

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

No. 15.

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VOL. IV.

EDITOR'S NOTES.

This year's harvest of Examination results is a heavy and a gratifying one; and at the outset we desire to congratulate our scholars upon the excellence of their work.

We publish full lists of successes at the various examinations: London Matriculation, Oxford Local (Senior and Junior), London Chamber of Commerce, Royal Society of Arts, Pitman, and Technical College Entrance Examinations.

In many respects the year's results are exceptional. Of the six boys who entered for the Matriculation Examination, three obtained a 1st Class and the remaining three were placed in the 2nd Division. Of the candidates from the Girls' School two obtained a 1st Class and three were placed in the 2nd Division. Then one of our candidates at the Oxford Senior was placed 1st Class Honours and obtained distinction in French and History; one obtained 2nd Class Hons.; two, 3rd Class Hons.: while two senior candidates, in addition, got distinction in History. Among the Junior Oxford successes were two 1st Class Hons. (one with a distinction in Scripture), and six 3rd Class Hons.

On the Commercial side, too, some excellent results were obtained as a glance at the published lists will show. The new departure has met with much success and the work done reflects credit upon all concerned.

While we are busy with a contemplation of the present, the mind of Mr. Burns (than whom there never was a more devoted and honourable teacher) reverts to September 10,

1883, which was the date of the opening of the Swansea Higher Grade School—and many are the changes that time has brought in its train.

Beginning under auspices none too favourable, encountering hostility and prejudice that were frigidly discouraging, Mr. Roberts, Miss Cowgill and, a little later, Miss Henderson, with loyal devotion to their work and enthusiastic assistance from their staffs, established our schools on sound bases and did work which stands a lasting memorial to their names.

It is well known how worthily Miss Phipps has enhanced the value and high repute of her school, and how she has led to that greater perfection which is consonant with the progress of time. In the hands of Mr. Beanland and Miss Phipps there is every reason to believe that the best traditions of our schools will be maintained.

Soon—and with the greatest satisfaction let us record it—the Girls are to have a new building. We congratulate them. We hope the architect soon will well and truly draw his plans and that the builder will build firm and strong an edifice worthy of Miss Phipps, her staff, and her excellent school.

An account of our Annual Sports will be found in another column, but we must not forget to mention a very happy and interesting function which was performed at the Boys' School on the afternoon of July 31st.

The prize-winners were called together to receive their rewards. Mrs. T. J. Rees had come to distribute the prizes—and very graciously did she carry out the duty. There were the usual cheers as each successful athlete stepped up to receive his prize but those were modest in comparison with the cheers which arose from the whole school after Mrs. Rees had completed a graceful and a bright little speech in which she congratulated the winners, tendered some good advice and wished the scholars a happy holiday. Everyone was extremely pleased she came, and there was no mistake about the cordiality of the welcome or about the warmth in which thanks were expressed to her. The Superintendent of Education also favoured us with his presence and spoke a few appropriate words in his usual appreciative style. Yet he had to admit that the better speech had preceded his. It was altogether a happy function and a worthy wind-up to a hard year's work.

We are sure that all our readers will join with us in an expression of hearty congratulation to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jones on the occasion of their marriage. We wish them every blessing life can bring.

We print in this number a picture of "A Triumph of Muskens" in the form of a beautiful castle, the castle of Ond-Wassenoer at Wassenoer. We are indebted to Mr. Percy Shuttlewood (jun.) for this favour and we are sure our readers will appreciate his kindness. Accompanied, as it chances to be, by a most interesting article dealing with Holland—an article contributed by one of the mistresses of our Girls' School—this picture has a special appropriateness. We gratefully acknowledge both contributions.

To Mr. Bennett, the new Assistant Manual Instructor, we extend a hearty welcome. All were sorry to lose Mr. Price who had rendered valuable services while he was here, and we wish him every success in his new appointment.

We tender our best thanks to Principal Owen for granting us the use of the Grammar School Field on the occasion of our Annual Sports.

Congratulations to this year's Cricket Team upon their splendid record. Best wishes to the Football Teams.

The following have been appointed Prefects for the year :—

H. J. Elias.	J. H. Lamont.	A. O. Rees.
Emlyn Jones.	P. Lloyd.	Ivor Sims.

And now to fresh fields and pastures new—to another year's hard work. Our new scholars are approaching the course with keen avidity ; the older scholars are eagerly entering upon the task of preparing for next year's examinations—carrying in their hands the future good name of our schools.

We take this opportunity of thanking all those who have contributed to this number of the Magazine and of assuring our readers that we shall always be happy to receive contributions from them.

A meeting was held on Monday, Oct. 20th, 1913, in order to elect officers for the School Debating Society. During this meeting it was unanimously decided to invite old boys to the various debates. The officers elected were :—Committee : P. Lloyd V, C. Davies IVcl, H. Witts IVm, L. Abraham IIIr, W. Harman IIIa, and H. J. Elias V, Hon. Sec.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

London Matriculation (June, 1913).

First Class—Allan Bates, Abr. Foner, S. Harry Davies.

Second Class—Jas. L. Jones, Harold Sampson, Allan Morris.

Senior Oxford, 1913.

First Class Honours—S. H. Davies (with distinctions in French and History).

Pass—R. Crystol.	E. E. Edmunds.
H. J. Elias (with distinction in English History).	
D. Jenkins.	H. Parton.
E. Jones.	D. Richards.
J. H. Lamont.	I. Sims.
P. Lloyd.	A. Yelland.

ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS.

T. A. Evans, English History.

R. P. Harris, English History.

A. O. Rees, English History and Arithmetic.

Junior Oxford, 1913.

Honours: First Class—A. Fairs (with distinction in Scripture).
D. T. Jeremy.

Third Class—G. I. Davies. H. Donald. G. Washer.

Pass—

G. D. Batcup.	S. John.	W. S. Rees.
C. R. Baylis.	V. A. McInerny.	W. H. Thomas.
P. D. Bowen.	H. R. Murray.	A. Williams.
C. L. Davies.	C. Powell.	D. E. Williams.
B. J. Evans.	G. O. Price.	Idris Williams.
K. Howells.		

Entrance Scholarships (Technical College).

A. Bates. A. Foner. Ron. Harris.

London Chamber of Commerce, 1913.

J. Adler—Eng., Arith. (d), Geog. (d), Hist. (d), Com. Arith. (d),
Book-keeping, Shorthand 50 (d), French.

S. Crook—Eng., Handw., Arith., Geog., Hist. (d), Com.
Arith., Type., French (d).

- L. Hayes.—Eng., Handw., Geog., Hist. (d), Com. Arith., French.
- S. G. Hearne.—Eng., Arith. (d), Geog., Hist. (d), Com. Arith., French
- A. E. Jones.—Eng., Geog., Hist.
- W. R. Evans.—Handw., Geog., Hist. (d), Type., French (d).
- V. Lacey.—Eng., Arith. (d), Geog., French.
- M. N. McIndeor.—Eng., Handw., Geog., Hist., Com. Arith. (d), Type.
- H. W. E. Prosser.—Eng., Geo., Hist. (d).
- W. G. Thomas.—Eng., Geog., Handw., Com. Arith. (d), Type., French.
- F. Wheelhouse.—Eng., Geog., Hist. (d), Com. Arith.
- B. Williams.—Eng., Handw., Arith., Geog., Hist.

Royal Society of Arts.

Stage III.—French : Allan Bates.

Stage II.—T. Alwyn Evans, Abraham Foner.

Stage I.—S. R. Crook, Bk-kp., Fr., Arith. ; E. T. Francis, Fr. ; L. H. T. Haynes, Fr., Bk-kp. ; F. H. Fursland, Fr., Arith. ; S. G. Hearne, Fr., Arith., Short. ; A. E. Jones, Fr., Bk-kp. ; P. Lloyd, Short., Bk-kp. ; W. T. Lloyd, Fr., Bk-kp. ; M. N. McIndeor, Fr., Bk-kp., Short. ; V. Lacey, Fr. ; H. W. E. Prosser, Fr., Ek-kp. ; D. T. Richards, Bk-kp. ; W. C. Sharpe, Fr., Bk-kp. ; Ben. Williams, Short., Arith. ; W. G. Thomas, Fr., Arith. ; D. J. Waters, Fr., Arith., Bk-kp. ; F. Wheelhouse, Fr., Arith.

Pitman Examination.

SPEED CERTIFICATES.—

M. N. McIndeor (90 words per minute), S. G. Hearne (80), Percy Lloyd (60), Ben. Williams (60), W. Ronald Evans (50), W. T. Lloyd (50).

THEORY CERTIFICATES.—

Brinley Evans (2nd prize), P. D. Bowen, W. J. Cox, E. V. Harris, W. Hopkins, K. Howell, F. W. Jones, Barnett Lewis, H. Morris, H. R. Murray, S. Snipper.

FORM NOTES.

FORM Ic.

Our Form is composed of scholarship boys only, who have come from many schools in the neighbourhood. We hope to get good results in the future. There are some subjects we particularly like, they are Woodwork, Physics and French. We believe the reason for this is that these subjects are new to us, and therefore we are eager to learn all about them. Our room is situated on the north-east side of the school, and we very seldom see the sun's rays shining through our windows. We are looking forward to our future swimming lessons, which we shall probably have next term.

R.J.

FORM IIa.

We returned to school on Sept. 15th, after a delightful holiday. When we got in, everything seemed new. Faces cropped up that we had never seen before, for 90 new boys were here, looking forward to a good education and a happy time at the school.

The chief question asked was "Where did you go for your holidays?"

We were promoted to the second year Form and find it a great deal different from last year. This year we have a large number of masters, each taking a different subject.

We have a new room, but on Monday mornings we are accompanied in our last lesson by the "bells and clicks" of the typewriters in the next room. But we don't mind in the least as they are very musical (? Ed.)

Voysey has been elected Form Captain and Griffiths Vice-Captain. During the elections one of the electors had the audacity to hand in two votes for the Vice-Captain!

Some of our boys are participating in League games, our Form being well represented.

Our clocks—in fashion—have been very much "on strike" lately.

A few conundrums:—What runs to a town and back again?
A road.

Why can't you tame a black horse? Because you can't make it obey (a-bay),

Who killed a fourth of the world? Cain—when he killed Abel.

Some of us are already looking forward to the Christmas holidays—!!

HAWL, OF HUS.

YOU CANNOT DO BETTER FOR
YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS

than have them phrenologically examined
by a **COMPETENT PHRENOLOGIST.**

W. A. WILLIAMS,

Can be consulted Daily at his rooms in the

VICTORIA ARCADE, SWANSEA.

Near the Market.

He has been established here since **1894**, and
puts more than **20** years study of **Human**
Nature and **Child Culture** at your service:—

"Prof. WILLIAMS holds the highest credentials as a Phrenologist. We would heartily recommend our readers to consult him. As a Phrenologist and Human Scientist, he is as much above the ordinary lecturer and examiner of heads, as is the skilled medical practitioner above the quack."—*The Press*.

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EXCELLENT QUALITY

SCHOOL CAPS

For Intermediate,
Municipal Secondary,
and other Schools.

GOLDEN KEY DRAPERY CO.,
64, Wind Street, Swansea.

Patronize home industry and take the great blood purifier

THOMPSON'S BURDOCK PILLS

Established 1845.

Trade Mark No. 65719.

For purifying the Foulest Blood, and removing every Disease of the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys.

Cure Scurvy and Scrofula, Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, and all Diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood.

Gouty and Rheumatic Persons will find the greatest relief by their use.

The continued use of these Pills Purifies the Blood, and gives Tone and Energy to the System.* They are specially recommended to Sea-faring Men for quickly removing Salt-water Boils, and to those suffering from the effects of Bad Water, Salt Provisions, &c.

Sold by all Chemists, in Boxes, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each; or by Post direct from the BURDOCK PILL MANUFACTORY, 31 St. Helen's Road, Swansea, for 15 or 34 stamps.

Thompson's Electric Life Drops for the cure of Nervous Debility.

The Electric Life Drops act so quickly on a weak, shattered constitution, that health is speedily restored.

In Bottles, at 5s. 6d., 11s., and £1 2s.; in Cases, at £5.

See the Name of Sole Manufacturers, M. A. THOMPSON & SON, on Label, and refuse Substitutes.

ALL LETTERS MUST BE ADDRESSED

BURDOCK PILL MANUFACTORY, 31, St. Helen's Road, Swansea.

FORM IIIA.

After a pleasant holiday we returned to our labours as members of IIIa, and of a senior Form.

Some of us have been separated from our previous companions and are just about settling down amidst our new surroundings.

We now commence our studies for the Oxford Local Examination next year, and hope to present several promising candidates.

Sport in all its different branches has not yet obtained a firm footing, and consequently but little headway has been made.

A Junior School Soccer Team made its premier appearance on Saturday last, Sept. 27th, and were successful in their first match by defeating Panty St. Albans by 4 goals to 3, after a good and exciting game—so good that a lady favoured it with her presence.

W.H. 3a.

FORM IVCL.

Despite the fact that most of the boys were last term working hard for the Oxford Local Junior Examination, diversion was occasionally obtained in the form of Cricket matches and, under the able leadership of Sidney John, the team defeated all its opponents. A Cycling Club was also inaugurated, T. H. Donald being chosen Captain and C. L. Davies filling the post of Secretary. Many pleasant rides were enjoyed, the historic castles of Mumbles, Loughor and Kidwelly were visited, upon which occasions Mr. Beanland accompanied the club and explained the various historic legends connected with each castle, also conducting the party through all the buildings. The results of the Examination were highly creditable, A. E. Fairs and D. T. Jeremy being bracketed 279th and obtaining 1st Class Hons. Thus the Form has left behind a shining example for others to follow, and it is hoped that the new classical boys will follow the example and keep to the record of their predecessors.

FORM V.

We returned after a glorious summer vacation to complete our last year in the School. When we assembled we noticed that many of our former companions had left school. We wish them all success wherever they may be. The pupils of Form V bear after their names the honourable title A.A.

We are beginning to settle down to the work of the term. We are strongly represented in the School "Soccer" Team, and hope to obtain the School Challenge Shield. The lessons have often been enlivened by strange answers:—

Master: Do you know what a hoof is?

Pupil: Yes sir! a thing which a blacksmith puts on a horse's foot.

They say (i) That the calendar in our Form has borne some strange dates.

(ii) That each pupil has discovered an invitation card in his locker with the words "Absquatulate" written on it.

H.J.E. Form VcL.

SHOULD OUR SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY BE ENCOURAGED?

PRIZE ESSAY.

"Eloquence," says Emerson, "is the power to translate a truth into language perfectly intelligible to the person to whom you speak." It is this eloquence, therefore, which is necessary to our success in life. We may say that, unlike a poet, an eloquent man is made, not born. It is only by practice and care we can hope to attain to that degree of eloquence for which Pitt and Burke were celebrated. And even these men were not able debaters from their infancy.

Most of us, if not all of us, at one time or another in the future, will be called upon to speak in public. Most of us—that is, all those who are not entirely indifferent to their surroundings—will, in the future be called upon to think of various subjects, and to decide upon the best expedients for promoting the welfare of individuals or of the State. In our private life we shall have to find out the best means of improving our own position; in our public life we shall have to find out the best means of raising the position of the State—that is, we shall have to help in the management of public affairs by municipal and parliamentary voting. We ourselves may not be candidates for public positions, yet we shall have to decide which of the candidates for those positions is worthy of our support. In short, we shall have to decide upon the best means of progress.

"Every school-boy," to use Macaulay's phrase, "is aware of the fact the only way to decide between good and bad, right and wrong, is to discuss the two sides which form the question,

to discuss their merits and demerits, and to form an opinion by logical inference." But not everyone is able to see the two sides of a question. Not everyone is able to discuss a matter within himself. It is, therefore, expedient that a medium for common discussion should be established. And the only suitable medium is a Debating Society.

In a school, such a society can have only one apparently evil effect. The discussion of different subjects may form two antagonistic parties; and that is not desirable in a school. But such an effect is only transitory. Soon after the debate, the two parties become less and less distinct, until they form one compact group to again be torn asunder at the next debate. And so union and disunion follow each other.

But even if this effect were lasting, there are many reasons why a Debating Society should be encouraged; and we must not forget the purposes of such a society. When one attends a debate and takes part in it one necessarily must think, must study the subject of the debate, and must, plainly and logically, prove to the audience that one's views are correct. One also hears, when attending a debate, arguments for the side opposed to that which one supports. One is, thus, able to find out whether one's views are right or wrong. A debate, then, sharpens not only the mind of the speaker, but also the mind of the hearer.

One of the evils of modern education is the production of pedants. It is almost needless to point out the evils of pedantry. They are apparent to all. It is needless to remind readers that the fewer people there are who cannot think for themselves, but who follow the precepts laid down in the few books that fall into their hands—the fewer people there are of this sort, the better for mankind in general. Debating Societies fight against this evil, and fight with a certain amount of success. The subjects for debate are different from those commonly taught in the schools. A modern problem like the demand for female enfranchisement is not a subject treated in the schools, nor indeed is it one that should be treated there. Similarly, other problems of a controversial character are not suitable for systematic teaching; but it is necessary that we should know of such questions, and that we should form an opinion of them. The only way in which we can obtain a knowledge of these subjects without interfering with our school-work is to have recourse to a Debating Society.

Debating Societies make us think. They give us the power to see the two sides of a question, and to find out which side is the better. By means of Debating Societies we are able to

overcome the many evils of pedantry. By means of such Societies we train ourselves for the part we shall have to play in the world. The encouragement of such Societies may, perhaps, help to assign to us a part, not of an inferior or unimportant nature, but one which may help us to take a prominent and a worthy place in life.

"SEMPER IDEM."

SCHOOL SPORTS.—July 10, 1913.

The annual sports in connection with our Schools was held on the Grammar School Field in favourable weather, and before a large attendance of parents and friends. The officials were ;—Judges: Misses Atkins, Holmes and Fisher, Messrs. W. A. Beanland, R. H. Williams, E. Thomas and H. Nichols; Judges' Stewards: Misses Terrill and G. John, Messrs. S. Gordon and E. Phillips; Starters: Messrs. J. B. Abraham and J. Mendus. The following are the results:—

100 yards handicap (junior) for boys—1 O. L. Jones, 2 Baden Roberts, 3 Norman Davies, 4 H. Harman.

100 yards handicap (senior) for boys—1 divided between E. A. Morgan and W. Rees, 3 Allen Morris, 4 W. S. Roberts.

100 yards handicap (junior) for girls—1 W. Atkins, 2 E. Austin.

100 yards handicap (senior) for girls—1 N. Pringle, 2 R. Williams.

Girls' high jump (junior)—1 W. Atkins.

Girls' high jump (senior)—1 M. Bartlett.

Boys' high jump (junior)—1 C. Barrett, 2 E. Smith.

220 yards handicap (senior) for boys—1 W. Rees, 2 W. Harman, 3 A. Morris, 4 S. Roberts.

220 yards handicap (junior) for boys—1 S. Jones, 2 O. L. Jones, 3 W. A. Walters, 4 H. Harman.

Girls' egg and spoon race (junior)—1 V. Sampson, 2 Janet Williams.

Girls' egg and spoon race (senior)—1 M. Evans, 2 M. Fisher.

Girls' hopping race (junior)—1 H. Bird, 2 W. Watkins.

Girls' hopping race (senior)—1 M. Bartlett, 2 N. Pringle.

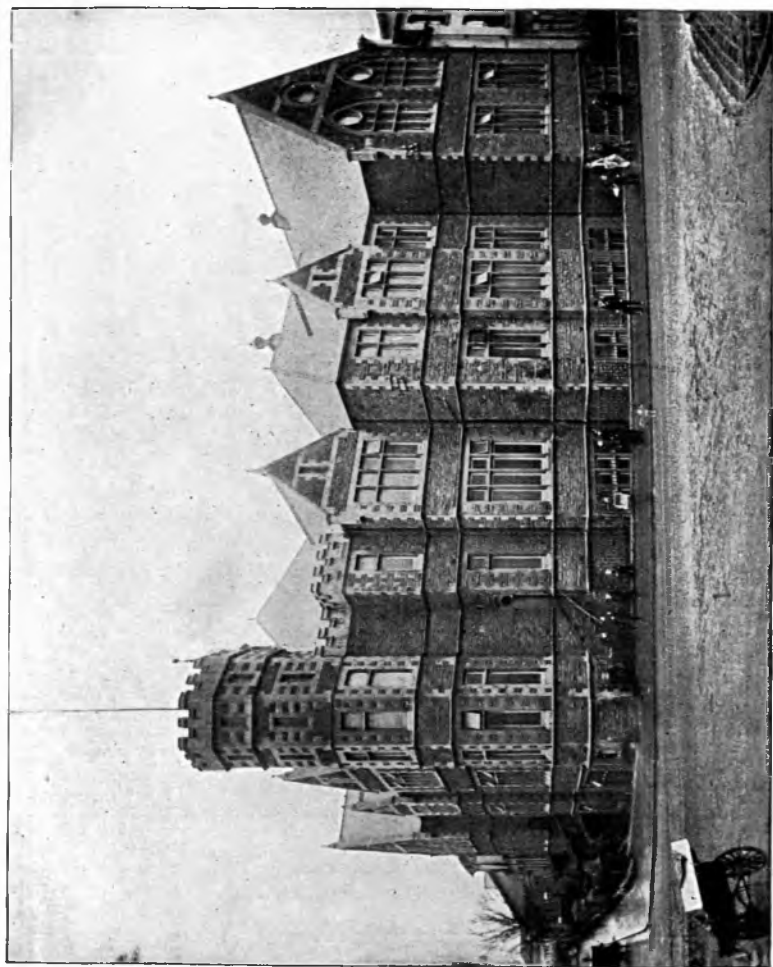
Sack race for boys—1 Alwyn Evans, 2 divided between Ivor Fisher and E. Smith.

Skipping race for girls (junior)—1 M. Meredith, 2 M. James.

Skipping race for girls (senior)—1 B. Williams, 2 Edith Thomas.

Crab race for girls (junior)—1 C. Powning, 2 M. James (3a).

Crab race for girls (senior)—1 N. Pringle, 2 M. Bartlett.



BOYS' SCHOOL.

Obstacle race for boys (junior)—1 B. McInerny, 2 Tudor Davies, 3 C. Holt.

Obstacle race for boys (senior)—1 W. Rees, 2 A. Morris, 3 Alwyn Evans.

Obstacle race for girls (junior)—1 M. Richards, 2 M. James.

Obstacle race for girls (senior)—1 C. Jordon, 2 B. Williams.

Boys' three-legged race—1 Fisher and C. Jones, 2 A. Evans and A. Morris, 3 S. Jones and W. S. Roberts.

Girls' three-legged race (junior)—1 F. Jacobs and W. Atkins 2 E. Austin and M. James.

Girls' three-legged (senior)—1 H. Pallett and L. Phillips, 2 B. Mabe and C. Burnes.

Girls' despatch race (junior)—1 M. Young, 2 M. Hoskins, 3 W. Morgan, 4 Janet Williams.

Girls' despatch race (senior)—1. M. Bartlett, 2 V. Palmer, 3 N. Pringle, 4 E. Gustavus.

Boys' chariot race—1 Form V (J. L. Jones, A. Bates, A. Evans, A. Morris and T. Williams (2R) rider ; 2 Form III (Brinley Evans, H. White, E. M. Morgan, K. Howell and 1. Fitzgerald rider.

The bronze challenge shield offered for the Form that made the most points in the boys' races was won by Form IIR with 24 points, the second Form being V Year boys with 14 points.

There was some excellent racing, and altogether a very enjoyable afternoon was spent. Great credit is due to the energetic Secretary, Mr. D. J. Williams, to the treasurer Mr. T. D. Evans, to the sports committee, to those who were responsible for arrangements and to all who worked so untiringly on Sports Day. This year's meeting again was a big success.

RUGBY NOTES.

The season is once more in front of us, and prospects are vague. The team of last season did not maintain the unbroken record of the two previous seasons, and it remains to be seen how far its successor will go towards invincibility.

Last season's team, however, played the game as it should be played from a "sporting" point of view, and if the results of this season are as satisfactory on that score, the actual points for and against, games lost and won will be of little importance.

This season the lads will have the added assistance of Mr. Bennett, who has come to fill the place Mr. Price vacated in the Manual Workshop. We are sure all the team, as well as—and more so than—the rest of the school, will extend to him a hearty welcome.

It is a labour and sacrifice of time which sometimes, it is feared, the lads do not fully appreciate, to devote Saturday mornings throughout the winter (not forgetting many evenings in the week-nights for Committees, etc.) to their sport. But when the team plays clean football, and shows by its general conduct its appreciation of the labour and sacrifice, there are compensations.

A meeting of past and future players was held on Wednesday, September 17th, and after very keen, and in one way very peculiar voting, the vital questions of Captain and Vice-Captain were settled.

TUDOR DAVIES, III.—now in his third season—was unanimously voted to the chief post of honour, after having come out on the top of a very close series of votings. Willie Jones, 3a, also a third year footballer, was elected Vice-Captain.

S. J. JONES, 2a, had the peculiar experience of running very closely for both offices, and yet failing to secure election.

The number of new players, to date, is exceptionally small, and it is hoped that many more of the 1st year lads will enter their names. They are all assured of a trial, and a fair one at that, and any of the above lads or other members of the team will be glad to hear of their desire to play.

We had hopes to obtain the signatures of some talented new blood, but we suppose transfer fees and other difficulties stood in the way. Amongst those it was intended to approach were the following :—

YAN YAMSEN, of Hammerfest, an excellent winter sportsman, and capital wing, whose real talent has not yet been recognised he being too often left to freeze on the wing—a case of having to play with poor centres.

HERR VON SHERMAN BANNT, of Prague, well known for his lasting powers, his weight and wind powers being excellent aids to forward play.

N. EGRO, of Timbuctoo, a heady "dark horse," who has not yet been recognised to his full extent, a player with a head, who can give and take hard knocks with the best.

VEN DETTA, of Sicily, a full-back or three-quarter, who is at once an excellent shot for goal, and a player of the thrusting type.

CHUNG SLIM SOO, of Pekin, a half-back of the finest type, whose cunning tricks have been the downfall of many a team. And Others.

With these, we had hoped to field a team which could have inspired all the local patriots to the fullest, and under the title of the Swansea Mun. Sec. United, would have claimed full support from the inhabitants of the Capital of Welsh Wales.

Rumour hath it that the Cosmopolitan Capital of Wales, further east, has been more successful, many of the above players expressing their opinion that they would feel quite at home there. Whether this be true or no we cannot say, as Rumour was ever a lying jade.

BABOO ENGLISH.—(From Bengal--truth).

THE GREAT INDIAN CIRCUS.

Under patronage of Royal Duke of Kought, K.C.B., &c.

N.B.—(This circus is the very better, therefore he comes to see that.)

The performance preparation will commence at 8 p.m.

Part I.

- 1.—Some horses will make a very good tricks.
- 2.—The Klowen will come and talk with that horses, therefore audience will laugh himself very much.
- 3.—The lady will walk on horse's back, and horse is Jumping very much also.
- 4.—That Klowen will make a joking words, and lady will become too angry, therefore the Klowen will run himself away.
- 5.—This is the very good gymnastiks.
- 6.—One man will walk on wire-tight, he is doing very nicely, because he is professor of that.

REFRESHMENTS, 10 MINUTES.

Part II.

- 1.—One man will make so tricks of trapeze, audience will fraid himself very much.
- 2.—Dogs will Jump and roll in the mud.
- 3.—One lady will make himself so bend, then everybody he will think, that is the rubber lady.
- 4.—This is the very good trick also.
- 5.—One boy will fall a ball from top side, then he can catch that ball, before that ball can fall.
- 6.—This is the better jumping trick.

REFRESHMENTS, 10 MINUTES.

Part III.

Then will come the very good Dramatic.

NOTICE.—No sticks will be allowed to the spectator, and he shall not smoke also.

CRICKET NOTES.

SCHOOL v. ST. ALBANS.

This match was played at the School Field. The batting and fielding of the School were excellent, with the result that the School won by an innings and 67 runs.

SCHOOL.

H. Evans, c F. Dowdle, b Collins	...	20
A. Morgan, b Dowdall	...	1
D. Richards, b Wilson	...	20
R. Harris, b Dowdall	...	11
H. Trafford, b Collins	...	0
L. Williams, c & b Dowdall	...	15
H. Donald, c Collins, b Dowdall	...	11
S. John, b Dowdall	...	6
H. Sampson, b Wilson	...	7
H. Elias, not out	...	7
I. Fischer, c Tyrell, b Collins	...	10
Extras	...	13

Total ... 121

ST. ALBANS.

F. Dowdall, c Evans, b Harris	8	b Richards	9
G. Wilson, b Harris	...	0	c Evans, b Morgan	...	1
F. Evans, b Richards	...	5	c Morgan, b Richards	...	0
I. Williams, b Harris	...	0	run out	...	9
G. Wilson, st Evans, b Harris	...	0	b Harris	...	1
A. Dando, b Harris	...	0	st Evans, b Harris	...	0
F. Collins, b Harris	...	10	not out	...	0
G. Tyrell, b Harris	...	0	b Harris	...	0
J. Hoares, c & b Harris	...	0	b Harris	...	3
F. Jones, b Harris	...	2	c & b Richards	...	0
D. Gwyne, not out	...	0	c Evans, b Richards	...	0
Extras	...	3	Extras	...	3

Total ... 28

Total ... 26

SCHOOL v. ATHENIANS

Played at School Field.

SCHOOL.

H. Trafford, b Adams	...	5	E. Adams, run out	...	1
Evans, c Tregaskis, b Adams	...	50	L. Clark, b Richards	...	5
Richards, c & b E. Adams	...	3	Behenna, st Davies, b. Richards	...	1
Williams, c Browne, b Tregaskis	...	6	D. Lewis, c & b Evans	...	1
A. Rees, b Tregaskis	...	0	A. Tregaskis, b Evans	...	2
Donald, b Adams	...	16	M. Adams, c Elias, b Evans	...	4
S. John, b Tregaskis	...	1	Badcup, not out	...	0
Elias, not out	...	5	R. Browne, b Richards	...	0
G. Davies, c Lewis b Tregaskis	...	6	B. O'Conner, b Evans	...	2
A. Morgan, b Adams	...	3	D. Ace, run out	...	0
Murray, b Adams	...	4			
Extras	...	13	Extras	...	2

Total ... 112

Total ... 18

NEATH P.T.C. v. M.S.S.

Played at Neath.

NEATH P.T.C.		SCHOOL.	
J. Morris, b Richards...	2	H. Evans, c Morris, b Walters	0
Williams, st Davies, b Richards	5	Trafford, st Tapper, b Walters	0
T. Davies, b Evans ...	6	Richards, b Walters ...	5
O. Tapper, b Richards ...	2	I. Williams, b Morris ...	0
A. Noot, c Evans, b Richards	0	Donald, c Williams, b Walters	9
J. Walters, b Richards ...	2	V. Davies, c Davies, b Walters	9
L. Powell, c John, b Evans ...	3	S. John, b Walters ...	7
J. Chick, b Richards ...	1	A. Morgan, b Morris ...	0
D. W. Roberts, not out ...	0	H. Witts, b Morris ...	0
Salter, c Donald b Richards ...	0	G. Davies, b Morris ...	0
T. Davies, b Evans ...	7	R. Harris, not out ...	1
Extras ...	5	Extras ...	3
Total ...	33	Total ...	34

BATTING SUMMARY.

Name.	Runs.	Innings.	Times not out.	Average.
H. Evans ...	168	11	1	16·8
I. Williams...	69	8	1	9·9
H. Donald ...	47	5	0	9·4
H. Elias ...	41	9	4	8·2
R. Harris ...	41	8	2	6·8
Morgan ...	48	10	0	4·8
S. John ...	30	7	0	4·2
D. Richards ...	49	12	0	4·1
H. Trafford ...	30	9	0	3·3
A. Rees ...	4	5	0	0·8

BOWLING ANALYSIS,

Names.	Runs.	Wickets.	Overs.	Maidens.	Average.
R. P. Harris ...	81	29	32·3	8	2·8
H. Evans ...	90	25	42·5	3	3·6
Richards ...	240	59	89·3	6	4·2

SCHOOL SUMMARY.

Played 12. Lost 2. Drawn 0. Percentage, 83·3 % Wins.

R. P. HARRIS, Hon. Sec.

Answers to Puzzles in last issue of Magazine.

1.—1760 yards *i.e.* One mile.

2.—101 geese first sent.

A SCHOOL FAN.

(Does anyone know anything about it?)

At the close of a sultry day a languid eye chanced upon some few stray scraps of paper that lay scattered at the bottom of a waste-paper basket (in what room at the top of the stair, no matter).

Those bits of paper would have passed, as thousands of their fellows do, to their doom at the close of the day; and the words inscribed upon them would have perished, miserably, as many words daily do perish, had it not been that there was something peculiarly feverish about the handwriting and something strangely attractive about the word "fan" which recurred so often.

Listlessly the tired hand stretched itself down, almost instinctively perhaps, to do the bidding of an already half-aroused curiosity. What could the writing be? The original document, whatever its theme, was clearly set out in metrical form. Perhaps there, in that room, in that medium charged with gases and dust particles, in that atmosphere that would defy the chemist to analyse, a poet thrived as poets sometimes do thrive in strange surroundings.

O fan! O fan! O elegant fan!
 'Tis true you're a tribute to ingenious man.
 An engine's all well
 To draw trucks on a way;
 But it seems all a sell
 When it tries to essay
 To give life to poor smothering man.
 Tell the truth now old friend—Let it out if you can!

Thus ran the lines of this strange first stanza. Then followed a tribute to the spotlessly clean motor-engine that, lodged in a shed outside, drove the school fan. It could not be the fault of the machine—for it was a beautiful work of art, the writer said. But he complained bitterly of its lack of constancy, and he railed at it both for the smallness of the channels through which it piped its song and for the nature and quality of what it poured into the rooms beyond. So much was the writer again moved that his emotion found expression in another outburst. For when the soul is stirred men must sing.

O fan! O fan! O faltering fan!
 Run round to our help as quick as you can!
 Do blow us some air
 To keep us alive;
 Relieve our despair:
 Come, help us to thrive—
 If you can! Hurry up—and be candid old man.
 Can you do what they claim? Tell the truth if you can!

Then followed sentences all disjoined and disjointed; broken statements such as one might expect from a poet overcome either by the acuteness of his feelings or by the awful importance of his subject.

What follows is all fragmentary. First comes a broken sentence beginning with the word "India," then the name "Surajah Dowlah," then a pause—a long pause—and the closing letters of the word "Dowlah" disclose the unsteadiness of hand of a person held by some hidden fear or swayed in a paroxysm of terror. Here the pen has dropped, it is evident, for there is a large significant ink-blot, made larger and more sinister by trailing black embroideries. Something there is later in reference to "British Medical Association" and "Dangers of Dust Particles."

For the rest it was mostly undecipherable except for another stanza written in so tremulous and broken a hand that it was with much difficulty it could be pieced together.

O fan! O fan! O confound the fan!
 'Tis making short work of degenerate man!
 While the microbes dance on
 And the bacilli play,
 It brings stupor upon
 Poor Form (?) day by day.
 Never clever, you know, we are wasting and wan,
 Open windows we want—Blow the fan! fan!! fan!!!

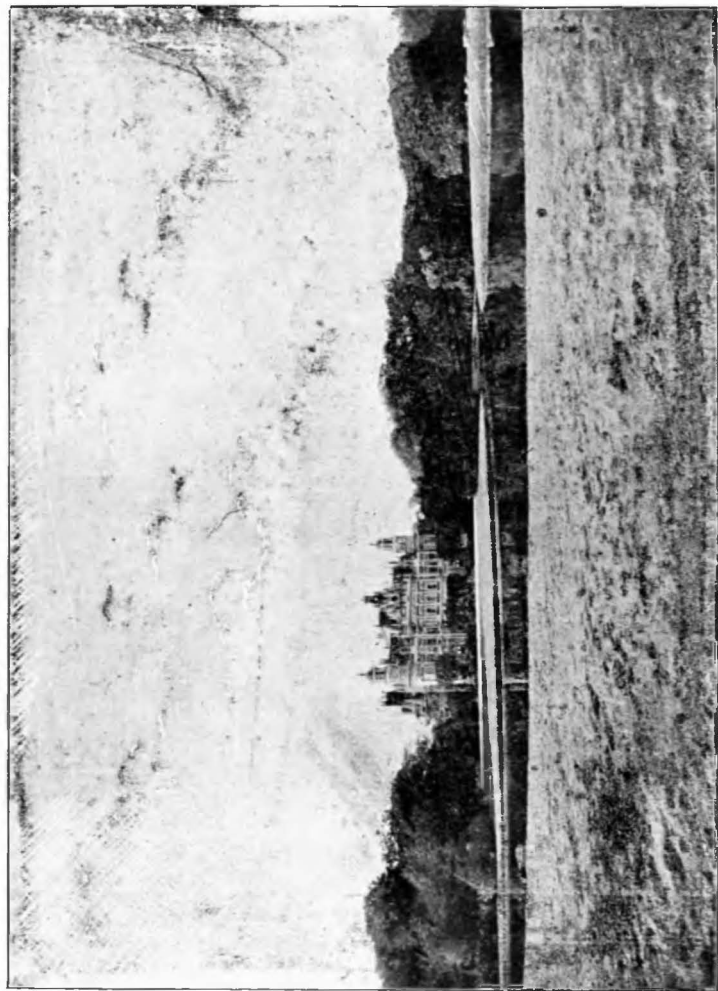
DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

Livingstone served three masters. As a missionary he was the pious and zealous worker of God; As an explorer he was the untiring servant of science; as a censurer of the slave trade he was a fiery servant of humanity. Born with no social advantages, backed up by no power of influence, he hewed his way through the world. He went to Africa as a missionary but, while doing his work, he explored the dark parts of Africa and set foot on land on which no other white person had stepped before. His spirit hovers over Central Africa just as that of Cecil Rhodes does over South Africa. He suffered disease and often faced death to discover the places which are now so commonly named in our geographical primers. Livingstone was the natives' god and their affection for him was very intense. When his life ceased his body was carried to the coast by the affectionate natives and it was taken to England where it now rests in Westminster Abbey.

W.A.W. (IIR).

THOSE TWINS.

One day, in a little country village, when the sun was shining peacefully over the trees and when the birds twittered merrily in the branches, two little boys about ten years of age, were wending their way from school. Each was dressed exactly alike, and sometimes their mother would send Tom to bed for Dick's misdeeds, so alike were their features. Such small incidents as bathing the same one twice and giving the other two doses of castor-oil, were everyday occurrences. Now this pair stopped on their journey before a large portentous gate which bore on a brass plate the words "Dr. Smith, Physician and Surgeon." This house had an electric bell which was a great and wonderful attraction to the juvenile population of the village. In fact it proved more attractive than a circus, for circuses are all alike and only last for a day, but a bell will last for years and can be rung at any moment as hard as you like. So reasoned the twins. One of them cautiously opened the gate and crept up the path, while the other ingloriously took to his heels. Soon the young desperado had reached the button and pressed with all his might. Then along the path he flew, his feet flashing up and down like lightning, but though he was quick he could not escape being seen by the great Dr. Smith and by his wife. The Doctor, being a staid and portly gentleman, realised the futility of the chase and returned indoors, sorely out of breath and vowing vengeance upon the miscreant. The next day Tom, the culprit, let Dick go on to school in front of him, so Dick walked wearily and sleepily to school meditating on the possibilities of suffragettes coming and making a huge glorious bon-fire of the whole school, but he was awakened rudely from his pleasant reverie by a rough hand that descended heavily upon his collar. He looked up and saw Dr. Smith, who, without more ado, placed him over his knee and commenced to strike him hard upon his back. He had not proceeded far in his castigation when the boy began to bellow and howl in such a manner as to bring people to their doors, so he let him go feeling much satisfied at heart. Soon after Tom came along rejoicing to think of how he had outwitted Dick, and he would have passed the Doctor's gate but for the fact that he was pounced upon by a woman who scolded and slapped him unmercifully for about half-a-minute, saying, "Ring—the—bell—again—if—you—dare—you—rascal," punctuating each word with a hard thump. This did not last long for he tore himself away, thinking upon the ways of this wicked world and of his bad luck. He met his brother round the corner and they departed to school sore of heart and more sore of body. W.R. (I.R).



THE CHATEAU OUD-WASSENAAR.

One of the most charming examples of Dutch architecture is the Castle at Wassenaar near the Hague. It stands among the beech trees of many centuries. Wassenaar adjoins the Royal Estate of "de Pauw" and "Roaphorst."

The Castle was built in the year 1876 under the direction of F. Muyskens.

HOLLAND.

Flatness, greenness, quaintness—this sums up a stranger's impression of Holland. Fields are intersected by wide canals, on which float quaint barges and water-craft. Windmills, with their huge sails outstretched, appear in every direction. Avenues of lime trees appear in almost every street in town and village.

Holland possesses attractions for all alike. A picture-lover can visit the various museums, where the far-famed masterpieces of Rembrandt, Jan Steen, Frans Hals, and others can be admired. Lovers of water scenery will enjoy many trips on canal and river, with charming views over the green country, while the ever-varying and unique beauty of the Dutch sky, one of Holland's chief glories, is revealed. The sky and cloud effects can be best expressed, perhaps, by the adjective "Turneresque."

The picturesque native costumes are very attractive. It is interesting to see the baggy-trousered fisherfolk, the comically-dressed children wearing clogs, and the women in their quaint costumes. The costume of the Zeeland girl is particularly sweet, especially the beautiful and generally valuable lace bonnet (often an heirloom) and the rows of corals fastened round the neck by a massive golden clasp. One is amused at the very short, tight sleeve worn, the whole arm being practically bare.

The fisher-girls of Scheveningen, wearing National dress (they are reputed to wear ten woollen petticoats), and knitting as they walk along, afford a striking contrast to the cosmopolitan crowd on the dazzling expanse of sandy beach of this ultra-fashionable watering place.

The Hague is reached from Scheveningen by an avenue of arching lime trees. The "Binnenhof," formerly the Palace of the Princes of Orange, recalls many historic memories; the ancient prison recalls the times of the Spanish occupation, and many are the grim records it possesses. To see the actual instruments of torture and the gloomy prison cells, makes one realise to the full the horrors of the Spanish Inquisition. In the "House in the Woods," Mary, wife of William III., King of England, spent some of the happiest days of her stormy life. At the beginning of the famous old road from the Hague to Scheveningen arises the Palace of Peace—a splendid building—and one must not forget the ideal which it is intended to perpetuate and promote.

One is not enamoured of the Queen's Palace, a plain, solid building in the heart of the city, and one sympathizes with the Hollanders in their desire to provide her with a more regal residence.

Visiting the commercial capital of Holland, Amsterdam, one is captivated by the bewildering variety of scene. Here one finds a strange mixture of the old and the new. From the grachten (canals), crowded with craft of every description, one passes to the fashionably-dressed crowds and up-to-date shops.

Amsterdam, in addition to being the "Venice of the North," has some special points of interest.

A visit to the Jewish quarter, many of whose inhabitants are employed in the diamond cutting industry, proves very interesting. The Koh-i-Noor and the Cullinan diamonds were cut in the workshops here, and models of these are kept.

The houses in Amsterdam are all constructed on piles, which must be driven into the ground as supports for the buildings.

For the building of the Ryks Museum, where one sees the famous "Night Watch," the largest and most celebrated work of Rembrandt, 8,000 piles were used, while the imposing freestone building of the Royal Palace rests on 13,659 piles.

This solves the riddle of Erasmus who said he knew a city whose inhabitants dwelt on the tops of trees like rooks.

The charm of Rotterdam lies in its waterways, and the people are justly proud of its magnificent harbour, which can accommodate the largest vessels afloat. Men and women work on the "lighters" which load and unload the vessels.

The one peaceful spot in the city is presided over by the great Reformer, Erasmus, whose thin scholarly face is full of charm and character. In a narrow street close by is the humble little house—"a meane cottage"—where Erasmus was born.

Sailing up the river and under the famous Maas Bridge, Dordrecht, one of the most beautiful of Dutch towns is reached. Its narrow streets have a dreamy old-world atmosphere, but it is from the river that one obtains the most beautiful view, and one gazes with rapture at this lovely city lapped by its waters, and dominated by the stately tower of the Groote Kerk (Great Church).

A sail along a canal brings one to another quiet town with old-world atmosphere. Delft, in the writer's opinion, is the

quaintest of all Dutch towns. Here the lime trees rise above the still waters of its canals, crossed by rustic bridges; and the red gabled houses afford a picturesque sight, and one not easily forgotten. Here one visits the Prisenhof, which was the residence of William the Silent, Prince of Orange, the founder of Dutch Independence.

This year every town and village in Holland celebrates the centenary of its national freedom. Escaping from independence on the French Empire, in spite of many struggles and reverses, Holland has re-asserted herself, and her people now hold a high place among the nations.

The Centenary Exhibitions are so organised as to show the development of this hardy little nation. The Vrouw Exhibition in Amsterdam showed the different types of work engaged in by women for the last century.

Fêtes, too, are held, each place in its turn being transformed into fairyland. The landscape lends itself to decoration, and numberless fairy lamps and Japanese lanterns add to the already picturesque scene.

A word or two might be said about the social life of the Hollanders. The celebrations of birthdays, by young and old alike, seem particularly dear to the Dutch. Everyone has a party, and relatives and friends participate in these festivities. The houses and gardens are beautifully decorated for the occasion, and dancing, music and games are kept up until the small hours of the morning.

One particular and pleasing form of welcome, which the writer appreciated very much, was the giving of elaborate baskets of flowers.

It must not be inferred that the Dutch have an easy life, for they are probably the most hard-working people in Europe. Men, women and children all do their share. It is not an uncommon sight to see girls, in a kind of harness, helping to pull the barges along the canals—work which is usually done in our own country by horses.

As in Belgium, dogs are used as beasts of burden—there seem to be no idlers in Holland. Indeed this is the secret of the nation's development. Dogged perseverance and unconquerable industry characterize this people.

The motto of the city of Amsterdam is, "I struggle to keep my head above water;" that of the House of Nassau, "I will maintain;" and who can question their appropriateness?

A. C.

GIRLS' SCHOOL EXAMINATION RESULTS.**Matriculation.**

Florence Picton Evans. }
 Margaret Barbour. } 1st Division.

2nd Division—Doris Bowen, Estelle Davies, Marion Williams.

Senior Oxford (March).

Evelyn Jones Elizabeth Williams Maggie Williams

Senior Oxford (July).

Katherine Todd ... 2nd Class
 Theresa M. Jones and Dora Baddiel ... 3rd Class

Pass.

M. Bartlett, A. Hughes, S. L. Morgan, F. N. Bevan, M. V. Jones, E. F. Pringle, A. Davies, M. O. Lewis, E. M. Thomas, A. Charles, L. James, M. C. Thomas, W. Palmer, E. Bowyer, A. Thomas, L. James.

Junior Oxford.

3rd Class Honours.

Eisie Madel, Annie Foner, Cynthia Morgan.

Pass.

E. Evans, M. Hopkins, F. Treharne, W. Gear, D. Henna, G. Hounsell, O. Hounsell, E. Cuniffe, B. Williams, M. Williams, D. Catto, L. Williams.

Oxford Senior (Special Subjects).

R. Wheelhouse, Hist., Geog.; E. Payne, Hist., Geog.; C. Williams, Bot., Fr., Hist.; E. Gustavus, Arith., Maths., Fr., Hist.; A. Evans, Fr., Hist.; D. Pering, Hist., Geog.; G. Matthews, Hist.; E. J. James, Hist.; M. Jenkins, Fr., Hist.; Marion Williams, Hist.; A. Smithson, Hist.; N. Abbott, Hist., Geog.; G. Lewis, Hist., Arith.; E. Jones, Hist.; E. Williams, Hist., Scrip.; Maggie Williams, Arith., Math.; Francis Jelly, Dist. in Hist.

Commercial Examinations—Pitman Certificates.

SPEED.

Rose Jenkins (100 words per minute and 80).

Elsie Martin (80 words per minute and 60).

60 words per minute.—Vera Baker, Ethel Buse, Muriel Fischer, Dorothy Hardy, Susy Long, Annie Nielsen, Cerilwen Thomas, Katie Williams.

Olive Cox (50 words per minute).

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ELEMENTARY THEORY.

Irene Thomas (First Prize), Annie Harris (Third Prize), Elsie Conibear, Gwen Davies, Lilian Griffiths, Annie Holland, Ceridwen Jenkins, Marjory Jones, Doris Lloyd, Hannah Pallatt, Lily Phillips, Victoria Smith, Elsie Thomas.

Royal Society of Arts Examination (Stage 1).

Charlotte L. Burnes, Muriel Fischer, Rose Jenkins, and Elsie Martin — Bk.-kg., Short., Arith., Handw., and "Full" Certificate.

Ethel Buse, Annie Nielsen, and Ceridwen Thomas — Bk.-kg., Arith. and Handw.

Dorothy Hardy, Short., Arith. and Handw.; Lilian Carson, Bk.-kg., Arith.; Olive Cox, Arith., Handw.; Susy Long, Bk.-kg., Short.; Kate Williams, Bk.-kg., Handw.; Beatrice Mabe, Arith.

Scholarships to Technical College Classes.

Muriel Fischer, Rose Jenkins, Vera Baker, Olive Cox, Ceridwen Thomas.

London Chamber of Commerce.

Charlotte Burnes, Short. (50); Muriel Fischer, Short. (50), Type.; Rose Jenkins, Short. (50 dist.), Handw.; Vera Baker, Short. (50); Dorothy Hardy, Short. (50).; Lilian Carson, Handw.

National Union of Teachers.

(First Year Commercial Group Course).

Elsie Conibear, Gwen Davies, Lilian Griffiths, Annie Holland, Ceridwen Jenkins, Marjory Jones, Doris Lloyd, Hannah Pallatt, Lily Phillips, Victoria Smith, Irene Thomas, Elsie Thomas.

GIRLS' FORM AND OTHER NOTES.**FORM I.**

Many new girls came to school on Monday, Sept. 15th. Seventy-eight new scholars entered the school. In my opinion the girls seem to like their new school very much. B.J.

My new school, the Municipal Secondary School, is situated in Trinity Place. Before I came to this school, I was in Terrace Road Board School. I see better advantages for progressing. We have Athletics and Sports, such as Gym-

nasium, Hockey, etc. We also learn French and Welsh, two languages I have always wanted to learn. I have won a four years' scholarship. I hope to make progress and to pass the examination for the Post Office. N.D.

FORM IVa.

We hope that we shall have a good many botany walks this year. It seems as though we shall want them, because it is on our Junior Oxford Botany Syllabus that candidates should be well acquainted with hedgerows.

We are all very sorry that there will be no school hockey this year for us, but we cannot remedy it. We hope that Form 4b will be able to keep the shield which now is one of the ornaments of their room.

We have had a choice of Latin or Welsh this year. Most of the girls in this form have chosen Welsh. E.L.

FORM VI.

Seniors have no time for hockey or any other sport during the school week, owing to the fact that they have a great deal of work to get done for examinations. What say you to a hockey team being formed as soon as possible, so that we may look forward to a game during the week ends?

We are very sorry to find that Miss Balls has left us. During her short stay she made herself quite popular throughout the whole school, and I am sure we all wish her every success in her new position.

We were sorry to hear that one of our friends, Theresa Jones, who did so well in the Senior Oxford, has been ill during the holidays, and she will not be in school again until after Christmas. We all wish her a speedy recovery, and look forward to the time when she will be with us again.

We wish all the old form VI and Va girls every success as student teachers.

The hat bands have arrived at last, and we hope the new girls will not have to wait so long for theirs.

F.B.

We wish to extend to Miss Parks a hearty welcome to our midst.

Scene: Presentations of badges to prefects. Miss Phipps (describing badge). At the top is an urn, or it may be a lamp—the lamps of learning.

Small voice: It's very dim.

HOCKEY.

A meeting was held in Trinity Place School on Friday, September 19th, to elect the officers of this year's Hockey Club. It was proposed that a teacher should be elected as captain, and as the idea met with approval Miss Fischer was chosen. The following officers were then appointed:—Olga Hounsell as Vice-Captain, Miss Terrill as Treasurer, and Frances Jelly as Secretary. It had been proposed that there should be a captain of the second eleven this year, but the election was postponed till a later date. The subscription was then decided upon and girls were chosen from each class to receive the subscriptions.

It is to be hoped that greater interest will be taken in Hockey and that all the girls will endeavour to make the season a successful one.

“THE SEC.”

Define the first person—Adam.

Emolument—A soothing medicine.

Primate—The wife of a Prime Minister.

Alfred the Great was a good man and when he died Lord Rosebury preached his funeral sermon.

Political Economy is the science which teaches us to get the greatest benefit with the least possible amount of honest labour.

Breath is made of air, we breathe always with our lungs except by night when our breath keeps going through our noses while we sleep. If it wasn't for our breath we should die whenever we slept. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe, they should wait until they got out of doors. For a lot of boys staying in a room make carbonic acid, and carbonic acid is more poisonous than mad dogs, though not in the same way. It does not bite. But that does not matter as long as it kills you.

Cardiff is noted for agriculture.

A volcano sends out smoke, ashes and lather.

Dear Madam, I am returning the umbrella which you lent me a fortnight ago. I could not return it sooner as it has rained all the time.

THE CARDIGANSHIRE CELT.

The blue-green waters of Cardigan Bay bubble in the sunshine as we set out on a glorious August morning in a trim little yacht appropriately called "La Belle." The dark rugged cliffs seem to have been laid down in great flat layers by the giants of old. Legend tells that these giants take their long rest under the curly waters of the Bay. In their day fertile country and fair cities occupied the part now covered by the blue expanse of water. Schools of great white sea-gulls rest on the layers of rocks and seem to tell us with their mournful plaint the story of the cities under the sea. A captain from the quaint little fishing village of Newquay, guides our craft and he has, during the winter months, travelled round the world; but he thinks there is no place like "Sir Aberteifi" and no lingo like his own sweet colloquial Welsh. We hear of "Taffy's deceit" and "Taffy's dirt," but if you want to find him in all his sweet and native purity untainted by the world, seek him out in an out-of-the-way village of Cardiganshire. Seated by his culm fire in the spotless kitchen where old furniture and china shine, he will talk to you of books with a great deal more fervour and culture than an Oxford "undergrad." He will take you to his quaint little chapel among the hills where he will introduce you to that which breathes and gives life to all that is best and most progressive in modern Welsh life.

The winds blow free over the heather-clad moors and the dancing waters of the Bay. The face and physique of "the Cardy" are the products of his environment. His eyes dance and glow through facing the keen air of the country-side. This gives a ruddy glow to his cheeks characteristic of the country. It is known in Welsh vernacular as "Miw Sir Aberteifi." The wind-swept country betrays a lack of the superfluous. It has a rugged beauty of its own but it is bare. Just as the country-side lacks luxuriance and extravagance so the Cardiganshire Celt is one who disregards the superfluous and attends to the essentials of life. This is why we find him flourishing in our large Welsh towns. He brings with him a splendid physique built up in his bracing native air and his frugal temperate habits. It is no wonder that he is more than a match for the town-bred man. There is a simpleness and primitiveness about the villages of Cardiganshire which is continental in character. The fishing villages along the coast resemble the French coast villages in the neighbourhood of Boulogne. The isolation of Newquay (fifteen miles from the nearest railway station) tends to keep it purely Welsh. The people of this part have none of the affectations of so called Welsh people who consider "yr hen iaith," "infra dig." We

find men who have left their native village and who have made names for themselves in the world, turning from the most cultured English to their delightfully expressive and colloquial Welsh. It is remarkable that in talking to each other the natives use the second person singular and one feels in hearing them talk that it is in this intercourse with their fellow Welshmen that lies the charm which calls them from all parts of the world to rejoin and often to settle down after they have made their fortunes in the busy world beyond. So long as the Cardy preserves his pristine freshness and vigour we shall have sources of real Welsh energy and life to fill the furthest corners of Wales, and we need have no fear of those who sit in judgment on things Welsh and who think our national life and language are on the wane. A WELSHWOMAN.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The Bank of England is situated in Threadneedle Street, London. The present building was finished in 1808. The exterior and the interior of this "great storehouse of wealth" are plain. Governments, kings, nobles and merchants all regard the "old lady of Threadneedle Street" with respect, because they know that there they can obtain absolute security. The Bank buildings, including the lovely grounds, cover about three acres. In the grounds there is a pretty little fountain. The first department which is of interest is the Bank-note printing rooms. Bank-note paper is brought to the Bank every Friday by a special van. The paper is then unloaded and tested by means of a small machine which holds a Bank-note to which a 36 lbs. weight is attached. The printing rooms are a delight to see, clean, orderly, and devoid of waste paper. There are eight machines, each of which can manufacture 1000 notes in 20 minutes. The eight machines manufacture on the average 60,000 notes a day, which are worth about a million and a half of money. Of the eight machines, six manufacture bank-notes, and two turn out Indian notes.

Near the bank-note printing room is another printing room, where Bank prints for His Majesty's Post Office, and postal orders are manufactured. In this printing room there are four machines. Thus the bank-notes leave the Bank white and crisp and return soiled and cracked. After usage the bank-notes are kept in bundles in an old-fashioned underground vault. The bank-notes in this vault lack a piece from the left hand bottom corner. These corner pieces have been torn out by the receiving cashiers upon each note's presentation to the Bank. The corner pieces are carefully kept, counted and checked to see that none are missing, and then tied in bundles.

These bundles are then thrown into a furnace. The bank-notes which lack the corner piece are examined by experts and then counted. Each note is then numbered by a punching machine which also counts the notes. The bank-note catacombs contain contents worth approximately £1,750,626,600. There are many strange stories told about the Bank, namely that there are four notes in existence of the value of £1,000,000 each. The Bank is a big purchaser of bullion *i.e.* bars of gold. In the Bank court-yard all the gold handled by the Bank is packed and unpacked. The gold is packed in boxes with great care, and each box contains £5,000 worth of gold. Near the Bank court-yard is the Bullion Office. In this department is the great weighing machine which will weigh from cwts downwards accurately to a fraction of a grain. A few feet from this machine is the gold chamber which is guarded by a grated steel door. This door is never opened except in the presence of the head of the Bullion Office and three assistants.

The gold chamber is circular in shape. Trolleys are ranged round the wall. These trolleys support bars of gold. Each bar is stamped with a certain number. Lying on these bars of gold on the trolleys, are small tin boxes which contain as many packets as the trolley has gold bars. Each packet contains a scrap or two of gold which has been scraped from one of the bars. The paper-packer in which these scraps are wrapped, bears the assayer's guarantee as to the approximate purity of the gold in the particular bar from which it is taken. The bars are not all the same shape.

The Bank of England has on no occasion been burgled. There are many accounts of the elaborate arrangements made by the authorities of the Bank to prevent burglary. Some accounts state that the vaults are protected by walls four feet thick and surrounded in the night by water. Whether this is true or not must remain unsolved.

Next to the gold chamber is the silver room which is larger than the former. The Bank does not buy silver, but stores silver bars for customs at the charge of one shilling a bar per month. There is another room in the Bank where all the gold coin which is paid into the Bank is weighed. This room contains some machines which are fitted with a slanting trough. Piles of sovereigns are placed in this trough. They slide one by one on to a delicate scale. If they reach the regulation standard of weight, the machine throws them out to the right; if otherwise to the left.

Those which are thrown to the left are sent back to the Mint to be melted down and re-coined. That is one reason why English gold coins are respected all over the world. (H.J.E. Form V).

A SNOWSTORM.

The day is calm, though bitterly cold. The sky is full of huge lead-coloured clouds of fantastic design. As one looks up one can see castles, armies and battlefields traced in the clouds, which move slowly in state across the sky, making a vast, evermoving panorama. On the summit of a high mound stands a woodman's hut. Before the door there is a small fire over which the woodman hangs a pot in which to cook his meal.

From the summit of the mound the country around can be seen, fast in the grip of King Frost. Every pond is frozen, every tree has drooping icicles hanging from its gaunt and leafless boughs. The woodman crouches over his cheerful fire which burns and crackles merrily, thawing the ground for many feet around. Presently a few flakes of white downy snow begin to flutter to the ground, and he retires to his hut, carrying with him his fire, in an iron pan, and the remains of his repast. Meanwhile the flakes flutter more and more numerous to the ground, making a thin film on it. Now a light wind springs up and the whirling snowflakes seem to interpose a moving, changing sheet, between you and the landscape. The falling snow covers and obscures the shapes of hedges, bushes, and trees, in a snow-white winding-sheet.

The breeze dies away, and the snow settles, rather than falls, to the ground; each flake is a miracle of nature, for when examined under a microscope, the flakes disclose a wonderful and delicate tracery on their fragile surfaces. So they continue until the earth, as far as eye can reach, is wrapped in white, awaiting the reviving life and warmth of spring to awaken it. Thus these lowering clouds pass on, and the snow ceases to fall, leaving meadow and pond, copse and wood, all shrouded and ghostly in the failing daylight.

L.A. (IIIr).

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