	B. Stubbs ...	P	B. Smith ...	H	R. McCullum ...	P	34 ft. 9 ins.
Senior	Gwyn Jones ...	G	Gary Briggs ...	P	Colin Good ...	P	36 ft. 9 ins.
<b>H.S.J.—Girls</b>							
Junior	J. Clark ...	P	Tomlinson ...	G	Sudbury ...	T	3 ft. 9 ins.
Middle	C. Thomas ...	G	- Carradice ...	G	P. Roberts ...	P	7 ft. 6 ins.
Senior	Hugh Owen ...	T	J. Brown ...	H			8 ft. 0 in.
<b>Pole Vault—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	J. Clark ...	P	Tomlinson ...	G	Sudbury ...	T	3 ft. 9 ins.
Junior	C. Thomas ...	G	- Carradice ...	G	P. Roberts ...	P	7 ft. 6 ins.
Middle	Hugh Owen ...	T	J. Brown ...	H			8 ft. 0 in.
Senior							

Event	First	H'se	Second	H'se	Third	H'se	Winning Time or Distance
<b>Discus—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	B. Crawford ...	G	A. Hodge ...	G	R. Bowell ...	P	68 ft. 4 ins.
Junior	P. Driscoll ...	P	M. Roberts ...	G	K. Deveson ...	P	81 ft. 2 ins.
Middle	P. Lain ...	T	Martin Rickard ...	G	Brian Morgan ...	H	110 ft.
Senior	G. Briggs ...	P	Cliff James ...	G	John Skone ...	P	104 ft. 9 ins.
<b>Discus—Girls</b>							
Junior	Diane Richardson ...	P	No competition		Lesley McCarthy ...	P	59 ft. 3 ins.
Middle	Valerie Lomas ...	H	Lynne Shane ...	H	Marilyn McKee ...	P	58 ft. 2 ins.
Senior			Jennifer Mills ...	P			
<b>Javelin—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	R. Boswell ...	P	G. Richardson ...	G	Neil Scourfield ...	G	64 ft. 1 in.
Junior	R. Howells ...	H	M. Brace ...	G	H. Robinson ...	P	111 ft. 6 ins.
Middle	M. Rickard ...	G	- Canton ...	T	Stubbs ...	P	110 ft.
Senior	T. Jones ...	G	J. Skone ...	P	W. Kavanagh ...	P	148 ft.
<b>Javelin—Girls</b>							
Junior	Marilyn Thomas ...	H	Christine Rooks ...	T	Mary Jackson ...	G	47 ft. 3 ins.
Middle	Susan Huxtable ...	G	Ellen Nash ...	T	Diana Richardson ...	P	72 ft. 6 ins.
Senior	Jennifer Mills ...	P	Judith Payne ...	P	Hefina Bowen ...	T	44 ft. 3 ins.
<b>Shot—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	Crawford ...	G	- Hodge ...	G	Boswell ...	P	28 ft. 5½ ins.
Junior	P. Driscoll ...	P	Roberts ...	P	Penfold ...	T	35 ft. 0½ in.
Middle	B. Stubbs ...	P	R. Rees ...	P	B. Morgan ...	H	37 ft. 7½ ins.
Senior	T. Jones ...	G	J. Skone ...	P	G. Thomas ...	T	34 ft. 10 ins.
<b>Shot—Girls</b>							
Junior	Mgt. Jenkins ...	P	Cledduau Gibby ...	G	Susan Collins ...	T	20 ft. 7½ ins.
Middle	Ruth Morgan ...	H	Susan Huxtable ...	G	Lyn Shore ...	H	27 ft. 2½ ins.
Senior	J. Mills ...	P	Hefina Bowen ...	T	C. Lewis ...	H	22 ft. 3½ ins.

Event	First	1 <sup>st</sup>	Second	2 <sup>nd</sup>	Third	4 <sup>th</sup>	Winning Time or Distance
<b>Relay—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	Glyndwr		Picton		Hywel		69 secs.
Junior	Picton		Glyndwr		Hywel		55.4 secs.
Middle	Picton		Glyndwr		Tudor		51.2 secs.
Senior	Glyndwr		Picton		Tudor		1 min.
<b>Relay—Girls</b>							
Junior	Glyndwr		Tudor		Picton		1 min. 3 secs.
Middle	Hywel		Picton		Tudor		60 secs.
Senior	Tudor		Glyndwr		Picton		61 secs.
<b>Hurdles—Girls</b>							
Junior	Linda Williams	G	Valmai Edwards	T	Eliz. G. Youll	P	12 secs.
Middle	Helen O'Leary	P	Veronica Sandell	H	Mgt. Gledhill	G	11.8 secs.
Senior	Margaret John	G	Carole Morgan	P	Gwyneth Griffiths	T	13.3 secs.
<b>Hurdles—Boys</b>							
Sub-junior	W. Griffiths	G	R. Britten	T	G. Asparana	H	13.9 secs.
Junior	Malcolm Lewis	G	John Mathias	P	Keith Kwallier	H	13 secs.
Middle	D. Gordon	P	Paul French	T	Michael Jones	G	18.5 secs.
Senior	T. Jones	G	R. McQuillan	P	F. Lunnie	H	16.7 secs.
<b>800 yards—Boys</b>							
Middle	R. Hill	P	A. Drysdale	G	M. Johnson	P	2 mins. 22.3 secs.
Senior	W. Kavanagh	P	D. Fraser	T	C. Mathias	H	2 mins. 25.4 secs.

## OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

*President:* T. C. Roberts, Esq., B.Sc.

*Vice-Presidents:*

Miss A. M. K. Simmet, J.P., H. Rees, Esq., M.A., E. G. Davies, Esq., B.A.

*Secretary:* D. F. Hordley

*Committee:*

Miss Joan Tucker, Mrs. Joan Sudbury, Mrs. Joyce Hall, J. H. A. Macken, John Ross, Dennis Lloyd.

*Magazine Editor:* A. W. W. Deveraux

We make no apology for starting these notes with a reference to the Organ Appeal Fund. All Old Pupils who have seen the two previous issues of *Penvro* will know that it was hoped to raise sufficient money to restore and instal the Albion Hall organ, generously offered to the School by the Pembroke Borough Council. After careful consideration of the results of the appeal so far, the Organ Appeal Committee has now decided that it is unlikely that the sum of £5,000 could be raised for this purpose, and that it would be wiser to aim at a smaller sum. The target has now been set at £2,000, which would buy a new Müller organ, which has a very high reputation as a first-class instrument.

The response to the new appeal has been quite pleasing, but greater efforts are still called for. Our present pupils are enthusiastic in their support and have contributed generously. By the time this issue appears a Garden Fête will have been held at Bush House which, it is hoped, will bring in a good sum for the fund. We appeal once more to any Old Pupil who has not contributed to send a donation, however small, and thus help to provide the School not only with a fitting memorial to its Old Pupils who died in the two World Wars, but also with an amenity which will provide instruction and pleasure to present and future pupils and to the local community.

Our request for suggestions for improving the Annual Reunion has been answered by a few Old Pupils, and we thank them for their suggestions, which will be considered before the next Reunion.

A report of the year's activities of the *Penvro* Dramatic Society follows these notes. We again invite Old Pupils living locally who are interested in any aspect of dramatic work to get in touch with the secretary of the society, Miss Peggy Thomas, J.P., 14 Meyrick Street, Pembroke Dock.

### OLD PUPILS' NOTES

Dorothy Anstee (1952-59), who completes her Training College course this summer, has been appointed to teach Needlework at Fishguard Secondary School.

Eric Carr (1935-41) has been promoted to the post of Chief Clerk at Barclays Bank, Staines, Middlesex.

We congratulate Derek Cousins (1948-50), who was elected a Pembroke Borough Councillor at the elections in May. He is probably one of the youngest councillors ever to have been elected.

Congratulations to Albert H. Davies (1919-23) who has been elected Chairman of the Neyland Urban District Council for the coming year.

Ann Fraser (1951-55) has been appointed Physical Education mistress at Colfax Bilateral School, Bridport, Dorset.

Edward Gibby (1919-23) has been awarded one of the highest honours in Freemasonry, that of Past Junior Deacon. This distinction will be appreciated from the fact that the present Lord Mayor of London and H.E. the High Commissioner for Malaya were elected to the same office at the same time.

Jeremy Gordon (1948-57) who has been studying at St. George's Hospital, London, has obtained the degree of M.B., B.S. (London).

Jennifer Gordon, B.A. Oxon. (1949-57), who is now studying Law, has passed the Intermediate Examination of the Law Society.

Pat Harries (1952-60), a student at Swansea Training College, has obtained the Bronze Medal for life saving.

Derek Hayward (1943-49) is this season's captain of the Pembroke County cricket team.

Rosalie Minchin (1953-59) was recently appointed personal secretary to the Managing Director of the new Firth Cleveland factory at Pembroke Dock.

Graham Phillips (1951-58) has completed his Teaching Diploma at Aberystwyth University College and has obtained a post at Banbury Technical School as a teacher of Geography and Liberal studies.

Mrs. Elizabeth Russant (née Hay, 1954-58) left by air for Nairobi at Whitson to join her husband, who is serving in Kenya with the R.A.F.

William Smith (1944-51) is now Head of the Department of Liberal Studies at the College of Technology, Kingston-upon-Hull.

Terence Threlfall (1954-62) started student teaching at Dudley, Worcs. at the end of April and will enter St. Paul's College, Cheltenham, later in the year.

Barry Vaughan-Owen (1959-61), who entered the Army Apprentice School at Arborfield, Berks, on leaving School, has already distinguished himself. In his first two terms he was awarded the Squad Medal for the best apprentice. He has passed the Army First Class Education Certificate, and been awarded colours in Rugby and Athletics and has been selected for a course at the Outward Bound School.

Ann Woulough (1950-57), whose marriage is recorded in this issue, is taking up a new post in September at Hucclecote Secondary School, Gloucester.

We congratulate the following old Pupils on their engagement:

April 1962—Diane Ferris (1953-59) to Nigel Jeffery, of Stevenage, Herts.  
May 1962—Jean Parcell (1949-52) to Geoffrey Gander, of Eastbourne.

We congratulate the following Old Pupils on their marriage:

30 March, in New York, Barbara Davies (1944-51) to Arthur Comming, of New York.

31 March, at Pembroke Dock, David L. Phillips (1947-54) to Marie Bearne (1947-55).

21 April, at Monkton, Megan Harries (1947-55) to Daniel Gledwyn Jones, of Llanelly.

23 April, at Pembroke Dock, Ann Woulough (1950-57), to Alan Herbert Griffiths, of Gloucester.

23 April, at Pembroke, Jean Colley (1940-45) to Leslie B. Rowlands, of Whitland.

23 April, at Pembroke, David Morgan (1950-56) to Sybil Wrench, of Pembroke.

23 April, at Pembroke, Diana Eldon (1949-54), to Clive Hodges, of Milford Haven.

24 April, at Pembroke, Graham Harries (1953-59) to Susan Margaret Griffiths (1953-59).

5 May, at Pembroke, Kathleen Hughes (1950-56) to John Davies, of Spittal, Haverfordwest.

12 May, at Pembroke Dock, Alfred Ronald Evans (1951-55) to Verona Fox (1952-57).

19 May, in Cardiff, Eric Golding (1951-57) to Ann Berry, of Cardiff.

6 June, at Pembroke Dock, William Robert Evans (1945-49) to Dorina Monti, of Pembroke Dock.

9 June, at Pembroke Dock, Ruth Dony (1951-56) to Peter J. Buckle, of Brighton.

We have pleasure in recording the following births:

14 March, at Walthamstow, to Mary (née Thomas, 1948-55), wife of Brian Moore, a son, Richard Stephen.

17 March, at Welwyn Garden City, to Janice (née Picton, 1948-54), wife of John Wright, a daughter, Alena Jane.

24 April, at Pembroke, to Lillian (née Parkinson, 1948-53), wife of Leslie Thomas, a son, Philip David Williams.

29 March, to Gina, wife of Eric Carr (1935-41), a son, Dillwyn Spencer.

#### PENVRO DRAMATIC SOCIETY 1961/62

It is encouraging to report that, after last year's doldrums, the recent season has been a full one.

Rehearsals began in late summer under the direction of Aubrey Phillips, whom we were pleased to welcome back, for the light comedy "Trial and Error" by Kenneth Horne. This was successfully performed during the last week in October, when perhaps the only disappointment was the fact that audiences, though appreciative, were rather small.

During the third week in March "Castle in the Air" by Alan Melville was produced by Stuart Shaw. This light comedy was well received by the disappointing number of people who came to see it.

Mollie Thomas took on the responsibility of producing the competition one-act play in May. "The Setting Sun" by Frank Carpenter is a verse drama offering plenty of scope for strong character acting, and those taking part made the most of their opportunities. Added to this were a fine set and wonderful atmospheric lighting by the ubiquitous John Hogg. The result was a very fine production. But it wasn't the winner. The adjudicator, Mrs. Gerda Redlich, awarded the trophy to Tenby Players for their production of the first act of "Breath of Spring."

It was a disappointment that the society did not win, but, on the other hand, it was pleasing to see Tenby back in the competition showing some of their old form.

Now for next season. Aubrey Phillips has already begun rehearsing "The Aspern Papers," a comedy of letters adapted by Michael Redgrave from the short story by Henry James. This is a very fine play full of suspense and you are strongly recommended to make a date to see this about the end of October. This is also the Society's effort to raise some money for the organ fund. So it is even more important that you should see this play.

It is also planned to do another production just before Christmas, possibly in the Pater Hall, in aid of Cancer Research. It has not been decided what form this will take but it is likely to be a Christmas play.

There will be the usual full length production in February and to end the season in May another British Drama League competition entry.

The Society would like to thank all those who support them regularly at their productions, not forgetting particularly the vice-presidents who, during the past season, helped them through a very lean time. They appeal yet again to those people to try to bring one more person with them to productions next season and their audiences would be of a much more rewarding size.

PEMBROKE GRAMMAR SCHOOL OLD PUPILS'  
ORGAN APPEAL FUND

LEFT IN EDUCATION AT THE TIME OF GOING TO PRESS

£450	£5
Penvro Old Pupils' Association	W. H. R. Reynolds
	Mr. Edward Gibby
	Miss H. Hughes
	Miss Joyce Simlett
£20	£3/3/0
Mr. J. A. Meyrick Owen	Mrs. A. M. Gossons
	R. G. Mathias and family
	Mr. and Mrs. Rex Lewis
	Miss Joan R. Tucker
	Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Anfeld
	Miss Julian Jones
	Anonymous
	Mr. and Mrs. Idwyn Griffiths
	K. I. Humber
£10	£1/1/0
Mr. Victor Griffiths	A. G. Athoe
	A. Phillips and Sons (Outfitters)
	Mrs. C. A. Lawrence
	Miss Rona Rouse
	Miss Kathleen Rouse
	Mr. Arnold Rouse
	A. C. Colley
£5/5/0	
E. C. Roberts	
Miss Emily G. Brooks	
T. G. Roblin	
Cmdr. W. J. A. Davies	
W. H. Whitehall	
Miss Morwyth Rees	

£1/1/0 (continued)

Mr. Seymour Edwards  
G. M. Griffiths  
Percy Rees  
Mrs. T. Smith  
W. J. Gwilliam  
Miss Gwyrth Griffiths

£1

Mrs. R. J. Jones  
Miss Maud Butler  
C. Blencowe  
Miss F. Edwards  
Miss C. Allen  
Mrs. E. Gray  
Mr. Ken McGurvie  
Lt./Cmdr. C. A. Thomas  
Mr. Derek McGurvie  
Karen Michelsen  
Miss Amy L. John  
C. Davies  
Mrs. Gwendoline J. M. Vaughan  
Miss Irene M. S. Sutton  
Miss F. M. Harries

Miss B. Henderson and Mrs. I. Williams  
Janice and Kevin Brady  
Arthur Brady

5/

Paul Conry  
J. F. Williams  
Miss Sandra Stephens  
Miss Helen Butters  
Mrs. Maizie Smith  
David Williams

2/6

W. Edwards for Mrs. Adams  
G. J. Fuller  
M. Dodd  
E. L. Nutting  
Major J. Roch  
D. N. White  
John Jenkins  
Mrs. Thomas  
Rev. D. McIntyre

THE EDITOR WISHES TO APOLOGISE FOR  
ANY NAMES INADVERTENTLY OMITTED

£1,318 is still needed. Please give generously and send  
your subscription to the Headmaster at the school