

GOREU ARF,

ARF DYSG.



Dynevor Secondary School Magazine.

No. 56.

DECEMBER, 1932.

Editors ... W. LES. DAVIES, R. ALAN EVANS.

Sub-Editors : L. G. MORGAN, C. J. L. PRICE.

EDITORIAL.

This term the boys seemed very reluctant to contribute to their Magazine, and we were compelled to make an appeal for more articles. At one time we even contemplated cutting down the number of pages, but by a little extra work we succeeded in bringing the Magazine up to its full size without any decrease in the quality of the material. Every boy should contribute something of his own instead of leaving it to "the other fellow," and hand it in early in the term. This would make things easier for us, and the Magazine would consequently be improved. We regret that there are no cartoons to brighten our pages this term, but there seems to be no artist in the School courageous enough to undertake the task. We once thought of becoming cartoonists ourselves, but after consideration we came to the conclusion that our artistic efforts would not bring choruses of approval from our readers. Next term, however, we hope that a boy with bright ideas and artistic ability will come forward and help us solve this difficulty. We promise that he will be given as much help as possible.

This number includes an interesting article on the American Educational System by Mr. Allan Ross, an Old Boy of the School. This is not the first time he has

contributed to the Magazine, for a glance through a 1915 Magazine revealed an article by him on a visit to the Royal Institution. We should be glad to receive more contributions from Old Boys especially from those who have been abroad. All Old Boys know that we always welcome news of them, and are pleased to record their successes.

We congratulate Clifford Thomas of last year's Va, on winning the first prize for Violin playing in the National Eisteddfod, at Port Talbot last August. Most boys from the second year up will recall the short musical interludes which were given regularly by Mr. Beynon, Mr. Cliff. Thomas and others on Friday Mornings after the Service. We are sorry that these have ceased to be a feature of our School life, and should like to see them revived. There is plenty of talent in the School which could be employed to keep alive in School a love of good music. In conclusion may we wish all our readers, Masters, Students, Old Boys and present Pupils a Merry Christmas and a pleasant Holiday.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Prefects chosen at the beginning of the Term were W. L. Davies, A. H. Emanuel, R. A. Evans, H. Goldberg, D. M. Hughson, K. Kennedy, A. G. Packer, C. Tarr, K. B. Thomas, G. Webster, and T. L. Williams. W. E. James was appointed Head Prefect.

The School Dramatic Society was to have acted Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" this Term, but unfortunately the production has been postponed. We understand that it will be staged early next Term.

At a meeting of the Seniors of the School it was decided to hold a concert in aid of the Mayor's Fund for the Aged Poor. A Committee was elected consisting of P. A. F. White (Upper VI); H. M. Davies (Lower VI); D. A. Jones (Lower VI); C. J. L. Price (Lower VI); and L. G. Williams (Vb); and all arrangements have been left in their hands.

The new Heads of Houses elected this Term are R. A. Evans (Dillwyn); W. L. Davies (Grove); D. H. Mason (Llewellyn); T. L. Williams (Roberts).

The Sports Captains are J. Osman (Dillwyn); D. S. Jones (Grove); T. Gray (Llewellyn); and E. Chapman (Roberts).

The Students doing teaching-practice in School this Term are Messrs. G. E. Hughes (O.B.), R. E. James, M. Richards, T. Walters, and A. Ross (O.B.).

We welcome M. Guillaume to the School, and we hope that his stay here as Assistant-français will be a happy one.

The Cardiff Trio paid us a visit this Term and the whole School enjoyed their music. Their visits have now become regular features, to which everyone looks forward.

The Dynevor Branch of the Urdd is holding its social at the end of the Term. This has now become an annual event.

We held our usual service in the School Hall on Armistice Day when we listened-in to the ceremony broadcast from the Cenotaph in London. After we had observed the Two Minutes Silence, the Head-Prefect laid a wreath of poppies on the School Memorial.

The new dressing-rooms at Townhill have filled a long-felt want, though they are hardly as satisfactory as might be desired. There are no proper benches to sit on, no lockers for boots or shoes, and not even a plate for the lemons. Worst of all, there is no water laid on, and we still have to rely on the baths at Townhill School which can be used on Saturdays only. However, we must be thankful for small mercies, and after all, they *do* provide a shelter for our clothes, and this was the most urgent need.

While our thoughts are on Townhill, may we appeal to the boys to give more support to the Rugby Team? They are playing very well this Season, and have a ground record for this Term, but it is disheartening to see only a handful of boys on the touch-line, whereas at other Schools hundreds turn out to support their team. In addition to this, it gives visitors a bad impression of the sporting spirit of the School.

We are glad to be able to report that Mr. Davies, the Caretaker, has undergone a successful operation. We have missed his familiar form around the School, but we hope to see him again soon.

OLD BOYS' SUCCESSES.

Gwynfor James—Inter. Examination, Law Society.

Geoffry Hibbert—First M.B. Examination at Manchester University.

Graham Dadds—Welsh International Hockey Cap.

C.W.B. ANNUAL EXAMINATION, 1932.

Higher Certificate

- Chandler, Thomas Haydn—English, French with conversational power, Latin.
- Clement, Evan Harold—English, Latin, French with conversational power.
- David, Reginald George Mephram—English, Latin, French with conversational power.
- Davies, David Andrew—English, Welsh with distinction, French with conversational power.
- Evans, William John—French with conversational power, History.
- Goldberg, Harry—French, History.
- Jones, Mansel Howard—English, French, History.
- Mason, David Herman—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics.
- Mason, Penry Llewelyn—Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics.
- Northway, Marcel William—Physics, Chemistry,
- Prater, Edward Howell—English, French with conversational power.
- Tarr, Richard James Clifford—Physics, Chemistry.
- Taylor, Leonard Gilbert—English, Latin, History.
- Thomas, Kenneth Bevan—English, History.
- Thomas, William John—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
- Williams, Thomas Leslie—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry.

Scholarships

- Senior Scholarship of £50 (plus fees) tenable at the Swansea University—D. A. Davies.
- Junior Scholarship of £25 (plus fees) tenable at the Swansea University—T. H. Chandler, E. H. Clement, R. G. M. David, P. L. Mason, W. J. Thomas.
- Welsh Church Scholarship of £50—J. R. Walters.

School Certificate 1932.

N. L. Bevan (M), S. Bewen (Dist. Shorthand), T. K. Beynon, R. J. Bickford, M. H. Cohen (M) Dist. French, G. C. Cooper (M), A. N. Cuff (M) Dist. Mathematics, Physics, D. H. Davies (M), E. I. Davies (Dist. Geography), G. W. Davies (M), G. Davies, H. M. Davies (M), I. Davies (M), J. B. Davies (M) Dist. History, J. G. Davies (M), D. Dobbie (M), F. T. J. Donnell (M), D. J. Dooley, P. R. Duncan (M) Dist. English, C. P. Ellis (M) Dist. Geography, Book-keeping, J. E. Francis (Dist. Welsh), N. Fursman, W. C. Greaves (M), T. G. Grey, G. Hancock, I. D. Harris, D. Hocknell, E. A. Hopkins, R. Hopkins, B. S. Howell (M) Dist. Geography, D. Humphries, D. J. Huntley, I. Isaac, P. T. Isaac, C. K. James (M), E. John (M) Dist. Music, J. W. John, T. P. Johnson (M), D. H. Jones, D. A. Jones (M), D. S. Jones, E. T. Jones (M), H. G. Jones (Dist. Shorthand), T. J. Jones, W. R. A. Jones (M) Dist. French, D. M. Knogle, D. J. Laugharne, J. P. Lewis (M) Dist. Mathematics, Mechanics, H. Macklen, R. J. Mansfield (Dist. Shorthand), R. Meech, A. Mendus (M), G. Morgan, L. G. Morgan (M) Dist. History, W. P. Morgan (M) Dist. Geography, J. Osman (M) Dist. Geography, A. H. Owens, H. W. Parsons, H. E. Perkins (Dist. Shorthand), T. L. Phillips, I. G. Price, D. T. Rees (M), J. W. Rees (M) Dist. Book-keeping, W. Rees, (M), G. E. Ridd (M) Dist. Geography, H. E. Ridd (M) Dist. Book-keeping, D. W. M. Roberts, A. Rowe (M), C. W. Rowlands (M) Dist. French, R. J. Snipper, E. Stapleton, G. N. Stuttle, C. G. Taylor, C. M. Thomas, J. V. Thomas, T. C. Thomas (M) Dist. Shorthand, H. O. Walters (M), T. L. Walters, I. Watkins, N. S. Webber, T. J. Wells (M) Dist. History, Geography, B. Williams, R. H. Williams (M) Dist. Mathematics, T. V. Williams, G. H. Worner.

(M) Qualified for exemption from Matriculation Examination.

Matriculation of the University of Wales, July, 1932

N. L. Bevan.

Studentship to the Swansea Technical College

J. W. Rees.

Students at the Swansea University College

T. H. Chandler, E. H. Clement, R. G. M. David, D. A. Davies, W. J. Evans, M. H. Jones, G. L. Jones, P. L. Mason, M. W. Northway, E. H. Prater, L. G. Taylor, J. R. Walters, W. J. Thomas, L. Thomas, R. C. Stuttle, J. McLeod, D. Hopkins, H. L. Rees, N. L. Bevan, P. L. Duncan, T. L. Philipps, C. Thomas, T. C. Thomas, A. Rowe.

A TRIP TO WEIMAR.

I woke up with a start. Someone was tapping my head which was half-buried in the bed-clothes. Peering up through eyes that were as yet half-asleep. I beheld my German friend who was trying to whisper something of import into my ear. But sleep was calling and begging me to turn on my other side, which I lazily proceeded to do. A short laugh followed by a vice-like grip of my arm brought me back to life again, and a cold bedroom. Finally I sat up and wondered what was the matter giving vent to a series of exclamations. But my friend did not understand, for he passed it aside with a smile and informed me that we were to start immediately for Weimar. An hour later we were seated in a corner of a railway compartment, rocking, or rather pitching our way towards our destination. He who has not travelled in a Continental train should sit in an old steam lorry, bumping over the pot-holes of an old country road and close his eyes. Then he has some idea what it is like on a German railway. The carriages are not upholstered and the engines, which are covered with pipes of all descriptions, belch forth as much smoke as a dirty little coaster.

To return to the subject. I found myself seated in one of these compartments. Opposite me was my friend, who, with his lap covered with railway-guides, was speaking in laudatory terms of the Fatherland, and of the beauties of its countryside, which he never tired of pointing out to me.

After three hours of pitching and tossing, I breathed a sigh of relief as we pulled into Weimar.

Weimar is the centre of German art and culture, and it can boast of being the one-time residence of more great men than any other town in Europe. It was here that Goethe and his friend Schiller lived and died; it was in Weimar that Lietzache and Liszt spent many happy years. But what surprised me most, was not the fact that it had been the home of so many geniuses, but the great love which is shown by her inhabitants for literature, music and art. They speak of Goethe with as much enthusiasm and reverence as a party politician would speak of his leader. Their eyes sparkle at the sound of his name; their bosoms swell with pride, and they suddenly break into a short biography of his life—his boyhood, his student days, his works—until the Englishman finally wonders whether Shakespeare was a great man at all. Books, photographs and busts of Goethe—this "Universal Genius" are displayed in many shop windows, until it begins

to bore a foreigner. At least it bored me. I longed to speak with one of my own countrymen again to discuss the greatness of our own literature. But the Germans do not forget great men of other nations; for in the park stands a life-size monument of Shakespeare, whilst in the vestibule of the German National Theatre, his head is engraved on the wall, together with those of German poets and musicians.

I was by no means the only foreigner present, for during the evening of my first day there whilst strolling during the interval among the chatting visitors, I was suddenly startled by hearing my own tongue being spoken. Two immaculately dressed Englishmen, one a grey-haired gentleman, the other a young man in his early twenties, presumably a University student, were talking of some Surrey town! The same evening, as my friend and I were having refreshments in one of the cafes on the Market Place, my attention was drawn towards two ladies seated at a nearby table, who were talking in a soft American drawl.

The town itself is divided into two parts, the old and the new. The old part is the more interesting because of its historical associations. In it, situated in the Frauenplatz, is Goethe's house, a long three storeyed building facing an old fountain, whilst at its side stands an old inn "Gasthaus zum Schwan," where Goethe and his literary and scientific friends whiled away the time in revelling and carousing. Nothing has been changed. The road is still covered with cobble stones; reflections of the figures standing in the centre of the fountain are still seen in the still water that surrounds them. The swastika flag of the NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY hanging from a near-by building, fluttering idly in the breeze, is the only thing which spoils the oldworld atmosphere of the place. Not far distant stands the Schiller house, a dull red building, the interior of which is as un-interesting as its external appearance.

The other part of the town consists of modern buildings. The most notable of these are the theatre, in front of which stands the statues of Goethe and Schiller, and the "Stadthalle," a modern structure, which is lit up at night by dazzling arc lamps.

To my mind the town is a paradise in the state of Thuringia. It is picturesquely situated on the River Ilm, which meanders idly along, passing Goethe's Garden House and summer palaces of Belvedere, Tiefurt and Ellesburg, all of which stand in fine parks. But there is no end to the interest of

Weimar. Its buildings take us back into the past whilst the jazzy music of its restaurants keep us in touch with the present. As the train which was to take me back to Sondershausen and England was steaming out of Weimar station I felt a certain sadness steal over me which was only dispelled by the thought of another visit to this town at some future date.

G.T.J., Up. VI.

THE SWIMMING CLUB.

Owing to Club Officials leaving it was found necessary to elect a new Captain and Vice-Captain. These new Officials are respectively, J. G. Teharne, 4b, and J. B. Davies, Lr. VI.

In reviewing the very successful season which we have completed, one realizes that the Club is increasing yearly in strength and activity. This year a big step forward was taken when we held our first Annual Gala. It must be remembered that the success and advance of the Club is very largely due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Arthur Jones in the interests of Swimming by the School.

The Club has been fortunate in having a capable Junior Squadron consisting of B. J. Harwood (Capt.), T. J. Lewis, H. Phillips, with H. Paton, H. Thisson, and K. Marsh as reserves. This team was successful in bringing the Sir John Llewelyn and Sydney Durk Cups to the School as a result of winning the Junior Four Lengths and Two Lengths Squadron Championships of Swansea. It also obtained second place in the Welsh Squadron Championship Race for the Sladen Trophy. Trevor Lewis retained the George Williams Shield for the 50 yards Championship of Swansea, and is to be congratulated on his excellent performance. Arthur H. Evans was placed a close second in the Welsh 100 yards Back Stroke Boys Championship. We wish him success in next year's contest.

The practice of Life-Saving also forms a valuable part of the Club's activity and a class was formed again this year under the instruction of Mr. Burgess who is Honorary Instructor of the Royal Life-Saving Society. R. Crook, K. Crabbe, R. Bickford, and I. James obtained the Bronze Medallion of the Society, and C. Earrey, J. Plant, and G. Treharne obtained the Intermediate Certificate.

We are very pleased to note the large number of new boys who have joined the Club and also the lengthy list of members who have passed tests.

The following are recent additions to the List—

1st Class Badges, $\frac{1}{4}$ mile—Harold Price, Ken. Pratt, Harold Paton, G. Bodycombe, R. M. Lewis, Bernard Thomas.

2nd Class Badges—E. W. Jones, Ken. Stephens, C. Davies, J. Walters, P. Dooley, J. Chriswick, L. Vanderpump.

3rd Class Test—K. Jones, E. Goldstone, S. Blythe, T. Barry, K. Evans, K. Weir, W. G. Davies.

Breast-Stroke Swimmers are asked to prepare for next year's Welsh Championship. Junior Swimmers should prepare to place themselves under the leadership of Trevor Lewis, for next year's events open to boys under 14, as on 31st March, 1933.

As in previous seasons we are very much indebted to the Swansea Swimming Club for their generous and willing support in helping and encouraging members of the Club.

I think we may well be proud of our Swimming Club and I trust the School will support it with an even further increased membership next season.

G. W. Webster, Hon. Sec.

OLD DY'VORIANS.

The Association has already held two successful functions this term. In spite of very unfavourable weather, between forty and fifty Old Boys met at the School on Friday 21st, October, and enjoyed a pleasant game of Whist. Mr. T. E. Rees kindly acted as M.C., and the highest scorers were Messrs. Noel Bevan and Harold Richards. It was decided that the next meeting should consist of a Whist Drive to be followed by a programme arranged by Mr. Allan Sullivan.

On Friday, 25th October, a well attended meeting was held at the School and an excellent concert was given by Old Boys. The programme had been arranged by Messrs. A. Sullivan and Wilfred Thomas. Mr. Llewellyn John presided, and among those present were the President, Councillor Percy Morris, and Vice-President, A. J. Mayne. The programme consisted of items by the "Club Four" Dance Band, individually and collectively, and by Old Dy'vorians J. John, W. J. Jones, E. Dowdle, J. S. Jones, and Elwyn Rees. It was decided to hold a Dance early in the New Year.

THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

A general meeting of those interested in the formation of a Literary and Debating Society was held soon after the term commenced when it was decided to reform the Society for the Winter session.

Mr. John was elected President and Mr. W. Evans as Chairman. A committee was chosen consisting of K. Kennedy, Up. VI Sc., W. Smitham, Up. VI Sc., D. Samuel, Up. VI Sc., E. James, Up. VIa, C. Price, L. VIa, H. Davies, L. VIa, F. Buse, 4b, Tranter, 3c, and P. White, Up. VI Sc., was elected Secretary.

The committee soon got busy and our first debate was on Wednesday Oct. 5th, Mr. John kindly acting as Chairman. The subject was "Are Speed Records Advantageous to the Community," and after the able exposition of arguments for both sides by W. Smitham and T. Dennis 4c, Affirmative, and K. Kennedy and H. Davies, Negative, a lively discussion took place which terminated in a victory for the Negative side.

At the next meeting, Wednesday Oct. 19th, the subject of the debate was "Has Machinery done more Harm than Good." The meeting was exceptional in that Juniors appeared on the platform. The Speakers were C. Price, VIa, Tranter, 3c, Affirmative, and P. White and G. Evans, 3a, Negative, while Mr. Yates acted as Chairman. Needless to say, modern youth did not condemn modern inventions in spite of the convincing arguments from the Affirmative side.

Friday, Nov 4th, was a night of laughter, and impromptu speeches ranging from "Nails" to "Music" were given with more humour than relevant matter. The Head Prefect, E. James, won the Competition by an amusing speech on "Marbles." C. Price and L. Williams were second—these stating fearlessly their respective opinions of "Swansea" and "Harriers."

Arrangements for a revival of the Bardell and Pickwick Trial are already well in hand and this we intend to stage this term. Perhaps by the time you read this Pickwick will already be in gaol.

In conclusion, I should like to thank all those interested in the Society for helping to make it a success, particularly the Masters who have spent so much of their time in the interests of the Society which has enjoyed a very successful session.

P. White, Sec.

TWO MEN IN A BOAT.

My fellow adventurer and I set out one fine morning from the Swansea Docks for a sail on the briny, taking with us a goodly supply of provisions. Our little craft was fitted with a snow-white sail, and later she proved to be very sea-worthy. After considerable excitement, since we had no pilot, we safely negotiated the channel leading to the Bay. Once in the open sea, with sail hoisted, we scudded across Swansea Bay, arriving at Mumbles Pier twenty minutes later, which gives some idea of our speed.

We enjoyed a pleasant day's sail, and when all our provisions were exhausted we decided to set out for home. But the gods willed otherwise and we found ourselves becalmed not very far from the lighthouse. Although we had oars aboard, they were of little use. The tide was now against us, and it would have been a herculean task to pull back to Swansea, as the boat was a heavy one and rather difficult to handle. It was most tantalising to us in our predicament to see the "Lady Moyra" gliding gracefully by with such effortless ease on three occasions while we were plugging away wearily at the oars without making much progress. We could not put into Oystermouth or West Cross, because we had no anchor, so we were now in a desperate plight, quite exhausted by our exertions. However, the unexpected happened. When darkness had almost fallen we succeeded in attracting the attention of a small motor boat which, much to our welcome surprise was driven by a ubiquitous Dyv'orian — Prefect Packer — who with characteristic Dyv'orian camaraderie, took us in tow. We then thought our troubles were at an end, but still an unkind fate dogged us, for our benefactor ran short of petrol, and reluctantly we parted company with the red and green lights as our objective, and Oystermouth as his.

In order to land we had to be inside the piers at 10.45 on account of the tide, and it was now 10 o'clock as we learnt from Weaver's hooter, which we heard in the distance. So once again we exerted ourselves to the utmost, and at 10.30 we were abreast the dredger, which was working at the mouth of the harbour with its cable made fast to the West Pier. We hailed the skipper, and respectfully requested him to remove the cable, but in polite sailor language he refused, so we had to turn round and come in on the other side. The tide was now flowing quickly, and although we made a final spurt we were beaten by the tide, and grounded on

a mud bank. After desperate efforts to get off, we had no alternative but to resign ourselves to the inevitable, and to await the next tide.

It was now an eerie experience sitting in the boat, "high and dry," in the still darkness of the night, with the distant bells of St. Mary's Church striking every quarter hour. Came the dawn and the rising tide at about 4 a.m. and we landed on the quayside some little time later, where we were regaled with hot coffee and sandwiches at the Customs House. Thus ended a most hazardous experience, fortunately without any disastrous consequence.

J.B.D., Lower VI Arts.

A VISIT TO AN EXHIBITION OF THE WORKS OF RODIN.

One fine afternoon in November our French Master enters the Upper VI Arts Form-room with the welcome news that "We shall take this lesson off to visit—no! not the cinema—but the Glynn Vivian Art Gallery, and examine (as connoisseurs) the bronzes of Auguste Rodin." Although our enthusiasm is somewhat subdued by our shattered hopes of a visit to the Plaza, nevertheless we welcome the news as it promises an interesting break in the deadly monotony of School routine. In frenzied haste and in blissful forgetfulness of the "dignity" of the Upper VI, we dash along the corridor to the cloakroom, dive into our coats, and so, with quick beating hearts and fast coming breath, assemble at the School gates. Once outside we become mindful of our position as heads of the School, and make our way to the exhibition with stately measured step.

Our destination reached, we push open the doors with all the enthusiasm of boyhood; but on entering we pause and catch our breath—confronted by the huge statue of a young man, holding on his left shoulder a lyre, while his right arm is outstretched. We have no time to pause and wonder for the Master in charge enters and proceeds to disperse the atmosphere of mystery that surrounds certain of the bronzes. This one, he explains, is a bronze of Orpheus invoking the gods. His muse is supposed to be at his shoulder whispering an inspiration to him, but in this particular group the figure of the muse is missing. Gazing upon this statue, I become slowly enlightened as to why this Term's Magazine is hard pressed for articles. I imagine almost every boy in the School (for I feel that every boy wishes to contribute something to the Magazine) going down on his knees every night to invoke the gods—but alas, his muse is missing and his pen is sterile.

Our curiosity satisfied with regard to this bronze, we are at liberty to look about the spacious hall, and we cannot but think of Rodin as some superhuman being when we see the work of his hands—the materialisation of abstract conceptions. To our right in a glass case is a small bronze entitled “*la Fatigue*.” So expressive is the position, the inertness, the inability to make even an effort to rouse oneself, that even if there were no title one would intuitively know this bronze to be representative of fatigue. Others worthy of mention are “*la Douleur*”—a bronze of the female figure recumbent with grief, and “*Exhortation*.” The fact that one could almost guess the title of the bronze from its expressiveness is characteristic of nearly all Rodin’s works, in other words he has succeeded in proving that the body can be as violently convulsed as the brain—it can be tensed in effort or relaxed in weariness and despair. Suddenly we come upon what is generally known as Rodin’s masterpiece—“*le Penseur*.” We notice that the body is bent almost double in intense thought, the clenched fist supporting the ape-like head, the toes gripping the rock upon which the figure is seated, the smallness of the head in comparison with the well proportioned body, and we all agree that no more expressive an embodiment of Rodin’s original conception could be found—the conception of primitive man struggling with the first question that required thought. As we gaze in wonder at this magnificent statuary we are reminded of the boys of the Upper VI Science, bent double in their desks, their feet gripping (as best they can) the cross-bar beneath, while beads of perspiration stand out on their foreheads as they vainly attempt to interpret the first rule of differential calculus as expounded by their Maths. Master.

The next piece of sculpture to attract our attention is the group “*Les Bourgeois de Calais*”—separate statues of the six burghers. As in the case of the statues already discussed, each figure is representative of some abstract idea. The figures like “*Le Penseur*” are heavy, but are also pathetic, each being stamped with some overwhelming emotion—shame, humiliation, resignation, the awful fear of death which causes him to drag his limbs along despairingly. And so we pass on to “*L’Enfant Prodigue*,” the most arresting piece of statuary in the exhibition—the statue of a young man on his knees, with body and head thrown back, and arms stretched upwards in an agony of supplication. The very posture seems to cry out and we almost hear a cry of anguish bursting from the lips of the figure. Other statues

not as violent but just as expressive are "l'Athlète," a fine study of the male figure, to pose for which an American crossed the Atlantic; and "Eve," a fine conception of primitive modesty. In this last statue we note a manifestation of the boldness of Rodin. He has broken away from all conventions and has represented Eve as she probably was—the unrefined, large-limbed counterpart of primitive man.

The next two bronzes that draw our attention are almost identical, one being a study for the other—"l'Homme qui Marche" and "St. Jean." When making these Rodin must have been concerned mainly with the muscles of the leg, for they draw a gasp of envious admiration from us all. I stand and gaze, and vaguely wonder whether the leader of our harriers posed for these statues. The muscles of the arm are particularly conspicuous in the statue of a young man—"l'Age d'Airain" or "l'Homme qui s'éveille." I have made mention above of the boldness of Rodin with regard to "Eve," but as we wander about we are suddenly confronted with the embodiment of an idea so bold as to be almost terrifying. It is "la Main de Dieu," perhaps the boldest piece of sculpture ever yet attempted. It is a hand, two or three times the size of the human hand, holding a lump of clay, on the underside of which can be seen the half-formed figures of human beings. Close by we come to the bronze of another pair of hands—that of a man in prayer—entitled "la Cathédrale." Rodin here implies that the idea of the vaulted roof of the cathedral was suggested by the shape of the human hands in prayer. These hands, like the rest of Rodin's work, are so expressive that from them alone one has the idea of earnest supplication. In addition to these bronzes there are busts of many famous men, amongst which are those of Hugo, Balzac, Clemenceau and Bernard Shaw.

Before finishing, I must not forget to mention those exquisitely suggestive groups of which "le Baiser," "Romeo et Juliette," "le Frère et la Soeur" are beautiful examples. In these groups the modernist idea of the absence of sharp outline prevails—one figure seems part of another, thus suggesting rather than portraying the conception.

Suddenly we hear the clock opposite chime the half-hour, realism unceremoniously breaking in upon idealism, and we realise that we must return to Greek. Slowly and reluctantly we leave the Art Gallery and return, asking ourselves "Was it not, after all more enjoyable than a visit to the Cinema?"

M. WYMAN, (Upper VI Arts).

TEMPUS OMNIA MUTAT.

"It is not now as it hath been of yore
 Turn wheresoe'er I may
 By night or day
 The things which I have seen I now can see no more."
 Wordsworth.

Looking back over the past five years I cannot but wonder at the many changes that have taken place in the School. So complete and numerous are the changes that have been effected that it is sometimes difficult to picture the School as it appeared a few years ago. But the changes are not restricted to the School itself as a building, for it seems that the attitude and the spirit of the pupils have changed considerably.

When the present Sixth Formers entered the portals of this edifice they realized that they were about to embark upon a new life and they looked about them with awe. They wondered as they gazed at the Seniors and Prefects, and secretly asked themselves in the words of Keats, "What men or gods are these?" Their wonder was not unmixed with fear, for they had heard many a tale about the ungentle treatment (to put it mildly) of first years. It was not long before they became aware of the truth of these tales. They were welcomed on the very first day with showers of blows from knotted handkerchiefs, brandished by enthusiastic schoolboys who were determined not to neglect the ancient custom of the School. How pleasing it is to observe that first years are now given a better reception, and that this sport (for sport it was to all except to the first years) has since lost favour! Consequently the present day members of Ia, Ib and Ic know nothing of what their predecessors had to endure. But enough has been said on this point as it brings back painful recollections.

A great feature of the Old School was the method of ventilation. The windows were such as could not be opened, and fresh air (if it deserves that epithet) was circulated by means of an electric fan. When this refused to perform its duty the School was given a holiday. To our joy the holidays on this account were frequent. Evidently this state of affairs could not be tolerated, and windows that could be opened were introduced. This innovation had many consequences, some of which are not very agreeable. For example, the noise on the Dynevor Place side caused by

'buses, trams, and other thundering vehicles was no longer shut out, and everyone knows the agony of trying to concentrate on his work while on this side of the building. Furthermore a grievance has arisen amongst boys because, in the matter of fresh air, they have to please Masters of different temperaments. One of them, whom it is better not to name, enters, and on finding the windows shut bursts into a violent declamation on the debility and effeminacy of the modern schoolboy. Another, of a slightly different nature, states boldly that he prefers suffocation to being frozen. So it is with great difficulty that we at length succeed in pleasing them all.

When I see the additions that have been made to the School I cannot help thinking of the new Gymnasium, of which we are all so proud. It may be news to many that the room now given to manual instruction once served as our Gymnasium. For want of a better place we held our House Socials in this room. Here also we were accustomed to play basket-ball. This game has now lost its popularity, and preference is now given (especially by the Prefects) to less strenuous recreations. The metalwork room, situated next to the woodwork room, served as our refectory. There were no hot lunches in those days, but these are not a very popular feature in the School to-day. Dimly I recollect a basement. This occupied the place now taken up by the bottom floor cloakrooms and consisted mainly of stone steps which led up to the yard. It had to fulfil many functions. In wet weather this was our sole refuge. It also served as a bicycle shed and a home for old typewriters.

Many pages would be taken up in the recounting of all the changes that have taken place, but these that I have mentioned may serve to remind boys that the School has not always been the same as it appears to-day.

W. L. DAVIES, Upper VI Arts.

THE SCHOOL HARRIERS.

For the first time in the history of the School, regular runs have been held on Saturday Mornings. We run irrespective of weather as we know that we return covered with mud in any case, and a little extra moisture from above merely forms a natural cooling system.

Our first fixture was with the University Second Team, and was a great success, the School winning by 25 points to 12 points. We should like, however, to see those boys who

helped to secure this victory turning up more regularly to the practice runs, because the University will do their best to prevent a recurrence of this Term's result when they oppose us on February 4th. A successful paper-chase was also held. It is also rumoured that the Hares led a false trail into the Mental Hospital, but the Hounds "weren't havin' any." If only boys knew the sport to be obtained from trail-following, large numbers would certainly "turn out." Among the fixtures arranged for next term is one with the Grammar School. A paper-chase will also be held, and we hope to have the afternoon off to witness Mr. Yates and Mr. Morris lead the Hounds astray. H.C.M.

JUNIOR SOCCER.

The first match of the season was played against Cwm, and resulted in a draw 1—1. L. Upton, 1b scored. The School was very unfortunate, ill-luck dogging them all the time. The next match was against Danygraig, the School losing 3—2, after a very exciting game. The School was leading 2—0, but in the latter stages was unable to hold the versatile Danygraig forwards. K. Summers scored both goals after brilliant efforts. The School then played Llansamlet at Singleton, and drew the score being 0—0. Up to that match Llansamlet had not dropped a point and the School was justly proud of its achievement. The next match provided the School with its first win. The victims were Oystermouth, and the score was 3—0, J. Jones, 2b L. Turner, 2a, and G. Smith, 3b, being the scorers. Unfortunately this standard was not maintained and the School lost to St. David's 1—0. The School forward line was reorganised for the match against Sketty, but it was unsuccessful, and the School lost 2—1 after a very strenuous fight, L. Upton 1b, being the scorer. However the team is pulling together a little better now and it is to be hoped that the second half of the season will be more successful.

The School wishes to congratulate W. J. Rees, 3b, on gaining a place in the Swansea Schoolboys' Team. He has played consistently well throughout the season and was Captain not only of the School Team, but also of the Swansea Schoolboys' Team.

RECORD TO DATE.

P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts.	Goals For	Goals Agt.
6	1	2	3	4	7	7

SENIOR RUGBY.

At the beginning of the season the following officers were elected :—Captain, D. S. Jones ; Vice-Captain, J. Osman ; Hon. Sec., R. A. Evans, Additional Members of the Committee : R. Downing, John Lewis and D. H. Mason.

The new dressing rooms on the School field, although not quite as satisfactory as was expected, made it much easier to hold practice matches before the commencement of the Season proper on October 15th. On that date we played Llandilo away, and after a fast game we succeeded in defeating them by 17 points to 3 points. At Mountain Ash on the following Saturday, we suffered a setback, being defeated by a faster and heavier team by 21 points to our 6 points. There were now no matches until Nov. 12th, when we played Carmarthen away. On the form we displayed, we should have won, but they were lucky to hold us for a draw, the result being 3 points each. We played Glanmor on Thursday, Nov. 17th, at Townhill, and we defeated them by 18 points to nil. On Saturday, Nov. 19th, we entertained Gowerton, and were successful once more, we defeated them by 13 points to nil. The following Saturday, the 26th, we visited Gwendraeth Valley, but unfortunately two of our regular players were unable to play through injuries, and our disorganized team was beaten by 18 points to 3 points.

After this game, we travelled on to Llandovery to see the match between Llandovery College and Christ College, Brecon. We saw almost perfect Schoolboy Rugby, which made the trip well worth our while. (Oh ! if only our School backs could handle like those Llandovery threes).

On Saturday, Dec. 3rd, we played Port Talbot County School at Townhill, and defeated them by 3 points to nil.

However this year's team is the strongest we have had for several years, and if no ill-luck robs us of our players, we should have a fairly successful season.

Mr. Abraham, has as usual, put in a great deal of work with us, and his help is much appreciated. I should like to thank Mr. John for the interest he has taken in the team, and the help he gives to an overworked Hon. Sec. Mr. S. C. Hopkins and Mr. W. T. Davies, must also be thanked for acting as referees in the absence of Mr. Abraham.

R. Downing is to be congratulated on having played in the Mid-Glamorgan Trial Match at Neath, on Nov 19th.

RECORD TO DATE.

P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts. for.	Pts. against.
7	4	1	2	63	45

SCORERS—Downing, 1 con. goal, 3 tries ; J. Lewis, 2 con. goals, 1 try ; Chapman, 2 tries ; Mason, 2 tries ; W. L. Davies, 2 tries ; Gwyn Davies, 2 tries ; R. A. Evans, 1 try ; Mendus, 1 try ; L. G. Morgan, 1 try ; Smitham, 1 try.

R. A. Evans, Hon. Sec.

NOTES ON AMERICAN SCHOOL LIFE.

After an interval (since my return from Boston in June 1928) of four and a half years, I am trying to record some impressions for the School Magazine—impressions and comments on American Schools, and Boys and Girls and their Teachers. American life changes its current and expression in many ways, so quickly and vitally that I will not venture to discuss American Education. It would be interesting to point out differences between our School and University Education and that in the United States.

A "Secondary" or High School Education is provided free for all American boys and girls, and for this each State is responsible. From the Elementry, known as the Public School, children proceed to the High School. These are usually mixed Schools, and the curriculum is very similar to that of a Secondary or Grammar School at home. American Text books of Languages and History, which have found a place in our Schools show the similarity of subject matter in Schools at home and in the States. "Graduation" is the goal of the School and University courses in the United States. Year by year, each pupil has to reach a certain standard in every subject taken before being allowed to go on. The standard required is a certain percentage of marks for the year, and reaching the required standard is known as "making the grade." Application and Industry is an instinct with Americans, and School boys and girls are, as a rule, anxious to "graduate" from the High Schools and proceed to the College and career of their choice. The High Schools are, like nearly all their National Institutions, hardly distinguishable in their aims and methods. The competitive spirit and

hero-worship, the glory of outstripping rivals, are the urges of young Americans. They glory in achievement and will work for all they are worth to "win through." A boy wants a place in the Football XI, the Basket-ball or Base-ball teams. Football (American "Rugby"), Ice-hockey, and Basket-ball in Winter, Base-ball and Tennis in Summer, are essential parts of their School training. No School worth the name is without them and the competition is wildly keen. Every boy and girl pays more attention to distinction in sport rather than in Scholarship. The hero-worship of the Football "Star," familiar in Talkies is scarcely exaggerated. For it is in College that both the rivalry and the possible glory reach their climax. Although "High School" is undistinguished in itself, a boy who wins distinction at Harvard, Yale or Princeton in a major sport, has won a title to fame and given one to his School, just as one of our boys who wins a "Blue" at Oxford or Cambridge would do. So much for the High School. The Boarding Schools correspond to our Public Schools. In the United States, the "Public" Schools are those which correspond to our Elementary Schools. In many American Boarding Schools, there is a genuine tradition and a long continuity, particularly in New England.

In my days at the Mun. Sec. I remember distinctly that an Elementary Latin Text-book, Collar and Daniell's, was a daily companion for two years. To me the name Collar seemed odd. I thought (in my second year when I first saw the book) that it should have been Collier. But (and this is the point) its authors were at the Roxbury Latin School in Boston, and Mr. Collar was the Headmaster. When in Boston I visited the present Headmaster, Dr. Thompson, and found him altogether charming. We became very friendly. Roxbury Latin School is a Day School for boys, founded in the 17th Century. It corresponds to one of our Grammar Schools at home.

In the American Boy's Boarding Schools (and in one of these in Massachusetts I spent a year, from Oct. to June as Senior History Master) one sees American School-life at its best, and all the enthusiasm, the hopes of a College Career, the intense rivalry, the easy good-fellowship between boys and Master, the sustained competitive spirit driving everything, all these are the pulse of Boarding School Life. Perhaps I shall be allowed to give some glimpses of life in an American "Public" School in a further article. An Old Boy.

THE SCHOOL IN ENGLISH LITERATURE.

The Harriers.

I leave the plain, I climb the height;
 No branchy thicket shelter yields
 But blessing forms in whistling storms
 Fly o'er waste fens and windy fields. *Lord Tennyson.*

The School Pavilion.

Close by these meads, for ever crowned with flowers.
 There stands a structure of majestic frame. *Pope.*

G. Wxbxtxr.

Thus marched the chief tremendous as a God,
 Grimly he smiled: earth trembled as he trod.
 Pope (tr. Homer).

A. G. Paxkxr.

He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.
 Shakespeare.

D. S. Jxnxs.

He is given to sports, to wildness and much company.
 Shakespeare.

G. T. Jxhx.

What a blunt fellow has this grown to be! *Shakespeare.*

K. B. Txoxas.

He is a dreamer; let us leave him. *Shakespeare.*

E. Jxmxs.

Most mischievous foul sin, in chiding sin
 For thou thyself hast been a libertine. *Shakespeare.*

R. Dxnixg.

A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard
 In Spring-time from the cuckoo-bird. *Wordsworth*

Late Boys.

Late, late, so late! and dark the morn and chill
 Late, late, so late! but we can enter still
 Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now.

(Prefect' War Cry).

Lord Tennyson.

W.L.D. & L.G.M.

JUNIOR RUGBY.

This season has been a very successful one for the School. We defeated Glanmor by 12 points to nil, and drew with Dyfatty. Our only defeat was brought about by Townhill, the score being School nil, Townhill 6 points. We also defeated Oxford St., St. Joseph's, Manselton, and Llansamlet

The record for the season so far is—

P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts. For	Pts. Agst.
7	5	1	1	58	17

The scorers for the season are—

T. Sullivan, 10 tries, E. Thomas, 2 tries and 5 converted goals, T. Lewis, 1 try, B. Harries, 1 try, F. Williams, 1 try, J. Clancy, 1 try.

The following boys were selected to play in the Town Team, T. Lewis, T. Sullivan, E. Thomas.

T. Sullivan, Hon. Sec.

KENFIG.

The sun's wan light o'er Kenfig Pool,
The curlew's cry and mallard's call,
The moaning wind, the drifting dunes ;
The mystery of it all !

Beneath those swirling sandy dunes,
Where once a little township stood
With noise and bustle, fume and fret,
Does solemn silence brood !

Where little maid or mounted squire
O'er bridle path to Sker did haste,
The whistling, whining, whipping wind
Now castle-top doth waste.

The Phantom spirits then do rise,
When overwhelms a sweeping fog,
And ghosts from bye-gone villages
Come riding o'er the bog.

CECIL PRICE, Lower VI Arts.

WHO'S WHO IN THE SCHOOL XV.

Smitham—All we have to do to get a try from Smitham is to tell him that one of the other side called him "Ginger." Is subject to sudden attacks of cramp.

Downing—Frequently "goes mad." Always grows a bristly beard for a match. With the help of this and a scowl worthy of a Cave-man, he scares the opposition into immobility and often scores. Unfortunately he is addicted to singing.

J. Osman—Usually retains his perfect parting throughout a game. Has been known to make an opening for the Centres.

L. G. Morgan—Is usually to be seen (and heard) worrying the forwards. Wears jazz-coloured stockings to dazzle opposing hookers.

Mason—The War-horse. The boniest man in the team. His long legs get in everybody's way including his own. Usually puts several forwards out of action by hitting their noses with his knees in the scrum. Has been accused of tackling referees by mistake.

R. A. Evans—The most hard-working member of the team. Holds the forwards together and keeps the backs at it all the time. Is excellent in defence, and gets the team out of many a tight corner. Is still better in attack for he opens up the movements and unselfishly passes out to the backs. It is not his fault that they do not score more frequently.

D. S. Jones—Our Captain from Skewen. Once won the 100 yards, so thinks himself a sprinter. Runs up and down the opposing line of "threes," looking for an opening. Usually finishes up by having his classic features pushed in the mud.

Wells—Lumbers around thinking of his Chemistry home-work. His huge bulk and homely countenance make him a man to be feared by all and sundry. On the few occasions when he has the ball, gets rid of it as quickly as possible, throwing it right across the field with one mighty sweep of his young arm. These shock tactics are sometimes successful.

Gwyn Davies—Another long-legged hero. Unlike Mason, however, he uses his legs for their legitimate purpose, that of propelling him over the ground with as little waste of time as possible.

Smith—Is of an enquiring disposition and pokes his long nose into every shady movement of the opposing threes.

W. L. Davies—When he gets the ball he crouches as closely as possible to the ground, shuts his eyes and runs till he encounters some immovable object, such as half a dozen opposing forwards.

Macdonald—The best full back in the team. He usually gets entangled in the legs of opponents and makes us think that he is a wonderful tackler.

Chapman—A wing forward. Is almost a nervous wreck after every match through the worry of trying not to be offside when running round the scrum.

Mendus—Is a sufferer from boils. Has never been known to smile on the field. Possesses a wonderful hand-off but is afraid to use it for fear that someone will seek revenge.

J. Lewis—Is nearly six foot three inches high and correspondingly broad. Barges through the loose without any consideration for the safety of friend or foe. Can kick in any position—horizontal, diagonal, vertical or upside-down.

Edmunds—The Man from the East. It is said that he once gave a good pass but the evidence is not conclusive.

The Whole Team—Plays much better when—

- (a) Mr. Abraham is on the touch line bawling at them.
- (b) When there are young Ladies among the spectators.

R. A. EVANS, VI.

OBITUARY.

During the last week of the holidays MELVILLE ACE, of last year's Form IIIa, was the victim of a tragic bathing accident at Langland. His untimely death has deprived the School of a most promising pupil as he had been at the top of his Form since he entered the School. His loss is keenly felt by both Masters and boys.

DENNIS REES, one of the most popular boys of Form IVc, has also passed away. He was hurt while playing cricket during the early part of the Summer holidays and died after an illness of some months. He will be greatly missed, and his death is deplored by all.

Y GYMDEITHAS GYMRAEG.

Cynhaliwyd cyfarfod cyntaf y tymor, ar y 23ain Fedi. Penodwyd swyddogion am y flwyddyn fel y canlyn :

Cadeirydd—A. Hughes, VI. Is-gadeirydd—T. R. Edwards, VI. Trysorydd—W. P. Morgan, L VI.

Pwyllgor—T. Williams, I. Williams, J. Francis, J. H. Williams, G. Voyle, F. Williams.

Ar 21ain, Hydref—Cawsom y pleser o glywed Mr. Stephen Williams, M.A., o'r Brifysgol yn siarad ar chwedlau yn gyffredinol. Adroddodd ddwy neu dair o'r storïau diddorol a berthyn i Gwm Tawe, gan geisio eu hesbonio hwynt. Cymerodd Mr. Ll. John, B.Sc., ein llywydd ffyddlon y gadair.

Ar 10fed, Tachwedd—cynhaliwyd cymanfa ganu yn neuadd yr ysgol. Yr oedd y nifer yn siomedig iawn. Diochwn i Mr. W. S. Evans, B.Sc., am arwain, a D. A. Thomas, VI am chware.

Ar 25ain, Tachwedd—Rhoddodd Mr. Myrddyn Lloyd, M.A., ddarlith ddiddorol a digri ar "Iwerddon," gan ddelio yn enwedig a storïau byr Patrick O'Connor. Cymerwyd y gadair gan A. Hughes, VI ein cadeirydd swyddogol.

Cyn diwedd y tymor, hyderwn gynnal ymgomwest debyg i llynedd, ac os cawn yr un gefnogaeth a brwdfrydedd ag a ddangoswyd y pryd hwnnw, bydd yn sicr o fod yn llwyddiannus.

Y mae Tim Bel Droed y Gymdeithas yn chware'n dda iawn eleni eto, o dan arweiniad Tudor Williams, Va.

D. M. HUGHSON, VI, Ysgrifennydd.

CERDDED.

Yn yr oes bresennol y mae pobl wedi cynefino cymaint a chyfleusterau'r ugeinfed ganrif nes iddynt bron ac anghofio'r pleserau a geir wrth gerdded. Wrth deithio mewn cerbydau ni welir llawer o brydferthwch natur, ond mewn rhai ardaloedd yn y wlad, y mae'n rhaid i'r trigolion gerdded hyd yn oed heddiw, i bron bob man, er enghraifft yng Ngwlad yr Haf, yng Nghernyw, ac yn ardaloedd gwledig Cymru. Ond nid oes eisiau mynd allan o Gymru i weld prydferthwch natur. Nid oes eisiau mynd ond rhyw ddeng neu ddeuddeng milltir o Abertawe i weld golygfa nad yw'n hawdd cael ei gwell. Rhed cerbyd o Abertawe i Bantlase, rhyw ddwy neu dair milltir o Dreforis, ac o'r fan honno y mae'n rhaid inni ddechrau cerdded. Cymerwn yr heol sy'n troi ar y llaw dde, ac yn arwain i le bach a elwir y Felin Wen. Un waith bu yno ryd, ond heddiw croesir yr Afon Llan gan bont wych,

newydd ei hadeiladu. Yn nes ymlaen, heibio i fferm Pen Fedw a heibio i Ben Clun, ar ol rhedeg rhwng perthi am beth o'r ffordd, ymestyn yr heol o'r diwedd dros Fynydd y Gwair, a chyrhaeddir Rhyd Aman os dilynnir yr heol hon. Ond nid awn ni ddim i Ryd Aman. Wedi cerdded peth ffordd ar hyd yr heol unig hon sy'n rhedeg dros y rhosdir anial a elwir Mynydd y Gwair, trown oddiar yr heol drwy'r pant ar y llaw chwith, dros ben y bryn nesaf, ac yna gwelwn ddyffryn y daw rhan o ddwfr yfed tref Abertawe ohono. Ar draws y dyffryn hwn y mae'r peirianwyr wedi gwneud clawdd anferth a thu cefn i'r clawdd hwn y mae llyn mawr a elwir y Lliw Uchaf, y llyn uchaf o dri; y ddau arall yw'r Blaenant Ddu a'r Lliw Isaf. Llenwir y llyn gan ffrwd ar ben uchaf y cwm hwn yn y mynyddoedd. Pan welais y fan hon y tro cyntaf meddyliais am gân Ceiriog:—

“Nant y mynydd, groew loyw,
Yn ymdroelli tua'r pant
Rhwing y brwyn yn sisial ganu
O! na bawn ni fel y nant.”

Ar nawn o haf y mae yma olygfa cyn brydferthed a golygfa Llyn Tegid neu Lyn Geneva. Ar y llethr gyferbyn gwelir y eithin melynlliwn yn newid ei liw o dan effaith yr haul a'r awyr las. Daw i'm cof eiriau Elis Wyn:—“Ar ryw brynhawngwaith teg o haf hirfelyn tesog cymerais hynt i ben un o fynyddoedd Cymru.” Wrth feddwl am y wledd o flaen fy llygaid, yna meddylw'n am y darn gan Gray y bardd Seisnig, wedi ei gyfieithu gan Ddafi Dafis Castell Hywel:—

“Y mae'r gemau a'r perlau puraf
Gorau'u lliwiau is y llo'r
Dan y tonnau'n gudd rhwng creigiau
Yn nyfnderoedd mawr y môr;
Ac mae'r blodau teca'u lliwiau
Lle nas gwelir byth mo'u gwawr
Ac yn taenu'u peraroglau
Lle na sylw neb'mo'u sawr.”

Nid yw'r dyffryn hwn ond rhyw ddeuddeng milltir o Abertawe ond rhyfedd cyn lleied o bobl a wyr amdano. Ni fydd yr un dyn yn flin ei fod wedi cymryd hynt yno ar ddydd o haf, canys telir yn dda am y blinder gan y pleser a geir gan yr olygfa sydd ar ben y daith. Yr ochr arall i Fynydd y Gwair y mae Dyffryn Clydach lle y tardd yr afonig sy'n ymuno a Thawe yng Nghlydach. Y mae'n syndod meddwl gyn lleied o bobl sy'n gyfarwydd a'r ddau ddyffryn hyn, ond dim ond iddynt gerdded, y mae'r glynnoedd yn agored i bawb.

T. R. EDWARDS, Upper VI, Arts.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A few howlers culled from School Magazines of 1914-1924 :

The noun from slow is slug.

Master : What does " Je ne sais pas " mean ?

Boy : I don't know.

Master : Go to your place and come out when you do know

Define the first person. Adam.

Pas du tout. Father of twins.

Cave canem. Beware I may sing.

Caesar was a man of great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine.

Homer is a kind of pigeon.

An example of transferred epithet is to say " Nosy Cook" instead of " Cosy Nook."

Hors d'oeuvre. Unemployed.

Hors de combat. War-horse.

Ave domine. Lord, I am a bird.

The home of the swallow is the stomach.

What King came after Elizabeth ? Philip of Spain, but she turned him down

Henry VIII was going to execute Wolsey. But the latter saved his life by dying on the way to London.

Habeas Corpus was the cry used in the Great Plague and means " Bring out your Dead."

Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.

Lloyd George is a Welsher.

What King never smiled ? Charles I after he was executed.

DO YOU KNOW ?

The Sixth-Former who said that Rousseau wrote the Aeneid ?

That the pass-word of the Debating Society appears to be " Chops and Tomato Sauce ?

That there are *some* boys who do not like the tea provided at the Dramatics. ?

That there are many who advocate that our School Blazers should be of a neater cut, so that they might not hang on us like sacks ?

That all-in wrestling has become so popular in School that an Exhibition of it has been given by a well-known exponent of the Art ?

That the fight became so boisterous, and one of the combatants had to be ejected from the Exhibition ?

That Mr. X is seriously considering having the tear in his gown repaired ?

BOYS ADMITTED SEPTEMBER, 1932.

2579 A'Hearne, J. R.	2611 Hanney, J. H.	2643 Pike, R.
2580 Arnold, A. R.	2 Harris, T.	4 Pitchford, D. G.
1 Barnes, T. N.	3 Howard, A.	5 Price, W.
2 Bidder, C. W.	4 Hughes, A.	6 Radford, T. G.V.
3 Bromham, H. G.	5 Hughes, J.	7 Rees, S. B.
4 Brooks, J. T.	6 Hughes, W. A.	8 Rowcliff, W.
5 Chapman, H.O.F.	7 Hurford, W. J.	9 Sambrook, P. T.
6 Clancy, J.	8 Isaac, H.	2650 Screen, R. G.
7 Cox, E. C.	9 Jackson, T. E.	1 Scully, D.
8 Craig, L.	2620 Jenkins, E. J.	2 Sims, G.
9 Cronin, R. J.	1 Jones, A.	3 Stephens, K. D.
2590 Crawley, T. E.	2 Jones, A. W.	4 Stephens, V. B.
1 Crutchley, N.	3 Jones, C. S.	5 Symmons, H. T.
2 Curnock, A.	4 Jones, J. H.	6 Talbot, G. A.
3 Dalton, A.	5 Jones, K. E.	7 Thomas, B. S.
4 Davies, D. W.	6 Knudson, G.	8 Thomas, D.
5 Davies, Glyn	7 Labbett, R. H.	9 Thomas, D. E.
6 Davies, Gwyn	8 Leaker, D. R.	2660 Thomas, E. B.
7 Davies, H. C.	9 Lloyd, J. E.	1 Thomas, H.
8 Davies, R.	2630 Lloyd, W. B.	2 Thomas, K.
9 Davies, R. J.	1 Mahonev, J. M.	3 Tribe, D. P.
2600 Davies, W. C.	2 Marshall, J.	4 Upton, L.
1 Dicks, L.	3 Matthews, D.	5 Vagg, D. M.
2 Dobbs, W. J.	4 Millard, D. J.	6 Vernon, G. J.
3 Donovan, W.	5 Moore, A. E.	7 Waters, D. A.
4 Evans, T. G.	6 Morgan, T. J.	8 Way, K. O.
5 Fernand, A. H.	7 Morris, J. G.	9 Webber, S. D.
6 Francis, T. F.	8 Mort, I.	2670 Weir, J. M.
7 George, T. C.	9 Morris, G.	1 Wilkinson, A. D.
8 Gowman, D. H.	2640 Nener, J. E. H.	2 Williams, C.
9 Griffiths, T. L.	1 Phillips, B. F.	3 Williams, C. H.
2610 Hanham, A.	2 Phillips, D.	4 Williams, K.

HOW WE CAN IMPROVE SWANSEA.

"The following sentiments expressed by a first-year are worthy of emulation by our Town Councillors :

Our first consideration should be the means of absorbing our 10,000 Unemployed. Seeing that the majority of our works are either closed down or are only partly working, we should first of all impress upon all those who have more than one occupation (and there are quite a number of them in this Town) the fact that there are others less fortunate than they. The next thing we should do is to do away with the trams and tram-lines, and we should also make our roads wider."

D. SAMBROOK, Ic.