

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

No. 31.

DEC., 1919.

EDITORIAL.

We have again to apologize for the belated appearance of the School Magazine, which owing to post-war conditions will be issued only twice a year for the present. The Sports were again held last July, after a lapse of four years and the School Photographer has visited us once more, as a reminder that the War is over.

Basket-ball still maintains its popularity, but Fives as a competition, has been in abeyance; it seemed doomed to die, there being no mention of a Fives Court in the new building scheme, but one has now been included and therefore the competition can be revived with every prospect of a long life.

The Literary Society managed to live on with difficulty until the end of the Term, but it lacked the true spirit, for it seemed to be run by the Upper School, chiefly the Fifth, as an entertainment for the Juniors.

A report of the Xmas Entertainment with its English and French plays will appear in the next issue. The Piano Fund benefited by over £8.

A list of Old Boys who fell in the War is printed in this number; in some cases certain details are missing and the Head Master would be glad to be supplied with these. The Roll of Honour Tablet will soon be ready and will be unveiled in February or March.

FORM NOTES.

FORM IV_M.—We entered our Form in September, determined to live up to the traditions of former "Modernites" in work and in sport. Fisher Williams was unanimously elected Captain, and Neville Beard, Vice-Captain.

In the contest for the basket-ball shield we defeated, 2r, 3r, and 4c. However, our glorious on-rush was brought to a sudden end by the weighty and mighty 5th, for they just managed to defeat us in the last few moments of a keenly contested struggle in which their goal-keeper got rather roughly handled. So far we have gained 6 points, and are thus second only to the 5th, which has eight points to its credit; but we have still great hopes of bringing back the shield to its old home—our Form Room.

Ours is a Form of mechanics, for a few boys have been successfully applying themselves to the making of cinematographs.

It was quite a novelty this term to make the acquaintance of our new "Assistant-Français" Monsieur Berthier, to whom we offer a hearty welcome. A. E. C.

FORM III_A.—Third year and seniors, with the Lower School left behind us—theoretically at all events. Formed of previous 2a and 2b forms we are now a happy band of brothers, finding work a bit more difficult and home lessons a little bit longer—but determined to "keep the bridge," as "in the days of old," or better.

Our form life is part of the school world and in "Basket Ball" and Debating Society we have done—well, as well as we can, and that's more than some. Football is our special forte, and the other third year allow our supremacy to go unchallenged rather than face us on the field of play. We are thus reduced to playing "Classical" v. "Modern" (or Latins v. Shorthand) amongst ourselves, and very keenly have the contests gone. Naturally, football being unknown (in its present form) to the ancients, the commercial section has the advantage, but only to a slight degree.

Two of our number (Bevan and Ridd) figure in the League Rugby Team, while Blewett represented us in the Soccer XI. until an injury to the knee ended his sport. Hard lines!

The honours of the Form have gone, by popular vote, to the following :—

Captain : H. Lovering ; Vice-Captain : U. Vaughan.
 Librarians : J. Bailey and H. G. Wilding.

Hearty welcome is extended to our new French master (Monsieur Berthier).

Not satisfied with having ruined a plate for the professional photographer, who visited the school during term, we devoted one drawing lesson to drawing each other's faces—or so they were supposed to be. It is rumoured that a number of libel actions are due to be dealt with in the near future.

Who is it who possesses such a taste for ink? Surely somebody must be drinking it, by the number of enquiries at Room 5 (that's ours, you know), for the ink can.

Quite a number of our Formites will be glad to pay handsomely for some brand-new excuses for coming late these winter mornings. It is quite evident the old, time-honoured, well-worn ones are played out. In fact, one of our minor poets says somewhere—

LATE.

Late! did you say? Oh yes. You see,
 We got up late to-day, sir!
 Or, trams were full and ran past me,
 And so I'm late, I say, sir!

My leg is bad, my foot is sore,
 A message kept me long, sir!
 The clock was wrong, or would not go,
 And failed to strike "ding dong," sir!

We took our ease upon the way,
 The train's behind its time, sir!
 My tyre "bust"—that is to say,
 It burst—the language's mine, sir!

I called for chums—or we were bridged,
 Or Railway out on strike, sir!
 And so they run—smooth faced or ridged,
 Excuses as *we* like, sir!

Now, cannot somebody provide something new, which will be acceptable and accepted?

HEADS AND TAILS.

FORM IIR.—From the first year we emerged into the Upper School—a well-deserved (!) honour, because we were the leading lights of the first year Forms. Our new home is rather pleasing, but we think that the architect did not understand boys or the windows would be lower down. Our new position deprives us of several privileges, but to make up for this we get seven lessons a week of that beautiful subject, Latin! We are already deeply in love with the declensions, and shortly our affection will know no bounds. We have, of course, a budding genius who specialises in Latin—not the writer.

Our Sports Department can be inspected, and you will find that it is well looked after by our Captain, W. Dewitt. We have some Pro's and several crack amateurs in our football team. The doings of our Basket Ball team is marked with success (is it?) Our photographs were "pulled" last week, and the process was something of an ordeal.

SPARKS IIR.

OUR FORM-MASTER.

As we mount the staircase,
Our hearts are fill'd with pride,
Our master walks behind us—
We move towards the side.

We note his stately manner,
The way in which he walks,
And as he cometh near us
Not a single schoolboy talks.

We revel in his stature,
But not because he's big;
The reason, reader, it is this,
The sense beneath his wig.

He wends his way towards his "throne,"
We boys, we murmur naught,
Lest in detention we should groan,
In case we might be caught.

SPARKS IIR.

FORM IIa. Although we lost two matches in football against 2b and 2r respectively, we are by no means discouraged. There are many supporters of both codes in our Form, but the "Soccerites" carry by a small majority. Once we were obliged to play Rugby, the soccer balls having been commandeered beforehand. I can assure you, it was a game! Infringements of the rules were very frequent indeed. None of us Soccerites wishes to play Rugby again.

S. T. L.

In the Basket Ball competition for the shield we have won 5 points out of a possible 8 points, having scored 9 goals against our opponents' 4 goals. We played the first match of the season against 4cl., and they beat us by 3 to 1. Our next match was against 3r and we beat them by 2 to nil. Dame Fortune was again with us in our next match. Our opponents this time were 1b, and we easily beat them by 5 goals to nil. But luck wasn't going to be with us next time, for we only drew with 1a, the score being 1 each—Edwards scoring in the last minute for us. We have more points than any other second year Form.

The scorers up-to-date for us are—W. Edwards 5, L. John 2, H. Elias 1, and E. Thomas 1. L. J.

COMING EVENTS.

Weird figures were coming towards him, these were like human beings only the trunk of their body was a book. They had huge grinning faces; one was his geography book, and another his English history, and so on. They were all dancing and coming nearer and nearer, like a large crowd of demons seeking for vengeance for their ill use. Then one of the figures, he recognised it as his French reader, separated itself from the rest and seemed to motion to the others to keep quiet for him to speak. The French Book then acted as the spokesman for all of them, and it told him how they were all going to have their revenge on the morrow, by not responding to his mental questions, and his agonised S.O.S. calls on the last five minutes of the examination to answer just one last question.

Perspiration was in beads on his brow, and the vision faded away as in a mist. He awoke and saw that it was all a dismal dream, so he proceeded to open the window and then he tied a large lump of ice on his brow, and tried unsuccessfully to go to sleep again.

A. E. ROTH (late 4M).

THE WATCH ON THE RHINE.

It was on December 15th, 1918, that the batallion reached Bunguy, a small Belgian village, about 3 miles from the German frontier and about 5 miles south of Malmady.

The next day would see us across the frontier, and naturally everybody was keen to get into the country which would be our home until the powers that be started on our demobilisation.

On the 16th we started, and after having, on the frontier, marched past the major-general with colours flying, arrived at our first German village, Maldingen, 7 miles from Bunguy. Not many troops had passed this way before us, the advance columns having taken a line of march further north, so that we received a good inspection from the villagers. The weather now to the end of March was terrible, raining and snowing *every* day, and as the roads had probably received very little attention since 1914, they were in a dreadful state.

From Maldingen on, our route was as follows:—Schönberg $13\frac{3}{4}$ miles, Kronsberg Boniles, Schundhein 7 miles, Munstereifel $17\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Munstereifel being a fairly large town, we were extremely sorry that our stay only lasted overnight. However, we made the most of our time, and visited every shop purchasing souvenirs, &c. Having learnt a little German I could manage to make myself understood fairly well. It was here that I lost the only collar stud that I possessed, so I hied to the nearest shop which I thought sold these things. Not knowing the German for stud I made frantic gesticulations and pointings to the back of my neck, which did not, however, cause studs to be produced. I retired grieving stupidly with my companion. [For the benefit of any future traveller the missing word was *kragenknopf*. ED.] The next day we reached Stotzbenin, 7 miles away, and on the 23rd Alrendorf, 13 miles, our final destination.

We were rather afraid, earlier in the month, that we should have to spend our Christmas on the march, so we were very thankful that we arrived with two days to spare. We were rather fortunately situated, as a railway to Bonn was easily accessible, and Cologne could be reached by electric train in half-an-hour from Bonn.

The people we came in contact with were quite amicably disposed towards us, knowing, no doubt, that they had no option in the matter.

One thing that struck me was that nearly everybody knew a little English, especially shop assistants. This was very helpful to us when we made any purchases.

Cologne was always the town we visited during our spare time, and we saw many things of interest there, notable amongst them being the Cathedral, Opera House, and Zoological Gardens.

The Cathedral, a remarkably fine building, is about 512 feet high, but being hemmed in by many shops and houses, can only be viewed closely by a great deal of craning of necks. It was the despair of all budding photographers in the Army of Occupation.

The Opera House is another fine building, containing enormous seating accommodation. The operas are played here all the year round, and people book seats as much as a year in advance. An orchestra of 50 supplies the music. I counted 34 myself before I lost count.

I had expected great things from the Zoological Gardens, but was rather disappointed in the collection of moth-eaten looking animals I saw. I was told, however, that owing to the difficulty of obtaining the right food for them during the War, they had suffered in consequence.

Food conditions when we arrived were rather serious, for the Germans I mean; but, indeed, ours was not exactly a banquet on the whole. I hope the Quartermaster-General won't read this. About the middle of April, however, the Allies commenced feeding Germany on—bully beef and army biscuits, which were displayed in the shop windows in neat pyramids. I had heard a great deal about "black bread," and what is said about it is quite true—it is hard, sour, and to us quite uneatable. In the small villages, however, where the people made their own bread it was just like English brown bread in taste and appearance.

The Germans are known to be a very industrious race; but only a visit to Germany can convince one of this.

They are also very up-to-date. Even the meanest cottage has electric light in every room, the streets in the towns are scrupulously clean; the tram and train services are efficient.

At the end of April I learnt that I was to be demobilised, to my great joy, and shortly after left Germany for home and "civies."

Thus ended my stay in Germany, of nearly 4½ months, during which time I was able to learn a great deal about Germany and her inhabitants, which was all very instructive and interesting.

K. L. OLSSON.

RUGBY.

After a lapse of over two years, owing to the Great War, the Schools' League has resumed its activities in Rugby and the school figures amongst the teams participating.

Enthusiasm was slow at first, but there are now ample aspirants for places in the XV., over which W. R. Davies (2a) has been elected Captain and C. Bevan (3a) Vice-Captain. Players have appeared in the six games played from all the first and second year Forms, two of the third year and a fourth year. The bulk of the players are, however, first and second year lads, there being some promising new comers, some of whom have already made good.

Of the five league games played, three (Dyfatty, Danygraig and St. Helen's) have been won by margins of 2, 2, and 3 tries respectively, one lost to St. Thomas by a solitary try, and Brynmill shared the points in a pointless game. The team has ability and should have done better, but lack of opportunities for training, and mistaken tactics on the field, have much to do with the comparative failure—particularly was the latter fault noticeable in the game *v.* Brynmill, where good forward play was wasted.

Town trial games have taken place, and inter-town fixtures have been arranged—already W. R. Davies, C. Bevan, N. Ridd (3a), Glynn Thomas (1a), G. Cann (1a), and G. Copus (1b), have figured in these, while others are likely to come under notice shortly.

The scores to date, including a “friendly” with Brynmill (end of November, 1919), are—W. R. Davies 5, G. Thomas 3, C. Bevan 1, G. Hopton 1, G. Copus 1—none of the 11 tries having been converted.

In addition to the above mentioned, the following have played:—F. Radcliffe (3r), W. J. Thomas (1c), Griffiths (2b), Richards (2b), Kneath (1c), H. Thomas (2b), H. Evans (1b), H. Elias (2a), H. Isaac (1b), R. Vice (1b), E. Jones (2r), F. Morgan (2a), I. Evans (2b), E. James (4m), C. Williams (1b).

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY,

At the beginning of this term the Debating Society, neglected since 1917, was revived, and at a preliminary meeting Mr. Beanland was elected President, and arrangements made for the session.

The first meeting was held on Friday, October 8th, and the subject debated was that old, yet always popular one—"Was the execution of Charles I justifiable?" A. C. Allen, Ellis Davis, and B. Cox spoke for the affirmative, and E. R. Olsson, C. H. Bath, and G. John spoke for the negative. Mr. Beanland occupied the chair, and a very enjoyable and exciting evening ended with a victory for the negative side.

Negative	30 votes.
Affirmative	23 votes.
				—
Majority	7 votes.

The next debate was held on the 24th, and the subject was one calculated to appeal to the football fraternity—"Which is the better game 'Rugger or Soccer?'"

The attendance was not as large as it had been on the previous occasion, owing to the inclemency of the weather, but the evening was quite successful. Mr. White was the chairman, and the votaries of Rugger were, A. C. Allen, G. John, and G. P. Evans, while the supporters of Soccer were, C. H. Bath, David Lewis, and E. R. Olsson. Rugger was condemned by the Soccerites mainly because of its alleged roughness, whereas the opposing side trumpeted forth its merits in masterly style. This, however, availed them but little, for Soccer won the day by the small majority of 2 votes. One fact, decidedly worthy of attention, was that the total number present was 38, and yet 22 voted for Soccer, and 20 against. From whence came the extra 4 can only be conjectured, as the 38 included the speakers.

A mock trial was held a fortnight later, and the attendance left nothing to be desired, over 100 boys being present. The charge was "Wilful Murder," and the prisoner (played by G. G. Jones) was led into the dock by burly Hubert Thomas, who, in full uniform, looked every inch a policeman. The jury was called, and upon the arrival of the judge (Mr. Chas.

Poole) the case opened. The prosecuting council (Griff. John) stated the facts, and called his witnesses, who all seemed a trifle hazy over the date, and declaring it to be Feb. 1st, and another solemnly declaring it to be Sept. 1st, thus causing the poor victim to be murdered twice. The council for the defence (E. R. Olsson) then arose and made a speech in which the prisoner was represented as a philanthropist with a bent for cultivating cabbages. When further witnesses had been called, the judge summed up, and the jury retired to consider their verdict. Their protracted absence caused some anxiety, but they ultimately returned with a verdict of "Not Guilty."

Last Friday evening, Nov. 28th, the much discussed debate 'Is Science humanising?' was held, and the subject seems to have frightened away the greater part of the 100 boys who were present at the mock trial. Mr. Davies (the V Form Master) was chairman, and in spite of the smallness of the audience the evening was highly successful. G. Jones, E. C. Williams and B. Cox spoke on the affirmative, and St. Hood-Williams, E. R. Olsson, and Jack Weaver said "No." The result was

Negative	21 votes.
Affirmative	17 votes.
Majority	4 votes.

E. R. OLSSON.

AN ARMY RECRUIT.

The Recruit's first riding lesson in the riding school was one of my early experiences. I managed fairly well until "quit stirrups" was ordered. My troubles now began and as I trotted round the school, three parts off my horse, I began to think "who wouldn't be a soldier." This difficulty, however I soon mastered, and I can say that at present I can manage anything from a clothes-horse to a cab-horse. I was picked out to learn signalling and, being on the staff, always went out mounted. Private grounds are free to troops and going "ventre à terre" across a field is a delight absolutely beyond description.

V. McINERNY (late IVcl).

THE OLDEST MAP IN THE WORLD.

Discovered under the floor of Bishop Audley's Chapel, in Hereford Cathedral, during 18th Century. It was probably designed about 1314, by a certain Richard of Haldingham and Lafford (Holdingham and Sleaford, Lincs.).

“ Tuz ki cest estorie ont,
 Ou oyront, ou luront ou veront,
 Prient à Jhesu en deyté,
 De Richard de Holdingham et de Lafford eyt pitié
 Ki l'at fet e compassé
 Ke joie en cel li seit doné.”

The map is chiefly filled with ideas from Herodotus and Pliny. It is founded on the cosmographical treatises of the time, which generally commence by stating that Augustus Cæsar sent out three philosophers to measure and survey the world, and that all geographical knowledge was the result.

In the left hand corner of the map the Emperor is delivering to the philosophers written orders, confirmed by a handsome mediæval seal.

The world is here represented as round, surrounded by the ocean. At the top of the map is represented Paradise with its rivers and trees; also the eating of the forbidden fruit and the expulsion of our first parents. Above is a remarkable representation of the day of judgment, with the Virgin Mary interceding for the faithful, who are seen rising from their graves and being led within the walls of heaven.

There are numerous figures of towns, animals, birds, fish; Babylon, with its famous tower; Rome, the capital of the world, bearing the inscription, “Roma, caput mundi, tenet orbis frena rotundi.” Troy, “civitas, bellicosissima.” In great Britain most of the Cathedrals are mentioned, but of Ireland, the author seems to have known very little.

Amongst the many points of interest are the columns of Hercules, the Labyrinth of Crete, the Pyramids of Egypt, the house of bondage, the journeys of the children of Israel, the Red Sea, Mount Sinai, with the figure of Moses and his supposed place of burial, the Phœnician Jews worshipping the molten image, Lot's wife, &c.

There are many strange beings in Africa—headless men with eyes in their breast, &c.

An excellent reproduction of this map by E. Penduck, IV. Cl., now hangs framed in the corridor.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS.

After being suspended for four years, the sports were held on Tuesday, July 28th. By the kind permission of Principal Salmon, we had the use of the Training College Ground. The weather was rather threatening, but all passed off well.

100 Yards School Championship—A. C. Allen.

100 Yards—1, D. J. Lewis ; 2, E. C. Penduck ; 3, H. R. Charles.

100 Yards—1, C. Davies ; 2, C. Squires ; 3, A. Kohler.

100 Yards—1, E. V. Rees ; 2, E. W. Charles ; 3, J. Evans.

440 Yards (senior)—1, A. C. Allen ; 2, G. P. Evans ; 3, L. Cole.

220 Yards (junior)—1, A. Kohler ; 2, E. Gard ; 3, S. G. Morris.

Throwing Cricket Ball (senior)—1, P. Owen ; 2, L. Price.

” ” (junior)—1, W. J. Rees ; 2, M. R. Jenkins.

High Jump (senior)—Tie, P. Bowen, W. F. Williams.

” (junior)—Tie, W. J. Rees, W. R. Davies.

Obstacle Race (senior)—1, D. J. Lewis ; 2, E. C. Penduck ; 3, W. E. Davies.

Obstacle Race (junior)—1, S. T. Lloyd ; 2, W. R. Davies ; 3, J. W. James.

Sack Race—1, E. C. Penduck ; 2, Anderson ; 3, S. C. Jenkins.

Wheelbarrow (senior)—1, H. R. Charles D. R. Griffiths ; 2, W. E. Davies, D. S. John.

Peg Gathering (junior)—1, C. Bevan ; 2, E. Jones ; 3, G. B. Jones.

Three-Legged Race—1, C. Bevan, W. J. Blewett ; 2, Coates, S. C. Jenkins.

Despatch Race—1, D. S. John, R. C. Evans, A. Kohler, Bottoms ; 2, D. J. Lewis, J. K. Lovell, J. H. Johns, J. Edwards.

Chariot Race—1, P. Bowen, G. P. Evans, L. Cole, D. Beynon, H. Simons ; 2, W. E. Davies, D. S. Johns, A. C. Allen, W. G. Williams, L. Price.

Winner of Sports Shield—IV. Cl.

SCHOOL ROLL OF HONOUR.

- *Allan H. Bates, Int. B.Sc., Pilot Lieut., R.F.C., killed behind enemy lines, 13th April, 1917.
- *W. C. Beynon, B.A., 2nd Lieut. R.W.F., died of wounds in France, 4th May, 1917.
- *E. Bird, Sergt., S.W.B., killed at Gallipoli, 19th June, 1915.
- W. W. Blain, Private 53rd Cyclists, Mesopotamia.
- *E. R. Clement, Private 10th Welsh, killed at Ypres, 22nd March, 1917.
- *E. A. Conybear, Driver, R.F.A., killed on Arras—St. Julien Road, 9th Nov., 1917.
- *Noel David, Pte. Welsh Regiment, killed at Loos, 25th Sept., 1915.
- *Ben. Davies, Lieut. Flying Corps.
- Cecil Lloyd Davies, 2nd-Lieut. Middlesex Regiment, died of wounds in France, Nov. 25, 1916.
- D. Dyfodwg Davies, Sergt.-Major R.F.A., killed at Bapaume, Granville Davies.
- Llew. Davies, Major R.F.A.
- *T. E. G. Davis, B.A., Lieut. R.W.F., killed in action in France, 27th May, 1917.
- *Hugh Doherty, Sergt. R.F.A., killed in action in France, 20th July, 1917.
- *Hywel Elias, 2nd Lieut. Northumberland Fusiliers, killed near Gavrelle, 6th June, 1917.
- D. Edgar Evans, Lieut. 14th Welsh, killed at Salonica, 1918.
- *H. G. Fortune, 2nd Lieut., Welsh Regiment, M.G.C., killed near Kut-el-Amara, Mesopotamia, 17th Jan., 1917.
- T. D. Francis, Lieut., R.N.V.R., killed at Beaumont Hamel, 13th Nov., 1916.
- *H. G. George, Corpl. Tank Corps, wounded Cambrai, died 28th Nov., 1917.
- *J. M. Holt, Lieut. 3rd Engineer, H.M.T., Algeria, killed at sea 20th Oct., 1917.
- W. Hopkins, Pte., M.G.C., Prisoner of War, died at Liège, 16th Dec., 1918.
- Arthur Jenkins, 2nd Lieut., 13th Welsh, M.G.C., killed at Beaumont-Hamel, 4th Dec., 1916.
- Frank Jenkins.
- S. O. Jenkins, Lieut. R.W.F., killed on the Somme, 1918.
- *A. P. Jones, Private, Royal Fusiliers, missing on the Somme, 7th Oct., 1916.
- *Noel Lewis, Pioneer R.E. Signals, died at Aleppo, Syria, 18th Aug., 1919.

- *E. A. Leyshon, Pte. Welsh Regiment, killed 7th July, 1916.
- *Percy Lloyd, gunner R.F.A., killed in action at Arras, 8th May, 1917
- *M. McIndeor, Lieut., London Scottish, wounded at Arras, 28th Mar., 1918 ; died in Cardiff Hospital, 26th Oct., 1919.
- *D. Meecham, 2nd Lieut. R.W.F., killed at Salonica, 28th March, 1917.
- *C. J. Phillips, Corpl. 14th Welsh, killed in action near Thiépval, 23rd Aug., 1918.
- D. Price.
- *A. O. Rees, Pte. Royal Fusiliers, killed at Guidecourt, 3rd October, 1916.
- *Harry Rees, Sergt. R.W.F., killed in action at Albert, France, 22nd April, 1918.
- *Trevor W. Rees, L-Corpl., London Irish Rifles, killed in Palestine, 23rd Dec., 1917.
- *C. V. Spring, Lewis gunner, 19th Londons, died of wounds, 4th December, 1917.
- R. V. Thomas,
- *T. Rhys Thomas, Sapper Royal Engineers, died on service in Mesopotamia, 20th July, 1917.
- *H. Tyler, Pte. R.W.F., killed in Mametz Wood, July, 1916.
- *H. T. Vicarage, R.W.F., died at Basra, Mesopotamia. 16th July, 1916.
- T. Vicarage, Gunner, R.F.A., died of wounds received near Ypres, 27th July, 1917.
- *H. J. Webber, L-Corpl. 2nd Royal Fusiliers, wounded in France, died in Lincoln Hospital, 28th April, 1918.
- *Frank George Williams, driver R.A.S.C., died of Dysentery at Rouen, 18th Sept., 1917.
- Herschell Williams, Lieut. R.F.A., killed in France, 17th June, 1917.
- A. Workman.

* Photographs received for framing in School Hall.

Gems from General Knowledge Papers.

Anzac is the head of the Intelligence Department.

Trajan's Column is a column kept in a newspaper for a special kind of news.

Greina Groon is a name given to a typical Dutch woman.

Disraeli was the late Mrs. Chamberlain.

Purple patches are bruises which go purple.

THE JOY OF FLYING.

When heavy on my tired mind,
 The world and worldly things do weigh,
 And some sweet solace I would find,
 Into the sky I love to stray,
 And, all alone, to wander round,
 In lone seclusion from the ground.

Ah ! Then what solitude is mine—
 From grovelling mankind aloof !
 Their road is but a thin drawn line ;
 Their busy house a scarce-seen roof.
 That little stain of red and brown
 They boast about ! It is their town !

How small their petty quarrels seem !
 Poor, crawling multitudes below :
 Which, like the ants, in feverish stream
 From place to place move to and fro !
 Like ants they work ; like ants they fight,
 Assuming blindly they are right.

Soon their existence I forget,
 In joy that on these flashing wings
 I cleave the skies—Oh, let them fret !—
 Now know I why the skylark sings
 Untrammelled in the boundless air—
 For mine it is his bliss to share !

Now do I mount a billowy cloud,
 Now do I sail low o'er a hill,
 And with a sea-gull's skill endowed
 Circle, and wheel, and drop at will—
 Above the villages asleep,
 Above the valleys, shadowed deep.

Above the water-meadows green
 Whose streams, which intermingled flow,
 Like silver lattice-work are seen
 A gleam upon the plain below—
 Above the woods, whose naked trees
 Move new-born buds upon the breeze.

And far away above the haze
 I see white mountain-summits rise,
 Whose snow, with sunlight is ablaze
 And shines against the distant skies.
 Such thoughts those towering ranges bring
 That I float on a-wondering !

So do I love to travel on
 Through lonely skies, myself alone :
 For then the feverish fret is gone
 Which on this earth I oft have known.
 Kind is the God who lets me fly
 In sweet seclusion through its sky !

“ PILOT ” F.P., Old M.S. Boy.

NEW BOYS ADMITTED SEPT., 1917.

1255a Allen, W.	1287b Howell, H. L.	1318c Ridd, B. C.
1256a Badcock, F. W.	1288b Isaac, R. H.	1319a Roberts, W. L.
1257c Balkwill, A. J.	1289c James, T.	1320b Rogers, A. E.
1258b Bates, M. F.	1290a Jeffreys, R. J.	1321c Rogers, C. F. G.
1259c Bendle, R. G.	1291b Jenkins, H. J.	1322c Rough, F. G.
1260c Bennett T. F.	1292c Jones, J. C.	1323c Ruck, A.
1261b Betteridge, R. S.	1293b Jones, J. D.	1324b Saunders, F. W.
1262b Bevan, G. W.	1294b Jones, S. G.	1325a Schreiber, M.
1263c Black, S.	1295c Jones, T. A.	1326c Scopes, H.
1264a Cann, G. C.	1296a Jones, T. R.	1327c Seal, E.
1265c Childs, L. E.	1297b Jones, W. H.	1328b Simons, D.
1266a Collins, L. J.	1175a Johns, W. N.	1329b Sinnett, W. G.
1267b Copus, G. E.	1298c Kneath, J. P.	1330c Smitham, D. G.
1268b Davies, Ll.	1299c Lewis, B. G.	1331c Snipper, M.
1269b Davies, W. G. O.	1300c Lloyd, T. A.	1332a Sparks, W. H.
1270c Davies, W.	1301a Locke, G. A.	1333a Squire, L. E.
1271b Dooley, T. J.	1302c Lockley, S. B.	1334b Stratton, Alf.
1272a Evans, E. V.	1303b Lubner, B.	1335c Thomas, D. H.
1273b Evans, E. H.	1304a Matthews, L. S.	1336a Thomas, G. W.
1274a Evans, G.	1305a Miller, A.	1337a Thomas, J. D.
1275b Evans, H.	1306b Mort, E. O.	1338c Thomas, W. J.
1276a Evans, W. C.	1307c Nash, H.	1339c Townsley, E.
1277a Gambold, W. F.	1308c Norman, R. W.	1340b Vice, R. J.
1278b Gardener, R. E.	1309c Parry, G. C.	1341a Watkins, T. R.
1279c Griffiths, A. G.	1310b Phillips, C.	1342a Whiston, F.
1280a Griffiths, B.	1311a Phillips, G. E.	1343b Williams, C.
1281a Hamilton, T. J.	1312c Phillips, H.	1344a Williams, G. T.
1282b Hawkins, D.	1313a Rees, E. C.	1345b Williams, H.
1283c Hayes, J. V.	1314c Rees, H. L.	1346a Williams, T. E.
1284b Henry, W. T.	1315a Rees, M. J.	1347 Francis, W. T.
1285b Hill, R.	1316a Rees, W. T.	(IV.)
1286b Hopton, G.	1317a Richards, M.	1348 Richer, M. (V.)

SCHOOL PREFECTS.

1918-20—D. H. Lloyd, S. R. Olsson.

1919-20—Form V : Leon Cole, Glyn Evans, Griff. John, C. H. Bath,
 Glyn Jones, C. Allen. Form IV : D. J. Lewis, E. C. Penduck.

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