

GOREU ARF,



Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

No. 18.

NOVEMBER, 1914.

Vol. V.

Editors—

W. J. HUGHES.

MISS THORP.

EDITORIAL.

To you, oh gentle reader, we present our first number of the School Magazine for the session 1914-1915. We wish it were better and make bold to assert that it ought to be better. The Editors have been waiting patiently for literary contributions from the scholars. We have expected matter from the learned, mirth from the light-hearted, poetry from the bards, and admiration for the worthy, but our expectations have not been realized. We take the liberty to impress upon you that it is your Magazine and that its pages are ever open to your service. The measure of the use made of the Magazine by the scholars will be the measure of its success. In the future, as in the past, we shall support every Society and Club attached to the School. If you have any praises to bestow, or complaints to utter, our columns will be open to receive them. In spite of this note of complaint, we thank all the seniors for their patronage in the past, and trust that the "freshers" will not be lacking in giving theirs.

Historians affirm that the first years of every century are crammed with important events. This assertion seems to be verified in the present one. We live at a time when great things really do happen. This war is perhaps one of the greatest events in the history of the whole world. It is fraught with tremendous consequences, and we are proud of the part played in it by the British Army and Navy. We

are stirred to the depths of our beings when we read of the great deeds performed by our soldiers and sailors, who have sacrificed comforts of home and peace to secure the future welfare of this and other countries. It is for us at home to prove ourselves worthy of these sacrifices. Just as our soldiers strive to do their duty on the battlefield so must we strive to do ours, and the best way to show ourselves worthy in this crisis is to endeavour to do our work manfully and honestly and so eclipse the record of all previous years.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Our first word should be one of welcome to the great number of freshers who have come this session. A few scholars of other secondary schools have come to join us and we are right glad to see them. Welcome ! then, one and all, and a happy session to every one of us.

The Secondary School does not lag behind in sending men out to the front. Of last year's scholars who have joined the colours we record the names of H. Lamont and V. McInerny. Of Old Boys of quite recent years : H. L. Baynham, Tudor Jenkins, S. Jenkins and H. Tyler. At least three of these are in the Royal Field Artillery. The R.F.A. badge is in great request as a souvenir by the French who interpret the letters as standing for the Allies : Russes, Francais, Anglais.

"One man cometh, and another goeth," verily our School is a shifting constituency. We remember a saying of one which expresses exactly what we feel. "I wish that you were always here and that this continual change would cease." The latest to take leave of us was Monsieur Augustin, who to-day is serving France on the field of honour. We wish him well and trust that he may return to England safe and sound. On the other hand we are glad to welcome Mr. Knight and Mr. Powell to our midst.

We have all missed Sergeant Bird from amongst us this term. As is well known, he is with the 6th Welsh. It was our intention to give him a royal send-off the day the Regiment left Swansea, but through some misunderstanding, his company had passed through College Street, before we were permitted out of School. It is needless to say that we wish him a speedy and safe return.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we read of the death of Monsieur Demay, who was appointed in July to succeed Monsieur Augustin. His letter to the Head Master ended with "I hope you will be satisfied with me ; be sure that this will always be my aim." Then a few days later came a

card to say that he was called to serve in the French Army, but would come to Swansea when the war was over, if the position was still vacant. Ordinarily he would have taken up his duties with us on September 15, but on that day he died, probably in the fighting which took place near Paris about that time. This has brought the war very close home to us as a School; a letter expressing our deep sympathy has been sent to his father and sister in France.

MONSIEUR JOSEPH MARIE CHARLES MARC DEMAY,

Sous-lieutenant de reserve

au 289e Régiment d'Infanterie.

MORT AU CHAMP D'HONNEUR

à Barcy près de Meaux, le 15 Septembre 1914,

dans sa 23e année.

The number of boys in the School at the beginning of the Term was 329. The new Prefects are Ivor Davies, J. S. Davies, Con. Ll. Davies, T. H. Donald, F. O. Dowdall, A. Fairs, D. T. Jeremy, A. L. Yelland.

The Form Captains and Vice-Captains are: V—K. Howells, G. I. Davies; IVcl—S. John, W. Rees; IVm—Bryn Morris, W. Jones; IIIr—W. Ross, B. McInerny; IIIIm—R. Voysey, G. Tucker; IIIa—W. G. West, E. W. Jones; IIr—G. E. Gibbs, G. E. Davies; IIb—N. Neale, Os. Owen; IIa—D. Jones, L. Thomas; Ic—F. Kent, H. Ross; Ib—E. Ball, J. F. Bell; Ia—B. Barter, W. Hutchinson.

To obtain First Class Honours in the Oxford Local Examination is a feat which deserves of us a special word of praise. This was accomplished by two Seniors, D. T. Jeremy and Arthur Fairs, who obtained First Class Junior Honours last year and by two Juniors, H. Jones and L. Abraham; the last three mentioned also obtained distinctions in French. Floreat Mun. Sec.!

The Prefects are proving very efficient and doing good work. With the help of the Form captains they have collected the sum of £1 18s. 0d. to provide games for the Belgian Refugee Children, who can be seen from the School windows playing in the gardens of the De-la-Beche Street houses, on

the site of the future playground of the new School for the M.S. Girls.

When it became known last Term that Sidney Jones (a) was leaving for Australia, the boys of Form IIb presented him with an autograph album with all their signatures. A letter has been received by Mr. Mendus from Capetown, giving some particulars of the voyage in the White Star Liner Ceramic. "Very elaborate arrangements are made to darken the ship at night. There are two 4.7 guns on board and there is regular gun practice each day. I practice signalling and drill every morning. We had beautiful weather until we neared the equator and then it turned squally, but I have not been ill yet."

Early in the term some two hundred boys went to the Lecture and Pictures of the Captain Scott Expedition. The pictures were excellent but the lecture was frequently inaudible. Three Prizes were offered by the Management for the best Essays and the First Prize, (a camera value £1), was won by E. A. Oldham, (Form 3 Rem.). The age limit was under 15 and there were 196 competitors from the various Schools of the Town.

Two former contributors to our School Magazine have now become journalists. Arthur Williams is on the staff of the "Daily Leader" and W. Harman on that of the "Daily Post". The School has already had a visit from one of these rising journalists in his new official capacity.

The Editors beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following Magazines:—

The Patesian (Cheltenham Grammar School).
The Swansea Grammar School Magazine.
The Parmiter School Magazine.

SCHOOL SUCCESSES.

H. J. Elias has won a £20 Scholarship at the Aspatria Agricultural College, Cumberland.

Percy Lloyd has passed the Preliminary Examination at the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London.

Ronald Harris has been awarded a Senior Scholarship at the Swansea Technical College.

Frank Wheelhouse (late 4m) has passed the Examination for Associateship of the College of Violinists (A.C.V.).

BOYS' FORM NOTES.**FORM V.**

To my pen has been allotted the task of giving an account of the doings of the Fifth Form.

The most important event of the term, in the estimation of the boys of the Fifth, was the selection of eight Fifth Form boys to wear the coveted "prefect" badge. We congratulate these fortunate gentlemen, and, while taking it for granted that they will acquit themselves honourably in their new duties, hope that the School will treat them with the respect that the dignity of the office justifies. Another important event, in which the Fifth played a conspicuous part, was the visit to Mr. Poynting's lecture at the Grand Theatre. We all thoroughly enjoyed this visit and look forward to another of the same kind. In football circles we are represented by F. O. Dowdall and C. L. Davies, who are respectively Vice-Captain and Hon. Sec. of the Senior Soccer Team. Upon A. Fairs also of the Fifth has devolved the duty of officiating in the capacity of Hon. Sec. to that ancient and honourable institution, the School Debating Society.

We have enjoyed, and hope yet to enjoy, many games on the School Field, and on Friday last we utterly defeated 4c1 by 6 goals to 2 goals (the Form poet has not yet completed his epic poem on this game, and has only reached the first spasm, I mean stanza).

It is officially stated in diplomatic circles that a certain prominent member of the Form will never again forget the "peninsulas" of Europe!

THE SCRIBE.

FORM IV CLASSICAL.

Form IV Cl., which this year is regarded as the "hot stuff" of the School, have, in the words of Mr. Tapley, "been coming out strong this term." Not only have we supplied the best (?) players to the School Team, but with our distinguished patronage, the "Debating Society" has flourished to an amazing extent. Never has the Society flourished so much as this year, and we attribute this success to those heroes of debate who are to be found in this form. On the field of sport, too, we hold our own, for our valiant deeds have made us famous. The war has evidently had a great influence upon some of our friends for it has awakened in them great artistic talents. Some of the drawings of "Kaiser Bill" seen on the boards would do credit even to an "R.A."

L.L.A.—L.J.A.

FORM IV_M.

Form IV_M. is this year composed of two sections, one taking the Oxford Senior and the other taking the Chamber of Commerce.

We have only been up to games on one occasion and so our football team has not had a fair trial. When IV_{CL}. was played, after a hard struggle we won (?) by 3 goals to 5. Some members of our form have already left, and we wish them every success in their new sphere of life. B.M.

FORM III_R.

We returned to school after a glorious Summer vacation, to be promoted to the 3rd Remove. No changes have been made in our form. We were again successful in winning the Sports Shield. It is said by other forms that we have some athletes amongst us. Football is now in great vogue and we hope to visit the school field very soon. This year we have a new form captain in the person of W. Ross.

Although we have to take the "Oxford Junior" this year, and as a result, hard work is necessary, yet I do not think this justifies the excessive homework we have received of late.

This year we are taking Foreign history together with English History, a very unusual task for a 3rd year form. All in our form mean to work hard this year and there will be keen competition for the 1st place in the Terminal Tests.

H. HARMAN.

FORM III_A.

We are now in the third year of our life in the school. At the end of this year the majority of our form will be entering for the Oxford Local Examination. We have had games twice this term, the first time we beat III_M. by 2 goals to nil. The second time the captain's side played the vice-captain's side, the result ending in a draw, 4—4.

FORM II_A.

We did not return to School after the six weeks vacation in the best of spirits because of the great war which has broken out amongst the nations of Europe.

When we looked on the new boys we half felt as if we were SENIORS. We find that for nearly every subject we have a different teacher now, while in the first year we had our Form Master for nearly all.

More homework is also one of our joys. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent watching the cinematograph pictures of Capt. Scott's Polar Expedition.

The clocks instead of going on strike for a few days every fortnight have disappeared altogether. Gone to the front?

In keeping with the times we are learning Patriotic poems, such as "The Union Jack" and "The Englishman." We miss the Baths very much. We all think it is a poor exchange—singing for Baths.

Our Form has nine boys in the Rugby and Soccer Teams. Dyfrig Jones has been elected Form Captain and L. Thomas, Vice-Captain. Jones is also Vice-Captain of the Junior Soccer Team. We played 2b in our first match. It was a good game until just after half-time. Someone spotted blackberries in the hedges round the field—then a bee-line was made by most of the players for the spot and so the end of the game came early.

A Conundrum :—

Je suis ce que je suis.
Je ne suis pas ce que je suis ;
Car si j'étais ce que je suis,
Je ne serais pas ce que je suis ?

M. O'STOVHUS.

FORM IIR.

The cricket season has closed and we are now in the winter term. We played a match against Form Ia and the game ended in a draw. Three of our boys are in the Junior Soccer Team, one of whom is our form captain, namely, G. Gibbs. We hope we shall be successful in any football matches we play. All the boys in our form ought to give the Debating Society (which is warranted to *cure* anyone "down in the dumps"), a trial. There are many interesting subjects on which debates are held every other Friday evening. We are all sorry to lose our French Master, Mons. P. Augustin, who had to return to France owing to the present war. We are determined to carry out Mr. Beanland's motto : "Work hard, play hard."

K.J.

FORM IIB.

Here we are back again in school, fresh from six weeks holidays, from swimming, cricket, and the other summer games we all partake of, and looking forward to another year of hard work. Some of our former friends have been

promoted to IIR, their places having been taken by boys from Ic. We regret that one of our school-mates, Selwyn Evans, has left school, but we wish him every success in his new sphere. The room we occupy now is far better than that of last year. To see the sun streaming in of an October morning is a delightful experience after having been deprived of it in our old room. But, on the other hand, there is one great drawback compared with last year. No longer do we hear that pleasant phrase "Baths this afternoon." Thus, early in life, do we learn that this world is a world of compensations. As regards football, our form is well represented in the school team, having there five regular players and two reserves. The skipper of the team (Norman Neale) also hails from IIB. T.O.R.

FORM IA.

After an expectation of two months we found ourselves installed in the Secondary School on Sept. 14th, and we are very happy in our new surroundings. Our form is progressing splendidly. We have a football team, of which the Captain is B. Barter, and the Vice, W. Hutchinson. We have played two matches, winning one and drawing the other.

FORM IB.

"Work while you work, and play while you play," is our motto. We like our school and teachers greatly. Ball and Bell are suitable captains for the "B" Form. We greatly enjoy our games which come every fortnight.

The boy in Ib who was guilty of the following, wants his ears sharpened a bit. During one of last week's Welsh lessons, the Form Master asked the boys what the Welsh for coat was. One boy said "cot." When asked if he knew another word for it, he said, "siaced." Another boy was asked to repeat it, but he could not pronounce the word, and with the result he said "shake it."

FORM Ic.

We are all pleased with the school. We seem to be in a different world altogether, from the schools we have left. We enjoy games very much, most of us have never had them before. We have never had locks on our desks before so we like to lock and unlock them very often, which

makes our Form Master angry. Our Form has been successful to have the winter season in the baths. We have several good swimmers and we shall expect to see them carry off some of the prizes at the school gala. Our form work consists of many new subjects, which are very interesting.

In answer to the question "If you put a poker in the fire and a kettle of water to boil, the poker would get red-hot before the water would boil," which would cool the first? A boy answered "Put your finger on the poker, then in the water and you'll soon know." C.M. & A.R.M.

TO ARMS !

To arms! to arms! the call has come
 The sounding of the bugle and the beating of the drum,
 Our troops they are departing to fight across the foam,
 And whilst they're in the battle strife
 We'll guard the dear old home.
 The Kaiser's big ambition is to rule the world, says he,
 But while we're true and loyal
 We with him will not agree.
 He tried the little Belgians to let themselves be fooled,
 Said he'd treat them like a father
 When o'er the world he ruled.
 But this little country had more sense,
 Their rights they'd not give up,
 And the gallant little Belgians kicked the burly German Pup.
 Then our troops we got together and sent them off
 to France,
 Who by our side with Belgium will make the Kaiser dance.
 The Kaiser's Navy too we want, for sinking fishing trawlers,
 And when they leave the Kiel Canal
 They'll feel the lion's molar.
 So whilst our boys in Khaki, and lads in Navy Blue
 Are fighting o'er the ocean, there's something we can do,
 We cannot all be fighters, but we can all be kind
 To the mothers, wives, and kiddies, our lads have
 left behind.

IVOR THOMAS, 2 REM.

WHAT IT IS LIKE IN THE MOON.

For more than fifty million years the Moon has moved around the earth. What a wonderful story the Moon could relate if it could only speak! Century after century has this dead world reflected the rays of the sun, and year after year it has moved farther away from the earth. It is believed that the Moon once formed part of the earth and then detached itself in a molten condition. If so, then at one period of the earth's history the Moon must have occupied the whole heavens as seen from the surface of the earth. The Moon is much smaller than the earth. Only one side of the Moon has been seen by man, and the area of this side has been calculated to be twice the area of Europe. Thus the Moon, being so small, has cooled much more quickly than the earth. Hence to-day it is simply a dead world, without any vegetation or animal life, and very cold. The rapid cooling of the Moon's crust has left permanent marks, and on looking through a very powerful telescope one can see hundreds of huge craters of extinct volcanoes. There is no beautiful scenery in the Moon. The landscape is one great volcanic region: no rivers leap over the mountain rocks or meander upon the plain, no flowers raise their lovely heads, but all is barren, without sound, and ugly. No beings dependent upon air for their life could live on the Moon, for the Moon is an airless world. People on the Moon could not speak, for sound cannot travel without the presence of air; the 15 inch shell from a cannon, if it could be made to reach the Moon, would burst without a sound and do no more damage than a pin falling on a floor. Viewed from the Moon the earth would appear like a great ball, with one half illuminated. The Moon's day, in our sense of the word, is a month long, because the Moon takes a month to turn on its axis. Thus anyone living upon the Moon would have a night and a day, but the day would last for a fortnight and the night for a fortnight also. It is a curious fact that astronomers know one half of the Moon better than geographers know Africa. No rains ever fall on its barren surface, and no winds sweep across the desolate region. Since there is no protecting band of air, the Moon's surface is littered with meteors. In some places these meteors have carved grooves or valleys. We find craters fifty or sixty miles wide with steep walls sometimes 10,000 feet in height. The force of gravitation on the surface of the Moon is one sixth the force exerted by gravitation on the earth's surface. Thus a man who could jump five feet high on the earth would jump twenty-five feet high on the Moon. If a house was

built on the Moon, it would remain century after century without undergoing any defacement until destroyed by some earthquake. There would be no need of glass for the windows, because there is no rain or wind to keep out. Fireplaces would be unnecessary because fuel cannot burn without air. In fact inhabitants of a lunar city would find no dust could rise, no odours could be detected, and no noises heard. The Moon experiences great extremes of temperature. It is very much exposed to the sun's rays, which during the long lunar day, make the surface intensely hot. During the lunar night great heat is lost by radiation. Thus at one period, the surface of the Moon is much hotter than any tropical country, and at another period colder than any ice bound region. If intelligent beings lived upon the Moon our earth would appear to them a truly magnificent object in the heavens. Sometimes the earth would be obscured by clouds: Whenever an eclipse of the sun occurred the sun would be blotted out by the earth and only a faint ring of light would be seen by an observer on the Moon. Thus life, if it could exist in the Moon, would be very unpleasant; the sense of hearing and the sense of smell would be rendered useless. H.J.E.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Debating Society of last year was an august assembly, which met fortnightly or thereabouts and decided questions of great moment. At its meetings were discussed such mighty themes as "Should Ireland have Home Rule," "Woman's Suffrage," "Conscription," etc. But, though the range of subjects was great, yet were the speakers always the same, for they were fellows of great erudition, and bowed down with much learning. Three or four stand out clearly in the mind of the writer. One, whom we will call A, had a great love for his fellows (wherefore he called them his dear friends) but Socialists and Agnostics he hated with an exceeding bitter hate, and when they spoke he hissed and groaned, and afterwards he would arise to satirise them, and make merry at their expense. Another famous speaker was B, the torrent of whose eloquence was as a rushing of turbid water. B, at one time, spoke at every meeting, but at the end he only spoke on political questions.

At the close of debates it was customary to vote upon the subject under discussion. Some men voted according to their convictions, and many voted for the negative, and others voted neutral, and the number of those who voted neutral was a function of X & Y , where $f(X, Y) = 0$, for X & Y were of no importance and did not count.

THE BOYS' LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

On Friday evening, October 9th, a debate "Should Able-bodied Men play Football during the present War" was held. Mr. Gordon presided over a fair attendance.

Leslie Abraham opened for the affirmative side in a well arranged speech, and was followed by J. S. Davies, proposer of the negative side, who expressed his opinion of the arguments of the affirmative side as "infernal tommy-rot." W. Harman then strengthened the "Aye" argument as did also A. E. Fairs that of the "No" argument. F. O. Dowdall then ably supported the affirmative side, and after a blackboard illustration left a great impression on the boys—especially of those on the negative side. W. Ross then followed and supported the negative side. Excitement rose high when C. Ll. Davies, in a fluent speech, full of pithy expressions kept the audience in roars of laughter, and ably withstood the verbal onslaughts of the boys of the negative side. A. Bromham, a promising debater, then supported the negative side. Arising out of H. O. Dowdall's blackboard illustration, J. S. Davies stated that the "S" which stood for the "sporty" or affirmative side could be interpreted "soft," and the "X" which stood for the negative side "excellent." C. L. Davies then arose and said that "X" in algebra generally stood for the "unknown," the "insignificant," thus he said "the arguments of the opposition hopelessly fail," and later he said "the arguments of the affirmative side have reduced the opposition to silence." The meeting was then thrown open to the audience and a fair number spoke. Mr. Beanland then spoke a few words, and expressed his regret that he had not heard the opening of the question. The question was then put and the show of hands resulted in a draw. The chairman not wishing to give his casting vote the question was left a dead-heat.

J. S. Davies proposed and F. O. Dowdall seconded that a vote of thanks be given to Mr. Gordon for presiding, and to Mr. Beanland and Mr. Glan Powell for their presence. The three masters then spoke a few words, thanking the boys for their vote of thanks.

C. L. Davies proposed and A. E. Fairs seconded that W. Harman be wished every success in his new departure of life, he having left school and was taking an appointment under the "South Wales Daily Post." W. Harman ably responded and offered further services to the Debating Society.

"SEMPER IDEM."

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES.

London Matriculation.

H. J. Elias. E. E. Jones. Ron. Harris.
 J. H. Lamont. Ivor Sims.

Senior Oxford Local, 1914.

First Class Honours—D. T. Jeremy, A. Fairs (distinction in French).

Second Class Honours—G. Ivor Davies.

Third Class Honours—J. S. Davies, W. H. Thomas, Con. Ll. Davies.

Pass—T. H. Donald, F. O. Dowdall, H. I. Evans, K. Howells, G. H. Washer.

Supplementary Certificate.—E. Emlyn Jones (English).

J. H. Lamont (Physics and Geometry).

H. Parton (English, French, Mathematics, Physics).

Junior Oxford Local, 1914.

First Class Honours—L. Abraham (distinction in French).
 H. Jones (distinction in French).

Second Class Honours—Clifford Hopkins.

Third Class Honours—D. Daley, E. J. Matthews, Ivor Prater, Trevor M. R. Williams.

Pass—

Leo. Anderson.	A. M. Gabe.	Les. M. Parker.
C. L. Barrett.	H. J. Hudson.	G. R. Phillips.
C. K. Bennett.	W. T. John.	W. Pickard.
Idris Davies.	S. C. Jones.	J. L. Ridgewell.
W. E. Davies.	M. Kiley.	W. S. Roberts.
H. G. Edmunds.	T. N. G. Kilvington.	Alec. Silver.
Ben. Evans.	E. A. Marchant.	R. E. Thomas.
Glyn H. Evans.	T. J. Matthews.	T. R. Wales.
T. J. Evans.	Brinley Morris.	T. H. Webb.
J. Ivor Fischer.	Les. R. Morris.	Tom Williams.

London Chamber of Commerce.

- H. Murray (full certificate)—English, French, Arithmetic, Writing, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial History and Geography, Typewriting, Shorthand (50 words).
 P. Bowen—English,* French, Arithmetic,* Commercial Arithmetic, Book-keeping.
 W. J. Cox—English, Arithmetic,* Commercial Arithmetic, History, Geography.
 H. Witts—English, Commercial Arithmetic, History.
 E. Adams—English, History, Geography.
 F. W. Jones—English, Commercial Arithmetic, History, Book-keeping.
 Entered for French only and passed—T. H. Donald (double distinction), F. O. Dowdall, Arthur Williams, V. McInerny.
-

Royal Society of Arts.

Full Certificates—

- P. Bowen—Arithmetic, English, Book-keeping, French.
 W. J. Cox—Arithmetic, English, Book-keeping, French.
 H. R. Murray—Arithmetic, English, Book-keeping, French, Shorthand.

Certain Subjects—

- E. G. Adams—Arithmetic, English, Handwriting.
 W. Beynon—Book-keeping, Shorthand, French.
 B. J. Evans—Arithmetic, English, Book-keeping.
 W. Hopkins—Book-keeping. F. W. Jones—French.
 E. A. Morgan—Arithmetic, English, Book-keeping.
 H. Morris—Arithmetic, French. H. Witts—Arithmetic.
-

Pitman's Examination.

- 50 words per minute—B. J. Evans, W. J. Cox, F. W. Jones,
 Advanced Theory—Ivor Prater.
 Elementary Theory—Ivor Prater (1st prize), Fred Dean, Cyril Evans, Sidney Evans, Henry J. Hudson.
-

Successes of Old Pupils.

- Francis O'Hanlon, B.Sc. (Hon. Econ.) London.
 D. G. Hopkins, Exhibition at Royal College of Science, London.
 H. J. Elias, £20 Scholarship, Aspatria Agricultural College.
 A. Foner, Preliminary Medical Examination.
 A. Bates, Inter. B.Sc. (Engineering) London.

DIGRESSIONS.

Terminal lists excited much interest during the end of last term. Those who were at the top generously affirm that it was a mere fluke, those who were at the bottom, assert that they did not do themselves justice, and the few who absented themselves from the examinations imagine that they could have done great things if only they had had the chance. So you see none are proud and none are discouraged.

We hear that a number of scholars have not yet paid their games' fees. We trust that no scholar will take advantage of "games" without paying his subscriptions. If any find that they unwittingly do so, will they kindly communicate with their respective masters, who will be glad to receive their subscriptions.

A short time before 9 o'clock on certain mornings during the week, we have noticed one side of the outer yard lined with boys with open books before them. On enquiring, we learnt that this studious attitude was caused by the fear of being found unprepared to render accurately a verb in French.

One master informed his boys the other day, that parallel lines meet at infinity. We should like to ask how can one know, since one has never paid that place a visit? Truly, the advances made by Science are enormous!

The way in which our gallant troops in France captured position after position in the Battle of the Marne seems to have fired certain fellows with a desire to go and do likewise. At any rate, a number of boys the other day made a most determined attack on a position at the top of the dust-bin, and took it in a short time. But the enemy, though temporarily driven off, soon returned in full force and the boys had to abandon the position which had become more untenable than Mons.

It is said that a delicious event took place recently in the outer yard. A game of football (?) was being played. The wing three quarter had the goal-line (?) at his mercy, when suddenly his furious progress was accidentally impeded. Without realizing who the intruder was, he shouted out in the good old fortissimo style; "Get out of the way, will you?" In less time than it takes to describe, our three quarter took in the situation and saw his mistake. We leave the rest to the imagination of the reader, but there are some who declare that they had an ocular demonstration of a tropical sunset that day.

Reading of the Germans crossing rivers by means of pontoon bridges reminds us of the fact that the whole of a second year form (2R), 30 strong, succeeded recently in crossing the *pons asinorum*. We think that this brilliant achievement ought to be celebrated by a half-holiday.

From some cause best known to the plumbers who inserted the water-pipes in the Laboratory, showers of rain were experienced by a senior form during a Scripture lesson in I C room. The occupants of the front seats had to make a speedy removal to escape the deluge. The most plausible theory, which up to the present has been advanced to explain this occurrence, is that the water interposed to prevent the lesson becoming too "dry."

"Farewell, a long farewell" writes our friend Harman who has just left to take up an appointment at the "Daily Post." "All the pleasures and pains of lessons and exams, all the long rambles, and the other delights of sojourn here are at an end for me. *Fui discipula*; *I was* and *am* no more. Well may I say to myself as I think of these days in time to come, O Happy Days!"

It is with pleasure we have to notice that the speaking powers of the Debating Society are not in any way inferior to those of last session.

Apropos of one meeting it is worthy of notice that the result of the voting was in inverse proportion to the merit of the debate. This was scarcely in accord with the strict rules of debating, as each member is supposed to vote according as the affirmative or negative side has made out the stronger case. Possibly the majority of those present indulged in a secret feeling that after all "number one" is the prime object of life, a theory which they did not care to champion in open combat, while they felt a safety in proclaiming it by voting almost en masse.

How is it that the Bell rings out punctually all the morning lessons except the last one? So it has happened on several occasions. Is it because there is no dinner on those particular occasions; or is it that the lessons are supposed to be continuous from 11.45 a.m. to 4.15 p.m.? *Cave Monitor!*

The School Mag. is sure of a hearty welcome from at least one pupil of the school. It is reported that when this particular individual paid his Mag-Fees, he remarked "I invest only in Literature."

MAY MORNING AT OXFORD.

Once I had the good fortune to be with some friends in Oxford at the end of April and to hear the Latin hymn, which is sung on Magdalen College Tower, on May morning. We went to bed the previous night with grand preparations of alarm clocks, and spent half the night awake in our anxiety not to oversleep ourselves. The cheerless task of getting up at 3.30 a.m. did not damp our ardour, and after fortifying ourselves against the chilly morning air with a cup of tea, we started off down the deserted Banbury Road. When we reached the College, the streets were already swarming with people. We were provided with a ticket for the Founder's Tower, so we at once entered the College gates and mounted to our post of vantage. On one side of us lay the town with its pinnacles and spires, and on the other side the calm cloistered quadrangle beyond which the Cherwell quietly glided through the trees. Looking up, we saw the heads of the choir and more privileged visitors, who were assembled in the lofty tower above. It was a lovely clear morning, and the sunrise itself was a sufficient reward for our early rising. A pink flush, peeping through the still leafless trees, heralded the dawn and soon the sun rose resplendent over Headington Hill.

As the clock chimed the last stroke of the hour, the strains of the Latin hymn floated faintly down. This hymn is said to have been substituted for a mass, which used to be performed for the soul of King Henry VII, but it probably had a more ancient and Pagan origin. The hymn now sung is taken from the College grace.

When the last notes had died away, cheer after cheer arose from the crowd below and gowns came tumbling, like sprawling black fledglings, egged out of their nests from the tower above,—thrown, we believe, within the College precincts and not on to the streets. One explanation given of this custom is that it is intended to perpetuate the memory of a small choir boy, who once fell from the top of the tower, and it is not surprising, seeing that the height of it is 150 ft, was killed by the fall.

The whole had not lasted more than a quarter of an hour, so it was far too early to expect breakfast; neither was it possible to stay in the College grounds and stroll round Addison's Walk to peep at the deer in the park, or listen to the rooks cawing in the old elms, so we once more returned to the streets, passing again through the outer quadrangle, where

there is a curious old canopied pulpit of stone, built into the wall in one corner, from which a sermon used annually to be preached in the open air on St. John the Baptist's Day, when the ground was strewn with rushes and grass, and the buildings dressed with green boughs to commemorate the Baptist's preaching in the wilderness. Then we made an attempt to get into the Botanical Gardens, but they were also locked. So baulked of our intention to go down the Broad Walk to the boats, we returned home to while away the long waiting hours before breakfast.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

Now when Europe is embroiled in war, when thousands of lives are being lost daily, every one at some time or other is thinking of the time when peace will again reign. There are many ways in which peace may be brought about, but the writer intends to deal with one way only, namely, international arbitration.

International arbitration is the settling of disputes between two or more countries by referring the questions in dispute to the judgment of an outside, impartial country. It is essential that the outside party should be impartial in order that the conclusion arrived at may be unbiased. If this conclusion is unbiased, honourable and fair, then it is the duty of both disputants to submit to this judgment.

Perhaps a short history of arbitration would be interesting. The earliest indication of the settling of disputes in this manner comes from ancient Greece, where contending States sometimes submitted their disputes to outside judgment. After this, owing to the very fewness of powerful nations, little else was done until the middle ages, when Europe was distinctly divided into powerful States, as France, England, Spain, and others. The mediator at that time was usually the Pope, whose power was then political as well as ecclesiastical. Less often the mediator was an independent king. One of the earliest champions of arbitration was Henry of Navarre, who with his minister Sully, endeavoured to unite all Christian States, and maintained that this was the best way to settle disputes. However, decisions were not always as they should be in those early times, and consequently we hear nothing more of importance until the nineteenth century, when governments began to give the question serious consideration. Perhaps the first countries to adopt a favourable attitude towards it were England and America,

who passed resolutions in its favour. These countries were greatly helped by several Societies, the most important of which were the "International Law Society" and the "International Parliamentary Union," the objects of which were to prevent bloodshed by settling quarrels in a peaceful manner. Although arbitration has made great progress in modern times, warlike Emperors like the Kaiser, prevent it from receiving a fair chance. Nevertheless many disputes have been settled in this way. Due honour must be given to Great Britain, as she has done all in her power to adjust disputes peacefully. Here are some good examples. During the American Civil War, Britain fitted out a cruiser, the "Alabama," for the confederates. It destroyed federal shipping to the value of several millions. Later America demanded retribution for this. Great Britain proposed arbitration and in the end was forced to pay three millions sterling.

America and Great Britain were later again quarrelling over the boundary between British Guiana and Venezuela. This question was settled in the same manner. Some time later England signed an arbitration treaty with France, and this is indeed a great triumph.

Arbitration in a slightly modified form was adopted to settle the Alaskan boundary dispute, when instead of the usual third party, a tribunal composed of members from America and Canada, was used.

The Hague Convention and others are important arbitrary units, and are most important. In concluding this short history it may be said that arbitration treaties exist between Great Britain and Germany, Portugal and Austria-Hungary, and between France and Italy.

The quarrel now being contested in Europe might easily have been settled by arbitration. Official disclosures point out that Germany forced Austria to convert her petty feud with Serbia into a European crisis. Alas! what terrible things have the nations of Europe to suffer in order to satisfy the whim of Prussia and her war lord. Even now arbitration could bring the war to an end, for America would intervene with the greatest of pleasure. But pride stands between peace and arbitration. One nation must suggest arbitration before the other will agree. At present pride will prevent both the Allies and Germany from suggesting arbitration. What a pity it is that these horrible happenings cannot be ended. There is always one road open to the realms of Peace; that road is the road of arbitration.

D.T.J. (Form V).

CAMP LIFE.

Some years ago a member of the present staff had the delightful experience of spending a week in Camp and since we live in a time when "wars and rumours of wars" abound, perhaps an account of that week would not be inopportune.

The camp for that year was at Porthcawl, and the Battalion to which our Company was attached was one of the six which formed the South Wales Brigade.

Porthcawl is a delightful place with its rock-bound coast and sandy beaches here and there. The situation of the camp on the downs, about half a mile outside the little town, was exceedingly pleasant, with the Bristol Channel right in front and the Somersetshire coast opposite. Our Company furnished the "advanced" or "fatigue party," which went on a few days before the rest of the Battalion to get the camp ready. It was a taste of actual soldiering, for acres of tough gorse had to be cut with the bluntest of tools, trenches dug, and tents and marquees rigged up. One member especially distinguished himself in the trench-digging line and showed such a high standard of excellence in his work that we assured him if everything else failed he was perfectly qualified to earn his bread and cheese as a navvy.

After much work the camp was ready for the arrival of the Battalion and very picturesque it looked with its regular lines of white canvas tents. The Battalion arrived in the evening and marched from the station to the camp looking very smart, and the band playing at its head. For a time all was bustle and confusion while beds, blankets, and food were being served out. The next day, being a Sunday, all the battalions attended divine service in the open air on the parade ground opposite the camp, when the preachers were the respective chaplains of the different battalions.

On Monday, the week's training began, Reveille sounded at 5 o'clock, and it did sound too. There was no more sleep; for the bugle-band, kettle-drums, and the big drum paraded up and down the lines, buglers and drummers doing their best to get the greatest possible sound from their instruments as if in revenge for their being compelled to get up earlier than the rest. However, it is related that a certain one, a veritable Rip Van Winkle, never once heard the reveille the whole week he was in camp.

At reveille, all had to turn out, roll up the curtains of their tents, fold their beds and arrange them, if the weather was fine, in regular lines in front of the tents, and then get ready

for the first parade of the day. After morning parade came a bugle call which was much more readily responded to, the welcome "Come to the cookhouse door, boys." Breakfast was then served and consisted of bread, butter, and jam (sometimes marmalade for a change) and coffee, then more drilling and then a dinner of beef, roast one day and boiled the next, with an ample allowance of potatoes. The dinner was enjoyed too, for the fresh air and healthy exercise gave it a flavour which seldom accompanies a more luxurious and sumptuous repast.

In the afternoon the Officers commanding Companies gave their men lectures in tactics, on the mode of attack, outpost duty, etc. When all parades were finished we were at liberty to do what we liked, but had to return to camp by half-past nine, unless we had special permission to stay out until a later hour. Of course, belts and straps and rifles had to be cleaned for the next day, after doing which, some strolled into the town or enjoyed a bathe in the sea. "Lights Out" sounded at half-past ten.

That was the routine of an ordinary day, but the last two, Thursday and Friday, were "Field Days." On the former we were supposed to be operating against an imaginary enemy, who had landed somewhere lower down the coast. Thursday was an especially hard day. We left camp about seven o'clock in the morning and had a very long march through narrow, dusty lanes, and as the day grew older the sun added its share of discomfort. When we had arrived at a certain point our Company was told off to act as a piquet on outpost duty; this meant about another mile of marching, when we posted a line of sentries in conjunction with the other Companies told off for the same duty. After going through all this, we were marched back to camp, arriving there about half-past three. It was a terrible march back under a broiling sun and men were constantly dropping out of the ranks totally exhausted. But our Company had good reason to boast for it did not drop a single man. No one shirked, but stuck to it to the finish, keeping up a smart and swinging step, to the admiration of all, even the Adjutant and the Brigadier, both of whom complimented us highly.

The next day we were routed at the early hour of three. We again did some field work, but this time it was a sham fight, one half of the Brigade against the other half. Friday, however, was not nearly such a hard day as the previous one, our Battalion being put out of action early.

On Saturday morning tents were struck, all coming down simultaneously and like magic to the sound of the bugle. The various battalions then departed leaving their rear parties to do all the packing up and to clear the camping ground. It was on the whole a hard time, but all thoroughly enjoyed it, and certainly profited by it, as was testified by their bronzed and healthy appearance. No one speaks of his camping out except in glowing terms, or recollects the varied and novel experiences of camp life without pleasure, and no one of us has ever regretted that he joined the College Volunteers.

THOUGHTS FROM SHAKESPEARE ON THE PRESENT INTERNATIONAL CRISIS.

THE BRITISH NATION AND THE WAR.

"The peace of heaven is theirs that lift their swords
In such a just and charitable war."—Act 2, Scene 1.
"A resolved and honourable war."—Act 2, Scene 1.

GREAT BRITAIN'S IDEAL ISLAND STRENGTH.

"That water-walled bulwark, still secure
And confident from foreign purposes."—Act 2, Scene 1.

THE BRITISH TROOPS LAND IN FRANCE.

"A braver choice of dauntless spirits
That now the English bottoms have waft o'er
Did never float upon the swelling tide."—Act 2, Scene 1.

WET WEATHER IN THE TRENCHES,

"Now happy he whose cloak and cincture can
Hold out this tempest."—Act 2, Scene 3.

THE NEUTRALITY OF ITALY.

"The sun's o'ercast with blood : fair day adieu !
Which is the side that I must go withal ?
I am with both : each army hath a hand ;
And in their rage, I having hold of both,
They whirl asunder and dismember me."—Act 3, Scene 1.

THE KAISER ON HIS TRAVELS.

"A thousand businesses are brief in hand,
And heaven itself doth frown upon the land."
—Act 4, Scene 3.

The above quotations are all taken from Shakespeare's play
entitled "King John." A lover of Shakespeare, V.

GIRLS' SCHOOL EXAMINATION RESULTS.

London Matriculation Successes.

Frances Jelly.	May V. Jones.	Edith M. Thomas.
Ceridwen Thomas.	Rachel Salmon.	Gladys Lewis.

Senior Oxford Examination Successes.

Second Class Honours—Annie Foner.

Third Class Honours—Katie Jenkins, Maggie Jenkins,
Elsie Madel.

Pass—

Dora Catto.	Winifred Gear.	Doris Lancey.
Edith Cuniffe.	Gwennie Hounsell.	Cynthia Morgan.
Elvira Evans.	Olga Hounsell.	Lydia Williams.

Junior Oxford Examination Successes.

Third Class Honours—

Grace Davies.	Esther Lyden.	Dorothy Taylor.
Beatrice Evans.	May Morgan.	Violet Thomas.
Muriel Francis.	Winnie Phillips.	Winnie Thomas.
Doris Howell.	Doris Richards.	Beth Williams.
Myfanwy Locke.	Olwen Salmon.	Eunice Williams.

Pass—

Winnie Atkins.	Dorothy Mallen.	Olwen Waters.
Minnie Davies.	Cissie Powning.	Violet Watkins.
Olive Davies.	Ethel Rees.	Hetty Jones.
Eleanor James.	Vera Rees.	Maggie Mort.
Mary James.	Alice Richards.	Averil Thomas.
Minnie Jenkins.	Edith Thomas.	Winnie Thomas.
Bessie Joseph.	Enid Trick.	

Commercial Examinations—Royal Society of Arts.

Elsie Conibear, Lilian Griffiths, Elsie Thomas—Arithmetic,
English, Handwriting, Book-keeping, Shorthand,
French, and Full Certificate.

Lily Phillips, Annie Holland, Hannah Pallatt—Arithmetic,
English, Handwriting, Book-keeping, Shorthand,
and Full Certificate.

Ceridwen Jenkins — Arithmetic, English, Handwriting, Book-keeping, and Full Certificate.

Gwen Davies, Annie Harris—English, Handwriting, Book-keeping, Shorthand and French.

Doris Lloyd—Arithmetic, English, and Book-keeping.

London Chamber of Commerce.

Shorthand (60 words per minute) — Elsie Thomas (with distinction), and Elsie Conibear (with distinction).

Pitman's Examination.

90 words per minute—	Elsie Thomas.
80 " "	Annie Harris.
60 " "	Elsie Conibear.
50 " "	Gwen Davies, Hannah Pallatt, Marjorie Jones, Irene Thomas.

Scholarships to Technical College.

Lily Phillips.	Lilian Griffiths.	Annie Holland.
Elsie Thomas.	Hannah Pallatt.	Elsie Conibear.

Elementary Shorthand Theory.

Audrey Young (2nd prize), Mary Jones (3rd prize).

Winnie Porter.	Sadie Treleaven.	Annie Rees.
Hilda Squires.	Lily Evans.	Alice Waller.
Ethel Hemington.	Rosalind Davies.	Elsie Lovell.
Lilian Johnson.	Ethel Williams.	Kate Henry.

National Union of Teachers Group Course Examination.

(Arranged in order of merit).

Mary Jones (1st in French and Shorthand), Elsie Lovell (1st in Arithmetic), Annie Rees, Annie Williams, Winnie Porter (1st in Book-keeping), Audrey Young, Rosalind Davies, Lorna Dawe (1st in English), Kate Henry, Lilian Johnson, Dorothy Harper, Lily Evans, Sadie Treleaven, Myfanwy Davies, Hilda Squires, Violet Cox, Alice Waller, Ethel Hemington.

81
GIRLS' FORM NOTES

FORM VI.



When we VA girls were put up into Form VI, it was not the thought of difficult lessons which sickened us, but that of the much dreaded time when we should have to sing individually. During recreation time preceding the first singing lesson in question, nothing but trouble was depicted on the faces of the majority, if not of all the girls. The trouble was so great that more than one of them wished that they could concoct a substantial excuse, such as that of being subject to a very sore throat or a bad cough, etc. Many also suggested that had they been blessed with such vocal power as they thought necessary for the occasion, they should fare well. However, the dreaded time came at last and great was the rejoicing of some of the girls when our Form Mistress commenced the lesson with choral music. In their excitement they forgot that they might yet have to sing individually and all traces of their previous anxiety vanished. But the time had come at last, while only two of our girls had found reasonable excuse to escape the test which must come sooner or later to them also. Some of the girls showed their nervousness both in face and in voice, while others were too modest to hear their own voices. Nevertheless, they were unanimous in their earnest desire to hear the bell ring for dismissal, some half hour before its time. Indeed, it would be difficult to find one girl who failed to give vent to a sigh of relief at the end of that lesson. There are many such singing lessons to follow, when our Form Mistress hopes to find all her girls in fit condition for our unrelished test.

This year it is hoped that the hockey club will be a great success. A meeting was called when Olga Haunsell was unanimously elected Captain and Miss Fisher, hockey-coach. Some of the "freshers" seem determined to make their mark at it.

On one Thursday afternoon almost the whole School visited the Grand Theatre in order to see the pictures of that world-famous expedition of Captain Scott to the South Pole. They were really very beautiful and one could not but enjoy them. I think they appealed to us more, when we remembered the fate of the heroic five who gave their lives for the cause of Science.

As soon as the lecture was over, the common ejaculation was, "What if we had to write an essay on it." The lecturer

was most indistinct—in fact, at times, it was difficult to tell whether he was speaking or not.

As we have had only one music lesson up to the present, the strains have not yet reached the “form fiveites.” Undoubtedly, they will before long.

We all join at this time of national crisis, in welcoming Mlle. Bossu, our new French Mistress, to our School. We receive her in our midst, as one of our Allies in more ways than one, and hope that she is not a refugee, who will return as soon as the war ends, for already her charming manner has won the hearts of all. Vive l'Entente Cordiale !”

FORM VA.

The great event of our last term in IVA.—the Junior Oxford—is over, and we have had an exceptionally good result, all of us having passed, and fifteen with honours. But we must not take all the credit to ourselves, a great deal is due to the strenuous labour of our mistresses. We regret that we have lost three of our old girls, who have “gone up one” and are now in Form VI. What would our examiners say if they found statements like the following on our papers ? “Wanted, a young man to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion.”

“The captain swam ashore. So did the chambermaid ; she was insured for a large sum, and loaded with pig-iron.”

A coroner's verdict ran thus : “The deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury.”

These are copied from “The Wheatsheaf,” but we have one that is quite original and occurred in one of our French exercises :—

“Il n'avait qu'un pied chaussé, et il portait *un autre* à la main.” (Poor man !). D.R.

We are now in the Upper School. The results of our examination were gratifying to us all. We have now to look forward to the Senior Oxford ; we hope that the results will be still more pleasing. Most of us in this Form are fond of sport. We cannot have hockey during school hours so we have joined the School Club to play on Saturdays.

On October 2nd a little bird came to see how we were getting on in Geometry. He seemed to know all about it and remained still throughout the proof of a theorem.

We are looking forward to our Botany walk. Will it ever come?
E.L.

Form IVB.

We have started school again and those of us who intend to sit for the Junior examination will have to work very hard indeed. But are we down hearted? No!!!

We have started a knitting league for the soldiers, in our class, and the girls intend to give some money weekly with which our sewing mistress will buy wool and needles. Twenty minutes of our sewing lesson each week will be devoted to knitting and we shall do the rest at home. When the articles are finished they will be sent from us to Queen Mary's needlework guild. All contributions gratefully received by our treasurer, B. Lacey.

On Thursday afternoon Oct. 8th, the majority of our girls went to the theatre to hear the lecture on "Scott's Journey to the South Pole." The pictures were very remarkable; they showed that the seals and birds were absolutely fearless of Scott and his men, never having been molested by man. We may add that the few girls who did not go missed a treat.

We all extend a hearty welcome to our new French mistress, Mademoiselle Bossu.
G.M.

FORM IIIB.

We new girls esteem ourselves very fortunate having been for a botany walk already. We enjoyed it very much and hope it will not be the last one.

Some girls read in the paper that Miss Neate, our Gym. Mistress was resigning to go as a Red Cross Nurse. We hope it is not true, but if correct, we wish her good luck.

A. Le B.

FORM II.

On September 14, I entered the Municipal Secondary School. It is a very ancient building with very peculiar rooms, the middle part of the school is a little better since it has been repainted. It is my first year and I feel very

curious. With a number of other girls I was taken to a room which I now know to be the cookery room. Here we were allotted to our different forms and I was placed in Form II.

There was very little done on the first day, the only important thing being the learning of rules. These were different rules from those of my former school. Our class room is a very small room which I think is very cosy. We are visited very often by a cat which has the audacity to walk on the desks. The cat is given its food by the teachers and on the whole I think it enjoys itself. To my amazement we have different teachers for each lesson. Among the lessons which I did not have in the Elementary School are Welsh, Latin, Gymnastics, Geometry and Algebra, as yet I am not quite proficient at these lessons, but I hope to be before I have finished my course in this school. The girls are very friendly and soon make friends with all the new comers. The only things I don't like are order marks. We had more liberty before, than we have at present, there are many more rules to observe.

FORM I.

OUR BOTANY RAMBLE.

We went to School in high glee on Monday afternoon. It was an afternoon which we had looked forward to and longed for its coming. We went to the Laboratory at a quarter to two, and started from School at two o'clock. We walked down to Rutland Street Station. Our tickets had been given to us by our Mistress before starting. The sea looked beautiful from the train and I enjoyed the sight very much. At last we reached Blackpill, and from there our teacher took us to a place where there were many trees and plants, and if we saw some leaves we did not know the name of, we would take them to our teacher and ask her. We collected acorns, oak leaves, elderberry, wild primrose leaves, goose grass, snow berries, and many other specimens. Some girls lost their rubbers and penknives, and others their pencils. At last we were told to go no further, and we walked back to the Station after having had an interesting afternoon. We got into the train and started on our homeward journey, some of us getting out at the "Slip" and others at Rutland Street Station. I am very grateful to our Mistress for her kindness, and I am sure all the rest are also very grateful to her, and also to our teacher for taking us.

G.R.

CLICK!

A little boy sits disconsolately dangling his legs under the great dining room table. A cheery fire is blazing on the hearth, and upon the rug before it lies a Persian kitten, lazily watching Jackie. But the dejected little figure at the table takes no notice, for Jackie had been disobedient and is in disgrace. The trouble had arisen on the day that Daddy had the electric light installed in the house. The queer little knobs on the walls held a curious fascination for Jackie. One little touch, and click, out goes the light, another touch, and, *heigh presto!* the darkness is dispersed as by magic. The temptation to renew this delightful sensation again and again had grown so irresistible that at last Mamma had forbidden him to touch the lights. At that moment implicit obedience had been Jackie's firm intention. But, alas! the incredible had happened, and retribution swiftly followed. Slowly the evening wears on. Mamma's work drops from her hands and her eyes close. Jackie slips down from his chair and steals over to the window. Suddenly there is a sharp click and the room is plunged into darkness. Mamma awakes with a start and switches on the light. "Bring me the cane!" she says in a stern voice. And too dazed to attempt to defend himself Jackie moves slowly forward to obey. What has happened? Could his arm have come in contact with the switch in passing? All at once something springs out from the book-case; there is a scuffle between a mouse and a cat. Jackie catches his mother's eye and they laugh.

H.D.

HOCKEY ACCOUNTS, 1913-14.

RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.	EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.
Balance in hand				Balls	0	1	6
September 1913' ...	1	9	1½	Hockey flags for			
Money received by Subs.	0	17	8	Morrison team ...	0	8	6
Money received from				Teas for visiting teams			
Cricket Club (per				(Swansea College 9/6,			
Miss E. Williams) ...	1	2	7½	Neath C.S. 5/-) ...	0	14	6
				Money paid to Secretary	0	3	0
				Balance in hand ...	2	1	11
	£3	9	5		£3	9	5

Signed—HOCKEY TREASURER.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

"Union is strength," I have been told, and when an idea strikes us we communicate it to kindred spirits and behold! straightway the idea forms the basis of a Society. Now surely, Mr. Editor, our School has room for many more Societies, especially for such as require neither subscriptions nor committee meetings, and I desire to solicit your advice as to the formation of two such Societies. First—and this is a Society in which, I believe, many masters would like to be enrolled, I would propose a Society for the introduction of the pure breezes from "our sea-girt shore" into regions in which it is now comparatively unknown—in plain terms a Society for the ventilating of our class-rooms. Too often, alas, do we spend a sunny afternoon in rooms whose atmosphere is in every way in painful contrast to the world outside, and if some daring scholar ventures before the commencement of a lesson to open wide such windows as can be opened, he is immediately told to shut it, as it militates against the "system." Do you think, sir, it is possible to start a crusade against those in authority who so rigorously exclude fresh air, or would it be advisable to ask the Local Education Authority to provide screens so that those whose health requires it can be shielded from every suspicion of draught?

The second Society I would wish to see established has reference to those who have eyes and do not use them, i.e., those who have before them notice boards and nevertheless are ignorant of what is going on. It is true that these notices are homely and insignificant in appearance, but the matter on them is significant and usually couched in readable English, so that one fails to see why they should be so persistently neglected.

Can anyone tell me whether there is any method of notice writing extant which forces those whom notices concern to pause and read them.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for allowing me to insert this,

I remain,

Yours humbly,

"A LOVER OF FRESH AIR."

SPORTS—JULY, 1914.

1st, 100 yards (jun.)	W. Walters
1st, 100 yards (sen.) ; 3rd, 220 yards (sen.) ; 1st, 440 yards (open)	E. A. Morgan
3rd, 100 yards (sen.) ; 4th, 440 yards (sen.)...	O. L. Jones
1st, 220 yards (sen.) ; 1st Obstacle (sen.) ; 2nd, 100 yds. (sen.) ; 2nd, 440 yds. (open)	... W. Rees
4th, 100 yards (sen.) ; 2nd, 220 yards (sen.)...	... S. Jones
1st, 220 yards (jun.) ; 2nd, 100 yards (jun.) ; 2nd, High Jump C. Rees
1st, Three-legged Race ; 3rd 100 yards (jun.)	... Os. Owen
4th, 100 yards (jun.) ; 4th, 220 yards (jun.)...	G. Wyatt
2nd, 220 yards (jun.)	G. Jenkins
2nd, Three-legged Race ; 3rd, 220 yards (jun.)	C. Winston
2nd, Obstacle (sen.) ; 3rd, 440 yards (sen.) ; 3rd, Three-legged Race ; 1st Chariot ...	F. Dowdall
1st, High Jump ; 2nd, Obstacle Race (jun.) ; 3rd, Snatch the Apple	B. Roberts
2nd, High Jump (tied)	E. Tyrrell & C. Dickens
1st, Sack Race	T. Smith
2nd, Sack Race	L. W. Thomas
3rd, Sack Race	C. Oldham
1st, Three-legged Race	B. Morris
2nd, Three-legged Race... ..	B. McInerny
3rd, Three-legged Race	Ivor Davies
1st, Obstacle Race (jun.)	W. Ross
3rd, Obstacle Race (jun.)	G. E. Davies
3rd, Obstacle Race (sen.) ; 1st, Chariot Race	... G. Price
1st, Snatch the Apple	G. James
2nd, Snatch the Apple ; 2nd, Chariot Race...	... J. Kiley
1st, Chariot Race ... H. Evans, K. Ollson, K. Howells	
2nd, Chariot Race ... {	M. Hyman, T. G. Davies, J. Duggan, E. Muxworthy

SCHOOLS' LEAGUE SPORTS.**BOYS' SHIELD WINNERS.**

100 Yards A—1st, T. B. D. Roberts ...	Cruet.
100 Yards A—2nd, W. A. Walters	Cutlery.
220 Yards A—1st, G. Jenkins ...	Biscuit Barrel.
220 Yards A—3rd, T. B. D. Roberts ...	Medal.
Despatch A.B.C.—1st {	T. B. D. Roberts ... Clock.
	H. Harman ... "
	C. Roberts ... "
	W. A. Walters ... "

FOOTBALL NOTES.

The School Senior Association Team has been very successful in the matches it has played this season. Led by S. John, the Captain, and F. O. Dowdall, the Vice-Captain, the team has proved strenuous in attack and safe in defence.

Of the four matches that have been contested, the School has won three and drawn the fourth. We have scored 13 goals and have had three scored against us, these figures constituting a very creditable goal average.

The forward line is very effective in its rushing tactics, and often the spectators are given a good exhibition of combination, the chief individual players being F. O. Dowdall, centre forward, and I. Williams, a very prolific scorer, but more of these gentlemen anon.

The halves, ably led by the Captain, S. John, are better in attack than defence, but this slight inefficiency in the halves is fully compensated for by the backs, who are very good at defence work, more especially G. I. Davies, whose kicking leaves nothing to be desired.

The custodian, J. Evans, is very safe and sound. Many of his "saves" being of a brilliancy rarely shown in school football. He is what the sporting gentleman designate a "coming lad," and should develop later into a player of high merit.

The School was very unfortunate to draw against Pantygwydr, since they had most of the play during the game and their opponents outclassed them in weight and size. It is hoped, however, that they will defeat Pantygwydr when they next play them on the School field.

	Goals For.	Agst.	Result.
School v. Clayton	2	0	Won
School v. Pantygwydr B.L.B. ...	1	1	draw
School v. Swan Villa	3	1	Won
School v. St. Helen's B.L.B. ...	7	1	Won

Just as we are going to press, we hear that Mr. D. D. Phillips, M.A., has decided to join the colours, and will leave almost at once for Rhyl to join the University Battalion of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers. We are proud that another from among us has responded to the call of duty. Of course Mr. Phillip's absence will be only temporary and when the War is over he will certainly receive from the School a royal reception and a hearty welcome on his home-coming.