

"GOREU ARF, ARF DYSG."

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# Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

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## EDITORIAL.

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We hope it is not too late to wish our readers a Happy New Year. Judging by the vigour with which our pupils have restarted work, they must have spent a very pleasant holiday. Meanwhile, as they look forward to the next vacation, they have the consolation of knowing that plenty of good, solid work will be provided them, to which we invite them to direct all their energy.

When Mr. Roberts left us suddenly one day last summer term, we scarcely thought that it would be the last occasion for him to be our headmaster. A few days' illness we considered to be the utmost which he would have to undergo. But how deeply have we been disappointed! What seemed to be a passing ailment became a complete breakdown, and though we were hoping against hope, resignation soon had to follow. It is not a mere change of headmaster which we experience; something far profounder touches us. It is the thought that a personal friend, true to all, always consulting other people's interests before his own, warm-hearted, and noble above all meanness, has, without warning, been separated from us. We feel sure that he has the deepest sympathy of all who know him, and there is not one of us who would not be delighted to see him once more. Let us hope that the rest which he is now taking will soon restore him to health, and that, though he has left Swansea, he will be able to see us very often in the near future.

Twenty-seven years form a large span of one's life; yet during all that number of years did Mr. Roberts act as headmaster, and not a single half-day did he lose through illness until the day he was forced to leave us. With his whole soul in his work, he devoted untiring energy to the fulfilment of

his arduous duties. Those who know him best can testify to his conscientiousness in doing thoroughly everything he took in hand. Anything which he considered beneficial to his school always claimed his first attention, and we fear that his nervous collapse is due to the continuous strain of school work.



**MR. S. ROBERTS, B.A.**

No fewer than 5,000 boys have passed through his hands. This is a record to be proud of. When the school was begun, in a modest way, in September, 1883, as the Higher Grade, at Trinity Place, the state of education was low, especially in science, which was not taught even in the Grammar School until ten years later; and the children of the middle classes usually attended private schools.

Mr. Roberts began work in January, 1884, with an attendance of 130, and under great difficulties, the school being quite unfit for higher school work, and being without a proper science laboratory. He soon showed that he was a man not only of high educational attainments, but a thorough schoolmaster, remarkable for organization, and a teacher able to

control and obtain the highest results from the boys without harsh methods. Many of Mr. Roberts' old pupils will bear testimony to his ability, his devotion to work, and his patience and great success in imparting knowledge.

The years during which the school was carried on at Trinity Place were ones of strenuous work, in which Mr. Roberts was ably seconded by his assistants, and the school was brought to a higher state of efficiency, each year showing an increase in the number of pupils, and producing excellent results in science and inspectors' reports. The building becoming too small, the Board, in 1891, determined to provide greater accommodation by erecting larger and more suitable buildings in Dynevor Place. Since then the number of pupils, the staff of teachers, and the work of organizing, have largely increased. At one time there were more than 400 pupils in attendance, but under the new rules for secondary schools the number has been considerably reduced.

The only one on the staff at present who was also on the staff when Mr. Roberts first came to Swansea is Mr. Burns, who always reminds us, as we now see him, of the times when educational advantages, being far fewer, had to be grasped at once. Through Mr. Burns' kindness we are able to insert a photograph of Mr. Roberts, which was taken many years ago.

Our readers will be glad to hear that the subscription list opened by the "old boys" as a testimonial to Mr. Roberts already reaches a considerable amount. The promoters will be glad if any of our readers can further this object. Mr. Mendus will give all particulars.

One cannot think of Mr. Roberts as headmaster without associating with his name that of Mr. R. H. Williams, who has so efficiently conducted the school since last June. The work of the school has proceeded smoothly, and we congratulate Mr. Williams upon the success he has attained in that direction.

Everybody knows by now that our new headmaster will be Mr. W. A. Beanland, B.A., who for a number of years has been chief modern language master and second master at the Swansea Grammar School. We are very pleased to extend a very cordial welcome to him, and to wish him every success in his new sphere.

To Mr. E. Phillips we offer our warmest congratulations upon his success at the final B.Sc. of London University.

The magazine annual meeting was held at the end of last November, when Miss Phipps took the chair. The reports of the distributor and treasurer showed that the new form of the magazine is considered an improvement by our boys and girls upon the old form. Several resignations were sent in. Mr. R. J. Jones, who has so consistently upheld the interests of our magazine, having been, with the exception of one year, its editor since its foundation in 1902, was the first to resign. This fact was announced amid general regret, for we all know how ably Mr. Jones has carried out his work in spite of many difficulties. The warmest thanks of the meeting were offered him for the labour and time he had so generously bestowed in fulfilling the duties of editor, which we think do more than any other to link the Girls' and Boys' Schools.

Does it not seem to be returning evil for good when the form master of 2c—who graciously permitted his classroom, with its antiquated wall maps frowning upon the picture gallery beneath, to be the *venue* of the meeting—was elected as Mr. Jones' successor? He will try to do as well as his predecessor.

Miss Hemming resigned the distributorship at the Girls' School. Her place was kindly taken by Miss Landon.

Mr. T. D. Evans still retains the treasurership, where he has done us excellent service. Mr. D. D. Phillips, who relinquishes the post of distributor in favour of Mr. D. Davies, has held it for two years. Thanks were offered to all those who had kindly undertaken any work in the above connection.

Mr. Harris has sent the following communication.—“Some time ago a paragraph in the ‘Mag.’ requesting those who had cameras and found difficulties with their work to see me in regard to them. As I have never been troubled by anyone, I presume that few of us do photography just now.

“An exhibition of work in connection with our Camera Club was held years ago and prizes were given for the best prints. I shall be glad to see the club revived, and will do my best to make it a success.

“Photography done in the right way need not be expensive. A dark room is provided in the basement. Those desirous of forming a club should communicate with me as soon as possible. Lately I have done some good flashlight photographs and shall be pleased to help anyone to do some with the help of a home-made lamp.”

## SCHOOL NOTES AND MISCELLANEA.

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One of our old pupils, Miss Grace Blakemore, of 6 Parkwern Road, Sketty, has just obtained the diploma of L.R.A.M. Other successes in music among our girls are:—

ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Olive Workman, Muriel Howells, Winnie Thomas, May Charles (Higher Division, Piano), Winnie Robotham (Lower Division, Piano).

TRINITY COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—Minnie Davies (Junior Honours), and Martha Phillips (Preparatory Division—Theory). To all the above we extend our heartiest congratulations.

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We are glad to see that somebody thinks the Girls' School is worth decorating. The Classrooms of Form I and Form II presented a very pretty sight with their Xmas decorations, which gave quite a festive appearance to the place.

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We hear from one who was privileged to be present at the breaking up concert of Form II that this class contains some gifted singers, elocutionists and raconteurs. The programme was very varied, recitals of Shakespeare and humorous stories being included. Unfortunately a great part of the programme was in Welsh, and as our correspondent does not understand it, she was unable to appreciate everything so well as a true Welsh spirit.

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FOR SENIOR GIRLS.—Some of the juniors desire, through the medium of the Magazine, to know whether certain seniors have purchased the portion of the yard used in the game of rounders. If so, the seniors will be allowed to play there severely alone. If not, the juniors should be allowed to retain the place during playhours if they are in possession first. They wish to keep in mind that "Possession is nine points of the law."

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It is rumoured that the Oxford Local author for next year will be R. L. Stevenson's *Apology for Idlers*. This evidently must be intended for all schools except ours.

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A celebrated comedian arranged with his greengrocer, named Berry, to pay him quarterly. The greengrocer, however, sent in his account long before it was due. The comedian in great wrath called upon the greengrocer, and labouring under the impression that he could not be relied upon, said, "I say, what a fine mull-Berry; you have sent in

your bill-Berry, before it was due-Berry. Your father, elder-Berry, would not have been such a goose-Berry. You needn't look so black-Berry, for I don't care a straw-Berry, and shan't pay you bill till Christmas Berry."

The following excerpts are taken from letters received by some of our boys from their French correspondents:—

(a) Left me a time of more thank you for the Xmas pudding that you have sent me, also your mother at whom I have given a so great work in its fabrication. Indeed we have find good your pudding but it is very heavy for our French stomach. Into this pudding was there not gin? It have seemed that there was; tell me should it is true.

(b) Excuse me yet once more time to write you with a so great delay but I am remain into my bed four days because I have suffered a big influenza.

(c) One day a beggar man meet two gentlemen who was walking in a field and he to them said, "I beg your pardon, gentlemen . . . ." "I give it to you readily" said the first gentleman, "we thinned you were asking the charity."

The combined gymnastic display of the Grammar School and ours was held at the Albert Hall on January 26th. Large numbers of parents attended. As usual, the girls easily defeated the boys in the tug-of-war, and, in the final pull, the eight girls vanquished nine boys. For the high jump, Tom Neagle got first prize with a leap of 4 ft. 7 ins., and Tom Woosley, the second, with one of 4 ft. 6 ins. Lily Price was first in the high jump for girls (5 ft. 1 in.), and Doris Jones was second (4 ft. 10 ins.), both heights being off the spring-board. May Charles and Mr. G. Richards accompanied. Sergeant Bird was amply rewarded for the continued pains put forth by him to make the display a success.

"Why didn't you come to school last Friday afternoon?" said the teacher to a boy who thought the weekly holiday should begin at 12.30 Friday morning.

"I was coming to school, sir, and I-I saw a steam-roller."

"There's not very much in that," said the teacher.

"N-No, sir," was the reply; "but I was watching it, and a policeman says to me, 'mind that steam-roller,' so I stayed minding it all the afternoon." (T.H.B., IA).

Extract from a first former's diary:—

"I raised my fist for a mighty stroke,  
Down came my fist and then—I woke."

Three conceited young fellows, who thought themselves to be wits, met, one day, a gentleman going along the road. "Good morning, Abraham," said the first. "Good morning, Isaac," cried the second. "Good morning, Jacob," said the third. "Pardon me," was the gentle reply, "I am not one of the patriarchs, but Saul, the son of Kish, who went out to seek his father's asses, and lo! here have I found three of them."  
(G.E.A. Ic).

One of our ex-pupil teachers sends us the following:—

"CASTIGA UT DOCEAS."

1. On leaving school I thought that all  
My cares were at an end.  
They were, for I secured a place  
Not ten miles from Bridgend.
2. For our old friend, the Town Council  
To find me work decided,  
So they *provided* me a berth  
In a school called *non-provided*.
3. Although I am a peaceful man  
Yet full of fire to boot,  
With *maxims* now I teach the young  
Idea how to *shoot*.
4. Our method master often said,  
And he was of the best,  
The *Principal* endeavour is  
To rouse their *Interest*.
5. To *Cain* the boys they tell me now  
The chief don't think me *Abel*,  
They *Noah Lot* about a class  
Who "sit about a table."
6. The pen is mightier than the sword,  
But I will take my oath,  
That "three-feet six" of common cane  
Can well give points to both.
7. So I've invested in a stick  
And have assumed the reins,  
And many an idle fellow now  
Has started *taking pains*.
8. A school they say is like a hive,  
And yet it seems most funny,  
That in our hive with all its drones  
We've far more *whacks* than honey.

P.Q.R.

The following topic has been under consideration for some time by some of our boys:—

“That as Practical Chemistry is really a scientific puzzle competition, any aids to the solutions are harmful to the educative results.”

“Euclid without tears” on the lines of “French for Babes” will shortly be issued by one of the girls. Another book will be “Brain Fag—its Prevention and Cure.”

Christmas is coming, and so is the football field.

(M.C.A. IIIA).

Doctor: “I don’t like the action of your heart. You have had some trouble with *angina pectoris*.”

Young Man: “You’re partly right, sir, only that’s not her name.”

SOME OF OUR LATEST HOWLERS AND BREVITIES.

- (a) Florence Nightingale was an “administering angle.”  
Sic gloria transit.
- (b) “Cave canem!” being translated means, “Beware, I might sing.”
- (c) “D.C.” at the end of a piece of music means  
“Don’t clap.”
- (d) To make beef-tea boil a chicken.
- (e) If you can’t afford linen, the very best calico with a little lace, will look just as clean.
- (f) Respiration often makes us feel very tired.
- (g) “Please inter my two boys into your skull,” was a note received by a headmaster from a mother desiring to send her boys to school.
- (h) Some boys were discussing an advertisement shown on Poole’s Myriorama:—“N.B.—Children under twelve, half-price.” They puzzled long over the N.B., but at last decided that it must mean “No Babies.”
- (i) Wales has much coalbeds. When it is finished, we shall have to use our brains for fuel and it will be scarce.
- (j) The feminine of *fox* is *foxhen*, and the plural of *spouse* is *spice*.
- (k) Volcanoes are due to the infernal heat of the earth.
- (l) The use of geometry is to teach us what we all know to be true.
- (m) Herrings go about in shawls.

"What is the greatest interlude of the present day?"  
 "This Way to the Bar."

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The following plan is offered to those of our scholars who are studying the early plays of Shakespeare (including *Midsummer Night's Dream*).

Scenes a—b.	Marriageable Belles.	Not tied.
Scenes c—d.	Wedding Bells.	Knot tied.

There is reason to believe that Shakespeare intended to 'altar' the endings.

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Can you put thirteen people in twelve rooms and give each one a room? It is quite simple—on paper!

Put Nos. 1 and 2 to wait your pleasure in Room 1. Put No. 3 in No. 2 Room; No. 4 in No. 3 Room; No. 5 in No. 4 Room; No. 6 in No. 5 Room; No. 7 in No. 6 Room; No. 8 in No. 7 Room; No. 9 in No. 8 Room; No. 10 in No. 9 Room; No. 11 in No. 10 Room; No. 12 in No. 11 Room. Put one of the people waiting in No. 1 Room in No. 12 Room—*et voilà!*

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A gentleman was once dining at his hotel, when the waiter, bringing along some boiled tongue, let it fall to the ground. After a moment's consternation, the waiter exclaimed, "Never mind, sir, it's only a "*lapsus linguæ*." ("A slip of the tongue.")

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Heard in the corridor at the Boys' School—"I say, Tom, look at Jack taking that ladder round the corner, why he's actually doing some work." "Rather, don't you see he's taking *steps* in that direction."

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The following letter has just come to hand:—

Dear Mr. Editor,—Could you encourage some of the seniors to form a chess club? Don't you think the school is in need of such a club? The members of the club could meet once a week and play an interesting game. Of course all pupils would be able to subscribe. Some of us would prefer an hour passed in that way to football.

"A JUNIOR CHESS PLAYER."

[Last year Form IV<sub>A</sub> had a chess club which lasted until all the boys left at the end of the year. What do the seniors say?—Ed.]

Does the following come from the Manual Department :—  
 “ Didn't I tell you to notice when the glue boiled over ? ”  
 “ Yes, sir, I did, it was a quarter-past ten.”

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The most cheerful author—Samuel Smiles.  
 The noisiest author—Howells.  
 The tallest author—Longfellow.  
 The most flowery author—Hawthorne.  
 The merriest author—Gay.  
 The most mirth-provoking author—Thomas Tickell.  
 The most fiery author—Burns.  
 The most talkative author—Chatterton.  
 The most distressed author—Akenside.

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The latest acquisition in the Boys' School is a Polo Ball.

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One more relic saved from ruin. The fives court has been repaired. Why not make a decent job of it by replacing the board, or by opening a public subscription for the same.

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What is the Coffee Club? Perhaps some favoured individual will enlighten us. Is it true that every member has been done brown as the berry before he qualifies for membership?

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Why did the Drill Sergeant come on the scene when the songsters of VA were rendering “ The Death of Cock Robin ” in the Gym?

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“ Ah,” said a conceited young parson, “ I have been preaching to-day to a lot of asses.” “ Then that was the reason you called them beloved brethren, I suppose,” was the reply.

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A boy was eating sweets and had his legs sprawled out under his desk.

Master, sharply : “ Jones, take that sweet out of your mouth and put your feet in.”

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Boyish reasoning :—“ What are we in this world for ? ”

“ To help the others,” said his sister.

“ Well, what are the others here for ? ”

A Question :—

Will Form IV<sub>B</sub> rue the day  
 If apologies will have their sway?  
 There must be a hard future ahead  
 If they humble submissions must wed,  
 And write apologies for each offence  
 With but a sad hope of recompense.

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**A WAIL.**

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Whilst in the throes of grim despair,  
 Which are attendant on  
 One's going back to school, I came  
 A little group upon.  
 It chanced to be this term's first day,  
 And now I must explain—  
 No sooner had we started than  
 In torrents came the rain.  
 So huddled close beneath the arch,  
 Which is so cold and dim,  
 They flung at my devoted head  
 The question : "Could I swim?"  
 They then produced the polo ball ;  
 It was a thrilling sight  
 To see the stern resolve of those  
 Who meant to swim that night!  
 At close of day along we strode ;  
 We were not e'en a few ;  
 Our numbers had decreased until  
 We were reduced to two.  
 Our skill in throwing was not great  
 Within that icy brine.  
 The polo ball eluded us ;  
 It dodged us every time.  
 When Howells tried to throw the ball  
 Above my august head,  
 He missed his stroke and grasped my hair,  
 Half-drowning me instead !  
 I gave it up—'twas all in vain ;  
 I dried myself with towels.  
 I wished all polo balls in Spain,  
 And so did Ivor Howells.

A. J. C. DAVIS (4A)

## OUR SHORT STORY.

## THE CAPTAIN OF MALDON SCHOOL.

Great enthusiasm, mingled with equally great consternation, prevailed in Maldon Grammar School. Two more days would see the end of term, and to-morrow would be one of the most decisive days in the annals of the glorious old school. Not for ten successive years had the school team been defeated in its Rugby match against the neighbouring team of Strathway Grange, but on this occasion it was freely rumoured that the Maldonians would be hard put to it, since determined efforts were being put forth by their opponents to win the shield, and fears were entertained that Authurson, the Maldonian captain, would, owing to a severe strain caused by a knock-out of the previous Saturday, be unable to lead his men forth to battle. It was even thought that Arthurson's injury had been pre-meditated, for the keenest rivalry had existed between the two schools ever since Arthurson's elder brother, as captain of the school, had been the first to wrest the shield from Strathway Grange, and it was supposed that one of the players of the preceding Saturday had wickedly promised to disable the one person who would undoubtedly bring about the downfall of the Grange.

Early on the morrow, one of those bright but rare December days which do somewhat to reconcile us to that dullest season of an English year, the Maldonians were early bestir. Nobody had any other thought but that of the coming struggle, and soon their fears weighed heavily upon them as Miles, the vice-captain, gravely announced his apprehension at the state of Arthurson's knee. They all realized that Miles spoke from the depth of his heart. They knew that he and the captain were the closest of chums, and that in no way would his modesty allow him to occupy the captain's place if there were even the slightest possibility of Arthurson's being able to play.

"Let's go round and cheer up our old captain," said he to the others grouped around. "Nobody can feel so sorry as he at being unable to lead us to-day. He told me that his knee was extremely painful. Then he showed it to me, and at first it caused me great fear, for I really thought the bone was broken."

"I wish I could find out who that fellow was who knocked him out last Saturday," said Tomkins, who, though inclined to vaunt his own prowess, was nevertheless a worshipper of his captain and school. "I should love to meet him in the Gym. for five minutes. I daresay he would not so eagerly play a dirty game again!"

By this time Miles, accompanied by the others, had reached the dormitory, where Arthurson, as top boy, occupied the chief place. They all gathered around the door, and, whilst Miles entered, they lustily cheered their valiant leader and asked him whether he could lead them that day.

Poor old Arthurson was deeply moved at the sympathy shown him, and said: "No, my old comrades; I'm sorry that we cannot play together to-day. You must let Miles captain you. You know he's as fine a player as ever was seen on the field."

Though they realized this, they knew that what was wanted was the tenacious spirit so strikingly displayed by Arthurson. When all seemed lost, they had seen him, like an ancient flag bearer, gathering his scattered units into an invincible combination, when all would be swept before them.

"Do come and play for us," said Smith, a plucky but dwarfish player. "You know how much you cheer us by your presence. What will the Grangers say if they lick us?"

"Hurrah!" shouted all. "Three cheers for our captain."

"Once again, boys," said Miles; "another three cheers." Once more did they cheer him to the echo, so much so that they were afraid lest the school usher should drive them out. But this had the unexpected result of making Arthurson bestir himself. It was not the need of flattery from the schoolboys that made him refuse at first to yield. They all saw the gravity of the injury. But Arthurson could no longer resist. "If the school lost," thought he, "what would they think of him? They would brand him a coward for having shunned the fight when there was most need of a general. Besides, would it be right to consider himself before the school?" With such thoughts as these rankling in his mind, he suddenly said: "Look here, fellows, what if I become a failure before the end of the game? I may lose the match for you. You see how sore my knee is."

"If you are willing to run the risk of another injury, we are sure that we are willing to take the risk of the defeat," shouted Parker nobly. With that there was at once a ransacking of cases and bottles to discover some more embrocation and ointment. Nothing remained now to be done but to dress the injury, so as to get the quickest results. They all rummaged their cupboards, some of them bringing all kinds of useless stuff, but none the less with a good intention.

When afternoon came, confidence was written large on the faces of fourteen warriors from the Grammar School. The

fifteenth was outwardly very cheerful; he did his utmost to inspire his men with confidence. They were determined to win this time, and he was not the fellow to let them down if he could help it. Still he suffered at times intense pain, but struggled manfully against it.

The Grangers won the toss, and elected to play with the wind during the first-half. Five minutes after the start poor old Arthurson was taken off the field, badly suffering from a fresh blow on the same knee. But he did not leave without giving his men a shout of encouragement.

"Never mind," he cried, "fourteen men from our side ought to be enough to win. Think of your glorious record!"

During the rest of the game the forwards were pushing vigorously; brilliant runs and dashes were made both individually and in combination by the two sides, and when three-quarters of the time had elapsed the Maldonians were behind by one point. Valiantly had they been struggling, proudly did they bear in mind their captain's words, but how efface that one point? Were they going to lose, and only by one point? Their futile efforts only spurred them to do still better for a time, but their courage began to waive. Cheered by their schoolmates, who were present in all their strength, they clung with tenacity to their task, but still that one point was ineffaceable.

Another five minutes and the game would be over! Their record of ten years would be irretrievably lost! With this galling thought they persevered, but how helpless they were to stem the tide! Their opponents now began to rush them with ease, and it was only by the most glorious efforts that the Grangers were prevented from scoring.

Two of the five minutes had gone. Arthurson, whose pain was at present intermittent, could remain looking on no longer.

With a limping run, he re-entered the field amidst the cheers of his chums, and almost immediately found himself close to the ball, which had been punted half-way down the field. Miles, picking it up, passed it along to Parker, who, feigning to send it to Miles, threw it over to the plucky Smith, who, after running along at a giddy speed for about six yards, passed brilliantly to Arthurson. A moment was sufficient for him to take his bearings. Half-a-dozen of the enemy were almost upon him. A try he could not score. He tried the impossible! Standing on the injured leg, he raised the other, and before the fact could be realized the ball sailed gracefully between the goal-posts two seconds before the final whistle went off.

In the midst of his triumph Arthurson, borne shoulder high off the field, forgot his injuries, and all confessed that nobody—no, not even his elder brother—could do anything like the feat of that day.

Their record was kept. Their captain was a hero, and they did not allow him to forget it. X.Y.Z.

### SOME CURIOUS WATCHES.

With all our modern improvements, we rarely hear nowadays of watches so fancifully complex as used to be made for great folks in the times when all watches were expensive and comparatively novel.

King George III, in the year 1760, received a present of a watch that was a kind of mechanical almanac. It pointed out the date, and also had a device to show the varying lengths of the days according to the season. It was no bigger than other watches of the time.

Catharine of Russia had a watch, constructed by an ingenious peasant, which played a chant, and had within it tiny mechanical figures, which, moving about, were supposed to represent the scene of the resurrection of the Saviour. This watch was bigger than a hen's egg. W.G. (3A).

### THEY SAY—

That the musical propensities of Form 5a are improving wonderfully.

That fresh talent has lately been discovered.

That the discoverer was a scientist.

That he discovered a sweet-voiced tenor.

The latest pieces sung by this famous octette are the world-renowned "Cock Robin" and "Who stole the inkpot?" to the "Tôn y botel."

That the senior football team is disbanded. [It is quite alive, however, but unfortunately not kicking.—ED.]

That our junior schoolboys rendered a good account of themselves in the Town football team.

The bursars have received their first pay.

That they kept it all to themselves, except the sound and sight. Greedy men!

That you will see more of this in the next "Mag."

FORM 5A.

## RUGBY NOTES.

### SCHOOL TEAM DOINGS.

Captain Waters and his merry men have successfully reached the half-way mark in league football without being deprived of a league point and having lost only three points in the process.

The team, as a whole, is to be congratulated upon its excellent displays, and the pack especially merits notice.

Some of the games are now so much "ancient history," and that being so, there is no intention of making a detailed survey, game by game, of the matches played.

Narrow wins were obtained against Industrial and Brynmill, the margin being a try in each case and that try only being obtained late in the game.

Sommerville (who has converted five tries) placed one of these to his credit after a forward rush and Waters receiving in his own half from Middlemark, ran over in the last minute against the West Enders.

The biggest totals have been amassed *v.* Danygraig and Terrace Road. In each of these games a drop goal (B. Davies and Middlemark respectively) figures, while Waters (2), Sommerville, Williams and Middlemark, scored tries in one or both of the games.

Eight league games have been played and National gave the team a walk over—thus there is a total of 18 points possible and earned to our credit.

Hafod have the honour of scoring the only adverse score on the sheet, their try being the result of a very bad mis-kick by one of the forwards.

The following is the list of try-getters, etc., for these eight games:—*Tries scored by*—Waters 7, Middlemark 5, Sommerville 4, G. Williams 3, Dowdall 1, Morris 1, C. Jones 1—22. *Goals: Converted*—Sommerville 5. *Dropped*—Davies 1, Middlemark 1.

Besides the above, the following lads have appeared in league games:—Burton, O. Jones, Parvin, Morris, David, Clement, Vaughan, Fitzgerald, Howells, Roberts, R. Williams, Fursland, and Blewett.

"Friendly" games have been played with Terrace Road and National, when a number of other lads were given an opportunity—in all 37 boys have played in some game during the Christmas Term.

### INTERTOWN "TRIALS" AND GAMES.

Waters, Sommerville, Burton, O. Jones, Middlemark, G. Williams, and Vaughan have figured in trial games, and of these the first five were picked to play against Cardiff, while Williams was first reserve.

Middlemark, owing to illness, could not turn out *v.* Cardiff on Jan. 14th, when Captain Waters led the local lads to victory, the final score being one penalty goal, two tries, to one try. Our representatives formed half the pack and it was the home forwards who won the game, prominent at their head being the captain. Burton had the honour of putting on the second try.

The second half of the season will be under-weight betimes these notes appear and it is to be hoped that as much success will attend the efforts of the team as heretofore.

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### "SOCCER" NOTES.

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As has already been shown in a former issue, an association football club has been formed in the boys' department. The games, which have been appreciated by the spectators, were as follows:—

#### Oct. 1—SCHOOL *v.* WOODLAND VILLA.

The first match of the season, which so far has been fairly successful. Woodland, a team of a few years' standing, playing on their own ground at Morrision, were a lot of opportunists; it was their opportunism which gained them their two goals. The School was the better team, and were the victors, after a strenuous fight, by 3—2. Scorers for School: Meyrick (2) and Francis (1).

#### SCHOOL *v.* MELROSE.

Having joined the Swansea Junior League, the match on October 8 was under the auspices of the League. No other ground being available, the match was played upon the Sands, which handicapped the players to a great extent. Melrose, a heavier and older team, proved to be the winners by 2—0. The School played well, but the better team won.

#### SCHOOL *v.* MORRISTON JUNIORS.

Played at Morrision on October 15th in the rain and on a ground where the mud was ankle deep. Good play was impossible, therefore comment would be odious. • The School played ten men for some time, and were unlucky to draw in a score of one goal a-piece. S. O. Jenkins scored.

## SCHOOL v. ST. GABRIEL'S C.L.B.

Played on solid ground at the "Recre." The School made up for the adverse score of the preceding fortnight. Combination was the order of the day, as was evidenced by the huge score of 5—0 in favour of the School. Scorers: C. Davies (2), Meyrick, Griffiths and Francis (1 each).

## SCHOOL v. MOUNT VILLA.

Mount Villa, one of the oldest and heaviest organizations in the League, was met on October 29th, when there was a fast game. The School were a lighter but a better lot, scoring 2 goals to 1 in glorious fashion.

## SCHOOL v. WAUNWEN.

In this match the School team were greatly off colour. A ball was burst. The match, played on the Victoria Park, resulted in a drawn game. Ten minutes from time the score was 3—1 in favour of Waunwen, but the School, brightening up considerably, scored two goals through Meyrick and Evans. Final score—Waunwen, 3 goals; School, 3 goals.

## SCHOOL v. EAST SIDE UNITED.

On November 12th the School had a rest, but on November 19th, East Side, the top of the League, was met. They fully deserved their victory of 3—0. B. Griffiths was much missed from the forwards, who were disorganized.

## SCHOOL v. GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Our old rivals, the Grammarians, were our opponents on November 26th. The S.M.S.S. had everything their own way in the second moiety, and the final whistle blew with the score—S.M.S.S., 4 goals; Grammar School, 2 goals. Scorers: Meyrick (2), S. H. Jenkins and Francis (1 each).

## SCHOOL v. ST. NICHOLAS.

The School were beaten in this match through a misunderstanding on the part of the referee. The only goal scored was offside by about 5 yards. However, the School are "sports."

## SCHOOL v. WOODLAND VILLA.

The School team journeyed to Morrison, on January 14th, to play Woodland Villa. Consequent upon the failure of several members to turn up, and upon the staleness after the holidays, the home team won by 5—4. The School had hard luck in the final stages of the game.

We desire to thank Mr. W. Davies (4b) for so kindly keeping the goal-posts.

The School ought to put a little more vigour and dash into their play; it is needed badly. Let the team "buck up." Support by their schoolfellows is also needed. Up to date, very little support has been received by the team.

"SOCCERITE."

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### OPEN COMPETITION.

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Below will be found directions for knitted lace. A length is to be knitted sufficient to go round a circular piece of linen, to which it is to be sewn to form a d'oyley. One prize will be awarded in the Upper School and one in the Lower School. Specimens must be sent in on or before St. David's Day, March 1st, to Miss Landon, from whom further information may be obtained. All are eligible—mistresses, masters, girls, and boys.

#### KNITTED LACE.

Cast on 22 stitches and knit one plain row.

1st Row—Knit 3, over, knit 2 together, over, knit 2 together, knit 1, over and knit 2 together six times, over, knit 2.

2nd Row—Knit 5, purl 10, turn.

3rd Row—Knit 9, over, knit 2 together, over, knit 2 together, over, knit 2.

4th Row—Knit 5, purl 11, knit 8.

5th Row—Knit 3, over, knit 2 together, over, knit 2 together, knit 1, purl 10 (with cotton still over), knit 2 together, over, knit 2 together, over, knit 2.

6th Row—Knit 17, turn.

7th Row—Purl 11 (with cotton still over), knit 2 together, over, knit 2 together, over, knit 2.

8th Row—Cast off 4 stitches, knit 21, thus having 22 stitches on the needle.

Repeat 1st row, etc.

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[Not wishing to be outdone by the generosity of the girls in throwing this competition open to masters and boys as well, perhaps we shall be able, next term, to arrange for an inter-school football match. Should a master win one of the above prizes, to which will he be entitled?—E.D.]

## THE GIRLS' DEBATING SOCIETY.

Last year, as a consequence of beginning so late in the season, few debates were held. This year it was decided to commence earlier. At a meeting of members, a committee was selected and Thelma Harris and Greta Olsson were appointed respectively as treasurer and secretary.

Nov. 26.—The first debate was held on this date and the question under discussion was, "Should party politics enter into municipal elections?" Lillian Evans represented the affirmative, and Alice Davies, the negative side. The political meetings held in connection with the town election seemed to have proved rival attractions for the attendance at this debate was very poor, only eighteen being present. Discussion was, however, keen. The voting on the question at the end showed that the number of partisans on each side was equal, but the result was turned into a victory for the party who did not favour the introduction, by the chairman's (Miss Landon) casting vote.

Dec. 3.—The question under discussion was, "Is the town mouse happier than the country mouse?" Maimie Thomas argued in the affirmative, Thelma Thomas in the negative. There was little discussion since all were unanimous that, in general, a town life is happier. The attendance again was very disheartening, being even poorer than that of the previous week. Miss Phipps presided.

Dec. 10.—The programme on this evening was slightly different from that of the previous Saturdays; Dorothy West read an excellent paper on "Nomenclature." The paper was witty and interesting and showed the origin of names and their use. After the reading of the paper, arrangements for the "Social" were made, and it was decided to hold it on Dec. 19, on Monday evening.

The attendance this week was very good, quite equalling those of last year's meetings.

Dec. 19.—The members of the Debating Society met at the Grosvenor Café and held their first "Social". In all, fifty-one were present, including Miss Phipps, Miss Landon, Miss Holmes and Miss G. Williams. We were pleased to notice that a number of the younger girls were present, Form 4b being well represented, and we should like to see them at our coming meetings.

There was no fixed programme of songs or recitations, games and general merry-making being the order of the evening.

Everybody entered with zest into that hilarious game of "Shouting proverbs," one poor unsuspecting girl being taxed with a French proverb. Several girls played whist, while the greater part of the evening was spent in dancing, everybody, who could or could not dance, joining in with equal spirit.

The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" closed what had proved to be a most enjoyable evening to all, and we hope again to have another such gathering.

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[An account of Christmas at Winsley will be read with interest by all, and I think we ought, at the same time, to thank Miss Bevan for remembering our Magazine, while obliged to be away from us. We hope she will not be away much longer, for we are all anxious to see her back. Judging by the cheerful and hopeful account of herself and her life at Winsley, the time will not be far distant, when we shall be able to welcome her at school.—Ed.]

#### **XMAS AT WINSLEY, 1910.**

In spite of the fact that thoughts turned longingly towards home as Xmas drew near, there was an expectancy and pleasurable excitement among the patients at Winsley, which increased as the festive occasion approached. Festivities commenced on Xmas Eve, when an entertainment was given through the kindness of Dr. Crossley, in the dining hall, which had been seasonably decorated by the nurses with ivy and holly; pretty lampshades, coloured lights and flowers added to the effect—the whole showing how much unselfish thought and labour had been expended by matron and staff on the effort to make the patients happy.

The artists were Mr. Phillips and his daughter (Bath), the former performing numerous clever tricks at conjuring, as well as amusing the patients with his songs and banjo solos, while the latter accompanied throughout, and sang charmingly several times, bringing down storms of applause, especially over her, "Pretty little bit of Dresden china."

At the close of the entertainment, a very hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the doctor on behalf of the patients.

Xmas day was spent in a quiet and restful manner, Holy Communion being celebrated at 8 a.m., and Divine Service being held as usual in the afternoon.

Festivities recommenced on Monday with the Xmas dinner. Here was seen evidence of the Matron's efforts to make Xmas a specially notable and pleasant interlude for the patients.

Every available resource had been employed, and success was the result if one may judge by the way in which the splendid fare provided, was attacked and made to disappear. Nothing seemed to be forgotten. None entering the hall, when the diners were decorated with novelties found in their crackers. could possibly have imagined that this was a company of patients—rather a reunion of kindred spirits. A word must be given to the tables, which were decorated with the same exquisite taste as characterized the whole of the decorations.

Votes of thanks were afterwards passed to Matron, nurses and domestic staff (especially the cook), who must all have worked unselfishly early and late to provide so many delicacies.

In the afternoon, Doctor, Matron, and staff provided the items for a most enjoyable concert. Evidently the mission of our Doctor and Matron for this day, at least, was to arouse mirth and laughter. The appetite of the patients for songs was insatiable, evidently only whetted by the ample dinner of which they had just partaken. Doctor, Matron (Miss Keene) and Nurse Crocker might have given encores without end, if they had responded to each call. They were ably assisted by Mrs. Webber and her two sons, who very kindly gave up their time to amuse and interest the patients. Their songs were much appreciated, no further proof being needed than the loud applause given to each item. Nurse Masters presided at the piano in her usual able style, and Mr. Prowse contributed a few songs, to the delight of his fellow-patients. It was difficult, indeed, after such excitement, to attend to the bell, which announced rest hour, even though it was more than usually necessary.

Tea again was a merry meal, and the patients spent the remainder of the evening playing games, or in any other way that appealed to them, all agreeing that a most pleasant and memorable Xmas had been spent by them at Winsley in 1910.

In the afternoon of New Year's Eve, a number of artistes from Swindon most generously gave up their time to come to Winsley. A delightful concert was given by them, those taking part being Miss Winifred Barnes Ford, Miss Amy Lawson, Messrs. T. Tegg, F. Murray, J. Wells, M. Gabb, C. Gabb, H. Brittain. Before the singing of the National Anthem, Dr. Crossley thanked the artistes on behalf of the patients, special thanks being given to the pianist—Mr. Syd. Adams, and to Mr. Ellison, who was chiefly instrumental in arranging the concert and interesting the artistes in Winsley Institution. Mr. Charles Gabb responded in a neat little speech, after which all joined in "God save the King."—K.B.

## IRISH ASTRONOMY.

(A veritable myth, touching the constellation of O'Ryan, ignorantly and falsely spelled Orion).

O'Ryan was a man of might  
Whin Ireland was a nation,  
But poachin' was his chief delight  
And constant occupation ;  
He had an old militia gun,  
And sartin sure his aim was ;  
He gave the keepers many a run,  
And didn't mind the game laws.

So Pathrick wanst was passin' by  
O'Ryan's little houldin',  
And as the Saint felt wake and dhry,  
He thought he'd inther bould in ;  
" O'Ryan " says the Saint, " Avick !  
To praich at Thurles I'm goin' ;  
So let me have a rasher quick,  
And a dhrop of Innishowen."

" No rasher will I cook for you  
While bether is to spare, sir,  
But here's a jug of mountain dew,  
And there's a rattling hare, sir."  
St. Pathrick he looked mighty sweet,  
And says he " Good luck attend you,  
And whin you're in your windin' sheet,  
It's up to hiven I'll send you."

O'Ryan gave his pipe a whiff—  
" Thim tidin's is transportin',  
But may I ax your Saintship if  
There's any kind of sportin' ? "  
St. Pathrick said, " A Lion's there,  
Two Bears, a Bull, and Cancer."—  
" Bedad " says Mick, " The huntin's rare  
St. Pathrick, I'm your man, sir ! "

So to conclude my song aright,  
For fear I'll tire your patience,  
You'll see O'Ryan any night  
Amid the costellations,  
And Venus follows in his thrack  
Till Mars grows jealous really,  
But faith, he fears the Irish knack,  
Of handlin' the—shillaly.

" INCOGNITO."

The Student Teachers have been scattered to the four corners of this delightful town by an Authority which knows nothing of the feelings which swell the somewhat contracted bosom of these patriots. The great living force of which they were once the mighty generator, the great fire of scholastic enthusiasm of which they were once the initial spark, have gone the way of all great conglomerations of separable particles when a disturbing element is introduced,

“All the old familiar faces  
Are abroad in other places.”

“Greatly to the advantage of the outlook or rather the atlook of the school,” remarks the cynic. We reply with the word that has made history—“Rahtz.”

But we wax elegaic. Ahem! Enough! If the Paternal School does not still shut us in, it's roof still affords us shelter from the showers of a Wednesday afternoon. It would open the eyes of many at the school could they see these hopes of an otherwise sinking profession (we mean, of course, the S.T.) holding forth in a manner becoming a gouty professor in a brokendown university. Those same eyes would not only be opened wide, believe us, but would be literally ejected from their rightful homes. But the holding forth is quite an unimportant affair compared with one or two little scenes of frequent occurrence.

To make plain what we mean, we will bring, for the first time in modern history, two little incidents out into the glare of the School Mag.

A gentleman S.T. attempts a joke; class look dazed; S.T. blushes (Ye Gods!) and hurries on with the lesson.

It must have been some such scene, we think, which inspired Gray with those tearful lines,

“Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.”

Mark the words,—blush, sweetness. Gray evidently knew his subject.

We pass to the second incident.

Again a S.T. attempts a joke. This time the class grasp the idea that they are expected to laugh, and do so with a will. Now a S.T., like the leopard, cannot change all his spots at once. He smiles at his own humour; thus encouraged, the class roar; uproar; enter Head! But, as Byron said,

“Stop! for thy tread is on an empire's dust!  
An earthquake's spoil is sepulchred below!”

No! The curtain of auroral radiance must not be drawn aside from a scene now "pregnant with celestial fire." We have said enough. "Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed" must rest content with swaying the less regal, but none the less real, rod, of the classroom.

T.L.

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### HOCKEY NOTES.

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Hockey is now a factor which has come to stay in the School, for there is a flourishing club with a membership of nearly forty. We still, unfortunately, lack a field, and our practices have to be held on the Sands.

Practice games have been held every Saturday afternoon but one, when it rained, since we started early in October. At each practice a mistress has been present, and the heartiest thanks are given to Miss Landon, Miss Holmes, Miss Fisher and Miss John for the interest they have taken in the games. A marked improvement has occurred in the playing since last season, and we anticipate some good matches in the New Year. Though the membership is so good, we would like it to be still greater, and would welcome any of the new girls who care to join.

We are sorry to find that so few of our members belong to the top forms, whom we feel could benefit our club by their membership. We should like them to exhibit their spirit of *esprit de corps*, and it is still not too late to join.

An account of the match between the members, divided into "Red" and "Green" partisans, appears elsewhere. C. Jelley captained the "Reds," and G. Olsson, the "Greens."

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### HOCKEY MATCHES.

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#### RED V. GREEN.

Saturday, December 10th, witnessed the first match of the Girls' Hockey Club, when two teams, Red v. Green were chosen from amongst the members. The teams were:—Red—M. Howells; C. Jelley, E. Lee; N. Thomas, A. Evans, W. Blain; M. Fischer, Q. Killick, A. Williams, D. Bowen, A. Thomas. Green—E. James; A. Charles, C. Cox; Mary Evans, F. Jelley, L. James; G. Olsson, E. Stephens, A. Smithson, O. Williams, G. Ball. From the first bully-off the Reds became aggressive, and a fine rush took the ball into their opponents' circle, but weak shooting prevented their scoring. This attack aroused the Greens, and owing to the

sturdy defence of Constance Jelley, the Reds were unable to score. Half-time came with the score nil. During the second half the game increased in interest, and the enthusiasm and eagerness displayed by both teams resulted in a good exhibition. The Reds, however, again asserted their superiority, and the forwards, carefully fed by their halves, kept play in their opponents' territory. A brilliant rush by Anita Evans resulted in an equally brilliant goal. Soon after this another goal was scored by the Reds, this time by Muriel Howells. The Greens now made a desperate fight, but unfortunately for them the time was up before they had succeeded in scoring. Final score—Reds, 2; Greens, 0.

#### REMARKS.

One of the most noticeable features of the match was the enthusiasm displayed both by the players and those who came to support them. Each girl wore a bow representing her special side, and many, not content with this, were attired in such a manner as to show distinctly to which side they belonged by wearing blouses, ties, hair-ribbons, etc., of their own colour. On the whole, the standard of their play was much higher than had been anticipated, especially when we take into consideration the fact that for most of the players this was the first season. The game suffered from two faults, which, with more practice, can be remedied, viz., lack of combination and weak shooting among the forwards. The backs and halves played well, and if the forwards had trusted them, instead of trying to do the work for them, the result would have been different.

#### MUNICIPAL SECONDARY SCHOOL *v.* TEMPLE LADIES' CLUB.

Team—Constance Jelley, Miss Landon, E. Pree, G. Olsson, L. Page, L. James, M. Fischer, A. Evans, Miss Fisher, N. Pringle, O. Williams. This match was played on Jan. 12th, at Victoria Park. After the bully off, the Ladies' Team attacked the School's goal and hard and exciting play was witnessed, the attacking forwards making several attempts at scoring but being strenuously resisted by the backs; Constance Jelly, in goal, playing especially well. At last, however, their efforts were rewarded, and the ball being shot from outside the striking circle, but touching one of our players, gave the Ladies' Team their first goal. A second goal was soon added, this again being scored off one of our school backs. The second score seems to have aroused our team, and for the first time our forwards became aggressive and succeeded in scoring. Half-time came with the score at 2 to 1. During the second half, the school team, for the

greater part, had most of the game, but no further score was added, partly owing to the good play of the opposing goal-keeper and to the weak shooting of our forwards. The Ladies' Team were several times penalized for sticks, while the School were remarkably free from this offence, which was no doubt due to the strict attention paid to this fault during ordinary practices. It seemed as if the score would remain unaltered, but the combination of the opposing forwards resulted in a brilliant goal a few minutes before time. No further score was made and the whistle blew with the score 3—1 against the school.

#### REMARKS.

Although defeated, one cannot but feel pleased with the result of this, the first match, and the play exhibited augers well for a really good hockey team. The combination and strong hitting of the Ladies' team were bound to make them the victors, and it seemed at first as though all the efforts of the school team would be needed to keep down the score. They rallied pluckily, however, after the second goal had been registered against them and played well, each one doing her share nobly. To Miss Fisher belongs the glory of scoring our single goal, and it was due to her untiring energy that the game was not too one-sided. The two faults of the previous match (Red v. Green) were still apparent (though in a lesser degree), namely, the weak shooting and lack of combined play. With a little practice these can be remedied and, if the same enthusiasm lasts, we shall have a really good hockey team.

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#### JOTTINGS FROM SHAKESPEARE.

- (1) Concerning certain boy soloists in Form 5a :

“What a caterwauling do you keep here?”  
—“Twelfth Night,” II, 3.

- (2) On a day-dreamer awakened in class :

“What angel wakes me from my flowery bed?”  
—“Midsummer Night's Dream,” III, 1.

- (3) On a poser put to the scholar by the teacher :

“Sir, sir, be patient.  
For my part I am so attired in wonder  
I know not what to say.”  
—“Much Ado about Nothing,” IV, 1.

## OUR FIRST PAY.

BY ONE WHO RECEIVED IT.

After our return from the summer vacation, speculation was rife as to whether the bursars were to be paid for the holidays. Our hopes were, however, fulfilled on this point by Mr. Williams.

Great were the smiles and joyful anticipation of the bursars on that great day of days. We were to be paid at last. Everyone of the "select" heaved a sigh from the bottom of his profound internal depths and smiled serenely. We had borne for long in durance vile, and now reparation was to come. But unfortunately the scene was not so impressive as one could have wished.

Our visions of a pay-desk were shattered when Mr. Williams entered the "chem. lab." and gave the monetary gains of toil and patience to the waiting heroes. Then ensued a great rattling of gold and silver. The "chem. lab." was filled by the sounds of earnest whispering, until one Spartan declared that one of his coins was spurious, and that he was going to test it with acid. But his courage failed him at the eleventh hour, and he returned the coin to his pocket, with the consolation that if it deceived him it would deceive someone else equally as well.

FORM 5A.

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## OPEN FRENCH COMPETITION.

For the best translation of the following celebrated sonnet by Félix Arvers, two books (chosen by the winners from Nelson's sixpenny series) will be offered—one for girls and the other for boys. Though the prizes are only of nominal value, we hope to see a good number of contributions sent in to the Editor by the 10th of February.

Mon âme a son secret, ma vie a son mystère :

Un amour éternel en un moment conçu.

Le mal est sans espoir, aussi j'ai dû le taire,

Et celle qui l'a fait n'en a jamais rien su.

Hélas ! j'aurai passé près d'elle inaperçu,

Toujours à ses côtés, et pourtant solitaire,

Et j'aurai jusqu'au bout fait mon temps sur la terre,

N'osant rien demander et n'ayant rien reçu.

Pour elle, quoique Dieu l'ait faite douce et tendre,

Elle ira son chemin, distraite, et sans entendre

Le murmure d'amour élevé sur ses pas ;

A l'austère devoir pieusement fidèle,

Elle dira, lisant ces vers tout remplis d'elle :

"Quelle est donc cette femme ?" et ne comprendra pas.