

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Dynevor Secondary School Magazine.

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EDITORIAL BOARD.

Editors ... L. G. MORGAN, CECIL J. L. PRICE.

Sub-Editors: E. E. HILLMAN, H. W. G. MORGAN.

EDITORIAL.

Our Magazine has included accounts of visits abroad before. In this number, however, we take our readers off the beaten track. We visit Denmark, we attend a Spanish bull-fight, we journey to the Scout Jamboree in Hungary, and we explore the mysteries of Mont-Saint Michel. Had space permitted we would also have travelled to Norway. This article is held over for publication in our next issue.

In the scholastic world we are glad to note the continued success of the School. We are delighted to report the success of Dr. Neville George, an Old Boy, who has been appointed to the Chair of Geology at the University College of Swansea. We also heartily congratulate the ten boys of the School who succeeded in winning scholarships on the results of the Higher Examination.

In the world of clubs and societies the School continues to progress. This Term has seen the foundation of the Metal-working Club, whilst the older clubs continue to

delight their supporters. The Literary and Debating Society reports a great increase in attendance, the Senior Rugby Club has four representatives in the Glamorgan Trial, and we note with pride the success of the Junior Soccer Team under the capable guidance of Mr. Way. The Harriers Club has a flourishing membership, and the weekly runs are enjoyed by all. Unfortunately the Swimming Club has not lived up to its early promise, and has not retained any of the trophies won last year. Nevertheless we can safely say that the School progresses in both academic and sporting activities.

In conclusion may we wish all our readers a Happy Christmas, an enjoyable holiday, and success in the coming year.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Prefects chosen at the beginning of the Term were A. N. Cuff, H. M. Davies, G. W. Davies, J. B. Davies, D. G. Fitzgerald, S. L. Jones, J. P. Lewis, L. G. Morgan, W. P. Morgan, C. W. Rowlands, T. J. Wells. C. J. L. Price was appointed Head Prefect.

The School are presenting Balfe's famous opera "The Bohemian Girl," and "Potch," a one act play in Welsh by Brinley Jones.

The new Heads of Houses elected this Term are H. M. Davies (Dillwyn), L. Williams (Grove), W. Smitham (Llewelyn), D. G. Fitzgerald (Roberts).

The Sports Captains are J. Osman (Dillwyn), D. S. Jones (Grove), F. S. Smith (Llewelyn), L. Morgan (Roberts).

We extend a hearty welcome to Monsieur Pecque, and hope his stay here as Assistant Français will be a happy one.

The Students doing Teaching Practice in the School this Term are Messrs. W. O. Davies, W. Harries, E. Lovering, and S. Thomas.

As Armistice Day fell on a Saturday this year, we were unable to hold the usual ceremony, but the wreath was laid on the School Memorial by the Head Prefect on Monday, November 13th.

The Rugby Team and Harriers appreciate the conveniences which have been constructed adjacent to the Townhill Dressing Rooms. They are now waiting for the long-expected shower baths.

During the Term, the Seniors of the Secondary Schools of Swansea were privileged to hear Professor Newman, of King's College, London, speak on the Anti-Slavery Movement. The Professor's effortless and intriguing speech was of particular value to the boys taking the Higher in History. The lecture was given in the School Hall.

The School was represented in the Mayor's Procession by a number of Masters, Old Boys, Prefects and Scholars.

An interesting feature in the Hall, of a morning, is the panorama of scenery which is presented to us. One day we are transported into a gondola on a Venetian canal, the next we are wandering in the depths of a dense forest. At present we are beginning to see what the Hall really looks like with the stage denuded of all its brilliant frippery.

An Urdd Social was to be held this Term, but it was found necessary to postpone it to a later date.

A feature which one notes with some concern is the apparent falling-off of the popularity of the fives-courts. We remember the day when a large number of Seniors were keen followers of the game, but it now seems to have been left to the younger boys.

The Welsh boys of the Sixth greatly appreciate the kindness of Mr. E. Phillips and Mr. I. Williams, in arranging for the reception of the wireless lectures on Welsh Poetry, given by Professor T. H. Parry-Williams.

Results of the C.W.B. Higher Examination Scholarships.

A. G. Packer—Chamber of Commerce Scholarship (£50 per annum). Leaving Scholarship (£36 per annum and fees) Reserve for State Scholarship.

Leaving Scholarship (£36 per annum and fees)—G. G. Andrewartha, W. L. Davies, R. A. Evans, W. Owen, D. Samuel, R. J. Tarr, K. B. Thomas, P. A. White.

William Williams Scholarship (£25 per annum)—A. H. Emanuel.

C.W.B. Senior Examination Results.

M. Ablett, J. Allen, T. J. Aplin, M. Arnold, G. R. Aubrey, W. P. Baldwin, T. K. Beynon, R. Bickford, F. Buse, T. Coslett, K. Crabbe, C. Davies, E. I. Davies, Graham Davies, Gwyn Davies, T. L. Davies, A. Davey, F. J. Davey, D. J. Dooley, P. J. Dooley, R. Downing, D. Edmunds, K. Edwards, W. J. Evans, G. Garnham, H. Green, T. Grey, I. Harries, H. J. Hart, E. E. Hillman, D. Hocknell, E. A. Hopkins, T. Hopkins, D. J. Isaac, P. T. Isaac, W. D. Jarrett, K. C. Jenkins, W. K. Jenkins, E. G. John, H. John, J. W. John, D. S. Jones, E. H. Jones, L. D. Kettle, D. Knoyle, D. J. Laugharne, N. E. Leonard, D. Llewellyn, N. Macklen, H. Moore, E. R. Morgan, N. E. Morgan, H. W. G. Morgan, R. Morris, B. O'Connell, H. Parsons, J. Peregrine, G. Pridmore, R. Rate, L. Ridd, D. W. Roberts, H. Smale, L. Stratton, G. Stuttle, A. B. Thomas, C. M. Thomas, L. H. Thomas, T. L. Walters, J. Watkins, N. Webber, G. L. Williams, T. B. Williams, T. V. Williams.

London or Welsh Matriculation Equivalents.

J. Allen, T. K. Beynon, R. Bickford, W. K. Crabbe, E. I. Davies, Graham Davies, T. L. Davies, P. J. Dooley, K. N. Edwards, G. Garnham, N. J. Hart, E. E. Hillman, E. A. Hopkins, D. J. Isaac, H. L. John, L. D. Kettle, D. M. Knoyle, D. J. Laugharne, N. Macklen, E. R. Morgan, G. Morgan, H. W. G. Morgan, R. Morris, J. Peregrine, L. Stratton, A. B. Thomas, G. L. Williams, T. V. Williams.

FROM BRYNMILL TO BUDAPEST.

Come with the seven members of the Rhyddings Troop of Scouts to the Fourth World Scout Jamboree. It is 7.20 p.m. on July 30th, a Sunday. The white chalk cliffs of Dover and the mainland are swallowed up in darkness, and we are heading into the night. The sea was very calm for our crossing, which lasted for about three hours. On arrival at Ostend, the steamer reverses and enters the harbour backwards. It is midnight. We are pushed into a 2nd class compartment of a German train and soon fall asleep. Morning arrives, and before long we reach Cologne. Here a Nazi guard of honour greets us, complete with 'Swastika' flag and brass band! "Swopping" badges is the order of the day, and the Hitler salute is seen everywhere. Our journey now takes us along the Rhine—a wide, sluggish river—along which barges, laden with grain to the bulwarks, are being towed. The slopes of the valley are terraced, and every available inch of ground is cultivated. We are speeding on. The Bavarian Alps, with the quaint South German villages in clusters here and there, present a unique sight. In a short time we reach the Austrian frontier, and, after all Nazi propaganda has been confiscated, we are allowed to sleep in peace, and arise to find ourselves actually in Hungary. We are given a warm and sincere welcome—together with a lovely cup of coffee. A short run to Godollo and our journey is over. All along the line, crowds of Hungarian folk stand waving their hands. We know not what they say, but the spirit of friendship gleams forth from their laughing faces, and we *know* they mean "Welcome."

It would be too tedious to describe our daily life in Hungary, but a few particular events may be of interest. For instance, during our stay, an excursion was arranged to go to a place called Kecskemet—the centre of the fruit industry of Hungary. After a three-hour run in clean but bumpy cattle trucks, we jumped out of the train and received a civic welcome from the Mayor and Corporation, to the sound of the various national anthems. Our stay here was quite short—into the palatial baths and out—and we continued to a small village called Bugac. A five-mile walk in the broiling sun took us out across the plains to a little shanty. It consisted of four wooden walls, about five feet high, and a thatched roof, which reached only half-way across. A rude bed of wood, covered with straw and a blanket, was the only piece of furniture. This "shack" was

the only house visible, and accommodated about four men and a boy! I sat down and looked round. The short-grassed plains stretched on and on. We were actually on the Hungarian "Puostas"—a name which has been mentioned in geography in this school more than once. On these "puostas" graze huge cattle with large curved horns. Bells are affixed to these horns so that they may always be located. The phrase, so often used in novels: "The drowsy tinklings of the cattle bells across the parched plains" becomes so real here.

On questioning a plainsman (by gestures, of course), what they lived on, we were shown some sour cream and raw meat, and his eyes glistened as if to say—"and it's fine too!" These plainsmen are strapping chaps—tall and broad-shouldered, with a swarthy complexion, and a well-greased moustache. They wear a kind of "no-dent" black trilby, a long white linen dress with plenty of frills, which reached nearly to the ankle. A black waistcoat with pearly buttons, stands out in strong contrast. Most of them go bare-footed—hence their very tough feet—but some, especially the headman, wear wooden sandals, secured to the foot by a leather strap across the toes. We bade them "Jo napot"—"Good afternoon"—and trudged our weary way back. I have never relished a glass of water as I did then! Feasting and dancing kept us at Kecskemet until a late hour, and then we returned, tired but happy.

Budapest, capital of Hungary, has some wonderful sights to offer. The Royal Palace is our first place of call. It is a magnificent circular building, culminating in a beautifully carved dome. It has an excellent position—on the summit of a hill—commanding a fine view of Budapest and the Danube. We enter some of the rooms occupied by the late Queen; her clothes, handiwork, and other personal belongings are here exhibited. She was cruelly assassinated by revolutionaries whilst walking up the palace steps. Hungarian sentries still "goose-step" to and fro. It is a queer sensation walking around these rooms. Although they are not used—yet they are always ready for a new king. Even the beds are aired! One feels that the place is still occupied by the spirits of "those who were." "Here," says the guide, "she often sat and read," and one conjures up visions of the stately figure in her chair, poring over some book. When we reached the open air again, we suddenly realised that we were actually in the 20th century! The magnificent Houses of Parliament and Law Courts, whic

are flood-lit during the night, received our attention and admiration. We had a moonlight trip on the Danube, too—one could go on for ever!

In concluding, therefore, may I point out the purpose which this last Jamboree served? By actual living contact with the youth of all nations, a new faith, strength and courage, and a stimulus to mutual understanding and esteem, needed more than ever in these critical times, was born.

T. POWELL JOHNSON (O.B.),

Trinity College, Carmarthen.

THE MODERN PEPYS.

Monday.—A gruelling day. Caught unawares by a sharp gas attack emanating from the fetid swamps of the chem. lab. I mustered up courage and by dint of a firm hold on my nasal organ, managed to flounder through the surging clouds of rank odour. Heaving sighs of relief after my ordeal, I eventually reached the Plenum ventilated precincts of the lower corridors.

Tuesday.—Stupendous attraction in Great Hall to-day. School Parliament held concourse to discuss the Anti-Home-work Bill. Fiery and florid speeches on both sides, some M.P.s disturbing the adjacent mortar with their hot invective. In faith, the primitive bawlings of the onlookers encouraging their favourites caused a weird cacophany of noise, somewhat akin to the main themes of a Sudanese funeral dirge and a Bessarabian love song. Excitement reached fever heat when Carlovitch Borodoff, Communist member for Njini-Nogood (postal district), was summarily ejected from the House. However, the few remarks which he made in defence of his cause did much to shatter the popular fallacy that in Soviet-land, death via the bomb is invariably classified in the "Natural Causes" section.

Wednesday.—Shades of Aristotle and the New Learning! Entering the sanctum of a Senior (or Upper Sixth) Form to-day, I observed a brace of students eagerly poring over a book, their faces beaming with pleasure. Investigating further, I found that the title of the afore-mentioned volume was "Modern Sociology and Syndicalism"—Unquestionably real brain fodder and pleasing proof that Dy'vorians are endeavouring to solve the seeming enigma of economic crises.

Thursday.—A formal announcement was made to-day to the effect that hot dinners will be continued. Hence the musical efforts of uninitiated soup drinkers will again harmonise with rythmical and almost lyrical reverberations of the boiler-house, to form a delightful symphony of sound. On my arrival at the school of learning at exactly 8.35 a.m. by my Ingersoll, I was greeted by the spectacle of a score or so of assorted students, guffawing and joking at a school-mate whom I recognised as one of the School's few "dandies". His waving chestnut hair is generally a sight to behold. On this particular occasion, however, he had indeed fallen from grace—an able mathematician present counted at least nineteen hairs on his noble cranium out of alignment with their fellows. The dude's discomfort was acute, and his face alternately changing in hue from the deep crimson of shame to the pallidness of anger, would have made a chameleon turn green with envy.

Friday.—Evils imminent await potential Capones of the Lower School. I heard to-day from an authoritative source that pistols will in future be strictly taboo. Eftsoon's Two-Gun Thomas (familiarily known as "The Ferret"), and fellow-pards were caught in possession of dangerous fire-arms—to wit, three water pistols and a couple of pop guns. Their plea that the "arms" were merely donations to the Poor Children's Toy Fund was, after consideration, accepted.

LEO SMAILLIW, Lr. VI Arts.

METALWORKING CLUB.

The Metalworking Club, which was formed this term, meets every Monday evening from 4.15 to 5.50 for the purpose of making things of all kinds in metal, from fish slices to working models of steam engines.

The success of the Club is due to the support of a band of about thirty enthusiasts from the Third Forms upwards, and they hope to enlarge the activities next term by including discussions on engineering and similar topics, and visits to local works. They also intend to hold an exhibition of work at the end of the term.

H.C.M.

THE PREFECTS IN ENGLISH LITERATURE,

- C. J. L. Prxcx—"Whose note full many a man doth mark
And dare not answer nay." *Shakespeare*.
- A. N. Cxif—"Here, indeed, is the triumph of all things
heavenly." *Poe*.
- H. M. Dxvxx—"Ah, what can ail thee, wretched wight,
Alone and palely loitering." *Keats*.
- G. W. Dxvxx—"There is great talk of revolution." *Shelley*
- J. B. Dxvxx—"With monstrous head and sickening cry,
And ears like errant wings." *Chesterton*.
- D. J. Fxtgxrxld—"Swans sing before they die: 'twere no
bad thing
Should certain persons die before they sing." *Coleridge*.
- S. J. Jnxxs—"Remote, impassive and sedate,
And so unutterably wise." *Williams*.
- J. P. Lxwx—"A Man in shape immense and monstrous."
Chapman.
- L. G. Mxrgxn—"Never was a face so stern
With sweet austerity." *Johnson*.
- W. P. Mxrgxn—"With a kind of laugh in his speech
Like the tide on a beach." *Longfellow*.
- C. W. Rxwlxnds—"I love to rest
With close study at my little book." *Meyer*.
- T. J. Wxlls—"There is no exquisite beauty, without some
strangeness in the proportion." *Verulam*.

THE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

The winter activities of the Old Dyvorians opened in excellent style on the 15th of November, with a really high class concert, given by the Swansea Police Recreation Club Concert Party. There were glees, solos, recitations, musical interludes, and quartettes. Mr. J. D. Williams, J.P. (Editor of the "Evening Post"), and President of the Association, presided over a gathering of over a hundred Old Boys, who thoroughly enjoyed the evening's entertainment.

The next function was a Whist Drive, held at the School on the 8th of December, the prizes were won by Messrs. J. B. Davies and K. B. Thomas.

SECONDARY SCHOOLS IN DENMARK.

Towards the end of August this year, I visited Denmark with a party of Secondary School Teachers invited by the Danish Government to study their educational system. The Secondary Schools had restarted and so I had the opportunity of visiting them. I had better mention that their holidays had commenced before ours, to avoid pertinent query. It was rather a relief to reach Copenhagen after a long journey, Swansea—London—Harwich, by train ; Harwich—Esbjerg, by boat ; Esbjerg—Copenhagen, a further 12 hours journey by train. We made Copenhagen our headquarters, and several official receptions took place there. We visited some important Schools some distance away in addition to several in Copenhagen itself.

I was very much struck with the cleanliness, the orderliness, and the general bearing of the Danes. It is not an industrial country like our South Wales area, and naturally everything seemed strange in contrast. I was told that the unemployment question does not exist, and certainly I saw no unkempt people. It was interesting to see workmen, clerks and professional men going to business in the morning all on bicycles and nearly all smoking cigars. Life appears to be more even in this apparent Utopia ; there seems to be no very rich, and no very poor. A small country, Denmark gives the impression of having solved its social and economic problems. The Danes are very enthusiastic about education and have built, in recent years, several fine Schools. Their keenness for Secondary education pleased me, since we, in Wales, show the same tendency. The Secondary School has seven Forms and falls into two parts, the "Mellemskole" or Intermediate School from 11—15 years, and the Gymnasium or Upper School from 15—18. The pupils enter the former direct from the Elementary School, or sometimes from private Preparatory Schools. At the end of the fourth year the pupils have to pass an examination called *Mellemskole eksamen* in order to be removed to the Gymnasium. Those who do not qualify, or whose parents wish them to go into business, either leave School at 15, or go into the so-called Realklasse, a one year course leading to another examination. The Mellemskole (which is something akin to our Central School) is the keystone of Danish educational structure : and the series of schools provide every child with a chance of having an education suitable to his or her intellectual standard. The Gymnasium prepares for the Studentereksamen—the

Matriculation ; but this examination is held by the School Authorities, the Universities taking no part in it.

English is enthusiastically studied in Denmark, and anyone can spend a holiday there without knowing any Danish. I visited many Schools while English lessons were being given, and was astonished by the average ability of the pupils in English. The English set books for the Matriculation Examination at the Gymnasium, in addition to Shakespeare, are by Dickens, Thackeray, Eliot, Kipling, Bennet, Galsworthy, Carlyle and Macaulay. I was impressed, too, with the large amount of oral work being done—not only in English, but also in other subjects. They seem to do less writing than we do in our Secondary Schools.

In Denmark, apart from Copenhagen, the Secondary Schools are co-educational. Blonde, blue-eyed Danish girls as class-mates might appeal to some of our boys. Most of the Danish High Schools are rather like our "Secondary Schools" and not like our "Public Schools" system. Throughout, too, there is an absence of the competitive spirit which is often the case with us—there are no "houses" which we introduce even in our Day Schools. The discipline of the Danish Schools is very free, punishment being practically unknown. The equable temperament of the Dane is an advantage in this matter, but the Danish pupil has at any rate a freedom from irksome restrictions.

Reference must be made to their Physical Training. Every School is well equipped, Elementary Schools too, with 'gyms' as fine as that of the Dynevor Secondary School. Naturally, the Danish pupils excel at this. In summer the 'gym' is not used so much, the exercises being taken in the open air. The boys wear only shorts and gym-shoes. The Danish students are not boisterous, yet are eager and alert. They may all be said to be enthusiastic over Physical Training and English.

S. C. HOPKINS.

FFAIR LLANGYFELACH.

Trwy ffeiriau cariwyd ymlaen bron holl fasnach Cymru 'slawer dydd. Cynhwysai'r ffeiriau hyn nid yn unig fasnach, ond hefyd wagedd. Felly tynnai'r ffeiriau hyn bobl o bob oed. Un o'r rhai mwyaf enwog o'r ffeiriau hyn oedd Ffair Llangyfelach. Y mae tua hanner can mlynedd er pan oedd Ffair Llangyfelach yn ei grym, ond nid oes un arwydd heddiw bron fod ffair fawr wedi bod yno. Cynhelid y Ffair y dydd Mawrth a'r dydd Mercher cyntaf ym mis Mawrth, ac felly gelwid hi yn ffair Gwyl Ddewi. Rhennid hi yn ddwy ran. Ar ddydd Mawrth cynhelid y Ffair Fasnach, ac ar ddydd Mercher yr oedd y Ffair Wagedd.

Byddai pawb yn edrych ymlaen am wythnosau am y ffair. Dodid pob ceiniog heibio i brynu melysion ac i dalu am weld y "shows" yn y ffair wagedd. Byddai'r plant, ychydig ddiwrnodau cyn y ffair, yn mynd i weld y dynion yn paratoi'r cae, (Cae Parc, y gelwir ef hyd heddiw), go gyfer a'r ffair wagedd. Drwy'r dyddiau cyn y Ffair byddai llawer o bobl a cherbydau, ac yn eu mysg Sipsiwn, yn tyrru tua'r ffair. Deuent o Sir Aberteifi, Caerfyrddin a'r Rhondda, mewn gwirionedd o bob rhan o Gymru. Gwelid hefyd, y gwehyddion o Sir Aberteifi yn dod a'u gwlanen ar wagenni mawrion. Yr oedd y tafarnau wedi eu llanw o letywyr fisoedd ymlaen llaw, ac yr oedd yn rhaid i'r rhai oedd yn rhy lwyf letya mewn ystablau a chysgai rhai hyd yn oed ar y caeau. Penodwyd un cae ger y "Plough and Harrow," i'r ffair fasnach, a chae arall i'r ffair wagedd.

Ar ddiwrnod y Ffair, codai pawb o amgylch y pentref yn fore, i weld y bobl yn llifo heibio. Ni fentrai'r plant fynd o fewn chwarter milltir o'r pentref ar y dydd cyntaf, ar unrhyw heol, am eu bod yn llawn o geffylau a da. Am ddeg o'r gloch dechreuid y ffair. Yr oedd cannoedd o geffylau yn newid dwylo ar ddydd Mawrth, heblaw moch a gwartheg. Gwerthid llawer o wlanen hefyd. Yr oedd Croesffordd y pentref yn llawn o fordydd, a gwlanen arnynt, a'r gwehyddion yn gweiddi nerth eu ceg. Yma a thraw gwelid byrddau yn gwerthu "faggots and peas" neu "gingerbread" a siopau melysion. Hefyd gwelid ambell hen ganwr yn canu baledi ar yr heol, ac yn eu gwerthu wedyn; "Y Gwenith Gwyn," a "Mae Robin yn Swil," oedd y rhai a genid fwyaf.

Ar ddydd Mercher cynhelid y ffair wagedd. Ar y cae yr oedd miloedd o bobl o bob oed. O amgylch y cae yr oedd y pebyll diod, a oedd yn llawn drwy'r dydd. Hefyd yr oedd standinau melysion,—losin du oedd bron yr unig felysion a

werthid, a'r gingerbread a'r ffigys yma a thraw ar hyd y cae. Yr oedd amryw o "sideshows" hefyd, un oedd y "mirror maze," ac mewn un arall edrychid i mewn trwy wydr a gwelid golygfeydd hyfryd. Un o nodweddion y ffair wagedd oedd Bill Samuel's Boxing Saloon : telid ceiniog neu ddwy am fynd i mewn a rhoddid gwerth eu harian i'r bobl. Y peth mwyaf poblogaidd oedd y "merry-go-rounds." Yr oedd dau neu dri o rhai hyn yn y cae. Hefyd gwelid y "Switchback railway" a'r "Sea on land"—cerbydau yn troi ar olwyn fawr, a'r "Bicycle round."

Gwariwyd miloedd o bunnau yn y ffair hon. Yr oedd eu moesau yn isel. Yfid cwrw nes ei bod yn ddeuddeg o'r gloch yn yr hwyr, a theflid meddwon allan o'r tafarnau i'r ffos. Ar y diwrnod ar ol y ffair, dewisid "Maer Llangyfelach," ac etholid rhyw hen gymeriad doniol, a oedd wedi meddwi. Cludid ef o amgylch y pentref, a "Maer Llangyfelach" yn ysgrifenedig ar gerdyn oedd yn hongian o amgylch ei wddf.

Ond nid oedd hi i barhau fel hyn o hyd, ac ar ol dechrau marw, mynd i lawr a wnaeth y ffair, nes ei bod erbyn hyn wedi diflannu. Gallwn ddweud gyda sicrwydd mai Ffair Llangyfelach yn ei grym oedd y ffair fwyaf poblogaidd yng Nghymru.

DAVID JENKINS, 4c.

ESCAPE,

Away, away from babbling crowds,
Far from this noisy throng.
Far from these raucous multitudes
Whose clamours drown my song.

Away, away to forests dim,
And there in ivied bower
To rest and sing the lifelong day,
To sing from hour to hour.

When at the dawn the sun will peep
And glance with merry morning eye
Into my cot of flowers and fern
To wake me with a cry.

Then all day long, I'll sing my song
Gaily with Nature's choir,
With skylarks pouring forth their souls,
With wind and trees as lyre.

And when the sun begin to set
 Blaz'ning trees with lances gold,
 My song shall take a plaintive note
 As mist comes creeping o'er the wold.

When Dusk's black fingers grasp the sky,
 When all the woods are hushed and still,
 Then shall my song burst forth anew
 And through the shades go echoing shrill.

And when the starry lamps of Heaven,
 Throw silver glimmer on the fern,
 I'll hush to hear the nightingale
 Whose song comes floating o'er the burn.

And so from dawn to eventide,
 Far from the roar of road and street,
 In Nature's bosom, there, I'll sing,
 I'll live at Nature's feet.

CECIL PRICE, VI.

NIGHT LIFE IN CAMP.

I wake midst the noise of snoring,
 Snores which never blend.
 Occasionally a grunt or a "sniffle"
 I yawn—I shiver—I bend.

I bend to reach for a blanket,
 Which I see on another chap's bed.
 I retrieve it ever so gently,
 He mutters and tosses his head.

I watch from beneath my blankets,
 He's awake—he's surveying his friends.
 He looks at his threadbare blanket,
 He yawns—he shivers—he bends.

He bends to reach for a blanket,
 Which he sees on another chap's bed.
 He retrieves it ever so gently ;
 His victim tosses his head.

And so it goes on till daybreak,
 When somebody, waking up cold,
 Remarks that his two warm blankets,
 Are replaced by one quite old.

K. J. KENNEDY.

OBITUARY.

It is with the deepest regret that we have to record the untimely death of Leonard Lewis, a pupil of 3a. His tragic death has caused a great loss to many besides his school fellows, for he was well known in other spheres of activity. The whole school joins in extending to his parents its heartfelt sympathy.

THE EMPTY DESK.

Lonely, amidst the rest
It stands, the empty desk.
Strange, cold, wondering,
Alone, amidst the rest.
Once, complete with books,
It breathed the joy of life,
Of light, laughter, liberty,
But dark, 'tis now, and dead.
For in the midst of life,
Called was his spirit.
Silently a book closed,
He stood before his Master.

L. G. MORGAN.

LE MONT-SAINT-MICHEL.

Like most boys in the School, I had looked at the picture of the Mont-Saint-Michel in 3A Form-room, and wished to see it in reality. During the summer holidays my wishes materialized, and the day which I visited the famous island stands out as the most interesting of a five weeks stay in France.

The nearest town to the Mont is Avranches—dominated by the massive island in spite of the intervening distance of five or six miles. The most interesting feature of the Mont is, of course, the Abbaye, the great building which occupies the top half of the island, and which seems a mixture of Abbey and Fortress. It boasts of some wonderful architectural triumphs—no one would resist the

beauty and grandeur of the cloisters, le Refectoire, la Basilique, la Salle des Chevaliers, and many other parts of the great structure. Of no less interest are the gloomy cells, tucked away in the dark corners of the lower parts of the Abbaye, and which still contain the chains which fettered the prisoners, and the immense treadmill on which they were forced to work, the monks' graves built into the thick walls, the Escalier de Dentelle—a wonderfully carved granite staircase high up amidst the pinnacles—indeed, one could spend days inspecting the Abbaye alone, but, unfortunately, I had time enough to visit only the better known parts of interest.

The lower part of the Mont is occupied by a village, which is surrounded by ramparts and consists, for the most part of hotels, cafés, and shops. There are other buildings of interest here, such as the church and the museum. The latter, among other things, contains an armoury, a collection of old watches, and a fine exhibition of wax figures of famous prisoners, who had been detained at the Mont-Saint-Michel, set in a realistic manner along the dimly-lit passages of the old building.

The surroundings of the Mont are not nearly so attractive as the island itself. For here the sea-floor is practically level, with the result that the tide goes out a tremendous distance—about ten miles according to the guide—and leaves behind it a huge expanse of muddy sand. The surface is rapidly dried into a crust by the sun, and is thus given a false appearance of firmness. Many people have ventured to cross these treacherous flats, and seeing the tide approaching they hurry shorewards. In their haste they wander on to a more treacherous part of the sands, where a sudden step is sufficient to precipitate them through the crust into the quicksands. The victim finds it impossible to extricate himself, and attempts at rescue are hopeless. He meets death by the racing tide or by the quicksands. A gruesome story is told concerning this very spot. A young boy was caught in the sands, and knowing that nothing could be done owing to the rapid approach of the tide, the people called a priest, who pronounced the last Blessing over the doomed lad from the walls of the Mont.

Thus, the Mont-Saint-Michel has a sinister side to its character even to-day, though no prisoners are tortured and killed within its magnificent confines.

R. A. EVANS (O.B.).

A VISIT TO A BULL-FIGHT.

When on a cruise in the holidays our ship called one day at Barcelona. During our stay there we payed a visit to the beautiful monastery at Montserrat, and on return were delighted to hear that a bull-fight was to take place at 10.30 p.m. I had first, however, to overcome the language difficulty. My knowledge of Spanish was nil, so I had to resort to a phrase-book. Thus my conversation consisted of "where is" culled from page 5, followed by "the bull-fight" on page 17. I overcame this difficulty by speaking French (of a sort).

So, just after 10 p.m., we drove up to the bull-ring. Outside, a number of stalls lit up by acetylene flares reminded me of Gowerton Fair. Our guide, by name Senor Miguel, purchased the tickets at four pesetas each, equivalent to two shillings at the time, and after various turnings and twistings we arrived at our seats.

The circular arena was about 70 yards in diameter. Separating this from the spectators was a five foot fence, so that when chased by the bull, and unable to reach a more convenient point of safety, the toreador rushes to the fence, places his foot on the rail, and takes a headlong dive over. (The last you see of him is a pair of legs disappearing over the top of the fence). The spectators consisted of men, women, and children of all ages, from grey bearded grand-fathers to children in arms. Even the smallest children seemed to know all the finer points of the combat.

Then at a quarter past ten a brilliantly-dressed band entered. They were followed, some minutes later, by a procession of toreadors who, after bowing to the former royal box, marched out again. Into the empty arena advanced a short man, wearing a white trousers, jacket and conical hat, and carrying a pyramid-shaped wooden box. He placed this box in the middle of the arena, mounted it, and stood with folded arms as if he were a statue. A tremendous yell announced the entry of a big black bull. For a moment it seemed dazed by the lights and noise, then it caught sight of the "White Statue." It lowered its head, came nearer, sniffed the box, sniffed the statue, and finally lumbered away to another end of the arena. Tremendous applause greeted this display of courage, and the "statue" quickly took to his heels and dashed out of the ring.

Immediately this was over, there appeared six toreadors waving red capes, and each in turn was charged by the lively bull. A toreador holds the cape, with both hands, to one side of his body, and as the bull charges he turns smartly away, lifting the cape out of reach of its horns. In one case however, the toreador was charged down, and only the intervention of the others, who diverted the bull's attention, prevented him from being gored to death. However, he managed to limp out of the arena to the hospital attached to the bull-ring. Thus for ten minutes the toreadors try to tire the bull.

Next there enters a picador, carrying two pieces of wood, like cricket stumps, called "banderillos." As the bull charges him he plunges both the sharp steel heads of the banderillos into the back of the bull, at the same time leaping quickly to one side. If he is successful he is cheered; if not, he is subjected to cat-calls and jeers. This is repeated by two other picadors until the bull has six banderillos, three on each side of his spine.

The picadors now retire, and a well-built man enters the ring. He wears the bright apparel of a matador, and bears in his right hand a red cape which covers a gleaming sword. As the bull charges, he turns quickly, lifts up the sword and cape, and the bull passes harmlessly underneath. When the bull tires the matador advances, withdraws the sword from beneath the cape, and holding it on a level with his shoulder points it directly at the bull. He approaches nearer and nearer. The bull seems unnerved and lowers its head. At that instant the matador runs in, and plunges his sword right up to the hilt in its shoulder. The bull collapses and rolls over. It is dead! It is dragged out by a horse, and the blood marks are obliterated.

Then the process is repeated. The "statue" enters, a second bull is unloosed, and the crowd yells and cheers. The noise is continuous, and is only broken by loud laughter when the bull scores a hit.

I left at 11.30 when the third bull had been dragged out. It may sound a trifle callous when I say that I did not witness as much cruelty as I had been led to expect. The bull certainly suffers when six banderillos are sticking into his neck, but within five minutes of this he is dead. At any rate it was a very thrilling sight, which I shall never forget.

W.S.E.

THE PASSING SHOW.

All the school's a stage,
 And all the boys and masters merely players :
 They have their exits and their entrances :
 And one boy in his time plays many parts,
 His acts being six stages. First the new boy,
 Screaming and howling in yard and school.
 Then the whining second year, with satchel
 And shining morning face, creeping like snail
 Unwillingly to school. And then the third year,
 With spectacles on nose, and bag at side,
 His youthful "slacks" well creased, a world
 Too wide for his short shank. And his childish pipe
 Turnly towards a manly basso, groans and screeches
 In it's sound. And then the fourth year.
 Sighing like a furnace, with a woeful ballad
 Made to his sweetheart's eyebrow. Then the Fifth year,
 Full of strange oaths and bearded like a bard,
 Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel
 Seeking a bubble reputation
 Even in the master's mouth. And then the prefect,
 With face severe and with good form endued,
 With chiselled chin and clothes of formal cut,
 Full of wise saws and modern instances ;
 And so each plays his part. Last scene of all.
 That ends this strange eventful history,
 Is "Upper Science" the mere "potterers,"
 Sans sense, sans style, sans taste, sans everything.

PRAEFECTUS MARCUS ANTONIUS,

U. VI ARTS.

SENIOR RUGBY.

The officers elected for the season were D. S. Jones (Captain), L. G. Morgan (Vice-captain), T. J. Wells (Secretary), J. Osman and D. H. Edmunds.

The prospects for the season were exceedingly bright. With the return of eleven colours, many of us hoped to establish a ground record, which feat we nearly performed last season. Indeed, so rosy did our chances seem, that many of us hoped to go through the season undefeated. This hope, however, died an early death at Llandilo, and whatever ground record we had now reposes in Gowerton Museum. The season's record to date is :—

P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts. for.	Pts. agst.
10	6	1	3	92	46

After a trial match played on Sept. 16, it was not difficult to choose a powerful XV. to oppose Glamor on Sept. 23. Although this match resulted in a School victory (13—0) the play was not particularly satisfactory, but after a practice run on the following Tuesday, the standard of play improved, and on Sept. 30 a strong Technical College XV. was defeated 9—0. A fortnight's interval followed, when we opposed Llandilo County School at Llandilo. Here we were again out of practice, and the game resulted in a 6—3 defeat. A week later we appeared at Mountain Ash, where we suffered our usual defeat by 11—0, only an heroic defence preventing further scoring. The following week we were entertained by Bridgend County School, and in a gale of snow and rain we won the day by 11—8. On Nov. 4th we gained an easy victory over Dumbarton School to the tune of 26—0. We had now fully recovered our confidence, and succeeded in defeating Carmarthen Grammar School at home 6—0. Then we opposed the invincible Gowerton, and, as already stated, they captured our ground record, although only by a goal kick (10—8). In no way dispirited we recorded a victory over Pontardawe County School by 11—6, and a depleted side (on account of the Neath trial and injuries), drew with Mountain Ash 5—5.

J. Osman and L. G. Morgan (half-backs) and T. J. Wells (forward) were selected to play in the Mid-Glamorgan trial at Neath on December 3rd. D. S. Jones (forward) was also chosen, but had to withdraw owing to an ankle injury.

The Committee would like to thank the following :—Mr. John for much sympathetic interest ; Mr. Abraham for his usual practical enthusiasm ; Mr. Glyn Thomas for much helpful advice and criticism, and also for acting as referee on numerous occasions ; Mr. J. Grey Morgan for granting use of the field on two Saturday afternoons. T. J. WELLS.

MIDDLE SCHOOL RUGBY.

At the commencement of the season, the following officers were elected:—Captain, S. Thomas 4c ; Vice-Captain, E. Hillman ; Secretary, H. Davies ; B. Harris and L. Ridd completed the Committee.

We have been opposed by faster and heavier teams, so we have succeeded in winning only one match—against Gowerton. The scorers so far this season are :—S. Thomas, three tries ; T. Sullivan, two tries, one converted goal ; and G. Williams, one try. H. DAVIES (4c), Hon. Sec.

THE SONG OF THE HARE.

(With apologies to Tennyson).

I come from haunts of coot and hern,
I make a sudden rally ;
And stagger out from 'mongst the fern,
To slither down a valley.

By Cockett Hill I hurry down,
Or slip between the ridges.
By gypsy tents—a little town,
And over Cockett Bridges.

I slide, I slip, I grunt, I glance,
Past bungalows and shacks ;
I'll lead the others such a dance
By doubling round my tracks.

At last I sight the final spot.
With words of "Now or never"
For men may run, and men may not,
But I'll "ache on" for ever.

Two Typists, Lower VI.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the above Society at the beginning of the Term the following Officers were elected: President—Mr. John, Chairman—Mr. W. S. Evans, Committee—J. B. Davies, D. Dobbie and L. G. Morgan. Cecil Price was elected Secretary.

The motion of the opening debate of the session was "That this Society condemns Vivisection." The Chairman was Mr. John and the Speakers: Affirmative—L. G. Morgan and Cecil Price, Negative—J. B. Davies and K. Kennedy. Somewhat surprisingly, the motion was defeated owing, no doubt, to the eloquent plea of the negative side for support of scientific experiments.

On Friday, October 13th we held an Impromptu Speech Contest. The subject was "My Ideal" and the speeches ranged from "Communism" to "Practical Christianity." The awards were made by the Chairman, Mr. W. S. Evans, and were: first, L. Williams, who spoke wittily on "A Life of Ease and Luxury"; second, K. Kennedy on "If I were a Dictator"; and third, W. Smitham on "The Ideal Schoolmaster."

On Wednesday, Nov. 1st, we held a Mock Parliament. About 300 boys were present when the Parliament of the republic of Dynevor considered the Anti-Homework Bill. The feeling of the House was soon seen to be on the side of the Government who were introducing the Bill. L. Williams as Prime Minister and H. M. Davies as Home Secretary, in frock coat, box hat and pince-nez, made impassioned appeals for consideration of the health of schoolboys who "were crushed and oppressed under the weight of their homework." They were supported by the Members from Cwmawt and Brynmill, J. B. Davies and J. Osman respectively. The opposition consisted of D. Dobbie, Member for Hafod Isha, D. Fitzgerald, member for Greenhill, and Cecil Price, Member for Caebricks. Consternation was caused in the Government ranks when the Speaker, Mr. Evans, ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms, T. J. Wells, to forcibly eject their most boisterous supporter—the Communist member from Llansamlet Spa, G. W. Davies. When the Speaker took the count it was found the Bill had been passed by an overwhelming majority, in spite of the rhodomontade and rhetoric of the opposition.

At a well attended meeting on December 1st the Society considered the question "Can a man become rich honestly?" W. Smitham and D. Fitzgerald spoke in the affirmative, and H. John and H. Morgan in the negative. There were some amusing comments from the floor of the House. Upon a show of hands it was seen that, in the opinion of the meeting, a man could become rich honestly. Mr. D. Davies was the Chairman.

Let me take this opportunity of thanking the boys and the members of the Staff, notably Messrs. W. S. Evans, E. Yates, D. Davies and S. C. Hopkins, for their increasing support. We hope to continue this series of meetings during next Term.

CECIL PRICE. Secretary.

THE HARRIERS' CLUB.

At the beginning of the season, the following officials were elected :--Captain, D. Hocknell, Lr. VI. ; Vice-captain, C. McCarthy, 4b ; Secretary, R. Thomas, 4b.

Owing to the fact that few schools have Harriers' Clubs, the number of fixtures has been very small. Nevertheless the weekly practice runs have been enjoyed by members of the team.

On Thursday, Nov. 2nd, a paperchase was held, W. Smitham of Llewelyn, and F. Moore of Roberts, being the hares. The hounds, about half the school, soon lost their scanty trail, however, so no points were awarded.

The School was defeated at home by Bridgend, on Nov. 11th. Bridgend was a much bigger team, and ran well throughout, returning the 1st, 3rd, 4th, 7th and 8th men home. For the School D. Hocknell was 2nd, C. McCarthy 5th, and R. Thomas 6th.

The following Saturday, however, this defeat was avenged, the School defeating the Swansea University II's by 14 points to 22. During the race the team packed well, and returned 1st, 2nd, 5th and 6th men home, C. McCarthy being 1st, and D. Hocknell 2nd. This is the first time that the College Second team have been beaten on their own course.

A number of fixtures and a paperchase have been arranged for next term. For the paperchase the hares will be chosen from Dillwyn and Grove Houses.

R.T. 4b.

JUNIOR SOCCER.

At the beginning of the season it was thought that the School would possess one of the best teams in the Schools' League. Judging by the results up-to-date, this promise has been fulfilled. The side is captained by Godfrey Smith (3b), under whose leadership an excellent team spirit prevails. The opening match was played at Maesteg Park against St. David's, the latter was defeated by 7—0. The scorers were L. Upton (2b) 4 goals, W. Edwards (3b) 1 goal, E. Kleiser (3b) 2 goals. Against Danygraig at Maesteg Park, the School gained the victory after a hard game by 2—0. L. Upton and C. Smith were the scorers. Mention must be made here of J. Walters (3a) who saved several hot shots put in by the opposing forwards. At Cwm, the match was played under deplorable conditions, but this did not prevent us being returned worthy winners by 2—1 (penalty). Incidentally it may be mentioned that this is the only goal which has been registered against us, up to the present. Our first home game was played at Singleton against Llansamlet, but the latter were no match for the School, who scored six goals without reply. Scorers : G. Smith (3), L. Upton (3). It was anticipated that the next game would give the School a great deal of trouble, as at the end of last season Oxford Street defeated us in the final of the Hospital Cup. However, by much superior combination we won by 4—0. E. Kleiser scored three goals and W. Edwards scored one. For the match with Oystermouth, at Underhill Park, we were minus three of our strongest members—two being chosen to play for the Inter-town team at Merthyr, and one travelling as reserve. The recruits played well and the final score was School 1, Oystermouth 0. W. Edwards scored.

This concludes the record of matches up-to-date, but before giving the table of results we are very glad to report that J. Walters (3a), Ken Summers (2c), G. Smith (3b) and L. Upton (2b) have gained places in the Inter-town team, whilst Ken. Pratt has been reserve half back. We extend to them our heartiest congratulations.

					Goals.
Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Agst.
6	6	0	0	22	1

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Here are some gleanings from the School Magazines of 1913 and 1914, which serve to show us that though time rolls on our everyday problems remain with us.

Messrs. Crisp and Co. are preparing a coat of arms for our School.

Down at Gym we get the dust well beaten out of the seats of our trousers by the Sergeant.

The Prefects are proving very efficient, and are doing good work. With the help of Form Captains they have collected the sum of £1 18s. 0d. to provide games for the Belgian Refugee children, who can be seen from the School windows, playing in the gardens of the De-la-Beche Street houses, on the site of the future playground of the new School.

D. J. Walters and G. L. Bevan represented the School in the Welsh Rugby Team. These boys complete the list of players who have maintained the School's representation in the Welsh team since 1905.

Forms 1c and 1b have for the last two years been liable to an occasional shower bath of cold water and dilute acid from the chemical regions above.

The Form Room of 2a has a fine collection of spiders and their homes, which are cleverly constructed on the gas pipes and in corners of the room.

Early in the year a Red Cross Sale was held in the inner playground, which took on the appearance of a miniature cattle market. Sheep and pigs occupied the fives courts; cattle, ponies, and a donkey were stalled around the walls.

We have a fairly respectable cricket team, which has only one distinct fault, i.e., it cannot be relied upon to turn up to play.

Certain "noisettes" alias "knuts" of the Lower School may be seen endeavouring to fix a straight parting with the help of a small pocket comb and the panes of glass in the folding doors. Surely the School authorities might aid them in their very praiseworthy efforts to become neat and smart, by fixing at least one real mirror in the lower regions.

THE SWIMMING CLUB.

The Swimming Club continues in all its strength, and this term sees the end of another happy and busy season.

The Junior Squadron Team again defended their title as Champion School Squadron of Swansea. In keenly contested events, however, the team surrendered the Sir John Llewelyn Cup and the Durk Cup to Glanmor, to whom we offer hearty congratulations on their success in winning both these trophies, together with the Welsh Squadron Championship and the Sladen Trophy.

The Club has been well represented in Welsh and Swansea Championships, and we are pleased to record the successes of Arthur H. Evans and Harold Paton. The latter was third in the Swansea 100 yards Championship, third in the Welsh Backstroke Championship, third in the Swansea 150 yards Championship, and finished seventh in the Men's Open Mile Championship of Swansea. He was also a member of the water polo team which gained the Peter Freeman Trophy. In the Welsh Backstroke Championship Arthur Evans secured second place, at the same time breaking the Welsh record for this event.

The practice of life-saving continues to form an important and valuable part of the Club's activity. We congratulate the following members of the Life-Saving Class, who, under the able instruction of Mr. Burgess, gained bronze medals and proficiency certificates:—J. Plant, T. J. Lewis, A. H. Evans, W. Hewitt and H. Phillips.

All members are asked to prepare for next year's activities. Swimmers and non-swimmers of the School who have not yet joined the Club are urged to do so. Younger swimmers especially are needed for next season's Squadron Teams.

Further "Test" successes are:—1st Class $\frac{1}{2}$ Mile Badge—S. G. Evans, J. H. Court, A. H. Evans, A. Taylor, K. Thomas, J. Chriswick, T. Barry, K. Way, J. O'Hearne, R. Fox; 2nd Class Badge—W. H. Rees, G. R. Aubrey; 3rd Class Test—S. Nelmes, W. Stapleton.

Our Third Annual Gala will take place on May 31st, 1934.

J. B. DAVIES (Captain).

THE TRAGEDY OF A SCIENTIST.

Three men sat in a room listening. The moonlight shone on their eager faces--strange moonlight indeed, for the moon had now been peopled, and the huge buildings on its surface glowed a dull black from the world. A huge lighted shape glided noiselessly in front of the window--the very latest air omnibus returning from Paris. But the three men took little notice of their surroundings. All were grey-haired, one was sniffing with a cold (for although modern surgery could fit man with a new appendix, the common cold still resisted his efforts). They were the three leading scientists of the day--T. J. Wxlls, W. R. A. Jxnxs and A. N. Cxff. Ever since they had left the Upper VI. they had slaved together in the cause of science. Now, in this hired room--the topmost one in the otherwise empty Civic Centre Tower--they sat. The windows were open, but the only sounds audible were the happy shouts of midnight bathers at the new Bathing Pool in Dynevov Place, and the hum of the generators at Tir John. The air that was wafted in was pure and clear, owing to perfect purification and modern dust carts. But all these were ignored by the three men. They were turning knobs, altering currents, moving grids, oscillating and listening as though their lives depended on the result. However, their labours were soon rewarded. A faint, uncanny voice was heard, which gradually grew in volume. T. Wxllx turned red, went redder, stayed redder. The eyes of A. N. Cuxx and W. P. Mxxxx were upon him, for although they had perfected a machine that could bring back past voices, the voice they had traced was that of T. Wxllx, a staunch, steady, sober servant of Science, reciting his French verbs--"j'ai; tu as; il a....." etc.

TWO TYPISTS Lr. VI.

ADMISSIONS—AUTUMN 1933.

2678 Adams, W. S. G.	2709 Hunley, W. G. K.	2740 Pope, W. H.
9 Barry, R. J.	2710 Hurlock, W. J.	1 Powell, A. C.
2680 Bate, W. C. G.	1 James, D.	2 Raidings, H. O.
1 Battle, J. B.	2 Jenkins, F. C. J.	3 Rhodes, R. S.
2 Bauze, T. J. A.	3 Jenkins, J. O.	4 Richards, D. T.
3 Burford, J. D.	4 Jenkins, W. R.	5 Richards, D. W.
4 Challacombe, L.	5 John, H.	6 Richards, F. W.
5 Clatworthy, E. J.	6 Jonn, J. L.	7 Ridd, H. L.
6 Clowes, R.	7 Jones, D. G.	8 Secombe, H. D.
7 Conibear, R. J.	8 Jones, G. B.	9 Shoemaker, C.
8 Davies, C.	9 Jones, R. J.	2750 Smith, H. G.
9 Davies, Cerwyn	2720 Jones, W. J.	1 Squires, B. S.
2690 Davies, G. G.	1 Latham, W. E.	2 Sullivan, D. J.
1 Davies, H.	2 Maddy, A. W.	3 Sweeney, A. E.
2 Davies, J. O.	3 Michael, C. G.	4 Taylor, A. C.
3 Davies, R. B.	4 Morgan, M. B.	5 Taylor, F. D. L.
4 Dennis, L.	5 Morris, C. L.	6 Thomas, D. S. L.
5 Dight, T. M.	6 Mort, R.	7 Thomas, E. E.
6 Edmunds, T. D.	7 Nelson, G. P.	8 Thomas, E. J.
7 Forman, R. A.	8 Nelves, W. S.	9 Thomas, H.
8 Fox, K. R.	9 Newell, W.	2760 Thomas, J. E.
9 Francis, W. J.	2730 O'Connell, T. J. P.	1 Thomas, R.
2700 Gallie, D. R.	1 Ottenborgsen, J.	2 Walters, J. G.
1 Gubb, K. C.	2 Palmer, R. T.	3 Watkins, P. J.
2 Hancock, C.	3 Parkin, T.	4 Whitlock, W. R.
3 Hixon, R. J.	4 Parry, H. L.	5 Williams, C. W.
4 Hopkins, D. L.	5 Petrins, R. J.	6 Williams, K. R.
5 Hopkins, J. I.	6 Peters, J. W.	7 Williams, R.
6 Hopkins, J. L.	7 Phillips, C. J.	8 Powell, J. B. W.
7 Hughson, H. H.	8 Phillips, R. S. W.	9 Riches, D.
8 Humphreys, D. R.	9 Poote, B. S. C.	2770 Huxtable, R. E.

RONDEL.

How clever to edit
 The School Magazine!
 Whenever I've read it
 My feeling has been
 That, with envy I'm green
 (Which is not to my credit).
 How clever to edit
 The School Magazine.

Quale ingenium dedit
His deus. (I've seen
 The tag somewhere—who said it?)
 Which surely must mean
 How clever to edit
 The School Magazine!