

GOREU ARF,



Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

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VOL. II.

Editor W. B. THOMAS.

EDITORIAL.

This Term will live in the memory of all as the Coronation and Investiture Term. The magnificent events of this year have set their mark upon every phase of British life. We, too, humble votaries in this centre of learning, have been influenced by them. In a modest way, we shall remember with glee the happy times of the year, when everything was Coronation, Coronation, Investiture, Investiture.

The Coronation Festivities at our Schools were quite successful, and if such a thing were possible, were merrier than those of nine years ago. Beaming faces were everywhere. "Let joy be unconfined" would be an apt quotation for the celebration.

We in Wales are particularly pleased at the revival of the Investiture of the Prince of Wales—a cynic might suggest as the cause of our gladness the two days' holiday we get—but all who know the Welshman's pride in his history, even in those episodes in which utter failure and disaster pursued his ancestors with dogged steps, will readily understand that the motive or cause of our joy is a noble one. We hope with loyal hearts that the Investiture Ceremony will create an increased interest in the soul of all true Welsh patriots, and of these there surely must be many in our school.

We noticed with pleasure in our last issue that the athletic side of our school was rapidly developing. Thanks to the great impulse given in the same direction by the purchase of a school field we find ourselves now in a more enviable position than ever before. The field may not be *all* that is desirable, but under the circumstances we feel very grateful to the Education Authority for their kindness in providing it. As Councillor Ivor Gwynne, Chairman of the Education Committee, declared at the Prize Distribution, "The Authority are most eager to provide for the physical as well as the intellectual welfare of the school."

This summer's glorious weather has permitted the playing of many cricket matches at the field. New life has entered the school; fresh hopes, keen, though healthy, rivalry, inspire our scholars to such activities as are bound to react in a wholesome manner upon their general education. Granted that too much attention cannot be devoted to intellectual pursuits, it must also be conceded that athletic ones are no less important if the highest aim of education is to be attained. These cricket matches are not confined to the boys; on the contrary this enthusiasm is shared by the girls. Basket-ball, too, holds its newly acquired place.

All this, and much more (for good luck should follow us in the future), predicts a very happy time for us in athletic affairs.

If one of the purposes of a school magazine is to record the life of the previous term in its various aspects, we are justified in giving additional space to the form notes sent in by boys and girls chosen by the scholars themselves. We hope to retain this innovation, if found useful by our pupils.

Rambles are now fashionable at our school. The girls needed no introduction to them: their botany excursions afforded them the necessary opportunities. This, however, was not the case with the boys; but they, following up the hint thrown out in the last number, have already taken part in trips to Gower and will undertake others before the end of the term. The advantages of such outings are many to both students and masters. Whilst ensuring an enjoyable day's outing to all, to the former they mean very often exploration of new territory (especially such places as Pwll Du); to the latter a fuller knowledge of their pupils, for nothing reveals more adequately the innermost nature of a boy or girl than "la vie au grand air."

One of our students, Leslie Baynham (5a), had the honour of being among the local Territorials who lined the route of the Coronation procession. Impressions of this magnificent sight are inserted in this issue. Four lads (R. Evans, 2c; C. Morris, 2c; E. Chidzoy, 2c; J. Vergette, 3a), together with two 'old boys' (G. Bruton and N. David), were present last week at the King's Review of the Boy Scouts.

By the time this number of the magazine appears, most of the examinations will be over, when many a deep sigh will be heaved. To the candidates we extend our heartiest wishes for success. They, at least, will be in a position to enjoy the summer vacation.

Here we should like to offer a suggestion for the next number of the magazine. All of us will soon be enjoying our holidays. Could not some accounts be sent in of those which may be spent in a novel way (*e.g.* in a travelling gipsy van)? These should, if possible, be written in a light, humorous vein.

Now that Swansea has been provided with a charming gallery of art, we hope that our pupils will make full use of it. We are sometimes surprised to meet a large number of people who are ignorant of the nature of such a museum as the Royal Institution. This should not be true of our scholars. Education should not be confined to the four walls of a classroom. The Public Library, the Royal Institution (admission 1d.), the Art Gallery above the Library (containing some beautiful steel engravings), and the new Glynn Vivian Gallery ought all to be the object of many visits, which should do much to cultivate a higher æsthetic taste.

We are glad to learn that Mr. D. D. Phillips, who has had a prolonged rest owing to physical strain, is well on the road to recovery. At present he is out in the Mediterranean Sea, from where he has sent Mr. Beanland an interesting account of life in Algeria. This letter we partly reproduce.

We are all pleased at the honour bestowed on Mr. Harris by the Board of Examinations for Educational Handwork. He has been requested to become an Examiner for their Board in Manual Training Subjects, and, as the work interferes but little with school duties, he has, with the kind permission of the Local Education Authority, who have granted the necessary time for travelling, accepted the position for three years. His first examination was held at the East Ham Technical College, when students from several parts of London were examined in metal-work. The following week

he was at Barry, and he will probably go to one of the Summer Schools in August. On the results of these examinations, certificates are granted. These are accepted by the Board of Education as a qualification for Teachers in Manual Training Schools.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The Mayor very kindly presided at the Distribution of Prizes to the girls and boys of the Municipal Secondary Schools, held at the Central Hall, on Wednesday, May 24th. A very hearty welcome was given to the Mayor and Mayoress and Councillor and Mrs. Ivor Gwynne, who were presented with button-holes and bouquets, while Miss Phipps and Mr. Beanland were also the recipients of floral tributes. Amidst loud cheers the Mayor expressed his pleasure at once more being present on such an important occasion, and while complimenting those who were about to receive prizes, told the unsuccessful scholars not to be down-hearted but to work hard in the coming year.

Miss Phipps was then called upon to read the annual report, which showed how hard the mistresses and girls had worked throughout the year to obtain good results in the Matriculation and Oxford Examinations. Then the boys gave a very good rendering of "Awake Æolian Lyre," after which the Head Master read his report. Mr. Beanland, after regretting the absence of the late Head Master, Mr. Roberts, explained that he was rather awkwardly situated in having to read the report of a school of which he had been master for only a short time; but he thought he was in a position to praise the merits of masters and boys of that school.

The Mayoress and Mrs. Ivor Gwynne then distributed the prizes to the boys and girls, and after the girls had enthusiastically sung "Land of Hope and Glory," English, Welsh, and French recitations were exceedingly well given by Cissie Trafford, Ben. Davies, and Vincent McNerny respectively.

Councillor Ivor Gwynne, in an interesting speech, from which we learnt with pleasure that a school field was to be purchased the same week, proposed a vote of thanks to the Chairman and the Mayoress, which was ably supported by Mrs. H. D. Williams. On the proposal of our Director of Education, hearty cheers were given for Miss Phipps and Mr. Beanland, and the meeting terminated by both parents and scholars joining in singing lustily the National Anthem.

T.P.

Municipal Secondary Boys' School.

LIST OF SCHOLARSHIPS, CERTIFICATES, and PRIZES.

Scholarships.

| | |
|---------------------|---|
| GLANFFRWD POWELL | £30 Entrance Scholarship, Hartley College, Southampton. |
| HORACE R. J. THOMAS | £20 Entrance Scholarship, The College, Llandovery. |
| C. H. BRAZEL ... | Entrance Scholarship, Technical College, Swansea. |
| E. R. TABB ... | Entrance Scholarship, Technical College, Swansea. |

University of London.—Matriculation, June 1910.

| | |
|-----------------------------|------------------|
| Wm. Llewellyn Hathaway ... | First Division. |
| Cecil Lloyd Davies ... | Second Division. |
| Eleazer E. S. Davies ... | " |
| John Lloyd Davies ... | " |
| Benjamin Jno. Griffiths ... | " |
| Sidney C. Hopkins ... | " |
| Thos. H. Rowlands ... | " |
| Harold J. Tyler ... | " |
| John Williams ... | " |
| Wm. Dudley Williams ... | " |

Candidates who, having previously matriculated, passed in the additional subjects shown after their names:—

| | |
|---------------------------|--|
| D. Graham Hopkins... | ... Mechanics, and Heat, Light, Sound. |
| Haydn F. A. Ace ... | ... Mechanics. |
| Ivor Wm. Evans ... | ... |
| Thos. Trevor Lawrence ... | ... |
| Harry Miller ... | ... Chemistry. |
| Sidney O. Jenkins ... | ... Heat, Light, and Sound. |
| Glanffrwd Powell ... | ... Latin. |

Junior School Examination, Midsummer 1910.

| | | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------------|----------------|---|
| | | Distinction in | |
| Philip Ivor Howell (Honours) | Arithmetic, Chemistry, French, and | Geography. | |
| William Davies (Honours) ... | Arithmetic, Chemistry, French. | | |
| Henry Geo. Fortune... | ... Arithmetic, Chemistry. | | |
| John Gwyn Hughes ... | | " | " |
| Tudor M. Jenkins ... | | " | " |
| John D. Jones ... | | " | " |
| Thos. M. Phillips ... | | " | " |
| Thidal Francis Meyrick | ... Chemistry. | | |
| Evan H. T. Rice ... | | | |
| Gabriel Williams ... | ... Arithmetic. | | |
| Thomas H. L. Sampson. | | | |
| Herbert A. Webber. | | | |

University of Wales.—Matriculation, June 1910

| | | |
|---------------|-----|--------------|
| T. Ll. Davies | ... | First Class. |
|---------------|-----|--------------|

Oxford University Local Examination, July 1910.**SENIOR EXAMINATION.**

| | | |
|----------------------|-----|--------------------|
| Wm. Dudley Williams | ... | Honours—2nd Class. |
| Eleazer E. S. Davies | ... | Honours—3rd Class. |
| H. L. Baynham | ... | Pass. |
| C. H. Brazel ... | ... | " |
| R. L. Davies ... | ... | " |
| R. Francis ... | ... | " |
| T. F. Meyrick | ... | " |
| T. M. Phillips | ... | " |
| Horace R. J. Thomas | ... | " |
| W. Thomas ... | ... | " |

The following, who had passed the Examination, passed in the additional subjects shown after their names:—

| | | |
|-------------------|-----|--------------------------|
| David G. Williams | ... | English and Mathematics. |
| R. C. Whittaker | ... | English and Mathematics. |
| A. B. Jones | ... | English. |
| David Harris | ... | Literature. |

Board of Education.**Preliminary Certificate Examination—Part I, Dec. 1910.**

| | |
|-----------------------|---------------|
| Eleazer E. S. Davies. | R. L. Davies. |
| Wm. Llew. Hathaway. | Wm. Thomas. |

Preliminary Certificate Examination—Part II, April, 1910.

The following successes came to hand after the last Prize

Distribution :—

| | |
|--------------------------|---|
| Thos. Llew. Davies ... | Distinction in English, History, Geography. |
| Haydn F. A. Ace ... | Mathematics, French. |
| D. Graham Hopkins... | Chemistry. |
| Sidney O. Jenkins ... | History. |
| Thos. Trevor Lawrence | Mathematics. |
| Harry Miller ... | Mathematics. |
| John Lloyd Davies ... | Elementary Science. |
| John Williams ... | French. |
| Ivor W. Evans ... | Pass. |
| Benj. Jno. Griffiths ... | " |
| Sidney C. Hopkins ... | " |
| Geo. Lewis ... | " |
| Thos. H. Rowlands ... | " |
| Harold J. Tyler ... | " |
| Thos. Lodwig Lewis... | " |
| Cecil Lloyd Davies ... | " |

School Prizes—Upper School.

| | |
|-------------------|-----------------------|
| Form VI.—1st ... | Glan. Powell. |
| 2nd ... | D. G. Williams. |
| Form Va—1st ... | W. Ll. Hathaway. |
| 2nd ... | S. C. Hopkins. |
| Welsh and French | J. Williams. |
| Form Vb—1st ... | T. Ll. Davies. |
| 2nd ... | D. G. Hopkins. |
| Science ... | T. Lawrence. |
| Form IVa—1st ... | W. Dudley Williams. |
| 2nd ... | C. H. Brazel. |
| Form IVb—1st ... | Eleazer E. S. Davies. |
| 2nd ... | T. M. Phillips. |
| Form IIIa—1st ... | J. Williams. |
| 2nd ... | H. A. Webber. |
| Special ... | H. G. Fortune. |
| Form IIIb—1st ... | J. Howells. |
| 2nd ... | W. Davies. |

Lower School.

| | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Form IIa—1st, E. Thomas. ... | Form Ia—1st, D. J. Waters. |
| 2nd T. Wozley. ... | 2nd, G. V. Matthews. |
| Form IIb—1st, A. Bates. ... | Form Ib—1st, A. Foner. |
| 2nd, J. L. Jones. ... | 2nd, J. Adler. |
| Form IIc—1st, Rees Williams... | Form Ic—1st, S. Crook. |
| 2nd, P. Buckland ... | 2nd, F. Dowdall. |

Municipal Secondary Girls' School.

PRIZE LIST.

London Matriculation.

May Alewood.
Evelyn Forster.
Nesta Goldsworthy.
May Gustavus.
Netta Island.

Ellen Leyshon.
Christabel Mansfield.
Daisy Wearne.
Flossie Williams.

Senior Oxford.

Honours Bessie Grist.

Pass.

Kate Barrett.
Mary Blatchford.
Lydia Beynon.
Mabel Cox.
Annie Dare.
Alice Davies.
Euphemia Davies.
Rachel Davies.
Anna Dunkin.
Gertrude Emery.
Florence Francis.
Elsie Gear.
Harriett George.
Maggie Gill.
Annie Glasson.
Bertha Gooding.
Charlotte Gough.
Esmé Hall.

Gertrude Hopkins.
Daisy Jones.
Sarah Kneath.
Esther Levy.
Bessie Long.
Gwen Lewis.
Elizabeth M'Que.
Lily Price.
Gertrude Pritchard.
Lilian Rees.
Gertrude Rosser.
Ellen Seward.
Edith Stephens.
Mamie Thomas.
Mildred Thomas.
Edith Way.
Dorothy West.
Ellen Winston.

University of London.—Junior.

Gladys Abbott.
Margaret Barbour.
Doris Bowen.
Hilda Couch.
Dilys Daniel.
Estelle Davies.
Evelyn Durk.
Mary E. Hodge, Dist. in Arith.

Queenie Killick.
Rachel M'Craith.
May Price.
Olivia Rees.
May Roynon.
Mildred Tarling, Dist. in Botany
Frances Trafford.

Board of Education Preliminary Certificate.

Amy Gabriel.

Margaret Morgan.

Dora Jones.

Margaret Rees.

Junior Oxford.

Irene Beynon.

School Certificates.—Equal to Preliminary Oxford.

Anita Charles.

Kate Hopkins.

Florence Picton Evans.

Jennie Jenkins.

Mabel Haynes.

Gertrude Matthews.

Lilias James.

Christabel Norman.

Theresa Jones.

Olwen Richards.

Music Certificates, Tonic Solfa College.**INTERMEDIATE.**

Myfanwy Davies.

Ethel Jones.

Esther Evans.

Lilian Lumber.

Elaine Evans.

Olivia Morgan.

Gwladys Evans.

Dorothy Thomas.

Nora Evans.

Muriel Thomas.

Clarice Fischer.

ELEMENTARY.

Bethune Matthews.

Dorothy Williams.

Eliza Williams.

Form Prizes.

| | | | | |
|----------|-----|----------------------|-----|----------------------|
| Upper VI | ... | Constance Jelley | ... | } Equal. |
| | | Greta Olsson | ... | |
| Form VI | ... | Flossie Williams | ... | } Equal. |
| | | Daisy Wearne | ... | |
| | | Edith Atkin... | ... | } Third. |
| | | Christabel Mansfield | ... | |
| | | Phyllis Jenkins | ... | History. |
| | | Evelyn Forster | ... | Drawing. |
| | | Olive Morgan | ... | Welsh. |
| Form Va | ... | Bessie Grist | ... | First. |
| | | Mary Ann Williams | ... | Second. |
| | | Eliz. McQue | ... | Third. |
| Form Vb | ... | Elsie Gear | ... | First. |
| | | Rachel Davies | ... | Second. |
| | | Ellen Seward | ... | Recitation. |
| | | Dorothy West | ... | French Conversation. |

| | | | | |
|----------|-----|-------------------|-----|------------------------|
| Form IVa | ... | May Price | ... | First. |
| | | Olivia Rees | ... | Second. |
| | | Dulcie Lloyd | ... | Third. |
| | | Frances Trafford | ... | First for Recitation. |
| | | Elsie Thomas | ... | Recitation. |
| Form IVb | ... | Mildred Tarling | ... | Botanical Diagrams. |
| | | Alice Hughes | ... | First. |
| | | Adeline Grey | ... | Second. |
| Form IVc | ... | | | |
| | | Myfanwy Jenkins | ... | First. |
| | | Olive Williams | ... | Second. |
| | | Anita Evans | ... | Third. |
| | | Gwladys Davies | ... | Welsh. |
| Form III | ... | Evelyn Harris | ... | Needlework. |
| | | Maggie Williams | ... | Conversational French. |
| | | Florence P. Evans | ... | First. |
| | | Theresa Jones | ... | Second. |
| | | Jennie Jenkins | ... | Drawing. |
| Form II | ... | | | |
| | | Katie Todd | ... | First. |
| | | Ceridwen Thomas | ... | Second. |
| | | Dora Baddiel | ... | Third. |
| | | Edith Briggs | ... | Drawing. |
| Form Ia | ... | Lilwen Jones | ... | First. |
| | | Alice Dodd | ... | Second. |
| Form Ib | ... | Rose Hitch | ... | First. |
| | | Gwladys Davies | ... | Second. |

THE POWER OF EXERCISE.

The cannibal king had invited his chiefs and satellites to a grand banquet, the menu being provided by the latest shipwrecked crew.

Fricassed skipper and curried mate were followed by tongue pie, a dish particularly favoured by his majesty. "What have we here?" roared the king, as his teeth buckled on a piece of leather. The chef approached trembling. "Sire," he began, but his explanation was cut short by the leather meeting him in his eye. "I'm sorry," twittered the chef, "my mistake, it should not have gone into the pie, it is the tongue of the captain's wife."

THE CORONATION TEA AT THE BOYS' SCHOOL.

On Friday, June 23rd, the day following the Coronation of our Sailor King and his Queen, we were entertained at the expense of the Corporation to a splendid tea.

The spacious hall was well chosen so as to accommodate all the Scholars and masters. At four o'clock all were assembled, and after a felicitous speech from Mr. Beanland, the real part of the entertainment began. The staff, with the assistance of several ladies, kindly and patiently rendered to the juvenile guests all necessary service, which of course differed largely from their usual duties. Their arduous task was rendered more onerous when the delicacies quickly began to disappear from the tables. Soon the whole length of the tables were almost vacant, to be soon filled up once again. This happened several times, especially when the cut-rounds and cream were brought along. All the while, very audible signs of satisfaction, with munching of pastries, sips of tea, and an enormous amount of chatter filled the room with incessant mirth. Such a gathering does not occur very often, and the best was made of it.

When all began to feel, with boyish regret, that it had become a sheer impossibility to consume any more, Mr. Beanland informed us that we were each to receive a box of chocolates on our departure, as a memento of the occasion. At this the cheering was ear-splitting, and almost upset the piles of chocolate. After three loud cheers for the King and Queen, followed by others for the Mayor and Mayoress, and the Staff, the boys left school for the field, to enjoy a good game of cricket as a change.

The glorious weather which favoured us, together with the splendour of the bunting in the hall, rendered the event one of imperishable memory in the lives of every one of us. To all who helped to make it a success we tender our best thanks.

HARRY DAVIES, IIIB.

HOW WE CELEBRATED CORONATION AT THE GIRLS' SCHOOL.

As Mayor and head of the Corporation of the borough of Swansea, Alderman David Matthews, on June 23, entertained all the school children at their respective schools in commemoration of the Coronation of King George V. The Municipal Secondary Girls' drew an excellent programme of events for the day. The weather, which had caused some

anxiety during the earlier part of the week, turned out very favourable, so that the sports, which had been most admirably arranged by Miss Landon previously, were carried out with great success. At 5.30 p.m., the girls proceeded to the school, which had been artistically decorated. Thanks to the members of the Refreshment Committees, a delightful tea was served in the classrooms, and afterwards a box of chocolates, ornamented with the photographs of the King, Queen and the Mayor, was presented to each girl. The mistresses, and girls of Form VI served at the tables, and after strenuous but pleasant work, they were all quite ready for their tea, which had been prepared in Form VI classroom. The next event was the Tug-of-War in the playground, which was now lined with mistresses and girls. There were four teams, two from the Upper and two from the Lower School. Greta Olsson was the successful captain for the Seniors, and Elsie Gear carried off the laurels for the Juniors. The festivities closed with the distribution of the prizes by Miss Phipps, who afterwards proposed three cheers for the King, to which the girls readily responded, but not more heartily than those given for Miss Phipps. At about 8 o'clock, we disbanded after having spent a most enjoyable and memorable day. L.D.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE CORONATION,

The eventful day dawns dull but fine, and by four o'clock the great military camps of London are in motion.

At six the troops march past to take up their respective positions on the route.

Though the hour is early, we see people on all sides proceeding to the processional area.

Within an hour all the troops are in position behind the great barriers, which were erected to simplify the work of the police in managing the dense crowd of sightseers.

The Royal route is not deserted, for mounted officers of the crack British regiments are everywhere seen riding to their appointed position.

Court officials hurry towards the Palace, clad in their official dress with knee breeches and silk stockings, through which, in many cases, the "padding" is painfully prominent. A batch of Scouts on the opposite side of the road greet all and sundry with ringing cheers, while a group of Brigade Boys stationed on their left try unsuccessfully to assume the sphinx-like attitude of old veterans.

The great B.-P. now walks past, in whose honour the Scouts recited a weird war cry, which set everybody's teeth on

edge—except the Brigade Boys, who remained throughout the ordeal with stolid mien. Even they, however, showed some enthusiasm when a company of "Girl Guide Nurses" marched past.

Frantic cheering makes us glance to our right, and we see—two water carts, whose drivers vainly try to appear at ease, midst the plaudits of the assembled multitude.

At last a distant "boom" heralds the exit of the Royal suite from the Abbey.

The superb band of the Life Guards passes almost unnoticed, except for the drummer, who guides his horse with reins fastened to his stirrup irons.

The gorgeous pageant bewilders us by its magnificence, and, almost before we are aware of the fact, the Royal carriage is passing us.

The cheering reaches a climax, and the gracious Monarch bows with such grace that we feel individually honoured by his attention. The carriage was beautiful beyond description, while the Beefeaters, though physically a fine body of men, gave the impression that their calves were not all beef.

In a separate coach rode the Prince of Wales, with the Royal children for company.

The dazzling pageant is now almost over, and the weary soldier stands at ease, while the policeman cautiously feels in the lining of his pocket—for a stray acid drop.

On the following day the procession, consisting in reality of three processions, was composed of the pick of the Imperial forces.

The band of the Life Guards was again in prominence, but was this time rivalled by the equally famous bands of the Scotch Greys and Dragoon Guards.

One could not help but pity the poor spectators stationed behind the Grenadiers with their huge bushies. Some of these, however, resorted to a mirror placed at the top of a stick, which gave them a reflected view of the procession.

To-day, however, the Royal children, as well as the Beefeaters, are conspicuous by their absence.

It was truly said that a cat can look at a King, which applied on Coronation Day, if the cat could climb a few barriers and see through three rows of soldiers.

But, after all, when we saw the thousands who kept their places all night in order to see the procession, and the ready sale of "faked" postcards on the very day of the ceremony, our chief thought was of—Coronation mugs.

LESLIE BAYNHAM, VA.

FORM NOTES.—BOYS' SCHOOL.

FORM IA.—It is pleasing to note that Ia has entered into cricket with such enthusiasm. We feel proud of our victory over our neighbours on Coronation Friday, when one of our bowlers took eight wickets for one run. If this standard is maintained we shall be a "hard nut to crack."

Master: "Give the meaning of the lines—

'Dark fell the night
The watch was set.'"

Boy: "The night was dark
And all the watches had stopped."

(From a poem about K. Alfred).

A. WILLIAMS, IA.

FORM IB.—On the first Saturday in June at the School Field cricket enthusiasts were seen in all their glory arrayed in spotless white. The match that was to be contested was between 1b and 1c. The 1b-ites went in first, but the wickets were falling rather cheaply when the skipper came in and stopped the rot. However, the 1b-ites were all out for the paltry total of 29 runs. No lunch was partaken of and the 1c-ites ventured to the wickets only to be all out for 32 runs, eventually winning an exciting game by three runs.

H.W.C.

FORM IC.—The Ic cricket team has not yet been beaten in any of its matches, even by 3a and 3b. They have yet two matches to play and are eager upon winning them. The bowlers are always in good form especially W. Thomas who took five wickets against 3a and 3b. Other notable players are Idris Williams (our best batsman), B. Hawes, and E. A. Morgan. The fatal mistake of some of our batsmen is that they try to steal runs and so get run out themselves. This greatly diminishes the score. With the fine leadership of our captain we ought to do well. The scores are shown below.

| Teams. | Runs for Ic. | | | Against. | Results. | |
|----------|--------------|----|-----|----------|----------|------|
| 1c v. 1b | ... | 33 | ... | 29 | ... | Win. |
| 1c v. 2b | ... | 61 | ... | 30 | ... | Win. |
| 1c v. 2a | ... | 26 | ... | 7 | ... | Win. |
| 1c v. 3b | ... | 52 | ... | 15 | ... | Win. |

Total for—172 runs.

Total Against—81 runs.

CYRIL POWELL, IC.

FORM IIA.—The cricket season has now come in and all forms are busy with their matches. Our form, with the exception of a few boys, are not over enthusiastic about them, although we have had matches arranged with Forms 1c, 2b, 2c, and 3a and 3b combined. *All* the players chosen have *not* turned up to *any* match. When we were supposed to play 2b we had a wet day, and indeed every time we have played it has been wet, except when we played 3a and 3b. Against 1c we had six men and so we were beaten by 18 runs. Against 3a and 3b we were beaten by 47 runs. In this match we had five 1c boys who all were out for 0. We played better against 2c whom we beat by an innings and two runs. From now on, all the boys chosen ought to turn up, because we have a small form and not much choice.

HAROLD EVANS.

FORM IIB.—The work during the present year in our form, although somewhat difficult, has been accomplished to the satisfaction, we hope, of our various masters. We have improved much in physics and chemistry, although we missed several lessons, because most of the holidays during the year fell on the days of our science work. Although the most admired subjects in our form are manual and chemistry, we do not dislike mathematics, in which we have not done badly. The homework, although sometimes rather heavy—occupying sometimes two hours and more—was done well. This term the lower boys of the form are trying hard for Mr. Beanland's prize, which the top boys have a meagre chance to win. As we have hardly any "athletes" in our form, no important football or cricket matches were played with other forms. But we hope to arrange matches more often—now having a field of our own—next year.

A.F.

FORM IIC.—The work during this term has proved very satisfactory; rivalry is keen. We are all taking a great interest in our work. Our form-master has obtained a number of books from the Public Library so that we may have a better knowledge of general literature. We are proud of our "Art Gallery"; the number of drawings has greatly increased. During "Coronation Week" we had a very instructive and enjoyable outing in Bishopston Valley. We have lately organized a "Form Cricket Team," and have played one or two matches with our rival forms in our School Field. We all feel very grateful to our 'Principal' for procuring us this field.

GRAHAM NORMAN, IIC.

FORMS IIIA AND IIIB.—A cricket club was formed in this form with M. C. Adams as its captain. A match was arranged with 2b during the Coronation holidays, but I am sorry to say only a few boys turned up. Since then nothing more has been heard or seen of it. Early morning lessons are getting quite familiar to the boys. But it wont last for long—July 11th, 1911. Most boys are “fagging” for the Oxford Local. “Good luck to them.”

New scripture from the form :—“Saul or Paul was the son of Kiss.” “FORMITE.”

FORMS IVA AND IVB.—A highly successful debate on “The Civil War” was held recently. Both sides showed a good grasp of their subject.

They say (1) that the artists of 4b have immortalized T. Jenkins’ straw hat. (2) that 4a and 4b are working like Trojans for their examinations. I.H. (IVB).

FORM VA.—We are working hard for the examinations. Still the activities of our form are numerous and varied, and we manage to get an occasional game of cricket to mark a break in the hard work of this term, especially during the scorching weather, for our room is more like a hot-house than a school-room. “A FORMITE.”

A WAIL.

[One of last year’s scholars is still searching high and low for the villain who with malice aforethought did recently make a dastardly attack upon his brand-new bowler hat. The words which he uttered upon finding its wrecked and shapeless form have been inserted by the perpetrator in the following poem.—Ed.]

Alas my bowler ! My erstwhile lovely bowler !

Hast thou been run over by a garden roller ?

When last we met no swank hat was wholer,

But now thy battered form incites my choler,
Avaunt ! Aroint thee, shapeless bowler.

Thy crown was sleek, thy shape was as a sphere

Of felten loveliness, thy brim was queer

But ‘quite the thing’ as any hats that peer

From out a High Street shop ; but now I fear
Thou’rt knocked completely out of gear.

Some fiend it is or hater of mine has wrecked thee,

Alas ! I was not near nor could protect thee,

I swear (th’avenging gods and Hades’ lord direct me)

I’ll take the hateful reptile’s blood directly.

FORM NOTES.—GIRLS' SCHOOL.

FORM I.—We had a fortnight's holiday at Eastertide, and, during that time our room was repainted, and a new door leading from the school yard was also made. This was a great surprise for us all. The lessons that we have been taught during this term have been very interesting, especially drawing, for, in this subject we have been taught drawings from flowers. One week our attendance was good, so we went on a Botany expedition to Clyne Valley. It was a fine day, and we spent our time, not by being taught a lesson, but by plucking the flowers. The air was fresh, and the fields looked like green carpets, dotted with primroses and bluebells. After a well-spent afternoon we returned through Woodman's Lane to meet the Mumbles train from Blackpill to Swansea. For the Prize Distribution we chose the anemone as our form flower. For Coronation week our room had been gaily decorated, enhanced by the new pictures which Miss Phipps has had placed there. Good luck to all of us now undergoing the ordeal of the terminal examinations.

A. M. HARRIS.

FORM II.—The Coronation tea took place at 5.35 on June 23rd. Form II. had it in the marking-room, which we decorated in the morning. The desks were arranged as little tables, which looked rather pretty with the white tablecloths and vases of flowers. We enjoyed ourselves very much. After tea we had chocolate boxes. I think that the teachers were deserving of a good tea and boxes of chocolate or something else after their hard work to make us enjoy ourselves.

G.D.

FORM IIIA.—At the beginning of term most of the girls made up their minds to do better, but we are sorry to say that the new resolution was soon lost to sight, and by the Whitsun holidays we were quite in our old style again.

We had been complaining for some time about our Form Library, which really was a poor show of books, so Miss Lord kindly offered a suggestion. We all decided to buy one of Nelson's sixpenny books, and lend them round the form, and now we have quite a serviceable Library.

The Inspectors' visits to our Form—during their stay—seemed rather frequent, but perhaps that was because we dreaded them so much. We are proud of our six girls who were in receipt of a prize at the Distribution, but only two received prizes at the School Sports.

Our classroom decorations for the Coronation looked very well owing to the energy of Miss Chegvidden and the girls, and we enjoyed ourselves very much at the tea.

EDITH BRIGGS.

FORM IIIB.—One of the first things we noticed when we came back from the Easter holidays was that we had the stove placed in a different place, and a new pipe attached to it, so we now hope that in the winter we shall not have a downpour of smoke as we used to have. Lately we have had a beautiful picture given to us, and some of us are beginning to wonder what we have done to earn it. The Friday after the Coronation some of us went in the morning to decorate the classroom, and in the afternoon we had a very nice tea there, and also a box of chocolates. We are glad to see that a man comes every week to wind our clock. This we did not have before the holidays.

DORIS JONES, IIIB.

FORM IVB.—Great changes have taken place in IVB. room this term. Probably some of its former disciples would scarcely recognise it. One improvement actually granted us is a door in the partition by which one may go into IVA. room without being compelled to believe the fallacy of the old saying, "The longest way round is the shortest way home." Recently the door has been adorned with a handle, so that no longer will IVB. have to endure shocks such as a board falling down with a mighty clatter in the middle of a lesson, scaring everybody out of their wits, mistress included. The door is a boon to everybody.

We also had the pleasure of being presented with a clock, but only for a while. It was not destined that we should have such an acquisition to our class. For, some time after, lo and behold, in walks the clock-doctor and takes away our new treasure, leaving us our old friend which, sad to relate, in spite of its doctoring frequently takes a rest.

RACHEL SALMON, IVB.

FORM VA.—After spending an enjoyable Easter, Form VA. returned to school prepared to put all possible energy in preparation for the prospective Senior Oxford Examination for which most of the girls are entering. In spite of the many resolutions made concerning hard work we have been tempted to have a good time. Coronation week was enjoyed by all, but the most eventful day of the week was Friday, when the School sports were held during the afternoon.

The classroom was decorated most admirably, and after spending an enjoyable afternoon at the sports, we returned to school to tea which we all enjoyed, and may, through the medium of the Magazine, take this opportunity of thanking the Mayor and Corporation of Swansea for their kind invitation. Miss Holmes and Miss John waited on us at table in a most admirable and amiable manner.

On Tuesday, June 28th, most of the girls entered for a Music Examination. The majority took the Elementary Examination, but the more brilliant vocalists distinguished themselves by passing the Intermediate.

Basket ball has been practised frequently at the Gym., and a match took place on Tuesday, July 4th, between the Girls' High School and the Municipal Secondary School. Several of the girls of V.A. took part in this match, which was easily won by the High School girls. However, we must not despair, but look forward to better results next season.

"Zoé," Va.

THE GIRLS' CRICKET CLUB.

When the end of the Hockey season was approaching, the members of the Hockey Club felt how keenly they would miss the weekly game. Some of the girls proposed starting a Cricket Club, and the suggestion was taken up enthusiastically by girls of both Upper and Lower Schools. A meeting was held on 9th May, in which it was decided that the Cricket Club should be started as soon as possible.

Miss Fisher was proposed Treasurer by Miss Williams, and this was unanimously agreed to. Constance Jelley was then elected Captain, and Mamie Thomas, Secretary. In a fortnight's time about fifty would-be cricketers had joined the Club, and the set could now be bought.

The girls practised for the first time in the School field on 3rd June, and continue to attend practice every Saturday afternoon and on several evenings during the week when the weather permits. Miss Fisher is an excellent bat, while Miss Lord is a skilful bowler. Many girls give promise of becoming good players with a little practice, and look forward to playing some matches towards the end of the season.

"Duck's Egg."

BOTANY EXCURSION.

One fine Thursday afternoon we left school to catch the 2 o'clock train for Blackpill. On arriving there we took the road to Mill Lane. This was a new walk for most of us, and we thoroughly enjoyed it. A few girls got lost in the wood, but found the rest after a little while. It was a very pretty place, and we obtained a great variety of specimens, some of which we had not seen before. The chief prize was the yellow iris, as we were only able to obtain a few of them. We all made up our minds that we would go that way again, and we would like to thank Miss Landon very much for the trouble she took on account of this excursion.

G. MATTHEWS, IV. A.

HOCKEY PICNIC.

After school on Monday afternoon, April 30th, nearly all the members of the Hockey Club assembled in the Laboratory to make arrangements for a picnic. Various suggestions were made, and, after some discussion, it was finally decided that the Hockeyites should spend the following Saturday afternoon at Caswell Bay.

Fortunately, Saturday turned out fine, and most of the girls, with Miss Fisher, Miss Holmes, and Miss Landon, went by the 2.5 train to Oystermouth, while a few girls cycled. From Oystermouth we went by the road to Caswell Bay, arriving there about half-past three. Here the girls separated, some agreeing to walk up the dingle as far as St. Peter's Well, while others stayed on the sands to play rounders.

We all met again for tea at half-past four, after which the fun began. On the sands we held races, in which all the girls joined. First of all came the running race, which was won by Nellie Pringle, who also came in first in the Hopping Race. The Egg and Spoon Race followed, and we were compelled to use teaspoons for spoons and stones for eggs. Nearly all the eggs were lost on the way, but two girls, E. Lee and F. Jelley, managed to reach the goal with their eggs safe. As we only had six spoons, two races had to be run, one by girls of the Upper School, one by those of the Lower. In the latter race A. Williams and E. James came in first. Next the Three-legged Race was run, in which the two pairs, E. Price and M. Thomas, C. Gear and C. Jelley, tied. In the Walking Race, D. Bowen was awarded the prize, and after-

wards came the Consolation Race, in which P. Davies and B. Mabe came in first and second respectively. After the races we all joined in an exciting game of two's and threes, but, unfortunately, the time passed too quickly to allow us to have any more games. Accordingly we started back towards home, going by the cliff path to Langland Bay, and thence by the road to Oystermouth, arriving just in time to catch the train.

A RAMBLE DOWN GOWER.

On Wednesday, June 21, 1911, sixteen of the senior boys, accompanied by Mr. Beanland and Mr. Gordon, went for a ramble down Gower.

About 9.30 a.m., on a gloomy, misty, morning, we "children" entrained for Blackpill. As we were walking up Woodman's Lane, the sun broke out into its full splendour. On the way to Bishopston we sang various songs. A halt was called at Bishopson, in order to wait for Mr. Beanland and Mr. Gordon. After waiting patiently for about ten minutes we resumed our journey. Instead of proceeding down the valley, we went up the valley, so as to see the place where the stream has burrowed its way through the limestone rocks. Then we retraced our steps and walked down the valley. On walking about a quarter of a mile, a halt was called in order to partake of a lunch. Then again we resumed our journey and to our great mortification the masters were observed ahead of us. At last by going over hills, over dales, over streams, over gates, and over stones, under a sweltering sun, we arrived at the Beaufort Arms, Pwlldu. "Pop" was ordered all round. A few gallants risked a bathe, but they did not remain in the water long. Then we played a game of cricket. A certain Matriculant, fully dressed, had the misfortune to fall from a raft, into the sea. Our stay was prolonged, owing to the unhappy-one having to dry his clothes. As soon as he dressed we trudged over the cliffs towards Langland Bay. On the way we saw various types of strata, and many landslides. At last, sixteen hungry boys arrived at Langland. A rush was made to the nearest refreshment-stall. Everyone ate amidst great silence, until each one was satisfied. Then we dispersed for our homes,—foot-sore; and though weary in body, we were delighted at the rollicking times we had spent.

On behalf of all the boys, I wish to thank Mr. Beanland and Mr. Gordon, for having arranged such a magnificent holiday for us all.

"SOUTHGATE," 5A.

A COLLEGE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

To seize upon a certain feature of College life, and to present that feature in such a form as will commend itself to the literary digestion of the rising generation and future Collegians is a problem which is calculated to tax the ingenuity of any student. Such, however, are the instructions of the editor who, no doubt, knows the taste of his public, and expresses the devout wish that the writer shall not be unduly solemn.

It is difficult to know what phase of College life will appeal to readers of this Magazine, but since there is, or was very recently, a flourishing debating society in the old school, perhaps it will not be inappropriate to say something about the Literary and Debating Society of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth.

The meetings of this Society are held at 7 o'clock on Friday nights in a spacious room which is known to the authorities as the Examination Hall, but which is known to many students as the "Torture Chamber," owing to the fact that at certain intervals a dreadful and formidable body of well-meaning gentlemen, called Examiners, are wont to draw up a number of interesting and pointed questions which, for various reasons, students are unable to answer. To enter this room it is necessary to pass through the Quadrangle—generally termed the "Quad"—where both men and women students assemble before the meeting commences. At 7 o'clock exactly a bell is rung, and a rush is made for the entrance.

The scene in the hall almost beggars description. To the left of the platform, on which the Chairman takes his position, are seated scores of women students, many of whom indulge in the harmless pastime of knitting—a proceeding which causes vast amusement to the gentlemen, and which calls forth sundry remarks regarding the advantages which are to be got from attending sewing meetings and others; highly respectable societies. In front of the platform are four or five long rows of lady students, behind whom are seated a number of men students, some in desks and others on the hot-water pipes.

On his right the Chairman is flanked by a dense throng of restless youths of enviable lung power, who prefer to sit *on* rather than *in* the desks. and who enliven the proceedings to

a remarkable degree by frequent loud bursts of singing, which are always impressive from their fervency, though not particularly harmonious to the delicately-musical ear. In view of the fact that they are situated in a somewhat elevated position, the gentlemen above-mentioned are known to the general body of students as "the gods." They are generally the life of the meeting, and, being past masters in the art of heckling, they frequently convulse the attentive and crowded congregation at the expense of the unfortunate speaker, who has ventured to walk the greasy pole of publicity.

Thus the audience, which, on an average numbers three hundred men and women, is always interesting. Not every speaker obtains applause, for the 'house' is critical, and is seldom carried off its feet by floods of oratory. Still, a college audience is always just and democratic, and any speaker who makes a serious attempt to throw light on the subject of the debate invariably commands a sympathetic hearing.

The subjects debated are varied, and thus it happens that there are memories of nights when the 'house' listened with rapt attention to speakers whose faces are aglow with enthusiasm, and whose appeals touched a responsive chord in the hearts of their hearers. But there were remarkable nights when the Society metaphorically discarded its cap and gown, and donned its cap and bells. On such nights the speeches were impromptu, and laughter was the end of all things. Even the chairman sacrificed his weekly snooze lest he should miss the witty sallies of the numerous speakers. Generally speaking, political subjects give rise to the keenest debates, though literary and philosophical questions always receive creditable treatment at the hands of the Society.

It is not easy to state what feature of the Society has the greatest attraction for the outsider, for it can be viewed from so many different standpoints. But there can be no doubt that every visitor is particularly charmed with the manner in which vital questions, which have proved stumbling blocks to the greatest statesmen of the land, and which have baffled the keenest intellects of the age, are rapidly and skilfully solved by the embryo statesmen of the "Aber. Lit. and Deb." The visitor is also pleased to notice how one beardless gentleman calls another beardless gentleman his "honourable friend," and how every speaker makes pathetic appeals "to the intelligence of the house," and juggles with the same bricks of rhetoric as do the speakers in certain other debates in a certain other house.

Still, the objects of the Society are always kept in view, and it may safely be said that the Aberystwyth Debating Society not only produces speakers, but also men and women more fully equipped to take their part in the business of life, because their thoughts have been turned into those human channels where only good can be wrought.

In writing this article the writer has been fighting against time, and is painfully conscious that he has given but a very faint and unsatisfactory glimpse of a Society which, to him is the ideal College Society, and which is the very heart of the social life of "the College by the sea."

HIGHBURY, LONDON, N,
July, 1911.

Dear Mr. Editor,

At the invitation of Mr. Beanland I am trying my hand at the pleasant task of writing you an Old Boy's letter. To my astonishment I find it is nearly seven years since I left the old "Higher Grade" and so first began to be an Old Boy. I thought at that time that in seven years men would have made me a M.P. and nature would have made me bald, but neither sign of distinction has yet arrived. My nearest approach to a seat in Parliament is a stool in a Government office—and by the way, if any of your readers think of entering the Civil Service I shall be pleased to tell them what it is like in another number.

I should like to congratulate you on one change that has been made since those prehistoric days seven years ago—the change in the magazine. I know how hard the editors worked at the paper with the green covers which our modest pennies bought, but the new kind is worth more to the school I am sure. An outsider might not agree with me perhaps, but a paper which is run and written by the boys is more valuable to them than if Henty had turned it out. And if any of the fellows grumble at it sometimes, get them to write the articles, Mr. Editor, their struggles will sweeten their criticism.

May I trespass in your province, Sir, and have a chat to them about it? Look here, boys! stop a minute and think what you do just before you go into school of a morning. Some of you snatch a hasty game of footer or fives; most of you gather in little groups and gossip. You talk about all sorts of things: how you rolled that big fellow in the mud last Saturday or ducked him in the Baths last night; how once you forgot (?) to do old so-and-so's homework and he never

found it out ; and so on. These stories go down splendidly with the boys you are talking to, don't they ? Some of them would be enjoyed by every boy in the school ; and a few of them the very masters would enjoy. Now that is the kind of thing the Editor is hunting for ; why don't you write it down and let him have it ?

Perhaps you have tried, and got stuck in the wording of it ; nibbled half your pen away in vain attempts to write like a book, only to find that the result looked dull. Why, I wonder ? Just because you have got a funny idea that you ought to write "good English" however slangily you speak. The result is that your writing doesn't sound like you ; it is unnatural ; it looks as prim and starchy and uncomfortable as some of you look in your Sunday clothes : your maiden aunt might have written it. Well, what's to be done ? Some of you might try in the first place to talk better English ; you will find it easier to write then. But why not dare to be natural ? Why not write down that adventure of yours just as you told it to Tom, Dick and Harry last night ? Give it to the Editor just as it is and let him put it into good English for you. It is hard lines on the Editor, but I have sat in the editorial chair and know what condescension a lack of copy will produce. Think it over. The holidays are coming, and there won't be a boy among you without a yarn worth pitching when October comes. You will camp, or bathe, or row, or fish, or picnic—half a hundred different things, and many of them will be worth describing. You know how full of such good things your favourite books are. Has it ever struck you to ask how the authors made the incidents and adventures sound so real ? They often did it by writing down real conversations they had overheard—writing them down exactly as they heard them. Some of the folk who thus grew fat by writing school tales were masters and some of their tales were overheard in their own playgrounds, so you see that it is quite possible that one of your masters may one day turn into cash the very yarns you think arn't worth writing ! Makes you wild, doesn't it ?

Do you know, I have often met folk who think that your magazines, your sports, your debating societies and your nature study clubs do more to make real men of you than your school books do. The world is always advertising for real men, and the youngest of you who is worth his salt is anxious to answer the advertisement in person. How will this school magazine of yours help you to get the job ? Well, writing for it will help you to say what you mean clearly and well, and that

should always be one of the marks of a gentleman. In a few years to come you will be somewhere out in the busy world earning your own living. You will have to instruct your juniors and explain to your chiefs. If you cannot do this without muddling things up, how can you get on? You can't. And if the power of "putting things well" is useful in business you will find it far more valuable in your private life, for this is where letter writing comes in. Oh yes! I know you think letters are a wretched nuisance; the point is that they have to be done, and the sooner you learn to write them well the less time they will take you. I was looking at a photo of about 30 old school fellows the other day; all but two of them have left Swansea. Most of you will be in the same boat. If you are lucky enough to stay at home it is very likely that your chum will go away; in either case you will not want to cut yourself adrift from your best friends and so you will have to write to them. They will want you to write naturally, as you talk. If you don't, your letters will not sound like you; they will not be as welcome as they might be and your friendships may cool.

Again, when folk are ill what a deal of good a bright breezy letter will do them. Have you ever been really ill? If so you may have found that your doctor's presence is worth more than his medicine. He comes into your room, and when you, hot and feverish and miserable, look at his calm, cheery face, you wonder what made you fancy you were ill and you ask him if you can't go to cricket practice the day after. That is what you might call the power of personality. Many of you will be possessed of this sort of thing—all of you can have it—and if you can't make it felt in your writing as well as in your talk half the value of it will be lost. You will not be as big a success in life as you might be. You will not make the world as pleasant a place as you might make it. So just because it is a pity to waste your genius I urge you to learn to write.

But I must stop. I have just remembered Mr. Editor, that this magazine is also read by girls. I am very sorry it they feel I have ignored them, but I do not think I have entirely. To the boy readers I would say: "If the cap fits, wear it." To the girls I would suggest that the same cap with slight alterations (and perhaps a little enlargement) would make a very suitable chapeau for themselves.

With hearty wishes for success,

Yours sincerely,

G. S. ARTHURS.

28th June, 1911.

Dear Mr. Beanland,

We arrived here yesterday after a very pleasant voyage. We had one bad day in the Bay of Biscay, even the ship's cook who was making his third voyage, was ill. I was let off fairly lightly, and I was not so glad to sight Cape Finisterre as I thought I should have been when we left Swansea.

You had led me to expect much of the Mediterranean, and I was not disappointed. After passing Gibraltar we had a very fine view of the snow-capped mountains of the South of Spain and the hills of Morocco. These, with the beautiful colour of the water and the cloudless sky made an impression not easily forgotten. It seems we were not to go to Algiers, but to this port. Bougie is about 100 miles east of Algiers, of which town we had a splendid view as we steamed along.

This place is exceedingly pretty, and although not a very large port it seems to do much business. It is built on the side of a very steep hill, so that you have to climb a good many steps to get from some of the streets to others. Indeed, the biggest square in the town is really the roof of a large block of buildings in the street below. The harbour is almost land-locked, and the hills around make a very pretty panorama.

The great majority of the population are Arabs, who seem to do most of the work there is to be done here. They certainly do not exert themselves unduly over it. We saw a gang of about thirty unloading fuel from one of the other ships yesterday: about half of them were young boys of about eight or ten, some were even younger. To protect their faces from the fumes rising from the fuel they daub them with a kind of mud, which on drying gives them a most ghastly appearance. Those who were most capable of getting some work done reminded me forcibly of Milton's line.

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

I questioned one little fellow about his education. He said he had never been to school, but had always worked on the coal. He spoke like a grown up man. The town possesses a very fine native school and a fairly large mosque. There are several forts here, some of which are built on the summits of very steep hills. One at the eastern end of the harbour was the stronghold of the pirates who used to infest these seas. The town has also a very fine old gateway. I have been informed by one broker that it was built by the Romans, and by another that the Syracusans built it. At all events it is

about 2,000 years old, so they told me, and wonderfully well preserved.

I visited the native cemetery this morning in company with the captain, who is a Norwegian, and who insists on my telling you this. We found ourselves there after following a path for some distance. The burial ground is on the side of a very steep and thickly wooded hill, and the graves are dug at random. We walked rather further into the place than we should really have done, as it is not reckoned safe to go very far outside the town. Seeing that there seemed to be no end to the cemetery, and that the path apparently led to the mountain—a word full of sinister meaning here—we thought it wise to beat a retreat, and on finding ourselves back in the native quarter again, the captain jokingly remarked that we were lucky to come out as we went in, and not a head shorter.

The climate is beautiful and not so warm as might be expected, so that the chances are favourable for a thorough recovery. You will permit me to send you a few postcards, as there is probably a collection in course of formation at your house. With kind regards, I remain, very sincerely yours,

D. D. PHILLIPS.

CRICKET MATCHES.

MASTER'S SIDE V. SENIOR BOYS ON GRAMMAR SCHOOL FIELD,

Many of the Masters were unable to play owing to the task of clearing the tables, etc., used at the Coronation Tea, as this took longer than was expected. A good deal of interest was centred round the game.

MASTERS.

1st Innings.

| | | |
|---|-----|----|
| Mr. W. T. Davies, c L. Davies, b Vicarage | ... | 14 |
| Mr. D. J. Williams, c E. Davies, b Vicarage | ... | 14 |
| Mr. W. B. Thomas, c Vicarage | ... | 0 |
| Mr. J. Mendus, c B. Davies, b Vicarage | ... | 1 |
| Mr. Abraham, c W. Thomas, b Vicarage | ... | 0 |
| Mr. R. J. Jones, st. B. Davies, b L. Davies | ... | 16 |
| Mr. W. Davies, c Vicarage, b L. Davies | ... | 1 |
| Mr. B. Harris, st. B. Davies, b W. Thomas | ... | 4 |
| Mr. Sampson, b W. Thomas | ... | 1 |
| Mr. J. Jones, c B. Davies, b Vicarage | ... | 0 |
| Mr. R. Lewis, not out | ... | 0 |
| Extras | ... | 1 |
| Total | ... | 52 |

| Boys. | 1st Innings. | |
|---|--------------|----|
| T. M. Jenkins, by Mr. D. J. Williams | ... | 1 |
| F. Meyrick, retired hurt | ... | 0 |
| R. L. Davies, c Mr. W. T. Davies, b Mr. R. J. Jones | ... | 1 |
| T. M. Phillips, c and b Mr. R. J. Jones | ... | 0 |
| W. Thomas, st. Mr. W. T. Davies, b Mr. Jones | ... | 1 |
| E. S. Davies, b Mr. D. J. Williams | ... | 1 |
| J. Howells, c Mr. R. J. Jones, b Mr. Williams | ... | 0 |
| T. Vicarage, hit wicket, b Mr. Jones | ... | 2 |
| B. Davies, not out ... | ... | 11 |
| F. Thomas, c Mr. J. B. Abraham, b Mr. Jones | ... | 3 |
| W. Hathaway, c Mr. J. B. Abraham, b Mr. Williams | ... | 1 |
| Extras | ... | 0 |
| Total | ... | 21 |

| Boys. | 2nd Innings. | |
|--|--------------|----|
| W. Thomas, c Mr. R. J. Jones... | ... | 8 |
| R. L. Davies, c Mr. R. J. Jones | ... | 0 |
| F. Thomas, run out... | ... | 3 |
| I. Howells, c and b Mr. W. B. Thomas | ... | 4 |
| B. Davies, st Mr. Davies | ... | 3 |
| B. Hathaway, c and b Mr. J. B. Abraham | ... | 7 |
| T. Vicarage, c Mr. W. B. Thomas, b Mr. Abraham | ... | 1 |
| E. S. Davies, c Mr. Jones | ... | 7 |
| T. M. Phillips, c Mr. Jones, b Mr. Thomas... | ... | 5 |
| A. Jones, c Mr. Thomas, b Mr. Jones | ... | 0 |
| Mr. Beanland, not out | ... | 3 |
| Extras | ... | 7 |
| Total | ... | 47 |

| MASTERS. | 2nd Innings. | |
|--|--------------|----|
| Mr. Davies, retired ... | ... | 10 |
| Mr. Williams, run out | ... | 0 |
| Mr. W. B. Thomas, c W. Thomas, b Vicarage | ... | 4 |
| Mr. Abraham, run out | ... | 12 |
| Mr. Jones, run out ... | ... | 3 |
| Mr. W. Davies, c T. M. Phillips, by Vicarage | ... | 3 |
| Mr. B. Harris, c W. Thomas | ... | 0 |
| Mr. Sampson, b R. L. Davies | ... | 5 |
| Mr. R. Lewis, b R. L. Davies | ... | 1 |
| Mr. J. Jones not out | ... | 4 |
| Mr. J. Mendus, absent | ... | 0 |
| Extras | ... | 4 |
| Total | ... | 46 |

The Master's side thus won by 30 runs.

FORM IIC.—SIDES AT BISHOPSTON, JULY 27TH.

H. Morris (Capt.) 0, F. Dowdall 8, H. Parvin 9, E. Jones 0, C. Morris 16, R. Evans 6, S. Webber 9, L. Haynes (not out) 2. Total 50.

I. Sims (Capt) 21, G. Norman 1, W. G. Thomas 5, E. Chidzoy 8, A. Sullivan 7, S. Crook 2, F. Wheelhouse 1, W. Hyman (retired) 8. Total 53.

Ivor Sims' side was victorious by three runs.

SENIORS *v.* REST OF SCHOOL, JULY 1ST, ON SCHOOL FIELD.

Seniors:—M. Phillips 1, H. L. Baynham 0, R. L. Davies 9, I. Howells 0, W. Thomas 0, E. S. Davies 0, T. Vicarage 0, W. Hathaway 2, M. Adams 7, J. Thomas 1, H. Bennett (not out) 0. Extras 3. Total 23.

W. Burman captured 9 wickets and H. Tregaskes the other.

The Rest:—A. Snipper 0, H. Evans 6, Mr. J. Mendus (not out) 19, S. Webber 0, G. Price 2, Fred Thomas 2, W. Burman (Capt.) 0, A. Tregaskes 0, C. Thomas 0, T. Woozley 2, H. Elias 0. Extras 5. Total 36.

W. Thomas took 4 wickets, R. L. Davies 4, and Vicarage 2.

The Rest of School won by 13 runs.

FORM IIIA *v.* FORM IIA, ON OUR SCHOOL FIELD.

S. Merrells 0, C. Thomas 0, M. Adams 23, W. Burman 6, S. Webber 5, T. Gray 0, G. Price 4, A. Tregaskes 18, D. Llewellyn 7, H. Evans 0, P. Jones 0. Extras 2. Total 65.

A. Snipper 9, Frank Thomas 5, C. Jones 0, H. Evans 0, D. Waters 2, D. E. Jenkins 0, K. Gwynne 0, T. Ace (2c) 0, H. Witts (1c) 0, W. Morgans 0, Fred Thomas (1c) 0. Extras 2. Total 18.

Form 2a were routed to the extent of 47 runs.

FORM IIIA *v.* FORM IC, JUNE 27, ON GRAMMAR SCHOOL FIELD.

Form 3a were badly beaten by Form 1c. Mr. R. J. Jones assisted the latter while Mr. J. B. Abraham helped the former.

FORM IA *v.* FORM IC, JUNE 19TH.

This was scarcely a well-arranged match as both teams were without the full number. Form 1a were victorious by three wickets.

S. Johns (1a) took six wickets for no runs.

FORM IA v. FORM IB, JUNE 27, AT GRAMMAR SCHOOL FIELD.

Ia Team :—C. Vaughan (Capt.), W. Davies, H. Murray, S. John, E. Hammond, W. Harris, Idris Davies, H. Trafford, I. Fitzgerald, G. Jones, G. Batcup. 1st Innings 32, 2nd Innings 38. Total 70.

Ib Team :—E. Hughes (Capt.), W. H. Thomas, P. Williams, H. Morris, B. Jones, B. Radford, C. Fox, K. Howells, F. Howells, L. Weisbard, L. Brunel. 1st Innings 23, 2nd Innings 30. Total 53.

Ia won by 17 runs.

S. Johns (Ia) took 8 wickets for 1 run.

SENIORS v. STUDENT TEACHERS, JULY 8, AT SCHOOL FIELD.

Seniors :—R. L. Davies 7, T. M. Phillips 2, W. Hathaway (not out) 3, Mr. Abraham 17, W. Thomas 0, T. Vicarage 0, L. Baynham 5, I. Howells 0, M. Adams 2, W. Burman 7, E. Adams 4. Extras 7. Total 54.

Student Teachers (one man short):—R. Francis 3, S. Jenkins 4, B. Griffiths 4, I. Evans 1, Mr. J. Mendus 12, C. L. Davies 0, G. Hopkins 3, S. Hopkins 2, K. Howells (not out) 1, H. Donald 1. Extras 3. Total 34.

S.T. Bowlers :—R. Francis 5 wickets, G. Hopkins 3, I. Evans 1, S. Jenkins 1.

Sen. Bowlers :—I. Howells 5 wickets, R. L. Davies 3, L. Baynham 1.

Umpires :—A. Morgan and H. Witts.

Results of Second Part of Preliminary Certificate.

| | | |
|-----------------|-----|--|
| H. L. Hathaway | ... | 3 distinctions — Science, Mathematics, French. |
| E. E. S. Davies | ... | Pass. |
| R. L. Davies | ... | Pass. |
| Wm. Thomas | ... | Pass. |

London Society of Arts Exam. in French—Adv. Stage.

| | | |
|----------------|-----|------------|
| W. Hathaway | ... | 1st Class. |
| D. G. Williams | ... | 2nd Class. |
| I. Miller | ... | 2nd Class. |

DE OMNIBUS REBUS.

1.—Prove that the path of a projectile is a parabola, also that the projectile of a path is a perambulator.

2.—Headmaster (to father of boy entering the school) : Our teaching embraces writing, arithmetic, algebra, trigonometry—

Father : Ah ! plenty of that trigonometry. He ain't much of a shot yet.

G.H.W. 1A.

3.—Wolsey saved his life by dying on the way from York to London.

4.—Everybody needs a holiday from one year's end to another.

5.—Two girls walking through a cemetery saw the letters R.I.P. on a gravestone. Not knowing what they meant they asked a passer-by, who replied : " Rise, if possible."

6.—We know the world is round because wise men have said so, and whoever is not satisfied with this explanation, let him look at a model of the earth, and what further proof will be needed ?

7.—When she fell down, she laid there unconscious for half-an-hour, then telephoned for the doctor, and then they saw what was the matter. It was concussion of the brain.

8.—The Coronation was the Festive of the Season.

9.—" Lend me five shillings as I've spent all mine." " I'm sorry," replied the other, " I've only three shillings myself." " Never mind," said the first, " give me the three, you can owe me the other two."

10.—The fogs about Newfoundland are caused by the meeting of the warm and cold currants and these fogs are so thick that you can sometimes lean against them.

11.—We prove that the world is round by learning it in our geography.

12.—Five European seaports that Swansea trades with are Germany, Spain, China, Japan, and Cardiff.

13.—Wine is plentiful in Spain and Portugal, because of the great forests from which they make casks.