

***Cylchlythyr Cymdeithas Cyn-Ddisgyblion Ysgol Ramadeg y Bechgyn
Aberhonddu
Mawrth 2010***

Brecon Grammar School Old Boys' Association Newsletter March 2010

Following last year's Jubilee celebrations the Association now reverts to its usual post-Easter slot for the reunion, namely the first Saturday after Easter, 10th April 2010. One topic that has been raised for discussion during 2009 has been the future of the association, which continues to maintain numbers around the 290 level. It is estimated that there could be over 2000 old boys of the grammar school even though it ended in 1971. This was first discussed in committee and again at the AGM and the reunion. Views of members are being sought in the questionnaire included with this newsletter. We have 19 members from the Penlan Grammar School era which is currently underrepresented, so I would like to issue readers with a challenge. How many Old Boys from the Penlan era do you know and how many can you trace? Of these, how many would be interested in (a) receiving the annual newsletter and (b) attending the reunion? For contact details see end of newsletter.

Yn dilyn dathliadau'r Jiwibili llynedd, dyma'r Gymdeithas yn troi yn ôl at ddyddiad arferol y cinio, sef y Dydd Sadwrn ar ôl y Pasg, 10fed Ebrill 2010. Un o'r testunau a godwyd am drafodaeth yn ystod 2009 oedd dyfodol y Gymdeithas, sydd yn dal i gadw'r niferoedd o gwmpas y 290. Amcangyfrifir nifer yr hen ddisgyblion posibl yn 2000 a mwy, er i'r Ysgol Ramadeg ddod i ben ym 1971. Trafodwyd hyn yn wreiddiol gan y pwyllgor, a hefyd yn y Cyfarfod Blynyddol a'r cinio. Mae'r holiadur amgaeedig yn gofyn am farn yr aelodau. Mae gennym 19 o aelodau o gyfnod yr Ysgol Ramadeg ym Mhenlan, sef cynrychiolaeth yn is na'r haeddiant, felly dyma her i'n darllenwyr. Faint o Hen Ddisgyblion o gyfnod Penlan ydych chi'n eu 'nabod, a faint gallech chi ddod o hyd iddynt? Faint ohonynt fyddai â diddordeb mewn (a) derbyn y cylchlythyr blynyddol a (b) dod i'r cinio? Am fanylion cysylltu gweler gwaelod y cylchlythyr.

Jubilee Celebrations, 2009

Concert

A joint concert with Brecon High School was held at the school on Friday evening 27th March with contributions from the Aberhonddu Male Choir lead by Director Mrs Lyn Thomas. The deputy head Mr Lee Lewis welcomed guests and then introduced the Director of Music Niall Bell who was compere for the school's contributions. These included a disco dance group which shows how music and dance have changed from my day. Faure's Requiem and learning ballroom dancing in the gym are my memories. The music provided was of a high standard with one pianist being very accomplished - a Chris Lanworthy by name. A flute choir, a string ensemble and a vocal duet showed how music provision has improved enormously. The school had recently put on Les Miserables as part of a festival in Brecon and we were entertained by an excellent rendition of "One day more" from the show by a very big cast.

The Old Boys Association had been liaising with the school for the previous year to provide a substantial part of the programme, and every one was thrilled to hear the Aberhonddu Male Choir, who were introduced by Vice Chairman Glyn Powell. "Ysbryd y nos", "Y Darlun" and "God's Choir" were among the offerings. The two halves of the concert were connected by an excellent address by Life Vice President Mervyn Jenkins (1923-1927) who weaved the old with the new and told how on returning from the war he found that half his class had not returned. Head Teacher Jacob Morgan had suggested that those returning form an association.

It was the 60th anniversary of that first meeting that we were celebrating, and we look forward to further co-operation with the High School over the coming years. The last item was the massed choirs of school and male choir in “Guide me O Thou Great Jehovah” - a fitting finale.

[Report by **Tom Protheroe**]

Reunion Dinner

On Saturday 28th March 95 members and guests attended the 60th reunion dinner in the George Hotel. The guests included Mrs Glenys Evans who was given a warm welcome by Glyn Powell, who was acting chairman in the absence of Dennis Morgan. He referred to Mrs Evans’ appointment to the staff as a 22 year old newly trained teacher for English and Welsh and her years of service, much appreciated by many pupils. President David Morgan in his address, which included many amusing stories, said he was present in Mrs Evans’ first class and he apologised for his miserable failure at mastering Welsh pronunciations! He had arrived in Brecon as a young boy from England with a strong cockney accent which didn’t help. When referring to his time at the school Mr Morgan said the school had given him a sense of culture and he had particularly enjoyed the eisteddfod. He also appreciated the tutorship of Elwyn Thomas, who formed a music club and encouraged pupils to bring their records to school. As a result he gained a great appreciation of classical music. In summary, he felt he had gained a great deal from his time at Brecon school.

Amongst his many remarks, Glyn Powell referred to the need to consider enlarging the association possibly to include Old Girls and Old Pupils of the High School. He also expressed pleasure at the presence of representatives of the High School, namely Mr Wyatt and his wife. Finally Vice President Evan Morgan proposed a vote of thanks to the staff of the George Hotel for their excellent service, to the committee, and especially the secretary Tom Protheroe for organising the reunion, and to President David Morgan for his address. He then accepted the chain of office from David Morgan.

AGM

The AGM was held on the same day of the reunion and the following committee was elected:

President:	Mr Evan T Morgan JP	Vice President:	Mr D A Gittins
Chairman:	Mr D E Morgan	Vice Chairman:	Mr T G Powell
Secretary:	Mr T E Prothero	Assistant secretary:	Mr D A Gittins
Treasurer:	Mr W O Jones		

Ordinary members: Mr L Bevan, Mr P Evans, Mr T Evans, Mr D Morgan, Mr T Ottewell, Mr B Parri, Mr J M Williams.

The following Life Vice Presidents are also ex-officio members of the committee:

Mr L S Davies, The Very Reverend G Hughes, Mr M Jenkins, Mr K Jones, Mr J King, Mr A W Leonard (Chairman Mr D E Morgan is also a Life Vice President).

Other events of 2009

At the **Annual Awards Evening** at Brecon High School on 14th July the Cliff Carr Prize was presented to Cashel Chilvers who had just completed his A-level studies in Physical Education, History and Mathematics. He intends continuing into Higher Education to study the latter two subjects. He is a keen and talented rugby player and was a leading member of the first XV. He has also given freely of his time to help train younger pupils, and has been a great support to staff by helping with rugby tournaments. He has also taken up boxing and secured a Welsh vest in the Junior Super Heavyweight class. The recipient of the Geoffrey Meredith Powell Prize was Huw Jones, who has made an excellent start to his GCSE English and English Literature

courses. The junior prize was awarded to Rhodri Thomas, a talented pupil who has achieved a high level 7 in all his SATs common assignments and his English SATs exam.

Representatives of the Old Boys and Old Girls attended the **Remembrance Service** at Brecon High School on 11th November 2009 as usual. Appropriate readings were provided by pupils and the Very Rev. David Thomas lead the prayers and gave a short address. The names of those who fell in World Wars I and II were read out by Sergeant John Turner and Vice President David Gittins. Finally wreaths were layed by pupils and President Evan Morgan in memory of the fallen.

Biographical Notes

David Gittins (1951-59): Vice President

David was a member of Vaughan and represented the school at soccer, rugby and athletics. On leaving school he joined the Civil Service and after several promotions and transfers he ended up in Central London in a Whitehall job rubbing shoulders with the great and good of the political world. In 1995 he took early retirement and moved back to his roots in Hay-on Wye. More recently he has moved to Hereford where he is happily settled and able to pursue his abiding passions: classic competition motorcycles, walking and local politics as a Town Councillor in Hay-on-Wye.

Those were the days: Bill Leonard (1928-36)

Wearing my new school cap and with my satchel over my shoulder I approached the red brick building which stretched half way up Cradoc Road and there came a voice from above expressing disbelief, contempt, scorn. The voice coming from Jim, practicing for the day he would become an RSM (which he did), said “Leonard II”. I carried on my way through the rear door, hung my hat and coat on one of the pegs on either side of the passage way, and went through the throng in the main hall and into Form II, where I was told to find a desk and sit there.

Form II: Ike, the chemistry master, was giving us a lesson on the various gases which we would meet later on. He was standing with his back to a shoulder high cupboard on the top of which rested in a precarious position a relief map of Wales. At this point there was a knock on the door, and a boy opened it, allowing a gust of some of the aforesaid gases to dislodge the relief map. Whether Ike had ever been to Llandrindod Wells or not, it had now come to him. For a moment there was a complete hush, and then the whole class burst into a paroxysm of laughter. Ike was not amused!

Form III (The day room): I arrived one morning after a weekend of torrential rain to find the classroom under two inches of water which had seeped in through the west wall. Desks were being carried out, and for the time being lessons were carried on in the hall. The area outside the west wall was excavated and became the cycle shed.

Form IV and Mr Musk, the peripatetic music master. Looking back I should have felt sympathy for him. He had lost his son in World War I, but the fact remained that he had absolutely no control over the boys. He tried out a song on us, “The Anchor Song”, the words of which went as follows:

“Clang clang clang on the anvil
At the bottom of the deep blue sea”

“Now boys” said Mr Musk, “Is it clarnng clarnng clarnng on the anvil, or cleng cleng cleng on the anvil?” “Clarnng clarnng clarnng on the anvil, Sir”

There came a time when Mr Musk could take no more; he complained to Jake Morgan and every boy received two of the best!

Form VA: My favourite subject was woodwork; remember Charlie Woodwork? I did well at this, which was just as well because I wasn't very good at anything else. Three weeks before School Certificate I went down with chicken pox and missed the exams, which was perhaps just as well as I wouldn't have passed anyway. For the rest of the term I was demoted to Form VB. The classroom looked out over the Brecon Beacons, and had in earlier days been the washrooms. Lewlew was taking a geography lesson on the rivers of Portugal, when a strange sound was heard coming from outside, and seconds later an aeroplane was seen flying past. The entire class rushed to the window and the rivers of Portugal took a back seat. Some of us had never seen an aeroplane before. Come September, back to Form VA and better luck in the CWB.

Form VI: Class numbers were now reduced to about twelve, half VI A and half VI B. The B half were now relaxing after having gone through the School Certificate period, and took things more leisurely.

One afternoon Jake asked another boy and me to go the station and meet a boy from Builth who was to see him. We collected the boy and started back. As we passed the Wellington Hotel, we saw people emerging from the Guildhall and forming up in twos outside the door. It was raining and the processors had umbrellas at the ready. We decided to join the procession and ended up in the middle. The cortege started off along the Struet and up Cathedral Hill. At the Cathedral the leading half turned off towards the Lyche Gate. We carried on and so did the rear half, thinking they were to use another entrance, until they realised they should not have been going down Maendu Street!

1935 was Jubilee Year, celebrating twenty five years of King George on the throne. Mugs were handed out, bonfires lit on the hills, street parties were organised, and flags were everywhere. We enjoyed the festivities which went on for days.

Form VI A: my last year, and the death of King George. The school held a special Memorial Service, at which, as head boy, I was required to read the lesson, chosen for me by Albert (James Ferrigan). It ended:

“I am Alpha and Omega,
The beginning and the ending”
Saith The Lord.

Extra Curricula Schooldays

In the mid-thirties an outside lecturer addressing us in the Guild Hall enlightened the dog days of the Easter term. These talks were arranged by the school Heads and the Director of Education and in 1936, 7 and 8 Colonel Haddick gave his magic lantern talk to the Boys' and Girls' schools at a joint meeting with the girls corralled on the lower floor and the boys tyre-levered into the gallery.

The first two years were on the subject of the 1920s attempts to climb Everest. The projectionist changed the glass slides in the lantern when the lecturer waved his pointer across the screen so the talk was taken at a digestible pace. Col. Haddick was a tall imposing man with a clear speaking voice that could be heard throughout the hall without the intervention of any public address system. He enthralled us with pictures of the Buddhist monasteries, the presentation of white silk scarves and prayer bells on the long march into to base camp, then the exercises to customise the climbers, dressed in tweed jackets and breeches with hob-nailed boots, to the altitude before the climb to the series of camps up the face of the mountain, ending with final assault when Leigh-Mallory and Andrew Irvine were seen within metres of the top and then not seen again.

All this was in the days before TV and lectures with pictures of such quality really caught our imagination so much so that the school girl, Elaine Evans, who saw them, and later became my wife, was delighted fifty years after that talk in the Guild Hall to join me in travelling the Silk Road to Tashkent, Samakand, Bokhara, Kashgar, Urumuchi and Sian before going to Nepal and flying along the edge of the Himalayan range to view Lhotse and Everest from the air.

The third of Col Haddick's talks was about the Hitler Youth movement and was intended to warn us of the impending threat of Nazism. But we were not convinced and rather envied the sort of uninhibited Scout/Girl Guide activities of Hitler's youth camps. Within a couple of years those young men seen on the Colonel's slides would be fighting in Europe and Africa and many of the boys who watched them would be adding their names to war memorials.

But those extra-curricula lectures, which brightened up the dark March days, are perhaps better remembered than those of the Dorian Trio, our other annual sally into Culture.

David Jenkins (1935-38)

Recollections of John Spencer (1940-1945)

In June 1940, upon the fall of France, my primary school Maze Hill was evacuated to Sennybridge. I was 11 years old and had qualified to enter a grammar school, but various London Grammars had been sent to sites in South and West Wales and admission criteria had not been resolved by September. My primary school headmaster, George Nixon, arranged for me to join Brecon County School a fortnight after term had started.

I was billeted at Ffynnon Wen, a small farm in Pentrefelin, a hamlet outside Sennybridge. The farmer was Dai Giffiths and his wife Annie and son Gwillim and daughter May completed the family. All were Welsh speaking and Mrs Griffiths' mother who lived in a cottage in the village spoke no English. This resulted in my learning to speak Welsh while she acquired some English, in both cases colloquially.

When I joined Brecon County I found that Welsh was a compulsory subject. I started a fortnight into the term and at the end of that term I was 4th in Welsh. Gwillim and I were in the same class and would travel to school together. We'd cycle to Sennybridge to catch the bus into Brecon. The cycling was exciting because Pentrefelin was on the road between the large artillery camp and Mynydd Epynt ranges. I enjoyed living at Ffynnon Wen and stayed there until 1942 when I moved into Brecon. I was billeted in Llanfaes with Lewis Hopkins and his wife Elsie and their son Ken, who was also at the County a year behind me. From Llanfaes I could walk to school.

I can remember some 20 of my classmates. They will now be 80 if they have survived. They are, in no particular order: Wilfred (Squeaky) Probert, Aubrey Prichard, Steve Massochi?, whose father had a cafe at the top of Ship Street. Tony (Flash) Brooks, whose father had a garage at the bottom of Ship Street, Billy (Budge) Letton, a carrot top who worked for British Rail, Ian Golesworthy from Hay on Wye, Horace (Dyker) Bird, John Thomas, Lloyd Watkins, D A Jones, D T Jones of Llanspyddid, Edward (Froggy) Evans, Adrian Boulton, Tom (Spud) Davies, Gwillim Griffiths, Ken Smith a natural athlete who broke all the track and field records despite never training, Gordon Quarrol and Phillip Thomas.

The staff at the County School during this time were:

Jacob (Jake) Morgan, headmaster, Mathematics;

Lewis (Lousy) Lewis, English and Geography;

Elwyn (Ceffyl) Thomas, Welsh? (looked like Hugh Weldon);

J H (Colonel) Williams, French;

John William (Sis) Sutherland, Chemistry;

Douglas (Bling?) Inglis, History;

John Edwyn? (Poacher) Davies, Mathematics (called from retirement to fill vacancy);

Griff (Caesar) Price, Latin and Economics;

Glenys Evans, Welsh (first teaching post);

Miss McDonald, PT (ambidextrous, played all her tennis strokes on the forehand).

Some Trivial Recollections of School at Cradoc Road and Penlan

People's memories of school days often contain the most trivial of things and mine are no exception and set out below are some of those of an average school boy of the late 50s and early 60s.

I entered the school in September 1955 wearing my school cap and the almost universal short trousers that are now so rarely seen even on boys in their first year of Primary School. I remember being placed in form 1X rather than in 1A which as far as my memory serves me catered for boys who had passed the 11+ at the first attempt and were therefore generally younger. The designation of forms at our school in those days has never ceased to puzzle me. The 1st form comprised 1A and 1X (why X?) followed by a more understandable 2A and 2B, there being some performance related basis for the form to which a boy was allocated in his second year. It was in this year that I "dropped the blinds" and went into 2A self consciously wearing long trousers for the first time. Forms took on a decidedly odd system of numeration after this; there was no Form 3, we went into either 4A or 4B (or perhaps it was 4S, my memory fails me) These were followed by Lower 5A and 5S and then Upper 5A and 5S.

Our 1st year was spent in the prefabricated classrooms at the top of the school grounds where heating was achieved by the use of town gas, the burning flames of which could be seen behind a protective wire-mesh screen in the cloakroom between two of the classroom, these were referred to as the "chip fryer" and it was our constant hope that it would break down.

In 2A we started to learn Latin from "Elementa Latina" – a small blue book which "Caesar" Price knew off by heart, walking into the class room he would tell us to turn to "Elementa Latina, page such and such" and would continue to recite whatever should be on the page without any reference to the actual printed text. Dr Gwyn Price was always referred to as "Kaesar" using the hard "C" rather than the sibilant "C" of more usual pronunciation. Perhaps his threat of "cuts, lines and no marks," is apocryphal as I can't actually recall him ever saying

this. In retrospect I am pleased to have had the opportunity to study Latin, even if only for two years, but it was always a puzzle to me why the Romans needed to have a word to be used when speaking to a table, I have never had the need to use “O table” in any of my subsequent conversations. I learned also that Arx was the Latin for a Citadel, but I had not the slightest idea at that time what a Citadel was. One other thing that sticks in my mind is Kaesar writing on the blackboard “Merry Christmas” in about two dozen languages; I like to think that it was here that I developed an interest in philology.

School eisteddfodau are always remembered for the smell of leeks and the sight of small boys vying with each other as to who can sport the largest leek. Eisteddfodau are also remembered for the competitive rivalry between the four Houses, I shall always be a Vaughan boy even though I much preferred the Red of Theo or the Green of Gam to Vaughan’ blue; but some may even prefer the colour of Siddons which Taffy Williams described as “Puce”

From Form 2 we progressed rather strangely to Form 4 and were located in the lower classrooms, those just inside the school gates. Outside these gates would arrive at break-time Timothy’s van where we could buy crisps, sweets and Wagon Wheels which seemed so much bigger in those days to what they appear now. When in Form 4 we had even further to go to the Chemistry Laboratory at the end of a dark corridor at the top of the building. It is amazing how the concept of safety changes with time; in those days chemistry teachers could safely demonstrate the effects of Laughing Gas and the smell of Chlorine to pupils in class, DP Leaworthy would have something to say on this subject if we could only find him. But it was not until the VIth Form that we were to learn that Benzene was an ideal solvent to clean ink off the hands.

Whilst at Cradoc Road those who took school dinners had to make the long trek to the canteen at Mount Street school, it was during one of these long treks that the “elastic band incident” occurred, numerous boys were guilty of having been engaged in the seasonal activity of shooting paper pellets using elastic bands, on that occasion Aneurin Rees, or Barney as he was known, caned several dozen boys during the afternoon.

The end of our third year, in Form 4, was to see the end of our education at the Cradoc Road site of the Grammar School; the school was to move to the newly built school at Penlan. This was to mean more than moving into new buildings, no more would we have to trek to Mount Street for school dinners or for Woodwork Classes, no more would we be able to buy crisps and Wagon Wheels from Timothy’s van outside the school gates. We would have our own canteen and Woodwork Room, which also did metalwork and eventually a Tuck Shop run by the senior pupils. I was no good at Woodwork and never even completed the obligatory teapot stand so consequently at Penlan I gave up Woodwork. Perhaps John Bryant will remember starting Metalwork and producing a farm sign for “Pendre” later to be used outside the home of David and Philip Morris in Cathedine, where now is this historic item one wonders.

The move from Cradoc Road to Penlan will be remembered by some as the year when two panoramic school photographs were taken, one as the last at Cradoc Road and the other as the first at Penlan. I recently came into possession of copies of these two photographs and have been able to share them with a number of former pupils who moved from the old to the new site. It is unusual the way in which I came into possession of these old photographs. My brother was asked by a passing gentleman, whilst at his place of employment if he could throw a plastic bag of rubbish in the dustbin. This “rubbish” included the two photographs referred to as well as a school photograph taken during Jacob Morgan’s final year as Headmaster. A clue

as to the origin of the pictures is afforded by a fourth picture; that of a rugby team from Neath Intermediate School dated 1937/38. Were these thrown out as being not wanted by the son of a deceased teacher whose teaching career included schools in Neath and subsequently in Brecon during the years 1936 to 1958?

It snowed heavily one winter shortly after the move to Penlan and we rolled an enormous "*caseg eira*" which we left blocking the drive into the school. The school grounds seemed to be enormous when compared with Cradoc Road and I distinctly remember the duck pond between the school and the playing fields. This pond was to feature in another prank when I arrived at the VIth Form. One of my subjects was Chemistry. Gwyn Giles, son of the Chemistry teacher, managed to acquire, (for the want of a more suitable word) a substantial lump of potassium metal. Those who remember any of their chemistry will recall that even the small rice grain sized pieces, normally used for demonstration purposes, react violently with water producing flames and minor explosions. The substantial piece we threw into the pond whizzed with flames and explosions causing much excitement amongst the moorhen and mallard peacefully floating on the water. We were also introduced to Organic Chemistry and learned how to produce "phenyl iso cyanide", a most evil smelling compound, a test tube of this we secreted in the locker of some unsuspecting fellow pupil leaving a terrible smell in the corridor. And then there was the occasion when Dicky Humphrey's Biology Lab Coat was set on fire, the remaining shoulders being left on a coat hanger in the small Biology Prep room at the back of the Biology Lab.

A science society was started whilst I was in the VIth Form and we once gave a demonstration of the violent reaction between Hydrogen and atmospheric Oxygen. Even though the whole apparatus was enclosed in a substantial wooden waste paper bin and padded with cloths I'm sure that the current Health and Safety Legislation would find some deficiencies in our precautions. The explosion I remember was quite substantial and was set off by an improvised sparking device powered by a large induction coil borrowed from the Physics laboratory.

Physics was also one of my subjects and in Form VI we learned more about the refraction of light. Peter Powell, subsequently to be Head Boy, when asked, by Jet Morgan, if a light beam could be caused to bend replied "*Yes Sir, but only if there's a strong wind blowing.*" We were joined in A Level Physics by girls from the Girls' Grammar School who seemed to be able to get away with more than us boys ever could; they presented Mr Morgan with a small Dinky Toy model of a Jet as a thank you present at the end of our final Summer Term. In mathematics those of us who took "Combined Mathematics were taught by Gwyn Angel; I can remember the whole class suffering a verbal lashing when we failed to make any response to his request for "*any question?*" The silence brought forth in a loud voice, "*you haven't even learned enough to ask a question!*" (a few expletives have been deleted here) I'm sure that the more mathematically inclined who took Pure Maths and Applied Maths never suffered such a tirade from Mary Richards, perhaps Kerry Thomas can confirm this.

School life had, at some time, to come to an end and we had to make decisions which would affect the rest of our lives, there was one fellow pupil in those far off days who knew exactly what he wanted to do, "Bomb" Kendrick" said he was going to join the police and we joked about a possible future TV programme "*Bomb of the Yard*". Well there was no TV programme but there was a long police career. As for me, and perhaps others, going to college was perhaps a way of delaying the day we would have to step out into the real world. We did not have the advantage of the UCAS system of applying to colleges but had to choose and write to the individual colleges and complete the application forms. I decided that I would become a

Metallurgist and was joined in this by Tom Protheroe and later by Dave Adami, all three of us going to the Department of Metallurgy at Swansea. On several occasions in response to the question “*why did you become a metallurgist?*” I would jokingly reply “*I couldn’t spell Meteorologist*”, but even so I stuck in the discipline for almost 20 years, more than did Tom Protheroe but not as long as Dave Adami; as I said “I was an average pupil”. Careers Advice was fairly rudimentary in those days, if indeed it existed at all. I can well remember the Headmaster saying to a group of us VIth Formers “*now, I don’t want to see you all to become teachers*” That’s a bit of advice I did take, any other decision would have set me on a completely different road though life.

Tom Thirgood,

Vaughan, Cradoc Road 1955 – 58, Penlan 1958 – 62.

Brecon Boys’ Grammar School in the 1950s

There is no doubt that we had some really excellent teachers in Brecon Boys’ Grammar School some 60 years ago (of which, more later) but the choice of subjects offered was far more restricted than today. “O (ordinary) level” was taken after just 4 years, compared with five in many other schools, including the Girls’ Grammar School, and we were able to take a maximum of 8 subjects. Even before entering the school, we had to choose between Latin and French, without the benefit of being exposed to either, even for a few lessons. Also, at the end of the first year, we had to choose between Physics and History. It effectively channelled anyone equally good, or bad, in arts and science down one route at a very early stage. For my own choices, my father, a blacksmith, recommended Latin as “The telephone exchange of all languages” and I’m very glad that he did. The choice of History or Physics was made easier by the fact that I spent much of my time outside the classroom during history lessons because I could not stop laughing at the eccentricities of the teacher, Doug Inglis. Sadly, I never got to appreciate his qualities, so much admired by his “A level” students.

Biology was not taught at all in the Boys’ School but it was possible to take the “A level” course in the Girls’ School, without having done “O level.” My friend, Lyndsay Powell and I chose this option along with Physics and Chemistry and, as the 2 year “A level” Chemistry course began in alternate years in both schools, 2/3 rds of our time was spent in the Girls’ School! (Unfortunately, the one and a half miles walk between the two schools meant we had had just one free period a week- before games on a Thursday.)

I’m sure most people had their favourite teachers, with whom they learnt more easily than with others. For me, the best were Cliff Giles (Chemistry), Duncan Jones (Physics) and especially J E Davies who taught English Literature and English Language – separate “O levels” in those days. He had been in the navy and loved to wear an open-necked shirt. Indeed, he often claimed he would like to find the person who invented the tie and string him up with it! He eventually became Headmaster of Builth Grammar School.

Until the middle of the 1950’s, football was exclusively soccer and we played school matches mainly against Builth, Kington, Llandrindod and Presteigne Grammar Schools. All these had flat pitches, in contrast to our home ground (opposite the cemetery and now a housing estate,) which had a significant slope and was considered a 2 goal advantage to the home team. It was also very muddy for most of the season and the wet, heavy leather ball was quite a deterrent to heading. For all that, it was also great fun.

Windsor Griffiths (1950-57)

Sports and Games at Cradoc Road and Penlan Schools

Charles Lewis

As junior boys we all looked forward to our games afternoons. For one thing it helped to get away from the gloom of the old building with its drab paintwork and distinctly institutional ambience. Sports facilities at the old school were basic and inevitably involved a considerable amount of footwork before any ball was kicked or struck. For rugby, a game quite recently introduced into the school, the boys wended their way down to the "Rec" where our games were occasionally interrupted by someone hoofing the ball too enthusiastically towards the riverside touchline. However, this had the beneficial effect of allowing the less enthusiastic participants to lie down for a few moments and contemplate the north facing slopes of the Beacons. For me personally, this venue reminds of the day I collided with someone's head and broke my nose. No danger, first aid was at hand in the form of the avuncular Mr Harvey Williams who duly bathed the injury with copious handfuls of river water. Thus treated, I was duly accompanied back to school – blood bespattered and trying manfully to avoid tears.

Back on the field of play the more talented and rugbywise elements among us would display their superior skills in advance of the all-important selection for the school team. Several stand out in this respect: Brian ("Buster") David could be relied upon to take a direct line in his efforts to score and was often successful ; Jim ("Peewit") Peters would hunt down the most intrepid of attackers in order to bring 'em down but Keith("Goldfish") Price was perhaps the most mercurial of runners who could weave the most convoluted path towards the tryline leaving the opposition mesmerized!

Cricket involved a more substantial walk in order to experience the pleasures of hearing the sound of willow on leather: a long trek to the military sporting facilities near Dering Lines on the Abergavenny side of town. The pitches were magnificent and no doubt the commitment of the young cricketers showed due promise in many instances as several would claim Brecon and Radnor Secondary School honours in the fullness of time. For the less talented participants , however, one has to wonder if the outcome merited the long walk to and from the pitch. My visits to the crease were singularly unspectacular and painfully brief !

Selection for school teams involved great commitment for pupils and staff alike. Our rural location meant long journeys to distant venues like Aberdare, Merthyr, Ebbw Vale, Llandrindod , Ystradgynlais and Ystalyfera. The boys living in the more remote outposts of the school catchment area fared poorly in this respect. For example, a boy living on a farm two miles from the railway station in Talgarth would have to walk this distance in order to catch the 08:15 "Hereford Flyer" to Brecon, then walk right across town to Cradoc Road before changing into kit and walking the remaining half mile up to the pitch .. Duw it was 'ard back in those days!

Away matches at least cut down on the walking with the team mustering at the Café Royal in order to board the coach, which was owned by Mr Vic Jones - a dear and generous friend of the school. He would welcome all aboard the coach and remind the boys that this was his pride and joy: a flat fronted Bedford coach – the only example of such transport in the town of Brecon which sported tubular aluminium luggage racks. I recall one particularly hot summer's day I attempted to improve matters by opening the window alongside me. This was fine until we discovered that the said window was firmly jammed. "You're all the same you boys ," he said between gritted teeth, "all balls and no brains!" I considered the situation briefly and felt

that saying nothing at all was probably the best strategy in the circumstances, leaving all apologies until alighting the coach at Brecon.

Whilst these away match arrangements continued long after our relocation to Penlan, there were huge changes for home fixtures. Facilities were now far and away the best on view throughout Wales. We wanted for nothing and we must have been the envy of every school with our purpose built athletics track complete with brand new high jump fans and long jump pits etc. There was no doubt that these enhanced facilities had a marked effect on standards in the years immediately following our relocation from Cradoc Road and it was not long before the school saw some pupils performing at the very highest of levels nationally. James Tuthill (“Jake”) was the first boy to gain national honours in rugby by playing for the WSSRU. Tony Pool was an outstanding pole vaulter and went on to win at the Welsh Secondary Schools Sports. There were two talented javelin throwers in the persons of Shaun Gallagher and Terry Thomas and very creditable runners like D.J. Jones 440yds, and hurdlers like Russel Smith.

Of course, none of these improvements in performance would have been possible without the dedication and encouragement shown by the masters at Brecon Grammar School. Despite being a very talented sportsman (Swimmer) in his own right, Ronald Arthur was a capable team leader and ensured that best use was made of the varied talents of many of his teaching colleagues on the staff. Even when not actively involved in refereeing, several would inevitably turn up of a Saturday morning to watch the home matches, giving support and guidance in their inimitable style. I can almost hear the dulcet tones of POJ Rowlands and dear old Gwyn Angell, (sadly no longer with us) still ringing out across the playing fields encouraging us to us to “....take the ball cleanly..” or “.. pack down low in the scrum front row!..”

Away matches needed supervision and I remember thankfully that our visit to play Ebbw Vale Grammar School one Saturday when the weather was truly appalling to the south of the Beacons: Sleet, hail, rain and wind were present in abundance that day. My lasting memory of the match was water flowing over my boots and the master in charge agreeing with the referee that twenty minutes each way would have to be enough on that occasion! (I fear I have no recollection of the result, and I doubt anyone cared a great deal at the time !!)

Like most of you out there I enjoyed my sports and games at Brecon. Participating in the games on offer at school did much for me personally allowing me to make new friends and acquaintances over many years and in several locations world – wide. I even met my wife through athletics; I was the athletics captain at college in Barry; she was in my team but also ran for G.B at the time!

A Bishop in the Scrum

During my period in the Grammar School, I lodged at 6 Watergate with Miss Evelyn Williams, an ardent churchgoer. Not surprisingly, she was very proud of the fact that previous lodgers included William Thomas Havard (1889-1956), who became Bishop of St Asaph and St Davids. [See Glyn Powell’s article in 2009 Newsletter].

W.T. Havard was born in Neuadd, Defynnog, and his father, William, was a deacon in Tabernacl, the local chapel of the Welsh Independents. When he was a student in Aberystwyth, W.T. was a member of the Independents’ chapel in Baker Street; only after graduating did he become a member of the Established Church. It is said that he was a

powerful preacher in English and Welsh, and he strove to seek a better understanding between the Church in Wales and the Nonconformists.

His bravery during World War I, when he served as a chaplain, earned him the Military Cross. He also distinguished himself on the soccer field, and scored an important goal for Swansea Town. His favourite sport, however, was rugby. Bill Havard, the rugby forward, won a cap when he played for Wales against New Zealand in 1919. At the time, he was chaplain to Jesus College, Oxford. A year later, he wrote an article for *The Boy's Own Paper*, with the headline : 'Forward Work in the Scrum: What Practice and Combination can bring about' by REV. W.T. HAVARD, M.A., C.F. (Welsh International, Mother Country, and Llanely R.F.C.).

He stresses that a good forward has to be in good condition because his is the most strenuous and hardest undertakings in the world of sport. 'Not only must [he] use all his weight and strength in the scrum and also expend his energy in the line-out, but he should be on the ball all the time, following up the backs when they get going and assisting them in attack, and also be prepared to back them up in defence. So it means being on the run until the whistle goes.

'The old type of cart-horse forward, who was only asked to push in the scrum and do the heavy work in the line-out, is fast disappearing. The modern forward of the best type is the man who has weight for the scrum and uses it, who is speedy and can carry his weight in the open, and be able to pass, field and kick in the open field like a back. To fulfil all these conditions it requires brawn but also brain and exceptional training. One has to be thoroughly fit in every way, though great care should be taken to avoid staleness and over-training, which is often more detrimental to a side than under-training.'

In the article, W.T. Havard repeatedly stresses the need for speedy thought and action, and issues the following warning: 'The forward who finds in a stirring game of Rugby that he has nothing to do is surely out of his element altogether; he ought to be off the field!' Although the game has undergone changes since W.T. Havard's days, today's rugby players could well benefit from his advice. And not a few rugby followers might paraphrase Wordsworth's sonnet: 'Havard! Thou shouldst be living at this hour: Wales hath need of thee ...'

Handel Jones (1954-62)

Memories of School Days at Cradoc Road Tom Evans (Cefntwrch, Sennybridge)

I started in early September 1931. On entering the school the new boys were ushered into the hall where we assembled to take part in our first religious service and to see all the teaching staff. There was the headmaster, Mr Jacob Morgan, who was in charge. Next was Mr L Lewis who taught geography and also taught English to Form 3. Dr Griff Price was the Latin master and Mr J H Williams, who was known as Colonel, taught French. Messrs D Inglis, E Thomas, John Sutherland, G T Evans (maths master) and Prosser Roberts made up the rest.

I was fortunate enough after my schooldays to meet two of the teaching staff. Mr Elwyn Thomas, our senior English and Welsh master, came to our Young Farmers' Club to give a talk on Public Speaking. I was the Club chairman at the time, and at the end of the meeting I walked with Mr Thomas back to his car, and he remarked that my years at Cradoc Road had not been entirely wasted. I also met Mr Inglis who was learning to drive at the same time as I was, and he asked me what I was doing at the time. I replied that I was working on the family farm. His reply was "you should have studied with me in Form 6".

I remember many of the funny incidents which happened at school. The Sennybridge bus was always that last to leave the town square, and because the school closed at ten to four the boys had time to kill waiting. We used to play football in St Mary's Street using our satchels for goal posts and forming six-a-side. This had been going on for some time, but one night a policeman came and called us together telling us that the playing had to stop or there would be trouble. There were fewer cars those days and St Mary's Street was always quiet. We took no heed of the warning, but one night we saw two policemen coming towards us. To escape we ran up the street past St Mary's Church, but were astonished to see two policemen coming from the other direction. We were brought together and our names taken. I missed the bus the next morning and arrived at school late. I found that after prayers the headmaster had read out the names of all of us with instructions to line up outside his room. I was the only one to miss "three of the best" and was often reminded that it wasn't fair that I had got off scot free.

Another episode I remember happened on the bus going home at the time of the November Fair. In those days sheep farmers from Cardigan used to bring ewes to sell in Brecon market. On this occasion one farmer, who was not very young, was on the bus wanting to go home to Tregaron but was refusing to pay the full fare. At Aberbran Turn the bus stopped and the conductor went to consult the driver. Both came back and the driver ordered the farmer off the bus. Many of us sitting at the back of the bus looked at the elderly man left standing on the side of the road. I never found out how he got back to Tregaron, but this incident confirmed that the Cardiganshire folk were a tight-fisted lot!

Finally I would like to say how honoured I was to be President of the Old Boys' Association in 1994, and to be recently invited to become a Life Vice President

2nd Lieutenant Morgan Jenkins

In researching and documenting the school careers and military service of former Brecon Boys' County School pupils who served in HM forces during World War II I need more information about Morgan Jenkins. As a second Lieutenant (157336) in the Welsh Regiment attached to No. 2 Command he took part in the famous raid on St Nazaire on 28th March 1942, when he was killed. As he was 26 at the time it is unlikely that there are many of his contemporary peer group still alive. However should anyone have any details about his scholastic career they would be valuable in completing his profile for archive purposes.

Glyn Powell

Snippets from the archives

Percy Morton, a formidable head and his salary

Percy Morton was appointed head of Brecon Boys' County School in 1909 after the death of Nathan John. He was educated at Manchester Grammar School and Exeter College, Oxford and had been Science Master at Christ College Brecon for 24 years. He was described by the Brecon County Times in 1923 as a brilliant schoolmaster. In contrast to Nathan John, Morton was a strict disciplinarian as illustrated by one of his claims*: "Give me a Latin Grammar and a cane and I'll make a school". His salary upon appointment was £150 per annum with a capitation fee of £64, a total of £214. How does this compare to current salaries? Allowing for inflation this would be £18,930 in 2009. According to the "School Teachers' Pay and Conditions document 2009" there are 43 spine points for the Leadership Group and a head teacher's salary depends on which group his/her school is in. This is linked to capitation and

there are 8 groups. Assuming Group 1 corresponds to the smallest school the salary range is £41,426-£55,669. Five teaching assistants on the staff in 1909 were paid between £80 and £140 per annum.

When Dr Woosman, another intellectual heavyweight, was appointed to succeed Morton in 1923 he was paid £500 (capitation unknown, but from the capitation figure of £3* in 1918 and the number, 103*, of pupils attending in 1923, it can be estimated that the capitation would amount to £309). This corresponds to a total of £33,800 in 2009. Head teachers' salary has clearly improved since 1909.

*Taken from Glyn Powell's book: "Brecon Secondary Schools: 1896-1996"
[Thanks to **Glyn** for information from the Brecon County Times and to **Steve Roderick** for excerpts from Brecon School Governors' meeting in 1909]

Brecon County School for Boys SCHOOL RULES

1. Disorderly or unmannerly conduct on the part of boys coming to or going from school by train or bus, or in the streets, will be treated as a school offence.
2. All boys are required to wear the school cap and badge from the time of leaving their homes until they return.
3. Boys are forbidden to smoke, or enter public billiard rooms.
4. Boys are forbidden to cut, or write on any part of the school furniture, or on the walls of the school, or to play on the school piano without permission. Any wilful damage to school property has to be paid for.
5. No boy is permitted to be in possession of any dangerous weapon.
6. The practice of two boys riding on one bicycle is illegal, very dangerous, and is strictly forbidden.
7. All boys are to possess gym shoes etc., and names are to be written on these articles.
8. A boy's name must be on all the school books he uses. In case of omission the boy will report the fact to his form master.
9. Amusements or social engagements are not to be taken as an excuse for neglecting homework.
10. Boys should not work in the dinner hour, which is intended for food, exercise and recreation.
11. Homework for forms 2 and 3 should take 1 1/2 hours, form 4 2 hours, and forms 5 and 6, 2 to 3 hours.
12. Boys should start homework at 6.30 to 7 in the winter, and 7.30 to 8 in the summer, and should be indoors at the latter hour in each case.

13. Boys must have permission to be out at a later hour or else be accompanied by a parent or guardian.

[**Editor's note:** hand-written notes (by an unknown person) at the end of these rules identify numbers 1-6 and 10 as "Mr Jacob Morgan's - responsibilities of Prefects". The date of the rules is given as "Ca. 1930", and hand-written alterations to rule 11 specify 1 1/2 hours of homework for form 4, and 2 hours for forms 5 and 6. This item was submitted by the late **Philip Evans**]

Letters to the Editor

I propose to include a "letters to the editor" column in the newsletter as an experiment to enable contributors to submit short items of news or comment. The following excerpts are reproduced (with permission) from a letter to secretary Tom Protheroe from Ron Tucker after last year's reunion.

My wife and I were present at the Concert on Friday evening and at the Dinner on Saturday. We enjoyed both and considered them splendid occasions, each a fitting commemoration of Sixty Years. I was in the first year at Cradoc Road when the Association and Silurian were spawned. Like others we appreciated Mervyn Jenkins' remarks which were to the point and roundly delivered without the aid of modern gadgetry.

My wife's maiden name was Margaret Morgan and she was Head Girl in 1956/57. She regularly attends the informal girls' reunions at the "Bishop's Meadow" on the last Saturday in April every year. In fact her year group met up for their Fiftieth Anniversary in 1999 and sailed down the canal on a barge to celebrate! During the Saturday Dinner she was able to meet up with Robert Pritchard who had been Head Boy in 1956/57 and with whom she had had the honour of opening the dancing at the Christmas Party that year! We also made the acquaintance of John Davies and his wife with whom it transpired we had much in common, both from our working days and from our mutual links with Brecon.

During the course of the weekend I was able to meet up with Philip Evans whom I had not seen for fifty years, with Glyn Powell with whom I have had intermittent contact since my early days in Cray School during the War, with Peter Masocchi whom again I had not seen for over half a century, with Evan Morgan who shared the Sennybridge bus with me for several years and whose exploits I have admired from afar, with Windsor Griffiths, with Robert and Bernard Pritchard, with David Gittins and several others whose names elude me. One of the joys of talking to these Old Boys was to hear the news of others who are still very much alive. My brain cells were so activated by conversing with the above that it is no small wonder that I did not track you down!

Evan Morgan made it clear in his remarks that he is concerned about the future of the Association. From my own limited experience I know that the problem is replicated throughout the country. It seems to me that in the short term the difficulty of contracting numbers might be arrested by the creation of a Grammar Schools' Association which would make all pupils of both schools automatically members of the Association. An attendant problem is that this might be seen as a take-over by the boys, but if it is allowed to evolve with consideration it should be possible. The success of the recent weekend is perhaps an indicator that now is the time to act before decline becomes terminal. This has been discussed on and off for forty years!

The girls have always flourished in low key informal gatherings but they too are aware of the reality.

So far as the High School is concerned I am sure they will evolve a system of their own. Usually in large institutions loyalty to the smaller groupings within them is strong. In large schools year groups naturally become the loyalty groups and they are large enough to sustain themselves. They often meet without the knowledge of the mother institution and that institution remains oblivious of the seeds it has sown. But that is not the Old Boys' problem. It might be that an umbrella organisation will emerge which will ultimately subsume the Grammar Schools Association and nurse it into its final demise. Let us hope that that day is far off!

So much for the "soap box"! Thank you again for a memorable weekend.
I look forward to next year.

Kind regards,
Ron (Tucker)

Obituaries

Hubert Lawrence Powell (1953-1957)

A native of Pontsenni, Hubert qualified as a motor mechanic on leaving school and subsequently worked in a number of capacities within the motor industry. A one time petrol tanker driver, he also worked with the 600 Group locally and in London removing the track on the railway before ending up in the transport pool at the Penderyn Quarry.

Gerald James Merrick (1945-1949)

A native of Brecon, Gerald was a talented soccer player and cricketer. On leaving school he took up an apprenticeship as a carpenter and was to spend his working life in that trade with Jenkins Builders in Brecon. He was acknowledged to be a superior gardener, his speciality being flowers with which he was a regular exhibitor and winner at local and national shows.

Stan Foulkes (Staff: 1959-1975)

Stan, an ex-pupil of Friar's School, Bangor, served in the Royal Navy, and then graduated with Joint Honours in French and German from University College Bangor. He joined Brecon Boys' Grammar School in 1959 when German was established as a separate department and he later became Senior Master. He was director and participant in many musical productions.

Hywel Glyn Jones (1936-1940)

Hywel, a native of Cray, on leaving school joined the Ministry of Agriculture. He served in the Royal Navy as a sub-lieutenant until invalided out. He later joined the Water Board. He served as a county councillor and as chairman of the Powys Education Committee, and was an elder at his chapel in Cray. He was a member of the OBA committee and a past president.

W T (Billy) Hill (1940-1943)

Billy entered the Grammar School from Pendre School and was in Gam. On leaving school he worked on a dairy farm and later become a paint sprayer with Elston's Motors for most of his working life. In later years he was a member of the Council's Cleansing Division. In his youth he was a keen footballer and played half back for the Avenue Football Club.

Henry Moses (1947-1954)

Henry, a native of Trallwng, was a member of the first tranche to sit the GCE 'O' Level instead of School Certificate in 1951. After a period in the RAF he returned to farm at Penybryn, Trallwng until he retired to Aberystwyth. He was something of a legend in the wider community as a DJ who provided discos for a range of local activities.

Bill Edwards

Bill, a former caretaker at Penlan school, died tragically in a house fire in Llanfaes at the age of 90. A war veteran, he moved to Brecon when he was called up in World War II. He was an active member of the community and served as a voluntary fireman with the local brigade.

David Lewis (Ginger) Jones (1946-1953)

After higher education at Lampeter and Swansea Universities David had a very successful teaching career. Through his inspiration and charisma he made the Sir Christopher Hatton School (at Wellingborough), of which he was headmaster for 24 years, the leading school in the area. He was an active supporter of local charities and a keen and talented golfer.

Iwan Jones (1935-1941)

Iwan was one of four sons of the Rev. Arthur James to attend the Grammar School. On leaving school he served in the Army for four years after which he entered Cardiff University where he graduated with Honours in Welsh. He became a teacher and was eventually head of Welsh at Lewis' School, Pengam. He was a keen supporter of the OBA reunions.

Jonathan Davies (1928-30)

Jonathan, a native of Senni, was a scholarship holder and member of Gam. On leaving school he returned home to farm and gained a high reputation for ploughing with horses and winning various competitions. He was an elder and secretary at Brychgoed Chapel for 69 years. He wrote several articles on local history and was a proficient wood craftsman.

Arthur S Perry (1936-1941)

Arthur, a member of Gam and a keen footballer, played for the first XI and, post war, for Brecon Town. He worked briefly for Lloyds Bank before serving in the Royal Tank Corps for military service, after which he returned to Lloyds Bank. Later he left Lloyds to join the family Market Gardening and Greengrocery business, of which he became manager.

Peter Havard (1940-1943)

Peter, a native of Talgarth and member of Siddons, was a skilled practical craftsman and gardener with the Breconshire WAEC and Mid-Wales Hospital before joining the family building business. He was an excellent mechanic and a member of Talgarth Fire Brigade. A true countryman, he enjoyed rural pursuits but was very supportive of wild life conservation.

Albert John Phippen (Staff: 1948-1954)

John Phippen was a popular teacher of Maths and Physics. He served in the army in India where he achieved the rank of Captain and then graduated from Cardiff University. On leaving Brecon he joined Kington Grammar School and ended his career as lecturer in Maths at Barry Polytechnic. He was chief examiner for several Examining Boards until 1999.

Vincent William King (1935-1941)

Vincent, a member of Gam, was an accomplished athlete and played for the School soccer and cricket teams. After a brief period with a Midlands engineering company he trained as a pilot with the Royal Navy Air Service and flew various aircraft during the war. His main occupation thereafter was as engineer in the gas industry. He enjoyed racing, golf and cricket.

David John Chatfield (1949-1955)

David, a member of Theo and an academic high flier, on leaving school went first to Birmingham University and then joined AEI, working in Rugby and London. He became an Essex County Councillor and held several senior positions in the Council. In the 1980s he studied Industrial Relations Law and sat on the bench at Tribunals in the London area.

Donald Davies (Staff: 1965-1992)

Born into a mining family, Don attended Gowerton Grammar School and Aberystwyth University, where he gained degrees in History and Welsh History. After a period teaching at Mold, he became head of the History Department at Brecon Boys' Grammar School. An all-round sportsman, he excelled at bowls eventually becoming a Welsh National Selector.

David Graham Webb (1944-1948)

Graham, a member of Siddons, on leaving school became a plumber in which capacity he worked in Coventry as well as locally. At various stages he was an oil tanker driver, a prison officer and part-time fireman. He was a talented footballer and played for Brecon Corries, whilst his real passion was for motor cycling in which he became a top class trials rider.

Philip Owen Evans (1948-1954)

Philip was a member of Gam and the Soccer XI. After National Service in Germany he read Social Sciences at Cardiff University. After a Personnel Management course at the LSE he worked for several companies before setting up his own footwear business. He was chairman of the Powys Family History Society and committee member of the Old Boys' Association.

Geoffrey Morgan ("Geoff") Davies (1944-1949)

Geoffrey, a member of Vaughan, completed part of his A-level course and then returned home to the family farm in Pennorth to become one of the leading figures in the local agricultural community. Initially an eminent Ayrshire cattle and pig breeder he subsequently gravitated from dairy farming to arable farming and became a major potato grower.

See next page for Appendix

Appendix

The following persons, some with spouses/partners/friends, attended the last reunion. Several others tendered apologies for absence and hope to come to the next reunion. If anyone planning to come the the 2010 reunion would like to sit with Old Boys from certain years please mention this when responding to the invitation, which is enclosed with this newsletter.

Surname	Title	Initials	Years
Allen	Mrs	Babs	
Balding	Mr	Mike	50-53
Bevan	Mr	Geoffrey	40-44
Breeze	Mr	R.W.	41-47
Burr	Mr	M.	52-57
Butler	Mr	J.M.	38-43
Coombe	Mr	John D.	41-48
Coombe MBE FRSA	Mr	Dennis	38-44
Dacey	Mr	A.S.	54-62
Davies	Mr	Jeff	42-47
Davies	Mr	J.	39-45
Davies	Mr	Malcolm	
Davies	Mr	Gareth	47-54
Davies	Mr	W.E.	45-48
Davies	Mr	L.S.	37-41
Davies	Mr	J.	46-54
Evans	Mr	T.P.	31-36
Evans	Mr	D.	
Evans	Mr	Keith	59-65
Evans	Mr	P.	47-54
Evans*	Mrs	Glenys	
Gallagher	Mr	Shaun	52-59
Garnett	Mr	Bill	
Gittins	Mr	David	52-59
Gow	Mr	Gordon	40-43
Griffiths	Mr	Windsor	50-57
Hicks MBE	Mr	Barry	55-61
Jackson	Mr	Howard	
Jenkins	Mr	Haydn	61-65
Jenkins	Mr	F.P.	52-56
Jenkins	Mr	Roland	47-54
Jenkins CBE	Mr	M.J.	27-33
Jones	Mr	W.O.	49-55
Jones	Mr	T. Ken	43-50
Jones	Mr	David	53-61
Jones	Mr	Malcolm D.	53-60
Jones	Mr	Meredydd	51-54
Jones	Mr	Barrie	53-60
Kendrick	Mr	David	56-61
Kendrick	Mr	P.	
King MBE	Mr	John	38-44
Leonard	Mr	A.W.	28-36

Lewis	Mr	David	51-58
Lloyd	Mr	Ken	43-48
Massocchi	Mr	Peter	43-47
Meredith	Mr	John D.	48-53
Morgan	Mr	D.E.	40-45
Morgan	Mr	John	
Morgan	Mr	E.T.	52-57
Morgan	Mr	Glasnant	
Morgan	Mr	David	41-46
Ottewell	Mr	Terry	52-55
Parri	Mr	Brynach	55-62
Powell	Mr	Glyn	43-50
Price	Mr	David H.	51-57
Price	Mr	Trevor	49-53
Price	Mr	Glyn	
Price OBE	Mr	Barry	54-59
Prichard	Mr	Robert	50-56
Prichard	Mr	Bernard	48-56
Protheroe	Mr	Eric T.	54-61
Roberts	Mr	Douglas Lyndon	39-45
Short	Mr	A.J.	38-44
Thirgood	Mr	Tom	55-62
Tucker	Mr	Ron	49-55
Williams	Mr	Gareth	52-58
Williams	Mr	J.Michael	51-54
Wyatt*	Mr		

*Guest

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