

THE SILURIAN



VOL. XIX. MAY 1968

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Midland Bank

DECADE.

WE have been ten years at Penlan and perhaps for a moment we can pause and look back. When we came here in 1958 we were a total of 320 with the modest number of 48 in the Sixth Form. We are now near a total of 380 with 65 in the Sixth. The increased opportunities and the happier conditions prevailing have been certainly responsible for this very satisfactory position. Another pleasing feature has been the continuity of staffing ; more than half the present staff have been with the new school the whole time.

The years have been happy and eventful ones and full use has been made of the excellent facilities given to our keeping; much has been achieved and our record is a proud and worthy one. The Headmaster's Annual Report gives a true and modest picture of what has been done. We shall not rest on our laurels, but move forward with confidence and with the certainty that there are still greater things in store.

The magazine is to be commended for its high standards, throughout the years. Our best wishes are also extended to the Old Boys' Association which in its present form will celebrate its 21st year in 1969/70. Their support throughout the years has been a source of encouragement and has been a real factor in maintaining a happy relationship between Town and School.

With reorganisation in the offing we look to the future with some interest, but, whatever comes our way, it will be certain that the long-established traditions will play their part in ensuring that the highest standards will be realised.

We send our greetings to all connected with the school, past and present, and wish them well.

THE HEADMASTER.

THE SILURIAN

VOLUME XIX

THE MAGAZINE OF THE BRECON BOYS' GRAMMAR SCHOOL

EDITORIAL.

I am not going to say that this year has been yet another gloriously successful one for the school. Perhaps it has, but I dare not prejudge the standard of the academic work of the school since the all-important examination results are not known until August. As far as sport is concerned, team captains will nearly all admit that success has not come freely and easily this season. Nevertheless, I do not wish to press a pessimistic view and I venture to say that this year has been one of great activity for the school, both internally and externally.

It has been a constructive year—probably one of the most constructive in the school's history—and, something which is more important, it has been a year in which enthusiasm has predominated.

The school spirit has been a strong outward-looking one, with an eye to the future. Thus, without making excuses it can be said that success in various sporting activities this season, has been subordinated to the necessity of building up stronger teams for the next few years. Similarly, the attitude of most of the boys has been a desire to make a creative and permanent contribution to their school. The obvious example of this, of course, was the massive co-operative effort that went into the production of our opera "Noye's Fludde." Half a dozen years ago it would not have been feasible but the production brought together the talents and skills (many previously unknown) of our musicians and singers, our artists, craftsmen and electricians, and our producers and organisers.

Ambition seems to have been manifest this year, with everyone taking up some kind of challenge. Athletes have competed in major events in Wales, boys have participated in various courses, ranging from music to current affairs, and from athletics to drama, while the influence of Daniel Kohn Bendit was recognisable among some of the prefects.

Perhaps success this year may not have been outwardly visible, but the enterprise and enthusiasm of the school has convinced me that next year will be a momentarily successful one in all school activities.

In conclusion, I should like to extend, on behalf of staff and boys, our very best wishes to all *Silurian* readers, parents and Old Boys.

R. DAVIES, Upper 6 Arts.

THEATRE DIARY.

October 7th, 1967 : "*Twelfth Night*" in the Reardon Smith Lecture Theatre, Cardiff. Presented by the Everyman Theatre. Splendid costumes and excellent use made of this theatre's exits and entrances to offset the limited stage space.

October 20th, 1967 : "*Much Ado About Nothing*," presented in the sale ring of Hereford Cattle Market by the Hereford Theatre Club. An enterprising production which most of the time distracted one's attention from the lingering odours of earthier affairs.

February 17th, 1968 : "*Hamlet*" at the Oxford Playhouse. A modern dress presentation by the O.U.D.S. which nevertheless rivetted the attention even when Hamlet "died" in the middle of his best known soliloquy. It was difficult to believe one had been immured in the theatre for three-and-a-half hours without becoming impatient.

March 7th, 1968 : "*Twelfth Night*" at the Bristol Old Vic. A thoroughly professional production which offered a number of variations on the same play at Cardiff earlier. It is encouraging to find that the Severn Bridge provides easy access to a theatre with the finest traditions in the country.

March 8th, 1968 : "*The Battle of Agincourt*" at the Secondary Modern School. The Welsh Theatre Company's adaptation from Shakespeare's *Henry V.*; an indifferent presentation, though in fairness it must be allowed that King Henry was played at short notice by his understudy. It was a good idea to which the company had not been able to give the polish it deserved.

May 4th, 1968 : "*The Tempest*" at the Oxford Playhouse. An ingenious presentation graced by Francesca Annis as Miranda and enlivened by Norman Vaughan as Trinculo. The scenic effects were cunning as well as artistic. Above all, so clear was the diction of the players that even those who did not know the play well had little difficulty in following the plot. Oxford City, as well as its Playhouse, seems to have caught the fancy of Brecon pupils ever since the first sortie in that direction last year, and many will look forward to more visits there.

May 13th, 1968 : "*She Stoops to Conquer*" at the Grand Theatre, Swansea. A far from adequate production by the Swansea Repertory Company, marred by mis-casting, frequent promptings, weak grouping and affected movement. The scenery was excellent, but the company gave a general impression of being under-rehearsed.

June 6th, 1968 : "*King Lear*" at Newport's new £350,000 Arts Centre Theatre. Cardiff Everyman Players' production of what is acknowledged as Shakespeare's most difficult play. A remarkably sustained performance despite inevitable weaknesses in such a large cast. The "neutral" setting, often popular with professionals, to some extent dimmed the pageantry one imagines in the original production of the play. Many of the costumes were reminiscent of episodes in

"Dr. Who," but nevertheless, by their mixture of the barbaric with the psychedelic suggested the underlying ruthlessness of some characters (Regan and Goneril) compared with the helplessness and humanity of others (Edgar and the Fool). The theatre's acoustics are magnificent.

All this adds up to a substantial experience of real and relevant theatre. It says much for the senior forms of the School that they have willingly given their time and energy to these excursions and cheerfully borne the whole of their expenses out of their own pockets. It seems a pity, in view of such undeniable interest and enthusiasm, that visits to the theatre still cannot be recognised as "educational" and are consequently denied the financial support which is forthcoming for almost every other school activity.

SCHOOL EISTEDDFOD, 1968.

THE annual school Eisteddfod is generally held on the first Friday in the month of March. It so happened this year that the first day of March *was* a Friday and so this gave us an opportunity of celebrating St. David's Day in a patriotic and appropriate way. Unfortunately the eisteddfod had to be curtailed in length. Such a modification was necessary because throughout the Spring Term the School devoted much of its effort to the production of "Noah's Flood" of which an account appears in another part of this magazine. In spite of this an enjoyable morning was spent and Vaughan emerged as House winners. This year, as in previous years, the School Eisteddfod

This year, as in previous years, the Schol Eisteddfod was very much a forerunner of the County Urdd Eisteddfod. At both eisteddfodau the test-pieces were the same. This arrangement has its advantages when it is remembered that a number of our pupils were successful at County level and one at National level. He was Philip Watkins, who won the solo competition for boys between 12 and 15 years at Llanrwst early in June.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY LECTURE.

ON Thursday, March 28th, sixth-formers intending to enter university from all parts of Breconshire met in the school gymnasium. Dr. Saunders and Mr. Carnegie, lecturers at Oxford University, spoke about all aspects of life at their establishment, ranging from university clubs to the more serious topics of lectures and examinations. The two gentlemen answered a number of questions about entrance to Oxford, refuting the idea that the university is an open house for public school boys. Altogether the lecture was particularly informative and did much to clear up the mysteries of the oldest university in the country.

P. R. GEEHAN, U.VIA.

SIXTH FORM SOCIETIES.

SOCIETIES have continued to develop and evolve in a healthy fashion over the three past terms.

As usual, there have been several debates on issues of current local and national importance in which the standard of speaking both from the "platform" and from the "floor" has continued to improve though there are still occasions when rules tend to go by the board through anxiety to get a word in. Preparation on the part of principal speakers has been thorough and the chairmanship at times rugged.

One innovation has been the encouragement of members with unusual or specialised interests out of school to promote their hobbies through solo expositions to the quite large audience ; thus there have been talks of almost missionary intensity on fishing, caving, church architecture and the collecting of antiques, illustrated by means of slides, specimens and apparatus.

The staple sessions of mock interviews for intending college entrants have again borne useful fruit and the publication of interviews experienced by this year's candidates has led to much discussion and to an appreciation of the value of the annual "dummy runs."

On the lighter side there have been impromptu speeches, sketches, a very efficiently organised Juke Box Jury and several times a searching quiz on general or special subjects. A variation on this kind of programme was tried out at the end of the Christmas term when an unbriefed panel of staff and students were asked to explain and substantiate their theories of what really happened to Billie Joe in the well known ballad made popular by Bobby Gentry. This produced some hair-raising as well as quite hilarious theories from the audience as well as from the "jury."

Guest speakers have included Mr. Gwyn Angell, who gave a most informative talk on the new decimal currency, and an officer of the R.N.L.I. whose talk on the organisation and responsibilities of the Lifeboat Institute provoked a great many penetrating questions.

The most encouraging feature of this year's activities has been the ability and the willingness of sixth-formers to organise their own programmes for individual sessions and their industry in preparing and rehearsing them when necessary. This was particularly well illustrated in the final pre-examination meeting when a varied and enterprising programme of musical items, instrumental and choral, was presented at rather short notice but was enjoyed by both audience and performers.

Congratulations to Phillip Watkins on the release, at the end of last year, of his recording of Welsh songs.

Congratulations to Mr. Peter Rowlands on the award of the Scout Medal of Merit.

CRICKET REPORT, 1967.

THIS season was most enjoyable. The First XI had a good one, winning 8, drawing 2, and losing only once ; while the Under Fifteen XI won 3 and lost 2.

The first team saw many changes in the last few places due to other commitments, athletics, and laziness on Saturday mornings, but no matter how many dropped out we filled the places and I am very grateful to those who played at the last moment, and to everyone who played at any time in the season.

This team had a strong nucleus of players. We were very fortunate to have two good fast bowlers. K. Watkins bowled well throughout the season for an average of 6.2 runs per wicket. His bowling was at times extremely fast, and, coupled with his ferocious appearance, gained him several very valuable early wickets, which enabled us to get on top of the opposition. If he keeps up his bowling next year, and loses some hair, he will be an extremely useful club bowler. V. J. T. Davies worked hard for his 31 wickets. On occasions he bowled short, but once pitched the ball up to the bat he had most batsmen in trouble. P. H. Powell also bowled fast and was a useful change bowler but did not have the luck he deserved. J. Norbury and W. Salen also bowled well when required. Our only excuse for a slow bowler was A. Mievile. He caused some lively comments on occasions but seemed to rely on the catching of the deep fielders and the help of the batsmen to obtain his expensive wickets.

This has been a good year for the bat. The team settled for the well-turned nudges of T. J. King and the elegant cross-bat of J. Norbury. V. J. T. Davies, batting at No. 3 is a ferocious hitter of the ball and when his eye is in he hits everything, good or bad. A very useful batsman and a pain in the neck for the opposition, he scored over 200 runs this year. At No.4, A. C. Mievile kept the bowlers guessing which edge the next ball would go off, but when he got his eye in he usually hit one or two balls cleanly. C. Jones improved steadily as a batsman and should be very useful in future. He had several good scores this year. Somewhere in the batting there was usually a collapse. Whether it was in the beginning or the end, only once did both collapse at the same time, and that game is best forgotten.

R. Wallace kept wicket adequately and the fielding was on the whole good ; at other times, as against Merthyr County, extremely poor. J. Norbury and V. J. T. Davies collected most of the catches. P. Wallace also took some catches and several stumpings.

Much is said about cricket being a serious game. This year we enjoyed the cricket, and the team was a cheerful one all the time. We got on with the game without the blank faces and regimentation of some other teams. I have found this approach much more enjoyable and I hope others felt the same. This year the School contributed

come four players to the County side and during the season they tried hard and played well. Breconshire is not one of the best counties for cricket, and give a hard fight to some of the superior county sides. This was shown most notably against Glamorgan when we made them work hard for their victory. In fact that we did not win a match does not disguise the fact that all who took part did their best, and, I hope, enjoyed the games as much as I did.

A. C. MIEVILLE.

SOCCER REPORT, 1967-68.

1st Eleven.

Captain : M. H. Davies.

Master-in-Charge : Mr. Lee.

THIS season the first team has played three matches against the Old Boys. The School lost by 3—2. A convincing victory by 5—1 was gained over the Secondary Modern School and in the annual Easter Term Staff Match, the first XI won by 4—2 after early shocks from a strong staff team.

The season's record is as follows :—

P	W	D	F	A
3	2	0	11	6

Under 15 Eleven.

Captain : E. J. Edwards. Master-in-Charge : Mr. Humphries.

THE under-15's have had some mixed results this season. The rather heavy defeats reveal defensive weakness due largely to inexperience of real competition. The opening match (at home to Kington) was lost 2—0. The subsequent return match was also lost 9—0, but on that occasion the school was forced to include several reserves. We succeeded in beating the Secondary Modern School by 4—1, but that return, unfortunately, was also lost 5—0. Then we played two matches against a very skilled and methodical Presteigne team. Little must be said of the 6—0 home defeat, but the away match was indeed a credit to the lads. They went to Presteigne expecting another large defeat. However, the school took an early lead and then adopted Cardiff City tactics, defending grimly to the final whistle. The record is as follows :

P	W	L	D	F	A
6	2	4	0	5	23

The table looks rather depressing, but this is an enthusiastic team capable of doing better (as the victory at Presteigne proves) and we are hoping for some good results next season.

I must thank sincerely both Mr. Humphries and Mr. Lee for helping and organising the teams, and also Miss Harvey for arranging the fixtures.

ERYL EDWARDS, VB.

UNIVERSITY REPORTS.

LEEDS.

I AM in my first year at Leeds University and am pursuing a course leading to a B.A. degree in Special Studies in French. As subsidiary subjects I am studying Italian and English. The course will last four years, of which one term will be spent in Italy and one year in France. All aspects of the course are most interesting.

The University, one of the largest in Britain, with about eight and a half thousand students, has excellent facilities both for arts and sciences. Many new buildings have been erected and are being constructed, both on the University campus itself, near the centre of the city, and also in the suburbs (halls of residence). The social life is very varied, there being over 50 flourishing societies holding regular meetings, a weekly "hop", the occasional ball, and many other activities. Sport is well represented, there being many sporting societies also. I must admit that my activities in this field at present amount to nil, although I do intend to play tennis after the exams!

At the moment I am the only old boy of the School here; it is to be hoped that others may cross Offa's Dyke and brave the vigours of the northern climate—which would appear to be a myth.

There are not many students here from Wales; the majority of British students here seem to come from the North and the Midlands but the University forms quite an international community with just over ten per cent. of its students coming from overseas.

I will conclude therefore by wishing all boys of the School now trying G.C.E. exams the best of luck, and I hope to see other old boys of the School here in the near future.

ANDREW WATKINS.

TRINITY COLLEGE, CARMARTHEN.

AT present in Trinity there are only two Brecon boys, namely, Derek Jones (D.B.) and myself. Unfortunately, Trinity tends to be a last resort as a Training College, but both Derek and I will readily assure you that Trinity has many facilities far in advance of many better known Colleges in Wales.

Carmarthen itself has very little to offer, as far as social life is concerned, but the students have their own Entertainments Committee. Dances are held twice a week with the college group, "The Trinity Set", in attendance. There are also dances at the beginning and end of each term with groups such as "The Pretty Things", "Sounds Incorporated," and "The Bystanders" present.

Every weekend the Outdoor Activities Society arranges climbing, camping, canoeing and caving expeditions, leaving on a Friday evening and returning on Sunday. These trips are very worthwhile and both beginners and experts are catered for.

Derek is in his second year in Trinity and is taking Main Physical Education and Geography. One wonders how Derek ever finds time for his studies as he takes such an active part in the sporting and social activities of the College. Derek played rugby for the College 1st XV but because of injury gave it up and now is a regular member of the Soccer team. He also represents the College in basketball, the success of which is quite remarkable. Derek's success reached its climax at the end of last term when he was voted on to the Student's Representative Council as the sports representative.

I am in my first year here and taking Main Physical Education and Subsidiary English and Scripture. I play outside-half for the College 1st XV and also Badminton, the popularity of which is quite startling in this area. At the beginning of the year I joined Derek in the basketball team but found three activities a week too much.

The Physical Education department in Trinity, although it doesn't offer an advanced main course, maintains a very high standard. The course begins with very elementary gymnastics but much more advanced work is undertaken later in your first year. The course also includes a camping, canoeing and climbing expedition, held this year in North Wales, and experience in every field of games activities and last but not least a twelve month course in swimming and life saving.

Plans have been made for a new Students' Union building and a new gymnasium. Various extensions are also being carried out to cope with the ever-increasing intake of students.

There is no doubt that Trinity is gaining in size and popularity and will in the near future be ranked much higher on the choice list of hopeful candidates. Next year we hope to see an increased intake from the Brecon area. I can assure you that your stay in Trinity would be a very happy and purposeful one.

V. J. T. DAVIES.

CARDIFF COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

THERE are only four Old Boys here now—David Gardner, Jim Twining, Ian Miles and I. Generally, it has been an uneventful year, all of us concentrating hard on exams and teaching practice. David and I have found that the work involved in the B. Ed. courses is fantastic, and we would seriously advise any boys wishing to do it to think twice. A university pass degree is probably far easier to obtain.

Neither Ian nor Jim has become muscle-bound as yet, though Ian has placed a feather in his cap by playing for Welsh Training Colls. Hockey XI—we've disowned him for forsaking the magic of the oval ball.

But now all the work is over ; we play "rivieras" around the tennis court all day—trousers rolled up to our knees in the huge puddles of rain.

ROGER BEETHAM.

LOUGHBOROUGH UNIVERSITY OF TECHNOLOGY

We have now nearly completed our first year of studies at Loughborough, being the first students to come here from Brecon Grammar School. We are both on basically the same course, Rodney on Aeronautical Engineering and Mike on Automobile Engineering. Our courses are of 4 years, consisting of 3 years academic and one year of industrial training, which is spent in our own workshops and industry.

Like nearly all the students here we are in halls of residence which are on the University Campus, a form of student village. With a close community like this the outlets for social activity are good, with numerous clubs and societies. During the first term Mike played Rugby for the University and got into the 3rd XV, but later gave it up to concentrate on his Karate, having passed one upgrading already.

Rodney has played table tennis and cricket for his hall and managed to get into the University Air Squadron, through which he has been able to do some flying and he also spent a few weeks over Easter at an R.A.F. Station.

The University itself has only recently been formed, initially being a C.A.T. With its change of status numerous buildings are popping up all over the place and the intake here will be trebled within the next five years. We would like to take this opportunity of wishing good luck to those who have just sat "A" levels and recommend Loughborough to anyone who is thinking of making engineering his career.

RODNEY THOMAS, M. A. BOXHALL.

UNIVERSITY OF BIRMINGHAM (EDGBASTON).

LAST October, I entered the University of Birmingham. Although I know of no-one from Brecon who has studied here previously, I sincerely hope that others will follow. The "dirty, disorganised suburban" image, which has been Birmingham's label for so long, still lingers, but the University and the modern city exude a freshness delightful to all newcomers. The University, already magnificent, with its combination of youthful zest and respectful age, is continually expanding, and continues to offer much to students of all disciplines.

Sited in the midst of a great industrial land, it can be expected to offer most to prospective scientists and engineers. The increase in the number of science-biased students at the University is reflected in the number of new science buildings at present under construction. The University has intimate ties with the industrial networks, and is quick to exploit these to the advantage of the student.

Adjacent to the campus is the Queen Elizabeth hospital, the medical centre of the Midlands and North of England. Associated with this, of course, is the medical school. This school is as competent

as any, and at the completion of the present expansion programme promises to become quite famous.

To date, this University has been avoided by students from Brecon, mainly, I think, because of ignorance of the facilities offered. Now that you have some idea of these facilities I trust that you, the next generation of learned people, will consider Birmingham as a likely place at which to learn your skills.

D. G. MORRIS.

LEICESTER UNIVERSITY

I am in my final year at Leicester studying for a B.A. Joint Honours in Geography and History.

My final impressions are that I will be extremely sorry to leave Leicester because of the stimulus of the University way of life and because of losing personal contact with the great bond of friendship that is such an essential part of one's university career.

I shall not be going out into the "great wide world" yet awhile as I intend studying for a Diploma in Education at Cardiff University next year.

R. L. WILLIAMS.

ST. CATHERINE'S COLLEGE, OXFORD.

In 1911, it was said of Oxford students: "The modern undergraduate is more virtuous because he is poorer; more intellectual because he has to work harder and the competition is more severe." In 1750, it was said of them: "The gownsman has a delicate jaunt in his gait, and smells very philosophically of essence." However regrettable it may be, the former comment is a more exact representation of Oxford students in 1968 than the latter, although the latter has not lost its validity completely.

Thus, the hard-working, seriously-minded grammar school boy stands a good chance now of making a good impression at this country's premier university, while he probably has more chance in Oxford than anywhere else, except possibly Cambridge, of cultivating and developing those character-quirks, whether they be philosophically existential or essential—which are so necessary in modern society.

The honour schools most to be recommended are those of Politics and Economics, Philosophy, Mathematics, Modern History and Law, and students from Brecon Grammar School are to be urged to apply in any of these disciplines.

JOHN PRICE.

THE FLOOD.

THERE have been few productions in the history of the School which have demanded so much co-operation between departments, so much effort by members of the staff, so much rehearsal by the participants and so much discipline during performances as did that of Benjamin Britten's setting of the miracle play "Noye's Fludde." Conversely, there have been few occasions which have afforded such enjoyment to audiences and such pleasure—mingled with mild hysteria on occasion—to those involved.

To the layman the eccentricity of the composition, let alone its complexity, seems beyond the reach of schoolboys. Mr. Beddows, inspired perhaps by that very eccentricity, led the choir and orchestra, sometimes dragged them by the scruff of the neck, towards the high standard achieved in the performances. He was ably assisted in this by Miss Pauline Foulkes as Mrs. Noah, Mr. Graham Roblin as Noah himself, and a small nucleus of professional musicians. Rumours that the operator of the wind machine and the milk bottle manipulator were among the professionals are unfounded.

Far from the least of the difficulties was that of producing an "instant ark" which could be shuttled to and fro fairly easily and could contain Noah's family and no less than 70 assorted animals. This was efficiently achieved by Mr. Peter Evans and Mr. Moses and their minions. Mr. Evans was also largely responsible for the masks which, together with simple, home made tunics, transformed a motley assortment of boys into a splendid collection of animals, birds and even reptiles. The electrical side of things was in the hands of Mr. Morgan and his "jet set."

Rehearsals took place in that most versatile of places, the gymnasium. Despite the doubtful acoustics and the rumpled canvas floor-covering, Mr. Aneurin Williams and Mr. Foulkes drilled and dragooned the cast into some semblance of order and were then faced with the problem of translating the whole thing, lock, stock and, probably, barrel, to the hall of the Secondary Modern School.

Out of apparent chaos came—eventually—order and the production took the stage. Three performances were given, one to an audience of school children, two to the public. The audiences seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. Indeed so involved did they become that a precipitate entry by Noah passed unnoticed and several were taken with *mal de mer* during the superb storm sequence.

The value of the production in terms of music and drama needs no emphasis. In terms of man hours the value is inestimable: 150 boys and 15 members of the staff took part. The loyalty of almost all was quite remarkable.

Those of us who were in the audience on more than one occasion felt that our enjoyment increased with each visit. We shall long remember the Kyrie with the voices strangely fitting the animals' "characters", the delicacy of the hand bells, the roistering of Mrs. Noah and her gossips, the light voices of the family and the majestic figure of Noah at the close.



H. Evans
(Ham)

R. K. Williams
(Mrs. Ham)

Miss P. Foulkes
(Mrs. Noah)

Mr. G. Roblin
(Noah)

S. Anthony
(Japhet)

P. Watkins
(Sem)

M. Perry
(Mrs. Japhet)

I. Morgan
(Mrs. Sem)

YOUNG ARTISTS.

THE first prize for "Group Activity" in the Rotary Club Art Competition was won by a team from the Fifth Form, namely, Allan Workman, Vivian King, Richard Wyke, David Belcher, Christopher Williams.

The boys constructed a "fantastic bird" from scrap metal and received The Lady Brecon Cup and a £5 voucher for their efforts.

The following also received consolation prizes for paintings: Hywel Rees, Roland Jones, Raymond Powell, John Meredith, Terry Merrick, David Fenlon, Kenneth Price, Graham R. Price, Melvin Burgum, Alan Perry, Peter C rragher.

THE LAST CHANCE.

FOR Sven Hendrik it was his last and only chance to climb the long ladder of fame. Ever since he had seen a magician performing in his village of Goteburg near Malmo in Sweden he had yearned to be able, one day, to be on stage as a master magician. The old woodman, who knew a few tricks, taught this eager and willing freckled-faced little boy all he knew. Sven soon picked up all the old man taught him and he used to give shows to his friends in school. As well as learning old tricks Sven also modified them and invented his own tricks. This was the beginning.

However, to Sven's disappointment, his parents did not share his enthusiasm as they wanted him to become the village blacksmith, a position which had been held in the family for years. This job was a very profitable one, for everyone in the neighbourhood had horses and carts.

Sven's mind, however, was made up, so one night he stole away with a few meagre possessions to the bright lights and attractions of the cities. Sven finally found a job at a theatre as an odd-job boy. It did not pay very well; barely enough to pay for his lodgings and a few clothes.

One night a famous magician came to the theatre. The only trouble was that the magician had no assistant to help him with his props. As you can guess, Sven was collared as the prop. boy.

Well, this was the start of the long climb to the top of the ladder of fame. After the show, the magician told the manager of the theatre that he would like to engage Sven as his assistant, and, as the manager raised no objections, Sven found himself with a new employer. His employer paid him more money and he managed to get around much more.

During the next six years Sven went everywhere with the magician. In actual fact, it was Sven who thought up all the new tricks and made the props. Well, when the magician retired at the ripe old

age of sixty-five, he told Sven he could have all his props and manuscripts. You can imagine Sven's elation when the magician told him that he would become the greatest magician alive in the world.

For the next few weeks Sven, under the stage name "Marvello the Magician" travelled round about giving a few shows here and there. From thereon "Marvello" ran up the steps to fame. Everywhere "Marvello" went he was hailed as the world's greatest magician. After a few years had passed Sven began yearning for his home as he had neither heard of nor made any attempt to see his relations who all lived in his own village. At last he could stand it no longer. He would give one more performance, his grand finale, or his "finest trick" if you like.

The finale took place on the first of April, 1896. The show was spectacular, the greatest ever. At the end of his show, his face streaming with tears, he announced: "Ladies and Gentlemen, as a little boy I wanted to do magic. To a certain degree I have succeeded, but do not let my meagre tricks fool you as it is not real magic. Look all around you at the beautiful things of nature and there you will see real magic." Amidst a roar of applause the magic maestro left the stage forever.

W. G. GARNETT, 2B.

INTERNATIONAL YOUTH SCIENCE FORTNIGHT

August 1967.

THIS year it has been my privilege to represent the school in the I.Y.S.F. The Science Fortnight attracts some 500 participants, from some 40 countries, each summer. The aim of the Fortnight is to bring together students from all over the world ; to give the students the opportunity to expound their views; and to understand the ideas and ideals of others. At the same time, it provides an excellent introduction to university life.

The programme is designed to give a deeper insight into science and its applications in the service of mankind. In this respect, the Science Fortnight has been a great success in that science now has a far deeper meaning for me.

Never before has the term "tempus fugit" had such a vivid meaning. June, did, in reality, fly ; and on considering the vast number of things done each day, there can be little surprise. On the first day, for example, there was an Orientation and Briefing Session (had we joined the armed forces by mistake?) ; an Opening Ceremony ; demonstrations of satellite tracking ; and, finally, to exhaust even the inexhaustibles, a Welcome Dance. One day's excursion took some of us to visit a Hawker-Siddeley establishment at Kingston, to study carefully a plane still undergoing development, the P.1127, recently baptised as the Harrier. (For those who do not collect aircraft

numbers, I hasten to explain that this is the revolutionary vertical, and short, take-off and landing aircraft). Another day, and one very confused railway ticket collector saw 500 students boarding a train bound for Coventry. There I spent most of my time coveting the the vehicles in the Jaguar car wroks.

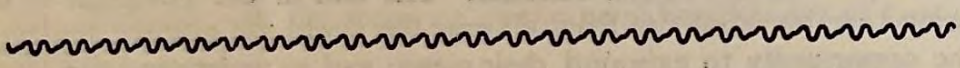
There were several formal lectures during the fortnight, and often, accompanying them were enlarging films. The topics of these lectures are indeed varied : "The Population Explosion, what can we do ? " "The World's Waters : how to obtain the more efficient use of more water," "Synthesising Gasoline," "Carbon dioxide as a plant fertiliser," "My Swallow."

This last lecture was delivered by none other than the indefatigable Dr. Barnes Wallis. The Swallow is, of course, his hypersonic, tail-less aircraft. During this lecture he explained how he had devined the Swallow. We were shown a film of a model Swallow flying, and were then shown the model itself. Some idea of the size of the proposed aircraft can be formed by realising that this model is capable of carrying a human being.

Undoubtedly, the highlight of the social evenings was the International Evening, at which each country was to provide a group of entertainers. Wales was, of course, represented.

I hope I have demonstrated that the Science Fortnight was very instructive, very entertaining, very fruitful, and a host of other superlatives. I feel it to be my duty to thank the Headmaster for making this adventure possible, and I hope that he will continue to supply London with on International Youth every summer.

D. G. MORRIS.



MONSIEUR MARCEL PINOT.

THE school year 1967-68, has been one of change for the French department. Not only has the teaching of French in the first forms become mechanised, projector and tape-recorder being in constant use, but also for the first time the department has had a man, Monsieur Marcel Pinot, as Assistant. We shall remember Monsieur Pinot not only for the great help he has given to Oral work in the school but also as the first Frenchman to play in the annual Masters v. Boys soccer match. Monsieur Pinot, after some deft footwork, achieved the further distinction of scoring a goal for the Masters. We hope that he has enjoyed his stay here and wish him every success in his future studies.

MY DOG.

My Dog is a black and tan lakeland terrier. His name is Punch. He stands about fourteen inches from his shoulder to the ground. He has a shaggy coat and a sympathetic look on his face. He is six years old but I received him at the age of four months, from my uncle who breeds them.

He has a limp from when a car ran over him. He likes the water and will play in it for hours. The only disadvantage of this is that he shakes his wet fur all over you. We took him on a fox hunt once ; when the fox had been driven to his lair, we tried to put Punch down the hole but he took one look at the hole and ran away. The only time he has shown any sort of warlike aggression was when he saw a rat, and he caught it and killed it.

He likes children, and he lets my nephew ride on his back and tease him with his rubber bone. My dad tried to teach him to get his paper and slippers, but after he had chewed his slippers once, and torn the paper to shreds twice, he never encouraged him to do it again.

He is a very good guard dog. If I am taking him for a walk and somebody tries to, or actually does, hit me, he immediately goes for that person. He also guards the house against strangers. Once, when one of my friends came into the house, he sat in Punch's chair. Punch **did not** like this ; he growled, and my friend was so frightened he jumped out of it and Punch jumped up on it with a sort of a smile on his face. He also likes coming up on my bed but my mum does not approve, and she comes up with her broom and tries to get him from under my bed. This could be called the "brush-off."

The only time I have difficulty in getting him near the water is when he has to have a bath. Another thing he likes is chewing his lead. I got so fed up after he chewed his fifth lead, I bought him an expensive choke-chain, but it's cheaper in the long run. When he goes out on his own he makes his way down the Watton. There he plays in the childrens' sandpit (where he buries his bones). He likes running over the allotment gardens, but an angry old man does not allow it. He is a fussy dog ; he won't touch the meat that *Prolongs Active Life* but he likes the dog food with a lot of *Bounce* in it. Punch and I have been together for a long time and I hope to be with him for a long time to come.

R. N. WELCH, IV₂

GOODWILL DAY.

ON Friday, 17th May, the forty-seventh goodwill message from the children of Wales to the children of the world was read in the course of a short service conducted by the Head Boy, B. A. Williams. The actual message was read in English by Michael Griffiths ; in French by Robert Davies ; in German by R. A. C. Davies ; and in Welsh by Geraint Davies.

RUGBY FOOTBALL, 1967-68.

1st Fifteen.

Captain : B. A. Williams Master-in-charge : Mr. Wyatt.

Vice-Captain : W. P. Salen. Secretary : D. A. Lewis.

The writing was on the wall for the 1st XV early in the season when it defeated Builth by a mere six points in a fixture which has for some years been on the 2nd XV list. The record continued unimpressive, the situation being complicated by the loss of David Powell and John Giles at Christmas.

There were, it is true, moments in most matches when ability was to be seen, but on the whole the team did not do itself justice. Far too often did foolishness nullify effort. Far too often were voices raised in argument by players who should know better. Brian Williams was, in fact, too kind as captain.

Some praise is, however, due. Individually the forwards played fairly well, though seldom really together. Behind the pack credit must be given to Adrian Price, a valiant scrum-half, and to Martin Thomas who tried so hard on the wing.

Wiljo Salen played for Monmouthshire & Mid-Wales in a 'friendly' against Glamorgan.

In spite of the depressing report on this season, hope springs more or less eternal that the future is not too bleak. The team next season will be young and should reach considerable heights as its members pass through the Sixth Form.

Colours : Re-awards—B. A. Williams, W. P. Salen, D. Powell, D. A. Lewis ; awards—L. R. Davies, M. E. Davies, A. J. Price, M. R. Thomas.

Record : P.21 ; W.2 ; D.2 ; L.17. Points for 97 ; against 264.

2nd Fifteen.

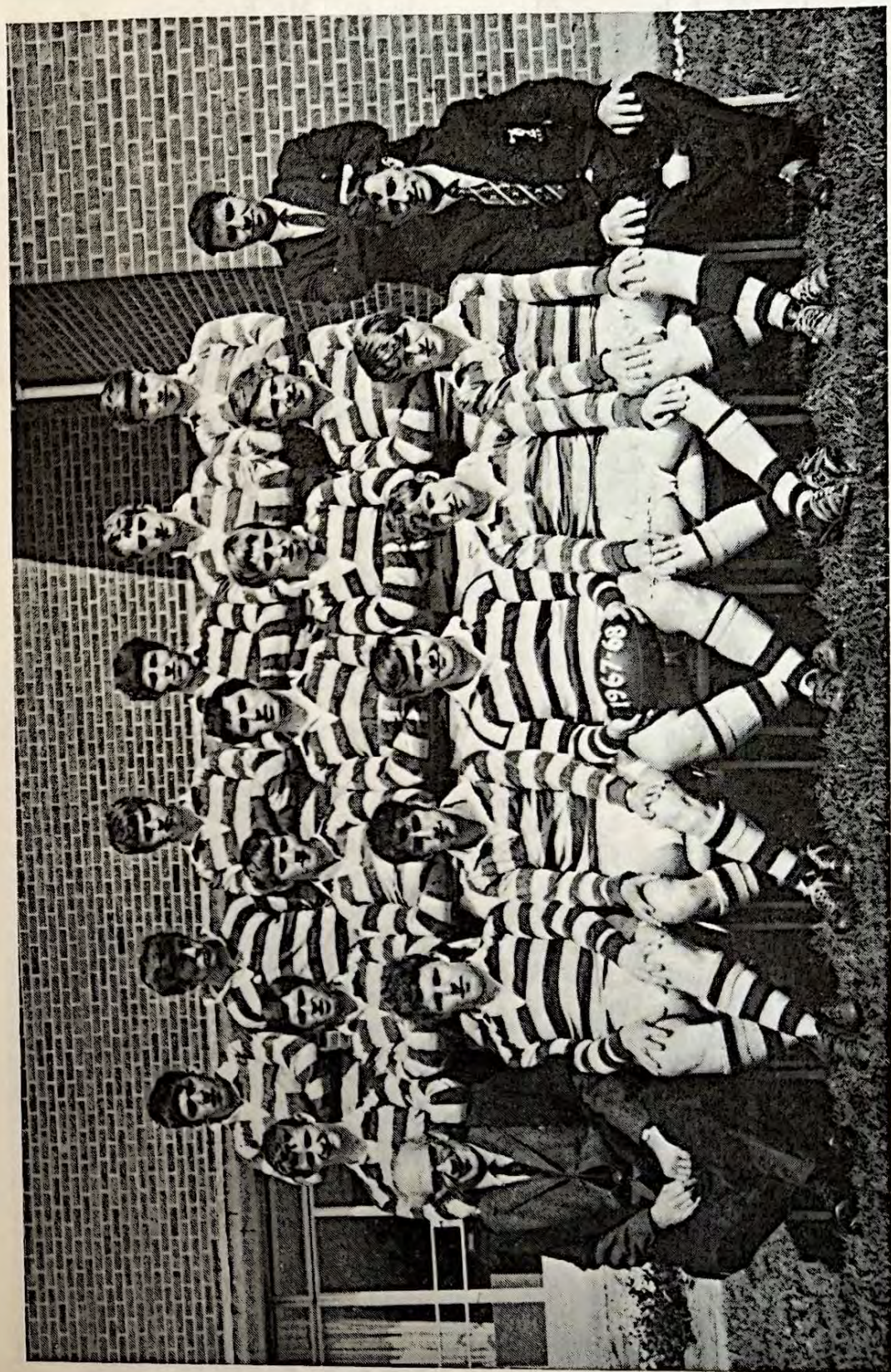
Captain : A. J. Thomas. Master-in-charge : Mr. Morris.

Vice-Captain : S. R. Davies.

The misfortunes of the 1st XV had their effect on the Seconds. In addition there were few "spare" players, so that, despite reinforcement from the Secondary Modern School, the situation was often desperate and some very unlikely figures—to whom all praise—turned out to fill the gaps. The regular members of the side became fewer and fewer in number as the season progressed because of departures from the 1st XV, but fortunately others appeared from somewhere and the performance of the team actually improved towards the end of the season. Particularly notable was the victory over Christ College by thirteen points to eight.

A word of criticism must be addressed to one or two individuals who put their personal preferences before the fortunes of the team, a tendency particularly regrettable in any team game.

Record : P.11 ; W.3 ; D.0 ; L.8. Points for 56 ; against 167.



1st FIFTEEN : Back Row—D. Ghezzi, L. R. Davies, M. Jones, M. K. Higgins, M. E. Davies, G. Prothero.
 2nd Row—M. R. Thomas, T. Merrick, J. J. Morgan, H. Williams, C. J. Williams, M. H. Davies, Mr. D. R. Morris.
 Front Row : Mr. A. Rees, D. A. Lewis, W. P. Salen, B. A. Williams (Capt.), A. J. Price, S. R. Davies, Mr. A. Wyatt.

Under 15 Fifteen.

Captain : M. J. Jones. Master-in-charge : Mr. Rowlands.
Vice-Captains : R. Cumbes, D. R. E. Evans.

Of all the School Rugby teams this was the most unlucky. Changes in leadership and the interruptions caused by "Foot and Mouth" (not active amongst the team members) led to a lack of unity in the early part of the season.

Defeat, however, though frequent, was seldom heavy. Against Christ College (lost 12-13) and Bishop's School, Llandaff (lost 3-6) the team played excellent rugby in all departments and was very unfortunate to lose. The single victory was achieved in the first match of the season against White Cross, Hereford (26-0).

The "local derby" matches with Brecon Secondary Modern School yielded a loss and a draw, which lent great interest to the clash in the Brecon R.F.C. "Sevens" on Easter Monday. In the semi-final round the 'A' VII defeated the Secondary Modern School 'A'. The 'B' VII, disguised as Penlan Y.F.C., dealt successfully with Aberhonddu Y.F.C. In the final the 'A' VII defeated Penlan Y.F.C. by eight points to five, to win the Mayor's Cup for the first time.

Record : P.9 ; W.1 ; D.2 ; L.6. Points for 67 ; against 75.

Under 14 Fifteen.

Captain : R. J. East. Master-in-charge : Mr. Rowlands.
Vice-Captain : C. P. Williams.

This was an uncommonly experienced side which, however, on the few occasions when it did slip, did so with a vengeance. There was a slight tendency to lose heart if the opposition scored first and this led to heavy defeats by Maesydderwen (0-23) and Pontllanfraith (3-24). Such games were, however, the exception rather than the rule ; in most matches the pack was an excellent unit and well led ; the backs were less prominent, for, with the exception of Clive Williams, they rather lack pace. The most pleasing performances were against Christ College (won 8-3) and Pontllanfraith in the first encounter (won 6-0).

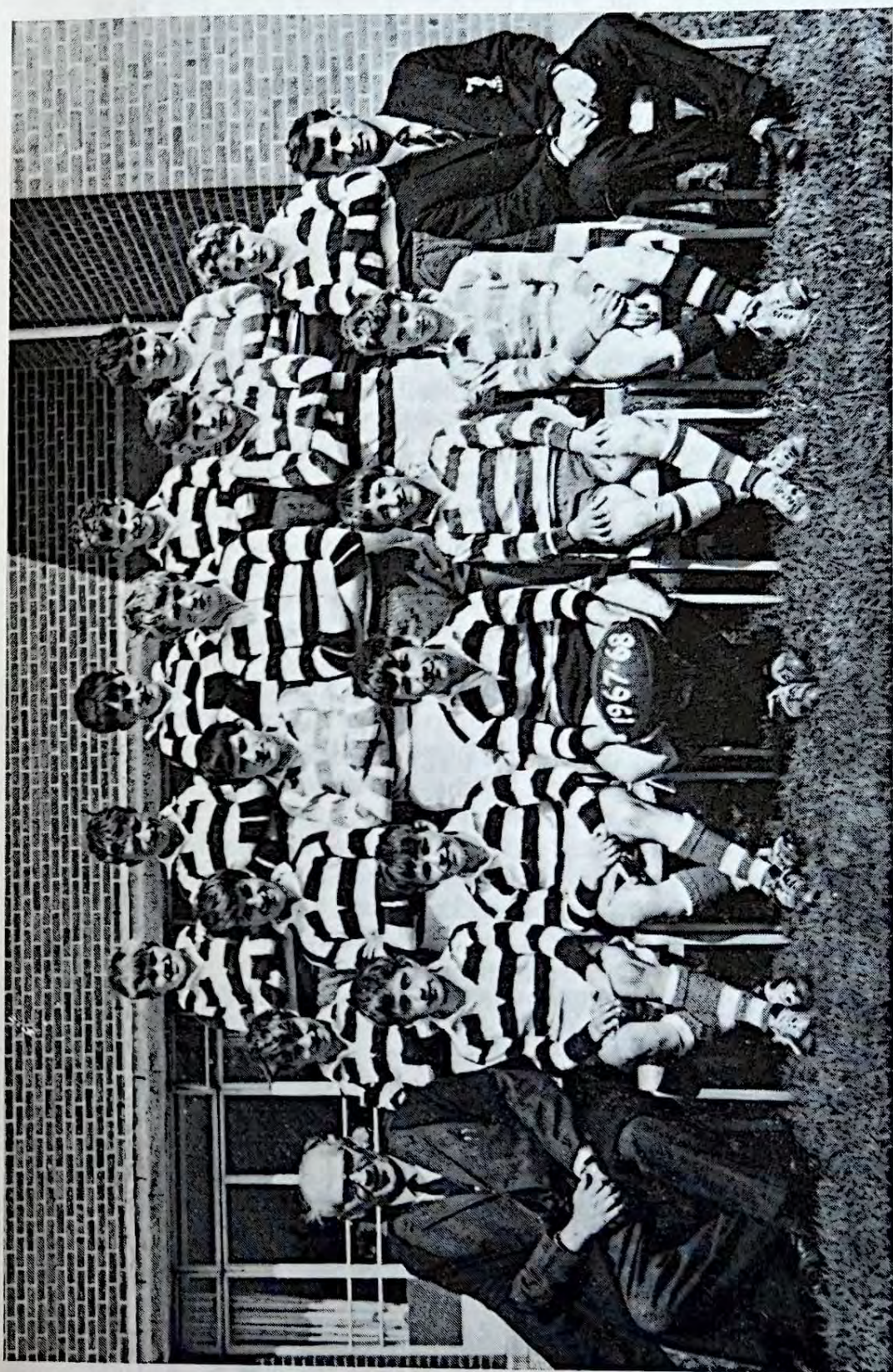
This is a team of great promise, provided that its members avoid the snare of complacency.

Record : P.11 ; W.7 ; D.0 ; L.4. Points for 106 ; against 83.

Under 13 Fifteen.

Captains : H. Williams, K. J. Price. Master-in-charge : Mr. Wyatt.
Vice-Captain : K. Bowley.

The back division of this age group showed great potential throughout the season, even after the departure of Huw Williams in December. The pack was not as impressive, though the back row forwards and the hooker developed rapidly into useful players. The fundamental weakness was that the forwards never really acted in concert ; some individuals were too prone to rely on their speed or power, forgetting



Under 13 FIFTEEN : Back Row—J. N. Roberts, J. C. Price, I. Parry, W. Garnett, G. J. Price.
 2nd Row : P. Byrd, D. Taylor, C. Evans, J. Goldesworthy, K. Bowley, D. M. T. Jones.
 Front Row : Mr. A. Rees, P. W. V. Thomas, G. R. Price, K. J. Price (Capt), R. Hughes, O. Morgan, Mr. A. Wyatt.

that they were members of a unit. It is true that this often succeeded against weak opposition, but, when faced with sterner stuff, they soon discovered their mistakes. The last match of the season, at Abergavenny, proved this point beyond doubt.

The Thirteens were, nevertheless, the most successful team in the School and will surely develop, with experience to temper their enthusiasm, into an even better one next season.

Record ; P.7 ; W.5 ; D.0 ; L.2.

Points for 61 ; against 36.

PRIZE GIVING—27th March, 1968.

THE annual ceremony was again held in the hall of the Brecon Secondary Modern School, by courtesy of its Headmaster, under the chairmanship of County Councillor J. V. Like, who began by endorsing and later extending the welcome offered in a pleasant short address by Brian Williams, the Head Boy.

In his report, the Headmaster commended the present generation of Sixth-Formers and supported his remarks with some impressive statistics : namely, that in the 1967 examinations of the W.J.E.C. at Ordinary Level, 51 boys obtained certificates with an average of over five subject passes ; at the Advanced level, 20 pupils had obtained 53 passes, fifteen of them passing in three subjects each, the total including twelve "A's" and 14 "B's". Subsequently, fifteen pupils had proceeded to universities, one to a college of education, and two to colleges of art. At the end of the first decade of the new school there was much to be proud of.

The prizes were presented by Mrs. Ungood Jacob, who also presented General Certificates of Secondary Education, twenty "A" Level certificates, and four certificates in the Use of English. The Dean of Brecon, the Very Reverend W. Ungood Jacob, gave a brief but thought-provoking address, for which he was warmly thanked by Councillor Llewelyn Jones.

SPECIAL PRIZES

Jacob Morgan Merit	...	D. G. Morris
Headmaster's Prize	...	T. J. King
The Garnet Morris Prize	...	A. E. Perry
The Douglas Mason Music Prize		P. G. Watkins
The David Lewis Welsh Prize	...	S. G. Morgan

This year's Musical Interlude included a violin duet, Purcell's "Golden Sonata," by S. R. Davies and A. Woodcock, and a vocal solo, "Passing By," by P. G. Watkins.

After the ceremony, visitors were entertained to tea in the School Hall, and were invited to examine an exhibition of art and handicraft in the gymnasium.

EXPOSURE.

It was a fine sunny summer's day on top of the Brecon Beacons (I won't say it was a typical summer's day because if it was, the rain would be so heavy that one would be drowned before leaving one's home). Seeing that it was such a fine day, I decided to go for a ride on my horse.

After I had finished all my errands around the house, which took me till about 11 a.m., I started to saddle up while my mother prepared some sandwiches for me to take on my excursion. When I had saddled up and had fetched my sandwiches I set off. It was very hot so I decided against galloping too much. It takes about half an hour to get to the Beacons from my house so that by the time I got there my mount was wide awake and I had quite a job to keep her sufficiently collected. When we eventually reached the mountains I changed my previous decision about not going too fast, so I gave her (my horse) her head, and before I could say "giddup" she was off galloping faster than the wind. She was jumping every natural obstacle which confronted us without any encouragement from me. This was very unusual for her because she usually tends to be lazy where jumps are concerned. I know that this is not good horsemanship, but all I had to do was to stay in the saddle and let her do all the work. We kept up this pace for about half an hour and then we stopped for lunch. As you can imagine, we had travelled quite a distance by this time and the landscape was practically identical in all directions, but I was unconcerned about it. When I had finished half of my sandwiches I decided, with a little encouragement from Bella, to press on. As soon as I mounted she was galloping off, obviously refreshed by her rest. We kept on and on until she was getting sluggish, so I slowed down to let her recover.

The time was now approaching 4 o'clock so I decided to turn back. I went back the way I thought I had come. I went on and on but then I wondered if I was going the right way because there were none of the landmarks that I had seen on the journey coming. The rock distorted by the wind, the solitary pine tree on its hill overlooking the countryside, the badger's nest, or the broken gin-trap that someone had hung up on a towering oak.

I began to panic, I turned left, right, to the north, to the South, and then I realised that I was hopelessly lost in one of the bleakest parts of Wales. I had heard of people dying of exposure on top of the Beacons but never had I thought that this could happen to me. I began to whistle to cheer myself up ; I also began to sing, but deep inside me I was crying out for help. Then something brightened my pit of gloom. It was a pine tree, but it was a solitary pine tree on a hill like the one I had seen on my outward journey and I had marked it with a white cross. I galloped towards it and when I reached it I searched for the mark but it was nowhere to be seen ; no small cross done with chalk. I then knew that this was another solitary pine

tree which I thought was unique. I looked around and there were 5 more trees looking down from their thrones of glory and invincibility sneering down at me. In my desperation I galloped off. Faster and faster I went, searching them all carefully for a small white cross, but it was not there. I galloped off again faster then before. Suddenly a rabbit jumped out from behind a rock. I cannot remember anything else ; just the ground coming up to meet me at terrific speed.

I do not know how long I was unconscious. I only know that if it wasn't for my riding hat I wouldn't be here today to tell this story.

When I eventually regained consciousness, I could see no sign of my horse, or the rabbit. I tried to get to my feet but the most terrible pain came from my left leg. I looked down and I saw a horrible bent leg. I vomited uncontrollably. I knew that it was broken. It was dark now and I knew that if help didn't arrive soon I was sure to die of exposure from the icy winds which had now blown up. If I had had some warm clothes on, it would not have been quite so bad, but all that I had on was a thin summer shirt, shorts, and a plastic mac which my mother had wisely made me take with me, "just in case."

It was raining now and I had almost passed out, but I saw a cave ten yards away. I decided to make for it. I dragged myself for about five yards but the pain was unbearable. I rested for about five minutes and with a last magnificent effort I managed to drag myself into the cave. Here I was at least protected from the rain and the worst of the wind. One thing that I was not protected from, however, was the biting cold. I cowered into a corner, trying to protect myself from the cold.

Then, the sudden, terrible fact struck me : I was going to die, and no one would know for days, or maybe months. At this point I had an hysterical fit, I shouted uncontrollably, I pounded the sides of the cave with my hands until they were torn and bleeding, although I didn't feel it. Then I passed out. I don't know how long I was unconscious, but when I woke up it was light and I knew that I had survived the night, but now a new pain struck me : hunger. As I said earlier I ate only half my sandwiches. So I ate two more of them which tasted better to me than all the poultry or fish that one would care to mention. I ate hungrily, two of the sandwiches, and I had to fight with myself not to eat the rest of them. I also felt thirsty so I painfully dragged myself along until I found a clear, sparkling stream which I took my drink from. All this excitement was too much and I passed out again. I don't know how long I was unconscious but I must have been unconscious for about 24 hours, because it was beginning to get dark again and I felt the biting winds blowing up again. I got back to my cave and settled down. The night was much colder and I knew that I wouldn't survive. The only thing I could do now was to pray, pray as never before.

At about 11 o'clock (or so I thought) I knew that I could not possibly survive and I knew that I would certainly die of exposure.

I was certainly going to pass out again when I thought I heard a jingle and saw a distant dark shadow approaching rapidly. I thought these were the hallucinations before that dark shadow, death. But this was not an hallucination, it was Bella, and the jingle was the familiar ring of her curb on the Pelham Bridle. The horse which I had thought would just gallop off and run wild had run home and fetched help. My parents and various village folk had come out to fetch me.

They took me to the local hospital and there I stayed for one month. I got away with no more than one broken leg and five frost-bitten fingers.

As I write this I know that I owe my life to that bay mare of 15 hands.

J. STROUD, 4A.



ADOLESCENCE .

That stage between Man and Boy
A time of mixed emotions, strong and fierce.
It is short, but pensive
Of life, of adulthood, and afterwards.

A voice from it cries "Help-me !" loud and long.
Nobody hears it now, save me
And I am only human and afraid.

I know too well, how small my chance here alone . . .
The sea, the land, the sky, the very sun
Seem dead to youth at times.
I look around in hopeless dread
For I am only human and afraid.

I search from place to place. And then I call
But then hear the silence slipping through the stone
As in a dream. Do I hear a moan
Or is it just the shrieking wind ? No
A child half-dead clutches at my hand
Looking, in hope, for Peace. Above my head
A bird sings ; still hopeful, not afraid.

MICHAEL GRIFFITHS, U.VI Arts.

ADOLESCENCE.

A glorious time, when childish things are put aside,
And an abundant harvest of knowledge
Of adulthood begins.

Adolescence has changed miraculously since yesterday,
As youth comes earlier in life. Youth can contemplate
And solve his own problems.
The ways of his parents are his arch enemies
As he resolves to be different.
He struggles to live his life his own way,
But does not always succeed.
Yet, he resents dictatorship.

He is often regarded as a parasite
On the country. He is a vandal and thief.
His idol is the magnificent pop star,
Who is frowned upon by parent and teacher alike.

He is an individual who hates uniforms.
He is not always obedient
to his parents' commands, resulting in their
ageing rapidly.
He takes pride in his creative
talent, and admires freak light effects
and music.
Youth detests quiet and loneliness
But enjoys life which excites him.

ROGER FOULKES, VB.

ATHLETICS, 1968.

Captain : B. A. Williams. Master-in-charge : Mr. Wyatt.

School Sports.

The weather was relatively kind on this occasion ; that is to say, the rain which threatened all day did not fall. Theo were well ahead on Standard Points and never looked like losing this lead. In fact, the margin between them and the runners-up, Siddons, was even wider by the end of the day, due largely to the captaincy and personal example of Brian Williams.

The record for the Senior 100 yards was equalled by R. Wyke (S) in a time of 10.2 seconds. Four championship records were broken : B. A. Williams set a new mark in the Senior Discus, D. Fenlon in the Intermediate Mile, G. Brugnoli in the Inter. 220 yards and E. W. H. Williams in the Inter. Shot.

The programme was extended this year by the inclusion of several new events. The Junior 440 yards was won by K. Bowley, the Junior 880 yards by P. Thomas, the Inter. 200 yards hurdles by Robert Evans, and the Junior Triple Jump by D. M. T. Jones. The Senior Steeplechase was run over a new distance, 2000 metres, and was won by Gareth Prothero. Perhaps the most interesting innovation was the Tug o' War competition, in which Vaughan were worthy winners.

The Mayor of Brecon, Mr. John de Winton, presented the trophies as follows :—Senior (the Staff Cup), Theo ; Intermediate (the late D. J. Powell Cup), Vaughan ; Junior (the G. Davies Cup), Theo ; Minor (the Minor Cup), Theo ; Aggregate (the L. Lewis and Dr. G. Price Cup), Theo.

The Old Boy's Association awards to the "Victores Ludorum" of the day were made to B. A. Williams (Senior), G. Brugnoli (Intermediate), D. M. T. Jones (Junior) and I. Adams (Minor).

Brecon and Radnor Schools Championship.

Disappointment at the number of trophies won at this meeting must be tempered by the realisation that boys from the School won more than twice as many events as those from any other and that our representation in the Counties' team for the National Schools' meeting at Cwmbran is as large as usual. There was, nevertheless, a shallowness of talent which is rather disturbing.

The Middle Shield was regained and the School came second in the Senior competition by a single point and second over all.

The selection of B. A. Williams as Counties' captain for the National Sports is well justified by his consistent form over the years and by his triple victory in this meeting in the Senior Weight, Discus and Hammer. The following were also selected to represent Brecon and Radnor, having won their respective events :—

Junior : K. Watton (880 yds.), P. Keddlle (High Jump), R. Goleworthy (Javelin) ; Middle : R. Cumbes (Relay), G. Brugnoli (440

yds. and Relay), C. Eales (Long Jump and Relay), G. Protheroe (880 yds.), D. Fenlon (Mile), P. J. Davies (High Jump); Senior : R. Wyke (110 yds., 220 yds. and Relay), D. H. Price (200 yds. Hurdles and Relay).

Caerleon College of Education.

A mixed team from the Grammar Schools met Caerleon College in an evening athletics match shortly before the County Sports. The schools proved too strong for the students, who were at some disadvantage in the throwing events where each competitor used the implement appropriate in weight to his or her age.

The match was a pleasant innovation which, it is hoped, will become an annual fixture.

Athletics Colours.

Colours were awarded to B. A. Williams, R. Wyke, D. H. Price, M. R. Thomas, P. R. Geehan, S. G. Morgan, E. Eales, P. J. Davies, D. R. E. Evans, D. Fenlon, P. Protheroe, G. Brugnoli, R. C. Cumbes.

o o o

CHESS.

Captain : Robert Davies.

THIS has not been a particularly good season for the school team which did so well in National Tournaments last year. Comparatively few matches have been played this year owing to the failure of the North Glamorgan League and our premature exit from the Welsh and Sunday Times knockout tournaments. The loss of important matches was due mainly to the need to draw upon unexperienced reserve players. Attempts are being made to train some promising young players, whose enthusiasm was shown over Easter when several boys fared well in the Welsh Secondary School Junior Championships. In the under 15 Tournament Gareth Williams (4a) took an excellent 3rd place.

Team captain, Robert Davies, missed several matches this year, but won the Boys' Clubs of Wales Championship for the third successive year.

Again Mr. Roblin has done endless work for chess in the school, providing more books, magazines, new chess sets, as well as a dozen draughts sets.

Results of matches :—

Sunday Times—Cyfarthfa, won $5\frac{1}{2}$ — $\frac{1}{2}$
Cardiff H.S., won 5—1
Hereford Cathedral, Lost $3\frac{1}{2}$ — $2\frac{1}{2}$
W.S.S.C.A.—Cyfarthfa, won, $3\frac{1}{2}$ — $2\frac{1}{2}$.
St. Illtyd's College, lost $3\frac{1}{2}$ — $2\frac{1}{2}$

SCHOOL TRIP TO SWITZERLAND, 1968.

THE party left Brecon at 9 o'clock on Thursday evening to much wailing and gnashing of teeth from distressed mothers and cheering from harassed fathers. We travelled to Newport by bus, where we met our courier, Miss Ann Phillips. We then went on by train to London and Folkestone. We made our first impression on our fellow travellers with our singing whilst held up in the Customs and on the boat. After an uneventful crossing, during which, miraculously, nobody was sick, we arrived at Calais to be greeted by small, fat, French customs officials and gendarmes with unbuttoned revolver holsters.

We then boarded the train, which was full of British school parties going to Switzerland and Austria. It was most flattering to have girls coming up to us on the train saying: "Are you the Welsh boys what was doing all the singing?" After a very interesting train journey during which none of us got much sleep but many of the older members of the party forged lasting links in Anglo-Welsh relationships, we arrived at Basle at 5 o'clock in the morning. We then travelled by train to Interlaken, and were met there by a bus, shaped like the fuselage of a jet aircraft, which transported us to the village of Wilderswill.

At the hotel we were met by our hotel proprietor who became known as "Vulture" from his habit of hovering over our tables awaiting his chance to pounce on a dirty plate and whisk it away to his lair. Luckily, he only spoke English of the "What is in the bedroom on going?" style. Our hotel was very pleasant and the views from the windows were glorious as the hotel was situated on a small hill. Not so enthralling were the activities of the Swiss Air Force which had an airfield half a mile from our hotel. As a result we were often wakened in the mornings by the planes missing the hotel chimneys by six inches.

Wilderswill is a charming little village at the foot of the mountains near Interlaken, an important tourist centre. Interlaken has such a cosmopolitan population that whenever we tried to ask the way we had to try every language from Welsh to Urdu. In these two days we were first introduced to the two things that were to haunt us for the next ten days: mopeds and manure. The mopeds buzzed up and down the roads like a swarm of dangerous gnats. Since the riders drove on whichever side of the road took their fancy they made life a little perilous for pedestrians. The manure was carried around in large carts towed by a dilapidated mini-tractor (or a moped) and was liberally spread over the houses, farms and roads. The fact that practically every house possessed its own small muck heap gave the air an unusually strong and bracing effect.

On Sunday we went on our first trip to Kandersteg. Unfortunately, the weather was rather inclement but we still ventured into the cable car. Owing to the fog we could not see more than a few yards outside the car—which was probably just as well. After

this ride we visited a very interesting fish farm where several of the younger members of the party almost succeeded in supplementing their meagre packed lunches.

On the next day we went on a long trip to Montreux where we walked around the city and caught a glimpse of the complete Swiss Navy, a lonely-looking frigate on Lake Montreux. On the way back we travelled via Berne where we saw the famous bears. However, the main recollection of this, our longest trip, is not the historic city of Montreux itself but of being charged 8/- for coffee and a ham sandwich.

After a free day on Tuesday we went on a half-day trip to Grindelwald. Here, most of the boys went up on the ski-lift which provided us with some glorious views of the Eiger. At the top, many boys had to buy sun glasses at inflated prices because of the snow glare.

The following day we went on a steamer trip to Thun, calling at various towns on the way. During this trip, most of the boys completed their present-buying. On Wednesday evening, the whole party attended a Swiss evening at the Hotel Baren. We were most disappointed at not being allowed to sing since Mr. Wyatt had been holding choir rehearsals in the bus. David Morgan distinguished himself by dancing a quick step (which he learnt at school dancing classes) with a very svelte waitress from the hotel. The fact that the band were playing a waltz at the time didn't really matter.

On the Friday, when we were due to leave, we had our first snow-storm in Wilderswill. That afternoon, we played an international football match against a Scottish party from the hotel Baren. This game was played in anoraks during a blinding snowstorm, with a German ball, refereed by a Cockney, on a Swiss school football ground without any side lines. This made for an extremely interesting match, which, I'm sorry to say, we lost 5-0. We left Wilderswill the same evening and after a much less eventful trip home we arrived in Brecon at about 8-30 on Saturday evening.

An account of this trip would not be complete without mentioning the many other school parties we met (mainly from girls' schools) from all over Britain, including places like Weymouth, Jersey, Manchester, Birmingham, Huddersfield, Liverpool, Ireland and Ayr. Perhaps the only unhappy factor on the trip was the mistrustful and grasping attitude of the Swiss shopkeepers who did their level best to extract every centime from us. This took the form of continual mistakes in giving change, especially by little old ladies who didn't look capable of it. This attitude led to much mutual dislike and mistrust. On a happier note, I'm sure that all the boys in the party would like me to thank Mr. Whittingham and Mr. Wyatt for their enlightened attitude concerning privileges on this trip which I'm sure was respected by all the boys and which made this a very enjoyable and memorable trip.

A. R. JINKS, Lower 6 Science.

URDD ACTIVITIES, 1968.

The Annual Urdd Flag Day was again held on St. David's Day. The following boys were responsible for collections in their localities : C. D. Sussex and G. D. Jones (Llangattock), H. G. Wallace and L. Dawkins (Crickhowell), C. Evans and P. Watkins (Trecastle), A. D. Meredith and L. D. Price (Llangynidr). The total amount of money collected by the boys on this day was £5 15s. 8d.

The Urdd County Eisteddfod was held in the Girls' Grammar School in March. The following boys represented the School at this Eisteddfod : P. J. Evans, D. Lewis, M. Perry, H. J. Watkins, T. D. Price and P. Watkins.

Here are the results : Solo (under 15), 1st, Philip Watkins, Recitation (under 15), 2nd Mark Perry ; Recitation (under 25), 3rd, Terence Price.

At a time when the School was busy with final preparations for "Noah's Flood" these boys are to be congratulated on attaining a high standard in these competitions.

GREGYNOG HALL.

DURING the Easter Holidays it was my privilege to attend a Scripture Course at Gregynog Hall, near Newtown.

Gregynog Hall is a beautiful 16th Century mansion lying in its own grounds. It made an ideal setting for a course which was conducted in a very friendly atmosphere. The theme of the course was : "Worship in a Secular Age," and people of many denominations put forward their views. Members of the conference, who came from all over Wales, attended lectures during the day and then took part in the dances which were held every evening.

When the time came for our departure, everyone was very sorry to leave.

We all agreed that it had been a worthwhile and enjoyable course.

P. J. KENDRICK, LVI Arts.

WINTER.

Days are cold, skies are grey.
Summer is so far away.
Trees and hedges are now bare.
Snowflakes fall, and people stare
Upwards, at the glorious sight
Of the flakes glistening white.

GARETH HALL, 1A.

HUMAN RIGHTS.

THIS year has been chosen as Human Rights Year, and during the Easter vacation, after a request for support from Councillor T. Jones, a flag day, covering two days, was held. Volunteers were organised by the Deputy Head Girl of the Girls' Grammar School, Miss J. Gell, and Paul Stelb of the Boys' Grammar School, who also manned the Guild Hall distribution centre.

The total collection for the two schools amounted to £73 13s. 4d. and Councillor Jones stated that there were "wonderful individual collections and a great effort by everyone concerned."

PAUL STELB.



COMPARISONS.

AFTER ten years of the School at Penlan, the contrasts that strike "an old stager" on walking round the school include :

Its size. Spaciousness, but a rather rambling spaciousness.

(Ought the administrative block to have been placed nearer the centre? And why did we not have a stage and a larger hall from the beginning?)

The Art Room. Light, vivid colours everywhere ; paintings, lots of things made by boys, and, always, somebody working *without a book*.

Boys working in the Library. There was nothing like this in the Old School.

The way things have developed musically ; in the dinner hours every other form room seems to house a knot of boys practising on a variety of instruments.

The Dinner Hour. What a change from the former "exodus" to Mount Street. This year, out of about 380 boys, about 330 have taken school dinners ; others have brought sandwiches. This means that nine-tenths of the School remains on the premises during the dinner hour.

This has given pursuits like chess a chance to develop. Each, dinner hour there are two form rooms full of chess enthusiasts. There is dinner hour practice in the gym.

Buses galore at five to four ! And the winds blow from every quarter of the globe.

The Playing Fields ! Shades of playing up the slope at Cradoc Road, or on far away Pontgwillim.

BATH NIGHTS.

MOST small boys (I don't know about girls) *hate* bath night. However, later on in life, they learn to hate not bath *nights*, just the bath.

I understand that the usual bath night is Sunday night, when something like "Meeting Point" is on the television.

Immediately "bath night" is mentioned a vision of a small boy or girl springs to mind, running away from mummy or daddy as fast as the doomed little being can run.

Bath nights are regarded with the utmost seriousness by parents and children alike; *not*, however, for the same reasons. Some children are content to go without a bath for a number of years, though in this country this does not often occur.

However, adult people *also* have the once or twice a week bath treatment, and some of these *supposedly sensible* adults skive out of a bath with reasons such as: "Oh, it's too late now and I'm not going out tomorrow, anyway."

Children, you will remember, seldom go without a bath (although they would very much like to), but there is one class of *adults* who hardly ever *touch* water.

This class is that of the tramps who *have* (every now and then, you understand) a bath once every 5 or 6 years.

But bath nights do *not* really apply to them as they so rarely have them.

I think bath nights are necessary for everybody *except tramps*, who couldn't care less anyway.

If this was heard by a small child the parents would continually hear "I want to be a tramp, Mummy, can I be a tramp?" and the child would hear the reply "No, *you can't*; now come in and have a nice warm bath." At this point the sequence of a child running from daddy or mummy springs again to mind.

EMRYS JENKINS, IVa.



Breconshire Education Committee.

PLAYWRITING COMPETITION, 1968.

Senior: Over sixteen years of age, English and Welsh: 1st Prize £10; 2nd £5

Junior: Fifteen to eighteen years, English and Welsh; 1st Prize £1; 2nd, Certificate of Merit.

Under Fifteen: 1st Prize £1; 2nd Certificate of Merit.

Closing date: 31st October, 1968.

SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY, 1968.

Team result : Junior: 1st Gam, 42 pts.; 2, Theo 60 pts.; 3, Vaughan 98 pts. ; 4, Siddons, 112 pts.

Individual winners : 1st Peter Thomas (Gam); 2nd, Elwyn Davies (Theo); 3rd, Kim Bowley (Gam).

Team result : Middle, 1st Theo, 51 pts. ; 2nd, Siddons 72 pts. ; 3rd, Gam, 78 pts. ; 4th Vaughan, 107 pts.

Individual Winners : 1st, Geoffrey Hughes (Theo); 2nd, Giacomo Brugnoli (Theo); 3rd John Evans (Theo).

Team Result : Senior : 1st Theo, 57 pts ; 2nd Gam, 64 pts.; 3rd Vaughan 87 pts. ; 4th Siddons, 100 pts.

Individual Winner : Equal 1st : Gareth Prothero (Gam) and Colin Davies (Gam); 3rd Glasnant Morgan (Theo).

Overall Placing : 1st Theo, 168 pts. ; 2nd Gam, 184 pts. ; 3rd Siddons 284 pts. ; 4th Vaughan 292 pts.

BRECON AND RADNOR CHAMPIONSHIPS AT BRECON

1st in Junior Section : G. Protheroe, 1st ; G. Hughes, 5th ; C. Davies 8th ; D. Fenlan 9th.

3rd in Senior Section : D. H. Price, 7th ; S. G. Morgan, 8th ; T. Thomas, 11th.

These boys represented the County at National Championships, Newtown, 2.3.68.

WELSH CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS AT BRECON

Gareth Protheroe ran well to be eventually placed in 10th position.



VALE.

WE record with regret the departure of Mr. Graham Roblin, B.Sc., who leaves us to take up a Mathematics post at King Henry VIII School, Abergavenny, after seven years of intense activity in the School. Apart from the respect and appreciation which his teaching has called forth, he has established himself as a devoted chorister, and as a dedicated soloist in "Noye's Fludde." The impact of his organisation and encouragement of Chess throughout the School cannot be measured. Our very best wishes go with him to his new appointment.

PENLAN Y.F.C. REPORT, 1967-68.

Club Leaders : Dr. W. I.I. Williams and Mr. I. Bowen.
Chairman : B. G. R. Davies. Vice-Chairman : A. J. Thomas.
Secretary : N. Morris. Treasurer : S. G. Morgan.

THIS year the club received a boost in membership which allowed it to enter more competitions than in past years. The winter competitions proved quite successful with the club often sending two teams to compete in the various quizzes. As a result we won the Trebinshwn (Bwlch Y.F.C.) cup again. The cup for the junior section of the reading competition was won by a team consisting of S. R. Davies, M. Proud and D. Winstone.

Films were kindly lent by the geography dept. and shown during the winter meetings. We thank Mr. C. Whittingham for his co-operation in this respect.

In the spring the club produced a seven-a-side rugby team which, for a number of unfortunate reasons, was unlucky not to win this competition.

A small team of boys was entered for the County Rally this year at Trebinshwn. It was a great success in that we won the Cooper Cup, for the best school club in the county, for the first time.

On the whole the club has done very well this year and, with the increasing interest shown by the lower school, next year promises to be equally successful.



FRAULEIN PETRA GROTE.

FRAULEIN Petra Grote, our German assistant this year, comes from the Ruhr district, an area which, like South Wales, is the home of a declining coal industry. Like her predecessor she is a student at the University of Tübingen, which, though it has 10,000 students, is by no means one of the largest universities in Germany.

Fraulein Grote is the eighth German assistant that we have had in Brecon, and she has certainly maintained the high standard which her predecessors have set. Despite the obvious disadvantages of having to share her time between two schools, which sometimes made it necessary to rush up or down the hill in a few minutes, she always approached her work with enthusiasm. I am sure that pupils in both schools have benefited greatly from her stay here. We wish her well for the future and hope that she will have happy memories of her year in Brecon.

Old Boys' Association

THE 18th Annual General Meeting of the Association was held this year at the School. The previous seventeen Annual General Meetings were held at the Cafe Royal, but this year, owing to staff shortages Mr. Oscar Owen was unable to provide us with accommodation. The Association wishes to thank Mr. Owen for his generosity over the years.

At the Annual General Meeting the following officers and committee were elected : President, Mr. J. A. J. Miles ; Secretary, Mr. J. Morgan ; Treasurer, Mr. A. R. Williams ; Auditor, Mr. E. I. Rowlands.

Committee : E. R. Morgan, G. Davies, O. Owen, T. G. Powell, W. B. Hargest, W. I. Jones, J. D. Jones, M. J. Jenkins, E. B. Powell, P. C. Mogg, E. I. Rowlands, D. L. Hatton, M. Morris, L. S. Davies, W. J. J. Morris, J. Golesworthy, A. S. Perry, C. Giles, J. Llewellyn, G. Hughes.



President : MR. J. A. J. MILES.

During 1967, Mr. Aneurin Williams wrote to many Old Boys whose membership had lapsed urging them to renew their membership. This appeal brought in many 5 yearly and Life Memberships. In spite of the improvement in these sections the number of members remains static around the 200 mark. This is due to the Annual Members failing to renew their membership. Surely it is up to the members themselves to increase the membership by encouraging other people to join.

In 1970 we shall be holding our 21st Annual Dinner. The Committee are hoping to make a special effort for this occasion. Suggestions as to the form that this Dinner should take, suitable dates and possible speakers will be most welcome.

The Annual Remembrance Day Service was again conducted by Canon Geoffrey Davies and the Association's wreath was laid by Mr. W. I. Jones.

The Annual Dinner was held at the Wellington Hotel on Saturday, 20th April, when the guest speaker was Mr. W. H. Clement, Secretary of the Welsh Rugby Union.

The usual end-of-term games were played against the School. Once again the Headmaster has offered the use of tennis and badminton facilities at the School for the use of the Association. If any members wish to form a group to use these facilities, will they please contact the Secretary?

Mr. Aneurin Williams is still arranging a combined Old Boys-Staff cricket team which plays throughout the season.

The 3rd Golf Championship was held at Bwlth on 23rd September, when Tom Williams won for the third time. It is hoped to make a small presentation to him to honour this achievement.

At the School Sports, the Mayor of Brecon presented the Association's prizes to the outstanding athletes in each section. The prize winners were I. G. Adams (Minor), D. M. T. Jones (Junior), G. Brugnoli (Intermediate) and B. A. Williams (Senior).

ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. Martin Moon and Miss Annette Harpur, of Bristol.

Mr. Dilwyn Price and Miss Penelope Powell of Holmer.

Mr. P. G. Powell and Miss Vaynor James.

Mr. Richard Bastable and Miss Sandra Cotton, of Bury St. Edmunds

Mr. Keith John Price of Llangynidr and Miss Moreth Christine Price.

Mr. Eric Williams, Pentrefelin and Miss Brenda Parry, Cross Oak.

Mr. Ronald Isaac, Cwmdru and Miss Barbara Elphinstone, Pontardawe.

Mr. Russel Rees and Miss Janet Poole.

Mr. Alan Jones and Miss Janice Rees of Sketty.

Mr. Philip Sheridan and Miss Brenda Williams.

Mr. R. K. Evans and Miss Dorothy G. Jones of Sennybridge.

Mr. Gwyn Griffiths and Miss Pauline George (both of Talgarth).

Mr. John Parry and Miss Megan Evans of Bronllys.

MARRIAGES

Mr. Robert George McAdam and Miss Ruth Brindle, Llangefni.

Mr. John Poole and Miss Ann Churchill.

Mr. Gwynfor Davies and Miss Elaine Jones, Crickhowell.

Mr. John Wallis and Miss Judith Rees.

Mr. A. W. Evans and Miss Judith Sutherland McKay, Manchester.

Mr. David G. Griffiths, Bronllys and Miss Pamela Cameron, West Wickham.

Mr. Berwyn Owens and Miss Julia Margaret Pulling.
 Mr. John Price, Llanddew and Miss Marilyn J. Davies, Glangrwyney.
 Mr. Russell Price, Hay and Miss Angela de Vigne, Farnborough.
 Mr. Robert Michael James, Crickhowell and Miss Patricia Leigh,
 Northwich.
 Mr. Evan Morgan Lewis and Miss Maureen Gaslin, Sheffield.
 Mr. John Barry Jones and Miss Rosemary Jean Bevan.
 Mr. Brian Seage and Miss Cheryl Edwards.
 Mr. Terry Hopkins and Miss Lilian Thomas.
 Mr. Ronald J. Rees, Llanddew and Miss Mary Simpson, Kilham.
 Mr. David Leonard Jones of Talgarth and Miss Meryl Billen, Hay.
 Mr. R. G. Adams and Miss Pam Tucker of Sennybridge.
 Mr. Clifford Jenkins and Miss Sandra M. Gerrish, Llangorse.
 Mr. John P. Gethings, Llangattock and Miss Margaret J. Perry, Cardiff.
 Mr. Trevor G. Davies, Pengenffordd and Miss Joan G. Greenow,
 Llanthony.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lewis, a daughter, Fiona, 7.7.67.
 Mr. and Mrs. Barry Hicks, a son, Arwel Wyn, 2.10.67.
 Mr. and Mrs. Winstone Griffiths, a daughter, Katherine, 19.10.67.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thomas, a daughter, Patricia, 30.11.67.
 Mr. and Mrs. Colin Havard, a daughter, Suzanne Nicola, 30.11.67.
 Mr. and Mrs. Terry Hyett, a daughter, Wendy Elizabeth, 5.12.67.
 Mr. and Mrs. Eric Joseph, a daughter, Natalie, 2.15.57.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Griffiths, a son, Andrew Vaughan, 22.12.67
 at East London, S.A.
 Mr. and Mrs. Gareth Davies, twins, Simon Charles and David
 Jonathan, 8.12.67.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lee, a daughter, Kathryn Rhiannon, 19.1.68.
 Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Friday, a daughter, Ruth Elizabeth, 17.1.68.
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pritchard, a daughter, Katherine Jane, 11.4.68.
 Mr. and Mrs. Terry Higgins, a son, Stephen Carl, 13.4.68.
 Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rowlands, a son, Michael James, 18.6.68.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Llewellyn, a son, Jonathan, 29.4.68.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan, a daughter, Katharine Elizabeth, 11.6.68.
 Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Phillips, a daughter, Sarah Elizabeth, 11.6.68.

CONGRATULATIONS

Tim Powell and Keith Evans on the award of the Duke of Edinburgh's
 Gold Standard.
 Mr. A. Jones on his appointment as Principal Lecturer and Head of
 the English Department at Park College of Education, Bath.
 Mr. D. Tecwyn Lewis on his appointment as Headmaster of Feather-
 stone Junior School, Southall.
 Mr. David Jones on being selected to teach electrical engineering in
 Ghana with V.S.O.

Mr. Ken Jones on election as Chairman of the South Wales and Monmouthshire Division of the Association of Assistant Librarians.

Mr. Stephen Rogers on passing Part I of the Institute of Bankers' examination.

Mr. Jeffrey James of Brecon, Top Building Apprentice for Wales in 1967, winner of a cup presented by the Modern Building Society.

Mr. Roger Fletcher on the award of the Gold Medal for Personal Survival (A.S.A.) and a bronze medal for Life Saving (R.L.S.S.)

Mr. Donald Davies on retirement from the Headship of Llandrindod Wells V.P. School after 43 years' teaching.

Mr. Gerald Williams on appearing for the Cambridge University Rugby First XV.

Mr. A. R. Sneade on being chosen Captain of Brecon Rugby Club for 1967-68.

Mr. Mervyn Jenkins on his election as Mayor of Brecon for 1968-69.

Mr. Emrys Lloyd on his appointment as Chief Inspector in the Thames Valley Constabulary.

Mr. Mike Peters (once again !) on the award of a Certificate of Merit in the National House Journal Competition for his editing of *Tarmac World*.

Mr. Gerald Curtis on his appointment as Assistant Lecturer in bio-chemistry at University College, Cardiff.

Mr. D. T. L. Harvey on promotion to Assistant Accountant in the Cornhill branch of the N.P. Bank.

Mr. Roy Davies of Crickhowell on completing his year of office as President of the Monmouthshire Incorporated Law Society.

Mr. T. G. Powell of Talgarth on passing the Final examination of the Chartered Auctioneers and Estate Agents' Institute.

Police Sergeant Vaynor Evans on his retirement after over 30 years' service.

Mr. David James, Second Class Honours Degree in Law.

Mr. Peter Powell, Final Examinations in Dental Surgery.

Mr. Handel Jones, on his regular appearances as News Reader on B.B.C. Wales T.V.

Mr. John Pearce on appointment as Headmaster.

Mr. T. J. Watkins, Diploma in Technology.

IN MEMORIAM

Mr. Gwyn Evans.
Mr. Allen Davies.

Mr. Stanley Ernest Uncles
Mr Roger Probert Davies.

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