

MAGAZINE

No. 59.

JULY, 1934.



GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Dynevor Secondary School Magazine.

No. 59.

JULY, 1934.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Editors ... L. G. MORGAN, CECIL J. L. PRICE.

Sub-Editors ... E. E. HILLMAN, H. W. G. MORGAN.

EDITORIAL.

Thanks to the efforts of Mr. D. D. Phillips on our behalf, and the kindness of Mr. J. T. Jones in allowing us the use of the Eisteddfod literature, we have experienced no difficulty as regards contributions this term. Indeed we have been inundated with material of such a high standard that we have increased the number of our pages by four. Thus, owing to pressure upon space, this Editorial also embodies the Head Prefect's letter.

In retrospect, the year has been highly enjoyable and successful. The literary, dramatic, and sporting clubs continue to flourish, whilst the successes of present and recent members amply justify the pride we have in "our School." It is therefore with much regret that we take farewell of the familiar faces and surroundings. With Lamb we would say:

"How some they have died and some they have left me
And some are taken from me! all are departed
All, all are gone the old familiar faces."

Now, we go! May our successors have as pleasant a year of office as has fallen to our lot both in prefectorial and magazine work!

Before concluding we would like to thank Mr. Ll. John, B.Sc., A.R.C.S., for his unfailing kindness, and Mr. D. D. Phillips, M.A., for the great assistance he has rendered us in making this magazine possible.

To all, success and best wishes!

SCHOOL NOTES.

We must congratulate the Junior School on its presentation of "The Bohemian Girl" and "Potch." Both were enthusiastically performed, and we must tender our thanks to those who took part in the plays and to the members of the Staff who worked so well in connection with these performances.

M. Pecque will be leaving us at the end of this term to return to France. During the year he has spent with us he has become very popular with the boys, particularly with members of the Upper School. We understand his successor will be M. Raymond Naigeon, from Dijon.

Among the successes of the past six months we are glad to note that C. J. L. Price has gained the "King George V. Scholarship," value £50 per annum, and tenable for three years at Swansea University. We must also congratulate D. H. Edmunds, D. I. Harris, T. L. Walters, N. Webber and T. B. Williams on obtaining the Welsh Matriculation Certificate.

This Term has seen the formation of a Fives Club and the re-introduction of the Tennis Club. Several matches have been played, including one with the Staff.

We had the pleasure of a visit of Major M. H. Davies, M.C., M.A., H.M.I., during the Term, when he presented the Martin Shield to the Junior Soccer Team. He spoke very effectively on the all-round aspects of education, which led not only to better school-work but also to enlightened citizenship and happier home life.

We regret to report the breakdown in health of Clifford Rowlands, one of the most popular of this year's Prefects. He is now undergoing treatment at Talgarth Sanatorium, and we are glad to learn that he is progressing rapidly.

The Old Dy'vorian Society reports that they have been visited by O.B. G. I. Davies, Deputy Medical Officer of Health for Hammersmith, and have received a letter from O.B. Clifford Lewis, of Uganda.

Our newly acquired radiogram is proving itself a source of much pleasure. Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning we have a musical treat. We have enjoyed selections from Bach, Schubert, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Liszt, Beethoven.

The Clerk of the weather must have been delighted to see the writhings of C.W.B. candidates during the recent torrid heat. However, we must tender our thanks to the most

considerate Master who provided each candidate with a glass of Adam's Ale on one particularly trying afternoon.

We are glad to note that, during the past year, the number of Old Boys at Oxford has been trebled. In addition to A. R. Walter (Keble), Elwyn Evans (Balliol), and D. A. Parkhouse are in residence.

We have received "Dawn," Swansea Grammar School Magazine, Westminster City School Magazine, the "Gower-tonian" and "the Dragon."

OBITUARY.

It is with deepest regret that we have to record the deaths of ROY JOHN, of last year's 4B, and of W. G. EVANS, of Upper VA. The School has suffered a great loss by their untimely deaths. Both were very promising pupils and were well known in other spheres of activity. On behalf of the School, we wish to extend our most sincere sympathy to their bereaved parents.

The School contribution towards the Jubilee Fund realised £4. This was subscribed voluntarily by the boys and collected by the Prefects under the direction of the Head Prefect.

THE METAL-WORKING AND ENGINEERING CLUB.

This Club, under the direction of Mr. H. C. Morris, holds its meetings every Monday from 4.10 to 5.30 for the purpose of obtaining further instruction and practice in engineering and metal-working principles by the making of more complicated models.

The first debate was held in February, when E. Walsh and C. Vanderpump supported, and F. Buse and J. Cartwright opposed, the motion "That England enjoyed a greater prosperity before the introduction of Machinery."

Mr. John has kindly arranged for the Club to visit the Mannesman Tube Works in the near future.

A 1d. subscription per member per fortnight has also been arranged to cover expenses and to purchase a monthly magazine—"Practical Mechanics."

A library of suitable books has been formed and F. Buse has been appointed librarian.

New members from the Senior Forms are welcomed to the Club if they are receiving instruction during School hours.

R. CROOK (Sec.).

THE VOICE FROM THE PAST.

It was a sleepy midsummer's day and a mystic silence seemed to reign in the charming little old world village of Oxton. My father had told me that a distant relation, who had emigrated to Australia many years ago, had returned to England, and that he was now residing at this village. As I was on holiday, I decided to visit this eccentric old gentleman. Walking along the dusty road, I inquired of a passing farmer whether he knew where a certain Mr. John Foster lived. He replied in the affirmative, and pointed to a hill overlooking the village, on which part of a large mansion could be seen.

At last, after wending my way through a maze of narrow lanes, and along many a devious pathway, I arrived at my destination. The mansion was covered with ivy and was surrounded on three sides by dark and forbidding oak trees of great age. I advanced to the massive door, and knocked with the clumsy iron, which was red with rust, and in the form of a snarling hyæna. Not a sound was to be heard but the uncanny echoing of the knocking. Suddenly I heard a groan, a footfall, a creaking noise, and then . . . SILENCE.

Without any hesitation I decided to investigate. Perhaps I was taking the law into my own hands, but the weird sensation which I had experienced, coupled with the fact that my relative might be in danger, convinced me that I was justified in doing so. By means of my pocket knife I succeeded in slipping the catch of one of the ground floor windows, and entering. The room in which I found myself was barely furnished, having in it only a common deal table and chair, both of which were covered with thick layers of dust. Opening the door of this room, which creaked ominously, I entered a long passage, at the end of which was a flight of stairs. I quickly ascended the stairs and ran down a corridor, which evidently led to the front part of the mansion. At the end of the corridor I was faced with a closed door. I opened it cautiously and entered. Then my blood suddenly grew cold. A feeble old man, writhing in his death agonies, lay on the floor. I ran forward and knelt beside him. He made an attempt to speak, failed, tried again. "At last he mumbled a few words. He said "I—have—been—shot." His end was near. He paused. Now he was speaking again "I—will—have—my—revenge." He gasped as though his lungs were bursting. "In Heaven's name tell me who shot you," I cried. But it was too late. He had uttered his last words.

Seeing a telephone on the study desk, I immediately put a call through to the local police. I then sat down on a cane chair and awaited their arrival.

The place was as silent as a tomb except for the loud ticking of a grandfather's clock in one corner of the study. This attracted my attention and I crossed the room to inspect this clock. The panelling of the door was carved in an oriental fashion, and, what was stranger still, the centre of the carving represented a snarling hyæna, similar to the one on the iron knocker. As I could see no handle or keyhole in the door, I wondered if the panelling contained the secret of opening it. On closer inspection I observed slight scratches near the hyæna's tail and I assumed that these were made by the nails of a person or persons. Thinking to test my theory, I placed my fingers on the tail and pressed in the direction of the scratches. This must have released a hidden spring, for the door suddenly flew open. On the back of the door was some more carving and a line of letters:—

SETANNIYAAHRWWGLILNIL/2

which I took to represent a cryptic message.

At that moment there was a loud knock on the front door, and I hurried downstairs to answer it. A sergeant and a constable stood on the doorstep. "Come in," I said. "I presume that you are the young man who 'phoned us," said the sergeant. "Quite correct," I replied, and added "The old gentleman is upstairs in his study." I then related my reasons for visiting the mansion and also the events which had followed. The sergeant looked at me suspiciously, but made no remark, only writing in his notebook. We then climbed the stairs, walked along the long corridor, and entered the study. The sergeant then examined the body, and identified it as that of Mr. John Foster. Everything in the study was then inspected. The sergeant was very much interested in the clock and made a copy of the cryptic message. While the policeman carried the body to the adjoining room, I also made a copy of the message. In a few minutes they returned. "I do not want to inconvenience you," said the sergeant, "but I must ask you to remain in Oxtun until the case is cleared up." Accordingly, I took a room in the "Black Eagle," promising to see the sergeant after breakfast the next morning.

All that night I tried to solve the mysterious message, and in the early hours of the morning I managed to make a certain amount of sense of it. I chuckled at the thought of the

surprise it would give the sergeant in the morning. At seven o'clock the next day I was sitting down to a delicious ham and egg breakfast. Exceedingly refreshed, I hurried off to the police station, and told Harris of the discovery which I had made. Sitting in the quietude of the office, I explained the cryptic message to him. "At the end of the message you will observe a figure 2," said I, placing my copy on the desk.

SETANNIYAAAH RWWGLILNIL/2

"This means that the message has to be transposed twice," I continued. The transposition is really quite simple. By placing the first letter of each couple on the left hand side of the paper, and the second letter on the right, and so on, we obtain—," and I proceeded to do this:—

STNIAARWLLINIGWHAYNAE.

"It is now obvious that this can be split up into four words," I remarked.

SNARLING HYÆNA WILL WAIT.

"But surely you attach no importance to this," questioned the sergeant. "I am convinced it is the key to the whole affair, but we must first corroborate this message by visiting the mansion," I replied. In half an hour we were at the scene of the crime.

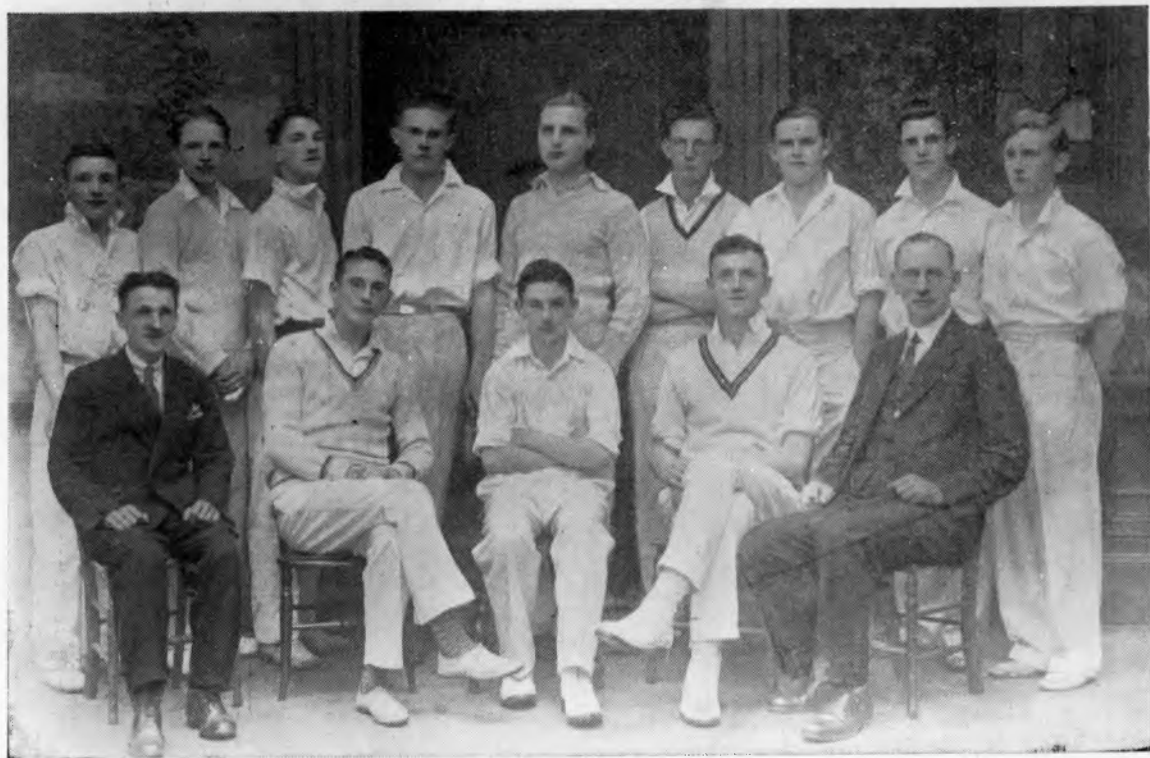
I walked across to the clock, opened the door, and proceeded to examine the weights. There, sure enough, on the bottom of one of them was an engraved hyæna. On the side of the weight was a minute lever, and on sliding this to its extremity, the centre, which was really a steel tube, slid out. Inside this was a carefully rolled parchment and a sheet of writing paper. The parchment was the will of Mr. John Foster, and revealed that he had left his entire estate to a certain Mr. Frederick Weber. I then picked up the writing paper. It read as follows:—

"I, John Foster, do hereby make the following declaration: Twenty years ago, whilst travelling in a lonely part of Australia, I was attacked by the legatee's brother, Richard Weber, who tried to rob me of a large amount of money. A fierce struggle ensued and, in self defence, I had the misfortune to kill my assailant. Ever since, I have been blackmailed by Frederick Weber. I can do nothing. I have no defence. He has threatened to murder me if I do not make him my sole legatee. This I have done. But I will have my revenge! Should anything untoward happen to me, Weber's movements should be watched."



THE PREFECTS.

L. G. Morgan, A. N. Cuff, T. J. Wells, C. J. L. Price (Head Prefect), J. B. Davies, S. L. Jones.
G. W. Davies, H. M. Davies, Mr. Ll. John, A.R.C.S., B.Sc., W. Smitham, D. A. Jones,



THE SCHOOL SENIOR CRICKET TEAM, 1934.

M. Thomas, B. Harris, F. Smith (Vice-Capt.), A. Cuff, D. S. Jones, L. G. Morgan, G. Davies, I. James, L. Kettle.

Mr. Evans, R. Hopkins, D. M. Knoyle (Capt.), T. J. Wells, Mr. John.

Foster's instructions were carried out, and Weber was eventually traced. He confessed, was tried, and sentenced to death.

THE VOICE FROM THE PAST HAD SPOKEN.

JOHN COURT, 5B.

Y GYMDEITHAS GYMRAEG.

Cafodd y Gymdeithas flwyddyn lwyddiannus. Ni chawsom lawer o gyfarfodydd yn ystod tymor y gaeaf—dau yn unig. Yr un cyntaf oedd cyngerdd i ddechrau'r flwyddyn, ac i'r ail cawsom Dr. Iorwerth Jones yma i ddangos i ni luniau o Norway ar yr hudlusern—lluniau Mordaith yr Urdd i Norway. Yn ystod yr amser hwn yr oedd y bechgyn lleiaf yn prysurbaratoi erbyn y noson yr oeddent i chwarae'r ddrama "Potch." Pan ddaeth y noson cawsom amser hyfryd a pherfformiwyd y ddrama'n ardderchog.

Dechreuodd yr ail dymor a phawb yn llawn brwdfrydedd erbyn yr Eisteddfod a gynhaliwyd ar Ddydd Gwyl Ddewi. Yr oedd y Parch D. J. Jones yno'n beirniadu'r llenyddiaeth, a Mr. Morgan Lloyd yn beirniadu'r adran cerdd. Dymunwn ddiolch i'r ddau am feirniadu mor dda. Hefyd diolchwn i'r bechgyn am y floedd dda pan goronwyd L. G. Morgan yn fardd. Y tŷ llwyddiannus oedd Dillwyn. Ar ddiwedd yr Eisteddfod cynigiwyd pleidlais o ddiolchgarwch i'r beirniaid gan T. L. Walters ac eiliodd Cecil Price y cynigiad. Yr oedd Eisteddfod gyntaf yr Ysgol yn llwyddiannus.

Pan ddechreuodd y trydydd tymor yr oedd rhai yn paratoi gyferbyn ag Eisteddfod Genedlaethol yr Urdd yn Hen Golwyn. Estynnwn longyfarchiadau i'r rhai oedd yn llwyddiannus ac i bawb arall oherwydd gwyddom y gwnaethant eu gorau.

Wedi hyn dechreuodd adran arall o fechgyn baratoi am y Mabolgampau. Yr oedd yn flin iawn gennym glywed fod Mr. Jones yn methu bod yn yr ysgol yr wythnos honno. Serch hynny aeth pob peth fel y dylai, a gwnaeth y bechgyn eu rhan yn ardderchog.

Bu'r Mabolgampau yn derfyn da i flwyddyn lwyddiannus. Am y llwyddiant rhaid diolch i Mr. Jones ac i bawb a roddodd gynhorthwy i'r y Gmdeithas.

T. L. WALTERS, L. VI Arts.

The School wishes to offer its heartiest congratulations to Mr. D. I. Williams, on obtaining his M.Sc. degree (University of Wales).

AN EVENING WITH THE MODERN POETS.

As star reporter of the "Dynevor Evening Post," I made it my business last Friday to attend a meeting of the Poets' Club. The Chairman of the Club, Professor Tennyson Browning-Browne, gave a very interesting address upon "Modern Poetry." He said, "As founder of the "Dartmoor" School of Poetry I must protest against the conventionality of our modern poets. We, the Dartmoorians, must break down the barriers of convention, we must eradicate the platitudes which fill the minds of our poets to-day, we must raise on high the standards of revolt!" (Hear! Hear!).

There was loud applause from the audience at this. I happened to be sitting next to an ardent Dartmoorian, Con Convict (of the firm of "Con Convict and his Coons," 10.35, National Programme), and he turned excitedly to me—"Old boy going strong, what!" he said cryptically. But the Professor had begun before I had time to reply.

"The principles of our school," he said, "are few. We demand airiness and gossamer lightness of touch as befits our name. Like butterflies, our thoughts rove from one theme to another, and by a succession of images we suggest a picture. Let me give you an instance of this. One of the most successful of our school, Miss Pottle-Boyer, has consented to read to you her latest poem "Salu Te," a translation from the Polynesian."

Hereupon an elderly lady of scraggy appearance rose from her seat and adjusting her lorgnettes and her voice began to read the following poem:

"SALU TE."

I sent my love a cabbage leaf,
 She nibbled it away,
 I sent my love a cauliflower,
 So beautiful and gay.
 I sent my love a turnip-top,
 She placed it in a jar,
 I sent my love some radishes,
 She sold them for a car.
 I sent my love a kidney bean,
 She placed it on her head,
 I sent my love a bullet and
 The bullet killed her dead!

And so these days I send my love
 A brace of pheasants fine,
 And sit upon her grave and there
 From off the pheasants dine !

"Thank you Miss Potte-Boyle," said the Professor,
 "Dee-light-ful!" The lady resumed her seat and the
 Professor his address.

"The mobile vulgus," he said, "always lacks appreciation
 of true poetry. If we are stoned in the market-place to-day,
 our busts will be placed in Poets' Corner tomorrow. So be
 not disappointed with the lack of appreciation of your fellow
 citizens. It was always the same. Shakespeare himself
 languished in comparative obscurity. Yes! I wonder how
 many Elizabethans appreciated those marvellous lines :—

"Sitting like patience in a mortuary
 Smiling at grief."

Indeed few, even to-day, can see that Keats was writing of
 the Penclawdd Cocklewomen in that line

"Steady thy laden head across a brook."

Ah yes, but we will be content to languish in obscurity !
 We will suggest our thoughts and conjure up the image. For
 those who are not acquainted with our methods I will call on
 Miss Dryad Spinach, a disciple of T. Hess Heliott, to read
 to you her magnificent poem—"Mumbles Head."

Miss Dryad Spinach rose. She might have been taken for
 a twin sister of the preceding poetess owing to her similar
 scragginess of build and other-worldliness of voice. She
 read her poem in the cultivated oogly-googly style of the
 B.B.C., making several queer pronunciations to keep her
 audience awake. Here is the poem :

While I was sitting on the Mumbles Head,
 On a cold evening when the Swans had lost,
 Musing upon the Queen of Sheba's nose,
 And of the shibbons I had had for tea,
 White seagulls, naked on the rocks below,
 Aroused my wrath and to the "Times" I wrote.
 But at my back from time to time I hear
 The sound of klaxons, Fords and trams,
 O the sun shines bright on Mister Copp,
 He washes himself in ginger pop
 And cleans his teeth with a turnip top
 "O que j'estudié dans les jours de ma jeunesse."

I confess I did not quite understand the poem, but everyone else cried "Marvellous" and "Wonderful," so not to be outdone I cried "Bloodcurdling" in a voice worthy of the Bull of Bashan. Fifty pairs of female eyes behind lorgnettes concentrated on me and I was only saved from a severe woman-handling by the fact that the Professor was a "leetle deaf" and did not hear my criticism. He continued his lecture and I was saved.

"You will note at once" said he "the atmosphere of deep melancholy in that perfect line

"On a cold winter evening when the Swans had lost"

The "sh" sound in "shibbons," "Sheba," etc. conveys the wailing of the wind around Mumbles Head. The whole poem is a triumph of Art. Above all, notice the numerous literary references—"Mumbles Head"—an indirect reference to Landor and Swansea Bay; "the cold winter evening"—to Keats; Queen of Sheba—the Bible. Indeed I could go on "ad infinitum," that is "sans cesse," demonstrating these affinities. But before I close, note the last line. It is as you know from Villon. To anyone acquainted with French literature it immediately suggests the turmoil of his life and by association the turmoil of the sea. I would translate it "O that I had been a jester in the days of my youth," Really a most dee-light-ful poem Miss Dryad Spinach."

That was the end of the Professor's lecture, and the meeting broke up. Miss Potte-Boyle and Miss Dryad Spinach went off arm-in-arm with the Professor. (As he once wittily remarked "he liked feminine rhymes, Ha! ha!")

On my way out I purchased a copy of Poet's Club Anthology. It was entitled "Moonshine for Moderns" (Cwmrhydyceirw Press 3/6). In a small book of 200 pages the Professor contributes a short introduction of about a hundred pages. The poetry represents the chef d'oeuvre of Miss Spinach and Miss Tabitha French. If you have any relatives from whom you have expectations I would strongly recommend this book. You will not be disappointed. C.J.L.P.

ABERYSTWYTH LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Just two years ago there appeared in your Summer issue a letter from a lonely Dy'vorian at Oxford. My sympathies go out to him for now I find myself keeping a lonely vigil at this seat of learning. If "Unity is Strength" then here indeed

is a powerful branch of the Old Dyvorian Society : the contributor is President, Secretary and Committee combined. At the first meeting, on the motion of the President, seconded by the Secretary, it was decided that no subscriptions should be levied. There was no opposition to this.

The other morning I had an opportunity of visiting the School. What memories it awakened after two years' absence ! I made my way upstairs. In one Form Room a French prose had been left on the desk and here my heart was gladdened for the double page was embellished with long streaks of red which all went to show that there were people besides myself who forgot to round up those straying accents. Was is not in this room that we had drilled into us that "coup de grace" did not mean "lawn-mower?"

I made my way along the corridor and listened outside a darkened room. I was delighted to hear that the world was still being divided into Natural regions and that fortunate students still thought "equinox" was a cross between a cow and a horse. Across the way I could hear that under the Five Mile Act ministers were still prevented from preaching within five miles of a congregation, and further down the corridor I could hear the Lady of Shallotte floating about in a leaky barge.

From there I made my way to the Cafeteria-cum-Chem. Lab. Here the odour of Sulphuretted Hydrogen is almost lost in the aroma of sausage and mash. In the Chem. Lab. the poor souls had not learned that whatever tricks they play they can always be seen from the little "tradesman's entrance" in the corner. Next door there was someone playing that most ancient of games—Rugger with the wool from a calorimeter.

Lastly I peered into a long room lined along its length with rows of unfortunate victims bending over rickety desks. It was all so different from my last memory of the place. On that occasion "Shylock" was swinging a piece of stainless Sheffield Steel perilously near my fifth rib, when playing in the "Merchant of Venice."

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking the Editors for the privilege of contributing to the Magazine and expressing my very best wishes to those who await the Higher and Senior results.

Yours sincerely,

"LEX."

THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE LORD BISHOP.

On June 1st last, I was present at Brecon Cathedral on the occasion of the enthronement of the second Lord Bishop of Swansea and Brecon. It was a brilliant and impressive scene, and one which will live long in the memories of the vast assembly who witnessed it.

A few minutes before the service commenced, the Mayor of Swansea and the Mayor of Brecon, wearing their scarlet mayoral robes and chains of office, followed by the Town Clerks of Swansea and Brecon wearing their robes of office, entered the Cathedral, while the vast congregation stood to attention as the national anthem was played.

The service commenced with a hymn, during the singing of which a procession comprising the Cross Bearers, the Clergy, the Rural Deans, the Archdeacons, the Sub-Dean, Members of the Chapter, the Mandatary, and the Choir, left the south entrance of the Cathedral and entering by the west door, filed into their seats. During the singing of the latter part of the hymn the Sub-Dean and the Mandatary, followed by Members of the Chapter and led by the Wardens and Cross Bearer, proceeded from the Presbytery to the north-west door to meet the Bishop.

The most impressive moment came at the conclusion of the hymn when the Bishop, clothed in robes of cream and blue, mitred, and carrying his staff, knocked loudly three times at the door. The Bishop asked admission to the Cathedral "for the purpose of being inducted, installed and enthroned as Lord Bishop of the Diocese." The Sub-Dean intimated that this should be done upon the Mandate of the Archbishop of Wales being read. The Mandate was then handed to the Registrar who proceeded to the nave of the Cathedral and read it aloud. The Cathedral Procession then passed through the nave, followed by the Bishop's Procession. The Bishop entered the sanctuary and knelt at the Faldstool while a psalm was chanted and responses and prayers said by the Sub-Dean.

The Bishop then went up to the Holy Table, laid his right hand on the open Book of the Gospels and promised "to respect, maintain and defend the rights, privileges and liberties of the Church in this Diocese." The Bishop kissed the Book, and the Mandatary having said the prayers preceded the Bishop to the Episcopal Throne, and having placed him upon it, stood at his right side and uttered a prayer. Then followed the Te Deum, after which the Bishop came

to the sanctuary steps and gave his right hand to the Sub-Dean, Mandatary, Registrar and Members of the Chapter, after which the Bishop, standing by his throne, pronounced the Blessing. During the singing of another hymn the Bishop left the Cathedral at the head of his Procession, followed by the Clergy.

The congregation then filed slowly out of the centuries-old Cathedral into the beautiful June sunshine.

IVOR J. BROMHAM, VA.

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

The fourth Annual General Meeting was held at the School on Friday, 12th January, 1934, the President, Mr. J. D. Williams, J.P. in the chair. The business meeting was preceded by an entertainment arranged by Messrs. A. H. Sullivan and W. A. Thomas, and given by the Mandoline Concert Band. Mr. W. R. Francis, Solicitor, was unanimously elected President for 1934, and Mr. J. D. Williams, J.P., the retiring President, was thanked for his valuable services to the Association. Councillor Percy Morris was congratulated upon the distinction accorded him of having been chosen by the Swansea Labour Association as the prospective candidate in the next parliamentary election.

The annual Supper Dance of the Association was held at the Baltic Lounge on February 1st. Those present included the President (Mr. W. R. Francis) and Mrs. Francis, Mr. Ll. John and Past Presidents, Mr. J. D. Williams, J.P., Mr. D. O. Thomas (and Mrs. Thomas) Councillor Mainwaring Hughes, Mr. A. J. Mayne, and several members of the Staff. Mr. T. E. Rees was M.C. for the Whist, and prizes (offered by Mr. J. D. Williams, Rev. W. Francis, and Rev. A. L. Norman) were awarded to Mr. B. Lewis, Mrs. T. Morgan, Mr. Waldron, Mr. S. C. Jenkins, and Prefect J. B. Davies. The large party of dancers thoroughly enjoyed the excellent music provided by Old Dy'vorian G. H. Davies and his Club Four Band. The "Elimination Dance" was a novelty, the winners of which being Miss Morgan and Prefect L. G. Morgan.

At the General Meeting in January, it was decided to inaugurate a Shilling Fund to commemorate the Jubilee Year of the School, founded in Trinity Place in 1883, and since its transfer to its present site, known by the successive titles of Central Higher Grade, Higher Elementary, Municipal Secondary, and Dynevor Secondary. It was decided to mark

the occasion by presenting the School with a Hall Table and Chair, which would be worthy of the "Old Boys," and of the building itself. It was desired to obtain as large a number of contributors as possible, and for this reason the minimum was fixed at one shilling. The list will remain open until the next General Meeting in January, by which time it is hoped that every Old Boy will have availed himself of this little opportunity of showing his interest in the School. Tickets are obtainable from members of the Committee or direct from the School.

OBITUARY.

It is with the deepest regret that we record the passing away, after very patient suffering, of one of our very faithful members of Committee, Mr. Albert Rogers, of the Hafod, one who always made his presence felt and in every way was deeply concerned with the welfare of the Association.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

The Association is exceedingly glad to hear of the recovery of Mr. G. R. Goldsworthy, a very active supporter, from a serious accident, and congratulate the following Old Boys on their recent successes :—

The Rev. A. L. Norman, who has obtained the Diploma of Fellowship of the Philosophical Society of England (F.P.L.S.).

Mr. K. Ivor Morgan, F.C.A., on being awarded the Order of the British Empire.

Mr. Bernard T. Rees—Associate of Institute of Civil Engineers.

Mr. Wyndham H. John—1st Class Honours, Latin, B.A.

Mr. M. D. Evans—1st Class Honours, Greek and Latin, B.A.

Mr. Mansel Thomas—Honours, French, B.A.

Mr. K. B. Thomas, on his being awarded the "J. S. H. Roberts" Prize in History. This Prize was also won last year by Old Boy Mr. Taylor.

Mr. Winston Evans, on obtaining £150 Miners' Welfare Scholarship and Fees for Tuition and apparatus.

Mr. Gilbert Webster, on obtaining a £50 Welsh Church Scholarship.

Messrs. J. R. Davies and W. C. Rogers—Final Chartered Institute of Surveyors.

Mr. J. Soloman—First Class Honours Chemistry, B.Sc.

Mr. H. R. Forman—First Class Honours Chemistry, B.Sc.

Mr. P. G. Morris—Honours Chemistry, B.Sc.

Mr. P. Roberts—Honours English, B.A.

Mr. J. E. L. Bennett—Honours English, B.A.

SENIOR CRICKET.

The following Officers were elected at the commencement of the season :
 Captain, D. M. Knoyle : Vice-Captain, F. S. Smith : Hon. Sec., D. S. Jones.
 Additional members of the Committee :
 L. G. Morgan and T. G. Wells.



Results to date are as follows :

School XI—73 v. Glanmor S.S.—66. Won.

School XI—55 v. Gwendraeth Valley S.S.—52. Won.

School XI—50 v. Port Talbot C.S.—24. Won.

School XI—176-6 dec. v. Carmarthen G.S.—181-6. Lost.

School XI—64 v. Gwendraeth Valley S.S.—35. Won.

School XI—55 v. Glanmor S.S.—58-8. Lost.

Gowerton C.S.—152-1 dec. v. School XI—90. Lost.

The outstanding features of the season have been the batting of D. M. Knoyle and B. Harris and the bowling of J. R. Hopkins and D. M. Knoyle. The last-mentioned now holds the School Record for an individual score—69, v. Carmarthen G.S. at Carmarthen, and the School total of 176-6 dec. on that occasion is also a record.

Colours have been awarded to L. G. Morgan, L. Kettle, B. Harris and M. Thomas, while dates for season 1934 have been awarded to D. M. Knoyle, J. R. Hopkins, J. I. James, D. S. Jones, F. J. Smith and T. J. Wells.

The Committee are grateful to Messrs. W. S. Evans, E. Yates and L. L. Abraham for their help, and to Mr. John for his interest

T. J. WELLS.

THE SWIMMING CLUB.

New officers elected this season were :
Vice-Captain, R. Crook ; Junior Capt.,
J. H. Nener ; Hon. Sec. A. H. Evans.

We desire to thank Mr. W. R. Francis, President of the Old Dy'vorians' Association, for the beautiful Silver Cup he presented to the Club for the Open Champion. Mr. Francis very kindly came to the School to hand the Cup over to the Club, and his short speech was appreciated by all who heard it.



The Club continues to show a good record of successes. The Junior Squadron Team won the Championship of Swansea and the Durk Cup, and are now training for the Sir John Llewelyn Trophy. On the 28th June, a party of our swimmers took part in the Morriston Scouts' Gala, where our Senior Team was first in the squadron race and the Junior Team again defeated all Swansea Schools. Cyril Earrey, the Open Champion of the School, is to be complimented on winning the 150 yards Boys' Championship of Swansea.

Our Gala this year was again highly successful and appreciation is due at the outset to the untiring efforts of Messrs. A. Jones, E. Yates and T. Burgess. We must also express our gratitude to Mr. W. G. Cooper for kindly providing the loud speaker equipment, and to the Swansea Swimming Club for their assistance.

The Baths was packed to capacity when the programme commenced with the individual championships of the School. Both these events were swum off in fine style, Alan Taylor, one of our most promising juniors, winning the Junior Championship, and Cyril Earrey, the Open Championship, in the record time of 68 1-5 seconds. The latter was presented with the new trophy by its donor, Mr. Francis. The House Championships provided the excitement of the evening, Roberts winning both in keenly contested races. Messrs. I. O. Morgan and C. Carpenter presented the cups.

The Form Squadrons also evoked great interest, and the winners were Upper 5b, 5a, and 3b, who were duly presented with their trophies given by Mr. D. L. Davies and Old

Dy'vorians D. Bryn Jones and S. C. Jenkins. Other events worthy of special mention were the Backstroke Championship won by Arthur Evans; the two-lengths Breast Stroke won by R. Crook; and the Life Saving demonstration arranged by Mr. Burgess.

Of this Gala we have only one regret: it is the last with which Mr. Arthur Jones will be connected, for he leaves to take up new duties at the beginning of next term. His services to the Club are well-known and appreciated by all. We are very sorry to lose him, but we wish him every success in his new sphere of activities. A silver drawing-room clock, suitably inscribed, was presented to him by the Club at the Gala, as a small mark of appreciation.

J. B. DAVIES (Captain).

ST. DAVID'S DAY EISTEDDFOD.

The first Eisteddfod in the history of the School was held on March 1st in the hall with Mr. D. Davies, B.Sc., in the chair in the absence of Mr. Ll. John, who was unfortunately indisposed. Since no prizes were awarded, the Eisteddfod was run on House lines, points being given to the successful entrants. Proceedings were begun immediately after the usual morning service, before an enthusiastic audience.

The adjudicators were: Music—Mr. Morgan Lloyd, A.R.A.M., L.R.A.M.; Literature—Rev. D. J. Jones, M.A. (Morrison); Art and Metalwork—Mr. T. Morgan and Mr. H. C. Morris.

RESULTS.

(D.—Dillwyn, G.—Grove, R. Roberts, L.—Llewelyn).

MUSIC—

1. House Choral Competition—1 Roberts. 2 Dillwyn and Grove tie.
2. Solo for Juniors—1 T. Edmunds, D. 2 G. Frayne, G.
3. Solo for Seniors—1 I. James, R. 2 E. Jones, G.
4. Junior Pianoforte Solo—1 O. Jones, R. 2 W. G. Symons R.
5. Senior Pianoforte Solo—1 A. Jones, G.
6. Junior Violin Solo—1 R. Lucas, L. 2 G. Lewis, D.
7. Senior Violin Solo—1 R. Crook, R.

LITERATURE—

8. Junior Recitation (English)—1 W. Jones, L. 2 O. Jones, R. 3 C. Morris, D.
9. Senior Recitation (English)—1 H. Price, R. 2 E. Walsh, D.
10. Junior Recitation (Welsh)—1 B. Jones, D. 2 K. Williams, D.
11. Senior Recitation (Welsh)—1 W. K. Jenkins, G. 2 G. James, R.
12. English or Welsh Junior Essay—1 C. Jones, G. 2 J. Morris D.
13. English or Welsh Senior Essay—1 L. G. Morgan, L. 2 L. Williams, G.
14. Junior Short Story (English or Welsh)—1 H. P. Evans, D. 2 S. R. Evans, L.

15. Senior Short Story (English or Welsh)—1 J. Court, G, 2 W. G. Davies, D.

16. Junior Poem—1 K. R. Williams, D, 2 O. Chapman, G.

17. Senior Poem—1 L. G. Morgan, L.

ART—

Lettering, Competition 1—1 G. Walters, D, 2 T. Francis, G.

Illustration, Competition 2—1 W. Price, D, 2 O. Jones, R.

Design Competition 3—1 L. Goddard, L, 2 C. Thomas, G. and K. Hodgens, L (tie).

Illustration Competition 4—1 T. Latham D, 2 J. Williams, G.

Figure Composition Competition 5—1 G. Aubrey, D, 2, L. H. Thomas G, 3 T. Secombe, R.

Figure Composition Competition 6—C. Earry D.

METALWORK—

1. Junior—1 J. Screen, D, 2, F. Britton, D.

2. Senior—1 C. Earry, D, 2 R. Crook, R.

WOODWORK—

1. Junior—1 C. Davies, R, 2 J. Lloyd, R.

2. Senior—1 H. Harding, G, 2 K. N. Edwards, D.

RESULTS—1 Dillwyn. 2 Llewelyn.

L. G. Morgan, L. was chaired Bard of Dynevor, amidst the enthusiastic cheers of the boys.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Morgan Lloyd and the Rev. D. J. Jones was proposed by C. Price (Head Prefect) and seconded by T. L. Walters.

On behalf of the School we should like to thank Mr. J. Tyssul Jones, who organised this our first Eisteddfod so efficiently.

LIFE AT DYNEVOR.

We have no time to think,
 We have no time to stare,
 We only love to run and shout !
 Ye gods of Peace, Beware !
 We run, we swim, we "scrum,"
 But never want to stay,
 Our only god in School is noise—
 The other gods—we all outplay !
 Some love to run,
 Few ever walk,
 There is no time,
 Yet some must talk !
 Those few that think
 Shall some day see
 That those who run
 Will cease to be !

H. E. M., Upper Va.

SCHOOL SPORTS, 1934.

The School Sports were held at the St. Helen's Field, on May 25th, under ideal weather conditions. There were no entrance fees, nor prizes, a precedent being thus set up. This new departure did not lessen the enthusiasm of competitors, a record number of entries being received. Senior and Junior Champions were, however, presented with medals.



Among those present were several notable Swansea public men, who along with the parents and boys thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

House Letters : Dillwyn—D, Grove—G, Llewelyn—L, Roberts—R.

EVENTS.

100 yds. (over 16)—1 L. Kettle G (11 secs.), 2 D. S. Jones G, 3 C. McCarthy G, 4 J. R. Hopkins G.

100 yds. (14-16) 5ft. 2ins. and over—1 D. Hacche D, (12 secs.), 2 D. Sullivan G, 3 L. Ridd L, 4 I. John R.

100 yds. (14-16) under 5ft. 2ins.—1 G. Smith G (12 secs.), 2 D. M. Thomas D, 3 W. Bevan G, 4 D. Thomas L.

100 yds. (13½-14)—1 J. S. Clancy G (12 secs.), 2 C. S. Jones G, 3 L. Thomas R, 4 J. Nener L.

100 yds. (under 13½)—1 R. Phillips R, 2 H. Hughson L, 3 C. Davies G, 4 B. Lloyd D.

Throwing Cricket Ball (14½ and over)—1 A. Cuff L (90 yds.), 2 L. Kettle G, 3 F. J. Smith L, 4 D. Hacche D.

Throwing Cricket Ball (under 14½)—1 I. Johns R (58 yds. 34½ ins.), 2 A. Wilkinson R, 3 B. Lloyd D, 4 D. Thomas L.

High Jump (14½ and over)—1 T. Wells L (4ft. 10¼ ins.), 2 A. Cuff L, 3 J. R. Hopkins G, 4 D. Hacche D.

High Jump (under 14½)—1 I. Johns R (4ft. 3¼ ins.), 2 F. Maunder L, 3 G. Smith G, 4 G. Lloyd L.

440 yds. (over 16)—1 C. McCarthy G (60 1-5 secs.), 2 D. S. Jones G, 3 A. H. Evans L, 4 F. J. Smith L.

440 yds. (15-16)—1 D. Hacche D (63 secs.), 2 B. Harris G, 3 C. Earrey D, 4 W. J. Rees G.

220 yds. (14-15)—1 I. Johns R (29 1-5 secs.), 2 G. Smith G, 3 H. Mort R, 4 R. Meyrick R.

220 yds. (under 14)—1 C. S. Jones G (30 2-5 secs.), 2 L. Thomas R, 3 J. S. Clancy G, 4 R. Huxtable L.

Long Jump (14½ and over)—1 L. Kettle G (17ft. 5ins.), 2 F. J. Smith L, 3 W. B. Hewett G, 4 G. Richards G.

Long Jump (under 14½)—1 G. Smith G (14ft.), 2 L. Thomas R, 3 F. Maunder L, 4 C. S. Jones G.

Wheelbarrow (over 15)—1 Jack Osman and H. Davies D, 2 L. Kettle and B. Harries G.

880 yds.—1 C. McCarthy G (2 mins. 28 2-5 secs.), 2 T. Morgan L, 3 L. G. Morgan L, 4 I. James R.

Peg Gathering (under 13½)—1 J. Powell G, 2 G. Sims L, 3 C. Michael L.

Hurdles (under 14½)—1 J. John R (15 secs.), 2 J. S. Clancy G, 3 G. Lloyd R, 4 F. Maunder L.

Hurdles (14½ and over)—1 D. Hacche D (14 secs.), 2 I. James R, 3 F. J. Smith L, 4 J. Osman D.

Three Legged (13½-15)—1 J. Clancy and A. Howard G, 2 R. T. Davies and P. Sambrook L.

Obstacle Race (under 13¼)—1 W. Jones L, 2 A. Taylor R, 3 A. Maddy G.

Obstacle Race (13¼-14)—1 L. Graig L, 2 C. S. Jones G, 3 W. Hurford D.

Obstacle Race (14-15)—1 R. Meyrick R, 2 J. Jones D, 3 G. Edmiston L.

Obstacle Race (over 15)—1 D. G. Richards G, 2 J. Osman D, 3 H. Daniel R.

Sack Race (Under 13¼)—1 K. Way G, 2 H. Hughson L, 3 R. Pike G.

Sack Race (13¼-14)—1 J. Clancy G, 2 P. Sambrook L, 3 E. Crowley G.

Sack Race (14-15)—1 L. Goddard L, 2 J. Fitzgerald D, 3 J. Jones D.

Sack Race (over 15)—1 D. G. Richards G, 2 J. Osman D, 3 E. Morris G.

80 yds. special (under 4ft. 7ins.)—1 D. Sullivan G, 2 R. West G, 3 C. Michael L, 4 J. Davies G.

Old Boys—1 E. H. Prater, 2 C. Allen, 3 W. J. Evans.

HOUSE EVENTS—

Tug of War—1 Llewelyn, 2 Grove.

Boat Race—1 Roberts.

Despatch Race—1 Grove, 2 Dillwyn, 3 Roberts.

Chariot—1 Grove, 2 Dillwyn

PLACINGS FOR HOUSE SHIELD—1 Grove 141½ pts., 2 Llewelyn 82 pts., 3 Roberts 73½ pts., 4 Dillwyn 50 pts.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—Winner D. Hacche D, 18 pts.,
 Runner-Up L. Kettle G, 14½ pts.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—Winner J. Johns R, 23½ pts.,
 Runner-Up J. S. Clancy G, 19 pts.

ON SEEING SWANSEA IN SEARCH OF A SHIELD.

"At Nunhead," the poster told the world "On Feb. 10th—Swansea versus South London. Come and see some real football." Such an announcement excites the lively interest of those who have left behind all that which can only mean Swansea: the sounds of the trams, the olfactory evidence which an east wind supplies and the laverbread women in the market.

But there was a subsequent event of even greater interest. One day my younger brother arrived home to say that he had met Mr. Way and the Swansea Team. He learned that no fewer than five Dy'vorians were included in the team. All previous arrangements for that afternoon were automatically cancelled. We went to Nunhead.

A thin mist marred visibility in the ground. But weather mattered little; the game had begun. I do not think the Swansea lads had any cause to complain of the sporting crowd they attracted for, despite the natural enthusiasm of the spectators for their own representatives, they did not hesitate to show their approval of the good work of the visitors. Swansea, though outweighed, played excellent, clean football. The Everyman in the eleven showed an admirable competence; the ball was kept moving and some of the passing movements were polished. At one time South London appeared likely to become victors, but Swansea fought back splendidly. Their second goal gave us one of those thrills which are the joy of Soccer. Swansea, undoubtedly deserved to win but three or four temporary absences from the field owing to injuries did not help them. So the game ended in a draw.

But the afternoon's pleasure did not end there. After the final whistle we called at the dressing room to offer our congratulations and renew an old association. Mr. Way's cheery welcome was flattering and his success in satisfying our greed for news was an achievement. One day perhaps a branch of the Old Dy'vorians will be established in London—the nucleus of it is already there. In the meantime come again Swansea and bring some Dyvorians with you.

WILFRED M. GOATMAN (O.B.).



SENIOR RUGBY.

The School team did not enjoy such a successful season as was anticipated at the commencement of the season. At Christmas, we had won more than twice as many matches as we had lost, but during the Easter Term, we suffered

a number of defeats which makes our record for the season appear more modest.

P.	W.	D.	L.	P.	W.	D.	L.	P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts. F.	Pts. A.
21	9	4	8	8	3	2	1	1	6	134	138		

The causes of these defeats are not difficult to find. In the first part of the season, we encountered our weaker opponents while much of the more difficult opposition was left to the second half of the season. We were also rather hard hit by injuries, several of our best players being compelled to absent themselves from many games. Finally, this falling off in form can partly be traced to the departure of a few good players who had previously been the foundation of the team.

Taking the season as a whole, however, we did quite well, and with a little more luck we would have added to our victories. Indeed, considering the young team we had, our performance in winning more matches than we lost is creditable. This year's team can be described as a very fair one. The forwards were very good individually, especially in the first half of the season. They rarely combined well, however, and it was an unusual occurrence for them to heel cleanly from the scrums. With the exceptions of the wings, all the places behind the scrum were filled satisfactorily. Constant re-shuffling owing to injuries, etc. prevented any real attempts at combination, and there is no doubt that had they had their fair share of the ball from the scrums, we should have registered many more victories.

After the drawn game with Mountain Ash, mentioned in the last report, our next opponents were Ystalyfera C.S. whom we met at Townhill on Dec. 9th. The ground was as hard as iron, and a game in which hard tackling was impossible,



SENIOR RUGBY TEAM, 1933-34.

L. G. Morgan (Vice-Capt), D. H. Edmunds, R. Downing, T. J. Wells, E. Thomas, J. Osman, F. J. Smith, W. Smitham.
 D. Hacche, L. Walters, Mr. L. L. Abraham, D. S. Jones (Capt.), Mr. L. John, T. K. Beynon, K. C. Jenkins.
 C. McCarthy. G. Tasker.



THE JUNIOR ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL TEAM.
Winners of the Martin Shield, 1933-34.

ended in our favour by two tries to nil. Our next game took place at Port Talbot, where we opposed the Secondary School. Owing to a postal error, they did not expect us, and the rather ferocious game which ensued, ended in our defeat, eleven—nil. We commenced the second Term with a game against Bridgend C.S. at Townhill. As we had already defeated this team at Bridgend, we had bright hopes of victory, but to our surprise a rather scrappy game ended in a draw at two tries all.

Carmarthen G.S. were our next hosts. They gave us a splendid game and fully deserved their 9—3 victory. We were not in any way discouraged at this, as Carmarthen are always a difficult side to beat on their own ground. Our next game took place on Feb. 3rd, when we entertained Gwendraeth Valley S.S. This team had always beaten the School, since the inception of fixtures, and they maintained their record with a 6—nil victory. A week later, we appeared at Gowerton with a weak team. We had heard of their wonderful performances, and we anticipated a stiff game but we were not prepared for the 42—nil débâcle which ensued. The play of the Gowerton backs, however, was really superb, but weak tackling helped them.

The next match took place at Drefach, where we played our return game with Gwendraeth Valley S.S. Had it not been for the absence of several notable players and for much ill-luck, we would not have gone under 10—nil. On March 10th we staged our return game with Port Talbot S.S., and a really enjoyable match ended in a pointless draw. Our next test was against a strong Old Dy'vorian XV, whom we defeated 14—8 after a splendid game. A few days later we appeared at Pontardawe, where neither side could score. This was quite a good performance on our part, as we had a team containing six reserves. The campaign concluded with a return game against Glanmor at Townhill, which we won 13—nil.

We have been particularly unfortunate with regard to fixtures this season, no fewer than six games being cancelled. For the second season in succession both games with Llanelly C.S. were cancelled, while one of the games with Llandilo C.S., Dumbarton S., Ystalyfera C.S., and Technical College was scratched. We break new ground next year in having fixtures with Aberdare C.S. and Port Talbot C.S., in addition to most of the teams opposed this season.

D. Hacche, being the goal kicker, naturally heads the list of scorers with the good total of 38 points. Some of his kicks have been really splendid efforts. Of the others, E. Thomas

leads with 6 tries (18 points), all of which were scored before Christmas. The complete list of scorers is given below :—

Goals—D. C. Hacche 4. Tries—E. Thomas 6, D. H. Edmonds 5, L. G. Morgan 4, R. Downing 4, C. McCarthy 3, D. S. Jones 2, W. Smitham 2, F. J. Smith 1, J. Osman 1, E. Chapman 1, W. P. Morgan 1, S. Thomas 1, and D. M. Knoyle 1.

This season has seen a dearth of really good reserves, and unless more talent is forthcoming, the prospects for the next few seasons are not too good. Undoubtedly it has helped to have a 2nd XV, but there is obviously a tremendous difference between the standards of the two teams.

Colours for the season have been awarded to C. McCarthy, D. C. Hacche, K. C. Jenkins, E. Thomas, L. Walters, and dates for the season 1933-34 to K. Beynon, R. Downing, D. H. M. Edmunds, D. S. Jones, L. G. Morgan, J. Osman, F. J. Smith, W. Smitham, T. J. Wells.

L. G. Morgan and T. J. Wells are to be congratulated on having played in the Secondary Schools' International Trial Match, Mid-Glamorgan v. West Wales, at Stradey, Llanelly, on December 16th.

I cannot conclude without repeating my thanks to those gentlemen whom I mentioned in the last issue of the Magazine, viz. Mr. John, Mr. Abraham and Mr. Glyn Thomas, particularly the first mentioned, for granting the team two half-holidays on which to play Glanmor S.S. and the Old Dy'vorians.

T. J. WELLS.

DYDDIAU'R GWANWYN.

Mae'r Gwanwyn wedi dyfod
A llawen iawn wyf fi,
Câf fynd i chwilio nythod
Bronfraith, a'r deryn du.
Câf fynd i ben y mynydd
I chwarae fel yr ŵyn,
A gwrando cân ehedydd
A chasglu grug, a brwyn.
Câf fynd i gasglu'r blodau
Sy'n perarogli'r ardd,
A'u rhoi i gyd i mami
I wneud y tŷ yn hardd.

K. R. WILLIAMS, 2c.

JUNIOR SOCCER.

The chief trophy of the Swansea Schools' Association League is the Martin Shield, which was won this year by the School XI, making the ninth occasion on which we have been successful. It is of interest to know that no other school has won it more than three times. Of course, this is the first occasion for the new name "Dynevor" to appear. We offer our heartiest congratulations to all concerned in the team.



Throughout the divisional games the School did exceedingly well, not losing a single point. Occasionally the Inter-Town team made a heavy call on our players, taking as many as five, but in spite of this handicap the School won every match. All praise to the reserves who held the fort so manfully!

For the ultimate shield winners, the first and second teams of each division played each other. We won two out of the three games played—so did Danygraig. In the deciding match the School were victorious by 2--0.

The record reads thus:—

Played 18. Won 17. Drawn 0. Lost 1.

Our goal average was also good. The chief scorers were L. Upton 17, G. Smith 10, W. Edwards 9, E. Kleiser 9, L. Thomas 7. Total goals for—62, against—6.

The above mentioned scorers were well supported by J. Walters (goal), A. Banfield (right back), M. Weir (left back), Ken Summers (centre half), K. Pratt (left half), J. Mahony and W. Rowcliffe.

"Team work" played a big part in the success of the side, and Godfrey Smith (Capt.) must feel very proud of the boys who played so well under his leadership.

Mention must also be made of Jack Walters and G. Smith, who played for the successful Town Team—the best ever, so it is said. Both of these lads played in every match and enabled the Inter-Town Team to reach the final of the

English Schools' Shield for the first time in the history of the Swansea League.

It is also pleasing to note that the following boys have also played for the Town Team, viz. Ken Summers, Ken Pratt, and L. Upton—who now resides in Long Eaton, Derbyshire, and to whom we send our best wishes and every success.

F.S.W.

A VISIT TO BELGIUM.

Last August I went for my holidays to Belgium. The first town I reached on the other side of the Channel was Ostend. This is a well-known holiday resort. Much English is spoken there. It has a fine beach, a casino, a racecourse, and a beautiful promenade.

From Ostend we went on by train to Bruges. Every bit of land was cultivated and I was greatly impressed by the miles of golden corn. "Bruges la Morte," as it is called, is an old Flemish town which was once a seaport but lost its trade when the great harbour of Antwerp was built.

We then came to Bruxelles which is world famous for its carpets, lace and other textile products. It has many fine museums, cathedrals and Royal palaces. Its "Grande-Place" is unique for its Flemish architecture. There are also many statues erected in memory of the great men of Belgium.

But the place at which I spent most of my holidays was Liège which is situated in the beautiful valley of the Meuse. Like Bruxelles it has many museums, cathedrals and art galleries. In its industrial activities it can be compared with Sheffield! Indeed, in the 18th Century an Englishman named John Cokerill emigrated to Belgium and started a small foundry. To-day it is one of the largest engineering works in Belgium and employs between fifteen and twenty thousand workmen. He has a warm place in the hearts of the Belgians, and everywhere statues of him and streets named after him are to be seen. While I was at Liège a church was excavated which was built in 1015. Its block flooring was very striking. I also visited a grotto, that is, a cave under the mountains in which stalactites have been formed by the constant dripping of water. There is also a beautiful forest near there, in which I spent many happy hours.

Too soon my holidays came to an end and I was very sorry when the time came to leave. But there is much more to be seen and I am keenly anticipating my next holiday there.

J.O., 2a.

THE PREFECTS!

Here's Noel, let him be the first
 By some applauded, others cursed
 From dewy morn to dusky night
 With mathematics will he fight.
 But outside Maths an awful dunce
 He never read the Lesson once.
 But let us leave him for to see
 Meredith who invites our glee.
 One day a lover of a gloomy mien
 The next a bachelor without a bean.
 Of swimming would he one day talk
 But 'twas too far to the Baths to walk
 Until our "pocket Hitler's" fads
 Make maniacs of most docile lads.
 But yet his heart is good and so
 We'll leave him ere he starts to crow.
 The next to paint—with head like lion
 Is known to all—the lusty Brian.
 He from the judgment seat would scowl
 And spout forth wisdom like an owl
 So at his feet you see us squat
 To listen to this awful rot.
 But let us leave this man of girth
 This man of hearty, rolling mirth
 To hear a man of contrary views
 Who oft cries out "Down with abuse ;
 Workers of the World unite
 'Gainst the Capitalists we'll fight."
 But you'll find though somewhat wierd
 He has no bombs nor yet a beard.
 Verily this Wallace jokes
 Just the same as other folks.
 Now to a man of artistic bent
 From the Gods of Music sent.
 Tinkling, tinkling on the keys
 David well knows how to please.
 Then we come to Llewellyn Jones
 Hear him utter sundry groans
 Mystic, critic, cynic combine
 To throw his pearls in front of swine.
 He plumbs the depths of his fertile mind,
 Advises us, unutterably blind.
 Lofty Olympus is his place
 But Jove dislikes his Celtic face.

Enough of him ; now to the next
 A man of grief with sorrow vext,
 But he I would have you understand
 Is Giles the Bard of Dynevorland.
 A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard
 In springtime from the sparrow bird.
 Listening crowds with envy green
 Go home and take an aspirin.
 Some kindly say "Go suck a zube"
 While others haste to send for Strube.
 A book with his merits could I fill
 So let's pass on to "Ginger Bill."
 He is, true, a contentious wight
 Who'll even argue that black is white
 So leave him alone in peace and quiet
 To plan a strike or perhaps a riot.
 To end this list of sundry names
 I come to the giant Trevor James.
 A man is he in brawn and brain
 For Chemistry honours does he strain.
 A hiker too of no mean stride
 Fond of tripe and onions fried.
 I end the list with this worthy man
 And so come back where I began.
 The Prefects now you ought to see
 There is only missing "Little Smee"
 My vices are many, my virtues few
 So of my name I would give no clue
 But my dear colleagues now make me
 Sign my initials C. J. P.

JUNIOR CRICKET.

In the Swansea Schools Cricket League (Senior Section), the School team holds second place, Brynmill being top. We have won nine matches and lost two, our conquerors being Danygraig and Brynmill.

The most pleasing features have been the evident enthusiasm of the boys—keen fielding and fine bowling, one team having been dismissed for three runs. The most successful bowler has been D. Thomas, 3c (Captain), who has taken fifty wickets for 72 runs, whilst I. Mort has taken 32 wickets for 31 runs—really astonishing figures. G. Edmiston has been the most consistent batsman.

We are looking forward to the fulfilment of our fixture with Craig Y Nos School which was postponed owing to rain. On the whole we anticipate a highly successful season.

ON LEAVING SCHOOL.

O blessed School, why must I leave thee now ?
Why must I leave thee ? Thou who can'st endow
Thy poorest child with gifts more rich than gold.
What priceless treasures do thy walls enfold
For all who care to seek therein their worth !
What knowledge gleaned with care ! What sport with mirth !
What lessons of the world ! In time so short
How e'er can I repay what thou has taught ?
How oft, whilst bending o'er my table's rim
Hast thou my progress slow and travail grim
Made easy with thy smile, my troubles heal'd.
How oft, whilst watching o'er the muddied field
Hast thou upheld the hopes of panting youth
And guided them to victory and truth.
For seven long years hast thou my steps led right,
And now, at last, I leave thee. From thy sight
I go, but from thy memory and love !
I ne'er can stray, O spirit from above !

A.B.C.

