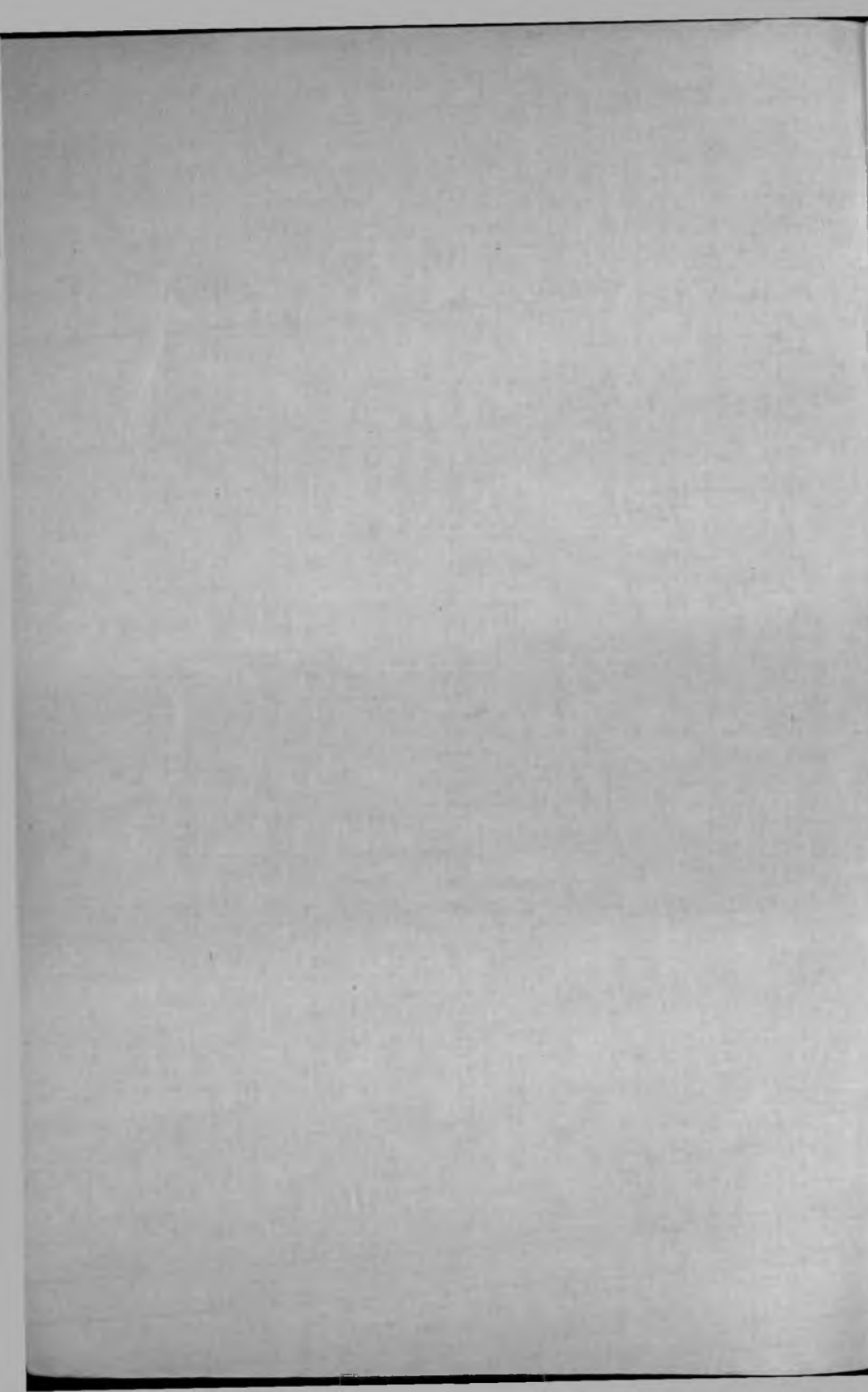


MAGAZINE

No. 63.

JULY, 1936.



GOREU ARF,

ARF DYSG.



Dynevor Secondary School Magazine.

No. 63.

JULY, 1936.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Editors F. T. SECOMBE, H. DAVIES.

Sub-Editors ... G. B. THOMAS, R. F. LUCAS.

EDITORIAL.

The large number of contributions submitted this Term is a reflection of the enthusiasm prevalent in the School. The number has been far more than usual. Nevertheless, we should like to indicate that the Magazine is not intended to be a handbook on places of interest, but, on the contrary, a mirror of School life and activities. Accordingly, we urge further contributors not to confine their attention to subjects of travel, but to submit articles of more general interest. We also view with dismay the absence of poetry suitable for publication.

This issue contains many references to the success of the School in its various activities. The most notable triumph of all was the School Concert at the Brangwyn Hall on which there is an article in this issue.

We note with pleasure the marked academic successes of both members of the School and "Old Boys" who were very prominent at the recent Degree Ceremony. However, the "Old Boys" have distinguished themselves in the world of athletics also. The four members of the Swansea

University College Harriers Team, who won the Welsh Novice Championship last May, are all "Old Boys" of this School. We congratulate them on bringing such great honour to the School.

The Editors wish to thank Mr. Llewelyn John, B.Sc. and Mr. D. D. Phillips, M.A., who have materially lessened our task by their helpful suggestions and invaluable assistance. We are also indebted to Mr. Tyssul Jones, B.A., for the use of the Eisteddfod Literature.

We end our direct associations with the Magazine with this number. It is needless to say that the association will always remain a pleasing recollection. We wish the School every success in the future and hope that the results of this year's C.W.B. Examinations will equal, if not surpass those of previous years.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The School last term was honoured by the visit of one of our "Old Boys," Lieutenant Challoner, R.N.V.R.

Monsieur Wauquier, our "Assistant Francais" has left us after a year in which he enjoyed great popularity, especially among the Seniors. We have not yet been notified who is to be his successor.

A great honour was conferred upon one of our Masters, when Mr. S. C. Hopkins, B.A., was made 'Officier d'Académie' by the Minister for Public Education, in recognition of his work for the propagation of French language and literature. The decoration was presented to him by Monsieur Guy Brun, French Consul in Swansea.

The reputation of the "Old Boys" in the Swansea University in the realm of sport has again been enhanced this Term. All the members of the University Cross Country team were at one time in attendance in this School. This team, under the Captaincy of B. E. James, brother of the well-known Honorary Secretary of the Schools' Rugby and Cricket Teams, was successful in the Welsh Novice Championship. In addition another Old Boy, C. L. J. Price, was selected to run for the Universities Athletic Union at Paris.

During this Term the Sixth Form boys have been privileged every Friday afternoon from 3.30 to 4.10 to attend Radio Talks in the Geography Room. The talks which proved most popular were those by Vernon Barlett on "World Affairs."

We are pleased to state that H. W. G. Morgan, of the Upper VI Arts obtained a £50 a year Chamber of Commerce Scholarship.

We acknowledge the receipt of Swansea Grammar School and Gowerton School Magazines.

Mr. Evans, B.Sc. has temporarily taken the place of the late Mr. Huxtable, and has done much to make up for our unfortunate loss. Mr. Whyndham Lewis, M.Sc. from Pembroke, has been appointed Assistant Master in Physics.

The School made history by a magnificent performance of Stanford's "The Revenge," at the Brangwyn Hall. This was an outstanding achievement and our Headmaster received many congratulations from delighted listeners. Great credit is due to Mr. G. Beynon, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., who will soon, unfortunately, be leaving us. We extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Eurfryn John, L.R.A.M. A.R.C.M., and Mr. I. Owen, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.O., for their active interest in this performance.

Mr. T. J. Rees, Director of Education, and Major H. M. Davies, H.M.I., were present on the occasion of the presentation of the Sports' Prizes.

There has been a large exodus of Prefects this year. Among those who have left us are E. E. Hillman, J. D. Matthews, N. S. Webber, L. R. Frost, and J. H. Williams.

SOCIETY FOR THE PROMOTION OF PUSH-HALFPENNY.

I am able to inform you that this athletic sport has made considerable progress this term in spite of the sarcastic remarks, and even active opposition of several masters unable to play it themselves. A remarkable increase in skill is shown by many members of the upper school, and this we attribute to the daily imbibing of milk. The unofficial champion of the school is a member of the Lower Sixth, and his success he attributes to "Shredded Wheat." It is to be regretted that tournaments have not been arranged for this term in spite of the fact that every form, even the Upper Sixth, have paid their games fees. It is hoped that next term, instead of a Middle School Rugby Team that loses all its matches, Push-Halfpenny Tournaments will be arranged with the other ultra modern schools of the district. Congratulations are to be extended to members of the Sixth, who in the face of great opposition, have continued playing push-halfpenny in secluded corners.

TWOPENCE HALFPENNY.

"PARIS, EASTER, 1936."

Victoria Station at last—the boat train—Newhaven—a quick inspection by the officials, and we were aboard the French Channel Steamer in the pouring rain. To our astonishment, my friend and I found that most of the travellers were French and were therefore nearly all smoking abominable French cigarettes. Add to this fact, rough weather, a packed boat, and you will understand why we did not enjoy our first channel crossing.

My first sight of France, through somewhat bleary and glazed eyes, was of low cliffs surmounted by what seemed to be an incredible number of huge mushrooms. But as my head and stomach recovered, and as I began to think that there might be a hope of our reaching "terra firma" again, I saw that they were not mushrooms but little villas perched perilously on the hill-slopes.

After the general stampede to get off the boat, we reached the customs house. No trouble here, and soon we were speeding on our way towards the capital, on the train which had been waiting alongside the station.

Paris was a three-hour journey away, so I took an interest in the French countryside as it rushed past. Like the English, it was being liberally watered. I noticed the intense cultivation of the soil, the vastness of the ploughed fields, the general flatness of the land, and the fact that whereas in England, the trees were scarcely budding, here they were almost in full foliage.

Gradually the numbers on the signal boxes were decreasing, showing we were approaching Paris, so, easing my stiffening limbs, I limped to the corridor to catch an early glimpse of the metropolis. The first distinctive landmark was the Eiffel Tower, standing high above the rest of the city.

We were met on the station by a representative of the Travel Agency and were taken by taxi to the hotel. I was somewhat surprised to find the chauffeur driving on the right-hand side of the road, but I was considerably more perturbed when I noticed how he had a habit of rounding corners on two wheels and skidding to an abrupt standstill before the traffic signals, without the slightest attempt at giving signals to other motorists. During my stay, I noticed that this was a recognized habit among taxi-drivers, and I

soon got used to it. Our hotel was situated in a street which to my mind was typical of old Paris. It was about ten feet wide and forty feet high. We were kindly received, shown our rooms, three stories up, and given a key each.

Despite the pouring rain, we decided to have our first sight of Paris. It was not very encouraging. Beneath the heavy rain everything looked dreary and dull, but this did not prevent me from noticing the main differences between the streets of London and those of Paris. The latter's were more "airy" and cleaner-looking. They were extremely long and the main boulevards were tree-bordered. The next difference was the abundance of cafés. These correspond to a happy medium between the English public-house and restaurant: anything in the food line from a peanut to a banquet may be bought there. It was also interesting to see French children, sitting on the outside tables, with their parents, and drinking "limonade" through straws. These cafes, brilliantly lit and decorated as they are, do much to enhance the charm and improve the general atmosphere of the French streets.

French food is excellent, for the Frenchwoman has a greater variety of food to choose from, and has a great flair for finding different and interesting ways of cooking. The French meal is like a topical conference—the English like a funeral dinner.

Now for some general impressions of my visit. First the extreme aloofness and reserve of the Frenchman until a formal introduction is made, when he at once becomes courteous and kind. Of the monuments I saw, I was most struck by the tomb of Napoleon and the Church of St. Genevieve, both of which are magnificent and awe-inspiring. The Eiffel Tower was disappointing; Notre Dame was wonderful, but not up to the standard to which Victor Hugo had raised it in our imagination.

The week soon passed. The Channel on our return was smooth, and consequently I was sorry to see the coast of Normandy recede behind me. But I felt an agreeable "Je ne sais quoi" when I saw the white cliffs again.

London was a change after Paris, but how I missed the "Café complet" and the rest of the French food and wine! But who knows?—next year—perhaps—???

W. A. REES, Lower VI Arts.

MY 'REVENGE.'

During past years our School has been very prominent in various activities. We have achieved much in sport and academic circles, and to these we must now add the performing of Stanford's 'Revenge.'

I arrived at about seven o'clock outside that magnificent and massive building, the Civic Centre, to find a fairly large crowd waiting for admission. At a few minutes after seven, the doors were slowly opened, and at 7.30 p.m. as advertised the concert began. My chief interest was (1) to judge if the rumours concerning the capability of the choir and orchestra to accomplish their task were well-founded; (2) to hear and judge for myself the qualities of that expensive and much-discussed organ; and (3) to see how the public of Swansea appreciated and patronised a concert given by a Swansea Secondary School in the famous Brangwyn Hall for the first time.

The School Choir were accorded a warm welcome when they trooped in single file into their seats behind the organ, followed by the "Swansea Festival Orchestra" led by Mr. Morgan Lloyd, A.R.A.M., Mr. Ivor Owen, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.O., the Borough Organist, and, last, but not least, Mr. Beynon, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.

The programme was divided into three parts, the second part, which was entirely devoted to "The Revenge," being of special interest. The first portion of the concert consisted almost entirely of selections by the choir and orchestra. However, in this third of the programme, the orchestra, in my opinion, acquitted itself admirably, especially in its rendering of the famous 'Barcarolle' from 'The Tales of Hoffman,' by Offenbach. It must also be stated on behalf of the choir that it did not have such an opportunity as the orchestra had to show us their best. Then came the interval, a rest which both choir and orchestra merited.

When the second part of the programme began, the audience I am sure, eagerly awaited the opening bars of 'The Revenge.' The boys sang well and I may add, that the admiration of the audience of their singing was greatly enhanced by the fact that not one copy was seen in use. Indeed so stirring was the singing and so well did the orchestra and organ combine in that grand finale, that there were wild scenes of enthusiasm even on the stage.

No time was to be lost however, and after another short interval, the last portion of the programme was proceeded. It was of a miscellaneous character, and although many items were omitted owing to lack of time, it was very enjoyable. The 'Blue Danube' a waltz composed by the king of waltz composers, Johann Strauss, was sang so rythmically that it received a tremendous reception, and Mr. Beynon, in his eagerness to extract the possible ounce out of the boys, nearly overbalanced!

Well, thus ended a feast of music presented by a school of which I have the honour of being a pupil. Some people had worked hard and energetically in producing this concert, and I believe the school is indebted to Mr. Beynon in particular, to the choir and orchestra in general, Mr. Ivor Owen, Mr. Morgan Lloyd and Mr. Eurfryn John (an Old Boy of the school and one of Mr. Beynon's products), Mr. Hopkins, the Honorary Secretary and many whose names will not be published but who helped in their way to make this daring enterprise a success. Bravo!

L.VI.



FIRST XV.

After a successful Xmas term we were faced with the difficulty of forming a practically new team. B. Harris, K. C. Jenkins, and Noel Jenkins had all departed, while later in the season we lost our Secretary, H. John Davies. Thus it was evident that our playing strenght both in the scrum and the back division was greatly weakened. The inclemency of the weather and consequent heavy grounds greatly hampered a light pack such as ours. Our forwards always acquitted themselves best on a dry ground; and although our record at Xmas has been spoilt, it must be taken into consideration that no fewer than nine matches were cancelled during the season. The record for the season reads:—

Played.	Won.	Drew.	Lost.	Points for.	Points Against.
18	6	4	8	84	118

As has always been the case, D. C. Haache's kicking proved invaluable and saved the situation on more than one occasion. He will be sadly missed next season.

To continue our report—the first three matches of the second term, viz:—

January 18th—Glanmor.

January 25th—Port Talbot C.S.

January 28th—Gwendraeth V.S.S.

were all cancelled. Thus our first match was played at Townhill against the Swansea Ex-Schoolboys. We were somewhat fortunate in holding them to a pointless draw but nevertheless we fielded an experimental and sadly-depleted team. The following week we encountered Port Talbot S.S. on a frozen ground and their superior team work resulted in our defeat 14—0. It is well to note however, that we forced a draw with them earlier in the season and were thus the only team they had not defeated twice in their invincible season.

The next two matches were lost:—

February 22nd at Carmarthen 0—12.

February 29th at Mountain Ash 6—22.

After these defeats our forwards seemed to have gained a better knowledge of combination. The backs also had a deeper understanding of each other and our next two victories were mainly the result of superior team work, viz:—

March 7th—Cyfartha Castle S.S. (Merthyr) H 8—6.

March 21st—Aberdare S.S. H 8—0.

We finished up the season strongly and created a precedent by playing Gowerton C.S. to a pointless draw, and were unfortunate in not winning. Our winger L. Turner, on completing a dazzling run, crossed the "dead-ball" line, and his try was thus disallowed.

Foremost among the list of scorers comes D. C. Haache with 40 points. The complete list is as follows:—

Goals—D. C. Haache (8), Ed. Thomas (1).

Dropped Goals—

Penalty Goals—E. Thomas (1), D. C. Haache (4).

Tries—D. C. Haache (4), L. Turner (3), B. Harris (3).

H. Edwards (2), N. Jenkins (1), B. Lloyd (1).

E. Thomas (1), E. G. James (1).

Colours have been awarded to L. Turner, H. Edwards, T. Barry, K. M. Jones, E. E. Hillman, Noel Jenkins, E. G. James, H. J. M. Davies, A. Banfield and G. Edmiston.

Dates have also been awarded to Ed. Thomas (Capt.) D. Haache and T. J. Lewis (awarded colours 1933 and 1934).

Among others who appeared in the team were D. Vagg, C. S. Jones, A. Arnold, D. O'Brien, D. Richards, D. Francis, S. Nelves, and B. Thomas.

In conclusion, the committee would like to thank Mr. John, Mr. Abraham and Mr. D. J. Williams for their interest, also our few, but steadily increasing number of supporters.

E. Glan James (Hon. Sec.).
Edward Thomas (Capt.).



*By Courtesy of the
"Evening Post."*

SCHOOL CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA.

SENIOR CRICKET.

The officers for this season are—Captain, Ed. Thomas; Vice-Captain, J. Walters; Secretary, E. G. James. Additional members of the committee, G. Edmiston and H. Mort.

Strange to say there has been an inexplicable lack of fixtures for the present cricket season. At the time of writing, only four matches have been played.



We commenced our season at Gowerton with an experimental team—only two old colours being available. Gowerton batted first and scored 117, B. Lloyd taking 8 wickets for 28 runs; owing to the time limit imposed, the School only scored 28 runs for 9 wickets, and thus obtained an inglorious draw.

We next met Swansea Technical College at Ravenhill Park, and played in conditions that were more suited to those of Rugby than of Cricket. The School batted first and scored a total of 70 runs. However, the "Tec" replied strongly with a total of 120, finding no difficulty in playing our bowlers who were hampered by the spongy condition of the ball.

On 13th June we travelled to Carmarthen and participated in a most delightful game, but suffered our second reverse of the season. Queen Elizabeth Grammar School batted first, and although our fielding was exceptionally keen, our opponents mustered a total of 121 runs. The School replied with a total of 87 runs, B. Lloyd again distinguishing himself by taking 7 wickets for 37 runs.

On 20th June we met Gowerton at Townhill, in perfect weather. The only things to deplore were the dampness of the wicket (remember the thunder!) and the long grass in the outfield—which explains to a great extent the meagre total. The School batted first and declared at 57 runs for 9 wickets. A. Banfield scored a splendid 17. Gowerton realised that although the total was not very large, they had no easy task. But the Gowerton batters quickly succumbed to our bowling, and at one period they had lost 6 wickets for 18 runs. However, the tail put up a good fight and Gowerton were all out for 47 runs.

A gratifying feature of the last few matches has been the all-round improvement in batting. For this we are indebted to the welcome coaching of Mr. T. Gange, Mr. W. S. Evans and Mr. L. L. Abraham. We should also like to thank Mr. Llew. John for his interest in the team.

Up to the time of going to press, the names of those to whom colours have been awarded, have not been received. They will be published in our next number.

Others who have appeared in the team are R. Meyrick, J. Walters, S. Nelves, T. Merchant, H. Davies, T. F. Thomas, and G. Curnock.

E. GLAN JAMES (Hon. Sec.).

EDWARD THOMAS (Capt.).

ST. DAVID'S DAY EISTEDDFOD.

At the St. David's Day Eisteddfod this year Professor D. E. Williams, Morriston, and Rev. D. G. Jones, M.A., Morriston, were the adjudicators in Music and Literature. Ald. W. J. Davies, who was present, gave a short address on literary activity in Wales to-day. Referring to Daniel Owen's Centenary he described the author as the Welsh "Charles Dickens." Mr. Morgan Lloyd and Mr. "Doc" Morgan were also present. The Chairman was Mr. Llewelyn John, B.Sc., A.R.C.S.

There was as usual this year a high standard of entries. J. D. Matthews was the Chaired Bard for the second year in succession.

RESULTS.

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

MUSIC.

Violin Solo, Juniors—1. D. J. Squires (D), 2. Palmer (L).
Solo, Juniors—1. Arwen Davies (R), 2. G. Morgan (D).
Mouth Organ Solo—1. W. Bidder (R), 2. Ellis Lloyd (R).
Violin Duet—1. G. Evans and B. Squires (D).
Form Choir Competition—1. Upper VI, 2. Upper Va.
Violin Solo, Seniors—1. A. Wilkinson (R), and T. Lucas (L).
French Quartet—1. Roberts and Llewelyn.
Solo, Seniors—1. F. Williams, 2. G. Evans.
House Choir Competition—1. Grove, 2. Roberts, 3. Dillwyn.

ELOCUTION.

English recitation, Seniors—1. F. T. Secombe (R), 2. W. K. Jenkins (G).
French recitation, Juniors—1. Goldstone (R), 2. J. Rees and S. Hope.
Welsh recitation, Seniors—1. W. K. Jenkins (G).
English recitation, Juniors—1. W. Jones (L).
Welsh recitation, Juniors—1. Byron Jones (D), 2. K. R. Williams (D), and H. Hughson (L).

LITERARY.

- French Verse Translation—1. W. A. Rees (D), 2. J. Magoon (G).
 German Essay, Jnrs.—1. J. L. Hopkins (G), 2. C. Goldstone (R).
 Latin Verse Translation—1. H. W. G. Morgan (L), and J. A. Banfield (L).
 Science Essay, Seniors—1. I. J. Clement (G), 2. G. Edmiston (L).
 Humorous Poem—1. "Scanlan" (D), 2. F. T. Secombe (R).
 Magazine Article—1. E. Thomas (R), 2. G. James (R).
 English Poem, Juniors—1. R. Jenkins (R), 2. "Idris" (R).
 English Poem, Seniors—1. J. D. Matthews (L), 2. O. Chapman (G).
 English Essay, Juniors—1. L. Dicker (R), 2. H. Jones (L).
 English Essay, Seniors—1. H. W. G. Morgan (L), 2. J. Magoon and E. E. Hillman.
 Short Story, Juniors—1. H. D. Secombe (R).
 Short Story, Seniors—1. P. J. Dooley (L), 2. F. T. Secombe (R).
 Ysgrif i blant dan 13—1. C. Bewley (R), 2. J. I. Roberts (L).
 Stori Gyffrous Cymraeg—1. R. J. Williams (G).
 Cyfleihiad Mydryddol—1. D. J. Jenkins (L), and K. J. Lewis (L).
 Y Prif Draethawd Cymraeg—1. G. James (R) and D. G. Jenkins (L).
 Yr Ail Draethawd Cymraeg—1. K. Jones (G).

ART.

- Group I (Junior) Object drawing—B. Gilonis (G), 2. C. Way (G).
 Figure Composition—G. Rees, 2. L. Dicker (R).
 Group II (Middle School) Object drawing—J. R. Jones (D), 2. K. Jenkins (R).
 Figure Composition—G. Walters (D), 2. D. Hopkins (L).
 Group III (Senior School) Object drawing—1. G. Cullener (R).
 Figure Composition—1. G. Cullener (R), 2. H. Chapman (G), and A. Wilkinson (R).

WOODWORK.

- Junior—R. Curnock (L), and H. Froom (L).
 Senior—A. Morris (G).

METALWORK.

- Juniors—J. Richards (R), 2. G. Walters (D).
 Seniors—J. Marshall (L), 2. N. Hemmings (R).
 Special Competition—1. R. Hodges (L), 2. J. Powell (G).

HOBBIES.

- Juniors—1. D. L. Hopkins (L), 2. J. Peterson (D).
 Seniors—1. K. Harding (G), 2. N. Hemmings (R).
 House Marks—1. Roberts (121), 2. Grove (102), 3. Llewelyn (81), 4. Dillwyn (64).

SCHOOL SPORTS.

The Annual School Sports were held at St. Helens on Wednesday, June 3rd. The weather was fortunately quite dry, although it was a very cold and cloudy day. There was an exceptionally good attendance and among the guests were included the Mayor (Councillor A. R. Ball), Alderman W. J. Davies, Major M. H. Davies, Councillors Mainwaring Hughes, B. Palmer, and T. Richards. No less than five records were broken in a successful afternoon's Sports.



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

EVENTS.

100 YARDS. (over 16)—1 E. Thomas G (11 $\frac{2}{5}$ secs.), 2 R. Meyrick R. 3 J. Walters G, 4 T. J. Lewis D.

100 YARDS. (15-16)—1 T. N. Barnes G, 2 C. S. Jones G, 3 A. Wilkinson R.

100 YARDS. (14-15)—1 R. Phillips R, 2 D. Richards R, 3 L. Davies D, 4 S. Garrett G.

100 YARDS. (13-14)—1 J. Catley R, 2 C. Thomas G, 3 F. Hammond G, 4 L. Ward D.

100 YARDS. (under 13)—1 W. Haines D, 2 V. Jenkins R, 3 E. Harris R, 4 A. English R.

THROWING CRICKET BALL. (14 $\frac{1}{2}$ and over)—1 R. Meyrick R, 2 A. Wilkinson R, 3 H. Mort R, 4 E. Thomas G.

THROWING CRICKET BALL. (under 14 $\frac{1}{2}$)—1 F. Driscoll G, 2 J. Catley R, 3 W. Evans R.

HIGH JUMP. (over 16)—1 K. Lewis L, 2 G. James R, 3 R. Meyrick R, 4 J. Walters G.

HIGH JUMP. (14-16)—1 A. Wilkinson R (4ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.—Record), 2 J. Marshall L, 3 T. Barnes G, 4 D. M. Ellis R.

LONG JUMP. (under 14)—1 N. Cook L (12ft. 1 in.), 2 B. Coslett D, 3 H. Froom L.

LONG JUMP. (14-16)—1 R. Phillips R (17ft. 3 ins.—Record), 2 A. Wilkinson R, 3 C. S. Jones G.

LONG JUMP. (over 16)—1 R. Meyrick R (16ft. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.), 2 E. Thomas G, 3 A. Banfield L, 4 W. A. Rees D.

220 YARDS. (over 16)—1 T. H. Edwards D (27 1/5secs.—Record)
2 R. Meyrick R, 3 J. Walters G, 4 D. K. Jones L.

220 YARDS. (14-16)—1 R. Phillips R (27secs.—Record), 2 T. Barnes G, 3 A. Wilkinson R, 4 D. Richards R.

220 YARDS. (under 14)—1 J. Catley R (30 2/5 secs.), 2 D. Abraham R, 3 P. B. Donovan R.

WHEELBARROW. (over 15)—1 D. Vagg and H. Sambrook D.

440 YARDS. (over 16)—1 W. A. Rees D (1min. 41/5secs.),
2 T. H. Edwards D, 3 N. McLeod R, 4 E. Thomas R.

440 YARDS. (15-16)—1 A. Wilkinson R (1min. 92/5secs.),
2 T. Barnes G, 3 A. Arnold R.

PEG GATHERING. (under 13½)—1 B. Donovan R, 2 H. Sambrook D, 3 S. T. Hope G, 4 N. Cook L.

HURDLES. (under 14½)—1 L. Davies D (15 2/5secs.), 2 J. Catley R, 3 T. Whettleton D, 4 W. A. Jenkins R.

HURDLES. (14½ and over)—1 R. Phillips R (13 3/5secs.),
2 R. Meyrick R, 3 W. A. Rees D, 4 K. Lewis L.

THREE LEGGED. (13½-15)—1 E. Rees and J. Powell G,
2 K. Way and G. Davies G.

OBSTACLE. (under 13¼)—1 A. Davies R, 2 A. Brazier G,
3 A. Rees G.

OBSTACLE. (13¼-15)—1 E. Davies R, 2 H. Sambrook D,
3 S. Hope G, 4 H. Williams R.

OBSTACLE. (14-15)—1 W. Powell G, 2 K. Way G,
3 H. Secombe R.

OBSTACLE. (over 15)—1 R. Meyrick R, 2 W. A. Rees D,
3 B. Sambrook L.

SACK RACE. (under 13)—1 A. Baker G, 2 R. Farmer L,
3 A. Davies R.

SACK RACE (13-14)—1 H. Williams R, 2 S. Hope G,
3 A. Brazier G.

SACK RACE. (14-15)—1 J. Powell G, 2 K. Way G,
3 H. Secombe R.

SACK RACE. (over 15)—1 B. Sambrook L, 2 T. Lewis D,
3 D. Vagg D.

80 YARDS SPECIAL.—1 Mason G, 2 J. Scanlan D,
3 A. Rees G.

CROSS COUNTRY. (over 15)—1 K. Lewis L (28 mins.
28 4/5 secs.), 2 D. Vagg D, 3 W. A. Rees D, 4 T. H. Edwards D.

CROSS COUNTRY. (under 15)—1 W. Powell G (29 mins.
50 secs.), 2 K. Fox D, 3 H. Secombe R, 4 I. Davies G.

HOUSE EVENTS.

TUG OF WAR.—1 Dillwyn, 2 Roberts.

BOAT RACE.—1 Dillwyn, 2 Roberts.

DESPATCH RACE.—1 Roberts (1 min. 12 secs.—Record),
2 Dillwyn, 3 Dillwyn, 4 Grove.

CHARIOT.—1 Dillwyn, 2 Grove.

PLACING FOR HOUSE SHIELD.—1 Roberts 153½ points,
2 Grove 87½ points, 3 Dillwyn 77 points, 4 Llewelyn 35 points.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP MEDAL.—Winner, R. Meyrick R,
23 points.

RUNNERS-UP.—R. Phillips R, 22 points, A. Wilkinson R.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP MEDAL.—Winner, J. Catley R, 20 pts.

RUNNER UP.—J. Powell G, 12 points.

IS IT TRUE THAT—

Plus fours are now worn to school?

Seniors will wear shorts in the coming heat wave?

George was left in his bath overlong in his childhood
and thus became rusty?

Certain seniors, with pretended political enthusiasm
correspond with the local newspapers?

Someone in 4a said that a 'satire' was 'a precious stone'?

A member of 3c uses peroxide on his hair?

The new Prefects are scared of certain Junior Forms?

The tree in the girls' yard was being cut down because
it was obstructing the view, from the cloakrooms, of the girls?

"Gossip," U VI.

THE LATE MR. HUXTABLE.

It is with the deepest regret that we have to record the death of Mr. T. J. Huxtable B.Sc., a member of the Staff for many years, who passed away at his home on Thursday, February 13th. The School is indeed unfortunate in losing one of its most popular and respected masters.

The late Mr. Huxtable joined the Staff as Assistant Science Master in 1917. He took part in many school activities and made himself a warm favourite with the boys. We boys knew him as the typical master—impartial, sympathetic, and a good teacher. His colleagues feel that they have lost a friendly, cheerful, and conscientious fellow-master. We offer our most heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Huxtable.

"BURRY HOLMES LIGHTHOUSE,"

Burry Holmes, although comparatively unknown to many frequenters of more popular parts of Gower, is an extremely interesting place to visit. It is situated at the northern extremity of Rhossili Bay, and the reason why many people have never been there is probably because of its inaccessibility for motor cars and bicycles.

Burry Holmes is an island during about two or three hours of every tide. It has an area of about one or two acres, and at high tide is separated from the mainland by a strip of water about 20 yards wide and many feet deep. An immensely strong current flows through this channel across which it would be hopeless to try to swim. So that, at high tide, Burry Holmes is cut off just as effectively as if it were a mile or so out at sea.

The most interesting things to be seen on Burry Holmes are the Lighthouse and the ruins of a very old church or chapel. I am mostly concerned with the lighthouse in this article.

It is of a type that is seldom to be found. There is no lighthouse-keeper, the light being lit automatically whenever night falls or whenever there is a mist or fog. This seeming miracle is achieved by means of what is called a sun valve. By some means or other this valve whenever there is a certain degree of darkness, lights the gas operated lantern, then whenever daylight returns the valve automatically puts out the light. This device enables the lighthouse to be left unattended throughout the year except when more gas has to be taken to it. This happens once a year.

Taking the gas may seem a very simple operation but in reality it is a very tricky business. Last year I saw it done—let me try and tell you how they managed it.

The gas is contained in iron cylinders. There are seven in all and each weighs about two hundred pounds or more. The expedition started from the King's Head, Llangennith; and, in order to take these seven cylinders from there to Burry Holmes, two carts and three horses were needed.

With many grunts and groans the cylinders were lifted on to the carts to which two of the horses were harnessed and we started off for Burry Holmes with one of the men riding the spare horse. The route we took, was down the lane leading to "Hillend," and, after a little while, we reached the

house which is the residence of Colonel Helme. It is situated about a quarter of a mile from the shore, half way between Rhossilli and Burry Holmes.

Shortly after passing "Hillend," we came to the sand dunes and we now realised some of the difficulties that we were going to encounter. Very soon the carts were stuck in the sand and everyone had to start digging them out. After much exertion and with the aid of the spare horse, the carts with gas cylinders in them, stood on the firm sands of Rhossilli Bay.

It was easy going along the sands but when we reached Burry Holmes our troubles began again. Those who have seen Burry Holmes will appreciate the difficulties of getting a heavily loaded cart up the side and on to the top ; for those who do not know Burry Holmes, let me say that the only passible way up is by a boulder strewn track (it can hardly be called a path), which in places has a gradient of about 1 in 3.

Before the carts could be taken up this, we had to move a few hundred-weight of stones and boulders and make the path as level as we could. This being done, the three horses were harnessed to the first cart and with all the men pushing from behind, it started on its journey to the top. Many times there was a dead stop and it appeared as if nothing on earth would make the cart go up any further, but at long last it moved on to the comparatively level summit. The second cart had now to be brought up. The three horses were harnessed to it and after much expense of energy on the part of horses and men, it stood safely beside its forerunner.

Having arrived at the lighthouse, the engineer, who had accompanied us, opened the door in the side and we were able to see its interior. The used gas cylinders were ranged round the inside and we now took these out and substituted the new ones. The door was closed and locked, and Burry Holmes Lighthouse was equipped to give its warning to sailors for another year.

We found it considerably easier getting the used cylinders off Burry Holmes than we did getting the full ones on, and soon we were again standing on the firm sand of the bay. Hitherto the afternoon had been a very enjoyable one but something now happened to mar it. Two fellows came round the point from Blue Pool Bay and told us to our horror that a young man had been swept out to sea from that bay. They asked us if we had seen any sign of him from Burry

Holmes. We replied that we had not and being unable to do anything to help, we started on our return journey, and ultimately arrived at the King's Head, into which all the men went, presumably to partake of liquid refreshment, while I returned to the farm where I was staying, after a very interesting afternoon.

G.E., L.VI., Sc.

CHAIR POEM—Eisteddfod 1936.

MACHLUD HAUL.

Hwyrddydd Gorffennaf ydoedd hi,
A gornel y gornllewin draw
Yn bwrw'i hud ar faes a lli;
A'r haul yn suddo'n ddwfn islaw.

Bu teyrn y dydd ar siwrnai hir
Wrth groesi'r nen o borth y wawr;
A goror y terfyn-gylch clir
A wisgodd ag ysplander mawr.

Gwasgarodd ruddaur yn ei frîsg,
A dyn yn gaeth i'w ryfedd hud;
Yr huan yn ei borffor wisg,
A'r eigion pell yn gochni drud.

Fe syllai'r lloer yn welw'i phryd
O'r asur fry cyn dod o'r sêr;
A gosteg hwyr yn toi y byd,
A bywyd oll mewn llesmair fer.

Fe beidiodd trwst y llafnau dur,
A threngai cnwd y ddôl ar lawr;
Gadawai'r gwenyn taer y fflur
Yn hanner meddw ar eu sawr.

Mwynhau eu hwyrbryd ar y twyn
Mewn hedd yr oedd y gwartheg blith;
Fe lechai'r nos o dan y llwyn,
A'r borfa'n drwch o berlau'r gwllith.

Lonydded oedd yr awel leog,
A thawai'r adar llon eu sain;
Ond telor unig yn yr hesg
Yn suo i gysgu natur gain.

"John Dillwyn."



THE SWIMMING CLUB.

The Club has experienced a very successful season so far, although no championship events have yet taken place. We have a squadron team (under 14 years) in training, which we hope will retain some of the trophies which were won last year. Three of last year's team, C. Davies, S. Nemes, and A. Taylor were in a representative Swansea Squadron which won the Junior Championship of Wales at Merthyr this year. None of these boys are eligible for the School team this year.

A water polo team has been formed in the School. Only one trial has been held but many promising players have been found. Two members of the team, T. Lewis and C. Davies play regularly for the Swansea "B" water polo team.

The Life-Saving Class, under the tuition of Mr. Burgess, is breaking all previous records. There are 25 boys in the class, including 15 new students, and 10 holders of the Bronze Medallion who are trying for further honours.

We should like to express our appreciation of Mr. Yates's work in all branches of activity of the club. The Gala will probably be held in September, so that those boys who are trying the examinations this term may be given a chance to enter.

T. BARRY (Sec.)
T. LEWIS (Capt.)

HOW TO AVOID HOMEWORK.

Excluding such vital problems such as the reason why our churches are empty, or who is going to win the 3.30, I think that the problem of avoiding homework is one of the most important of modern times. I shall forthwith give some tips for those who are interested in the subject. So, those who are not (commonly called 'swots'), should turn to something else.

I might mention now, in case some of you have forgotten, that it is no use avoiding homework if it is going to mean detention for the rest of the term. That defeats its purpose, and any fool could do that. What you want is to do absolutely no homework and yet get off without any unpleasant interviews with wrathful masters.

Now this requires some ingenuity, and I would not advise anybody to try it until he has had some practice in the easier phases, such as forgetting to do one's French homework now and again. But mark you, only now and again, to begin with. I myself fell into the fatal error of making too ambitious a start and—well, we will draw a veil over that unhappy incident—it is better forgotten. But let it be a warning to all beginners, never underestimate the 'grey matter' of the masters, it is fatal. They are not always such fools as they look.

Having passed the beginners' stage, the question always arises whether you are to keep to the straight and narrow path of truth, or whether you are to stray from it. Of course it depends entirely upon you, but if I may say so, without discussing the ethics of the question, I would advise you to keep to the straight and narrow path. If you do this, you are much more likely to remain at school until you draw your old age pension, whilst if you stray from this path at all, you will probably—unless you are very clever—leave school rather suddenly in your first or second year.

The next and most important point is, what to do when you come to school without having done your history, or mathematics, or French, or any other homework. The most obvious solution is of course not to come to school at all until all the homework has been given in, and the master has forgotten about it. This serves a double purpose because as well as avoiding the wrath of the master you will probably also miss the next week's homework, and therefore have a good excuse for not doing it. But by absenting yourself like this, you will raise numerous complications. The necessity for a note to explain one's absence makes things rather awkward, so that I think, on the whole, it would be best if one came to school as usual.

If you have done this, then here are a few 'dodges' that I can recommend. One way is to ask to leave the room just before the homework is collected. IF you are lucky, the master will probably have forgotten about yours by the time you return. If he does ask you for it then you might give him the wrong book, or say that you left yours at home.

These three 'dodges' that I have briefly outlined are for rather forgetful masters. You yourself must find by trial who best to play them on. Now here are some more alternatives—Good Heavens!! Eleven o'clock and I have still two hours homework to do for tomorrow. I can see a detention looming in the offing. Excuse this hurried departure, but I will resume my discourse some other time.

"BRAINY" L. VI. SCIENCE.

OLD BOYS' SUCCESSES.

The following have gained Honours Certificates at the Swansea University College, W. J. Evans, M. W. Northway, J. R. Davies, P. G. Elias, C. Thomas, D. Samuel, G. W. Webster, W. Owen, G. T. John.

We congratulate Trevor Cawdor Thomas, studying at Aberystwyth College, who has gained First Class Honours, with the highest marks ever obtained by a student of Law. He has been awarded the Sir Samuel Evans prize (value £50). We wish him success at Cambridge where he is going to continue his studies under Professor Hazeltone.

The following have gained academic successes during June 1936 :—

T. H. Chandler,	1st Class Honours,	Latin 1935, French 1936.
D. A. Davies,	" "	Welsh.
E. H. Clement	" "	Latin.
G. David	" "	French.
P. White	" "	Chemistry.

Honours Class II, Division I.

- K. B. Thomas, History.
- A. H. Emanuel, Chemistry.
- G. G. Andrewartha, Physics.
- F. R. Edwards, Welsh.

We also congratulate the following who have gained Social and Athletic successes at the University College.

D. A. Davies (Head Prefect 1931-32) President of Students' Union Council, 1936-37.

W. J. Evans (Captain Cricket Team 1931-32) Captain of College Cricket Team, 1935-36.

C. J. L. Price, Chairman Central Athletic Board, 1936-37.

C. Thomas, Chairman Musical Society, 1936-37.

E. H. Clement, Chairman Classical Society, 1935-36.

P. G. Morris, Chairman Chemical Society, 1936-37.

H. R. Forman, Assistant Treasurer Students' Union Council, 1935-37.

E. H. Prater, Victor Ludorum, 1936.

C. J. L. Price, Holder of 3 mile record.

D. T. Rees, West Wales Novice Champion.

T. F. Minney was the only one to be placed in both the written and practical parts of Division I of the Board of Education Diploma.



RUGBY.

First Row (Standing) J H. Williams, D. O'Brien, H. Edwards, Mr. Llewelyn John, B.Sc., A.R.C.S., T. Barry, K. M. Jones, B. Richards. Second Row G. Edmiston, T. Lewis, E. Thomas (Capt.), E. G. James (Hon. Sec.), E. E. Hillman. Third Row—H. Davies, B. Lloyd.



PREFECTS.

Standing—B. O'Connell, A. G. Thomas, J. Magoon, H. W. G. Morgan, J. H. Williams, N. S. Webber, L. R. Frost, T. P. Barry, K. M. Jones.
Sitting—G. A. Evans, E. E. Hillman, Mr. Llewelyn John, B.Sc., F. T. Secombe (Head Prefect), J. D. Matthews.

FOUR BOYS IN A TUB.

At the present day in our civilised country, there is still plenty of adventure and excitement to be found. Although perhaps there is little chance of an old time highwayman on horseback holding up a stage coach, and with a blunderbuss in his hand, demanding the occupants to "stand and deliver," we still have things equally exciting happening, but more in keeping with the modern way.

The greatest adventure that I have experienced happened two years ago.

One winter's night, three friends and I decided to go to Port Eynon in a small boat which we had bought between us in the summer of that year. It was a very sturdy craft, fourteen feet long and painted white with a black water mark. It had been a life-boat on a Norwegian pleasure boat before we bought it.

The night that the following incident took place was cold and dark. About half-past-seven we rounded Mumbles Pier and went at a fairly good speed along the coast. We went far out owing to the reefs around Langland. After a few knots we noticed that the engine appeared to be spluttering more than usual. We did not, however, give the matter much thought at the time until with a wheezy spluttering cough it stopped altogether.

Our plight can well be imagined. We were out in the open sea, with no means of propulsion, the small sail which we had constructed of a old rug and two poles being rendered useless in the absence of wind. We had no food except a few dry cabin biscuits and a vacuum flask containing coffee.

On we drifted, the boat casting weird shadows on the water. The only light with which to see was the moon which came out every few minutes from behind banks of cloud.

Then, when we least expected it, down came the rain in torrents. All four made a wild scramble for the little cabin in the boat. Inside the cabin we lit the little oil stove and lamp we had there and proceeded to tell jokes, trying to keep merry, which was a hard thing to do under the circumstances. One of the four began to tell a ghost story, and was promptly made the target of anything that was lying within reach. We soon abandoned the idea of being merry, so we all kept quiet, alone with our thoughts.

After about three hours I found that I could bear it no longer. I rose, stretched my legs, and went out to see where we were.

All around was blackness. I strained my eyes to pierce the darkness and while I was doing so, my ears picked up the faint "chugg chugg" of a powerful motor launch. I called to the other three in the cabin who came out at a run.

We all shouted together and after what seemed ages we heard a voice through a megaphone calling to say that we had been heard. A few moments after, the powerful beam of a searchlight was playing on the water around us. The beam suddenly stabbed through the darkness, and we were momentarily blinded as the dazzling white light rested on us. The coastguard launch "Grace Darling," as it turned out to be, came alongside and threw us a rope, which we made fast.

At a comfortable speed of fourteen knots, we made our way towards Mumbles. About three-quarters-of-an-hour later we slowly rounded the pier, and made fast to our moorings at Southend. We were taken aboard the "Grace Darling" and thence to the coastguard station.

Over a steaming mug of coffee, I told the tale. A pilot with a grizzly beard let out a guffaw which nearly shook the room. "Another time," he said "take someone who knows something about engines. You had forgotten to turn on the petrol!"

D. MEREDITH VAGG.

FIVES CLUB.

The Club has now a membership of one hundred and fifty. Although this is only an increase of six on last year, the number of permits issued for both junior and senior courts shows that many more members are actually playing in them than there were last year. For those who want statistics there have actually been issued three times as many permits as last year.

Senior and Junior tournaments have again been held, forty juniors and fifteen seniors entering. The two junior finalists were C. Williams and Clatworthy; after a hard fought game Clatworthy won by 15—13.

In the senior tournament Pike beat Lloyd in one semi-final and Edmiston beat Cullener in the other. In the final Edmiston beat Pike—last year's Junior champion—by 15—8

G. EDMISTON.

"The Confidence Man Retires from Business."

Dave Jolin was at peace with the world and himself. "Not a bad day's work," he muttered joyously to himself, as he counted again the two hundred dollars he had got that morning from unsuspecting hotel residents. He adjusted his hat jauntily on the side of his head and walked along Thirty-ninth Street toward the Queensborough Bridge, his rotund form exuding benevolence to all who cared to see. He pulled a coin from his pocket and flicked it into the air, catching it as it fell. "Heads I walk to the bridge, tails I ride." He always intended to get more exercise. It came down tails. With a sigh of relief he headed for the subway.

He smacked his lips as he thought of the good dinner that mother Jolin would have waiting for him when he got home. She thought he was in an insurance business, and often boasted to her neighbours of the great commissions her son brought home. He paused before a sweet-shop window. "May as well take the old lady a little present," he told himself.

When Jolin came out of the shop he noticed a crowd collected at the corner. It was an automobile accident. A fine looking Buick had collided with an ancient Chevrolet. The bonnet of the latter was badly smashed. Jolin looked around. There was no policeman in sight. "Sure meat," said the confidence man to himself. Quickly he pulled his hat down over his eyes and pushed his way forward. "What's going on here?" he demanded. The crowd parted automatically to let him through. "Let's see your licence," he demanded of the driver of the Buick. The man meekly complied. "My name is Dr. Edward Collins," he said, handing over a business card. "I am on an emergency call, a matter of life and death." Jolin coolly looked the man up and down. "Yeah, Doc., I know," he said. "Always the same thing—emergency, life and death. It's an old story, Doc. Get in and pull your car out of the traffic. I'll be right with you."

"But....." the doctor started to protest.

"No 'buts' Doc., pull it over."

Jolin strode over to the occupants of the Chevrolet and took their licenses with scarcely a glance. "You've got an open and shut case at court tomorrow," he told the grinning men. "He's a doctor; got plenty of money." The doctor was clearly impatient when Jolin leisurely strolled back to him. "Listen, Doc." he said, before the other could begin,

"It's an open and shut case against you. Now these fellows are willing to settle for less than it would cost you for your time at court. How about it?" For a moment it looked as though the doctor would explode. Then, with the expression of an unwilling martyr, he thrust his hand into his inside coat pocket. "I can't stop to argue. I've delayed too long already. How much?" "Oh, twenty would satisfy them I think."

The doctor regarded him venomously, handed the money over, and drove off.

"Well, I gave him the summons," Jolin announced when he had gone over to the Chevrolet occupants. The crowd had moved off. "You know," he continued, "I'm not so sure the Doc. was exactly in the wrong." At first the men gazed at him in bewilderment: then one reached resignedly for his hip pocket. Jolin grinned. "But he was going too fast," he amended as the other handed him a five-dollar bill. "See you in court to-morrow." He waved as he stepped back to the pavement.

He mounted the steps of the subway without a backward glance. He was whistling when he boarded the train. For Dave Jolin this had been a banner day. When he reached his destination, he was in such good humour, that he even thought tentatively of taking his mother out to the cinema that evening. He went down the steps and across the street to his apartment house. Yes, that is exactly what he would do. The old lady needed an outing.

As he inserted the key in the door, it was suddenly pulled open from within. He nearly fell into the arms of the man coming out. Dave automatically straightened—then prepared to flee. The man was the doctor, owner of the Buick. But his face was set in professional lines. In his eyes there was no sign of recognition.

"You Mr. Jolin?" he asked. Dave nodded dumbly. "I'm Dr. Edward Collins," he absently handed Dave a business card. "Your mother has had an accident. There was a gas leakage in the kitchen—"

Dave made a dash for the outer room. Before he reached the door the doctor had him by the shoulder. "I'm afraid it's too late," he told him gently. "You see, I had an automobile accident on the way here." He shook his head sadly. "If only I could have been here ten minutes earlier."

P. J. DOOLEY, U.VI ARTS.

SOME INTERESTING CHURCHES OF NORTH HEREFORDSHIRE.

North Herefordshire is singularly rich in ancient and interesting churches. I shall attempt to describe briefly, some of the churches which I visited during my last Summer holidays.

Leominster (pronounced Lem'ster), which is the chief town of North Herefordshire, is famed for its Minster or Priory Church. This church has the distinction of possessing three naves. The North or Norman nave, with its massive pillars, which are of a girth second only to those in Winchester Cathedral, is the most interesting, and is a perfect specimen of the simple majesty of the Norman style. The Ducking Stool, which is preserved in the church, is of great interest to visitors. This Ducking Stool, which is in perfect condition, was in use as recently as 1809, for the purpose of correcting scolding wives, and tradesmen who gave short measure, or in other ways defrauded the public. Part of the inscription which this "engine of universal punishment" bears, is as follows:—

"No brawling wives, no furious wenches,
No fire so hot, but water quenches."

The grand-parents of the beautiful actress, Mrs. Siddons, and some of her relatives, the Kembles, are buried in Leominster churchyard, where monuments perpetuate their memory.

The churches of Pembridge, and Yarpole, are interesting, in that each possesses a quaint detached belfry—that is, the belfry is a building separate from the church—built in a style of architecture seldom met with.

Kingsland Church, has a curious little chapel of uncertain origin by the side of its North Porch, and also a Norman Easter Sepulchre. To most people still more interesting, is a "Devil's Door." It was customary in by-gone days to open this door when Holy Baptism was being administered to a child, so that the devil (which the villagers believed was in the child) might depart. For this reason it was called the "Devil's Door."

Weobley Church which claims possession of the third highest spire in England, is visible for many miles around. A curious feature is a large sun-dial, above the entrance to the Church.

In conclusion I would like to mention that Wigmore Church is well worth a visit. The chief item of interest is a beautifully carved screen—the work of the monks of Wigmore long ago.

I have briefly described but a few of the many interesting churches of North Herefordshire. The district is rich, not only in churches, but in unspoiled picturesque villages, many of which consist of half-timbered houses, dating back to Tudor times. It is a pity that many of the beauty-spots of this district are frequently unknown to tourists, who come from afar to explore the valley of the Wye.

I. J. BROMHAM, Up. Va.

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the Association took place on Friday, December 20th—a few days after the publication of the last issue of the Magazine.

Councillor Mainwaring Hughes was unanimously elected President in succession to Mr. W. R. Francis ; Mr. Llewellyn John was elected chairman of the Committee ; Mr. W. H. Lewis—Secretary ; and Mr. G. Powell—Treasurer.

The balance-sheet showed a satisfactory financial position, and it was resolved to reduce the annual subscription to one shilling.

The Annual Supper Dance took place at the Baltic Lounge on Jan. 9th. Nearly 90 Old Boys and friends attended what was universally claimed to be a very happy evening. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Mainwaring Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Francis, Mr. Llewellyn John and Miss John, Councillor and Mrs. S. C. Jenkins, Councillor Percy Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jones, Dr. Elwyn James, Mr. W. Molyneux. The winners of the whist prizes were Mrs. S. C. Jenkins, Mrs. Arthur Jones, Mr. D. T. Williams and Mr. T. Morgan.

The Committee decided this year to depart somewhat from the usual type of programme, by instituting a series of lectures to be delivered by prominent Old Boys on subjects pertaining to their own occupation or any other study in which they take particular interest. Dr. Elwyn James, F.R.C.S. opened the series on April 2nd with a remarkably striking lecture on "The Preservation of Health," which was followed by a very animated discussion.

The Evils of Detention and a New System.

The present system of detention is to my mind totally inadequate in preventing latenesses and laxity of behaviour. The great majority of those culprits who attend detention, welcome it as an opportunity to improve their handwriting. Whilst on the other hand, it is the poor master in charge who really suffers. How often is the detention prefect's heart touched by the groans of anguish which the victim utters when he is informed that he is to take charge of the wicked ones after school ! He probably has visions of his tea going cold, or is grieved at the prospect of missing an hours cricket at St. Helen's. How often does he earnestly request the sympathetic prefect to ask Mr. X if he will change duties with him so that he will be able to get off that afternoon ! It is also unfair to the detention prefect that he should be compelled to lose half-an-hour of heated discussion in the Upper Sixth's study, three times a week.

Detention has not greatly decreased the number of latenesses—which are fortunately not many—mainly due to the example set by the punctuality of the prefects. It has not prevented boys from aiming apple cores, sticky toffee paper or even orange pips at each other. It has not prevented boys from poking their tongues at the prefect ; neither has it prevented them from inadvertently “forgetting” their homework on sunny evenings. In other words, detention is inadequate.

Therefore I have devised a scheme which will cure all bad behaviour. Masters will no longer be troubled by any dark cloud which has suddenly obscured their blue skies of happiness. Prefects will walk round with a real air of authority. The boys will become models of good behaviour, for posterity. If any boy offends in any respect—latenesses or bad behaviour—he will be fined a certain amount of money according to the extent of his offence. I have drawn up the the following scale :—

- (a) 1d. for lateness.
- (b) $\frac{3}{4}$ d. for making faces at prefects.
- (c) $\frac{1}{2}$ d. for making faces at masters.
- (d) $\frac{1}{4}$ d. for not doing homework.

All the money will be collected by the prefect on duty at the late door. There will be a bonus of 2d. in the £ for the

prefect. The proceeds will be added to the Sports fund. The school will be a model one in good behaviour, but what is more important, our games fees will be reduced.

F.T.S.



JUNIOR SOCCER.

Under the captaincy of Graham Davies (4b), the school had a fairly successful season, being third in the Southern Division of the School's League, and semi-finalists in the Hospital Cup Competition.

The most pleasing feature of the season was the selection of the captain for an International Cap.

Graham played for his country on May 30th against Scotland at Falkirk. From an eye-witness of the game, the information was conveyed that he gave an excellent exhibition of goalkeeping. Many International Caps have been won by boys from the school during past years, but Graham has been the first one to gain recognition as a goalkeeper.

The School offers him its heartiest congratulations.

METALWORKING & ENGINEERING CLUB.

Last term, in preparation for the Eisteddfod, the Metalworking Club enjoyed a very busy session. In order to complete their competition models, members voted that the time should be extended from 5.30 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. However conditions are now normal.

At the end of last term, a visit, organized by the Metalworking Club, was paid to Baldwin's Landore. Among the places visited were the iron foundry, copper foundry, machine shop, furnaces, etc.

We hope next term, to see many new members who will then be third-year boys, not forgetting the seniors. The Club will meet as usual at 4.10 on Monday evenings, in the Metalwork Room.

N. HEMMINGS, (Sec.).

