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THE SWANSEA MUNICIPAL
Secondary School Magazine.

No. 48.

DECEMBER, 1928.



BOYS' SCHOOL: DYNEVOR PLACE.

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GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

No. 48.

DECEMBER, 1928.

EDITORIAL.

The Editor has to make his usual lament over the paucity of contributions sent in and even these arrived quite at the last moment. The void has been filled by former contributions of boys who have now left the school. The next number will contain selections from very recent letters of Old Boys from Persia and America.

The portrait and In Memoriam of the late Mr. J. B. Abraham were issued as a supplement to the magazine last term and are now reproduced as an integral part of this issue.

One feature is missing this year—the Basket Ball Competition—owing to the fact that there are no facilities for playing this game in the new gym. The essay on Pockets is written in a racy style and will presumably be appreciated. Apart from Football, the chief items, in prose and verse, deal with the migration to the new school. Next September will see most of us back again in the quieter atmosphere of the strangely changed old School.

Last term Mr. S. Hopkins, B.A., formerly of Glanmor School, joined our staff. This term Mr. C. Davies, B.A., has followed from the same school. Monsieur Mafray is now spending his second year with us.

Next February we expect to hear a lecture on Foreign Travel by a lecturer from London. It is possible that, towards the end of August, there may be a school trip to the South of France (Nice, &c.), if there are from twelve to twenty boys able to spend £12 for a fortnight's holiday on the Mediterranean.

SCHOOL SUCCESSES, 1928.**Leaving Scholarships—**

Stanley Thomas £50. R. G. Devereux £25. D. C. Davies £25

London Matriculation—

Jan., 1928.—Dewi Davies, Harry Williams.

June, 1928.—1st Division—E. S. Davies, W. C. Rogers.
2nd Division—P. W. Ace, J. P. Barrett, R. G. T. Ball,
J. C. G. Davies, R. D. Davies, W. D. C. Davies,
W. P. Dooley, D. M. Gower, C. Gregory, Aneurin John,
T. W. Jones, E. L. Norman, E. H. Rees, J. H. Rees and
G. O. Richards.

London & Welsh Matriculation (through Oxford Senior)—

D. J. Bailey, J. E. L. Bennett, S. Dunn, M. D. Evans, R. L.
G. Hughes, W. H. John, R. L. Rees.

London Matriculation (through Oxford Senior)—

A. S. Chandler.

Welsh Matriculation (through Oxford Senior)—

E. D. Parkhouse.

Bristol Matriculation (through Oxford Senior)—

R. J. D. Burnie.

Oxford University—

Oxford Higher Certificate—S. G. Thomas—French, English
with subsidiary German and Latin.

Higher subjects endorsed on School Certificate—

R. G. Devereux—Chemistry as principal subject.

D. J. Thomas—French (written and oral) as principal
subject, Mathematics and Drawing as subsidiary
subjects and reached the subsidiary standard in Welsh.

Oxford School Certificate—

1st Class Honours—M. D. Evans (Dist. in Latin and French).

2nd Class Honours—S. Dunn, W. H. John, J. C. L. Bennett.

3rd Class Honours—R. L. Rees, D. H. Thomas, G. J. Thomas,
R. J. D. Burnie, R. L. G. Hughes and 43 Pass Certificates.
45 candidates passed in Oral French.

School Prefects for this year are D. J. Thomas, W. E.
Clarke, L. Hearne, H. J. Richards, C. Rogers, R. Matthews,
M. D. Evans, P. G. Ace.

School Librarian is D. J. Thomas.

Brian Davies (O.B.) has passed the Intermediate
Examination of the Law Society.

DILLWYN HOUSE.

Last year was not a very successful one, neither as regards sport nor work. Our sole achievement was the winning of the Football Shield by defeating Grove House in the Final.

At the commencement of the term we felt elated at having three prefects in the House, but C. Gregory and A. John left very soon, leaving us without a Head or a Captain.

Our first meeting never reached a high pitch of enthusiasm at any point of its five-minute duration, but at any rate we hope to improve upon last year's performance.

The following officials were elected for the year :—

Head—H. J. Richards (VI). Captain—M. Solomon (VI).
Junior Sports Captain—W. Thomas (2a). Committee—
E. H. Rees (VI), —. Sheppard (V), R. Williams (4Cl.),
G. Davies (3a), W. Thomas (2a), Laugharne (1b).

THE POETS ON THE NEW SCHOOL.**THE SCHOOL.**

- " Here's a knocking indeed " (*Macbeth*).
" What a caterwauling is here " (*Twelfth Night*).
" The days of peace and slumberous calm are fled "
(*Keats "Hyperion"*)
" As cold as any stone " (*Henry V*).
" The air bites shrewdly ; it is very cold " (*Hamlet*).

THE WORKERS.

- " Mechanic slaves
With greasy aprons, rules and hammers " (*Anthony and
Cleopatra*).
" Hear ye not the hum
Of mighty workings " (*Keats*).

THE RUGBY TEAM.

- " Fill all thy bones with aches " (*Tempest*).
" True is it we have seen better days " (*As You Like It*).

THE CANTEEN.

- " Their heads never raising
There are forty feeding like one " (*Wordsworth*).

THE SIXTH.

- " Ah, tell them they are men " (*Gray's Eton Ode*).
Deux Veterans.

SENIOR RUGBY.

School XV. *v.* University XV. (Oct. 31st).

The above match, which has become quite an annual affair, was witnessed by more than the customary half-dozen spectators, perhaps owing to the fact that the Upper School was granted time off.

To open the proceedings, the full-back turned up minus his shorts (very likely, his Pelmanism course for that week had not arrived), and consequently he was unable to play.

The School commenced well, and were successful in keeping out their opponents for the first ten minutes of the game. However, the superiority of the University forwards in speed and passing soon asserted itself, and by half-time the University had scored 13 points.

The second half showed a brightening up in the School forwards, despite the fact that they were playing up the slope, and, led by Hearne's stalwart figure, made several attacks on the enemy lines.

Birt, Richards and Parkhouse defended well in the back division, the first two being noteworthy for their good tackling, and the last for his clever scrum work.

Half way through the second half, Hearne kicked a fine penalty goal, and the spectators, now sadly diminished in numbers, cheered lustily with all their available power. The rest of the game was fought in a ding-dong manner, the University adding another 15 points to their score.

L. Vagg, who was the substitute full-back played a good game, while L. Hearne and W. J. Rees were particularly smart in the forwards.

Final score—Varsity 28 pts. School 3 pts.

With Form Critics.

Record to date:—

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
8	5	3	0	91	83

- Sept. 29th—Gowerton (A)—Lost 0—41.
 Oct. 13th—Technical College (H)—Lost 3—9.
 Oct. 20th—Ammanford (H)—Won 21—0.
 Oct. 30th—University "A" (A)—Lost 3—28.
 Nov. 3rd—Pagefield (H)—Won 12—5.
 Nov. 10th—Ystradgynlais (H)—Won 14—0.
 Dec. 5th—Pagefield (A)—Won 18—0.
 Dec. 8th—Ystradgynlais (A)—Won 20—0.

Scorers :—L. Hearne—1 try, 4 penalty goals, 4 converted goals. E. D. Parkhouse—5 tries. H. J. Richards, W. J. Rees, E. H. Rees, L. G. Hughes and H. Mendus have also scored tries.

Since the Gowerton debacle the team has been re-arranged almost every match. The forwards have played consistently well. The backs have been indifferent but they have improved in attack and defence since the 'Varsity game. Despite the heavy conditions for the Ystradgynlais match the backs handled well and but for the shortness of time (twenty minutes each way) would have scored more points. L. Hearne was chosen to play in the Welsh Trial Match.

SENIOR RUGBY PERSONALITIES.

R. C. Arnold.—The custodian and vice-captain. Fields, kicks, and tackles well.

Jack Birt.—A reliable wing whose tackling is fearless, and who sees the shortest way to the line.

E. D. Parkhouse.—The smallest player in the team, yet he is the most prolific scorer.

H. Mendus.—A versatile player. Has already occupied four positions.

Ivor I. Evans.—A recent acquisition. Has had little chance of displaying his capabilities.

H. J. Richards.—Played well in the centre, but is now quite at home at the base of the scrum.

A. Mathews.—An individualistic player who, although inclined to holding on, has a good eye for an opening.

L. Hearne.—The captain and mainstay of the team. Can kick goals from any position but in front of the posts.

E. H. Rees.—The long streak in the line out. Wings well and is clever with his feet.

Leon Vagg.—A typical front ranker who is always in the thick of it.

A. Gully.—A fast, heavy forward who is improving with every match.

G. Jones.—A forward who excels in the open, being prominent in dribbling and loose rushes.

T. Thomas.—A hard working forward who is good in all phases of play.

L. G. Hughes.—A fast and light forward who is always ready to do his bit.

V. Grove.—Seems to be the most useful "hooker" since the departure of W. J. Rees.

E. D. Parkhouse (VI), Hon. Sec.

SENIOR RUGBY SECOND XV.

It was suggested that a Second XV should be formed again this year. Some time was spent in scouring the School for players, and eventually with the promise of an afternoon off, we succeeded in finding a team to play the Grammar School II. Although losing by 39 pts. to nil, we were by no means disgraced, as our opponents were both faster and bigger than we were. Despite this set-back, we got together a fairly good team to play Glamor on the following Saturday. However, success was not to come yet, as we only managed to draw, 3 pts. each, although we did most of the attacking throughout the game.

The return match with this team on Dec. 1st rewarded our perseverance as we succeeded in winning a good game by 16 pts. to 3 pts. After this first victory, we decided to choose our own captain, and vice-captain, and these positions are now held respectively by W. Thomas, Lower V and A. Williams, 4m.

On Dec. 8th, we played Manselton, but owing to absentees we fielded only twelve men, and lost by 7 pts. to nil. With the coming of the new term we hope to have a really good team, as more players are now available. W.T.

POCKETS.

Pockets are to the schoolboy what a bank is to a merchant—the place where he keeps his valuables.

When a little boy dons his first suit and has his first pockets, he is in the seventh heaven of delight and in blissful complacency displays to all and sundry his sudden rise in the social scale. How happily he struts about, rejoicing in the masculine pleasure of burying his hands in his trouser pockets, a pleasure all the keener in that it is denied to his sisters, even to his elder sisters who are superior to him in all else. When his maiden aunt tells him that it is very ungentlemanly to put his hands in his pockets, he still cannot refrain and vaguely believes that she is merely jealous. To put his hands into other people's pockets would be more than ungentlemanly, but surely not into his own.

Mysteriously, small articles begin to be lost, thimbles, bodkins, reels of cotton, and other domestic pets of mother's workbasket. When the search has reached fever heat, the

little boy smilingly produces the missing articles, enmeshed in string and sadly depreciated in face value, owing to a too close association with unwrapped confectionery of a succulent nature.

A boy's pockets have always been an object of acute interest to the uninitiated, containing as they do in their hidden depths such priceless treasures as marbles, peg-tops, tram tickets and cigarette cards.

Pockets, though now so universal, have not always existed and yet there is not, as there certainly should be, a statue erected in honour of the illustrious inventor.

What would Julius Caesar not have given for an inside pocket to his toga? In the absence of such, when he went out shopping, he needed an attendant slave to carry his attache case containing his denarii, or were they asses and denariuses? Whenever an old Roman road is rediscovered, there are unearthed numerous Roman coins. One almost concludes that the Romans spent their time in sowing Roman pennies along the roadside. The simple explanation is that they had no pockets. But seriously, even pockets are not good for harbouring money. It trickles in but, urged by necessity, gushes out through the ventilator in the roof or else oozes out through a treacherous hole in the basement. Their very number proves an *embarras de richesse*, witness the irate old gentleman who turns out all his dozen pockets in a vain endeavour to find an elusive railway ticket, which is eventually discovered in the lining of his hat.

Pockets can be put to base uses. The wily poacher invariably possesses voluminous pockets whose depths shelter many a pilfered rabbit. The villain places the stolen ring in the hero's pocket and a whole tragedy is made to revolve around this.

Perhaps the most interesting pocket, too little seen nowadays, is the one in the tail of a frock coat. Much used to be my wonder when a doddering old man would appear to claw at thin air behind his back and eventually produce a scarlet handkerchief and I remember investigating the phenomenon in an atmosphere redolent of moth balls.

In Australia even the animal world realizes the advantages of pockets and when interviewed on the subject, the Kangaroos replied that they found pouches most useful for housing their cherished treasures and the little ones cried "Here, here."

D'Apres Wilson et Cie (IV).

JUNIOR SOCCER.

We congratulate R. Lewis (3a) on being elected captain for the ensuing season, which has opened with greater success than that enjoyed by the School for some time past.

The first match, against Dyfatty, was played without any previous practice, and the result of 2 goals to 1 was a very creditable performance. Scorers: A. Leyshon (3a); Wyn. Thomas (2a).

Against the new comers to the League, viz. Cwm, the play of the School again showed promise. There were a few very pretty movements displayed, and the game ended in a victory of 3—0 in our favour. Eric John (2r) scored 2 goals and D. Hopkins (3r) one goal.

So great was the keenness, and so high the wind, in the match against Glanmor that the play deteriorated considerably. The School just about deserved to win by the one goal scored by A. Leyshon.

Our next opponents were Oystermouth, the last season's champions. The inside forwards were at fault in this game by not shooting hard and often. The result of 2—1 in our favour was very gratifying and constituted the fourth successive win in the Martin Shield Competition. Scorer: Eric John 2.

At present National and the School tie for top position in the League. Record (up to Dec. 1st, 1928)—

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Pts.
4	4	—	—	8

The School has also played in the following Friendly Matches:—

v. Sketty—5—0 (Scorers, M. Arnold 2, E. John 1, S. Darracott 1, D. Lewis 1.)

v. Dyfatty—2—1. (Scorer, E. John 2).

v. Terrace Road—7—0. (Scorers, E. John 4, D. Dooley 1, S. Darracott 2).

We offer our heartiest congratulations to R. Lewis, A. Leyshon and Wynford Thomas on obtaining their places in the Swansea Schoolboys' Town Team. The two first mentioned played against Aberdare and Abertillery in the Welsh Schools' Shield Competition, whilst W. Thomas took part in the match against Abertillery.

HOLIDAYS.

As the end of the term draws near every boy looks forward to what he knows is due—the holidays.

The last few days of School are spent in making wonderful plans, alas! but seldom carried out. These delightful plans are so many that there does not seem enough time to carry them out, so several have to be dropped, and many others curtailed. Having formed your plans your next thought is naturally of the weather, the great changer of even the most carefully thought out plans. To find the bearing towards your projects of this friend or enemy, you refer to the daily paper where at least you expect to find the often incorrect weather forecast for the coming week.

There you read to your great disgust the weather for that day only, and, vowing that if you ever become an editor you will at least give a report extending over a week, you continue your search elsewhere. The best reply you ever receive is rather vague to the effect that you may have the report from the Meteorological Observatory on application. Not exactly liking to refer to that august body you take the chance that the weather will be at its best.

Filled with this rather shaky hope, you are almost cheerful when School breaks up in delightful weather, and you are prepared to accept a cloudless sky as a good omen. But there your good luck deserts you, the good weather disappears as by magic that evening, and rain comes down in buckets. (This must be bad for the ironmongery trade. *Ed.*)

On venturing out after this deluge you see every playing field covered with a layer of mud, and on trying to walk over it you sink up to your ankles. The weather determines to play a further trick and dries the pitches to offer you a tempting bait. Afterwards when well out of reach of any shelter, and confident that it will not rain, the rain descends, and what is left of you crawls home with dripping clothes.

It thus continues till the end of the holidays, but on the first day of School the wet weather disappears and the sun and the blue sky appear once more.

That night you determine that next term you will make no plans and then perhaps the weather will behave in a better fashion.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. J. B. ABRAHAM was a Master at our School for more than twenty-five years (1902-1928) and his work and influence was such that his memory will live in the minds of his former pupils for an even longer period.

Mr. Abraham was our Chief French Master for twenty years, Form Master of the Fourth Classical and principal House Master in Roberts House. He was an Old Boy of the School and was trained at Bangor Normal College.

His energy, enthusiasm and determination were an inspiration to his pupils, who afterwards always spoke well of him and looked back with pleasure and satisfaction to the hours they had spent with him. Apart from their special work, perhaps the chief lesson they learned from him indirectly was to aim high, have a definite purpose and never to relax their efforts until this purpose was achieved.

He took a keen interest in politics, in literature and music, especially in drama and opera.

He was an enthusiastic rose grower, a popular figure and a determined player on the golf course, an ardent leader in the lively discussions of the Masters' Common Room, and a very successful teacher in the class room.

His premature death is felt as a personal loss by all who knew him, and has created a void which it will never be possible to fill.



MR. J. B. ABRAHAM,

**Chief French Master,
Municipal Secondary School, Swansea,
1902—1928.**

THE MIGRATION TO THE NEW SCHOOL.

For the past three years the whole School had been eagerly anticipating taking up its abode in the new building. The erection had been progressing day by day, and week by week, until it was ultimately announced that it was fit for occupation.

A great bustle now arose in the Physics and Chem. Labs—beakers and flasks, retorts and retort stands were collected, sorted, counted and packed in hampers filled with shavings.

At last, after weary days of toil by the more privileged of us, it was announced that the trek could commence.

Masters and boys alike seized hampers and winchesters and set out for the "promised land." The new labs. were eagerly inspected, words of praise and wonder flowing from the mouths of everyone.

But on our return to the old labs. what a scene of desolation presented itself to our eyes. The benches were devoid of bottles and bunsens, the walls had been stripped of their meagre decoration, and the dust made the scene even more drab. We hurried away with a tear in our eyes, wondering what Mr. George and Mr. Thomas now thought of their well kept scenes of labour.

Books, cupboards, blackboards and easels, all had to be transported.

How the boys enjoyed their short freedom from lessons, seizing upon anything that came to hand that would provide them with an excuse for visiting the new School. The masters' patience and endurance were taxed to the utmost; all was bustle and confusion, yet with some semblance of order.

In the new building the only sound was the hum of conversation mingling with the "tramp of many feet."

During the transportation of the books and the back-aching task of stacking them into cupboards was commenced. The harassed checker was at his wit's end to count the books as they arrived and the confusion became worse confounded. Still we experienced some indefinable pleasure.

On the last day of the summer term, we gave one last, loving look at the old school, standing stricken at our leaving, for after the summer holidays we should be occupy-

ing the new Girls School, while our own was being remodelled and extended.

In September we entered our new domains, unbelievable in their splendour and magnificence. Spotless walls, endless corridors, bright form-rooms, numberless steps, gleaming locks, rich oakwood, corridor-doors and wonder of wonders—windows that opened. These were the sights we saw and gasped at. We plodded onward up steps, round corners, up more steps and we arrived at the new Chem. Lab. No, we had only reached the "Typing Room," where the chemical items had been stored. Where then was the new Lab.? More stairs and along a great room (later revealed as the Hall) till almost breathless but undaunted, we gazed upon the place that was to be our future home for the advancement of science. This was our Promised Land and great was our admiration of the lecture room and the chemistry and physics departments. There were, however, inconveniences in the new school, not noticed or anticipated in our first hasty enthusiasm. On the one side there was the dreadful noise of the trams and motor traffic and on the other the constant grind of the mortar-mill, the ceaseless chip of the masons below, the constant hammering of the masons above and the not less distracting sound of the gramophone from the Girls' Gymnasium.

We of the Upper School are looking forward to the migration back from the Girls' School to the Fatherland, which with its comparative quiet, its open windows, extensions and altered features, will be a paradise indeed.

May the girls experience that enthusiasm which was ours, when they replace us here, and continue to live and learn!

G.O.R.C.R. (VI).

AN ADDITION TO THE HOUSEHOLD.

Not so long ago we heard from a friend that her dog had three puppies. According to her description they were about the prettiest little things that had ever existed. Though they might be pretty, three pups and their mother were rather an excess of domestic animals for one house, and so, when our friend offered to give us one, we accepted at once.

We had had many cats before, but never a dog, and so we looked forward to the time when the pup would be old enough to leave its mother.

At length we were informed that we could send for it as soon as we liked. We went to fetch it, and brought it home, after being told not to give it meat until another week had passed, but to give it bread.

It soon made itself at home and by the second day we had grown quite accustomed to it. We had made it a bed to sleep on, had obtained the food necessary for its upkeep, but we had not given it a name.

For a few days every member of the family tried to think of a suitable name for the dog. At last it was decided to call it Ciboulet, which name was thought to be a good one on account of its originality, even though it was rather long !

But one night while playing with it a member of the family (perhaps I was that member) offered it his bootlaces to play with. It evidently likes bootlaces, for since that night it has always been round everyone's feet, trying to bite their shoelaces off. Now and again we hear a squeal, and find that someone has accidentally stepped on the poor animal, who, after a few moments, is at someone else's feet, despite the lesson it has just received.

Again, seeing the maid sweeping the floor, it became annoyed at the broom moving so incessantly back and fore, and it is no uncommon thing in our house to see the broom taken from its resting place, and being most improperly treated by our wonderful Ciboulet.

Even though the dog is a nuisance in these respects it once saved me perhaps a detention and a return to school on half term holiday.

Missing the usual bustle of the preparing of breakfast in the morning, it went outside one of the bedroom doors and began to cry (it cannot yet properly bark) until the master of the house awoke to find that it had gone eight o'clock.

Since that morning I have said nothing nasty about the dog, as far as its behaviour is concerned, even though it once tried to bite me while playing with it.

It is unanimously agreed by all of us that this pup is much better than any cat or other domestic animal we have ever known, and it has firmly established itself as a member of the household.

G. Le BARS IV, (O.B.).

PERFECT TAILORING
IS OUR MOTTO
WHERE
CLOTHES
ARE CONCERNED.

Get your Suit and Overcoat
at

PENHALE'S

232, HIGH STREET, SWANSEA

MAIN BRANCH.

The House for Value.

AN ADVENTURE IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

A gentleman—whom I shall call Roberts in this narration—was out in Central Africa touring and hunting big game. His party had been experiencing bad weather ; thus when they awoke one morning and found the dawn breaking upon a beautiful day, they decided to make for some ancient tombs and ruins which were about ten miles away, and which all were anxious to visit. They packed up and taking the requirements for their journey, set off. The way was through wild country, and when they had covered about half the distance, a terrible storm swept upon them. The wind was so fierce that the men were blown hither and thither away from one another. Roberts was blown into a hollow in the ground, and remained there until the storm subsided. He clambered out utterly exhausted and although it was night and he could hear many wild animals roaming about, he dropped to the ground and slept heavily.

When he awoke it was daytime again, and looking to his left he saw, to his great horror, a leopard sleeping peacefully at his side ! Imagine the feeling of panic and terror ! Nevertheless he pulled himself together and remained perfectly still. Presently the beast awoke and looked at the man curiously. Thinking quickly, instead of pulling out his revolver, he stroked the leopard as he would have done a cat ! The animal, seeming to be highly amused and pleased with this, rubbed its head against the man's body. After a short while the leopard appeared to dose off to sleep again, and Roberts taking his chance leapt up and ran. His luck was out ! The leopard dashed after him but instead of attacking him began rubbing itself against the latter's legs again. Roberts therefore tried successfully to gain time by playing with the beast once more.

Happily the leopard rolled on the ground when it was prodded. Fate had played the man's way, for he prodded and tickled the animal with his left hand, extracting his revolver with his right. He then commenced to smooth the leopard with the muzzle of the gun, and when it neared the animal's eye, taking careful aim he fired. The leopard died immediately, being shot through the brain, and Roberts was saved. He soon found the route back, thus returning to his camp safe and sound.

The reader may think this story a fictitious adventure, but he can quite assure himself that it is perfectly true, even in the smallest detail.

E. A. Howell, IVm.

THE BOY BUILDER'S BALLAD.

Our school would be fine,
 If the planning were mine,
 And the Town came to me
 For a striking design.
 To start with, the ground floor
 'Twould all be a gym,
 And each master would find
 There'd be no room for him.

The playground so large
 And extensive would be,
 That the boys could stroll down,
 By the side of the sea.
 There'd be quick means of entrance
 (Loud clamour and call!)
 Right from the schoolyard
 To the great Albert Hall.

No staffroom, no chem. lab.,
 No headmaster's den,
 For, just think a moment,
 What use are they, then?
 The bicycle room
 Would be gorgeous and gay,
 And also the canteen,
 If I had my way.

The town should behold,
 A proud minaret,
 O'er topping the school,
 But that is not yet;
 For fame is denied,
 To those who are lambs,
 But old sheep should have built
 Far away from the trams.

SPARK. 3R.

JUNIOR RUGBY NOTES.

The results of our matches are: Won 2. Drawn 2. Lost 4. We have yet to play Hafod and National this term. Points for, 35; Points against, 54. The scorers are: R. Beynon 19 pts., B. Thomas 6 pts., Tucker 4 pts., and Edwards 3 pts., Webb 3 pts.

For the first season for very many years we have no representative in the Town team.

A promising full-back has been found in G. Jones. Several first-year forwards have improved in their play.

NOBLE FOUR HUNDRED.

Half a yard! Through the yard! half a yard onward,
 Into the new school marched the four hundred.
 Forward the boys' brigade, "Pick up your feet," they said.
 Into the newly made,
 Marched the four hundred.

Forward the boys' brigade. Was there a boy dismay'd?
 Not tho' the youngsters knew someone had blundered.
 Theirs not to make reply, theirs but to say good-bye.
 Into their new abode
 Marched the four hundred.

Masters to right of them, Prefects to left of them,
 Prefects in front of them, volleyed and thundered.
 Stormed at with bark and yell,
 Boldly they marched and well,
 No, not a schoolboy fell, gallant four hundred!

Flashed all their pencils bare,
 Trying "to complete the square,"
 Solving the problem there,
 Faking the answer,
 While all the staff wondered.

Plunging with heavy stroke,
 Right thro' the page they broke,
 Figures reel'd from pencil stroke,
 Shatter'd and sundered.
 Then they sat back, yes—all the four hundred.

When can their glory fade?
 Oh! the great effort made,
 All the staff wondered.
 Honour the triumph gained,
 Honour the boys' brigade
 Noble four hundred!

ADMISSIONS—SEPTEMBER, 1928.

2133a Beynon, R. M.	2176b Davies, C.	2218b Farsons, H. W.
4g Coombes, W. J.	7r Davies, G.	9b Parvin, J. H.
5b Evans, T. J.	8d Davies, J. B.	2220r Peregrine, J.
6l Fisher, B. R.	9b Davies, T. L.	1r Price, H.
7g Grey, T.	2180r Davey, F. J.	2d Rees, D. D.
8l Harvey, R.	1r Dennis, T. B.	3r Rees, D. T.
9r Henson, T. R.	2d Downing, R.	4l Rees, W.
2140r Hughson, D. M.	3d Ellis, C. P.	5d Rees, W. B.
1b James, C. K.	4d Evans, J.	6g Richards, D. G.
2d James, W. H.	5b Evans, S. G.	7r Ridd, H. E.
3l Jones, T. D.	6b Evans, T. S.	8b Searle, A. J.
4l Lewis, E. B.	7b Firsman, N.	9l Simons, A.
5a Macleod, J. E.	8b Fussell, P. C.	2230g Smith, T. J.
6b Manning, P. W.	9r Garnham, G. J.	1d Snipper, R. J.
7g Mason, D. H.	2190d Greaves, W. C.	2d Stapleton, E.
8d Morgan, E. R.	1l Harris, D. I.	3d Stratton, L.
9r Ormond, A. C.	2b Harrison, W. J.	4d Stuttle, G. M.
2150a Phillips, G.	3l Huntley, D. J.	5b Taylor, C. G.
1b Powell, J. J. G.	4b Isaac, F. T.	6r Thomas, B. W.
2g Puleston, S. H.	5l James, G.	7r Thomas, C. M.
3d Raes, J. M.	6b James, L.	8b Thomas, F. C.
4r Ridd, F. G.	7g John, J. W.	9l Thomas, H. H.
5r Robinson, R. J.	8g Jones, E. T.	2240b Thomas, K. F.
6d Stapley, J. C.	9l Jones, H. G.	1d Thomas, L. H.
7l Thomas, C.	2200r Jones, R.	2l Thomas, T. F.
8r Thomas, G. L.	1d Jones, S. L. H.	3d Tiller, F. J. W.
9a Thomas, J. V.	2g Jones, T. J.	4l Thehorne, I. G.
2160l Thomas, W. J.	3l Jones, W. R. A.	5d Walters, I. G.
1d Williams, B.	4g Kncyle, D. M.	6b Walters, T. L.
2g Arnold, M.	5d Laugharne, D. J.	7d Watkins, I.
3r Aubrey, K. T.	6d Laventure, S. E.	8d Webber, N. S.
4r Austin, A. O.	7r Lewis, R. M.	9l Wells, T. J.
5l Baldwin, P.	8g Lewis, W. K.	2250 Williams, G. P.
6l Bewen, S.	9g Llewelyn, D. D.	1 Wimmers, V.
7d Bickford, R. J.	2210g McCarthy, C. E.	2 Worner, G. H.
8d Blackmore, R.	1d Mendus, A.	3 Davies, D. A.
9l Burke, G.	2d Miller, R. D.	4 Edwards, J. B.
2170d Chapman, E. G.	3g Milton, A. L.	5 Evans, D. G.
1r Clancy, R.	4l Morgan, H.	6 Thorne, J. K.
2d Cohen, M. A.	5d Moore, J. H.	7 Williams, I.
3g Coode, A. G.	6g Owens, A. H.	8a Hopkins, T. W.
4g Crabbe, W. K.	7d Parker, J. R.	9b Macklen, H.
5g Davies, A. L.		

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