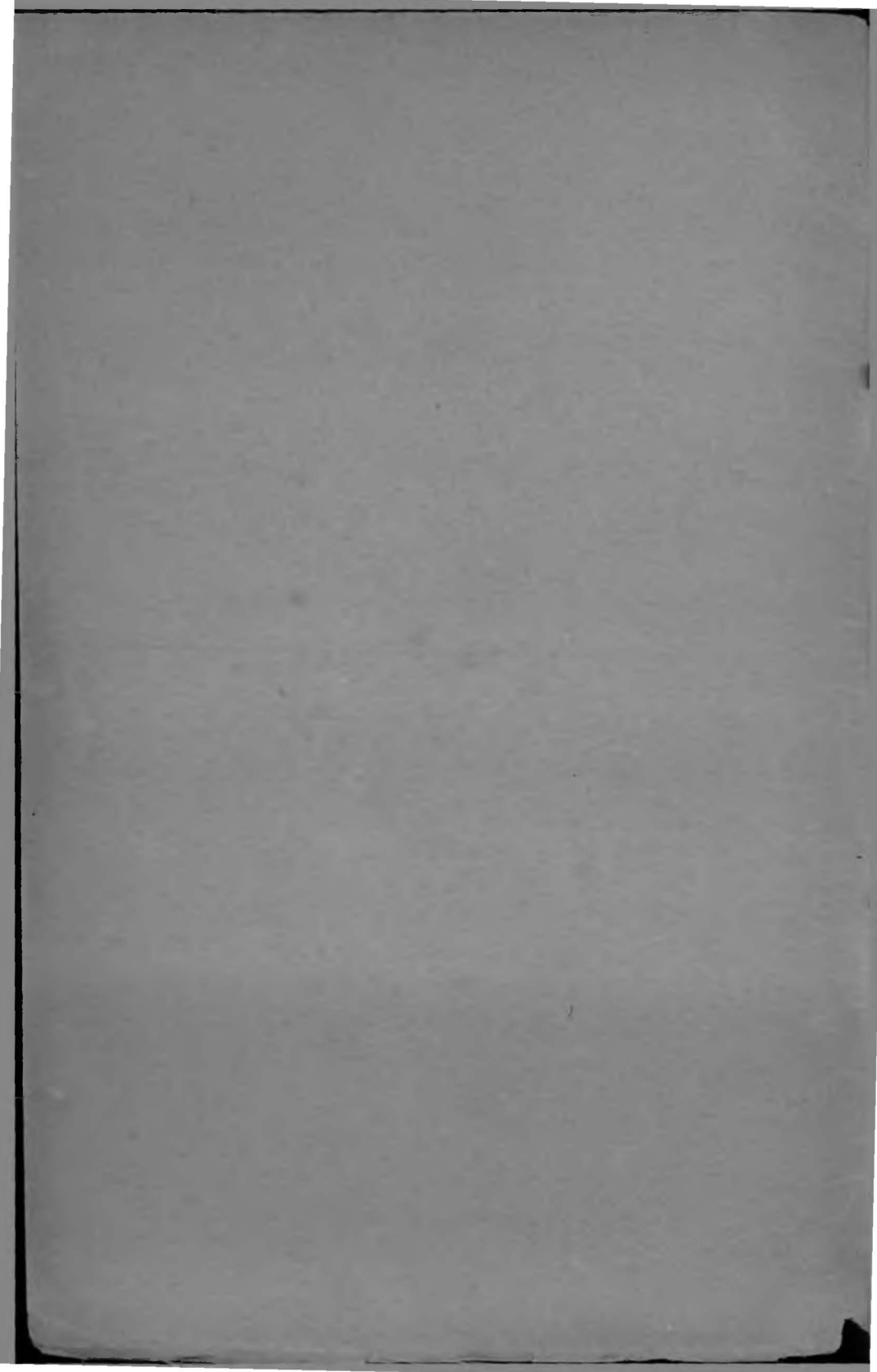


MAGAZINE

No. 54.

DECEMBER, 1931.



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Dynevov Secondary School Magazine.

No. 54.

DECEMBER, 1931

Editors: E. H. CLEMENT, K. B. THOMAS.

Sub-Editors: W. L. DAVIES, R. A. EVANS.

EDITORIAL.

We are glad to be able to report that the interest shown in the Magazine continues to increase. Each term brings an ever-increasing number of contributions. We have again been inundated with articles from new contributors, ranging from lampoons to verbose treatises. We regret, however, that our pictorial artists have left us, with the result that the cartoons, which were such a popular feature last term, are absent from this issue. We hope to remedy this next term, even if the Editors themselves become cartoonists!

Readers will notice that advertisements have at last ceased to be a feature of the magazine. It "cuts both ways," however, and it now devolves upon readers themselves to contribute with still greater enthusiasm. We firmly believe that the literary ability latent in the boys has not yet been fully realised. Hence we would urge everyone to give vent to his need for self-expression and to help to make the Magazine a true reflection of our School life.

The School continues to take a prominent part in many activities, with enthusiasm and renewed interest. The Academic side of School life has been successful and the results of the various C.W.B. Examinations are a remarkable testimony to the work of Staff and Scholars alike. One of our boys is at Oxford, another at Manchester University and we hope that next year will see a few more at the older Universities. Nor has Sport been neglected. Both the Junior Teams are doing excellently, the Junior Soccer Team being

top of the League. The Senior Rugby Team has done well, despite the great disadvantage under which they play, without taking into account age, weight, etc. The "A" Team is playing consistently well. Already, the House Matches have been played.

The Dynevor Branch of the Urdd Gobaith Cymru has been prominent in Welsh circles. Lectures have been given in School by leading Welshmen of the town.

We hear on good authority that an Eisteddfod will be held in School next term.

We regret that no prizes can be offered for the best contribution to the Magazine this term. The Old Dy'vorians have decided to reserve these prizes for the forthcoming Eisteddfod.

The Two-Minutes Silence was observed as usual in the School Hall. After we had "listened in" to the service at the Cenotaph, the wreath was placed on the School Memorial by the Head-Prefect. The School was then addressed by Mr. S. Jenkins, an Old Boy, on the privileges and duties of citizenship.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Cardiff Trio again paid us a visit during the term. Their music was keenly appreciated by the School.

The Prefects chosen at the beginning of the term were :— T. H. Chandler, E. H. Clement, R. G. M. David, W. J. Evans, W. W. Higgs, W. E. James, D. H. Mason, P. Mason, M. W. Northway, E. Prater. D. A. Davies was appointed Head Prefect.

The Heads of the Houses were elected as follows :— E. Prater (Dillwyn), W. J. Evans (Grove), D. H. Mason (Llewelyn), W. W. Higgs (Roberts).

The students at present doing teaching practice are Messrs. Lloyd, Martin, Phillips, and Walters.

There are to be no Dramatics this term. We understand however, that the play will be performed early next term.

A few weeks ago, we were honoured by the presence of Mr. "Doc." Morgan, who is so popular among the boys, especially the swimming enthusiasts. We are very grateful to him for his great kindness in presenting a Silver Cup for competition among the House Squadrons.

The members of the Dynevor Branch of the Urdd are holding a Social at the end of this term. We hope they will make it an annual affair.

About the end of last term a party of Seniors paid a visit to the Gas-works at Morriston. The experience proved both interesting and edifying.

We welcome Monsieur Hagiage, our new "Assistant Français" into our midst, and we hope that he will enjoy his sojourn in Swansea. We also welcome another new master—Mr. H. C. Morris, who is now in charge of the Metal Work Department.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

SENIOR SCHOLARSHIP of £50 per annum (plus fees) tenable at the Swansea University College—H. R. Forman, P. Roberts, J. R. Solomon.

JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIP of £25 per annum (plus fees) tenable at the Swansea University College—T. H. Martin, T. F. Minney, P. G. Morris.

CHURCH SCHOLARSHIP of £25 per annum A. R. Walter.

WELSH CHURCH SCHOLARSHIP of £100 per annum tenable at Keble College, Oxford—A. R. Walter.

C.W.B. ANNUAL EXAMINATION 1931.

Higher Certificate.

M. M. Davies—English, French.

H. R. Forman—Pure and Applied Maths., Physics with Dist., Chemistry with Dist.

T. H. Martin—English, Latin, French.

T. F. Minney—English, Latin, French.

P. G. Morris—Pure and Applied Maths., Physics, Chemistry.

P. Roberts—English, French, History.

J. R. Solomon—Pure and Applied Maths., Physics, Chemistry.

J. M. Thomas—English, Latin, French.

School Certificate 1931.

G. G. Andrewartha (M) Dist. Physics, J. E. Barnes (M), R. C. Bater (M) Dist. Art, B. P. Bayton (M), N. L. Bevan, S. R. Crocker (M) Dist. Latin, Art, S. B. Croot, A. N. Cuff Dist. Maths., Physics, J. A. Dadds, D. H. Davies, E. G. Davies (M) Dist. Shorthand, E. I. Davies, G. W. Davies, H. M. Davies, Idris Davies, I. R. Davies (M), J. G. Davies, W. L. Davies (M), Dist. Latin, F. T. J. Donnel, P. Duncan, F. Edmonds, T. R. Edwards (M) T. J. Edwards (M) P. G. Elias (M), A. H. Emanuel (M) Dist. Hist., R. A. Evans (M) Dist. Geog., Latin, French, T. J. Evans, T. A. Evans, R. A. Fairs (M), D. G.

Fitzgerald (M) J. E. Francis, L. G. Gregory, C. P. Griffiths (M), J. L. Griffiths, G. Hancock, G. Hayes, T. R. Henson (M), W. W. Higgs (M), D. N. Hopkins (M), L. Hopkins (M), B. S. Howells, A. Hughes (M), D. M. Hughson (M), G. Hullin (Dist. Book-keeping), D. Humphries, S. M. Hutchinson, I. Isaac, B. E. James (M), C. K. James, J. I. James (M), A. L. John, E. John (M), G. T. John (M), J. I. John, L. John, T. P. Johnson, D. A. Jones, D. S. Jones, H. Jones (M) Dist. Book-keeping & Shorthand, S. L. Jones (M) K. J. Kennedy (M), J. P. Lewis, (Dist. Maths.), A. Leyshon, R. H. Longhurst (M), E. J. Maguire, O. D. Maguire, R. J. Mansfield, D. H. Mason (Dist. Maths., & Chem.), W. J. Masters, B. Norris (M), J. Osman, W. Owen (M), A. G. Packer (M) Dist. Geog., French, Maths., Physics, H. E. Perkins, K. Phillips, T. L. Phillips, C. J. L. Price, I. A. Radmore (M) Dist. Physics, G. Rees (M), H. L. Rees (M), G. E. Ridd, A. Rowe, C. W. Rowland, D. Samuel (M), W. Smitham (E), W. J. Tasker, R. H. Taylor (M), A. D. Thomas (M), C. Thomas, D. G. Thomas, G. L. Thomas (M) Dist. Maths., Chem., L. Thomas, T. C. Thomas, W. J. Thomas (M) Dist. in Maths & Mechanics, W. G. Thomas (M) Dist. Maths., & Book-keeping, D. Treharne, W. P. Turner, D. W. Walters (M), L. W. T. Webb (M), G. W. Webster (M), J. Welsh (M), P. A. F. White (M), B. Williams, D. E. Williams (M), H. G. Williams (Dist. Physics), I. Williams (M), W. J. Williams, M. Wyman (M).

(M) Qualified for exemption from Matriculation Examination.

Matriculation of the University of Wales, July, 1931.

R. A. Fairs, B. Norris, C. P. Griffiths, K. Devonald, G. L. Thomas, W. J. Thomas, D. H. Mason, D. M. Hughson, A. H. Emanuel.

Students at the Swansea University College.

R. A. Fairs, T. H. Martin, S. N. Meredith, P. Roberts, J. M. Thomas, K. Devonald, R. H. Forman, C. P. Griffiths, L. J. Griffiths, T. F. Minney, P. G. Morris, G. R. Solomon, A. D. Matthews.

Students at other Colleges.

A. R. Walter, Oxford Univ., F. G. Hibbert, Manchester Univ.

Students at the Art School.

H. C. Thomas, S. R. Crocker.

Student Teachers.

D. G. Thomas, B. E. James, I. A. Radmore, O. D. Maguire, E. J. Maguire, B. Norris, J. E. Williams, R. C. Bater, B. P. Bayton, D. Walters.

OLD BOYS' SUCCESSES.

Congratulations to—

G. I. Davies who has been successful in gaining the Diploma in Public Health and M.D. (London), a rare distinction, and who is now the Assistant Medical Officer of Health for Hammersmith.

H. Elwyn James on his remarkable success in obtaining the F.R.C.S.

Eric Olsson on his success in passing the LL.M., (London)

T. R. Williams who topped the list in the 1st Class Honours LL.B., (London), and who was awarded a £50 Scholarship and the University Gold Medal—a rare distinction. Has been recently appointed Assistant Solicitor, Great Ouse Scheme.

Rev. A. L. Norman on his recent appointment as Curate (St. Jude's).

N. L. Johnson—Final Chartered Institute of Secretaries.

Ivor Prater—Inter Chartered Institute of Secretaries.

T. Walters—B.Sc. (Wales).

S. I. Buse—Inter B.A. Awarded the John Ward Trust—value £55.

E. Withel—Inter. Science (London).

E. Waetzel—Welsh International Water Polo.

G. B. Dadds—Selected for County Hockey Team.

THE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

The Association has commenced the first part of its second Winter Season with marked success and continues to go on from strength to strength. The number of members who have joined since last year has been gratifying and many "Old Boys" have been unearthed by the very attractive circulars sent out by the Honorary Secretaries. In addition, their ranks have been swelled by the boys who have left recently, and who showed a keen desire to keep in close touch with the School through the Association. We hope that this spirit will be maintained by all future "Old Boys."

So far, two Smoking Concerts have been held in the School Hall. The first, which took place on the 16th October, took the form of an informal Whist Drive with the School Orchestra playing selections, which were greatly appreciated. Over 60 sat down to a keen game of whist and the winners

were Messrs. G. M. Gent and C. Lewis. Mr. T. E. Rees was again, as always, a most successful M.C. Afterwards refreshment was served in the Refectory and Mr. Goldsworthy addressed the gathering.

On Armistice Day, the Association was represented by four Old Boys, one of whom, Mr. S. Jenkins gave the school quite an inspiring short address on the Duty of Citizenship.

The second Smoking Concert was held on the 13th Nov., and consisted of a variety programme interspersed with "Reminiscences." An excellent programme was provided by Messrs. Elwyn Rees, J. Johns, W. E. Davies, W. Dickson, Geo. Isaacs, W. A. Thomas, and A. Sullivan. Mr. Llewelyn John, Mr. D. Peacock and Mr. G. R. Goldsworthy related some amusing episodes of their School life. Refreshment was again provided in the Refectory.

The first Annual Whist Drive and Dance of the Association took place on Tuesday, November 24th, an account of which will appear in our next issue.

OLD BOYS' SUCCESSES.

We rejoice to report the success of Dr. G. Ivor Davies who last month qualified as M.D., (London); also that of Mr. W. R. Francis, Solicitor, who was elected to represent St. John's Ward on the Council. We wish to tender both these gentlemen our heartiest congratulations.

AN INTERESTING HOLIDAY EXPERIENCE.

I had so many interesting experiences during the last holidays that it is difficult to chose the best of them. The one which impressed most, occurred when I, with two other boys, was camping at Caswell Bay.

It was a wild and stormy evening, and just dusk. We were camping in a little hollow, and were well sheltered from the terrific wind which was then blowing. We had decided to have a cup of cocoa each to cheer us up, when, to our utter dismay we discovered that we had no water left. The only place where we could obtain water was down at the bay, so putting on our mackintoshes and wellingtons we made ready to go. We laced up the tent and started, taking with us a can and a walking stick.

We descended the steep, slippery and winding cliff path with the utmost care, for a driving rain was beating down. At last we reached the bottom of the path and soon arrived at the bay, where an awe-inspiring sight greeted us. Here,

owing to the lack of shelter, the force of the wind was terrific, and great foamed-topped waves were crashing on the beach with a resounding roar. As we staggered across part of the pebbled beach towards the water tap, stinging salt spray was driven into our faces with tremendous force. At last with red, smarting faces, we reached the tap and proceeded to fill the can. The rain had now ceased, so we decided to stay a while to watch the boiling seas. We were not the only persons to view this magnificent spectacle, for there were many others watching from the cliffs, the road, and parts of the beach. Indeed, the sight was one which was well worth seeing. Mountainous waves swept on to the higher parts of the beach, carrying everything before them. Every now and then an exceptionally large breaker would crash upon the rocks, drenching with spray the spectators on the path above. Tremendous cross currents swept the bay from side to side. Nothing could live in such a roaring tempest, and I realized how small the forces of man are when compared with Nature's unlimited power. As I gazed at this wild sight a strange feeling of terror seized me and I was filled with a wild desire to flee. With a little self-control I conquered this wild desire and turned rather foolishly to see whether my friends had noticed anything amiss. Having satisfied myself that they had not, I glanced up at the sky, and here another fearsome sight presented itself to me. The sky was covered with great, black, rain-bearing clouds, which were scudding along at a tremendous speed. Now and then the moon would show herself, and she cast a fitful, cold light over everything. The smaller clouds would leap over her, but she was behind the bigger clouds, changing their colour from black to a sickly, dirty grey.

A thin drizzling rain had now commenced, so I told my friends we had better get back to the tent again before the next downpour began. They agreed, so we started on our none too pleasant journey back to the tent. As we ascended the path, we nearly spilled the whole can of water. At last, gasping and covered with a great quantity of mud we reached the top. We soon covered the rest of the journey but when we were a few yards from the tent, my friend, who was carrying the can of water, stumbled and fell, and upset half the contents of the can.

It was now supper-time, so we made ourselves some hot cocoa. It was with great relief that we went to bed that night, thankful that we were not exposed to the mercy of the wild stormy sky and sea.

E. W. JONES, 2c.

L'EXPOSITION COLONIALE—PARIS 1931.

Like many of my readers, I had seen, throughout the Summer, many attractive posters and advertisements regarding the Colonial Exhibition which was to be held in Paris, and, knowing that I was to spend my holidays in France, I secretly cherished the hope that I might be lucky enough to test the truthfulness of the posters.

The Summer Term being over, I went to a little sea-side village (about the size of Port Eynon) south of Dieppe. I had spent three weeks there, when one morning I received a letter inviting me to spend the rest of my holiday with relations near Fontainebleau, and en route, to visit the "Exposition Coloniale." My delight at the realization of my cherished hope, and the thought of exchanging the seaside for the forest, the peacefulness of the hamlet for the life and bustle of the Capital, can easily be imagined.

I busied myself with preparations for my departure, and, my adieux over, I started on my long journey. After a tedious bus ride, a still more tedious wait at Dieppe Station, and finally I was en route for Paris. The four hours run in the "boat" train was full of interest, I met some of my fellow country men and heard once again my native tongue. I found the passing countryside worthy of study, and particularly noticed how frequently the long straight French roads are bordered with trees, and how seldom the fields are separated by hedges, as in England.

Arriving at the "Gare du Nord" I had "un mauvais quart d'heure" as a result of certain restrictions peculiar to boat train arrivals, and it was with great relief that at last I heard a certain well known voice bidding me welcome.

Next day we set out for the Exhibition in a typical Paris taxi. After experiencing much difficulty, owing to the traffic, we finally arrived at one of the many 'Porte Dorée' entrances where, after purchasing our tickets we were obliged to wait as patiently as we could in a long queue, before being admitted. Gazing around, the first edifice that attracted my attention was, "Le Palais de la Section Metropolitaine" and the "Cité Internationale des Informations." The exhibition could be "done" in three ways, (1) By inspecting each object and building minutely; (2) By just sauntering along aimlessly; (3) By taking one of the cars, buses or trains which made a tour of the Exhibition. The visitor had to

make his choice according to the time at his disposal. One of the most striking buildings I noticed was "Temple D'Ankor-Vat" with its countless steps lined with animals of stone. It was difficult to believe that this representation of an ancient temple had been built during the last year. Noteworthy also was a complete replica of George Washington's House and Gardens—"The Mount Vernon" which contained a perfect interior furnished with genuine Chippendale Furniture. "The Palais Principal de L'Italie" was to my mind a most perfect Roman Temple with its graceful Gothic colonnades and capitals. The porticos "en fer forgé" were monumental. The interior, had historical friezes in bronze, marble pillars and floor, and numerous Grecian Statues completed an elegant imposing edifice which cost forty million francs to transport and rebuild.

Le Minaret represented "Algerie" in all its glory. "Le Pavillon du Maroc" with its lake and floral arcades, where diminutive shops exhibited Mauresque rugs and goods, luxurious skins and furs, Morrocco leather bags, slippers, cushions, etc. The native quarters—the Souks were realistic with their mud dwellings and shops, tents and animals of all kinds, tropical plants and trees and inhabitants (in native costume) complete even to the inevitable blind beggar. The children were greatly attracted by a colossal fair isolated on one of the islands. There, one could find gorgeous roundabouts, horses, boats, aeroplanes, motor cars, mountain railways, lotteries and stalls.

The Illuminations demanded a special visit as they were carried out on a most extensive and extravagant scale. The whole scene was one huge coloured fairy land and particularly so, when one crossed in a little illuminated boat to one of the brilliantly lit islands. Fountains and lakes provided water upon which multi-coloured lights played, and it will be difficult to forget the wonderful displays of "Les Ponts D'eau," "Le Théâtre D'eau," "Le Grand Signal de 50 mètres," and "Le Cactus, fontaine lumineuse."

Having moved both in daylight and at night time from one amazing spectacle to another, my impressions were tumbling over one another and it required the subsequent quiet of the Forest of Fontainebleau to sort them out. On my way home a tour of the "floodlit" areas in London helped to fix them indelibly.

MAURICE H. D. ABLETT (3A).

YN LLANGOLLEN GYDA'R URDD.

Awst diweddaf euthum gyda phum bachgen arall, (un o honynt oedd Leslie Morgan (o 3c.) i wersyll yr Urdd yn Llangollen am wythnos. Wedi gwisgo yng ngwisg yr Urdd, ymunasom â thrên arbennig y gwersyllwyr yn Abertawe am un-ar-ddeg y bore. Yr oedd y trên bron yn llawn o fechgyn yr Urdd o Lanelli, Caerfyrddin a Llandeilo, a chawsom groeso mawr ganddynt a siwrnai hapus gyda'n gilydd, Cyraeddasom Llangollen am hanner awr wedi pump y prynhawn. Yr oedd llawer o fechgyn yr Urdd wedi dod i'r stesion i'n croesawu i dref fach Llangollen. Y peth cyntaf a welsom wedi gadael y stesion oedd yr afon Dyfrdwy yn rhedeg ei chwrs o dan yr hen bont hynod yn y dre. Nid oes ond un gwaith yno, lle iawn i rai wedi dod o fwg a llwch Abertawe. Y mae mynyddoedd y Berwyn yn codi yn uchel o amgylch y dref, ac ar ben un o'r bryniau, fel pe bai'n edrych i lawr ar gwm Llangollen y mae hen gastell Dinas Brân, a oedd yn yr hen amser yn gwylw'r y ffordd i Gymru.

Ond i ddod yn ol at ein stori, cerddasom allan o'r dref dan ganu, am ryw hanner milltir i Blâs Ty'n Dwr lle yr oedd y pebyll gwyrdd a gwyn yn disgleirio yn yr haul. Ar ol cael pryd da o fwyd, casglasom i gyd o amgylch tân coed mawr. Yr oedd rhyw ddau gant o fechgyn yno, o bôb rhan o Gymru ac un ohonynt wedi dod o Lundain. Rhoddodd Mr. Edwards anerchiad byr i'r gynulleidfa i gyd, a dod i rheolau i lawr. Dim ond dwy oeddynt, sef ein bod i siarad Cymraeg yn unig, a chadw at amserau'r y Gwersyll. Wedyn canasom ganeuon Cymraeg o bob math dan arweiniad yr Athro Henry Lewis o Abertawe. Am hanner awr wedi naw troesom i mewn, ac am ddeg o'r gloch yr oedd pawb yn ei wely, pan chwythwyd pib "lights out." Fel mae'n rheol mewn gwersyll ni chysgodd neb yn ein pabell ni hyd dri o'r gloch y bore, ac wedyn yr oeddem fel ehediaid am hanner awr wedi pump. Bu'n bwrw glaw yn drwm drwy'r nos a'r bore drannoeth, ond yr oedd y bore yn rhydd i ni fynd i'r dref, ac er ei bod yn bwrw glaw yn drwm aethom i Llangollen. Ymhlith pethau eraill o ddiddordeb yno y mae "Plas yr Hen Ladis" lle bu dwy wraig o'r Iwerddon, wedi eu dilladu fel dynion yn byw yn y ddeunawfed ganrif. Aethom yno, ac yr oedd yn rhaid arnom wneud defnydd o bob munud. Dim ond glaw a welsom hyd fore dydd Gwener pan fentrodd yr haul yn ofnus drwy'r cymylau, ond erbyn y prynhawn yr oedd yn amlwg ei fod wedi dod i aros am ysbaid. Y prynhawn hwnnw aeth bechgyn y gwersyll i gyd mewn siariau i Wrecsam, rhyw ddeuddeg milltir o ffordd i ymweled ag argraffdy Huws

a'i Fab. Mwynhasom ein hunain yn fawr wrth weld rhyfeddodau y peiriannau argraffu. Tynnwyd ein lluniau tuallan i'r gweithdy. Wedyn yr oeddem at ein rhyddid i fynd i ba le bynnag y mynnem yn y dref, ac fe aeth ein cwmni ni i'r hen eglwys brydferth, lle mae bedd tad sefydlwr, neu sefydlwr Prifysgol Yale yn yr Unol Daleithiau. Y noson honno yn y gwर्सyll. cynhaliwyd gorsedd ac eisteddfod, a chawsom hwyl mawr. Dydd Sadwrn, yr oedd yn ddiwrnod ardderchog eto. Y prynhawn hwnnw, aeth y gwर्सyll i gyd am daith gerdded dros y mynydd i Glyn-Ceiriog, taith o ryw chwe milltir. Yno y mae y "Ceiriog Institute," lle y gwelir llawer o lyfrau a llaw ysgrifau un o feirdd gorau Cymru. Yr oedd y daith yn un galed iawn, am fod y ffordd mor garegog a'r dydd mor boeth. Tynasom ein crysau i fwrdd, ond yr oedd un o'r cwmni heb grys na "vest" am ei gorff. Cawsom olygfa ardderchog o'r mynyddoedd o'n cylch o gopa'r bryn ar ein ffordd. Yr oeddynt yn codi yn ddiderfyn ac yn ymgolli yn y pellter.

Bore dydd Sul cynhaliwyd gwasanaeth yn y gwर्सyll, tebyg i'r un a gynhaliwyd gan aelodau'r Urdd yn eglwys gadeiriol Calvin yn Geneva. Ymhlith pethau eraill, dywedodd Mr. Edwards wrthym am ddaioni bywyd gwर्स, ll i techgyn ieuainc. Y mae yn gwneud dynion o honom a fe ddylai pob bachgen gael wythnos o leiaf ohono bob blwyddyn. Y noson honno dewisodd pawb ei gapel ei hun yn y dref. Daeth bore Llun, a bore enbydus iawn, yr oedd yr Athro Henry Lewis wedi addo rhoi gwerth coron o nwyddau i'r babell a gadwyd yn fwyaf taclus drwy'r wythnos, a bore Llun oedd y "final inspection." Yn ffodus yr oeddem wedi bod yn gymharol daclus drwy'r wythnos, ac am fod ein cronfa yn rhedeg i lawr, penderfynasom wneud ymdrech galed i ennill y wobr. Codasom bron gyda'r wawr,—ddwy awr o flaen pawb arall. Tynnwyd pob peth ymaith o'r babell a dodwyd hwynt yn ol yn ofalus. Amser brecwast dyma gyhoeddi'r ddedfryd,—y wobr yn mynd i babell y bechgyn o Abertawe. Yr oedd ein gwaith bore wedi dwyn ffrwyth—"chunks," "pears," "biscuits," a "sardines."

Y noson honno yr oedd gwledd ymhob pabell, ond 'rwy'n siwr na chafodd neb fwy o amrywiaeth bwyd na ni—"pies" a nwyddau'r wobr. Yr oeddem i gyd yn lled anesmwyth drwy'r nos fel y gellwch feddwl. Ond daw pob peth da i ben; daeth bore dydd Mawrth—ein bore olaf yn y gwर्सyll. Yr oedd yn flin iawn gennym weld tynnu'r pebyll i lawr, un ar ol y llall, ac erbyn un ar ddeg o'r gloch nid oedd dim ar ol yn y cae. Am ddeuddeg o'r gloch gadawsom Langollen,

wedi ein mwynhau ein hunain yn ardderchog. Yn ein pabell ni yr oeddem i gyd yn unfrydol mai dyma'r gwyliau gorau a gawsom erioed, a gwnaethom lwe ein bod i gyd i fynd eto i'r gwersyll lle bynnag y byddo y flwyddyn nesaf. I ddechrau, yr oedd y bwyd yn ardderchog, a digon ohono. Cawsom uwd i frecwast, a chinio dwym bob dydd y buom yno. Yr oedd y pebyll a'r gwelyâu hefyd y gorau y gellir eu cael, ac yn ystod y glawogydd a'r gwynt dychrynlyd a gawsom y diwrnodau cyntaf, ni ddaeth un diferyn o law i mewn. Gwnaethpwyd pob peth i roi inni gymaint o fwynhâd ag y gellid o'r wythnos yno. Yn ystod y nosweithiau gwlyb trefnodd Mr. Edwards i ni fynd i'r pictiwrws yn y dref. Ni chawsom un achos i achwyn ar ddim, a'r un oedd yn gyfrifol am hapusrwydd a llwyddiant y gwersyll oedd Mr. Ifan ab Owen Edwards 'Rwyf yn cynghori pob aelod o'r Urdd a all, ddod gyda ni i wersyll yr Urdd yn Llangrannog fis Awst nesaf—Eleni 24/- oedd y gôst i gyd, trên a gwersyll, a mwy na thebyg fe fydd yn rhatach yr haf nesaf am fod y ffordd yn llai. Felly, dewch i Langrannog fis Awst 1932.

D.M.HUGHSON, L.VI. Arts. Ysgrifennydd Adran Dinefwr.

WE ARE SUPPRISED THAT :

- 1—The rugby team has won *three* games, thereby preserving their former reputation.
- 2—The carpenters do not become exhausted by their ceaseless labour.
- 3—The obvious remedy for the crashing of doors has, after great research, been at last discovered.
- 4—Our hot lunches are *ever* served.
- 5—The trees in the girls' yard are, like the proverbial J. Walker, "still going strong."
- 6—Members of the Sixth never get nervous breakdowns.
- 7—The "magic lantern" provides such embarrassing situations for masters.
- 8—The tranquillity of Dynevor Place has not yet been disturbed. We are greatly indebted to lorry drivers for their consideration.
- 9—Masters have not been provided with megaphones.
- 10—The Magazine is ever read.
- 11—The Prefect who is so punctual himself should be so strict on late-comers.
- 12—The School should be allowed to hold a 'Semi-National'
- 13—"George" is still Monitor. [in March next.
- 14—The scenery for the Dramatics never collapses.
- 15—The School Gramophone is so mellow-toned !
- 16—"Charlie's" gone back to his native land.

LUNDY.

The first impression one has of Lundy Island is that a part of the Gower Coast has been transplanted into the middle of the Bristol Channel. The impression is confirmed as we near the island—small homesteads perilously near the edge of the steep rugged cliffs; a dashing, foaming sea beating ceaselessly against an invulnerable coast, while fast on the rocks, a symbol of the ocean's power, the Greek Steamer "*Taxiarcis*" lay.

After landing in small motor-boats we wended our way up the Beach Road—a pebbly highway which seemed interminable. When at last we reached the summit, we were directed by a signpost to Marisco Castle. This proved disappointing. Instead of the immense Norman Fortress we had pictured, we found what appeared to be the ruins of an old house.

We then journeyed to the village, which consisted of about four houses, one tea-room and a "tavern, shop and post office" combined. We purchased a number of interesting curios at the post office including a Lundy "Puffin" and a number of post-cards. The Puffin is the coin of Lundy. It takes its name from the peculiar bird which inhabits the island, a reproduction of which appears on one side, with the head of Mr. Hartman, the owner of the island, on the other. These coins have not been accepted as legal tender since last year and the islanders have a profitable business in selling them at three-pence each to interested visitors. Postcards with various views of Lundy were purchased, but when sending by post we had to affix a Lundy Stamp on the view side and an ordinary British Stamp on the correspondence side of the postcard.

We next visited the "St. Helena Church"—this is a fine structure which can be seen many miles away. It was built in 1916 and contains a bust of the then Vicar by whose efforts the money was raised to build the church.

Hearing the siren of the boat, we hastily made our way back to the beach, thinking that we might be stranded on the Island. But we were in good time since it had only been a preliminary warning.

We felt sorry to leave this little island after so short a stay but departed hoping that it would keep its guard over "the ships that pass in the night," as it has done from time immemorial.

CECIL PRICE, VA.

SWIMMING CLUB "BREVITIES."

Our membership is now 193, and our second Season has been a happy and busy one. We desire to convey our heartiest thanks to the following—Mr. D. Bryn Jones (Old Dy'vorian), and Mr. D. L. Davies, for their kind offers of Cups for Form Squad Races; Messrs. A, B, and C, for donations to our Club Funds; Mr. G. R. Goldsworthy and members of the Old Dy'vorians' Association who have formed a Sub-Committee to help us; Mr. D. J. Harris for his kindness in adding the School crest to the Swansea Club Cup; Messrs. C. Carpenter, B. C. Millard (O.D.) and C. Strevens for official visits; the Swansea Club for the handsome Silver Cup, the generous award of Gala prizes, Championship Medals, and the Police and Ladies' Clubs, for the opportunities of taking part in so many events; the O.D.A. for awarding an Old Dyvorians' Prize; and Professor D. Coates and many members of the Swansea Club for continued interest and assistance. Mr. T. Morgan kindly designed a First Class Badge, and this may now be gained by member who swim a minimum of 440 yards.

Further "Test" Successes are:—1st Class Badge—C. Cooper, K. Crabbe, A. Cuff, C. Earrey, T. J. Lewis, E. Prater, R. Stuttle, H. Thissen, I. G. Treharne, J. L. Williams. J. H. Moore, K. C. Jenkins, R. Crook, Wynne Owen. 2nd Class Badge—H. M. Davies, R. Evans, A. Mendus, K. Marsh, Islwyn James, M. Abblett, L. Goddard. 3rd Class Test—G. Maslen, S. Whittington, P. Dooley, K. Chriswick, K. Jones.

Congratulations to Mr. Burgess and the following members of his Life-saving Class who gained R.L.S.S. awards: Bronze Medals—H. G. Williams, A. Broadbent, M. Northway, S. Hutchinson. Proficiency Certificates—Wynne Owen, J. Court, A. D. Thomas, W. Smitham. They were all successful on their first attempt.

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP for 1931—Senior, H. G. Williams. Junior, Trevor Lewis. Senior House Squadron, Llewelyn. Junior House Squadron, Dillwyn. We regret that space does not allow us to record the full list of winners. The following Team won the Schools Squadron Championship of Swansea and the Sir John Llewelyn Cup—J. B. Davies (Capt.), T. Lewis, B. Harwood and C. Earrey. K. Crabbe was first reserve. The Team (with J. Latham as reserve) also swam for the Welsh Championship, at Cardiff, I. Treharne contested the Welsh Breast Stroke Championship, and our Senior Team competed for the Welsh Secondary Schools Championship, but did not succeed. H. G. Williams (Captain for Seasons 1930 and 1931) has left the School. We thank him for his splendid leadership, and wish him success in his further studies.



THE SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM, 1931.

Holders of Swansea Schools' Squadron Championship & Sir John Llewelyn Cup.

Standing—C. EAREY, B. J. HARWOOD, K. CRABBE (Reserve),

Seated—T. J. LEWIS and J. B. DAVIES (Captain).

A TRIP ON THE OCEAN WAVES.

The wind was howling and the rain commencing to patter down on the dark waters of the dock when we entered upon our great adventure. After meandering for some time we took shelter from the rain in a watchman's hut near the lock gates. Good fortune (or rather ill fortune, as we were inclined to believe later) befell us, for we espied a tug taking a large cargo boat in tow.

We asked the Captain if we might accompany him, and our request was granted. Filled with a spirit of daring and a good dinner (both of which soon left us) we boarded what was to be our home for the space of five long hours.

After some slight manœuvring we headed for the open sea. The observing of the actions and work of sailors, had, until now, provided a diversion. We had been standing in the bows like three young adventurers braving the tearing winds, but when, however, we saw the "White Horses" beyond the piers we thought discretion the better part of valour and sought shelter near the Captain's cabin, where an old salt regaled us with tales of the sea, punctuated with consoling expressions that if we felt "a little unwell" there was a bucket near at hand. Then, in the exuberance of youth we laughed him to scorn. A heavy sea was now running and sad to say I was the first to feel the need of the bucket.

After this I felt somewhat more cheerful and was able to watch (rather hazily) our boat approaching the one we were to bring into dock. Unhappily, however, the Harbour Lights were against us, so we were compelled to lie to for a few hours. The heavy seas now lifted the boat partly out of the water and then partly submerged it. The situation was worse because the ship offered no resistance to the waves now that her engines were switched off. This caused another attack of sea-sickness and my two comrades, who had previously laughed at me, were soon prostrate.

The Captain who had been informed of our sad plight sent a sailor to open the door of his cabin. Here we were able to shelter in comfort from the rain which was coming down in sheets. It was about 5 o'clock on a Mid-November day, darkness was falling, and the ship was now rolling heavily.

While I was feebly tottering across the small cabin the ship rolled suddenly and I was hurled against the bulkhead. For the first time in my life I saw the Aurora Borealis and its attendant constellations. By this time we were glad to lie

down. I reclined on a sofa while my companions had a bunk each. The sofa on which I lay felt like a bed of thistle-down to my aching bones.

We were in peace outwardly (but not inwardly) for some time, until the arrival of a sailor with some luke-warm water in a greasy mug, smelling of the engine room. This completed our misery and we felt thoroughly dejected. On my inquiring weakly when, if ever, we should return to port, the sailor replied that it would not be before midnight. I now began to have visions of angry parents shutting me out for the night. These unhappy thoughts so depressed me, that when the sailor cried jocularly that the ship was sinking, my only wish was that it would sink quickly.

We were, however, to return to port sooner than we had expected. The Harbour Lights changed and we took the ship in tow. After a while, when we were told that the piers were in sight, our weakness passed away, and we became positively jubilant. A raid was made on the galley where we dried our stockings and enjoyed a cup of hot cocoa. Immensely encouraged by this and the sight of solid land we burst into song, but were politely told to "put a sock in it," as the sailors could not hear the commands.

At last we reached the landing stage and made all possible haste to get ashore, jumping to the quay-side before the side of the boat touched it. We then proceeded homeward with a typical nautical roll occasioned by our lack of internal ballast. Solid land had never before seemed so welcome. Falling over railway lines and barrels was paradise compared with the horrible nightmare we had experience on the tug. Thus ended our first initiation to the delights of the sea.

H. M. DAVIES, 4A.

DYNEVOR HARRIERS' CLUB.

On Nov. 6th, a School Harriers' Club was formed, under the guidance of Mr. H. C. Morris and Mr. C. Yates. A committee was appointed which consisted of: R. M. G. David, VI; D. H. Mason, VI, I. James, L. VI; and L. Webb, L. VI.

Owing to the inclement weather and the lack of a dressing-room, no run was possible until Nov. 21st, when a good three-mile run was enjoyed. Everyone is urged to join the Club, thus ensuring its success, and, at the same time, adding to the pleasure of the runs.

SENIOR RUGBY, 1931-32.

The following appointments were made at the beginning of the season :—Captain, E. Prater. Vice-Captain, D. B. Norris. Hon. Sec., E. S. Miles. Committee, D. R. Mason, T. C. Thomas.

Subsequently D. B. Norris left, and G. B. Hullin was elected to the position of Hon. Sec. of the "A" Fifteen.

A series of practices and House matches helped in discovering the available talent, and eventually the season opened on Sept. 26th, at Pontardawe. A hard and evenly contested game resulted in a win for the School by 6 pts to 3.

Unfortunately, at this time, three of the First Fifteen backs left, necessitating a reshuffle. The new backs, however, were not successful against Llanelly, when we lost to a heavier and faster team.

The next match was at home against Ystalyfera when we were successful by 1 pen. goal, 1 try to 1 try.

On Nov. 7th, the School played Glanmor. Changes through last minute illnesses weakened the team, but, although minus the Captain and playing two reserves, we won by two tries to 1 dropped goal.

There has been considerable difficulty in filling satisfactorily one or two positions, and up to the time of going to Press, the full-back problem has not been settled. Any aspirants to this position will be welcome.

The team this year has been handicapped by lack of practice because Tuesday is the only available practice day. This must be remedied, if we are to establish a "Rugger tradition" in the School.

Several enjoyable House matches have been played, which have been instrumental in revealing talent.

Mr. Abraham has worked hard with the team, and I should also like to thank Mr. John for his kind co-operation and help.

Results (House Matches)—Llewelyn 6 pts. v. Grove 5 pts. Dillwyn 28 pts. v. Roberts 0 pts. Grove 3 pts. v. Dillwyn 14 pts. Llewelyn w.o. v. Roberts.

	Pts. F. A.
First XV—Sept. 26th—v. Pontardawe (A).	Won 6—3
Oct. 10th—v. Llanelly (H).	Lost 0—25
Oct. 17th—v. Ystalyfera (H).	Won 6—3
Nov. 7th—v. Glanmor (A).	Won 6—4

Scorers—W. J. Thomas: 1 pen. goal, 1 try. T. Edwards: 1 try. R. Downing: 1 try. W. Higgs: 1 try. J. Lewis: 1 try.

E. S. MILES, Hon. Sec.

THE JOYS OF LIFE.

One of the things which occasion me most surprise is the fact that so many people have such peculiar ways of enjoying themselves. If you look about you in any community you will see numbers of the people to whom I refer.

There is the wireless "fan" for example. Seated conveniently near his beloved wireless set, he continually fiddles with the dials. He is never satisfied. When he tunes in to a station he gets it as loud as he can, settles down to listen to it, and about half a minute later reaches out to touch the dials again. To the ordinary ear, there is no difference in the tone, but he looks pleased, settles down again, only to reach out a little later to touch the dials once more. This procedure is repeated several times, and then he finds that he does not like the programme from the station to which he has so laboriously tuned in. He therefore finds another station, say London Regional, and then spends about five minutes trying to cut out Muhlacker. When he succeeds in doing this, he settles down to listen to the British station, only to hear the announcer say "You will now hear a recital of Polish pianoforte music." This makes him switch over to a foreign station at once, and he commences operations on this. This kind of thing goes on for an hour or two, until at last, heartily sick of the programmes of the stations to which he has been trying to listen, he decides to console himself by testing the powers of his set. He then slowly revolves the dials to see how many stations he can get. He obtains, perhaps, 20 stations with moderate power, and then, in order to raise his total, he strains his ears to hear other stations of less power. Perhaps he hears a faint oscillation signalling a distant station, and, to his immense delight he finds from the wavelength that it is, say, Lahti. He calls his friends to listen, and proudly says: "That's Lahti—in Finland—1796 metres. Wonderful isn't it?" Although his friends can hardly hear anything, they have to admire and congratulate him. They are used to his peculiar ways, and therefore choose the right time to do so. If they speak when he is tuning in he is very much annoyed, so they have to be careful. Thus the poor fellow, wearing out his own nerves and those of his friends, fondly thinks that he is enjoying himself.

Another person who enjoys himself peculiarly is the "seeker-after-health." A friend of mind, hitherto perfectly normal, was suddenly seized with the idea of perfecting his physique. He now rises half an hour earlier every morning,

and, shivering with the cold, goes through his self-imposed task of performing physical exercises. He bends and stretches until he is creaking and groaning, and then goes to School, where he has cramp through sitting for long periods after exercising. It seems that there are many people of this type, for in America, for instance, they broadcast instructions for physical exercises every morning. If the B.B.C. do this here, I shall enjoy myself thoroughly listening, in my warm bed, to these broadcasts, and thinking of the hundreds of poor voluntary martyrs out in the cold, faithfully obeying the instructor, who is probably sitting in an arm-chair in a warm studio.

Then there is the angler. This enthusiast goes to some secluded river-bank or pond, and commences to fish, that is to say, he commences to try to catch fish. He sits on a stool or small chair, with his luncheon basket by his side, and everything runs smoothly for a while. Then a stray wasp or gnat finds him out, and immediately brings all its relatives and friends to pester the poor man. From then on his life is a misery. All the time he is either trying to keep wasps from his lunch or gnats from the back of his neck. Small boys come and giggle at his empty bag, and when he glares at them, they retire a short distance and shout rude remarks at him. Soon it begins to rain, and he is forced to go home. On the way he has to rack his brains for new tales about "the one that just got away." The funny part about it is that he will do the same another day, for he sincerely believes that he has enjoyed himself.

Another such person is the football enthusiast. He goes to his favourite team's ground every Saturday, and throughout the match he acts like a madman. He shouts "Kick!" and forcibly demonstrates this by performing the action as he would if he were playing. If a player performs some act of which he disapproves, he shrieks to his neighbours in a tone of anguish, "Look at that!" He raves and shouts at the referee until his eyes are bulging, and the perspiration is pouring from him. By the end of the match he looks a physical wreck. His collar has broken away from its studs, his hat is damaged, and he feels hot and bothered. On the way home, he explains to anyone who is unfortunate enough to know him, what this or that player should have done. His voice is hoarse with shouting, and he is in a bad temper. But is he sorry? No—most decidedly no! He will go to the football match again next Saturday and "enjoy" himself again.

These few examples will shew the reader why I am surprised at such people. I have now formed the opinion that the best way to enjoy oneself is to go about laughing at them and their strange ideas of "pleasure."— R.A.E. Lr. VI.

THE CHEDDAR CAVES.

One of the most interesting and picturesque spots in England is Cheddar, a beautiful little village in the heart of Somerset. It is famous for its caves, and is situated about eighteen miles out of Weston-Super-Mare.

The first thing which this visitor perceives on entering the caves is a number of bones of a pre-historic man which were found in a bed of stalagmite near the entrance of the caves in 1903. The fact which proves that these bones were pre-historic, is that the skull has a protruding jaw and a receding head.

Visitors are escorted by guides into the wonderful underground palace. A lofty and beautiful chamber is first visited, and is known as St. Paul's. This is the largest of the caverns, with a lofty dome-shaped roof.

Words are inadequate to describe the marvellous beauties of this superb cavern. The sides and roof are coated with variously tinted stagagmite of great purity of colour, which appear as if poured over the cliff like a frozen waterfall.

Next to be seen is Aladdin's Cave, a most beautiful grotto and well named. The cascade is a mass of pure white stalagmite from the right.

Looking back over the archway above the path one sees a very pretty grotto with some beautiful Stalactites. Very remarkable here is the growth of the Hartstongue Fern and the Maidenhair Spleenwort so far from the entrance. They occur close to the electric lights only.

Retracing our steps a short distance we come to the Diamond Chamber. This is perhaps the most impressive of all the chambers. Its immense height and superb colouring are more striking in contrast to the floor and sides. Here are placed two of the three-thousand candle power lamps which light up from floor to roof. On the top of the cliff facing the path is seen "King Solomon's Temple."

This is a most beautiful grotto. When the lamps in the cavern are turned off, and only this grotto is lit, the effect is most striking and weird. The curtain of stalagmite is known as the "Archangel's Wing," fifteen feet in length; in front are strips of stalactite known as the "Organ Pipes."

On the right are the magnificent stalagmite columns, known as "Pillars of Solomon's Temple," one of which, standing eleven feet high, is very beautifully shaped and fretted all over as if cut by the sculptor's chisel. It is without doubt the finest in the cave. "The Niagara Falls" and "Frozen River" are close by, and are very beautiful.

After leaving the cave the museum outside may be visited, in which are many bone and stone implements.

A trip around these caves is most awe-inspiring and weird.

JOHN S. TRANTER, 2 c.

JUNIOR SOCCER.

At the beginning of the season L. Morgan, 3 c, and T. Coslett, 3 A, were appointed Captain and Vice-Captain respectively.

The first match at Singleton Park was drawn, the score being 3—3. The scorers were M. Thomas, 2 c, L. Morgan, 3 c and B. Harwood, 2 c.

In the following match at Mayhill, the School, with a revised team defeated Baptist Well by a margin of 2—0. M. Thomas, 2 c, scored both goals.

The next match against Townhill resulted in a win for the School by 2—0. The scorers were M. Thomas, 2 c, and L. Ridd, 3 c.

The home match against Glanmor was another win for the School by 3—0, the goals being scored by L. Morgan, 3 c, M. Thomas, 2 c, and J. Jones, 2 B.

St. Helen's spoilt our winning sequence however by defeating us by 3—2, in a keenly contested game. M. Thomas, 2 c, and J. Jones, 2 B, were the scorers.

The following week the School lost to National by 6—3. Ridd, 3 c, J. Rees, 2A, and J. Jones 2 B, scored.

At Singleton against Oystermouth the School won by 4—1. The scorers were L. Morgan, 3 c, M. Thomas, 2 c, G. Williams, 2 B, and J. Jones, 2 B.

The School inflicted the first defeat on Sketty at Singleton by 3—0. G. Williams, 2 B, M. Thomas, 2 c, and L. Morgan, 3 c, scored.

The following week the School defeated Baptist Well by 3—0, L. Morgan, 3c, and G. Williams, 2B (2) scored.

The School are now top of the League Table. Record to date Dec. 2nd, is:—P. W. D. L. F. A.

9 6 1 2 25 13 J.S.T. (2c).

EXAMINATION THOUGHTS.

Approach with dread those portals drear
 Oh, all ye students gathered here,
 See where the ag'd attendant sprite
 With mind as black as raven night,
 Bears ink and papers, pens and books
 And o'er the throng casts baleful looks.

See yonder youth hard by the door,
 Who sadly o'er his notes doth pore ;
 The tall one too who vows he'll " pip,"
 And he who swears twill be a " snip."
 Not one at ease amongst them all.

The youth hath shut his books and now
 Says " Lord, I certainly shall plough,"
 His neighbour then to cheer his woe
 Asks " Have you read up so and so ?"
 The first who's quite forgot the point,
 Begins to quake in every joint.

The sprite the doors now open wide
 And thus harangues the crowd outside,
 " All candidates who've paid their fee
 Hand notes and note books here to me."
 Then as he scans each anxious face,
 " Your index number—there's your place."

Then as stentorian voice proclaims,
 " Candidates must not use their names
 But put their number by the side,
 And leave a margin one inch wide,"
 Then follow penalties all dire
 To those who rouse his Jove-like ire.

The clock goes round, the pens scratch on,
 Three hours now are nearly gone,
 So then the sprite his vigil o'er,
 Yells " Candidates, five minutes more ;"
 And next, with vile and fiendish grin,
 Time's up, all hand your papers in."

Then each one as he's pass'd the door,
 His laboured breath draws free once more.
 Some say they found the paper stiff,
 Others would have done well—if ;
 But all as home they wend their way
 Are glad tis over for the day.

ANON.

MIRABILE DICTU!

Pray reader listen to my plea,
 I'll sing thee songs of yore,
 From First Year through the two's and three's,
 And end with Classic Four.

'Twas in those halycon days gone by
 When fellows knew "the lot,"
 As sure as "manners maketh man"
 'I was swotting made the swot.

Perennially with each new year
 The master he would say
 "The intellects are of the past,
 There's none in school to-day.

"You see, lads, brains are queer things,
 They're not possessed by boys,
 You do not see the verb "to be"
 Nor algebraical joys.

"You cannot have opinions,
 'Bout homework that is due,
 We roughed it hard in our time,
 And so, we say, must you.

"Our logic can't go further,
 It can be nought but this—
 You chaps must rough it in the mill,
 The same it was with us.

"Your Latin pleasures are so small
 You're such wooden lot;
 But last year's boys—they loved it all,
 'Tis clear that you do not.

"Alas, my boys, is it not strange,
 Your Welsh you don't enjoy?
 Why, *last year*—*all* the studious lads
 Were *quite* as good as I."

When looking back, in future years,
 Pray, boys, this truth don't miss,
 The pupils of the former years
 Were quite as bad as this.

So when you hear the fairy yarns,
 Of pundits aged and halt,
 Don't swallow all the dose at once,
 Just pass along—the salt.

"SPARK."

THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

President—Mr. Llewelyn John, B.Sc.

Chairman—Mr. E. Rees, M.A.

Secretary—W. W. Higgs, L. VI.

Committee—E. H. Clement, VI ; D. A. Davies, V ; R. G. David, VI ; D. H. Mason ; K. B. Thomas VI ; P. White, L. IV.

Although many of last year's prominent debaters have left us, the high standard set by them has been maintained.

The session opened with a debate, the motion being, "That Wales should have Home Rule." Percy White took the affirmative and E. James, supported by W. Smitham, the negative. Unfortunately the speaker chosen to support the affirmative was unavoidably absent. A breezy discussion ensued, the motion being ultimately lost by 34 votes to 10. The president Mr. Llewelyn John, was chairman.

The second meeting took the form of a Mock Election. The election meetings, which were to have been held in the yard, were soon abandoned, the candidates being unable to control the enthusiasm of the electors. However, fully 300 boys were present at the commencement of the final meeting which was held on Nov. 5th, Mr. D. Davies being in the chair. It was quite natural that the popular policy of the first speaker shall carry the day. but the seriousness with which the Counter-Reform candidate delivered his sarcastic but witty address was voted the outstanding feature.

The result of the ballot was as follows :—

Northway, M. W. (VI)	... Educational Reform	... 71 votes
Thomas, T. C. (Vb)	... Counter-Reform	... 41 votes
Price, T. J. (Va)	... Rationalist	... 40 votes

Educational Reform majority ... 30

The subject for the next debate was : "That Great Britain should Disarm." The affirmative side was taken by K. Kennedy supported by P. G. Packer, and the negative by W. W. Higgs supported by H. M. Davies. Although the number present was lower than usual, more expressed their views than in any previous meeting. The Chairman was Mr. E. Rees, M.A.

The steady increase in the number who take an active part in the meetings augurs well for the future. We hope that next term will see many keenly-fought debates, with every boy making an effort to speak.

The Committee wish to extend their gratitude to Mr. E. Rees, M.A., for his kindness, help, and advice throughout this session. His helpful suggestions and keen interest in the Society are deeply appreciated.

REVERIE.

PROLOGUE (Chorus)

No "lines," no detention, no "head,"
 No whistle, no 'stay in instead,'
 Not one single teacher,
 Useless creature,
 A school craving freedom—gone 'Red'!

Enter PUCK—

'I would wield a heavy hand,
 If I were master here,
 Oh, for just a short sweet reign
 Of, say, a single year.

Maths. masters would I talk to first
 And give them such a fright
 For if their sums were set by me
 They'd never get them right.

The "Parlez-vous" man next would be
 Hauled up before the bar
 Why did you not me full marks give
 Ten out of ten 'comme ça?'

So, for your 'mauvaise impudence'
 Vous serez puni—vite!
 Run down to 'nombre dixième'
 And drink their whisky 'neat.'

The Chem. Staff must be next arraigned
 And to them justice meted,
 In acid tones, I'd sear their bones
 And see my job completed.

My formulae'd have such a spree
 In cauterizing masters
 Precipitating residues
 In bath chairs, lint and plasters,

The Physics Lab. is not forgot,
 It too must pay its due,
 Come, bunsen, flask, and proud pipette
 The whole ungodly crew—

Thou tripod, gauze, and ugly trough,
 Asbestos—sheeted legions,
 Consigned be—is my decree
 To dwell in nether regions.

In spheres infernal and torment eternal
 The English Department would go,
 Where dire retribution and full absolution
 Is only secured by woe.

Parsing, analysis—suffer paralysis
 For Truth's vindication doth lie,
 In that troubles of yore,
 Though they count by the score,
 Must surely, infallibly, die. “SPARK.”

JUNIOR RUGBY.

In the first two matches of the season, it was quite apparent that we suffered from lack of practice. Both these matches, the first against Dyfatty and the second against Danygraig resulted in defeats for the School by small margins. The following matches, were, however quite different and the School defeated Brynmill, St. Thomas, National, St. Joseph's, Hafod, Glanmor and drew with Townhill.

We congratulate, Hacche, S. Thomas, K. Jones, Wheatley and L. Evans on being picked for the Town Trial and the three latter on gaining their “caps.”

The record so far is—Played 9 ; Won 6 ; Drawn 1 ; Lost 2.

The chief scorers were—Hacche, 4 tries, 4 converted goals, and a penalty goal ; S. Thomas, 4 tries ; Wheatley, 3 tries, 1 converted goal ; Pugh, 1 try ; H. Davies, 1 try, and L. Evans, 1 try.

Aggregate—For—57 points ; Against—13 points.

H.J.M.D.

DO YOU KNOW ?

1. Why "That certain Trio" keeps on visiting us ?
2. That there is a Christie Organ in 2A Form Room ?
3. Where the Glan Vivian Art Gallery is ?
4. That the School Museum now possesses a unique collection of—cigarette cards !
5. Where Tontine Street is ?
6. That the rising sun may be seen at midnight in Pentrechwyth.
7. That the Devil never takes his eyes off St. Mary's Church.

BOYS ADMITTED, SEPT., 1931.

2488 A. Banfield	2518 H. J. Harding	2548 T. C. Morgan
2489 L. G. Blyth	9 N. W. Hemmings	9 T. Morgan
2490 R. C. Britten	2520 G. Hewitt	2550 H. E. Mort
1 D. F. Bryant	1 R. Hodges	1 J. G. Pendry
2 R. C. Camm	2 T. E. Hopkins	2 L. I. Phillips
3 M. J. Condon	3 D. G. Howell	3 A. G. Popejoy
4 G. A. Cullener	4 S. R. James	4 K. H. Pratt
5 W. E. Dadds	5 R. Jarret	5 R. Rees
6 D. F. S. Davey	6 W. J. Jenkins	6 A. L. Roberts
7 C. F. Davies	7 W. I. Johns	7 S. J. Saunders
8 D. T. Davies	8 K. H. John	8 W. B. Stapleton
9 T. H. Davies	9 D. E. Jones	9 T. F. Sullivan
2500 J. D. Drew	2530 G. D. Jones	2560 K. Summers
1 G. Edmiston	1 J. Jones	1 J. P. Sweeney
2 H. Edward	2 J. C. Jones	2 R. W. Tanner
3 W. G. Edwards	3 K. D. Jones	3 A. G. Tasker
4 D. M. Ellis	4 L. C. Jones	4 G. B. Thomas
5 H. P. Evans	5 L. J. Jones	5 J. R. Thoumine
6 J. L. Evans	6 O. W. Jones	6 L. P. Turner
7 K. T. Evans	7 R. F. Jones	7 R. Vernon
8 L. Evans	8 E. J. Kleisher	8 B. B. Walters
9 T. J. A. Fitzgerald	9 H. Lewis	9 J. W. Walters
2510 A. C. Francis	2540 G. G. Lewis	2570 K. G. Walters
1 T. Frayne	1 L. D. J. Lewis	1 A. West
2 J. A. George	2 G. Lloyd	2 G. T. Williams
3 L. M. Goddard	3 R. F. Lucas	3 I. Williams
4 E. H. Goldstone	4 W. F. Maunder	4 K. Williams
5 J. J. Gordon	5 T. C. Merchants	5 L. R. Williams
6 A. W. Greaves	6 R. H. Meyrick	6 T. C. Wimmers
7 V. T. Griffiths	7 A. Morgan	

