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THE SWANSEA MUNICIPAL *Secondary School Magazine.*

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JULY, 1923.



BOYS' SCHOOL: DYNEVOR PLACE.

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GOREU ARF.



ARF DYSG.

Swansea Municipal
Secondary School Magazine.

No. 37.

JULY, 1933.

EDITORIAL.

The Editor's cry is usually that of Oliver Twist, asking for "more." This issue, however, although extended by four pages, cannot receive all the contributions that were worthy of a place, and the Editor is once more in the enviable position of having a reserve supply on which to draw in future issues. This includes O.B. contributions which had to yield pride of place and—paradoxically—certain *Scribenda*, things meet to be written:—the Basket Ball Competition, the Hospital Cup and the Matric. week outings to Gower, Margam and Neath Abbey.

The present number, we think all will agree, is above the recent ones in quality, and the verse contributions in particular reach a much higher level than the usual doggerel, much of which, however, gets "lost" and never reaches the printer.

The time therefore seems propitious for reviving the Lit. and Deb. Society next term. This died an unnatural death some three or four years ago, killed by a microbe which took the form of an idea, the false idea that the Society existed solely for the purpose of providing amusement for the juniors by the seniors. A humorous debate, a comic entertainment and a mock trial provided matter for three evenings; then inspiration failed and the Society breathed its last.

Next term will see the newly furnished Dining Room in full working order. Also the First Year boys will all learn one of the new, simpler systems of Shorthand and it is hoped that when they reach the Upper School, they will be able to take down their notes in Shorthand. Since Matric, the Fifth Form have been learning the said system with a view to using it at College.

The subject for the Holiday Essay will be, "Some Foreign Country, its history and what it has done for the advancement of Civilization."

SCHOOL NOTES

Glyn Jones, formerly Head of Grove House, has during the past year been winning laurels at Birmingham University. At the recent Inter Science Examination he obtained First Classes in Chemistry, Physics and Maths. In Chemistry he was first on the list and was awarded the Asough Scholarship of (about) £40 a year for three years.

C. K. Bennett has obtained his B. Engineering (1st Class Honours) at Sheffield University.

A. E. Fairs has passed his Final Chartered Accountants Examination.

Ken Richards has taken his B. Metallurgy (Wales) and Idris Jones his B.A. (Wales), to be followed next year by B.A. (Honours English).

The Manual Drawing Room, serving also as Gym Dressing Room and in off-hours as Senior "Refectory," has now been transformed into a School Dining Room in very truth. The folding desks have disappeared, the large tables are stacked away, and their places are now taken by yellow forms, chairs, and restaurant tables, which give an air of lightness to the old dark room. Mr. Harris' *Sanctam Sanctorum* has been transformed into a kitchen and scullery with cupboards, racks, and a Stott's Boiler.

During the Summer Holidays the inside of the School is to be re-painted—in shades of light and dark green. These improvements are evidently steps to the millennium which will be reached in 1973 I, but we hope to be housed in the promised New Buildings long before that date.

The Athletic Sports took place on the Training College ground on Thursday, July 5th. The Sports Championship Medal was won by Chris. Bevan (V), the Junior Medal by L. Powell (2nd), and the House Shield went to Llewelyn House after being won for two years in succession by Grove House.

The Sports Prizes will be distributed on Tuesday, July 23, by Mrs. Councillor H. D. Williams.

Very interesting and very helpful lectures have recently been given to the Lower, Middle, and Upper School by Mr. Senior, Dentist at the School Clinic. One small boy asked how many sets of teeth did we have and was told "three," but the third set was artificial. If instructions were duly carried out, however, the third set would not be required, as all would still have a good set of second teeth at the age

of fifty. Mr. Senior also gave some useful information on Dentistry as a profession.

Prizes for Essays on "How I spent my holidays to best advantage," were awarded to A. H. Jones, (V); H. Phillips, (IV); J. C. Jones, (III). Highly Commended were VI, H. Jones; V, W. E. Griffiths and W. R. Morgans; IV, L. Childs and T. C. Jones; 4th, Hopton; III, W. H. Waters; 3rd, Hadley and Pickard; 2nd, T. R. Williams.

Books have been given to the School Library by:—Lectard Davies, (late IV), Porritt's *Strategy of Life*. W. Idwal Edwards, (V), Proctor's *Myths and Marvels of Astronomy*.

Magazines received from Swansea Grammar School and Westminster City School.

HOUSE NOTES

DILLWYN HOUSE.

In conjunction with Burns and Llewelyn, the above House held its annual social on Friday, Dec. 15th. From the outset the programme was a happy success. Immediately after school the boys were assembled in the "Physics Lab," where a pleasant hour was spent at various games, including cards, draughts and table-tennis. On the announcement that tea was ready, the eager boys hastily made their way towards the "Gym," which for the occasion was turned into a scene of mirth and jollity.

The excellent fare provided was supplied by Mr. R. S. Williams, who deserves the greatest praise for the wonderful manner in which arrangements were made to provide over 140 hungry boys with a most satisfying and enjoyable meal. Throughout, the entertainment was a complete success. The violin solo by C. Phillips was admirably rendered, while the pianoforte solos (a distinctly non-classical selection, by the way!) by G. Hopton were enthusiastically received by the audience.

Perhaps the greatest feature of the evening (barring the tea, of course!) was the "impromptu speech-making." Each House was given a certain subject on which to make a brief speech for three minutes. In turn the three Houses dispatched their budding orators to try their skill in this oratorical contest. The subject assigned to Dillwynites was "Making the Christmas Pudding," and long and loud were the bursts of laughter created when someone described how he accidentally (?) emptied a bag of "sharp" tin-tacks into the "mixture," in mistake for currants.

A most enjoyable evening's entertainment was brought to a successful termination by a vivid description of the "right way of making the Christmas pudding," by G. Warner. His lucid account was most interesting to hear, and again and again he set the Houses into peals of laughter by the introduction of action and life into his explanation (just recall "his mighty arm" and the important part it played in the stirring operation).

At about 9.30 the party broke up, thoroughly delighted with every item on the programme and determined that next time they would be enjoying a "real" pudding, for which their mouths had already been made to water.

G. M. ROBERTS.

GROVE HOUSE.

On the day before we broke up for the Christmas holidays our House Social took place. We had tea in consultation with Roberts in the Art Room, and a whist drive and some entertainment in 2A and 3A. Owing to some misunderstanding or mishap on the part of R. S. Williams, who was supplying the eatables, tea was delayed until six o'clock. By this time the Juniors were like ravenous wolves (for dinner was the last meal) and displayed their usual impatience and impetuosity by clamorous shouts and continual queries concerning the time for filling their "inner man." As a matter of fact, delay was a fatal step, since they are so hostile that there was thought to be an insufficiency of supplies.

With our respected Headmaster and Monsieur Bresh in our company, both of whom were able to comply simultaneously with the hearty invitations of the two Houses, we had an excellent tea, which was not found to be lacking in humorous remarks. Gammon's eating capacity, which was taxed to the full, called for general appreciation and astonishment on the part of the Juniors.

After tea the two Houses separated, and the Grove House boys assembled upstairs in 2A and 3A, when the whist drive took place. At least most of us were determined not to be the recipient of the booby-prize (which eventually proved to be a little trumpet from the Nursery!), and the anxiety and excitement became greater as the end of the games drew nearer. A slight but enjoyable musical entertainment was followed by an address by Mr. Beanland, who told us a few of his famous continental reminiscences, which were amusing and highly interesting, and were received with great applause.

Then we heard numerous jokes and humorous sayings, the best or the one that called for universal approval receiving a prize. Thus after a very enjoyable evening we went home, only hoping there would be more House Socials to break the monotony or relieve the strain of Homework.

TABULARIUS.

LLEWELYN HOUSE.

Llewelyn House held its Social in conjunction with Dillwyn and Burns, or to be more correct, Dillwyn and Burns held theirs with Llewelyn. Prior to the Social a great deal of work had to be done to ensure a success, and the results plainly showed how thoroughly the work had been done by the promoters. The most difficult task was that of collecting the money. Everybody seemed desirous of attending the Social, but few seemed inclined to pay; but perhaps they thought, that contrary to custom elsewhere, Swansea caterers provide food for nothing. The price, one shilling per head, was very reasonable however. The old head boys of the Houses were invited and everybody looked forward to an enjoyable evening with them. The Tea was timed to commence at 5.30 and I am sure it was a relief to the voracious Juniors, and even Seniors for that matter too, when the doors of the "Gym" were opened and they were told that they could enter the new Banqueting Hall. Mr. Morgan, one of the Llewelyn House Masters had arranged an excellent programme for the evening, and after the boys had indulged in a few miscellaneous games, e.g. Ping-pong and Draughts, the concert commenced. Some Juniors gave a various selection of songs which were received with much applause by the audience, while the two Phillips, Garfield and Chris, gave two selections on the violin. After the musical part had finished, impromptu speeches were organized. The first, "An Auction Sale" was won by Glick, who received a Table Tennis Set as a prize. The second, "The Life of a Rabbit" was won by Snipper (see !). The last but not the least on "How to make a Christmas Pudding" was won by Warner and Hadley, the former by his brilliant descriptions infused with witty remarks, the latter by his lucid explanation of the correct method of making a pudding. Some of the speeches caused much merriment and the methods suggested made one think that the puddings would be made not to be eaten but to be used as paving stones. Mr. Beanland also gave a few jokes which were much appreciated, while Hopton played some ragtimes on the piano and the boys

sang. (Perhaps this sentence will come out all right in print but it reads rather dubiously in manuscript. Ed.) A very pleasant evening closed with the singing of the National Anthem, and everybody left school feeling that the first social had been a thorough success, and no doubt they look forward to the time when the second set of House Socials will be held.

LXXX.

THE PHILATELIC SOCIETY.

A long felt want has at last been supplied. A Philatelic Society, in other words a Stamp Club, has been established. Many boys with collections and with a considerable number of duplicates had no one with whom to exchange them. Now, boys will be able to exchange their stamps in the comfort and warmth of a form-room. The Society is yet in its early stages, but already contains a circulating library containing weekly periodicals and monthly magazines etc. which are only meant for information regarding stamps. A club stamp album has also been bought for the Society, and is gradually becoming heavier, with voluntary offers and gifts. There is an ever increasing number of boys in the Society and the president is Mr. Beanland, with Mr. Kille, vice-president. A Committee has been selected (by vote) as well as a secretary, to rule and regulate the Society. Interesting lectures are sometimes given, and any member can gain the information he seeks on philately at the meeting, when the Committee and the Society will discuss the subject. The Society has been designed not only for members who have large collections but also for those interested, and especially for beginners. There is No Entrance Fee, which saves many difficulties. There is always a meeting of the above Society every Monday afternoon in 1b room at 4.15 p.m. A visit to the notice board will furnish all information regarding all meetings. Any boy (or master) desirous of becoming a member has only to attend one of these meetings and hand in his name to the secretary, when he will become a fully privileged member. All non-members are welcome. So hurry up and become a member before the oncoming rush.

S.O.L. (28.)

LATE BOYS DURING EASTER TERM.

1A	1B	1C	2A	2B	2C	3A	3B	3C	4A	4B	4C	5	6
2	2	6	14	9	4	3	3	0	2	10	4	7	1

THE DE LA BECHE HOUSE SOCIAL.

At a Committee Meeting held some two or three weeks before the end of the Christmas Term, it was decided to continue the practice of holding a House Social, as the one held last year had been such a great success. Our secretary was entrusted with the task of securing a good caterer at a moderate price, and it may be said that, but for the shortage of pastries (occasioned, no doubt, by some very small boys), he made a creditable debut as an organizer. The subscriptions decided on per head were paid up more or less promptly; for which we have to thank the officials; and a satisfactory programme arranged—Rings, Draughts and Ping-pong Tournaments; somebody offered to sing a song and there were many volunteer pianoforte soloists. A motion for a miniature whist drive was turned down "*in aliquod detrimenti Domi adferretur.*"

The day decided upon was Thursday the 22nd inst, and the afternoon found us (i.e. the officials) busily engaged in getting the Manual Drawing room clear; borrowing long wooden boards (for which we have to thank Mr. Harris) to be set up as auxiliary tables, and obtaining, by fair means or foul, some chairs to sit at the same. By this time our caterer had arrived, and incidentally, almost set fire to the school premises (loud applause), by lighting his, shall I say, furnace, too near the boiler room. Needless to say, we have booked him for next Christmas, when we hope for better luck. After helping the assistant to light the furnace, and boil water in an amazingly small can-like arrangement, we hurried downstairs; the tables were laid, and the whole House sat down to tea with Mr. Beanland as our guest. Of course, we enjoyed our tea; especially some lads who must have been "training," as it were, during the early part of the day, to set up a new record for the consumption of eatables. In half an hour's time, however, when the more enterprising had had their fill, and the solitary lad at the further table had quite finished, the tables were cleared, the "auxiliary" ones transplanted back to the Manual, and two more set end on end for the Ping-pong Tournament, which provided some keen tussles, from which Hardwick eventually emerged triumphant.

Meanwhile the Draughts Tournament was being conducted in the Gymnasium under the direction of Mr. Price, who was heard to declare that some good games were being played. Close by, Mr. Jones supervised the Rings Contest, the final result of which was—Sparks 45, Dobbs 76.

This ended the games part of the Social. Next came the Entertainment, which consisted for the most part of pianoforte solos. We were given, I believe, one song by a member of the Junior School, and some jokes by many members of the House, while in between the turns, we enjoyed some of Mr. Mendus' "bon-mots," and Mr. Beanland's "Reminiscences of Student Life in France and Germany," whose "Vair-r-r ah-r-r yoo hencing aa-out" will be remembered by everyone. And of course, somebody did turn up with that "old contemptible"—the poignant story of the long sharp pin.

At the close of the Social, Mr. Beanland made a few remarks on the impulse a Social gives to the House system, drawing its members closer together in their School life and furthering good feeling between Juniors and Seniors, and boys and Masters. The general opinion was that the Social be held annually, for it has become as great an event in the School year as Prize Day. To some, it is certainly more enjoyable.

GRAPHICS.

AN APPEAL.

Masters, torturers of the youthful mind,
For you these little verses are designed.
But if for them you find you have no rest,
Read the last verse only, never mind the rest.

Our Johnny was a studious lad,
Who vowed he would not shirk
The lessons that were given him,
But always do homework.

Night after night did he return
To burn the midnight oil,
Hundreds of poems did he learn,
At Cæsar did he toil.

Alack, alas and well-a-day
From Johnny we must part,
The wretched lad has turned to clay,
With HOMEWORK on his heart.

Masters, take warning now from me,
Your boys are in despair.
Curtail their Homework and you'll see
But smiling faces there.

W.T. (38).

HOUSEMATCH FOOTBALL FINAL.

BURNS v. DILLWYN.

Burns: Goal, James (2r); Backs, Basil E. Thomas (VI), I. Lewis (V); Half-Backs, Brin Griffiths (IV), Reed (3r), H. Griffiths (3a); Forwards, L. Matthews (4a), W. Thomas (2b), Glick (2b), T. Morris (3r), G. Davies (1a).

Dillwyn: Goal, Orchard (3m); Backs, G. Hopton (4a), G. Lloyd (3a); Half-Backs, D. Jones (IV), L. Davies (IV), H. Richards (2r); Forwards, Henry (4a), W. Waters (3r), C. Phillips (4a), H. Taylor (2a), W. Davies (IV).

The final match was played on the Recreation Ground, and proved to be the best Final we have known. The score went up with the regularity of clock-work: 1-0, 1-1, 2-1, 2-2, 3-2, 3-3, and there it stood when the whistle blew for time. The first half of extended time saw no change, and then for the first time during the game, Dillwyn took the lead and the match ended 4-3 in their favour. During the match one "Burn-ley" player had the misfortune to put the ball through his own goal. Mid the jeering laughter of the crowd, he clasped his head with two encircling arms and tried to hide his feet, but all in vain—"old Gasper's work was done." But for this tragic incident, the match would have finished on time and the result would have been reversed in favour of Burns. Still, "Things like this, you know, may be in every famous victory."

THE SIX AGES OF A SCHOOLBOY.

All the school's a stage,
And all the pupils merely players:
They have their homeworks and detentions;
And one boy in his time plays many parts,
The act being six year ages. First the First Year,
Kewling and pinking o'er his French. And then,
The Remove boy with his satchel full of
Arduous homework for the week end.
Then the Third Year sighing like furnace, for
Air in Summer weather. Then the Fourth Year boy,
With cracking voice, and lengthened pantaloons.
The fifth age shifts into the the Fifth Year Form.
These boys have caps with metal badges for honours newly
gain'd.
Last scene of all that ends this strange eventful History,
Is noble Prefect, lodging in the Sixth Form room,
Sans emploi—sans peur et sans approche! H.S. & R.C. IIa

ST. DAVID'S DAY.

On St. David's Day special lessons were given by the First Masters, after which the general assembly was addressed by Rev. W. Pedr Williams.

In introducing the speaker, the Headmaster recalled the fact that although it was four years since Mr. Williams visited the School, his stimulating message was still remembered.

Speaking on "Knights and Knighthood," the invited gentleman said that St. David was a Knight because he had a certain code of Honour, so that he would not permit himself to do mean and dishonourable things. Every gentleman is a knight, for he possesses a code of chivalry which prompts him to do something to help others, and to put their interests before his own. Many fellows praise the knights and heroes of history, but they do not behave chivalrously towards the people they know. Very often they are too tired to help others, but the tired feeling is soon forgotten when it comes to pleasing themselves. It is a great thing to have such self-respect that we do a thing well, even though nobody is looking on. A sculptor was once asked why he took such care over the back of a statue, which would be near the wall. He replied that the Gods would see it. In the cellar of Turner, the famous painter, they found drawings which were only meant for himself, but they were so perfect that we would imagine they had been prepared for the inspection of thousands of people. Ruskin explained it when he said, "He just did it because he respected himself." "He was not willing to do anything badly, and he put his best into all his work because it was the right thing to do. A self-respecting boy puts his best into his work at all times, not only when there is to be an examination! It is very very easy to excuse ourselves when nobody is looking, but we must feel that there is a sort of "Knighthood" which binds us to do no shabby or mean thing.

The address was followed with great attention, and the thanks of the School were expressed on the proposal of Herbert Jones, and Basil Thomas, who seconded.

The proceedings included the singing of "Tra bo dan" "Canu'n iach y Arfon," and the Welsh, English, and French National Anthems.

THE M.S.S. IN 1973.

It is now 1973, and look at the changes we see around us, let us venture into the old school of which we have happy memories. As we watch the M.S.S., which is a grand skyscraper faced in marble, at 8.45 a.m., a large number of flying objects can be seen in the distance. Soon the shapes grow larger and show themselves to be fine aeroplanes of the gliding class. Then in front of the gilded portals of the School these tiny planes alight. Out scramble the occupants who are the scholars belonging to the School. A big army of men-servants in uniform take the planes which are very light, and stack them in a shed close by. We then go in through the gates with the noisy School boys, after having had permission from one of the uniformed servants. What a paradise of wonder meets our gaze. The ground is covered with beds of flowers which were in tidy array, and paths led in all directions. Little electric carriages ran along the paths. We get in one which has a board on it, saying "To the Bathing Pool." We are whisked away at a tremendous speed, and after a short time the carriage stops at a little platform. Out we get and join a band of cheerful schoolboys, and after a short walk come to a big pool or small lake. Around it are little houses where boys undress, and away back a very large building. The big building we are told is a baths for the winter time. As it was now summer, boys were disporting and enjoying themselves in the big pool. Those who do not like the water are whizzing to and fro in little electric launches. At 9.25 a siren can be heard in the direction of the School. At this signal, the boys in the water jump out and go to their dressing cubicles to dress. The others go at once to the little trains, we went with them. Soon we are back at the School door, and with the boys, we step on to a moving staircase, which takes us into the School itself. We get off and see there are a number of moving belts on the floor which go to different Form rooms. The boys are getting on to their respective belts, so we place ourselves on one of them. We are hurried along and marvel at the beautiful drawings and pictures which adorn the walls. Soon we are in a Form room and we begin, with interest, to examine its contents. The desks are of the roll-top type and are finely built. The foot rest can be electrically heated when needed, for its occupant has only to switch it on. This is very handy in winter. The cover of the desk is raised by pressing a certain part of the foot rests. Books in the desk are clasped in iron bands; by touching a

button, the book required, is mechanically handed out. The scholars are provided with fountain pens, and thus ink pen are dispensed with. The teacher's desk is something like that of a scholar's, but built on a larger scale. The blackboard is automatically wiped clean by just pressing a trigger at the side of the board. The room is very large and is decorated in such a way that it represents a garden scene. Real plants and flowers, with grapes and other fruit grow here. We noticed that perfumed breezes blow continually. We are told, in winter, that by the power of electricity, the rooms are made quite as warm and comfortable. In very warm weather the scholars are allowed ices or drinks which are brought to them by the servants aforementioned, at certain times during the day. Now let us see the "Gym." It is a large hall with all kinds of apparatus which gymnastic champions would envy. Here we see the boys enjoying themselves and show that gymnasium does them a great deal of good. Next, the Manual is a palace of industrial wonders, lathes, great presses and machines, and all devices to soothe the boys' trouble and burning aches in muscular parts of their arms and back. The Chemistry "Lab" is stocked with every known chemical substance. Racks of retorts and apparatus which would gladden a scientist's heart are in profusion. Further on we come to the Physics "Lab" and we find all the wireless wonders of the world and we stop and listen to a concert, which is taking place on Mars, over a wonderful wireless set. Having seen these things, we leave the School, after thanking the official who gave us permission to enter it.

C. BALL, Form 3A.

"BRIDGED."

As to School I quickly hurried
 Clinging to my books,
 I was not so greatly hurried,
 You could see it in my looks.
 First one bridge I hastened by,
 Then a navvy's hut;
 Then I noticed with a sigh
 The second bridge was "shut!!"

EASTSIDER (3A)

A TYPICAL WEEK-END FOR A 2nd BOY.

In most Forms, one looks forward to Saturday as a break in the monotony of the school week; but to the 2nd boy, Saturday is looked forward to with abhorrence. The reason for this is the everlasting word "Homework." A boy does not feel like doing any on Friday night after a week in School, therefore he resolves to rise early on Saturday morning and have it finished by ten, in time to see the Schoolboy matches, and to cheer Mun. Sec. to victory. Alas for his hopes! It is the sound of the clock striking ten that awakes him. With the firm resolution that it will never happen again, he goes downstairs. After breakfast, he examines his satchel, well stocked with delightful things such as Heath's French Grammar, Collar & Daniels Latin Grammar, many other text books and innumerable exercise books, and sometimes (as in my own case) the cloth in which was wrapped the previous day's dinner! What a spectacle! Yet it cannot be helped. He pitches into the work and by dinner time (1 p.m.) has completed about a quarter of the work, i.e. the French, Latin and Model Drawing. Poor fellow! he felt sure of going to see a Cup-match that afternoon. In despair he returns to his tasks and finds that he has only half his Physics to do when tea time arrives (4.30 p.m.) He finishes this in time for supper at eight (Greenwich time). He makes firm resolutions to do his Homework on Friday night in future; a resolution that is kept for nearly a week!

"TRAINS"

What a painful ordeal it is to try and catch the morning train. First you must rise at the ridiculous hour of seven a.m. Then wash and dress and try to have some breakfast with many an anxious look at the clock. Just as you are lacing your boots in feverish haste your younger brother or sister rushes in with the dread news that the train is coming. Then begins a ghastly struggle for books, then the looking for your cap. It is in these moments that you thoroughly realize what it means to have troublesome brothers and sisters for it is, "Willie, where is that book I lent you last night?" "Oh! upstairs under my pillow, I didn't quite finish reading it." When all the truant books are collected and the stubborn packet of sandwiches has been forced into your pocket, then with a piece of cake in your hand you make a dash for the station. At last the fence is reached and you scramble over just in time to see the fiendish grin on the driver's face as the engine goes past, and the looks of sympathy on your pals' faces as the train gathers speed. "Glais (4A.)"

JOHNNY AND HIS CAP.

Our Johnny was a First Year boy,
With resolutions good ;
He kept his new cap nice and clean,
Just as a new boy should.

But Johnny now was growing
But as his head did swell,
His little cap on his full crop
Seemed like a cockle shell.

"None but the brave deserve the fair,"
Thought Johnny, "and so now,
I'll buy a cap that best will sit
Upon my manly brow."

And so he bought a huge Tweed cap,
But feeling rather shy,
He changed into his cockleshell
As he to School drew nigh.

Day after day before the gate
This move did he repeat,
Until, to see him change his cap,
Boys, in a crowd did meet.

And if you want to know his name—
But that way madness lies,
No more "where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."

SOLON (or One who knows)

HATS OFF TO 3M.

We're but a few in Form 3M,
Our number's just fourteen.
We say we'll try to do our best,
And what we say, we mean.
In Football, Cricket, Basket Ball,
We'll do great things I know,
And how to do hard work in School,
The others we will show.

We great respect to Masters show,
We've never heard them shout ?
We are so studious, that I think,
They've nought to shout about.

The day is not far distant,
When boys will say "Respect them ;
They are the best brains of our School,
"Hats off to Form 3M. J. SLXK, (3M).

HOW ROBERTS HOUSE CELEBRATED CHRISTMAS.

(It was not really Christmas we celebrated but
the commencement of the Hols).

"There was a sound of revelry by night," but it was not
"Belgium's Capital" had "gathered then," but Roberts
House.

"But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising
knell"—it was the summons to tea!

Après avoir mangé (which for the benefit of Juniors—and
others, means "after feeding") the tables were cleared, and
we began the Whist Drive. Some confusion was caused
during this by some people who were never quite sure
whether they were ladies or gentlemen—a curious state to
be in! This was followed by some miscellaneous items,
after which our respected House Master, Mr. Abraham made
a presentation to Harry Simons, and a speech. Harry (our
first Head,—now making a name for himself at the Univer-
sity) upon our insistence made a speech—it might have won
the next competition, for it was quite impromptu and really
excellent.

We had some quite good speeches on various subjects,
mostly humorous. Then to quote a newspaper report,
"certain effects were sold by auction in the Drawing Room
at 9 p.m." including Treharne's fiddle, which went for a song,
and Mr. Mendus' cherished garden utensils, which drew
even less.

His actis (that is "these things having been done"); *his*
actis, then, the prizes were presented, and Mr. Beanland
made a speech. (He was invited to several parties at the
same time, and had to be present at them all—rather
awkward!) Then "beneath the niggard moon's uncertain
light" (there wasn't really any moon, but it sounds well) we
wended our homeward way "after a most enjoyable evening."

These are the lucky prize winners:—
Senior Whist, F. X. Ratcliffe; Junior Whist, S. G. Jenkins;
Booby Prize, V.J. (We'll be kind); Draughts, W. J. Thomas;
Auction (Sale, not Bridge), 1st Dupen, 2nd Beer; Impromptu
Speech, 1st (Miss) Juliet Gannon, 2nd V. J. Hayes.

STRAY ITEMS FROM GENERAL KNOWLEDGE PAPER.

- Stinnes* : the place where the Allies met after the Armistice.
Venezelas : a South American Republic, also an Italian port.
Chicherin : a great Polish singer.
Eric Geddes : the chief Director of Education.
Vatican : the Roman Stock Exchange.
Trinity House : (1) Where Archbishops reside.
 (2) in London, deals with the marriage certificates of the whole country.
Broadcasting : a type of plaster used for outside wall of a house.
Lactometer : an instrument for finding distance.
Doodani : a god-father.
Cinema : from Latin *kinema*, I move.
Strad : a violin that has only been used a few times.
Black Rod : a country policeman.
Brown Study : the study of Nature.
Yellowhammer : is the manner in which gold breaks up all goodness and goodwill to make way for itself.
Notre Dame : in Paris, a dancing hall.
A Vandal : an exceptional painter or sculptor.
A Bayard : a tapestry maker.
A blue stocking : another name for a Xmas stocking.
Alma mater : a Mother's love.
Ex officio : (1) means direct from Headquarters.
 (2) literally "from the office." The notice that a Solicitor hangs in his window, implying thereby that he is out of it.
Microphone : a machine used for ridding the air of its microbes. Used by farmers at night to suck in the insects from the nocturnal air.

HOUSE MARKS FOR EASTER TERM.

	De la Beche	Burns	Grove	Dillwyn	Llewellyn	Roberts
Form Work	130	96	117	99	108	89
Punctuality	90	39	41	44	82	40
	162	135	158	143	140	129

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