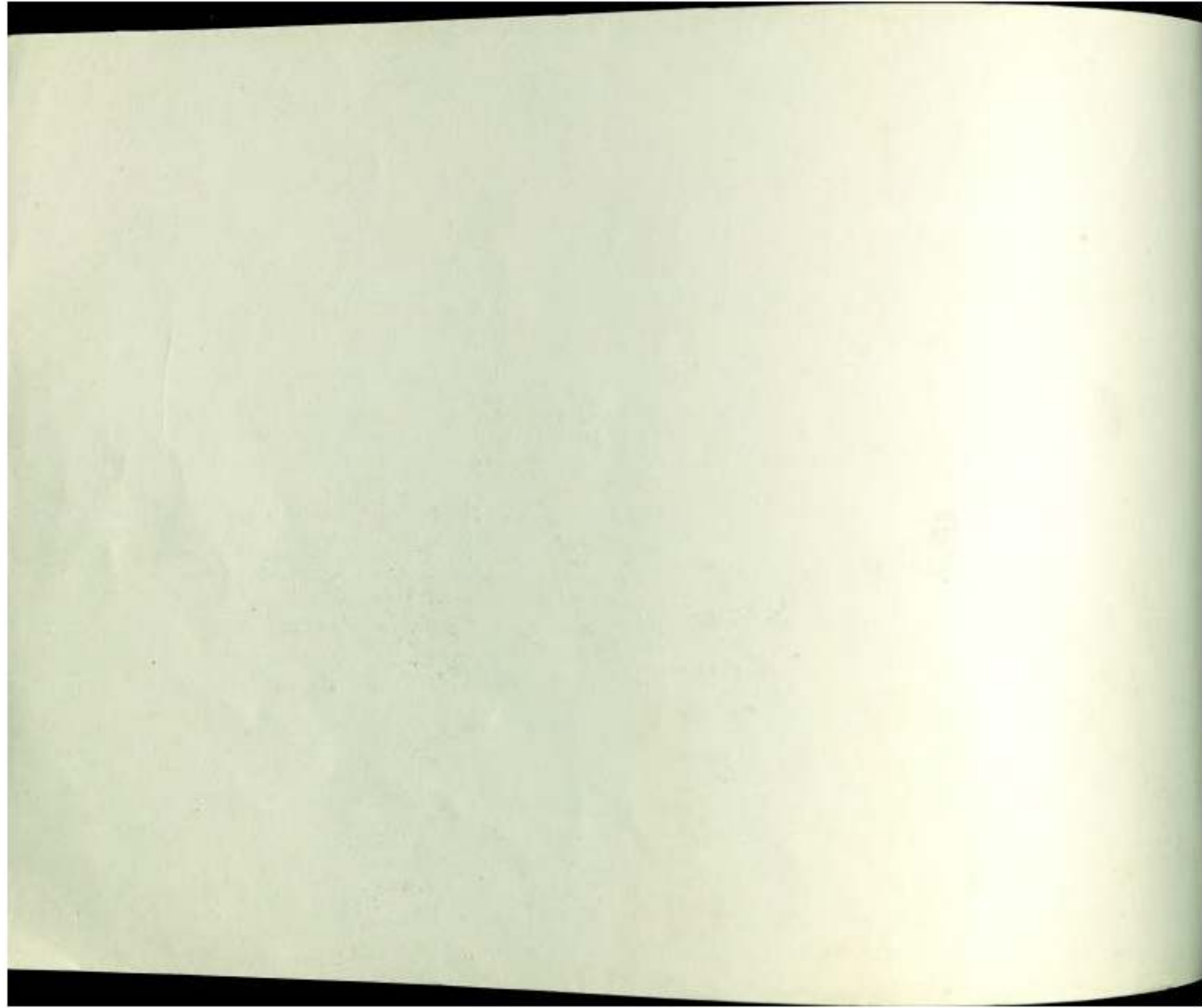


DYNELUOR

HS

SCHOOL MAGAZINE

E/Dyn Sec  
23/3





## EDITORIAL

The school magazine was once an annual event like the sports and the Eisteddfod. Last year there was no magazine, however. The main reason for its non-appearance was financial. The magazine was printed outside the school and school funds were not large enough to cover the printing costs. A sign of the times.

Just over a year ago it was decided that the magazine should be printed in the Art Room. The publication date has been postponed on several occasions, the Art Room is covered in half printed pages, boys are covered in ink but here, at last, is Dynevor Magazine 1975.

Editors: Martin Roach and Paul Ridgewell.

Editorial Committee: Iwan Davies, Nigel Evans and  
Jeremy Thomas.

Martin Roach.

# SCHOOL NOTES

The academic results last summer were fully up to the usual standard:

74	pupils	obtained	'A' Level	Certificates
143	"	"	'O' "	"
158	"	"	C.S.E.	"
39	"	"	Swansea	Certificates.

Forty-six pupils obtained places in British Universities, three of these gained admission to Oxford, two of the Oxford admissions gained awards, one Meyricke Scholarship and one Meyricke Exhibition to Jesus College. Last year's school captain, Edward Nield, accepted a Chamber of Commerce Scholarship to University College, Swansea. In addition, Dynevor pupils accepted numerous places at Polytechnics and at Colleges of Education. A number went to the Swansea College of Education, the Swansea College of Technology and the Swansea College of Art.

Last summer saw the retirement of three Heads of Department:-

- (1) Mr. Graham Gregory, Head of the Chemistry Department, retired after 39 years' service to Dynevor.
- (2) Mr. Cecil McGivan, Head of the Mathematics Department, retired after 35 years at Dynevor.
- (3) Mr. W.J. Evans, Head of the French Department, himself an Old Dyvorian, retired after six years at Dynevor.

Mr. Gregory's place has been filled by Miss Sylvia Twigg, formerly Head of Science at Olchfa, and Mr. McGivan, Mathematics Department, has been replaced by Mr. Owen Jones, M.Sc., who was an Oxford University Captain and Blue a few years ago.

The extra-curricular life of the school is now very widespread and includes Rugby Football Clubs, Association Football Clubs, Netball Clubs, Tennis Club, Badminton Club, Golf Club, Orienteering Club, Swimming and Life-saving Club, a Sailing and Canoe Club, a Literary and Debating Society, Dramatic Society, Photographic Society, a School Magazine and a School Newspaper; Economics Society, Christian Union, Music Society, Geographical and Geological Society. There is a thriving National Savings Group in the School. The school is also the headquarters of the School Library Association in Wales.

Joint Deputy-Headmaster, Mr. O.A. Morris, is this year's Vice-Chairman of the British School Library Association. He will be next year's National Chairman. Former pupil, Mr. John Beale, West Glamorgan Director of Education, is the present President of the School Library Association in Wales.

Other extra-curricular activities include an active drama society which recently produced "Romanoff and Juliet". Residential visits have been made to the Biology Studies area at Parkmill, and the Field Centre at Rhosilli. Visits have also been made to the Field Centre at Argoed.

The School Pupil-Staff Council meets regularly.

School visits covered a very wide area. A number of pupils enjoyed a Mediterranean Educational Cruise on the 'Nevasa' and visited Egypt, Greece, Crete, etc. A party of about 30 pupils travelled to Austria on a skiing excursion, and this Easter visited Bulgaria.

The school has had a particularly successful sporting year and the following achievements are worthy of mention:

- (i) Orienteering - British Orienteering International - Stephen Kirk.
- (ii) Golf - Swansea Schools Champions, Welsh Champions and British Finalists, 1974.
- (iii) Association Football - Swansea Schools 3rd Year Cup Winners and League Champions.
- (iv) Swansea Schools 4th Year Cup Winners.  
Swansea Schools 5th Year Cup Winners.  
Swansea Schools Under-19 Cup Winners.
- (iv) Rugby Union - 3rd Year Swansea Schools B League Champions.
- (v) Individual Successes
  - (1) Leighton Williams and Jonathan Clarke represented the Welsh Schools Under-15 Team.
  - (2) Julian Marshall represented the Welsh Youth Soccer Team.
  - (3) Huw Lloyd captained the Welsh Schools Under-19 Soccer Team.
  - (4) Gary Ley, Chris Thomas, Russell Lynch represented Glamorgan Schools Rugby Union Team.



# MUSIC

## Christmas Term 1973

The Music Department was much involved with the School Play, 'Sweeney Todd the Barber'. E.Nield (UVI Sci) and R. Davies (LVI Arts) are to be thanked for their work and musical direction.

The School Choir and Band and individual soloists and instrumentalists contributed to the Christmas Carol Service held on the final day of term.

The School Concert, which should have been held in the Spring Term was unfortunately cancelled due to the electricity/fuel crisis at the time.

The School Eisteddfod had many vocal and instrumental items including the four House Choirs. (It was pleasing to note that each House Choir consisted of about forty members.) Due to the examinations the Eisteddfod was held on April 10th.

May 23rd. 1974 - Evening of Original Work.

## Christmas Term 1974

M.Pope (4th Form) and R.Davies (LVI Arts) represented the Dynevor School Urdd Branch by playing for "Ty'r Cymry" on November 26th. at Henrietta Street Chapel. R.Davies played a piano solo and M.Pope sang his own composition for voice and guitar.

Over sixty pupils attended the 'Concert for Youth' held at the Brangwyn Hall on October 17th.

A number of pupils attended concerts and rehearsals during the Swansea Festival of Music and Arts.

December 2nd. - A P.T.A. Concert was held for the Annual General Meeting. This consisted of items given by the

School Choir, School Band and a number of varied individual musical items, including a Piano Duet for eight hands on two pianos.

The School Carol Service was held on the final day of term. We are now preparing for the 'Evening of Original Work' which will be given during the first half of the Summer Term.

John Quirk and Lyndon Kervin (having obtained their 'A' Levels) are now studying for the B.Mus. degree at Cardiff University.

Bob Davies was asked to be guest accompanist to Penlan School Choir when they gave a concert for the Senior Citizens of Penlan in January. Bob is also Honorary Assistant Accompanist to Swansea Amateur Operatic Society.

## School Choir

The School Choir usually meets for practice on Wednesday mornings at 9.00 a.m.

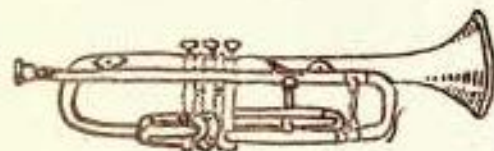
Many more pupils are now using the School Record lending Library.

String, Brass and Woodwind tuition is given by visiting teachers each week and pupils also attend Orchestral practices and Brass practices held at Dynevor on Friday evenings and Saturday mornings.

Piano lessons are also given to pupils, about 40 pupils take advantage of these lessons each week.

Extra Brass, Woodwind and string practices are regularly held during the lunch hours and a small school orchestra (including percussion) has now been formed. (There is also a separate brass band.)

Individual solo and instrumental practices are regularly held.



# ORIENTEERING

CLUB REPORT 1974

During the year, the Dynevor School Orienteering Club took part in a dozen events. The biggest of these events took place over a span of four days and was called 'The Jan Kjellström International Festival of Orienteering'. This event is the tribute the orienteer pays to the memory of a pioneer of the sport in Britain.

Late in 1973 and during 1974, the star of the club, Stephen Kirk, who has now left Dynevor to study Physics at Oxford University, represented Wales and Britain in separate international events on the Continent. After Stephen had left the school he kindly presented the club with a magnificent cup which was awarded as a result of an event held on 1st December at Resolven in the Neath Valley. The winner of this school championship event, and hence holder of the cup for the rest of this school year, was J.G.S. Williams (U. 6th Sc. 1).

Apart from several training events held during the year, the club held its first 'Open' event in September. The event was a "come-and-try-it" type which was intended to attract more people to the sport.

Robert Mitchell (5/14)



## PHOTOGRAPHY

CLUB REPORT 1974

There was a fairly enthusiastic response last September when the first notice regarding the formation of a photographic club was circulated. A number of sixth-formers, and a fair cross-section of third, fourth and fifth formers turned up at the first meeting.

Subsequent meetings, however, have attracted a considerably smaller following, but the faithful few who have come have had some excellent instruction from Mr. Devereux and Mr. Myers.

The darkroom is situated next to the Tuck Shop under the gymnasium block and is equipped with all the paraphernalia necessary for black and white developing, printing and enlarging.

Meetings are held at that favourite hour, 3.30 p.m. on Friday afternoons and are usually over by 5.0 p.m. During the meetings films are developed, and Mr. Devereux and Mr. Myers give us the benefit of their wide experience in photography.

Members are allowed to use the darkroom facilities and, although developing and printing cannot be done for nothing, the charge Mr. Devereux and Mr. Myers make is very much lower than it would normally cost.

Anyone who is interested in joining the Photographic Club should contact Mr. Devereux or Mr. Myers.

W. Ellis (L.VI Sc. 1.) Sec.



CLUB REPORT 1974

The 1974-75 season was not remarkable for the number of games won by either the Senior or Intermediate Teams, but there was an all-round improvement in the basic moves and their application. This resulted in hard and vigorous contests, particularly by the Senior Team, even when they won on only two or three boards.

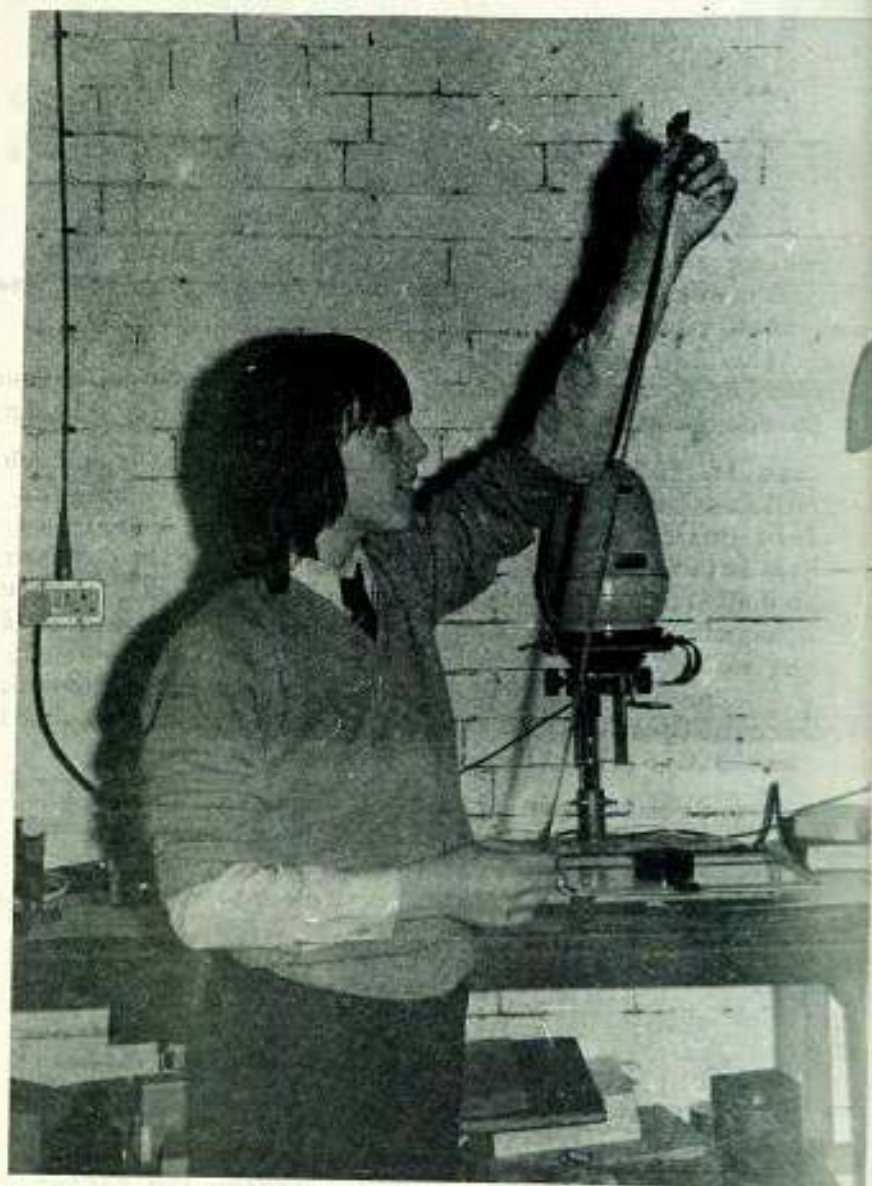
Chess games lack the boisterous nature of the rough and tumble play of physical games, like rugby and soccer. Instead, there is the tension of quiet calculating analysis and development of moves against a fierce and pressurised

background built up by strong opponents. Room 37 may not be Iceland with its icefields and stormy volcanoes epitomising the pent up forces felt during the Fischer-Spassky tournament at Reykjavik in 1972, nor does it emulate the open-air tournaments of Germany and France, where life-size pieces are moved against a background of the rapt attention of appreciative surrounding spectators. But Room 37 is where the Chess Club meets every Tuesday at 3.30 p.m. More Middle School players are needed so that the promising nucleus of its team can be developed in readiness for next season.

The following represented the Senior and Intermediate teams throughout the year:

Senior: M.W. Davies, B. Woods, C. Jenkins,  
J. Botto, G. Irving, R. Barret.

Intermediate: S. Ayers, B. Singh, J. Gray, A. Morris  
A. Morgan, P. Lombardo, N. Davies,  
P. D'Ambra, M. Jones, H.R. James.



# SPORTS NOTES

At the end of the Autumn Term the Head of the P.E. Department, Mr. Adrian Davies, left Dynevor to take up an appointment at Morriston Senior Comprehensive School. All concerned with sport in the school wish to register their appreciation of his work during his six years in Dynevor. Mr. Bryan Evans, the new Head of the Department, is working hard to widen the scope of sporting interests in the school; forthcoming activities will include archery, canoeing, sailing and swimming as well as the traditional sports.

Congratulations to Stephen Kirk on his Orienteering successes. Since going to Oxford University last autumn, Stephen has been awarded his half-blue. His successes include coming third in the Southern Junior Championships last November and being a member of the victorious Oxford University team at the international "Jan. Kjellstrom" event.

Since the last edition of the magazine, G. Ley and C. Thomas played in the West Wales Rugby XV against the Australian Schools team. Together with R. Lynch, these players also represented Glamorgan Schools.

Chairman of the new West Glamorgan Swansea Schools Rugby Union is Mr. D. J. Hopkin, Head of the Economics Department at Dynevor. Mr. W. Sterio is Honorary Coach for the S.S.R.U. Under-fourteen team.

W. Hulin and I. Tyrrell, two Old Boys of the School, now play first class rugby.

Mr. Evans would like to thank all those members of staff who played in the recent Staff Match, and the Nell Gwyns of the staff room for bringing the oranges. Thanks are also due to those members of the staff who give so much of their time to help with the running of the school's many sporting activities, to Mr. Wynstone Jones and Mr. Gwynne Walters for refereeing so many

school matches, and to the school groundsman and caretaker for their continued and good humoured assistance.

## 1st XI CRICKET

This was a highly successful season for the team; only Penlan and Cwmtawe managed to beat us. David Evans played many fine innings and proved himself to be the team's outstanding player.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Bill Evans and Mr. Adrian Davies for their keen support and assistance.

## RESULTS

v. Bishop Gore	
Bishop Gore 72-8	Dynevor 73-9
v. Dyffryn	
Dynevor 110-3	Dyffryn 20
v. Glanafan	
Dynevor 73-5	Glanafan 40
v. Penlan	
Penlan 71	Dynevor 40
v. Cwmtawe	
Dynevor 48-7	Cwmtawe 79-6
v. Glanafan	
Glanafan 58	Dynevor 59-7
v. Llanelli	
Dynevor 83	Llanelli 67.2
v. Bridgend	
Dynevor 91-3	Bridgend 71-6
	<u>K. Rees</u>

## Fourth Year Team

The fourth year team had to be supplemented by players from the third year, but this did not detract from the team's strength as can be shown by the splendid innings of 63 not out scored by P. Griffiths of the third. Although the team's results were not good, every player found it a most enjoyable season.

The following boys represented the school in this team: C. Bevan (Captain), N. Williams, N. Fuge, M. Long, M. Hopkins, S. Rowe, R. White, I. Williams, P. Griffiths, M. Pope, A. Jones, P. Evans, A. Simpson, J. Charles, G. Davies, R. Davies and C. Manning.

### RESULTS

v. Penlan Lost	
Dynevor 23	Penlan 26-1
v. Bishop Gore Won	
Dynevor 52	Bishop Gore 12
(M. Long 18 n.o.)	(P. Griffiths 4-4
	N. Williams 5-3)
v. Bishop Vaughan Won	
Dynevor 106-4	Bishop Vaughan 31
(P. Griffiths 63 n.o.	(M. Long 6-19)
N. Fuge 4-5	
C. Bevan 20)	
v. Cefn Hengoed Lost	
Dynevor 63-7	Cefn Hengoed 66-4
	(S. Rowe 2-4)
v. Olchfa Lost	
Dynevor 55-7	Olchfa 57-3
(P. Griffiths 37)	

### Third Year

A most successful season was enjoyed by this team. It reached the Welsh area semi-final of the Esso Colts Trophy, losing to the eventual area winners, Prestatyn, in an exciting match in North Wales. The side won all their games in the Swansea Schools' League with the exception of the Gowerton match. The side's success was the result of a fine team effort, however, special mention must be made of the play of Philip Griffiths, an outstanding all-round cricketer, who seems destined to go far in the game if he continues to progress at his present rate.

The following boys played for this team: J. Charles (Captain), M. Pope, J. Gay, A. Jones, P. Griffiths, A. Simpson, M. Gay, C. Davies, S. Davies, P. Alan Evans,

P. Anthony Evans, A. Lannigan, C. Manning, R. Davies, A. Chappel and S. Williams.

### RESULTS

#### Swansea Schools' League

v. Bishop Gore Won		
Dynevor 38-7		Bishop Gore 37
(P. Griffiths 17)		(A. Lannigan 5-18)
v. Gowerton Lost		
Dynevor 62-4		Gowerton 63-9
(M. Pope 32)		(R. Davies 8-22)
v. Olchfa Won		
Dynevor 39-7		Olchfa 38
(S. Davies 18)		(P. Griffiths 6-13,
		including a hat-trick)
v. Penyrheol Won		
Dynevor 63-7		Penyrheol 37-5
(P. Griffiths 14		
A. Simpson, 14,		
C. Davies 13)		
<u>Esso Colts Trophy</u>		
v. Maesteg Won		
Dynevor 61-3		Maesteg 55
(M. Pope 23 n.o.		(P. Griffiths 3-3,
P. Griffiths 20 n.o)		J. Charles 3.8)
v. Cefn Hengoed Won		
Dynevor 38-3		Cefn Hengoed 37
(C. Davies 24 n.o.)		(J. Charles 4-3,
		C. Davies 4-12)
v. Prestatyn Lost		
Dynevor 93		Prestatyn 118
(P. Griffiths 21,		
S. Davies 19, A. Jones 17,		
M. Pope 14, A. Lannigan 5-24)		

## Rugby 1974-75

### 1st XV

The school's 1st XV had a good season and produced many fine performances, despite the gloomy prophecies of failure at the start of the season. This success was largely the result of the side's esprit de corps under the able captaincy of C. Thomas. The victories in matches against the Old Boys, the Staff (I would like somebody to tell me the breed of bear that sometimes played scrum half), and Bishop Gore were particularly memorable.

The side would like to thank Mr. Adrian Davies and Mr. Bryan Evans for coaching us this year and Mr. Jeff Hopkin, Mr. John Lewis, Mr. Bill Sterio and Mr. David Evans for their help and support.

The following boys played for the side:

C. Thomas (Captain), R. Lynch (Vice-Captain), J. Rees (official), A. Thomas, M. Rees, I. Davies, S. Gwynne, P. Williams, N. Lewis, P. John, D. Langley, K. Cox, P. Renowden, B. Crabb, D. Rees, J. Macdonald, S.B. Davies, M. Davies, J. Thomas, S. Kidwell, P. Froome, G. Payne and D. Powell.

Record: Played 18 Won 8 Lost 9 Drawn 1  
C. Hogan (Hon. Sec.)

### 2nd XV

This was not a good season for the 2nd XV. Great difficulty was encountered in the raising of a full side for every game, indeed, on two occasions did the same side take the field. We were grateful for the help Mr. Sterio's Fourth-year side gave us in overcoming our selection problems and, although these 'substitutes' were much smaller than their opponents they did not let the side down.

The team was led by Kevin Cox, who scored one of the side's two tries. Jeremy Thomas ably led the side when Kevin was playing for the first team. Considering the number of boys who have played for the team, it is not difficult to understand why the side lacked cohesion and confidence. The fitness of most of the side was poor and the reason for this was the poor attendance

at the regular training sessions.

Although the defeats have been heavy and numerous, most players have enjoyed the matches and the selectors would like to thank the regular players for their continued support in these difficult times.

### 2nd XV Players:

Kevin Cox (Captain), Jeremy Thomas (Vice-Captain), Michael Davies, David Knoyle, Paul Collins, David Powell, Richard Carter Williams, Peter Froome, P. Jones, Alan Jones, John Macdonald, Kevin Edmunds, Alan Tabram, Gary Driscoll, Carle Hogan, Nigel Rees, R. Huxtable, Michael Bartlett, Robert Winstanley, Philip Renowden, Neil Lewis, Brian Crabbe, Carl Smith, P. Barnes and John Andrew.

Record: Played 8 Won 0 Lost 8  
Points for-13 Points against-235

David Knoyle

### Fourth Year 'A' Team

The team has been promoted to the 'A' section of the fourth year league but has only played five matches because of the poor weather conditions. After a shaky start the team really started to play well based on the foundation of a good pack and solid backs. The team was well led by their captain, Nigel Rees and was admirably coached by Mr. Bill Sterio.

Record: League Matches -	v. Bishop Gore	Lost 4-14
	v. Penyrheol	Lost 4-25
	v. Cwmtawe	Won 4-3
	v. Olchfa	Won 8-0

Cup Match	-	v. Olchfa	Won 10-0
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### Third Year 'B' Team

A rather disappointing aspect of this year's side has been the small number of boys coming forward to play. Nevertheless, under the captaincy of John House, the team has played well together, winning all their league games to date except one, which was drawn.

### Record

v. Gowerton	44-0 and 28-0
v. Morriston	33-0 and 12-0
v. Emmanuel	6-0 and 6-0
v. Bishop Gore	0-0

### SOCCEK

#### 1st XI

The first XI have only played one match this season. This was against a strong St. Joseph's side in the first round of the Ivor Luck Trophy. Dynevor was the better side in the first half of the match and was leading 3-2 by half time, Neil Burgess scored two of the Dynevor goals, Jeremy Charles also scored.

In the second half, Dynevor was continually under pressure and could not prevent St. Joseph's scoring another five goals. Although Colin Westacott scored another goal, the team could not prevent St. Joseph's decisive 7-4 win.

The team would like to thank Mr. Meredith for the support he has given to the sport.

The following boys were in the team: P. Griffiths, M. Long, I. Thomas, L. Williams, K. Rees, S. Thomas, M. Hopkins, J. Charles, N. Burgess, G. Latham, C. Westacott. Reserves included S. Davies, C. Davies, and P. Williams.

Since the last edition of the magazine the following boys have gained honours in Association Football:

Welsh Schools (Under 19)	Huw Lloyd (Captain)
Welsh Schools (Under 15)	Jonathan Clarke, Layton Williams.
Welsh Youth	Julian Marshal
Swansea Schools (Under 15)	Jonathan Clarke, Nigel Williams, Layton Williams, Brian Chard, Stephen Davies, Michael Long, Jeffrey Evans.
Swansea Schools (Under 19)	Huw Lloyd, Michael Lloyd, Julian Marshal, Ian Thomas, Stuart Thomas, Jonathan Clarke, Layton Williams, Lee Griffiths, Kelvin Rees, Neil Burgess, Gary Latham.

# THE SPORT OF ORIENTEERING

Orienteering is the sport of finding the way around a course on foot with the aid of a map. This sport, rapidly becoming popular in Britain, is equally suitable for boys and girls, men and women. Courses are arranged for different age groupings and there is also a course called the Wayfarers for those who prefer to walk steadily around and enjoy the fresh air. Events are normally held in forests but they have also been held among the sand dunes at Merthyr Mawr. It is as easy to get lost there as among the thick trees of a forest.

On arrival at an event, an orienteer goes to 'registration'. Here he pays the entry fee and receives a map of the area. The map has to be specially made as it shows much more detail than the maps seen on sale in the shops. Since forests are constantly being cut down and replanted, this detailed map often needs correction, even though it may have been made only a few months earlier. The orienteer goes to 'map corrections' to note these changes.

Our competitor arrives at the start area about ten minutes before the start of the event. When it starts, at last, he runs to the 'master maps'. Here he has to copy out his particular course on his own map. One essential piece of equipment then, is a pen or pencil, preferably red, as it has to be seen clearly inside the dark forest.

The course is marked by white and red markers, there may be half-a-dozen or more of these to be visited. The route taken between the markers is whichever the orienteer thinks the quickest. He makes decisions carefully and quickly as every second is valuable, this is where the skill of orienteering lies. He follows paths, streams, tracks, old fences and the directions given to him by his compass, another useful piece of equipment. When he reaches a marker he has to mark a card with a 'punch' to prove that he has been there. From the last marker on his course the orienteer runs, walks or crawls as fast as he can to the finishing line.

P. MYERS



# GOLF

What a year for golf in Dynevor! We were Swansea Schools Champions, South Wales Champions and Welsh National Champions. On a cold morning in March the team, Hugh Evans (Captain), Martyn Brown, Leighton Bevan, David Knoyle and Mr. Jeff Hopkin set out for St. Pierre Golf Club, Chepstow, in Mr. Hopkin's car, on what he later described as "a pleasant day out and a good experience for the boys". It is history now that we won by a comfortable seven shot margin. The three highest scores, the only ones counted, were Evans' 78, Brown's 80 and Bevan's 81. We had won the South Wales regional final of the Aer Lingus Schools Golf Championship.

Next we went to Porthcawl in June to play the North Wales winners for the Welsh National Championship. This round was played in terrible conditions with gusting winds and torrential rain, showing how well the boys did. Evans and Bevan in particular had good scores of 76 and 83 respectively. We beat Ysgol Emrys ap Iwan of Abergele by 11 shots.

Then came the big one - the International Final in Ireland. Despite the troubles in Ireland, we managed to play two rounds over Portmarnock, described as one of the toughest courses in Britain. We finished in last place, but enjoyed every minute of our stay. Our two-round total was 513, 3 shots behind Scotland, and quite a lot behind eventual winners England. The whole weekend was enjoyed by all concerned. The whole team would, I think, support me in saying 'Thank you' to Mr. Hopkin for looking after us.

In the Swansea Schools Championship Hugh Evans played a brilliant round of 66 around the Langland Bay course. David Knoyle scored 80, and Martyn Brown and Leighton Bevan each scored 87. Dynevor again won by an eight shot margin.

Later in July, Mr. Hopkin arranged a match with the Old Boys at Clyne, but unfortunately we could not match the Old Boys' experience and lost. Played on the same day was the Dynevor School Golf Championship which was

won by Stuart Davies with a net 68, Martyn Brown coming second with a net 69.

So all in all, the golf team had a marvellous year - I'm sure a lot of the credit must go to Mr. Hopkin who arranged everything so ably.

Martyn Brown (U.VI Sc. 1)

# GYM CLUB

This year has seen the formation of a Gym Club in the school. The club meets every day during the lunch hour. Monday is an open day when all members are welcome, Tuesdays and Fridays are reserved for the fourth and fifth years and the third year boys have their turn on Wednesdays. On Thursdays the team has a practice for a gym display they are giving at Velindre in July.

As soon as Mr. Whitford and Mr. Sterio arrive at the gym the mats and vaulting equipment are set out and the work starts. We practise routines on the box, the vaulting horse and the trampette and our standard is improving with the help of the masters in charge.

All boys involved in the club enjoy its activities and are grateful to Mr. Sterio and Mr. Whitford for their help.

Hugh Puse



THE SCHOOL PREFECTS

# THEY ALWAYS BITE IN THE RAIN

A peaceful afternoon in the summer of 1968 was interrupted by the arrival of a friend. He had concluded that my principal preoccupations of thumb-twiddling, whistling and staring blankly at the sky were neither constructive nor profitable, even if the three activities were performed simultaneously. I decided that here was a wise-guy who knew very little about the gentle art of doing nothing and challenged him to suggest an alternative way in which I could pass my spare time. With the best of intentions, he invited me to join him in his particular pastime, angling. It seemed ludicrous. My only fishing experience to date had involved balancing precariously on the bank of a stream with an old jam jar and a net. However, I agreed to give his suggestion a little thought and, perhaps with a little sarcasm, remarked that there might well be a future for me in the British fishing industry.

During the next few days, I invested in some moderately priced tackle and I was soon to be seen heading in the direction of Brynmill Lake, armed to the teeth with a rod, reel, line, floats, weights, disgorgers and other 'essential' knick-knacks of which I knew almost nothing. With a great deal of assistance my line was set up and baited. I had brought some old bread to use as bait; this was mixed with water until it had a doughy consistency and a small lump was attached to a hook.

The next lesson to be learned was how to cast. In theory it should be done as follows. Firstly you release the reel catch, hold the rod high with the tip pointed backwards across the right shoulder and press the line to the underside of the rod with the index finger. Then you fling the rod forwards with great vigour, releasing the index finger from the line and the weights will do the rest.

It sounded easy. I thought it would work: it almost did. The rod, at least, was pointing in the right direction - across the lake. Most of the line however, was tangled around my arm, and the hook, weights and float were hidden somewhere in an adjacent bush.

Eventually, I mastered the technique and all went well. My only worry was that, whenever I reeled in, the bait had mysteriously vanished. Naively, I attributed this to a fish which had failed to become hooked. In reality, I suppose, the bread had either broken up in the water or flown off during casting, but the 'one that got away' theory held most appeal and, anyway, who could prove otherwise?

After a fortnight I had well and truly settled into my new-found recreation, despite the ever-present awareness that I was being denied the apex of relaxed angling. Occasionally the line would drift to the bank. It meant the disturbance of having to rise and re-bait the hook and, far worse, the activity of standing to cast the line back into the water. A remedy would have been to dispense with the angling side of the outing altogether, of course.



One afternoon it dawned on me that a major milestone in my 'career' had still to be reached: I had not yet caught a fish. Logs, weeds, pieces of debris I had caught, but no fish. I resolved to change my bait. I secured a large box of worms but my friend had gone one better. He appeared on my doorstep and gleefully announced that he had visited the abattoir. From his excited mutterings I gathered that he had procured a substantial supply of cream coloured crawlies, maggots. An expedition was arranged for the following day.

The next day dawned but the weather had become somewhat sour. As I began to think of an alternative set of arrangements for the day, the telephone rang. It was my accomplice who inquired whether I still intended to go fishing. When I replied that the bad weather had left me with some doubt he replied knowledgeably that it was a good day for fishing, since they always bite in the rain.

Within an hour we were again at the lake-side, carefully baiting our hooks and becoming more bedraggled by the minute. We cast out. After about ten minutes, I noticed my float bobbing beneath the surface. I leapt to my wellington-clad feet, grabbed the rod, reeled in and at the end of my line was my first fish. Immediately, I was overtaken by a terrific feeling of achievement and, in the teeming rain, I danced a series of spectacular gyrations which bore a strong resemblance to

the Highland Fling. My performance over, I released the poor perch from the line and returned it to its watery home.

From then onwards my interest declined and a large part of each expedition was spent feeding the ducks, who apparently thrived on stale sliced bread. Subsequently, outings became shorter and shorter until they eventually ceased, much to the relief of other, more serious, anglers. Then, about two or three years ago, I sold my tackle and made a small profit. It had been worth it after all!

Philip Trotter



## MANNHEIM TRIP 1974

Last April a party of schoolchildren set off on the annual exchange visit to Mannheim, Swansea's twin city in West Germany. We were fortunate enough to be included in this party. After leaving Swansea at 9.0 a.m. we arrived in Mannheim at four-thirty the following morning having taken an exhausting journey by boat and train.

After having three days to settle in, we were taken to the Town Hall and then shown the sights of the city. We saw many old buildings including the castle, the water tower and the Jesuit Church. Mannheim has over two hundred thousand inhabitants, most of whom work in the factories situated on the banks of the Rhine and Neckar rivers which flow through the city.

The following day we went on a trip to Bad Dürkheim. This is a small town, famous for its enormous wine barrel capable of holding one hundred and seventy thousand litres of wine. This barrel has now been converted into a restaurant where you can eat your meals to the accompaniment of accordion music.

The families with whom we were staying took us on many interesting visits, including one to the town of Heidelberg. This town is famous for its university and castle. From the top of the castle there is a wonderful view of the small town, the river Neckar and the surrounding countryside.

Our last day in Mannheim we went to the police station to see how the local police network functioned. This was followed by a trip in a pleasure boat on the Rhine. At two o'clock the next morning we sadly left the city and finally arrived in Swansea at nine o'clock in the evening.

Ian Govier (Form 4/26)  
Philip Jones (Form 4/27)

## VI FORM CONFERENCE 1974

At the end of March last year, certain members of what was then the Lower Sixth, attended the first ever University College of Swansea Conference for Sixth-form Pupils. The main purpose of the exercise was to provide the pupils with an insight of student life in a typical university, not to be an advertisement for the college itself. The conference lasted four days and was attended by 265 pupils from 11 schools in the Swansea area, including 42 from Dynevor.

The first morning was spent listening to talks on 'University Education' and 'Courses of Study'. After an hour's lunch break, there was another discussion on 'University Entry - choice and course'. To finish off, the pupils were split into five groups which in turn visited various parts of the college such as the halls of residence, the Library and the Students' Union building, which was very impressive with its shops, coffee bars, T.V. rooms, snooker tables and even a travel agency. Indeed, the college seemed to many to be like a small town with a population of 5,000 students and staff.

We remained split up into groups on the second morning; the divisions were for Arts, Economic and Social Studies, Pure Science, Natural Science and Applied Science, each group attending discussions and tours in its relevant department, thus each student could find out more about the course in which he (or she) was most interested, in greater detail.

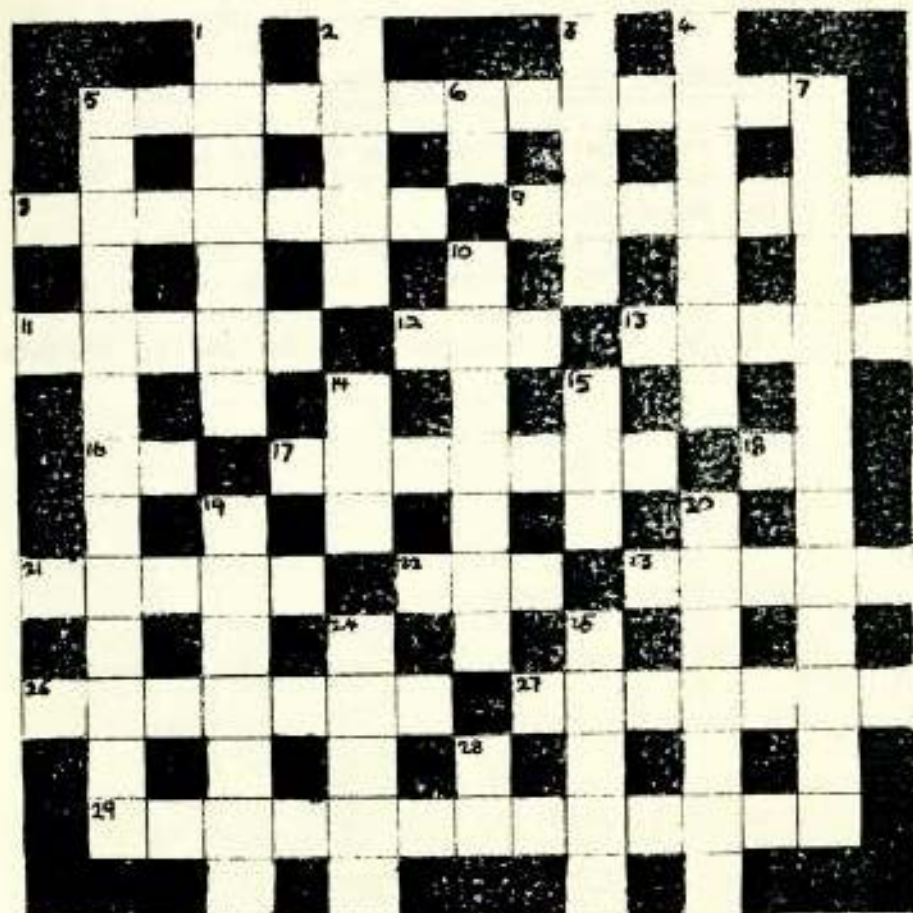
After lunch, the conference ended with two further discussions, one on 'Student Life', led by the long-haired president of the College Students' Union, the other on 'Graduate Careers', led by the Careers Officer.

Many, including myself, felt that the conference was a worthwhile venture and everyone benefitted from it. It gave the pupils, now in the Upper Sixth, a great deal of information about the background of a university, subject choice and the general activities of such an institution, which no doubt helped them in university applications last Autumn. It is now hoped that the conference will become an annual event.

Martin Roach (U.VI Sc. I)

# A SPORTING CROSSWORD

COMPILED BY B.D. CRABB (U.VI. SC. 1.)



## CLUES: ACROSS

5. See 12 across.
8. What every team likes to be, especially at the final whistle. (2, 5)
9. Mike \_\_\_\_\_, Kent and England Cricket Captain. (7)
11. An indefinite holder of sports equipment (1 + 2)
12. and 5. across. The school girls' sport 'Lacrosse' has these. (3, 6, 7)
13. Hubert \_\_\_\_\_, American golfer who finished high in

- the 1974 British Open. (5)
16. J.D. Newcombe & \_\_\_\_\_ Roche, Wimbledon Doubles Champions, 1974. (1, 1)
17. A term used to describe a cluster of fielders in the short-leg positions in cricket. (3, 4)
18. The National Bowls Champion of 1974 was \_\_\_\_\_ Irish of Biens Park (1, 1)
21. and 23. across. Tips on which crashed racing cars may finish if they're involved in pile-ups. (5 & 5)
22. and 25. down. The reward for a dropped-goal in Rugby League. (3 & 5)
26. A goalkeeper usually uses one of these to clear the ball from his penalty area. (7)
27. At the end of the season, the League Champions could be described in this way. (3, 4)
29. The following could be said about Christopher Thomas's half-back partner this season, that he is \_\_\_\_\_ (3, 6, 4)

## CLUES: DOWN

1. What a golfer will do to his ball, on the tee, before he drives. (7)
2. What many people will do when the 1974/75 2nd XV wins a match! (5)
3. The Football League Disciplinary Committee issue these, and suspensions for misdemeanours by footballers. (5)
4. Victors. (7)
5. Scottish prop-forward who scored the only try of the 1st Test at Dunedin against the All Blacks in 1971.
6. Mrs. L.W. King & \_\_\_\_\_ Davidson, Wimbledon Mixed Doubles Champions 1974. (1, 1)
7. Tony Greig's full-time job during the English Summer. (6, 7)
10. Practise associated with horse racing, but which is creeping into nearly all major sports these days. (7)
14. \_\_\_\_\_ Dexter, former 7 down and England Captain, who now commentates for the B.B.C. (3)
15. Jeff Thompson, Australian demon bowler received one of these, for life, from football, because he knocked out a referee.

# P.T.A.

The Dynevor School P.T.A. is now in its fourth year and is slowly but steadily increasing in strength. It now has a membership of more than 150 parents. The main aim of the P.T.A. is not to make money but to enable parents to meet each other and members of the staff on a social footing. The number of fund raising functions is kept to a minimum, usually we hold no more than two a year. Last year the P.T.A. raised over £500 for the school by organizing a trip to London in October and a highly successful Autumn Fair in September. Three electronic calculators have been presented to the Mathematics Department and the Association is buying a film-projector for the school.

A debate was held on 22nd April between the parents and the school. The motions was "This house believes that the problems facing today's sixteen-year-olds are greater than those that faced their parents". Dr. Gilbert Kelling and the Rev. Islwyn Davies opposed the motion, and Jeremy Thomas and Stuart Kelling (L.VI Arts) successfully proposed it.

Remember that the P.T.A. was formed to help the boys in the school. please give the Association every support you can.

## CROSSWORD CLUES (CONTINUED)

19. Essentials for playing Tennis, Badminton, or Squash. (7)
20. Summoned. (4, 3)
24. Pile of debris at base of cliff, which a rock-climber might have to scramble over. (5)
25. See 22. across.
28.     . Lloyd, Lancashire & West Indies Cricketer.  
(1, 1)

### The Pint of No Return

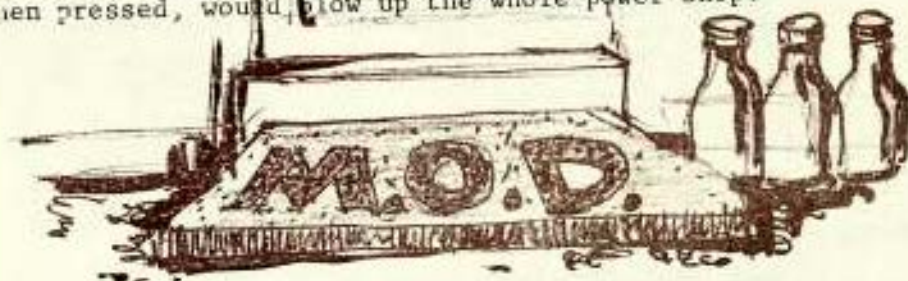
The quiet country town of Ffales  
Somewhere in the heart of Wales  
Was little known until, one day,  
A bomb blew all its serenity away.

It was quarter-past seven, I now remember,  
Early morning on the fifth of December.  
There was no mistaking the mundane sounds  
Which accompanied Evans the Milk on his rounds.

I thought nothing of it at the time,  
Well, a milkman's vocation is hardly sublime,  
A man, a van and his clattering load  
A familiar scene on every road.

Now Evans delivered to every location  
The houses, the shops... the atomic power station,  
The latter to us was of little significance  
But persons in Moscow begged to show difference.

An ordinary bottle, painted white,  
Contained a pint of gelignite  
The silver paper on the top,  
When pressed, would blow up the whole power shop.



At quarter-past eleven a tremendous roar  
Killed the boffins and injured more,  
Evans the Milk, alias Boris Popovski,  
Did not hang around but fled the country.

The following day in the following way,  
The Milk Marketing Board had this to say:  
Obviously in this case we can't be too stern  
But please make an effort to rinse and return."

Neil Standish (L.VI Arts)

Night time Seascape.

The night is cool as the waves slap  
Against the sandy beach.

The icy stars in the sky's lap  
Beyond man's feeble reach.

A pale balloon of waxing gold,  
Silhouettes the pier,  
The velvet darkness, black and cold  
And the water lapping near.

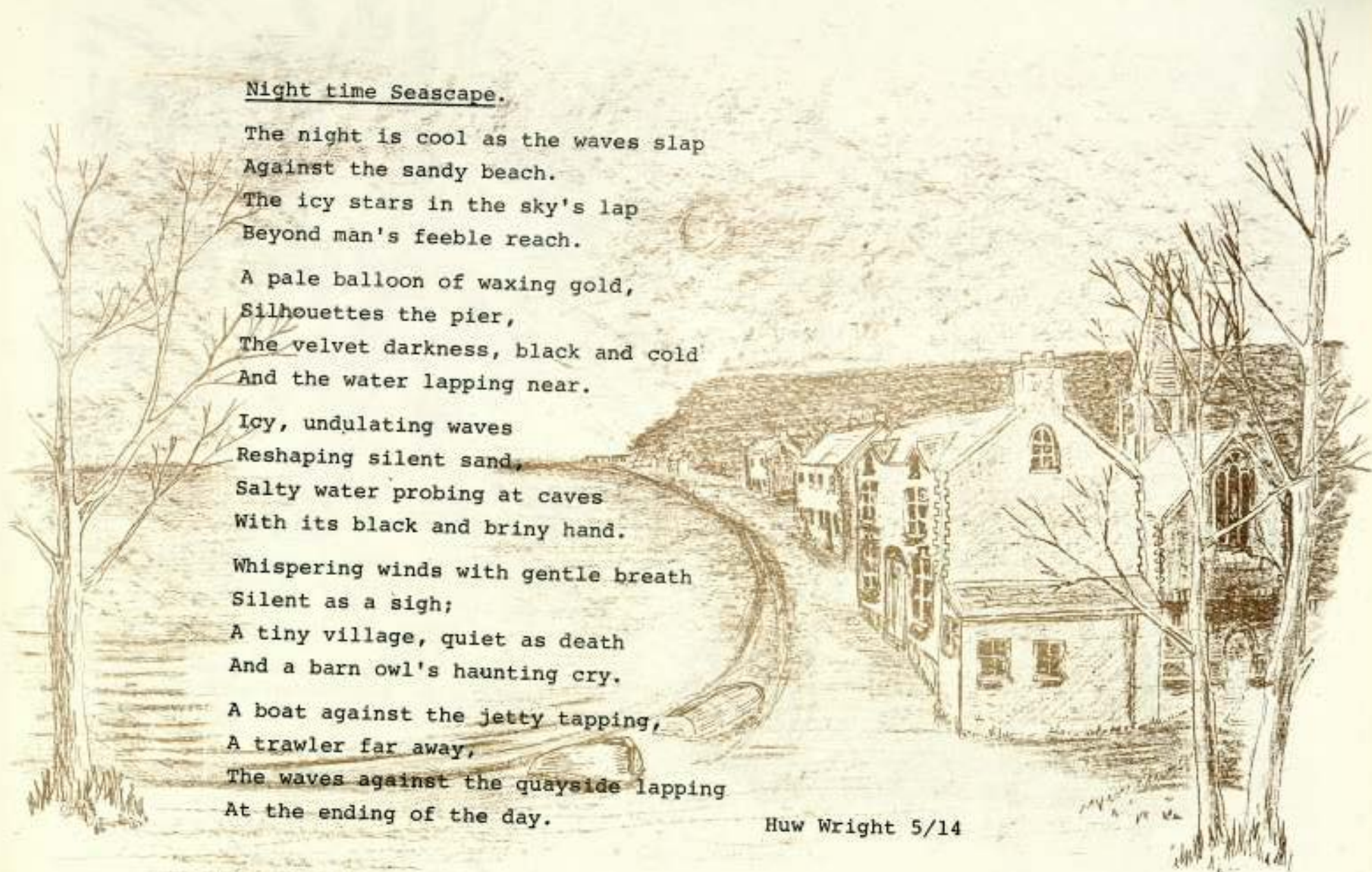
Icy, undulating waves  
Reshaping silent sand,  
Salty water probing at caves  
With its black and briny hand.

Whispering winds with gentle breath  
Silent as a sigh;

A tiny village, quiet as death  
And a barn owl's haunting cry.

A boat against the jetty tapping,  
A trawler far away,  
The waves against the quayside lapping  
At the ending of the day.

Huw Wright 5/14



### NOBODY CARES

The mayor of the town has his birthday today  
His wife and their children are all far away.  
No good birthday wishes are coming his way,  
And nobody cares.

Old Randy McArthur's been dead for a while -  
On his deathly white cheek-bones no trace of  
a smile.

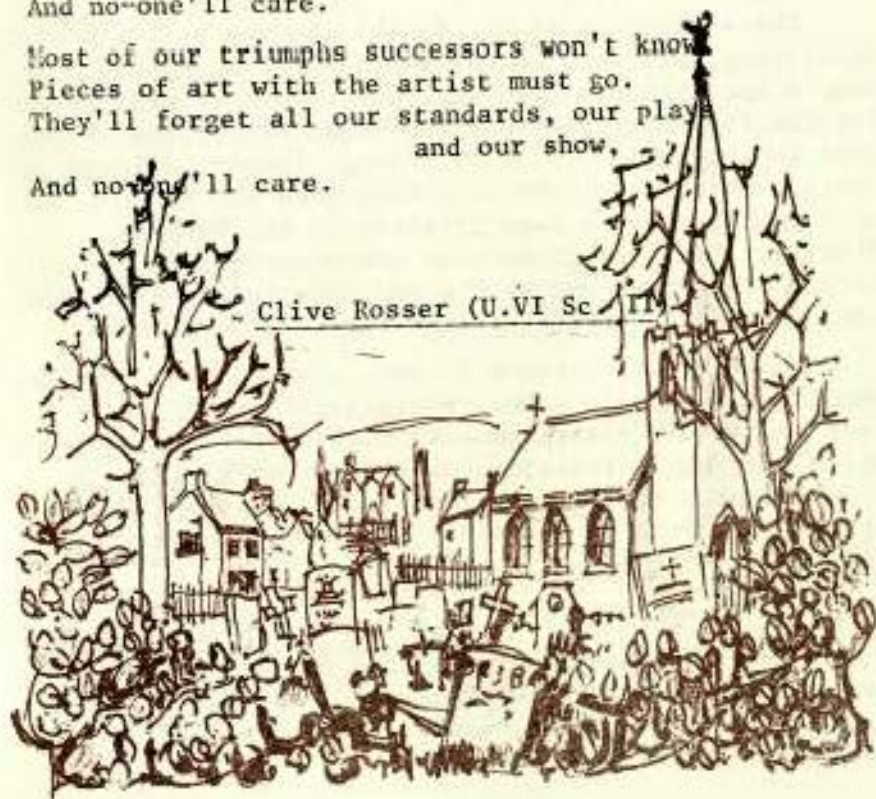
For he is forgotten. he hasn't a child,  
And nobody cares.

'Tis sad, I know, to think far ahead,  
When children are old and we are all dead.  
Forgotten we'll lie in our coffins of lead,  
And no-one'll care.

Most of our triumphs successors won't know  
Pieces of art with the artist must go.  
They'll forget all our standards, our plays  
and our show,

And no-one'll care.

Clive Rosser (U.V.I. Sc. III)



### MOONSCAPE

Blue-tinged by earthshine,  
From velvet-black sky  
Sun-baked and pitted,  
Airless and dry,  
Speckled with footprints  
And American flags  
Smooth open plains  
And savage sharp crags,  
Dusty and rocky  
Frozen by night,  
Shining forever  
With pale golden light.  
Battered and pot-holed  
Like a stone gruyere cheese,  
The scene will not change,  
There's not even a breeze.

How Wright



# HOBBIES

During the last week of the Christmas Term, the school held its first 'Hobbies Exhibition' for over ten years. Its organisation fell mainly onto the shoulders of Mr. John Morris who, with the assistance of Mr. Peter Myers, acted in the multiple roles of bus driver, overseer, carpenter, stationer and general labourer, during the morning and afternoon preceeding the opening night.

The preparations for the exhibition had begun several weeks earlier when planning and constructional ideas were discussed. After a poor and subdued initial response, the displays blossomed in numbers and size and use finally had to be made of the Upper and Lower Gyms., in addition to the Hall, which originally was expected to contain all the exhibits.

The displays were assembled during the morning and afternoon of the opening day and were completed in a remarkably short time. To the uninformed, casual observer, the sight of a multitude of boys running, seemingly aimlessly, amongst ping-pong tables, pigeon cages, samurai swords and model aircraft, all swathed with yard upon yard of news-sheet paper must have seemed completely chaotic. Indeed, the fact that we finished with several hours to spare astonished even the most optimistic of our work-force.

Stamp and Record collections, tables covered with bayonets, swords, buttons and uniforms lined the walls of the hall and provided a colourful background setting. The centre was occupied by a large wargame display, (organised by P. Ridgewell U.VI Sc. II), and was flanked by tables containing model aircraft, lead mouldings, beer mats and a geological exhibit.

The stage was filled with Rugby and Football programmes, alongside a sales counter and display of 'Dobbin' magazines. In front of these, light entertainment was provided by a series of magical tricks performed by the indestructible Alan Morgan (Form 3/29).

The Lower Gym, was the setting for the Orienteering display, which contained a selection of photographs taken by Mr. Myers at their meetings, as well as several maps showing the location of the sites. In the opposite corner was an exhibit of destination boards of buses and steam trains. These were hung from the ceiling. This display, together with its smaller items, such as ticket machines, number plates and models, proved to be one of the star attractions of the Hobbies Exhibition.

The Upper Gym, held camping equipment and was also the scene for an archery tournament, which also proved to be very popular.

The attendance at the Exhibition was a little disappointing, although it was attended by about 400 people over the two evenings, but allowance must be made for the fact that this was the first exhibition of this type in the school for many years. Indeed, a large percentage of the visitors were boys from the school, many of whom expressed a keen interest in the Wargames Display. This has given much encouragement to the society whose active membership had dwindled to less than ten, but is now rapidly increasing in size once more.

The exhibition seems to have fostered new interest amongst the boys in school societies which had in the past been sadly neglected. We feel that the exhibition, which was such a tremendous success, can now only go from strength to strength and give benefit to several struggling clubs in the school and ensure that they remain in existence.

Paul Ridgewell (U.VI Sc. II)

Pupils who assisted with this exhibition are far too numerous to name, but thanks must be extended to P. Ridgewell (School Captain), Alan Randall (U.6 Arts), members of Forms 3/28 and 4/26.

hobbies and interests presented by pupils at the School Hobbies Exhibition, December 1974.

Archery (and contests)	Numismatics (Coins)
Camping	Painting
Cricket	Photography
Cycling	Stamp Collecting
Fishing (sea and fresh water)	Picture card collections
Horse riding	Oil paintings
Judo	Map collections
Orienteering	Model Railways
Swimming	Train Spotting
Table Tennis	Omnibology
Astronomy	Nail and Cotton pictures
Book Collections	First Aid
Geology	Badge collections
Wargames	Woodwork
Chess	Metalwork
Jewellery making	Military modelling
Keeping pets	Beer mat collections
Match box collections	Model planes/gliders
Model Making	"Air-fix" models
Music - Classical, Folk	Sport - Rugby, Soccer,
Jazz, Pop, Composition	Cricket

#### EVENING OF ORIGINAL WORK

During the second week of the Summer Term, an Evening of Original Work was presented in the School Hall, to which all parents were invited. The evening began with a slide show of the major events attended by the School Orienteering Team. This was introduced and expertly explained by Stephen Kirk (U.VI Sc.)

Following a short interval, an informal concert compiled of both Musical and English items was presented. The choir opened the proceedings with a Negro Spiritual: "Go Down Moses", which was conducted by Lyndon Kervin (U.VI A.). The vocal sextet then performed two items from their vast repertoire: "In the evening by the Moonlight" and "Babylon", which was arranged and accompanied on the guitar by John Quirk (U.VI A.)

There then followed yet another pair of Welsh/French Not-so-Bold Gendarmes (C. Draisey and I. Kennedy, both of the Third Form). The Music Department faithfully promises not to present yet another repeat of this ever-popular duet during the next ten years. (We are going to return to that old standby "Non Nobis Domino" next year!)

Several arrangements by John Quirk (U.VI Arts) were included in the programme; one was of a medieval dance - Kemp's Jig' scored for euphonium, recorder, viola, 'cello, side drum and piano continuo. Later John took the lead on penny whistle in another presentation of 'Olde Musick', this time accompanied by that Master of Percussion, Edward Nield, on the chair. This was a much praised performance, we hope to graduate to the table this year.

As well as playing the chair, Edward Nield played two or three French melodies on the piano-accordion, accompanied by Keith Halfpenny on the side drum. Edward also set Housman's 'When Smoke Stood up from Ludlum' to music and this was sung by David Harris.

Other musical items included were the forty frantic fingers of John Quirk, Clive Rosser, Iwan Davies and Bob Davies playing 'In the Hall of the Mountain King' by Greig. They needed two pianos. Maldwyn Pope sang his 'I Don't know how to Say Goodbye' which he has recorded for Rocket Records Ltd.

After Nigel Hiscock played the Epilogue from Britten's 'Serenade for French Horn' and the vocal sextet performed a four-part chant, accompanied by teapot and spoon (another of Dynevor's percussion innovations), the instrumentalists joined with the choir to give an excellent rendering of Haydn's 'Austrian Hymn'. The brass ensemble, P. Voyzey,

N. Hiscock, C. Dolphin, M. Dolphin, L. Kervin and K. Halfpenny performed an arrangement of a verse of the hymn, giving ample proof of their skill.

The poems read during the evening revealed much about Dy'vorians: 'T.V. Times' revealed a passionate affair between the author, Nigel Evans, and a television set. David Harris wrote lyrically of his working lunch, in his 'Ode to the Cheese Salad Mini Vienna', and Robert Winstanley proved himself the master of wit, and of brevity, in his 'Nelson's Farewell to his Aunt'. The poems were read by E. Nield, D. Harris, I. Batcock, G. Payne, I. Davies, M. Brown, J. Thomas and W. Ellis.

After listening to the stage performances the audience had the opportunity to see work done in the Art, Metalwork and Woodwork rooms.

The programme stated that the Evening of Original Work was the work of the boys of Dynevor School, however, we were all agreed that if it had not been for the effort of Mr. J. Morris and Mr. D. Taylor the evening would not have been at all possible.

Robert Davies

## THE MUMBLES RAILWAY

It is common knowledge that following the 1960 closure of the Mumbles Railway, one of the railcars (no.2) was purchased by a Leeds Railway Society for preservation. Perhaps it is not so well known that the car was deliberately destroyed some years ago, and that its remains passed to the Clay Cross store of the nationwide Tramway Museum Society, a society which boasts an impeccable reputation, and owns a large fleet of preserved tramcars. In 1966, when the wrecking of No. 2 took place, much anger, often taking the form of verbal abuse, was displayed by local enthusiasts. Their comments, however, were more than a little hypocritical for only one local preservation attempt had been made,

and this had virtually come to nought; it concerned the end-section of railcar No. 7 which was rapidly rotting away at Swansea Museum.

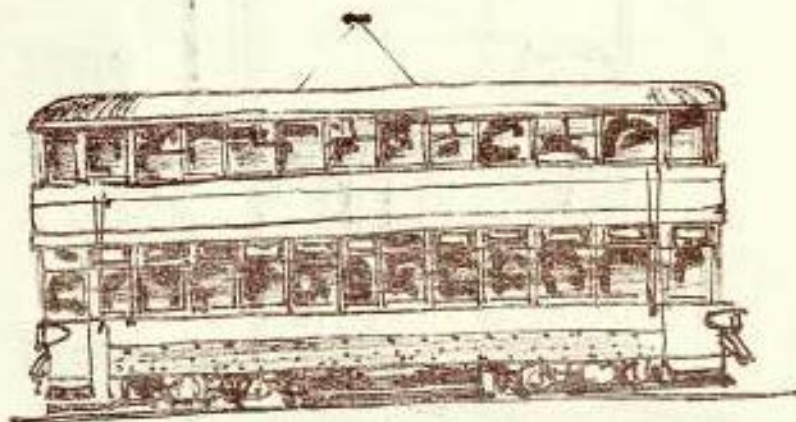
In 1970, the more active founder-members of the Railway Club of Wales began playing with the idea of almost literally putting No. 7 back on its feet. Some preliminary work was carried out early in the year which involved treating the underside and more vulnerable areas with red lead and bituminous paints. A crane was hired, and this was used to hoist the section onto a specially prepared site in the museum grounds. The 'site' consists of a concrete base and a wall, which after two attempts by the builders, managed to retain its characteristic vertical position. The underside of the car now rests on large concrete slabs, and steel brackets secure the upper deck to the wall. Administrative troubles within the club, plus the acquisition of our first locomotive (Sentinel No. 9622 "Swansea Vale No. 1") had the result of more than a year passing with very little work being done on No. 7.

Early in 1972, an ex-member, who had by then joined a rival society affectionately known as the "S.S.", began some repainting. Brandishing an almost bald paintbrush and accompanied by some primitive tools, yours truly soon joined in. Thus with two of us, sometimes more, at work, what had been a grotesque heap once again became recognisable as part of a Swansea and Mumbles car. By far the largest part of the job involved painting; red coach paint was acquired from Western Welsh, cream paint from South Wales Transport - the line's former operator - and other colours from several local stores. These, and all other necessary materials were paid for by the museum so there was no drain on the club's own funds.

An examination of the car's exterior proved that much work needed doing in the way of repanelling. S.W.T. were consulted. They agreed to let us have a limited quantity of aluminium sheeting gratis, and they were duly collected. The panels were taken from a withdrawn 'Regent V' bus and were therefore already painted! We decided, however, to place the painted side inwards on the tram and to paint the outside ourselves, thus ensuring protection for both sides of the metal. While

the old steel panels were being torn off in preparation for the repaneling work it became blatantly obvious that we had underestimated the area which would need replacing; S.W.T., in an effort to keep up appearances had overpanelled steel with aluminium so that electrolytic corrosion had taken place. A further visit to Ravenhill produced more 'new' panels and we were able to complete this part of the work.

One of the more difficult problems was the saga of the nearside lamp. It had rusted completely away and how to replace it we knew not. Once again S.W.T. came to the rescue. An aluminium one was made in Ravenhill Works, and we fitted it to the tram.



By Christmas 1972 the necessary exterior work (including a fake destination 'blind') was finished and for the first time our attention turned to the inside. It was a complete and absolute shambles. The varnished areas were warped and faded; the ceilings on both decks were flaking and had sizeable holes in them; the stairs were rusting slowly but surely, and 'forgotten corners' were caked thick with dirt.

The thought of tackling this mess didn't exactly make us paralytic with laughter, but begin we had to, and begin we did! All warped woodwork was ripped out with great gusto, it being replaced with new wood, which was stained and varnished. Things were looking up; the old ceilings were brought down and replaced with sheets of hardboard. These were painted (white) and transfers and light fittings were put in their proper places. Seats were fitted to the upper deck, the stairs were repainted, and paint was applied to the cab and front area. Some old lengths of rail were cemented beneath the front of the tram, and we obtained permission from Swansea City Council to remove some Setts from Victoria station yard. These were laid near the doors to try and stop some of the foot-borne dirt being carried inside by museum visitors.

Work is now almost, but not entirely, finished. A few small interior jobs need to be done and some 'glazing' made from perspex or a similar product, will be fitted in the windows. The latter will be expensive, but a sound investment; there are already very definite signs of deterioration caused by internal dampness. In the longer term it is hoped to display one of the cars' pantographs.

The Railway Club of Wales is indebted to many people for their interest, help and patience; the staff of Western Welsh (Ely Works); the members of the Royal Institution of South Wales (Swansea Museum); Swansea City Council; and Mr. L. Griffiths, proprietor of a Wind Street Hardware store. Most of all, however, we owe much to the depot and road staff of the South Wales Transport Co. Ltd., especially Messrs. W. Colwell, G. Thomas, and L. Bromham of Ravenhill Works.

The importance of the continued upkeep of the section cannot be over-emphasized; it would be tragic if it suffered the same fate as No. 2 in Leeds, not only because No. 7 is the last of the scarlet battalion, but also because its restoration has involved such a lot of work by so many people.

P. Trotter (U.VI Sc. II)



## ROMANOFF AND JULIET 1975

Is it, I wonder, coincidental that our school play has either been a comedy or had a distinct social message? I think of "The Fire Raisers" and "A Penny for a Song" as examples of the two extremes, though the latter had its serious moments. Ustinov's "Romanoff and Juliet" seems to fulfil both the roles of comedy and comment at one stroke.

Ustinov's play is a cry against intolerance: man is saved not by the political N.I.F. or R.U.S.E. but by love. It is doubtful whether Ustinov set out to be convincing, if he had done he would be contributing to our national prejudices. In this play, the role of the actor is to point out the absurdity of his character in order to expose our preconceptions. Perhaps in this production the audience found their trite stereotypes confirmed, even if in a most amusing way. The young lovers did not suffer this burden and succeeded in portraying a delicate, though not passionate, relationship throughout.

This was the first Dynevor play to warrant two intervals and this was doubtlessly Ustinov's doing, not Dynevor's, and his alone is the responsibility for making Act 2 'Noon to Afternoon' seem more like two days without sleep. The third act made up for all that. When not verbally or dramatically comical it was significant and even enlightening, and how the papier mache figures were so invisibly transformed into Igor Romanoff and Juliet Moulsworth continues to escape me.

The team, led by Mr. David Taylor and Mr. Peter Hurle, tackled the mechanical problems (of which there is at least one in any Dynevor play) and the worse problem of a shallow stage with the usual perspiration and the set was no whit below the standard of those in previous productions.

Past Dynevor plays possessed a character, an identity peculiarly of their own. I did not see this piece of drama. Perhaps Carle Hogan did most to ensure it a place in my memory.

E.W. Nield.



## BACKSTAGE REFLECTIONS

Anyone hoping to get a part in the school play should not labour under the misapprehension that it is fun, unless, of course, your idea of fun is sitting in a draughty, darkened hall for six hours without food or drink whilst stage hands crawl all over the set desperately trying to find an electrical fault whilst the visibly ageing producer paces endlessly up and down inspiring confidence in all by offering such pearls of wisdom as, "They'll never finish the set in time", and "It's the 'Fire Raisers' all over again".

On a more serious note though, "Romanoff and Juliet" was a successful play and all those people connected with it enjoyed helping to produce it and gained great satisfaction from the finished product. Many hopes and dreams were shattered during rehearsals. Budding Richard Burtons and Glenda Jacksons found acting rather more exacting than they expected. One of Mr. Taylor's and Mr. Hurle's, the producers of this epic, greatest problems was to keep people concentrating all the time they were on stage. While being a perfect caricature of an upstanding Russian while speaking, A.N. Other would return to being a member of L.VI Arts while someone else said their lines. We were quickly rid of this acting sin.

As the weeks progressed, lines were learnt and serious acting started. It is difficult to act while reading lines, and for some scenes it was physically impossible! After much hard work we had been moulded into a fairly efficient dramatic team, mainly thanks to the producers' hard work than to our acting abilities, and the four performances went without a hitch, well, not too many anyway.

"Romanoff and Juliet" is now a happy memory for all, but only because a lot of spare time had been spent

transforming it from something worse than bad into a presentable production. On behalf of all the cast and stage crew I would like to thank Mr. Taylor, Mr. Hurle and all other members of staff concerned for their time, effort and help.

David Knoyle (L.VI Sc 1)





My time at Dynevor and what has happened since

My memories of school life are very vague, not because I was unhappy, in fact, I had many happy times at Dynevor. Most of my spare time was spent in the Art Room creating (and I use that term very loosely) many of the props used in school drama productions. My best subjects at school were English, although you'd never guess it to listen to me, and Art.

After passing a few 'O' levels I decided to try my hand at working for a living and found it very different from school holiday jobs, working at petrol stations and delivering papers and the like. I had a total of three jobs in about eighteen months. Then I found a job that I really looked forward to starting; it was as a club circuit D.J. I found the experience totally exhilarating as I had no experience in this line of work, although I had done a little work for the Swansea Hospitals Radio Service. Club after club, audience after audience, mile after mile, month after month... I didn't mind, I was loving every second of it.

I became more and more involved with the hospital radio service "Radio City" and eventually found myself performing a radio show at my discotheques, so my style as a D.J. became that of a radio presenter and so I decided to apply for a job on a radio station and after four years I succeeded.

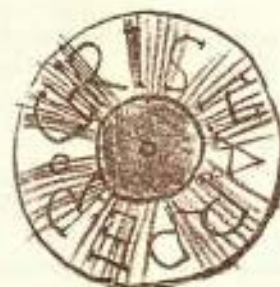
Lots of people want to be disc jockeys, the glamour, stardom, girls, wild parties, money, fast cars, yes, a lot of people want to be D.Js. and I wish it were as exciting as that description. I mean, there's nothing in it, sit down and play a few records, slot in a few commercials, after you've finished

jump into a sports car and open a supermarket or two. No way. You've got it wrong. The story is as follows.... up at four forty five, in the station by five fifteen, sort out the news stories for the day, taped inserts, dedications, records and test equipment.

Transmissions start at six o'clock and after bringing in the traffic news and commercials on time, everything has to be logged on special forms and sent away to London, that takes at least an hour. Finally another hour is spent preparing the programme for the next day. In fact, it's work from 5.30 a.m. until 2.00 p.m. at least, but if you're dedicated like me then you'll love it.

Tune in to 257 metres or 95.1 VHF FM Stereo and we'll put it all together.

CHRIS HARPER



### Doctor y Jyngl

Yn ystod Mis Ionawr bu rhai'n dathlu canmlwyddiant geni yr hynod Dr. Albert Schweitzer. Ni all neb warafun ei alw'n ddyn arbennig, amryddawn, polymath yn wir a ragorodd fel organydd, adeiladydd organau, arbenigwr ar y cerddor Bach, athronydd, diwinydd, meddyg, awdur a ffermyr. Enillodd dair gradd doethur a dyfarnwyd iddo wobwr Heddwch Nobel yn 1952 ac anrhydeddwyd ef â'r "Order of Merit" gan y Frenhines.

Eto ni ellir cuddio'r ffaith fod ganddo ei ddirmygwyr yn ogystal a'i edmygwyr. Yn wir, ceir Cristnogion sy'n ffieiddio rhai o'r syniadau diwinyddol a gyhoeddwyd ganddo yn ei lyfr "Yr Ymchwil am Iesu Hanes" a ymddangosodd yn Saesneg yn 1910. Barn ysgolheigion i thesis Schweitzer oedd nad ystyriasai dystiolaeth yr Efengylau Cyfolwg fod Teyrnas Dduw eisoes wedi dod yng ngweinidogaeth yr Iesu, a'i fod wedi darostwng yr Iesu hefyd i fod yn ysglyfaeth i raglen eschatolegol, beiriannol. Rhoes Schweitzer ergyd yn wir i'r Iesu "rhyddfrydol" nas ceir mohono yn y Testament Newydd, a gorfododd wyr llen a lleyg bellach i sylweddoli mor bwysig yw "y pethau Diwethaf", hynny yw "the last Things" yn yr efengylau.

Diau fod Schweitzer yn wr cymhleth, od, paradocsiaidd a'i fywyd a'i waith yn ddadleuol. Geilw rhai ei ysbyty yn Lambarene yn "bwl budreddi" a sonir am ei wasanaeth aberthol fel hunan-boenyddio gwrthrysig. Dylid cofio na chwenychai gyhoeddusrwydd. Yn wir, bu ynghudd yng nghrombil Gabon am ddeng-mlunedd-ar-hugain. Yna, ar ddiwedd y Rhyfel Byd, a dadrithiad ac euogrwydd yn enoi llawer, darganfuwyd Schweitzer fel arwr glew i'w edmygu. Porthwyd arno gan y rheini a chwiliai am sylwedd a rhinwedd yng nghanol gwareiddiad dirywiedig. Dyrchafwyd Schweitzer fel simbol o fywyd glân, gwasanaethgar Ewrop ar ei orau. Ond dyn ei oes ydoedd i raddau helaeth, ond gwr hefyd a fu'n ufudd i'w weledigaeth.

Ar y Sulgwyn 1896 yn ei gartref yn Gunsbach dywedir iddo deimlo fod y Duw sy'n Greawdwr a chynhaliwr pob peth byw yn galw arno yntau hefyd i barchu pob perchen anadl. Rhaid troi breintiau yn gymwynasau oedd ei weledigaeth. "Mae gweld rhywun," medd Schweitzer, "yn rhoi ei hunan i gynorthwyo trieiniaid ym mrwydr bywyd yn olygfa galonogol sy'n adnewyddu gobaith."

Beth bynnag oedd diffygion ei ddiwinyddiaeth am y Crist, yr oedd yn ddigon aeddfed i ddeall mai trwy Ei ddilyn y deuir i'w adnabod. Mentrodd Schweitzer Ei ganlyn Ef. Dyna gyfrinach ei arwriaeth. Mae'n werth dyfynnu brawddegau olaf ei lyfr "Yr Ymchwil am Iesu Hanes": "Daw atom ni heddiw yn ddieithir a dienw, fel y daeth gynt at y rhai nas adwaenent Ef. Dywed hefyd wrthym ninnau, Canlyn fi, ac i'r rhai a ufuddhant iddo, fe'i datguddia ei Hun yn yr ymrysonfeydd, y treialon a'r dioddefiadau yr ânt trwyddynt yn ei gymdeithas. Ac fel dirgelwch anhraethadwy dysgant fwy a mwy bob dydd am ei Personrhyfedd ef."

Iwan Davies (L.VI Arts)

# NEVASA TRIP 1974

At midnight on Friday the 6th December 1974, 28 Dynevor boys, under the generalship of Mr. Walter Davies and Mr. Adrian Davies, set off in the company of about 90 pupils and teachers from other schools in Swansea, bound for Gatwick and the flight at 11.30 next morning for Naples to join the S.S. "Nevasa" for a Mediterranean cruise. We arrived at Gatwick at about 5.30 a.m., none of us having had the sense to grab some sleep on the bus. We sang, after a fashion, anyway, for almost all of the journey.

We faced a boring wait for our flight which was, of course, delayed by over an hour. Some boys managed to find a comfortable couch to sleep on. Others sprawled out right in the middle of the terminal, inviting curious glances from people who passed, who must have thought we were drunk. At last our flight was called. After the initial trauma of boarding through gate 13, we settled down to enjoy a superb flight, which included breathtaking views of the Alps.

We saw little of Naples on the bus to the ship, but I do not think we missed much, as it was grimy and

untidy and reminded me more of the Rhondda than the Riviera. We got on board ship, and sailed at 7.00 p.m. on Saturday. They say first impressions count, but I am glad our first impression of the food was misleading, otherwise I am certain some of us would have gone without food altogether. That first meal was awful. Luckily it was a rare slip in the standard, and it was generally agreed that the cuisine ranked rather above school dinners and somewhat below the Burlington. Still, what can you expect for £94. (The teachers, needless to say dined sumptuously with the cabin passengers.) They also had cabins. We had dormitories. Now I am not saying the bunks were uncomfortable, they were not, but unfortunately they were about six inches too short. The taller members of the party had a choice between cold feet and a lump on the head, from coming into violent contact with the locker behind their head. For once, it seemed an advantage to me and my Ronnie Corbett-type frame. We were expected to clean our own dormitories each morning. Each dormitory (ours was Jellicoe) was inspected and a mark given out of ten. Once, largely due to the supreme organising efficiency of Sgt. Major Carle Hogan, we managed to get 10. However, we generally ended up with about 5, due to the lack of discipline (or so Carle tells me).

Finding your way around the ship for lessons, lectures and other activities was rather difficult, especially if nature called and you were in some unspecified deck abaft port (or whatever the sailors say). Luckily, most of us could find our way around after three or four days (even if we did call the front "the sharp end"). During the day, we had lectures about our ship and ports of call. These were held in the Assembly Hall, which was so comfortable that we invariably fell asleep in there. On one inauspicious occasion an entire row of Dynevor boys nodded-off, to the amusement of the Llwyn-y-bryn girls in front of us. I remember waking up and seeing about a dozen boys snoring their way through the lecture. That Assembly Hall was more cosy than our beds, I think.

Deck games (or death games, which would be nearer the mark) were to us nothing but sadistic rites. Playing an evil little game called deck-hockey on a slippery deck in a force eight wind was quite an experience. There was a deck-hockey competition, and our team of five reached the quarter finals, only to lose to some Londoners who obviously used the test tactics - "Never mind about the ball, get on with the game".

We had four days at sea, then at 6.0 a.m. on Wednesday, we reached Alexandra. However, the weather, hitherto very pleasant, turned quite nasty and prevented us docking. We were forced to sail for our next port of call, and I think the disappointment we felt at missing seeing the Pyramids and Egypt was even greater than when Wales lose an international. We were sick, literally, we sailed into a storm that day. Almost everyone was ill. I escaped, and along with a few others, managed to eat the meals. For many it was a day of acute misery spent lolling on a bunk, and every now and then making a lightning dash for a useful receptacle quaintly known as a "sick bag". There was a story that so many were ill that they had to wash the bags and use them again, but I doubt it. Ugh! What a thought.

We needed something to cheer us up. Next morning we awoke to see calm water, and a wonderful sight - the mountains of Crete. They towered purple-blue above the still Mediterranean (lyrical, isn't it?) and beneath them nestled Heraklion. We spent a morning there, having our first taste of the method of shopping, which is more akin to the barter system of the Ancient World than the cash-and-carry of today. The fun of beating down the shopkeeper (not literally, of course, but there were some who almost were because of the prices they charged) was quite an experience, and it was a delight to see a consummate artist of the genre such as Colin Westacott somehow managing to rob the shopkeeper.

In the afternoon we visited the beautifully preserved palace of Knossos, which is 3,500 years old and still going strong. (Hasn't it done well?) We visited the Heraklion Archeological Museum which, besides being difficult to spell, is one of the best of its kind. We found the Island of Crete a slow-moving place where the big city soon gives way to groves of oranges and olive trees, one of the most pleasant of our ports of call.

Next day we arrived at Piraeus, the port of Athens. A short bus journey took us to the heart of the city, and for me and many others, the highlight of the trip - the Acropolis. It was stunning from afar, and fascinating on closer inspection. The Parthenon is superb, and its value to world civilization has, no doubt, been enhanced by the fact that we held a scrummage there, thus linking the culture of modern Wales with that of Ancient Greece.

We had the afternoon free for shopping, but all the shops were shut. We had to explore Piraeus for ourselves, and we enjoyed it, even though it was early-closing. Some explored as far as the nearest cafe. Whilst others tried out their Greek on perfectly innocent natives who smiled blandly and nodded at all our questions, whether we were asking for the lavatory or the way back to the ship.

We then had two days at sea en route for Malta. Saturday was another rough day and Mr. Adrian Davies suffered quite badly from the strength-sapping "mal de mer". Many of the boys were less than fit, and it was easy to be queasy in those conditions. A seasickness tablet was about as much use as an umbrella in the Sahara, but we survived to reach Malta at 9.0 a.m. on Sunday.

Now, whereas the shops in Athens shut on Thursday afternoons, the whole of Malta shuts on Sunday. We spent only five hours ashore as the pilot was late boarding, and we saw some of Valetta and its unique harbour, visited Rabat Medina, a picturesque old walled city; and that to put it simply, was that. Everything was dead, and we had the streets to ourselves.

In a strong Catholic community such as Malta, Sunday is - the Sabbath, in contrast to Britain where we seem to treat it largely as another day. The visit certainly showed us that people live very differently from us, even if we did not see much of Malta G.C.

The weather was kinder now, and we steamed to our next port of call, Bizerta, in Tunisia. We spent the morning in Tunis, visiting the casbah, where you only need a nose to know you are in Africa. The smell is indescribable, the poverty there and in Morocco is quite appalling. To us, the sight of so many beggars and urchins was new, and made us realise that Britain is not such a bad place to live. We did a lot of shopping there, leather goods and clothes being quite cheap. (When I say clothes, I do not mean jeans and shirts, rather, items such as the fez and the local shirt-cum-jacket which is called a caftan, and looks rather like the sort of thing Larry Grayson would wear around the house. Most of us bought these, but I doubt if any of us would dare to wear them without warning people first.

We visited a windswept Tunisian beach, which to me was uncannily like Port Eynon, and we finished up in a quaint little town called Aidi Bou Said. There we could see the unhurried world which is Africa, where everyone walks slowly because their robes trip them up if they run.

And so to Ceuta, which is a Spanish Protectorate in Morocco. We spent two days there, got to know the town quite well, and spent one day visiting Tetuan, which is an old city 30 miles inland. We visited a school of Art there, and saw twelve and thirteen-year-old boys creating fantastic carvings and works in metal, and many of us brought home examples of their work. Ceuta is a duty-free port, and those of us over seventeen were able to save our fathers quite a lot on bottled whisky, and cigarettes were cheap as well. We walked through customs with bottles clinking merrily in our bags, but we were all inside the limit.

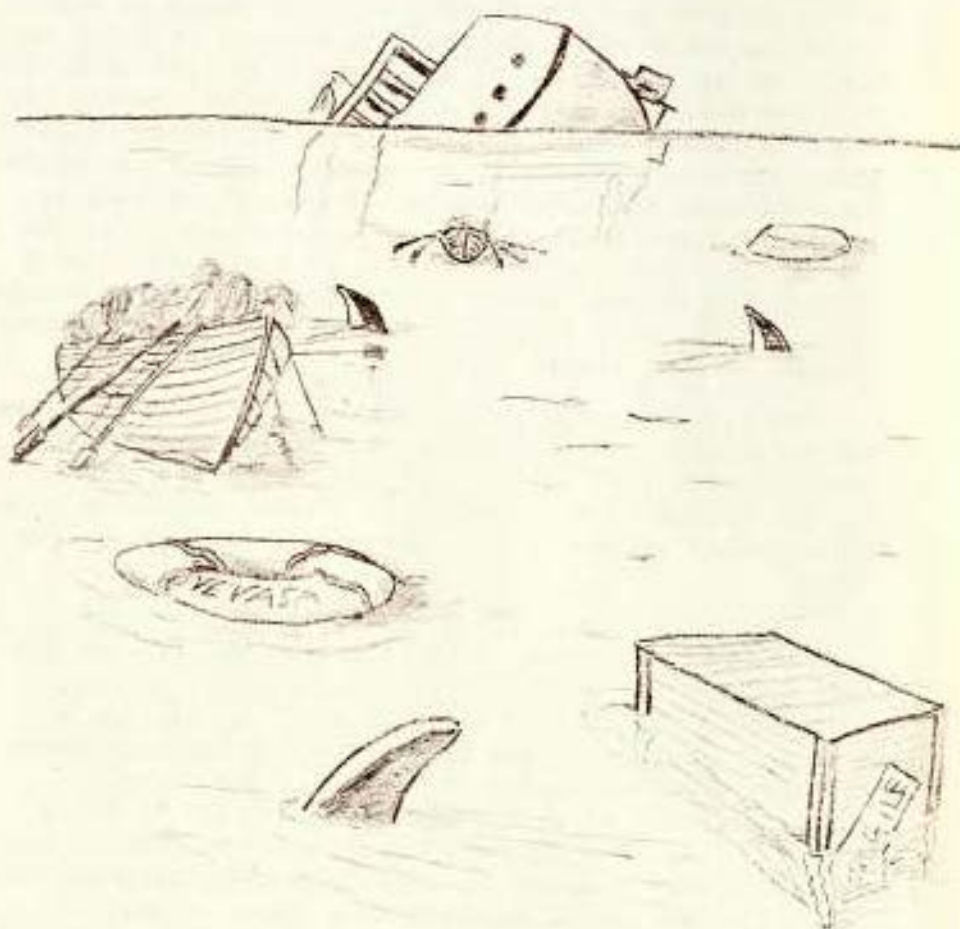
The time to leave is always a little sad. It seems daft to feel anything for a ship, but as our bus left the Nevasa (affectionately christened "Supertug" by our resident wit, John Hollis) a twinge of regret touched us all, especially as we had heard that she was to be taken out of commission after one more cruise. One of the great things about the cruise was meeting people, and we certainly made many friends. We were especially friendly with the Germans in the dormitory next to ours and one of the best advertisements for unity you could ever hope to see was a boy from Munich called Hardd beating a Tunisian tom-tom and shouting "Cymru am Byth" along with the rest of us. We also taught them how to sing "Calon Lan". They reciprocated by teaching us some Welsh songs. Our singing was an integral part of the trip for us. We sang at the least excuse, accompanied by Wyn Ellis on his guitar, and we took Max Boyce's "Hymns and Arias" everywhere we went, much to the astonishment of the locals. Wyn made a name for himself by giving a great performance of Max's song "Dun, it's hard", in the ship's concert at the end of the holiday. (Iwan Davies and Carle Hogan sang "Amazing Grace" for the thirty-second time in public, and I must say I thought they were very good. I haven't laughed so much for ages.)

The bus to Tangier Airport had seen its best years about 20 years ago, and a particularly interesting feature was the moving roof. With all our precious souvenirs on it, the blessed thing lurched up and down like Rolf Harris' wobble board, and we expected a ton of luggage to fall on us at any time. We made it to the airport though, and flew home in another superb flight, landing at Gatwick at about 6.30 p.m. on the Friday, and at last we were home at midnight, arriving in Pell Street where it had all started two weeks previously. (As soon as we got into Port Talbot, it poured down. We knew we were home then.) Tired but happy, glad to be home but sad to have to realise that the most exciting, enjoyable and funny two weeks of our young lives were over.

No praise from us can be too high for the two Mr. Davieses, who took care of us (and our money), shepherded us on and off coach and boat, and managed to keep order among 28 boys who did their best to make them lose their temper by pillow-fights at one o'clock in the morning, getting lost and failing to turn up for lessons and forgetting that the bus was going, leaving one of our gallant teachers to make a desperate sprint to apprehend the culprit and get him on board before the bus went. It was no easy job to organise the cruise, and we had our fair share of bad weather, and things went wrong through no fault of theirs, but I defy one of us to say that he didn't enjoy it. I did, and would go again, if only I could afford it.

We all have our memories, but I shall always remember Iwan Davies' reaction when he got into a bed which had been liberally spread with shaving cream; myself standing between the bunks at two o'clock in the morning wondering where they had hidden my bed; the beautiful Acropolis in sunshine, with Athens stretching for miles around; watching a school of porpoise who followed us off North Africa, diving under "Supertug" in the water which was absolutely crystal clear; the smells and sounds and sights of the Casbah and the Soukhs of Tunisia and Morocco. All these I will remember, and treasure, as memories of a holiday to end all holidays.

Jeremy Thomas



## OLD DYVORIANS ASSOCIATION

The death of Mr. Horace Griffiths, past Deputy-Headmaster, and that of Mr. Cwilym Roberts, one-time Head of Music, caused great sorrow to a vast number of Old Dyvorians who will long recall with affection the dedication and devotion they forever showed both to the school and to the profession.

Members at the Annual General Meeting were delighted to learn of the considerable increase in the number of young Old Dyvorians taking an interest in the Association's activities. There was now a great demand for places in the various sports teams and there had been several requests for information about functions by those who had left school in recent years.

It is our earnest hope that this trend will be continued by those leaving Dynevor this year. Details of membership (at a reduced rate) may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary.

The success of the Careers Register, compiled to give advice to potential school leavers, was also reported to members, several of whom immediately requested that their own names should be added to the list.

Mr. Alan Sullivan, a founder-member of the Association and one of its most active supporters, was installed as President at the annual dinner. Other speakers included Mr. H.G. Roberts, Education Officer for District Two, ex-Superintendent W. Francis and the School Captain, Paul Ridgewell. The large number attending the function were delighted to hear of the school's outstanding academic and sporting achievements during the previous year. News was also given of the election of Mr. I. Mort as President-Elect of the Association, after having given valuable and unremitting service over many years as Hon. Treasurer.

In addition to our usual sports fixtures and social activities this year, there will be a Sports Evening in the autumn, when Mr. Alun Thomas, manager of the British Lions, will give an illustrated talk in the school hall.

We hope that an Old Boys' soccer match to be played during the summer term will become a permanent annual fixture. There has been much enthusiasm for such a match among many of our younger members.

To those past pupils who have achieved success in their academic or other careers over the past year we offer our most sincere congratulations.

And in the most sincere manner possible do we extend our kindest regards and thanks to Mr. John Bennett and Mr. Emlyn Evans who are to retire from the staff at the end of this term. It would be impossible to measure the extent of their contribution to the education, in the most complete sense of the word, of several generations of Dyvorians. We can merely ask them to accept our gratitude for their life-long dedication and our good wishes for many years of happy retirement.

The editors would like to thank Stephen Lewis, Carl Morgan, John H. Davies and Barry Williams for the art work; Mr. P. Myers and Mr. H. Devereux for the photographs; Miss Sims and Mr. P. Bashford for typing the plates and the boys of the Art Room, especially Paul Ridgewell, for printing the magazine.

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### ANSWERS ACROSS

5. Indian Origins
8. In front
9. Denness
11. A. Case
12. Red
13. Green
16. A.D.
17. Leg trap
18. W.C.
21. Scrap
22. One
23. Heaps
26. Flykick
27. Top Team
29. Not Gethin John

### ANSWERS DOWN

1. Address
2. Faint!
3. Fines
4. Winners
5. Ian McLauchlan
6. O.K.
7. Sussex Captain
10. Betting
14. Ted
15. Ban
19. Rackets
20. Sent for
24. Scree
25. Point
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