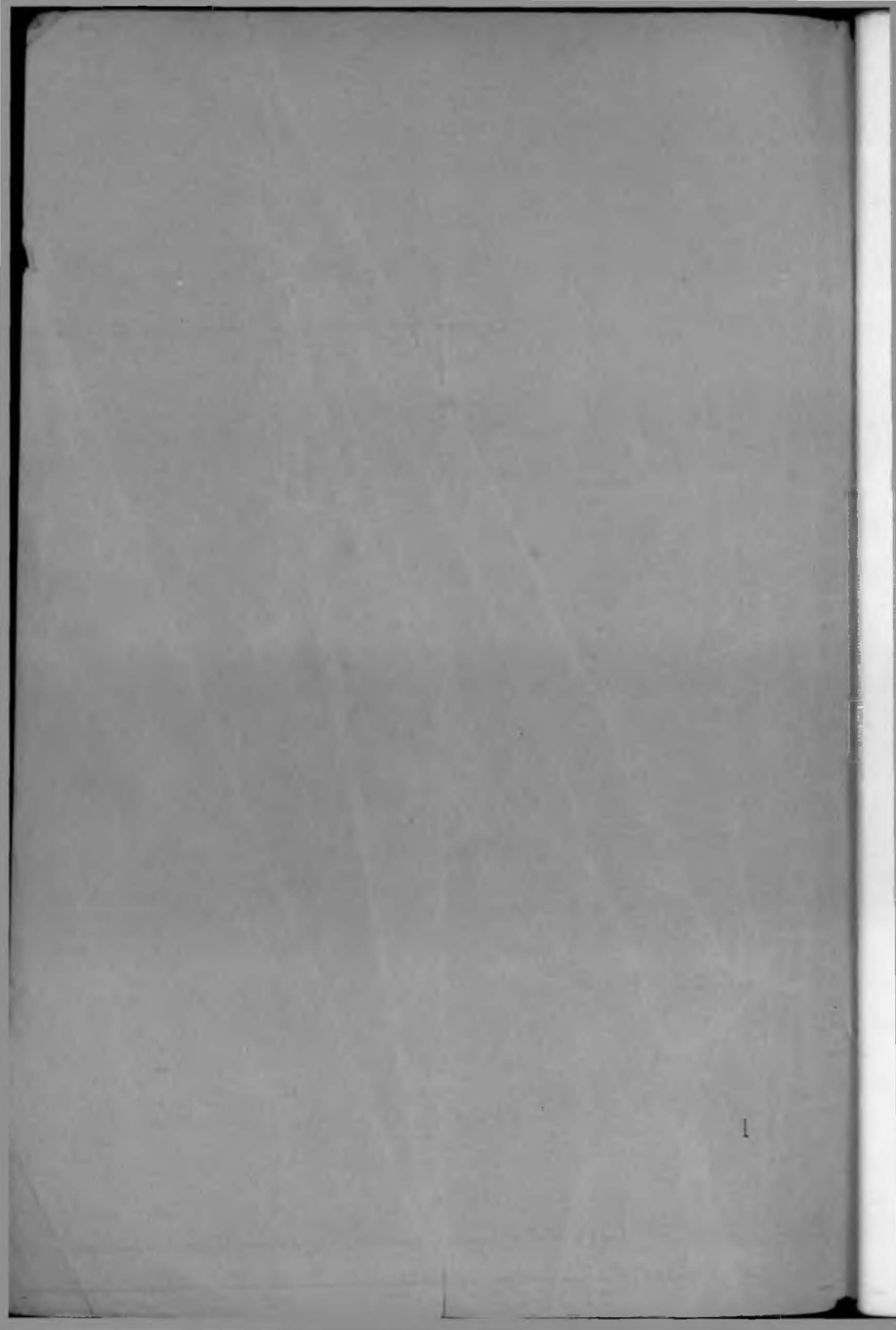


MAGAZINE

No. 83.

DECEMBER, 1950.

ALBERT E. DAVIES, PRINTER, SWANSEA



GORAU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Dynevor Secondary Grammar School Magazine.

No. 83 (No. 10 New Series)

December, 1950.

Editorial Committee: P. H. Macpherson (Editor),

R. T. Llewellyn (Sub-Editor),

G. Phillips (Sub-Editor), C. Howard (Sub-Editor).

EDITORIAL

There have been sweeping changes in this year's Editorial Committee. K. D. James, editor of the last edition of the magazine has now removed his sphere of activities to Balliol College, Oxford, while N. Harries is now studying at Birmingham University. Thus, this year's committee is an entirely new one, P. Macpherson having taken over the Editorial reins for the present, assisted by three Sub-Editors.

Therefore, without further ado, we present to our readers this edition of the Dynevor Secondary Grammar School Magazine, and trust that, while maintaining the high standard set by our immediate predecessors, we have again included something to suit all tastes.

SCHOOL NOTES

At the end of the Summer Term, the school lost the services of both Mr. W. T. Davies, the Senior Classics Master, and Mr. G. Roberts, the Music Master, the former of whom goes into well-earned retirement, while the latter takes up his post as Director of Music under the Swansea Education Authority. Mr. Davies had given 42 years loyal service to the school, and the whole school joins with us in wishing both him and Mrs. Davies a long and happy retirement. We learn that Mr. Davies joined the R.W.F. with Mr. Glan Powell, who is still on the teaching staff, being wounded at Arras, in 1917.

In place of Mr. Roberts, we welcomed at the beginning of this term, Mr. Webber, who comes to Dynevor from Bournemouth School. He has taken over the Music department, and signs of his presence are denoted by the strains of various folk-songs which fill the school these days. We trust that he will maintain the grand reputation of the School Choir, which has been built up over the past eight years. Mr. J. F. Baker replaced Mr. Davies on the staff. He comes to us from Westminster School and King's College, London, and he is already a serious rival to Mr. Bennett, with his air force style moustache.

At the beginning of the term, we also welcomed M. Le Tallec, who will be the French Assistant for this year. He comes from St. Brieuc, in Brittany.

Last year's Higher Results were the best the school has had for many years. Four State Scholarships were won by Dynevor boys. They were D. Webborn, N. Harries and B. Strong, of the Arts, and D. Preedy, of the Science side. Thirteen pupils were also awarded Swansea Major Leaving Scholarships. Out of a total of 34 candidates, 29 boys succeeded in getting their Higher Certificate, and four more were awarded "Letters of Success." The School Certificate Results were also most encouraging.

The aftermath of these results is that this year's Upper Sixth has a reputation to uphold and the school motto of "Nihil Sine Labore" seems more in evidence than ever.

We also take this opportunity of extending our heartiest congratulations to K. D. James, last year's popular Head Prefect, who was awarded an Entrance Scholarship to Balliol College, Oxford. He carries the school's good wishes with him to Oxford, where we are sure he will bring further honour to the school.

In spite of the unsettled weather at the time, the School Sports were held at St. Helen's last July. As usual, Roberts raced away with the championship, compiling a total of 152 points. They were followed a long way behind by Dillwyn, with 84 points, Grove, with 82, and Llewellyn, with 64 points. The Editors are asked by a worthy member of the winning house to state that "Life Gets Tedious" for Roberts at the Sports, and that they would welcome a little competition next year! A big laugh was occasioned when a stately policeman approached Mr. W. S. Evans, our self-appointed commentator, and asked him to tone the microphone down, as he was disturbing the justices in the nearby Assizes.

A Mock School Election was held in February at the same time as the rest of the country went to the poll. Four candidates braved the storm and entered the fray: D. Ellery—Socialist, P. Macpherson—Conservative, B. Darby—Welsh Nationalist, D. Thomas—Liberal. The Socialist was the favourite from the start, and won in a canter from the Conservative candidate, with a majority of 157 votes. It was noted by his opponents, though, that the Socialist majority was reduced by almost half from the result at a similar Mock Election held in 1945.

Oh! dear, we almost forgot to mention that staunch band of men (!!) from the Upper Sixth, the Prefects. They have a thankless task, and we would remind the school at large that it is no joke to have just cleared the school at break, only to be greeted by a yelling horde of Juniors, crying: "The whistle's gone!" The Prefects for this year are as follows: R. J. Bowen (head prefect), G. Dixon (vice-captain), W. G. Davies, B. Darby, P. Macpherson, T. Llewellyn, R. Jenkins, G. Grainger, E. Jones, G. Richards, W. Connick, G. Morris, G. Jenkins and W. M. Matthews.

The School Choir maintained its exceptionally high standard of singing last May when it gave the two final concerts of a magnificent run of eight years. The work performed this year was Dvorak's "Stabat Mater," the singing of which was followed by a miscellaneous programme. The school is indeed indebted to Mr. Gwilym Roberts for the work he has done in the past eight years in bringing our Choir to such heights of perfection.

On December 12th, 13th and 14th, the Marionette Guild will give a series of performances of "Toad of Toad Hall" at the Llewellyn Hall. This will be the last appearance of Toad and his friends, for the Guild is embarking on an entirely new venture next term, with new characters.

A party of 30 boys from the school visited Stratford at the end of May where they saw "Julius Caesar" performed at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. On the second day of the outing, the party travelled to Warwick and Birmingham, where it was conducted round the works of Messrs. Cadbury, Ltd., at Bournville. It was a very interesting tour altogether, and thanks are due to Mr. Cox for the hard work entailed in the arranging of such a venture.

At the end of term, a party of Sixth-Formers visited the Folk Museum of Wales at St. Fagan's and the Roman Ruins at Caerleon, around which we were ably conducted by our guide, Miss Alice Williams.

We are informed that Stuart James, who left school in July, 1949 to join the Band of the 3rd Battalion Parachute Regiment, has passed an examination to enter Kneller Hall, the Royal Military School of Music. He learnt music in the school orchestra under Mr. Roberts, our ex-Music Master, and we understand from him that this is the first time a Dynevor pupil has entered Kneller Hall. On behalf of the school, we tender our congratulations to him, and wish him all good luck in the future.

A carol service has been arranged for the end of this term, and, for this purpose, the Renaissance of the Upper Sixth Arts Male Voice Choir has been brought about. Various (un-) musical strains are to be heard emanating from the Music Room on Wednesdays now, so we assume that the project is in full swing.

At the beginning of this term, everyone will remember that there was a Municipal Strike in Swansea. This even affected Dynevor, for, on the first day of term, we were informed that, unfortunately (?), no dinners would be served that day.

On October 23rd, members of the Senior School paid a visit to the Guildhall, where they were X-rayed. When it was seen that several members of the Staff were also in attendance, the hope was expressed on the part of many boys that they would have to be X-rayed also. Fortunately for the masters concerned, this hope was not fulfilled.

On October 25th, representatives of the Sixth Form, accompanied by Mr. Bryn Thomas, the Headmaster, Mr. Cox and Mr. B. Davies, visited the High School for the U.N.E.S.C.O. Conference. This was addressed by Dr. W. King, an old Dyvorian himself, who gave a very interesting talk on the work of the various organisations connected with U.N.O. At the end, a member of Glanmor School proposed a vote of thanks to Dr. King, which was very ably seconded by R. J. B. Bowen, of Dynevor.

The previous day had seen a ceremony enacted outside the Guildhall, when the United Nations Flag was hoisted. A small contingent of Dynevor Boys, led by the School Captain, R. J. Bowen, attended the ceremony.

A very eventful week, prior to Half Term, was rounded off with a holiday granted by the Education Authority as a reward for the winning of the English and Welsh Schools Shields. Dynevor played a big part in this success, for three boys, J. Protheroe, W. Quicke and G. Hardey were in the Town Team throughout the season. The school has two representatives in the team this year, G. Chislett and M. Crooke. We offer our congratulations and good wishes to these boys.

It was decided that in connection with the plebiscite being held in the town, Dynevor should hold a plebiscite on the subject of "Should Cinemas be opened on Sundays in Swansea?" The Literary and Debating Society therefore arranged the ballot, and the result was: For, 203; Against, 273. As will have been seen, this result was not indicative of the result in the public poll, as was the case at the General Election, in February, when, in the School Election, the Socialist was successful, but with a reduced majority.

It is with a very deep sense of sorrow that we record the passing away of a former member of the Staff of this school—Mr. Arthur Jones—who died suddenly at his home, 63, Glanbrydan Avenue, Uplands, on November 5th—just a fortnight after the death of his dear wife.

Mr. Jones was appointed Commercial Master of this school in 1911, then known as the Municipal Secondary School. At the outbreak of the First World War he was drafted overseas and became a Staff Sergeant Major in the R.A.S.C. (East Africa) and it was there that he contracted malaria, which impaired his health for the remainder of his lifetime. He returned to the school in 1921 and taught commercial subjects, economics, civics, until his appointment in 1934 to Swansea Technical College as Head of the Commercial Department. He retired from the profession in 1947, but was still actively connected with the Old Dyvorians' Association, of which he was a founder-member, and past president. His passing will be deeply felt by hundreds of his former students now holding important civic, professional and business posts all over the country, and who will always remember the thorough tuition received from their very enthusiastic and kindly master.

Members of the Sixth Forms have again this term participated in meetings of the Student Christian Movement at the High School. The theme of the opening conference in September was: "Is Humanism enough?" The speakers were Dr. Gowenlock of Swansea University and Mr. Ronald Goodchild, secretary of the S.C.M. in schools, who gave two interesting lectures. Questions and discussion followed.

Since then the Rev. Hancock has addressed two meetings on his experiences as a pastor in New England. We regret to learn of his impending departure to take up permanent work in America, and we take this opportunity of expressing our indebtedness to him for all the help he has given us.

Possibly, many members of the school are acquainted with the wanderings of the Upper Sixth itinerant Spanish group in search of an empty form-room, and accompanied by a conspicuous female. For ten minutes before every lesson, they are led on a tour of the school, conducted by the "curator," Mr. Darr. Numerous unsuspecting First-Years, having politely, but somewhat warily asked if they may obtain a book from their desks, have fled from the seething wrath of Mr. Darr.

Finally, we would like to congratulate Michael Davies, of Rc, upon winning the Boys' Final in the Swansea Open Table Tennis Championships. Michael has already shown his ability in the Junior Lawn Tennis Championships, and now "Mike" has demonstrated his prowess in the indoor game.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editors would like to acknowledge receipt of the magazines of Maesteg Grammar School, Gowerton County and Swansea Grammar School.

We should also like to acknowledge the loan of the photographs of the Cricket XI, 1950, and the Senior "A" and Intermediate "A" Soccer teams, 1949-50, by R. Hyman 5A.

THE SCHOOL ELECTION

In view of the success of the last School Election in 1945, it was decided last February to hold another contemporaneously with the General Election. Every effort was made to follow, as closely as practicable, the same procedure as that for the General Election. At a meeting of the Committee of the Debating Society, officers were chosen and the main lines of procedure outlined by the

organiser, Mr. Chandler. After a formal announcement had been made three candidates (sorry D. Thomas . . .), four candidates presented themselves for election, appointed their agents, gave in their nomination forms and were declared formally as candidates by the School Captain who acted as Returning Officer.

From that moment, a battle royal began. The School Library, hitherto a quiet, peaceful spot frequented only by hard-working Sixth Formers (?) became the centre of a great propaganda campaign. Apart from the official Candidates' notices on the Notice Board, others appeared in every part of the room and, indeed, of the School. The air was full of such remarks as "Unemployment was up in '31," and "Free teeth for one and all," etc.

D. Ellery, the Socialist Candidate, conducted a dynamic campaign with mass meetings in the yard and extremely competent answers in the "Question Hours" in 5A room after school. The Science wing was plastered with pretty red and yellow posters and pictures of clever politicians wearing rosettes. P. Macpherson voiced the Conservative point of view very forcibly, a feature of his campaign being the "mammoth" posters which he put up and the surprising number of publications to which he used to refer when asked a "poser." He was not discouraged by heckling or criticism and seemed quite happy even when "The Red Flag" was sung at the end of one of his mass meetings.

B. Darby was not as enthusiastic as his fellow candidates, but he made some good speeches in support of Welsh Nationalism in the Election Meetings. D. Thomas entered the field late and waged an enthusiastic campaign against overwhelming odds. A prominent school photographer took a snap of a scene at one of his mass meetings and it has been declared "priceless" by all who have seen it. Prints may be obtained on sending 5/- postal order and a stamped addressed envelope.

On Polling Day most of the School voted at the two polling stations and every effort was made to ensure secrecy. The result was declared at about 5 p.m. and read as follows:

D. Ellery	302 votes.
P. Macpherson	145 votes.
B. Darby	44 votes.
D. Thomas	37 votes.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Chandler and all those who worked so hard to make this School Election a real success.

K. D. James, "Returning Officer"

MORNING-DEPARTURE

At the South Dock Entrance, berthed at a jetty, is the P. & A. Campbell pleasure steamer, the "Cardiff Queen." As we pass a number of railway waggons, her form appears lying at the jetty. The boat creaks a little as the passengers go aboard and as the mooring-ropes tighten. It is a sunny, chill morning, and a mist hangs over the estuary. Suddenly there is a blast from the siren as Captain Murphy pulls the wire and the estuary re-echoes to the blast. Captain Murphy motions to Charlie, one of the stevedores, who removes the rope from the bollard and drops it into the water. Two sailors are busy in the bows, and the rope is wound up, dripping with water from the sea. We hear the splash, splash of the paddles, and the ship vibrates to the motion of her engines. Captain Murphy swings the telegraph-lever to "Half-Speed Ahead."

The next moment, the sound of our bow-wave splashing alongside becomes the swish of racing water. We are bound for Ilfracombe.

Gareth Jones, 1A.

OXFORD LETTER

Balliol College,
Oxford,

Dear Mr. Editor,

Nov. 3rd, 1950.

It is indeed a pleasure to be called upon to write a letter from Oxford for publication in the School Magazine but, as such a task requires a knowledge of many facilities and institutions in this venerable University which I do not as yet possess, I hope that readers of this article who are more acquainted with these than myself will bear with me. For Oxford University is such a diverse and extensive institution that it would be presumptuous for a Freshman like myself to speak with authority upon it.

On coming up to Oxford for the first time, one is impressed and at the same time bewildered at the whole atmosphere of the place. It is like entering a new world, for the city is so different in almost every respect from every other city that one has previously known. On the streets, one passes almost without recognition learned authorities on various subjects, thousands of bicycles testify the advent of Full Term and at the hours a whole host of clocks chime with different tunes—from the musical chime of Merton College Tower to the ponderous booming of Great Tom at Christ Church. Inside the colleges, in the quiet of the tree lined, flower-decorated quadrangles, this



PREFECTS, 1949-50.

N. Harris, B. G. Dowley, D. Preedy, A. Macfarlane, R. Bowen, D. Gwynn, G. Dixon, D. Webborn,
R. Hopkins, Mr. G. Powell, Mr. W. B. Thomas, K. D. James (School Capt.), D. Ellery (Vice-Capt.).

feeling of bewilderment wears off and, freed from the rush and bustle of the busy streets, one really begins to feel the atmosphere of age and deep learning and religious devotion that is Oxford itself.

The great college of which I am privileged to be a member has an intellectual reputation which is second to none. Such distinguished personalities as Asquith, Viscount Samuel, Jowett and Hilaire Belloc and Sir David Ross have been educated here and entrance, as the Master confides to us, is made as difficult as possible. I can testify to this myself! The Senior Common Room is very distinguished and contains such learned authorities as Sir David Keir (The Master), Sir Maurice Powicke (historian), A. B. Rodger (Dean) and E. T. Williams (formerly Lord Montgomery's chief intelligence officer). One of the greatest living authorities on Anglo Saxon writings, Dr. Lowe, now at Harvard, and Adam Smith, whom the Upper VI History section have doubtless encountered, are both old Balliol men. We are never allowed to forget this and we are expected to do our utmost to be worthy of this great heritage. For this purpose many customs have been created which are not found in other Oxford colleges, such as reading an English Essay every week to the Master and finishing one's preliminary course in one term instead of the two terms allowed for it, etc.

Although not in the class of other colleges such as Trinity (our deadly rivals) and Brasenose in the sporting world, we can give a good account of ourselves in rugby, soccer, hockey and rowing. The pitches for rugby and soccer are kept in beautiful condition and facilities for dressing, etc. are excellent. Many a time do I remember those showers and the pitch at Townhill . . . ! Our Rugby First XV is a fine side which has been defeated only twice this season, so far. The first side to beat us was Richmond Second XV. In our boat, we have one rowing "blue," J. G. C. Blacker, who rowed bow for Oxford in last year's Boat Race. All members of the college, and of every college for that matter, are fanatical supporters of the University teams in their various sports. Perhaps the most popular sport is rugby and the Iffley Road ground attracts crowds of anything up to 6,000—which is its capacity. Most of these are members of the University who demoralise opposing sides by one continuous roar of applause for the University from kick-off to final whistle. Here, "hatred" of Cambridge and all its ways is most evident and, having added Cardiff to its collection of "scalps," the University is looking round for another team whose jersey also contains light blue.

For more cultural recreations in Oxford, one has not to look far. The Union, of course, has a worldwide reputation both as a Debating Society and as a training ground for future M.P.s. It has its own building—debating hall, restaurant, bar, library, reading room and billiard room—and to its doors every Thursday evening flock hundreds of undergraduates from all colleges. The college is never so empty as it is on "Union night." The debates are reported in all the leading newspapers but a request from the B.B.C. for a televised debate between Oxford and Cambridge has been bluntly rejected. Distinguished speakers visit the union as well as the other societies which are legion—from the Scandinavian Society to the Socratic Club. Every possible taste is catered for. Music, too, holds a large part in University social life—the Musical Club, in which members of the University form three orchestras, holds regular concerts and the College Musical Societies, of which ours, needless to say, is the most famous, flourish! Every fortnight, on Sunday evenings, our Hall is packed for concerts in which famous performers play quartets, concertos, etc. In the chapel, too, organ recitals by distinguished organists are frequently given and well attended.

Religion is a leading feature of University life as the University itself is both an academic and a religious institution. The University Church, St. Mary's is an enormous and stately structure in which a course of sermons is preached on Sundays in Full Term and these are very well attended as also are the numerous other Oxford churches and chapels. The Inter-Collegiate Christian Union has daily activities and possesses a very large membership. Chapel services are held every day in all the Colleges and at Christ Church, where the Cathedral is also the College Chapel, dignitaries of the Church of England often preach.

Much has been written about College life, but in spite of all that has been said, it is an elusive and unique existence whose characteristics have not nearly been depicted. The Junior Common Room is the great centre of the life of the College and this contains a large fire, numerous easy chairs, a serving hatch and bar and bathrooms adjacent. It is stocked with practically every newspaper and periodical of importance, French and American as well as British and here, fierce arguments rage on practically every topic. There are numerous suggestion-books provided in which can be noted any grievance or question, and the relevant member of the J.C.R. Committee will endeavour to meet or answer it. There is also a book for film criticisms and a betting book whose purpose I need not enlarge upon. The

Hall is the less informal meeting place and only restrained discussion may take place over meals, especially when the High Table is present. If anyone becomes too rowdy or fails to obey the unwritten college rules (e.g. looking round the hall while at dinner, wearing a scarf, not wearing a gown) he renders himself liable to a "sconce" which involves providing the whole table with beer at his own expense or drinking a pint of it himself in one gulp.

At this juncture, I shall close because, although I have not given a quarter of the information about Oxford which it is possible to give—and that would fill a book, as indeed it does—I know of the exigencies of your space, Mr. Editor, on which I have not, I hope, trespassed too much. I am afraid that I cannot write, as is customary in University letters, an account of other Old Dyvorians at the University because, so far, I have met only one other—D. I. J. Husband of New College who is at this moment deep in the "Greats" (Classical) course. So come up, a few of you, and keep us company! Finally, my very good wishes to the Magazine Committee, to you especially, Mr. Editor, for the success of your publication and to the Staff and boys of Dynevor to whom I owe so much.

Yours sincerely,
K. D. James.

THE MANCHESTER LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

Our aim in writing this letter is to give an impression of life in a university compared with that at a Grammar School. Since we have experienced university life for only four weeks, our opinions may not be well-balanced, but they are certainly fresh and original.

The one thing that a schoolboy is delighted to find on entering a university is, of course, that there are no masters. At first, when we strode down the corridors in the Arts Building here, we could hardly convince ourselves we were not at Dynevor, and fully expected to see appearing round the corner at any moment an airforce-style moustache, or at least a pair of crepe-soled shoes, these things always being a sure sign of the approach of Mr. Bennett. But no!—we were not at Dynevor, one glance at the imposing surroundings was sufficient to put our minds at rest on that score. Anyhow, how could this be Dynevor? The time was 10.45 and there was no rush—no boys were to be seen rushing for their milk and the yard nor masters rushing for their tea at the staff-room.

During our short stay here, we have perceived a slight difference in the climate of the two towns, Swansea and Manchester. We have much greater variety up here, for it rains one day and drizzles the next, while in Swansea it just rains the whole time. A greater dissimilarity is to be found in the soccer of the two towns, Manchester having two teams (the United and the City), one of which is in the First Division and the other likely to be there next season, whilst Swansea has only one team, likely to be in the Third Division in just as quick a time.

The transition from school to university life was not such a great ordeal as may have been expected. A more impersonal note is struck in relations between teachers and taught, but, on the whole, this impersonal atmosphere is not so great as we were led to believe. Some lecturers take a personal interest in the students and the atmosphere at this type of lecture in which the numbers are small, is quite homely and reminiscent of the smaller groups in the Upper VI. Work is harder, of course, and the scope wider, the standard one is expected to reach is substantially higher. The main emphasis is naturally laid on book-work, for how can one succeed except by doing book-work? (as Mr. Price would tell you). The time we get to ourselves is greater than we had at school, but this "free" time is certainly needed.

A great difference is to be found in the number of societies. We have societies for all the arts and sciences, political parties and religious groups, one can think of — and if one wanted to form, say, a "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Students," it would be possible to do so by finding fifteen other students of like mind (in this case the number would be nearer five thousand, of course) and getting it recognised by the University authorities. As simple as that! Looking back now, it is easier to appreciate the fine work done by Mr. Chandler and the Science masters in the Debating Society and Scientific Society respectively.

We greatly sympathise with Dynevor's handicap in her lack of adequate Sports' fields for, surprisingly enough in such a highly industrialised area as Manchester, the students of the University may benefit by the use of three extensive Sports' grounds.

We have noticed a remarkable similarity between the well-mannered crowd of students waiting for their lunches at our canteen and the orderly, stoical and well-behaved

crowd outside 5E form-room at Dynevor—but there the similarity ends, for the lucky Dyvorians pay 2s. 6d. per week for their lunches, whilst we penniless students dine at the cost of 2s. per day for our lunches. We have observed a further likeness in the serenity and absolute silence of the Quiet Room at the University and the calm and general tone of concentration at Dynevor's library.

We were surprised to find a considerable degree of cultural activity in Mancunian life, but soon discovered its source and inspiration in the many Welshmen to be found inside and outside the University. Every other person one talks to at a Hallé concert is a Welshman and, as everybody knows, Sir John Barbirolli always points his baton to the west before the start of each concert as a mark of respect to Wales.

It has been said that all good things come to an end, so, with Dynevor's motto "Nihil Sine Labore" uppermost in our minds, we conclude the letter and ruefully turn our attention once more to our books.

David Webborn,
E. Bryan Strong.

BIRMINGHAM LETTER

The Guild of Undergraduates Union,
University Road,
Birmingham 15.

Dear Sir,

As this is the first Birmingham Letter for many years, I should begin with some sort of general introduction to this University.

The forefather of the present University was the Mason Science College founded by Josiah Mason in 1870 at Edmund Street in the city centre. Some eighteen years later, Mason's foundation was raised to the status of a University College with about a thousand students, and in 1900 became a University. Through the gift of 45 acres of open land, a new building was started at Edgbaston to which all the Science Departments were eventually transferred, while the Arts remained at Edmund Street. The Edgbaston Building with its semicircle of domed and connected blocks shadowed by the lofty clock tower (known affectionately as "Joe") reflects the progressive Sciences;

the pseudo-Gothic Edmund Street structure preserves that learned, clerical atmosphere associated with the Arts. Time will see the longed for junction of Law and Arts with Medicine, Commerce and Science in an array of magnificent buildings on or near the Edgbaston site. In the meantime however, the University retains its dual personality—its Dr. Jekyll and its Mr. Hyde. The relatively short life of this University has been one of progress—its contribution to atomic research has alone been of sufficient merit to achieve historic fame in the world of Science. The students, who now total 3,500, are ever mindful of its noble tradition.

This is the backcloth to the activities of a few Dyvorians studying at Birmingham. Against an environment of red brick, lofty tower, gabled roof, gloomy lecture-room, spacious playing fields and palatial Union, we work and play. University life is broader than schooldays: the contacts wider and the interests deeper.

The veteran Dyvorian here is Ken Lewis in his Final Year at the Geology Department. He represented the Welsh Society on the Carnival Committee and is an official North Midlands Rugby Union Referee. Another is R. G. Harris, studying dentistry, who was contemporary in Dynevor with Lewis. As both the Commerce and Geography Departments are attached to Edgbaston, R. G. Griffiths and myself often meet for a chat. Rowland has done well to win a permanent place in the University Second Rugby XV, while I have represented the University at Table Tennis. The indomitable Reg. Hopkins and the intellectual B. G. Dowley reside at Edmund Street, studying the Arts. The former has been selected for one of the University Rugby Teams while the latter had ambitions of joining the chorus of the Musical Comedy Society. We all wish Dowley success in this new venture.

Writing this letter has given me great pleasure, Mr. Editor—many thanks for your invitation. May I wish both the Staff and boys of Dynevor a happy Christmas and prosperous New Year? When I thank the Staff for their efforts on our behalf, I know that I speak for all Dyvorians in all Universities throughout the land.

Yours sincerely,

Norman H. Harries.



CRICKET XI, 1950.

Mr. W. S. Evans, K. James (Scorer), D. Ellery, M. Lovering, R. J. B. Bowen, G. Davies, B. Darby, K. Walters, Mr. Evans,
R. Cray, I. John, D. Gwynn, Mr. W. B. Thomas, G. Dixon (Capt.), N. Harries, R. Griffiths.

SINGLETON LETTER

Students' Common Room,
Singleton Park.

Dear Mr. Editor,

While being fully conscious of the honour of being invited to write the Singleton Letter for your Magazine this year, I must confess to a certain feeling of trepidation; for, in truth, I must admit that I am one of the least accomplished of letter-writers who ever left Dynevor, may be who ever entered Swansea University; nevertheless, where honour and duty call, there is only one course, and that is to do my best to let you know something of our present way of life at the College in the park.

At first, we freshers seemed a little over-awed, but this feeling gradually wore off when the early days of initiation were over, and we had settled down. Freshers from Dynevor had the advantage of knowing and meeting brother Dyvorians, old hands at the College; these old Dyvorians were to be found in almost every department and society in the College, and I am sure that the new contingent of Dyvorians, which is larger than it has been for some years, will soon fit in successfully with the new life and conditions, and that it will show its fellow-collegians that the students of Dynevor can hold their own both in the lecture-room and on the field of sport with everyone.

This year freshers are required to write four essays, each of which must be read before a tutor. Most of us have, with difficulty, more especially we Science Students, succeeded in writing the first, and have, in due course, realised fully the futility of human endeavour in seeking to air one's youthful views to the satisfaction of the tutorial staff. We also have to attend a course of freshers' lectures, on the topic: "Men and Movements in the Nineteenth Century," and those that we have attended so far, including "Darwinism" and "Karl Marx" have proved both interesting and edifying.

In the sporting sphere, former Dyvorians are acquitting themselves favourably, and of the freshers, Derek Gwynne and Denis Evans have already played for the College 1st XI.

Now that we have accommodated ourselves to our new sphere, life is proving interesting and enjoyable and I would assure present Dyvorians that they are assured of a warm "student" welcome at Singleton; so may I remind aspirants to the College who are thinking of entering next

session that application for admission must reach the Registrar by next January.

Well, Mr. Editor, my task is accomplished, I hope to your satisfaction, and I close with my best wishes to the School, and, of course, to the Staff.

Yours sincerely,

D. A. Ellery.

OTIUM CUM DIGNITATE

In September, 1908 there walked into our Vth Form Room a tall, pale, diffident master who timidly informed us that, henceforth, he would be responsible for our initiation into the mysteries of Latin Syntax and accidence. He was one of our very first Specialist Masters and in this important post he remained until his recent retirement in July 1950 after 42 years of devoted service in the same school! As you will have surmised, that was Mr. W. T. Davies, no longer pale nor diffident. His removal to the Sabine Hills and the pursuit of the country life so nobly extolled and advocated by his master, Virgil, had produced a robustness of physique and a glow of health such as even pale-faced Virgil himself would have envied; no longer diffident, for we have vivid recollections of his impressive sermonettes on "sincerity," "maximum effort"—felicitous talks that we shall always treasure and cause us to regret that his gifts of oratory were revealed so late in his scholastic career. Clad in a toga, we used to say in our boyhood days, Mr. Davies struck us as being a typical Roman, possessing the Roman ideals of character—"gravitas et pietas," traits that commanded the respect and admiration of thousands of boys who passed through the School during the last forty years. Proud possessor of a rich baritone voice, Mr. Davies took great delight in the musical activities of the School, while his prowess on the cricket field and in the fives courts will always be associated with his name.

Staff and boys unite in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Davies a long period of happy retirement with marked success to Mr. Davies in his gardening efforts. May the new rose he is endeavouring to cultivate materialise in the near future and we shall be happy to name it the "New Dy'vorian."

"Magister"

CWRS Y BYD.

Pan euthum am dro i Gaerfyrddin ar ddydd Mercher yn ystod y gwyliau synnais i weld y dre mor brysur ac mor llawn o bobl. Deallais ar unwaith mai diwrnod marchnad oedd hi. Ac os am fynd i dre Gaerfyrddin ewch ar ddydd Mercher. Diwrnod mawr a phwysig yw hwn yn hanes y dref. Rhaid oedd mynd i'r farchnad, wrth gwrs.

Nid hir y bum ynddi cyn sylweddoli mor wahanol yw'r farchdad yn nhre Caerfyrddin i'r un sydd yn Abertawe. Mae'r bobl, rywsut, yn wahanol. Gwyr y wlad sydd yno-pobl iach a chryf yr olwg, llydain eu hysgwyddau, yn swagro'n arafaid ac hamddenol fel petai amser yn mennu dim ar eu bywyd.

Strydoedd cul sydd i'r dre, yn rhy gul o lawer i gwrdd â gofynion diwrnod marchnad. Ynddynt y mae pobl a cheir o bob math yn llifo o bob cyfeiriad o'r wlad oddiamgylch yn gynnar y bore.

Hen dref nodedig am dafarnau yw hi, ac wrth bob-tafarn bron ceir stabl. Ond gwag yw'r rhain heddiw. Dyna un newid mawr a ddaeth dros y lle ar ddiwrnod marchnad. Fe ddiffannodd y ceffyl a'r cart neu'r gambo yn gyfangwbl, a daw'r bobl bellach mewn ceir a lorïau. Nid i'r stabl yr â'r ffermwr i gadw ei geffyl a threfnu ei ginio yn y dafarn mwyach, ond yn union i barc ceir. Ac wedi cyflawni ei fusnes yn y farchnad bant ag ef yn ei gar bach stwrllyd yn ôl i'r wlad.

Ond beth am y farchnad? Wel, mae iddi ddwy ran—un i werthu anifeiliaid a'r llall i werthu pob math o nwyddau cyffredin. Gwelir y gwr yn gwneud arian mewn un rhan a'r wraig yn eu gwario mewn rhan arall. Daw'r ddau yn llwythog i un man ac ânt adre yn llwythog o fan arall.

Y peth cyntaf i dynnu'n sylw yw swm byddarol y moch a'r gwartheg yn erbyn bloeddio'r ocsiwner ar un ochr i'r heol, a chleber bywiog a dibaid y gwragedd o amgylch y stondinau ar yr ochr arall.

Fan draw dacw glamp o Iddew ar focs a'i lais yn gras wrth weiddi bagenion syfrdanol. Yn wir, llwyddodd un i dynnu crowd bach sylweddol i gornel wrth y glwyd. Rhuai hwn uwchlaw'r dwndwr a chan hollti'r awyr honnai mai ganddo ef oedd yr unig stff i wella'r dolur sy'n blino cymaint o weithwyr y meysydd agored. Pa galon na thoddai o flaen potel mor hudol yr olwg, a ddaliai yn ei law, i wella'r gwynegon? Dyma'r feddyginaeth ddiffael o'r diwedd! Ac yn fy nghlyw torrodd llais bach truaidd y tu ol i mi: "Wel," meddai rhyw wr bach a oedd yn gam gan y dolur, "rwyf wedi hala ffortiwn ar yr hen gythrel eisoes, a fydda'i

ddim gwaeth o drîal hwn eto." Ac eraill a'i dilynodd. Mae hen swyn daemonig mewn poteli; erys felly o hyd. 'Roedd yma eli at bob clwyf, a phob math o ddilledyn (rhai na welir, hyd yn oed, mewn siopau) a phob tegan i ddifyrru'r crwt bach ym mherfedd gwlad (rhai'n ddigon stwrllyd eu swm i wasgaru ieir y buarth i ben draw'r byd).

Ni bydd unrhyw ffenestr siop yn Abertawe yn fwy atyniadol i mi na'r stondinau amrywiol, amryliw ar ddiwrnod marchnad yn hen dre Caerfyrddin.

G.R. (VI).

ABERTAWE GER Y LLI.

(Cyfieithiad o Hen Gân)

O ffarwell i ti fy Nansi,
Can mil ffarwell i ti,
Rhaid i mi groesi'r cefnfor, fun
A 'madel nawr â thi,
A 'madel nawr â thi, ferch fwyn,
Ti yw'r un a garaf fi.
Fy ngobaith yw caf weld os byw
Abertawe ger y lli.

Ond nawr 'rwyf ar y cefnfor mawr,
A thi wyt 'mhell ar ôl
Ti gei lythrau bron bob dydd
Am rin fy nghynnes gôl.
Am rin fy nghynnes gôl, ferch fwyn,
Ti yw'r un a garaf fi.
Fy ngobaith yw caf weld os byw
Abertawe ger y lli.

O! yn awr mae'r storm yn codi,
Fe'i gwelaf yn fy mraw.
Y nos sydd ddu ar gefn y lli
A'r lloer sy'n cilio draw,
Y llong a gaiff ei thafu,
Mae'r rhaffau'n bwrw'n rhydd.
Fy ngobaith yw caf weld os byw
Abertawe ger y lli.

Ond yn awr y storm sydd drosodd
A diogel ym ar lan.
Fe yfwn fir a brandi, wyr
I'n merched glân, dinam.
I'n merched glân yr yfwn ni
Mewn tafarn, hwyl a sbri,
A phan ddaw'r pres i gyd i ben
Drachefn i'r môr awn ni.

THE STRATFORD TRIP

The luxury coach which was to be our "mobile home" throughout the two-day trip to Stratford and Birmingham arrived on time at the school gates, and with the trippers all securely aboard, got off to an early start.

The freshness of the morning still clung to the dew clad fields as we climbed the Brecon Beacons, and stray sheep scurried from before the wheels of the fast moving coach.

As we travelled along the summit of the Beacons we were, at times, enveloped in thick cloud which, although occasioning much inspired witticism from the interior of the coach could not have been quite so amusing to the driver.

We stopped at Brecon only long enough to fortify ourselves with a little light refreshment and then continue our journey across the border, leaving behind us the unavoidable drabness of a heavily industrialised area, and passing through fields upon fields of waving corn and meadowland.

Our arrival in Stratford was heralded with spirited if not skilful renderings of the Welsh National Anthem and "Sospan Fach," and as soon as the coach had been parked we were shepherded off by Mr. Cox and Mr. Bassett to see the "sights of the town."

Among the interesting things we saw was part of the house where Shakespeare had once lived, the only remnants of the other section remaining being the foundations. Incidentally, in the garden of this house was a fairly deep well, half filled with water at the bottom of which glittered several half-crowns, two shilling pieces and various other silver coinage, thrown in for luck or accidentally dropped in by visitors to the house.

In Shakespeare's birthplace we were shown a window pane bearing the signatures—made with the aid of so many diamond rings—of many famous personages who had visited the house. No one in our party possessed a diamond ring, and so one was elected to sign the visitors' book. Through a desire on the part of the school party to remain in blissful anonymity, this privilege was allotted to B. Darby of U.V.I.A.

But now it was time to get back to the coach, so, resting Shank's Pony for a while we sped out of town to a vista of loveliness formed by the distant Cotswolds and the patchwork quilt of nearby fields, and to Anne Hathaway's Cottage.

It was as beautiful and picturesque, if not more so, as it is in the many paintings and postcards we so often see of it. The biscuit brown thatch of the roof frowned over white walls inlaid with tiny latticed windows, and up which clambered red roses.

As in all the places we visited, a guide awaited us, and we were shown around the inside. The rooms were very small, and the main one was the kitchen. A wide chimney led straight up to the sky here, and the hearth was large enough for two people to sit inside by the fire.

From Anne Hathaway's Cottage we travelled to the ancestral home of the Ardens. In a barn behind the house we came across a motley collection of sixteenth century utensils, including a pair of stocks in which one member of the party—who shall be nameless—succeeded in temporarily imprisoning himself. The guide who had taken us around the house showed us a cider press and told us how cider was made. For the sake of those who like cider, I shall refrain from revealing herein the rather disillusioning processes by which it becomes the beautiful amber liquid we know so well.

The tour of the "sights" was more or less completed; we had only now to visit the theatre, which we were to do later in the night. But first it was necessary to install ourselves at the hostel where we were to stay the night.

This seemed to be a converted manor house, and was very efficiently run. The people staying there were hikers and cyclists, and they seemed quite a friendly crowd. The food was excellent, although the experience of washing their own dishes was new to many.

The play which we had booked for at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre—"Julius Caesar"—was due to commence at 7.30, so before 7.0 the coach arrived to pick us up at the hostel. We arrived in town in convenient time to park the coach and walk slowly to the theatre.

The theatre itself is a masterpiece of modern architecture, but is described by some as being too box shaped and business-like externally. Be that as it may, it is ideal for the staging of Shakespeare's plays, which is the important thing. It is situated on the right bank of the Avon as it flows to the sea, and, by it, is a large park through which run channels of water, forming artificial pools here and there in contrast to the large flower beds splashing vivid colours against the greenness of the closely cut grass.

The play was, of course, excellent, nothing short of top class is produced at this theatre whose players, by the way were later to leave England for a fortnight's tour of Germany.

During the interval we went out on to the balcony overlooking the river. It was then growing dark and we watched the swans gliding across the black marble surface of the river, leaving behind them silvery wakes which continued to glitter long after they had passed by. From the other balcony we viewed an avenue of trees decorated with fairy lights, and rows of glittering shop windows which highlighted the gleaming surfaces of the many cars which are a daily feature of the festival period.

The play over, we walked slowly away from the theatre, debating sententiously the various aspects of the acting or production which had attracted us, until we reached the coach, which spirited us, still chattering noisily, back to the hostel.

Next morning we rose early and were assigned to our several "fatigues"—a word which I have always thought appropriate—and were allowed to depart only when we had satisfactorily accomplished them.

Before we reached Bournville, where we were to be taken on a conducted tour of Cadbury's factory, we stopped for a few minor purchases and a brief look around Birmingham.

We arrived at Bournville in the afternoon and were met at the door of Cadbury's by a guide who took us first of all into the hall of the factory, where plays and film shows are given. There we were organised into separate groups, each under the leadership of a female guide, who has her name on a badge in her lapel. Our guide, a Miss Sparrow, then took us into the refreshment room, where we had coffee and cakes, after which we were shown around each department.

Among the more interesting things we saw were the indoor swimming baths—one each for boys and girls; the recreation rooms, with a club room for retired members of the staff; several acres of playing fields for boys and girls; a lido in the park adjacent to the factory, as well as being shown the various stages in the development of sweets, cocoa, or other products. In each department we were given samples of the article being made. I was interested to learn how the management guarded against theft, and was told that new hands are allowed to eat as many sweets as they wish, and, such is the folly of human nature, they eat so

many that they reach the point where to look at a sweet is as much as they can bear.

At the end of the tour we were given a booklet about the factory, in which was a map showing the way we had come. In all, we had walked three miles through the building itself.

After thanking our guide, we joined the rest of the boys in the coach which was waiting outside in readiness for the homeward journey.

Before we reached home, darkness was once again upon us, and, as the coach rushed through the night, from its warm, well-lit interior, thirty voices rang in unison to herald a happy ending to an unforgettable holiday.

D. G. Jones, U.V.I Arts.

PARIS FOR EASTER 1950

On the evening of Tuesday, April 5th, a party of seventeen boys, three girls and three masters assembled at High Street station on the first stage of a journey to Paris. The trip, lasting eight days, had been arranged by Mr. Griffiths and was, as one newspaper described it, "an Easter holiday-cum-educational tour." Mr. Griffiths was accompanied by Mr. Glan Powell and Mr. Leslie Evans who both bravely undertook the task of helping to shepherd the boys throughout the trip. The high spirited Dyvorians were further pacified by the presence of the two High School girls and one Glanmorian, who were travelling with us.

Nevertheless it was with some thankfulness that I felt the train pull out of the station at 9.25 p.m. after the ordeal of being photographed and being reminded to take care of ourselves by anxious mothers. For most of the party it was a new experience to travel in sleepers and perhaps it was because of this excitement that few of the boys were able to fall soundly asleep. Some managed to dose off while the train whisked us through the night and delivered us at Paddington at 4.15 a.m.

Although we had been given permission to stay in the train until 6 a.m., the platform resounded to the patter of tiny—and not so tiny—feet long before that hour, and Paddington Station was thoroughly inspected by many of our boys. The girls and the elder members of the party rose at the more respectable hour of 6 a.m. and together with the boys entered the station cafeteria for a sumptuous breakfast. Having eaten our fill we boarded a special Greenline coach which quickly transported us to Victoria from where a Relief Boat Train carried us to Newhaven.

On the boat space was found to deposit our cases and we distributed ourselves at various sheltered corners on the deck as the sea breeze was too rough even for us hardened Swanseaites. I found a suitable nook for myself against the funnels and this retreat combined warmth from the funnels with comfort from a fellow-traveller's case.

The boat reached Dieppe at 3.30 p.m. after an uneventful crossing and we soon found our reserved compartments in the Paris bound train. French third class carriages appear to be constructed merely for seating passengers without thought for their comfort, but this fact was soon forgotten as there were more interesting things to see through the window. The train took us from the quay to the station along the street, which was a great novelty to us, and we were able to see what the town was like. Generally, Dieppe was in a sad state of repair. The houses were neglected, the quay side cranes were rusty and the harbour walls were crumbling into the water as the Germans had effectively demolished them at the end of the war.

We sped through a level agricultural area on the journey from Dieppe to Paris. On every side the land had been cultivated intensively and in many places the farm workers were at work in the fields wearing their blue berets and dungarees. Reaching the suburbs of Paris I was amazed to see "local trains" on nearby tracks speeding along with passengers hanging out through the doors—such was the crush. Our party was met by a French guide—Robert Weil—and conducted to a private coach which took us to the school where we were to stay. Feeling a little tired we left our luggage in the dormitory and after freshening ourselves up we strolled to the Lyceé Sainte Louise where we were to have our meals. Mr. Griffiths suggested an early night, of which we were secretly glad although no one admitted it at the time.

The Lyceé or Grammar School at which we stayed is one of the oldest and most famous in Paris and was a very imposing building. We did not have an opportunity to view the building as other parties occupied different parts of it.

On our first morning, after a breakfast of rolls and butter and coffee, a coach arrived to take us on a tour of the city to visit the cathedrals and other buildings of importance. Among the places we visited were, the Cathedrals of Notre Dame and the Sacré Coeur—in the former we were fortunate enough to arrive when High Mass was being celebrated, les Invalides—where Napoleon's body lies entombed, the Arc de Triomphe, and the Palais

de Chailot. In the afternoon we toured the famous Goblin tapestry factory, seeing the frames, and the tapestries being made. We were surprised to know that the tapestries took as much as forty years to complete but the finished articles were consequently beautiful works of art. A morning was spent at the Louvre—a great and beautiful building where some of the world's most famous sculptures and paintings are housed. Our guide very ably conducted us around showing us the famous paintings and it was a pity that more time could not have been spent there. Nevertheless memories of Leonardo da Vinci's painting "Mona Lisa" and the "Venus de Milo" sculpture will ever remain with us.

Undoubtedly one of the high spots of the visit was the ascent of the Eiffel Tower. Arriving at the bottom of the tower we gazed up the nine hundred feet to the top . . . then took a deep breath. Summoning up great courage the boys stepped into one of the lifts following the others of our party and up and up we rose. The surrounding landscape dwindled away far below and eventually the top platform was reached. The magnificent view, not only of Paris but of the surrounding country, was worth the journey upwards. Paris lay at our feet like a toy model while elfin-like boats moved up the Seine which appeared no bigger than a stream. The people looked like ants in the streets below and the careful planning and layout of the great city was a noticeable feature. At last, the boys were induced to make the descent—after many apprehensive glances at the wires supporting the lift—but all arrived on the ground feeling greatly exhilarated.

We were taken by coach to the Palace of Louis XIV at Versailles and spent a very interesting and enjoyable afternoon there. The Palace—an immense structure of grey stone—has, in its rooms, many old and beautiful tapestries as well as many interesting pieces of furniture. The walls and ceilings of the rooms and halls were magnificently decorated. No less beautiful, although in a more natural way, were the grounds surrounding the palace and these counter-balanced the artificial ornamentation of the palace itself. Before returning "home" we stopped to have refreshments at one of the numerous "pavement" cafés. Early in our stay we had visited some of these establishments but it was still a novelty for us to eat and drink and lounge in chairs out on the pavement watching the people go by.

During our week we had conducted tours to all parts of Paris and each trip taught us something of educational value. On these trips our guide proved of invaluable service in explaining points of historical and architectural interest. However, as a respite from our daytime tours we were taken

one evening to a theatre where everyone very much enjoyed the musical show. Although only the masters were able to enjoy the more subtle parts of the dialogue (as we heard by their spasmodic roars of laughter) we others contented ourselves in laughing at the more pronounced jokes. The ingenuity of the French stage hands and electricians was very apparent and many of the scenes were superb pieces of stagecraft. We also had two evening visits to sample the quality of the French cinemas, but the general opinion was that they were similar to ours in England although the buildings of the cinemas we visited were very small.

We had opportunities to air our knowledge of the French language (such as it is) on numerous occasions and by means of frantic gestures or appealing looks we were usually able to obtain what we wanted. This fact was seen on the morning of our departure when the boys were packing and preparing lists for the customs. Even the second form boys with us had learnt sufficient vocabulary to ask for brooches, sheath-knives, cameras and even tortoiseshells. The latter had to be carried in little boxes over their shoulders.

Eventually we arrived at the Gare Saint Lazare, after many backward looks for a last glimpse of the boulevards of Paris, and boarded our train. "Goodbyes" were said to our guide and slowly the train steamed out. Masters, girls, boys and animals settled down and in due time we arrived in Dieppe. The Channel Steamer conveyed us fairly smoothly to the English coast and as our party were all good sailors the journey was all the more enjoyable. Through the Customs to the train, on to Victoria and across to Paddington: now the whole group were darting forward in a frenzy of excitement and . . . yes there it was . . . The Welsh Train . . . calling at Newport, Cardiff and all stations and minor halts to Swansea. We were as good as home now. Sitting munching food from our sandwich boxes, memories of the trip flooded our minds all over again . . . the chocolate eggs in the sweet shops, the colourful ties, the cameras, the coloured head scarves and . . . The train slowed down and through the carriage window drifted the sound of a rancorous voice—"Late town feenaal"—Yes, we were home, and a perfect holiday was now a happy memory.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Griffiths for arranging, and leading us on such a pleasant trip, and to Mr. Powell and Mr. Evans for adding their touches of humour in the appropriate places.

G. K. Whyatt, U.VI Arts.

THE VISIT TO THE "EVENING POST"

In a visit paid by Fifth Formers at the end of last term to the Printing Works of the "South Wales Evening Post," we were accompanied by Mr. J. M. Davies. We first visited the photographic department where we were shown the large photographic apparatus which splits the press photographer's picture up into a series of little dots. What actually happens is that the print is photographed onto a specially prepared glass negative through a fine mesh screen. The negative is then placed in an acid bath which removes everything but the image. A print of this is then made on a piece of prepared metal which is subjected afterwards to the same acidic treatment as the glass negative. The metal print is then cut to the required size.

We next visited the department responsible for the setting-up of the type. We saw the Linotype machines, and their mechanical intricacies were fully explained to us. I am afraid that the little space allowed me will not permit the inclusion of full details. The type was then set out inside a metal frame the size of the page. The photographs, whose production has been described, were also included. A cardboard impression of the type was then made. The impression then underwent treatment which resulted in a curved metal cast of the page being made. This was inserted into the actual printing machine, and it is obvious that for every page required in the newspaper, there must be a separate cast.

We next saw the massive printing machine and I can assure readers that no-one in the party failed to be interested in any one particular point of its mechanism. We were shown how the large rolls of paper are inserted right through the maze of rollers, and over the metal casts which we had previously seen being made. At one end of the machine, we saw the three pages coming together, and the newspapers being separated and automatically counted into bundles of two dozen copies. The machine was self-oiling and inking. An interesting feature of the inking system was that if on inspection, one particular column was seen to have been inked either too heavily or too lightly, the man who was responsible for the inking system had only to turn a particular key on the side of the ink-box to correct the fault. It will be realised that for every page in the newspaper, there must be a separate ink-box, and that for every column on the page, there must be a separate key.

This brought us to the end of a very interesting visit. However, the opinion was expressed on the part of several boys that an insight into the Editorial side of the paper

SOCCER CHAMPIONS, 1949-50.



SENIOR XI. Back Row : Mr. J. Bennett, B. James, M. Thomas, J. Phillips, D. Walker, G. Chislett, Mr. R. Evans. Seated : Mr. E. Evans, K. Richards, G. Hardey, W. Quick (Capt.), J. Protheroe, K. B. Edwards, Mr. T. James. Front Row: K. Jordon, J. Pickard.



INTERMEDIATE XI. Back Row : J. Brain, Mr. J. Bennett, J. Rees, J. Bowen, D. Crookes, W. Amer, Mr. T. James, W. Last, G. Gow. Seated : Mr. R. Evans, J. Burgess, B. Miles, B. Olsen (Capt.), E. Day, D. Jenkins, Mr. E. Evans.

would have proved equally interesting. However, I feel sure they will accept the old adage: "You can't have it all ways."

We feel very much indebted to Mr. D. H. I. Powell, the Editor of the "Evening Post" and to his staff for their kind permission and for courtesy extended to us.

C. Howard, L.VI Sc.

A VISIT TO THE DYFFRYN WORKS

Last July, with the tiresome business of C.W.B. ended, an educational visit was arranged to the Dyffryn Steel and Tinplate Works at Morriston.

After a very interesting and edifying talk by Mr. Jack Davies on the production of steel, we looked forward to our visit to the Dyffryn Works.

The main body of the party assembled at the school and travelled up together. We were most graciously received by the manager of the works; and under the guidance of the personnel officer and also Mr. Davies, we started our tour of the works.

We learned that the method which was used for the production of steel in this works was called the Siemen's Process. This process utilises the waste heat in the burnt gases needed for the combustion of the fuel and so is able to generate a higher furnace temperature.

Having seen a furnace being charged and another tapped, we saw the steel in the ingots undergoing a reduction in shape and size. The red hot ingot was passed to and fro through rolls and pressed until it was elongated into long lengths, which were finally sheared. We then went over to another section--the Tinplate department.

This section of the works was far cooler but not as interesting as the previous department. We saw the steel bars being rolled and undergoing several processes. The final process was the dipping of the steel sheets in molten tin, which is very expensive.

We ended our tour of the works by visiting the sorting and packing department, and learned that the sorting of the tin sheets is the only operation that cannot be mechanised in this industry.

It was indeed an interesting and enjoyable visit.

J. B. Protheroe, L.VI Sc.

ST. FAGANS AND CAERLEON

One day towards the end of last term, still convalescing from the exam fever, and living like lords we were offered a day trip to St. Fagans and Caerleon. With little persuasion we set out one Friday morning more triumping at missing a day's work than having any insatiable desire to view the manor at St. Fagans or the ruins of the Roman camp at Caerleon. Nevertheless we started, unaware of the pleasure in store for us.

Having passed the belching chimneys and the desolate misery of abandoned homes and factories, we greeted the hedgerows with song. It was not long before we reached our first port of call, St. Fagans. The first feature which impressed me as the maze of gardens and inter-twining trees pillaring the carriage sweep to the mansion. As I wandered around searching for an entrance I came upon a sort of court-yard encircled with outhouses and sheds. In one of these was a young boy perched on a stool proudly admiring an exhibition of wooden bowls. Apparently he was the assistant of the wood-carver. It seems that the secret of bowl-making is, "gauges and chisels," at least so I was led to believe, for every question put to him was answered by this phrase. Whether his mental capacity registered no more than "gauges and chisels" or this was a sort of stock phrase he had learned from his master, I could not decide, but felt it discreet not to ask which. Still amazed at the apparent simplicity, I noticed a crowd of boys peering round the door of another outhouse. Following their example I saw skilled craftsmen studiously occupied in making baskets. The speed with which they twined the dried willow twigs around the supports was really amazing. Again drifting with the major section of our party (the rest had accidentally joined with a party of girls) I found myself inside the house. Impressive though the furniture and rooms were, I felt that they did not compare with the splendour of Charlcot Manor at Stratford. The grandeur and real intrinsic value of the masterpieces was lost in the hustle and bustle of schoolchildren of all ages. We spent the remainder of our stay in the garden, surveying the natural beauty of the surroundings and engaged in the necessary occupation of eating.

Once more assembled in the bus we journeyed towards Caerleon. With a series of attempts at harmonising which were attended by a doubtful measure of success, we soon felt the bus lurch and halt at its destination.

It was pleasant to get out and smell the sweet air of this small market town dotted with houses. Fortunately we were met by a lady guide, Miss Alice Williams and after being led along a country lane and through a field where we were greeted by a herd of cows quite undisturbed by our entrance, we arrived at the remains of the Roman Camp. Although only the foundation stones remained, they were sufficient to show the symmetrical design, the advanced method of construction, and the healthy drainage system. It was a revelation to me when I realised that we had scarcely improved on the bricks and cement of our ancestors of two thousand year ago. I felt very doubtful whether even the foundations of a modern house would remain two thousand years hence. After an explanation of the various rooms and the amazing size of the complete camp, we passed on to the amphitheatre which lay a little distance away. In this the Romans would enjoy some relaxation when their toils for the day were completed. They watched the performances from wooden tiers encircling the more or less round arena. At occasional intervals the gateways and retiring rooms of the competitors broke the circular form of the tiers. While estimating what sort of a cricket pitch could be made of the soft turfed arena, and what an ideal practice ground it would make, we were requested to walk towards the Museum. Here were several objects of interest illustrating Roman life and characteristics. One particularly amusing instrument shaped in bone was a small fork labelled, "tooth pick and ear scoop."

Wandering among the pottery, glass and domestic instruments we came to a mosaic floor paved in multi-coloured tiles. Soon, however, our time was running short and we once more got into the coach. Eating and singing as we journeyed home with red sun reclining in the west, we were given an opportunity to reflect on the day's outing.

G.V.P.

THE PREFECTS

(As Milton Would Have Seen Them)

ON DUTY AT BREAK:

"And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons bright."

R. J. B. BOWEN.—On finding a long-haired First Year in the Main Building at 1.50:

"But, fie, my wandering Muse, how thou dost stray!"

G. DIXON.—On duty on the Late-Gate:

"But that two-handed engine at the door
Stands ready to smite once and smite no more."

W. G. DAVIES.—In answer to a pertinent First Year's question:

"He shook his mitred locks . . ."

R. T. LLEWELLYN.—Bursting into 2B at Break, is greeted with the cry:

"Comes the blind Fury with the abhorred shears."

B. DARBY.—Ready at Break with his well-known Philosophy:

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

E. JONES.—Taking his Music (?) Lessons, between his other lessons:

"Thyrsis! whose artful strains have oft delayed
The huddling brook to hear his madrigal."

G. RICHARDS.—Walking up the corridor:

"He strikes a universal peace through sea and land."

G. MORRIS.—Seeing an unusually noisy group of boys:

"Who with his soft pipe and smooth-dittied song
Well knows to still the wild-winds when they roar."

W. M. MATTHEWS.—

"Thy worth and skill exempt thee from the throng."

The writer, not knowing sufficient of the characters of the Science Prefects, leaves them among their test-tubes and retorts to:

"Meanwhile welcome joy and feast,
Midnight shout and revelry,
Tipsy dance and jollity."

While, on the Arts side:

"We that are of purer fire
Imitate the starry quire,
Who in their nightly watchful spheres,
Lead in swift round the months and years."

And, when the school has been cleared, we pick up our instruments once more, and, to our hearts' content, we:

"Grate on our scrannel pipes of wretched straw."

Peter Macpherson, U.VI Arts.

FIVES NOTES

A school tournament was held in the Summer Term. As in the previous year the competitors were divided into Senior, Junior and First Year sections, the entry for each section being quite satisfactory.

In the Senior Section the semi-finalists were R. Cray (VB), R. Griffiths (U.VI Arts), J. Protheroe (VB) and R. Thomas (VA). Protheroe and Thomas reached the final and provided the spectators with good attacking Fives, Protheroe winning eventually by two games to one.

In the Junior Section, F. Bowen (IIIA), E. Hudson (IVA), C. Jones (IIIC) and G. Jordan (IVC) reached the semi-finals. Jones beat Bowen and Jordan beat Hudson, the play in the latter match reaching an excellent standard. The final was notable for the untiring defence of the winner, "Biffo" Jones, the packed attendance from IIIC, and the impressive chairing of the winner by the same form.

The First Years found the courts large but covered the mileage in great style. Eventually B. Jones (IID), M. Lewis (IIA), S. Skujins (IIA) and G. Williams (IIA) became semi-finalists and G. Williams the winner, by conquering Skujins.

Generally the standard of play was fair but not any better than last year. This is disappointing. Fives balls are still expensive and still fairly difficult to obtain. For this reason consistent play is difficult. The game is not yet popular with the Seniors who, for the most part, limit their practice to just prior to the tournament.

In the Junior school lax methods of play persist. The rally is started in the wrong way by the striker throwing up the ball. This is lazy, gives the striker an unfair advantage and makes it impossible for him to develop a strong and accurate strike. Nor is it Fives. Too many juniors never learn to play equally well with each hand.

It is hoped to hold another tournament in the coming Summer Term.

SOCCER

Last season was a memorable one and our most successful in recent years.

It will be remembered by many boys that in the 1947-48 Season, we won the Intermediate Shield. Then, in 1948-49, we shared the Martin Shield with Pentrepoeth. But, last

season, 1949-50, we "pulled off the double." Our Senior "A" Team won the Martin Shield, and the Intermediate "A" Team won the Swans Supporters' Shield.

Naturally, many things stand out in one's memory of such an eventful season. Owing to the difficulty in post-war years of obtaining the recognised school colours, our teams have played, up to last season, in black, navy, or black and white jerseys.

However, last season, we became the proud possessors of black and amber jerseys, the School Colours. The Senior "A" Team resplendent at last in the School Colours, promptly proceeded to lose their next two games, and were so superstitious about their bad luck that they timidly suggested that they should revert to the black and white jerseys which they had previously worn. Needless to say, they kept on wearing the school colours and won all their remaining games.

The School was once again well represented in the successful Swansea Schoolboys side, which also "brought off the double." As a result, Walter Quick, Gerald Hardey and John Protheroe proudly possess English and Welsh Shield Winners Medals.

John Phillips (goalkeeper) also played in one inter-town match, while Desmond Walker was a regular reserve for the Town Team throughout the season.

We also tender our heartiest congratulations to Gerald Hardey, who was selected for the Wales v. Scotland International at Cardiff. W. Quick and J. Protheroe also took part in several Welsh Trials.

The Intermediate "A" must also be singled out as worthy of praise, for they succeeded in completing their fixture-list with but a sole defeat. It is interesting to note that, during the last three years, Dynevor has twice won this championship and has been runner-up on the other occasion.

The Senior "B" and Intermediate "B" Teams did reasonably well and must be commended for their enthusiasm. Most of the players in these teams have now graduated to the "A" Teams.

Everyone regretted Walter Quick's illness towards the end of last season. We understand that he is still convalescing and both masters and fellow team-mates wish him a speedy recovery.



By Courtesy of the "Evening Post."

SENIOR RUGBY XV, 1950-51.

R. Bennett, C. Ashford, P. Spiller, B. Rees, T. Evans, M. Thomas, A. Mitchell,
R. Peachey, L. B. Rees, R. G. Williams, J. L. Jones, M. Thomas, G. Dixon (Capt),
S. Dixon, J. B. Owen, W. Cray.

We are now well into the new season, and as in previous years, four teams have been entered in the Swansea Schools' Association League Competition. The records to date are:

	P.	W.	D.	L.
Senior "A"	8	4	2	2
Senior "B"	8	2	2	4
Intermediate "A" ...	5	3	1	1
Intermediate "B" ...	6	1	2	3

This year, the captain of the Senior "A" Team, G. Chislett, has been selected to play at right-back for the Swansea Boys XI, and played against Blackwood. M. Crookes (goalkeeper) was a reserve for this match.

SENIOR RUGBY XV, SEASON 1949-50

P.	W.	L.	D.
15	6	7	2

As can be gathered from the above statistics, the school team did not enjoy quite so successful a season as was expected with the talent at our disposal. The captain for the year was G. Dixon, the vice-captain being E. J. H. Morris. Throughout the season there was no outstanding event, except, perhaps the second Grammar School match. In the first game the Grammar School had won by the margin of 11 points to nil, in a very open display of football. This defeat goaded the school team to greater efforts, and, as the second game approached, all were eager to avenge the defeat.

Played in rather dismal conditions, with a great crowd of boys of both schools watching, the game developed into a forward tussle. Our forwards, magnificently led by R. Hopkins, who was the outstanding figure on the field, soon began to take charge of the game. It was from one of their many forward rushes that R. Hopkins dived over to score in the top corner of the field. This try was converted, amidst great cheers from the touchline, by G. Dixon. The same player, early in the second half kicked an excellent goal from just short of half way. The Grammar School then retaliated with two dropped goals by D. G. Saunders, but they were unable to reduce the lead still further and, indeed, were even defending desperately at the close when the school team left the field winners by 8 points to 6.

The school team offer the warmest thanks to Mr. S. Bassett and Mr. C. A. Jones for their long and hard work during the season and for the help and guidance and understanding they gave to us. Also I would like to thank everybody concerned who helped the school team in anyway, by travelling with them, supporting them and even those who constructively criticised the team's efforts.

Glyn Dixon (captain).

H. Thomas (secretary).

SCHOOL RUGBY: 1949-50

"A" TEAM

During the 1949-50 season the "A" team played quite well and won all its matches except one, losing by 9 points to 3 to the Grammar School after a hard game. Unfortunately the team was unable to avenge this defeat owing to adverse weather conditions.

The team was ably captained by J. Williams who with team mates R. Peachey, A. Mitchell, E. Watkins, S. Dixon and E. Hudson, played for the Swansea Schoolboys XV. R. Peachey did exceptionally well in the Welsh Trials and played himself into the final trial but was unable to gain a place in the Welsh XV. J. Evans was this season's top scorer, scoring in almost every match.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Gregory for training us both in the Gym and on the School Field and for his continued support at matches throughout the season.

S. J. Dixon.

"B" TEAM

The "B" team showed a marked improvement in the latter part of the season. This was quite evidently due to the development of a strong team spirit. The team had learnt the art of tackling, and this, and the fact that the threequarters developed some accuracy in passing, was a major improvement in itself. We avenged some of our earlier defeats. We also drew with the "Tec." who had previously beaten us 16-0.

Peter Spiller, VB.

"C" TEAM

The "C" team became a much better team than was generally expected towards the end of the season. There was close co-ordination between backs and forwards and tackling was keen, with P. Evans and R. Williams outstanding. Although the weather was responsible for many games being cancelled, we succeeded in playing 13 games, from which we gained 13 points.

P. Saword, RA.

"D" TEAM

The "D" team, although not very successful throughout the season, showed some improvement towards the end. However, team spirit was extremely high, in spite of some heavy reverses, the worst of which was by 42 points, against Oxford Street "B", and we are confident that, this season, we shall put up a better show.

N. Pugh, IIA.

CRICKET XI, 1950

P.	L.	D.	W.
9	2	1	6

Although last year's season started off on a dismal note, it turned out to be one of the most successful that the school has ever enjoyed. After losing the first two games and drawing the third, the prospects seemed rather bleak, but the fourth game proved to be the turning point of the season.

In exceptionally fine weather, Ystradgynlais, our opponents for the day, batted first and scored 83 before declaring. We then took lunch and came out to start our innings on stomachs which were perhaps too full, as was proved when our first four wickets fell without a run on the board! However, the team was rescued by a great partnership of 67 between G. Davies (U.VI Arts) and R. Bowen (U.VI Arts). In spite of this, the excitement was still to come! With one ball to go the school needed four runs to win! Bowen, to the accompaniment of uproarious cheers straight drove the remaining ball for four, winning for us our very first game of the season.

After this amazing win the school team never looked back and ended the season with six consecutive wins. One of these was as exciting as the Ystradgynlais match. Winning the toss against Port Talbot, the school batted first and scored 65, thanks largely to I. John (14) and G.

Dixon (19). Port Talbot replied with a good total and with 60 runs on the board with six wickets still remaining it appeared as if they would win comfortably. Then suddenly R. Thomas altered the whole aspect of the situation by capturing the remaining wickets for a personal cost of two runs in what was one of the best bowling performances of the season. Port Talbot were all out for 64 runs giving Dynevor their third consecutive win by only one run.

As for the weather during the season the less said the better. Many matches were cancelled owing to inclement conditions and this was most unfortunate, especially as the team was so successful in the matches that were played.

The team on the whole consisted of former players with last year's captain, G. Dixon, resuming his duties, ably assisted by the new vice-captain, B. Darby.

Outstanding performances of the year were R. Thomas' 6 for 24 against Port Talbot, G. Davies' 30 against the same team and his 7 for 13 against Port Talbot, B. Darby's 25 against the same team and G. Dixon's 29 at Pontardawe and his 6 for 30 on the same ground. The fielding of the team reached a high standard and notable in the field were R. Bowen, B. Darby, G. Dixon and D. Gwynne behind the stumps. D. Gwynne also proved himself one of the best all-rounders the school has ever produced. To mention Gwynne without mentioning D. Ellery would be unjust as they always seemed to rescue the team whenever all the recognised batsmen, and bowlers in the case of D. Ellery, failed.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all concerned for their support of the cricket team. Special thanks must be given to Mr. W. S. Evans and Mr. Emlyn Evans for their unfailing trust in the school team and for teaching them the finer points of the game.

Our thanks are also tendered to K. D. James who performed the thankless task of scorer and was always ready to offer sound advice in time of difficulty.

G. Dixon (Capt.), U.VIA.

FORM CRICKET

Unlike many of the County games (and here the comparison ends) form cricket matches at Townhill on Saturday mornings were not unduly interfered with by rain last season. The fourth forms—potential members of the School XI and, who knows, of the England Test side—were

favoured and flattered by being allowed to play upon the guarded square—the only reasonably flat patch on the School Field—where the rival XI's of the local County and Grammar schools are wont to disport their skill. On this coveted arena IVC were able to reveal their prowess with bat and ball and here, on many an occasion IVD and IVB had reason to regret a dropped catch or a momentary lapse into blissful contemplation of the landscape.

In the Second Years the standard was not particularly inspiring. Form IIID had a tendency to "dig-in" and scored very few runs in consequence. However, IIIA was a menace to all, particularly with their fiery fast bowler. This season, the wickets had been prepared—no more undulating patches within fields of hay—and batting consequently took on a more contemplative and thoughtful complexion, producing the usual crop of ducks and mis-hits.

The First Years were keen and were not slow to assert their rights when some other forms attempted to take a good green wicket from them. They even despised school equipment, and like true Test players would bring their own tried and trusted blades with them to smite the opposing bowlers to all parts of the field.

One small point which some First Years and even older players had and have forgotten is that it is most important to hold a catch, and not drop the ball awkwardly to the ground. Next season, we feel the standard will soar—so let's hope the weather won't interfere with bold scheming.

G.J.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The Easter Term proved very eventful for the Society, for although the number of meetings held was not very large, they were of an interesting and diverse nature. For the second meeting of the term, the Society visited Glanmor Girls' School to debate a motion: "That the present-day decline in church attendance is to be deplored." The subject was debated quite exhaustively by a large audience and the motion was finally carried by the narrow majority of three votes. Later in the term, a successful Brains Trust was held, the team consisting of Messrs. B. and J. Davies and G. Gregory for the Staff and D. Ellery, B. Dowley and K. James for the boys. In conjunction with the February

General Election, the Society organised a School Election, fuller details of which are to be found elsewhere in the magazine.

Owing to the proximity of the examinations of the Welsh Joint Education Committee, no meetings were held during the Summer Term.

At the beginning of this term, the Society met to choose a committee for the year. The following members were chosen: P. Macpherson (secretary), W. M. Matthews, E. Jones, G. Meager, K. Jones, G. Whyatt and A. Ford (U.VI Arts), G. Phillips (L.VI Arts), P. Spiller (VB) and A. Mitchell (VA).

The Society started promptly with an attractive debate on sport, and since then, five debates have been held. For the second meeting of the term, a new method was introduced. A motion was put forward, the Chairman discussing a few aspects of the problem first, in the hope (!) of stimulating some thought amongst the audience, and it was then handed over to the floor for discussion. Later on in the term, Mr. Jack Davies very kindly consented to come and address the Society on "Dreams." Proof of the popularity of this subject was evident, for Mr. Davies attracted the second largest audience of the term. It was decided to hold a plebiscite in the school on the much discussed subject of "Sunday Cinemas" at the same time as the town recorded its vote. This was preceded by a full-dress debate, for which the canteen was taken over in preference to the Society's usual headquarters, VB. Feeling ran high in this debate and as a result, the motion, "That this house supports the Opening of Sunday Cinemas" was defeated by a majority of 14 votes.

Attendances this year started off poorly, but have since improved somewhat, but there is still great leeway to be made up, particularly in the Lower Sixth Forms, on whom the brunt of the Society's work will fall next year. The following meetings have been held:

1. September 15th: "That the British people are too fond of games and sports."

Speakers: Supporting: K. Jones (U.VI Arts),

Opposition: E. Jones (U.VI Arts).

The motion was rejected by 11 votes.

2. September 22nd: "That crime films are a bad influence on the younger generation, and should be banned."

Introductory talk: P. Macpherson (U.VI Arts).

The motion was rejected by 6 votes.

3. September 29th: "That industrialism has done us more harm than good."

Speakers: Supporting: W. M. Matthews (U.VI Arts),
Opposition: A. Mitchell (VA).

The motion was rejected by 8 votes.

4. October 6th: A discussion on "Radio."

Introductory talks: A. Ford (U.VI Arts) and P. Spiller (VB).

5. October 13th: "That a democratic government is unworkable to-day."

Speakers: Supporting: P. Macpherson (U.VI Arts),
Opposition: R. Hyman (VA).

The motion was rejected by 11 votes.

6. October 20th: Talk on "Dreams" by Mr. J. M. Davies.

7. November 6th: "That this house supports the opening of cinemas on Sunday."

Speakers: Supporting: P. Macpherson (U.VI Arts) and
G. Phillips (L.VI Arts).

Opposition: M. Matthews (U.VI Arts) and G.
K. Whyatt (U.VI Arts).

The motion was rejected by 14 votes.

8. November 17th: "That punishment should be reformatory, not punitive."

Speakers: Supporting: K. G. Jones (U.VI Arts),
Opposition: A. Ford (U.VI Arts).

The motion was carried by 2 votes.

Members of the committee have taken it in turn throughout the session to act as Chairman, and this has given them good experience for the future.

I should like, in conclusion, on behalf of the Society, to thank Mr. Chandler sincerely for the unsparing encouragement he has given and the great interest he has taken in the Society throughout the year.

P Macpherson, Secretary, U.VI Arts).

THE MARIONETTE GUILD

After the triumphs of last year when Toad and his friends (and enemies) gave so much delight to so many people at St. Barnabas' Hall and the Library, we felt that the time had come when we should say a sad but fond fare-

well to our puppets, or rather our faithful friends who had given us so much joy during the years. But before they were finally committed to the moth-ball and D.D.T., we felt we should give one more show to satisfy the many requests that had been made.

Accordingly on the 12th, 13th and 14th of December, Toad and his friends answered once again to the gentle pull on their strings and came to life again to the joy of their many friends, old and new. Now that they have taken a permanent (did someone whisper temporary?) farewell of an admiring public, the Guild will turn its attention to the arduous but pleasurable task of creating a new set of puppets for a new show. So, valeté Toad! Salvete — ?

[On behalf of the Operators, Speakers and Electricians of the Marionette Guild, we should like very much to thank Messrs. Tom Morgan, J. E. L. Bennett and Myrddin Harries for the time, help and encouragement they have given to the Guild.—Editor.]

THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

A meeting of the Scientific Society was held on October 19th, 1950, to discuss the future of the Society, and to elect the officers for the coming year. The following were elected: Chairman, G. Grainger, U.VI Sc.; Secretary, J. K. Hambling, U.VI Sc.; Committee: W. Connick, U.VI Sc., M. McCutcheon, U.VI Sc., M. Howard, L.VI Sc., R. Thomas, L.VI Sc., R. Hyman, VA.

Arrangements are being made for parties of boys to tour local industries during the year. We regret that Vth Form boys cannot join us on the tours, but they will, nevertheless, be made heartily welcome at any of the Society's meetings; it is hoped that large numbers of these boys will attend.

It is intended by the committee that this Session of 1950-51 shall be on a bigger and better scale than any other Session which has ever been held, but boys must co-operate by reading papers of short duration, on any subject, at the Society's Meetings. The Science Quiz held last year proved to be a great success, and will be repeated this year, and, if numbers are sufficient, an Inter-School Quiz will be arranged.

G. Grainger, U.VI Sc.
J. Hambling, U.VI Sc.

