

MAGAZINE

No. 116

March, 1970



*Editors:*

Jeff Llewellyn, Stephen McNeff, Julian Lewis

EDITORIAL

It is a common complaint by the editors of school magazines that insufficient material is submitted for publication. Consequently, we are pleased that this year's response has been so great, and would like to extend sincere thanks to all who contributed. Our only regret is that financial considerations prevent us from printing everything that was offered—bigger bribes next year, please . . .

The more observant amongst you will undoubtedly have noticed the change in the format of the Magazine. This is essentially an experiment in increasing the amount of material that we can publish.

We are also pleased to report that following merely two General, and an undetermined number of Council Elections, the future of Dynevor has finally been settled. As from the next academic year, no more first-year boys will be admitted, and we shall be functioning as a Senior Comprehensive School catering—ultimately—for pupils of 13+, the eventual aim being to operate on a Co-educational basis—a development which will unquestionably be approved with eager anticipation by all!

SCHOOL NOTES

We wish every success to three members of the staff who will be leaving us at the end of the Summer Term. Mr. S. L. Bassett is to be Head of the English Department at Hafod Junior Comprehensive School, Mr. D. Nehemiah will be Head of the French Department at Manselton Junior Comprehensive School, and Mr. J. V. Francis is to be Head of the Maths. Department at Oxford Street Junior Comprehensive School.

Mr. Walter Davies will be undertaking a course in Counselling, at the University College of Swansea. During Mr. Davies's absence of one year, Mr. Mike Richards will be Dynevor's Careers Master.

At the end of the Summer Term, Mr. A. Williams (Art) and Mr. D. Jenkins (Mathematics) left us to take up appointments at Olchfa Comprehensive School.

We extend a warm welcome to Mr. H. Devereux, the new head of the Art Department, and to Mr. T. G. Harris, teaching Maths.

Several former pupils have been "in the News" over the past few months. Professor Brian Flowers attained a Knighthood; Professor T. N. George became President of the Geological Society of London; and Dr. Mervyn Matthews was finally allowed to marry his Russian fiancée, by a beneficent Soviet Government, as part of the Gerald Brooke exchange deal.

Five boys from the school have gained admission to Oxford or Cambridge. They are:

David Drury, U.VI Sc., Meyricke Exhibitioner to Jesus College, Oxford (reading Chemistry); Andrew Bevan, U.VI Arts, to New College, Oxford (reading P.P.E.); Julian Lewis, U.VI Arts, to Balliol College, Oxford (reading P.P.E.); Andrew Mendus, U.VI Sc., to Jesus College, Oxford (reading Chemistry); Dafydd Jones, U.VI Arts, to Churchill College, Cambridge (reading Modern Languages).

The school participated in the C.S.E. scheme for the first time this year and the percentage of successful candidates was very high indeed. We are also informed that the results in the 1969 G.C.E. examinations were particularly outstanding.

In 1969, Stephen McNeff, U.VI Arts, gained the D. H. I. Powell Memorial Award to travel to the Aix-en-Provence Musical Festival in Southern France, and Julian Lewis, U.VI Arts, won second prize in the Classical Association's annual Latin Reading Competition.

Andrew Mendus, U.VI Sc., was awarded one of six B.P. Industrial Sponsorships to further his study of Chemistry at Oxford.

Congratulations are extended to a former School Vice-Captain, Rowan D. Williams, on his gaining a First in Part One of his Theology Degree Examinations at Christ's College, Cambridge. Former Head Boy, Roger Williams, late of Jesus College, Oxford, has attained the degree of M.A. at Lancaster University, and Robert P. Williams has been awarded a Travelling Scholarship to visit the U.S.A. Robert has completed his first year at Warwick University where he is reading Economics.

During the last twelve months, the school has been connected with two conferences organised by the Council for Education in World Citizenship. At the first of these, members of Swansea sixth-forms heard an illustrated lecture on the Land of Israel, the meeting being held in the school hall. Over a dozen Dynevor sixth-formers also attended the large two-day conference at the University College on 27th-28th March, 1969. Topics dealt with included racial and economic problems, the Vietnam War, social concerns, and the question of European defence. A vote of thanks to the conference organisers was proposed by Julian Lewis, L.VI Arts, at the end of the second day.

The sixth-form, in particular, has been associated with several other talks and discussions in recent times. On the 4th March, 1969, the senior school was addressed by Sally Trench, the well-known sociologist. Her graphic description of the plight of the 'meths' drinkers on London's bomb-sites gave us all much food for thought, and a stimulating discussion ensued.

More sixth-formers went to the University College to discuss the question "Why be moral?" and it seemed to be quite a widely held opinion that it has been Man's frankness, rather than his corruption, which has really increased.

Finally, several senior pupils visited the College at the end of the Summer Term where the Students' Union had arranged a conference to give us some idea of the nature of University life.

Andrew Mendus, the School Captain, attended the Investiture of the Prince of Wales at Caernarvon in July; all members of the school received copies of the souvenir programme by courtesy of the Education Committee. In the Swansea inter-school eisteddfod organised to mark the occasion, Dynevor acquitted itself quite handsomely, winning several solo and choral events.

Dynevor's Annual Prize Giving, was held on 24th June, 1969, and—like this magazine—exhibited a "new look". There was a distinct emphasis on musical items, and a list of school achievements was printed in a luxury programme,

the production costs of which were generously borne by the Swansea Savings Committee. Guests included the Mayor and Mayoress of Swansea (Councillor and Mrs. D. F. Bevan), Councillor P. P. Evans (Chairman of the Education Committee) and Mrs. Evans, and Mr. L. D. Matthews (President of the Old Dy'vorians) and Mrs. Matthews.

In the 1969 Junior Chamber of Commerce inter-school debating competition, our team won through to the last four, but was eliminated at that stage. This means that Dynevor has had teams in the Finals, Quarter-Finals and Semi-Finals respectively of the last three years' rounds. It remains to be seen if 1970 will see the first Dynevor victory.

As a consequence of Dynevor's changing status, this year's presentation of copies of the New Testament to the new First Forms will be the last at this school. We wish to express our thanks to the Gideon Society for its concern for the young pupils.

Modifications to the school premises over the last year included: the complete redecoration of the buildings, the adaptation of 4E to a physics lecture room and the construction of a new advanced physics laboratory.

In March, 1969, a meeting of representatives from various educational establishments was held in the school library, to form a branch of the School Library Association. The branch has now been active for over a year. Known as the South Wales Branch, it is actually the only branch in Wales. The Chairman is Mr. C. A. Waite (formerly Lecturer in Education at Swansea University College), Mr. O. A. Morris was elected Hon. Secretary, and Mr. G. Hounsell, Hon. Treasurer.

(Members of the Sixth-Form Library Committee are reported to be very interested in the formation of this organisation, but feel that similar activities might be extended to hard-working Sixth-Form Librarians!—The Editors gather that this idea enjoys the fullest support of the School Librarian.)

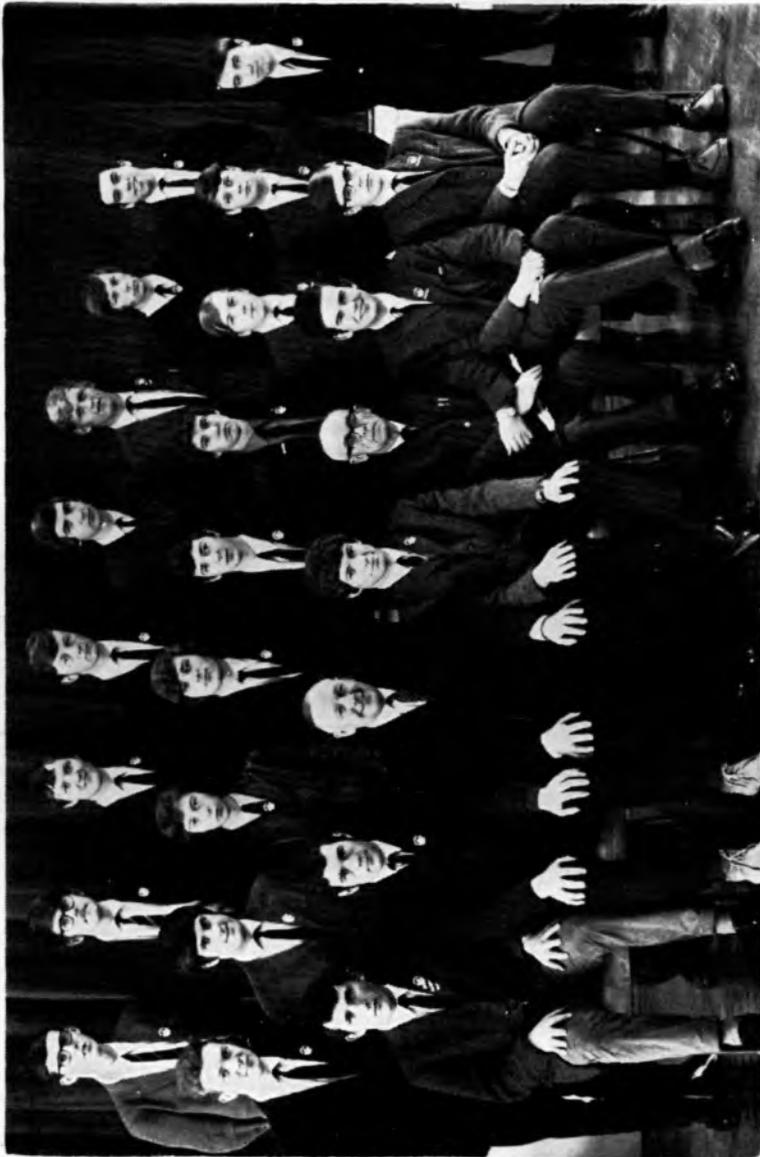
At the unique presentation on May 14, 1969, R. S. Presley, T. Brown, P. Hansford, W. G. Thomas, I. Rees and R. J. Hart were awarded certificates and badges by the National Savings Committee for their work on behalf of the School Savings Group in acting as collectors for over six years. Their efforts had contributed in no small way to annual totals exceeding £10,000, and it was claimed that Dynevor had achieved the highest total of any school in the United Kingdom for the academic year 1968/69.

The presentation was made by the Mayor of Swansea, Councillor David Jenkins, before the entire school in Mount Pleasant Chapel. Among those present were Mr. D. J. Richards, O.B.E. (Chairman of the Swansea Savings Committee), Mr. Cyril Jones (Deputy Commissioner for Wales), and Mr. A. J. Cain (District Commissioner).

The school extends its warmest congratulations to all the members of staff concerned, namely Messrs. O. A. Morris, G. Hounsell, O. J. Hughes, A. Balch, I. Mort, H. Lloyd, Glyn Jones and W. D. Davies.

In the last year, Mr. O. A. Morris has been appointed Chairman of the Swansea Schools Savings Sub-Committee, and also the representative of the Welsh Joint Four, for Wales and Monmouthshire, on the South Wales Educational Advisory Committee.

The School sixth-form social evening on December 18, attracted several hundred people and the general consensus of opinion is that it was quite a success. Music was provided by "Angelique", ably supported by a "jam group" numbering amongst its members A. Bevan and P. Henry, both of Upper VIth Arts.



By Courtesy of the 'South Wales Evening Post'

PREFECTS, 1970

Back Row (L. to R.): N. Rolls, S. B. Smith, J. Bibby, D. R. Jones, R. Spells, R. Hiley, A. Tyrell, A. R. Thomas, Middle Row (L. to R.): S. L. Gaccon, G. Clement, J. Llewellyn, D. J. Drury, I. G. H. Reece, G. R. Jones, M. H. Phillips, G. Morgan, C. Davies.

Front Row (L. to R.): S. John (*Secretary*), S. Rees (*Vice-Captain*), Mr. D. B. Norris, W. H. Jones (*Captain*), Mr. C. Evans, J. M. Lewis (*Vice-Captain*), A. Mendus (*Captain*, 1969).

Not in Picture: W. Burford, J. Date, K. Fuerstenberg, D. J. Jones.

The 1969 Easter Ski Course was held at Engelberg, Switzerland, under the aegis of Mr. Glyn Jones, Mr. J. Hopkin and Mr. D. T. Howells. This year's course is to take place at Münstair in Switzerland.

Two other trips are also projected for 1970: Mr. W. J. Evans and Mr. D. Nehemiah will take a group of twenty-five to St. Malo and Paris at the end of July; at about the same time Messrs. W. D. Davies, D. M. Richards and A. Davies will be supervising a party of forty-seven aboard the Mediterranean cruise-liner 'Uganda'.

The photograph of the School, as it appeared twenty-one years ago, was taken by Mr. Ralph Hyman.

SCANDINAVIA 1969.

The significance of the countries of the Northland of Europe in the context of the modern world has properly emerged only in the last fifty years, for from time immemorial the Scandinavian peoples have usually been regarded as intent on plundering, and harrassing the efforts of the other countries to assert themselves. Certainly the fierce Norsemen, popularly known as the Vikings, terrorised the British Isles with looting raids and at one time the Danes occupied a substantial area of Eastern England. Yet it is interesting to observe that now they are among the most peace-loving of the world's nations.

Political unity is maintained by the close co-operation of the five socialist governments, the Nordic Union, which also means strong economic ties. However, there is only a limited market for industrial and consumer goods due to the small population, so Denmark and Norway in particular are looking with interest at the progress of the E.E.C. Sweden is the richest country, with a high standard of living; Finland and Iceland are somewhat remote and endowed with rather spartan natural resources. Curiosity about these countries and a love of travel made me feel pressed to visit Scandinavia in the summer of last year.

A tour of any country deserves a visit to its capital so perhaps I had better say a few words about the three capitals I saw. Copenhagen is definitely a gay city in accordance with the Danish national temperament, but it does not have the modern architecture or general appearance of a real capital. It can be crowded and picturesque, especially the main square, but it is an old city and the cobbled alleys and balconies of Hans Andersen's fairy tales are very much a part of it. Stockholm, on the other hand, is an imposing modern city with high buildings, spacious thoroughfares over an intricate systems of canals and waterways. The charming fountains and statues set in traffic-free precincts are typical of go-ahead planning. Its climate, however, is extreme for the consistently high temperatures of the summer are compensated for by low temperatures many degrees below freezing in the winter.

Oslo is not as modern as Stockholm, but it has certain compensations such as Viking ships, museums of Norwegian folklore and a vast sailing area on the calm waters of the Oslo Fjord. This is the only city in Norway; Sweden has Gothenburg and Malmö, Finland has Helsinki and Tampere as major centres. During my stay in Scandinavia I was fortunate enough to meet a large number of people, and so I was able to understand something about the respective 'national characters', if there are such things. Denmark can truly claim to be a friendly country; the people are most courteous and interested in foreigners. The Swedes are often considered by the rest of the world to be reserved, efficient and indifferent, but it depends very much on the way that they are approached. I myself found them charming and helpful, very polite with their fluent English.

The virtues or otherwise of Swedish women are well-known, and their reputation has not been disregarded by the Public Relations offices in Stockholm; the Swedes have a refined manner of their own which could be described as coy and bold at the same time. In Finland the main difficulty for foreigners is language: those who speak English are just as charming as the Swedes but the others tend to be rather quiet and antisocial. The Norwegians are far more brusque and practical than their eastern neighbours, which is probably due to the harsh physical characteristics of their country.

Biafra is a subject of some concern in Scandinavia; people complained to me about the British government's actions, and I noticed that in many public buildings and even department stores there were collecting boxes for Biafra. Sweden is generally unfriendly to America, but little is said about Russia except in Finland where the hatred of some people I met was so intense that they would not even pronounce the name or any Russian word.

Something special must be said about Lapland and the scenery in general. Geographers will know that much of Scandinavia is covered by a belt of coniferous forest, with arctic tundra in the north and on the mountains. The fjord country of Norway and the countless lakes of the Finnish Baltic plateau provide a contrast. However, the Swedish-Finnish route to the North Cape has good roads up to the Arctic Circle. It is a thousand miles from Stockholm to the heart of Lapland, which can be extremely monotonous travelling, but it took me just three days. The Norwegian Arctic highway is much inferior, although occasionally more scenic.

The summer of 1969 was exceptionally good all over Europe, particularly so in Norway which is usually affected by Atlantic depressions in much the same way as the British Isles. The Baltic shield area behind the watershed is quite dry anyway, and it rained on only 5 days of the month I spent in Scandinavia. Finnish Lapland has a distinctly pleasant atmosphere which is clear and cool yet apparently ideal. The only trouble is that if you stay in one place for too long the tiny mosquitoes tend to congregate and annoy. At the North Cape itself it was understandably a little cool, being only 1,400 miles from the Pole; on the night of July 16, when I was there, the Midnight Sun was not at its best due to certain layers of cloud. The Cape is the most northerly point in Europe, on the desolate island of Magerøy. Patches of frozen snow are here and there, and there are several Lapp encampments, from which tourists buy souvenirs, especially reindeer antlers and articles of reindeer hide.

The next day I was in Hammerfest, the most northerly town in the world, and the temperature was 71 °F., astonishing for a place on the same latitude as Point Barrow, Alaska. If it were not for the North Atlantic Drift current there would be semi-permanent pack-ice and icebergs around these coasts. But Scandinavia is full of surprises, and so it has something to offer everybody. Among the many places I visited during five thousand miles of travelling are the following, to name but a few, which may serve to indicate the attractions:

Bohuslän—uncrowded sailing paradise of Sweden's West coast

Lake Inari—beautiful lake of three thousand islands far beyond the Arctic Circle.

The towering peaks of Norway's Romsdal valley, which makes the Lake District look like a potato field.

The fascinating underground mines of Kiruna and Gällivare.

The attractions of the wavy dunes of Denmark's beaches.

However, the cost of living is higher than in Britain, and motorists going to Scandinavia would be well advised to take stocks of British food, but I would recommend stays in hotels, motorists' hostels, etc., so that a chance to meet the people and appreciate their hospitality is provided.

I sometimes feel that travel is more objective in life than formal education, and if I could encourage any younger person (or old) to follow the trail out of their own region, I would not hesitate to do so. May sanity prevail.

JOHN H. DATE, U.VI.Arts.

Editor's Note—John is to be congratulated upon the publication of his article on Gower, in the *Guardian* newspaper. We trust that this is only the first step in a prolific literary career!

The following document was recently received by the Universities Central Council on Admissions. The Editors reproduce it without comment.

U.C.C.A. APPLICATION

Candidate's Name: *Charles Windsor*
Title: *Prince of Wales, Earl of Chester, Duke of Cornwall, Lord of the Isles, Knight of the Garter.*
Sex: *Occasionally.*
Address: *Buckingham Palace, London, W.1.*
Alternative Address: *c/o. 10 Downing Street.*
Telephone No.: *Ex-Directory.*
Nationality: *English, Welsh, Scottish, German and a touch of Greek.*
Choice of University: *1 Cambridge 2 Oxford 3 Bristol.*
Course: *2153 Administrative Studies.*
Education since 11: *Cheam House, London.*
Gordonstone School, Scotland.
Timbertops } Australia.
Geelong Grammar }
Have you any particular career in mind? If so, which? *King.*
Positions of responsibility held: *Prince of Wales, Earl of Chester, Duke of Cornwall, Lord of the Isles, Knight of the Garter.*
Parent: *The Queen.*
Occupation of Parent: *As above.*
Guardians, if any: *The British Army.*
Hobbies: *Teaching dustmen to sing; attending Royal Command Performances; cheeking foreign ambassadors; and helping my mother keep Harold in his place.*
Academic Referee: *H. Wilson.* **Occupation:** *Prime Minister.*
Address: *10 Downing Street (Home address); Houses of Parliament (in emergencies).*
Signature of Candidate: *Charles Windsor (Ich Dien).*

THE SCHOOL PLAY

"Arms and the Man". Bernard Shaw.

At the end of the Christmas Term, Shaw's "Arms and the Man", produced by Mr. Gwynn Roberts, was presented jointly by Mynyddbach and Dynevor Schools in the Dynevor School Hall.

The real problem of such a production is one of emphasis, lying wholly within the jurisdiction of the producer. It can be played at its face value, or more subtly as a satire upon the Romantic Position. This latter presupposes that a sensitive response to environment and circumstance is a sufficient, indeed a reliable, guide to conduct. The Classical Position denies this. Shaw clearly intended to satirise the Romantic Position, and Mr. Roberts quite rightly treated the play, therefore, as an anti-romantic comedy. If we follow our hearts alone we end by causing misery both to ourselves and to those with whom we come into contact.

But with an amateur company, and especially so with an adolescent amateur company, the producer has to be very careful to avoid the danger that in emphasising the anti-romantic position he does not fall into the trap of allowing the cast to over-act, to play too obviously for laughs. Were this to happen the comedy would descend to farce, and Shaw would undoubtedly turn over in his grave.

Mr. Roberts avoided this horn of the dilemma with skill, so that Victoria Plucknett as Raina, and Jeff Lewis as Major Saranoff were able to respond delicately to the total production motif, never missing the real point of the dialogue yet never allowing themselves to overdo the posed position, the calculated pause, the facial contortions, nor the manual gestures. With control

worthy of much more experienced actors they resisted to the end.

Had the producer allowed Peter Andrewartha as the mysterious "chocolate-cream soldier" to play his part other than perfectly straight, however, the balance would still have been ruined. This young actor gave us a first rate performance which by its very reserve added enormously to the total impact of Shaw's satire upon us. In some ways his was the most difficult part in the play, and he carried it off most efficiently.



(Photo: courtesy of "South Wales Evening Post.")

Hazel Williams as Louka, Richard Price as Nicola, and Kelvin Donne in the small part of the Russian Officer delighted us by getting so well into their parts that we were tempted to think that they were simply being themselves. It would not be true to say this at all. The 'Naturalness' was akin to the simplicity of the mature artist, not to the simplicity of the child, and they are to be congratulated.

The part of Catherine is often taken for granted. It is not rich in histrionic opportunity. To my mind it is a very difficult part to play well. It is doubly so if you are very young. It requires nuances of voice and gesture which are much more subtle than those required of Raina; I thought Clare O'Sullivan mastered this part remarkably well, and I am very tempted to award her the accolade for acting ability were it not merely invidious to single one out of so many who did so well. Her control, however, was of the greatest credit to her.

Finally, Major Petkoff, as presented by Mervyn Phillips, was more than adequate. How often have we seen much more experienced actors make a mess of this part? A staid middle-aged gentleman, with certain consistent characteristics of speech and gesture must be presented consistently. The actor must never once "forget the part". To forget one's lines may possibly be tolerable, but if the actor lapses from his part the whole illusion is shattered. I was delighted with this particular performance.

My duty in this article is to appreciate the production, but I cannot close without reminding you of the efforts of the understudies and backstage workers. On our stage no play could ever be produced were these hard workers anything other than super-humanly devoted to their exacting task.

Congratulations are richly deserved by the following workers behind scenes in addition to the cast themselves:

Messrs. G. Roberts, D. Taylor, L. Morris, H. Devereux, O. J. Hughes, W. Tiplady, O. A. Morris, C. John, N. Williams, G. Evans, I. Jones, H. Lloyd, and two ladies—Mrs. S. Burgess-James (Joint Producer), and Mrs. Baker (Refreshments).

Technical Staff: B. Dilley, J. Cohen, I. Minchell, J. Ahearn, I. Batcock, D. Morgans, I. Rees, S. McNeff, S. Gray, A. Morgan, S. Jones, S. John, B. Jones, M. Hinchliffe, R. Bennett and S. McAllister.

A BEHIND THE SCENES REPORT

At the beginning of the Christmas Term '69, a meeting was called for any able-bodied twit to help Mrs. Sarah Burgess-James of Mynyddbach and Mr. Gwynn Roberts in the school production of G. B. Shaw's "Arms and the Man". The cast was decided upon after the initial sorting-out process and auditions. The Woodwork Room was turned into a theatre workshop; the Art Room also suffered. It was noticeable, however, that the heads of both departments were absent from school the following week.

Many lengths of wood and many bills later, half of Dynevor moved down to Whitford Burroughs to collect logs for rustic furniture . . . anybody in the vicinity finding a wandering schoolboy wearing a yellow, red and black tie, please return to "The Headmaster", c/o. Dynevor School, Swansea.

Meanwhile the cast were steadily rehearsing half the time in the School Hall, and the other half of the time in the Canteen; Mrs. Baker is still under sedation. (*So is the audience—Eds.*)

Three weeks later a big day came for the stage crew since their sloping bed, held together by the infamous dowels, was erected on the stage and withheld the strain of the leading lady . . . quite a feat! Due to the wizardry of Mr. Dave Taylor, this bed could be collapsed and made into two chairs which would be used in later scenes.

Meanwhile, the Art Department was being harassed, by the woodwork boys, to, as they so nicely put it, "Urry Up!". They need not have worried, however, since by the opening night everything was completed correctly.

To accommodate the desires of the producers for a stage book shelf, the school library was visited. (To whom it may concern—send the bill to Mr. G. Roberts).

The versatility of the Woodwork Department was always being tested, and on a certain occasion they were asked to wallpaper Mr. J. Bennett's hobby boards which had been converted into a collapsable stove. The orders were carried out with the aid of the Canteen but there is no truth in the rumour that gravy was used for glue—it would have rotted the wallpaper! On completion of this task, our dynamic production duo of "Taffman" and "Dobbin" decided to drape the bed from the height of eight feet. Due to the fact that no-one was willing to stand on stage for three quarters of an hour holding white lace, an appliance was constructed called "the gallows" and this along with various other objects on the stage drew the attention of the majority of the school.

The last week was very hectic. There was another trip to Whitford Burroughs and everyone set about painting the scenery white. However, some people were carried away by their enthusiasm and so we would like to apologise to the Headmaster for painting his table . . . it was quite by accident.

The day for the dress-rehearsal came and the set was completed and, I might say, looked very good for a school production. The one missing ingredient was the audience which unfortunately arrived in the shape of five hundred pupils of the first year of Dynevor and Mynyddbach. There was not a single dull moment in the whole performance and, incidentally, the tomatoes were used in the following day's dinner.

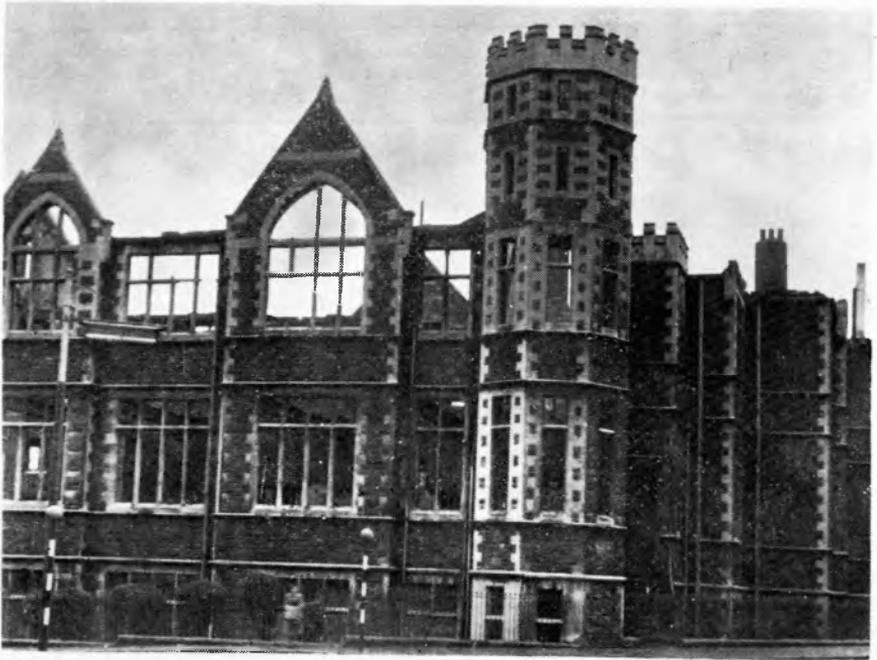
The performance on each of the nights went smoothly, with the scene changes taking place as planned, and the audiences were very responsive. On the final night came the climax of it all for the stage crew decided that it was about time they showed the actors "how to do it", in the play "Legs and the Woman" written by Chris, Slug and Jeff and produced by Jeff—we are now able to disclose names because the people concerned have fled the country. "Legs and the

Woman" was a "take-off" of the previously-mentioned lesser production. Unfortunately, or fortunately, depending on your viewpoint, only staff, members of the cast and a few friends were invited to see this brilliant comedy, and I might venture to say that they thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

The following week it occurred to everybody that it was all over and that the school play "69" was finished, and all involved were rather sad. After the initial shock the set was broken up and the School Hall was restored for normal use.

JEFF LEWIS, BRIAN DILLEY.

DYNEVOR '49



"Boy that was *some* party last night."

"THERE IS NO HELP . . ."

Ever oppressed by Russian Communism
And commanded by the infamous régime,
Stamped upon, as if filth, by inhuman dirt,
The people turn away their heads in contempt.

Great powers look on in sympathy; yet still
Eternal captivity, or so it seems,
Receives the newborn, who will grow and
Mock our infinitely feeble efforts,
As their Fathers did before them. Is there
No well deserved reprieve for these wretched souls?
Yet no momentous decision to be made?

ADOLF VON THADDEN.
(a concerned onlooker).

Translated by Gerald Jago, L.VI Arts.

1970 SCHOOL EISTEDDFOD RESULTS

Winners:

1. Senior Welsh Short Story: Geraint Davies (D.)
2. Senior Welsh Short Story: Hywel Davies (R.).
3. Senior English Poem: Jeff Llewellyn (LL).
4. Junior English Poem: T. T. Hansel (D).
5. Senior Vocal Solo: Goronwy Jones (LL).
6. Music Composition (Senior): Gwyn Clement (D).
7. Music Composition (Junior): Brian Thorne (D).
8. Senior Welsh Recitation: Ieuan Rees (G).
9. Senior Piano Solo: David Williams (LL), and Gwyn Clement (D).
10. Senior Speech: Julian Lewis (LL).
11. Senior Folk Song: D. Jones (G).
12. Senior—Dysgwyr—Recitation: Anthony Thomas (G).
13. Senior Guitar Solo: P. Davies (LL).
14. Senior English Recitation: Julian Lewis (LL).
15. Senior Instrumental Solo: P. John (D).
16. English Choral Speaking: DILLWYN.
17. Senior House Choir: ROBERTS.
18. Junior Vocal Solo: Iwan Davies (R).
19. Junior Recorder Solo: Edward Nield (G).
20. 1st and 2nd Year Art: Kevin Sullivan (LL).
21. 3rd and 4th Year Art: A. Burrows (D).
22. 1st and 2nd Year Sculpture: P. Robinson (LL).
23. 3rd and 4th Year Sculpture: A. Phillips (D).
24. Junior Welsh Recitation: Iwan Davies (R).
24. Junior Stringed Instrument Solo: T. Hansel (D).
26. Junior Speech: R. Evans (G).
27. Junior Piano Solo: C. Rosser (LL) and Iwan Davies (R).
28. Junior—Dysgwyr—Recitation: H. Sims (D).
29. Junior Guitar Solo: P. Boylan (G).
30. Junior English Recitation: P. Saunders (D).
31. Junior Instrumental Solo: L. Kervin (LL).
32. Welsh Choral Speaking: GROVE.
33. Junior Choir: DILLWYN.

Final Score:

1st—DILLWYN	..	160 pts.
2nd—GROVE	..	134½ pts.
3rd—LLEWELYN	..	133½ pts.
4th—ROBERTS	..	96 pts.

EISTEDDFOD POETRY

Senior Eisteddfod

1st

SONNET . . .

(Suggested by *Donne's words "wee come to seeke a grave"*)

Bitter seasons come before summers sing,
For now, leaves twisted in birth throes, as yet
Hold back in giving life to hopes of spring.
How much blood colours this Autumn sunset?
The winding sheet is the pilgrim's sole dress.
From deep anguish is torn the child's first cry;
Since the birth is a painful progress.
How many still believe the "free-born" lie?
Flesh for seed; a child to the ageing born.
Life is sustained by the final crisis;
The dead make way salvation sadly sworn.
How many more Christ-King sacrifices?
So is love life's only vindication:
Compulsion the only explanation?

JEFF LLEWELLYN (Llewelyn)

2ND

FULL CIRCLE

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

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

JULIAN LEWIS (Llewelyn)

3RD

CHILDHOOD

Happily playing in the summer's sun,
Watching the cows slowly drinking water.
Down the wooded glen we noisily run
Seeing the day roll on in our laughter.
Tranquil the scene where we lay, all drowsy,
Watching in silence the yellow full moon.
The star-filled vault of the sky we now see
In knowledge that we must return home soon.
Walking through fields of yellow sun-tanned wheat,
Hiding in woods or haunted forests wild,
Talking sleepily in the summer's sun
Happy together we silently smiled.
I sit by the fire and throw on some wood,
Recalling old memories of childhood.

P. J. TOOTH (Dillwyn)

4TH

ON HIS BLINDNESS

(Tribute is paid to John Milton for his epic first line: apologies to Milton and Shakespeare for the bastardised form)

When I consider how my money's spent,
On wines and spirits and all sorts of beer,
I wonder where the wages, fairly earned, all went:
On taxes, profits, tips, and then I near
The end of yet another pint: "One more"
I cry, but how can this be so? "Go home"
They say—"Go home"—the night is young I'm sure.
Why look—the sun is shining from that dome—
Or is it two?—I cannot tell you now
For giddy head and pounding brain begin
To take their toll—the world is spinning fast,
My stomach heaves; above still throbbing pain
I know that now I'm paying for my sin
And worse tomorrow—hell, and damn', and blast!

ANDREW MENDUS (Llewelyn)

JUNIOR EISTEDDFOD

1ST

THE CLIFFS OF DESOLATION

I wandered dreamily along
Content in the solitude
The air was hot and still
I heard the sea
A sound of breaking waves
The only sound I could hear
I suddenly had a glimpse of the sea
Peering from behind some cliffs
The cliffs were a black silhouette
Outlined against the Autumnal sky
Black jagged pinnacles of rock
Groping to the sky
The sun began to set
The breakers crashed eternally down.
On the cold, remorseless rocks
Doomed to be a target of nature's furies
To eternally peer out of the sea
As the tides eternally came.

T. HANSEL (Dillwyn)

2ND

HUMBLE OFFERINGS

A poem he said,
Write a poem for homework,
Huh, let him try it.
A poem is a beautiful means of communication
He said.
It is a mass of words
Jumbled together.
The other day he read a poem,
Two Deaths of Elizabeth someone or other;
It was a mass of words,
Jumbled, cleverly jumbled. together.
A poem he said.

M. CLEMENT (Llewelyn)

3RD

A DREAM

Silence or Noise, Rich or Poor,
Men have always dreamed.
Mists and waves of thoughts,
Pure gold flowing in endless space.
Some dream they are heroes,
Some dream they are rich,
Yet some, some only,
Think less of poorness, pain,
But only a dream this time.
Is it not true? Oh! yes it is:
Dreams are but thought,
Innermost thoughts shown in
Sleeping sight on hills far
And near, yet, this time,
Only a dream, a dream.

S. EVANS (Grove)

THE TUNNEL

The ancient tunnel still stands,
 Water dripping from its sides, plip, plop.
 The track has rusted and is hidden by weeds.
 Its days of glory have passed long ago.

The sound of steam locomotives screeching through the tunnel,
 With whistling whistles and hissing steam,
 Is no longer heard;
 It is a thing of a past era.

But now the sound of lorries.
 The demolition men have come.
 The charges are placed, the plunger pressed.
 And with a shattering roar, the tunnel dies.

R. CRAVEN (Roberts)

UGANDA 1963-66

During my three-and-a-half year stay in Uganda a number of social and political events took place, which enabled me to form a personal estimation of the character and personality of a people who had just embarked on the difficult road of independence.

Uganda gained independence on the ninth of October, 1962, but like so many other newly independent countries she relied, to a great extent, on Britain for aid. This dependence was made obvious by the Government's frequent accusation that Britain was not giving them enough aid. The country is made up of twelve counties, each having its own language and culture. This, quite understandably, was the basis of tribal jealousies which erupted in violent rioting in June, 1966. This rioting was precipitated by the Government's action of forcibly deposing the President, the Kabaka of Buganda. Buganda is the largest and most civilised (or so it has been said) of the counties of Uganda. The Kabaka was a figurehead and was elevated to a high position in order to appease the Bugandans. The seeds of future strife were present in Uganda even before independence was granted since the Prime Minister whilst in London was reported to have said that within five years of power he would crush the Bugandans; at that time everyone merely laughed.

Uganda is a nation of contrasts and a land of great scenic beauty as epitomised by Lake Victoria—the second largest lake in the world and source of the River Nile—and the greatly publicised National Parks, which are found in the north. Also, it has a number of high mountains and due to the high altitude of the country—averaging 5,000 feet—its climate is quite cool even though it is situated on the Equator. It is a nation of contrasts in that the capital of Uganda, Kampala, is a very large city where skyscrapers are not uncommon; however the next largest town is the settlement at Jinja, only fifty miles from Kampala and consisting of small, shabby Asian shops known as 'dukas', which are generally merely wooden shacks.

Uganda is a relatively poor country and the affluent look of the capital decreases the further one travels from Kampala. However, even in the city beggars are not uncommon. In fact after a time a particular beggar will attach himself to you the moment you alight from a car whilst visiting the city. This beggar throughout your stay in Uganda will adopt you as his 'sponsor'. These beggars are more often than not crippled: our beggar had deformed arms and hands.

The people themselves, on the whole, are happy and if acquainted with you will never fail to greet you and shake hands. They are an emotional people and their bright smiles and happy faces easily give way to tearful and loudly-proclaimed misery. This could be attributed to the simple way of life which, as yet, has not been spoilt by modern invention. Despite this happy make up, however, their lives are certainly not easy. For example, the average schoolboy has to walk over five miles to and from school and must live in very poor conditions in order

to pay the education costs. Therefore, considering the importance attached to education and its obvious social advantages, one rarely finds a student wasting his time.

On the surface, from the point of view of an outside observer, life for a European boy in his early teens would appear to be ideal. Although, at first, the life and people are interesting, after a few months one's life in Uganda can be summed up in a single word: "Boredom".

JOHN F. DAVIES, U.VI., Sc.II.

IONAWR, 1970

Daw Ionawr i'w ddiwedd, cyfrifwn y golled
O Farw ein harwyr mor sydyn, mor drist:
D. J. dros ein statws, ein rhyddid a'n mamiaith,
Syr Ifan dros Gymru, a chyd-ddyn, a Christ,
A Chynan dros Fudd a chymreictod Eisteddfod,
Y tri rhos eu bywyd dros Gymru a'r iaith,
Ond bellach ni allant ein harwain a'n hachub
Fel gwnaethant mor aml am amser mor faith.
Ond beth am ein gobaith tuag at y dyfadol?
Pa le mae'r arweiniad i Gymru sy'n well?
Cymerwyd arweinydd ieuenctid y Cymry,
Fe'i gipiwyd, fe'i rhoddwyd i orwedd mewn cell.
Ysbrydion ein dewrion, gwrandewch ar ein gweddi,
Rho gymorth i'n pobol, O! anfeidrol Dduw,
Fe gollwyd ein parch mewn oferedd Arwisgo,
A gollir ein gobaith heb neb wrth y llyw?

GERAINT DAVIES, VI Isaf - Celfyddydau

YR OGOF

Syrthiodd yr hen Wil yn ôl i gysgu. Ond yr oedd rhywbeth yn ei boeni a dihunodd o'i gwastg ac edrych o'i amgylch yn ofnus; dim ond lleithder y bedair wal a welai a llun ei ddiweddar wraig ar y ford wrth ochr y lle tân gwag. Nid oedd tân fyth gan Wil yn awr ac 'roedd yr ystafell fyw, yn wir yr unig ystafell yn ei hen fwthyn, bron wedi anghofio beth oedd cynhesrwydd. Nid oedd Wil yn llwm; i'r gwrthwyneb, arian oedd yr unig beth a troddai bleser iddo 'nawr, ac os oedd rhaid dewis rhwng oerfel a gwario arian ar lo, dewisai Wil sythu.

Ni ddeuai unrhyw un i'w weled ond y siopwr a gludai'r ychydig fywyd yr oedd ei angen arno. Nid oedd Wil yn dymuno gweld unrhyw berson chwaith. Gwrthododd gymorth a chwmmi. Digon i Wil ei feddyliau.

Treuliau'r rhan fwyaf o'r dydd yn y gwely am ei bod yn gynhesach yno a hefyd am ei fod yn rhy wan yn gorfforol ac yn feddylol i gasglu gweddill ei gryfder a chyffroi ei hunan o gysur ei wely i'r byd real. Dim ond meddwl a phendrymu a phendroni a wnâi. Ni fynnai fyw bywyd y dau ddegau cyfoes ond cilio'n ôl i'w lencyndod. Cofiai am flynyddoedd ei fachgendod yn yr ysgol—y crwt William Davies yn arlunio pan ddylasai fod yn gwrando ar ei athro a'r wers! 'Arluniwr dawns, addawol', dywedodd yr athro, 'trueni bod yn rhaid iddo fynd i'r gwaith glö a gwastraffu'i dalent'. Daeth tywyllwch y gwaith i'w feddwl, yr oerfel a'r duwch. Cofiodd ei ddiwrnod cyntaf yno ac yntau'n crio gan arswyd y pwll a'r awyr myglyd, clôs a'i flinder corff. Gweithio, fel llawer o blant eraill, er mwyn dod â dau ben llinyn y teulu ynghyd. Gweithio mewn pwll, a lluwch a lludded yn bartneriaid beunyddiol.

Cofiai ddyddiau hapusach a heulog. Cyfarfod am y tro cyntaf â Megan y tu ôl i'r festri wedi'r Seiat . . . Chwerthin ei fab Geraint a'r chwarae ar y maes ac yn y mor. Ac yna dŵch mwy du na'r pwll, y ddamwain angheuol i Geraint a Megan yn marw o dor-calon. Dihoenodd William Davies yntau; ciliodd ei wen: crynmodd ei gef; trôdd ei wallt yn wyn.

Gwanwyd ei feddyliau gan sgrechfeydd chwareus plant y gymdogaeth. Goleuodd llygaid Wil a daeth gwên i'r gwefusau crymedig. Ond dim ond am ennyd. Wedyn syrthiodd yn ôl i ogof ei feddyliau a'i ofid.

HYWEL M. DAVIES, 3E.

SKI '69

After several weeks of exercise in the school gym., the 1969 ski holiday party met at High Street Station at eight o'clock on a cold, damp morning. We travelled to London and on to Folkestone, with the prospect of sun and snow.

The Channel swell broke on the breakwater as we boarded the Channel Ferry. Luckily, the crossing was not as bad as expected. We passed through the customs at Calais and found our train, its size exaggerated by the lack of platforms. Complete with suitcases, duffle bags and paper carrier-bags containing the left-overs of a British Railways tea, we clambered aboard and found our compartments.

The train was noisy but sleep in the couchettes was possible. Once asleep we were woken only by the utter silence of the stations where we stopped. We passed through Basle into Switzerland sometime during the night and day dawned at Luzern Station.

The coach ride to Engelberg took us into the mountains with views across the valley from the hairpin bends as we rounded each of them.

The hotel, Hotel Touring, was large enough for our party of fifty and the food was excellent and plentiful. The town supported an abbey and many shops, restaurants and a cinema. The only evening entertainment other than the cinema was the Sports Hall which had a good selection of indoor sports.

On Saturday we trooped up to the Ski Shop and collected skis and boots. That afternoon was spent on a small slope opposite the hotel, finding our feet and other parts of the anatomy!

The following day we met André, our ski instructor, and Sunday was taken up with ski lessons on "nursery slopes" in the valley.

The weather was so fine that the valley snow soon melted and on Monday we ascended by cable railway to Gershnialp, some 1,000 feet above the valley.

Ski lessons lasted an hour and a half when each of the three groups (picked on merit and 'staying-up' power) had at least one lesson each day.

Between lessons, time was spent practising and enjoying ourselves in and on the snow!

Dinner meant a small walk to a chalet just off the ski slope but we were usually back and falling over to the sound of alpine music played on a squeaky gramophone at the T-bar hut.

At the end of the week everyone took the Swiss ski test which included basic slalom, a downhill run and traversing. Most received the Bronze Level Certificate (the others fell over too often).

We left Engelberg on Thursday evening, caught the train from Luzern and reached Calais about 7 a.m.

A strong easterly wind gave the ferry a constant list but it was a more pleasant trip than the outward voyage.

We reached Swansea on Saturday evening (without any injuries) after a marvellous ten days' holiday, and thanks must go to all who made it such a success.

R. HILEY, U. VI, Sc.II.

HAF '69

'Roeddwn yn ddigon ffodus i fynd ar gwrs Cymraeg ym mis Gorffennaf y llynedd. Cwrs oedd hwn a drefnwyd gan y Cydbwyllgor Addysg Cymraeg (W.J.E.C.) ar gyfer myfyrwyr o'r chweched dosbarth a fedrai y Gymraeg ond nad oeddnt yn astudio Cymraeg fel pwnc yn yr ysgol. Amcan y cwrs oedd cadw diddordeb y bobl ifanc yma mewn diwylliant Cymraeg yn fyw. Wythnos o gwrs ydoedd, ac fe'i cynhaliwyd yn Neuadd Meichel, neuadd lety ym mhrif-ysgol Bangor.

Cyrrhaeddodd pawb ar nos Wener, y pedwerydd o Orffennaf. Cawsom bryd da o fwyd ac wedyn cawsom ein difyrru gan ein goruchwylwyr, a phawb yn dod

i adnabod ei gilydd. Fel 'roedd hi'n digwydd, 'roeddwn yn adnabod y pennaeth, Chris Rees, un o'r hyfforddwyr, Miss Ann Rosser, a hefyd pedwar o'm 'cydgyrswyr' eisioes. Cawsom bob un ei ystafell wely ei hun—y bechgyn mewn un rhan o'r neuadd, a'r merched mewn rhan arall.

'Roedd hi'n rhyfedd mor fuan y daethom i gyd i adnabod ein gilydd—erbyn Dydd Sadwrn, 'roeddem i gyd yn ffrindiau mawr! Rhyw ddeugain i hanner cant oeddem ni, yn dod o bob man o Gymru, gyda rhai yn dod o lefydd mor bell ar wahân â Chaerdydd. Fe'n ffurfiwyd i dri grwp gwaith, pob un yn dewis y grwp a hoffai. Y tri grwp oedd, grwp llên, grwp drama a grwp nodwedd. 'Roedd dau hyfforddwr, a oedd yn ddarlithwyr coleg neu yn athrawon, yn edrych ar ôl pob grwp. Ymunais i â'r grwp nodwedd, ac aethom ati ar hyd yr wythnos i baratoi rhaglen o farddoniaeth a chân gyda'r thema "Llefydd ac ardaloedd Cymru". Ar hyd yr wythnos, cawsom nifer o ddarlithiau diddorol dros ben, ac 'roedd y darlithwyr yn cynnwys rhai enwau adnabyddus yng Nghymru, fel Dr. Kate Roberts, Dr. Melville Richards ac Alwyn Samuel. Enwau rhai o'r darlithiau oedd "Canu Gwerin Cymreig"; "Cymeriadau'r Fro"; "Enwau Cymraeg"; "Cymru'r dyfodol", ac hyd yn oed un—"Effaith y ddrama Ewropeaidd ar y ddrama Gymraeg"!

Nid wy'n meddwl bod angen imi sôn am yr hwyl a gawsom ni'r bechgyn a'r merched gyda'r nos, mi adawaf hynny i'r dychymyg! Digion i mi ddweud i ni achosi cryn dipyn o ben tost i Chris Rees ambell i dro.

Heb fod yn ymfrostrgar, mae'n rhaid i mi sôn am y safon uchel o weithredu a gafwyd ar y cwrs. Fe ymddangosodd cyfoeth o allu a dawn gan y myfyrwyr yma, yn enwedig fel gi gwelwyd yn yr eisteddfod a gawsom, ac yn y perfformiad a roddwyd gan y grwp nodwedd a'r grwp drama. Ond yn fwy pwysig, 'roeddem ni i gyd wedi elwa oherwydd yr wythnos hon; 'roeddem wedi dysgu llawer am, a chael rhannu yn niwylliant tra chyfoethog ein cenedl.

Yno, ym Mangor, y sylweddolais, am y tro cynta, gwir werth y Gymraeg a'i diwylliant ac 'roeddwn yn benderfynol i wneud fy ngorau drosti. Yr wyf yn ddiolchgar iawn am y cyfle a gefais o fod ar y cwrs. 'Roedd hi wedi bod yn wythnos brysur—ond hon yn siwr oedd un o whythnosau gorau 'mywyd!

Yr wythnos gynta yn Awst, euthum gyda chyfaill i wersylla yn y Fflint tra 'roedd yr Eisteddfod Genedlaethol yno. Ar ddechrau'r wythnos, fel aelodau o Aelwyd yr Urdd, Treforus, ymunom â'r côr a oedd wedi dod i fyny i gystadlu. Gwnaeth yr Aelwyd yn dda i ennill tair gwobr gynta, am y côr cymysg, y côr merched a hefyd y gystadleuaeth ddawnsio gwerin. 'Roedd fy nghyfaill a minnau yn stiwardio o droiyn ystod yr wythnos ac yn gwersyllu ar faes gyda nifer mawr o bobl ifainc eraill. 'Roedd hi'n wythnos wych a chawsom lawer o sbri yn y nosweithiau, tua dau o'r gloch y bore, cawsom lawer o hwyl yn canu gyda'r gwersyllwyr eraill ar y maes. Un noson, aethom i'r "Cabaret Cymraeg"—ond nid oeddwn yn meddwl llawer o'r syniad. Nid wy'n credu fy mod yn fy sach gysgu cyn 3 a.m. un noswaith, ac 'rwy'n cofio'n dda fel 'roeddwn yn arfer coginio "Baked Beans" yn oriau mân y bore.

Wrth yrru o Fflint i Wersyll Glan Llyn, cefais tipyn o anap, ac yn naturiol, fe'm hysigwyd ryw faint. Ond ar ôl cyrraedd y gwersyll, 'roedd awyrgylch arbennig Glanllyn yn fy ngorfodi i fwynhau fy hun. 'Roeddem yn griw mawr o'r Aelwyd yno yr wythnos honno, ac wrth gwrs, fe gawsom amser gwych. Yn yr eisteddfod rhwng y tai, mewn un cystadleuaeth, 'roedd gan ein tŷ ni y band mwyaf od a welwyd ar wyneb y ddaear—fe enillom y gystadleuaeth. 'Roedd dau uchafbwynt i'r wythnos, y regata ddwr, lle bum i yn llwyddiannus i droi fy nghanw wyneb i waered, a hefyd cyngerdd y noson ola', pan ddaeth Dafydd Iwan i ganu.

Cefais dair wythnos gampus yr haf ddiwetha"—pan siaradais Gymraeg bron bob gair. 'Rwy'n siwr y cofiaf hâf y llynedd a'i amserion difyr, am weddill fy oes; ac 'rwy'n siwr hefyd y cofiaf i, a nifer helaith o Gymry, hâf '69 am reswm arbennig arall hebllaw.

GORONWY RHYS JONES, Upper VI Sc.

THE WELSH SCENE

People refer to the "Welsh pop-scene", but popular music in Wales tends more strongly towards the folk, than the well-known English style. The Urdd Camps played quite an important part in modernising Welsh folk singing and making it enjoyable to the young generations of this era. A new kind of music developed in Wales, which broke away from the traditions of the old hymns and folk songs. The guitar was quickly adopted as the instrument of accompaniment, and at Glan-llyn Camp, many love-songs and patriotic songs (which were really love-songs for Wales) developed rapidly. It is interesting that these songs, praising the beauty and special character of one's country, have no real counterpart in England.

From these early singers, there emerged one who was outstanding; his name was Dafydd Iwan. In modern times, I have heard him referred to as the father of the Welsh pop-scene. He quickly made a name for himself with his moving songs which he sang in concerts up and down the country, and then made frequent appearances in the Welsh daily magazine programme "Y Dydd" on T.W.W. Again, his songs fell into two main categories, namely patriotic and love-songs, many of which were very clearly humorous. He released his first record in 1966. This was an E.P.—as are most Welsh records—and on it were two love songs: "Bro Afallon"—a song depicting how Wales should be, and a very challenging song depicting the poor state of the nation. Dafydd Iwan can be said to have elevated Welsh popular singing to a higher level with his poetry.

Since that time, Welsh popular singing has snowballed, with the introduction of many new artists and an ever-improving standard to their songs. The advent of Mike Stevens on the scene was one of the best things that happened to Welsh pop. Here was a different figure from the usual sort of artist, with his dark glasses, his shoulder-length hair and his way-out clothing. He had seen it more important to stay in Wales and put his talent to use here, because he returned to live in Pembrokeshire after working in London with the Decca Company. He had seen the Welshness of his own native village of Solfach die and had felt the need to do something for Wales. I would not hesitate to put him in the same class as Paul Simon, of Simon and Garfunkel, with regards to some of his compositions. He is a brilliant guitarist and has a unique style. Previously, Welsh records consisted in the main of only the artists and their own accompaniment. But now, thanks to the producing, as well as the performing expertise of Mike Stevens, records are produced, their quality being roused by added instrumentation and technical improvements. An example of this improved kind of record was the protest song "Dwr", by Huw Jones. This song tells of a young man's sorrow on returning home to his native valley and seeing only a great lake where there was once a thriving village community.

In my opinion, Welsh popular music is spoilt to some degree by a number of artists who have merely "jumped onto the band-waggon" and found a formula for success by imitating the more genuine feeling in the songs of the others. Such artists are in many cases popular with the middle-aged who find their tunes "catchy". On the other hand we have many original artists of good quality in Wales, and I feel that the following are worthy of mention: "Y Bara Menyn", who include Mike Stevens and Heather Jones who are also excellent soloists "The Hennesseys", who have Irish parents but sing mainly songs in Welsh; "Y Triban"; "Mary Hopkin"; "Y Diliau"; and of course, Dafydd Iwan.

The above is an attempt to give a brief picture of the so called "Welsh pop-scene"—whose growth in the past few years might justifiably be described as explosive. Songs have progressed from indirect songs about Wales to adventurous new nationalistic ones. The idiom has become more and more positive, and a climax in this trend was reached in the two records released by Dafydd Iwan last year. These were "Carlo", and "Croeso Chwedeg Nain", which were humorously satirical about the Investiture. Welsh popular singers are a part of a cause, and have an added impetus which makes their songs gripping and exciting.

These singers tell of the injustices in Wales and show the ideals for a better Wales. At last, steps are being taken towards this end, including the Hughes Parry Committee's recommendation of a bilingual policy for Wales. It is a sad

reflection on many of our authorities that direct action has to be taken before they think of implementing this statute-book policy. On a brighter note, however, a person I know very well was asked to translate the official brochure for a well-known building society—a small step, but they all count!

GORONWY RHYS JONES, Upper VIth Sc.

SAILING . . .

or

The Poor Man's Ted Heath

"How much longer is it to the start?"

"Let me see now . . . One minute subtracted from the hour, then add on ten . . . About fifteen seconds?"

"Fifteen seconds, are you sure?"

"Near enough. LOOK OUT! Boat on collision course! TACK! More boats running for the line. There's the gun!"

"In jib, plate down—we're sailing".

I wonder how many of you have gone to Mumbles and watched the dinghies sailing in the sun. It must seem a quiet sport to you but for the average sailing man it can produce ulcers, and holds terrors enough even for the hardest of mortals. The cynical land-lubbers stand around in a large mass at the top of the slip to see if some scatter-brained nit comes to sail up the concrete path. One such person did manage to achieve the impossible, ramming the sea-wall after his ten-foot run.

"Keen, aren't they?", came a remark from the crowd.

However, I do assure you that not all of us are quite as keen to go dry-land sailing, and we try to confine our efforts to the briny.

The rules of racing are very numerous and prove just as confusing to the newcomer as to the experienced sailor. However they do not prevent me from participating and I would like to recount a few incidents that have happened since I have been racing.

One day last year, I was crewing in a strong, gusting wind. My helmsman (who will remain anonymous) had a mediocre start as we set off for the yellow and white turning-mark at Oystermouth. The 'beat' to the mark was a hard sail in a boisterous wind and, as we rounded it, we headed out to sea with the wind behind us. We settled down to the down-wind rush and were soon demolishing the opposition, leaving them behind one by one. All of a sudden, a heavy gust of wind hit us and a boat ahead of us started a violent "see-saw" motion and finally capsized in a welter of spray. ("That's one less to beat", I thought.) It was several seconds before another gust hit us. *We* now started to "see-saw" and my head was soon moving through an arc of at least eight feet, but the violent action ceased as quickly as it had begun. To my delight I noticed that two boats had capsized near each other, leaving heads bobbing in the water; but, as I gazed towards my helmsman, his ashen-grey face told me that all was not well since we were approaching the turning-mark not far behind the leaders. However, elated by the experiences of my sailing colleagues, I thought we might yet win, when a really violent gust hit us. We "see-ed" but we didn't "saw"—water came pouring over the side of the boat, the helmsman was unseated and sat in the sea with his feet still in the toe-straps. Meanwhile, I was sitting on the highest point of the hull as it keeled over. The mast was parallel to the water and a blue mass shot in front of my face . . . it was the sail. The boat was still moving and shot to the left, flinging me into mid-air. Behind me was the hull and in front of me were the rigging and sails.

I surfaced in the bluest sky I have ever seen. Realising that this was the blue sailcloth, however, I tried to find a way out. Reaching the capsized hull, I looked up from whence I came and congratulated myself on having missed the kicking-strap which could easily have cut off my head (or any other part of my anatomy) had I struck it.

That was the first time I capsized. The second time that it happened was on account of gear failure. I was again crewing and my helmsman was the same one

as before—there seems to be a curse on this combination—but nevertheless, I will always be grateful to him for teaching me to sail. Turning the boat around at Oystermouth, we set off towards West Cross. We started to plane (i.e. to reach the fastest point of sailing). I hooked my feet into the toe-straps and leant out.

CRACK!

“Out of control”, the helmsman cried and two wildly flapping feet shot past my head.

“Mutiny”, I thought, “the captain is supposed to be the last man to leave the sinking ship—not the first”!

Meanwhile my slowly submerging body drew my attention to the inescapable fact that I was about to become very wet . . .

As I have explained previously knowing the rules is a definite advantage. One of the best helmsmen at Mumbles decided, one day to crew his boat instead of helming as usual. My hopes soared at my rival’s action and I knew I would do well, with a good chance of a place among the first three.

We sailed aimlessly, but kept an eagle eye on the “bogey-man’s” actions.

As time went by, tension mounted for the start. About a minute from the gun the ‘bogey’ man made his boat heave to. He was now sailing slowly towards the starting line, and to my amazement, I saw him sitting in his boat reiterating book and verse to everyone around about relative rules: that he was in the right and that they—the other boats—were in the wrong. I was not the only one to be surprised, for one fellow sailed past with his mouth wide open and his eyes transfixed by the ‘bogey’ man’s wagging finger. Two boats collided, the gun went off, and *he* made a perfect start.

Perhaps, by this time, you will have come to the same conclusion about sailing as I have, myself: that it is not for the weak-hearted—nor for those who get ulcers easily.

GARETH MORGAN, U.VI Sc.II.

A Limerick: Inspired by the Springboks' Visit to Britain

There once was a boy who was black,
And the people all said, “You get back;
If you’re brown or you’re white
Stick around, you’re all right,
But boy, if you’re black, you get back”!

PETER BRAZEL, IE.

DYNEVOR WINE-TASTERS ASSOCIATION

This select band of senior pupils has been functioning smoothly for some months. Final notice is extended to all members that the second of this year’s meetings will be held at the usual location on March 20th, when a new Conductor will be chosen. In accordance with the Association’s function as a sociological seismometer, its spotlight on the contemporary Dynevor Establishment scene follows immediately.

Dynevor masters have been striking the headlines to a great effect, in recent times, for their far-reaching activities—most notable of which has unquestionably been the appointment of Mr. J. D. Bowen (physics dept.) as official time-keeper to the Houses of Parliament. Mr. R. J. Howells has requested it to be borne in mind that, from 15th February, 1971, he will officially be known as “5 new-pence” and Mr. Mort is apparently somewhat in the dark as to the function of the Prefects’ Room.

After a man to Mann talk with Mr. Norman Williams, Mr. O. A. Morris informs us that he is no relation whatever to a certain backward Chinese leader, whilst Mr. Dennis Lloyd has been heard to ask, “Wha’die I do about Dafydd Iwan?”

Similarly, Mr. Derek Howells has expressed grave apprehension that Dynevor’s recent rugby success was only a flash in the pan, reminding us of that all-important motto: “Arthur Balch is better than none . . .” On the academic side, it is now understood that Mr. John Rees is teaching on a broad geographical basis. We wish him every success in his endeavours.

The most recent in our series of Staff-Pupil Action Projects has been the offering of a reward of 33 million yen by the Headmaster for information leading to the recapture of a notorious Japanese General, believed to be lurking in the maths. department. Our congratulations go to another member of the maths. dept., on his winning First Prize in the German Ballroom Dancing Slogan Competition with his unbeatable entry: "Please will you come for a Vhirl"?, whilst Mr. J. G. Jones (geography) is to be commended on his appointment as the school's resident Justice Of the Peace.

Less fortunate than Mr. Jones, however, is the chemistry master who is reported to have remarked that this year's sixth-formers are a bunch of Iggnoramuses and that a Mopping-up operation is required in *all* Science Departments. Nevertheless, we cannot but praise the sparkling initiative of Mr. Owen Hughes in his efforts to ginger up the economics lessons with lectures from the Careers Master.

Finally, we are now in a position to suggest that, on his leaving Dynevor at the end of the year, the Deputy Headmaster should be presented with an 18-carat gold watch.

TIME FOR A CHANGE

Don't you know, world, that it's time for a change
In this world of changing times?
Won't someone suggest the alternatives?
Alas, too many in the past
Left us with alternating alternatives,
That haven't altered us . . . yet!
So where does it leave us?
Barren, sterile, without thought?
. NO!
That's just it.
That's what we accept,
And no-one is prepared to change.
We turn to God for guidance,
But there's no substance in our prayers.
We turn to history books,
But problems have changed.
Finally it's left to us,
And all our searching was in vian.
Don't you see that there is no-one to turn to
But yourself? . . . You're IT.
So people, make YOUR alternatives
And come to your own decisions.
It's time we had a change,
So now it's your play!

'ROB'—Lower Sixth Arts.

OLD DYVORIANS ASSOCIATION

For several years past the officers of the Association have been most anxious to encourage all school leavers to become active members of the Old Dyvorians and so provide the fresh support and interest essential to such a group as ours.

With this aim primarily in mind, it was agreed last year to change the usual date of the annual dinner to April, so enabling those Old Boys at the various English universities to attend; and, despite the rapidly increasing cost of holding fixtures at St. Helen's, both the rugby and cricket matches were played there because of the wide interest among our younger members in these occasions.

Another function designed to appeal to all age groups was held last December, when, at the second of our Sports Evenings, Mr. Gwyn Walters, international referee of world-wide reputation, gave a talk illustrated by films from the B.B.C. archives. We were delighted on this occasion to welcome the members of both

the Dynevor and Gowerton School rugby teams. We are confident that a similar evening can be arranged for next winter.

In addition to the Old Boys' rugby and cricket matches at St. Helen's, we are hoping that the Vetch Field will be available for a soccer match against the school in April of this year.

The Golf Society played its usual quota of fixtures against the Old Goreans and it was good to see so many recent Old Boys eager to take part. Mr. Wilfred Higgs would be pleased to hear from any one interested in joining the Society.

Mr. L. D. Matthews, a long-serving and most enthusiastic Old Dyvorian, received the President's Chain of Office from Mr. Cyril Goldstone at the dinner last April, when the speakers also included Councillor D. A. Jenkins, the sixth past pupil of Dynevor to serve as Mayor of Swansea.

Our sincere congratulations are extended to those many past and present members of the school who have gained high academic or professional distinction in the past year; and may we, in conclusion, express the hope again that those who are leaving school this year will contact the Hon. Secretary for details of membership of the Association.

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

In Dynevor, we are lucky to have the largest school library in the district. The trek up the four flights of stairs is well worth the effort to reach the "room at the top", where much deep thinking takes place among the nine thousand volumes available, ranging from "Jennings" to the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" and including books to suit all ages and all tastes.

We are also fortunate in having a diligent and conscientious master—Mr. O. A. Morris—who is in charge of the library. Few of us realise the thousands of pages in hundreds of catalogues which he has perused in an attempt to select the best and widest collection of books, with the limited resources at his disposal.

The day-to-day running of the library is carried out by the Senior Librarians ably abetted by their Assistants from the junior forms.

If we ever see Mr. Morris on a television commercial, I can assure you that although he enjoys a cup of tea, now and again, the dividend he would offer would be a Dynevor library ticket.

MERVYN H. PHILLIPS, U.VI Arts.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

Attendances have been most gratifying this season, and have more than justified re-forming the club. The meetings have been under the auspices of Mr. J. G. Jones and Mr. John Rees. Mr. R. T. Howells has been in charge of running the Photographic Competitions which were judged by Mr. Devereux of the Art Department on the subject of the "changing face of Swansea".

The Club Committee remained unchanged, consisting of P. E. Carr, S. K. Miles, D. G. Leend and D. J. Thomas. Since most of these will be leaving at the end of the year, it is hoped that next year's Upper Sixth will carry on the good (and sometimes brilliant) work.

D. J. THOMAS, U.VI Sc.I.

CHRISTIAN UNION

Attendances this year at the Christian Union have not been exactly phenomenal; however, we had thirty-eight people present when a missionary gave an account of his work amongst headhunters in the Amazon. We also had twenty-five present when Tony Stone came and told us how Christians were being persecuted in Communist Czechoslovakia.

The purpose of the Christian Union is not to be a social club for church-going goody-goodies. It is to prove to the boys in this school that Christianity is not a dead religion, but a living faith—not only relevant, but essential to living a full life.

The Christian Union joined with the Debating Society in order to find out whether or not 'Christianity has a place in modern society'. The majority of people there decided that it has. So, now we expect to see you flocking in your thousands to next term's Christian Union meetings—C.U. there!

OLD NICK (Chairman)

DEBATING SOCIETY

COMMITTEE: A. Mendus (*Chairman*), D. J. Jones (*Secretary*), D. Jeffreys, W. Jones, J. M. Lewis.

The debates held in the Christmas Term were as follows:

6th Oct.—“This house believes that Science makes a greater contribution to mankind than do the Arts.”

Proposers:

N. Rolls, U.VI Sc.
G. Morgan, U.VI Sc.

Defeated 12-4 with 16 abstentions.

Opposers:

G. James, U.VI Arts.
P. Carr, U.VI Arts.

13th Oct. “This house believes that Christianity has no place in Modern Society.”

Proposers:

K. Fuerstenberg, U.VI Sc.
A. Mendus, U.VI Sc.

Defeated 19-2 with 5 abstentions.

Opposers:

M. Nicholson, L.VI Sc.
J. A. Evans, L.VI Sc.

20th Oct. “This house believes that the U.K. should not enter the Common Market.”

Proposers:

D. K. Webb, 4E.
H. K. Main, 4E.

Carried 15-4 with 8 abstentions.

Opposers:

D. J. Llewellyn, U.VI Arts.
R. J. Parker, L.VI G.

3rd Nov. “This house believes that University Expansion has gone far enough.”

Proposers:

A. Mendus, U.VI Sc.
P. Andrewartha, L.VI Sc.

Defeated 12-4 with 8 abstentions.

Opposers:

A. Bevan U.VI Arts.
N. Stanton, U.VI Arts.

10th Nov. “This house is against Apartheid but supports the Springbok Tour.”

Proposers:

T. M. W. Davies, U.VI Sc.
W. Burford, U.VI Arts.

Defeated 16-14 with 14 abstentions.

Opposers:

J. M. Lewis, U.VI Arts.
D. J. Llewellyn, U.VI Arts.

17th Nov. “This house believes that too much money is being spent on the space programme.”

Proposers:

N. Rolls, U.VI Sc.
K. Fuerstenberg U.VI Sc.

Defeated 15-5 with 3 abstentions.

Opposers:

I. G. H. Reece, U.VI Sc.
D. Drury U.VI Sc.

24th Nov. “This house believes that the smoking of cannabis resin should now be legalised.”

Proposers:

D. Griffiths, L.VI Arts
M. Fisher, L.VI Arts.

Defeated 22-4 with 3 abstentions.

Opposers:

D. Jeffreys, L.VI Arts.
J. Rees, L.VI Sc.

1st Dec. “This house believes in self-government for Wales.”

Proposers:

G. Jones, U.VI Sc.
G. Davies, L.VI Arts.

Defeated 14-9 with 4 abstentions.

Opposers:

A. Mendus, U.VI Sc.
A. Thomas, U.VI Arts.

8th Dec. (inter-school debate with Glanmôr) “This house believes that the Male is justifiably the dominant sex.”

Proposers:

C. Evans (Glanmôr)
D. K. Webb, 4E.

Carried 22-9 with 16 abstentions.

Opposers:

J. M. Lewis, U.VI Arts.
C. Madge (Glanmôr)

The highlight of the year so far has, of course, been the Glanmôr debate. The debate was set off well by the main speakers, who without exception spoke ably; and response from the floor, slow at first, soon livened up as Dynevor boys realised that they must impress the fewer Glanmôr representatives. Unlike in the other debates, there was a noticeable lack of people leaving early to "catch a bus". Several interesting results were obtained—foremost being the agreement between Dai Jones and Glanmôr's Head Girl that he should dominate her! After their departure, Mike Nicholson entertained us (although he did not explain on what) and useful contributions came from David Jeffreys and Jeff Llewellyn.

The debate—so that was the excuse—resulted in a resounding win for the proposers (since there were more of us than them) and, all in all, it was a very successful event, enjoyed by everyone, and leaving no visible signs of our occupation on Glanmôr's sixth form.

Debates have continued in the Easter Term, though a break for exams must obviously be expected. Nevertheless, another inter-school encounter is tentatively projected for the end of term. The motions so far:

"This house believes that the permissive society is the civilised society".

Proposers:

D. R. Jones, U.VI Sc.
I. G. H. Reece, U.VI Sc.

Opposers:

D. Jeffreys, L.VI Arts.
K. Donne, L.VI Sc.

Defeated 16-10 with 4 abstentions.

"This house believes that the sentence imposed on Dafydd Iwan was morally justified."

Proposers:

J. M. Lewis, U.VI Arts.
J. Douglas-Jones, U.VI Arts.

Opposers:

D. Rees, U.VI Sc.
P. Pritchard, U.VI Sc.

Carried 12-6 with 8 abstentions.

GROUP SIX

Group Six?

SCHOOL "URDD" BRANCH

OFFICERS: Mr. Dennis Lloyd (*Branch Leader*); Goronwy Jones, U.VI Sc.I, W. Julian, L.VIA. (*Chairmen*); G. Clement, U.VIA. (*Vice Chairman*); D. Morgans, U.VIA. (*Treasurer*).

SECRETARIES: Geraint Davies L.VIA. (*General*); D. Williams, L.VIG. (*Publicity*).

The current School Year has once again been highly successful for the Urdd, meetings having been held weekly at 4.0 p.m. in IA Room.

We are grateful to all those teachers who have so willingly helped us during the Session by taking part in debates, Brains Trusts, record forums, etc., and would like to extend a special word of thanks to our French assistant for this year, Monsieur Francois Bergot, for giving us such an interesting talk on his native Brittany and the similarities between the Welsh and Breton languages.

On Tuesday, December 16th, we attempted our most ambitious project to-date by holding a "Twmpath Dawns" (Welsh Folk Dance), and inviting sixth-formers from other Urdd branches in the city to attend. We were extremely fortunate in obtaining the experienced services of Dr. Iolo Wyn Williams of the University Education Department as M.C. for the event, and the evening was a resounding success!

We are indebted to Mrs. Baker for seeing to all the refreshments, to all the masters who attended and helped with the arrangements, and to Mr. Norris for his presence and continued support for all our activities. In all, about 150 attended, and we are delighted to record that over half of these were young ladies!

Forthcoming events include a visit by Mr. John Lane, Urdd full-time organiser for West Glamorgan, to show new colour-slides of the activities at the two Urdd Camps, which a number of our boys will be attending during the Summer Holidays once again this year with Mr. Dennis Lloyd and Mr. Adrian Davies.

It was with great sorrow that the Branch heard at the end of January of the passing of the founder of the Urdd movement, Sir Ifan ab Owen Edwards, one of Wales' great benefactors.

At the end of this term, Dynevor boys will again take part in, and act as stewards at the Urdd Area Eisteddfod at Swansea, and the County Eisteddfod at Neath.

SPORTS SECTION

SENIOR RUGBY



By Courtesy of the "South Wales Evening Post."

Back Row (L. to R.): A. Mendus, W. H. Jones, S. Williams, A. Tyrell.

Third Row: R. J. Thomas, K. Evans, R. Hiley, J. Bibby, R. Whitmore, S. John.

Second Row: M. Davies, J. Harrison (*Vice-Capt.*), Mr. A. Davies, S. Rees (*Capt.*),
Mr. J. Hopkin, D. Evans, M. Nener.

Front Row: I. Tyrell, P. Clement.

This year's First XV has surpassed even the playing record of last season's successful team, and, looking further back, that of the notable Billy Hullin era. Although there is not quite the same strength in depth as there was last year, the team's success can be put down to physical fitness, coaching, and team spirit. These qualities have been instilled into the side largely through the efforts of Mr. Hopkin. He has given up much of his spare time to coach the side, but his efforts have not gone unrewarded, as can be seen from the results so far this season:

Glan Afan (H)	..	Won	..	6—3
Penlan (H)	..	Won	..	29—0
Maesteg (A)	..	Won	..	23—0
Maesydderwen (A)	..	Won	..	18—0
Dyffryn (A)	..	Won	..	12—0
Bishop Gore	..	Won	..	5—3
Sandfields (H)	..	Won	..	10—5
Ynysawdre (H)	..	Won	..	14—13
Gwendraeth (H)	..	Won	..	6—5
Glan Afan (A)	..	Won	..	3—0
Carmarthen (A)	..	Draw	..	3—3
Maesydderwen (A)	..	Lost	..	9—3
Gowerton	..	Won	..	10—5
Sandfields (A)	..	Won	..	14—0
Dyffryn (H)	..	Won	..	12—3

Record: Played 15; Won 13; Drawn 1; Lost 1.

The second XV has had a mediocre season so far, their record being:

Played 13; Won 6; Lost 7.

Members of the team are: W. Jones (capt.), A. Mort, Q. Williams, R. Harris, L. Howells, K. Scrine, A. Williams, R. Whitmore, R. Samual, I. Rees, A. Evans, R. Spells, R. Williams, G. Jones, D. Rees, I. Thomas, A. James, K. Thomas, and D. Evans.

Apart from Mr. Hopkin, both teams would also like to thank other masters who have supported the side, especially Mr. A. Davies who has refereed a number of games.

JUNIOR RUGBY

Both first year rugby sides have shown great enthusiasm this year and the large squad of players augers well for the future. The 'A' team reserved its best performances for the games against St. Josephs, Port Talbot and Ysgol Cyfawr, Ystalyfera, and the team are hoping for success in the Swansea Cup competitions. The 'B' team have been improving throughout the season and their best performance was against Cefn Hengoed 'B' when they won by 9 points to nil.

Team Records:

1A Team: Played 10; Won 7; Drawn 0; Lost 3.

1B Team: Played 7; Won 3; Drawn 1; Lost 3.

Over forty boys have represented the school at second year rugby. The 'A' team is still unbeaten in League and cup encounters and relies largely on a mobile and well-disciplined pack supported by Chris Thomas at scrum-half and Gethin John at outside-half. Their record reads:

Played 10; Won 10.

The 'B' side has enjoyed mixed fortunes but are playing with great spirit. Their best wins have been against Olchfa 'A' and Bishop Vaughan 'B'.

This has been an extremely frustrating season as far as the Third Year rugby teams have been concerned for many games have been cancelled. The 3A team however have only lost one game out of eight.

The 'B' team finished last season in a despondent spirit in that they did not win a game. This year however has seen the side rejuvenated and they have beaten many good 'A' teams. This has been due to the greater efforts of the players and the introduction of some exciting new ones.

The 4A rugby team are currently leading their section of the Swansea Schools League. Although six of their best players have been lost to the Town team, they still preserve an unbeaten record, which is an indication of the quality of the reserves who replace the star players. Their record so far is:

Played 8; Won 7; Drawn 1.

The 4B has been one of the most successful 'B' sides in the senior section of the League having played seven games, winning two of them.

Junior Rugby owes a great deal to the support given by the following masters: Messrs. M. Richards, I. E. Jones, W. D. Davies, W. D. Tiplady, G. Jones, H. Lloyd and D. T. Howells.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

SOCCER FIRST XI

Again a disappointing season for the 1st XI; the team never really striking the form of which it was capable. After an encouraging 9-1 victory in our opening game, only once again (away to Porth) did the team perform at the standard expected of them.

In the Ivor Tuck Competition, after a 9-1 victory over St. Joseph's of Port Talbot, we played Bishop Gore and lost in the second replay after failing to make the most of scoring chances in the previous two games. The team also competed in an inter-county competition, but lost in the Glamorgan semi-final to Cyfartha G.S. (Merthyr), but even in reaching this stage we were a shade lucky, as we 'defeated' Bishop Gore on the toss of a coin in the 1st replay game we played against them (which incidentally counted for both the Ivor Tuck and the County competition).

On a brighter note, P. Clements, Charlie Davies, Cledwyn Davies and K. Howells, were selected for Swansea School's under-19 XI, and West Wales Grammar Schools, and N. Stanton also was selected for the Swansea squad.

The team this season was selected from the following:

P. Clements (Capt.), I. Aldren, P. Andrewartha, R. Casey, Charlie Davies, Cledwyn Davies, G. Emmanuel, K. Howells, R. Lewis, N. Stanton, G. Thomas, D. Tomkins, K. Williams, R. Williams, C. Warlow.

RESULTS: St. Joseph's, Pt. Talbot (H) 9-1; Bishop Gore (H) 3-3; Bishop Gore (A) 2-2; Bishop Gore (2nd replay) 1-2; Porth G.S. (A) 3-1; Cyfartha Castle G.S., Merthyr (H) 1-4.

The team are once again grateful for the support and encouragement from Mr. Adrian Davies and Mr. Tom James.

C. L. DAVIES (Sec.) UVI Sc.I.

INTERMEDIATE A.

This team has been acclaimed as one of the best ever in the S.S.A.L. having easily accounted for all opposition. Captained by Town player Phillip Evans the side contains three 1st yr. players and the experience gained should stand them in good stead for next season. Others who have gained representative honours with the Swansea Schoolboys team are Garry Newcombe, Stuart James and Julian Marshall.

The leading scorers are (Garry) Neil Burgess and Ian Thomas both first year players and the defence has only conceded three goals: a remarkable achievement.

RESULTS

	F	A		F	A
Cefn Hengoed ..	8	0	Pontardualis ..	5	0
Townhill ..	6	1	Manselton ..	3	0
Penlan ..	2	1	Manselton ..	3	1

LEADING SCORERS—Ian Thomas, 8; Neil Burgess, 7.

SENIOR A

Perhaps not enjoying the same success as the Intermediate team, the A team's record is still extremely good and Captain Paul Phillips must take the credit for this. Most of the team is composed of third year players and town team representative player Phillips has set the side on excellent example. Others who have distinguished themselves are B. Calo, B. Thomas and D. Bowden.

RESULTS	F	A		F	A
Cefn Hengoed ..	1	5	Townhill (Cup) ..	1	2
Townhill ..	2	3	Townhill ..	4	1
Penlan ..	2	2	Pentrepoeth ..	1	4

Somehow Mr. Adrian Davies has managed to run three soccer teams during the season, as well as help out with many other sporting activities in the School. We would like to record our sincere appreciation of his efforts during the year.

CRICKET, 1969

1st XI

Captain: C. Warlow; *Vice-Captain:* N. Stanton; *Secretary:* S. John.

PLAYERS WHO REPRESENTED 1ST XI:

C. Warlow, N. Stanton, B. Rees, P. Webster, E. Carter, S. John, S. Williams, G. Morgan, P. Clement, J. Thomas, R. Samuel, J. Rees, K. Evans, C. Rees, G. Jones, K. Dennis, M. Baglow, S. Beasley.

The team played well throughout the season, although we lost two games. The younger members of the side played well and should form a strong nucleus for teams to come. We should like to thank Mr. W. Evans for his encouragement, and Mr. Con. Jones, the Groundsman, for keeping the square in such good condition, and we wish him the best of luck at his new appointment.

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
PLAYING RECORD	6	4	0	2
Home: Dynevor 93-6; Amman Valley 98-7. (Lost by 5 runs).				
Home: Dynevor 64-7; Penlan 63 all out (won by 3 wkts.)				
Home: Dynevor 90-6; Bishop Gore 19-9 (won by 71 runs).				
Away: Bishop Gore 73-5; Dynevor 80-1 (won by 7 runs)				
Home: Dynevor 1st XI 47-4 (Thoroughly hammered the Staff by 6 wkts)				
Dynevor Staff 43-11(?)—The 11th wicket was that of the "Great" J. L. Bennett who came out of retirement for this game.)				
Home: Old Boys 149 all out; Dynevor 64 all out. (Unluckily lost by 85 runs)				
<i>Full Colours:</i> N. Stanton, C. Warlow, S. John, G. Morgan, E. Carter, R. Samuel, J. Rees.				

Half Colours: S. Williams, P. Clement, C. Rees, S. Beasley.
(*Unquestionable holder of "duck" tie—S. John).

N. STANTON, E. CARTER and R. SAMUEL.

JUNIOR CRICKET

Once again the First Year Cricket XI enjoyed a very successful season and ended up by winning the shield for the League Championship. After a somewhat uncertain start, the team improved in all departments of the game and finished the season with a series of impressive wins, particularly in the Final against Cefn Hengoed. All the boys in the team contributed to its success, but special mention must be made of the batting of C. Thomas and G. Newcombe, and the bowling of S. Gough and M. Lloyd. We hope for the continued success of the team in the Second Year Division.

The Second Year cricket side failed to live up to expectations and had a disappointing season. Their record was:

Played—5 Won—3 Lost—2.

Members of the team were:—G. Williams, M. Morgan, K. Aubrey (Capt.), H. Davies, G. Ley, P. Zdero, P. Erasmus, D. Mainwaring, I. Batcock, L. Kervin, K. Thomas, J. Lloyd, N. Paton and D. Langley.

The Senior "A" team started the season extremely well with victories over Townhill, Clevedon, Bishop Gore, Dunvant and Dumbarton. This left the side with only one side to beat in order to top their section of the League. This side was Oxford Street and in this match although the side held their own in batting and bowling they were completely outclassed in the field. Oxford Street held every catch and chased everything and it was this facet of the game which swung things very deservedly their way. Some very good batting performances came from C. Warlow, I. Aldren, R. Thomas, N. Griffiths, I. Vanstone, K. Evans, M. Baglow and K. Dennis, who also kept wicket very soundly during the season. The outstanding bowler was Keith Evans and he received sound support from M. Jones, N. Griffiths, P. Cowley and C. Rees.

We wish to thank the following masters who took a very active interest in the Junior Cricket teams during the season:—Messrs. A. Balch, M. Richards and D. J. Hopkin.

ATHLETICS 1969

The outstanding feature of the season was the individual success of boys from the school in the various Welsh Amateur Athletic Championships during the season. Many outstanding performances were set up by R. Presley, M. Flavell, J. Thomas, S. Powell, A. P. Bevan, B. Jones, D. Jones and R. Thurston. For the second successive year we had a representative in the Welsh Secondary Schools A.A.A. team, when R. Presley ran in the 800 metres event. M. Flavell also represented the Glamorgan Secondary Schools A.A.A. in the Discus and Javelin events. All these boys were members of the highly successful Swansea Harriers Athletics Club.

The school also sent a strong team to the Swansea Schools Athletic Championships and most boys performed with great credit. Excellent performances came from C. Gange, S. Guard, J. Bowden, J. Bevan, B. Jones, C. Thomas, G. Harvey, D. F. Jones, M. Flavell and J. Thomas.

The school's luck with the weather for the Inter-House Athletic Championships did not hold out for this year. The event was postponed several times during the season and, when it was eventually held, the weather again proved unkind so that the meeting took place in a downpour. Nevertheless it was concluded and after many stirring battles Roberts repeated their 1968 triumph. Final placing were:—

Roberts	..	145 points
Llewelyn	..	129 points
Dillwyn	..	123 points
Grove	..	96 points.

SWIMMING 1969

Only one Inter-School Gala was held during the year, and this was against old rivals—Bishop Gore School. The team was unable to repeat last year's win against them, but the competition was keen and close in most events. The result of the match was:

Bishop Gore—69 points. Dynevor—52 points.

On the last day of the Summer Term the Inter-House Swimming Gala took place at the local Municipal Pool. Once again there were many stirring races at all age groups, but the all-round strength of Grove House proved too much for the other Houses.

RESULT:	1. Grove House	..	74 points.
	2. Llewelyn House	..	64 points
	2. Dillwyn House	..	52 points
	4. Roberts House	..	48 points.

CROSS-COUNTRY 1969/70

In order to try and inspire some interest in this sport, two teams have been entered in the Swansea Schools Cross-Country Junior League. To date they have both done remarkably well and an outstanding performance was achieved by the school on our home course at Townhill when we managed to come first and second and relegate cross-country experts Bishop Gore to third place. The teams have consisted of the following boys:—C. Thomas, S. Hawkins, W. Gregory, Attwell, A. Morris, K. Fiefield, Pedlar, J. Evans, Melville, A. Davies, Heaven and Voyle.

Mr. Geoffrey Evans has shown a keen and active interest in the running of this new branch of school sport.

TABLE TENNIS, 1969-70

This year Dynevor was able to enter three teams in the Swansea Schools Table Tennis League. All three, to this date, have been successful and are yet to be beaten. In one game against Penlan, the Senior A team won convincingly and Penlan's M. Owen, rated as the best junior in Swansea, was lucky to win against Dynevor's Chris Myden. Smitham played his usual consistent game, and Thomas also played well to win one and lose one. The A team's record so far is:

Dynevor "A" v. Bishop Vaughan	..	won 12-1
v. Dumbarton	..	won 12-1
v. Cefn Hengoed	..	won 12-0
v. Penlan	..	won 10-4

The B team, consisting of Mike Myden, Chris Lewis, P. Lancey, K. James and David Harris, also have an unbeaten record.

Their Results are:

Dynevor 'B' v. Bishop Vaughan	..	won 9-5
v. Cefn Hengoed	..	won 12-1
v. Olchfa	..	won 12-1
v. Penlan	..	draw 8-8

Perhaps the most surprising aspect this year, is the high standard of the Junior Team, consisting of S. Gough, M. Panniers, S. James, P. Evans, P. Honey-Jones. Their record is:

Dynevor v. Bishop Vaughan	..	won 10-2
v. Graig-y-Nos 'B'	..	won 12-0
v. Graig-y-Nos 'A'	..	won 11-3
v. Olchfa	..	won 10-2
v. Dumbarton	..	draw 7-7

Many thanks to all who have helped in the past year and especially to Mr. Taylor who is "chiefly" responsible for the success.

C. J. LEWIS (Sec.).

SENIOR TENNIS TEAM

Results 1969 Season

v. Llanelli	..	Away	..	lost 2-7
v. Penlan	..	Home	..	won 8-1
v. Cefn Hengoed	..	Home	..	won 9-0
v. Neath	..	Away	..	lost 2-7
v. Bishop Gore	..	Away	..	lost 3-6
v. Llwyn-y-bryn	..	Home	..	won 9-7 (4 pairs)
v. Penlan	..	Home	..	won 9-0

This year the Tennis Team suffered once again from poor facilities and inclement weather, but by the end of the season the standard of play improved. Last year's relatively young side will again be available, and with more experience we hope for much better results in the coming season.

We would like to extend our thanks to Mr. D. H. Jenkins for his constant support throughout his stay, and now welcome his successor, Mr. G. L. Roberts.

The regular team was:

J. Bibby & M. Phillips
A. Mendus & J. Smitham
C. Jones & D. Thomas

M. PHILLIPS (Sec.)

BADMINTON

Results (to January, 1970)

v. Bishop Gore	..	Home	..	Won 8-1
v. Llanelli G.S.	..	Away	..	Won 9-0
v. Llanelli G.S.	..	Home	..	Won 8-1
v. Gowerton G.S.	..	Home	..	Won 8-1
v. Townhill	..	Home	..	Won 9-0
v. Penlan Training Centre	..	Away	..	Won 6-0 (unfinished)

From the above results, it can be seen that the club has again had a very successful season, extending its 'unbeaten' tag to over 3 years. It has been somewhat disappointing, however, that other school teams are of a lower standard this season.

The team this year is young, and all but two will again be available next year. So the prospects are bright for another successful season, with the hope of stronger opposition to extend us.

The regular team is:

- A. Mendus, P. Andrewartha, 1st pair
- P. Guest, P. Hughes, 2nd pair
- 2 from W. Perrins, D. McOnie, J. Allison, 3rd pair.
- S. Jeremiah, R. Arnold and R. Thurston have also played.

BASKETBALL, 1969 - 70

The School has been represented by an Under 15 team and also by an Under 17 team in the Swansea Schools Basketball League.

The Under 15 team did not start the season too well, losing to Penlan, Olchfa and Cynffig Schools. This was due mainly to their poor shooting, and when this improved the team started to win matches. Victories followed over Manselton, Cefn Hengoed, Penlan, and Bishop Vaughan and their only defeat since this period has been by league winners Olchfa.

Members of the team are: L. Holt (Capt.), D. Henning, C. Gange, D. Griffiths, P. Sterio, A. Fielding, I. Frazer, C. Rees and S. Wilde.

The under 17 team have had a very successful season emerging as League Champions and are also through to the Final of the Cup in which they will play old rivals, Bishop Vaughan. They have had double victories over Penlan, Olchfa and Bishop Gore and their only defeat was by Bishop Vaughan School. This resulted in a play-off for the league title and in a very fast, hard game Dynevor emerged winners by 45 to 24 points.

Members of the team are:—B. Jones, N. Griffiths, K. Evans, K. Scrine, P. Mayes, P. Clement and S. Williams.

The teams wish to thank Messrs. Adrian Davies and J. Hopkin for their support during the season.

SPORTS NEWS

For the second year running, the School was represented in the Welsh Secondary Schools A.A.A. team when R. Presley ran in the 800 metres against the English, Scottish and Irish Schools, at Cheshire. This crowned a very successful year for him during which he became Welsh A.A.A. Junior Men's 880 Champion.

M. Flavell also represented the Glamorgan Secondary Schools A.A.A. in the Discus and Javelin events, and, during the course of a very successful season, also became Glamorgan A.A.A. Youth Champion at Discus, Javelin and Shot.

R. Casey brought great honour both to the School and to himself when he was selected to play for the F.A.W. Schoolboys XI towards the end of season 1968-69.

The School's Victor Ludorum Cup was shared by S. Guard of Llewelyn House and B. Jones of Roberts House.

R. Presley won the Alun James Memorial Cup for the Senior Mile Champion.

The First Year Cricket XI became First Year Swansea Schools Cricket Association League Champions in 1969.

For the first time for many years the School was represented by three teams at the Swansea Schools Rugby Union Cup Finals held at St. Helen's last April. Our representatives were the First Year XV, the Second Year XV and the Fourth Year XV. Unfortunately we did not produce one winner, but nevertheless all our sides did perform very creditably indeed. One consolation came from the Third Year Team who became League Champions during the season.

C. Rees was our only member in the Swansea Schools Senior Cricket XI during 1969, but K. Aubrey, G. Williams and K. Thomas played for the Town Intermediate XI.

The most disappointing feature of the School sporting scene has been the lack of support given by some senior members of the cricket team to the Old Boys match at St. Helen's. Once exams are over they disappear, and there seems to be no sense of loyalty to the team at all. Last year it cost the Old Boys over twenty pounds to put on this match, and unless the School can put out a fully representative side against them, there obviously seems to be little point in their continuing to do so.

The following boys have appeared in Welsh Secondary Schools Rugby Union trials during the current season:—S. Rees, P. Clement, S. Williams, J. Harrison, M. Davies and S. John.

The School Badminton team have retained an unbeaten record for the third successive year.

C. Gange, L. Holt and A. Fielding were selected to represent the Swansea Schools Under 15 Basketball team, and B. Jones, N. Griffiths, P. Meyes and C. Gange were selected for the Under 17 team.

Mervyn Phillips represented the Glamorgan Junior Squash team in 1969.

S. Guard, D. Griffiths, C. Gange, C. Rees, D. Henning, W. Llewelyn and A. Matthey were the School's representatives in the Swansea Schools Rugby XV. D. Griffiths also received a Welsh Schools XV trial. P. Wiberg, G. Ley, D. Cudd, J. Bevan and H. Davies gained a place in the Under 14 XV.

Some news about 'Old Boys' Sporting activities. G. Anthony was selected to represent the F.A.W. Amateur XI against England, and Jeff Parton, now with Burnley F.C., represented the F.A.W. Youth XI against England. W. Hullin, now with London Welsh R.F.C., continues to play with great distinction, whilst, nearer home, the School has two representatives in the Swansea R.F.C. team: wing, Martin Davies and flanker, Geoff Atherton. Keith Lancey has been selected Men's Captain of Swansea Harriers Club. M. Gange is in the Welsh A.A.A. Shadow team for the Commonwealth Games at Edinburgh.

P. Phillips played for the Swansea Schools F.A. Under 15 XI, and G. Newcombe, P. Evans, J. Marshall, S. James and P. Honey-Jones were the School's Under 13 XI representatives. At the Under 18 level, we were represented by Cledwyn Davies, N. Stanton, Charles Davies and P. Clement. The latter also played for the West Wales Schools XI.



