

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Dynevor Secondary School Magazine.

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JULY, 1932

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Editors ... E. H. CLEMENT, K. B. THOMAS.
Sub-Editors ... W. L. DAVIES, R. A. EVANS.

EDITORIAL.

The Editors wish to congratulate the School on the ready response that it gave to the appeals made early in the Term. The large number and great variety of contributions submitted this Term is a reflection of enthusiastic spirit prevalent in the School. Yet we should like to indicate that the Magazine is not intended to be a Guide Book, but on the contrary a mirror of School life and activities. Thus we urge future contributors not to confine themselves to subjects of travel but to submit articles of more general interest.

The present issue, however, contains more articles than usual, while the photographs give added interest. We have included a photograph of the School Cricket Team which has met with such success this season. The Senior Rugby Team ended the season magnificently, while the Juniors already show promise of developing into a very strong combination. The Swimming Club too, continues to distinguish itself in Sporting Circles. The School Dramatic Society further enhanced their already high reputation by their excellent performances of the "Merchant of Venice." We hope that an enthusiastic support will be given to the Literary and Debating Society during the forthcoming season.

The Editors are pleased to note the marked academic successes of both members of the School and "Old Boys" who were very prominent at the recent Degree Ceremony. We congratulate Mr. Myrddin Lloyd, M.A., on bringing such great honour to the School.

This issue is the last under the present Editors' régime. Two years' association with the Magazine is an experience which is not likely to be forgotten by either. Though not without its sinister aspects, it will nevertheless remain a pleasing recollection. We wish in conclusion to thank Mr. Llewellyn John, B.Sc. and Mr. D. D. Phillips, M.A., who have materially lessened our task by their helpful suggestions and invaluable assistance. It is hardly necessary to add that we wish the School every success in the future, and our advice to the boys is "*macte virtute esto.*"

SCHOOL NOTES.

We are pleased to record that Mr. Myrddin Lloyd, who obtained his M.A. (Wales) Degree with distinction, has been awarded a Fellowship of the University of Wales. Mr. Lloyd intends to pursue the study of Celtic languages at Cork University.

We welcome Mr. W. S. Evans, B.Sc., the new Mathematics Master, who was formerly at Cardigan County School, and who now fills the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Mr. D. H. Morgan.

The School doubtless regrets the departure of M. Hagiage for Tunis. During his sojourn here he gained great popularity, and his outstanding personality earned for him both respect and admiration. We understand that his successor will be M. Guillaume, from one of the largest Lycées of Paris.

The Lower School had the pleasure during the term of a visit from the Cardiff Trio.

We congratulate the following upon their success in the Welsh Matriculation Examination, Jan., 1932:—T. Evans, C. Thomas, G. W. Davies, P. Duncan, C. K. James, C. J. L. Price, R. Stuttle, L. Thomas, G. Hullin, I. Isaac, A. John, P. Johnson.

The School Cricket Team, under the Captaincy of W. J. Evans, VI, has met with great success this season. The new records created are as follows:—I. Williams, V—9 wickets for 2 runs; W. E. James—55 runs; and highest aggregate score (120). I. Williams, V, also established a new record by dislodging a bail 36 yards away from the wicket. Mention must also be made of the good work of the Secretary, W. P. Morgan, V.

On March 23rd the School was entertained by 5B Dramatic Society who performed "The Mazarin Stone," a crook drama adapted and produced by L. Williams from the novel by Sir A. Conan Doyle. The chief parts were taken by T. C. Thomas, L. Gregory, R. H. Williams, F. Edmonds, and A. Court.

We understand that the Scientists of next year's VI are so numerous that some will have to work over-time since the apparatus available is inadequate. We suggest that those who cannot be accommodated be transferred to the Girls' School.

This Term saw the opening of the new Metal Work Department, which adds to the scope of the School curriculum.

Fives seems to have regained its former popularity, and various tournaments, particularly amongst the Juniors, have been held during the Term.

We extend greetings to the Swansea Grammar School on the 250th Anniversary of the opening of the School, and our best wishes for the future.

JUNIOR SOCCER.

Last season was a most successful one for the School Team, for we did well both in League and Shield Football. We were runners-up for the Martin Shield, and also top of the West Division of the Swansea School Soccer League. The fact that we only lost four matches throughout the season proves that the School played very good football in every match. The combination was excellent, and there was only one criticism which might be levelled against the team—namely, that there was lack of dash and thrust. However the other qualities of the team more than made up for this, as the excellent results show.

AVE ATQUE VALE !

My part is performed, and my musings are ended,
I am sage and School Poet Laureate no more,
To much humbler station I now have descended
And bid adieu to my schoolmates of yore.

Farewell then, my greatness!—ephemeral dream,
'Tis gone—but my memory will often retrace
The kindly applause which attended each theme,
And th' encouraging smiles which enlivened each face.

"SPARK" (K. B. THOMAS, VI).

Y GYMDEITHAS GYMRAEG, 1931-32.

Dyma 'r ail flwyddyn o fywyd yr Urdd yn ein Hysgol ac fe allwn ddweud bod y gymdeithas yn eithaf llwyddiannus. Yn y cyfarfod cyntaf Hydref diweddaf etholwyd swyddogion a phwyllgor newydd i gymryd lle y bechgyn a oedd wedi gadael. O'r rhai hyn rhaid nodi Ben James, ein hen ysgrifennydd a wnaeth mor rhagorol y flwyddyn gyntaf. Ar yr ail ar hugain o Hydref cynhaliwyd ymgomwest a chyngerdd i agor y tymor, ac yr ydym yn ddiolchgar i Mr. Ll. John, B.Sc., ein Prifathro, am roi'r tê yn rhad inni. Ar y nawfed o Dachwedd, yn ystafell Daearyddiaeth dangoswyd "slides" 'Enwogion Hanes Cymru,' o gyfnod Dewi Sant hyd yr amser presennol. Dywedodd Mr. J. T. Jones B.A., ein harweinydd, ychydig eiriau pwrpasol ar bob un. Anrhydeddwyd y cyfarfod â phresenoldeb Dr. Iorwerth Jones, arweinydd cylch Abertawe. Cynhaliwyd y cyfarfod nesaf ar y bumed ar hugain o Dachwedd, pan roddodd Mr. E. Rees, M.A., ddarlith ddiddorol iawn ar "Ryfeddodau Seryddiaeth." Y cadeirydd oedd Mr. D. I. Williams, B.Sc. Agorodd Mr. Rees ein llygaid i weled ryfeddodau byd y sér. Diweddwyd y tymor gan un o'r cyfarfodydd mwyaf llwyddiannus yn hanes yr adran, yr ymgomwest a'r gyngerdd, ar yr unfed ar bymtheg o Ragfyr. Yr oedd tri ugain a deg o aelodau yn bresennol a hefyd Dr. Iorwerth Jones, Mri. Ll. John, J. T. Jones, E. Rees, D. I. Williams. Cymerwyd y gadair gan D. A. Davies, VIA. Rhaid diolch i W. P. Morgan, a weithiodd mor galed i wneud y cyfarfod yn llwyddiannus. Ddechreuodd yr ail dymor yn dda, gyda darlith gan yr Athro Henry Lewis ar "Rai o Gymeriadau'r Mabinogion," ar y pedwerydd ar bymtheg o Chwefror 1932. Cymerodd D. A. Davies y gadair. Mwynhaodd pawb y cyfarfod, ac yr ydym yn ddiolchgar i'r Athro am ei bresenoldeb.

Yr oedd Gwyl Dewi yn ddiwrnod pwysig yn hanes yr Adran. Daeth yr Athro Ernest Hughes, i annerch yr holl ysgol. Siaradodd yn Saesneg, gan roi yr ychydig hanes sydd am Ddewi Sant, a dangos mai nawdd sant gwlad yw'r dyn perffaith yng ngolwg y wlad honno. Ar y trydydd ar hugain o Ebrill cynhaliwyd Eisteddfod Cylch Abertawe, yn y "Central Hall" ac yr ydym yn falch o lwyddiant Cynfyn Jones, Arwyn Jones, a Frank Williams. Ar yr wythfed ar hugain o Fai aeth deg ar hugain o fechgyn yr ysgol i Eisteddfod Gennedlaethol yr Urdd ym Machynlleth. Mwynhasom yr Eisteddfod a'r daith yn ardderchog. Cynhaliwyd

Mabolgampau'r Urdd yn Llanelli ar yr unfed ar ddeg o Fehefin, a chymerodd ugain o fechgyn yr ysgol ran yno.

O'r crynodeb hwn o waith yr adran am y flwyddyn, gwelwn nad yw'r brwdfrydedd sy'n nodweddu pob sefydliad newydd wedi lleihau o gwbl, ond ni fu'r flwyddyn heb ei thristwch inni Gymry'r ysgol, oherwydd yn ddisymwth iawn collasom un o'n hathrawon anwylaf, sef Mr. D. H. Morgan. Yr oedd yn Gymro twymgalon, a chariad cywir yn ei galon at bopeth oedd aruchel a dyrchafol ym mywyd ein cenedl. Yr oedd yn annwyl iawn gennym ni i gyd, yn fechgyn ac athrawon, a hiraeth dwys sy'n ein calon ar ei ol. Cydymdeimlwn fel Cymry'r ysgol a pherthnasau ein hen athro annwyl.

D. M. HUGHSON, L. VI^A, Ysgrifennydd.

OLD BOYS' SUCCESSES.

Mr. T. Neville George, of the Geological Survey, awarded D.Sc. (Wales).

Mr. T. W. Richards—Appointed President of Swansea Rotary Club for 1932-33.

Mr. J. A. Mathews—Appointed Joint Manager, Midland Bank Ltd., Swansea. Previously held Managementships at Llanelly and Newport.

Mr. D. H. Thomas—Vice-Chairman of Committee, B.A. (Hons. Philosophy—Wales), and Scholarship to Mansfield College, Oxford,

Mr. H. C. Williams—B.A. (Hons. Philosophy—Wales).

Mr. Myrddin Lloyd—M.A. (Hons., Wales).

Mr. D. J. Thomas—B.A. (Hons. French, Wales).

Mr. Mervyn Evans—B.A. (Hons. Classics, Wales).

Mr. Elwyn Morgan—£50 Scholarship awarded by the South Wales Institute of Civil Engineers.

Mr. B. J. H. Daniel—Final Examination Inst. Chartered Accountants.

Mr. W. Cyril Rogers—Inter. Chartered Inst. Surveyors.

Mr. J. R. Davies—Inter Chartered Surveyors and Inter. Auctioneers Inst.

Mr. R. D. Burnie—Inter. Chartered Accountants.

Mr. J. B. Dadds—Welsh Hockey Cap.

KEBLE COLLEGE,
OXFORD.

June, 1932.

Dear Mr. Editor,

A Summer Term in Oxford—what can one write of it but a veritable eclogue, set in green vistas of playing fields and cool stretches of unhurried Isis, peopled with diaphanous femininity and be-flannelled males, garbed in even brighter hues! Only those who have spent the Summer Term at Oxford can realise its charm. It is a blemish in the order of things that one cannot savour its parting delights unsoured by the gall of "School." But those who are wise surrender to the day and burn the midnight oil; those who are otherwise omit the midnight oil. Let us not speak of those whose academic fervour proves impervious to the calls of Elysian dalliance!

The Radcliffe Camera abandoned to Uncle Sam, who comments eternally on the "cuteness" of Oxford, as seen from its roof. One's heart is hardened to reading in the Dons' Garden under such fire as "How nice for the boys," to being asked where are the kennels of the Proctors' Bulldogs. Yet these ingenuous bores are of the salt of the earth, and such things provide a *raison d'être* for the "Oxford" manner. And was it not one of these who said while gazing on the red-brick building of Keble, "*C'est magnifique, mais ce n'est pas la gare!*"

Last week the Oxford University Old Dy'vorian Society entertained the President to lunch, and is to be congratulated on the excellent meal it provided for the President. A business meeting followed. Proposed by the President that Mr. A. R. Walter should be elected President for the ensuing year. The Society wished to second, but the President pointed out that he could hardly second his own nomination! There was, however, no opposition and the motion was carried. It is to be hoped that the School will provide a Society to sit at the feet of so excellent a President. Unity is to be desired in every society, but not when that unity is indivisible.

I am the sole representative of the School in the University and I occupy the sole position, *nullo contradicente*, of President of one of the most exclusive clubs in the place. There are advantages; I can always remit the payment of my own subscription, and, I assure you, I do.

Still, I find it a lonely life. It is exhausting to feel that one is a Society in perpetual session, and the fact that I can

use the imperial "we" in speaking of myself in my corporate capacity is not sufficient compensation. It is very difficult to compose this Oxford Letter. To record the activities of the Society would savour of egotism. I should have to publish my diaries; and there are so many such publications that another would receive no public welcome.

I have done. I live in hope that some day when my sojourn in Oxford is o'er, there will be an old Dy'vorian to pen the Oxonian Script. May I express my thanks to the editors, and the pleasure which it has given me to be privileged to contribute to the School Magazine.

"OXONIENSIS."

THE SCHOOL'S FIRST ANNUAL GALA.

On Thursday evening, June 2nd, we held our First Annual Gala at the Swansea Swimming Baths. It was indisputably a great success, which implies much hard work on the part of the organisers. We must acknowledge here the ceaseless activities of Mr. Arthur Jones and the services of those to whom he is indebted for assistance. The valuable help of the people who are not actually in the School but are greatly interested in its welfare, must not be forgotten. These include the Old Boys, and the donors of the trophies. Amongst the acknowledgments we must also include that of the services rendered by the Swansea Swimming Club.

The School, particularly the Juniors, gave its enthusiastic support both by its presence and its vocal demonstrations. The whole staff was also present, thus showing its appreciation of the labour which the Gala naturally necessitated. No less pleasing was it to observe that Major H. M. Davies, M.C., M.A., H.M.I., and Mr. J. May, Chief Constable, together with other prominent townsmen were present. It is hardly necessary to mention that members of various Girls' Schools formed no mean portion of the spectators. These were attracted no doubt by the heroes of the School. But this is irrelevant. To add to our pleasure, we observed former members of the School scattered amongst the spectators, which shows their continued interest in the activities of the School.

A particularly striking feature of the whole proceedings was the quick and efficient manner in which everything was carried out. Far from being bored by tedious intervals, which are often the cause of the failure of a Gala, we were

kept interested all the time, and our excitement was continually aroused by the keen rivalry of the competitors. An innovation was introduced when Emyln James, the illustrious dramatist and actor, assisted by J. Court, 2B, provided us with a sketch which was remarkably amusing. Consequently, the variety of the programme contributed greatly to its success. Deafening shouts were heard when the 1st and 2nd Year Form Squadrons competed. Old Dy'vorian Sidney Jenkins presented the cup to 2B. The swimmers displayed fast and efficient swimming, and the spectators, led by the "gallery," did the rest.

Much pleasure and excitement was derived from the Old Dy'vorians' Handicap, the winners being Messrs. A. V. Jones and H. G. Williams. Distinct signs of disappointment were visible on the faces of the spectators when it was announced that the Ladies' Race had been unavoidably cancelled. The event however was substituted by a humorous display given by members of the School, who, amidst the applause of the men and the disapprobation of the women, ridiculed perhaps unjustly the swimming of ladies. J. Osman particularly distinguished himself as a young lady in the water. Fresh excitement was evident when the Senior Form Squadrons fought for supremacy. Cups were awarded by D. Bryn Jones to 3c, and by D. L. Davies, Esq., to 5A. The former were winners of the 3rd and 4th Year Squadrons, and the latter winners of the 5th and 6th Year Squadrons. A very dramatic point was reached in the programme when the above-named dramatist appeared carrying a revolver, which he insisted upon using. The arm of the law was represented by G. Webster, known perhaps more universally as the ardent lover Bassanio. As we had been previously warned, the few minutes following upon this were inclined to be noisy. Much laughter was evoked, but whether it resulted from the incongruity of the action or from the cleverness of the actors is a matter of personal opinion. Our excitement reached a climax when the Senior House Squadrons competed for the Championship. Amidst great cheering Grove came forth an easy victor and claimed the cup presented by Ivor Morgan, Esq. The Polo Match was provided by the Swansea Swimming Club, and not infrequently was I annoyed by an over-excited spectator near at hand, which gives an idea of the nature of the contest.

It is difficult to imagine a Gala which will surpass our first effort, but it is to be hoped however that the second will at least reach its standard.

W. L. DAVIES, Form L VIA.



Mr. W. S. Evans.

CRICKET ELEVEN, 1931-32.

Mr. L. Abraham.

I. Williams, D. M. Knoyle, G. Davies, T. Macdonald, A. Rowe, D. A. Davies, W. Morgan, R. Hopkins,
Mr. E. Yates, T. V. Williams, T. L. Williams, W. J. Evans (Capt.), W. E. James, Mr. L. I. John, D. Hopkins (Scorer).

"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE" 1932.



F. Edmonds, G. Cooper, A. Court, E. W. Jones, H. Jones, J. Osman,
T. C. Thomas, H. David, W. E. James, H. Morgan.



E. W. Jones, W. E. James, T. C. Thomas.

THE TRIP TO MACHYNLLETH.

I had hardly fallen asleep (or so it seemed) when I was awakened by the loud clanging of an alarm clock. It was 5 o'clock! Now I ask you.....but then I remembered..... the train to Machynlleth was due to leave at 5 50. Why any self-respecting train should start at such an unearthly hour,but I digress. Anyhow, philosophizing, I arose, shaved (incidentally the razor slipped...it always does on such occasions) and began dressing. Now it is a funny thing, when you are in a hurry, you always seem to lose something; I lost my front stud, and, of course, all I could find were back studs. At last I got downstairs and had breakfast. Reader, I take it that you are waiting with bated breath for the description of the weather. You should know by now that there is only one kind of weather reserved for such occasions.

Of course, it rained. At last, bracing my courage to the sticking point, I sallied forth to the station. There, instead of finding, as you would expect, faces bright with appreciation of this early morning splendour, I saw grief and self-pity personified. I cannot understand why some people hate getting up early; for myself.....,but again I digress. Then from out of the mist emerged what I at first took to be a sufferer from somnambulism in its most acute form, but it only turned out to be H——eating his breakfast on the way. Then the train arrived, and we immediately climbed in and prepared to complete our interrupted slumber. Of the journey, I shall say little—I believe I awoke in Aberystwyth, but seeing that it was raining, I turned my face to the wall and slept the sleep of the just. When again I thoroughly awoke, I found myself among what I at first took to be one of the Siberian criminal trains which Tolstoi is so fond of writing about. However, after certain deductions, which would have done credit to Sherlock Holmes, I found that I must be in the Urdd procession. I turned for confirmation to the fellow next to me but he was still asleep (lazy I call it!). However, this state of affairs could not be tolerated, and so with a side-step and a dash, I arrived amongst the admiring throng. Too late. With a yelp of rage, a master who shall remain nameless, galloped after us (four others seem to have been struck with the same idea as myself) and hauled us ignominiously back to the slave train. Then we learned that admittance to the Eisteddfod was one shilling.....we immediately disappeared over the horizon.

Of our experiences at Machynlleth I shall say little—it would be unprintable. There was the first Parliament of Owen Glyndwr to be sure, but if he lived there, all I have to say is "It serves him right." There was even a library, with one "Daily Mail" and last week's "Sunday Pictorial," so evidently we could get nothing there. Then, joy of joys, we discovered a fair—but even the joy of this was denied us (Machynlleth mud seems to be of a very affectionate nature—indeed it absolutely refused to part from us). Then some posters assured us that the Howi Vampen would be all-singing and all-dancing at the Kinema that night. We went. Ah well, these little things are only sent to try us. But at last, the longed-for hour of eight arrived, and we struggled for places in the train once more. As we steamed out of the station I gazed miserably out of the window. The rest of the fellows went to sleep, and there, gentle Reader, let us leave them.

D. S. JONES, 4A.

TROIS SEMAINES EN FRANCE.

In the distance loomed the cliffs of Brittany, while all along the coast a great number of small islands were dotted about, many of them inhabited. A long chain of buoys and lighthouses marked the position of submerged rocks. We were making for Lorient.

Lorient, which is situated between the mouths of two rivers, has a fine natural harbour, which has made it one of the most important naval ports in France. Men-of-war of all sizes and descriptions, and submarines frequently enter and leave the roads. During my stay, I paid a visit to the Dockyard, or "Port de Guerre" as it is called. There I saw vessels in all stages of construction and demolition. In the dockyard was a huge electric crane capable of lifting 150 tons, the tall structure of which may be seen from any point in Lorient. Attached to the dockyard is a naval museum which proved to be very interesting.

In no way does it resemble an English Town—the houses are taller and of plainer appearance, while every window has its pair of shutters. Its trams are small and rickety, with accommodation for about twenty people. The track is narrow and badly laid, and one rail sometimes differs in level from

the other by an inch or so. Add to this the fact that the average speed of the tram is about 7 m.p.h. and that stops are very frequent, and you have some idea of the degree of efficiency and of comfort of the service. The market, held in a large square or "place," presented a very busy scene. The Breton costume is very picturesque—the large broad brimmed hat of the man, the flimsy lace headgear of the woman, her long black skirts, and the seemingly clumsy sabots, being different from anything we have in this country. Of course the most popular headgear in France is the "beret." I found that my school cap evoked much surprise and laughter, so much so, that I took to going about without it.

We have heard a great deal of the similarity between the Bretons and the Welsh in language, customs, and so on. I found that many institutions, such as the *eisteddfod* and the *gorsedd*, which I thought peculiar to Wales existed in Brittany. The words "*gorsedd*" and "*bard*" occur in the Breton language. This shows that there is something in common between the two peoples. But the one thing I found lacking in the French house at which I stayed was the atmosphere of cheer and serenity, which is so characteristic of the English and Welsh home. This may be partly due to the absence of coal fires in the house. It is a significant fact that there is no word for "home" in French. A peculiar feature of Breton life also is washing day. Instead of doing her washing privately at home as does the English housewife, the Bretonne takes it to the "*douette*." This is a public laundry, as it were, consisting of a large pool sunk into the ground at the roadside, and walled around with granite stones. The women kneel around this pool and rinse the clothes, laying them on one board and vigorously beating them with another—a crude, but very effective method. They are afterwards dried by spreading them on the grass. However, it is more economical than our method, for no soap is used! On washing day the "*douette*" presents a very picturesque and noisy scene.

About the year 1742 Lorient was besieged by the English, but they failed to take the town. The nearest point to which they reached is marked by a well or fountain, which, to this day, is called "*La fontaine des Anglais*." In the town itself about a mile from this well may be seen an English cannon ball embedded in the front wall of the church. It was fired from "*La fontaine des Anglais*."

A. G. PACKER, Lr. VI. Sc.

OUR WONDERFUL TRAMS.

The warm weather had tired me, and, being in a hurry, I boarded a tram near the School to go to the Baths. The conductor looked at me suspiciously, but was too weary to protest when I asked for "a Schoolboy's please." On the way to the Y.M.C.A., we passed a man and his dog, a horse and cart (with a Corporation driver of course), and a small girl. In its valiant attempt to catch up the horse and cart, the tram attained the remarkable speed of eight miles an hour, which set everybody in the tram agog with excitement. One dour individual however damped all the prevailing enthusiasm somewhat by asking the conductor, in a sarcastic tone, whether we were expected to pay the fare again. The conductor was too engrossed in his mysterious multi-folded paper to reply, and was laboriously substracting F1829 from F1842, after which process and mental strain he fell asleep.

Several mouths opened wide when our tram was seen to pass a moving motor car, which I thought I had seen in our School yard at one time or another. I was mistaken however, as this motor-driver drove well and was reversing. The progress we had been making converted me into a fatalist, and so I was able to accept what followed without having a nervous breakdown.

The tram stopped with one of its customary violent jerks, and accompanied by the music of steel scraping steel, the tram reversed a few feet. The reason was, as I discovered later, that another tram was approaching on a single line and we were just at the junction of the single and double lines. We had to reverse, therefore, to allow the other tram to pass. When the other tram eventually hove to, a little altercation took place between the drivers as to whether our tram had reversed enough. With chests puffed out and whiskers wagging furiously, they filled the air with sound, until some one shouted out "Do you think you are drivers of blooming trains instead of ?" Very sheepishly, our driver reversed a foot and the other tram with a grinding roar and triumphant scream passed by. Then we went forward with a vengeance and gathered such speed that I felt sure that I would reach the Baths before closing time, but I put my hands to my eyes as a small man who was pushing a large hand-cart slowly but surely passed us by.

At Beach Street, the driver pulled up so quickly that the conductor was disturbed in his placid calm and he absent-mindedly tugged the communication cord. This so startled the driver that he left the wheel, crossed the road and chatted

excitedly to one of his cronies near the Hospital. The conductor meanwhile resumed his nap. Just as I intended to get out and walk, the driver returned, and we started off again with a jerk. Except for the usual delays, the tram eventually reached the terminus without further mishap. I took out my watch in order to "clock" the tram, but, sad to relate, it had evidently been influenced by the motion of the tram and consequently had stopped.

To crown all my disappointments, it was "Girls' night" at the Baths I decided to walk home.

BEALER, Lr. VI Sc.

SCHOOL DRAMATICS.

On March 3rd, 4th, and 5th the School Dramatic Society performed Shakespeare's "The Merchant of Venice" in the School Hall. These performances were so successful that a repeat performance was given on March 12th for those who were unable to obtain admittance to the previous performances.

The cast was as follows:—W. E. James (Shylock), T. C. Thomas (Antonio), G. Webster (Bassanio), E. Jones (Portia), H. Price (Jessica), G. Cooper (Nerissa), P. White (Lorenzo), H. M. Davies (Launcelot Gobbo), J. W. Rees (Old Gobbo), D. H. Jones (Prince of Morocco), S. Croot (Prince of Arragon), A. G. Morgan (Salarino), F. Edmonds (Salanio), B. Pope (Leonardo), A. Leyshon (Gratiano), A. Court (Tubal), J. Osman (Salerio), R. Absalom (Balthasar), M. Northway (Duke of Venice), H. Davies (Stephano), G. Williams, L. Gregory, G. Davies (Magnificoes of Venice). Every member of the cast acted exceedingly well, particularly Emlyn James in his rendering of the character of Shylock. The "ladies" also acted very well, both the "petite" young lovers and the husky-voiced Nerissa.

The magnificence of the costumes and the beauty of the scenery, enhanced by the clever lighting effects, charmed the eye, while those wonderful speeches of Shakespeare's delighted the ear. During the intervals the School Orchestra played some well-known classical pieces. All these features made the evenings some of the most enjoyable we have ever spent.

In recording the success of the representation we must not forget the praise due to those boys who did so much work behind the scenes during the play, and also to those who built and painted the scenery and arranged the lighting effects.

THE SCHOOL SPORTS.

The Annual Sports took place on June 21st, at St. Helen's Ground, and, for once, the Clerk of the Weather granted our prayers for a fine day. The weather was really glorious and ideal for the event. Unfortunately, it was so fine that it must have tempted many visitors and boys away to the Gower Bays or to Singleton, with the result that the crowd of spectators present was small compared with those of previous years.

An interesting diversion was caused by Mr. C. G. Cupid, the champion sprinter, who sportingly gave us an exhibition of his wonderful running, although unprepared for the request.

We extend our thanks to the Swansea Cricket and Football Club for the use of the ground, and also express our appreciation of the work done by the Masters and boys who helped to arrange the Sports and mark out the ground, etc.

The results were as follows :—

Event 1—100 yds. (over 16)—1 D. S. Jones G (5), 2 George David D (3), 3 T. C. Thomas D (2), 4 D. Humphreys D (1).

Event 2—100 yds. (14-16) 5ft. 2ins. and over—1 A. H. Evans L (5), 2 C. E. McCarthy G (3), 3 I. James R (2).

Event 3—100 yds. (14-16) under 5ft. 2ins.—1 H. Ridd L (5), 2 B. Williams G (3), 3 G. Richards G and H. Daniel R (2).

Event 4—100 yds. ($13\frac{1}{4}$ -14)—1 D. Hacche D (5), 2 Hillman L (3), 3 R. Thomas D (2), 4 J. Rees G (1).

Event 5—100 yds. (under $13\frac{1}{4}$)—1 T. Sullivan G (5), 2 K. Evans D (3), 3 Maunder L (2), 4 H. Evans D (1).

Event 6—Cricket Ball ($14\frac{1}{2}$ and over)—1 W. J. Evans G (3), 2 D. Humphreys D (2).

Event 7—Cricket Ball (under $14\frac{1}{2}$)—1 Hacche D (3) 55 yds. 9ins., 2 L. Bennett G (2).

Event 8—High Jump ($14\frac{1}{2}$ and over)—1 L. Webb D (3) 4ft. 10ins., 2 T. Wells L (2).

Event 9—High Jump (under $14\frac{1}{2}$)—1 G. Pridmore R (3), 2 R. Thomas D (2).

Event 10—440 yds. (over 16)—1 D. S. Jones G (4) and L. Webb D (4), 2 I. R. Davies R (2), 3 R. Hopkins

Event 11—440 yds. (15-16)—1 McCarthy G (5), 2 Chapman R (4).

Event 12—220 yds. (14-15)—1 Kettle G (5), 2 A. H. Evans L (3), 3 B. Harwood G (2).

Event 13—220 yds. (under 14)—1 D. Hacche D (5), 2 L. Ridd L (3), 3 R. H. Thomas D (2), 4 R. Roberts L (1).

Event 14—Long Jump (over 14½)—1 L. Webb D (3), 2 W. Fursman L (2).

Event 15—Long Jump (under 14½)—1 D. Hacche D (3), 2 G. Williams R (2).

Event 16—Wheelbarrow (over 15)—1 D. Hopkins and R. Chapman R (2), 2 T. Grey and T. G. Bodycombe L (1).

Event 17—Peg Gathering (under 13¼)—1 K. T. Evans D (2), 2 C. Cooper L (1), 3 H. Edwards D (-).

Event 18—100 yds. Hurdle (under 14½)—1 G. Griffiths D (5) 2 D. Hacche D (3), 3 T. Coslett R (2), 4 L. Bennett G (1).

Event 19—100 yds Hurdles (over 14½)—1 A.H. Emanuel D (5) 2 T. Grey L (3), 3 I. R. Davies R (2), 4 L. Webb D (1).

Event 20—Three-legged (13½-15)—1 H. Daniel and G. Williams R (2).

Event 21—Obstacle (under 13¼)—1 D. Davies L (3), 2 K. Evans D (2), 3 Meyrick R (1), 4 H. Edwards D.

Event 22—Obstacle 13¼-14)—1 E. Griffin R (3), 2 R. Molloy R (2), 3 R. Roberts L (1), 4 S. Thomas R.

Event 23—Obstacle (14-15)—1 L. Bennett G (3), 2 L. Ridd L (2), 3 P. Pugh D (1), 4 H. M. Davies D.

Event 24—Obstacle (over 15)—1 D. Hopkins R (3), 2 A. H. Emanuel D (2), 3 G. Richards G (1), 4 D. Humphreys D.

Event 25—Sack Race (under 13¼)—1 R. Meyrick R (3), 2 K. T. Evans D (2), 3 D. Davies L (1), 4 H. Evans D.

Event 26—Sack Race 13¼-14)—1 E. Griffin R (3), 2 J. Rees G (2), 3 E. W. Jones G (1).

Event 27—Sack Race (14-15)—1 H. John D (3), 2 R. Pugh D (2), 3 P. Dooley L (1), 4 H. Morgan L.

Event 28—Sack Race (over 15)—1 E. G. Chapman R (3), 2 G. Richards G (2), 3 J. Osman D (1).

Event 29—Old Boys and Staff Race—1 E. Yates, 2 D. Thomas, 3 J. T. Jones.

Event 30—Tug-of-War—1 Llewelyn (2), 2 Dillwyn (1).

Event 31—Boat Race—1 C. Earrey D (2), 2 B. Harwood G (1).

Event 31A—80 yds. Special (4ft. 10ins. or under, and not having won previously)—1 J. Chriswick, 2 L. Turner, 3 J. Rees (2c).

Event 32—Despatch Race—1 D. S. Jones G (4), 2 R. Downing L (2).

Event 33—Chariot—1 D. H. Mason L (2), 2 E. Prater D (1).

Event 34—Senior Cross Country—1 E. Prater D (5), 2 I. R. Davies R (3), 3 C. McCarthy G (2).

Event 35—Junior Cross Country—1 R. H. Thomas D (5), 2 L. Ridd L (3), 3 L. Kettle G (2), 4 B. Harwood G (1).

HOUSE SHIELD—1 Dillwyn 86, 2 Grove 59, 3 Llewelyn 48, 4 Roberts 42.

SENIOR CHAMPION—L. Webb D, 11 points.

JUNIOR CHAMPION—D. Hacche D, 19 points.

JUNIOR RUGBY.

The School had a very successful season during 1931-32, and the following results indicate that the Junior Rugby Team enjoyed greater success than any other school team throughout the year. The School Team eventually fought its way into the final of the Swansea Schools' Rugby Cup after some stern tussles. Having had a bye in the first round, the School had to play Manselton in the next round. The first game was fought to a draw, and the replay resulted in a 3 pts. win for the School. The School was next opposed by Dyfatty in the semi-final, and won by a margin of 11 pts. to 6. In the final the score was equal (3 pts. each), after full time, but after extra time Hacche scored a brilliant try, but was unable to add the extra points. There were now only a few minutes to go, and in these few minutes Town Hill scored a try and converted it, thus beating the School by 8 pts. to 6.

We congratulate D. Hacche (1A), our Captain; S. Thomas, our Vice-Captain; Perrin (2A); B. Harwood and L. Evans (1B), on being selected to play for the Town on several occasions.

The record for the season is :—

P.	W.	D.	L.
19	12	4	3

The scores throughout the season were :—

Hacche—17 tries, 18 converts, 2 penalty goals (114 pts.).
 S. Thomas—10 tries (30 pts.). H. Davies—3 tries (9 pts.).
 Wheatley—3 tries, 1 convert (11 pts.). B. Harwood—8 tries,
 3 converts, 2 penalty goals (36 pts.). Perrin—2 tries (6 pts.).
 R. Pugh—1 try (3 pts.). E. Thomas—2 tries (6 pts.).
 Sullivan—2 tries (6 pts.).

We created this record aggregate last season :—224 pts.
 for, 30 pts. against. H. J. M. DAVIES, 3c.



THE LATE Mr. D. H. MORGAN.

It is with the deepest regret that we have to record the death of Mr. D. H. Morgan, a member of the Staff for many years, who passed away at a Nursing Home on January 14th last. The School has been particularly unfortunate indeed in losing two of the most popular and respected Masters so unexpectedly and within the space of a few months.

The late Mr. D. H. Morgan joined the Staff about 1900, having been trained at Bangor Normal College. He quickly endeared himself to everyone with whom he came in contact, and took a prominent part in all School activities. Moreover, he was for many years the only Welsh Master on the Staff, ever ready to stimulate interest in "yr hen iaith." Outside the School also, he worked unceasingly for the Sunday School and Temperance Movements, as well as serving his denomination as a Lay Preacher. The news of his death came as a great shock to us all, especially when we were eagerly awaiting his return to School. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Morgan and family.

GLIMPSES INTO CORRESPONDENCE.

It is a well-known fact that certain members of the School correspond with pen-friends in France, but it may be news to many that a select few correspond with examples of diaphanous Finnish femininity. (Is not this phrase familiar ?). The following extracts taken from letters from Finland may be of interest to many of our readers :—

Dear Mr. Jones,

.....“If you care to have them, I shall send some pictures from Finland in my next letter, that is, if you will be kind enough to correspond with a girl, but I promise. I'm not going to steal your heart

Dear David,

Am thanking you from the bottom of my heart, for your picture and letter. I surely like you, if you do like me a bit. I think we are going to be good friends. As for me being ‘pretty,’ oh, you don’t mean that, I know, but I dare say there are plenty of pretty girls over here, so you have to call at Finland as soon as possible Wouldn’t you like to tell me something about Rugby ? I have only seen it at the Movies, and I am just wondering it must be very dangerous to play. I have some doubts that you are a sporting boy, and I sure admire you for it. You sure have me puzzled with XX, but I shall send you these. XXXXXXXX

Hallo old fellow,

.....I can’t understand that you just go to School in the Summer, poor fellows ! Our schools close at the end of May, and begin on the first of September. Do you only have one month vacation over there ? During August I shall travel a little ; I only wish that I could make a trip to England !—But it’s a long, long, way to Tipperary.

I notice that you have moved to another town, but on looking at the map, I couldn’t find that town. Swansea was quite easy to be found, but SKEWEN, I have no idea where it is ! I am sending you this picture, if you care to have it. Would send a kiss but dare not

The reader has no doubt observed the growing familiarity, but I dare not say more, or perhaps W.L.D.

OLD DY'VORIANS' ASSOCIATION.

The First Annual Dance and Whist Drive of the Association was held at the Hotel Central, Swansea, on Tuesday, the 24th November, 1931. Thanks to the excellent work of the Dance Sub-Committee with Mr. Ronald Evans as Secretary, the function proved an unqualified success. The President (Mr. Llewelyn John), with Mrs. John received 140 guests, amongst whom were Mr. & Mrs. D. O. Thomas, Councillor W. R. Francis, Mr. & Mrs. W. B. Thomas, Mr. & Mrs. T. J. Morgan, Dr. H. Elwyn James, F.R.C.S. Messrs. G. M. Gent and I. E. Rees kindly acted as M.C's for the Whist Drive, in which the prizes went to Miss Gwyneth Davies, Miss Rowe, Messrs. W. A. Thomas, Bryn Griffiths, B. T. Rees. The Club Four Dance Band rendered excellent music, and the M.C's for the dancing were Messrs. W. R. Evans and A. J. Mayo.

The Second General Annual Meeting was held at the School on Wednesday, December 31st, under the presidency of Mr. Llew. John. It was resolved that the sum of Ten Pounds be allocated as the nucleus of an Old Dy'vorians School Fund to be used at the discretion of the Committee, and that a guinea be contributed to the Mayor's Aged Poor Fund.

Mr. Llew. John was awarded a very hearty vote of thanks for his services as President, and Mr. Councillor Percy Morris was unanimously elected as President for 1932. New officers were then appointed: Messrs. Llewelyn John, D. O. Thomas, T. A. Rees as Vice-Presidents, and Messrs. G. Gent, S. C. Jenkins, E. Waetzel, A. Sullivan, A. Rogers, Percy Roberts, and J. Mcque as new committee-members, while Mr. Ron. Evans was elected Joint Hon. Sec. with Mr. Arthur Jones. The resignation of Mr. D. Davies, B.Sc., Hon. Treasurer since the formation of the Association, was accepted with regret, and he was accorded a hearty vote of thanks for his loyal and efficient service. Mr. W. H. Lewis, B.A., was then elected Hon. Treasurer. Messrs. L. M. Anthony and G. E. Gibbs were thanked for their services as Hon. Auditors and kindly consented to their re-election.

The Association held its eighth Whist Drive at the School on the 12th February. After refreshments the gathering adjourned to the closing Act of the Merchant of Venice performance by the School Dramatic Society.

On the 25th February, 1932, the Third Annual Reunion and Whist Drive was held at the Baltic Lounge. Nearly a 100 attended and spent a very pleasant evening. Mr. Ron.

Evans had made excellent arrangements and Mr. T. E. Rees with Mr. G. Gent conducted the whist drive. The prizes were won by Messrs. D. A. Davies (Head Prefect), D. O. Howells, and A. H. Davies. The President, Mr. Councillor Percy Morris, presided and welcomed the chief guest, Councillor W. T. Mainwaring Hughes, who delivered an eloquent address on Civic Pride.

On Thursday, Jan. 28th, 1932, the School Swimming Club received the support of the Old Dy'vorians' Swimming Sub-Committee when a concert was held at Wesley Schoolroom (kindly lent by the Trustees). Thanks to the efforts of the Committee, the large audience thoroughly enjoyed a splendid programme arranged by Messrs. J. John and D. J. Dixon. The entire proceeds were placed in the hands of the Treasurer (Mr. L. Anthony) for the use of the School Swimming Club.

OBITUARIES.

We wish to convey our deepest sympathy to the relatives and friends of two of our fellow-pupils, who passed away during the Term :—Charles Leonard Jones, of last year's Form 4b, and Victor Wimmers, of Form 4c. Both were very popular with their School-mates and with the Masters, and all who knew them feel the loss occasioned by their premature deaths.

We have heard with much regret the sad news that Mr. Tom Morris (O.B. 1897-1900) passed away suddenly in May. A native of Morriston, he was (at the time of his death) Headmaster of the Potchefstroom Central School, South Africa, having emigrated on account of his health about ten years ago. He was laid to rest on May 17th, his funeral being attended by many representatives of the educational, political, and social bodies of the Transvaal, where he was held in high esteem. We extend our most sincere sympathy to his widow, daughters and his relatives.

We deeply regret to record the deaths of Old Dyvorians, D. Peacock, A. Hedley. and E. G. Williams, B.Sc., and desire to convey our sympathy to the bereaved families.

ABERGWESSIN PASS.

A strange sense of loneliness seemed to brood over all. Around us loomed huge and awe-inspiring mountains, leaping skywards in a never ending confusion of jagged crests—Abergwessin Pass as it lay, wild and majestic, under the glowing tints of a soft Autumn evening.

We crept slowly up the Pass, drawing the mightiest of these everlasting hills nearer and nearer, until, forsaking the rough track for the river side, we reached the Wolf's Leap, a place of haunting romance and beauty where it is said the last wolf in Wales was seen. Here the impetuous River Irfon rushes tempestuously through a steep gorge, tumbling on to the rocks below in a mad whirlpool of foaming spray. We stayed here for some time, silently admiring the glory of the spectacle, and then retraced our steps back to the mountain path. Here and there huge craggy boulders clung precariously to the hill slopes, fretted into fantastic shapes by the storms of centuries. At the foot of the path we noticed high, well-cut stacks of peat, standing sharp and clear against the sombre shades of the mountain slopes. Some distance ahead, and clinging under the very shadow of the overhanging rock, stood one solitary cottage residence which we thought must seem the very essence of solitude. Arriving at this "outpost of civilization" we knocked at the half-open door. Glancing inside we observed the wide stone fire-place and the long, low kitchen, portions of the floor of which consisted of the living rock. Soon however an old, wild-visaged man of some 80 years appeared on the threshold, and my friend, acting as spokesman, asked him the route to "Soar-y-Mynydd." He regarded us for a moment, somewhat puzzled, and then answered in a rapid outburst of incomprehensible Welsh which left us gasping. After thanking him, we made our departure, marvelling at this old gentleman, who, as a result of his secluded life, could only converse in his native tongue.

Continuing along the stony track we now found ourselves in the upper reaches of the Pass, where the scenes assumed an even more wild and impressive grandeur. En route we had passed a postman on horseback returning to Llanwrtyd Wells—a common sight in this remote corner of Brecknockshire.

Eventually, after rounding a turn of the hills, we were greeted with a sight of "Soar-y-Mynydd"—the crowning

glory of our day's walk. It is a small mountain chapel, clinging to the slopes of a narrow glen, and for miles around not a sign of human habitation can be seen. We walked around it—drawn by its peculiar fascination, which lent even to the wild surroundings an alluring charm. Here, every Sunday in summer, the farmers of this sparsely peopled region meet in prayer and thanksgiving—in winter its isolated position makes it inaccessible. We peered in through one of the tiny windows and noticed with interest the small, quaintly decorated pulpit and the rows of simply carved seats.

We lingered there awhile, until the plaintive cry of a curlew broke the silence, warning us of the approach of dusk. We chilled at the prospect of a night spent in these lonely solitudes.

Mists were streaming down over the grey hills as, through the gathering gloom of the Pass, we sped homewards towards Llanwrtyd.

L. WILLIAMS, Form VB.

THE EXAMINATION FALLACY.

Examinations are generally detested and universally despised, yet no steps are taken in their abolition. Year after year, candidates are submitted to the nerve-racking rigours of "cramming," and to the terrors and disappointments of the examination room.

The true ability of the candidate cannot be measured in one small three hour paper, especially when both the examinees and examiners are so inconsistent. The efficiency of the human mind is not always constant while the art of self-expression is controlled by an ever-fluctuating inspiration which is always so remote from the examination room. Consequently the examinee cannot always do justification to his true ability. The examiners themselves often vary in opinion. It is reported that the same paper, on being submitted to six different examiners succeeded in extorting a distinction from one, while with another it was marked down as an absolute failure! The examiner is a ready prey to the various humours of the mind. He is often bored to death by monotony and usually the candidate unjustly suffers. So the chances of a fair criticism are few,

for the possibility of a perfect concord between the examiner and examinee is very remote indeed. Add to this the fact that the questions are dealt out by the hand of fortune, and then you have some estimation of the fallacy of examinations.

The examination atmosphere is detrimental to the progress of the mind. A great strain followed by a sudden relief produces, especially in children, certain psychological impressions. The instinctive sense of proportion is lost. With the further development of the mind the loss is more keenly felt. Our Universities and Public Schools can unfortunately boast of a multiplicity of such specimens whom the tyranny of examinations, followed by an unrestrained freedom, has robbed of the faculty of common sense.

Competition leads to narrow-minded conservativeness. The conception of the examination results inspires some with a vain ambition and misdirected enthusiasm, while in others it arouses a rankling jealousy, with disastrous consequences.

Examinations destroy originality and all the interest that lies in initiative. The student always feels himself crabbed and confined. The masterpieces of literature fade to be mere "Set Books." Literary criticism is so forced upon us that it destroys the real sense of literary appreciation, and is worked upon such formal and scientific lines that all sincerity of appreciation is lost. Examiners seem to acknowledge this when they expect a poem to be fully criticised in five minutes. As originality does not always pay in the examination room, students wisely trust to the opinions of the higher critics. Originality, in which lies the hope of the future, is destroyed; self-confidence, which seems the sole remedy for the evils of our time, is lost.

E. H. C., VI.

NOISE.

I am awakened in the morning by the loud clanging of an alarm clock. This puts my nerves on edge at the beginning of the day, and it is impossible to avoid it, because no one has invented a silent apparatus for waking sleepers. I come downstairs, and am further annoyed by the boy next door. He is one of those "The-morning-is-the-best-part-of-the-day" people, and to show his happiness he sings anything from

hymns and grand opera to comic songs and limericks in a raucous voice with an amazing range.

On the way to School, the noise is almost unbearable. People are everywhere hurrying to their work, and motor cars and cycles roar along the road, while those horrible five-ton masses of metal clatter and bang over points and crossings on their way along High Street from Cwmbwrla, Brynhyfryd and Ynysforgan (Good heavens! the sound of these words alone is enough to drive anyone mad). Just as I reach the Police Station the clock must strike the quarter to nine. Now the chimes of this clock are not exactly comparable to the bells of heaven. In fact I believe the lowest note must be cracked or something for, anyhow, the din they create is worse than any chime I have ever heard.

When I reach School I feel that I am entering a Temple dedicated to the God of Noise. You all know the agony of trying to attend to a lesson on the Dynevor side of the School, while buses roar and gear boxes crash, trams clatter by, lorries rattle, motor-cycles dash around, and all other cars swish past with that "deep, full-throated roar" that one reads of in motor-racing stories. On the other side, the noises, though less evident, are none the less irritating. Those rumblings from the Gym, that pad, pad of thirty female "gymnasts" romping around, that shrill "singing," which, coming as it does, from above, should sound like heavenly voices, but which, in fact, sounds almost as bad as the chorus of "Oh Mo'nah" as sung by Roy Fox and his Boys. Even inside the classroom there are many little noises which are almost as irritating as those from outside. Some Masters will persist in singing to themselves, and when you are trying to concentrate this is most disturbing. Some boys will fiddle with locks and drop them just to liven the monotony of an all too-rare quiet moment. The droning of a bored boy trying to read Chaucer's English, or Virgil's Latin, and the splutterings and other peculiar sounds emanating from another trying to read the story of Ariadne in Greek, are just as bad as any noise from outside, while the monotonous murmur of one of our more serious Form mates soulfully intoning some of the most boring passages from "Paradise Lost" is almost unspeakable.

All those noises have a demoralising effect upon the rising generation, and those responsible, should, in duty bound, endeavour to do their utmost to abolish them.

R.A.E., L. VI Arts.

SCHOOL CRICKET CLUB.

The season opened with an enthusiastic meeting, over 30 members being present. The following officials were elected : Captain—W. J. Evans, Upper VI, Vice-Captain—Emlyn James, Upper VI, Hon. Secretary—W. P. Morgan, VA. Two others were elected for the Committee, viz.—Andrew Davies, Upper VI, and Les. Williams, Upper VI. The Master in charge of all cricket activities this year is Mr. E. Yates, whose services we keenly appreciate. The trial match proved a great success, and we had no difficulty in selecting a strong XI to oppose Ystradgynlais County School in our first engagement. This Season has been particularly successful. Many previous records have been eclipsed, while perfect team spirit has been the making of the team. Extraordinary feats have been achieved with bat and ball.

RESULTS UP-TO-DATE.

Ystradgynlais 21 v. School XI 67. (A). Andrew Davies 5 for 1 run. Id. Williams 13, S. Smith 15.

Pagefield College 42 v. School XI 105. (H). Les. Williams 6 for 8. Tudor Williams 32, W. J. Evans 14.

Glanmor Sec. 20 v. School XI 61. (H). A. Rowe 2 for 3, D. A. Davies 3 for 7. Tudor Williams 15, W. J. Evans 18.

Carmarthen Grammar School 69 v. School XI 39. (A). A. Rowe 3 for 2, R. Hopkins 3 for 4 Tudor Williams 10.

Gowerton 195 for 8 v. School XI 111. (A). Knoyle 2 for 20. Tudor Williams 40, W. J. Evans 24.

Ystradgynlais School 17 v. School XI 39 for 7 dec. (H). Idris Williams 9 for 2.

Port Talbot County School 58 v. School XI 58 (H). Idris Williams 4 for 28. Tudor Williams 15.

Pagefield College 42 v. School XI 118. (H). Id. Williams 5 for 17. Em. James 55, D. A. Davies 13.

Carmarthen Grammar School 68 v. School XI 71 for 9. (H). D. M. Knoyle 4 for 15. Gwyn Davies 28, Tudor Williams 21.

The Committee very much appreciate the support of the Headmaster. W. P. MORGAN, Hon. Sec.

JUNIOR CRICKET.

Up to the time of going to press the Junior Cricket Team has played only one match—that against Craig-y-nos. The game was most exciting, and the School won by the narrow margin of 2 runs. The score was 63—61, the top scorer being Sutton (3A), who scored 20 runs. M. Thomas took 7

wickets for 6 runs, and Ridd (Capt.), took 2 wickets for 12 runs, while Sutton took the remaining wicket. We wish to thank Mr. Lloyd for the excellent tea he provided for us, and express the hope that the match will become an annual feature.

SENIOR RUGBY, 1931-32.

During last season the Senior side enjoyed a greater measure of success, the final record being :—

P.	L.	D.	W.
16	8	1	7

Although from the point of view of actual victories, this is not particularly outstanding, all the games were contested with the utmost keenness, and in several instances it was only through sheer bad luck that the School failed to win. Such was the case in our away match with Gwendraeth Valley Secondary School. Time and again during the final stages of the game when we kept our opponents hemmed within their 25 and we should have scored, only to fail by inches. Thus the few points needed for victory eluded our grasp.

Another game which deserves mention is that against Llandilo, when we defeated the home side by 14 pts. to 8. The forwards were particularly prominent in this match, and claimed 3 of the 4 tries that were scored. Much of this good work however was spoiled by a tendency to hang on to the ball too long. This was their great fault throughout the season. But on the whole the pack played consistently well, although in almost every instance heavily outweighed by the opposing eight, and displayed great dash and pep in the loose.

The backs, owing to frequent changes necessitated by boys leaving School, never attained any high degree of understanding and coherence, although individually each did well. Lack of regular practice was a great handicap, but with the erection of dressing rooms on the field part of the difficulty has been removed, and it is to be hoped that in future regular team practice will become possible.

The following, having played in half the matches, were awarded their "colours" :—R. Downing, D. S. Jones, W. J. Thomas, E. H. Prater, D. H. Mason, L. Morgan, G. L. Jones, E. S. Miles, T. Gray, J. Osman, J. Lewis, P. Elias, W. Higgs, T. Macdonald.

E. H. PRATER, VI, Sec.