



www.dynevorrevisited.org.uk

Winter 2018/19 No: 34

The Dy'vorian

The Journal of the former pupils of Dynevor School



'80's

More than Sixty former pupils from the 1980's enjoyed a grand first reunion at 'The Hyst' in July 2018 organised by Tracey Godsall (2nd r) and Rob Lloyd (back row) See Pages 2&3

***Highly successful 1980's Dy'vorian reunion
at The Hyst, Swansea July 2018***

On Friday 20th July 2018, Dy'vorians primarily from the 80's held a reunion at 'The Hyst' bar/music venue in Swansea. The event was organised by Tracey Godsall and Rob Lloyd, who both left the school in 1989. More than 60 former pupils and teachers, including Pam Bashford, Judith Kerlake and David Taylor, attended what proved to be an excellent night's entertainment.



Rob Lloyd took the opportunity to reform the 'Vicious Kittens' a five piece band originating from his days at Dynevor, and those present were treated to several '70/80's classics including Rod Stewart's 'Maggie May' (1971), Alice Cooper's 'School's Out' (1986) and Status Quo's 'Rockin' all over the World' (1977). All of the songs, which featured Andrew Balsamo as lead singer, were well received by an



enthusiastic Dy'vorian audience, who also very much enjoyed catching up with school friends from roughly 30 years ago, and sharing photographs of that time!



Look out for more such reunions to come!

ODA/Balconiers' Day at St. Helen's 21st June 2018

by Keith Evans and Ken Sharpe

This year's ODA/Balconiers' Day was held on Day 2 of the County Championship match between Glamorgan and Derbyshire. Many Dy'vorians and friends enjoyed another excellent day's hospitality and an entertaining game of cricket. At lunch we were given a very interesting talk by Mark Wallace, former Captain of Glamorgan who retired at the start of 2017. Mark enjoyed a magnificent career with the County including:

- Making his second XI debut at the age of just 15
- Being a member and later captain of the England U-19 team
- Becoming the youngest ever wicket-keeper to represent the county ... aged 17 in 1999
- Captain from 2012 to 2016



- 230 successive Championship Games between 2001 and 2015
- Over 11,000 First Class runs.

Mark's talk covered his early days playing club cricket for Abergavenny, how he became part of the England Academy system for potential England players, spending two winters in Australia under the guidance and assessment of former Aussie wicketkeeper Rodney Marsh, his successful years with Glamorgan and how, finally, he became Chairman of the Professional Cricketers' Association for which he now works on a full-time basis. During questions Mark spoke knowledgeably about some of the issues facing modern-day cricketers when they retire from the game and have to adjust to a normal "day job".

After lunch, the second highlight of the day was when John Williams, Chair of St Helen's Balconiers, accepted the Association's invitation to become an Honorary Dy'vorian. ODA President Keith Evans presented John with an ODA tie and copies of The Dy'vorian magazine, citing that the award was made in recognition of John's service and dedication to Glamorgan cricket in Swansea and West Wales over many years.

John replied that he was honoured to become a "Dy'vorian" and stressed how vital it is to maintain a Glamorgan presence in West Wales; he thanked the Association for their ongoing support of the Balconiers and for recognising his work over an extended period. *(John Williams receiving Honorary Membership)*



The Balconiers were formed during a County Championship match between Glamorgan and Northamptonshire at St. Helen's in August 1972 with the aim of retaining a strong Glamorgan cricketing presence in Swansea. In the forty five years since then, the Balconiers have continued to go from strength to strength and this has been largely due to the enthusiastic and energetic efforts of John Williams and his Committee, which in turn is supported by a hard-working group of loyal volunteers.

Ken Sharpe, was congratulated on once again organising a successful Dy'vorian social event in collaboration with The Balconiers.

DYNEVOR LEADS THE COUNTRY!

By Roger Williams: Returning Officer for the Constituency of Dynevor 1964

The constituency of Dynevor School as a barometer of political change.

Elections in the constituency of Dynevor School have a rich history, starting in 1945 and 1950. Each produced a stunning victory for the Labour candidate, a full 10% higher in the constituency of Dynevor than the popular poll for Labour in the General Elections which followed.



Left to right: 1964: Wynne Lewis; Roger Williams; Alwyn Richards; Tony Godden; Will Holt.

There are no records of Dynevor elections alongside the general elections of 1951 and 1955, both narrowly won by the Conservatives, despite having a slightly smaller popular vote in 1951. In the mid-1950s the Conservative Prime Minister Anthony Eden resigned following the Suez invasion, and this ushered in the long reign of Harold MacMillan. Approaching the 1959 election, his mantra was “you’ve never

had it so good”; the country duly returned the Conservatives to power in 1959 and they remained in government for thirteen years. Dynevor had pointed in the new direction in its own poll two days before, recorded in school magazine No 99. All four party candidates on that day remain Old Dy’Vorians – Roger B. Beynon (Conservative), Brian ‘Pancho’ Griffiths (Labour), Roger L. Brown (Liberal) and John Thomas (Plaid Cymru). The result was a 10% margin of victory for Roger Beynon, twice that of MacMillan over Gaitskell two days later. Ironically, our defeated Labour candidate later became a Conservative, pursued a distinguished career in business and academia, became chief policy advisor to Margaret Thatcher, was raised to the peerage, and sits in the Upper House as Lord Griffiths of Fforestfach.

The swinging sixties ushered in an age of greater personal freedom, the contraceptive pill, the end of conscription, and eventually vast growth in tertiary

education. It was an age of anti-establishment satire, led by BBC's *That Was The Week That Was*, feeding off the comical trial of D.H. Lawrence's *Lady Chatterley's Lover*, exposure of Soviet spies in high places, and the Profumo scandal involving Christine Keeler and Mandy Rice-Davies ("well he would say that, wouldn't he".) MacMillan retired with ill-health and was replaced by Lord Alex Douglas Home. In the country, and certainly in the constituency of Dynevor, many felt that political change was imminent.

The general election of 1964 restored Labour to government under Harold Wilson, leading us into a "white heat of technology". Once again, Dynevor's poll two days before pointed the way, as recorded in school magazine 109. Wynne Lewis, Labour, was duly elected, with support of 47% of voters, several points ahead of the national margin. The Conservative candidate William Holt polled just 22% of the vote, half that of the national vote for Alex Douglas Home. The Liberal candidate Tony Godden polled more than 22% of the vote, twice that of Joe Grimond nationally and therefore became runner up. Alwyn Richards registered 9% for Plaid Cymru. School magazine No 109

For the Dynevor generations fortunate enough to have participated in a mock election, the processes were both entertaining and instructive. Voters enjoyed the heckling at the hustings, and heated exchanges between rivals and supporters. For the candidates and their agents, there was the challenge of thinking on your feet, dealing with crowds/mobs and a delegation from Glanmor, responding to proposals of sweets-for-votes, and dodging missiles including conkers, water bombs and lumps of anthracite. For all with open minds, this was an exposure to wider horizons about political issues and democratic processes. The guidance of Tom Chandler was vital in 1950, 1959 and 1964, and we all owe him a huge debt of gratitude. In retrospect it seems an invaluable part of Dynevor's extra-curricular offering. Significantly, there are currently four ex-Dy'vorians in parliament, Julian Lewis and Nigel Evans in the Commons and Brian Griffiths and Rev Rowan Williams in the Lords.
Bravo Dynevor!

Thanks go to Peter Myers who taught Chemistry and Science at the school from 1971 to 1997, for contributing a large number of school related photographs to the Dynevor Archive. You can enjoy a selection to come on the Dy'vorian website! If you spot a face you recall, please let the Editor know.

To The Editor:

From: Gwyn Davies (Dynevor 1943-50)

Peter Mac's article in TD33, on 'Agricultural Camps' was a very welcome reminder of the Camps some of us were lucky to attend in the summer holidays. These were held in Ross on Wye and Stratford-upon-Avon. They were run by some of the masters and were organised to help gather the harvest. I attended the Ross on Wye camp which involved being bussed up to Ross with a fairly large number of Grammar and Dynevor boys to work on farms. There we were allocated to a number of old army Bell tents in a large field and given body-sized bags called

"pallyasses" which we filled with straw – these were the mattresses on which we slept. Our days were spent helping out in the fields, often working alongside German prisoners of war



Dynevor pupils leaving with their bicycles, for a working week at a farm in Monmouthshire: 24th July 1940: SWEF...

They seemed to be quite happy enjoying life away from the battlefields of a rapidly-being- defeated army. Some of the work was in fields where combine harvesters were collecting the corn in ever decreasing circles, (thus) driving (numbers of) rabbits further and further into the centre of the field. At last they had to break out and that evening the most delicious rabbit stew would be served for dinner!! This period was a very formative part of our lives. We didn't feel deprived despite rationing and the general shortages of just about everything. The school had been badly affected by the bombing but most of the buildings in the centre of town were completely destroyed and despite leaky ceilings life carried on as normal. We played Touch Rugby in the yard with an old sock stuffed with newspapers and 'Fives'. We had, if I remember correctly, two courts but we couldn't buy proper Fives balls, so with typical make and mend we stripped the hard covers off old golf balls which in those days had a centre core made of wound elastic. We then bound them with a

few layers of black electrical tape to soften them. My final memory is the last rugby game I played for school. It was against our arch rivals – the Grammar school, whose team contained several of my friends and so made our win even more memorable.

[Very sadly, Gwyn died soon after writing this letter to the magazine. His passing is noted in this edition.]

In Memoriam:-

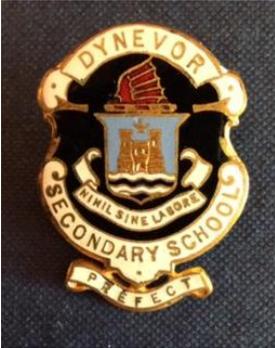
- Ray Farmer (1935-42) who died in December 2017
- Dr. Lyn Evans (1959-66) who died on 24th April 2018
- Howell 'Towser' Evans (1955-60) who died on 30th April 2018
- Ian Reece (1962-70) who died on 12th May 2018
- Mike Dorward (1958-63) who died on 19th May 2018
- Robert Ackland (1965-72) who died on 18th June 2018
- W.D. Hubert Davies, Headmaster 1979-87 who died on 17th August 2018
- Dr. Gwyn Davies (1943-50) who died on 28th August 2018
- Norman Paul Clement (1964-71) who died on 22nd October 2018.
- Stuart Winks (1951-58) ODA President 1992, who died on 8th November 2018



The name of John William George Jenkins who joined the school in 1935, and was killed, aged 20, on service in Italy on 31st August 1944 has been added to the Memorial Plaque at the Dynevor staircase, courtesy of Professor Ian Walsh of UWTSD.

The Black Cap (Abridged) by Grafton Maggs (Dynevor 1937-42)

[This article, with the permission of the author, has been extracted and abridged from "Didn't Quite Make It!" written by Grafton Maggs, published in 2017....ISBN 978-0-9957714-1-3. The book is available from All Saints Church, Oystermouth priced £12. All profit from the sale goes towards the restoration of the Church Clock at All Saints, Oystermouth, Swansea]



Mere mention of the words 'Black Cap' conjures up the most gruesome of scenarios - a packed Court of Justice dominated by a heavily bewigged judge with a face like a plate of porridge. However, I am writing about a different kind of black cap. Not at all gruesome, but also possessed of mesmeric properties. It became a symbol of achievement and a driving force through my junior years in Grammar School.

My joining the school meant an early rise to catch one of the Mumbles Trains that left Oystermouth. I was weighed down with dread, which throughout the rest of my Dynevor career was never to disappear completely. Into my new classroom, a mature looking, dark suited youth

appeared at the door. My eyes were immediately drawn to a gilt and enamel badge on his right lapel. 'Quiet please! I am an Upper Sixth Former (gasp!) and for this morning only I am escorting you to the School Hall and showing you where to sit'.

Then into School Assembly, and unexpectedly there emerged in languid manner, an uneven procession of mature pupils in various stages of budding, hirsute manhood. Of all shapes and sizes, they were dressed formally, but unlike the rest of the school, with individual style. These, we were soon to discover, were the senior elite of the school, the SIXTH FORMERS! As they passed I looked up and saw that each one of them wore a badge similar to that worn by our escort.

Robot like, everyone sat and the Morning Assembly service started. The bible reading was delivered by a senior pupil who too wore a badge but of a different design. I could make out the shape of a red wing on top of a shield with a sub scroll.

What was this then? "Excuse me! Would you answer a question please?" "First years do not speak to sixth formers until spoken to. Understand!!!!" They relented and explained that the badges they wore were the insignia of the Sixth. We learned more....*In* school, the badge was worn on the right lapel. *Out* of school, it was worn on a plain black cap (a dramatic elitist change from the red and gold hooped caps of the junior school). One of the Sixth Formers produced such a cap and placed it on his head. This to me was indeed a crowning glory! The black cap was a symbol of school greatness and, with Pauline impact, became

my goal of ultimate achievement.

'One day I was going to wear the Black Cap!' The other badge was worn of course by one of eight Upper Sixth senior boys chosen as prefects. I would gladly settle for the Black Cap!

My parents expressed their delight with the content of my first report....'Hullo, Mrs Maggs! How's Grafton getting on in his new school?' 'Wonderful, Mrs. Hullin! Learning an awful lot. Go on, Grafton Say Good morning to Mrs .Hullin in Algebra!'

By July 1941 I was scheduled to sit the CWB School Certificate Examination, and, if I cleared this hurdle, I should return to start a two-year course of study for 'Highers'. This meant the big jump from the Lower School to the Upper and in the process becoming a sixth former, with the right to wear the Black Cap! It was now very near and all those moments of wretchedness endured along the four year path to this goal would be redeemed

But! The morning after the 21st February 1941 the train from Mumbles stopped at Brynmill. We were told to walk up to Bryn Road to a shuttle service of buses. I literally crunched my way across the broken glass-littered roads to the Pell Street entrance of the school. Pupils and teachers stood about pointing at the burning top storeys of the neighbouring De La Beche School. It looked as though Dynevor School would never recover from such devastation. And this was my School Certificate year! What on earth could be done to get out of this mess? Considering the universal chaos that prevailed, one can only marvel at the speed with which the civic authority re-acted. Every pupil was back at academic work within two weeks!

I was never to return to Dynevor School to become a Sixth Former. Those of us who stayed on to study for the 'Highers' were absorbed into Bishop Gore's Grammar School on Mount Pleasant Hill and we ceased to be considered as Dynevor boys. The Black Cap with a host of other school traditions lay dead and buried in the ruins of Dynevor School. It came so near! Dynevor School did recover. Science Labs were rebuilt and with Sixth Form facilities restored, Dynevor became virtually whole again, but with a difference. Was the Blitz experience a catharsis? I do not know, but a striking fact is that Dynevor School became a happier seat of learning. Academically too, it excelled. Perhaps the Black Cap was a symbol of those less happy days and it was to the good that, somewhere in the smoke and flames of those siren howling nights, it disappeared with the old school, never to be resurrected.

The Annual UWTSD/ODA Joint Lecture 2018 by Phill Davies

This year's Joint Lecture was delivered by John Ashley in the Samuel Robert's Lecture Theatre on 21st September. John is a Past Chairman of the Swansea Historical Association who has indulged his passion for his diverse interests – Genealogy; Historical Research into Swansea's Copper Industry; Aviation and Transport; the Slip Bridge Project; and organising exploration of Gower on foot – since his retirement following a career in IT, spent mainly overseas. *[John (I) congratulated by Keith Evans]*

The subject of John's talk was 'Swansea's Aviation Pioneers'. His richly illustrated talk was based on his painstaking and fruitful research into the lives of several colourful, and often adrenaline-fuelled , daredevil aviators from Swansea who took to the skies first in balloons and then in primitive aircraft, learning how to fly by trial and error once they left the ground and, hopefully, then landing safely. In time, flying attracted huge crowds to see the Flying Circuses that toured the Country and for those who could afford it there was the opportunity to take a joy-ride.



The many contemporary photographs and written accounts that John included in his talk brought to life the excitement and wonder of the brave world of aviation in its infancy.

This year's UWTSD/ODA Joint Lecture certainly maintained the very high standard of erudite and entertaining talks we have been fortunate to enjoy over the past decade of collaboration between the University and the Old Dy'vorians Association. Eminent speakers in recent times have included Professor Sir John Meurig Thomas, Past Director



of the Royal Institution of Great Britain; Professor Richard Fortey, presenter of many natural history television documentaries; and Dr Julian Lewis, Chair of the Commons Defence Select Committee.

Avro 504K Swansea Sands on 15th April 1920



Music from My Generation

By Steve Guard (1966-73)

The author Nick Hornby once said that each generation has its own music. My years at Dynevor influenced the music I listened to during my formative years and, to all intents and purposes (and to the dismay of some people, including my wife), this influence has continued to shape my listening enjoyment ever since. Indeed, as I write this piece, I'm listening to a compilation of The Nice (autumn '67 - '68), which just about says it all! Looking back to my days in school, it was considered 'cool' to parade your latest interest in music, writing the names of bands on your school bag or by taking your LPs (remember those?) to school hoping that the ignorant would take note of what was good in your world of 'contemporary' music. I clearly remember the album covers by Cream, The Doors and Steppenwolf being visible for all to see. When my son and daughter are at home they always tell me to turn the music down. They do not share my taste in music or, if they do, they hide it well! Although a 'muso' who does not play an instrument, the irony is that my son is now a Musical Director in the West End!

While at Dynevor, one of my earliest recollections is going to the Record Department in Lewis's on the High Street which also offered the excitement of using an escalator for the first time! Here, my mother purchased an EP compilation which has long since disappeared, but I do remember one of the songs being by Petula Clark ... "Downtown". The Beatles then appeared on my horizons - Sgt. Pepper, The White Album and a compilation of early Beatles songs entitled "Oldies but Goldies" featured strongly. The days of John Peel on the radio arrived later together with the New Musical Express (NME). Every week at school the latest edition was discussed with futile attempts to complete the crossword. Exciting times which stimulated the need to see "live music"!

My first 'gig' was "Stone the Crows" at the Teacher Training College on Townhill, a five minutes' walk from where I lived on Dyfed Avenue. To gain entry, I met up with two friends around the back of the college. There, we found an obvious *music lover* ... or, at least, somebody who wanted to get in for free ... climbing up the drainpipe! He

knocked on the window and said to the woman who opened it "I'm a big fan of your band - Can I come in?" He was pulled in through the window and, very quickly, we followed suit! When we got inside, it turned out to be none other than their lead vocalist Maggie Bell whose voice later featured in the title music for the television series 'Hazel' and 'Taggart'. The support act that night was Sam Apple Pie and, by the look of them, they were definitely not on Planet Earth that evening!

Dynevor in the late 60s/early 70s was a hot bed for music and the Nice and ELP featured strongly. One afternoon in an English class we were introduced to a trainee teacher who proceeded to play "Saucerful of Secrets" by Pink Floyd. Most of the class were enthusiastic, but this piece of music was given short shrift by a person who only a few years ago was a guest speaker at the Dy'vorians' annual dinner. I only hope the trainee was not too disillusioned by that experience!

Back at the Training College, which of course is now part of the new "Dynevor" (UWTSO), we soon discovered that if we bought one ticket it could be reproduced using the multi-coloured pages found in autograph books. This was a successful way to gain cheap entry to gigs ... until the tickets were revamped! It had to happen, of course, when Genesis and Medicine Head were playing at the college and we had to pay the exorbitant entrance fee of 50 pence ... all good things come to an end, I suppose!

It was 11th September 1970 when 'Black Sabbath' were playing at the Brangwyn Hall. Who would believe that these iconic names all played in Swansea while I was at school? They played with the lights full on and I can only believe that Ozzy Osbourne & Co must have been disappointed that the atmosphere wasn't a little bit 'darker'. They all came on stage wearing crucifixes courtesy of Ozzy's dad who was a welder! Personally, I wore my Dunlop Red Flash that night to impress and fit in! The support group was Yes.

The Patti Pavilion, of course, was always a place to see the bands of the day. The group Man were popular, an amalgam from Swansea, Llanelli and Merthyr. Health and Safety was not an issue in those days. I vividly remember my mate Pete wanting to fall over, but the crush was too great. He had to endure!

I moved to Leeds to continue my education in 1973 maintaining my interest in music, including the arrival of 'Punk' music and the Sex Pistols on their 'Anarchy in the U.K' tour. They had been banned from other venues after their controversial appearance



on television. To this day, I still have the ticket stub. The line-up that night also included The Damned, Johnny Thunders Heartbreakers and the Clash. The hall was only half full and Johnny Rotten (Lydon) was continually goading the journalists. Prior to the start of proceedings, I even stood at the bar with the drummer from the Damned. I'm not sure whether I was more impressed with his dyed red hair or his going by the name of "Rat Scabies"!

But enough is enough! I am not enthused by today's music scene. That is the music of another generation. I am glad that I had my own, but perhaps other later Dy'vorians' would care to enlighten us about the music enjoyed by their contemporaries?

A Second year of '58 reunion held on 21st Sept 2018. *By Roger Williams and Phill Davies*



Some 45 Old Dy'vorians met at the Grand Hotel on Friday 21st September to renew friendships and acquaintances going back 60 years, to reminisce about school days and to catch up on what happened in the interim. Undaunted, the Reunion continued on Saturday with outdoor activities in defiance of the wet weather.

Our arrival at Dynevor in September 1958 was to a severely blitz-damaged school; but during our tenancy new floors were added to the two main buildings, plus a new library and school hall. Throughout reconstruction staff and pupils had adapted to the disruption, with lessons and extra-curricular activities continuing without interruption. It was, therefore, a special pleasure to have Lorrie Mort and Bob Howells with us representing staff at the Reunion. We had a noisy and lively evening, recorded by photographer Rob Mitchell, and now look forward to the 70th anniversary.





“A contribution without equal!”

Bob Howells, who taught languages at the school, was presented with a ‘Welsh Ornithological Society’ , ***Lifetime Achievement Award***, by WOS President Iolo Williams, in November 2018. The award recognises Bob’s dedication in recording ‘bird counts’ over a sixty year period. “His counts of birds in Gower track the seasonal populations of estuarine species...producing records with such accuracy that they will be relied upon for scientific research in the future.”



Dy'vorian Annual Education Awards

The Association was pleased, once again, to make awards at a ceremony at UWTSO on 15th November 2018. The award winners were recognised for their endeavour and commitment to their courses inspite of significant difficulties in their circumstances, each demonstrating great resilience and promise. A fourth and new post graduate award is to be finalised in the coming weeks.



The 2018 winners, left to right alongside Keith Evans: Karen Lacey Freeman, BA Applied Drama; Katie Parkes, Photography in the Arts; Rebecca Davies, BA Hons. Surface Pattern Design.

Later that day the **Lord Anderson of Swansea** was the guest speaker at the Annual Dy'vorian lecture at the Dynevor Campus. Donald, former long term MP for Swansea East, distinguished parliamentarian and accomplished raconteur, regaled and charmed the audience before responding to questions directly and with great authority. Given the frenetic Brexit manoeuvring at Westminster literally on the day, his candid and learned responses were both timely and greatly appreciated.



Welcome to new ODA members, 2017/2018
Clive Norris (1967); Noel Joslin (1965); Greg Palmer (1963);
David Pelta (1959); John Williams, Honorary Membership;
Dafydd Edwards (1957);

'I broke my duck ...' by Leighton Jones (1979-84)

I have been an Old Dyvorian for a number of years without taking advantage of the many events that the Association organise. This year was different. My brother Haydn (right) (1984-89) and I (left) decided to attend the Balconiers' Day in June at St Helen's Cricket Ground.



We arrived on a gloriously sunny day to be greeted by Ken Sharpe who immediately made us feel welcome and introduced us to other early arrivals. A beer in hand, the appropriate eyewear in place, we watched the early exchanges between bat and ball from the heady heights of the balcony. Apart from 30 minutes before stumps this was where our cricket watching adventures ended ... by choice I hasten to add!

Just before lunchtime, a little creativity with the table placings and we were seated with a number of ODA Balconier stalwarts.. Even before formal introductions had been completed our wine glasses were full. We could not have been made to feel more welcome. Before, during and after the 3-courses Haydn and I were treated to stories of old teachers, the group's mischievous ways and the different paths that some had since explored but who had all found their way back.



L to r: Haydn, Len Hearne, Leighton, Brian George, Adrian Davies, Peter John and Phill Davies.

The talk provided by Mark Wallace, ex-Glamorgan wicketkeeper and captain was an insight to his cricketing life, the early years and his current role within the Cricketers' Professional Association since his retirement; I could happily have listened to him all day but further exploits from the table were a more

than substantial substitute.

Then time for tea: freshly made sandwiches and cake made a welcome accompaniment to the wine, which flowed!

I will struggle to spend a better value-for-money £40!

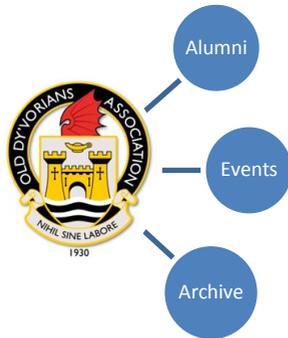
So why now attend an event?...the truth be known it was a lazy birthday gift from me to my brother; but the main reason for my lack of take-up of ODA events on offer over the years, is that I've had this pre-conceived idea that the Association was a closed-shop, a clique of sorts which did not embrace 'newbies' ... and before anybody gets offended or upset I openly admit I had no basis or evidence for my prejudice ... in fact I could not have been more wrong if I tried! The day and more importantly the company was exceptional! The event could have been arranged around tiddlywinks, welly throwing or paint drying for that matter; the point is it was simply an excuse for getting together, sharing a beer and a few stories.

The Association is heading into a period of uncertainty in which membership numbers, and more importantly active membership, from 1970 onwards, is extremely low and an influx of 'new blood' is needed to ensure the Association remains as strong, as it always has and deserves to be. I am hoping to become more involved, with suggestions of other, different events being considered. Why not take in a game in at the Liberty Stadium, whether that is the Swans or the Ospreys or music events in and around the Swansea area?

I wish to make a plea to fellow, younger, 'dormant' Association members who, possibly, like me had pre-conceived ideas of what the Association is, or for whatever reason have not committed to attending an Association event or even to joining ... break that duck you won't regret it!

And finally ... a personal thanks to everyone who contributed to the Balconiers' Day; as Bobby Goldsboro put it* ... it was a hot afternoon, last day of June ... and the boy took *her* hand but I saw the sun rise as an Old Dy'vorian!!!

* strictly not true ... some artistic licence has been used for entertainment purposes.



The **Association Archive** is growing, as members continue to contribute commentary, photographs, brochures and memorabilia. Digitising the School Magazine

Collection has been well received and The Dy'vorian magazine is now fully available on the website.. West Glamorgan Archive Service has numerous Dynevor School related catalogue entries, with much of the material having been rescued by ODA members in the first instance.

A major re shaping of the Dy'vorian website is underway to provide for more user friendly input and maintenance , both now and for future generations:-

- **linking both past and present pupils/students and staff**
- **recalling events and adding data**
- **broadening the reach and long term standing of the archive.**

A further enhancement is scheduled to allow 'name/word search'. Volunteers are needed to form a group, to assist in proofing archive material.

If you can help for a few hours, please get in touch with either Keith Evans or any committee member.

Annual ODA Dinner10th May 2019

Reservation form included with this edition

ODA Directory:

President: Keith Evans	keith_evans4@sky.com	07531540002	
Vice President: Rev. John Walters	jphwalters12@gmail.com	07980455026	
Past President: Dr. John Rees	johnwrees1@gmail.com	07967558521	
Secretary: Phill Davies	phillipdavies47@btinternet.com	01792 883978	
Treasurer & Ties: Steve Way	steve way156@gmail.com	07720251639	
Membership: Peter Samuel	pete.sam@talktalk.net	01792 230076	
London and S.E. liaison: Lyn Thomas	lmt4708@gmail.com	07850797587	
Annual Dinner: Keith Ferguson	KeithODA1958@outlook.com	07790002553	
	Jeff Vaughan	jeff@waveair.co.uk	07810575703
Golf Day: Keith Ferguson	KeithODA1958@outlook.com	07790002553	
Communication & website: Keith Evans	keith_evans4@sky.com	07531540002	
Archivist: Roger Williams:	rogerwilliams27kn@gmail.com	07876640853	
Balconiers: Ken Sharpe	ken.sharpe@btinternet.com	01432 359990	
TD Editor: Tudor Price	tudorprice3@btinternet.com	07788136904	

[http://www.facebook.com @DynevorRevisited](http://www.facebook.com/DynevorRevisited)

Twitter: (@DynevorSchool)

Welcome..... Francis Morgan takes over editorship of The Dy'vorian magazine from the next edition, Summer 2019.

Copy for the next edition to the editor please, by 30th April 2019, ideally as WORD and jpeg to:- dynevor@francis-morgan.com