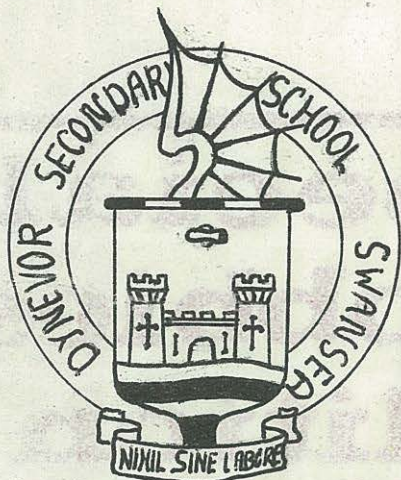


# DOBBIN

5p

**Special  
Hobbies  
Edition**

A Merry



Christmas

### EDITORIAL:

Following the last issue of 'Dobbin', a number of people expressed the opinion that 'Dobbin' number ten tended to become rather tedious and boring towards the latter stages. So, in this issue we have endeavoured to make the publication rather more light-hearted and colourful in character (as well as in appearance).

For the first time we can no longer complain at the lack of support from the middle school, several of the shorter articles have been written by them, but we still lack contributions from the third and fourth-formers. Indeed, the number and standard of articles contributed is now so high that several worthy features have had to be excluded from this issue, and we most sincerely apologise to the authors and we promise to try to include them in future issues.

F. Ridgewell.

This issue was produced, typed and printed by boys of the school with valued assistance from Mrs. Roberts, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Devereux.

All articles should be handed to :-

P. Ridgewell. (Editor)

P. Trotter. (Assistant Editor)

N. Morris. (Assistant Editor)

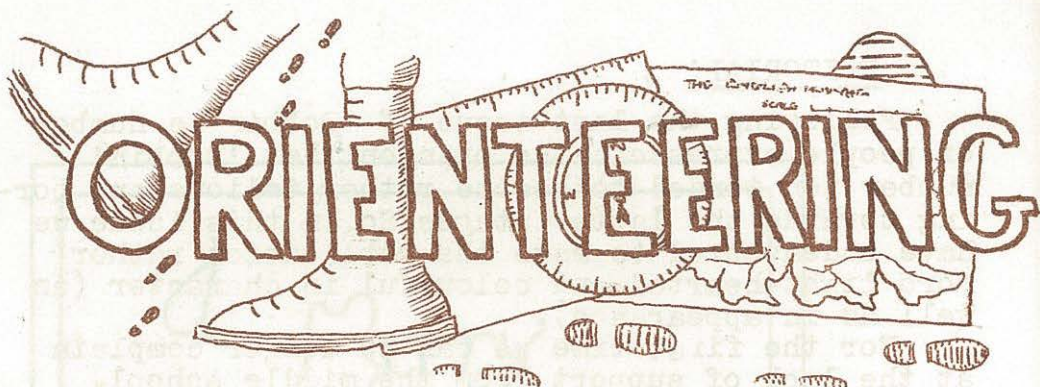
K. Davies. (Typist)

P. Thorne. (Typist)

The drawings were made by P. Robinson, J. Davies, S. Lewis, R. Evans and R. Williams.

### THE SCHOOL PLAY.

The 1975 School Play will be "Romanoff and Juliet" by Peter Ustinov. The play will be performed during the week commencing March 17th. and will include girls from Bishop Gore.



It is an orienteering Sunday. I am woken at dawn so that I will be at the school before the mini-bus leaves at eight-thirty. I rush around collecting my kit, my compass and my sandwiches. After gulping down some breakfast I get into the car and hear my father muttering about having to get up at an ungodly hour - his language is not godly either.

I hurry to the school and arrive just in time to join the rest of the group waiting in the rain outside the locked gates. We wait for twenty minutes. Mr. Myers and Mr. Evans then arrive. Once the bus is out of the garage a fight ensues for the best seats: late comers are squashed under the benches with the kit.

When we arrive at the event I run to register and to collect my map, dodging raindrops all the way. I amble back to the bus and change into my kit. I notice that there are only ten minutes to go before the starting time and realise that the start is fifteen minutes walk away. I panic. One trouser leg holds both legs; my shoes and socks are still wet from the last event. I quickly sprint to the start and breathlessly arrive to begin the event.

After the starting whistle, I run to the master map taking care not to get my feet wet. I have

difficulty in drawing my course as my map is now soaking.

At last I am away. The rain is getting heavier and is starting to turn to sleet and hail. I have a good start, running down a forest road for half a mile. I wish I had not drunk so much pop on the bus journey. I turn into the forest, climbing over the brashings. The map shows me that I am now able to run into the forest, but as soon as I start to run I trip over a tree root and fall flat on my face in the mud. Further around the course I am running again. I glance down for a quick look at my compass. Thud! What a stupid place to put a tree! Back on a track, I start to climb uphill. Orienteering tracks always go uphill! In the forest I jump over a stream... almost jump over a stream. I run down yet another track, a squelchy sound comes from my boots.

Another control point is reached - in a marsh. Why do they put control points in the middle of a marsh? At last the rain has stopped but by now I am so wet that it does not matter. Now comes the dash, or, in my case, the crawl, to the finish line.

Now, where is the squash? There is none left! Why does everyone else look so cheerful? I feel sick. My feet are covered with blisters: my legs are covered with blood: there is a tree shaped bruise on my forehead.

I retreat to the bus for lunch. Who has put his foot on my sandwiches? I have forgotten to put sugar in my coffee but it has gone cold anyway. At least I am going home now. I arrive too late for 'The Planet of the Apes', once again. So I have nothing to do but to lie in bed and look forward to another great time at next week's event.

## THE END OF THE RUSSIAN PACIFIC SQUADRON. (PART TWO)

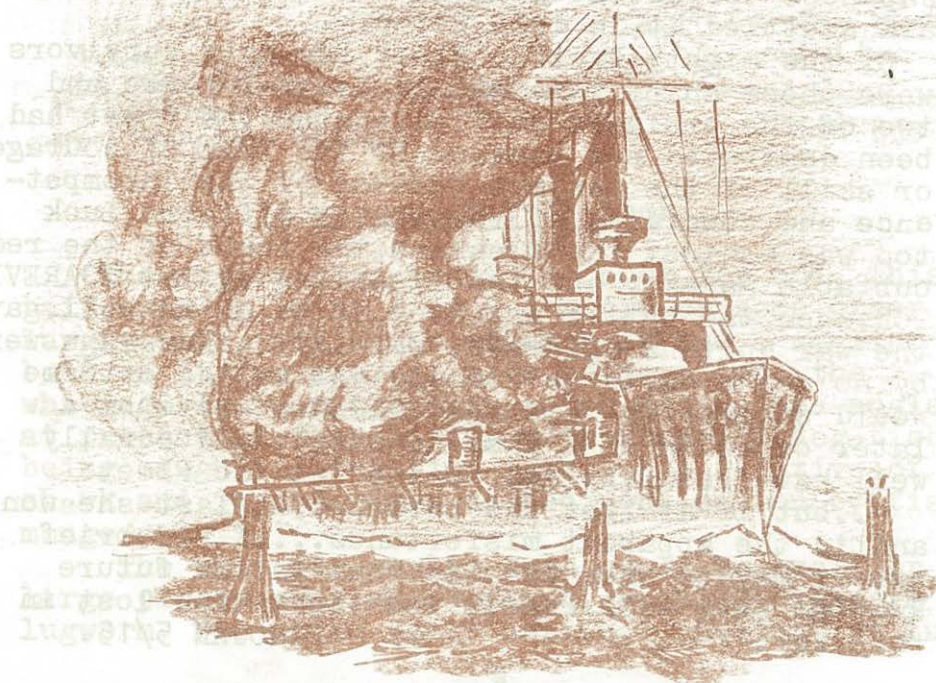
The Japanese Fleet of five battleships and supporting cruisers moved down onto the Russians at fourteen knots, until the SHIKISHIMA began to fall behind and speed was then reduced to twelve. The Japanese, however, did not come within firing range until 13.05. Packenham estimated the range to be eighteen thousand metres when firing began, an immense distance in those days. By 13.40 the MIKASA, the Japanese flagship had been hit by a twelve inch shell and at 14.20 the ASAHI was covered by spray from a near miss.

All the time the Russians were moving steadily down the coast of Korea which they would have to round, if they were to escape to Vladivostock. At 15.25 the Japanese drew away from the Russians by increasing their speed, but the SEVASTOPOL began to fall behind and the POLTAVA had one engine out of action. At this time PERESVIET was hit and both its turrets were put out of action. Nothing, however, made it look as though the Russians would be caught before darkness closed in and they might well escape.

Then at 18.37 the decisive round in the whole naval war was fired. The TSAREVITCH, the flagship leading the Russian line, turned abruptly. The RETVISAN following also turned, but the flagship turned a complete circle and then joined the Russian line behind the POLTAVA. The range had already fallen to 6,000 Yards, where everything was in the Japanese favour. Many of the smaller Russian guns had been landed to protect Port Arthur against the Japanese Army. The Russian line was in complete confusion, however, the RETVISAN gallantly turned towards the Japanese to give the rest of the line some protection. All the Japanese concentrated their fire on the Russian battleship, but as they thought it might be going to ram them, they turned away.

A chance shot hit the TSAREVITCH's conning tower killing Admiral Uigelt and three of his officers and destroying the steering mechanism of the ship. But it appears to have been some time before the Russians realised what had happened, and there were no contingency plans for this situation. Admiral Reilzenstein, in charge of the Russian cruisers, believed that he was the only admiral left in the fleet. He signalled to the RETVISAN, "Keep in my wake.", and led the cruisers southwards to try and break through the Japanese. However, the battleships either did not see, or ignored the cruiser's signal. Instead, they followed Admiral Ukhtomsky, in the PERESVIET, who led the ships in disorder back towards Port Arthur, running the gauntlet of the Japanese torpedo cruisers on the way.

Three of the Russian cruisers broke through the Japanese to the south. The DIANA escaped to Saigon.



where it was interned. The ASKOLD was interned in China, surviving to enjoy a glorious destiny during the Dardenelles Campaign. The NOVIK was eventually caught and destroyed, but the damaged TSAREVITCH also managed to escape to China. The success of the Japanese was complete, though it had been a hard fought action. Both the ASAHI and the MIKASA were badly damaged, and the Russians had almost escaped. Indeed, but for the disorganisation and cowardice of their commanders, they might have done so even after Uitgeft's death. Now the remainder of their fleet stayed inactive in Port Arthur while the Japanese closed in. Eventually they captured Metre Hill overlooking the harbour. From here they were able to guide the fire of their howitzers onto the ships in the harbour. One by one they were sunk, except for the SEVASTOPOL which hid in the entrance to the harbour. It was badly damaged by Japanese torpedo attacks and eventually the captain scuttled it in deep water.

Of the mighty Pacific Fleet the only survivors were those ships interned in neutral ports and two of the cruisers at Vladivostok. The fleet had been destroyed not because of the lack of courage or skill of the men, but because of the incompetence and cowardice of the senior officers. Luck too was against the Russians, the death of the redoubtable Marakov and the disabling of the TSAREVITCH, when the battle appeared to be going well, gave the war quite a different result. The Russians were by no means quite as incompetent as the outcome would suggest. The epitaph Pakenham wrote on a later occasion on a Russian ship could equally well have been applied to the Pacific Fleet:

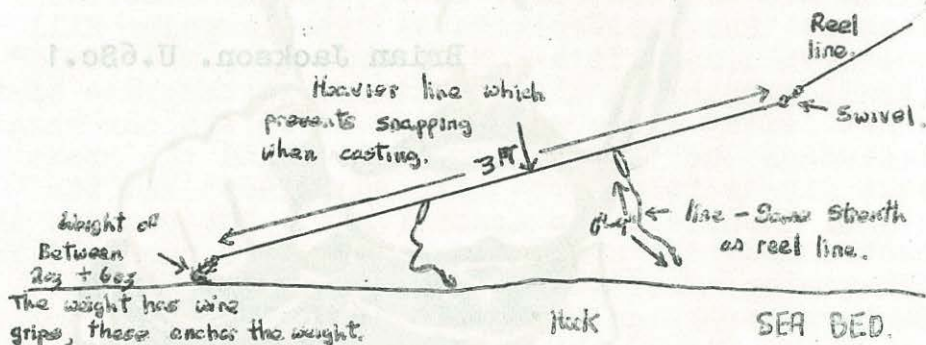
"...but if at last she perished, at last she won; and in the apparent misfortunes... of her brief career may be seen promise that in the future Russian Navy will redeem the reputation lost in this war."

C.HOGAN 5/15.

## ANGLING

At this time of year, the sea-angler in Swansea has as his aim that fine eating-fish, the cod. Usually not many cod are caught in Swansea but every year at least one cod around the 20lb. mark is captured. Other small cod up to about 6lb. are caught and these fish are usually called codling.

Since only a few cod are caught every year most anglers use a two or three hook paternoster trace.



### A paternoster (2 hook)

The angler then baits one hook for cod, this bait usually being 4 or 5 lugworm or some other larger bait, while the other hook has a smaller bait on it for another nice eating-fish, the whiting. In fact, the main catch of the sea-angler at present is the whiting with numerous dog-fish being caught. (A dog fish is a small relative of the shark and is sometimes called rock-salmon by fish-mongers.)

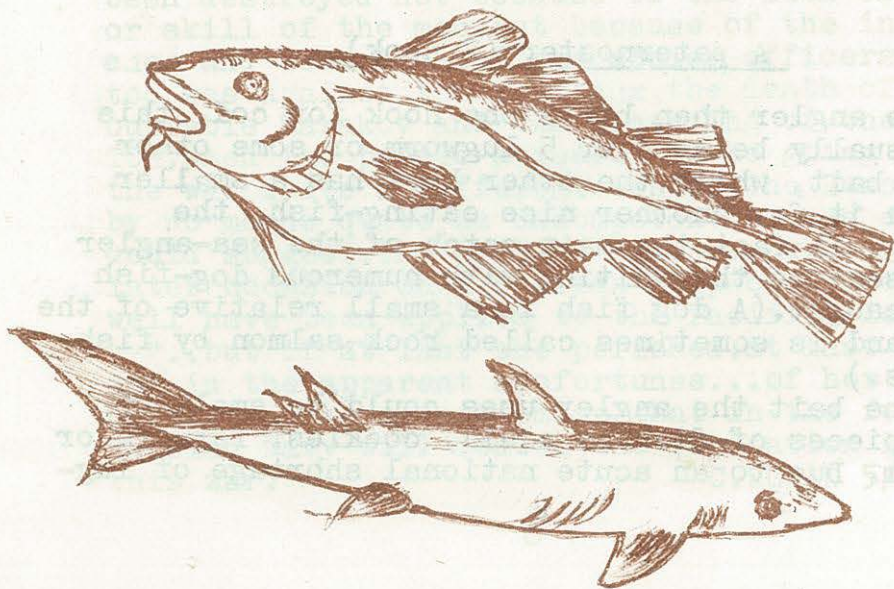
The bait the angler uses could be small or large pieces of fish or squid, cockles, ragworm or lugworm. Due to an acute national shortage of lug-

worm, the shops in Swansea which buy lugworm from England, are finding it hard to obtain bait. This means the lazy angler usually uses a fish bait, but if he wishes to he could get all the lugworm he requires by digging his own in Swansea Bay or at Crofty.

Fishermen can frequently be seen either on the east or west piers, the Breakwater or Rhossili ledges. However, good catches of fish are occasionally taken at Mumbles Pier.

In general, the angler who catches the most fish is the person who has chosen the correct venue and presented his bait at the right time, in the right place.

Brian Jackson. U.6Sc.1





# Your School Bank Needs You

Ask your Form Tutor for  
details about NATIONAL SAVINGS  
in this school

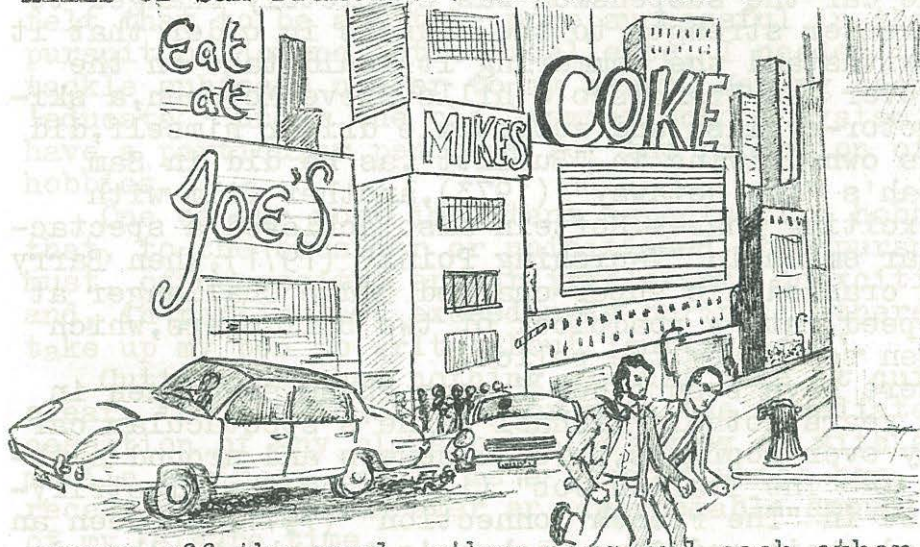
## THE CAR CHASE IN FILMS.

The chase has always been a standard of film making, providing the easiest and often best way of ending a comedy or thriller in good style. The chase can occur in various forms, but generally the most exciting and most popular is the car chase.

It was Mack Sennett's 'Keystone Kops' who first used the comedy car chase in films early in 1913, and they were followed by Buster Keaton and Harry Langdon. The traditional comedy car chase was carried through the first decade of the "talkies" by Abbott and Costello. Later, post-war movies such as "Hue and Cry" (1948), "The Lavender Hill Mob" (1951) and "It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World" (1963) carried on the tradition. In the late sixties other comedy films made good use of the car chase including the "Great Race" (1965), and the great Walt Disney films "The Love Bug" (1969) and its sequel "Herbie Rides Again" (1974). But perhaps the best comedy car chase of recent years occurred in "What's up, Doc?" (1972), when Ryan O'Neal and Barbara Streisand were pursued in a violent comic car chase around the streets of San Francisco. The chase ended when, after demolishing other cars, the tall ladder of a sign-painter, a huge sheet of plate glass, garbage cans and a newly cemented drive, all cars plunged off a wharf into the bay.

However, despite the comedy film's often brilliant use of the car chase, it is the dramatic pursuits that most people remember best of all. In 1967, English director Peter Yates made a film called "Robbery", which recreated the Great Train Robbery and for its climax in the first half of the film it had a superbly planned and shot car chase. On this basis he was signed by Warner Brothers to direct a film which featured perhaps the best car chase of all times, certainly the most famous. The

film was "Bullitt"(1968) and the story concerned a San Franciscan 'cop', Frank Bullitt, played by Steve McQueen, who is involved in a complicated gangland plot, which leaves a dead grand jury witness on his hands. He only has a few days to sort out the details and track down the killers before an ambitious District Attorney demotes him. On driving his Mustang through the city, Bullitt spots a Dodge containing the gunmen who committed the murder, and so he gives chase. This is the beginning of a breakneck, eleven-minute car chase with the cars leaping and bouncing among the steep, plunging hills of San Francisco. The two cars crash and



cannon off the road, other cars and each other until, after a gun duel on the freeway, the killers' car crashes into a gas station and explodes.

For the planning and staging of the chase, Peter Yates, a former Grand Prix driver, engaged the help of Carey Hoftin, recognised as the cinema's top automobile expert, cars have been Hoftin's life, and for 40 years he has driven them to their limit and beyond, and acquired expert knowledge and technical skill on the planning and

staging of dangerous car stunts. In his early career he was a stuntman, driving cars in stunts which he had supervised and planned himself. During the 'thirties and 'forties he made many films, including a few Abbot and Costello farces. He has engineered car stunts for countless films refusing screen credit for his work, until his spectacular car chase in "Bullitt" brought him long overdue recognition from the film world. Later in his career he concentrated more on the management and staging of stunts than on personal stunting. His superb work in "Bullitt" must be rated as his best.

Two Mustangs were used on the film and on the number one car the suspension was completely changed to give greater strength to the chassis in order that it could withstand the hammering it would take on the jumps over San Francisco's hills. Steve McQueen, a skilled motor-cyclist and automobile driver himself, did all his own driving in "Bullitt", as he did in Sam Pekinpah's "The Getaway" (1973), another film with many exciting chases. Hofstein also achieved a spectacular car smash in "Vanishing Point" (1971), when Barry Newman crashed his super-charged Dodge Challenger at high speed into a roadblock of two bulldozers, which had been set up by the police.

There have been other famous chase sequences in recent years, notably Michael Caine's spectacular car getaway over rooftops, through sewers and around cathedrals in "The Italian Job" (1969), and the electrifying race in "The French Connection" (1971) between an elevated train and Gene Hackman's car, which rebounds off bollards and other motorists at an amazing speed.

The car chase now occurs abundantly in many new films, for example Michael Winner's "The Stone Killer", Philip D'Anton's "The Seven Ups" and John Sturge's "Mc Q". Each new film strives to outdo the previous one and they try to create more sophisticated, spectacular, exciting chases. We can therefore rest assured that the car chase in films is here to stay for a very long time. Paul Morris.

Right...., cut that out!

My arrival at Dynevor School having been totally unmarked by the staff of "Dobbin", (don't see issue 10 under School Notes!) I suffered a pique and dared to make some criticisms of the publication for which impudence I was sentenced to submit an article. Now, writing for magazines has never been my strong point, my last failures being a 'musical quiz' for a youth club magazine where the answers I had provided (typed upside down in the approved manner) were later found to be totally incorrect. I therefore felt that to be a little more successful in this pursuit of journalistic excellence, I needed to tackle subjects nearer to my heart. Having been 'educated' under the old Grammar School system, I have a particular penchant for the promotion of hobbies.

One of the most important aspects of a hobby is that, to the outsider or uninitiated, the pursuit must, of necessity, appear irrelevant, unexciting and, in particular, exceedingly boring. I therefore take up my pen to write about 'cutting-out'.

Cutting-out has nothing, I must make it quite clear, to do with dieting or with the immediate cessation of any pleasurable activity or with automobile engines. But it is a pursuit which has, in recent years, taken over an appreciable amount of my leisure time.

Before I discovered this pleasurable delight of cutting-out, I was an almost normal human being with a varied range of pastimes in which I liked to indulge. However, many of these have been dropped with increasing age and others have 'gone by the board' for financial reasons.

The greatest delight of cutting out is its cheapness. It may be considered a pointless activity to outsiders but the lack of expense involved cannot be

denied by the most ardent critic. That is, unless one becomes so hooked on the activity that the search for material becomes an obsession. The avid cutter-out will go to extreme lengths to obtain new sensations for his scissor tips. Which brings me to the point of essential equipment. If you are to become seriously involved in this hobby you will need a range of scissors for various cutting moves. For example, a pair of straight-bladed nail scissors is needed to perform the 'mini' and 'intricate' snips, whilst a large pair of wallpaper shears is useful for completing the more extrovert moves such as the 'long slash'. And now to the actual material suitable for cutting out.

A vast range of material is available and personal preferences should not be allowed to over-influence the dedicated protagonist of the art. The 'colour supplement' given free with a number of newspapers is, indeed, a happy hunting ground for me; the cutting out sensations offered here are far superior to the sensations offered by the typical reading matter in those publications. Looking through my own collection I discovered a wealth of 'outs' cut from this source including heads, limbs both artificial and natural, false teeth, insects, torsos, flora and fauna both complete and incomplete, works of art, furniture - whole and in various states of dismemberment, and so on. It will be noted that it is by no means essential to cut out a whole item and that interesting finds can be made by cutting out just part or parts of the item 'trouvée'.

There are certain difficulties to be encountered by the novice cutter-out. Questions such as, "What are you going to do now that you've cut them out?" should be treated with the contempt they deserve and should not be allowed to divert the devotee from his true purpose.

My hobby should not be mistakenly linked with the Victorian passion for scrap screens, scrap books and other scrap plastered bric-a-brac, furnishings or

treen, for there is no intended end-products. It is, indeed, cutting-out for cutting out's sake.

(If you have any interesting cutting-out material, and have not been stimulated into starting your own collection, all donations will be gratefully received in the Art Room, Old Guildhall.)

Peter Hurle.

(Previously printed in the Evening Post colour supplement.)

NEXT EDITION LOOK OUT FOR "COLLECTING NOSTALGIC GRAMAPHONE RECORDS" OR "WRITING BORING ARTICLES FOR BORING MAGAZINES" OR....OR....OR....

### DYNEVOR SCHOOL MAGAZINE 1974-5.

The school magazine will be published at the end of the Easter term. Older Dyvorians will know that no magazine was published during the last session; it is hoped that this year's will help to compensate for this omission.

Mr.O.A.Morris has formed an editorial committee with the aim of publishing a magazine once more. The committee is made up of three boys, Iwan Davies, Nigel Evans and myself, with Mr.Taylor and Mr. Devereaux in charge of production.

To combat the increased printing costs, it was decided, in consultation with Mr. Devereaux, that it was possible for the magazine to be printed inside the school. This will be done, providing that enough articles are obtained, and this is where you, the Dynevor boys, come in.

As has been the general case in past years, boys have been once more apathetic but, slowly, articles are now coming in. If you have a poem, or a short story, a joke, or any article of general interest to Dynevor boys, then please would you hand it to a member of the editorial committee, or to any English teacher during the first week of next term.

Martin Roach U.6Sc.1



"Dobbin" staff at work.

L.P. REVIEW

"POWER AND THE GLORY" by Gentle Giant.

"This entire project of Gentle Giant is an attempt to lift the standard of day-to-day music into a better class."- Derek Shulman, Gentle Giant.

Gentle Giant are a group who hail from the South of England and have been together for about five years. The line-up of the band is:-

D. Shulman: Vocals, saxes; R. Shulman: Bass, violin; G. Green: Guitars, percussion; K. Minnear: Keyboards, vocals; J. Weathers: Drums, percussion.

"Power and the Glory" is their sixth offering



on record, and is their second "concept" album. The theme of the album is the political scene at the moment and as far as G.G. are concerned, politicians are not very popular.

The album opens up with "Proclamation", a fine track corresponding to a politician's speech, plotting his claim for power. "So Sincere" follows, showing how he makes promises which he cannot or will not fulfill. Both tracks feature complex music at its best, the second containing a fine guitar solo from Green. The third track "Aspirations", is musically a very simple composition, in which the politician examines his own ideals, realising them to be false. Side one closes with perhaps the best track "Playing the Game"-the politician now reaches his peak and decides to reap the benefit of his position - a fatal mistake. (Included in this track is a typical Minnear organ solo - very good indeed.)

Side two thus plots the downfall of the politician, showing both pity and contempt in the different tracks. The music on all four tracks is again excellent, featuring fine solo efforts from Green and Ray Shulmann, the latter on violin.

The first track "Cogs in Cogs" begins the politician's decline, whilst the second "No God's a Man" shows some pity for him, as the title suggests. The final two tracks involve the politician's struggle for survival, in which he almost succeeds in saving face. The two tracks are "The Face" and "Valedictory".

The album on the whole is excellent and it is hoped that it will push G.G. to the front ranks of the British music scene, where they deserve to be. It is a sad fact that Gentle Giant are more popular abroad, particularly in the States, and do not get great recognition from their own country.

W.G. Miller. U.6 Sc.2.

#### DID YOU KNOW THAT...

Most of the Arctic region has less rainfall per year than the Sahara Desert.

The Empire State Building in New York, U.S.A. has 6,400 windows.

St. Dismas and St. Nicholas are the patron saints of thieves.

## AN APPRAISAL OF THE 1974 ALL BLACKS.

After the disasters of the tour of Britain and France just 18 months ago, the make up of the All Black party showed their determination to improve their dark and unsmiling image. Yet, in many ways, the severity of the eight match tour, to be completed in a month, seemed more than likely than anything else to breach the All Blacks and shatter the illusions of their new brand of rugby. In 1969 if, you remember, Wales went to New Zealand, confident of becoming World Champions. The result of their tour was a disaster, and destroyed the illusion that Wales was the top rugby playing nation in the World.

Yet, after a gruelling month of rugby, the All Blacks not only improved their image, but lifted themselves back to the top of World rugby, by winning 7 of the 8 matches and being very unlucky to draw the eighth.

How do we explain this resurgence of All Black rugby power? Certainly, what we must realise, as the game against the Barbarians correctly illustrated is that three-quarter play in Britain has become rusty, and is becoming nine and ten man rugby once again. This would be all very well if we had the forwards to play this sort of game, but the harsh fact is we have not. We can not produce a unit to match the superb All Black pack, and the only British back row forward who could justify a place in the All Blacks back row would be, possibly, Mervyn Davies.

Yet, at the same time we must not forget the positive developments which have taken place in All Black rugby over the last two seasons. Certainly coach J. Stewart dispelled the image of the drill-sergeant coach, and proved himself to be more human than any All Black coach for some considerable

time. As well as being a highly skilled and positive coach, he was also an excellent public relations man off the field. In many ways, the pairing of Stewart as the coach and Leslie as the captain was one reason for the success of the tour; both of them having the full respect of their players, and both being able to deal competently and tactfully with the press.

On the field of play the All Blacks proved themselves to be a superb unit, particularly with respect to the liason between Sid Going and his forwards. In the last three games of the tour, this combination worked to perfection, and the All Blacks displayed a singular control, much of which had not been seen in this country since 1967.

In the line outs, Peter Whiting proved himself supreme, and in the scrummages the All Blacks showed that they had learned the lessons which the 1971 Lions tour had taught them. Their defensive play was tight throughout the tour, and they only conceded two tries. Furthermore, they were quick to punish opposition mistakes, and in Joe Caram, they had a full back, who through his consistent five-star performances can claim to be the best full back in the world.

So, as the tour vividly illustrated, the All Blacks have more than learnt the harsh lessons which the 1971 Lions tour taught them. While not having the midfield backs that the Lions had in 1971, they still have players of great ability who were able to illuminate the comparative decline of British rugby over the last eighteen months.

C. Thomas. U.6 Arts.

#### DID YOU KNOW THAT...

According to an old custom, when a Peruvian woman finds an unusually ugly potato, she runs up to the nearest man and smashes it in his face.

The elephant is the only animal with four knees.

People begin to shrink after the age of thirty.

## DUNFVOR FIRST AND SECOND XV RUGBY

The most impressive factor of both teams this year has been the high standard of fitness of all the players involved; in the words of Mr. Davies: "The fittest school XV I've ever had, boys." This has compensated for the lack of size and weight in the teams, and has directly affected the tactics used, which are to play a faster game and rely on our fitness towards the end of the game when the opposition tire.

Although, when playing at home the scrummaging forwards of the First XV have found great hidden strength, and many a heavy pack has been pushed up the slope of the Ganges playing fields. The record so far for this season is:

	<u>PLAYED</u>	<u>WON</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>DRAWN</u>
First XV	5	2	3	0
Scnd. XV	5	0	5	0

To many people this may not seem too impressive but the boys concerned will all agree that we were desperately unlucky not to win at least another two matches. At the moment our numbers are insufficient to raise a second XV without the aid of Fourth year boys. We would like to thank Mr. Sterio for allowing us to "borrow" some of his boys.

Earlier in the season Christopher Thomas was re-elected as Captain of the First XV, choosing Russel Lynch to be his Vice-Captain. The Club's Secretary is Carl Hogan and Kevin Cox is a worthy Second team Captain.

We have only played two away matches this year, at Cowbridge and Duffryn, and despite losing both, we thoroughly enjoyed the outings. Our home fixtures have been against Bishop Gore, Gwendraeth and Maesteg.

So far the high point of the season has been our victory over our long standing rivals, Bishop Gore. Mr. Adrian Davies, the master in charge of Senior Rugby at the school, will be leaving at the end of the term, to take up a new position at Morryston Comprehensive School. All the boys would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Davies for all he has done, and to give him our best wishes for his new appointment.

First XV Players are:-

J. REES, (No.8):

A portly player who gets through a great deal of covering during the game and, judging by his overall performance, a great deal of beer the night before.

S. GWYNNE (Lock):

THE coarse rugby player ("never mind the ball, let's get on with the game"). He has studied tactics carefully, and because of it, is now an honorary Thai boxing champion.

I. DAVIES (Hooker):

A player of high integrity and short height. A promising Thesbian, he tries to act like a hooker for 90 minutes on Saturdays. The rest of the team regard his mole with awe!

D. REES (Centre):

Does an excellent impression of an Aardvark and a derailed truck. He has been known to say that he is the best player in the team!

S. DAVIES (Centre):

A dashing centre with a passion for short bursts, side steps and sheer underwear. He keeps fit by playing Ludo.

S. KIDWELL (Full Back):

Raconteur, dilettante, patron of the Arts, subscriber to "Penthouse"; small in stature, large in personality, he vehemently denies being attacked and ravaged by two ants.

D. LANGLEY (Flanker):

His main claim to fame is that he can remember the first episode of the "Flintstones". We could write forever on his rugby skills and prowess, but most of it would be lies so we won't bother.

P. WILLIAMS (Lock):

The tallest player in the team, the best jumper, the best prospect and the best one to hide behind in a fight.

C. THOMAS (Scrum Half):

Has been known to recite Proust and Lovelace, but only once. Has been known to sleep in a railway luggage rack, but only once. Has been known to halt a train using the communication cord, but only once. Has been known to buy a round of drinks.....

R. LYNCH (Fly Half):

CENSORED!

G. PAYNE (Wing):

Tends to use rather high tackles, ruining jerseys and producing many a pain in the neck. He is eagerly awaiting the Government's decision on the re-introduction of hanging.

W. G. MILLER (Wing):

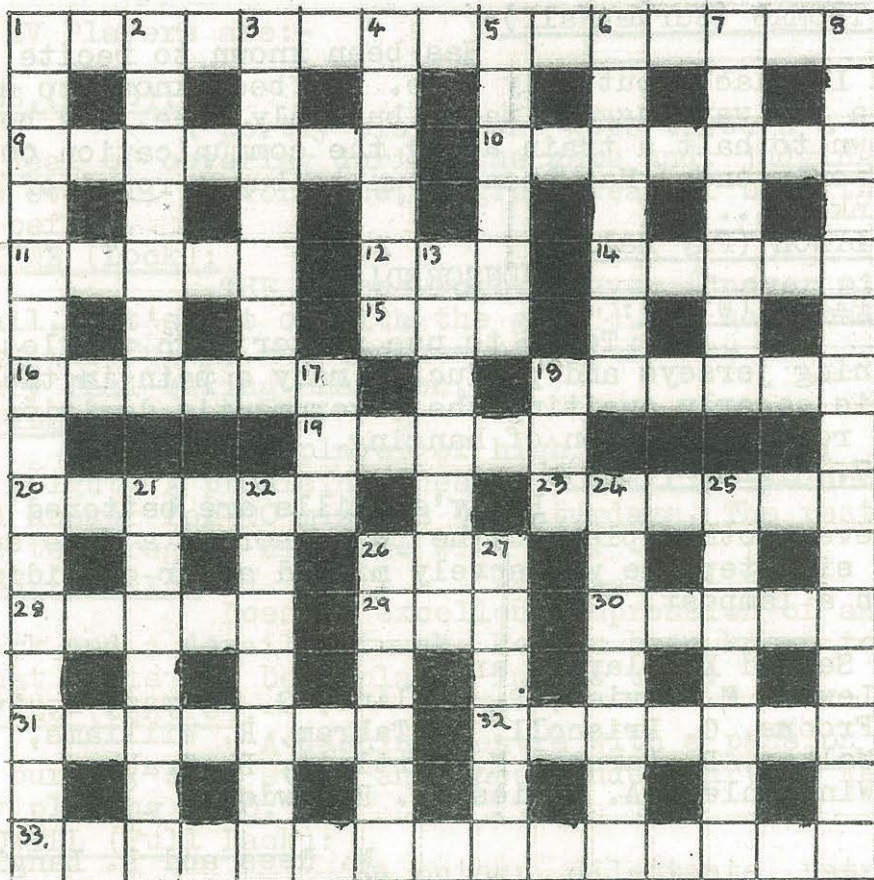
Billy's skills are bettered only by every other player. The possessor of a fine swerve and sidestep, he was sorely missed after colliding with a lamppost.

Second XV players are:

N. Lewis, M. Davies, P. Collins, G. Thomas, K. Cor,  
P. Froome, G. Driscoll, A. Tabram, R. Williams,  
P. Walker, D. Barnes, M. Bartlett, B. Crabb,  
I. Winstanley, A. Davies, P. Renowden

M. Rees and D. Langley.

# CROSSWORD



## CLUES

### ACROSS

1. Maybe only field-marshals should vote in this. (7,8)
9. Ex-pilot may unfold its tale (7).
10. Say, honour in dispatches (7).
11. Swindle movement - a set up of mixed-up humorist and saint (5).
12. Animal on let from antelope (3).
14. Muse about tea or poetry (5).
15. Auction item to make game (3).
16. Go to a place like Brighton. (6)
18. Course for bright scholars (6).
19. Extravagant in scout report (5).
20. Not quite neatly but almost (6).
23. You can count on this (6).
26. Warmed and unwed (3).
28. Question for Mr. Calloway on board ship (5).
29. Look, its about the bishop (3).
30. Mr. Campbell's ducks (5).
31. Say that is about the craziest treat (7).
32. Like a slow coach does (5,2).
33. Had his face put out and possibly counted dance sin (15).

### DOWN

1. A really super kid (5,10).
2. Relatives sleeping on the table (7).
3. Nothing in list - sounds foul! (7).
4. Allow little Harold! Deadly. (6).
5. Sea creatures from Imp Inlet! (6).
6. Happiness of girl running down to the bell...? (7).
7. Ape the cockney condensing the story of Albert (7)
8. Stayed a sergeant, not given the job he wanted (3-12)
13. Troupes could be reformed (7).
17. Plaything of the pet oyster (3).
18. With son for all of Summer (3).
21. Lacking the initial part of the rambler's constit-
22. Time, its gone (4,3) /ution.
24. O'Hara, Knight Bachelor, in the old city. (7).
25. Old story of racing? (7).
26. Serious view from blunt end (6).
27. Interfere. Sounds like a gong (6).

## WORK OR DIE!

Coal and oil are the alpha and omega of the modern world. Stones and slaves were the alpha and omega of the ancient Egyptian world.

The great majority of the inhabitants were slaves, and were employed either in agriculture or in the stone quarries. All buildings associated with the worship of the gods, the veneration of the dead and the maintenance of royal power were constructed of stone. Stone, and those who worked in it, had their own god.

All the quarries were the properties of the kings or the temples. When a city or provincial governor needed stone for some monument or undertaking, the king simply issued an ordinance and 10,000 men were mobilized to a cry of "with god for Pharoah and Egypt".

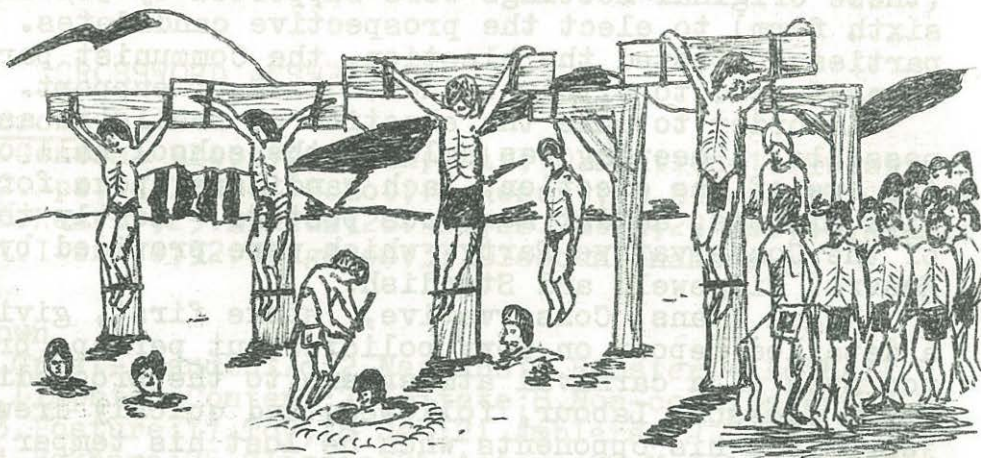
Criminals were included in the ranks of the slaves and there were plenty of them because it was fatally easy for any man with a sense of grievance to become a criminal. Criticism of the established religion or an insult to a priest meant torture and certain death. Water for the slaves had to be brought by pack animals for great distances, in animal skins, it could have been barely fit for drinking. Of course, there was no water for washing, he was bathed in sweat and grime with dust - the reek of oil, onions, garlic and sweat followed him everywhere.

The number of slaves who died of thirst and suffered from malaria must have been astronomical. Any slave who was taken ill was dosed with an unfailing cure - the whip. There were no doctors or so called medicine-men at the quarries. They stayed at home and preserved their services for rich patients.

When cholera, smallpox or some other plague raged in a quarry, the authorities knew of no alternative but to seal it off. It remained closed until everyone inside was dead. When a few weeks sunshine had

bleached all the skeletons, it was considered all the germs had been destroyed.

Many of the slaves went blind in the gold mines, and others were deliberately blinded - with such methods, there was little fear of revolt. Constant beating made a slave's life worse than a dog's. It was not only for some offence, he was also whipped merely because his master felt like it. The wretched creature was stripped naked and then lashed with a whip made of five leather strips with small metal balls sewn



up in them.

Slaves who defied their masters were crucified, hanged or buried up to the neck. Other slaves were marched past the place of execution to learn wisdom from their fate. A common punishment was the "palmandara". This involved the slave holding his hand up and his master lashing it with a palm thong. This thong was hard enough to lacerate the skin, and draw blood.

Two thousand slaves were employed at least three years in hauling the Sais monolith, a comparatively small one, from Elephantine. No one knows how many poor wretches were flogged to death during that undertaking. But time and human lives were matters of no moment.

## THE SCHOOL ELECTION, OCTOBER 1974

As most boys will know, 1974 saw two general elections, a Labour government being returned in both cases. Coinciding with the second of these elections, the school held its own keenly contested election, involving the Sixth Form. This was the result of an idea by Keith A. Davies.

At very short notice, party meetings were arranged (these original meetings were supported by 90% of the sixth form) to elect the prospective candidates. Four parties contested the election, the Communist party being forced to withdraw due to lack of support.

In order to make the election as realistic as possible, a meeting was held in the school hall on the eve of the election. Each candidate spoke for five minutes, amidst numerous posters - mostly those of the Conservative Party, which were provided by Messrs. Ridgewell and Standish.

Nigel Evans, Conservative, spoke first, giving a detailed report on Tory policies, but perhaps brought too much of a carnival atmosphere to the proceedings. Bryan Jackson, Labour, followed, and quickly drew jeers from his opponents when he lost his temper somewhat, ripping Tory posters from the walls. Alan Randall, the Plaid Cymru candidate was next, and was ridiculed by a large number of opponents when he could not answer a question; at this stage the audience had become rather unfair to the candidates in what was, after all, meant to be a light-hearted affair. Jeremy Thomas was the last speaker, and of the four, perhaps gave the best performance, although this did nothing to help the Liberal's cause nationally, of course.

Polling took place the next day at a makeshift booth in the Secretary's Office. The turnout in the school's poll was higher than in any constituency in the country, illustrating how seriously Dynevor pupils take their politics. The result was announced in the hall at breaktime by Mr. Hounsell on

the next day, and after the real thing proved something of an anti-climax. For the record, the votes cast went as follows;

Bryan Jackson (Labour)	55 votes.
Jeremy Thomas (Liberal)	40 votes.
Nigel Evans (Cons.)	29 votes.
Alan Randall (P.Cymru)	10 votes.

Martin Roach, U.6 Sc.1.

### CROSSWORD ANSWERS

#### Across.

1. General Election; 9. Exploit; 10. Mention; 11. Twist; 12. Ape; 14. Erato; 15. Lot; 16. Resort; 18. Stream; 19. Outre; 20. Nearly; 23. Abacus; 26. Arm; 28. Cabin; 29. See; 30. Khaki; 31. Iterate; 32. Drags on; 33. Discountenanced.

#### Down.

1. Great-grandchild; 2. Napkins; 3. Rooster; 4. Lethal; 5. Limpet; 6. Content; 7. Imitate; 8. Non-commissioned; 13. Posture; 17. Toy; 18. Sea; 21. Amblers; 22. Long ago; 24. Bokhara; 25. Classic; 26. Astern; 27. Meddle.

#### FOR SALE.

Double L.P. "Images" by David Bowie. £2-see Robert Carr U.6 Sc.2.

Table-tennis Table (full size). £10-see Martin Gerrard U6 Sc.2.

Cricket bat £2-see Philip Trotter U.6 Sc.2.

Set of Darts. 85p.-see Nigel Morris U.6 Arts.

Leather Jacket (used once only). £5-see Peter Hinnells U.6 Sc.2.

## THE PARKMILL ECOLOGICAL SURVEY.

A party of sixteen young men, two teachers, a minibus, and Clive Rosser attended a week's course at the Parkmill Field Study Centre (next to the Gower Inn!) early this term.

On arrival, our first task was to exterminate the large number of flies that were in residence in the dormitories. After this hard-fought battle, we were able to unpack our equipment and begin our studies in the lab. Here we were introduced to Mr. Burns who informed us of the nature of our study programme. The rest of the day was spent on preliminary laboratory work. The first night was unmentionable and so we won't mention it.

Early next morning, the group and Clive Rosser left for Hunt's Bay equipped with gumboots, waterproof clothing and a spare straight-jacket (just in case). Throughout the day we were involved in identification of the various species of the beach; whilst Mr. Myers and Mr. Whitford were more interested in prodding bombs with little sticks, and C. Rosser contradicted as many facts as possible. After a long, wet day we headed home for tea cooked by our own able efforts....! After tea we correlated our results. An eventful night followed, the highlight being the mysterious loss of Clive's bed which produced interesting side-effects. (Think what you like).

The next two days followed a similar pattern, we got down to some very interesting work and also formulated many original ideas. Articles of clothing continued to go missing in the nights, culminating in the loss of a pair of paisley pyjamas.

On the Thursday there was a break from the normal routine when we went to Three Cliffs Bay and it was;

"THIS GREAT DAY IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND, THAT SAW THE BIRTH OF THE 'JOHN WAYNE APPRECIATION SOCIETY'." (Read aloud in a patriotic American accent), which started with a mock brawl on the picturesque



bank of Bishopston river. Sporadic outbursts carried on well into the night and throughout the following day.

On the last day, seminars were held on the work done during the week. We then returned to sanity on the Friday afternoon.

In all seriousness, it is a general opinion that it was an excellent and very beneficial course, and we would like to thank Mr. Myers and Mr. Whitford for their aid throughout the week, and also Mr. Burns for his excellent tuition.

A. Thomas, M. Rees, and J. Rees, U.6 Sc.2.

### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### FOR SALE.

Parrot. Likes children, but will make do with cuttlefish and seed. See J. Rees, U.6 Sc.2.

Two six-and-a-half-foot, eighty-pound elephant tusks, used once. See P. Ridgewell.

1965 sports car. Excellent condition. Priced ridiculously high - owner loves to haggle. P.O. Box 7658430987B.

Gentle horses for gentle people (£60 upwards). Spirited horses for spirited people (£140). For people who don't like riding we have one who doesn't like being ridden (£5). Apply Llantarnum Farm, Nepal.

#### PROPERTY.

Chapel. Suitable for conversion. All main services. Write to Llantarnum Farm, Nepal.

#### WANTED.

Frantic mother wants time consuming items with lots of nuts and bolts for small boy to destroy. Or will trade small boy. Phone Llantarnum Farm, Nepal, Katmandu 7776548932.

#### PERSONAL.

Alice, I love you more than duck-hunting. Dave.  
The Malicious Gossip and Rumour Society wishes to take this opportunity to congratulate A. Thomas (U.6 Sc.2) on his recent engagement.

## THE SCHOOL BADMINTON CLUB.

The members of the club pay 25p. subscription each year and a shuttle fee of 5p. per week, and play every dinner hour in the gym. A team of 6 players represent the school in the newly-formed West Glamorgan Schools League once every three weeks.

The team has to play seven matches against Bishop Gore, Olchfa, Emmanuel and Gowerton away, and against Penyrheol, Penlan and Ffynone at home.

We started the season well, with good victories over Penyrheol, 8-1, and Penlan, 6-3, and obtained a narrow victory over Bishop Gore, in a keenly contested match, 5-4. Nine players have so far played for the team. They are:-

- N. Gigg.
- M. Gerrard.
- I. Phillips.
- I. Thornett.
- B. Crabb.
- A. Mainwaring.
- A. Davies.
- B. Jackson.
- A. Perkins.

Some of the younger players may soon get a chance to play, and will certainly play next season since five of the aforementioned players will be leaving at the end of the year.

We would welcome any 3rd form pupils who are genuinely interested in playing. Those who wish to join should contact N. Gigg U.6 Sc.1, or M. Gerrard U.6 Sc.2.

M. Gerrard.



**chool tuck**

**Shop :- Open  
every break time.**

**Sweets, Drinks,**

**AND BISCUITS**

**KEEP DYNEVOR  
TIDY - USE THE  
BINS**