

"GOREU ARF, ARF DYSG."

Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

No. 3.

JULY, 1910.

VOL. 1.

EDITORIAL.

Yet another change looms ahead. After but two years' affiliation to the London University, we are to sever our connection with that body. By the time provision has been made for meeting one set of requirements another is thrust upon us; and no sooner are we launched in one direction under a particular code than we have to change our track and sail in a new direction. The result is that it has been almost impossible to test, at least in any adequate and useful measure, any one system or code; and this altering of courses looks like landing our cargoes on the rocks instead of bringing them in the end to a safe haven.

What we mean is that, when all are in such a state of perplexity and uncertainty, when time-tables have to be re-adjusted or entirely reformed almost every other year, when the teachers have to switch off from one track to another of an almost entirely different kind and adjust their bearings to suit all the desiderata of the different codes (and these often brimful of newfangled requirements), there results a state of agitation detrimental to the smooth working of the machinery—and the product suffers, and suffers badly. We shall no doubt be told that these changes are but the paths of progress; that educational systems and codes, like everything else, must obey the law of change and that these alterations are only evidence in proof of the law. We agree that "our little systems have their day," and that things must change to meet the altered requirements and conditions as time goes on. But is a succession of quick changes always a sign of progress and a sign of strength? We have a suspicion that it is sometimes evidence of a fickleness that springs from an inadequate knowledge of the facts and from a lack of a true insight into

the truth of things. We do not blame the many excellent and well-intentioned educational bodies or authorities throughout the country for endeavouring to seek after the right path, they are doing their best, no doubt, to solve the difficulties, but we fear often that they are not all agreed as to what the first purpose of the school should be; and until they come to decide what should be the end of education we shall have this floundering about and mixing up of things.

We are all conscious of a continual rhythm in nature—of the ebb and flow of the tides, of the alternations of day and night, of the coming and going of the seasons, and of a hundred other recurrences of similar phenomena at regular intervals of time. We are all ready to join in meeting the demands of these rhythmic movements. But in regard to these we all know what to expect of them; there is no vagueness about their purpose, no haze about their end, and there is a general harmony in the regularity of their recurrences, a general uniformity in their continuity. In matters educational we seem to be groping much in the dark. Perhaps we shall come to the light some day—but it is not yet! Some declare they wish all the work performed in the schools were directed towards a utilitarian end—all for self-preservation they say—that pupils must be taught the rudiments of the subjects they would require to know in their occupations or professions in after life. According to them, the schools should be converted into institutions where the children should serve apprenticeships that would equip them for the multifarious trades and professions. Spencer said almost as much when he advanced his utilitarian theory. But even that great authority can be right only so far as his theory may be made to harmonise with the educational. The fact is, there is such diversity of opinion as to what the objective should be that the great majority of those who interest themselves in the question of education are in a state of much perplexity.

Are we making too much of instruction and too little of education? Or, again, are we, in our efforts to cover a wider area, neglecting the important matter of depth?

Because an office-boy, on the first day he enters upon his duties is unable to file, say, a number of important business or legal documents, are we to conclude that the lad has been improperly educated? We think not. The important question seems to us to be whether the lad has received such a general training as will enable him to appreciate the importance of diligence in acquiring a rapid and thorough knowledge of the duties now expected of him, and whether he

is possessed of that standard of honesty that will ensure his performing such duties to the best interests of his employer and of himself. If he has these qualities, and they are due in a large measure to his training at school, then the school must have done for him, we think, all that an educational institution might be expected to do. We fear we are sacrificing true education on the altar of over-instruction.

Where all are concerned to meet the wishes of the faddists and when the time-tables are over-crowded with subjects that are the pet ideas of the theorists, the practical teacher has few opportunities and but little time left in which to "educate" his pupils; he can find neither the place nor time wherein he may lead his pupils by gradual and successive steps through a process whereby their interests are fairly aroused, their faculties of perception and observation properly quickened, and their reason and judgment firmly strengthened (except in so far as these may be made to conform to the limits and vagaries of the time-tables); and, above all, there is no chance left wherein the pupil may be schooled into a love of knowledge for the sake of knowledge, or an appreciation of the finer sides of educational training which go to enlarge his sympathies and make him feel that he has been privileged to enter into a realm whose power lies in the wealth and strength that knowledge brings, and in the contentment and happiness that are the reward of those who have learned to appreciate what is good and great in literature, and art, and science. It would seem that we are overdoing the utilitarian side of education and are in consequence reducing our pupils to the level of mere machines. And machines have no souls. When the influences are on the whole beneficial, education is progressive; when they are injurious, it is retrograde.

Sometimes we think all seems at sixes and sevens; and the times are out of tune. There are enthusiasts who are all too ready to generalize from a few stray particulars, who forget that the work of the educator is one which, if it is to be performed to the best advantage of the taught, must proceed slowly, gradually, and surely—without interruptions—upon carefully-thought-out lines. Under prevailing conditions, we seem to be entangled in a web of regulations—and our forces are being sapped. To make room for the hundred-and-one subjects that demand instruction we have to push education aside; to satisfy the demands for a wider scope we have to make room for superficiality. We do not educate our scholars, we cram them; and the result is that we shall produce few men with broad and sympathetic views of life, but we shall

turn out a number of units who will possess but a limited store of that wealth, and strength, and nobility that true education gives. A system which is only a process of cramming for mere competitive purposes is a pernicious system; it produces machines, not men; it debases and not ennobles; it de-vitalises and not quickens; it produces the prig and not the best type of individual. Montaigne in his "Essais," written four centuries ago, said: "Une tête bien faite vaut mieux qu'une tête bien remplie." This statement remains true to-day.

Mr. Ald. Martin, Chairman of the Swansea Local Education Committee, conducted the Prize Distribution Meeting so well, and the scholars responded so heartily to all his wishes, that we were kept wondering where the secret of his power lay. Before the close of the meeting, however, it leaked out that the worthy chairman had acquired the art of dealing with boys long years ago, for he had served, he said, an apprenticeship as a pupil teacher in his youth, and had entertained serious thoughts at that time of entering the teaching profession. One can better understand now why Mr. Martin is such an authority on questions educational and why he has the cause of education so deeply at heart.

We were delighted to have the Mayor and Mayoress at the meeting. Essentially a business man is His Worship; nevertheless, in his pithy speech one felt the true ring of his enthusiasm for education. He said he was delighted to notice that the expenditure upon education was so well returned by the splendid successes at the London and Oxford Examinations. He told the scholars he was happy to notice that they were awake to the great privileges they enjoyed, and complimented them in that they had shown their appreciation of those advantages by such diligent attention to their studies.

When the Mayor mentioned the fact that Mrs. Matthews had been one of the first pupils to attend at the Higher Grade Girls' School on its establishment, there was a ringing cheer—and, of course, the girls clapped for all they were worth!

A statement that was hailed with the greatest enthusiasm by the scholars of both schools was that made by the Vice-Chairman of the Education Committee anent a school field. Mr. Gwynne said they were negotiating for a field. Hurray! After years of weary waiting, we trust we have at last come within reach of the promised land!

We were happy to see so many members of the Education Committee present at the meeting. Both Mr. Ald. David Williams and the Vice-Chairman said some very good things and gave much good advice, while both expressed their appreciation of the work done in the schools and complimented the prize winners. Mrs. H. D. Williams, in a bright little speech, proposed a vote of thanks to the Mayor and Mayoress—a vote that was carried amid most rousing and hearty cheers. Miss Brock and also Mr. Councillor Ben Jones favoured us with their presence.

Miss Phipps laid special stress upon the successes of the girls at the London University Matriculation Examination—and rightly, for they were excellent. We are equally as proud of our successes at the Boys' School. It was for all of us our first experience of this Examination as a School Examination; and, to obtain one 1st Class Pass and nine 2nd Class Passes (boys)—ten in all—was a result that many an older-established school might have been proud to show and was one which very few schools even now surpass. Of the eleven candidates who entered for the Examination from Form 5B, eight got through—one in the 1st Division and seven in the 2nd Division; giving a percentage of 72.7. It should be remembered, also, that all the pupils of this Form were entered for the Examination—there was no selection—and we were more than satisfied with their splendid success.

Moreover, some of our students got through the London and Welsh Matriculation (External) Examination, while one of our student-teachers obtained a 1st Division at the Int. B.Sc., (Lon.) Examination. Then there were the many successes at the Preliminary Certificate (Teachers') Examination and the Oxford Local Senior Examination in addition—These results speak for themselves.

No one expected that Baden Powell's influence would have been at work in the Prize Distribution Meeting. It was there, however, in the salute made by the boy scout when he received his prizes from the hands of the Mayoress. The salute was quite distinctive and in marked contrast to those given by the other recipients. We hope it will be copied, and used on future occasions.

[A brief account of the proceedings (written by a correspondent) appears in another column.]

We fear that we shall not be able to hold our own Schools' Sports this year—That field again! If we get the field by the

time we return from the Midsummer Holidays, however, we may even then decide to hold the Sports. In the meantime we shall have to "wait and see."

The Musical items at the Distribution were very enjoyable. Both girls and boys sang very sweetly; and much praise is due to the teachers who had trained the scholars so well.

Those interested in natural science will find Mr. Burns ready and willing to initiate them into the mysteries of the microscope. To appreciate his interesting article one should have the use of a glass. We are sure Mr. Burns would only be too glad to advise those who contemplate obtaining microscopes of their own.

We offer our best wishes for success to all our scholars who are this year entering for the London and Oxford Examinations.

STRAY NOTES.

It was rumoured one day last week that one of the Prefects (in the Boys' School) had been seen hurrying along the corridors. We enquired for official confirmation, but the idea was repudiated. We thought there had been some mistake.

We are told that we cannot work at the same pressure now as we did during the winter. Good! But what about those who didn't work during the winter? We are sending them an edition of 'Rip Van Winkle.'

(Scene: 1st Form.)—

Teacher: Tell me Johnny, why are the days longer in Summer than in Winter?

Johnny (a budding Lord Kelvin): Because, sir, it's hotter in Summer and so the days expand. In Winter it's colder and they become smaller.

Mother (on hearing that her son Richard was bottom of his class for the fourth consecutive time): Richard! Richard! Look at Willie Johnson, how he works. He's always top of the class.

Richard (innocently): Yes mother, but you see what clever parents Johnson's got! Collapse of mother.

During the Debate one of the speakers said in reference to the expulsion of the Five Members by Charles I: "Was it his conscience? No, it was his wife who had told him to do so." Who would have thought of Home Rule so long ago?

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"Free gifts compelled by the power of the sword." "Long hair and fine clothes which the wearers had never paid for."— Well they certainly should have paid their tailors' bills; but, as they never troubled the barber, why that complaint?

A wag belonging to the Roundhead party said at the outset of the debate: "We cannot help winning—Fortune is on our side." That Roundhead was a true prophet. They won!

"Dear Tom:—I hope you will receive this letter in the same good health as it leaves me at present." So wrote a budding correspondent a week or two ago. Another said: "The fly that caused the great excitement was that from London to Manchester." Entomologists please note the latest in flies!!

No one seems quite to know where the piano in the "Gym" came from. Some say it is a "Collard" piano! We should feel relieved if the rightful owners fetched it back.

The microbes and bacilli are now (during the close season) having a gay time in the boys' school. Even if they wished to have a peep into the outer world they could not—for every chink and crevice is stopped up. Meanwhile the gay creatures are doing the rounds of the rooms—wafted in the arms of gentle zephyrs blown by the motor fan! And while they are enjoying themselves aeroplaning thus, we are languishing for want of fresh air! Two or three pounds spent on hinges for the windows would be the grandest investment possible. We might then hope to be in touch with the air—and breathe!

The members of Form 4b are already wearing a wearied and worried look. The reason is obvious. They have not only to undergo the ordeal of the London exams.; but they have, in addition, to face the Oxford Senior a few weeks later. They now suspect that the London Candidates will give them scant sympathy during those three weary weeks. Never mind, there are compensations—the high-steam pressure, relieved in the other Forms, will be applied more fully for their special benefit!

An angle is a triangle with only two sides.
Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them.

A parallelogram is a figure made of four parallel lines.
A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

IN MEMORIAM.

I wonder how many of the pupils of the Municipal Secondary Schools are acquainted with "Mother Shipton," that Lancashire witch whose tongue struck fear into the hearts of her contemporaries. It may interest them to know that one of her prophecies, believed most thoroughly by the people of the 16th century, has reference to this year 1910.

"When our Lord shall fall on our Lady's lap,
England will come to great mishap,"

she croaked.

"Whatever did she mean?" I hear some of my readers ask. Well, the meaning of the rhyme is this. When Lady Day, the 25th of March, falls on the same day as Good Friday, England will be overtaken by some disaster. The concurrence happens very seldom indeed, the last time being in 1864; but this year the days did fall on the same date, so the superstitious almost expected some calamity. Then, when they heard that two comets would be seen, their hearts beat faster still—for does not the uncivilized world believe that a comet brings death in its tail!

But it is most unlikely that anyone of them ever connected our beloved King with the half-expected misfortune, although they may have remembered that

"When beggars die there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes."

I suppose most people remember the prophecy concerned with Edward VII, which decreed that he would never be crowned, and who did not think of it in those dark days when the shadow loomed large over England on the eve of what was to have been the coronation day, when nature truly gave us of her "King's weather" and the only gloom was in our hearts. When His Majesty's recovery was certain, and the real coronation day came and went, it must be confessed most people breathed a sigh of relief. But alas! how little did we think on that happy day that his reign would be so brief a one, and over and over again has the wish been expressed that "Mother Shipton's" prophecy and the comets' omen had waited many a long year for their fulfilment. The gloom that fell over England on May 6th is not yet dispelled, for as he inspired personal love in our hearts, so we mourn for him with personal grief.

The facts of his life and the greatness of his work are not to be dwelt on here, for we have heard of them on all sides, and as Kipling says:—

"Earth's peace is the proof of them,
God gave him great works to fulfil, and to us the beboof of them."

In King Edward's first speech to his Privy Council he said—"I am determined, as long as there is breath in my body to work for the good and amelioration of my people." He kept his resolve nobly.

Through his influence, we, who previously had been regarded with suspicion by all the nations of Europe, came to be called the friend of nearly everyone. If we want proof of this, we have only to read the passages sent from all parts of the world expressing sympathy with us in our sorrow, and to remember the wonderful procession, such as no monarch before him ever had, of kings and the representatives of kings, who accompanied him on his last journey through his capital before he was laid to his long rest.

To bring about this change of feeling was no light task. Those who are in a position to know, tell us that at no time was he free from the cares of state. As for us—

"We accepted his toil as our right—none spared,
none excused him,
When he was bowed by his burden, his rest was
refused him.
We troubled his age with our weakness—the blacker
our shame to us,
He heard that his people had need of him, straightway
he came to us."

He did not consider even illness an excuse for neglecting his duty. When urged by the doctors to rest, a few hours before death claimed him, he turned a deaf ear to their pleading, voicing his resolve in the words, "I will work to the end."

So in this we can take to ourselves a lesson. Let us all have some purpose in life, and let us keep it before our eyes, even until it comes to be our turn to die.

And then, what about our duties? Are we as careful as King Edward was, to let nothing interfere with them? If we really wish to revere his memory we will not content ourselves with talking of what he did, but we, too, will do our duty as loyal subjects of the greatest Empire the world has seen, remembering "Our King asks nothing of any man, more than our King himself has done."

So now we must leave King Edward in his last home, and the prayer of many of his subjects is—

"May he rest in peace and may light perpetual
shine upon him." "LEALTA."

KING EDWARD VII.—A PERSONAL REMINISCENCE.

Little Kathleen B—, an acquaintance of the writer's, is intensely loyal. A few months ago she was staying at Brighton with her mother. They were sitting one afternoon in a shelter on the sea-front, when His Majesty, accompanied by two ladies, came up, and took his place at the other end of the shelter. Kathleen, immensely excited, said to her mother, "Oh, mother, I *must* speak to the King; I may never have another chance." So she went up to him and said, "Will you please tell me the time?" One of the ladies, rather shocked, put out her hand and said, "I'll tell you the time my dear." "Oh, no," said His Majesty, "I'll tell her the time," and taking out his watch, he said "What time do you think it is?" "I think," said Kathleen, "it is four o'clock." "Well," replied His Majesty, "you are wrong; it is just a quarter to four. And now tell me, why did you want to know the time?" "I wanted you to tell me," was Kathleen's answer. "Ah! I thought that was it," said His Majesty, very kindly, and Kathleen returned to her mother full of pride and joy at having spoken to her Sovereign.

FIRE DRILL.

Much excitement and more amusement has been derived from the institution of a "Fire Drill" in the Girls' School. Form Va seem to have taken the lion's share of the fun, for at each alarm something unforeseen has happened. The rescued girls did not seem to have much pity for their less fortunate school-fellows who were hanging out through the windows, but smiled in a most superior and annoying manner. The mistress in charge not proving amenable to reason, the unfortunates had to return to their seats.

The second alarm was taken for the horn of a rag-and-bone man who frequents the vicinity. The mistake was discovered in time, however, and the form disappeared in a marvellously short time. The whole school assembled in the street in two-and-a-half minutes. The people passing were much amused, and one gentleman very courteously enquired if he should kill the mouse.

The third alarm passed unheeded, so immersed were the girls in the adventures of Virgil's "Æneid," but someone breathed the word "fire," which roused us to our danger. Everybody was in the street in one-and-a-half minutes.

It is the sincere hope of Form Va that the "Fire Drill" will continue, and in case of emergency prove its value.

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The hazy idea we have of the ancient Gauls and Germans represents them to us as a savage barbarous people living solely for fighting. Yet to a great extent this is a mistaken idea, for in many ways their institutions and customs can favourably compare with those of civilized nations and show that these ancient peoples had some degree of civilization.

Among both the Gauls and the Germans there were two classes, the people or the slaves, and the nobles or freeborn. The poorer classes were entirely slaves since only by this means could they have protection. The ruling classes among the Gauls were the nobles and the priests, the Druids administering religion and being free from taxation, while the noble protected his slaves and pleaded their causes at law.

They bartered with coins in present day manner, but had but one kind of coin. They did not count a man rich according to the number of coins he had, but according to the number of cattle he possessed, and this represented the chief source of wealth.

With regard to battle array they had weapons, but no particular distinctive garment for war, armies being distinguished simply by bright colours. They performed cavalry manoeuvres and the Germans had also a mode of battle. The Gauls, however, were less skilled in the art of war, each man relying on himself rather than depending upon the orders of his leader.

Among the Germans and Gauls, the priests played a great part in the wars, since they consecrated the armies before battle, and pleaded their cause before the gods. They thought no battle would be successful for them if they did not go through such ceremony.

Women were held in high favour in some respects among these barbarous people. In war, the mothers, wives, and children of the combatants would utter shrill cries, supposed to be magic incantations and intended to encourage their men-folk and to intimidate the enemy. They would be at hand during the whole of the battle and with their magic songs and primitive surgery would tend the wounded. The women, owing to their supposed knowledge of magic and of the secrets of nature, were the surgeons and physicians of the people. So great was the influence of the women that often their constancy and bravery restored the fallen spirits of the men. They were held to be sacred and to have prophetic power, and, unlike the treatment meted out to women supposed to be witches in the

middle ages, they were listened to and their counsel was followed.

In time of peace the warriors assumed very idle habits. They would remain at home lazily, and let their women work for them. Really the women then seemed to have been of more use than the men, for they all but won the battles and also did all the rough labour.

The Germans and Gauls used to inhabit detached dwellings surrounded with a patch of ground.

They wore flowing garments covering their bodies, but leaving their arms totally bare. Over these they wore spotted skins taken from the animals they hunted. The women wore similar garments with a red border, but their arms were in part covered. Both men and women wore their hair dressed high with the view of attaining a certain height and inspiring terror. They had simple marriage laws, regarding the marriage ceremony really as a bargain where the husband bought his wife in change for a gift of arms. They regarded marriage as a sacred tie, and death alone severed the man and his wife. The sons of the marriage inherited their father's property, the eldest succeeding to the entailed property. The horse went to the bravest. The wife or daughters could not inherit property.

The barbarians practised little temperance in sport or food. They played games of dice and grew often so rash as to pledge their freedom and life. They also executed a kind of sword-dance connected with the worship of Odin and this they considered a pastime.

A good institution which they had, and which certainly might be copied with advantage to-day, was that they erected no expensive gravestones to their dead, considering them as too heavy burdens for the dead.

Such were the customs of a race destined to be the conquerors of Rome and the progenitors of nations that at the present time dominate the world. G. O. Form VI.

A scholar wrote an essay on "cats." The chapter on different breeds supplies the following information:—

Cats that's made for little boys and girls to mail and tease are called Maultease cats.

Some cats is known by their queer purrs, these are called Pursion cats.

Cats with very bad tempers are called Angorrie Cats.

Sometimes a very fine cat is called a Magnificat.

Cats with deep feelins are called Feline cats.

EGYPT AS A KEY TO WAR.

Egypt is situated in the south eastern corner of the Mediterranean Sea, and may be said to include the basin of the Nile with the exception of the mountainous country of Abyssinia, which still remains independent.

The district which is really the Key to the East lies between the Delta of the Nile and Arabia and is flat, sandy, and most uninteresting; and as far back as the seventh century was the means of an invasion of the Mohammedans, who, leaving their desert homes of Arabia, over-ran the northern shores and established settlements in their wake, the influence of which remains to this day.

Africa was the land of marvels in ancient days and it bids fair to remain a land of wonders in our own time.

The greatest and most important canal in the world has been cut through its desert sands. The Isthmus was actually pierced by a canal in the fifth century before the Christian Era but it was filled up by the restless sand in the eighth century. In 1854, Lesseps, a French Engineer, obtained permission from the Viceroy of Egypt to cut a new canal across the Isthmus. On November 17th, 1869, this magnificent undertaking was completed and formally opened for navigation.

This most useful canal is dreary throughout. Except where it passes through lakes and lagoons it is very narrow, and, as rapid steaming is not allowed lest the sandy banks should suffer, the voyage is very wearisome.

Except at Ismailia, where the railway to Cairo meets the Canal, and at a few specially constructed sidings, there is not room for two vessels to pass each other, but there is no confusion, for the traffic is worked on a sort of block system and the position of every vessel in the water-way is constantly telegraphed to the office where all the business of the Canal is regulated. By means of an ingenious model with which the office is furnished, the officials can see at a glance the position of every vessel and messages constantly flash over the wires to direct this or that ship to lie up in such and such a siding in order that some other vessel may pass it. Even in time of war all vessels, whether armed or not, are allowed to pass through it freely and all nations of Europe have agreed that it shall never be blockaded.

The Canal is 87 miles long, 28 feet deep, and varies in width from 150 feet to 300 feet. It occupied more than 10 years in making and cost twenty millions of pounds. At the northern

or Mediterranean end of the Canal is the coaling station of Port Said, a useful but certainly not an ornamental place, whilst at the southern end stands the Port of Suez.

Suez is, to some extent, to the east what Gibraltar is to the western entrance of the Mediterranean. Although not belonging to England, the Canal is under her control owing to the great foresight of Lord Beaconsfield, who in 1875 purchased for this country about four million shares, thus making England by far the largest individual shareholder and securing for her a predominant voice in the management of the Canal.

One of the chief reasons why we occupied Egypt was to prevent the Canal from falling into the hands of those who might one day bar our way through it to our great Asiatic possessions.

The Canal has shortened the distance to our eastern possessions by some thousands of miles, and, as Malta is an important naval station, troops can at very short notice be sent to any part of the British Empire where trouble arises.

Another great advantage England has over other nations in its relation to Egypt is that during the revolt of Arabi Pasha against the government of the Kediye in 1882, England, in order to prevent this occupation of Egypt by powers hostile to her policy in the east, and also to retain the mastery of the Suez Canal which made communication with India so much easier, had to interfere. Alexandria was bombarded and taken. Arabi was finally crushed at Tel-el-Kebir and Egypt was occupied by the English, under whose direction the country has greatly improved financially and otherwise. Soon after the occupation of Egypt by the English came the revolt of the Mahdi. This fanatic, who claimed to be a Prophet and the direct successor of Mahomet, carried all before him. Gordon, after a vain defence of Kartoum, fell in 1884, and the Government abandoned the struggle; but the contest was only delayed, not abandoned altogether. Lord Kitchener, after a carefully planned campaign, gave the final blow to the power of the Kalifa at the battle of Omdurman on September 2nd, 1898, and so recovered the whole of the territory which had been abandoned.

That Egypt has long been looked upon as an important possession is shown in the fact that in 1798 Napoleon, endeavouring to overthrow the British power in India and to establish for himself an Empire in the east, invaded Egypt as the first step. He stormed Alexandria and won the battle of the Pyramid, but Nelson destroyed his fleet in Aboukir Bay.

and he was forced to evacuate the country. The English soon after withdrew from Egypt, only to renew their connection, as already stated, as a powerful help to a nation quite unable to manage its own affairs with anything like success and who will regret the time, if it ever comes, when England fails in the duty she has undertaken.

COMPETITION FOR BOTANISTS.

At this time of the year, in the Girls' School, our young botanists are seen every Monday morning heavily-laden with their treasures from field and hedgerow.

Can any of these enthusiasts tell what flowers are referred to in the following selections? If so, solutions may be sent to "The Laboratory" on or before Friday, July 8th. A "sweet" prize is offered for the best solution.

1. "Then came she, like a dancer at the fair;
She spread her little mat, and on it danced she,
With a fillet round her happy brow,
And rubies in her hair."
2. "Watchful alike in shine and shower,
Stands by the way this little flower."
3. "It is the type of ideal womanhood,
Of all that is most pure, most beautiful, most good."
4. "Around her hat a wreath was twined
Of blossoms blue as southern skies,
I asked their name and she replied:
We call them angels' eyes."
5. "We are slumbrous flowers, lords of Lethe downs,
Some awake, and some asleep, sleeping in our crowns."
6. "The winds forbid the flowers to flourish long,
Which owe to winds their name in Grecian song."
7. "Oft under trees we nestled in a ring
Culling our lords-and-ladies."
8. "The ———, purple, white, and blue,
Which flings from its bells a sweet peal anew
Of music so delicate, soft, and intense,
It is felt like an odour within the sense."
9. "The old Egyptian's emblematic mark,
Of joy immortal and pure affection."
10. "The juice of it on sleeping eyelids laid,
Will make a man or woman madly dote
Upon the next live creature that it sees."

WHAT I DID WITH A PENNYWORTH OF MUSSELS.

At the low spring tide in March, the weather being rough, I was not able to get many objects from the beach. This was disappointing, as spring is the best time for observing many forms of marine animal life. Soon after, passing through the market on a Saturday, I saw baskets of mussels which had been gathered early that morning, and were probably alive. Here, then, I thought, I might get something worth looking at. Picking out some that were well covered with the small shelly plates of the acorn-barnacle, I bought a pennyworth, and took them home.

I may say that though you constantly see mussels and nearly everything covered with barnacles, you never see any on cockles, because cockles lie in the sand under the surface, while mussels are never covered. Two of the mussels that had barnacles on them I put into some sea-water to observe if the barnacles were alive. In a short time a few of them began to open their trap-door slit at the top and put out their feathery hand to fish, a pretty sight when viewed with a hand-magnifier. I left them for a little to open the other mussels. To do this, the knife was inserted to cut the strong single muscle with which the animal, like the oyster, keeps his valves closed. In all bi-valves, the muscles, while the animal lives, are acting strongly; when dead, they are relaxed, and then the valves open of their own accord. Out of about ten, I found in one what I had been looking for. In the narrow end of the mussel there was a little pea-crab (*pianotheres pisum*) a permanent lodger with the mussel, doing no harm, and probably fed from the current of water brought into the mussel. I took the little creature out and it began to move, but it did not live long, possibly owing to separation from its friend the mussel. It is now fastened to a card, and put into the museum cupboard. The pea-crab is about quarter-of-an-inch in size, of a thin soft substance, and brownish in colour. It is supposed to be in the mussel for protection, but how it gets in is not yet known. Formally it was thought that the illness called "musselling," which sometimes attacks those who eat mussels, was due to the presence of this little crab; but now this is not considered to be the case. The pea-crab is found in the large pinna as well as in the common mussel.

This is an experiment that anyone may do—but for the rest, a microscope will be required. When the mussel is opened, we see what are called its organs, two of which I will name—(a) the foot, the fleshy part with which the animal

makes the thread by which it anchors itself to the rocks and to its neighbours; and (b) the delicate leaves or plates called the *gills*. I cut a little of these plates, put it on a piece of glass with water, and then examined it under the microscope. The thin membrane was seen to consist of many filaments all covered with minute hairs or threads call *cilia*, in constant vibration by which rapid currents of fresh water containing particles of food were constantly carried through the gills towards the mouth. This remarkable action would go on for hours after the death of the animal. The ciliary action plays a very important part in the animal kingdom. In spring time, there are also seen between the gills very small dark bodies, which are young mussels being hatched there before they go out into the sea. These, in the common mussel, are like the parent; but in the river mussel, the *Anodon*, the young are so unlike the parent that early observers, seeing them in the water, took them for a different form of life, and called them *Glochidia*, and they are still known by that name.

But let us return to the acorn barnacles, which are not young limpets as some think. When we see every rock, and indeed every exposed surface at the sea coast covered with many millions of these shelly creatures, to the great discomfort of bare-footed rambles over the rocks, few of us wonder how their dispersion to great distances is accomplished. What follows will help us to understand this.

I removed one of the barnacles from the mussel, and looked underneath. The animal was there, and a brownish matter was also seen. Taking a little of this matter, I placed it, with water, on glass and examined it under the microscope. The brownish matter was now seen to be a dense mass of very small transparent egg-shaped cases, each enclosing a small form tucked up like a minute mummy. While looking, I could see a slight twitching in some of them, and in a few seconds the whole mass of cases had burst and a great number of little six-legged creatures about one-tenth of an inch long were swimming like water-fleas in all directions, as if in glee at being born. What are these little creatures? Wonderful to tell, they are the first stage in life of the acorn barnacle, just as the tadpole is the first form of the frog. This fact has been known only about 80 years. Mr. Thompson, of Cork, first noticed these little animals swimming in the water, suspected they might not be a permanent form of life, and kept them under observation for weeks, until he saw them, after certain changes, fasten themselves to an object, produce shelly plates, and finally turn into fixed acorn

barnacles. This change may be considered one of the most remarkable things that the microscope reveals, and any person who has one, can see the wonderful sight of the birth of these little creatures, if he looks for them in spring.

Those who buy mussels for food might try next time if they can find a little pea-crab in any of them.

I think most of my readers will acknowledge that I got a deal of food for the mind from the pennyworth of mussels.

Those older scholars who have a desire for nature study, and especially those who intend to become teachers, I would strongly recommend to acquire a microscope at the earliest opportunity. Though a great deal may be learnt without any artificial aid, a hand magnifier will enable a person to see a good deal more, but for the minute forms of life a microscope is necessary, and will always form a never-ending source of intellectual profit and pleasure. Dr. Carpenter uses the following words: "There is no object on which the youthful energy can be employed more worthily than in the pursuit of knowledge, no kind of knowledge can be made more attractive than that which is presented by the Works of Creation, no source is more accessible, no fountain more inexhaustible, and there is none which affords both in the mode of pursuing it, and in its own nature so complete or so beneficial a diversion from ordinary scholastic pursuits. The microscope is not merely a most valuable adjunct to the study of nature, but its assistance is essential in giving to every natural object its highest educational value."

J. BURNS.

PRIZE LIST.—GIRLS.

FORM VI.—1st, Dorothy Thomas; 2nd, Muriel Hibbert. Latin—Constance Jelly, Greta Olsen.

FORM VA.—1st, Evelyn Forster; 2nd, Ellen Leyshon; 3rd, Dorothy Tweney.

FORM VB.—1st, Christabel Mansfield; 2nd, Phyllis Jenkins; 3rd, May Gustavus.

FORM VC.—1st, Bessie Grist; 2nd, Mary Annie Williams.

FORM IVA.—1st, Eliz. McQue; 2nd, Lydia Beynon.

FORM IVB.—1st, May Price; 2nd, Olivia Rees.

FORM IIIA.—1st, Mary E. Hodge; 2nd, Mildred Tarling.

FORM IIIB.—1st, Ray McCraith; Eliz. Rees.

FORM II.—1st, Doris Pering; 2nd, Olive Williams; 3rd, Maggie Williams.

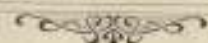
FORM I.—1st, Theresa Jones; 2nd, Kate Hopkins.

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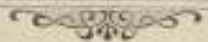
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PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

On Friday, May 13th, the Annual Distribution of Prizes and Certificates took place in the Central Hall. The girls and boys were present, and the galleries were well filled with their parents and friends.

Alderman Richard Martin, Chairman of the Education Committee, presided, and was supported by the Mayor and Mayoress; Ald. Dd. Williams; Councillors Ben Jones and Ivor Gwynne; and Mr. T. J. Rees, B.A., Superintendent of Education.

After an excellent speech by the Chairman, bouquets were presented to the Mayoress by Mildred Howells, and to Miss Phipps, B.A., by Gwladys Davies; Alice Dodd placing a neat buttonhole in the Mayor's coat. Trevor Lawrence having recited a topical poem, Miss Phipps, B.A., presented her report. In the course of her remarks, the Head Mistress mentioned the successes of the year: eleven London Matriculation Certificates having been gained. This result was the best (with one exception) of any school in the country, and a special compliment to one of the girls had been paid by the Inspector of Oral French.

Mr. Roberts, B.A., then submitted his report, and said that the school had fulfilled the intentions of the Local Education Authority. He strongly impressed on the parents the desirability of allowing their boys to remain in the school for three years.

The Mayor, who was heartily applauded, said they appreciated the excellent work accomplished and complimented the head teachers and staff on the results obtained. Councillor Ivor Gwynne followed in the same strain.

Prizes and certificates were then presented to the boys by the Mayoress, and to the girls by the Mayor, and a hearty vote of thanks was given to the Chairman, the Mayor, and the Mayoress. Mr. T. J. Rees, B.A., said that he had always known Mr. Martin as a leader of men, but he had shown that afternoon that he was also a leader of boys.

During the afternoon the girls sang "Gipsy Life" (Schumann); the Junior boys, "Night Hymn at Sea"; and Cissie Trafford recited "The Women of Mumbles Head" in dramatic style. The singing of the Welsh National Anthem brought a very pleasant afternoon to a close.

The Distribution of Prizes as an annual event, will certainly be looked forward to in the future.

MY BEST HOLIDAY.—(Continued).

The most unique experience of this day was the taking of one's lunch far above the clouds. We had occasional glorious glimpses of the Bernese Oberland. It was here that I first remember hearing the musical cow-bells, and we also amused ourselves by throwing huge stones down over precipitous heights, and noticing how small they were before they reached the bottom. This exercise led us later to a rather solemn speculation as to what would happen to us in the same headlong course.

The Rigi, the other wonderful mountain of this region, I must say, did not impress me so much, I think I had become, as a Yankee expressed it, somewhat "saturated with scenery." What impressed me most on the Rigi was a lovely St. Bernard pup! It was for sale—only £5! The summit of the Rigi with its stalls and huge crowds of tourists, but for the glorious panorama, flavoured rather much of Hampstead Heath on a Bank Holiday.

Before passing away from Lucerne I must just mention the sights of the town that interested me most.

To me, the most romantic and beautiful spot of Lucerne itself is the curious old bridge of 'The Dance of Death'—a wonderful place of light and shade, it stood in the brilliant summer sunshine. It is built triangular-wise across the river, just where the calm waters of the lake join the headlong course of the Reuss. The curious old coloured pictures on the beams inside relate and illustrate how

"The grim musician
Leads all men through the mazes of that dance,
To different sounds in different measures moving."

I can quite imagine this spot moving a poet to deep and beautiful thought. Longfellow's lines were inspired at the sight of this bridge—

"The grave itself is but a covered bridge,
Leading from light to light through a
brief darkness."

We had regretfully to pass away from beautiful Lucerne, but it was a wet day so we did not grieve so much. It is surprising how ordinary even Lucerne looks in the rain. We now pass on by train to Meiningen by railways which are miracles of engineering skill, up gigantic mountains and down glorious valleys to the picturesque town of Meiningen. We are to stay here a night. The hotel proprietor relates how

the body of a young foolhardy tourist has been picked up the day before. This incident, as related by our worthy host, gave us an interesting insight into the manner in which English newspapers can sometimes create ill-feeling in foreign countries. It had been stated that this particular youth had been robbed and murdered in the Swiss Alps, and so great was the indignation of the honest Swiss that they spared no effort to disprove it.

Near Meiningen, is the far-famed Gorge of the Aar—one of the seven wonders of the world. The river bed has sunk some 1,000 feet or more, and roars away between two gigantic distorted rocks—a miraculous picture! We climbed to the top very enthusiastically, but decided before we reached the bottom that one of the biggest purgatories we could imagine would be to have to eternally descend the Gorge of the Aar. The glorious waterfalls in the neighbourhood were illuminated in the evening by fireworks, so anxious are the Swiss to show off the glories of their natural scenery.

The next day we passed on to Interlaken, by the lake of Brienz. On the way we landed at the famous Peissbach Falls, not unlike the falls at Devil's Bridge, Aberystwyth, only much grander, as the mountains are so much higher. What I noticed about the waterfalls of Switzerland was that the water did not pour down in the orthodox waterfall fashion, but seemed to leap out several feet in the air first. I suppose it was on account of the steepness of the slope. We reached Interlaken in time for lunch, and almost immediately after set out for Grindelwald and its snow peaks. We had already caught glimpses of the mighty Jungfrau between the mountains at Interlaken. If it was wonderful to see the Alps in the distance, it was inexpressibly wonderful to be up quite near them. They looked like gigantic white worlds floating in seas of blue. All the beauties of Lucerne, the Rigi and Pilatus with their automatic railways, sink into insignificance in sight of these great white, almost unclimbable masses. Sitting at home in England, mountain climbing seems lunacy, but one understands the fascination when face to face with those great white wonders. Grindelwald! The climax of our holiday! Imagine a beautifully situated picturesque village, at the height of Snowdon, composed almost entirely of luxurious hotels, bathed in golden sunshine, with the great snow mountains above, mingling with a glorious blue sky. This is a very imperfect picture of the beauties of Grindelwald! The air makes one feel that one has never breathed before. What fortunes the Swiss could make if they could export

great cylinders of their beautiful mountain air, so that the people in the stuffy towns of England could breathe and live. Our first day, we climbed up on the Mer-de-Glace glacier. Armed with alpine-stocks, wearing nailed boots, and accompanied by two Swiss guides, we set out on one of the most scorching days of the summer. One of the Swiss guides was an amusing old character. He had even learnt to be funny in English. "Are we down-bearded?" in his curious foreign accent, when we were climbing the steps in the ice made by him, was enough to make anyone with little control of gravity tumble into a crevasse. However, in his capacity as guide he knew when to perpetrate his little jokes. It was a unique experience!—thousands of feet of solid ice under our feet—a scorching sun above—and yet we did not experience the overwhelming feeling which heat causes in this country, because we were at such heights.

SCHOOL LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The third meeting of this Society was held on Friday, May 13th, when a very animated discussion took place upon the following topic:—"If you had been living in the time of the Civil War, what side—Cavalier or Roundhead—would you have taken?" A subject more calculated to arouse the enthusiasm of the boys could not have been chosen, though our first two debates, as we stated in our last issue, reached a very high standard of excellence in all respects. From the very start, acute keenness was shown by both sides; and at no moment did interest flag.

For the Cavaliers, a strong advocate was found in R. Norby (6th year), who, in a speech characterised at times by stirring dramatic power, maintained that kings were the divine representatives of God on earth. His attitude was that of Carlisle in the play of Richard II:—

"And shall the figure of God's majesty,
His captain, steward, deputy elect,
Anointed, crowned, planted many years,
Be judged by subject and inferior breath?"

The execution of Charles I was designated by the opener, a murder, the motive of which was jealousy. The execution scene at Whitehall was vividly depicted.

Tom Edwards (6th year), who followed, declared that though he was an admirer of the "fanciful, high-flowing, roof-ringing oratory" of his opponent, he regarded his statements

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as sentimental and spurious. Men, said this stout partisan of the Roundheads, had a right to be treated fairly, for, in the sight of Providence, they were equal, in spite of the varied fortunes of earthly life. Therefore, if at any time their liberty was at stake, they had no course open to them but that of arms. Kings, he added, had almost invariably shown themselves stern suppressors of freedom and toleration, and our cherished liberties had been gained for us only at the dear cost of much bloodshed. Charles I, having opened war upon his people, had no right to expect at their hands any better treatment than he would have meted to them had he been victorious.

C. Hanson (6th year) portrayed the character of the unfortunate King. His virtues, especially that of his love for his family, were extolled, and a good attempt was made to show that Charles was not bad at heart, but only misguided. His support in the English Church was sufficient, in the speaker's opinion, to demand help from all loyal subjects against the rebel Ironsides.

D. J. Williams (6th year), in a neat, five-minutes speech, urged that the King had broken so many promises, time after time, that trust could no longer be placed in his word. Therefore he urged that anyone who favoured Charles, was the partisan of a traitor and an enemy to the true welfare of his country.

C. L. Baynham (5a) made a speech marked throughout by genial good humour. This valiant supporter of the Territorials was now found ranged on the side of the loyal Cavaliers, who, he was sure, fought for love, whereas the Roundheads did so for money. Since love was a higher motive than "base lucre," he would nobly respond to the trumpet call of his ill-starred sovereign King.

H. G. Fortune (3a) in a well-prepared speech on historical lines, exposed the long list of the evil practices of Charles. The ill-treatment of the people by their ruler was a sufficient justification for them to take up arms in order to win a larger freedom, and even to execute their oppressor, if needs be.

Trevor Lawrence (5b), Llew. Davies (5b), Ivor Evans (5b), and H. Davies (2a), also took part in the debate; each of them, owing to the lateness of the hour, confining his attention to criticism of details.

The voting at the close showed that the Roundheads were twice as numerous as the Cavaliers, who numbered twenty-three.

Though some hard hitting was in evidence at times (Cromwell was in particular the recipient of far from flattering compliments), the debate proceeded upon very broad lines. The danger of transforming the debate into a Church v. Chapel discussion was carefully avoided—a very pleasing feature.

Comparing the three debates, one is very much struck by the general improvement in ease of speech. Some of the speakers showed remarkable progress, and it is not going too far to say that many a Cabinet Minister could learn several points in elocution from some of our boys. Hardly a half sheet of paper was used, although two of the speeches lasted nearly twenty-minutes. For young lads, we consider this very creditable.

One word of regret must be uttered here. The proximity of the examinations obliges us to close our session after only three debates. This, of course, cannot be avoided, partly because our society was formed as late as last February. Of one thing, all are convinced: the society has come to stay among us, and next session we shall start in September, in order to meet in friendly discussion as often as possible. In this connection we are glad to note that we shall still have the support of those who will next year be student teachers.

Our final word closes with the announcement that on July 1st, by which date the London examinations will be over, a social gathering of the society will be held either in the "Gym" or in the Hall. We are sorry that refreshments are not included in the programme, but we can assure those who come that a rare literary and musical treat is in store for them.

W.B.T.

ES ROHK CO CAED IR!

"Seogeh strev erch wcisume vahl lab sehs se otreh nos llebndas regni freh nos gnires rohyer ganoed lryd ale nifae esots sorcy rub nabot es rohk co caed ir."

The above was sent to an enthusiastic archaeologist as a bit of prehistoric Welsh, but he failed to translate it, and knowing it to be copied from the corner stone of an old building in Banbury, he sent it to a learned professor of dead languages asking for a prompt translation. The reply telegram came in two words, "Read backwards."

PUNCTUATE.—(a) That that is is that that is not is not.
(b) It was and he said not but.

FOOTBALL.—The League games were completed during April, many of the points being obtained through our opponents "scratching" the fixtures standing to be played.

The only match played was against Industrial on April 16th, when, after a strenuous game, in which we did most of the pressing, the points were shared over a pointless draw. This result placed the two teams on the same mark—one point behind Terrace Road, who, with 26 points, annexed the League Championship for the first time. We congratulate them heartily on their well-earned success.

The list of games played and scorers were given in our last issue; and, being almost unchanged, need not be repeated.

CRICKET.—Again, this year, a few fixtures have been arranged with local school teams and two games have given us a win and a defeat.

In the first game v. St. Helen's, we gained a victory by 12 on the first innings, and 49 on the two innings which were played.

Tom Jones, with eight to his credit, was chief contributor to a first innings total of 25; while Burman, run-out after gathering a vigorous 18, Fischer 17, and Adams 12, were responsible for a good proportion of the 62 put on in the next innings.

Burman also shone in the bowling line, taking five wickets for seven and five for eleven. Baker did well also with two for nil and five for ten. Fischer kept wicket well, allowing but two extras.

Another low scoring game resulted in a defeat at the hands of Terrace Road by seven runs, the team only mustering 15 runs all told. Davies and Burman, with four wickets apiece, accounted for our opponents almost as cheaply.

SCHOOLS' LEAGUE SPORTS.—Our entries for these sports are, as usual, greatly limited on account of the age limits, but as many as possible are taking part; and, writing a fortnight before the event, nothing can be said other than that there is promise of a few prizes being captured on one or two events.

H. L. Baynham is rapidly gaining a big name for himself as a runner and jumper. After carrying off the prizes for the high jump and the 120 yards hurdle race at our local Territorial Sports a few weeks back, he went to Cardiff to compete at the Military Sports on the 18th June and won the high jump and took second place in both the hurdle race and long jump. Our hearty congratulations to him!

THEY SAY—

That we shall close for the Summer Holidays on 22nd July.
 That there is an artist in 3b room.
 That, if he is discovered, he will be suitably rewarded.
 That there is too much loitering outside the gates.
 That all Scouts are not good at Grammar.
 That the Fives Courts are crying out for a little plaster to cover up their wounds.
 That all the dust from the yard is not brought in at playtime.
 That 5a room is to be sold as a hot-house.
 That there are some Cotters in the yard at dinner-time.
 That many of them have found deadly spots.
 That leg-breaks are expected.
 That some boys, when they stand to read, do not stand—straight!
 That the weather has improved since the charts have arrived.
 That a bat was seen in the yard last week—during day-time.
 That, in some few cases, finger-marks have superseded book-markers.
 That the sunshine has not added to our collection of book-worms.
 That the ice-cream man has not yet sold his cart.
 That the new Honours Board upstairs looks well.
 That many of this year's candidates are resolved to have their names there.

A great French artiste had given the whole programme at a morning entertainment given at a charitable institution in Paris which maintains many orphan children. Afterwards she was invited to remain for breakfast. On her plate was an egg, and when she broke it, out rolled ten gold pieces.

The singer turned to Abbé P., the head of the orphanage—

"You do not know me quite well enough yet to know all my tastes," she said smiling, "I adore eggs; but eat only the white. I never touch the yolk. I must leave it to you for your poor babies."

LIST OF PRIZES.—BOYS.

1st YEAR.—Form 1a.—E. Tyssil Thomas, General Work, Physics, Home Lessons, and Conduct; H. Davies, General Work, French, and Chemistry. 1b.—Allan Bates, General Work, French, and Home Lessons; Jno. R. Comley, English and Conduct. 1c.—Roes Williams, General Work, Physics, and Home Lessons; P. R. Buckland, French.

2nd YEAR.—2a.—P. J. Howells, General Work; H. Walker, General Work and Science. 2b.—Jno. M. Williams, General Work, Science, Manual Instruction, and Home Lessons; Samuel Adler, General Work. 2c.—Herbert A. Webber, General Work and Home Lessons; William Davies, General Work and Science.

3rd YEAR.—3a.—Neville W. Jones, General Work, Chemistry, Manual Instruction, and Home Lessons; Dudley Williams, English, French, Physics, and Home Lessons. 3b.—Wm. John Lee, General Work, French, and Science; Eleazer Davies, Latin, History, and Home Lessons.

4th YEAR.—4a.—Wm. Hathaway, Mathematics and Physics. 4b.—Graham Hopkins, General Work and Chemistry; Sidney O. Jenkins, History, Geography, and Home Lessons.

5th YEAR.—5a.—D. G. Williams, General Work, Latin, Drawing, French, Chemistry, and Home Lessons; T. H. Rowlands, General Work, Welsh, and Physics. 5b.—Llewellyn Davies, General Work, Physics, and Home Lessons; Gian. Powell, Welsh and Drawing; Thomas Edwards, English and French.

PUPIL TEACHERS.—J. B. Griffiths, General Work; C. J. Jelley, General Work; Henry Lewis, Mathematics.

STUDENT TEACHERS.—Harold Beynon, General Work.

SPECIAL PRIZES.—Welsh, Jno. Williams, 4b. Drawing, Hubert Baynham, 4a. Manual Instruction, A. L. Harden; Thos. Ventura.

MORE "HOWLERS."

The earth is an obsolete spheroid.

Woe the while! means Wait a moment!

Orsino was a courageous man: he wanted to marry Olivia.

Danelagh was the husband of Mary, Queen of Scots.

The Rhine is bounded by wooden mountains.

The teeth of animals are to domesticate the food.

A lie is an aversion to the truth.

RESULTS.

Preliminary Certificate (Teachers') Examination, 1910.

The following lists have only just come to hand. We hasten to print them and to offer the successful candidates our most hearty congratulations. All the boys and all the girls got through the examination.

GIRLS.

Maggie Morgan	Pass.
Dora James	Pass.
Rebecca Jones	Pass.
Maggie Rees	Pass.
Amy Gabriel	Pass.

BOYS.

5b.—T. Llewellyn Davies,	3 distinctions—	Eng., Hist., Geog.
Haydn Aps,	2 "	French, Maths.
Trevor Lawrence,	1 distinction—	Mathematics.
Harry Millar,	1 "	Mathematics.
S. O. Jenkins,	1 "	History.
D. G. Hopkins,	1 "	Chemistry.
Ivor Evans,		Pass.
5a.—Jno. Williams,	1 distinction—	French.
T. H. Howlands,		Pass.
Ben. J. Griffiths,	"	
Geo. Lewis,	"	
Sid. C. Hopkins,	"	
H. Tyler,	"	
Cecil Lloyd Davies,	"	
Jno. Lloyd Davies,	1 distinction—	Chemistry.