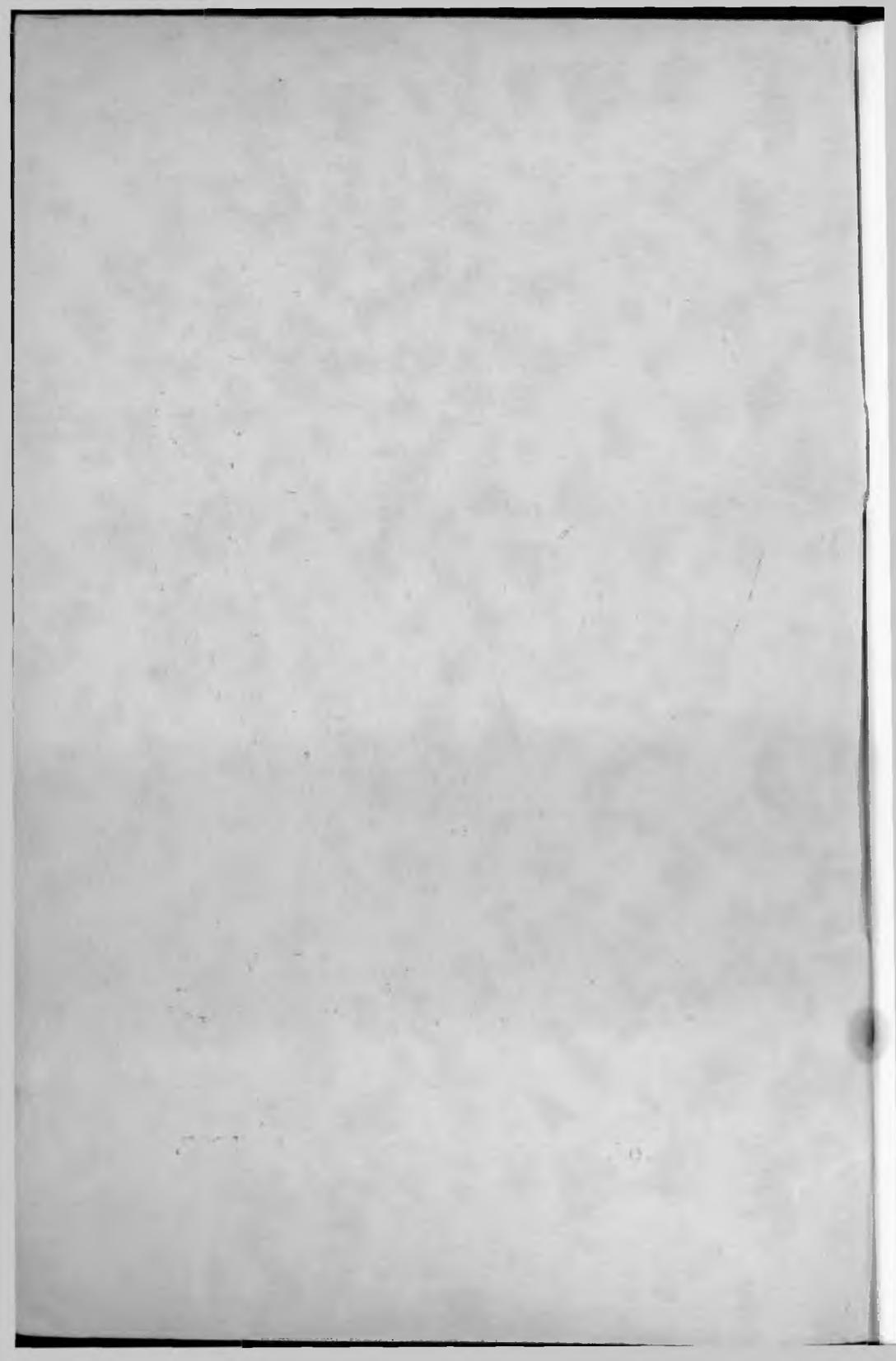


MAGAZINE

No. 66.

DECEMBER, 1937.



GOREU ARF,

ARF DYSG.



Dynevor Secondary School Magazine.

No. 66.

DECEMBER, 1937.

Editors ... J. H. HANNEY, A. LYNN ROBERTS.

Sub-Editors ... L. DENIS, J. G. PENDRY, H. THOMAS.

EDITORIAL.

Several appeals and one or two personal reminders have awakened a ready response in the school, and the Editors are pleased to note that the standard of contributions has been, on the whole, high. An effort has been made to brighten up the magazine and we have increased its size considerably. A school magazine should be worthy of the school, and this has been our whole endeavour. Two short stories, several poems, and illustrations on a much wider scale than ever before add a note of variety which has pleased us very much.

School successes this term, both among boys and old boys, have maintained their usual high standard, and the Editors note with pleasure the outstanding success of Haydn Davies who has won for himself a State Scholarship and a Meyrick Exhibition.

The wide activities of the Scientific Society and its great popularity amongst the boys is a very praiseworthy side of this term's school life. We are also very pleased to see the revival of the Dramatic Society under the able direction of Mr. E. P. Yates and the commencement of practices for T. S. Elliott's "Murder in the Cathedral."

We wish to express our indebtedness to the following:—Mr. Ll. John, Mr. D. D. Phillips and Mr. T. Morgan, and to all contributors, whose co-operation has helped to build up the Magazine.

We wish everyone a very Merry Christmas with plenty of Good Cheer, a jolly holiday, and a Happy and Successful New Year.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Dorian Trio visited the school on Wednesday, 24th of November. A programme of delightful music was played and all the music loving members of the school passed a very pleasant hour listening to them.

The first rate playing of the school orchestra now augmented by trumpets, clarinets, flutes, 'cellos and double bass kindly played by Mr. W. S. Evans, is a pleasure for all who listen. The School has reason to be very proud of its orchestra, which is one of the largest and most successful of its kind in the town.

We are asked to announce that two 'cellists are required for the orchestra, preferably from the second and third forms. If any boys are interested, they are asked to interview Mr. Roberts.

We deeply regret to hear of the unfortunate illness of Mr. Abraham and sincerely hope that he will soon be able to return to the school.

In his absence we extend a hearty welcome to Mr. Chandler, B.A. who is temporarily occupying his place.

The Badminton Club has now become an institution amongst Sixth formers who greatly enjoy the good fun and healthy exercise which this game fosters. All concerned are very grateful to Mr. D. J. Williams, Mr. D. I. Williams and Mr. G. Gregory and other masters without whose co-operation school badminton would not have been possible.

The new Assistant Français, M. Pascal, has proved himself a great help to the boys, particularly to this year's Higher candidates, who have found his friendly criticisms invaluable.

The Dramatic Society has been reanimated under the able leadership of Mr. E. P. Yates, who intends to produce "Murder in the Cathedral," by T. S. Elliot in the near future.

The "Comédiens de Paris" visited the Empire Theatre on the 1st of December where a number of boys from the School saw "Le Médecin Malgré Lui," by Molière, and "Gringoire" by De Banville. In the evening a full house watched "Les Romanesques" by Rostand, which was charmingly acted in the School Hall. "Higher" candidates

in French appreciate the consideration of the West Wales Modern Language Society in choosing plays in this year's Higher C.W.B. syllabus.

Earlier in the term Herr Paul Brann and his "Munich Marionette Theatre" paid the school a visit, and boys and girls from Swansea Secondary Schools enjoyed an excellent and artistic performance of the mediaeval play "Doctor Faustus."

We extend a hearty welcome to all Students doing teaching practice in the School. They are Mr. C. J. Price, B.A., Mr. Alvis, B.Sc., Mr. Humphreys, B.A.

The Armistice was commemorated in the usual way and Gwyn B. Thomas, the Head Prefect, placed a wreath of remembrance on the School Roll of Honour.

The School was well represented in the Mayor's Procession by Masters, Prefects and Boys.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to all those boys who were successful in this year's Senior and Higher C.W.B. examinations.

The Upper School have found the lectures, kindly arranged by the Rotary Club exceedingly helpful in solving the difficult problems raised by the choice of a career.

We express our thanks to Mr. William Davies, B.A., (Cantab.) the G.W.R. Goods manager for West Wales, and to Mr. G. Hider, A.M.I.C.E., M.I.Mech.E., Consulting Engineer, for their kindness in speaking to us concerning their respective professions.

We acknowledge the receipt of "Service," the quarterly organ of the Rotary Club; The Delabeche Girls' School Magazine—"The Dragon;" also of "Dawn"—University College of Swansea Magazine.

VISITS ABROAD FOR 1938.

The visit of the Danes to Swansea last year recalls happy associations, as many of the boys of this school acted as hosts. Mr. Hopkins, who organised the visit, tells us that the Danes now hope that this year they will receive a visit of our boys to Copenhagen.

For those boys who would like to spend three weeks in a "collège" in France at Easter, arrangements are being made.

If you are interested in either of these visits, please inform Mr. Hopkins as soon as possible.

HIKING IN THE SIXTH.

One of the essentials of a hike is generally its freedom from anything savouring, even ever so remotely, of discipline or rules. It is essentially the embodiment of blissful, if somewhat ephemeral freedom. But I was to hike with some scouts, and I believed equally as firmly that these marvellous creatures hiked more like a Troop on the march (though unstimulated of course by the shilling a day) than human beings in their ignorance. Hence it was with a certain foreboding that I consented to accompany five fellow sufferers of the Sixth on a hike one day during the present October.

I was afraid, sorely afraid, because they were sixth formers. After all that was a reason for pity rather than fear. But they were scouts and when I thought of scouts, I thought of ropes and knots and shirts, and lighting fires with little bits of stick. It was a fear such as the thought of exertion would have brought to the Western Brothers. Partly a fear of the unknown.

Of course I turned up. The others had the surprise of their lives, but after all I don't see why not, seeing as how. Rigid discipline was enforced at once. We started three-quarters of an hour late. And although we were to light a fire in the true scout tradition with a piece of wood etc., we all brought matches, just in case

Well, we simply hurtled through space, as far as Caswell, and deposited our packs in a chosen lair. While the remainder of the troop set about lighting a fire, another member and I went out in search of water, and to everyone's surprise, we found it; we filled two cans, picked out a few intruding insects, including two beautiful earwigs off the surface, and went back to our lair like heroes.

Caesar, when he found how his old pal Brutus had betrayed him, must have felt much the same as we did then. Excluding a few woodbines there was no sign of a fire and so we had to light them ourselves. Ultimately two fires did appear, fires that would have made Lord Baden-Powell die of shame. And so our culinary adventures began in one hour of horror.

First of all we had to settle the question of accommodation. A scarcity of billy-cans in which to cook our food, necessitated a little communism (without the shooting—that would come later). I placed my burden consisting of a few handsome sausages, in which I had invested a small portion of my capital, and two onions,

and various minor characters in the drama, so soon to be enacted before our eyes, in a billy-can still bearing undeniable trails of its former occupant. I put them in the fire, and that's where it all started.

The Old School, with or without the esprit de corps and ordinary common decency meant nothing to that fire. I condemn it as a cad and leave it at that. Stalin would have shot it. Hitler would have imprisoned it. But I tried to coax it and failed.

The result was that I dined that day off a concoction the like of which has never been known in the annals of history. The sausages were as pink and raw, if not quite as clean, as Cupid himself. I ate them, and tried to forget, but I could not. I also ate something else whose identity I failed to discover. I believe Sherlock himself would have been baffled; my stomach rebelled.

But time marched on. Nature with its beauty, its woodlands and woodbines, its multicoloured beauties soothed my stricken soul, as it had done to Lamartine before me.

Ultimately we returned home, to food that could be recognised. After all one does not like to know what one is eating. I'm not a Conservative but really !

H.C.D., U.VI ARTS.

DO YOU KNOW—

That the motto of Upper Va is—"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

That a member of the Sixth told the geology master that quartz was made of pints.

That the following conversation is alleged to have taken place in the home of a small boy in 2a.

MOTHER:—"Johnny! you must never use that naughty word again!"

Boy:—"But Shakespeare used it, mother."

MOTHER:—"Oh! he did, did he? Well don't you ever go playing with him again. D'you hear?"

That one junior wrote in an essay that "the rest was a foghorn conclusion.

That a certain master has been advised to replace his voice by a gramophone record, then the boys might answer better by force of habit.

SNAVEG U.VI Sc.

SHORT STORY!

A tense hush, strained and vibrant, lay over the darkened courtroom. 'Justice' stood in a murky gloom, wrapped in meditation; not yet awakened from her musings; blind to everything.

The judge seemed but a small dark blur in a sea of flickering shadows which chased each other over the musty walls. Dwarfed by the magnitude of his office he sat alone, motionless and still, lonely and removed. Pale twined fingers rested on a worn volume. He looked altogether like a mummy, his pale wizened face a blur in the eerie shadows; with deep set eyes like rubies in yellow parchment.

He looked like Death—motionless yet watchful.

A feeble beam of light struggled through the dusty air from the high arched window, striving to dispel the shadows with its cold grey light. It fell on roses! Red roses! Red roses that lay on the bench Red as blood!

Quick! A sudden stir! Hard footsteps falling loudly! A low murmur creeps over the crowded courtroom! It loudens! It stops! The prisoner enters!

His white strained face lifts up to him who sits in judgment. Dully! blankly! his eyes flicker to the roses that stain the oaken bench crimson. Red roses! Fresh roses! Fresh drops of blood!

James Millar neither heard nor knew of that dry small voice that crackled from the pale thin lips of that yellow face. For James Millar was thinking!

. That cursed mirror! If it hadn't been for a mirror he would be free! Free as air! Funny, but a mirror seemed to be the cause of James Millar's bad luck.

And didn't he know it too! Strewth! but in everything he had done which didn't come off, a mirror had always been the cause of failure! He could laugh! Seven years bad luck! Broken mirrors!!

Why! he could remember his first job! He broke a mirror then! Then it began! A pretty mirror, bordered by red roses! Red blood! He had cut his hand badly on that mirror! How he laughed when he thought of the expression on the face of the lady when she saw that mirror. Oh, aye, he laughed, but not for long. A blasted 'bobby' nabbed him climbing out of the window!

. . . . And that time at Mayfair! He should have kept his hands off that mirror! They got his finger prints that time! Seven years! Bad luck!

. . . . Oh yes! he killed old Solomon! But he deserved it, the cheating rat! They say crooks shouldn't avenge themselves on 'cops'! But Mullins, that smart cop! That clever detective! He deserved it! He is the cause of all my troubles! Except that mirror! How was I to know there was a mirror half the size of a wall in that house! Clever of him to lead me there to get him! How did I know that I shot at a mirror! I swore I'd get him but not in a mirror! Cut his hand badly too in that scrap over the mirror! Mirror! Curse it! Red drops of blood! Red Roses!

"What's he saying? until you are dead!" No! No! They can't! They mustn't! Don't! Don't! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ugh!

"And may the Lord have mercy on your Soul!"

James Millar never heard those words. He was a crumpled heap of clothes on the floor. 'Heart failure,' the doctor said!

. . . . The roses on the bench had drooped. Red roses withered! Red roses faded! Drops of blood! Dried blood!

HYWEL THOMAS, L.VI ARTS.

A First Year's Essay on, "My Favourite Animal."

(With Apologies to 2a, 2b, & 2c.)

I like rabbits best; mine were Black and white, one was one and the other the other. the white one died first of snuffles, he had lopears the other had the same pequilarity and was swoped for 2 white mice who eskaped the first night owing to the size of the bars. There is a kind of rabbit called welsh rabbit that my father is fond of? he says it goes best on toast but I give mine oats and bran it is a mistake for boys to keep rabbits because first they give them to much to eat and burst them and then they give them two little and starve them which is not wright and makes the rabbit skinny to eat. if a boy feeds rabbits well he can get his mother to give him half-a-crown a peace to make pies of them which is very agreeable so I therefore on this account consider rabbits favourites.

H.T., U.VA.

EL SAGLIO.

. The silence of the room was only broken by the automatic seemingly endless tick tock of a large antique grandfather's clock, which stood in the corner. The warm atmosphere was pervaded and enshrouded by the cloak of moonless night, and everything was very still and quiet ; the tick tock of the old timepiece sounding like the relentless hammering on an anvil of some supernatural and infernal force.

Then night's heartless mystery was suddenly broken by a knock and a creak, a window jarred and opened, and the sound of its opening seemed like sacrilege, such had been the former quiet. For a moment a darker outline was silhouetted against the dark blue-black of the exterior night, and a human body forced itself with slow deliberation and meticulous care through the window-frame and entered the room. To him the ticking of the clock was as calm and reassuring, as it had been reminiscent of some infernal machine to those who motionlessly awaited him in the far corner of the room. With stealthy tread and intense concentration on his errand, the house-breaker crossed the room and held out his hand to turn the door-knob of the entrance to the study opposite.

Then the oppressiveness of the night air was broken by the sound of a voice which rasped out in the darkness, "Raise your hands above your head, if you please," with a cold deliberation and ironic politeness that bespoke an iron will and absolute self-possession. If you could have seen his face, set with a slight yet very confident smile, as young Bill Travers did just afterwards, it would have been a revelation of that complete absence of nerves which always typified him in times of greatest danger. El Saglio swung round, half dazed. Travers switched on the light.

For half a second or more neither made a move, then the gunman whipped out a small, black, evil-looking automatic and made as to fire, at the same time dodging half-way across the room to evade the fire of the detective's gun. However, before his finger finally closed on the trigger, Travers had dived for his legs, rugby-fashion, and pulled him mercilessly on to the ground. El Saglio fired wildly, and the last bullet he was ever to shoot on this earth, passed aimlessly across the room, embedding itself deeply in the opposite wall. Almost instantly the detective was upon him, and scorning to use his gun, he connected his right fist with just below the criminal's lower jaw, with inevitable accuracy. El Saglio slumped

down and lay motionless in his final impotence

If the reader had had access to the "New Orleans Recorder" on a certain day two months afterwards, he would most certainly have read these lines, placed in a most prominent position on the front page, and surrounded by a thin black line:—

JUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE.

At 8 a.m. this morning the execution took place of Pedro Francisco Garcia, better known as "El Saglio," the notorious outlaw and murderer, who, as our readers will remember, was last January 20th sentenced to death for complicity in no less than seven murders, all committed in this State during the last six years. Thus ends the life of one of the most amazingly successful criminals of the last few years, whose detection and ultimate capture are a tribute to the secret intelligence leader of the police of this State, known as X — whose actual identity remains a close-guarded secret.

J.H.H., U.VI ARTS.

THE METALWORK AND ENGINEERING CLUB.

PRESIDENT:—Mr. Llewelyn John.

The following have been elected as officers for the year: Chairman—W. Bate. Vice-chairman—H. John. Secretary—R. E. Huxtable. Treasurer—A. B. Brazier. Librarian—J. Jones.

Up to date the Club has had an interesting lantern lecture on "Electric Furnaces," and two other lectures have been arranged. The first will be a demonstration of welding by the British Oxygen Co.; the second will be on "Short Wave Wireless Transmission and Reception," and should take place on the 15th of December. In the latter several interesting demonstrations will be given, including the sending and receiving of messages from one room to another.

This term arrangements have been made to supply the Club with its own badges, and shortly we hope to announce that these are available for club members.

The Club cordially invites new members to its Monday evening meetings, and also wishes to thank Mr. John for the kind interest he has shown in its welfare.

R. E. H., Sec.

JOHN LEGG'S TRAVELS.

I have been asked to write something for the School Magazine about my experiences at sea, and since many people associate dirty weather with sailors' yarns a few words on this subject will not be inopportune. I have seen some bad weather since I've been at sea, but the worst I ever experienced was during the gales of last January. We left Newport on the 18th, and for the next fortnight we had nothing but storms. On the 27th, we were in the worst gale that I ever hope to experience. At 9.0 a.m. one of the steering chains on the poop broke, leaving the ship at the mercy of the waves. As the ship swung round, a mountainous sea swept over her, staving in both lifeboats. Other seas ranging from 60 to 80 feet from trough to crest broke continually over her, carrying all loose gear and fittings away with them. All hands thought that their last day had arrived, and even if any ships had been able to answer our S.O.S., it was doubtful whether we would have been able to get across to them. However, after some hours, we fixed another chain to the steering-gear and brought the ship once more head to wind.

Our first port of call after we left England was Las Palmas, the surrounding scenery of which is magnificent. The rising sun shines on the mountains, making them appear sometimes silver and sometimes gold. During the day, boats come out laden with fruit and canaries which can be bartered for an old coat or a pair of trousers. In all these islands—Madeira, the Canaries, and the Cape Verdes, this practice of bartering is common.

The next country I visited, was the Argentine where we loaded grain. The first large port we arrived at was Buenos Aires, whose magnificent skyline can be seen for several hours before it is actually reached. The next largest city to Buenos Aires is Rosario, which seems very small when compared with the former. The people of Argentina spend many of their leisure hours drinking wine in the bars. Wine is the national beverage there, and these are like cafés in England, many of them being called after English towns.

Some of the most hospitable foreigners I have met are the Scandinavians. In Denmark, Sweden and Norway, the people are very polite and are generally more courteous to strangers than is the average Englishman. The scenery in the Norwegian and Swedish fiords is among the finest I have ever seen. People pay many pounds to see the magnificent views here, and this fact is

brought out by the number of cruising liners which we passed on our voyage to Archangel. On this voyage we went as far north as 72° latitude and were in continual day-light. On our return journey we visited the most northerly city in the world, Tromsø. It is situated amidst the Norwegian Fiords, and snow can be seen upon the summits of the surrounding mountains throughout the year.

When I visited the U.S.S.R., my disappointment was great. I expected to see a marvellously governed country, but the conditions of the Russian working people soon caused this expectation to depart. The white Russians are a much more agreeable people, and most of them can speak a little English. The regulations in Russia are very severe, and a sentry with loaded rifle and bayonet was stationed at the bottom of the ship's gangway. No one was permitted to come on board or go ashore without showing a pass.

I don't think there is anything more I can say, and if I do say much more I shall be taking up too much room.

Therefore I'll conclude by wishing everyone the best of luck.

J. LEGG (OLD BOY)

Formerly of S.S. EASTGATE.

HOWLERS.

A dolt is a grown up person.

Beethoven composed sympathies because he went deaf.

Gender is how you tell what sex a man is.

A cosmetic is something that makes you sick.

Elocution is how they put people to death in America.

A cypher is what you keep soda-water in.

A vacuum is a large empty space with no air, where the Pope lives.

A gargole is what you have for a sore throat.

The Crusades were fought in plasticine.

A Red Indian's wife is a sqaw and his children are sqawkers.

A barbarian is a man who does not shave.

C.B., 4a, and B.R.B., U.Va.

RECENT SUCCESSES OF OLD BOYS.

We heartily congratulate the following former pupils on obtaining the B.A. degree of the University of Wales.

- Mr. W. L. DAVIES, with First Class Honours in Latin.
 Mr. G. T. JOHN, with First Class Honours in German.
 Mr. J. B. DAVIES, with Second Class Honours in English.
 Mr. D. M. HUGHSON, with Second Class Honours in French.
 Mr. L. G. MORGAN, with Second Class Honours in English.
 Mr. C. J. L. PRICE, with Second Class Honours in English.
 Mr. D. J. REES, with Second Class Honours in History.
 Mr. K. B. THOMAS, with Second Class Honours in History and English.

And the following who obtained the degree of B.Sc. of the University of Wales.

- Mr. A. G. PACKER, with Second Class Honours in Physics.
 Mr. D. SAMUEL, with Second Class Honours in Physics.
 Mr. W. SMITHAM, with Third Class Honours in Metallurgy.

We congratulate the following boys on passing the Civil Service Examination (Clerical Section).

LEONARD CRAIG, who in this examination achieved the distinction of being 2nd in the Country in Book-Keeping and was awarded a prize.

Also DONALD H. DAVY, HARRY HARDING, RONALD F. LUCAS, and JOHN R. THOUMINE.

We further wish to congratulate A. L. WOOLDRIDGE, on passing the Final Examination of the Institute of Certified Public Accountants, and on gaining 1st place in the country.

We congratulate Mr. GEORGE B. JONES, on passing the Final Examination of the Society of Incorporated Accountants.

We heartily congratulate Haydn G. Davies on his remarkable achievement in obtaining a State Scholarship which enables him to pursue his studies at the University of Oxford for a period of three years.

Pupils who succeeded in obtaining L.E.A. Scholarships: F. T. Secombe, A. G. Thomas. E. Goldstone, W. A. Rees, K. Gray.

We congratulate the above boys on their achievement.

We are also pleased to congratulate last year's Head Prefect upon obtaining the Welsh Church Scholarship which enables him to study at a University for three years and for a further period of two years at a Theological College.

THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

This Society has been very active this term, and up to the present its members have spent enjoyable and profitable evenings.

The officials elected at the commencement of the term were:—

President:—Mr. Llewelyn John.

Chairman:—D. B. Scully, Upper Sixth Science.

Secretary:—G. Evans, Upper Sixth Science.

Committee:—J. Morris, Upper VI Science; F. Richards, Lower VI Science; D. Burford, Upper Va; D. Taylor, Va; J. R. Leonard, Vb; P. Morris, Vc.

The Headmaster, as President of the Society, opened the programme for the term with an interesting lecture on "Behaviourism." He covered a good deal of ground in his lecture, and offered much food for thought to all who were really interested. We then received a visit from Doctor Thomas, the Head of the Physics department at the Swansea Technical College. He delivered a lecture on "Tendencies in Modern Physics," and again a large audience heard a very interesting lecture which dealt with many of the various aspects of Modern Physics. Doctor Thomas' lecture covered much ground in a very short while, thus maintaining the interest of the audience.

On Monday, November 8th, D. B. Scully delivered a lecture on "Electro-Magnetic Waves." This took place in the Physics Laboratory, and included a demonstration of the X-Ray tube in action, and all who were present thoroughly appreciated the way in which they were alternately mystified and enlightened by the revelations of the lecturer.

On the afternoon of November 11th, thirty members of the Society went on a conducted tour of the Mond Nickel Works, Clydach. This visit went off exceedingly well, with the same smoothness as such school excursions usually do. Each member who availed himself of this opportunity of visiting one of the largest works of its kind, was perfectly satisfied with the excellent manner in which the tour was carried out.

A little later in the term Mr. B. C. George gave a lecture on "Explosives." This too, "went off" very well, and the large number of members present thoroughly enjoyed what proved to be one of the best of the term's lectures.

Thus continued the Society's busy term, and we wish to thank Mr. Islwyn Williams and Mr. Llewelyn John for their constant attention and advice, and also all those who have kindly given their time to the preparation and delivering of lectures. Again, we must not forget to thank the Mond Nickel Company for their kind co-operation in arranging an enjoyable and instructive afternoon, spent in seeing their works at Clydach.

And lastly, but not least of all we extend our many thanks to those boys whose continued interest has made the Society possible, and with whose help it is hoped the Society will continue to flourish.

GEORGE EVANS, Sec.

WE SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW:—

Why certain scientists of the Upper School are seen with chemical apparatus in their desks?

Why the Upper VI Science keep old milk bottles in one desk and old gym shoes in another?

Whether the above mentioned gentlemen are going to enter the cheese trade? Or whether they are preparing to poison the school?

Why boys of the Lower Sixth become "bilious" or "have severe colds" when tests are imminent?

Why Secondary Schoolboys are able to watch the 'Swans' on Thursday afternoons, and yet be 'present' in school? (For further information, see the registers.)

The nature of many privileges of the Lower Sixth (by the time this goes into print they may have ALL been cancelled.)

Why the Lower Sixth black board is so greasy?

Whether the entrails of cats and dogs will be found around the school when the three biologists of the Lower Sixth have learnt to use their instruments?

Why a motley crowd of youngsters are allowed to invade the Lower Sixth form room every play time?

Why a certain female member of the University College of Swansea condescends to do the homework of a certain Sixth former?

ANON. Lower VI.



A MERRY "KISS-MISS" by W. PRICE, Upper VIa.

CAREERS.

Abstract of lecture by Mr. G. E. Hider to the students of Dynevor Secondary School relative to the Engineering profession.

Engineering may be divided into three major divisions:

1. Civil Engineering.
2. Mechanical Engineering.
3. Electrical Engineering.

The oldest and best known Engineering Institutions are those whose members are concerned with those particular phases of Engineering.

1. The Institution of Civil Engineers.
2. The Institution of Mechanical Engineers
3. The Institution of Electrical Engineers.

There are, of course, many other Engineering Institutions whose members are specialists in one or other phases of the major divisions into which engineering is divided.

For instance, the Institution of Structural Engineers is concerned with a particular phase of Civil Engineering. i.e. the design and erection of Steel Structures of all types.

In the Mechanical Engineers division, there are Institutions whose members specialise in one important aspect of that division, and again in the Electrical division, there are Institutions whose members are concerned with one special aspect of that phase of the profession.

It is proposed in this lecture to emphasise more especially the opportunities open to a well trained Mechanical Engineer.

A young Mechanical Engineer ought to make it his aim to obtain **Associate Membership** of the leading professional Institution concerned with his branch of engineering—The Institution of Mechanical Engineers.

With this end in view he should endeavour to join one of the Junior Classes of the Institution at as early a stage as possible in order to—

- a. Meet his fellow engineers.
- b. Obtain the advantages of Institution Meetings, Papers, Library etc., and
- c. Obtain the advice and assistance of the Institution in connection with his education, training and career.

He can join the class of **STUDENTS** and call himself a Student of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers between

the ages of 16 and 25, as soon as he has become either a full time student in a recognised engineering college, or a pupil or apprentice in engineering works, and has passed either the Studentship Examination or has a Matriculation or School Certificate fulfilling the necessary conditions. Many join as Students as soon as they have obtained the National Certificate in Mechanical Engineering and have passed one or two papers of the Studentship Examination from the remainder of which the ordinary National Certificate exempts them. It is not possible to remain in the class of Students after reaching the age of 28.

Once a Student the object should be to qualify for transference to the class of **GRADUATES**, or alternatively it is possible to enter direct into this class between the ages of 21 and 30. The qualifications for Graduateship are of a higher standard; a Graduate must have passed sections A and B of the Associate Membership Examination or have been exempt therefrom by an engineering degree or other recognised qualification, a Student who has gained the Ordinary and Higher National Certificate is able to complete this part of the Associate Membership Examination with very little additional work. A Graduate must also have made a substantial start with his practical training in the workshops, drawing office training alone is not sufficient. A Graduate must qualify for transference to a higher grade or else leave the Institution before he is 35.

The following are the essential steps.

It must be emphasised that there are important disappointments which the young engineer may experience unless he keeps his goal definitely in mind from the beginning of his career.

Engineering, especially Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, is very different from many of the allied professions.

To enter the medical or legal profession, a young man must fulfil certain well defined conditions, and failing the fulfilment of those conditions then he cannot, and must not describe himself as being in those professions.

It is different in Engineering.

At any intermediate stage of his training he may decide not to pursue his studies, but there are no regulations which prevent him from discribing himself as an Engineer, and herein lies the possibility that a young man enters the profession with the fixed determination of becoming an

Engineer and ends up by becoming a Mechanic, that is to say one who, although skilled in the use of tools and in the erection of machinery, has no knowledge of the sciences governing the design and construction of the machines on which he may be engaged.

Important opportunities occur for well trained Mech. Engineers in the Army, Navy and Air Force.

Outside the services there are valuable opportunities to be obtained as Factory Inspectors, Patent Office Examiners and other positions created by increasing tendency for Parliament to exercise a measure of control in industry.

G. E. HIDER.

THE OLD DY'VORIANS' SOCIETY.

The opening meeting of the Session on Nov. 10th took the form of a musical evening, when we were entertained by the "Five Lyricals," a band of musicians, playing strange instruments, but somehow under the magical influence of their leader Mr. Arthur Short, producing music. We also heard Mr. D. E. Powell and Mr. Haydn Llewelyn in several solos and duets, which of course were sung in the usual finished style of these artists.

Those present also joined in community singing, and enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Coffee, and biscuits brought a memorable evening to a close.

Members of the Society who held office during this session were:—

President:—Rev. W. R. Francis, M.A. Committee:—Llewelyn John, Esq., (Chairman), Glan Powell, Esq., (Treasurer), W. H. Lewis, Esq., (Secretary) and Messers:—B. Cox, D. E. Powell, S. C. Jenkins, E. H. Evans, A. Sullivan, W. Thomas, G. R. Goldsworthy, T. H. Walters, Bernard Rees, C. H. Miller, J. B. Davies, K. B. Thomas, Alwyn Jones.

Hon. Auditors:—L. Anthony and G. Gibbs, Incorporated Accountants.

We hope to arrange for the following Old Dy'vorians to lecture to the Society at some future date:—Professor T. Neville George, D.Sc., PH.D., Colin Griffiths, Esq., B.A., Dr. Glyn Evans, D. O. Thomas, Esq., B.A., Alderman Percy Morris.

The following Old Dy'vorians have also promised to entertain us: William Morris, Esq., Messers—D. C. Davies, Arthur Simpson, D. J. Morris, Victor Haynes and G. Isaac.

W.H.L. Sec.

JUNIOR RUGBY.

The School team has had a fairly satisfactory season up to date, but there is still room for improvement.

The first match was against Oxford Street, and the School started the season with great zest, defeating them by 14-5.

We next played the Grammar School, a much stronger and heavier side, and lost by 13-0.

In the next match, which was with Glanmor, the School won 13-5. This was our last victory.

On October 2nd, Dyfatty an undefeated team, was played, and the School was close to winning, when a Dyfatty man dropped a goal five minutes before the end.

On October 5th, we met Manselton at Townhill, handicapped by an unlucky pack of thirteen; but despite this Manselton only beat us 3-0, an unexpectedly narrow margin. The next two matches were abandoned.

Townhill was next played and we lost to this very good side by 14-0.

Wales and Harris were selected to play for the town against Ogmere.

This season's record is:—

P.	W.	D.	L.	Points for	Points against.
6	2	4	0	27	44

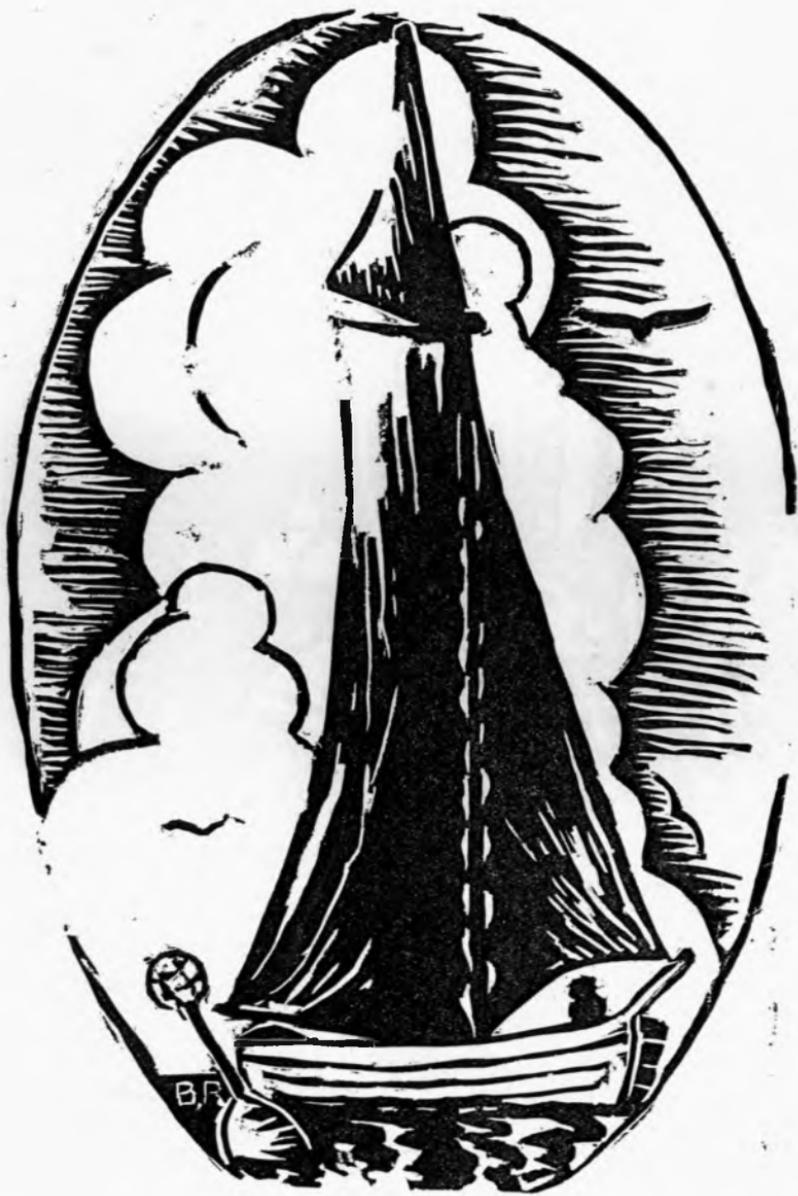
Scorers:—W. E. Harris—3 tries; D. Wales—2 tries. 3 conversions; A. Jenkins—1 try; J. Davies—1 try.

THE FIVES CLUB.

This Club now has seventy five members. The fact that the number of permits issued this term is greater than any previous term is evidence that fives is becoming more popular. The fives tournament organized by Mr. Glan Powell was a great success and the result of the "draw" was eagerly awaited by the competitors.

By defeating Roy Griffiths, 4c, by 15-6, Frank Martin, 3b, became the Junior Champion, and R. Pike, Lower VI, retained the Senior Championship in defeating T. Jones, Vc, by 15-6.

R. PIKE, Sec.



LINO CUT by BERNARD REES, IV B.



"NOEL" by F. E. THOMAS, Vc.

SENIOR RUGBY, 1st XV.

The officers for the season are:—

Captain: D. Richards. Vice-Captain and Hon. Sec.: B. Lloyd. The additional members of the committee are— E. Rees, W. J. Francis and Bernard Thomas.

The prospects for the season were not exceedingly bright. Actually only six old "colours" were available, D. Richards, B. Lloyd and E. Rees of the backs, and W. J. Francis, B. Thomas and Ellis Lloyd of the forwards. Of the remainder of the present team A. Arnold and C. S. Jones have previously represented the School. Thus we have a very young team. Our record up to the time of printing is:—

P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts. for	Against.
7	2	0	5	21	61

The season opened with a game against Glanmor Secondary School at Townhill and we lost by 6—0. On the following Saturday, we visited Pontardawe and were well beaten by the local Secondary School, the score being 19—0. This match was lost on account of weak tackling.

At Llanelly we suffered our usual reverse by 21—3. Llanelly played brilliantly, beating the school in every department. On the following Saturday we played Gowerton at Townhill, and suffered an unexpected reverse, losing by 15—3. On the following Saturday we obtained our first victory beating the Technical College by 11—8. This was an exciting game, the result being in the balance to the end. The school reproduced this good form at Aberdare, but the local county school was in fine fettle and won by 9—3. The next game was a memorable one. Quaker's yard, visiting us for the first time held an unbeaten record, but the school played fine rugby and won by 4—3.

The improvement in form during the last few matches is due to the increased interest taken in the practice.

We are all sorry to hear of the unfortunate accident to A. Arnold during one of the matches, but we are pleased to learn that he is progressing favourably. In conclusion, on behalf of the committee I should like to thank Mr. Llewelyn John and Mr. W. J. Lewis for the keen interest they have taken in the team. We must again deplore the lack of support on the touch line at Townhill, and we hope that next term's attractive fixtures will be well supported. We are again making an appeal to boys who are interested in Rugby to turn up to the weekly

practices in the Gym, announcements regarding which, appear on the Notice Board.

BERNARD LLOYD, Hon. Sec.



JUNIOR SOCCER.

Last season's School XI obtained a very good position in the Swansea Schools' League; and it pleased us very much when the Welsh Schools' Football Association awarded Leo Simpson an International Cap against Scotland at the Vetch Field.

To form a nucleus of this year's team, there remain four or five of the old players. Of the latter, Tom Kiley (3a) and John Budge (4a) were elected Captain and Vice-Captain respectively for this season. We offer our heartiest congratulations to both.

The opening match was played against Sketty at Singleton, the game ending in a goalless draw.

Our next opponents were Danygraig on the Elba Ground, where we were defeated by two goals to nil. With a little accuracy in shooting amongst the forwards, the result should have been a draw. The first victory came in the third game by 2-0, against Waunwen at Singleton. L. George (3a) and B. Pearce (2c) were the scorers. Townhill defeated us at Townhill by 5-2, although the score flattered the winners. K. Davies (3b) and A. Millichip (5b) were introduced for the first time and the former scored a goal; T. Kiley obtained the other.

In a friendly game at Cwm the School gained a victory by 2-0, the scorers being A. Jackson (5b) and L. George (3a).

To play the third successive "away" match we journeyed to Plasmarl—Cwm Level Ground ("Is it?"—asked the players!!). During this game the ball was lost in the culvert, and we also lost the match by 2-1. Our Captain scored the only goal for the School. H. West (3c), the goalie, made several very good saves.

Our next opponents were Hafod, at Singleton, whom we defeated by 3-0; the scorers were L. George, A. Millichip and D. Wray (3a).

Heartly congratulations to T. Kiley (3a) and L. George (3a) on gaining a place in the Swansea Schoolboys' Town Team.

K.

THE BADMINTON CLUB.

The Badminton Club, started last year in the Christmas and Easter Terms, among the members of the Sixth form, resumed its activities this year, membership being extended to several members of the Lr. Sixth. As only one member of last year's club returned to school after the Summer vacation, most members of the club were new to the game.

However under the able instruction of Mr. D. J. Williams, Mr. D. Islwyn Williams, Mr. E. Yates and Mr. G. Gregory great progress has been made. We also express our thanks to the above mentioned masters for the constant support which they have given to the club in these, its early stages.

It is hoped that the success which has favoured the club during the present term will continue after the holidays.

H.C.D., Sec.

PREFECTS.

G. B. Thomas (Head Prefect)

A. L. Roberts (Deputy Head Prefect)

H. C. Davies	G. Evans	D. H. Gowman
J. H. Hanney	A. Hughes	K. E. Jones
R. D. Matthews	J. Morris	W. Price.

WE SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

1. Why the prefects do not wear school caps ?
2. Why there are so few fights in the yard these days ?
3. The age of the new monitor ?
4. Why the 3rd years persist in playing "Cowboys and Indians" in the yard ?
5. Why there are so many masters in the orchestra ? and
6. Are they paid by the hour ?
7. Why there are so many 5a boys outside the form-room door during Maths lessons ?
8. Why the same boys get most of the "fives" permits ?
9. If the prefects train on milk and why ?
10. The name of the 4c giant who is always throwing his weight about in the yard ? and
11. If he would like an introduction to Tommy Farr ?

J.O.D., Lower VI

C.W.B. SENIOR CERTIFICATE SUCCESSES.

A. R. Arnold, J. B. Battle, J. D. Burford, H. O. F. Chapman (M), E. J. Clatworthy, E. F. G. Cox, G. Davies, J. O. Davies (M), R. Davies (M), L. Denis (M), T. M. Dight, W. J. Dobbs (M), T. D. Edmunds (M), D. M. Ellis, R. A. Forman (M), T. J. Francis (M), W. J. Francis (M), D. R. Gallie (M), S. F. Garret (M), R. J. Hixson, J. T. Hopkins, J. L. Hopkins (M), A. M. Hughes, D. R. Humphreys, W. J. K. Hurley, R. E. Huxtable, H. Isaac, J. O. Jenkins (M), K. M. Jenkins (M), L. John, A. W. Jones (M), C. S. Jones (M), G. B. Jones, J. C. Jones, P. Jones (M), R. J. Jones (M), G. Knudson, D. R. Leaker (M), G. B. Lewis, J. E. Lloyd, W. B. Lloyd (M), T. C. Merchant, R. H. Meyrick (M), C. G. Michael, C. L. Morris, H. E. Mort, R. Mort, G. P. Neilson (M), W. S. Nelmes (M), J. E. H. Nener (M), L. H. Parry, J. G. Pendry (M), J. W. Peters, B. Philips, R. C. Pike (M), G. D. Pitchford (M), B. S. Poote, W. H. Pope (M), T. G. V. Radford (M), D. T. Richards, D. W. Richards, F. W. Richards (M), W. S. Rowcliffe, B. T. Sambrook, H. D. Secombe, T. G. E. Sims, G. Talbot (M), B. Thomas (M), D. E. Thomas (M), E. J. Thomas, J. E. Thomas (M), H. Thomas, Hywel Thomas, G. Vernon, J. G. Walters, A. D. Waters (M), K. O. Way, C. H. Williams (M), K. R. Williams (M), R. Williams.

Supplementary Certificate:—T. G. A. Evans, D. H. Gowman, J. Morris, D. B. Scully.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to all the above-

R.A.F.**A Day in the Life of an Aircraft Apprentice.**

(The following information was contained in a letter to the Headmaster from A. A. Fox, now an old boy.)

At 6-30 a.m. Reveille is blown and everybody is supposed to wash, dress, and sweep his bed by 7-0 a.m., when breakfast of perhaps liver and bacon, porridge, tea and butter is served. Dormitory duties follow immediately after, at 7-30 a.m., and I as Dormitory Orderly had to sweep out the dormitory with three other boys.

On the sound of the order "On Parade for Colour Hoisting" there is a short parade in which the "order arms" "slope arms" and "present arms" are carried out with rifles. There follows a march past and we return to the dormitory.

At 8-0 a.m. we prepare for instruction as shown on this time table:—

8-15 to 9-15	Drill
9-15 to 10-15	Science
10-30 to 12-30	Technical instruction.

During the last of these three periods, we, the new entries, were shown over the aerodrome, where we inspected many planes, and were allowed to sit in some—a great thrill for me. The morning passed all too quickly and at 12-30 we sat down for dinner.

From 1-30 to 4-0 we spent in the workshops, which reminded me of metalwork at school. Tea is at 4-30, and have from 5-0 to 9-0 to ourselves. At 9-0 we make our beds, clean our equipment, and listen to the wireless. At 9-30 "lights out" is sounded, and silence must be immediately observed.

Thus ends a typical day in the life of an aircraft apprentice, a day of hard work mingled with healthy pleasure, and of good routine relieved by much leisure.

A. A. Fox, R.A.F., CRANWELL.

NAIL YOUR COLOURS TO THE MAST.

Spar and splinter strew the deck,
 Riddled, but not yet a wreck.
 Half-a-hundred British Tars
 Serve the guns, nor heed the spars.
 Man to man the word is passed,
 'Nail the Colours to the Mast!'

See it float above the wave,
 Flag of Britain, proved and brave.
 Now a mighty cheer up goes,
 Bids defiance to the foes;
 And the booming of the guns
 Tells of England's doughty sons.

Life's a battle all must fight,
 'Gainst the wrong, and for the right.
 As the shot beriddled ship
 Meets the foe and comes to grip,
 So the heart must, stout and strong,
 Battle ever with the Wrong.

Give no quarter, asking none—
 So it is the strife is won.
 Shew your colours, fly them free.
 As the flag above the sea.
 True and faithful to the last—
 Nail your colours to the mast.

D. Scott, Ilc.

THE PILLOW FIGHT.

Something happened late last night—
 The fairies had a pillow fight!
 For days we'd seen their pillows lie
 All soft and cloudlike in the sky.
 We didn't hear them overhead
 For we were snugly tucked in bed,
 But when the sun this morning shone—
 The piled up pillow-clouds had gone,
 And all the world was covered white
 With feathers fallen in the fight.

D. SCOTT, IIc.

A POEM BY THE SCHOOL BARD.

There's a Communistic Party in the Very Best of schools,
 Them wot wants good pay without no work,
 Them wot wants to wash their 'ands of all 'ard working
 tools

And only wants a job wot they can shirk.

They think that Politics is nuts
 And not wot it should be,
 They don't believe in wages cuts
 Like proper folks and me.

There's a Communistic Party and they're ruining our good
 name

They 'ates to do the things that they are told,
 They likes to swill the beer down, and never play the
 game

And sing "The Red Flag Flying" brave as bold.
 They don't know how to do the right.
 And this you must agree:
 They loaf about from morn to night,
 And never work like me.

There's a Communistic Party and it really isn't right,
 That they should agitate to be in power ;
 Instead of riots, fighting cops, 'till half way thro' the night
 The government these rascals now should cower.

They insult all good working men,
 They hoot and boo and jeer:
 The only time they wash is when
 They're swimming in the beer.

There's a Communistic Party and I thinks it is a shame,
 As 'ow they don't be'ave as wot they should
 And us poor British workingmen does always cops the
 blame,

For doing dirty jobs, as if we would.

They're getting into such a stew,
 And any bloke can see
 That Communists will never do,
 'Cos they ain't good, like me.

H.O.F.C.

FAREWELL.

I must leave thee, place of learning,
 Though desire is strong to stay ;
 Though my heart for thee is yearning ;
 Duty calls me far away.
 Though I sigh we must be parted,
 Let not doubt between us rise,
 Time will come, when I, light hearted
 Will return, in other guise.

In thine rooms, I'll find employment ;
 Show thy pupils realms of art ;
 Teach them how to find enjoyment,
 Working with the soul and heart.
 Absence deepens true affection,
 Though I fear I'll feel the pain ;
 I will cherish this reflection,
 Soon 'twill be we'll meet again.

In my heart shall dwell remembrance,
 And my longing to return ;
 In my mind shall dwell resemblance,
 But I must away and earn.
 Though I sigh we must be parted
 Let not doubt between us rise,
 Time will come, when I, light hearted
 Will return, in other guise.

O.H.F.C.

SOME "DINKIES."

No cap
 No tie
 Nice Chap.....
 (Long Sigh)

Used Future
 After "Si"
 "Why did I fail
 C.W.B.?"

Parachute leap
 Tower top ;
 Umbrella Cheap:
 Sudden Stop.

Wrote name.
 Corridor wall ;
 Great fame.....
 Mourned by all.

M.J.H., IVb.

THE MISUSED SCHOOLBOY.

or An Ode upon the present State of Distress in Schools.

There was a school in Swansea town
Famed for its learning wide ;
All said its boys were scholars true
Until they got inside.

There disappointment very sore,
And upset very great,
Met those whose privilege it was
To pass the outside gate.

The building was of dark grey stone,
The aspect black and cheerless,
And through the doors could be espied
The masters brave and fearless.

In desks there sat a motley crowd,
A picture very dire,
Who studied there in mortal fear
Of pedagogic ire.

O'erworked and punished till half-dead,
And no thanks ever got ;
"Nihil sine labore" had
Half-killed the blessed lot.

With drooping heads and tired eyes
Their studies they pursued,
The slaves of systems they abhorred
To endless torture glued.

The masters stood before their forms
With gloating heartless gaze ;
They pursed their lips in mocking smiles
Damned ardour with faint praise.

O Gentle reader, sweet peruser,
Art not affected now,
By such a picture of despair
To liberally endow

The source of our few pleasures small,
On school funds to bestow
As much as can, both great and small,
Roll up, fork out the dough.

J.H.H. U.VI ARTS.

27

OLD DY'VORIANS

RESERVE

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3rd, 1938,

for the

ANNUAL DANCE

at

THE HOTEL METROPOLE.

LIMITED NUMBER OF TICKETS.

Book at the earliest moment.

TICKETS — 4/6 EACH.

From Mr. E. H. Evans, B.Sc., (St. Thomas School),
Crown Street, Morriston ; or Messrs. W. H. Lewis,
Hon. Sec. ; and Glan. Powell, Hon. Treas.

WHIST DRIVE — SUPPER DANCE.

Y GYMDEITHAS GYMRAEG.

Ar ddechrau'r tymor cynhaliwyd cyfarfod agored a dewiswyd y swyddogion canlynol:—Llywydd, Byron Jones; Is-lywydd, John Jenkins; Ysgrifennydd, Ken Jones.

Ar noson Tachwedd 30 ain cawsom sgwrs ddiddorol dros ben gan Mr. D. A. Powell, tād Mr. G. Powell ein hathro Ffrangeg,—cyfarfod cyntaf y tymor. Ei destun oedd 'Taith i'r Rhineland,' a chafwyd amser difyr iawn gan bawb o'r nifer da oedd wedi ymgynnull. Llywyddwyd gan Byron Jones; cynigiwyd pleidlais o ddiolchgarwch i Mr. Powell gan K. Jones, ac eiliwyd gau J. Jenkins. Ar y diwedd cawsom, ychydig eiriau gan ein Prifathro, Mr. John; mae ein dyled yn fawr iddo ef ac hefyd i'n hathro Cymraeg, Mr. Tysul Jones, a drefnodd y cyfarfod.

Bwriedir, os yw'n bosibl, gael Cyfarfod Amrywiaethol cyn y hadolig, felly torchwn ein llewys er ei wneud yn llwyddiant. KEN JONES (Ysgrifennydd).

THE MOUNTAIN POOL.

It lies within a hollow deep
Upon the mountain side,
Where tall green rushes bend and sway
Above its placid tide.

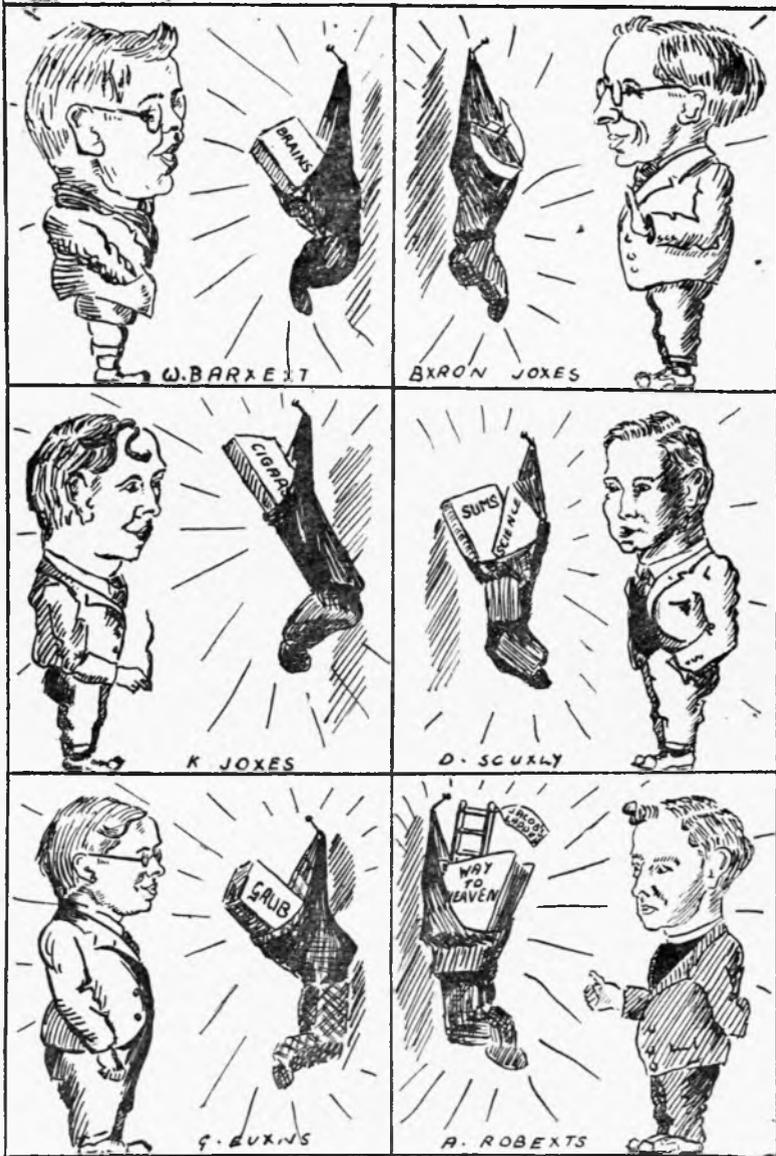
The heather spreads its purple bloom
Around in August days,
When all the land seems half asleep
Beneath the sunshine's rays.

The pool is far from haunts of men,
About its moor-fowl nest,
And curlews wail at close of day
When crimson glows the west.

The old grey heron comes to fish
Amid its waters cool,
When speckled trout rise swiftly in
The rushy mountain pool. D. SCOTT IIc.

STOP PRESS.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to D. H. Gowman of the Upper VI Sc., and to A. M. Hughes of Upper Vb, on their success in the recent Civil Service Examination.



"Stockings found and oh what joy!
Perfect gift to suit each boy."

O. H. F. CHAPMAN, LOWER VIA.

SCHOOL ACCOUNTS.

Income.	FOOTBALL ACCOUNT.	Expenditure.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Grant from School		Equipment
Fund	30 2 3	Travelling Expenses
Part Payments for		Hospitality
Colours Badges ...	1 8 0	Affiliation Fees and
		Insurance
		Colours Badges ...
		Postage, etc.
	<u>£31 10 3</u>	<u>£31 10 3</u>

CRICKET ACCOUNT.

Grant from School		Equipment	17 17 6
Fund	23 12 0½	Travelling Expenses	2 10 4
		Hospitality	2 17 1
		Postage, Etc.	0 7 1½
	<u>£23 12 0½</u>		<u>£23 12 0½</u>

ATHLETICS ACCOUNT.

Grant from School		Travelling Expenses	1 16 0
Fund	2 7 6	Equipment	0 17 6
Part Payment for		Affiliation and	
Equipment	0 13 6	Entrance Fees ...	0 7 6
	<u>£3 1 0</u>		<u>£3 1 0</u>

FIVES ACCOUNT.

Grant from School		Fives Balls	3 6 0
Fund	2 2 0		
Sale of Fives Balls	1 4 0		
	<u>£3 6 0</u>		<u>£3 6 0</u>

BADMINTON ACCOUNT.

Grant from School		Equipment	6 4 6
Fund	5 17 6		
Part Payment for			
Shuttles	0 7 0		
	<u>£6 4 6</u>		<u>£6 4 6</u>

BOYS ADMITTED SEPTEMBER, 1937.

3071 Kearns, A. J.*	G	3121 Klee, F. P.	L
2 Walters, J.*	L	2 Maggs, G.	L
3 Larsen, R.R.*	G	3 Munday, W. G.	G
4 Lloyd, W. D.*	L	4 Philippaite, G. R.	G
5 Andrewartha, E. R.	G	5 Quirk, A. E.	R
6 Bleay, J. J.	G	6 Reynolds, P. W.	L
7 Bolch, G. L.	D	7 Smitham, R. J.	G
8		8 Spinks, T. W. G.	D
9 Davies, D. E.	G	9 Strange, K.	R
3080 Davies, D. S.	L	3130 Summerfield, R. T.	L
1 Davies, R. D.	D	1 Walters, W. T.	G
2 Davies, T. S.	G	2 Warburton, R. W.	D
3 Downes, C.	D	3 Williams, C.	D
4 Evans, J. R.	G	4 Williams, P. A.	L
5 Hook, F.	L	5 Wood, R. E. N.	R
6 Horn, T. H.	R	6 Woolf, A.	D
7 Hullen, W. B.	D	7 Ahearne, J.	D
8 Jeremiah, L. C.	D	8 Bonham, D. E. W.	L
9 Jones, J. K.	R	9 Brooks, G.	D
3090 Knott, M. R.	L	3140 Couch, G.	D
1 Lloyd, T. L.	L	1 Davies, J. C.	D
2 Loosemore, E. G.	L	2 Dixon, A.	L
3 Martin, W. G.	G	3 Evans, I.	G
4 McGlyn, B. P.	D	4 Gibbs, D. E.	L
5 Millard, D.	L	5 Harries, J. G.	R
6 Mills, B. E.	R	6 Huxtable, S. D.	R
7 Pope, G. W.	R	7 James, D. E.	G
8 Prangle, W.	R	8 John, G. D.	L
9 Roberts, T. W.	L	9 Jones, R. T.	R
3100 Rowlands, W.	R	3150 Jones, W. L.	R
1 Ryman, R. J.	D	1 Jones, W. R.	D
2 Swaine, G. H.	G	2 Lloyd, E.	D
3 Thomas, C.	L	3 Lockett, C. L.	R
4 Watson, S. D.	L	4 Martin, A. W.	R
5 Zagerman, C. P.	G	5 Mockridge, J. M.	R
6 Bennet, E. G.	R	6 Morgan, T. G.	D
7 Bevan, K. J.	R	7 O'Sullivan, P. J.	G
8 Bidder, G. T.	L	8 Pearce, W. B.	L
9 Bishop, W. C.	L	9 Rees, D. W.	R
3110 Cunningham, H.	D	3160 Richards, D. S.	G
1 Dunstan, R. J.	G	1 Richards, J. G.	L
2 Evans, R. P.	D	2 Roberts, C. G.	G
3 Forman, G. M.	D	3 Scott, D. E.	L
4 Gammon, R. B.	D	4 Thomas, H. R.	G
5 Grainger, A. J.	R	5 Walters, G. B.	D
6 Johns, J. B.	L	6 Williams, H.	L
7 Jones, B. J.	G	7 Williams, T. D.	R
8 Jones, F. J.	G	8 Williams, W. A.	G
9 Jones, L. A.	R	9 Harrison, C. N.	
3120 Keane, D. G.	G		

The letter at end of each line signifies initial letters of Houses :—

D Dillwyn. G Grove. R Roberts. L Ljewellyn.

Albert E. Davies, Printer, Swansea.

