

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

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Editors—

W. J. HUGHES.

MISS LORD.

EDITORIAL.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances the Editor regrets that the Magazine is some weeks behind time in making its appearance. There is again, we are sorry to state, a shortage of literary contributions.

Many "Old Boys" who are now in the Army paid us a visit towards the end of Easter Term. We were delighted to see their fine physique and were proud of the fact that they were once scholars in our School. Several of them have promised to write articles for the next number, descriptive of the life which they are leading at the various military centres.

Our Roll of Honour of more than 130 Old Boys is printed in this issue ; we shall be pleased to receive further names.

We tender our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Knight upon his recent success, as we all know he has been elected to a Fellowship of the Royal Historical Society, also to Mr. D. D. Phillips on his promotion to the rank of 2nd-Lieutenant in the University Battalion of the Welsh Fusiliers.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Since our last issue many saint's days have been celebrated with rites and ceremonies befitting the occasion. St. Valentine, St. Pancake, St. David—each has received his due observance. With regard to St. David and the Leek, curiosity tempts us to inquire why Wales alone uses her national emblem as an article of food? We have never heard of Scotchmen being such asses as to eat thistles nor Englishmen being such epicures as to feast on roseleaves; even the Irishman prefers potatoes to Shamrocks at dinner time. Might it not be that less familiarity with "Y Genhinen Werdd" would breed a greater respect?

The memory of the average school boy is a mass of inconsistencies. He forgets that a lesson begins at 9.15 but remembers that it ought to finish at ten. He remembers to turn up to football, but forgets to pay his sub. He finds it impossible to remember dates in History but can tell you the goals and tries scored in every important match for the last three years.

We have heard rumours of a new classical society about to be formed. The following debates are down for discussion:—

1. That Latin is a dead language and should be treated as such.
2. That in Latin Prose Exercises, two heads are better than one, and ten heads immeasurably superior to two.
3. That Cicero's banishment was entirely deserved.
4. That Cæsar ought to have been murdered before, not after, the Gallic Wars.

Some students are not the adepts in the art of French Conversation that they would fain have us believe. One aspirant to lingual felicity was recently confronted with the question, "Quel temps fait-il?" The unhappy one jerked out his chronometer and proudly answered "One o'clock."

A second year genius recently stated in class that "the triangle ABZ is not only half of the parallelogram ABCD but is also equal to it." A little knowledge is a wonderful thing!

The Archaeologists and Historians of Form I are looking forward to paying an official visit to Neath Abbey as a counterpart to their recent attack on Oystermouth Castle.

In the General Knowledge Paper "K. of K." was frequently interpreted as King of Kings, and occasionally as King of Kaisers.

THE BOYS' LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

During the first half of the session, the Society met once a week on Friday evenings, and the debates which were well attended proved very popular among the boys, especially among those of the Lower School.

On Friday, Oct. 23rd, a mock trial took the place of the usual debate. K. Olsson, who stood as prisoner was tried on a charge of espionage and was ably defended by his counsel, C. L. Davis, whose witty oratory was much appreciated by the audience. In the mock trial, which took place just before Christmas holidays, the three candidates for the vacancy in the council were F. O. Dowdall, Mun. Reform; J. S. Davies, Progressive; and C. L. Davis, Social Reform. After a keen contest, F. O. Dowdall was elected by a large majority.

The second half of the session opened with a debate on the subject, "Arts v. Science." Mr. S. Gordon presided over a rather small attendance. The debate, however, was ably conducted by K. Olsson and C. L. Davies on the Arts' side, and by A. E. Fairs and R. Jelley on the Science side, the "Arts" winning by narrow margin.

In the next debate, "That German should be taught in Schools during the War," both Masters and boys spoke. Mr. Beanland was "commandeered" to speak for the Negative side, while on the Affirmative side, J. S. Davies and C. L. Davis were supported by Mr. G. Powell and Mr. Weeks. Despite the strenuous efforts of the Negative side, the result of the debate was against them.

In the next debate "That Canada is a better country to emigrate to than Australia." W. Ross, the proposer on the Affirmative side, completely broke down the arguments of his opponents in a clear and well-delivered speech. His comments upon the 'Aborigines' of Australia repeatedly aroused the laughter of the audience.

Shortly after the debate "That Masters should enlist," it was decided to get up an Entertainment in connection with the Debating Society. Matters were left entirely in the hands of the Prefects, who sought out the talent of the School and provided an excellent programme. The success of this Concert led to a second, a fortnight later, which also proved very successful. In both concerts, the chief attraction was the comic songs of R. Palmer, a promising young comedian of

Form 3 Mod. There were also excellent songs, recitations, sketches, violin, pianoforte and 'cello solos. The proceeds of the Concert, amounting to 27/-, went to the School Piano Fund. Thus ended the 1914-15 season of the Debating Society. On the whole it has been very successful. The main aim of the committee was to get the boys of the Lower School interested in the debates, so that in later years the Society would have plenty of patronage and support. In their aim the Committee were very successful, for the average attendance at the debates was about 50, many of whom were Lower School boys. The Society wish to extend their thanks to the Masters who have so willingly occupied the chair at the debates, and also to its various faithful supporters, especially F. O. Dowdall, K. Howells, J. S. Davies, W. Ross, and R. Jelley.

It remains for the boys and prefects of Form V, of next year, to continue the good work of this section, and their interest together with the patronage of the masters will create a flourishing and prosperous Society.

HOW HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

In the Great War now in progress many historic parallels may be found. Almost 2,000 years ago the Romans, under Julius Caesar, attacked the Belgian fortifications at Namur, the Roman Soldiers rushed the Belgian defences, and the captured Belgians were sold into slavery. Almost within rifle shot of St. Quentin where fierce fighting has occurred in the present war, the English Army defeated the forces of France on August 26th, 1346. Malines and Termonde were scenes of carnage in 1572, when the Duke of Alva marched against the Low Countries. In 1832 General Chasse defended the citadel of Antwerp, with 4,000 Dutch Infantry against 70,000 French troops for twenty-two days. So much for historic sights!

It has been written, "There is nothing new under the sun." Despatches tell of German military motor-trucks with scythe blades fixed to the hubs of the wheels to mow down hedges, fences and wire obstructions. Four centuries before Christ, the Persians used the same device on their chariot wheels to mow down the horses and foot soldiers of the Greeks.

("Our Circle.")

BOYS' FORM NOTES.

FORM IV MODERN.

Hurrah! for IV M; since the last publication of the Mag. we *have* defeated IVC.L. by five goals to one, and therefore we claim for ourselves the distinction of being the *most important Form in the School*. (Of course we know that the Fifth will grumble but we do not take them into consideration). Three more of our members have left since last term; W. H. Roberts, Trevor Arnold, and Cyril Evans, the latter obtaining a position in the office of the Board of Guardians. We all wish them every success in the future.

The three "top boys" last term were, Marchant, Prater and B. Evans, but the advice given them for this term is "Beware, danger ahead."

The MA's sympathise with their MB friends at their early examinations, but they wish them success.

The three 3rd year Forms of last year, are represented in this year's IV M, and it is rather a coincidence that the three Forms are represented in the King's Service. W. T. Young (old 3a) is in the Swansea Battalion, Allan Lloyd (old 3m) is connected with the Navy, while I. Fischer (old 3r) is a Boy Artificer. The whole Form are quite proud of the three of them and wish them a lucky and jolly time.

When one of Our old Boys visited us he was surprised to see D. J. Evans as he had heard that Josh was a Midshipman on one of the vessels which took part in the recent Naval battle off the Dogger Bank. Not quite right this time.

We are all waiting for the Prize Distribution Day. We wish our late English Master, Mr. D. Phillips every success and good luck in his new life. The boys wish to accord a hearty welcome to Mr. James, M. Claeys and Maurice Debaille.

B.M.

IV CLASSICAL.

Our Form is strenuously (?) preparing for the Oxford Senior and we hope to equal the successes of 1914. One of our boys, Ivor Fischer, left us at the end of last term to take up an appointment as Boy Artificer in the Navy. We have been to games several times this term but we have not played many inter-Form matches. Early in the term we played 4m, but we, sad to relate, lost. However we are consoled by the fact that the best players (?) in the seniors' eleven belong to this

Form. We hope to visit the field this term again, as next term our attentions will be devoted to the Oxford Local (Senior) Examination.

W.R., H.W.

The Christmas holidays have been left in the past, and we are again engaged in our studies in preparing for the coming Oxford Senior Examination. We welcome into our midst our new English Master, Mr. Glan Powell, as a successor to Mr. Weeks and Mr. Phillips. We wish him every success in this capacity in our Form. We also extend our welcome to Monsieur Claeys, our French Conversation Master, who has been with us from the beginning of the term. We always eagerly look forward to our conversation lesson on Friday afternoon, and notwithstanding our profound knowlegde of idiomatic French (?), answers are frequently given which provoke general laughter. A wave of enthusiasm has passed over the whole Form in regard to football, and it is announced by prominent and influential players that considerable progress has been made.

Deputations are frequently being sent by us to our worthy Headmaster in order to ask permission to go to games; but dire and sorrowful are the exclamations when it is given out that the mission has been a failure.

We have recently received a visit from our old friend the photographer, who required us to move in a body to an obscure corner of the lower yard, and there gaze steadfastly at a box arrangement, which he had erected on a tripod. Certain individuals however fixed their gaze upon other more attractive objects (a member of the tabby kind upon a neighbouring wall being included), so that when the proofs appeared, these persons found that their facial expressions were far from what they ought to have been.

H.J.

FORM IIR.

We have some budding poets in our Form who either write on the Kaiser or John Bull. We all hope that they will do great things (?) in the future. We have played 3a this term in footer, but we were beaten by 4 goals to 2, after putting up a gallant fight. Our room is very cold and draughty but next year we hope to have a better one. All the boys are looking forward to the Exams. to see who will come out top. G. P. Davies had that honour last term, and we all tell him "Beware." We are all waiting anxiously for the Cricket Season to come.

M'os stovus.

FORM IIB.

Our form produced some very good results in the recent term examination. One of our new subjects is Latin. Alas, we have lost more of our boys who have left school and obtained good positions. A hearty welcome is extended to Mr. James, M.A., our new Master. This term we had the ordeal of facing the camera. The day proved capital for the occasion. Our Form Master wished us to have two photos, one showing our faces when we are to celebrate a holiday and the other when we are to receive a great amount of homework. Two of our boys succeeded in being included in the Swansea Schoolboys football team. Our form team simply trounced IIA at the School field.

One of our intelligent members was asked:

Le mari est-il dans le jardin?

Oui, *elle* est dans le jardin.

R.C.H.

FORM IB.

Our form is doing very well this term both in sport and general class work, and Sweet who was top last term must work hard to maintain his position.

We are proud of our footballers, one of whom Bell, the dashing forward, has gained a place in the Soccer team, while Coker, Lewis, Hopton and S. Jones will do their best for School Rugby.

On February 12th, our form team was tested by a well chosen eleven from IA. Play began with a great rush by IA, winning for them a pretty goal in the first three minutes. The match ended in a victory for IB of four goals to three.

The Debating Society Meetings have been very interesting to us. Though we have not yet been equal to do more than attend, we hope soon to shine in debate.

We offer a warm welcome to our new French master, M. Claeys, whose lessons are a great delight to us.

Not long ago a boy in IB was responsible for making the class-room ring with a hearty laugh. We were giving the degrees of comparison of some adjectives one of which was "Major." Like a shot from a gun came the outburst that followed the answer: "Sergeant," "Major," "Sergeant-Major."

O.B., G.T., W.D.M.

FORM IC.

We have now got used to our new surroundings and lessons in French, Geometry, Algebra, etc., which were omitted in

our former schools. We are "settling down" after the worries of the first term. We have now had our twenty swimming lessons at the Baths and will now have to exchange this pleasant pastime for singing. This term we have had something quite new to us—French conversational lessons by a real Frenchman. We all like this, but for the studying and learning of the French words, we get during the lesson. This is part of our homework for Wednesday night. We all enjoy the games which take place every fortnight. Last week we played Ib. and lost by 5—3. But we are determined not to be beaten again. On the day the school was photographed (Monday morning) there was a royal flourishing of combs, etc. and every one asking, "have I a good parting?" When we were just about to be photographed, our Form Master made us burst into laughter by telling us to watch the "parrot!" Last week we were all anticipating our half holiday on St. David's Day. To-day after play we all assembled in the Lower Assembly Room to commemorate "Dewi Sant." We sang patriotic songs including "The March of the Men of Harlech," "Hen wlad fy Nhadau," etc. and ended with the National Anthem. The Rev. William Stewart, Vicar of Sketty, kindly gave a speech on Patriotism and St. David, and two prefects gave a vote of thanks for the Vicar's presence. At 11.45 a.m. we left the school.

VICTOR STEWART REID.

A DIRGE FOR PEACE.

Who can have slain her, our white-breasted dove?
What heart could pain her, deny her sweet love?

See how she lies there, her pure robe all torn,
Lowly love cries where the pitiful mourn.

Scarred is her beauty with fire and with sword,
Death has made mute the glad voice we adored.

Ignorant hatred has built her a bier,
War and his mate, reddened rapine were here.

Avarice, heedless of all that wars mean,
War that is needless has killed her, our queen.

Those who best love her must raise her again,
Aid her, recover her soul from the slain.

Heal her and seat her once more on her throne,
Till all men greet her, her sanctity own!

Mary Westoby, in "Our Circle."

OUR VISIT TO OYSTERMOUTH CASTLE.

We had been given lessons on Welsh Castles particularly those of Glamorgan, and in consequence our History Master, Mr. Knight, arranged at rip to the nearest of them, namely that of Oystermouth. For many days we eagerly looked forward to that trip.

At last that day, Tuesday, Jan. 26th dawned, and to our great relief the sun shone brightly and no threatening cloud marred the sky. At 11.45 a.m. we left the school and proceeded towards Rutland Street Station where we boarded the train. Some went inside the carriage, but most of us preferred to go upstairs to enjoy the scenery and sea-breeze on the way. We started on our journey and all looked seawards to view the various objects of interest. Far away we could see the rocky promontory of the Mumbles on the end of which stood the Mumbles Lighthouse. Dotting the sea were the sails of many ships and far away on the horizon was a steamer ploughing gaily on her way. We made a brief stay at the "Slip" and then continued. When near Blackpill our attention was attracted to the old bridge which is supposed to have been built by the Romans. We proceeded on our journey and soon arrived at our destination. A glorious sight met our eyes. Now quite near and jutting into the sea was the Mumbles Pier. Drawn up on the beach were several boats and fishing nets. The rays of the sun high in the heavens danced, gleamed and glittered on the water like myriads of polished gems. As we gazed on the charming scene our thoughts turned back to those beautiful lines in "Hiawatha." "Left upon the level waters, one long track and trail of splendour."

Behind us were the green hills on the sides of which, clustered in groups, were the white-washed houses and farms. To complete the scene on a gently rising mound, stood the Castle clad in ivy, and looking very majestic and awe-inspiring. Arriving here, we passed through the ruined gate into the Courtyard. We now took out our lunch and the keen sea-breeze promoted a vigorous appetite. Having appeased our hunger we all assembled in a room prior to making a general inspection of the Castle.

Mr. Knight now told us to divest ourselves of anything that might be an encumbrance to us while making the tour. Oystermouth Castle was built by either Henry Beaumont

(Earl of Warwick) or Richard de Granville, at the end of the 12th century. The same Earl of Warwick built Swansea and Loughor Castles. We proceeded to examine the exterior first so we passed through the main gate. On each side of this we found that the wall sloped inwards in the form of a semi-circle while in the ground immediately in front were protruding stones that convinced us that there had once been towers on each side of the gate where the garrison looked out for the enemy's approach. There were slits in the walls from which the defenders shot their arrows among their foe. Above were the ramparts from which the defenders poured boiling water, pitch, and tar upon the attackers. Having made a circuit of the exterior we proceeded to examine the interior. The iron gate that now stands we were told by our castellan, is not ancient but modern, for part of the castle have been rebuilt. Above the gate is a groove in which the old portcullis was fixed. We now re-entered the courtyard, mounted some stone steps and found ourselves in the governor's room. This was directly above the gate. The windows at once attracted our attention. These could scarcely be called "windows" but were slits in the wall. The window facing the entrance to the gate was very narrow, only large enough to allow the defenders to shoot an arrow. The window opposite was large enough to allow the sun's rays to pass through. There was an object in having one "window" small and the other large. The latter was made large because it overlooked the courtyard, while the other overlooked the main approach to the castle. We left the governor's room and came to the chapel where the garrison assembled to perform their religious duties. Most of this was in ruins, but about seven to eight feet above the ground were holes in the walls where the second floor had been. Winds and rains of hundreds of years had caused it to fall through. In the chapel were a few beautifully carved windows.

We now visited the kitchens which gave a splendid idea of the enormous fire-places of the 14th and 15th centuries. The fuel used for these was great logs cut from the trees adjacent to the Castle. Soon we came to the Castle's greatest stronghold—the Keep. On every side doors and passages led to this. The garrison if hard pressed always retired to the Keep which they could hold until relief came. The walls were very thick and looked impregnable. But these were often battered down with mangonels and battering-rams. After visiting the various dungeons, we came to a dark room, in the middle of which was a stone pillar which was probably a "whipping

post." Here the wrong-doers of the Castle were dealt with. We visited other parts of interest including the barracks. This is situated near the gate so that the soldiers could spring up to succour the sentinels should occasion arise. We now prepared ourselves for the most exciting incident of the day—the mock attack and defence of the Castle. Seventeen boys were chosen to defend and sixteen to attack. A boy from each side was chosen captain, who directed the operations. The gate was closed and on each side of it "sentries" were stationed, while others took up positions in places indicated by their captain. The game was to look out, shout the name of the opponent, and he was "out of action" before he could do likewise. The whistle blown by the Castellan, heralded the beginning of the "battle." Many defenders were congratulating themselves at their success in putting their enemies "out of action" when the whistle was re-blown and they found that the "engage-ment" had not commenced because of the confusion of the two parties. The whistle was again blown and the battle re-commenced in earnest. At first all was quiet until some unlucky individual showed his face and was rendered "hors de combat." He was led to the field near by to wait until his side were all put "out of action." Silence followed. A voice rang out sharply "out of action" and the unfortunate departed.

In my position on the walls I luckily? spied two of the enemy, but they rendered me "hors de combat" before I could shout their names. More names were called and it was soon apparent that there were not many of the garrison left. After the first battle we changed sides and I found myself attacking. Almost immediately I was "killed." The attackers were hopelessly beaten. As friends we all re-entered the castle. Now came the storming and appointed attackers prepared to take the castle by force. Down they charged at the gate and a sharp tussle ensued. The defenders made a bold stand but were swept aside. At once the order was given to retire to the Keep. But we were getting exhausted and it was late. So we left the castle for the station. We all enjoyed our visit to Oystermouth Castle, thanks to the kind arrangements of our History Master. We hope shortly to enjoy another trip to—Margam Abbey.

VICTOR STEWART REID, FORM IC.

THE COUNTY SCHOOL,
SUTTON,
SURREY,

24th April, 1915.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Amidst fresh surroundings and the whirl of warlike times, I have not forgotten my old associations at the Municipal Secondary School. A true Welshman, I have put off writing to you till someone should stir me up to do so. Mr. Beanland reminded me last week of my unfulfilled promise. Hence—I am afraid—the reason of my letter.

Events have, of course, moved quickly since I left you all at Swansea. You have seen as much of things down there as we have up here. As with you, so with us, the usual recruiting goes on, followed by the billeting of soldiers everywhere, and the formation of volunteer defence corps, etc. Perhaps the only difference between you at Swansea and ourselves at Sutton is that we see numbers of troops pass through to Southampton before leaving for France.

I therefore take it for granted that you would prefer to learn a little of something different from war and its glamour and sorrows. But I have nothing to tell you unless you would like to hear some news of our school-life here.

The Sutton County School is, at present, very much like the Swansea tramcars on a wet Saturday night—full up. Many boys come in by train from several places near, notably Epsom, which is four miles away. The fees are £7 10s. per annum, plus 1/6 for sports' fee. As there are few scholarship boys you will see that Mun. Sec. Boys have reason to congratulate themselves on their opportunities. The curriculum is pretty much the same as yours, but we suffer somewhat from the overcrowding and are likely to do so for some time, as the war has postponed the building of our new school till some happier date in the history of our country. Most of our pupils, on leaving, enter some aspect of city life, London being only eleven miles from Sutton; hence 'modern' subjects like French and German are usually preferred to Greek and Latin. Government posts are often competed for by our boys; they have generally done very well in their attempts. One boy, last Christmas, came second out of nearly two thousand in the second division, and seventeenth out of some hundreds in the Junior Admiralty Examination.

From the very beginning I have noticed that in spite of fundamental similarity between the boys of Mun. Sec. and my

present pupils, there are certain sufficiently striking differences. On the whole, Surrey boys resemble the gentleness of the county they hail from: somewhat reserved in nature, serenely calm at most things, and with something of the city air in their demeanour, though quite capable of showing exuberance of spirits as well as other boys. I certainly think that one does not find here that warmth of sympathy so characteristic of South Wales; people—and boys included of course—are what we call 'nice'; they are never effusive, and it takes some time to penetrate into their intimate life, but when you have done so you and they become fast friends. Perhaps the fault of Sutton as a town is that it has a tendency to lose its separate existence in the grasping reach of the giant city of London. Whatever faults they may have, one feature in particular of the Sutton school-boys deserves notice. It seems to me that they have to a high degree the quality of self-reliance. It is surprising to see how well they do things which are entrusted to them. Before we broke up last week, for example, they were given permission to arrange a school concert on their own in aid of the wounded soldiers' fund. Among items like duets, recitations, etc., they turned their dramatic talent to account. The Sixth Form got up a nigger play lasting fully forty-five minutes, while the Fifth got up the first act of Goldsmith's "She stoops to conquer." Both of these went off splendidly. A stage with all the necessary scenery was fixed up; decorative pillars and various other devices were designed by some of the upper boys and executed in their spare time. Considering the insignificant cost, the results were splendid. In fact, acting seems to be a very strong point with the boys; the Sixth Form, at the annual Distribution of prizes last December, produced some of the scenes from the "Merchant of Venice" very creditably, while the Upper Fifth Form acted very well a summarised version of Molière's "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme." It was only for patriotic reasons (!) that a German play was not attempted. It must be remembered that our boys' school has its Distribution on its own: hence the reason for the lengthy programme.

Talking about the social life of the school makes me think of other things that the boys do. Every Friday afternoon, after school hours, the Literary and Debating Society holds its meetings. One of the best features of this is the opportunity that boys get of giving lectures on various topics. These are nearly always accompanied by lantern slides which are hired at a cheap rate from a city firm. The

arrangements as to choice of speakers, lecturers, etc., are made at the beginning of October; a little later each boy gets a printed card—very much like a football fixture card—indicating the proposed social doings of the school:—concerts, debates, rambles, football matches, etc. Of course, some of these have to fall through, but such instances are comparatively rare.

At the end of the Christmas term, the boys hold their Annual Hobbies Exhibition, to which their parents are invited. Prizes are offered for the best collections: model aeroplanes, stamps, birds' eggs, wild flowers, butterflies, tame mice, fret-work, anything and everything finds its place there.

Perhaps the scholars of my old school will be interested in the above; they will be somewhat envious of the following. I want them to imagine that instead of the Swansea Market there existed a beautiful field enclosed on all sides, so that Mun. Sec. Boys could play football, cricket, etc. there whenever they liked, during the dinner hour, after school, some time during off-periods in the week, and all day Saturday. Well, that is the state of things here. The boys have just two minutes walk to their field, known by them as the "Veldt." Some vigorous play has taken place there this year, for our school managed to get top of the North Surrey County Schools, and drew for the championship for the whole of Surrey. They lost the re-play match by one goal.

"*Tout le monde est un peu sportsman*," here, as somebody said. With the Crystal Palace on one hand, with its Cup ties, and Epsom on the other, with its equally known 'Derby,' the inhabitants of Sutton are in the midst of sport. Further, there's Wimbledon, with its tennis championships, about six miles off. There are others nearly as well known to you.

Before I draw this very long letter of mine to a close, I should like to say what a Swansea man misses here most: it is the sea and Gower. Of course we can get down to Brighton and Bournemouth in an hour or two, but you miss the companionship of the sea, with its ever-changing moods.

Some of the landscapes are truly magnificent, though on the whole they may be said to be tranquil rather than grandiose. Epsom and Banstead Downs are favourite haunts of Londoners on holidays.

Well, Mr. Editor, I think I must have said more than enough to satisfy you and your readers.

With my kindest regards to yourself and the other members of the staff, and with my very best wishes for the continued prosperity of my old school (including last year's 3a, some of whom have been kind enough to write to me),

I continue to remain,

Yours as ever,

W. B. THOMAS.

P.S.—Over 150 Old Boys of Sutton County School have enlisted; unfortunately two of them have been killed in action.

GOWERLAND.

To those of you who appreciate a really good walk, and who enjoy nature in all its aspects, may I introduce to you the land of rocks and caves, hills and valleys, and endless woods. Gowerland is one of those places which is sure to appeal to everyone who loves nature in any of its varied forms. Those who have travelled on the continent tell us, that although they have seen many wonderful scenes, yet the rugged coast of Gower, with its innumerable caves and bays, appeals to them more than the recognised beauty spots, which many of us are unable to visit. Let us then take advantage of the next opportunity and explore the glorious country so near to our own homes. Nature in breaking up the rocks by the force of the waves, has helped to add to the picture, so that as we sit on the rocks and watch the tide break in and fall in numberless little cascades and waterfalls, we feel that the ruggedness of the coast, only helps to make the scene complete.

For those who prefer the country there are many spots where one could spend hours of happiness and pleasure. Have you seen the daffodils and primroses growing on Oxwich point, or the woods in Spring, when they abound with violets and the trees with those silver catkins we all love so much?

Then again, the hills along the coast, covered with golden gorse, which is so soon to be mingled with the purple heather. It makes one wish that they could be put on canvas, but I am afraid that the artist would have to be very clever to do it justice.

E.W.H. FORM 3B.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE LONG HOLIDAYS, BY A "CAMPER."

There is a riddle about the difficulties of a landlady who had only six bedrooms to offer to seven travellers seeking accommodation. The problem would have been easily solved if there had been a tent and a man willing to occupy it. This is a thing worth remembering in planning summer holidays. There are several objections to living entirely in tents for any length of time. Unless the encampment is far distant from human habitations and out of the way of bakers' carts and other means of procuring additional supplies of food, some one or more must stay behind from every expedition to guard the property. This is a nice occupation for anyone with a sprained ankle, and he can employ himself and win the gratitude of the rest by cooking an extensive meal ready for their return. However, if all are well and lively, it is a pity to leave any behind.

Another consideration is the weather, which is not likely to continue favourable for a fortnight together, and the prospect of returning to a camp at the close of a wet day is not very cheering. On the whole it is advisable to have tents as a supplement to, not a substitute for, a house. For this purpose a bell-tent is very convenient. It is easy to put up unless there is a violent wind, in which case the boy, who stands in the middle, holding the swaying pole while the folds of canvas flap about his head and shoulders, is apt to think the rest very slow in getting the tent pegged down. It is said that one of these tents will hold eight for the night, but it is difficult to choose a site which will provide comfortable resting places for so many; for it is not well to have heads and feet mixed together, and at the same time it is uncomfortable to sleep on a slope, unless it happens to slant the right way. However, a single night's experience will teach many things.

When bed-time comes, the campers are locked out of the house, and carry down their bedding to the tents erected for convenience of morning bathes by the side of a stream. In our country it is seldom really dark during the short summer nights, but if a light is needed an efficient candlestick is quickly made by fixing one blade of a pocket knife horizontally into the tent-pole, and spiking a candle end on the other blade set up in a vertical position. The knife at the same time forms a convenient hook for hanging up a watch or any little trifle. If there is any likelihood of rain during the night

the ropes might be loosened, for when the canvas is really wet it shrinks, and if the strain is very great an accident may happen. Inside it is advisable to allow nothing to touch the sides, for though rain does not drip through yet it is readily soaked up by anything which is in contact with the wet canvas. This is a fact not easily forgotten by anyone who has got up at six o'clock on a cold foggy morning to find the towels needing to be wrung out before they can be used. Next, you shake yourself in your blanket bags, like bolsters into great bolster-cases and subside more or less gradually on to the floor.

The first night the beginner is apt to be aware that the earth is hard, and perhaps somewhat lumpy and uneven. If the moon is shining, he will perhaps spend some time in noting the size and position of any patches in the tent, and he discovers that the door flap does not exactly fit in spite of numerous hooks and strings. Again he will observe that through one or two small holes the stars peep in. Presently cows may walk down to investigate, trip over the numerous guy-ropes, and shake the tent to its foundations. Or horses perhaps may gallop around, and one fancies they may be prancing in by mistake. However, after the first night none of these things make any impression. Sleep soon comes and lasts peacefully till early dawn. Between three and four o'clock is the coldest time of an August night, and whether bedding be plentiful or otherwise, the Camper, it is said, is certain to wake then. This does not matter much, for the remedy—"turn over and go to sleep again" is simple, easy, effective; especially if the precaution be taken of drawing the blanket completely over one's head. There is no need to be afraid of being smothered. Dr. Nansen, in his account of one of his adventures to the north, tells how the expedition of six men slept in two fur-lined bags with flaps, which doubled over the opening and were lightly strapped down; and even then more fresh Arctic air than they needed found its way in. To a certain extent this is experienced in our island, and on a hot summer night, the air in a tent is very much more cool and pleasant than in even an airy bedroom. With eyes thus protected from the growing daylight, it is possible to sleep on when the sun has been blazing down for hours in full force right through the canvas, and to be almost late for nine o'clock breakfast.

Beside providing additional sleeping accommodation near a house, tents may be very fitly used in carrying out expeditions to places difficult of access, or more than a day's journey

from the house. For instance, if the train or bus service is inconvenient, it may be necessary to spend one day in reaching a suitable camping place, the next will be free for climbing or something of that kind, and a third day will be occupied on the return journey,

It is well to decide before starting where the encampment is to be made. Water is an absolute necessity, wood is a distinct advantage, and heather a desirable luxury for a camping place. On arriving there, the first thing to be done is to construct a fire-place of stones, and collect dead heather or brackens and sticks with a view to preparing tea. The cooking is great fun on occasions like these when boys' latent domestic talents are called forth, and when they are taught to put up with the loss of many of the refinements and superfluities of civilized life.

Of course as few things as possible are carried. Discretion must be used in deciding what quantity of provisions will be needed. It is a needless waste of energy to take things "up a very high hill and down again," but it feels worse if everything is finished up at the last breakfast time and the day's march has to be accomplished on nothing. However, there is not much need to load oneself with knives, forks or spoons; any baby knows that fingers are more effective. A pan is better than a kettle, because it can be used for more purposes. When the water boils, eggs are put in. They seem to cook more slowly out of doors somehow, and it is quite safe to allow six minutes, especially if there are no egg spoons. Then they are lifted out, the pan is placed on a stone which serves as a hob, and the tea is put in. Everyone declares they never tasted such good tea in their lives; even if you pour more water on the leaves and boil them up again. That is the best of it; everything is so thoroughly appreciated. It is really worth while to take a small cooked joint for the fun of seeing the boys make soup by boiling the remains for about half-an-hour; then they serve it, bones and all, and think it lovely. Do not trouble to inquire whether the pan is washed between this operation and the next tea-boiling, it makes no real difference. A small tin box will do nicely to fry ham in, though it may perhaps split open at the corners after a time. The ham can be served just as well on rounds of bread as on plates. Life in the open air makes us so hungry that they get very ingenious in devising this kind of makeshift at meal times.

If the Camp has been pitched in some lonely valley up among the mountains, it will be quite safe for the party to

leave it and go off for the day. They will probably come back late and be very anxious for their tea. Yet with no walls and window frames in the way, while busy with their preparations, they can enjoy the full benefit of the sunset behind the dark firs which stand out in all their beauty against the rosy sky. As the twilight comes on, the fire is piled up with big logs, the porridge for supper simmers beside it, while the Campers lie around on the heather, chatting and singing and watching the blaze. Now, if you are fortunate, you may, perhaps, see the moon rise behind the mountains, and the stars shine forth till they are dazzled and lost amid the flashing glory of the Aurora. Small wonder if it seems a pity to leave all the calm glory of a night like this even to sleep in a tent, and if the thought, that nature must very soon be exchanged for civilized life is an unwelcome one. X.

ST. DAVID'S DAY IN THE UPPER SCHOOL.

Was there any member of the school who did not think it "too good to be true," if not almost impossible, that another holiday should follow so closely on half-term? But it did prove to be the case, and great was the rejoicing throughout the school.

Monday morning proved most eventful to the Scholars, and, no doubt, most trying to those artistes who contributed to the programme of the various forms. From 9 to 10, there was "business as usual," but, in the words of the poet, "Sweet is pleasure after pain"; we were amply rewarded by what followed. All the Forms indulged in such frivolous revels as songs, violin and mandoline solos, etc. but Form VI stood aloof, preferring to celebrate St. David's Day in a much more dignified manner, in a way peculiarly becoming the members of that worthy Form. They listened with great interest to an old Welsh legend, and not even the strains of celestial music from the adjoining room could distract their attention.

At 11 o'clock, the Upper School assembled in the singing-room, where Miss Thomas delivered a most interesting address, dealing with Patriotism and the great men of Wales. Great were the cheers when we heard that Glamorgan stood first as regards the number of recruits. After this a concert followed, in which our noted singers and elocutionists took part. Then we sang the national anthems of Wales, France and England, and a vote of thanks to Miss Atkins and Miss Thomas brought the celebrations to an end.

F.A. ME. (VI).

GIRLS' FORM NOTES,

FORM I.

The end of the term is drawing to a close and examinations are quickly crowding upon us. This term has proved rather eventful considering that we have had two holidays in two weeks, one being for half-term and the other for St. David's Day. On this occasion the proceedings were great and memorable. The many and famous artistes in our Form gave us a splendid programme for the first part of the morning, and we thoroughly enjoyed the lecture which followed.

The best of good luck to all the "Formites" during the coming examination. G.R.

FORM II.

One day last term a girl from a higher Form than ours was heard to remark "We cannot write any Form Notes, we have no cat." Form II girls cannot quite make up their minds if the remark was a hint that they had mentioned 'Alun Mabon' too often, but after this time they will not write of him again, for he is dead—poisoned—probably by someone with a craze for gardens or pigeons. We in Form II miss him very much, for we do not judge our friends by outward appearance, and Alun was faithful if ugly. Besides, he kept the mice from our room, a place they are generally far too fond of, and which they seem to admire more than we do,

Throughout our School, we did all we could to honour St. David's Day. In our Form Room we had Welsh songs and recitations. Some girls acted a short play from the Mabinogion, "The Choosing of the King." Then all the Lower School met in Form I room where we had a lecture on Welsh mottoes and were told a little about St. David. The programme being finished, we sang the Welsh and English national anthems and then went home. I am sure that on that day, every girl, even if English, had a feeling of love for Wales.

FORM III.B.

On St. David's Day we spent a very pleasant hour in our Form-room. Three of the Formites gave papers on "St. David," "Owen Glyndwr" and "Patriotism" respectively. They were very interesting. We also had the pleasure of hearing a few Welsh recitations and solos by the Welsh girls.

We then assembled in another room where we listened to an address given by Miss Fisher on "Welsh Mottoes" which was followed by a musical programme.

After this we left School and had a holiday in the afternoon.
D.B.

FORM IVA.

We were very disappointed that our flags did not arrive until after St. David's Day, but we intend to wear them all the week to show our patriotism.
E.T.

We all regret the absence of Gwyneth Williams who has been away for the whole of this term owing to an attack of pleurisy. We hope she will return to School at the commencement of next term.
E.M.

After an enjoyable three weeks' holiday, we came back ready for work as the Oxford examination is looming before us and we hope to have as good a result as the girls last year. We celebrated St. David's Day by having, first, a concert in our own Form room in which several of our own Form girls took part. Afterwards we went to Va room and listened to an interesting lecture by Miss Thomas. In the afternoon we had a holiday.
E.A.

The beautiful snow-white of the walls surrounding the playground is gradually fading under the persuasive influence of winter rains and hails.

We wish that the steam-roller would choose some other vicinity than that of Trinity Place for its daily perambulations.

Although our room is reported to be one of the best in the School, we have had several invalids this term.

We are quite sure that the inmates of our Form have never seen a snowstorm until this winter, by the unlimited attention which they gave to the falling flakes during an English lesson.
D.R.

FORM VA.

One of the most formidable events of our class is that of the celebration of St. David's Day. We were entertained by the scholars of our own class for the first part. Then a very interesting address was given on "The Flame-bearers of Welsh History." After this another interesting programme was given by girls of the Upper School. Two of our girls took part in this entertainment.

We were glad of the half-holiday because we wanted to practise for our hockey match against the College. We wish that a few of our girls would come to give us a cheer-up ; of course we get many spectators but the whole-hearted support of our own girls would be a greater incentive to win. E.L.

On returning to School after a holiday of three weeks, it was to be expected that the play interval would be a veritable conversazione. If enthusiasm is a sign of a holiday really enjoyed, then truly Va enjoyed theirs.

It does not seem long since we were in the thick of examinations, yet, here we are again on the eve of Term Tests.

Influenza has been the scourge of our Form this Term yet nobody has thought of inventing a *certain* cure for this complaint. The quack who could have invented such a cure would certainly have made his or her fortune. V.W.

Lost, enunciations of the propositions of Part V in Euclid. Finder rewarded on return of same to any of Form Va.

M.L.

The 1st of March has come round once more. In Swansea we celebrated it in the usual manner, although we think that all felt more patriotic than we did twelve months ago. That Wales has been truly patriotic is clearly shown, since it has contributed more than its share in the matter of recruits. No doubt that is on account of the sympathy which small nations feel for each other in times of distress. Glamorgan especially, has done well, having sent more recruits to the training ground, than any other county in the United Kingdom.

At Llandudno, a portion of the Welsh troops was reviewed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer on St. David's Day. Most of the visitors and soldiers wore leeks on that occasion, but Mr. Lloyd George sported a daffodil.

It is interesting to note that the Welsh word for both daffodil and leek is "cenin." Probably this accounts for the obscurity of the origin of the emblem of Wales, but to a great extent this has been dispelled by the King's act of making the "culinary article," and the one which offends the olfactory nerve of the Englishman, the emblem of the Welsh National Guards, in spite of Mr. Lloyd George's indirect hint.

MARGEDAN, Form Va.

FORM VI.

We all yearn for summer to come as our room has long ago been universally acknowledged as the one lying nearest the Polar regions.

The Sixth-Formites have thoroughly grasped the meaning of the words, "A little learning is a dangerous thing," and they therefore seize every opportunity of increasing their knowledge. That is why our Form is so well represented at the Free Lectures in the Library.

We wish to know whether it is true—

1.—That a novel hockey match was played on the school field not many Saturdays ago.

2.—That poems on topical subjects are daily composed by members of the Form, whose modesty does not allow them to exhibit their masterpieces to any person outside their circle. [N.B.—Has our poet heard of the words, "Affected modesty has much of pride"].

3.—That a certain girl refused to work a sum involving fractions of children, on the ground that she was an anti-vivisectionist.

4.—That a certain girl walked out of the room fully armed.

5.—That certain Sixth-Formites are responsible for the following:—"Sospes" means "saucepan."

"Un vieillard de quatre-vingts ans," translates "an old man of twenty-four."

An example of a transferred epithet was to say "a nosey cook" for "a cosy nook."

FA.ME.

GIRLS' DEBATING SOCIETY.

After a great deal of hesitation, we of the Sixth decided at last to call a meeting of the Upper School to consider the question of forming a Debating Society. Many heads crowded round the Notice Board, eagerly scanning the announcement, for many years have elapsed since the girls have had an opportunity of showing their powers of oratory. The eventful evening arrived, when the fate of the Society was to be decided. The offices of President, Vice-President, and Secretary were filled up by Miss Atkins, Miss Holmes, and Elsie Madel, respectively, and a committee of five was chosen. Suggestions flowed in and we were well supplied with subjects for debate.

The first debate, at which Miss Hopkins presided, was on "Have friends a greater influence on character than Books?" Affirmative, Dora Catto; negative, Annie Foner. There was a good attendance. After a keen discussion, centred round cannibals and heroes, the negative speaker found herself left with only six supporters to "fight the good fight" against forty-one.

At the debate on "Should there be Higher Education for women?" Elsie Madel, took the affirmative, Cissie Powning, the negative, Miss Atkins presided. The affirmative speaker was hailed with shouts of applause when she firmly asserted that "Woman was man's equal" After this, naturally, there was no one to support the negative.

Miss G. Williams presided at the debate, "Should Domestic Economy be taught in School?" which was ably debated by F. Treharne, affirmative, and B. Williams, negative, the former winning by only one vote.

But it was the following debate that proved most eventful. The subject was, "Should the Upper Forms have Games in School time?" Affirmative, our "Sporty" Captain, Olga Hounsell, negative, Averil Thomas. Miss Phipps presided. Certainly, all but one agreed that "where there's a will, there's a way," and that time could easily be spared for games for the Upper School. But oh! victorious reader of the affirmative paper, little didst thou know what thy zeal for games would result in! Thy ardour reached too high, as high, indeed, as the Notice Board, and then

It was at the following debate, on "Should Capital Punishment be abolished?" that the girls marvellously displayed their oratorical ability. Affirmative was taken by D. Richards, C. Morgan and D. Baddiel; negative by F. Jelly. Miss Hopkins presided. The girls were not satisfied with speaking once, but stood up dozens of times (more or less). Of course, we do not wish to damp their ardour, but we believe that there are limits even to such enthusiasm.

The distinguishing feature of the debates is the excellent attendance, which is in some cases, so great that hundreds have to be turned away from the door, disappointed.

In concluding, we wish to thank Miss Phipps, Miss Atkins, Miss Holmes and Miss G. Williams, for taking such an interest in our Society, and our thanks are especially due to Miss Hopkins who has attended nearly every debate, and to whom, in great measure, the success of our Society is due.

FA. ME.

PRIZE DAY.

The Prize Distribution was held in the Albert Hall on Friday afternoon, Mar. 26th.

The Mayor (Ald. Daniel Jones) presided and in his opening speech said that nothing gave him greater pleasure than presiding over such gatherings. He complimented Mr. Beanland and Miss Phipps on the splendid results obtained by the Schools.

A great reception was accorded to the Belgian pupil, Maurice Debaille who recited "Ceux qui restent ;" greatly appreciated items in the musical programme were two songs by Haidee Davies.

Mr. Beanland reported on a very successful year's work. A new feature had been the winning of an Open Scholarship at the Aspatria Agricultural College, Cumberland. While the London Matriculation results were about the same as usual, those in the Oxford Local Examination were an advance on all previous years, viz :—4 Firsts, 2 Seconds, 7 Thirds and 35 Passes with three Distinctions in French.

Miss Phipps reported that all six candidates had passed the London Matriculation Examination and "prophesied with absolute certainty" that there would be no failure this year. The Oxford Senior results were rather better and the Junior results much better. On the Commercial side she emphasised the importance of other subjects besides Shorthand, Book-keeping and Typewriting.

Mr. T. W. James gave a very inspiring address and in the course of it said he was but a busy professional man, who had interwoven in his activities some amount of public work, and in his leisure hours had browsed in the pastures of poetry, history, philosophy and general literature. To the young people he saw before him, he emphasised that they were not to think that education simply meant providing them with that endowment by which they could "get on in the world." It was an aid to getting on, a method by which they could in part provide for their bodily wants and comforts, but the true purpose of education was more exalted ; it was the acquisition of knowledge at first, of course, elementary, going on from that by the work and mental exertion into appreciation and practice of moral worthiness and manliness and womanliness of character. The development of character was the true purpose of our school system, and, indeed, of living, and the possession of a good character should and indeed must result

in good conduct. There was no lack of manliness, no loss in dignity, in being mannerly or in possessing good manners, and it could be with much truth said that good pleasant manners ease the difficulties and smooth the path of life in a very great and often in a very unexpected way. He therefore invited the young people to remember three things—character, conduct, manners. One of the first virtues and one of the greatest to be learnt was that of obedience—obedience in the home, obedience in after life to the employer and obedience as a citizen to the laws of the land. Obedience led to discipline, and discipline practised and observed in reverent humility, led to the formation of soundness of habit. There had lived men who had risen to the high altitude of being able not only to control their actions but what was far, far greater, to absolutely control thought, and especially impure or unworthy thought. Someone had said: "Sow an action and reap a habit, sow a habit and reap a destiny." In other remarks, Mr. James urged the cultivation of the habits of reading, observation, and thinking, and said that what he had particularly found helpful to him was the practice of committing poetry to memory. In this connection he showed how standing on the seashore, Byron's beautiful lines on the sea came at once to the mind, or when in the fields there came to his memory Shelley's "Ode to the Skylark," or Burns' "Lines to a Daisy."

He went on to notice that the school motto was "*Nihil sine labore*" ("Nothing without labour") and in closing had a word to say to the parents. "I wish," he said, "there was more intercourse between parents and teachers. I crave pardon when I say that the sympathy of the parent is not always in alliance with the work of the teacher, and they do not aid and amplify his efforts as they should. In spite of critics, children in our schools receive good from the teachers. Is that good supplemented, added to, by the influence at home? Are the teachings of cleanliness, for instance, helped by cleanliness in the home? Is the practice of ventilation observed as it should be? Is there order in the home? Is there peace in the home? Is the language at home the same as is used in the school? Or is there bickering, quarrelling, swearing?" Children, he emphasised in this connexion, were especially influenced by environment, and before sitting down he made a brief allusion to the terrible war. After the storm was spent they had the blue sky and the air was fresh to the nostrils, and man went forth to his labour with renewed heart and more vigour, and so it might be when the storm which had burst over the nationalities of most of the countries of

Europe ceased, the air would be more keen and more sweet, and they would see more simplicity, less selfishness and more self-sacrifices in our lives.

The Mayoress then very gracefully distributed the Prizes and Certificates to the boys and later occupied the chair whilst the Mayor made the presentation to the girls.

The usual votes of thanks and the singing of the National Anthems brought a very successful meeting to a close.

SENIOR "SOCCER" NOTES.

The closing season has been one of great success to the School, and we have been successful in all but a few of our local fixtures.

Against Pantygydr we experienced hard luck in only drawing, because, on the run of the play, the greater part of the game was in our hands, despite the handicap of the greater weight of Pantygydr, with which we had to contend. This team, however, gave us several good games, and we anticipate with pleasure some future Cricket matches with them.

The great event of the season, (perhaps equal in importance in our estimation even to the girls' Hockey Picnic) was the Merthyr trip.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather we abandoned hostilities after twenty minutes of a fast nature, during which our heavier and somewhat superiorly equipped opponents won two slight engagements to the north of our goal.

Bombardment by their men followed, and two goals marked the result.

There was no other action of importance along the line—
[Passed by Censor].

After having dressed and renovated our somewhat dilapidated appearances, we were most suitably entertained by the Head Master of Merthyr County School. The evening was spent in dissipation, (we went to see the local Picture Show) but the station seemed to have been repopulated since our absence, so that we now experienced much pleasure in "studying" the features of certain individuals. In conclusion thanks must be extended to our Head for his active interest and co-operation, which have greatly enhanced our success during the season, and also to the captain and vice-captain for their meritorious support of the team.

CON. LL. DAVIS, Hon. Sec.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

		Left.
Private A. B. Abraham, A.S.C.	...	1900
Private Emylyn Adams, East Lancs.	...	1914
Private Trevor Ace, South Lancs.	...	1912
Private D. Anderson, R.A.M.C.	...	1913
Corporal A. Barnard, 2nd Welsh (invalided)	...	1904
Private L. H. Baynham, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1912
Corporal L. Baker, Royal Engineers	...	1911
Private Garnet Beynon, R.W.F.	...	1911
Private Malcolm Blain, 7th Welsh Cyclists	...	1912
Private W. Blyth, R.F.A.	...	1910
Private Gerald Bruton, The Welsh	...	1911
2nd-Lieut. Claude Brazel, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1910
2nd-Lieut. W. A. Burn, S. W. Borderers	...	1902
Sapper G. Chislett, Royal Engineers	...	1899
2nd A.M. Lt. Chislett, Royal Flying Corps.	...	1902
Private G. A. Curtis, Swansea Battalion	...	1910
Private A. Conway, 10th Gloucesters...	...	1909
Sergeant D. Dyfodwg Davies, 3rd Welsh	...	
Private P. Buckland Davies, R.A.M.C.	...	1909
Private Fred David, The Welsh	...	1910
Telegraphist Cyril C. Davies, Royal Engs. (France)	...	1911
Private Geo. Davies, R.A.M.C.	...	1914
Stoker Ivor Davies, Royal Navy	...	
Private Noel David, The Welsh	...	1907
Private Llew. Davies, 7th Welsh Cyclists	...	1912
Private Norman Davies, R.A.M.C.	...	1914
Private Willie Davies, 6th Welsh	...	1908
Privath Cliff. Deacon, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1900
Corporal Hugh Doherty, R.F.A.	...	1911
Private D. M. Edwards, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1909
Private A. W. D. Elias, R.A.M.C.	...	1913
Private Edgar Evans, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1900
Private Ivor Evans, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1911
Private Gilgwyn Evans, Grenadier Guards	...	1910
Private J. J. Evans, Royal Engineers	...	1901
2nd-Lieut. D. Evans, R.W.F.	...	1900
Private D. H. Evans, South Lancs.	...	1912
Private H. Fischer, R.W.F.	...	1910
2nd-Lieut. H. Fletcher, 6th Welsh	...	1907
Sergeant Harry Ford, Welsh Guards	...	1904
Private Robert Francis, Bucks. Light Infantry	...	1905

Private W. J. Ganz, R.W.F.
Private Arthur Gear, A.S.C.	1907
Signaller Alec Geen, Royal Navy	1913
Private George Gent, Swansea Battalion	1908
Private A. Gregory, 5th Hunts.	1909
Private W. Gooding, R.F.A.	1909
Private Chas. Guilder, A.O.C.	1909
2nd-Lieut. W. Gwynne, Royal Engineers	1913
Private Chas. Hanson, O.T.C.	1910
Private Frank Helling, 6th Welsh	1908
Private Llyn Harden, 7th Welsh Cyclists	1910
Private W. T. Harris, Worcestershires	1906
Private Norman Holt, R.A.M.C.	1913
Private Frank Howells, South Lancs.	1911
2nd-Lieut. Leslie Hyett, Swansea Howitzers	1907
Private Trevor Halliday, King's Royal Rifles	1910
Private Oswald Hanney, 1st Welsh Howitzers	1908
Corporal F. Jelley, R.A.M.C.	1906
Private Grenfell Jordon, 7th Welsh Cyclists	1907
Sergeant Ernest Jenkins, Searchlight Engineer	1896
Private Francis Jenkins, 1st Welsh Howitzers	1908
Corporal Fred Jenkins, 1st Welsh Howitzers	1900
Private Sidney O. Jenkins, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	1911
2nd-Lieut. Tudor M. Jenkins, S. Wales Borderers	1912
Private Albert John, 1st Welsh Howitzers	1906
Private Haydn John, 1st Welsh Howitzers	1904
Private Dan. Jones, Motor Transport...	1911
2nd-Lieut. Phil. Jones, Rhondda Battalion	1907
Gunner Sid. E. Jones, R.F.A.	1905
Private Thomas Jones, Worcestershires	1910
Captain Vaughan Jones, 7th Welsh Cyclists	1905
Gunner W. J. Jones, R.F.A.	1904
Private Geoff. Kerswell, 7th Welsh Cyclists	1913
Private S. Knight, 2nd Welsh (invalided)	1900
Private Victor Lamb, Hussars	1911
Private W. Lamont, R.F.A.	1910
Private H. Lamont, R.F.A.	1914
Private Tom Letcher, 6th Welsh	1910
Corporal W. J. Lee, R.F.A.	1910
Private George Lewis, Bucks. Light Infantry	1905
Private Oswald Lewis, Swansea Battalion	1909
Sergeant Stamford Lewis, Somerset Light Infantry	1902
Private Lodwig Lewis, A.O.C.	1910
Signaller Allan Lloyd, Royal Navy	1914

Private V. Mc. Inerny, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1914
Private E. Merrells, 6th Welsh	...	1904
Private Sid Merrells, 3rd Welsh Field Ambulance	...	1913
Private Percy Mesquitta, South Wales Borderers	...	1908
2nd-Lieut. Harry Miller, South Wales Borderers	...	1911
Private Joe Mills, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1913
Private A. E. Morgan, R.W.F.	...	1914
Engineer S. Morgan, Royal Navy	...	1906
Private Tom Morgan, R.A.M.C.	...	1909
Private Harold Neagle, Naval Brigade	...	1914
Private Graham Norman, Royal Marines.	...	1912
Private A. Oliver 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1910
Private Owen Owen, 1st Welsh Howitzers	..	1908
Lieut. Wm. J. Owen, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1907
Private Frank Peters, Black Watch	...	1909
2nd-Lieut. D. D. Phillips, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1899
Private Lloyd Phillips, Royal Welsh Fusiliers	...	1910
Private John Powlesland, Royal Naval Reserve	...	1909
Private Norman Probert, 6th Welsh	...	1909
Signaller Herbert Prosser, Royal Navy	...	1913
Private David Price, S. W. Borderers (killed in action Jan. 1st, La Bassee)	...	1908
Private T. H. E. Rees, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1904
2nd-Lieut. Jack Rees, R.W.F.	...	1896
Sergeant Brinley Richards, King's Royal Rifles	...	1908
2nd-Lieut. John Richards, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1909
Private T. C. Rose, Royal Engineers	...	1906
Private Vincent Rees, General Dunne's Staff	...	1909
Private M. Seline, A.S.C.	...	1910
Trooper W. Sommerville, 2nd Pembroke Yeomanry	...	1912
Bombardier E. Tabb, R.F.A.	...	1910
Private Haydn Thomas, 6th Welsh	...	1913
Private G. Brinley Thomas, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1909
Trooper Clarence Thomas, 2nd Glam. Yeomanry	...	1906
Private D. J. Thomas, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1910
Private Howard Thomas, Navy (in Blucher Fight)	...	1906
Private T. R. Thomas, Royal Engineers	...	1908
Private T. Howell Thomas, S. Wales Borderers	...	1907
Private Harold Tyler, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1911
Trooper R. G. Vergette, 1st Glamorgan Yeomanry	...	1910

Private Fred. Wales, 3rd Welsh, R.A.M.C.	...	1908
Private Ware, 9th Welsh	1913
Private W. J. West, Univ. Batt., R.W.F.	...	1910
Private J. T. Williams, 6th Welsh	1910
Private Frank Williams, 7th Welsh Cyclists	...	1913
Private Fred Williams, R.F.A.	...	1908
Private George Williams, R.A.M.C.	...	1908
Trooper Ivor Geo. Williams, Glamorgan Yeomanry		1904
Private Jack Williams, Wireless Operator	...	1910
Corporal Luther Williams, 6th Welsh	...	1900
Gunner Rowland Williams, R.F.A.	...	1905
Gunner T. L. Woosley, 1st Welsh Howitzers	...	1912
Private W. Young, Swansea Battalion	...	1914

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