

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

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EDITORIAL.

This belated Summer Number could not appear in July because sufficient matter was not sent in. Doubtless the Upper School were then too intent on examinations to spare time for journalistic work of the magazine kind. However, as their examination results surpassed previous records, the Editor is willing to overlook their neglect of his department. The late appearance has also the advantage of giving to the Leaving Boys news of special interest to them and which could not have been included in a July issue.

Monsieur Berthier has left us and has since written several letters from France in which he mentions that the School still holds a warm corner in his heart. The farewell speech he made in *English* to the School assembly in July will long remain in the memories of all who heard it, as a very remarkable performance for a foreigner.

Monsieur Paul Laget has now joined the Staff as Assistant Français and the School wishes to offer him a warm welcome.

As no account of the Upper School outings to Gower in July has reached the Editor, apparently there was no scribe who felt he could do justice to the subject.

The details of the new Scholarship Scheme will be of interest to all aspirants to University fame.

FORM NOTES.

FORM IA.—During the Football season we found some promising young players. The two elevens gave a good account of themselves, and won more matches than they lost. We succeeded in beating our First Year opponents on some occasions. Thanks are due to Mr. Poole for the attention he has given us. We also had in the past months some exciting matches in Basket Ball, but our team could not be expected to do really well for the first year. Many boys have taken up photography and other useful hobbies. G.W.T.

FORM IB.—A new captain was elected for our Form a few months ago, in the place of our late captain who resigned. We have been honoured by the inclusion of Rogers and Dooley in the School Soccer Eleven; and in the Rugby Team of Hy. Evans, Hopton, J. D. Jones and Copus.

Things are now running smoothly on in our Form, and the feeling of nervousness amid our new surroundings entirely disappeared months ago. Although we have no written testimonials to that effect, we ourselves know, we are, of course, the best first year Form.

FORM IC.—We Ic-ites hope to make a decent display at Cricket this season. We have two good bowlers, "Kipper," *i.e.* Snipper and T. James who managed the hat trick at our first match, beside several minor ones. Our first match was played in a hurricane (?), in fact we played in our overcoats. We had only taken three wickets when a shower drove us into shelter. We resumed the game after about five minutes, but showers continually drove us back. 2a who were also there "buzzed off." By the by, what boy remarked that someone's drawing was "a little too long in the width." We were top of the first year Forms in Basket Ball, and also well up in Football. One boy in translating the sentence, "With my legs I walk" gave "Avec mes jambes je mange." We have a Form Library well stocked (?) with books which are periodically (about once in two months) lent out. History (?) is represented in the Form by Norman. We have an aquatic carnivorous mammal in Seal, and an orang-outang in Tarzan. The Basket Ball Team can win without "Wynne" (pardon the pun, its rather "Rough," but we cannot get "Ridd" of it). I think I have dealt with most subjects from Alpha to Omega, not leaving out one iota, so I shall now close with a "hip hip

hurrah!" for the London Matric., which will I am sure, be heartily joined in by the first and second year Forms.

NUFF SED X.Y.Z.

FORM IIR.—We find ourselves at the end of a very short year. Between our work in school and the mass of homework, we have not noticed how the time has flown. We are all quite happy up in 2r and don't we feel our positions as semi-seniors? (ask the First Year). We are now looking forward to being in 3r, most of us because of the ironwork in Manual and a solitary few because of the delightful (!) third year Latin. In 3r we shall have a regiment of prospective businessmen and labourers, and just a platoon of Latin-book worshippers.

Our athletic department is in need of a little spring cleaning and our Form captain is contemplating a fund to purchase a brush. It received a great shock when we heard that the Basket Ball Tournament finished—and to think that we were raking in the points (!!!?).

By the way, a great mystery perturbs the atmosphere of the sacred 2r Form room. Our duster takes a midnight walk every night of the week, but since we have commissioned a veritable Sherlock Holmes, in the person of M. R. Jenkins (the biggest boy in the Form and Second Year) it returns in regular time.

FRIDAY P.M.

Oh, lovely is our outlook,
Our faces clear and bright,
The Form Room lighted up with smiles
Pourquoi? 'Tis Friday night.

The lockers bang and books the same,
'Tis 4.15 you see.

The noise is quite excusable,
For everyone is free.

Out from School, the prison,
Each lad hastes to be free—
To get outside the schoolyard gate
And straight home for his tea.

'ERB & SHARKS.

FORM IIIA.—The School year is ending and we are looking forward to a long holiday preparatory to returning as "full fledged fourth Formers" (so writes one alliterative youth!). Having been knit into one Form from the different second year Forms, we shall be split up again in 4 Classical and 4 Modern.

Work has not deprived us of the capacity to play and our Cricket has been keenly followed up. A victory and a tie with rival Forms are our "outside" efforts, but the great game between "Latins and Commercial" will go down in Form (no! not Foreign) history for the brilliant show of the dauntless seven and the sorry exhibition of the luckless 13!! Lovering and Bailey had a lot to do with the result and the Classical side agrees that they meant business!! Latin is not a "catching" subject evidently.

Lateness is becoming almost a lost art in our Form that no responses have come to hand to our appeal (in the last issue) for new excuses.

Fine afternoons are a great trial to our nerves—for our room gives us a view of the many folk who pass in the cars, en route for the beach and Mumbles. The car strike was quite a blessing in disguise.

Various versions are to hand of the mice-epidemic in our desks. Many pieces of evidence (in the form of nibbled books) go to prove their existence. What eager seekers after knowledge they are! Just fancy eating a Welsh text book! Ugh!! Our latest hero is the owner of a mouse trap. He succeeded according to various reports—in catching—"a dead mouse"—a rat—and (this is probably correct) a live mouse, which the trap quickly turned into a dead one. Of course if the report that one of our number keeps a collection of honey, fish-paste, chocolates, etc. in his desk is true, there is nothing to be surprised at when the nimble beasts come foraging.

The League of Nations is progressing—according to one of the Form—"Nous importons des Allemagnes." They would prove rather tough items of diet surely!

UN MÉLANGE.

FORM III.—Two have left our Form so that we are now only twelve. Our little room is so out of the way, that we once had a person enquiring if it was the Fifth. What a compliment!

Sometimes we think that our room should not be so near the Chemistry Laboratory because we now and again need gas-masks. We had a little visitor in the shape of a mouse which usually came out when the lessons were on. It came from the Laboratory through a hole in the wall. This little mouse has cost us many books for which it seemed to have a special liking. A trap was once set but the mouse was too wary.

We now think it has been gassed because we never see it. The chemistry odours have been too much for it at last. Our clock is also a feature, it being always slow. A few tame-mice were brought to School by one of our Form members, they escaped and one had the misfortune to tip the red ink bottle over itself. In Basket Ball we succeeded in beating two Forms, but in Football we have not played any Form. We have a few new translations for French phrases—"coup d'œil" a cup of oil (by one of our brilliant linguists). French Disjunctive Pronouns were referred to by one of our Form members as "Destructive Pronouns." Was he wrong? We own a mysterious duster which often disappears, it has wandered all over the School and I am sure, if it could talk it would relate many adventures. We regret that the year is drawing to a close, because we have had an enjoyable time. We shall cherish pleasant memories of our Third Year and shall feel it deeply when we change classrooms next year. We take this opportunity of thanking the various Masters with whom we have had to do for the interest they have taken in us.

A.L.H.

FORM IIIr.—We are now about to emerge from the third year, and to start upon the year which really counts for all boys. One cannot help remarking how the time has flown since we entered the first year, in another year many boys will have finished their school career, to start upon life in earnest. We have had a very pleasant year in work and play, the Latin boys I am sure have enjoyed doing "Cæsar," Book II. We have so far not had many cricket matches. After a very stiff game the Moderns just beat the Classicals, while in the last match the Classicals reversed the decision to the tune of 65—13.

We played 3a and a very notable match it was. 3a batted first and we dismissed them for 65. We had a very disastrous start with three wickets down for 0. But one or two players made a stand and finally we drew with them. We have some very amusing times in class in our Literature lessons. We have read Macbeth, Henry V and many other selections of Shakespeare. Each boy takes a part, and some of the "love-scenes" have been made really funny by the boys who have taken part.

In Manual we have been transformed into tinsplate workers or as a certain gentleman remarked "workers in sheet metal," where we have been making fancy pastry cutters for our

parents, who find them very useful, unless of course, the handle happens to come off, or the soldering come loose. We were very surprised not long ago to hear that the first and second years had a four days holiday on account of the Matric. A deputation of third years went to the head for a reduction of homework, but the debutants were literally pulled to pieces, and the object failed, thus we suffered still. We have a charming subject called Trigonometry, but we think the founders might have left well alone, for most of us absolutely fail to grasp the "gist" of the whole thing.

We have noticed on these hot afternoons that almost every master who enters our room complains of the stuffiness and closeness of the atmosphere, and we would say that we ourselves would like to "do in" some of the windows. And we respectfully hope that those in authority will take notice and act accordingly. But now I must close for homework calls me hence (does it?). Soon the year will end, when we shall or at any rate most of us will don the green cap of 4cl and 4m.

J. S. JONES.

FORM IV_M.—Our Form has now dwindled to the number of eleven boys. We have had several elections this year, and now W. J. Rees is our captain, and Leaker holds the title of vice. We have played two cricket matches with 3m : the first was a "walk over" for us, and the second was—well shall we say interesting? Our gym lesson on Friday mornings is always looked forward to, and our basket ball match is—!!!, well a Dyak war dance would be a band of hope tea compared with it.

A few Saturdays ago we "condescended" to play Ia in cricket, but of course they were "licked."

"All cats are grey in the dark," saith an old adage, but we have three lusty men in our Form who are "lending their years to construct an electrical machine. We should like to know the gentleman who has been decorating our boards. By the diagrams, he must spend a considerable time each day looking in a mirror.

We have been supplied with the latest news this year free of charge, by the aforesaid artist. The Derby result was put on the board, also the horse, and when rubbed out, it became indignant and kicked up a dust (the duster wanted cleaning).

Anticipation is better than realization; our Form does not seem to believe it, seeing the woeful faces on the mention of

"Oxford," and if we survive it we shall live to an age such as Abraham and the others would have envied! This is the last term of our school life so we all wish good luck to the coming 4m.

W.J.R. & A.E.C.

FORM IVCL.—"Don't forget, you have only three weeks more." That is what we get every morning now as an appetiser (?) for our daily toil. But there is no need to remind us. We all know that dread fact too well. How we envy those V Formers, who have finished with the Matric., and with whom everything in the garden is lovely!

What is the matter with that fan? It has worked steadily without a single break for three or four years now. It seems to have callously deserted us. And the same thing applies to the hot water pipes too!

We seem to have some violent extremists in our Form. One of these worthies, on being asked what ought to happen to a certain king, gave the answer "decompose him." Evidently an example of "Direct Action." Another of our geniuses was asked when King Alfred lived, and, being a very observant boy with particular regard to details, he gave the enlightening answer—"Long ago."

Our Form cannot, as yet, boast much of its doings "at the stumps," as we have not played any other Form at cricket this season, although we have had several good games between teams picked from our own Form. At basket-ball, though not the best, we were far from being the worst in the B.B. tournament. During one of our practice games, one smart player, who kept goal for his side, performed the rather astounding feat of scoring through the basket of the opposing team.

Most of the Form visited the local theatre a few weeks ago to see some of Shakespeare's plays. Naturally we attended the plays which we are preparing for the Oxford Local Exam., and the general opinion was that they were excellently acted.

One of the masters wishes to know what has become of the dusters in the School. Every lesson we have to search for a duster, with the same result later, that it disappears into someone's desk as soon as it is put down. Someone seems to have a certain affection for it and cannot bear to part with it.

What has happened to our French correspondents? This is a question asked by many of our French students.

E.H.B. C.S.₂

THE SCHOOL CONCERT.

On December 19th last—the evening after school terminated for the Christmas vacation, and so too late for publication in the last Magazine—the much talked of concert and dramatic entertainment came to a successful issue at the Oxford Street Schoolrooms.

Before the War, concerts used to take place annually at Christmas. This custom, like many others, was relinquished during the War; but it is with great pleasure that we record their renewal after Armistice and Peace.

As, however, everything changes after a war, so do even our humble affairs; and as the trend everywhere is to make closer relations with our allies in war, Mr. Beanland has taken a new step by the introduction of a French play into concerts. The other outstanding item was an interlude—"The Rehearsal of Pyramus and Thisbe"—from Shakespere's play of "Midsummer Night's Dream," whose dramatis personæ, as well as those of the French play, were drawn exclusively (we are proud to say so) from the Fifth Form.

Many successful school concerts have been held before, but no French play included, and as Mr. Beanland is hoping to include one each ensuing year as a "sine qua non" item in the programme, we may date this as the beginning of a new era. Having now briefly touched upon the two outstanding features of the programme, we will now enter upon a "résumé" of the entertainment.

The concert opened with a few miscellaneous turns: a well-rendered pianoforte solo "Tarantelle" by Glyn Jones; a chorus by the Juniors, under the able conductorship of Mr. Lewis; songs rendered by C. J. Jones and R. H. Jubb; a humorous (?) recitation on "Aeroplane Experiences" by A. Cox; and lastly, an amusing monologue by F. Dowdall, an old boy of the school. In this item the Anglo-French jargon indeed caused hearty outbursts of laughter and its excellence was shown by the demand for an encore in which he rendered the "Recruiting Song," again provoking much laughter by his mimicry of the Cockney and Welsh accent. All these items were not without merit and received some applause, so we will pass on to the French play "La Grammaire," for which the audience evidently retained their approbation.

In the first scene, Bryn Cox, as Jean the butler, was greeted by much laughter, as well also was C. Bath, in the rôle of

Machut, a veterinary surgeon, though whether for their acting or their appearance remains a moot point. Leonard Price was cast for the part of Caboussat, but almost at the last moment found he would be unable to be present and at very short notice Mr. Beanland took his part almost to perfection; E. T. Jones, as Blanche, daughter and "spelling book" of Caboussat; and Glyn Jones, as Poitrinas, Président de l'Académie D'Etampes, also took their parts admirably, and left nothing to be desired.

Notwithstanding a few minor errors, the play on the whole was indeed very good; and although the actual words were not understood by all, yet the actions, helped by the synopsis on the programme, without doubt made it quite appreciable to the audience. Thus ended the first half of the programme.

The preliminary items composing the second part of the entertainment before the English play consisted of a piano-forte solo "Macsgarmon" by E. Bodycombe; a chorus by the Junior boys; a recitation, "The Wreck of the Puffin" very well rendered by W. G. Keys; a song, "When I was a Boy at School" by H. Howell—in which by the way, the girls present showed a keen interest! Mention must also be made of the violin solo which was so excellently rendered by our popular French Master, Monsieur Berthier, as to call for an encore.

The actors in the following interlude from the "Midsummer Night's Dream" were L. Cole, R. Olsson, W. Waters, G. John, H. Thomas, C. Bath and H. Simons. The costumes, though not perhaps quite in accordance with the play were very curious and evidently pleased (!) the audience. The appearance of Erik Olsson attired in a garment—a cross between a blanket and a dressing gown—fairly staggered the boys of the "lower school," as did also the other costumes. As the scene is well known—or should be to those who will peruse this—we shall merely mention the incidents which called for special remark as having a touch of humour. Puck's leaps and bounds, though they made the stage creak alarmingly, were done to perfection. L. Cole took his part admirably, especially in the scene featuring him in the ass's head (?). The others, too, all took their parts well, contributing to make the interlude quite a success.

This was followed by the singing of the National Anthem which brought a most successful and highly appreciated concert to a close; and our best thanks are due to all those who took part.

"INCOGNITI."

ST. DAVID'S DAY, 1920.

After the rousing reception which he had received had died down, Dr. Rawlings addressed the School. He opened his remarks by referring to the opportunities of the Head Master and his staff, and said that it was enough to make him jealous, and to cause him to break that Commandment which tells of not coveting.

In speaking of the Patron Saint of Wales, he said that if St. David were present, he would surely say to us all—"Don't glorify me, but as I loved Wales, you try to make it a noble country, such as I wanted it to be—a Wales worthy of God—a country worthy of yourselves."

The Doctor told us we were a splendid sample of the future citizens of Swansea, and that the future of our country was in our hands, and that we could make it greater.

Referring to the heroes of the Great War, he spoke of the wonderful physical courage of our soldiers, but reminded us that moral courage, which enabled men to kneel down in the barrack room as they did at home, was a much greater thing; and that it was this moral courage, which would make Wales a great nation. He told us that the greatness of any country would be secured, if the people were determined to do the right at all times, and everywhere.

Of the many Welshmen who had shown this courage, three were mentioned—John Penry, who was hanged in London, because he refused to be silenced, knowing that what he spoke was the truth. Fifty years later, Vavasour Powell died in prison, for having the moral courage to speak what he considered the truth. Eleven years of his life had been spent in gaol; and Dr. Griffith John, who refused all honours at home, preferring to spend fifty years in China, during which time he came home only once, and who now lies buried in a cemetery in Sketty.

Still another illustration of moral courage, as shown by an office boy, was given to us. This boy refused to copy a letter for his employer, because he knew it to contain what was untrue.

Dr. Rawlings finished his address by speaking of Millett, a young man who had killed a girl, and who had no doubt lacked the necessary moral courage to say no, when he was first tempted to do the wrong thing.

We were asked to say no, confidently, without the slightest hesitation, to what is impure, and to stick to it.

SCHOOL SPORTS.

The School Sports were held on the Training College Ground, on Thursday, July 29th, and the prizes were distributed by Mrs. Morris Roberts, member of the Education Committee.

PRIZE WINNERS.

100 yards, over 15 : 1 L. Cole, 2 G. Johns, 3 E. C. Penduck.

100 yards, 15—13½ : 1 C. Bevan, 2 W. Dewett, 3 Summers.

100 yards under 13½ : 1 G. Copus, 2 Smitham, 3 W. Davies.

100 yards School Championship : E. C. Penduck.

Throwing Cricket Ball, (Junior) : 1 E. Jones, 2 H. Schneidin

Throwing Cricket Ball (Senior) : M. R. Jenkins and D. Beynon—a tie.

Peg Gathering : 1 D. Simmons, 2 T. James, 3 R. Betteridge.

Three-legged : 1 C. Bevan and W. R. Davies, 2 W. D. Bell and W. D. Davies.

Long Jump (Junior) : 1 T. Coker, 2 H. Howells.

Long Jump (Senior) : 1 G. John, 2 G. P. Evans and E. J. Davies.

220 yards : 1 W. D. Davies, 2 E. Jones, 3 W. D. Bell.

High Jump (Junior) : 1 W. R. Davies, 2 Snipper.

High Jump (Senior) : 1 D. Beynon, and L. Cole, 2 D. H. Lloyd.

440 Yards : 1 L. Cole, 2 M. R. Jenkins, 3 E. C. Penduck.

Obstacle Race (Junior) : 1 C. Bevan, 2 E. Muxworthy, 3 W. R. Morgan.

Obstacle Race (Senior) : 1 D. R. Griffiths, 2 H. Simons, 3 Twomey.

Sack Race : 1 G. P. Evans, 2 B. Ridd, 3 A. Glick.

Despatch Race : G. John, J. H. Johns, W. R. Davies and W. Davies ; 2 L. Cole, W. S. Davies, W. D. Davies and C. Evans,

Chariot Race : 1 Form V (rider, H. Simons), 2 Form IIa (rider, R. H. James).

Tug-of-War : Form V.

Consolation Race—No. 1 : 1 L. Davies, 2 M. Schreiber, 3 T. Jones ; No. 2 : 1 W. E. Griffiths, 2 Kneath, 3 Herdy ; No. 3 : 1 J. K. Lovell, 2 A. Chislett, 3 W. H. Rees ; No. 4 : 1 L. Matthews, 2 A. Balkwell, 3 F. Gambold.

A VISIT TO THE PANTHEON.

Of all the places of interest which I was privileged to see during my short stay in Paris, none impressed me more than the Panthéon, that glorious shrine, wherein France entombs her illustrious dead.

This corresponds in every way to our Westminster Abbey, as in it are buried all the famous presidents, generals and poets of a bygone age of France.

The Panthéon was originally a small church built over the relics of St. Geneviève, the patroness saint of Paris enlarged by Louis XV in consequence of a vow made while under a serious illness.

As we enter we see a statue by Rodin called "Le Penseur," marvellous sculpture showing the awakening of the minds of the common people at the time of the French Revolution.

The interior of the building is grand beyond description. The beautiful dome rises to a great height above the nave, and is beautifully painted and sculptured. All around the walls are enormous paintings depicting incidents in the life of St. Geneviève, Saint Louis and others. Then in the right transept there is a series of paintings illustrating the conversion of Clovis, a heathen French monarch.

In the left transept are paintings illustrating the life of Joan of Arc, one of which especially claimed my notice. This represents Joan of Arc at her home in Domremy tending her sheep, when she first imagined she heard voices speaking to her. This is undoubtedly a masterpiece, as the artist has succeeded in depicting on the peasant girl's face an expression of tense and inspired watchfulness.

There is also a statue of Joan of Arc in full armour, which is splendid; but undoubtedly the best sculpture in this building of splendours is that at the far end of the nave; a group of figures sculptured to the memory of the National Convention. The central figure, which has a long sword in its hand, has on its face an expression of indescribable sternness and awe, while it says in a voice of thunder to the soldiers of France, "Vivre libre ou mourir,"—live free or die.

Descending to the crypt which is a dark and gloomy place, we are shown the tombs of the great men of France. These are marble sarcophagi, each in a vault of its own, and are beautifully sculptured. There are forty-eight in all, amongst which are the tombs of Voltaire, the great French sceptic;

Jean Jacques Rousseau, on whose tomb is sculptured a hand with a burning torch, to symbolise the influence which he, when living, spread around him : Victor Hugo, the greatest of all France's poets ; President Sadi Carnot, assassinated at Lyons in 1894 ; M. Berthelot, the great chemist ; and others.

It is a sight which I shall never forget, and an experience which I regard as a privilege to be able to stand before the ashes of great men of France, hundreds of years after their interment. It is a sight which no one who is ever in Paris should possibly miss.

W. IDRIS JONES (An Old Boy).

BASKET BALL (1919-20).

The year's Basket Ball though limited to after-school games, gave rise to no little keen rivalry between the various Forms. Its success shows that it will be a good thing for the school when Inter-Form matches are properly organised in other games such as Football or Cricket.

The champions of the year were the Fifth who met with no reverse, and swept all before them. Very keenly-contested games, however, were witnessed when the favourites met 4c1 and 4m, but their record was not doomed to be broken. They (the Fifth) were ably represented by D. Beynon and B. Cutcliffe as forwards ; and L. Cole and G. John as backs.

The Shield was awarded on the Sports Prize Day. L. Cole, captain of the Fifth, received it. We hope to recommence the games as soon as the school settles down after the summer holidays, and anticipate even greater success.

TABLE OF RESULTS.

Form.	P.	Matches.			D.	Percentage Points.
		W.	L.	D.		
V	11	11	0	0	100%	
IVCL	11	9	2	0	84%	
IVM	8	6	2	0	75%	
II _R	8	4	3	1	57.5%	
II _B	7	3	3	1	50%	
III _A	8	3	4	1	44%	
Ic	5	1	2	2	40%	
IA	6	1	3	2	33½%	
II _A	9	2	6	1	30%	
III _R	8	1	5	2	25%	
IB	6	1	5	0	16½%	

H.S. & L.C.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

The year's examination successes have quite surpassed all previous records and were celebrated by a whole day's holiday.

Twenty-one successes in London Matriculation is a record which it will be difficult to beat. In the Senior Oxford Local 14 of the 31 successful candidates were placed in the Honours Classes. The number of distinctions given in any subject in this examination is very small, but R. L. Bowen gained one of the 32 in Drawing, and it is still a mystery how the examiner failed to detect E. C. Penduck's great artistic talent. H. Elwyn James obtained one of the 21 distinctions in Geography. Number one on the list is awarded a silver medal offered by the Royal Geographical Society. Who will be the first to bring honour to the School by winning this?

LONDON MATRICULATION.

Jan., 1920—C. H. Bath, D. Ellis Davies, E. R. Olsson.

June, 1920—H. L. Saul (First Division), L. Cole, B. Cox, T. I. Edwards, Glyn P. Evans, Emlyn T. Jones, S. W. Hood-Williams, A. E. Howard, Griff. John, D. Glyn Jones, D. H. Lloyd, H. Simons, A. H. Thomas.

July, 1920—(through the Senior Oxford) E. J. Jones, J. K. Lovell, S. G. Morris, E. C. Penduck, W. F. Waters.

SENIOR OXFORD LOCAL (1920).

First Class Honours.—E. J. Jones, J. K. Lovell, S. G. Morris, E. C. Penduck, W. F. Waters.

Second Class Honours.—(a) D. J. Stephens, J. N. Walker.
(b) C. S. Morgan, W. H. Rees.

Third Class Honours—E. Ll. Bodycombe, R. L. Bowen (distinction in Drawing), A. J. Chislett, D. J. Lewis, A. E. Sweet.

Pass.—J. P. Davies, S. Davies, W. T. Francis, D. R. Griffiths, B. S. Henson, R. T. Hughes, H. Elwyn James (distinction in Geography), W. G. Leaker, A. W. Morgan, O. L. Parry, E. V. Rees, G. M. Richards, W. E. Robinson, P. E. Thomas, H. M. P. Tregaskes, H. Twomey, A. Watson.

NEW SCHOLARSHIPS.

There have recently been established three Annual Leaving Scholarships for the School. One of £50 (increased to £60 in the 3rd and 4th years), for intending teachers two of £25 (for 3 or 4 years). The £50 Scholarship was awarded to L. Saul who proposed entering the London School of Economics, and

the other to D. Glynn Jones and Emlyn T. Jones. There are also four Senior Scholarships (£50) and four Junior Scholarships (£25) awarded annually at the Swansea University College. These are open to boys and girls in Swansea, who have qualified for Matriculation and who in a scholarship examination, specially held for the purpose, show promise of being able to take an Honours Degree. W. F. Waters has been awarded one of these Senior Scholarships and T. I. Edwards, a Junior Scholarship.

THE PICNIC AT PARKMILL.

A very enjoyable day was spent at Parkmill, when the June Matriculation Examination required the First and Second Years' rooms. About 80 boys of the Junior School created a School Record by crowding into one charabanc. The weather was grand, and a visit was paid to Pennard Castle, where we soon found our way about without guides. In the afternoon cricket was the favourite game, three cricket sets being in use. The First Year Form Masters accompanied us, and we could not have spent a happier day. We reached home at about 8.30 p.m.

E. L. SQUIRE IA.

SCHOOL NOTES.

On Sports Day the Long Jump was taken on ground that showed a slight slope and in measuring the distance jumped, there was so much discussion about parallelograms and right angles that some wag suggested they were jumping by Geometry.

In the account of the Dramatics no mention is made of Mr. D. J. Williams as facial and tonsorial artist and yet he was so skilful in making up the actors that some of them were quite unrecognisable until they began to speak.

Among minor oversights on the stage was the absence of the necessary pen-knife and therefore one had to be borrowed from the wings, whilst the chief actor was gagging to keep things going and his co-actor was trying to contain his suppressed laughter. The bandages were also missing at the critical moment and the property man had placed the pens, ink and paper where they could not be got at, when they were wanted. It was also amusing to see Glynn Jones hold up a piece of broken earthenware and unblushingly declare that it was a piece of genuine Roman glass, the real bit of glass having been left behind in the dressing room.

THE AGE OF INNOCENCE.

(Selections from Junior General Knowledge Papers)

- A Greenhorn* is a banknote issued in U.S.A.
A Brown Study means burglary.
Nemesis was an Egyptian King.
Red Tape is the name given to an office boy.
Labyrinth is a place for bull fights in Spain.
 „ is a ship sunk in the Battle of Jutland.
Chameleon is a creature which sucks blood and is used in hospitals.
Caterpillar becomes a crocus and then a butterfly.
The Hoofs of a Cow are natural but those of a horse are made of wood and nailed on.
A Hen chuckles, cuckles, clooks.
A Bee bumbles.
An Elephant toots.
A Horse whines or winces.
A Cow mews or brrs.
A Pigeon peewits, gutters, crooks, ronks.

Junior School Outing to Oystermouth Castle.

Early in June we had a few days' holiday, our rooms being required for the Matriculation Exam. On one of these days, some First and Second Years went on a trip to Oystermouth Castle and Langland Bay. We all assembled at Rutland Street to catch the 9.50 a.m. train. When we got to the Castle, we went through the Gatehouse Keep into the Courtyard, where Mr. Lewis gave us a general lecture on the Castle. Then we went into the Chapel where we had a more detailed lecture on the Chapel itself. After that we were allowed to wander about by ourselves. We saw the dungeons where the prisoners were kept, and in which we noticed the whipping posts. Then we visited the kitchen and we saw the huge fireplace. Above the entrance we were told was the Governor of the Castle's room. We found the Castle an excellent place for playing hide-and-seek. After lunch we went to Langland Bay, where we bathed in the tide, and afterwards had a great game of cricket on the beach. At 5.5 p.m. we reluctantly returned to Swansea, after having spent a most enjoyable day. Long live the London Matric!

TREVOR JONES, IA.