YSGOL GYFUN Y GRAIG

BULLETIN NO. - COLOUR SUPPLEMENT 6

YEAR ENDING 21ST JULY, 1994

1. Sixth Official Colour Supplement (A golden hue)

The Editorial Team:

Editor in Chief: Mr. Walter Dash Editor: Editor: Mr. David Webb Head it her: Miss Jane Rosser Mr. David Webb Head hitter: Mr. Wyn Oliver Head butter: Mr. Jay Extence Mr. John Morgans Head waiter:

Eddie: Ted E

Fings ain't what they used to be (A dark brown)

As we come to the end of another school year and our numbers dwindle, the Colour Supplement sinks to the occasion once again. It is almost time for the last of the Summer Wine (who will be Foggy, Compo or Clegg?) We are down down to very few, a vintage brew or is it last week's stew. Oh dear, I fear that beer makes me act queer (as in peculiar - Old Peculier)....

A short poem entitled "Wynne's Energy in the Graig Schoolyard". (A multi-coloured mix)

> The Tannoy tolls the knell of parting day The lowing herd has the usual bus chase on The teacher homeward drives his weary way And leaves the Graig to Charlie and to Jason

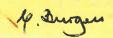
Now fades the glimmering car-park fluorescent lights And all the stones in solemn stillness lie Save where a Graig pupil does delight In trying to throw one in his classmate's eye

But from that yonder multi-paned staffroom A moping teacher to the head complains About Year 10 - unmitigated gloom Causing blood pressure and other little pains

Beneath that rugged ERC, the college pride There heaved the turf in many a smould'ring scrum And future internationals took a slide With Wynne Oliver's right boot up their

The wheezy-call of schoolboy Swansea Jacks Year 9 girls twitt'ring from the touch-line's view Admiring the long-legged Llanelli backs And the broad-beamed forwards grim-faced hue

For there no more the epic match shall play 'Cept in the memory of a priveleged band Who witnessed many a fine display When Llanelli Grammar Schoolboys ruled the land



Oft did opponents to their scrummage yield And artful backs deployed the ball with skill They ran the opposition off the field The lads from the school under the hill

But raw ambitions mocked that useful toil As from origin at once obscure There came the "aliens" our life to spoil The CCTA encamped outside our door

Their pomp and heraldry we're powerless to crop And all that class refurbishment was theirs And 'tis rumoured e'er their course will stop That Doc will teach his music on the stairs

But you, ye Proud, impute not to us the grief If Memory now alone our trophies hold Listen to Wynne, to Tony and to Keith Expound those feats and faults in tales of old

For those proud cups and ornamented shields That came so often to the proud glass case Won on many a sporting field Are lost to view, save in the mem'ry's place

No longer will appeals be hopef'ly made For reports to be completed on the hour But wait, here comes the uncompleted grades For 1994's Year 10 P.E. "shower"

So, one by one, the players leave the stage Some to different pastures, sweeter bait Some threatened by the redundancy age All subject to the controlling hand of fate

4. Have you heard.....? (Quietly blue)

Mr. Patten has apologised again. He doesn't know who to - or what for - but he felt he should, because he couldn't think of anyone he hadn't offended.

It is recommended that sex education should be taught to boys and girls separately. Otherwise the girls get a headache and the boys are unsympathetic.

The Government also plans to merge sex education and the C.S.A. This should deter any male from becoming a father.

In the Dominican Republic the women wear grass skirts. Jay has packed his weedkiller.

CCTA lecturers have to sit a special intelligence test. The first question is "Why do you wish to join the CCTA?

Due to legal action in the States the acronym for Standard Assessment Tasks can no longer be used. Instead the Government have adopted the name Standard Intelligent Tests (SITS) for General Intellect Pupils (GIPS). Certain children classified as Social Assessment Pupils (SAPS) will not be required to take these tests and will follow Separate Option Courses (SOCS) instead. At the end of Year 11 pupils will be issued with Subject Uptake Certificates of Knowledge (SUCKS) for each topic.

In short, pupils cannot sit SATS, but GIPS will sit SITS whilst SAPS sit SOCS, then it's all SUCKS.

5. Goodbye,

to all those who will not grace these corridors again:

In retirement:-

Tony, may your sums always add up; Meyrich, my your golf balls always fly true; Pat, may your words never be cross.

Those who move to other fields:-

Geoff, may good luck be yours; Helen, may Coedcae be "tres bon"; Caroline, may your needles always be sharp; Jay, may your bananas never split; Meirion, may your depressions always be filled;

Congratulations Sara, may your movements be always exciting in exotic places like Sri Lanka, Maldives and Yealmpton (Pontiliw will never be the same).

6. and finally

To each and every one of us, may we have the holiday we deserve. May kindness and pleasure be ours, and may God watch over us.