



# MAGAZINE

No. 100

JULY, 1960



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# Dynevour Secondary School Magazine

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No. 100 (No. 27 New Series)

JULY, 1960

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*Editors:*

J. M. PEPPER, U VI A; J. M. WILLIS, U VI Sc.

## EDITORIAL.

One hundred this term! Surprising as it may seem to some of the younger boys, we refer not to the age of a member of our long-suffering staff, but rather to the fact that ninety-nine editions of the Dynevour School Magazine have preceded this one. We sincerely hope that the quality of this publication measures up to the standard of its predecessors, and that this issue will be just the stepping-stone to the two-hundredth edition.

Many juniors will no doubt have noticed the strange and rather terrifying silence which has descended upon the Fifth and Sixth forms of late. We would like to dispel their fears, but unfortunately they too will soon have to face the dreaded W.J.E.C. examinations.

Due to interruptions which these tortures have necessitated, compilation of a magazine has been a somewhat difficult task, but we hope that you will agree that we have made the best of the materials at our disposal.

Although it is improbable that we shall be here for the two-hundredth edition, we wish all success to the future editors and would urge all boys to give them every co-operation by flooding them with contributions. As we hope to leave this term to take up further studies elsewhere, may we say a big Thank You, Dynevour for the many happy memories which we have of you, and may we wish you well for a prosperous and enjoyable future.

## SCHOOL NOTES 1960 (July).

At the end of the Christmas Term we held at Mount Pleasant Church an evening Carol Service which was attended by a very large number of parents. The Collection taken enabled us to increase substantially our contribution to the Refugee Fund. During the year the School has participated in schemes to raise funds for the Refugees. In particular on one Saturday, busy shoppers found themselves relieved of their change by legions of smiling schoolboys, who later did stirring duty outside the town's two sporting headquarters of "St. Helens" and the "Vetch Field". This activity was revived later in the year when many of our pupils were to be seen in the Swansea Carnival held for the Refugees, persuading the many thousands of people in the town to part with their hard earned cash.

The Eisteddfod, held this year after St. David's Day, viz., on March 10th and 11th, was most successful. We are indebted to Mrs. Morgan Lloyd and Mrs. Hugh Bevan for their valued assistance as adjudicators.

This year, after an interval of some 22 years, we again essayed a dramatic performance, viz., "The Devil's Disciple", which was performed for three nights in early April at the Palace Theatre. All agreed that it was a resounding success and expectations are that we shall continue in this field of activity next year.

A successful Sixth Form Conference on "Peace and the Minds of Men" was held at the Swansea Training College at the end of the Easter Term, at which sixteen of our Sixth Form were present. An account and impressions of the Conference appears in this issue.

We congratulate Peter Wilson IVD on his success in the Glamorgan Schools' Sports when he came first in the 100 yards and second in the 220 yards. We also offer our congratulations to John Thomas VD who, besides being a regular member and the Captain of the Swansea Schoolboys Association Football XI, has been capped on several occasions for Wales at centre-half.

Since the football season finished it has been noticed that the "Lords" of the Sixth Form have given up exerting themselves on the sports field and have taken up the leisurely game of bowls. Their success, however, can be judged from the remarks of one old gentleman who was watching a group of Upper Sixth fellows performing at Cwmdonkin Park and who was heard to remark "Bit scattered aren't they!!" and "You're supposed to play on the grass, not in the ditch."

During the Easter Holidays a working party of Lower Sixth form boys visited the Bird Sanctuary on the Island of Skomer, under the leadership of Mr. Michael Griffiths. They laboured to such good effect that they did considerably more work than was expected of them. Nihil Sine Labore! ! !

Messrs. Stanley Mugford and Michael Griffiths conducted a School Party during the Easter Holidays to Coblenz. An account of this most successful visit appears elsewhere in this issue.

The Annual Rugby Match between Old and present Dyvorians was played at St. Helens on March 31st and resulted in a resounding win for the School by 13 points to nil. Due to the spartan conditions of School life the School team showed themselves to be physically superior to many of the Old Boys who appeared to have passed their "second youth" and who noticeably flagged during the last sixty-five minutes.

The trustees responsible for administering the D. H. I. Powell Memorial have decided to use the income from the Trust in making annual awards to two Secondary School pupils to enable them to attend a short course of study, or to visit a centre, of literary, musical or artistic interest. In this way they will be appropriately commemorating the late Mr. Powell's love of the three Arts, which found expression in his literary columns in the *Evening Post*, his work for the Swansea Festival of Music, and his membership of the Art Galleries Committee. For this, the first year of the award, a course or centre of literary interest was chosen, and we are happy to congratulate David Powell and John Morris, both of UVI Arts, on being the first recipients of the grant which they will use to attend a Summer School at Stratford-on-Avon early in September.

Once again we at Dynevor are proud to have an Old Dyvorian as first citizen of Swansea. This year we offer our congratulations to Councillor S. C. Jenkins on attaining this position. We wish him a successful term of office. Our congratulations also to his brother, Councillor David Jenkins, on becoming Deputy Mayor. A representation of staff and Sixth Formers accompanied him in the Mayoral Procession to Christ Church on Mayor's Sunday, where appropriately another Old Dyvonian, the Rev. Leslie Norman, conducted the Service.

Under the Duke of Edinburgh's Scheme, four boys, Michael Jones, David Hitchens, Roger Bezant and Michael Joseph, were recipients of the Silver Award. We congratulate them upon being among the first Swansea boys to win these awards.

Speech Day on May 26th attracted a larger number of parents and visitors than ever before, and we are pleased to note greater interest in this important function in the life of the School by boys and parents alike.

The end of the Easter Term marked the retirement of Mr. Richard Evans and at our last assembly on the Friday afternoon before breaking up, Spencer Davies, the School Captain, presented him with gifts on behalf of the boys. Mr. Evans is at present on a world tour, visiting his children as far away as New Zealand, and incidentally seeking to verify if what he has been teaching us for so many years in the Geography Lessons is really true. We wish him and Mrs. Evans a happy voyage and a safe return.

Mr. Leslie Evans leaves at the end of this term to take up his appointment as Head of Oxford Street Secondary School. We wish him every success in his new sphere. We also wish Mr. John Richards every success and happiness in his work at Kenfig, where he takes up his duties as senior music master in September.

On Sunday morning, 5th June, two prayer desks were dedicated at St. Mary's Church by the Vicar of Swansea; they have been installed in the Church by the Old Dyvorians Association as part of the Memorial to Dyvorians who gave their lives in the two World Wars.

Several meetings of the S.C.M. have been held at Llwyn-bryn School during the last two terms. An address that provoked considerable discussion was that of Mr. Mansel Davies on "Revolution or Revelation." There was also a Brains Trust in which the "brains" were the Rev. Alan Evans Mr. John James and Mrs. Abba.

Congratulations to Old Boy Mike Davies who, with Bobby Wilson, reached the final of the Wimbledon Men's Doubles only to be beaten by Osuna and Ralston. Better luck next time, Mike!

More congratulations to T. D. B. Morgan, UVISc., on winning an Open Scholarship to Swansea University.

Further news of Peter Wilson's prowess on the track comes to us as we go to press. On Saturday, July 9th, he represented his County in the Welsh Secondary A.A.A. Meeting at Colwyn Bay. In the heats of the 100 yards, he equalled the record of 10.6 secs. set up in 1956, and came first in the finals.

He ran again in the 4 x 110 Relay and his team reduced the record time 47.5 secs. to 47.1 secs.

The following boys' here have been awarded the Bronze Medallion of the Royal Life Saving Society :

V. S. Batcup, D. C. Dance, G. R. Jenkins, R. M. Manning, R. A. Stares, W. H. M. Rawlings and I. H. Evans. The examination for the award was conducted by Mr. P. Lehmann at the Bishop Gore Bath.

The Annual Sports were held at the School Field on Thursday, July 14th, in ideal weather conditions. Final placings were: Dillwyn, 135 points; Grove 119; Llywelyn, 116 and Roberts, 87.

Among the University successes recently announced appear the names of the following Old Boys :

Colin Rees David (B.A. Eng., Lat.); David Rhodri Thomas; (B.A. Eng., Hist.); Clifford J. Picton (2nd Cl. Hons., Eng.) Paul Sidey (2nd Cl. Hons., Metallurgy); Roger de la Mare (1st Cl. Hons., Chem. Engineering); Vincent Clive Tucker (2nd Cl. Hons., Geology); E. P. Francis (2nd Cl. Hons., Chemistry); Geoffrey R. Orrin (2nd Cl. Hons., German); Adrian Perkins (Mus. Bac. 1st Cl. Hons.); Ivor Ellis (3rd Cl. Hons., Chem Engineering); John Linnard (2nd Cl. Hons., Physics); Roger Mort (2nd Cl. Hons., Physics); Wm. Teifion Rees (2nd Cl. Hons., Chemistry); David Abraham (Ph.D. Geography); Michael Williams (Ph.D. Geology).

### LONDON LETTER.

*(This was received just too late for inclusion in our last issue.—*  
ED.)

The Magazine Editor,  
Dynevor Secondary Grammar School,  
DEAR SIR,

The change from life in a grammar school to one in a university, particularly London, is so great that it is hard to know where to start, but perhaps I can begin by saying something about my own college. King's, which is on no account to be confused with the Gower Street establishment.

King's College is situated in the Strand next to Somerset House and a short distance from Fleet Street. Nearby are Westminster, Trafalgar Square and St. Paul's so that in fact we are right at the heart of London. The College was founded in 1829 not long after University College in Gower Street, and at present contains about two thousand six hundred students, making it one of the largest colleges in London. As the college is in the centre of London, there is little room for expansion on the present site, and since its foundation almost every available inch of space has been filled with extra buildings of one kind or another. Apart from this a great deal of

property has been bought at various times behind several of the shops on the Strand. The net result is that the College is a maze of corridors and rooms with little coherent plan.

The greatest difference between life in school and that in college is the freedom in the latter. In the History department we have about ten or eleven lectures a week, after which our time is our own and we are free to come and go as we please. There is, of course, a good deal of work to be done and there are well-stocked libraries both in college and at the University Senate House. For those who want something else to do there is a wide variety of societies which cater for all kinds of sporting and intellectual activities. As is to be expected in London, it is comparatively easy to obtain eminent men to speak to college societies, and during this term we have heard such men as Professor Trevor Roper, Dr. Donald Soper, the Archbishop of Canterbury, as well as several members of the Cabinet.

The students at King's comprise people from all over Britain and the Commonwealth, but the most surprising thing I have found is the number of Welsh students in the college. There are six people from Wales or with Welsh connections in the first-year History group alone and I have met many others from other departments.

Perhaps at this point I ought to say a word about the College Mascot, Reggie, which is a scarlet-painted lion and was discovered, so we are told, by some of the women students in a pub in 1923. Repeated attacks by other colleges (the last was only this week) led to Reggie's being filled with concrete and chained down in the main entrance hall. Our mascot is traditionally carried in the Lord Mayor's Show by that dissolute body, the engineers, while other members of King's man some of the floats in the procession.

The central buildings of the University are situated in Malet Street and are most impressive as befits a university the size of London. The organisation of the University is an enormous task because its twenty thousand or so students are in colleges scattered all over London. This problem of size is peculiar to London and also affects activities in the individual colleges because of the distances students may have to travel between college and their lodgings or hostel.

Student activity in the University is centred around the University Union, also in Malet Street. This is a brand-new building specially built for the purpose and contains rooms for student activities, a theatre, a swimming pool and other facilities, not to mention a refectory, bar and television room. This must certainly be one of the best, if not the best, unions in



the country, but it is just as well that all London's students do not attempt to use it at once.

The most exciting times of this term were Election Night and the 5th November. The election took place too early in the term for much political activity to take place in college, although the Liberals sent some canvassers to North Kensington. There were, however, many students out in Trafalgar Square and Piccadilly when the results started coming through and we all found it a very interesting experience. The 5th November was naturally very lively and Trafalgar Square was packed but at least no one from King's was arrested, no doubt to the relief of the college authorities. There is also a full programme of events arranged for the last week of the term when the whole college will go gay and work come to an almost complete standstill.

Finally, a word to those of you who will be coming up to university next year. London is well worth considering in your choice of a university because of the great variety of places of origin of its students and also of course, because London, both as the capital and as a centre of the arts, is unrivalled by any other university city in the country.

I hope I shall see some of you in London next year.

Yours sincerely,

SEYMOUR PHILLIPS.

### STRATFORD TRIP.

William Shakespeare said "All the world's a stage" and our stage was set on June the eighth, but unlike his "whining school-boy . . . creeping like snail unwillingly to school," we were happy schoolboys, with cases and duffle bags hurrying eagerly to the 'bus outside our school.

We started only five minutes late, a rare feat for a Swansea party, even more so as our departure was timed for a quarter past seven in the morning. En route to Worcester, where we had dinner, we stopped at a cafe, just outside Brecon to have refreshments. At Worcester there was just enough time for those who wished to visit the Cathedral to do so. From there we went on to Stratford, where we saw three old houses.

First, on the outskirts of the town, Anne Hathaway's Cottage, which though it was the home of Anne Hathaway, Shakespeare's wife, was certainly not a cottage, but a twelve-roomed thatched farmhouse. Among the many interesting items there was a "Black Jack," a huge stitched leathern jug, which was used to contain ale or sack.

We then went from Shakespeare's wife's house to that of his mother. Mary Arden's House was, like Anne Hathaway's Cottage, a timbered Tudor house. Part of it has been turned into an agricultural museum, and among the ploughs and adzes our attention was attracted by an old iron "boneshaker," with iron-rimmed wheels. On the cobbled roads of its time it must surely have deserved its nickname.

We went on into the centre of Stratford in our smoothly-running coach, which unlike the "boneshaker" did not have iron-rimmed wheels. There in the town centre we entered yet another timbered house, in Henley Street, where William Shakespeare was born in 1564. It was originally two buildings in one; the house and glover's shop of John Shakespeare. Part of this building also is now a museum, and there we noticed some books from which William Shakespeare may have studied, some early copies of his plays, and some books from which he may have taken his plots.

In these three houses light was supplied in Elizabethan times by rushlights,—the ordinary rushes, found by streams, which after being prepared by soaking and bleaching were dipped in scalding grease. These were held in the two jaws of rushlight holders, good examples of which we saw in each of the three houses.

We then went to the Leamington Youth Hostel where we had supper before going back to Stratford in order to see the "Merchant of Venice" at the Memorial Theatre.

"The Merchant of Venice" is one of William Shakespeare's most enjoyable plays, as it goes with a swing, has a plot—which might almost be called "The story of Shylock," and a counterplot—"The Wooing of Portia," holds suspense and surprise—the "Trial scene," laughter—Launcelot Gobbo, or the trick of the rings, and seriousness—"The quality of mercy is not strained, etc."

When we started, many of us were under the impression that Mr. William Shakespeare was the dull and dreary author of many still more dull and dreary plays whose only use was as set books for English Literature, especially for G.C.E., but there can be few of us, if any at all, who think him quite so dull and dreary now. After the play was over, we returned to the Hostel, tired but happy, and retired for the night.

We understood from the first that the tour was for educational and cultural purposes, but little did we think that the range of these purposes would include domestic science, but after the tasks allotted to us at the Hostel, dish-washing and "spud-bashing," etc.—we now feel qualified to be excused the primary and intermediate stages of a degree in domestic science.

After the completion of our household chores, we toured the Cotswold country, and after a brief visit to the Roman villa at Chedworth whose bath system was particularly extensive, we arrived at Stroud, where we lunched. From Stroud we journeyed to the Wildfowl Trust at Slimbridge.

This was founded in 1946 to advance the study of Wildfowl, which consist of ducks, geese, and swans. The collection at Slimbridge is the most extensive in the world, and Slimbridge is the number one ringing station in Britain. Many birds are free to come and go, while others have one wing clipped.



We were shown around by a warden, and afterwards went around under the master's supervision, feeding the birds with bread and photographing them. From the Gazebo, a fairly low tower, we saw how the Duck Decoy worked. In this Duck Decoy, one of the last in Britain, hundreds of ducks are caught, ringed and released every year.

Sadly we left for Gloucester, where after having tea we paid a short visit to the Cathedral.

On the way home many of us sustained our greatest disappointment of the journey, for a few of the party had "chips" at Cardiff, but the chip shop could not cater for the great majority of us, who had to travel home with the smell of chips in our nostrils, but without the taste of chips in our mouths, as it proved impossible to stop to buy any on the way home from Cardiff.

Notwithstanding this we all enjoyed the trip, and I would like to place on record our appreciation and thanks to the two masters-in-charge, Messrs. R. J. Howells and J. D. Owen for having made the trip possible and ensuring its smooth running, and also to the coach driver, for not landing us in hospital, and ensuring the coach's smooth running.

GARETH BEVAN, IIIc.

### THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE.

The outbreak of war in 1939 curtailed many extra-school activities, and the fire-bombs of 1941, which destroyed among other things the School hall, brought to an end some others. Among these were School Dramatics. In pre-war days we had been ambitious and venture-some enough to essay "Murder in the Cathedral," and what imperfections and crudities may have been detected in that production were attributed understandingly to schoolboy immaturity and were accordingly freely forgiven.

It is curious, however, to remark that whereas standards in many things that used to be considered important in pre-war days have lowered, standards in other things, ostensibly less important, have been considerably raised, and among these is school dramatics. The public has come to expect a very high standard of performance from our grammar-school pupils commensurate with the higher achievements in the academic field, and does not hesitate to criticise what falls short of near-excellence.

This being so, we were not without our misgivings in embarking upon a full-scale production of Shaw's "Devil's Disciple"; we were starting, as it were, ex-nihilo, with no experienced actors, no mature producers, without props or wardrobe, and with so long a break in dramatic tradition that success seemed a pipe-dream. Like Bottom and his fellows, our would-be actors were armed with a script but were without rehearsal-room or tiring house, and there was much to endure and much to learn if they were to prove their ability to present Shaw successfully to a discerning public.



CAST OF THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE

We are happy to report, therefore, and we are confident that it is no biased judgment, that they achieved a measure of success that exceeded our hopes and expectations. "The Devil's Disciple," set in the year when our American colonists shook off their English yoke, is perhaps Shaw's raciest, most colourful play, full of dramatic situations and enlivened throughout by shafts of the author's characteristic satiric humour that constitutes his chief attraction. "The British soldier can stand up to anything except the British War Office" quipped Shaw; and how well the actors stood up to the task of presenting convincingly a play abounding in subtleties is evidenced by the obvious enjoyment of the large audiences that filled the Palace during the three nights of its performance.

Where all did so well, it is invidious to particularise, but mention must be made of those who carried the main burden. Among these were Robin Holland who played the "disciple" himself with a debonair abandon that exactly fitted the part; Anthony Hicks who undertook the difficult and exacting role of the Rev. Anderson with a large measure of success; Philip Sayer, who made such an attractive, convincing wife of Parson Anderson that a lady in the audience enquired of a member of staff from which of the local girls' high schools we had borrowed her; Anthony Strong, whose delightfully fatuous expression of innocent helplessness was an unfailing source of amusement; Harry Atherton, who bravely undertook to portray the embittered old mother of the family, Mrs. Dudgeon, and achieved a considerable measure of success; David Jasper, whose portrayal of the suave, dominant, incisive General Burgoyne was an outstanding achievement; David Jones as Major Swindon, and Alan Jones as the typical army sergeant, both easily recognisable portraits; and Maurice Hyman who so well presented the shrinking, timorous orphan Essie.

The joint producers, Mr. Degwel Owen and Mr. Dennis Jones, and their many assistants, stage-hands, scene-shifters and helpers generally, are to be congratulated on a very convincing and entertaining performance: it was a most successful come-back after a long interval of time and we look forward with pleasurable anticipation to the next production.

## **"PUTTING ON THE DEVIL"**

or

## **"TRIBULATION OF TWO SHAVIAN DISCIPLES"**

We never discovered who stuffed the sock down Raj's trumpet. Mr. Owen related to me how Hukku's cheeks bulged, his eyes took on the appearance of organ stops—but alas no sound came forth! The distressed lad later described

the incident to me, but I could throw no light on the sabotage. Indeed, Mr. Owen and I would not let such an incident as that upset our peace of mind now that the play was on. For many were our problems in the months previous to the production.

Morning after morning in assembly we would watch carefully the boys entering chapel. Suddenly alarmed glances would be exchanged " 'So and so is not here!' " ('So and so' being one of our players). To our relief the boy in question would appear later, but I must confess my thoughts concerning him, were not of the nature they ought to be in a place of worship!

We thought our worst fears were realised when one day a phone message told us that young master (or should it be mistress?) Sayer was ill with a throat infection. When he finally returned to us we felt as parents do when a lost child is found. We hesitated between laughter of relief and the anger of our frustration.

On times Mr. Owen and I acted and spoke strangely, but then so did our cast. One evening, we were approached by a solemn Holland with the odd request that he might choose his own hangman. The executioner turned out to be one called Norris—in real life, apparently, a good friend of our Dick but who nevertheless put the fear of God into us all with his officious bearing and determined actions. Incidentally what *did* become of that rope? Is it harboured by some pupil with malice aforethought? Or has it now been cut up into small lengths and used by masters as catalysts on erring pupils?

You will surely smile when I write of the innocence of our Major Swindon (and doubtless you will find it harder to credit when you realise that D. M. Jones comes from that happy band of warriors—Va.) Still you must hear the story first. In the last scene, a disgusted Major Swindon orders his men "Back to quarters and be d . . . !" Evidently innocence was bliss for Jones snarled "Back to quarters and bed"! Jones, I fear, still believes that the obligation he had to wear a wig and hat was some cunningly devised imposition on my part. He took great pride in his bearing as an officer, complete with uniform and sword—but to cover his beloved locks with that wig was for him a crime against his person!

And what of Strong? Well you may ask. At rehearsals his antics were a tonic to us all, but bear with me now as I make a confession. Frankly I wonder who it is we now see as a prefect—is it Strong or is it Chris Dudgeon, or is it a mixture of both? Earlier this week, leaving the School, I caught sight of Strong grasping firmly the railings in De-la-beche street

and gazing at the brickwork outside the library! What have we done to that lad?

You will be well aware that the previous Dynevor production was in pre-war days. After seeing our effort perhaps you are convinced that an interval of a couple of decades is an absolute necessity! For in just one rehearsal we changed the age-old saying of "the show must go on" to an anguished cry of "must the show go on?" Thinking of the future, let me firmly deny rumours that we intend putting "South Pacific" on ice! You will not hear Holland sing "There is nothing like a dame" nor will you see Miss Voyzey sing "I'm gonna wash that man right out of my mop"—unless you creep on her unawares while she rinses her retorts or polishes her pipettes (a rare event in any case, as Mr. Gregory would observe).

Finally let me say how we all regret Hyman's departure for Liverpool. Alas, poor Essie, we knew her well, but to few would she tell her secret. It was rumoured that some stage-door Johnny bewitched by Essie's charms had lost his heart to her. Rather than tell the amorous gent the tragic truth, gentle Essie decided to flee the town.

D.J.

### **Travels into several Remote Nations of the World.**

#### **A VOYAGE TO STRULSIBRUG.**

Gentle reader,

It gives me much pleasure to present for your perusal this extract from a voyage undertaken by the late Captain Lemuel Gulliver, and which has not hitherto been recorded in print. I have seen fit to omit much matter which I fear would only serve to tire the reader, and also to revise the language so that it might be the more easily read, (whilst keeping, of course, the original Strulsibrug dialect).

It was on a voyage to the West Indies that, on July 14th, 1707, when we were about latitude 45° N and of longitude 182, I perceived a group of small islands which were to the west of our destination, but having time on my hands I decided to investigate further, and a few hours later I landed on the largest of the islands known (as I later discovered) as Strulsibrug.

Strulsibrug is more commonly known as the Isle of Delgs, for here are to be found many delgs of all descriptions. These delgs bear a remarkable resemblance to our dogs, save that the older of these species have a growth of hair on the upper part of the face known as a munig. This I perceived to add greatly to their nobility and bearing. Previously the delgs



had run wild, but for some years now they had been forced to attend a carcerum (a kind of universal kennel). At first sight it appeared to have no roof, but later investigation revealed that the interior was in a tolerable state of repair. The carcerum was run by older creatures imported from the other isles, among them being a plapin and a zevautour. At the very head of the establishment was a learned Balbutbut who greatly resembled our Welsh corgi. Like many of his race, his eyesight was rather weak, and I have been told on sound authority that this accounted for his continual muttering of "e sumo a mid glub de hic," which previously had greatly puzzled me.

During my stay in Strulsibrug, I perceived that the delgs appeared quite contented, although they were subject to such rules as that of being well groomed, and that of not visiting the Strumdeld between 30.12 and 0.2 m.p. I learned later from several delgs who wore special collars, that the Strumdeld was underground in a busy part of the island, but they would say no more on the subject. These rules were made in the delgs' interest, although the latter greatly resented not being allowed to play at hippoplage with the attractive feles (who resemble our cats) without first obtaining permission from the Balbutbut.

However there occurred a sequence of events which, at a later date, were to assume great significance. On the first of these occasions a number of delgs discovering some tins of paint, opened them and covered their dull black coats with the liquid. The now brightly coloured delgs were greatly admired by all, and by the feles in particular, yet the Balbutbut was greatly put out and took action against the unfortunate miscreants. Midway through each morning the delgs are allowed a ration of water, and it was this water which was to cause such an upset. During the cold weather, the older delgs decided to warm the water and some even to add to it tlug (a kind of powder). Such procedure made their water much more pleasant, yet for a reason which I (a mere mortal) cannot pretend to understand, this practice was forbidden. The ultimate disaster was soon to follow.

The Balbutbut, whether through jealousy, or some underhand motive, ordered the older delgs (even those with collars) to remove their munig (which I have already mentioned), of which they were very proud. This height of folly went both against nature, and against the delgs' dignity. It made them irritable and unhappy, and their misery was increased by outside delgs who retained their munigs and consequently were greatly favoured by the felas.

After two months I left Strulsibrug, but on happening to be in those waters again, I received news of the result of such

unnatural repression. One dark night the Balbutbut received fatal wounds from teeth unknown, and died a lonely death. The identity of his assassins has always been a closely guarded secret, yet it is strongly rumoured that a tall greyhound was seen several times in the vicinity that night.

AN ADMIRER OF THE LATE CAPTAIN L. GULLIVER.

### SKOMER VISIT, 1960.

During the Easter Term, the School received a request from the Nature Conservancy Trust for a party of ten Sixth-formers to go to Skomer Island, Pembrokeshire, to do some work for the West Wales Field Society, the body responsible for the maintenance of the island. They would be required to do such manual work as demolition, painting and digging.

After final arrangements had been made, the party, 9 boys and Mr. Michael Griffiths, left Swansea, together with a load of boxes and bags to spend ten days on the island.

The journey to Milford Haven was uneventful, apart from the rapid removal of bags and boxes to change trains at Johnston, and at Milford we boarded the boat, "The Isle of Skomer" for the voyage to the island. Everything went very smoothly, except for one member's insistence on exploring the harbour, which he did, needless to say, head first. We soon were out on the open sea.

Our little boat—the old Aberystwyth lifeboat—rode the comparatively rough sea very well, and under the experienced piloting of Mr. Alfred Knowles, we arrived at Skomer a little wet and shaken, but in one piece.

As we manhandled our luggage up the cliff, the author was informed that he would be cooking that night, with a friend whose relatives have won fame in the culinary art.

At the top of the cliff, on a narrow ridge of land dividing the two harbours of Skomer—North and South Haven—stood the Warden's House. It was here that we were to sleep; however, we soon learnt that we were to eat at an old farmhouse situated at the centre of the island.

Thus, after loading our foodstuffs on to the Warden's tractor, the two cooks, with the Warden, made their way up the steep track to the old farm. The farmhouse stands gaunt and bare in the middle of the island. It is built of the same grey weathered stone of which the island is mainly composed, and its now slateless roof, revealing the old weathered beams, gives the place an eerie appearance. Here the author's poetic tendencies ran riot, and pictures of the former inhabitants fleeing from the old house on that momentous, stormy night, when the roof was torn off, came flooding into his imagination, only

to be destroyed by the devastating news that they were to pull down parts of this relic.

It was in the adjoining outhouses, now converted into chalets, that we were to live. That night, a meal of sausage and chips, prepared needless to say by the expert hands of the author and his colleague, sufficed the ravenous mob, and although no one slept really well, owing to the persistent noise of the Manx Shearwaters in search of their holes (not to indigestion), all awoke bright, if not early, the next morning.



Breakfast over, we were all allotted jobs, ranging from cutting steps in the cliff to distempering the chalets. From the amount of distemper on the floor of the chalet it was obvious who had that particular job. After another day, during which time we all changed jobs, the author was allotted the job most envied by the team, that of demolition. He, together with Mr. Griffiths and a down-to-earth scientist, were to demolish part of the roof of the farmhouse. It was in this capacity that the destructive impulses received the greatest stimulus, and after two days' hard work, the roof timbers were felled. The work was considerably lightened by much pointed humour, and an enormous amount of whistling by the more romantic demolishers.

In another part of the house, unaffected by the strains of classical music, one member, whilst carrying out demolition work in an upper room, feeling the floor leaving his feet,

uttered, almost prophetically, "I'm going through," and ended up one floor below. After this incident Mr. Griffiths, who was worried about the acres of forms he would have to fill in if one of us fell, was continually warning us to be careful. But, despite many attempts at a new offence called "magistricide," all three of us arrived safely on the ground again.

On the Saturday evening, after we arrived, the Warden, Mr. David Saunders, gave us a very interesting and informal talk about the island, its history, and its wealth of natural life.

Until 1948, Skomer was very successfully farmed, but after that year, farming activities ceased, the new owner being only interested in the holiday potential of the island. Then, in 1955, a 130 m.p.h. gale removed the roof of the old house, and the owner never bothered to replace it. In 1957 the West Wales Field Society were leased the island by the Nature Conservancy Trust and have maintained it ever since.

The birds of the island consist of a large number of Manx Shearwaters, a very large colony of puffins, which are delightful little birds fascinating to watch and which immediately attracted the attention of the party. There are also many shags, cormorants, razorbills, guillemots, oystercatchers, and a multitude of gulls on the island.

Other natural life consists of seals and a species of vole peculiar to Skomer, known as the Skomer Vole. During our stay we were fortunate to see a young seal, still possessing its infant white fur.

Whilst spending one of our free afternoons exploring the island, some members of the team were descending into South Haven where it was known that Mr. Griffiths was reclining in the sun. One member, wishing to acquaint the others of this fact, stated boldly, "Mr. Griffiths is around 'ere somewhere!" to which Mr. Griffiths, emerging from behind a nearby rock, exclaimed, "Yes, here he is;" to the consternation of the former speaker.

On the last day, our work completed, "Alf," the boatman, generously offered to take us for a trip around the island by boat. From this vantage point we saw Skomer from a new angle. It was at the end of this trip, that the author, with the inherent grace of a Sixth Former, performed an immaculate dive, fully clothed, from the bow of the boat, a height of 5ft., into 18 inches of water below. Needless to say, praise and congratulations were immediately forthcoming, and with Mr. Griffiths' words, "Well done, Robert!" ringing in his ears, the author dripped his way up the cliff path where a change of clothing was necessary before he proceeded to cook the evening meal.

It was also on the last day that another incident occurred again displaying the courage and tenacity of our party. One of the previously mentioned mammals, a Skomer Vole, an animal closely resembling a field-mouse, was caught by one of our team. Unfortunately this ferocious beast was lost up the sleeve of its captor, and before its eventual capture from the collar succeeded in embedding its teeth in his finger.

The next morning we prepared to leave. It was a beautiful day, the sea was calm and blue, and as we sailed out of North Haven for the last time, waving farewell to the Warden and his wife whose generosity had made our stay the more enjoyable, we reflected upon our ten day visit to Skomer, and how enjoyable it really had been. Everyone had contributed to our enjoyment; the Warden and his wife, Mr. Knowles, the Boatman, and particularly Mr. Griffiths who was, during the whole of the trip a perfect, union foreman, working with us, and even daring to eat the food which we prepared. It is thanks to these, and also to the light-heartedness of the team that our Skomer visit, 1960, was such a success.

R. V. BARNES, LVIA.

### THE SCHOOL VISIT TO KOBLENZ, 1960.

Last Easter, early one morning, a party of thirty six Dyvorians and two masters assembled at High Street Station on the first part of a visit to Koblenz. This City, with a population of seventy thousand, is situated at the confluence of the Rhine and the Moselle, in the vine growing area of Germany.

On arriving at Paddington, a coach was waiting to take us on a tour of London. After staying the night in the capital we set out for Dover where we caught the boat train to Ostend. It was a calm crossing, and we eventually arrived at our hotel at midnight. After a welcome meal, all went to bed, with the exception of two sixth-formers, who discovered at 2 a.m. that they could not get into their room. As a result, four slept in one bed.

After a typical Continental breakfast of coffee and rolls, everyone was eager to explore the district. Many streets were cobbled, and there were as many cafes in the streets as there are chapels in a certain Welsh agricultural town. From our hotel we had an excellent view of the picturesque Rhine-land town. Looking across the river, we could see a panorama of stately buildings, indicating that Koblenz is a prosperous city. On the river were barges and many other small craft from many nations going about their business.

During the course of our holiday many excursions were made into the surrounding countryside, the most notable

being that to Bonn, where we visited the German Houses of Parliament and the birthplace of Beethoven, now a museum. We have learned since our return that the place was unfortunately gutted a few weeks after our visit. The same day we visited the Cathedral city of Cologne (we have yet to discover the identity of the wit who suggested the climbing of the 502ft. cathedral tower.)

We also went to Frankfurt, where there are many fine departmental stores and large British and American military bases, Mainz, Cochem, Luxembourg, where some boys visited the famous radio station, and Loreley, where fiction tells us a mermaid lives. Unfortunately, we did not see her, although there was no lack of looking.

The climax of our holiday came on the penultimate day of our visit, when we went on a boat-trip down the Rhine, at the end of which we all rode in cable-cars at Rudesheim. Needless to say, these excursions were conducted with typical Welsh enthusiasm. Led by the sixth-form, plus the stirring solos of the masters in charge, the Dynevor rendering of "Calon Lan", "Sospan Fach," "Cwm Rhondda" (two versions), "You'll Never Get to Heaven" and "Immobile" will never be bettered.

Perhaps the place most frequently visited by the boys was the Deutsche Bank, where amongst us, we must have changed well over £100 into German currency.

The most important aspect of the trip to some boys was the food. Happily, it was excellent, served by a charming young waitress called Brunhilde.

Dinner was usually at about 7 p.m. After dinner, a group of the older boys usually went to the town, and here we would like to thank "Ned" Neave and "Tiny" Williams of 5c for acting as interpreters. When we did not go to town, we played cards or billiards and listened to the juke-box in the hotel lounge. After this, we had a sing song with a school from Cambridge.

All too soon came the time to depart. Although reluctant to leave, we came away with the knowledge that we had indeed savoured the Continental way of life.

In contrast to the outgoing sea-voyage the return journey was not so pleasant, although some boys obviously enjoyed the spectacle of others dashing to the side of the ship.

Finally, on behalf of the whole group, we would like to thank Mr. Mugford and Mr. Michael Griffiths, who organised the trip, and forfeited part of their own holidays in order to accompany us, and make our visit such a memorable occasion.

P. V. THOMAS, L VI Arts.  
J. S. THOMAS, L VI Biol.

## ON BOARD FOR NDOLA.

(As we go to press, we have received news of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Evans who are seeing the world on board the "Rhodesia Castle" en route for Ndola where they will spend the first part of their holiday abroad).

Mrs. Evans writes—

"It is now over four weeks since we left after a hectic time of packing and preparing. The weather has been very fine indeed, and the boat has rocked and rolled very little. The meals on board have been excellent, and it has been a pleasure to sit down and eat a meal that I haven't had to prepare and cook—that to me is a real holiday.

To our great surprise the ill-reputed Bay of Biscay was as calm as a mill-pond, and the passage through the Mediterranean was perfect. We stayed a day at Gibraltar, where we saw the Barbary apes, and spent two days at Genoa. When we arrived at Port Said, we made a two-day tour to Cairo where we saw the Pyramids, the Sphinx and relics from Tutankamen's Tomb. We rode on camel to the Pyramids from the Mena Hotel where we were staying.

It was thrilling having to board the "Rhodesia Castle" from a launch which had to catch up with a liner as it passed out of the Suez Canal ; we managed to get aboard without falling into the water.

You must know how hot and humid it is in the Red Sea—we nearly lost all the fluid in our bodies through perspiring so much. Weren't we glad when we turned the corner into the Indian Ocean and met the cooling South-west Monsoon ? What a relief ! We spent one evening at Aden, and stayed four days at Mombasa. We went on a two-day safari to Mombasa and stayed at an hotel at the foot of Kilimanjaro. We spent two days in Tsovo National Game Reserve and saw, at very close hand, rhino, hippo, giraffes and elephants ; one of the latter, a male, started to charge, so we were off in no time. Mr. E. took a cine-shot of the charge—I hope it comes out. We visited the coconut, spice, sisal and coffee plantations at Mombasa—my husband is really thrilled to see at first hand what he has spoken about for years.

I am really ever so thankful that we both have the good fortune and good health to make this voyage to see our two girls and their families.

On board we have made wonderful friends ; last night we were invited up to the Captain's lounge for an hour ; he is a very pleasant, kindly and unassuming man, a native of Cardigan so we have a few words with him in Welsh every so often.

We trust everything is going on well at School, and would like you to convey to the members of Staff, their wives and all the boys, our best wishes and thanks for all their kindly thoughts and expressions of good will.

Yours sincerely,

MARGERY EVANS.

### LOVE.

The quiet of a late-born night :  
Its scented breathlessness  
Enshrouds an English garden. Light,  
With pallid beams lies rest—  
—ful in sleep. Roses of deep red  
Lie waiting for th'approaching, nervous tread.  
Such beauty mists the human mind,  
Wakens a slumbering heart.  
Supreme Content ! Yet Day will find  
The weakness of that heart.  
His cruel rays reveal the thorn,  
And how the flower's fragrant cup is torn.  
Dank Death and sorrow, the grieving heart soon  
knows ;  
The canker-worm has found the helpless rose

SION U. VI Arts.

### EASTER 1960.

#### C.E.W.C. SIXTH FORM CONFERENCE.

On Friday, 8th April, about 180 senior pupils of South Wales Secondary Schools met at Swansea Training College for the second annual Easter Sixth Form Conference of the Council for Education in World Citizenship (C.E.W.C.).

We were welcomed by Mr. L. J. Drew, Director of Education, who introduced the first speaker, Mr. Terence Lawson, whose very entertaining talk on U.N.E.S.C.O. inaugurated the two day conference. Mr. Lawson spoke in a jovial and interesting way and lucidly explained to us what U.N.E.S.C.O. is, and what it does. U.N.E.S.C.O. was started in 1947 under the chairmanship of Dr. Julian Huxley, and since then has provided books, money, medicine, and many other things to stricken countries. The purpose of U.N.E.S.C.O. is to teach men how to live together in peace and unity.

After Mr. Lawson's very interesting talk we were regaled with orange juice, and diverted ourselves with table tennis.

During the afternoon we had what was in our opinion the most interesting and well-delivered lecture of the conference—



“Education and To-day’s World”—given by Mrs. Brenda Burns who described the work of U.N.E.S.C.O. in Haiti and Pakistan.

Haiti is about the same size as Wales but its population is about 87 million. 91 % of these people are illiterate, and nine out of every ten have yaws, malaria, or tuberculosis. The first thing to be done in Haiti was to teach the people how to read and write, but there were no books written in Creol, the national language, which was first written only in 1951. Books on hygiene, sanitation, and health were published, and classes were started in order to reduce the rate of mortality. They were held in the evenings to enable the labourers to attend. These people are unable to use their hands in delicate operations so when taught to write they must use very thick pencils.

Pakistan is a new country and therefore has no national spirit. One of the tasks of U.N.E.S.C.O. was to create it. The people of Pakistan are very religious and like the Hindus, these Muslims have a caste system, U.N.E.S.C.O. was faced with the same problems here as in Haiti.

The budget of U.N.E.S.C.O. must be carefully handled. It is provided with only twelve to fifteen million dollars a year with which it has to feed, clothe, and educate thousands of people.

After our tea (which was an improvement on our dinner) we had a social evening. Entertainment was provided by a band, some of whose members were Dyvorians. There was dancing and competitions for which prizes were awarded. The evening was a great success, and we all parted for the night looking forward with pleasure to the second day of the conference.

After we had reunited on the Saturday morning, Dr. Myrddin Jones of Aberystwyth University gave us a very absorbing lecture on the “Role of the scientist in World Affairs.” He first defined the work of a scientist as being to notice things happening in the world around him, and to record these happenings. He illustrated this by demonstrating Hooke’s Law.

Dr. Jones then considered what could be done by the scientist towards peace and peaceful co-existence. Pure science, he said, could, through the study of psychology discover why a nation goes to war, when 90 % of the populace abhors the idea. This branch of science, however, is still in its infancy.

However, there is something practical which pure science can do to promote goodwill between nations, and that is to hold International Conferences of Scientists where ideas may be freely discussed and exchanged. The conferences, he said,

could greatly assist in softening diplomatic relationships between East and West.

In the field of applied science the scope is greater. Technical assistance can be given by one country to another. Also financial assistance can be offered, both of which relieve tension and lead to better understanding. People are more ready for peace when they are contented ; thus we, as the privileged of the world can, through our scientists give technical, and financial assistance which will help towards peaceful co-existence. In these ways both Pure and Applied Science can help in world affairs.

Following the lecture, we split up into small discussion groups, the object being to formulate questions for the Brains Trust that afternoon. The groups were particularly worthwhile, as through them we learned of the views and opinions of our new colleagues.

After the discussion, a film, "Beni Abbes " was screened. As a geographer I was greatly interested, as the film showed the various ways in which the Sahara Desert is being made fertile. Here we could see, in practice, one of the ways which Dr. Jones had enumerated, in which the scientist can help in promoting international goodwill.

This was followed by another film "New Horizons" which dealt with the work of U.N.E.S.C.O. in South America. It greatly helped to illustrate the words of Mrs. Brenda Burns, who had described similar work at Haiti in Central America.

The afternoon session opened with a lecture delivered by Dr. Arabind a Basu, on the subject "What is Culture?" Dr. Basu is lecturer on Indian Philosophy and Religion at the University of Durham, and he succeeded in giving us a very clear idea of what culture actually is. Culture, we were told, is the life-blood of society, and closely interlocked with civilization. Culture is an expression of life in three forms: through philosophy, or a man's ideas about life; through the emotions or feeling; and lastly through the will of a man. There can be no culture without religion, or society.

Next followed the Brains Trust, where our questions, formulated in the discussion groups, were answered. Under the Chairmanship of Mr. Terence Lawson, our queries were very satisfactorily answered by the panel, which consisted of the day's speakers and Dr. Colin Rosser of Swansea University.

At the conclusion, a vote of thanks was proposed, and after some closing announcements the conference broke up, and all went their own ways. However, short though those two days seemed, I feel sure that all who attended the Conference benefited from it. I, personally, have gained a

broader outlook from my attendance, and now have a better understanding of the aims and achievements of U.N.E.S.C.O. than previously. If it succeeded in nothing else, the Sixth Form Conference opened my eyes to world affairs, and made me realize that Asia, South America, and Africa, are more than mere outlines on a map. They comprise people who deserve, and desire the same benefits and amenities which we possess, and in order to obtain world-unity and international co-operation, we must see that they are given the opportunity of possessing these things.

ROBERT BARNES, LVIA.  
HYWEL THOMAS, LVIA.

‘ BEAUTY.’

Yellowing moon, reddening sun,  
Creeping fingers of light and  
The whistling of the brown sparrow;  
    Therein,  
    Beauty awakes.

Lightning forks and thunder rolls,  
Howling winds whistle through  
Rough-shod, rushing torrent;  
    Herein,  
    Beauty vivid.

Rustling leaves and rippling stream,  
By which slinks the furtive fox  
In quiet after the storm.  
    Herein,  
    Beauty tranquil.

Reddening sun, and silver moon  
That sails over the dark gap  
Of mystery and stars.  
    Herein,  
    Beauty sleeps.

But in the flow of these  
The happy babe chuckles  
At its mother's devoted breast;  
    Always in true love  
    Beauty is enshrined.

D. A. POWELL, UVI Arts.

## SPEECH DAY.

The Brangwyn Hall was once again the venue for our Annual Speech Day, which was held on Thursday, May 26th, and it was encouraging to find that more parents than ever before had accepted our invitation to be present, so that the vast hall was comfortably filled. Our guest-speaker this year was Mr. Edward Welbourne, Master of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, who had earlier in the day accepted the opportunity of addressing the whole School at our morning Assembly when he revealed himself to be a witty and entertaining speaker.

Councillor F. A. Gorst, Chairman of the Local Education Committee, presided and was accompanied on the platform by the Mayor, Councillor S. C. Jenkins, J.P., and the Mayoress; Councillor David Jenkins, Deputy Mayor, and Mrs. Jenkins; Councillor Rose Cross, J.P., and several members of the School's Governing Body. It is interesting to record that both the present Mayor and the Deputy Mayor, as well as the Mayor's Chaplain, Rev. Leslie Norman, are Old Dyvorians.

Spencer Davies, School Captain, welcomed parents and visitors and in particular our guest-speaker, Mr. Welbourne, who was paying his first visit to Swansea.

In his address, the Headmaster began with a tribute to the late Mr. W. Bryn Thomas, who had been with us on our last Speech Day, and said that he was happy to think that his memory would be perpetuated in the award of the Eisteddfod Cup.

Academically the year 1959 had been one of continued and increased success, as many as 29 boys having obtained A-level certificates in at least three subjects, and 78 boys achieving an O-level certificate with at least five passes, sixteen more than in the previous year. He attributed this improvement to increased effort by pupils generally, inspired in part by a more rigid enforcement of the rule that only boys with a reasonable chance of success are entered for the examination.

Of out-of-school activities, among the new features last year were a Christmas Carol Service at Mount Pleasant Church which enabled us to send a substantial sum to the Mayor's Refugee Fund; a School play, "The Devil's Disciple," the first full dramatic presentation by the School for 22 years; a visit by a party of lower-Sixth boys to Skomer Island during the Easter Holidays in response to an invitation by the Nature Conservancy Trust to carry out certain maintenance and improvement work on the island; and the first award of silver medals to four boys under the Duke of Edinburgh's Scheme.

The Head paid tribute to three members of staff who have

left or will be leaving at the end of this School term: Mr. Richard Evans, who retired at Easter and is now on a tour extending as far as New Zealand; Mr. Leslie Evans, who shortly begins his duties as headmaster of Oxford Street School; and Mr. John Richards who vacates his post as music-master to take up duties at Kenfig in September. At the same time he welcomed six new members of staff who have joined us since our last Speech Day.

In conclusion the Headmaster referred to the marked growth in the number of Sixth-form pupils which had doubled in six years—a rate of expansion greater than the national average; and to the challenge for Sixth form education contained in the recently published Crowther report, viz., that Schools should aim at making a reality of the general education of their senior pupils so that they may become genuinely literate and “numerate”. He claimed that we had gone some way towards achieving this end by the inclusion of complementary courses in the Sixth-form curriculum.

Mr. Welbourne, who was well received by the large audience, humorously remarked upon the warning he had been given to be careful on crossing the border into Wales. It reminded him of the story of the Englishman who, when addressing a Scots audience, said, “I am glad to be born an Englishman, I was bred an Englishman and I shall die an Englishman”—which evoked from a contemptuous member of the audience the exclamation “Mon, hae ye no ambition?”

He was pleased to hear of the growth of the sixth-form and referred to the difficulties presented by this expansion to the University in selecting candidates for entry. He had been sometimes tempted to accept a candidate because he knew his headmaster and had faith in his recommendation but the task of selection was a responsible and onerous one. The remarkable expansion in education in the present century had imposed increasing burdens upon schoolmasters and administrators alike, and the demands made upon them were exhausting. Of present educational developments he said he could not but approve of the largely increased number of schools, but he preferred the small school to the larger institution of learning.

Prizes were presented to form prize-winners by Mrs. Jenkins, the Mayoress, who also distributed the W.J.E.C. certificates to successful candidates: Dillwyn House captured the Eisteddfod Cup and both the Rugby trophies; Llewellyn House won the Soccer Shield and the Senior Soccer Cup was shared by Grove and Llewellyn. The Harry Secombe Cup, the trophy for the best all-round performance of the year, was won by Dillwyn.

The Mayor, Councillor S. C. Jenkins, addressing the audience spoke of the pleasure it gave him, so early in his term of office, to be present at the Speech Day of his old School. Having just listened to a selection by the School Orchestra, he humorously remarked that the School seemed to be a more "harmonious" institution than it had been in his day. Both he and his brother felt they owed much to Dynevor and were grateful for the foundation it had given them for their public and civic work.

The School Choir and Orchestra rendered several items under the conductorship of Mr. John Richards, and the proceedings were terminated by a vote of thanks, graciously moved by Councillor Mrs. Rose Cross, J.P., Vice-Chairman of the Education Committee.

### FFENESTRI

A mi'n crwydro'n ddiamcan drwy'r ysgol un awr ginio, mentrais fy ffordd i fyny i'r llawr uchaf i gael golwg ar yr ystafell newydd. Cefais un yn wag a thawl ac yn slei a distaw bach, heb yn wybod i neb ês i mewn i'r lab Bioleg. Gwyddwn yn eitha da gan fy mod yn ysgrifennu yn Gymraeg, y cawn faddeuant Mr. Lloyd am drespasu yn y sanctum hwn.

Ac yno y bum am amser yn rhyw feddwl am bwnc i 'sgrifennu arno; neu yn hytrach am greu campwaith Llenyddol. Rhaid cael y cyffro cychwynnol cyn creu, medden nhw. Onid dyma'r lle amdano? Tybed a gawn gynyrfiadau biolegol i ddeffro emosiynau ynof gan fod a fynno bioleg â bywyd.

Edrychais rownd gan syllu ar hyn a'r llall, a sylweddolais mai gogoniant yr ystafell, yn anad dim, oedd maint ei ffenestri anferth. 'Roedd yma bethau eraill heblaw'r rhain, wrth reswm—rhesi o boteli o bob lliw a llun ar y silffoedd a thaclau eu siâp a'u golwg mewn cypyrddau na wyddwn i ddim amdanynt. Popeth yn ei le, cofiwch, yn deidi ac yn daclus, chware teg i wŷr y cotiau eis-crîm.

Ond gadewch i mi fynd yn ôl at y ffenestri 'ma a sôn am ddau neu dri o bethau amdanynt. Fe ddaeth i'm meddwl ar ôl pondro am amser, ryw syniad digon diniwed. Dyna biti bod ffenestri mor fawr ag un pwrpas yn unig iddynt, sef, rhoi golau i ystafell, a mwy o lawer nag sydd eisiau. Yn wir 'does dim i ddenu'r llygaid i edrych drwyddynt. Petaent yn rhoi golwg o'r bae, neu draeth Aberafan, neu Gefn Bryn ni fyddai cwyn gennyf.

A sôn am gwyn, 'Glywsoch chi'r newyddion diweddaf? Mae'r ffenestri yn tynnu gormod o wres yr haul nes troi lle yn fwrn, gan bobi pawb a phopeth ynddi. Y bwriad yn awr yw rhoi Venetian blinds arnynt (llenn Fenetaidd, os mynnwch).

'Dych chi ddim yn meddwl mai syniad gwell o lawer fyddai rhoi ffenestri lliw yn eu lle ? Rhodder y 'contract' i stiwdios Celtaidd ein tref i'w cynllunio. Beth fyddai'n well i borthi'r llygaid na chael ffenestri yn darlunio y Brenin Arthur a'i farchogion yn eistedd o amgylch y Ford Gron, neu Pwyll Pendefig Dyfed yn cwrdd â chwn rhyfedd Arawn yn y fforest ; neu gwell fyth, beth am Olwen yn sblander lliwiau ei gwisg a'i gwedd yn rhodio'r maes a'r meillion yn ei hól man yr elai. Y sawl a'i gwelai cyflawn fyddai o serch ! Dyma gyfle gwych i'r meddwl i hedeg at ramant a sifalri, at farchogion dewr a merched hardd a bonheddig. Fe aiff llu o ymwelwyr i weld paneli Brangwyn yn neuadd y dref. Yn wir i chi, gallem eu troi'n hwylus oddiyno atom ni i syllu ar ein ffenestri godidog ac agor eu llygaid i weld gogoniant ceinder ein chwedlau a'u rhamantau mewn lliw a llin.

Felly gadawaf i chi benderfynu punai ffenestri lliw neu 'Venetian blinds' sydd orau gennych.

L. DAVIES, UVI Arts.

### LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

After Christmas Lit. and Deb. resumed its activities and a series of debates was held throughout the Spring Term on topics ranging from the Boy Scouts to Conscientious Objectors.

Although attendances were often small, the debates were usually lively and interesting, and occasionally very heated. Details are :—

February 5th—"This House believes that the new Swansea is a shambles."

Speakers : Proposing : D. Mendus, UVI Sc.,

Opposing : R. Brown, UVI A ; Moody, 3D

After a rather one sided debate, the motion was carried by 20 votes to 3.

February 8th : " . . . . that the affairs of the individual are the concern only of the individual."

This motion was debated with Llwyn-y-Bryn Girls' School ; L. A. Thomas, U VI Sc., opposing and D. Mendus, U VI Sc. seconding. Attendance, as was anticipated, was very much improved, and the motion was defeated by 34 votes to 18 with 6 Abstentions.

February 19th—" . . . . that the Boy Scouts are no better than the Hitler Youth."

After a rather heated debate, the opposition, led by M. Dunne L. VI Sc., defeated the proposers, led by J. C. Davies U. VI Sc. by 29 votes to 13.

March 4th— “ . . . that the present generation  
amply demonstrate the decay in our  
civilisation.

This motion was debated with Glanmor girls, and was  
defeated by 36 votes to 26.

March 11th— “ . . . deplores the act of Con-  
scientious objection ”

Speakers were J. M. Pepper, U VI A, proposing, and L. A.  
Thomas, U. VI Sc. opposing.

The motion was carried in a poorly attended but lively  
debate by 9 votes to 6.

March 18th “ . . . views with concern the  
ousting of classical music by “pops.”

In this “ musical ” debate P. James U VIA. proposing,  
and J. F. Lee U VIA were in opposition and the very much  
larger audience showed that the “ pops ” had it, the motion  
being defeated by 25 votes to 21.

March 25th—“ . . . that the licencing laws  
should be abolished ”

P. Manning, U.VIA., proposed this motion which despite  
the opposition, ably led by Alan Hicks U. VI Sc., was carried by  
10 votes to 5.

April 1st—A Brains Trust brought the session to  
an end. A panel of boys, assisted by Mr. C. Evans, and Mr.  
J. L. Bennett, answered questions put by members.

The Society wish once again to thank Mr. I. C. Chandler  
for his suggestions and continued help throughout the session.

Dd. MENDUS, U. VI Sc.

## IMAGINATION.

O decent inn! A silent barge  
Of statuesque and samite queens!  
It is not so:  
Death's but a point in Time,  
It is no thing;  
Yet I would have it so  
For my mind's comforting.  
Come, then, imagination  
Half create:  
Death, a skilful hunter  
Tracks the spirit. Death  
Comes to the body-covert  
And starts the soul by stopping up the breath.

OLD DYVORIAN.



### 1st XV RUGBY 1959-60.

P	W	L	D	Points	For	Against
21	9	8	4		123	84

Last season the team enjoyed a fairly successful season which was marred by the double defeat by Bishop Gore by 3 points - 0 and 8 points - 0. The team however scored resounding successes over Carmarthen, 19 points - 0, Ystradgynlais 15 points - 0 and well deserved to draw with Llanelly at Llanelly, 3 points all. The team finished the season by beating a strong Old Boys' XV by 13 points - 0.

Three of the team, N. Evans, B. Hullen and A. A. Rees, had Welsh trials, Hullen reaching the final trial. Injuries took their toll during the season ; G. Thomas was unlucky to cut his knee in the first game of the season at Maesteg ; N. Evans had his appendix removed and missed most of the second half of the season ; D. Evans dislocated his knees and missed most of the season B. Willis injured a few ribs but only missed one match.

The youngsters in the team this year played well and should be good assets for next year's team. The team wish to thank Mr. G. Jones for his untiring efforts on their behalf both on and off the field.

In conclusion we wish next year's XV every success for the coming season.



*Standing:* J. Roberts, M. Willis, B. Willis B. Hopkins, H. Roe, J. Williams, J. Belli, G. Longden, R. Beynon, Mr. G. James.

*Sitting:* H. John, A. Rees, G. Lewis, D. N. Evans (*Capt.*), B. Hullen (*V. Capt.*), D. Price, G. Thomas.

*In Front:* H. Morgan, E. Fuller.

## RUGBY FIRST XV.

### Who's Who.

N. EVANS (Captain) Wing Forward. A popular and conscientious captain who inspired the team to great heights until illness forced him to withdraw during the latter part of the season. Welsh trialist.

W. HULLEN (V. Captain) Inside Half. One of the outstanding members of the team and a final Welsh Trialist. Would probably do better if he spent Friday night in training.

D. PRICE Outside half. For some inexplicable reason is known as "Pot". In spite of this handicap has played in every match for the last two seasons.

B. "Yogi" HOPKINS Second row. A highly underestimated player, who will go down in history for his sustained three yard dash to score against the Old Boys' at St. Helens.

A. "Rev." REES, Front Row. Another Welsh Trialist and leader of the "choir". Takes his rugby seriously, but has not to date fulfilled his supreme ambition—to arrive before the kick-off.

H. MORGAN, Full Back. A versatile and consistent player, who never lets the side down.

G. LEWIS, Centre Threequarter. A player who makes up for his lack of inches with great determination. Will always re-call the occasion when he ran through the opposing centre's legs.

H. JOHN, Centre Threequarter. A newcomer to the team, who has played soundly throughout the season. Does his training between Dynevor and Llwyn-y-Bryn during the dinner hour.

M. "Chaps" WILLIS, Wing. A strong determined runner who loves falling on the ball.

G. THOMAS, Threequarter. A fine kicker who has scored many points for the school. Ambition—to tackle somebody.

J. "Curly" WILLIAMS, Prop. A quiet unassuming player. Pack leader!

T. "Chips" BELLI, Hooker. A sound and able hooker. A fine forward in the loose. Rumoured that he trains on fish and chips.

B. WILLIS, Second Row. A new comer to the team. A strong and powerful forward who plays best when "Llwyn-y-Bryn" are on the hockey field.

G. LONGDEN, Forward. A determined player though often impeded by his flowing locks. Mention must be made here also of : E. Fuller, H. Roe, D. Vaughan, G. Squires, L. Davies, R. Beynon, for their staunch efforts when called upon to play.

Will all boys who have kit which has not already been sold or pawned, please return it to Mr. G. Jones by September ?

### THE SCHOOL CRICKET XI 1960.

P	W	L	D
9	5	2	2

Hugh John captained the side for the greater part of the season, and he must be congratulated on being selected for the Glamorgan School's Team on several occasions. His consistently sound bowling performances and big hitting proved a valuable inspiration to the side.

Dai Price took over the captaincy for the last few games, and a mention must be made of his excellent wicket-keeping. Equally reliable was W. Hullen who once again led the field in the batting department. He was well supported by the opening pair of D. Williams and M. Jones, the latter proving to be a very useful opening bowler. The other "Fiery Freddie" of the team was G. Thomas, who was the leading wicket taker.

Although the school was defeated once again by Ystalyfera notable victories were recorded over Llanelly and Llandeilo. In all, the season proved to be very satisfactory, though the outlook for next year is not so favourable. After keeping together virtually the same side all this year, many of the old stalwarts are now leaving. Consequently there will be many vacant places in the team for next season, and any boys interested in representing the School in cricket should attend the trial next April.

Apart from the above mentioned, other regular members of the team were B. Hopkins, R. Holland, A. Davies, D. Evans H. Morgan and K. Sharp.

All wish to express their thanks to Mr. G. Hopkins, whose guidance and support were greatly appreciated.

R. HOLLAND, L. VI Sc.

### CRICKET XI.

#### Who's Who.

H. JOHN (Captain). A fine opening bowler and reliable bat. Has played an invaluable part in securing victory for the school in many games, with some "big hitting". Represented the Glamorgan Sec. Schools later in the season.

W. HULLIN. A stylish batsman, who heads the batting averages at the time of writing. Plays best when he sees only one ball.

B. HOPKINS. Is enjoying his most successful season for many years. Distinguished himself with a fine innings against Gwendraeth. Noted particularly for his running between the wickets.

D. PRICE (v. Captain).—Spectacular and reliable wicket keeper. Is having a personal duel with John over the greatest number of sixes hit in a season.

R. Holland (Secretary). A steady batsman who was unlucky enough to break a jaw in the match with Glan Afon. Has shown himself to be a very efficient secretary.

K. SHARPE. Always displays great potential, but as yet has not scored many runs. Dreams of the centuries he is going to make when fielding, and it is rumoured that he is about to have coaching from a certain Maths. Master.

M. JONES. Stylish batsman.—Scored forty runs in twenty minutes in a recent match against Llanelly before being forced to retire hurt.

D. C. WILLIAMS. The find of the season. Is the only person to reach fifty so far this season, and should be prominent next year.

G. THOMAS. One of the schools opening bowlers. Would probably do even better if he bowled a fuller length.

D. EVANS. A quiet unassuming player. A good fielder who should play for several seasons yet.

H. MORGAN. Another excellent fielder who has held many fine catches this season.

A. (Lonnie) DAVIES. A bowler who always contrives to produce the unexpected. Comic of the team, who tops the Dynevor "hit-parade."

## THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.

This year the Photographic Society has enjoyed a full and varied programme. The most notable event of the Christmas term was an exhibition of photographs held in the Art Room with the co-operation of Mr. Morgan. The subjects included Summer Holidays, Animals and Gower.

During the Easter term, a series of talks on developing, enlarging and the theory of photography was given by B. Levi, UVISc., who also gave practical demonstrations of developing and enlarging. A demonstration of contact printing was given by R. George, VB.

With the help of members' contributions and a donation from the School Fund, developing equipment and chemicals were bought and this equipment was used to develop members' films.

Next term a competition will be held, and the winning photographs will be exhibited in the Hobbies Exhibition. The subjects for the competitions are as follows :

1. Gower Castles.
2. Gower Churches.
3. Gower Beauty Spots.
4. Speed.
5. Ships and Boats.
6. Trick Photography.
7. Portraits.
8. Nature Study.
9. Unusual Buildings in Swansea.

There will be two sections:—Junior (1st year to 4th year) and Senior (5th and 6th year). As large a selection of photographs (or negatives) as possible should be submitted for first consideration. All final prints must be at least enprint size and must be mounted on black paper giving the class and subject of entry. It is hoped that the standard of the entries will be very high as a result of the talks and demonstrations given this year. Further details of the competition may be obtained from R. David, LVISc.

Next term it is hoped to continue with a full programme of activities including training in the techniques of developing and printing. We shall have available a series of film strips illustrating the history of photography, and there will also be film shows of amateur cine-work. Any boys who have colour transparencies of suitable standard may contribute to an evening's showing of colour slides.

I should like to thank Mr. R. Howells on behalf of the members of the Society for the help he has given us and I hope that we have not taken up too much of his time with our often hard-to-fulfill requests.

R. DAVID, LVISc.

### THE WELSH LEAGUE OF YOUTH.

During the Summer months the Urdd arranges eight weekly periods of camping and campers are grouped according to age-group and home language. The demand to spend a holiday at these camps is great and twenty-three boys from our School have been accepted to spend a week in camp.

Fourteen boys will spend a week (26th August to 2nd September) at Llangrannog which is the camp for boys and girls under fourteen years of age. This camp, overlooking the waters of Cardigan Bay, offers the best open air holiday. The boys sleep in tents (with wooden floors) and the girls in huts. The camp has a number of permanent buildings, including a large dining hall and kitchen, gymnasium, games hall and Chapel. All buildings are electrically lit.

The programme is designed to give the happiest holiday. There will be swimming under supervision; there will be field games, treasure hunts, hikes and carnivals. There will be folk dancing, and in the evening a film, a concert or a Noson Lawen. Every day ends with a short Epilogue.

Those who have reached the age of fourteen will be able to go to the camp at Glan Llyn on the shores of Bala Lake. Near this camp are Llanuwchllyn (home of Sir O. M. Edwards) and Bala, places steeped in Welsh history. The camp can accommodate one hundred and twenty young people in hostel comfort. Five of the eight weekly periods of camping are open to "Dysgwyr" i.e., those who are learning Welsh as a second language. Nine boys from our School will spend a week (20th—27th August) at this camp.

Owing to the proximity of the hills and the lake, Glan Llyn is ideally situated for a recreational holiday. Rowing skiffs, canoes and dinghies are provided and there is ample opportunity for rowing and swimming. Mountain-walking, rambles and treasure hunts are equally popular. Those taking part in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme can, if they wish, arrange for their expedition to be made while at Glan Llyn.

On wet days, facilities for indoor-games and folk dancing are available, and during the evening, programmes of folk-songs,

competitions, etc., are organised by the campers themselves. At the end of each day, campers are invited to join in a simple camp epilogue. On Sundays, a camp service or discussion group is organised by the campers with the help of the officials. Arrangements are also made to attend evening service in one of the neighbouring churches.

Many of our boys are going to these camps for the first time and they can look forward to a carefree, time-forgetting holiday, and a sense of comradeship which only a camp can provide.

Gobeithiwn y cewch ddyddiau heulog i fwynhau'r gwersyll a'i fywyd llon.

J.P.M.

#### TAIR GOLYGFA.

O'n cartref ni ym Mangor gwelwn i  
Hen gopa'r Wyddfa megis castell cawr,  
A rhes yr holl fynyddoedd mawr eu bri  
Sy'n mestyn draw i'r môr a Phen-maen mawr  
O'n cartref ni yn Aberhonddu fwyn,  
Ni welwn ddim ond glesni gweirglodd lefn  
A murddun ffermdy'n cysgu ar y twyn—  
Ond gwyddwn fod y Bannau braf tu cefn.  
Yn awr, yn Abertawe, wele hyd  
Y dyfroedd mawr yn symud ger ein bron.  
'Oes rhywbeth sy'n brydferthach yn y byd  
Na gweld yr hwyliau coch yn dawnsio'n llon ?

Tri darlun ! Ond, O natur, ynddynt oll  
'Rwyn chwilio'n ofer am ryw lendid coll.

A. MEIRION PENNAR DAVIES  
Form 4A.

## OLD DYVORIANS' ASSOCIATION.

The appointment of Councillor S. C. Jenkins, an Old Boy of the School, to the office of Mayor of Swansea is one of which the Association and all past members of Dynevor may be justly proud. Our most sincere congratulations and best wishes for the successful performance of his duties are extended to the Mayor and to Councillor D. Jenkins, another Old Dyvorian, as Deputy Mayor of our Borough.

The two prayer-desks installed at St. Mary's Church in commemoration of those Old Boys who died in the two great wars were dedicated at the morning service in the Church on Sunday, June 5th. The service which was attended by many members and friends of the Association, was conducted by Canon H. C. Williams, the Vicar of Swansea, himself a past pupil of the School.

As a further tribute to the memory of those who died, it is intended to install some form of a memorial tablet in the School's new Assembly Hall, when this building has been completed. Both old and new members of the Association are reminded that the Memorial Fund will remain open for contributions until a final decision has been reached concerning the form of this memorial plaque.

The annual dinner, a function which is becoming increasingly popular, was held this year on March 7th at the Mackworth Hotel, when the success of the evening was again largely due to the high standard maintained by our after-dinner speakers. These included Mr. B. C. McNerny, our President, whose election to the office for this year has proved a very popular and happy choice for the Association. Other speakers were Mr. G. Thompson (Principal of Swansea College of Technology), Mr. Meredydd G. Hughes (Headmaster), Mr. Myrddin Williams (Chief Quantity Surveyor, Guildhall), Mr. A. H. Uren (Clerk to the Justices) and Spencer Davies (School Captain), with Mr. Glan Powell acting as Toastmaster.

The dinner-dance this year will be held at the Mackworth Hotel on Friday, October 21st.

### Sport.

St. Helen's Ground was the scene for another exciting Old Boys v. The School rugby match last March, when, after an entertaining game, the School team earned a comfortable win by their attractive and open rugby.

In its endeavour to encourage younger members to take a more attractive interest in its affairs, it was the intention of



the Association to run a cricket team this summer which would have the full support of the executive committee, and in spite of the small number of persons who have so far expressed a wish to play for such a team, it is still hoped to play occasional fixtures against local clubs. Any boy leaving School this term who would like a game for the Old Boys is asked to contact the Hon. Secretary for details.

In conclusion, our congratulations are offered to those Old Dyvorians who have been successful in recent examinations and our warm greetings to those who have joined our ranks during this year; and to those present pupils who are leaving this term go our best wishes for a successful career. It is hoped that many of these will join us as members of the Old Dyvorians' Association.

#### FROM A WINDOW ON THURSDAY.

The glaring sun beat down on the cold, grey road,  
The red brick wall, the wide flat roofs were still;  
Still too were the bare, brown trees, their arms outstretched  
In stoic solitude.  
Now and then a strutting man recalled the mode  
Of pale, drab human life. All was silent save the trill  
Of a distant bird beyond the azure still.  
Lo! the near shore is empty, sad and lone;  
Beyond, beyond—the rippled sea melts soft away  
In a blue steady mist: hiding a dazzling throne,  
Celestial peace from—yet another day.

SION, UVIArts.



