

John is Lile
21 Shelby Crossen
Swansea

THE SWANSEA MUNICIPAL
Secondary School Magazine.

No. 40.

DECEMBER, 1924.



BOYS' SCHOOL: DYNEVOR PLACE.

ALBERT E. DAVIES, PRINTER, OXFORD STREET, SWANSEA

EVERYTHING

For OUTDOOR & INDOOR SPORTS
and PASTIMES of every description.

Largest Selection &

Best Possible Value.

Ben. Evans & Co., Ltd.

The Old Swansea
Sporting Depot, . .

Corner of Caer Street and Goat Street.

Complete School Outfits for Boys and Girls
at Lowest Prices.

All garments marked in ink free of charge.

Telegrams—"EVANS, SWANSEA." Telephone—5015 CENTRAL.

RICHARD G. LEWIS, Managing Director.

GOREU ARF,



ARF DYSG.

Swansea Municipal Secondary School Magazine.

No. 40.

DECEMBER, 1924.

EDITORIAL.

Wireless is in the air and we are all learning the language of electricity. The current of events in the School Editorial world gets short-circuited before each issue and History repeats itself with wearisome regularity; which, being interpreted, means that, at the date fixed for going to press, there was this time again a great lack of reports and articles. However, some came in later as volunteers, others were called up from the reserves, and others again were obtained by press-gang methods, with the result that one or two boys may awake to find themselves famous.

There is no Senior Rugger report to hand.

The French correspondent's letter is printed as received, and much can be learnt by carefully examining the mistakes there made in English.

The second attempt at wireless is proving a great success and the later House Socials have had the benefit. If it lives up to its name—Aristophone, best phone—it should leave nothing to be desired. Roberts House had the advantage of hearing the Mayor's speech at the opening of the Swansea station.

Monsieur Darbelvet has joined the School Staff as assistant français for the current year.

A long and interesting letter from South Africa will appear in our next issue.

The revised plans for the new School have been sent to London for final approval and it ought not to be a strain on our faith to believe that we shall see and hear house-breakers at work before we next go to press.

SCHOOL NOTES.

SCHOOL SUCCESSES, 1924.

State Scholarship—T. Bennett.

Swansea Borough Scholarships to Swansea University College—D. T. Jones £25. Leonard Rees £25.

School Leaving Scholarship—E. Seal £50.

Swansea Borough Architects' Scholarship—M. Williams.

London University Inter. Science—E. Seal.

Oxford Higher School Certificate—P. G. L. Hodges.

London Matriculation.

Chris. Bevan, T. James, A. H. Jones, Trevor R. Jones, Leonard Rees, M. Snipper.

Oxford School Certificate Examination.

First Class Honours. First Section (a) M. Williams.

Second Section (b) E. H. Evans, T. H. Pike, L. J. Wynford Thomas.

Second Class Honours (a) W. R. Hardwick, D. E. Thomas.
(b) T. H. Walters.

Third Class Honours—C. F. Ball, H. Bradley, G. R. Le Bars (Distinction in French), R. B. Morgan, J. B. Pepper, W. J. Rowland. Passes—21.

OLD BOYS SUCCESSES.

Brinley Cox, B.A. (Wales), 1st Class Honours in English.

T. N. George, B.Sc. (Wales), 1st Class Honours in Geology.

H. Simons, B.A. (Wales) 1st Class Honours in English, and Studentship in English for one or two years.

D. J. Stephens, B.Sc. (Wales), 1st Class Honours in Physics.

W. F. Waters, B.Sc. (Wales), 1st Class Honours in Chemistry.

Idris Jones, B.A. (Wales), 2nd Class Honours in English.

Ivor Howells, M.A. (London) in French.

T. J. James, B.A. (London), 3rd Class Honours in French.

Eric Olsson, Inter. LL.B. and Inter. Law, London.

D. T. Jeremy, Final Chartered Accountants' Exam.

The new SCHOOL PREFECTS are :—

VI Form—E. H. Evans, T. James, Trevor Jones, D. E. Thomas.

V Form—B. Griffiths, Harvey Isaacs, Islwyn Lewis, T. Pike.

IV Form—W. H. D. Davies.

The SCHOOL LIBRARIAN is Geraint Evans.

The Heads and Secretaries of Houses are :—

DE LA BECHE—Trevor Jones, T. R. Williams.

BURNS—Idris Lewis.

DILLWYN—Llew. Davies, Harold Richards.

GROVE—W. H. D. Davies, Harvey Isaac.

LLEWELYN—R. Morgan, A. J. Balkwell.

ROBERTS—T. J. James, T. Pike.

FORM CAPTAINS are: 1a Brinley Davies, 1b R. L. T. Treharne, 1c T. H. Williams, 2a Haydn Davies, 2b Ronald Thomas, 2r Fred J. Williams, 3a W. H. Mortimer, 3m Haydn Evans, 3r R. L. Wilson, 4a L. Anthony, IV W. H. D. Davies, V Islwyn Lewis, VI Tom James.

One day this Term, as boys returned to School in the afternoon, it was noticed that all eyes immediately turned sky-ward. Evidently something had happened during the dinner interval; the sky attraction was a wire over the Upper playground from window to window, with a lead in the direction of the Physics Lab. This was the outward and visible sign of a school wireless set, which it is hoped will be in working order in time to contribute an item of entertainment to the House Socials.

Apparently, however, all was not well with the wires of the Wireless, for boys in the Manual Department had their thoughts distracted later by seeing the spider's web lowered for special examination and treatment. Rumour reports that even now the only item of wireless that comes through satisfactorily is the striking of Big Ben. This may be a reprimand from the Time Leader to the Union of School Electric Clocks which for the last fortnight have declared not exactly an unofficial strike but at any rate a policy of down-tools. The half-minute ticking has ceased, the V Form clock has been installed in the corridor and the monitor, when his mentality is not otherwise engaged, rings the end-of-lesson bell.

The new hygienic drinking-fountain in the basement has also been a seven days wonder. During its period of novelty, it was somewhat of a trap for the unwary, but all novelties wear off in time and probably the danger zone has now been

passed. At first it was itself a little too modest and bubbled up a mere half inch. Later it grew bolder after some encouragement from the plumber and now its two inch geyser doubtless makes it feel quite proud of itself.

When a new picture of the interior of a large church first appeared in the corridor a few weeks ago, there were many surmises as to what it represented. One ardent youth, greatly daring, was seen pointing out to an interested group the exact spot where he had sat in this interior of Margam Abbey. As a matter of fact, it is a view of St. David's Cathedral. The money for this photograph was contributed by the members of the last School Harvest Camp, as a memento of the service they attended there one Sunday.

They cycled some 15 miles to get there, having lost their way en route, arrived somewhat late. Seats had, however, been specially reserved for them, and they caused a mild sensation, as they marched in during the service. Afterwards they were shown over the Cathedral and the ruins of the "College," which resemble Swansea Castle in architecture. Dean Smith, formerly Canon Smith, of Swansea, then provided the party with refreshment, in the form of lemonade and cakes, before their return journey. Below the photograph will shortly be seen portrait-groups of the members of the Harvest Camps at Hendre, St. David's (1918) and Barnstaple (1917).

The arrival of Chemical stores and Physics apparatus gave one Form a brief spell of cessation from study. The carter wanted help and this was nobly provided by members of Form VI. The carter described them as "very big boys;" he might have said lusty youths or brawny athletes, if his vocabulary had been equal to the occasion, for some of them were burly forwards in the Rugby Fifteen and over-topped him by some six inches, not to mention the odd barleycorns, and would have out-weighed him and out-girthed him by kilograms and kilometres running to several places in decimals.

There were further delights for the same Form when the cases had to be unpacked and their contents transferred to the Labs. Lists had to be checked and missing pieces of apparatus sought for in the straw and sawdust. Finally the cases had to be nailed up and re-labelled, when great was the joy in the use of a hammer.

When new desks arrived and volunteers were asked for, as unpackers and furniture removers, there was the same noble response from the same Form, who felt that life was really worth living in these stirring times.

Form 2b received the new desks with acclamation and quite enjoyed the commotion and excitement while their old ones were being distributed among other Forms where there was a lack. The fact that the two dozen new desks had no inkwells for nearly a week may have been a drawback, or possibly—a blessing in disguise.

Some of the pictures from S. Kensington have to be returned this Term and Classes in the Art Room have been devoting a good deal of attention to these, making sketches and taking last longing looks.

The new First-Formers and last year's victorious Junior Soccer Team have been photographed this Term. House Albums are now in being. These at present contain two biennial House photographs and there are blanks to be filled during the next ten years.

The two House Shields are on order—one for Football and one for House results for the Term (or Year?).

Some boys are by nature plodding tortoises, others are procrastinating hares. For the latter a form of Coué-ism is recommended. Repeat the following, night and morning, and at intervening intervals as the case requires:

"Every week I'm workin'
At the work I'm weak in."

FIRST YEAR WISDOM.

Omicron means a small *hole* and *omega* a big *hole*. (=0).

Omicron is a terrible animal with a fish's tail and the body of a lion. (Chimera?)

Aleph is in the Bible. It is seen in the Psalms, where the musicians used to play the harp. (=Selah).

Ogam is a letter in the Greek alphabet. (=Omega).

Attic was the top of a Roman Church. (=of Triumphant arch).

Cedilla was a place adjoining the temple. (=sedilia?)

Wednesday is taken from a Saxon god, named *Wooden*.

Plus (origin of the sign). When two minus signs are added together, they make a plus.

Theatre was a place of amusement, while an *Amphitheatre* was a place where people were killed.

FORM NOTES.

FORM IIB.—Ronald Thomas and J. Edwards have been elected Form Captain and Vice-Captain respectively, while Lacy and Cosker are in charge of the Library.

At Basket Ball we do as well as our opponents permit—which isn't very well. Present position—played 4, lost 4!!

The Form is represented in both Junior teams—Rugby and Soccer.

What is the difference between a "bang" and a "pop?" Is it a chemical one?

Is it the Captain's fault we do not get games as often as we wish? [The wish is father to the thought but the captain cannot do impossibilities. Ed.].

Was the boy who said he didn't have a biceps (!!) to pick up the weights with, necessarily a weak chap?

Some of our number are smart! The chap who shot up his hand while questions on a particular subject were invited and asked "Please sir, may the Mumbles boys go?" is one.

The fellow who brought tame mice to School is another.

It is suggested that a Foreign Coins Club should be formed in the Class—what is the reason? "WRITE & LEFT."

FORM IIIA.—The Basket Ball team contains all the Form officers—Captain, W. Mortimer; Vice-Captain, W. J. Davies; and Librarians, J. Nicholas and G. H. Davies. No wonder they have the record of four wins in five games and a goal account of 18 for and 8 against.

The Football teams are also well sprinkled with 3a-ites—nearly half the Soccer team being our men and a few are in the Junior Rugger. Some of our number aspire to the Senior Rugby team.

One of our number longs for a Cycling Club—while others suggest Natural History, Stamps and Swimming as suitable for Clubs.

Who was the 3a-ite who created a impression by ordering a new First Year youngster to "Take a hundred lines, boy?"

If "boot" is pronounced—well, as it is—what about "book"—? Ask X.

On recent Mondays we have been entertained by the sweet music of a local band—with no possibility of having the hat passed round too. With this and the harp selections, we are surely on a musical corner.

The "BON."

For Everything Smart in
Wearing Apparel for Young
and Grown-up Gentlemen—

RAINCOATS and
TAILORED SUITS

a Speciality.

High Grade Goods without High Prices.

PLEASE NOTE!

We Stock your School Caps
and all the House Ties.

Caps, Best Quality ... 3/9

Ties 1/6 and 2/6

D. L. DAVIES,
19, Gower St., Swansea.

TO STUDENTS OF ALL AGES.

For a good supply of up-to-date Books
of general literature, tales of school life
and stormy adventure tales.

School Stationery and Fountain Pens.

Try A. R. WAY,
8, CRADOCK STREET

(LATE 4, WIND STREET)

Foreign Stamps a Spécialté.

YOU CANNOT DO BETTER FOR
YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS

than have them phrenologically examined
by a **COMPETENT OPHRENOLGIST.**

W. A. WILLIAMS,

Can be consulted Daily at his rooms in the

VICTORIA ARCADE, SWANSEA.

Near the Market.

He has been established here since 1894, and
puts more than 20 years study of **Human
Nature and Child Culture** at your service:—

"Prof. WILLIAMS holds the highest credentials as a Phrenologist. We would heartily recommend our readers to consult him. As a Phrenologist and Human Scientist, he is as much above the ordinary lecturer and examiner of heads, as is the skilled medical practitioner above the quack."—*The Press.*

the coats and overcoats

Wisdom a la 3a—"What metals do we get from the earth?"
"Iron, sir." "What others?" "Steel, sir."—!!

We suppose R—S—hasn't grown up since his infant school days, or else why will he answer "Yes, *Miss*?"

The Medical Examination has brought out some interesting facts, for one of our Form, when asked if he was ever troubled with headache, replied "Only in the—lesson."

Was it a First Year boy who asked "Please sir, how much are the five and sixpenny atlases?"

FORM IVA.—The Form Basket Ball Team promises to do well—at the moment of writing they are unbeaten.

L. Anthony, Captain of his Form for the fourth year in succession, looks after "games" very effectively. Kirby acts as his Vice.

What is the right colour of a penny? Our physics experiments made many of them look as if they wanted physic. The boy who tendered a sixpenny piece in payment of his "Echo" found the change very sickly!!

"Macbeth" has taken us by storm. Mr. Chas. Doran should have no difficulty in obtaining a complete caste. The mechanical method of selection leads to some strange fits. Who can imagine one of our "Witches" vanishing into thin air? Or credit Lady Macbeth with such a voice? With X murderers (total as yet uncertain!) in the Form we should be avoided.

What can the chap who said "we are not so black as we are painted" have meant?

The Formite who has developed particular liking for the "Barlock" should remember there are others!!

Some of us miss a Form Library. There is no cupboard in our room to hold one—is that a reason for its absence?

It isn't every Form which can boast of a trick balancer—map poles and waste paper baskets are dangerous things to practice with.

Shorthand transcript of the opening scene in "Macbeth"—by the Three Witches. Er-ah-oooh (splutter—laughter). Um-ugh-och (smothered grin). Rah-ah-ach (choking), etc.

Can anyone tell us the meaning of the Advt., so frequently quoted—"Wanted ten minutes a day?"

A noble Form,
A goodly Form,
A Form as true as steel,
In all we number thirty-two
All strong of head and heel.

"FORE & AFT."

TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,—I should like to draw your attention to a long felt want at the Mun. Sec. It is that of a "Cycle Club." There are a good sixty boys with bicycles who, I am sure, would be interested. As many boys will be having bicycles for Xmas, next summer they will be anxious to have a good long ride. If two or three would start one, others would join. Although it is late this year we may be able to support our Senior Rugby Team in their away matches. I should be very pleased if some of the fellows would apply to

Yours truly, RALEIGH RACER (IIIa).

INTER-HOUSE BASKET-BALL COMPETITION.

FIRST ROUND.

Grove—a bye.	De la Beche—a bye.		
Dillwyn <i>versus</i> Llewelyn	..	2	0
Roberts <i>versus</i> Burns	...	4	3

SEMI-FINAL.

Grove <i>versus</i> Dillwyn	...	2	0
Roberts <i>versus</i> De la Beche	...	3	0

FINAL.

Grove <i>versus</i> Roberts	...	2	1
-----------------------------	-----	---	---

Thus Grove House wins the competition. It is, however, only fair to say that Grove was lucky, and that probably had Grove not had a bye in the 1st Round, we should have been defeated in the Semi-final. I do not mean to infer that Grove had a weak team—far from it—but both Dillwyn and Roberts fielded teams which were equal in all respects to our own. In the Final, Roberts gave the Grove backs plenty of work to do, and the game throughout was played at a hot pace. Grove won, but right up to the final whistle the result was uncertain.

R.H.I. (Grove Sec.)

howled mournfully like the
howl of a wolf, and the cove was filled with a weird and uncanny whispering. The waves raged and dashed in their might and fury over the rocks, leaving in their trail a mass of bursting foam. The air was filled with the thundering of the surf as it flung itself far up the grey weather-beaten cliffs, falling back in a series of sparkling cascades. The seagulls screeched and screamed and still the gullies moaned, and the pebbles rattled.

It was on such a night as this, that my friend Francis and I were at Porthsychan Cove on the Pembrokeshire Coast. While I gazed at the angry deep, as it raged and rolled and plunged, a horrible truth dawned upon me. It was January 1st, the night of Zal's death. The death hounds were with him on the path. We should have to pass him. A cold sweat broke over me. My mind swirled in a torrent of terrible thoughts, each in turn filling my mind with new fears. I forced a laugh—a wretched laugh. It was but a superstition, yet—it might be true.

I turned to Francis and in a few words I explained our pitiful situation. He started violently; he understood. There was a legend in that part of the country concerning Zal who had attempted to catch the death hounds. One stormy night, he saw them in the distance and, with great courage, caught and tied them to a rusty chain. He went mad and was last seen walking down the narrow ravine leading to Porthsychan Cove, accompanied by his dogs. That day was January the first and ever since he had haunted the place.

Francis beckoned me to follow him. The sea had become leaden, and the sky was dark and ominous. We walked across the pebbled beach to the narrow gap, and commenced climbing the wild ravine, with great difficulty. A stream murmured as it tumbled swiftly over the ledges. The loose, clayey soil slipped under our feet and occasionally a rock would career madly down the steep sides of the cliff, striking the beach with a startling crash and causing the place to reverberate with a hideous din.

We had scarcely reached the top when an amazing spectacle greeted our eyes. It was Zal with the death-hounds. I clutched my friend's arm wildly, at the same time seeing his face, which was ghastly white. The ghost approached us slowly and with each step his bones creaked and groaned.

and his open mouth displayed two rows of teeth, illumined by a supernatural light. From his hollow trunk came strange noises. At his side were two fearful creatures—the death-hounds. They tugged and strained eagerly at the leash, and their wicked eyes shone with a green light of madness. Their tails wagged to and fro, and when they howled my very blood seemed to curdle. This appalling sight had reduced my mind to a state of utter despair; all reason was gone. It seemed as though my mental machine would snap and make me a raving madman.

At last Zal raised his withered arm and, with a hideous grin, he pointed into the growing darkness. We turned our eyes on the object of his gaze. A new horror was added to our desperate position. Out of the gloom appeared twelve monks, eight bearing lighted candles, while the remaining four carried a coffin and chanted a weird tune. Suddenly the candles were blown out and the monks were hidden from view. At the same time a crackling laugh was heard near by. Zal had passed us and was walking slowly down the ravine to the shore.

And still the seagulls screeched and screamed, the gullies moaned and the pebbles rattled. HAROLD DAVIES (IVcl).
("He never smiled again").

A DIRGE.

In days of old,
When boys were bold,
And masters wer'n't invented,
There was no homework to be done,
So boys enjoyed their sport and fun
And went their way contented. E.G.

JUNIOR RUGBY.

This term the School Team has played 10 matches out of which five have been won, three drawn and two lost. In the League position the School is fifth.

R. Kempster 4A (the captain) and S. Carver 3A have played in Town Trial Matches and the former is likely to serve both town and country.

The forwards do splendid work but the backs must show unselfishness and pass the ball before they are tackled.

JOHNSTON

FOR CHOICE

Vegetable & Flower Seeds

and Everything for the Garden.

~~~~~  
Palms, Ferns, Cut Flowers, and Floral Designs.  
~~~~~

Alexander Johnston,

227, OXFORD ST., SWANSEA.

Telephone 2344.

MORGAN & HIGGS

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS.

PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS.

Depot for Swan, Waterman and Onoto Pens.

18 Heathfield St., and the Market,

SWANSEA.

Best place in Town for Scholastic Books.

Cedwir y llyfrau Cymreig diweddaraf. Inspection invited.

Any Book not in stock may be obtained in two days.

FOR Eyesight Testing.

FOR Spectacles and Eye-Glasses in all metals & patterns.

**FOR the accurate making-up of Oculists' and
Hospital Prescriptions.**

NOTE THE NAME—

C. F. WALTERS, F.S.M.C.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

226, Oxford St., Swansea.

Two Qualified Opticians in attendance.

The majority of Special Lenses can be supplied within
a few hours.

Patronize home industry and take the great blood purifier

THOMPSON'S BURDOCK PILLS

Established 1845. Trade Mark No. 65719.

For purifying the Foulest Blood, and removing every Disease of the
Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys.

Cure Scurvy and Scrofula, Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, and all
Diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood.

Gouty and Rheumatic Persons will find the greatest relief by their use.

The continued use of these Pills Purifies the Blood, and gives Tone and
Energy to the System. They are specially recommended to Sea-faring
Men for quickly removing Salt-water Boils, and to those suffering from
the effects of Bad Water, Salt Provisions, &c.

Sold by all Chemists, in Boxes, at 1s. 3d. and 2/- each; or by
Post direct from the BURDOCK PILL MANUFACTORY, 31 St. Helen's Road,
Swansea.

Thompson's Electric Life Drops for the cure of Nervous Debility.

The Electric Life Drops act so quickly on a weak, shattered constitu-
tion, that health is speedily restored. In Bottles at 5/6.

See the Name of Sole Manufacturers, M. A. THOMPSON & SON, on Label,
and refuse Substitutes.

ALL LETTERS MUST BE ADDRESSED

BURDOCK PILL MANUFACTORY, 31, St. Helen's Road, Swansea.

"THE SCHOOL-TRAIN."

BY AN OLD TRAIN-BOY.

Yes, there can be no doubt about it! the 8-20 down from
Morriston is the "School-train." Other people may travel by
it and, I have no doubt, do; but for all practical purposes
they are non-existent. All that matters is that this vehicle
conveys a laughing, singing, shouting freight of happy boy-
hood and girlhood to Swansea and School—and a still more
happy freight home in the evening.

In my time there were a number of "characters" whom
we came to consider as the natural impedimenta of the
school-train. The most historic of all of these was—and for
ought I know to the contrary still is—"Charley." His sur-
name we never knew. "Charley" he remained to us, and as
Charley he will always be remembered.

He inhabited a little cabin on the Landore Low Level
Platform, and from time immemorial he had ambled out of his
den and along the platform—with many imprecations—to re-
ceive from the driver of our train the staff as a signal that the
last section of the line was clear; greeted from every carriage
window with concerted shouts of "Charley, who's trumps?"
At least, that was what I took it to be, though I later dis-
covered that the phrase was a corruption of "Charley, what's
trumps?"—Charley having on sundry occasions been ob-
served to indulge in a quiet game of nap with the signal-man.
At any rate, "Charley, who's trumps?" clung to him, and the
cry afforded a never-ending source of delight to successive
generations of train-boys.

Another character not so universally beloved was a guard
whom we called "Gettin"—though this, I believe, was a
considerable corruption of his name. From the fact of his not
being partial to the many little vagaries of his passengers, he
was not greatly in favour with the more reckless of the train-
boys; and it was considered the height of bravado and defi-
ance to shout derisively after him, "Gettout or gettunder." I
say "after," because all of us went more or less in awe of this
martinet. This phrase again has the slight fault of not being
over-lucid; but to the mind of the train-boy it typified the
eternal revolt of youth against authority.

Since the 8-20 a.m. was the train carrying us *towards*
school, our hilarity was, of course, somewhat tempered by the
prospect of lessons.

But at the day's end, when we caught the 4-45 p.m. *up*, our enjoyment was for a brief quarter of an hour without alloy.

What jolly songs and roundels we sang, trolling out the choruses at the top of our lusty young voices! What fights, too, did the tumbled carriages of that train witness; what fames achieved, what reputations lost! When I look back after the lapse of five years upon the many hours spent in the school-train, I think they were among the happiest of my life.

W. I. J.

FROM A FRENCH CORRESPONDENT.

My teacher of English has me given your address; he has me said that you want a correspondent in France. I shall be this correspondent if you accept me.

My style you will do assuredly to smile: You will me say my mistakes in your early letter.

You will see that I am not be very strong in your English tongue but I hope him to become.

I shall not do my letters entirely in English, I shall write in French some sentences.

I am sixteen years old since the month of September. I was born in a town of South of France. I inhabit at Lunel, short town of 8,000 habitants in the south only, placed in the department of Herault.

In my country natal, we reap much of wine. We see always the sun though it do it do see.

I go to national trades and professions skoll of Voiron, where I am a boarder.

Voiron is a short city placed in the department of the Isère. I have seed in my dictionary that Swansea is a great city, how the England has of them many.

During the summer I pass my great holidays at side of sea Mediterranée.

In a month about, I shall go to see my short town of Lunel for the holidays of Christmas.

I go to School for to become engineer at the latest; I shall go for that, in one or two years at a school superior at national school of Voiron.

[Note.—Though it do it see=Quand il se fait voir.—ED.]

SCHOOL SPORTS, 1924.

The School's Annual Sports were held on July 8th, at the Swansea Training College grounds. The weather was sultry in the morning, but towards noon it cleared and the sun shone, a rather good omen for the sports. The sports started promptly at 2-30 p.m., the first item being the 100 yards senior race. At first there were slight hitches here and there in the arrangements, but, as the sports progressed, everything fell into its proper place. The House competition inspired a keener rivalry among the competitors, who did their utmost to distinguish themselves in the races and to help their House along the road to the Championship. The most disappointing race was the 440 yards. The runners failed to open out, with the result that the winner held a lead of at least 10 yards throughout the race. The best race was the Despatch. Magnificent running was shown in this race, and the successful team excelled themselves although winning by a narrow margin. The important feature of the sports was the enthusiasm displayed by the partisans of the different Houses. Loud were the cheers as now one House, now another, led on points. The winning House this year was Burns.

The success of the Sports was largely due to the interest shown by the masters, to whom we are all greatly indebted.

The Prizes were distributed at the School a few days later by Miss Dorothy Davies, of Plas Newydd, Sketty.

JUNIOR SOCCER NOTES.

The beginning of the present season found us in a better state of preparation than usual. All the boys who played so successfully in last season's cup team, with the exception of L. Wilson, were available for this season. Our first year boys, who are rather younger than usual, have only provided us with one player so far, but during the trials, which have taken place quite recently, some promising boys have been discovered, and with these we are looking forward to building up a strong Lennard Cup team, when most of our present players will be too old to take part.

As will be seen from the following list of matches played, we have commenced the season very well. We have not yet played many matches because the inter-town matches and trials have taken up several Saturdays, but of those played we have not lost or drawn a single game. We have one or two

stiff encounters in front of us, but with our forwards settling down (they were very shaky for the first match or two), and our half-backs gaining more experience, we expect to make a bold bid for both Martin Shield and Trevor Evans' Cup. (Their resting place in the corridor would look empty if they all went together).

We congratulate L. Hearne, Nicholas and W. Mortimer on being selected to represent the Swansea Schools' League in the Welsh Schools Shield Competition. This is the third season in which L. Hearne has represented the town and the second for J. Nicholas.

At the beginning of the season we selected W. Mortimer as our Captain and Stan Thomas as Vice-Captain. Our regular playing members are:—Goal, G. Dadds; Backs, P. Badcock, L. Hearne; Half-backs, L. Williams, J. T. Nicholas, H. Furber; Forwards, H. Davies, W. John, Stan Thomas, W. Mortimer, K. Hancock.

R. A. Evans, of 1B, played one or two games at half-back, and showed good promise.

Our record to date is:—

MARTIN SHIELD COMPETITION.

		GOALS FOR	AGAINST
National (Won)	...	5	0
Oystermouth (Won)	...	4	0
Rutland Street (Won)	...	2	0
St. David's (Won)	...	3	0
St. Helen's (Won)	...	4	1
TREVOR EVANS' CUP.— <i>First Round.</i>			
Waun Wen (won)	...	7	0

AN ORIENTAL SUNSET.

But now the glaring sun is setting
In a sea of red and purple,
And the land of love and splendour,
Brilliant in its shimmering peach-red,
Fills the traveller with gladness,
With a solemn sense of beauty.
And the fair wind of the evening,
Rustling, whispering in the palm trees,
Dancing lightly in the grasses,
Shows that now the day has ended,
And the quickly creeping shadows
Show that it is time for slumber,
Time to dream sweet dreams of gladness.

H. DAVIES (IV).

TRAMPING AND CAMPING.

One of the greatest tramps that ever lived was the famous R. L. Stevenson. Have you not heard his song of the open road?

Give to me the life I love,
Let the lave go by me,
Give the jolly heaven above,
And the by-way nigh me.
Bed in the bush with stars to see,
Bread I dip in the river;
There's the life for a man like me,
There's the life for ever.

Stevenson was an adept at camping out. He loved to go on long tramps alone. He preferred a big waterproof bag to a tent, for he tells us it served a double purpose—a bed by night and a portmanteau by day, and it did not advertise his intention of camping out to every passer-by. Stevenson designed a sleeping-bag of his own. It was made of green waterproof, lined with blue sheepskin. This reached up to his neck when he lay down, and on his head he wore a fur cap with a hood to fold down over his ears. When it rained he made a little shelter over his head with his waterproof coat, a bent branch, and three stones.

Instead of the usual three B's of the camper's life—Beans, Bacon and Bannocks—R. L. S. had a rather curious choice of food. It was cakes of chocolate and tens of—Bologna sausage. On occasion he was forced to eat them together bite by bite, having no other food with him.

But did he mind? No. He tells us he enjoyed the strange mixture; he knew the great secret of a camper's life—How to make the best of things. And he enjoyed life. T.B. (VI).

FOURTH YEAR MISPRINTS.

Far from the *maddening* crowd.
The cloister *on* the Hearth.
"Peace hath her victories no less *reknowned* than war."
Borrow's *Wild Waves*.
Kipling's *Jumble* Book and *Kim Too*.
Mrs. *Gaspar's* *Cranthorpe*.
De Quincey's *Professions* of an opium *meeting*.
Holmes' *Autographic* Breakfast Table.
Mixed marriages were *shockful* to Ezra.
The country was peopled by *unlamed* savages. (untamed)
X recently read in a *Knewspaper*.
Mrs. Partington tried to keep the sea back with her *umbrella*.
(O shade of Mrs. Gamp!)

HOUSE MARKS FOR SENATE						
Form.	De la Beche	Burns	Grove	Dillwyn	Llewelyn	Roberts
1A ...	26	20	—	—	—	—
1B ...	—	—	23	27	—	—
1c ...	—	—	—	—	25	14
2A ...	5	4	17	12	4	5
2B ...	4	11	3	6	—4	—
2R ...	10	7	5	1	7	7
3A ...	—	3	9	8	5	—
3M ...	2	8	2	7	—	1
III ...	12	6	11	6	6	9
4A ...	6	—	3	1	1	4
IV ...	1	11	5	1	3	6
V ...	—	—	—	—	—	—
VI ...	—	—	—	—	—	—
Total ...	66	70	78	69	47	46
Punctuality	40	45	39	34	34	38
Grand Total	106	115	117	103	81	84

NEW BOYS, SEPTEMBER, 1924.

1729b Arnold, A.	1763r Francis, E. M.	61 Poirer, D.
1730g Davies, R. D.	4d Gullick, W. H. E.	7g Potts, W. F. LEFT
1d John, A.	5l Gully, A. F.	8a Presdee, J. G.
2l Morgan, A.	6g Hanlin, T. G.	9b Rees, G. G. G.
3r Williams, P. G.	7r Hedley, A.	1800r Rees, L.
4g Allen, F.	8a Hillman, W. H.	22 1b. Rees, R. L.
5d Bailey, D. J.	9a Hitchings, T. I.	2d Rees, W. J. L.
6b Bates, D.	1770r Hitchings, S. G.	23 3d Rich, D. W.
7g Birt, J. L.	1d Howell, D. A.	24 4g Roberts, P.
8l Bowen, C. J.	2d James, B. A.	5a Russell, E.
9d Bowen, R. A.	3r James, G. H.	6r Russell, J. H. LEFT
1740a Brayley, R. G.	4g James, W. G.	7d Sheppard, H. L.
1g Burns, T. J.	5r John, J. V.	25 8a Short, R. A.
2b Burrington, E. J.	6g Johns, W. E.	2 9a Smale, E. H.
3l Buse, S. I.	7b Jones, A. V.	17 1810l Talbot, H. W.
4b Court, A.	8l Jones, W. A.	28 1d Thomas, D. H.
5b Davies, B.	9a Lewis, G.	2r Thomas, E. G.
6g Davies, D. B.	1780a Lile, T. W.	3g Thomas, F. C.
7d Davies, E.	1b Maguire, E. J.	29 4b Thomas, G. G. H.
8l Davies, H. M.	2d Martin, T. H.	30 5l Thomas, G. J.
9r Davies, R. J. C.	3r Mendus, H.	31 6a Thomas, J. M.
1750l Deeble, S. G.	4r Meredith, S. N.	32 7d Treharne, R. L.
1a Dunn, S.	5b Miles, E. S.	8l Treseder, S. A.
2g Edwards, L. W.	6b Miners, D. L.	9b Tribe, R.
3r England, A. J.	7r Morgan, H. J.	1820l Waetzel, E. A.
4l Evans, D. G.	8r Morris, H. J.	1l Walters, D. W.
5d Evans, E.	9a Morris, T.	2g Webber, W. H.
6l Evans, G. A.	1790l Morris, W. H.	3a Williams, A. R.
7b Evans, M. D.	1a Nicholas, W. M. LEFT	4r Williams, T. E.
8d Evans, R. A.	2b Noot, C. K.	5a Williams, R.
9g Evans, W. H.	3b Parr, F. L.	6g Williams, W. L.
1760l Evans, W. J.	4d Pickard, W. L.	7r Wilson, T. L.
1g Fender, T. G.	5g Pike, G. P. F.	33 8b Wooldridge, A.
2a Ferguson, W. R.		

BAFO

R ||||| =
B ||||| =
A ||||| =
G || =
L |||| =
D ||||| =

7r Wilson, T. L.
8b Wooldridge, A.

Presentation Plate a Speciality.

*J. Cole Form 17. for ever.
1B & 1C for never*

HODGES & SONS,



Local Addresses:

1, High Street, Swansea
30, College Street, Swansea
10, Green Street, Neath
12, Stepney Street, Llanelli
Manchester House,
Port Talbot

Have always a large selection
of the Newest and Smartest
Suits and Overcoats suitable for
BOYS AND YOUTHS
READY TO WEAR.

If you want to dress your Boys
well, without paying High Prices
please call and see our Unlimited
Stocks in all departments.

We are Recognised in the
Clothing Trade as the leading
Specialists in all Goods
Ready to Wear for
MEN, YOUTHS & BOYS.

Modern Clothing Stores

in all the leading
Towns in South Wales.

H·O·D·G·E·S'

& SONS (CLOTHIERS) LTD.