



The Dy'vorian

The magazine for all former pupils and members of staff of Dynevor School

Julian Lewis
Awarded a
Knighthood

**Teaching at
Dynevor**
David Taylor

**Wartime
Memories
of Dynevor**
Bernard Jones

Dear Sir—

My name is Barrie Tregonning. I was a pupil at Dynevor from 1955 until 1959. I left Dynevor as soon as I possibly could, as I was not a good student. I had many a slap from various masters, well deserved no doubt and was glad to be out of school. I never regretted leaving as soon as I could.

Despite all this I still remember many of the masters with some affection. Mr Lloyd was my class teacher, or whatever they were called. Mr Bassett, Mr “Davo” Davies, Mr Emlyn Evans, Mr Chandler, Mr Mort, and several more whose names I now forget.

It’s curious the things that stick in your mind. Old Davo taught us Welsh, and I can still remember that the first lesson was about Mr Sausage and Mrs Tomato, in Welsh of course. Why I remember that I have no idea.

All of these masters were characters one way or another, and I remember them fondly, even though some of them whacked me from time to time. The only exception was Mr Curtis Grove who I thought was something of a bully. He seemed to have an inclination to thump me for no apparent reason.

The point of this letter is that I Googled the magazine today and I was surprised to see an article about the Gwent Boxing Club in Townhill, of which I was a member for about three years in the early 1960s. I remember Terry Grey very well and sparred with him many times in the club ring. He was quite a useful boxer. The club was run then by Bill Pitson. There was also a man named Cliff Teasdale who

would sometimes put us through our paces in the gym.

I moved to London in 1965 and I have lived here ever since. When I was in Swansea in 2016 I visited Dynevor and it gave me quite a moment of sadness for all the years which have gone by.

I walked around the school yard for some time. I know it is no longer a school as such but it didn’t seem to have changed very much. I fully expected someone to tell me to push off out, but no one did. I also remember *Lovells* sweet shop around the corner. I spent many a sixpence in there on Orange Chocolate; stuffing my face before going into school. I have no Welsh relatives left now so there is no real need for me to go to Swansea, but I am none the less a proud Taff.

I wish you and all your members a happy 2023.

Best wishes,
Barrie (Year of 1955)

• A couple of items in the current edition of TOD prompted me to get in touch. Teachers’ nick-names: My cohort knew Tom Chandler as ‘Long Tom’, and Glyn Jones as ‘Baldy Woodwork’.

‘Thoroughbred’: Though not meeting the strict definition, I do have a strong association over three generations. My uncle and aunt were pupils at Mun Sec (Dynevor’s then incarnation), my sister-in-law was a teacher during the comprehensive years, and my nephew graduated from the Dynevor campus of SMU.

Best wishes,
Alan Sampson (Year of 1954)

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Allan Mitchell 1935-2023

The passing of Dr Allan Mitchell (Year of 1946), a former mayor of Winchester, was recently drawn to our attention by his friend, Colin Rees, who kindly



provided the link for the obituary in the Hampshire Chronicle:

<https://www.hampshirechronicle.co.uk/news/23301978.tributes-paid-former-mayor-winchester-allan-mitchell/>

Allan's studies at Dynevor spanned the years, 1946-1954. He spent a third year in the Sixth Form, during which he won an Open Scholarship to Swansea University to study Mechanical Engineering. This was one of many successes that Allan enjoyed in both his academic and business life.

Allan played a very full part in the life of the school, and several entries in the School Magazine from 1946 onwards refer to the contribution he made as a rugby player, as secretary of the literary and debating society and as a prefect. He is pictured (front row, 2nd from left) with the prefects of 1953-54 in the Summer 2022 issue of *The Dy'vorian*.

Robert Howells MBE

Bob taught languages at Dynevor from 1958 to 1984, was a member of the Association for a number of years and a frequent attendee at the Annual Reunion Dinner. He was a keen ornithologist and was awarded an MBE for his services to ornithology.

IN MEMORIAM

Heilig Jones 1942-48
 Graham Trew 1944-48
 James Watkins 1945-52
 Philip Kingdon 1946-52
 Clive Jenkins 1948-53 (Belated news)
 Peter Jackson 1950-55 (Belated news)
 Dr Ronald Austin 1951-58
 Geoffrey Davies 1951-58
 Howard Davies 1955-62
 Chris Kimmings 1955-62
 Mike Williams 1957-64
 Robert Howells MBE 1958 -1984 (Teacher)
 Stephen Lang 1959-66
 Ian Harding 1963-71

ODA News

Mixtup Donation



David Taylor, ODA President, with club members, organisers Jo and Jan, and volunteers

Earlier this year the ODA President and Secretary made a visit to the *Mixtup* youth club in Swansea, where David presented a cheque for £100 on behalf of the Association. *Mixtup* provides an extensive and varied range of accessible youth club sessions, activities, trips and visits for young people aged 11-25 with mixed abilities. *Mixtup* staff also support young people to take part in other opportunities such as training, consultations or events and offer one-to-one support when needed.

Whilst visiting, David and Pam spoke with several club members who were quick to introduce themselves. The young people were interested to hear about Dynevor and the ODA and were surprised the Association was almost 100 years old; although David and Pam had to clarify they hadn't been members all that time!

Jo Stephens, *Mixtup*'s Project Manager, informed club members about the donation and that they would decide how to use it. Two ideas were immediately put forward by club members: replace their much-used karaoke machine, which was "on its last legs;" or on an activity/visit.

After the visit David and Pam agreed they were immensely impressed by *Mixtup* and thought the donation could not have been better spent.



Two weeks after the visit, Pam was informed that the Young People's Committee had decided to use the donation to purchase a karaoke machine as it will be in constant use at the Youth Club.

Club member Katie, who was celebrating her birthday, received the cheque from David.

> Letters to the editor continued

• I am now 81 years old but there is one event in 1952 that I can remember every second of, that occurred in Bishop Gore baths (depth of 3-9ft).

I believe the teacher in control of swimming lessons was 'Budgie' the Gym Master. I couldn't swim, but he sent us all to the deep end, holding onto the rails if we were non-swimmers. Once there, everybody was instructed to turn and to go back to the shallows, but I lost my grip and sank to the bottom— I came up once and screamed. The next I knew, I was laying on a bench in the changing room surrounded by people. I was told that Martin Twomey, one of the pupils, swam the length of the baths underwater and pulled me out. His is not a name I shall ever forget. My whole life did fill my mind and I shall be ever grateful for Martin's ability; but for him I think I would have drowned. I am still amazed that there was someone in my class with that ability. I do not know if he is still alive — I would love to meet him again.

Alan R Jones (Year of 1952)

If you know what happened to Martin Twomey after his days at Dynevor (he died in 2000) or have a memorable event triggered by Alan's letter, please send it to the editor.

• Some time ago I spoke to Pam (Hon Sec.) about Thoroughbreds (page 7 in last Mag) While doing a bit of family history I realised that my parents had met while studying in the Dynevor environs. My father was from Sandfields and was born in 1913 and my

mother from Brynmill was born in 1916. They met when both were in secondary school—Dynevor/De la Beche when they were combined for a while. I have no printed records but remember a conversation many years ago about our comparative youthful lives and how mine differed from my parents. Are there any others with a better life start than mine?

Alan Bowen (Year of 1954)

• In the mid 1950s I think I remember (rather than dreamt) a visit to the school by a former pupil, introduced as Wimpey, a world famous circus clown, based in USA. The memory has always intrigued me and I wonder if anyone else can recall this. I have only been able to establish that Wimpey was born Bertram William Hiles but nothing else about him, even from contacts in USA and Canada.

Does anyone else remember Wimpey's visit?

Regards
Alan Goodwin

• Your mention of the passing of Grafton Maggs in the Winter addition of the OD reminds me that my brother Alf Grainger was a contemporary and friend of Grafton during his time at Dynevor. When Alf left he joined the Royal Navy and was on one of the first ships to cross the channel on D-Day aboard a minesweeper. He also saw action in the far East during the Japanese offensive. Regrettably, Alf passed away last year at the age of 96.

Dr. Gordon Grainger

ODA Donations

You may recall that donations were made in December last year to each of three local primary schools. Here is an update.

Julie Dunn, Headteacher at Sea View Primary School, Mayhill, wrote:

“In December Sea View Primary were thrilled to be able to welcome in the *Quantum Theatre Company* who performed their adaptation of Hans Christian Anderson’s *The Snow Queen* for the pupils in Key Stage 2 (Junior School age). We were able to fund this through a very generous donation of £500 from the Old Dy’vorian Association. Following this inspiring performance, the children and staff

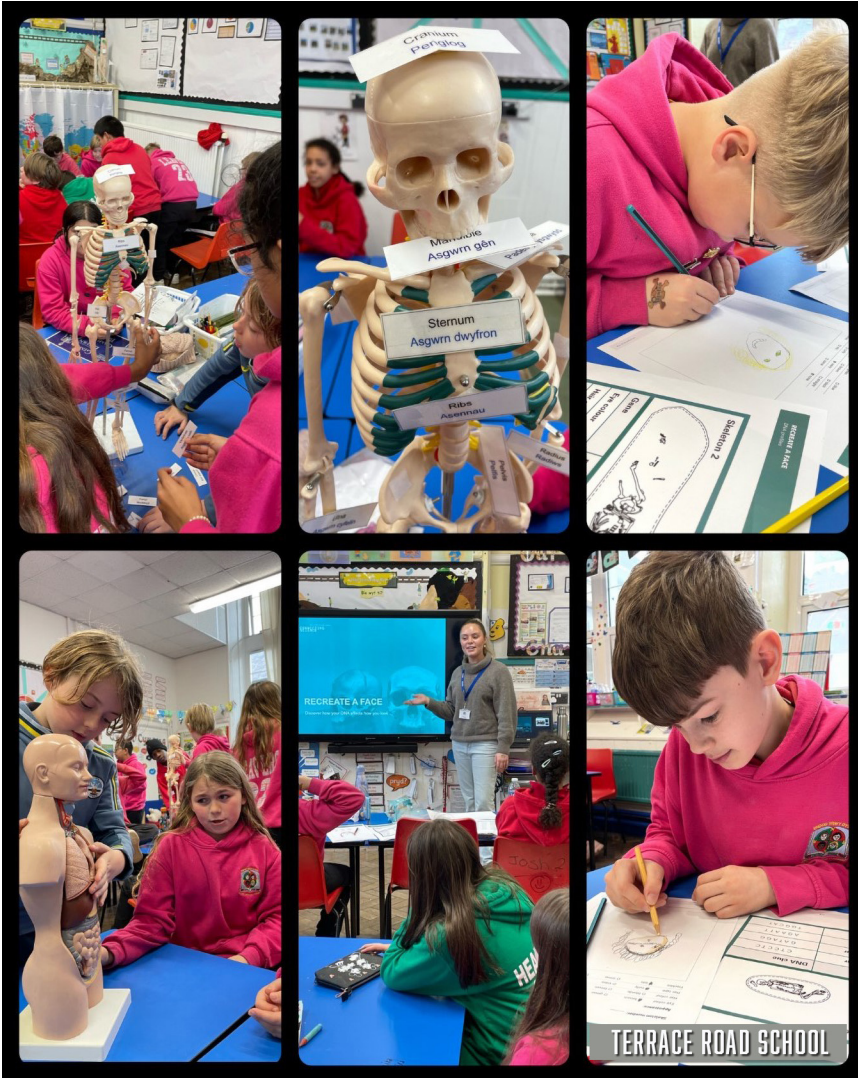
wrote and directed their own musical Christmas Play, entitled *The Snow Headteacher*, which they performed for parents and the wider community of Mayhill. As a school, we would like to express our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to the ODA for their kindness. We would not have been able to give our pupils this opportunity were it not for the donation, and all involved in the subsequent production of *The Snow Headteacher* agreed that the pupils’ performances were much enhanced by having been given this experience!

Alison Evans, Headteacher at Terrace Road reports that Science week is organised every year at the school by Mrs Bezodis who ensures the week is packed with learning, fun and excitement. The ODA donation was used to make the 2023 Science Week even more exciting by inviting the *Royal Institute of Science* for a day to deliver workshops to pupils and parents, providing activities that they would not have experienced otherwise. The parents’ *Science Show* at the end of the day was very well attended and received.

The ODA donation also funded a visit to the University for some of the older pupils which the teachers reported has had a positive impact on aspirations, as many of pupils said, following the visit, that they would like to go to university.

Mrs Evans wishes to extend thanks to ODA members; “We appreciate it very much; it has certainly made a positive difference.”





Nicola Fredrickson, Headteacher at St Helen's Primary school informs that they are planning a Diversity Day to celebrate differences which will take place in late June/early July. The children will be meeting over the next

couple of weeks to consolidate their ideas and make final plans. Nicola will update us on the event which we will report on in the next edition of *The Dy'vorian*.

The President's Awards 2023

For the past two academic years the President's Award has been made to the Student Support Fund at the UWTSO. This year we were delighted to return to present the awards in person to individual students. For the first time presentations took place on the opening night of the Graduates' Summer Show, based in Dynevor.

Final year students' work was on display for visitors to peruse before the awards were presented. Students, their friends, family and staff filled the building; there was a real buzz, the level of excitement palpable.

When it was time to present the awards everybody gathered outside, close to the spot that younger Dy'vorians will remember as the nurse's room, in the corner of the school yard.

Professor Medwin Hughes, Vice Chancellor of the University and Dr Mark Cocks, Assistant Dean of the Wales Institute for Science and Art welcomed everybody.

Eleven different awards were presented; the ODA President's Award being one of these. Caroline Thraves, Academic Director of Art, who this year has been a great help to the ODA, called on individuals to announce the award winners. David Taylor, performing one of his final duties as ODA President, outlined the purpose of the Award before each of the well deserving students was called forward to receive a cheque and certificate.

As in the past this year's award recipients were nominated by their staff, having excelled in their work



David Taylor
ODA President



Dawson Edwards
Fine Art, Year 3



Dafydd Wilson
Graphic Design, Year 1.

whilst coping with very challenging circumstances. The 2023 recipients are: Niamh O'Dobhain and Dawson Edwards, Fine Art, Year 3 students;

Safiyyah Altaf, Surface Pattern Design, again a Year 3 student and Dafydd Wilson, Graphic Design, just completing Year 1.



Dr Mark Cocks



Professor Medwin Hughes



Niamh O'Dobhain
Fine Art, Year 3



Safiyyah Altaf
Surface Pattern Design, Year 3

Photographs by Adam Davies

Full Circle

(Defence cuts today, by a victim of pre-war disarmament in the air)

... And we poor shadows of the past shall stay
Ignored until our lesson's learned again,
When thousands more discharge a debt of pain
For errors-unforgivable today.
Our world was unprepared. The only way
To freedom and its blessings, that remain
Man's finest dream, was flight, which then in vain,
Might demonstrate the perils of delay
Where safety is concerned. Fond hope! to think
That future generations would recall
Our needless fate, occasioned by that chink
In our security. The danger, small
At present, will surprise them on the brink
Of death like us, amazed as wars befall.

Dynevor School Magazine, 1970, Julian Lewis (Llewelyn)

Backbench Parliamentary Politics

Rt Hon Sir Julian Lewis MP

Old Dy'vorian, Sir Julian Lewis, Conservative MP, was the first Parliamentarian to have been elected to chair both the Defence Select Committee (2015–19) and the Intelligence and Security Committee (2020–present). He was awarded a Knighthood in the New Year Honours. To recognise this honour, we are reproducing the lecture he delivered to the Association at the Dynevor Campus of the University of Wales Trinity St David, during the 2017 General Election campaign.

When my cohort entered Dynevor in September 1963, a man in his thirties could have fought in World War II. Playground games cast Germans as the enemy, rather than our Soviet post-war adversaries, despite the Cuban Missile Crisis of the previous October. Air-raid shelters – albeit boarded-up – were still a feature of schools like that at Tycoch; and, rummaging in the attic at home, one would find hastily issued gas-masks as a reminder of the sort of attack widely

anticipated in the 1930s. Mercifully, the use of gas in the Blitz on Britain was deterred by the threat of retaliation, but the architecture of much of the centre of Swansea, including the school hall at Dynevor, made it impossible to forget the devastating attacks which our town had suffered in 1940 and 1941.

Staple reading, for the boys of that generation, were weekly magazines with titles like the *Victor* and the *Valiant* – inspiring young minds with true

stories, featured on their covers, of wartime derring-do. So an interest in Defence was easily fostered, particularly in the context of Aldermaston marches and anti-nuclear sit-down protests in the centre of London and outside various RAF and US Air Force bases. This was the period when Labour leader Harold Wilson was gearing up for his first election victory ... and part of his platform was a promise to cancel the proposed Polaris nuclear deterrent submarines.

Having read about the well-intentioned but ultimately counterproductive disarmament campaigns of the 1920s and '30s, my younger self was filled with horror at this prospect which instantly converted me from a potential Liberal voter into a stern Young Conservative. In the event, Wilson went back on his pledge – merely cutting the number of proposed submarines from five to four, in order to differentiate his party's policy from that of the Tories; but by then, for me, the die had been cast.

I am fairly sure that, if you spoke to my Parliamentary colleagues — or, I should say, former colleagues, as there are no MPs at all at the moment — many of them would tell you parallel tales of some particular cause which motivated them to seek a life in Parliamentary politics. Many, but by no means all ... because there are two main categories of MPs: conviction politicians and career politicians. Perhaps it would be fairer to say that there is a spectrum running from the one to the other — with the people in between mixing

conviction with personal ambition in varying proportions. Yet, my experience has been that, very early on, a new Member of Parliament has to decide which of the two basic models will be his or her guiding light.

Occasionally, I'm asked what has most surprised me in my 20 years at Westminster. The answer is easy: it is the extraordinary degree of mutual respect between conviction politicians — even when they subscribe to entirely opposite political views. Let me give a personal example. Until Ed Miliband transformed the electoral base for choosing the Labour leader, Jeremy Corbyn was an isolated backbencher, consistently and always very courteously arguing the case for CND and unilateral nuclear disarmament, even though the vast majority of his fellow Labour MPs were determined never to return to that vote-losing policy of the 1980s.

Since about 2010, there has been a special Backbench Business Committee which allocates time for debates initiated by individual MPs. It always helps, when applying to this Committee to grant a debate opportunity, for the applicant to show that the suggested subject would attract vigorous contributions from both sides of the argument. For this reason, whenever Jeremy wanted to secure a debate on, for example, the US-UK Mutual Defence Agreement or the next Ten-Year Review Conference for the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty, he would ask me to attend the Committee with him

and make the case (from the opposite side of the argument) about why a debate on this subject would be valuable.

Similarly, I could always rely on Jeremy to back my applications for debates on the Trident deterrent, from his diametrically opposing perspective. Having secured these debates, we would both then take part in them, doing everything possible to undermine each other's sincerely held points of view. For that reason, it should not have come as such a surprise that, when I sought support from Labour MPs for the role of Defence Committee chairman, as well as staunch defenders of NATO and deterrence like Kevan Jones and the late Sir Gerald Kaufman, my Labour sponsors included two members of the Far Left Socialist Campaign Group: namely, John McDonnell and Jeremy Corbyn himself.

Nevertheless, it is possible to have too much of a good thing, where this sort of sportsmanlike behaviour is concerned. In order to stand for the Labour Party leadership, an MP must be nominated by a certain fraction of the total number of MPs in the Parliamentary Labour Party. This is meant to be a "safety-catch" to ensure that no-one is elected leader who is unacceptable to an overwhelming majority of Labour MPs. When Jeremy stood, he needed the backing of 35 of them. In the event, he scraped over the line with 36 ... including the well-known moderates, Frank Field and Margaret Beckett. Of course, at the time they nominated

him, they had no inkling that the decision to allow anyone to join the Labour Party for just £3 per head, was transforming the nature of the mass membership by shifting it radically to the Left. How they must rue the fact that it was their sporting gesture to nominate Jeremy so he could fly the flag for the Socialist Campaign Group that made it possible for him to stand in the first place!

I mentioned a little earlier, the tension that exists between the politics of conviction and the ambition to achieve high office, and the fact that there are "shades of grey" in between. (By using that term, I am not referring to those sexual misadventures which have brought more than one political career to a shuddering and permanent halt.) After all, it is easy to justify compromising some of one's own, perhaps less strongly-held, beliefs in order to get into a position of sufficient influence, or even power, to be able to achieve some of one's principal goals in politics. However, this frame of mind is a slippery slope, and as indicated previously if the purpose of entering Parliament is to promote particular causes, then sooner rather than later one must accept that career advancement will have to be sacrificed.

There is no guaranteed path to the higher reaches of politics. I should like people to think that my own time on the Front Bench, all of it in Opposition – as a Whip, as Shadow Minister for the Cabinet Office, and as a Shadow

Defence Minister for slightly longer than the Second World War – was in recognition of my sterling qualifications for being there. The reality is that, in 2001, I actually backed the winning candidate for the leadership and achieved my first promotion as a result. When the Conservative–LibDem Coalition was formed in 2010, nearly two dozen of us Shadow Ministers (mainly on the Right of the party) found ourselves Backbenchers once again, as the roles we had coveted were bestowed instead on Liberal Democrat spokesmen whom we had been vigorously slapping down for years!

There are currently 650 Parliamentary constituencies, and most of the people elected to represent them will have

come through a grueling selection process. Not all the most capable candidates will succeed in getting to Westminster, but nearly all those who do will be articulate and ambitious, with a rather high opinion of their own capabilities and potential. And here a problem arises: there are simply not enough roles in the Parliamentary power-structure to satisfy or even fully stretch so many people concentrated in such a small space. Inevitably, this means that one has to deal with some seriously bruised egos in the Palace of Westminster, when people allow themselves to become embittered by their lot, regardless of the privilege of being there in the first place.



Prefects in 1970. Julian Lewis (*Vice-Captain*) is second from the right in the front row.

It was once famously said that “all political careers end in failure” – and one can see why this may be true on examining all those disappointed MPs who never became Ministers, all those disappointed Ministers who never made it into the Cabinet, all those disappointed Cabinet Ministers who never became Prime Minister, and – yes – even all those Prime Ministers who left office under a cloud or whose reputations were trashed years after they retired.

The lesson from all this for anyone tempted by the prospect of a Parliamentary career is: don't do it unless you are content to be a Backbencher from beginning to end. Of course, it helps to represent a beautiful and tranquil constituency. Most people think themselves lucky to spend time in the lovely New Forest just once or twice a year: I am able to be there every weekend – and longer when the House is not sitting. Having flown the Conservative flag in my home seat of Swansea West, back in 1983, I shall always be grateful to the New Forest East Association for not insisting that their candidate in 1997 had to be locally-born. And, most of the time, I have not regretted my choice of career.

It is possible to be a specialist in a particular subject-area as long as one is a generalist where one's own constituency is concerned. You will be granted considerable latitude on the national scene, provided that you have a good reputation as a local MP. Back in the 1980s, my late Father, Sam, who was



Sir Julian, at Dynevor, when he visited the school to deliver the lecture.

also educated at Dynevor (or the Municipal Secondary School, as it was known in the 1920s), asked me why I wanted to go into politics as it was (in his words) “such a dirty business”. He accepted my response that most hierarchical structures involve politics of some sort – and at least Parliamentary politics involve outcomes that might have far-reaching and long-lasting effects for the benefit of society.

During that decade of the 1980s, there was a serious risk that the huge anti-nuclear movement would succeed in preventing the renewal of the British nuclear deterrent and also the deployment of cruise missiles at Greenham Common and Molesworth in response to that of the Soviet SS20s. Just as the threat to cancel Polaris had politicised me twenty years earlier, the threat to cancel its successor, Trident, found me working full-time to counter the CND from the vantage-point of an activist.

By the time I entered Parliament, in 1997, it seemed that the nuclear argument had been won. Neil Kinnock and Gerald Kaufman had steered Labour away from unilateralism after their defeat a decade earlier. Yet, on this issue at least, the Liberal Democrats were, and remain, to the Left of the Labour Party.

To this day, the LibDems dispute the need for what is known as “CASD” — continuous at-sea deterrence, requiring the constant deployment of at least one of our Trident submarines, to ensure that a pre-emptive strike cannot eliminate them all. When Conservative MPs were manipulated (as we were) into endorsing a coalition with the Liberals in May 2010, we did not know that a secret deal had been struck between Messrs Cameron and Clegg to postpone the vote to build the next generation of Trident submarines, known as “Successor”, until after the next General Election. This secret pact emerged only in October 2010.

Despite the existence of an overwhelming majority in favour of Successor on the Conservative and Labour benches, there was now a deadly risk that the anti-Trident Liberal Democrats could — if there were another “hung Parliament” in 2015 — play off Cameron against Miliband by promising the keys to No.10 to whichever of them agreed to end continuous at-sea deterrence by reducing the proposed Successor fleet from four boats to three, or possibly only two, if not cancelling the project altogether.

It thus fell to those of us outraged by this appalling prospect, to spend the next six very long years demanding, from the Backbenches, to know when the vote was to be held and insisting that no further concessions should be made to the Liberals when it finally took place. This was all a far cry from the role I had expected to play as part of David Cameron’s Defence Ministerial Team, and I grumbled in exasperation to one of my oldest friends in Parliament, Sir Edward Leigh, that:

“I hadn’t expected my career trajectory to end up with my becoming the Bill Cash of the nuclear deterrent!”

Bill was, of course, famous — or infamous — for his relentless, and apparently futile, opposition to British membership of the European Union. In the light of my earlier remarks, you will have gathered that I was falling victim to precisely the sort of frustration that MPs are prone to experience and really ought to avoid. It was Edward who brought this home to me, when he replied:

“Well, Julian, you could do a lot worse than becoming the Bill Cash of the nuclear deterrent. Bill’s campaign against the EU will be remembered long after most Ministers, including Cabinet Ministers, have been totally forgotten.”

Whichever side you took, on the EU Referendum issue, I trust you will see, in that remark, a clear example of my underlying theme: that one can make a difference as a Backbencher in Parliament, if only on those occasions when having to hold your own party’s leadership to account.

Something very similar happened in 2013 over the Coalition Government's proposal to bomb Syria. Ostensibly, this was to be in response to the — disputed — use of chemical weapons by the Assad regime. But thirty Conservative and nine Liberal Democrat Backbenchers rebelled and stopped it from happening. Why did we do so? Because in 2011, most of us had voted — with misgivings — to impose a “No-fly Zone” to protect civilians in Libya, only to find this being used as cover to destroy Gaddafi and topple his regime. Now, much as Gaddafi personally deserved his fate, the consequences of removing him were predictably catastrophic. They gave a huge boost to our Islamist enemies whom Gaddafi had hitherto suppressed. Now we were being told to do exactly the same in Syria as we had done in Iraq and in Libya.

It is often observed that the definition of insanity is to do the same thing over and over again, and expect the outcome to be different. Subsequently, in 2015, we ended up bombing the opposite side in Syria from that which we had been asked to bomb only two years earlier. It is risky enough to intervene in someone else's civil war when you want one side to win and the other to lose; but it is the height of folly to intervene in a civil war when you want both sides to lose and have to pretend that there are tens of thousands of “moderate” fighters just waiting to take over and implant the blessings of a pluralist democracy.

Sometimes one has to accept that there are no good outcomes on offer and the

best you can do is to select the lesser of two evils. Not all countries are yet at a stage of development where the democratic model can possibly work. There is nothing racist in this observation, as anyone familiar with the religious fanaticism and murderous intolerance rampant in our own country, only a few hundred years ago, will readily appreciate. We are very fortunate to have lived at a time when Parliamentary democracy, pluralism and mutual toleration are accepted by the vast majority of our citizens.

I have two favourite political quotations. One is the “Paradox of Tolerance” by the philosopher Sir Karl Popper, which admonishes us to tolerate all but the intolerant — because, if you tolerate the intolerant, then the conditions for toleration disappear and the tolerant go with them. The other is from the great Liberal Prime Minister, William Gladstone, who defiantly observed that: “The resources of Civilisation against its enemies are not yet exhausted.”

Politics is a career but should also be a vocation. If you pin all your hopes on the one, you risk undermining the other. Discretion may be the better part of valour, but valour also has its place — and too much discretion does no-one any good when it's time to stand up and be counted.

Julian Lewis (Year of 1963)

Old Dy'vorians' Appearance in BBC TV's Repair Shop



Back: Mr D C Thomas, J Griffiths, Lyn Ridge, F Pompa, N C Smith, I McGivern, Roy Fry, D Uren, Mr Bill Perrins;
Middle: Mr R Evans, Mr Hywel Lloyd, J A Griffiths, J Payne, A Fall, Haydn Maddocks, C Brooks, Robert Evans,
 D Hartley, D Lacey, Mr T James, Mr G James;
Front: Mr R Perkins, Mr R E Gammon, D Buckler, Mr Horace Phillips, M Price, Mr J M Francis;
Sitting on pitch: P Scubala, E Jones, B Jones, Roger Jenkins

Several ODs made a brief appearance on BBC1 in January when this picture was fleetingly shown during a broadcast of *The Repair Shop*. The Welsh Schools Rugby Union Dewar Shield pictured here was one of the items in the programme brought to the Shop for restoration; it was won in 1961-62 by the Swansea boys in the picture, who included Roy Fry, Haydn Maddocks, Robert Evans and Roger Jenkins (all Year of 1958) and Lyn Ridge, one of the boys joining Dynevor in 1960 from the Technical School.

Among the teachers pictured are ODs Mr Horace Phillips (Year of 1941), then Chairman of Swansea Schools Rugby, and Mr Bill Perrins (Year of 1943). Mr Hywel Lloyd, who taught at Dynevor throughout the 1960s, is also in the picture.

The caption above and picture have been kindly provided by Lyn Ridge. If you can spot in the picture any other Dynevor boys I haven't identified, please get in touch.

Phil Stone (Year of '59)

Teaching at Dynevor

by David Taylor



David, in the mid-eighties with an upper sixth English class, looking as young as his students. David is the current President of the ODA.

I first became involved with the ODA committee three years ago and I entered a hidden world. I had no idea how hard the members of the committee work throughout the year to keep your association running well. Thanks to them all, particularly to Francis who has produced such fine magazines for us.

How did my association with Dynevor start? I had done my training at another establishment, a red brick building in Sketty — I forget its name. I decided I wanted to stay in Swansea and saw an advertisement for a job in Dynevor. I knew little about the school then except that a close friend had done his training placement in the school and spoke highly of it. I decided to apply and got an interview.

The interview was in the Guildhall. The three candidates sat awkwardly in the corridor until we were called in to meet the panel.

When called, I was faced with a horseshoe shaped table with between 12 and 15 worthies sitting around it.

It wasn't really an interview as we know it today. There were two questions written on a piece of paper and I was to answer one of them. There was no interaction with the members of the panel at all. Very nervously, I started. I had a fairly good idea of how well it was going when I noticed that one of the panel had fallen asleep!

Anyway, much to my surprise, I was offered the job. My pleasure was somewhat marred by Cliff Evans, the deputy head who was representing the head, pointing out that I only got the job because half the panel wanted one of the other candidates and the other half wanted the third. Neither group would give way so I slipped through the middle.

My first visit to the school was also of mixed success. The head was showing me around the school. We were coming down the stairs into the yard from the De la Beche block when I slipped and ripped my trousers. I had my chat with the Head of Department, John Bennett, and the head came to get me back. On the way I slipped in the same place. I could almost see Barney Norris regretting the split vote at the appointment.

I has very green and looked it. In my first week cleaners asked me why I wasn't wearing a school tie and Ossie Morris kicked me out of the library and told me to get down with the other sixth formers.

I settled in eventually. I intended to stay for a couple of years but stayed for thirty-three. And I am pleased that I did. I had the opportunity to meet able and conscientious colleagues and some extraordinarily intelligent pupils.

Indeed, one of the first lessons young teachers learn is that many pupils are much brighter than the teacher will ever be. I remember that, with a colleague, I was helping a young man prepare for an Oxbridge interview. After one session we came out and I asked my colleague if he had understood what the pupil had been saying. "Not much," he answered. I hadn't either. The pupil was operating on a different level.

Outside the classroom I greatly enjoyed working with young people over the years on school plays, preparing them for the inter house eisteddfod and on enterprises like the school magazine and newsletter.

Of course, teachers get a vicarious pleasure from the success of their pupils and I am delighted that so many of our pupils have gone on to have successful careers.

It is easy to forget that for nearly a third of its life Dynevor was not a grammar school. Certainly, the obvious successes continued but to them were added successes that, though less public, were just as important. They were the result of just as much commitment by pupils and brought me as much pleasure and pride as the "glittering prizes" of previous years. I think of the EAL pupils who came to us with little English but have forged successful careers. I think of those young men and women who would not have been entered for any external examinations in some other schools who were given the opportunity to study for and earn grades at GCSE.

I think of the ex pupils I meet who are serving their communities in a variety of voluntary capacities, for example, running clubs or acting as school governors.

The school closed its doors twenty-one years ago but the influence of the school through Old Dy'vorians will continue for many years.

I was reminded at the last ODA dinner that I spoke often in the classroom of the motto of the school I attended. (I was quite impressed the Old Dy'vorian could remember it.). It was *Non scholae sed vitae discimus*—we learn not for school but for life. The many Dy'vorians I meet demonstrate that could just as easily be the motto of our school.

I am proud to have taught in Dynevor.

Wartime Memories of Dynevor

Recalled by Bernard Jones (Year of '37)

Presented by Phil Stone (Year of '59)



In this picture from 1948, Mr Eric Yates (Bernard's 2A form teacher) is standing next to the headteacher, Bryn Thomas, and Mr D J Williams, Bernard's 5A form teacher, is fourth from left in the back row. Sitting on the floor are John Protheroe (with ball) and Walter Quick, who later became teachers in the school.

My first cousin, Bernard Joseph Jones, was a first-year entrant to Dynevor School in September 1937, twenty-two years before I joined the school at the same age in 1959. The wide difference in our ages is largely due to the number of siblings in the Jones family to which we belong. Bernard's father was the second child in the family and my mother was the tenth; the oldest child, Rose Cross, became the first female mayor of Swansea in 1962-63 and my contemporaries at Dynevor may recall her not infrequent visits to our school and Speech Days.

Bernard was born and raised in the Hafod in the family home at 1341 Neath Road. He attended the nearby Hafod Primary School, where in his last year (1936-37) he was selected for the 'Scholarship Examination', the precursor of the 11-plus exam. This was followed by a first visit to Dynevor Secondary School, as it was known then, where the Scholarship Examination was conducted for all boys aspiring to gain entry to one of the town's selective schools. On that occasion, Bernard recalls, he was seated near Grafton Maggs, another 1937 entrant

who was destined to join the same first year class as Bernard. Grafton was heard to say during that preliminary visit to Dynevor, “They want my father’s occupation—I don’t know what he does but he works for Hancock’s brewery, so I’ll put him down as a brewer!”

Teachers and friends at Dynevor

Bernard joined the school during the period when Mr Llewelyn John was headteacher (1929-1942). The staff at Dynevor included Glan Powell, Bernard’s French teacher, who himself became headteacher of the school in the 1950s. In September 1937, there were about 100 boys in the first-year intake, who were allocated to three classes: 2A, 2B and 2C. Bernard recalls that the differences in the curriculum these classes followed were based largely on the languages they were taught:

- 2A German and French
- 2B Latin and French
- 2C Welsh and French

Quite a few of the staff who taught at Dynevor when Bernard was a pupil were

still in post when I joined the school in 1959. They included Mr Cecil McGivan, Mr E ‘Bingo’ Price, Mr W S Evans (all Maths), Mr E ‘Budgie’ Burgess (PT), Mr Graham Gregory (Chemistry), Mr Richard ‘Dick’ Evans (Geography) and Mr T ‘Sandy’ Morgan (Art). Among the teachers Bernard remembers best but who had departed by the time I arrived at the school were Mr Wyndham J Lewis (Physics) and Mr B C George (Chemistry). No doubt both these teachers played their part in developing the aptitude that the young Bernard showed for the physical sciences, a talent that was one of the cornerstones of the successful career he later pursued as a metallurgist. Mr Gregory, who did so much to nurture my own interest in chemistry, had joined the school in the autumn term of 1935 but took leave of absence with the onset of WW2 to join the munitions industry and so played a much smaller part in Bernard’s science education than in my own.

Fig. 1. Boys in Form 2A and their Houses, 1937-38 (from the School Magazine of Dec 1937)

Bennet, E G	R	Gammon, R B	D	Maggs, G	LI	Summerfield, R T	LI
Bevan, H J	R	Grainger, A J	R	Munday, W G	G	Walters, W T	G
Bidder, G I	LI	Johns, J B	LI	Philippaite, G R	G	Warburton, R W	D
Bishop, W C	LI	Jones, B J	G	Quirk, A E	R	Williams, C	D
Cunningham, H	D	Jones, F J	G	Reynolds, P W	LI	Williams, P A	LI
Dunstan, R J	G	Jones, L A	R	Smitham, R J	G	Wood, R E N	R
Evans, R P	D	Keane, D G	G	Spinks, T W G	D	Woolf, A	D
Forman, G M	D	Klee, F P	LI	Strange, K	R		
KEY: Dillwyn	D	Llewelyn	LI	Roberts	R	Grove	G

One social advantage of joining a selective secondary school under the former tripartite system of education in Swansea was the opportunity for pupils to meet and make friends in these schools with contemporaries from other parts of the town. Mention has already been made of Bernard's meeting at Dynevor with Grafton Maggs, a Mumbles boy and former pupil of Oystermouth School who, after a long career in dentistry, became President of the Old Dy'vorians' Association in 1990. Other new friendships that Bernard formed at Dynevor included those with his 2A classmates, Ken Bishop, Hugh Cunningham and Leonard Jones.

For many pupils who were successful in the scholarship examinations, making friends in their new school would be a social necessity, for these pupils would often have to transition to secondary school with few of their primary school contemporaries. In areas such as Townhill (where I attended primary school) and in the Hafod, the annual number of pupils going forward to secondary education at Dynevor was often low. Tudor Price's data in *Among Some Swansea Schoolboys 1939-1945* shows that in the period 1934-40 only 16 pupils entered Dynevor from Bernard's primary school in the Hafod.

School life at Dynevor 1937-41

From an academic perspective, the first four years of secondary education for Bernard and his contemporaries at Dynevor were intended as a preparation for the School Certificate examinations of the Central Welsh Board. The CWB

was a forerunner of the Welsh Joint Education Committee (WJEC) and was the statutory provider in Wales of school examinations until the WJEC was formed in 1948. Pupils obtaining 'credits' in 5 more or subjects in School Certificate examinations were deemed to have 'matriculated' and hence to have satisfied the minimum entry requirements of the Universities.

Despite the looming prospect of war, teaching and learning took their usual course in Forms 2A and 3A during the first two years that Bernard spent at Dynevor. However, his work at Dynevor in the next two years in preparation for CWB examinations took anything but a normal course, given the extraordinary circumstance of war and the air raids over Swansea that culminated in the destruction of a large part of the school in the blitz of February 1941.

The beginning of the war with Germany and its allies necessitated some significant changes in life at Dynevor. Gas masks were issued to pupils and drills in their use were practised. The following item from the Notes in the School Magazine of 1942 describes one such drill but raises some questions about its efficacy!

The whole school were able to test the efficiency of their gas masks this term by walking through the Chem. Lab., which had been transformed into a gas-chamber for the purpose. The drawback to the whole business was that the far side of the school was unapproachable without your gas mask for many days after.

The evacuation of school children from highly urbanised areas of the UK began in earnest after the outbreak of WW2 and in the autumn term of 1939 Dynevor began to receive pupils evacuated from London and Liverpool. The School Magazine in December of that year lists thirteen evacuees who had joined the school at the start of term and among these new entrants was Walter Silverstone, from South Hackney Secondary School, who joined Bernard in Form 4A. Sadly, Walter's parents would be recorded as war time civil deaths in Stepney in 1945.

The February blitz of Swansea in 1941 compelled the Education Committee of

Form	Name	Former School
LVI	Raphael Rich	Wallasey Grammar, School, Liverpool
5B	Harry Kanter,	St Ignatius College, Tottenham, London
5B	William Shanahan	St Ignatius College, Tottenham, London
5A	John Richards	Raynes Park School, London
4A	Walter Silverstone	South Hackney Secondary School, London
4B	Edward Fisher	Parmiter's School, Bethnal Green, London
4C	Glyn Lamprey	Hornsey County Secondary School, London
3B	Percy Frankis	Leyton High School, London

Some evacuee entrants listed in School Magazine of Dec 1939.

Swansea Borough Council to apply to the government for Evacuation Area status and this was granted later in the same year. Bernard and the rest of his cohort were not evacuated because of the imminence of their School Certificate examinations but some younger pupils



Aerial view of bomb damage at Dynevor School in aftermath of World War II.

and teaching staff at Dynevor were relocated to the Gwendraeth Valley as part of the plans drawn up for the evacuation of Swansea schoolchildren.

The chaos caused by the February blitz and the resilience shown in its wake by the pupils and staff of Swansea's education service is recalled in his autobiography by Bernard's contemporary at Dynevor, Grafton Maggs:

In spite of the immense damage done to the greater part of the educational establishment throughout Swansea, every pupil was back at academic work within two weeks! ... The fifth forms (CWB School Certificate years) were re-housed in the Technical College on Mount Pleasant. We attended in shifts which alternated each week. These shifts were 8.00pm to noon and 12.30 pm to 5.30. With the wonderful co-operation of the teaching staffs the system worked. ... Labs were non-existent. But, for the remaining four months before we sat the exams, the teaching staff did all they could to carry us through.

The Black Cap
dynevorrevisited.org.uk

The examinations of CWB in the summer of 1941 went ahead in Swansea despite the efforts of the Luftwaffe and the names of Dynevor pupils obtaining School Certificates and Higher School Certificates of CWB are recorded in the School Magazine of April 1942

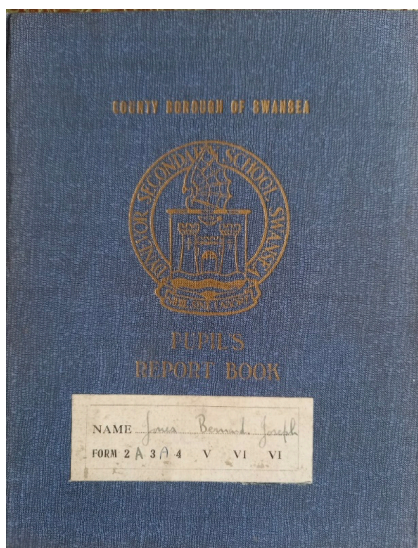
Notwithstanding the unprecedented circumstances in which he was obliged to study, Bernard made very good progress in all nine subjects for which he sat CWB School Certificate examinations, as evidenced in his school report of December 1940 (see page 21). In the following summer, his CWB examination passes in the subjects listed in his report satisfied the criteria for matriculation and enabled him to go on to study Pure and Applied Maths, Chemistry and Physics for his 'Highers.'

Relocation to Swansea Grammar School, 1941-42

The April 1942 issue of the School Magazine was the only one that could be produced in the 1941-42 school year and, referring to Dynevor's evacuated or displaced pupils, it sadly records:

We are a school without a middle and, in more senses than one, without a top ... of the unruly Fourths and the dignified Sixth no trace can be found. ... It is whispered ... that those who seek may find them in an Institution on the hill.

At the start of the new school year in September 1941, Bernard and those of his Dynevor contemporaries who opted to study sciences for the Higher School Certificate of CWB were obliged to leave their devastated school and relocate to Swansea Grammar School, an 'institution on the hill' whose facilities for science teaching had been damaged far less than those at Dynevor.



Bernard's Report Book

Bernard and the other science students who moved from Dynevor to Swansea GS for their 'Highers' were not allowed by the new institution to retain any vestiges of the identity of their former school. The headteacher at Swansea GS, Mr Gray Morgan (in whose house, Bernard recalls, many of the science lessons had to be taught) was insistent that Dynevor colours be discarded and replaced by those of the host school. Bernard's unease and restlessness in these new surroundings increased later in the year with the news that his older brother had been captured while serving with the RAF in Greece. He left the Grammar School in 1942 without completing his 'Highers', but with a determination to join his brother in the armed forces in the

REPORT for <u>James</u> Term ending <u>1944-20</u> 19 <u>40</u>			
Name <u>Jones, Bernard J.</u> Form <u>Va</u>			
Age <u>17 yrs 11 mths</u> Height <u>5 ft 9 ins</u> Weight <u>8</u> at <u>10 1/2</u> lbs.			
Average Age of Form <u>15-2</u> No. of Boys in Form <u>22</u> Position <u>3</u>			
Subject	Mark	Pass	Position
ENGLISH	150	89	2 1/2
do. Literature	100	78	1 1/2
GEOGRAPHY I.	200	140	5 1/2
do. II.	200	131	1 1/2
HISTORY	200	142	14 1/2
do. European	200	142	14 1/2
FRENCH	200	123	4 1/2
do. Literature			
GERMAN			
do. Literature			
WELSH			
do. Literature			
LATIN			
do. Literature			
GREEK			
ARITHMETIC	50	36	6 1/2
ALGEBRA	100	67	6 1/2
GEOMETRY	100	85	2 1/2
MATHEMATICS I.			
do. II.			
CHEMISTRY I.	200	180	2 1/2
do. II.			
PHYSICS I.	200	118	5 1/2
do. II.			
ART			
WOODWORK			
METAL WORK			
MUSIC			
			70 1/2
Absent <u>0</u> half-days. Late <u>0</u> times. Home Marks: Gained <u>5</u> Lost <u>0</u>			
School Activities			
Contact: <u>Good.</u>			
Remarks: <u>Acquainted in his work and making good progress</u>			
Form Master: <u>JP Williams</u>			
Head Master: <u>Quaker John</u> A.R.C.S., B.Sc.			
Parent or Guardian: <u>William John Jones</u> (Signed)			
Next Term begins on: <u>14 JAN. 1941</u>			

defence of the country. After service with the Royal Signals regiment, he returned to civilian life and embarked on a long and distinguished career as a metallurgist, spent largely in the metals industries of South Wales.

Acknowledgements

I am very grateful to my cousin, Bernard Jones, for giving so generously of his time in sharing memories of the momentous years he spent as a pupil at Dynevor, and for his help with the draft of this article. I am also indebted to Tudor Price, whose book, *Among Some Swansea Schoolboys, 1939-1945*, I have drawn upon freely for much of the historical context of this article.

Phil Stone (Year of '59)

Annual Reunion Dinner



The 84th ODA annual dinner was held at the Village Hotel at the end of May, having moved back to a spring date with almost 120 attending. Dinner organisers Keith and Jeff worked hard, with just six months since the previous dinner, to arrange the evening and to ensure all went to plan. Staff at the hotel pulled out

all the stops. The Village provided free bottles of beer and prosecco. They also made available beer on tap in our exclusive bar to satisfy the needs of our members; the committee agreed to cover the cost of wine for each table. We were fortunate to have Graham Price, MBE, ex Pontypool, Wales and British Lions



front row forward as an after-dinner speaker. Thank you, Alun, (Griffiths Year of 1956) for organising this. Graham entertained the gathering with several humorous anecdotes of his playing days and auctioned a replica, signed jersey. It was an excellent night.

David Taylor handed over the mantle of President to Hywel Davies (Year of 1967). If you are wondering what could be in the small box that appears to amuse David and Hywel then read on!

How One Thing Can Lead to Another!



Roger Trollope (1953-59) brought a pair of Dynevor cuff-links to the first Coffee Morning held at Dynevor Café, his mother had bought them for him from the gents' outfitters on St Helen's Road, situated below the YMCA. They have never been worn.

This, in part, solved a mystery for the current ODA Committee. When Keith Ferguson passed on the President's 'chain of office' to David Taylor in 2022, those present were surprised to see a boxed pair of cuff-links with the Dynevor crest and tie colours embossed on them included at the hand over. We pondered, albeit briefly, their origin and how long they had been part of the President's 'accoutrements.'

David confirmed Roger's cuff-links were very likely the same design as the ones in his temporary possession. On hearing where they were purchased David added, somewhat surprisingly,

that the shop selling the cuff-links was owned by D. L. Davies, his late father-in-law, who by all accounts 'was a lovely man.' A typical Swansea coincidence! David further informed that the shop, which was known as 'The Bon', had moved to St Helen's Road after the original premises, which was situated near what is now The Dragon Hotel on The Kingsway, had been bombed. This jogged my memory, and with help from Roger Williams, our Committee Archivist, it was identified that Mr Davies had placed a full page advertisement in the School Magazine for 'The Bon' in 1922 and continued to

The "BON."

For Everything Smart in
Wearing Apparel for Young
and Grown-up Gentlemen—

RAINCOATS and
TAILORED SUITS

a Speciality.

High Grade Goods without High Prices.

PLEASE NOTE !

We Stock your School Caps
and all the House Ties.

Caps, Best Quality ... 3/9

Ties 1/6 and 2/6

D. L. DAVIES,
19, Gower St., Swansea.

do so until 1931 when all advertising ceased to be included.

Mentioning the 'find' to Tudor Price (1958-65), he recalled his French Master, R.B. Morgan, affectionately known to the boys as Rubbo, referred to 'The Bon' in a lesson possibly as a way of illustrating the local use of the French language. Noel Blows (1955-61) informs that more recently the ODA considered purchasing similarly designed cuff-links to offer for sale to ODA members, however costs were prohibitive and the idea dropped.

Scratching the surface a little deeper, research shows thanks being given to Hywel Lewis (1942-49) in the summer edition of TOD in 2017 for "kindly donating his Dynevor Prefect's Badge and a pair of 'Old Dy'vorian' cuff-links, in their original box, to the Association Archive. The cuff links were bought from D.L. Davies, 'Tailors of Repute', St. Helen's Road." Were these the source of the President's cuff-links? By contacting a number of our past Presidents it's evident that cuff-links have been passed on to each President since Selwyn Walters' tenure in 2015, it might simply be that it took time for acknowledgment of Hywel's donation to find its way into print, but possibly not. Dudley Sinnett, President in 2014, queried whether they had belonged to George Hounsell. I might never solve the minor mystery. Sadly Phill Davies, the one person who would have known the answer, is no longer with us, but perhaps you can help? If you have any knowledge of the possible origin of the

President's cuff-links please let me know. By the way, the cuff-links have yet to be worn by one of our Presidents; Hywel Davies, at the time of writing our President in waiting, it's over to you!

You can probably tell by now that I have an enquiring mind; I thought it worthwhile checking whether anything else could be found online and a quick search located the following:

A boxed, 'gold cased', Dynevor Secondary School pair of cuff-links were advertised for sale on Shpock, (a website for individuals to buy and sell items)... with an asking price of £50. It's hard to credit that there was more than one design!



If you owned a pair of Dynevor cuff-links, and can find them, it seems they may command a good price on the open market, but please, don't forget to factor in a cut to the ODA when setting a seller's fee; you know how to contact us!

Pam Bashford 1974-2002

ODA EVENTS 2023

Annual Lecture at Dynevor and via Zoom on the evening of Thursday 9th November.

Thistleboon House: Why, When and How?

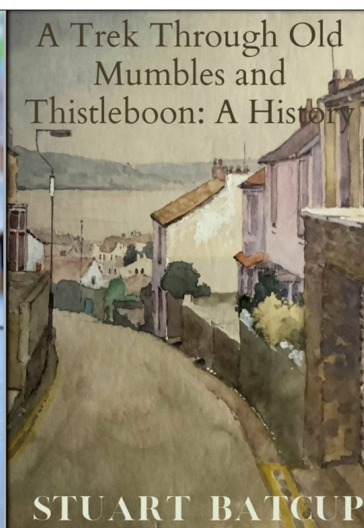
Stuart's lecture will focus on the original research which went into his book *A Trek through Old Mumbles and Thistleboon: A History* which was published last year.

The book was reviewed for the *Royal Institution of South Wales* by our own

Dy'vorian, historian Gerald Gabb:

This is a book of 250 pages. Don't let the attractive cover and masses of illustrations fool you - its production has entailed a great deal of very careful work.

The author's affability is legendary, and it comes across, but so does his knowledge and readiness to question.



Can you help?

In the next edition I'll be looking back at how Dynevor celebrated coronations during the school's history. Surprisingly there's little evidence of celebrations recorded in the School Magazine in 1953-54. If you were a pupil at the time of the late Queen Elizabeth's coronation, please let me know what you remember.

Thank you to the ODA members who have assisted me to date.

Pam

Tel: 07799570333

or email: pam_bashford@hotmail.com

Farewell from the Editor:

I am sorry to report that this is my final edition as Editor of your magazine. It has truly been a privilege and honour to work on *The Dy'vorian* for the past four years, but other personal projects mean that I no longer have the time necessary to put together the magazine.

Editing the magazine has given me the opportunity to meet and correspond with some of the incredible people who have attended our school and it has been a pleasure to get to know the hard-working members of the Committee, without whom the Association would not exist. I have to single out Association Secretary, Pam Bashford, for her help in providing content and proofreading.

Now it's time to look forward and appoint a new editor. Are you interested in filling the position? I can assure you that it will be a rewarding experience.

The Editor will be acquiring articles from past students of Dynevor as well as proofreading and editing the articles before they are sent to the printer.

It could be possible to split the job into two—Acquiring Editor and Copy Editor so if you have strengths in one or other of these roles, please let us know.

Please email Pam and let her know if you are interested in an editorial position, or if you would like to recommend someone to be our new editor: pam_bashford@hotmail.com

Francis Morgan (Year of '56)

Accessing *The Dy'vorian* on the Website

This magazine, and the forty-two previous editions—going back to September 2002, are available to read and download on the Dynevor Revisited Website.

There has been a change in policy and, in future, only members of the Association will be able to access the *Dy'vorian* magazines on the website.

Beginning with this edition, members will be required to enter a password before they will be able to open the magazines. After clicking on the cover of a magazine, members will be asked to enter the password.

Passwords will be emailed to members before the magazines get password protected. Please keep us informed of any changes to your contact details.

The cost of printing this edition of the magazine has been covered by the UWTSD. There is no guarantee that we will be able to continue to take advantage of printing by UWTSD at no cost to the Association.

We wish to ensure that we do not print more copies than necessary, so if you would like to discontinue receiving a printed copy and read the online version instead, please phone Pam Bashford at 07799570333 or email pam_bashford@hotmail.com and let us know. Thank you.

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Please submit copy for the next edition by 1st November 2023.

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