

THE SWANSEA MUNICIPAL  
*Secondary School Magazine.*

No. 44.

DECEMBER, 1926.



BOYS' SCHOOL: DYNEYOR PLACE.

ALBERT E. DAVIES, PRINTER, OXFORD STREET, SWANSEA.



# EVERYTHING

For **OUTDOOR & INDOOR SPORTS**  
and **PASTIMES** of every description.

Largest Selection &

Best Possible Value.

## Ben. Evans & Co., Ltd.

The Old Swansea  
Sporting Depot, . .

**CORNER OF CAER STREET & GOAT STREET.**

---

**Complete School Outfits for Boys and Girls**  
at **Lowest Prices.**

**All garments marked in ink free of charge.**

---

Telegrams—"EVANS, SWANSEA."

Telephone—5015.

RICHARD G. LEWIS, Managing Director.



GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

---

---

## Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

---

---

No. 44.

DECEMBER, 1926.

---

---

### EDITORIAL.

---

Nowadays schoolboys seem to lack initiative, at any rate in any praiseworthy direction, and to want everything done for them ; they are too modest to contribute to what should be their own magazine. So little matter reached the Editor that he hesitated whether to go out of circulation or to give a new title such as the *Non-School Magazine* or even *My Magazine*.

However, a long contribution from an Old Boy, who may yet become a second Jack London, provided a solid foundation on which to build and *du courage, toujours du courage*, did the rest.

Our last editorial has called forth an account of the Dramatics, but has evidently dried up the fountain of Poetry, and the Muse is now silent. We quite expected an article on Signor Eskimo Icecreamo, round the corner, or on his successor, Signor Hottentoto Castaneo, six-a-penny, but no,—contributions often miss the last post. This was the fate of the account of the Basket Ball Competition. In it we learn that IVa are this year's winners.

The Senior Rugby Team, having won no matches, think they have nothing to record, not even an account of how they almost won or why they didn't win owing to absenteeism, etc. The spacious new playing fields, across the road behind the Training College, will be ready next September ; the Town Hill School will provide dressing rooms and baths !

The New Secondary School has now reached its second storey ; hence the hammerings on the walls of 3R and 2R.

Next February will see Prize Day and the Senior and Junior Plays.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

Among the University successes of Old Boys last Summer were :—

- D. Lawrence Thomas, B.A. (Wales), 1st Class Honours French.  
 Edwin Jones, B.A. (Wales), 2nd Class (2a) Honours French.  
 Cliff. S. Morgan, B.A. (Wales), 2nd Class (2a) Honours French.  
 H. E. Ede, B.A. (Wales), 2nd Class (2b) Honours French.  
 Sid. Walters, B.A. (Wales), 3rd Class Honours Latin.  
 G. B. Pepper, B.A. (Wales).  
 Leon. J. Cole, B.A. (Wales).  
 H. G. Messer, B.A. (Wales).  
 A. Tregaskes, B.Sc. (London) Engineering.

**SCHOLARSHIP TO SWANSEA UNIVERSITY—**

D. Myrddin Lloyd. £50.

**SCHOOL LEAVING SCHOLARSHIPS—**

Evan J. Williams, £50. T. Walters, £25. W. H. Morgan, £25.

**OXFORD HIGHER CERTIFICATE—♦**

W. H. Morgan—Chemistry & Physics, with subsidiary French and Mathematics.

*Oxford Higher results endorsed on School Certificate—*

- E. J. Williams—Chemistry and Physics, with subsidiary Mathematics.  
 W. H. D. Davies—Chemistry, with subsidiary French & Mathematics.  
 D. M. Lloyd—English, with subsidiary French and History.  
 T. Walters—Chemistry, with subsidiary French and Mathematics.  
 (In all cases the result of one year's Higher work).

**LONDON MATRICULATION—**

First Division—W. R. Drew, A. E. Watts.

Second Division—D. R. Charles, D. Llew. Davies, G. E. Hughes,  
 D. E. Jones, L. J. Powell, H. Sinnett.

**OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION—**

*First Class Honours*—G. E. Evans (dist. in Geography), B. T. Rees (dist. in Geography), B. C. Telfer (dist. in Geography), S. G. Thomas, R. Leslie Wilson (dist. in French and Geography).

*Second Class Honours*—E. G. Bowen (dist. in Geography), J. M. Hanna (dist. in Geography).

*Third Class Honours*—J. H. S. Bevan, M. C. Cohen, Dewi R. Davies (dist. in Geography), W. J. Davies, V. Jones, D. U. R. Williams (dist. in Geography), J. R. Williams (dist. in Geography) and 32 Passes, of whom the following obtained Distinctions in Geography—B. J. H. Daniel, D. C. Davies, R. G. Devereux, E. Honbrook, D. J. Jones, B. O. Llewelyn, A. W. Morris, J. T. Nicholas, A. L. Roderick, A. L. Stephens.

The following boys obtained exemption from London and Welsh Matriculation—E. G. Bowen, G. E. Evans, J. M. Hanna, V. Jones, B. T. Rees, B. Telfer, S. G. Thomas, D. U. R. Williams, J. R. Williams, R. L. Wilson.

School Prefects from last year are : H. Richards, L. Powell, R. L. Wilson. New Prefects are : Form VI—E. G. Bowen, D. E. Jones B. T. Rees. Form V—G. H. S. Bevan, D. C. Davies, Dewi R. Davies, and E. A. Rees.

School Librarian is R. L. Wilson.

The following Local Government Appointments have recently been filled by Old Boys of the School—Registrar of Births & Deaths, Swansea Northern District: Mr. Cyril Lewis. Clerk to Gower Rural District Council: Mr. T. Williams.

Trevor R. Jones has gained a Welsh Church Scholarship of £50 for four years and has entered Lampeter College.

Charlie Fox left School in 1914 to take up a sea-faring career. He has already taken his "Master's Ticket" and recently sat for the "extra certificate." He has been chief officer on one of Messrs. Humphreys & Co.'s Steamers trading to the River Plate. During the latter part of the War he held a commission in the Navy, and for a year was in command of a mine-sweeper off Cape Helles. He is now applying for an appointment as Marine Officer in Kenya, a Government administrative post which carries a good pension.

W. H. D. Davies has followed a time-honoured practice of presenting a book to the School Library as a parting gift—in this case—Mark Twain's *Tom Sawyer*. He writes from St. Bartholomew's Hospital: "I notice you intend doing 'She Stoops to Conquer.' I think it will take well with any audience. Looking back to our last two School Plays, I feel that taking part in School Dramatics is a wonderful experience. As well as fostering a spirit of friendship between fellows of different years, it materialises early the realisation that, after all, hearing one's own voice in public is nothing to be dreaded; indeed, in Dramatics, it is rather to be courted."

Fred. Waters, M.Sc., has recently been appointed to a post in the Government Chemical Laboratories, London.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of: *The Wayfarer*, *City of Westminster School Magazine*, *The Pontypriddian*, and *The Newport School Magazine*.

### HOUSE MASTERS AND OFFICERS.

#### DE LA BECHE HOUSE.

House Masters—Mr. J. Mendus, Mr. W. H. Price, Mr. A. Jones.  
Head—R. Leslie Wilson (VI); D. E. Jones, Capt. (VI); Dan Jones, Secty. (V).

#### BURNS HOUSE.

House Masters—Mr. E. Phillips, Mr. G. Powell, Mr. A. Jones.  
Head—W. L. Lewis (L.V.); Geo. H. Davies, Capt. (L.V.).

#### DILLWYN HOUSE.

House Masters—Mr. E. Thomas, Mr. D. D. Phillips, Mr. T. J. Huxtable.  
Head—H. Richards (VI); H. Bevan, Capt. (V).

#### GROVE HOUSE.

House Masters—Mr. D. Davies, Mr. W. T. Davies, Mr. B. C. George.  
Head—S. G. Thomas (VI); H. Williams, Sec. (V); F. Williams, Capt. (IVa).

#### LLEWELYN HOUSE.

House Masters—Mr. D. H. Morgan, Mr. W. H. Lewis, Mr. T. Morgan.  
Head—D. C. Davies (V); J. Reg. Williams, Sec. (VI); J. Povolny, Capt. (IV).

#### ROBERTS HOUSE.

House Masters—Mr. J. B. Abraham, Mr. D. J. Williams, Mr. W. H. Lewis.  
Head—E. G. Bowen (VI); E. A. Rees, Sec. (V).

## THE ASCENT OF SNOWDON.

At a height of one thousand feet, the scenery was magnificent. Mountains were all around and lakes and tarns were innumerable. Below, in the valley lay Llanberis and the lakes of Llyn Paderd and Llyn Aeric. After crossing the two thousand feet line we advanced over a narrow ridge with a precipice on either side. The beautiful parsley fern was observed growing on the rocks and in the crevices.

Soon after crossing the three thousand feet mark, the summit station and hotel came into sight.

At the foot of Snowdon, the day had been extremely warm, but on the summit, at the height of three thousand five hundred and seventy one feet above sea level, the air was very cold and though the sun was bright, it gave little heat.

The view from the summit is indescribable. The outline of St. David's Head can be seen to the south and practically every prominent peak in Wales is visible as far south as Breconshire Beacons.

The outline of the Cumberland mountains, Snae fell in the Isle of Man, and the long line of the Irish Wicklow Hills can also be seen.

Nearer, the "Eryri mountains looked very majestic and no less than nineteen mountain lakes and tarns could be seen.

CLGMIVC.

---

### FORM CAPTAINS AND VICE-CAPTAINS.

VI. R. L. WILSON	H. RICHARDS
V. J. H. S. BEVAN	E. REES
L.V. W. LEWIS	G. DAVIES
IV. P. SOLOMON	L. HEARNE
IVa. F. WILLIAMS	G. H. DAVIES
IVm. D. MATHEWS	ELVET LEWIS
III. R. L. TREHARNE	D. H. THOMAS
IIIa. A. JONES	G. DEEBLE
IIIIm. H. MORRIS	E. WAETZEL
IIr. IVOR EVANS	T. MINNEY
IIa. D. HOUSTON	A. ANDERSON
IIb. B. GORVIN	DENZIL MORGAN
Ia. R. G. M. DAVID	
Ic. W. J. TASKER	B. BAYTON

# The "BON."

For Everything Smart in  
Wearing Apparel for Young  
and Grown-up Gentlemen—

RAINCOATS and

TAILORED SUITS

a Speciality.

High Grade Goods without High Prices.

PLEASE NOTE !

We Stock your School Caps  
and all the House Ties.

Caps, Best Quality ... 2/11

Ties .... 1/6 and 2/6

D. L. DAVIES,  
19, Gower St., Swansea.

Official Outfitters to S.R.C., University College.

**TO STUDENTS OF ALL AGES.**

For a good supply of up-to-date Books  
of general literature, tales of school life  
and stormy adventure tales.

School Stationery and Fountain Pens.

**Try A. R. WAY,**  
8, CRADOCK STREET

(LATE 4, WIND STREET)

Foreign Stamps a Spécialté.

---

---

YOU CANNOT DO BETTER FOR

**YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS**

than have them phrenologically examined  
by a **COMPETENT PHRENOLOGIST.**

**W. A. WILLIAMS,**

Can be consulted Daily at his rooms in the

**VICTORIA ARCADE, SWANSEA.**

Near the Market.

He has been established here since 1894, and puts more  
than 30 years study of **Human Nature, Child Culture**  
and **Vocational Psychology** at your service:—

“Prof. WILLIAMS holds the highest credentials as a Phrenologist. We would heartily recommend our readers to consult him. As a Phrenologist and Human Scientist, he is as much above the ordinary lecturer and examiner of heads, as is the skilled medical practitioner above the quack.”—*The Press.*

## THE DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT, 1926.

A curious thing about our School Dramatics is that many weeks before the performance every boy knows what the items are to be, and who is playing so-and-so in the play. But all are in a mist as to the plots of the plays.

The concert this year must have brought in a good substantial sum for the Students Loan Fund as "Full House" was a certainty for both nights two days before the event.

The boys immediately settled down in all the comfortable places they could find. That is a boys' nature. Sweets were nearly all demolished before the orchestra started the proceedings with the "National Anthem."

The orchestra had chosen excellent pieces for a youthful audience, (and were not all there youthful that night?) pieces with a lilt and yet with a quick movement.

The Junior Play "The Unhappy Ending" (in Four Screams) was specially written by—I AN' THeY. This "Mellow Drama" was heartrending, but the acting was excellent. We are glad to state that Kruschen, the hero, won his bride, Sanatogen, from his rival, Zambuk, through the kind help of Crystolax.

Our first-class orchestra, the best in the town (Hear! Hear!), under the conductorship of Garfield Phillips, rendered selections from "Faust," including the "Soldiers' March," which so caught the imagination of the small boys that feet kept time with the band.

The great event of the evening was the Senior Play, Sheridan's "School for Scandal." The curtain rose on a quarrel. This was eventually settled at the end of the play, but it provided much amusement. "Powell, as Lady Teazle, was a great success, having all the whims and graces of a lady of fashion." That was the verdict of the Press.

Wakeford, as Charles Surface, seemed to the manner born, but the scene that caught the audience's eye, a scene, may we say, that will never be forgotten, was that in which the Hebrew money-lender, Moses (G. Davies), imbibed so much "wine." Yeth, he did.

Our star performer, Garfield Phillips, gave an excellent rendering of Verdi's "La Traviata," during a break in the play.

Do the "small boys" of our School need the extra hour in bed next day. We are afraid they do not take full advantage of the privilege.

E.F. (IV).

## JUNIOR SOCCER.

The season opened with a match against Dyfatty, last year's champions of the League. The unfortunate absence of D. Houston, the Captain, made a great difference to the play of the forwards. Team work was at a discount owing to the lack of practice, but there were distinct signs that the team would be an improvement on that of last season. The score of 1—1 was a true indication of the game. Ivor Evans was the scorer for the School.

The next match was a friendly with National, in which Gwyn Rees won the game by scoring two splendid goals. One or two changes were made in the team but again there was lack of cohesion between the halves and forwards. Result 2—0.

Sketty provided our opposition on the following Saturday morning, and a decided improvement was shown. The School ran out winners by 4—1. (Scorers : D. Houston 2, Alb. Williams 1, W. H. Davies 1.)

In the next League encounter, with National, the School lost their first match. The whole side gave a very lethargic display and allowed their opponents to score twice. The only goal scored for the School was a very good shot from the touchline. (Scorer : David Thomas.)

Against Rutland Street, the team once more gave an encouraging display. The chief weakness again was the lack of support given to the forwards by the half-backs. The School won by 3—1. (Scorers : D. Houston 2, Geo. Wilson 1.)

In the first round of the Trevor Evan's Cup, a bye was drawn ; in the second round St. Helen's were the opponents. Against such a strong side as St. Helen's are this season, the School did very well to run them to a margin of one goal. With the least bit of luck the score might easily have been reversed. However, the team played better and seemed more settled. Score 1—2. (Scorer : A. Evans.)

There are still some strong sides to be faced next term, but with a good effort forthcoming there is no reason why they should not be overcome.

### RECORD.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals.		Points.
				F.	A.	
4	2	1	1	9	5	5

## JUNIOR RUGBY NOTES.

Up to the time of going to Press we are unbeaten! This may be accounted for by the melancholy fact that the bad weather has prevented the playing of matches for the last five weeks. Our record is :—Won 2, Drawn 2, Lost 0. We are proud of having beaten Danygraig and drawn with St. Thomas as these teams have always been in the best of the Schools League.

Congratulations to T. Tasker 3m on the award of an Inter-town medal for 1925-26.

This year's Captain is E. Waetzel 3m. It is the vague opinion amongst the members of the League teams that his weight is about 15 stone! Perhaps it seems so to them in a scrum! H. Mendus 3r is Vice-Captain and T. Martin 3r is Secretary for this season.

*Common Faults. No. 1.* When running in support with your player who carries the ball, keep a yard behind his level. If the ball is passed level you can easily take it by putting on an extra spurt.

Danygraig	...	8 pts.	3 pts.	Win
St. Thomas	...	0	0	Draw
Brynmill	...	0	0	Draw
National	...	13	0	Win

### A DESCRIPTION OF LLANGUNNOR.

Situated on a hill, just outside the town of Carmarthen, there is the quaint little village of Llangunnor. In the village itself there is nothing of great importance, except the picturesque old church, with its moss covered tower, and the surrounding country. The church, whose chief features are its tower and beautiful, if weather-beaten, stained glass windows, stands on the top of the hill. The village consists of a number of streets, composed of tiny thatched dwellings and here and there an ordinary tiled-roof house. Not far outside the village on one of the biggest farms, are to be seen the remains of a lead mine, proving that, in years gone by, the lead mining industry was carried on there. When gazing at the surrounding country, one sees a number of pretty sights, the best example being the place where the Gwili branches off from the Towy. Perhaps, the quaintest sight is that of the fishermen, carrying their boats, called Coracles, on their backs. These boats are only a modern edition of the boat, made of skin and wickerwork, which was used by the Ancient Britons.

WM. CYRIL ROGERS.

## ARMISTICE DAY.

---

On November 11th, the School assembled as usual at 10.45 in the large Hall, to commemorate the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month of 1918, which was to be the end of all war.

Mr. Beanland gave a short address and pointed out that anniversaries of previous wars had been celebrated as days of rejoicing in victory. He illustrated this with the former celebrations of Sedan Days in Germany. We commemorate Armistice Day not as a day of exultation, but as a day of thankfulness and sad remembrance, not as a day on which to glorify the deeds of our known heroes but rather as one on which to grieve over the deaths of our Unknown Warriors. Our very monuments showed this different point of view; our own Boer Monument in Victoria Park glorified a deed of heroism, the plain cenotaph of the Great War suggested reverence, silence and grief.

It was now eight years since the war ended and few boys in the School, certainly not the younger ones, could remember anything very definite about the war itself. We had not rejoiced when we entered the war but had entered it only from a sense of duty and honour, when the sanctity of international treaties had been impugned. Sir Edward Grey, the Foreign Secretary, had worked hard to the last minute to prevent war but in vain.

Later the School had had the sad experience of seeing Old Boys visiting the School when on leave from the trenches and then a fortnight later of hearing that they had been killed almost immediately after returning to the Front. Their names are now on the School Memorial Tablet, among those who nobly died for us.

The School Wireless then gave us the prayers and part of the service from St. Mary's Church. This could be heard very distinctly even at the back of the Hall.

Then followed the two minutes' silence which was being observed in churches and at cenotaphs all over the British Empire.

The ceremony ended with the School singing "O God, our help in ages past."

# JOHNSTON

FOR CHOICE

## Vegetable & Flower Seeds

and Everything for the Garden.

Palms, Ferns, Cut Flowers, and Floral Designs.

**Alexander Johnston,**

227, OXFORD ST., SWANSEA.

Telephone 2344.

---

---

## MORGAN & HIGGS

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS.

PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS.

Depot for Swan, Waterman and Onoto Pens.

18 Heathfield St., and the Market,

SWANSEA.

Best place in Town for Scholastic Books.

Cedwir y llyfrau Cymreig diweddaraf. Inspection invited.

Any Book not in stock may be obtained in two days.

TELEPHONE—4752.

**FOR Eyesight Testing.**

**FOR Spectacles and Eye-Glasses in all metals & patterns.**

**FOR the accurate making-up of Oculists' and  
Hospital Prescriptions.**

---

**NOTE THE NAME—**

**C. F. WALTERS, F.S.M.C.**

**NOTE THE ADDRESS—**

**226, Oxford St., Swansea.**

---

Two Qualified Opticians in attendance.

The majority of Special Lenses can be supplied within  
a few hours.

---

**We shall have Rain !**



**Waterproofs for all Ages.**

Boys & Maids Tan or  
Black Sou'wester  
to match. From **10/11**

Ladies' and  
Gents' **15/11 to 39/11**

**PENHALE'S, 232, HIGH STREET,  
264, OXFORD STREET**

## OUT WEST.

As the evening shadows grew deeper with the melting of the August sun's last rays, two men could be seen dimly, lurking round the darkest corners of a goods shed, near the railway tracks. They emerged carefully from the obscurity, silent as ghosts, treading quietly but quickly over the tangle of polished steel rails that led across the plains of Kansas.

A close observer, used to the darkness, could have perceived many others besides these two, all moving in the same direction, all silent, all preoccupied. The whistle of a train sounded in the distance, and soon the gleaming headlight illuminated the scene though it did not shine upon any human figure, but over the top and around the corners of a pile of ties or sleepers where our two night birds were waiting, there projected what might have been two hats. As the light passed them, they jumped with one accord, and in two strides were alongside the lurching, creaking wagons, or box-cars. An empty one with open sliding-doors crept up to them—a leap, a scramble, and they were in. Others followed, and the noise of footsteps could be heard as still others clambered up the ladder at the side and walked over the top of the moving train.

Our close observer (for there was one) slipped out from behind a deserted motor-truck and sighed a huge sigh of relief, "Close on a hundred and fifty hopped her to-night, I guess," he said to a companion "Yeah, I guess that's about all there is in town, thank God they've gone for another year anyhow." These two were railroad dectectives, or "Bulls," who are supposed to arrest all trespassers or "Hoboes." But as it was harvest time, and the harvest over, they were content to watch the exodus of the fare-dodging harvest hands, and merely keep them from stealing rides on the outside of the passenger trains as far as possible.

The men in the box-car shivered, it was cold, for the evening air was biting, as it nearly always is on the plains in late summer. For some reason the train slowed down till it almost stood still, and in two shakes they were both out of the car, running for the fence, to return a minute later with big sheaves of wheat, which they strewed over the wooden floor, in a corner, and in which they were soon reclined, almost buried, snores emerging intermittently to bear witness to their presence and condition.

With the dawn our friends were awakened by the harsh voice of a trainman. "Say youse, what are youse riding

on ?" Without a word the two dug down and produced a half-dollar apiece which seemed to satisfy the outraged sensibilities, and stern demand of that honest toiler for the Canadian Pacific Railway Line, for he and his companion departed without more ado to further swell their bulging pockets. Needless to say the impecunious were dumped unceremoniously on to the right of way, to cogitate upon the hardheartedness of trainmen, and the hardness of packed cinders when in contact with under portions of the anatomy.

The fortunate owners of the half-dollars sat up, rolled themselves a cigarette apiece, and smoked silently, gazing at the miles upon miles of golden wheat, wet and glistening with early morning dew, undulating softly, in the early morning breeze. Not a tree relieved the monotony of that vast expanse ; small towns sprang up from it, with their wind-mills of iron and wooden houses, and were soon lost to sight in the distance, to be replaced by smaller or larger counterparts further on. There were others in the car, some negroes, big and happy fellows playing cards for pastime on the floor ; some young lads, tanned and serious, talking quietly of other scenes ; college boys out for the experience—and incidentally the cash, for the harvesters were well paid then, just after the war. Seventy cents to one dollar an hour is not to be sneezed at, some were evidently rough and hardened characters for their talk was rude and seemed to consist of wicked oaths, interspersed with one or two intelligent words. One man drew forth a mouth organ and started to play, softly and expressively, a simple melody "My old Kentucky Home." Everyone was silent. Their faces softened, imperceptibly almost, and their rude oaths died on their lips, as the crude music touched their crude hearts. There are few men who are not susceptible to the strains of some sweet old melody, however hardened they may be.

Our two heroes, however, had little time to spare now. The one with the harmonica, resisting all entreaties for an encore, put it away and as the train slowed down for a crossing near a town, the two swung quickly down from the car and jumped off, leaning forward and running rapidly from the impetus of their jump.

They took the main road from the little town and in an hour were close to a big farm house. Here the people were astir, cranking up their Fords, and petrol tractors and (shades of Noah and the Flood), even harnessing up mules and horses, but of course even tractors break down sometimes. At all events the two strangers were soon welcomed, and in

response to queries with regard to the shortage of man-power were soon "hired" and seated close to a huge breakfast of eggs and bacon and corn-meal mash and flapjacks and bread and so forth, to which they and thirty or so other overall-clad "huskies" did full justice. After this they were placed aboard a crowded panting Ford or "Flivver," which bore them rapidly along the dusty road between the unfenced walls of wheat, till they reached the scene of operations. Now you must understand that although these men had left a district already harvested, by travelling northward through the wheat belt, they had arrived at a point where the wheat was just ripe enough to cut. That particular farm had 20,000 acres to cut, and there was a prospect of possibly a month's work. Soon the little caterpillar tractors were humming and wheeling into position on the outer edge of the wheat field, each one was hitched to a Header, a machine which merely cuts the heads of the grain, leaving the straw standing. The ears pass along an elevator of canvas up a chute into a huge wagon of lath and wire netting which is driven parallel to the header till it is full, when it is replaced by another.

Our two travellers manned one of these wagons or barges, one driving the mules, the other spreading the wheat as it fell, so that the barge was evenly loaded. Soon the air was thick with dust and full of the noise of tractors and the click of headers and shouts of teamsters. The outfits were working simultaneously, one behind the other, cutting round the edge of one of the mile square sections of wheat field, which was bordered only by the dirt road. The barges were driven up to the headers, filled, emptied on to the ground where the stack was being built, and filled and emptied again and again, at top speed and without pause.

The sun rose higher and beat fiercer upon the broad hats of the men and upon the horses and mules. The dust grew thicker, the air was as still as the air in a prison, sweat poured from man and beast. Here and there a man would drop, overcome by the heat and exertion, here and there a horse would drop, killed by that fierce glare and hard pace, but there was no stop, for the wheat cannot wait and in that country that's all there is. If it is lost, the whole year is lost as well, and all the money that was to have been the farmer's reward, melts as snow in the sun, if the rain should beat down his ripe wheat. So they toil and spare not, and woe to him who drinks too much water, for he will die in convulsions.

At noon a bell rings and at that welcome sound all stop, and make their way to the portable lunch-car which is close by, to seat themselves quickly before such a meal as would daunt any but the most redoubtable of trenchermen, the hungry harvest hands : soups, roasts, vegetables, pies, cakes and fruits and heaven knows what, piled before them in profusion, to disappear as if by magic in almost no time.

Outside no sound, but the faint chirping of listless grasshoppers, the munching sound of horses and mules eating and that faint indescribable rustling of the ripe wheat as it sways heavily in the merest breaths of air. The work begins again promptly on the hour and continues till sunset, when man and beast wend home, weary and drooping, to their barns and stables. The men in the "Flivvers" are silent now and as they dash along in the shadows, homeward bound, one can hear the sweet but tinny sound of a mouth organ playing the old familiar air.

W. Ross (O.B.)

---

### SWIMMING.

Congratulations are offered to Alwyn Jones (Captain 3a), who this Term won the 100 yards Breast-stroke Championship of Wales for Boys under 15 years. Furthermore, we congratulate him on breaking the record, the time taken being 1 min. 32 secs.

---

### ADMISSIONS—SEPTEMBER, 1926.

1932a Jones, Dan. J.	1956b Hullin, A.G.B.	1980g Osman, J.
3g Hopkin, J. W. H.	7g James, R. I.	1l Parfitt, A. E.
4a Bater, R. C.	8d James, W. E.	2a Phillips, K.
5g Bayton, B. P.	9b Jenkins, P. M.	3a Rogers, T. J.
6l Bevan, R. J.	1960d John, A. L.	4a Rowe, A.
7l Blackmore, W.	1b John, J. I.	5d Simons, K.
8d Challis, G.	2r John, Llew.	6l Stevens, L. H.
9b Chandler, T. H.	3a Johnson, A.	7r Tabram, B. L.
1940d Clement, E. H.	4l Jones, B.	8d Tarr, R. J. C.
1r Coates, H.	5b Jones, G. L.	9g Tasker, W. J.
2b David, R. G. M.	6a Jones, G. M.	1990b Taylor, L. J.
3b Davies, E. I.	7r Jones, H.	1r Thomas, G.
4d Davies, G.	8r Jones, J. H.	2g Thomas, H. C.
5d Davies, H.	9r Joseph, H.	3r Thomas, K. B.
6g Davies, S. J.	1970a Jungblutt, E. V.	4b Thomas, T. C.
7b Emanuel, A. H.	1l Kann, D. M. R.	5d Thomas, W. M.
8g Francis, G. A.	2l Lewis, T. R. R.	6l Walters, J. R.
9b Goldberg, H.	3g Leyshon, A.	7l Wilding, F. E.
1950d Griffiths, J. L.	4g Mason, P. Llew.	8l Williams, G.
1a Grove, A. V.	5r Morgan, W. P.	9d Williams, I.
2b Hancock, G.	6a Neill, J.	2000l Williams, R. H.
3a Harris, G.	7g Newbury, F.	1r Williams, W. B.
4l Hibbert, F. G.	8a Northcott, W. J.	2l Thomas, G. D.
5r Hokpkin, D. N.	9d Northway, M. W.	

# DAVID THOMAS,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER,

SILVERSMITH & OPTICIAN,

**CORNER OF CASTLE ST. & TEMPLE ST.,  
SWANSEA.**



Special Stock of Up-to-date Novelties in  
Gold and Silver. :: :: Gold and Silver  
Alberts, Brooches, Bracelets, Studs, Links  
Pins. :: Diamond, Engagement, Wedding,  
and Keeper Rings. :: :: Match Boxes,  
Cigarette and Cigar Cases, Mirrors,  
Brushes, and Combs in endless variety, at  
Lowest Prices in Town.



**Presentation Plate a Speciality.**

# SUITS that BOYS LIKE



The same Smart D.B. Style can be had  
in long trousers suits.

Because they are so Smart and yet very Comfortable, and the patterns are as up-to-date as the styles.

## PARENTS

like them too—They know a Suit from HODGES is the best value money can buy.

Sturdily built to stand the hardest wear, they are equally suitable for Classroom or Playground.

HODGES always have a Large and Varied Selection for you to choose from whether you prefer Fine Blue Serges or one of the Newest Tweed Patterns.

“CLOTHES THAT MAKE FOR COMFORT.”

# HODGES

& SONS (CLOTHIERS) LTD

THE SHOPS FOR BOYS.