

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

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Editors—

MR. T. J. JAMES.

MISS THORP.

EDITORIAL.

The War has recently claimed the lives of three more of our Old Boys—Lieut. Arthur E. Jenkins, 2nd-Lieut. Cecil Ll. Davies and Corporal A. O. Rees. We tender our sincere sympathy to their mourning relatives.

In addition to Form and School Notes, the Swimming programme, football fixtures and other items, "too numerous to mention," we present to our readers the first half of a School tale which they are asked to complete for our next issue. Many items have been unavoidably held over. These include the Debating Society Notes and letters from Old Boys on wireless telegraphy and a falling Zeppelin. The leaders of the Lit. and Deb. are getting up a School Entertainment for the end of Term under the leadership of our modern Roscius who is playing Shylock; the part should suit that heartless impaler of heartless worms!

The Distribution of Certificates will be held early next Term and the formation of a School Cadet Corps is under consideration.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Schools re-opened on Monday, September 18, after a holiday of seven weeks, of the seventh was in the nature of deferred pay, being in place of the usual Whit-week holiday, omitted this year.

The Examination results were again highly satisfactory and in some respects surpassed all previous records. During the year the boys had thirteen passes in London Matriculation, seven being at the June Examination. They also kept up their record in the Oxford Locals by obtaining two First Classes in both Senior and Junior. G. P. Davies, in addition to his First Class, obtained distinctions in history and geography. Certificates were also obtained on the modern side at the Examinations conducted by the London Chamber of Commerce, and the Royal Society of Arts.

But the crowning success of the year was won by A. E. Fairs in the Entrance Examination at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst. He was not only successful in being chosen to fill one of the 300 vacancies, but he was awarded one of the thirteen much coveted King's Prize Cadetships, value £100. He had always been very strong on the literary side, and had previously obtained First Classes in Oxford Locals and London Matriculation, but in the Sandhurst Examination he almost excelled himself, being second, third, and eighth on the list. This remarkable School success, which we cannot hope to repeat often, was duly honoured by a half holiday.

Mr. Knight received quite an ovation when he visited the School this term. He had been wounded in the hand in the Great Push on the Somme, and had lost the end of one finger, while the fate of two others was still in the balance. Fortunately they are all on the left hand.

We have also heard that Mr. Glan Powell has been strongly recommended for the D.C.M. He with six men held a very important trench for forty-eight hours without food or water. We shall hear more details later, but meanwhile we heartily congratulate him on his appointment to a commission.

Mr. Evan Thomas has left us to take up work in the Chemical Laboratory at Nobel's Works, Pembrey.

The School offers a hearty welcome to Miss F. R. David, B.A., who has joined the Staff and is largely responsible for Form 1a.

We have received visits from Private W. Young and Corp. Ben Davies, who had been wounded in France, the one in the wrist and the other in the side.

Alan Bates visited the School after his appointment to a temporary lieutenancy in the Flying Corp.

When W. Hyman called, he had been serving for some months with machine guns and had just been transferred to the Tanks. He hinted darkly at what he could disclose with regard to the hair-raising, wonder-working mysteries of these revived antedeluvian crustaceans, if—time and place would allow.

We understand that V. McInerny has made a special study of transport mules, but cannot yet decide which is the more dangerous end.

Brin. Morris (late 4m) is now stationed on the East coast and shared the excitement of seeing one of the recent Zeppelins come down in flames.

Harry Hudson has been accepted as a member of the Artist's Rifles O.T.C. and Sidney John is about to join that of the Inns of Court.

Early in the term several members of the Fifth asked for leave of absence in order to pay an official visit to the Chief Recruiting Officer. This at first sight seemed somewhat strange, for according to the School Register, they were all well under eighteen, but further enquiry showed that they were such well developed stalwarts, that they had several times been stopped in the streets and asked very pointed questions. They had, therefore, decided to anticipate the legal date and register at once. Hence the armlet alluded to elsewhere.

The new Prefects are C. Bennett, Harding Edwards, Trevor Ellis, D. H. Jones, E. Olssen, and W. Ross, from the Fifth,

and T. D. Griffiths and Lloyd Jones from IVcl. It is a new departure to appoint Prefects from the Fourth, but the two to create the record well deserve the honour. Library monitors are D. H. Jones and C. Bennett.

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. Before the war, members of these Forms visited the swimming baths once a week. We wonder whether it is merely a coincidence that the institution of this shower-bath has synchronised with the cessation of visits to the bath, or is it war economy? The matter has been frequently reported to the Authority, and plumbers have visited the scene and bandaged the *copper* (!) pipes with muslin and fine linen. But all in vain.

Who was the genius who suggested to the architect that copper pipes would be much better than lead for a chem. lab., and what would be a suitable punishment to fit the crime? The question is asked merely as a matter of interest, but no reward is offered for the correct answers. However, the joke, if such it was, has now lasted long enough, and the edict has gone forth that this shall cease. Municipal plumbers and their satellites will spend a merry Xmas holiday within the dark recesses of the Chemical benches, and next term all boys of 1c and 1b will as a matter of course join the School Swimming Club.

One morning after half-term, a curious hissing noise was heard in the lower corridor. A visit to the scene showed that the sound was proceeding from the economy of the typewriter cupboard. Were the typewriters suffering from shell-shock? No, a dark stream, which quickly spread across the floor clearly indicated that the hot-water pipes had burst.

The corridor was soon alive with scouts and observers. Some sought for taps to turn off the water, others proceeded to rescue the typewriters, where useful lives were now in the gravest peril. The monitor was sent off post haste for the caretaker and a messenger was dispatched hot-foot to the Borough Offices for technical assistance. Meanwhile the glass-house below had become a combination of Turkish and shower bath. The Upper School in blissful ignorance of the exciting tragedy (or was it comedy) that was being enacted

below, was calmly and coolly, especially coolly, pursuing its daily round and common task, though with a growing feeling of chilliness down its collective back. At last someone in IV^M felt the pipes and found them stone cold, and the master consulted the Form thermometer and found it registered but 55, and was still falling. By 12 o'clock, the limit of human endurance was reached and the School closed for the day.

Next the electric clocks went off duty one morning at the early hour of 4.0 But this merely caused the School bell to be brought out from its place of retirement, and gave the monitor the welcome task of ringing the change of lessons and the end of School.

Does all this indicate that the School is rapidly approaching the fate of the "One hoss-shay," and will the crisis come before the new buildings are up? *Qui Vivra Verra.*

Anti-Zepp. dark blinds have this Term been attached to all the School windows. This in itself did not make much difference to the rooms but when the high lights were cut off through the panes being painted a dark colour, there was added to Forms II^R and III^R a gloom that could be felt.

Last Term after the Oxford Local all the Exam. boys had a day out in Bishopston Valley. It is understood that they had a very enjoyable time, but no account of the outing has reached the Editorial Office.

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 court. Cattle, ponies and a donkey were stalled around the walls. The donkey was put up several times and realized altogether more than forty pounds.

In a General Knowledge Paper two boys from the First Form gave it as their considered opinion that a cow's hoofs were natural but those of a horse were made of wood and had to be nailed on.

The Editors beg to acknowledge the receipt of "The Swansea Grammar School Magazine," the "Parmiter Magazine," the "Penvro Magazine," the "Elmfildian Magazine," and the "Westminster City School Magazine."

MUNICIPAL SECONDARY SCHOOL (BOYS).

Examination Results, 1916.

Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

King's Prize Cadetship (£100)—A. E. Fairs.

Swansea Technical College.

Senior Scholarship—Leslie M. Parker.

Junior Scholarship—H. G. Edmunds.

Civil Service.

Clerkships (to Surveyor of Taxes)—L. L. Abraham, and
G. Washer.

London Matriculation, 1916.

January—E. E. Edmunds, Conrad Ll. Davis, K. Olsson.

June—L. J. Anderson, Id. Davies, H. G. Edmunds, S. C.
Jones, E. J. Matthews, W. E. Rees, and T. R. Wales.

July (through Oxford Senior)—L. M. Parker, Fred Phillips,
and Leo. Rees.

Senior Oxford Local, 1916.

First Class Honours—L. M. Parker, and Fred Phillips.

Second Class Honours—Leo. Rees.

Third Class Honours—Trevor Ellis, and B. McInerny.

Pass—C. Bennett, W. E. Davies, H. Edwards, B. Gostomski
H. R. Harman, D. H. Jones, J. A. Jones, C. A. Oldham,
E. R. Olsson, G. R. Phillips, E. S. Rees, W. Ross, and
Id. Williams.

Junior Oxford Local.

First Class Honours—G. P. Davies, with distinction in History (English and Foreign) and Geography, and I. J. Ferris.

Second Class Honours—B. Baddiel, M. B. Edwards, and D. Washer.

Third Class Honours—G. E. Gibbs, W. Hughes, D. H. Jones, O. J. Owen, L. Palmer, J. C. Reynish, K. Richards, H. Thomas, T. J. Wellington, and W. G. Williams.

Pass—R. Bowles, H. Burns, R. W. Hall, T. I. Hammond, M. Hyman, R. M. Jelley, W. G. Martin, J. Mason, E. Muxworthy, W. T. Owen, O. A. Richards, E. S. Spray, G. S. Whyatt, and A. R. Williams.

The Commercial Examination results were published in the July Magazine.

Form Positions for the Year 1915-16

V.—L. J. Anderson.

IVCL.—1, F. Phillips; 2, D. H. Jones; 3, L. L. Rees; 4, L. M. Parker.

IVM.—1, C. G. Jones.

IIIR.—1, G. P. Davies; 2, B. Baddiel; 3, I. J. Ferris.

IIIA.—1, W. G. Williams; 2, O. J. Owens.

Special Commercial—1, H. A. Burns.

IIIM.—1, M. Hyman; 2, C. Williams.

IIIR.—1, W. R. Samuel; 2, T. F. Truby; 3, J. F. Bell; 4, W. J. Summers.

IIA.—1, B. Barter; 2, T. N. George.

IIB.—1, S. Hopton; 2, A. Matthews.

IA.—1, E. T. Jones; 2, L. Saul.

IB.—1, A. Rogers; 2, H. Thomas.

IC.—1, T. Richards; 2, G. Evans.

BOYS' FORM NOTES.

FORM V.

Thirteen of us now remain, all expecting to Matriculate in June, at any rate, we mean to try. We recognise our limitations. One of us wanted to know whether "t'other," as found in Hamlet, was an Americanism, whilst one master informs us, as his fixed opinion, that we can't put two and two together.

Many of our old friends from the staff have gone to the front, and the remainder are working at a pressure of two hundred pounds per square inch to keep things going, and of course, we must help. Even the hot water pipes work, or rather used to work (they never did in our room), at increased pressure, but sad to say, they broke down, which meant, unfortunately, a half holiday. The fan still thrives, we hope it won't break down as well, with an attack of neuritis, due to war strain.

Has anyone lost an armet? One of our number wears one. Perhaps he is not aware that we want recruits for a labour battalion, to mend the pavilions and the hedges, etc., of the School Field.

We notice that soap is scarce in the lavatory wash basins, but then, it's war time, and we need all the available soap to wash the German prisoners.

The prefects are mostly from our Form. A new departure has been made by selecting two, good luck to them, from the Fourth. The Debating Society is doing well. We wonder if there will ever be another mixed debate, Boys School v. Girls School? We hope so. W.R.

FORM IVCL.

This Form, as I think all are aware, is without doubt the best in the School. We have footballers, cricketers, (not much cricket this weather—skating's better), scientists, orators, workers but no shirkers whatever. Our Form parson has not preached a sermon for a long time. What can be the matter? Strange odours have been emanating from the chem. lab. lately. Anyone who can give us any information on the subject, will be rewarded (by the chem. master). The terminals are the expectations (?) of the near future. Many worthies are seen staggering home under a heavy load of books. It reminds one of the old saying; "Of making many

books there is no end, and much study is a weariness to the flesh!" By the way, why is it that our form room resembles a Turkish Bath in Summer, and a Refrigerator in Winter. Surely this might be altered. The boys who take Latin, have discovered that Cæsar is inclined to be romantic, and that his philosophy is worth noting. A school concert might easily be held two or three days before we break up for Christmas. It is suggested that the profit might go to sending parcels to the masters who have so nobly responded to the Nation's Call. It is generally hoped that this will be agreed to, and that a good representation of the school talent will be forthcoming.

"ONE OF THE FOURTH."

FORM IV.

This year, probably our last at the School, has brought with it, as we anticipated, the loss of several old schoolfellows who have left us to do battle in the great world of commerce.

As a commercial Form we are always up to our eyes in "business," and our only comfort nowadays is the fact that whatever offices we enter in after life, the work cannot be harder than it is at present.

While one part of the Form is taking purely commercial subjects, the Engineering section is indulging in the mysteries of mechanics and machine drawing. The commercial boys are preparing for the London Chamber of Commerce and the the Royal Society of Arts. Mr. Beanland takes the Form in Spanish and French. Spanish is a new and popular subject. At first there was trouble in dealing with two verbs "to have," and two verbs "to be" ("*estar* or not *estar*, that was often the question"), and *hija* did not at first sight bear much family likeness to her Latin grandmother *filia*, but there are compensations, e.g., the past participle never "agrees" with a preceding object, and there is no nonsense about always using the verb "to be" with neuter verbs of motion. Also to those boys who have had *de les* crossed out in their French exercises time after time it is a real relief to be able to write *de los* with no fear of the censor's blue pencil.

We are moving with the times. A lady teacher to whom we extend a most cordial welcome has been installed in the place of one of our soldier masters.

M. Hyman has left during the term and is learning his trade at a local engineering depot. We wish him success in his new work. E. Tyrell has been elected Captain of the Form, and G. Gibbs, Vice-Captain. We have been to games

regularly and we have a fairly strong team. We have five representatives in the School Eleven, and some of the toughest members of the Debating Society hail from 4m.

The weather during the half-term holiday was not satisfactory. However, the hot-water pipes did us a good turn one fine day by bursting during School hours. We were granted a half-holiday and spent it enjoyably at football. Cheers for the pipes were called for and heartily given.

A.B.C.D.O.R.

FORM III.R.

What a change! for now we start work in earnest. We get more homework by far, than we did in the second year, the reason being of course, that we are entering for the Oxford Local. The two new subjects which the "Modern" boys are taking, are found to be more interesting than Latin. We have a splendid "footer" team, and there is reason to believe that we shall also have a good cricket team. One person has sarcastically remarked, we are the "aristocrats of the third year." The metal-work is found to be more interesting than wood-work. We are now allowed the use of the lathe, which is of course a great treat. We are taking a new course in Physics and Chemistry, which we all enjoy. B.

FORM III.M.

We returned to School on the 18th of September after an exceptionally long vacation. In both yards there were many strange faces, but they were merely what we Seniors termed "First years." Our Form contains that number which is looked upon by superstitious people as very unlucky, namely thirteen, but we can assure those persons that we have not found it in any way unlucky.

In the games on the playing fields, we have suffered defeats at the hands of—I beg your pardon Mr. Editor—at the feet of both IIIA and IIB. But we have also gained decisive victories. So let us rejoice for small mercies. We all wait in expectation, every week, for Friday's drill and basket ball in the gymnasium. We enjoy ourselves immensely. We all look forward to the Physics lesson also, because it is so interesting. We have on one or two occasions had a discussion during the History Lesson on the merits and defects of Walpole and other historical characters who come into our period. The speakers deliver their speeches with such enthusiasm, that if any outsider came into the room at the

time, he would think that he had walked by mistake into the Council Chamber—or the House of Commons.

H.L.T. and The Scribe.

FORM IIIA.

We have come back to school again after a longer holiday than usual. We are sure we enjoyed ourselves, but are sorry to know that some of our old form friends have left school and taken up important positions in the commercial and industrial world. We ourselves have now reached the 3rd year at the "None Sec" and are SENIORS!! Proud of it, eh? Should say so.

In our new surroundings, we are not separated by a glass partition (which did not seem to keep out the noise at all) but have solid walls on all sides (with windows and door, of course) dividing us from corridors, Master's Room or the street.

Most of us are looking forward to sitting the Oxford Junior at the end of the year—which is yet a long way off and a good job too! We hope to keep up the honour of Form IIIA by all passing as our predecessors last year did.

Under the able leadership of Captain Neilson and Vice-Captain Ellis Davies we made rings round IIIM to the extent of 5 goals—nil, but IIIR managed to defeat us by two goals. Both School League teams are doing well, the Rugby "15" under the control of Coker and Lane (IIIA members) head the list, while the Soccer "11" not so favourably situated in the matter of Captain and Vice-Captain are second on theirs.

The whole form regrets to know of Mr. Knight's injury and trust that he will soon recover.

On coming to the Debate on Friday, Nov. 10, some of our form had a very unpleasant surprise. We found a man of bare bones—a skeleton—hanging on our blackboard. "He" gave us a very cordial invitation to step inside but we declined with thanks.

We are now all looking eagerly towards the Christmas Holidays which we notice are very nearly the only things that haven't "gone up" in war time.

Why is a dry glass like a window cleaned by a German?
Because it is 'uncleaned!

Brown (reading the Daily Standard); Where is Petrograd?
Smith: Why, Brown, you are behind the times.

Brown: Oh! no! I'm not, I'm behind the Standard!

A.A.A.

FORM IIb.

When we returned to school at the beginning of the Michaelmas Term we felt a little uneasy. We knew that Form comrades of the first year would be separated; that some of us would be sent one way and others a different way. And so things have turned out. Our present Form is made up from last year's 1b and 1c. These two sections, however, have become reconciled to each other very quickly, and now we feel that we are an intensely happy band of brothers, bound together by our Form Master, who takes a keen interest in us. The subjects of this year are those of last session, with the addition of Latin. All these subjects make a great demand upon our brains.

The athletic side of our Form is keenly developed. We have already defeated 2r and 3m, under the leadership of Tom Rees and H. Cockle. The Head Master has met the wants of many pupils by inaugurating a Swimming Club, which is greatly appreciated by the School. Boys of the second year feel they have a just complaint against "The Fan." Before their advent to the School the ventilating fan used to play curious tricks, thereby giving the scholars an occasional half-holiday. For the last two years, however, it is to be regretted that the fan has taken a new lease of life. The hot-water pipes, however, have come to our help, and on Nov. 16th they behaved in a very exemplary manner by bursting and flooding the corridor and the glass-house. In future we must renounce our worship of the "great god Fan," and cultivate the friend-of the pipes.

Most of Us.

 FORM IIa

We have now begun our Second Year in the Municipal Secondary School after a most enjoyable holiday. Debating meetings have been held, and a Swimming Club has been formed, so that we can have plenty of recreation and enjoyment. Last year we went to the Laboratory only once a week, but now we go twice and in addition have a Theory lesson on Thursday afternoon.

We have had several new masters, and also some new subjects, including Latin which we like. Our homework hours have not altered as much as we expected.

We have a fairly good football team, the captain coming from last year's Ia and the Vice-Captain from 1c. We have had several good games of football during the term and hope

to have many more. We are looking forward with great anxiety to the terminal exams, and are wondering whether an old IA or Ic boy will head the list. H.D.M. and E.C.W.

FORM Ic.

We have now got used to our new surroundings and our first term will soon come to an end. We have found the work differs very much from what we have done before, as many subjects are quite new to us. Homework is also new to most of us. It is very moderate and does not take more than an hour. Each pupil is provided with a separate desk which is quite a novelty. Our room is rather a watery one, and often we are visited by a down-pour of water from the chemical regions above. Oftentimes our master is obliged to send upstairs to ask for the flood to cease, but we are not alone in this as Ib suffers in the same way.

We have a good football team and we are glad to know that our Captain, Trevor John, has been picked for the next Inter Town Match.

The lessons have not been without amusing incidents. One day during a French lesson, the master asked what was a cedilla, and one genius said that it was something worn by a Spanish lady.

The War is depriving all of us of something or other, and so we are deprived of a Gymnastic Instructor who is fighting with many "Old Boys" to defend our shores from the dreadful Hun.

TREFORIS and O.P.

FORM Ib.

We are all looking forward to the Christmas holidays, but we are doing our best to make this a successful term. We have played a football match with IA against whom we were successful, so we can proudly say we have not been beaten. It was a very exciting game. We all look forward to our games day which is very pleasant. Our Captain is Beard, who plays for the School Junior XI, and we are glad to play under his leadership.

N.B.

FORM IA.

During the first few days of the term, the form suffered from a severe attack of nervousness, due to our being in new surroundings. Now, however, we are at home. During the term we have played 3 matches against Ic, winning two and losing one. Every boy has a good opinion of the School.

"THE COWARD." (by E. Hopkins, III.)

Chapter I.—THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

The large window of the classical dormitory at the College of St. Peter, looked over an extensive and magnificently wild area. In the hazy distance was a perpetual white mist, which warned the wary traveller that here was a boundary, one which divided the dominance of the land from the lordship of the sea. The land from the base of the cliff sent out sharp, menacing, jagged rocks, against which the furious, white-foamed sea waged an endless contest.

All round was an expanse of wild and barren moor, broken in the purple distance by the church spire of the fishing village of Dunstorm. In the window alcove, grouped in careless, easy attitudes were five boys. All were well built, in the pink of condition and in the highest of spirits. Their leader, Jack Robertson, was a handsome, typical British schoolboy. His bosom chum was a freckled, square-built and laughing, merry, blue-eyed boy called Patrick Southenby. All were greatly excited, their gazes being continually directed towards a large, gloomy edifice, standing out boldly on the cliff edge, and being lit up by the cold, silvery radiance of the wintry moon.

Wafted through the open window, on a slight breeze, came the metallic, tinkling ring of metal upon metal, and above the mass of gloomy architecture was a faint red halo, not quite dispersed by the brilliance of the moon. After a long excited discussion of the mysterious house, and its still more mysterious occupations, the tired boys turned in and were soon in the arms of Morpheus.

Chapter II.—THE NEW MASTER.

The rising bell clanged from its turret, and all the boys of the classical dormitory tumbled out, with the attractive mystery of the night still fresh in their memories. Contrary to their usual customs the boys were in a desperate hurry to be down first. They were expecting a new master, in place of their previous one, who, although over military age, being single, had sacrificed his comfortable berth and had gone to do his little bit. They took their places in the dining hall, which was rapidly being filled by boys of different forms. The third form table was humming with the merry chatter of its cheery occupants. The masters filed in, and amongst

them was the new comer. They all expected to see a man well over military age, or perhaps a discharged soldier, but instead saw that he was young, well built, and walked with the easy grace of an athlete, as indeed he was, having gained his Oxford blue. The Head introduced him as Mr. Allen, and gave no more particulars. The Third form was surprised and indignant, and soon the master was the object of most ardent gazing. Why was he not in the Army?—that was the question on all tongues, and the new addition to the staff would scarcely have been flattered if he could but have read the minds of the juniors.

He took the Third in Latin, first lesson, and when he touched on the War, and recorded the sufferings of our brave men in an introductory speech, it seemed to the Third hypocrisy for this shirker to prate on the sufferings of the men he should be helping. They could no longer restrain their feelings and a forcible, if not polite, hiss came from the whole form. The master turned red and then deathly white, and hurriedly left the room. The Head took them that day, so they did not see Mr. Allen again.

For the next three days the young master was made the butt of all junior jokes. White feathers were put in his pocket, and even pinned on his hat. On the board was written the well known phrase, "Kitchener needs you," its meaning of course being obvious. A cause for greater indignation was the calm way in which he took it. He had the audacity to clean the stem of his pipe with a white feather, presented to him by the Third. He treated all serious efforts, on the part of his form, to shame him into enlisting, with amused indifference.

CHAPTER III.

Jack Robertson let a low whistle of amazement issue from his lips. Having a slight headache he had risen from his bed, in order to bathe his forehead. When passing the window he noticed by the light of a particularly bright moon, a slinking figure crossing the quadrangle, and he at once recognised it as Mr. Allen. He sat on the side of the bed, his mind in a chaos of amazement and suspicion. A clock chimed the hour of 1 a.m., and this further increased his bewilderment. Why was a master leaving the school at that unearthly hour? Was he a thief, traitor, or spy?—a whirl of ill-defined thoughts flashed through his mind, in which Mr. Allen figured as the

biggest criminal unhung. Conquering his momentary feeling of helplessness, and being a little ashamed of his lack of self-control, he roused his chum Pat, and confided to him his intention of following their new master. Dressing quickly and silently, and holding their boots in their hands they crept down the stairs, and left the school by the box-room window.

The figure of their master could be dimly seen, the moon being obscured by fleeting black clouds, actively mounting the school boundary wall. After giving him sufficient time to descend, they followed and climbed over the wall, to alight on the main road leading to the fishing village of Dunstorm. The master had halted to light a cigarette, and by its feeble, flickering light they were able to locate their quarry. The master followed the main road for about half a mile, shadowed all the time by Jack and Pat, and then branched off to a dark lane which led to the edge of the cliffs, a stone's throw from the old mansion, from which came the steady clank and around which spread the red glow.

To the astonishment of the boys the master now secreted himself behind some gorse bushes. There was rather a sharp frost that night, and Pat thought regretfully of the warm blanket bed which he had left behind him. There the trio remained for three hours, the two boys keen and alert and ready for any developments. Then as nothing developed and not desiring to be caught by the "master shirker" the boys discreetly retired, and hurried back to school, determined to keep an eye on Mr. Allen.

The next morning the two boys curiously watched the new addition to the staff, expecting to see some signs of his night's vigils. They were, however, disappointed for Mr. Allen was his usual self, cool and unperturbed and blissfully unconscious that his midnight excursion was known to Jack and Pat. The same thing happened night after night, and although the chums were tired of this uneventful programme, they were curious and determined to see this thing through.

CHAPTER IV.

A night of adventure, peril and triumph.—to be continued.
(Readers are asked to send in their solution of the mystery and the best version will be published as well as that of the Author).

THE LOST BOOKS OF EUCLID.

Most Schoolboys believe that Euclid's Books 7-10 have been lost, burnt in the great Fire of Alexandria. Doubtless some have often wondered what they (the books) were about, but probably the interest of the majority has been almost entirely limited to the regret that the others were not burnt with them.

Books 7-10 are never printed in Modern Geometries and the conclusion that they must have been lost was perhaps perfectly natural, and since Euclid lived in Alexandria, the further stage in the explanation was equally plausible.

The full Euclid consists of 13 books, nine of which are devoted to Geometry and four, Nos. 7-10, to the properties of numbers as discussed by Greek Arithmeticians and applied to Geometry. But these four Books having ceased to be of practical interest are no longer printed. The Greeks and Romans could not do Arithmetic as we understand it. Fancy having to multiply MDCCCLXXVII by CLXIX or even to divide MIX by LIV. Their calculations had to be done mainly by ready-reckoners. When the Moors introduced Arabic numerals into Europe in the Middle Ages, their wriggly, squiggly symbols, 2, 3, 5, etc., must have appeared to Monkish Scholars as weird, cabalistic signs, allied to witchcraft and unworthy of a Christian. But when these were once understood and accepted, Roman numbers disappeared from all calculations, and high numbers in Roman figures are now chiefly confined to the numbering of the Psalms and to the dates on public buildings, but smaller numbers are more common, e.g., on clock dials, chapter headings and on the pages of a Preface.

The following extracts are taken from "the first English translation by H. Billingsley, Citie of London, published in 1570, by John May, London. Written on the fly-leaf is the interesting fact that "John prior bought this booke in 1587." Lower down on the same page is the name of a subsequent owner, dwelling over Aldersgate, beneath St. Martin's, with a date in the reign of James I.

Definition I, of Book VII, states that "Unitie is that whereby everything that is, is sayd to be one."

Def. II.—Number is a multitude composed of unities.

Def. XII.—A prime number is that which only unities doth measure.

Prop. I.—If there be given two unequal numbers and if, in taking the less continually from the greater, the number remaining do not measure the number going before, until it shall come to unite; then are those numbers, which were at the beginning given, prime the one to the other.

Prop. II.—Two numbers being given, not prime the one to the other, to find out their greatest common measure.

Prop. XXV.—If two numbers be prime the one to the other, any number measuring one of them shall be prime to the other.

Book VIII, Prop. XVI.—If a square number measure not a square number, neither shall the side of the one measure the side of the other.

Prop. XXIII.—If four numbers be in continual proportion, and if the first be a cube, the fourth also shall be a cube.

Prop. XXVII.—Like solid numbers are in the same proportion, the one to the other, that a cube number is to a cube number.

Book IX, 3.—If a cube be multiplied by a cube, the result is a cube.

Book IX, 26.—If an odd number be taken from an odd number, the result is an even number.

Book X deals chiefly with incommensurable magnitudes.

Def. 8.—A square which is described of the rational right line supposed, is rational.

[after which no more need be said. Editor.]

TROUT FISHING.

My friend Oldham, and I, having received a permit from Sir John Llewelyn, went fishing one promising spring morning.

We started at four a.m., after making sure that the worms were in the bait can, and that our clothes were old enough. The walk from Town to Penllergaer was delightful. The mist, which was drifting gently in white wreaths over the steaming fields prevented a good view, but the cool freshness of the morning air, the smell of the damp green grass, the chirrups from the waking hedgerows, amply made up for the lack of perspective.

Presently we arrived at the trout stream, famous among the local Justices of the Peace. There we halted, cast down our rods, and opened the bait can. Of course one half of the

worms were exploring my pockets, (where I had carried the bait, alias bêtes), but one overlooks these trifles. Next we fixed up our tackle, and fastened the poor, dumb, slimy worms on to our hooks, with consummate disregard of their feelings, but with extreme care for their security.

The morning was yet young, and the twilight of the woods was ideal for trout-fishing. We proceeded quietly up the bank, with no other sound to be heard than the patter of slow drops on the eaves and the deep murmur of the quiet waters, and reached a large shady pool. Here we cast and sat down among the wet bushes, waiting in silence, under the shadow of the graceful alders. Needless to say we waited long; until far too many spots of water had made acquaintance with our shrinking necks. However, I had a bite, I leaped up joyfully, and saw a juicy trout fast hooked. I struck, he flashed through the air and lay panting on the grass. Poor chap, how pleading seemed his large brown eyes, how pitiful his vain struggles to the water, but we laughed immoderately, whilst he was dying. We tossed him, gasping painfully, into basket. (Rather gruesome and almost ghoulish. Ed.).

What a changed creature is a captured trout; one moment gliding peacefully upstream, waving a contented tail or darting like a golden meteor through the silvery waters, or gazing contemplatively, half hidden under the shadow of a bank: but now, squirming painfully, gasping in his last agonies, his big, round, staring eyes glazing slowly into the fixedness of death.

However, we proceeded blithely onwards, casting here and there, waiting, getting our lines tangled, (the cause of much ancestral and personal reference), and catching nothing, until we thought fishing a tiresome sport. We were thoroughly wet uow, and tired of watching the trout turning up their noses at good bait.

We then decided to give the lake a chance of vindicating the reputation of the estate. Accordingly we betook ourselves thither and tried our luck. Here again I rejoiced early, and sorrowed late. I obtained a bite almost at once, and positively danced into the lake for joy. As for the eel he tangled up the line, wrapped it round the water weeds, broke my rod, and went his way rejoicing. (I hope the hook choked him). This meant the loss of ten yards of line and the top of the rod. So home we went, wet to the skin and muddy, our boots squelched dismally at every step, water dripped down from our hair and gave us the shivers. I gave my trout, now

a dirty little disgrace to his tribe, to my friend. He has his reputation to keep up, as for me I never had one.

I cannot invent with his degree of success, in fact I scorn to trifle with the truth. He wants me to put him down for a ten pound pike, so dear reader I leave it to you to settle that.

At the door we parted, too wet for tears. The rod cost me five-and-six, the tackle half a crown, the doctor one guinea; but, Never Again!—till next spring, of course.

W. Ross, (V).

UNDIGESTED KNOWLEDGE

The following answers were received from certain First Formers:—(1) A cedilla is what a Spanish lady wears on her head. (2) It is taken from the name of a Spanish island. (3) It is a five upside down. (4) The Greeks used to speak in a sing-song, up and down way and . . . (here the explanation was suddenly cut short as being quite off-the-map). (5) Before printing was invented and when parchment was dear, they tried to save space by contracting words and putting marks *on the top* of certain letters and . . . at this point the Junior stopped, feeling that this did not seem to explain why a cedilla was placed *underneath*.

Real explanation:—In Spanish a *c* is sometimes pronounced like a *th*, as in Cervantes and sometimes like a *k* as in Cañon. Before *a*, *o*, and *u*, the Spanish *th* is written *z*. Then someone thought they might use a *c* to represent a soft (or *z*) *c*, even in these cases, if they wrote a small *z* underneath it, to show that it was a *z-c*. Thus the name of the Spanish island is written Iviza and sometimes Iviça. Now in Spanish a word is made a diminutive by adding *-illa* to it, e.g., *flotilla*, *mantilla*, and therefore a small *z* was called a *zedilla*. The French copied this idea of marking a *c* soft in places where it would naturally be hard, but not recognising the derivation and seeing that it was written below a *c*, they called it a *cedilla* instead of a *zedilla*.

English printers, when they have no *c*-cedilla among their letters and wish to print a French word, like *façade* use an inverted 5.

The acute, grave and circumflex accents were borrowed from Greek, after the Renaissance, and kept their former names, although used for quite a different purpose in French, but that is another story, as Kipling would say. Any further enquiries should be addressed to Form Ic.

THEY SAY

- That a lady takes care of the infants downstairs.
 That a parrot was seen spying out the land in our yard early this term.
 That boys in IVCL should be provided with fur coats and mufflers.
 That the glass-house was recently like a Turkish bath.
 That the heating apparatus should break down again.
 That the fives court looks ill after its rough usage.
 That a Third Year boy put a football in the oven to dry.
 That the debates are better attended this year than last.
 That the fan is behaving in an unjust way.
 That the Senior Oxford is going to be harder.
 That the school badge should be issued to the Fourth.
 That there is a fear that the swimming club boys will develop into fishes.
 That fine weather is in store. (It is to be hoped so).
 That strange smells often come from the Chem. Lab.
 That the terminals are approaching.
 That women now carry in the sacks of coal.
 That a policeman should be employed to look after the dusters.
 R.J.

 GIRLS' FORM NOTES.

 FORM VI.

HOCKEY NOTES.

At the beginning of this term, a Hockey Meeting was held in the Alexandra Road Schoolroom, at which the following officers were chosen :—Beth Williams (Capt.), Winnie Atkins (Vice-Capt), Miss Terrill (Treasurer), and Winnie Thomas (Secretary).

Any girl, on the payment of 4d. was allowed to join the Club. Hockey practices this term have been extremely well attended, whenever the weather was favourable, which

happened rarely. A match had been arranged for Nov. 16, between our team and the Ystalyfera Intermediate School team : but owing to the recent snows it has been postponed to Dec. 9th. On Nov. 25th, a match will be played on the sands between our team and the Intermediate Girls School.

W.T. (SEC.).

CRICKET (Summer Term, 1916).

The Cricket season ended with a match between teachers and girls. At 6.30 p.m. both teams had arrived and the teachers, winning the toss, elected to bat first. The teachers made a total score of 52, the top scorer being Miss G. Williams, who made 10 (not out). The girls then went in and, owing to the Daylight Saving Bill, were able to continue the game until 9 p.m. Their score was 78, the top scorers being A. Hosking and B. Williams. The Cricket Club wishes to thank the teachers who so kindly arranged this match, and also hopes that it will not be the last.

FORM VA.

In civilised countries of to-day we get the wireless telegram, the horseless carriage, the seedless orange, the boneless ham. We long to hear of a country where there is an exam-less school. But then, without the very necessary examinations we should not have the satisfaction of hearing such excellent results as we had this last July.

So little do we pin our faith to scraps of paper (our needle-work labels) that one of us finds it necessary in order to ensure getting her own piece the next time, actually to sew her work to her forefinger with needle and thread. Antivivisectionists will please note.

New navy-blue blinds adorn our windows ; an attempt is being made to compensate us for the loss of the very acme of perfection, a new school (?) Appreciation of this kindness was shown at once by the numerous inmates of VA who flocked to test the mechanism of the rollers ; but only one proved to have any control over them and she has to stand for the first part of the session coaxing and pulling the cords, before the blind will condescend to remain in the required position. It is she who has been appointed to the office of blind-raiser. Apropos of offices, we have board-elevators (working in couples). These have often to work overtime, their memories failing to remind them of their work. The

stoker has a very nice time of it in winter, she being the only one who ever has any benefit from the tiny bit of heat "the quart-pot" transmits. Does not this recall the reply of an incorrigible infant whose grandfather enquired what position his grandson held in the class. "The very best position, grandpa,—next to the stove!"

FORM VB.

Need we study the physical Geography of the world, when we realize only too well the meaning of "Cyclonic Areas." Truly, "Example is better than precept," but in this case the members of VB would appreciate the fact to a greater extent were the example absent. In the cyclonic area of room 8, our lessons are continually being interrupted by the melodious (?) tapping of the blind-knobs, the blinds being the new adornments of VB room. This certainly rivals the celebrated "music of the spheres."

We have recently been informed by a budding VB botanist (note the alliteration), that the Sahara is a dry, indehiscent fruit; we know that the desert of that name is dry and certainly indehiscent, but as yet, it has not come within our knowledge that such a fruit exists. Perhaps other budding botanists could enlighten us on that point?

To the amusement of the girls, queer sounds are frequently heard proceeding from the commercial form next door, reminding us forcibly of the "olden" days of our childhood when phonetic spelling reigned supreme.

PUZZLE.

My first is in *horse* but not in *mare*
 My second is in *wet* but not in *damp*
 My third in in *frighten* but not in *scare*
 My fourth is in *light* but not in *lamp*
 My fifth is in *cover* but not in *lid*
 My sixth is in *thread* but not in *thimble*
 My seventh is in *goat* but not in *kid*
 My eighth is in *fox* but not in *nimble*
 My ninth is in *friend* but not in *true*
 My tenth is in *loaf* but not in *cake*
 My eleventh is in *colour* but not in *blue*
 My twelfth is in *bread* but not in *bake*

(This is the name of a certain event in which VA and VB girls should be interested. "DORGWYN.")

FORM II.

This is our first year in this School, and we like it very much. We also like our new teachers, and get on very well with our fellow schoolmates. Our room is large, with much extra ventilation from underneath the doors. Our desks are roomy and comfortable. We have all become used to the Arctic conditions of our room, and the falling flakes from the newly white-washed ceilings add to the resemblance of the Polar Region. In the yard we find ample room in which to amuse ourselves, and so on the whole we are well satisfied.

E.R.

LA GUERRE.

La guerre est toujours un grand malheur pour les peuples quel qu'en soit le résultat, et les vainqueurs souvent n'y perdent pas moins que les vaincus. Là, où les batailles se livrent, les campagnes sont dévastées ; la vie entière dans tout le pays est suspendue tant que dure la guerre, l'industrie est en souffrance, le commerce est arrêté et ne reprend ensuite qu'avec peine. Néanmoins, quand la Patrie est attaquée, c'est à ses enfants de se lever courageusement pour la défendre ; ils doivent sacrifier sans hésiter leur bien et leur vie.

Le travail est béni du ciel, car il fait renaître le bonheur et l'aisance où la guerre ne laisse que deuil et misère.

G. LE B., VA.

When reading King Lear in a certain Form, the King asked, "What is that trumpet?" Suddenly a mighty blast of the rag and bone man's trumpet sounded through the room, and we wondered at King Lear not knowing the sound at once.

BRENDA ADCOCK.

"OUR FALLEN HEROES."

"The Angel of Death has been abroad throughout the land ; you may almost hear the beating of his wings."

The S.M.S.S. knows the truth of this lament by sorrowful experience. Her brave lads have laid down their lives, with serious willingness for their country and all that it means to the world.

Instinctive lovers of independence, freedom and fair play, could they tolerate the idea of the gross ambition of the impious Hohenzollern breed, the false pride of the effete Hapsburgs or the petty rivalries of the princeling nominees of these houses scattered among the lesser nations again drenching Europe with the blood of innocent millions?

The redeemers of the world will be seen in these sons of ours, who have grappled to death with a tyranny to over-run mankind, by the use of brute force wielded by insolent pride and demanding blind obedience.

We would they could be here to see the future, but as this is impossible, let us strive to make that for which they fought, so that coming generations, seeing the outcome of their devotion, may gratefully preserve their memories and rank them with the heroes whose ashes are gathered reverently into "History's golden urn." "NEMO," VA.

Ni syrthiodd neb erioed i'r bedd
 Na welwyd rhyw un prudd ei wedd
 Yn gollwng deigryn arno;
 Ond wrth i filwr fyn'n i lawr,
 Mae gwlad yn dod i'w arwyl fawr
 A chenedl oll yn wylo. (CEIRIOG).

JACK CORNWELL FUND.

Subscriptions for endowing a Ward for disabled Sailors in the Queen Mary "Star and Garter" Home at Richmond were received from Forms IA, 2/6; IB, 1/6; IC, 2/-; IIA, 2/-; IIB, 1/-; IIR, 1/11; IIIA 1/7; IIIM 11d.; IIIR 3/-; IVM 1/2; IV, 4/2; V, 1/1. Total £1 3s. 0d.

SENIOR FOOTBALL NOTES.

On September 18th, 1916, the football enthusiasts of the Senior Forms met to elect the officers of the Eleven for the season (1916-17). The position of Captain was unanimously assigned to O. L. Jones (IVCL). The Vice-Captaincy was contested by H. Edwards (V), and M. Lynn (IV), the former gaining the position by a majority of three votes. G. R. Phillips (V), and M. Lynn (IV) contested for the position of Secretary, the latter obtaining the position. G. Gibbs (IVM), G. Whyatt (IVM), and E. Tyrell (IVM) were appointed committee-men. Before the meeting broke up a vote of thanks was given to Mr. Abraham for kindly presiding over the meeting.

The Team is: Goal—M. Lynn; Backs—L. Parker and Brin Davies; Halves—H. Edwards (Vice-Capt.), O. L. Jones (Capt.) and W. R. Williams; Forwards—G. Whyatt, H. Harmon, E. Tyrell, G. Gibbs and I. Davies.

SCHOOL FIXTURE LIST.

Oct. 14.	Canaan A.F.C.	Home	Won
„ 21.	Jersey A.F.C.	Away	Won
„ 28.	Mansel Villa	Home	Abandoned
Nov. 4.	Canaan A.F.C.	Away	Lost
„ 11.	Mansel Villa	Away	Drawn
„ 18.	Montanna	Home	Won
„ 25.	Jersey A.F.C.	Home	—
Dec. 2.	Red Rovers A.F.C.	Away	—
„ 16.	St. Gabriel's	Home	—
„ 23.	Mansel Villa	Home	—
Jan. 13.	Montanna	Away	—
„ 20.	Glân y Môr	Home	—
„ 27.	Red Rovers A.F.C.	Away	—
Feb. 3.	Mansel Villa	Home	—
„ 17.	Memorial A.F.C.	Home	—
„ 24.	Canaan	Away	—
Mar. 3.	Glân y Môr	Home	—
„ 17.	Canaan	Home	—
„ 24.	Memorial A.F.C.	Away	—
„ 31.	Mount Pleasant	Home	—

The Team has played five matches, has won three, drawn one, and lost one.

The scorers were :—B. Davies 4 goals, E. Tyrell 2 goals, G. Whyatt 2 goals, Gibbs 2 goals, I. Davies 3 goals, O. L. Jones 1 goal, Parker 1 goal, I. Williams 1 goal. Total 16 goals.

M. LYNN, Sec.

THE ROUTING OF IIA.

(with apologies to "The Battle of the Baltic").

Of our captain and his team
Sing the glorious day's renown.
'Twas a fair delightful dream,
When they diddled IIA brown
And their figures on the field
Proudly shone.

As they faced the foe nor feared
While the fellows loudly cheered
And, in manner strange and weird,
Led them on.

Like grim sentinels alert,
Stood the backs and half-backs fine,
As the leather swiftly flew
To the speedy forward line.
"On the ball," the captain cried,
And they flew.

Then Cec. Lewis, rushing hot,
Dodged the backs, and took a shot.
What a cheer! Remove had got
Safely through.

Now joy, Removites, raise
For the triumph of your might.
May your heroes win the praise
Of many a hard-fought fight.
And yet amid the glories
Of your fame.

Just think of those who tried
And played well for their side,
Upholding in their pride,
The IIA name.

HARRY SIMONS, IIR.

THE SCHOOL SWIMMING CLUB.

More than thirty boys have joined the School Swimming Club and bought season tickets for the Baths.

The following Officers have been elected :—Captain, W. Ross; Vice-Captain, Harding Edwards; Committee—E. Pickering, K. Richards, and W. Hopkins.

The Club nights are on Mondays and Thursdays, when a polo ball will always be available. Boys who pass the swimming tests will receive certificates, and will be allowed to wear the School swimming badge (price 2/-).

To qualify for a First Class badge the competitor must perform the following tests to the satisfaction of two of the Committee :—

1.—To swim 20 lengths of the Baths (560 yards) in the following manner :—

- (a) 2 lengths by mean of a trudgeon, crawl, single over-arm or similar stroke.
- (b) 6 lengths on the breast.
- (c) 6 lengths on the side.
- (d) 6 lengths on the back.

2.—To swim 2 lengths in ordinary clothes—Shirt, trousers, socks, with option of boots.

3.—To swim 50 yards (two lengths) in not more than 40 seconds.

4.—To swim one length with the legs tied.

5.—To fetch a person out of the water from the middle of the Bath to one end by three different methods.

6.—To give a demonstration of artificial respiration.

7.—To dive into the water from a height of not less than six feet.

8.—To pick up a 5 lb. weight from 5 feet or more of water.

9.—To float without motion for not less than 30 seconds.

10.—To tread water for not less than 60 seconds.

Nos. 1, 5, and 9 to be performed on separate nights, but the rest to be performed in one evening.

The aspirant for a Second-Class Badge must perform the following tests to the satisfaction of two of the Committee.

1.—To swim 4 lengths (100 yards) by means of any stroke other than the back stroke.

2.—To dive into the water from a height of not less than two feet from the surface.

3.—To swim one length on the back.

4.—To float on the back using the hands only.