



KIDWELLY CASTLE

Clanelly County School Magazine

EDITORIAL.

We schoolboys, spectators of affairs in which we have no part, seem to be witnessing the birth of a new world, the death of the old. Traditions that have guided our parents for generations are being overwhelmed in the maelstrom of strife, which they themselves stirred up. New ideas and new movements are being evolved to meet changed conditions. We seem to be living in an inter-regnum—waiting for the world to settle down that we may see in what direction the lines of development have resolved themselves.

One of the legacies of the war has been a profound lassitude and lack of enthusiasm; men are wearied and disillusioned. It is certain that, whatever politicians may agree upon, and arrange, and appoint, we will never straighten out the terrible mess the war left us in until a new vision has awakened a new enthusiasm. We boys have no part in the affairs of the present generation; those who have managed them so far seem to have made a pretty muddle of them. But it is we who will make the world of the next generation; it has got to be a better world than it is now. It has to be a world in which every life has a fair chance, in which prejudice and antiquated tradition shall no longer hold progress shackled and iron-bound; above all, it must be a world of vigour and enthusiasm. We have to start cultivating that enthusiasm right now—in the School. No longer must school life be taken as a matter of course; no longer must we go through our boyhood and youth without ideals and without a purpose.

We are at the beginning of a new year—a year of difficulty, but of promise for the “grown-ups”—for us a year of glorious opportunity. This is our message to you:—**For the new year, none of the slackness and apathy of the old, none of its indifference and languor; rather a buoyant and youthful enthusiasm with golden hope and glorious purpose.**

For once, let the bells peal true when they knell the end of the old order, and herald the birth of a new.

FAREWELL.

I bid farewell to the School on the heath,
To the chimneys tall and the town beneath;
Back o'er the Llwchwr my way I wend,
But I leave Llanelly as I leave a friend.

Farewell to the lads who climbed with me
Into the land of Gramarye,
There where the flowers of Fancy blow,
And none but the light of heart may go.

Farewell to the boys of the Cymric speech,
'Twas an easy path my heart to reach;
Long will I cherish—in a distant scene—
Memories of the School of the Red and Green.

D. J. DAVIES.

DE OMNIBUS REBUS.

The festive season is again upon us with the end of the term and the publication of our Magazine.

The De Omnibus Rebus is the part always read first (so they say), and the De Omnibus again comes up ready for the critical censure of hundreds of boys from the humble and down-trodden individual of IId up to those influential magnates of the VIth.

This term it is our duty to welcome two new Masters into our midst, viz.: Mr. Phillips and Mr. Etherington. Mr. Phillips is an old boy of the School, and a graduate of the Welsh University. Mr. Etherington was not so blessed, being merely a native of England and a graduate of London. Mr. Etherington and Mr. Phillips both seem promising sportsmen, although as yet only one match has been played at which we could judge their form at Soccer.

Also we have the misfortune to lose one Master. Mr. D. J. Davies has had the post of Headmaster of Cyfarthfa Castle Secondary School, and will commence his duties in January. He has only stayed here long enough for us to know him at his best, and we regret indeed that he is going, but we congratulate him heartily on his obtaining this position.

Mr. D. T. Roberts has just won the Junior Bowl presented for competition by the Golf Club. Mr. Smith is the holder of the Ashburnham Cup. Very good work for our staff when we consider that the membership of the club is well on the way to 300. Several others besides are feeling their way in the royal and ancient game, and if their enthusiasm can in any way be regarded as a forecast of their future success, we can confidently look forward to the day when every trophy in the gift of the Ashburnham Club shall find its way into the possession of our Masters.

Mr. Roderick desires to acknowledge on behalf of his committee the receipt of two volumes from Gordon Gardner for the Library, £1 from Martin Thomas, and 14 beautifully illustrated volumes from the Michelin Tyre Co., descriptive of the part played by the American Army in the Great War.

The Fives Tournament was a great feature of this term, and the officials and promoters of the movement seemed to be doing themselves well on the money paid as entrance fees.

Sport is at last holding up its head. Now we have rumours of a Chess Club! VI.a have been asked by one or two of the Masters if they would join, and they promptly assented. They have already learned the game preparatory to forming the club. There are great hopes entertained of entering a team for a tournament in some Chess League or Division. Mr. Smith and Mr. Etherington are the coaches.

We have had four lectures this term at the Y.M.C.A.. Mr. Feber's, Mr. Bellingham's, and Mr. Oriel's (especially) were interesting. One thing noticeable about the lectures this term is "cash on the nail or no lecture." The Masters are tired of trying to obtain the money after the lecture.

The Literary and Debating Society also had one lecture this term, Mr. Phillips addressing them on "The Making of Tunes." The lecture was most interesting and instructive to all who heard it.

The Football team this year is fairly good, and should do well. They have won some matches and they have lost some. They played remarkably well on the School Field against Neath. The School were very disappointed that they did not win that match as they expected a holiday if they won.

Our last term's improvised gymnasium in the Dining Hall has again been lost owing to the advent of so many new boys and the consequent making of new Forms.

The winter is with us and our drill should be almost entirely indoors.

The boys in School now number over 470, and there are 15 Forms. There are now 39 in Form VI., and it is a problem where to put them all. Thus it is that a Master with a trail of boys in tow is no uncommon sight.

The Soiree will soon be here, and from all accounts there is to be an excellent programme. Mr. Stockton is again getting up a troupe concert, and together with the operatic party in Mr. Jones's capable hands the Soiree should be an unparalleled success.

They say that there is going to be a County School built at Pontyberem. In this case the Gwendraeth Valley boys will probably go there, and we shall have better opportunities for work and play, since we shall have more room to ourselves.

We are very sorry to hear that Mr. Roblin is incapacitated with diphtheria. However, he is well on the high road to recovery, and next term we hope to see him in our midst as usual.

Thomas is again making puns this term. He was fixing some barbed wire one day on the wall outside. One boy remarked that it was a good idea. "Yes! a ripping good idea," said Thomas, and then the boy collapsed.

People we should like to know.

1.—The capitalist of Form VI. who says he argues with the Socialists of Llanelly.

2.—The Va-ite who wrote an ode (?) on the beauties of Stepney Street.

3.—The II.b boy who listened most attentively to Thomas the Gardener's advice on how to cure toothache. We sincerely hope, for his own sake, he did not follow this advice, as it involved window-blinds and all manner of things besides.

4.—The supposed Capablanca of Form VI.

5.—The divines who argued in the kitchen—High Church v. Low Church. We regret to say that Low Church lost his temper and threw some banana skin at High Church.

7.—The Welsh actor who imagines himself to be on the boards of the Hippodrome at Llangennech every lunch time in the kitchen.

8.—The originator of the movement that all Form VI. boys who are not Dining Hall Prefects should eat their food in the dining hall and not in the kitchen. Fortunately the screens saved them from being embarrassed by the stares of the younger boys.

9.—The II.d boy who was advised to buy a packet of hairpins because his hair was too long.

10.—The Master who said, "Milton's Latin poems are some of the best in the English language."

11.—The Form VI. boy who while waving his fairy flappers got an electric shock.

Is is said:

1.—That the number of boys taking "readings" is increasing alarmingly.

2.—That Form VI. are incensed at having to start the day well by going to Assembly.

3.—That a Burry Port boy, after six years in school, has gone

to Carmarthen. We have no authentic report of his going to the Asylum, but we have our suspicions.

4.—That one of Form VI.'s black sheep had been "converted" by one of the Baptist ministers of the town. (We have been speaking to that boy and the rumour is absolutely untrue).

Examination Howlers.

1.—Lord Macaulay suffered from gout and wrote all his poems in iambic feet.

2.—In Russia there are vast carnivorous forests.

3.—The only signs of life in the Tundras are a few stunted corpses.

4.—Charles II. told the people they could get drunk or gamble or do what they liked. This was called the Restoration.

5.—Pressi Copia lactis—plenty of condensed milk.

6.—He calls her back.—Il appelle son dos.

7.—Omnis Gallia divisa est in partes tres—All Gaul is quartered into three halves.

8.—The sublime is a hairy deposit in a cold receptacle.

9.—If care is not taken with dusty corners microscopes will breed there.

10.—Ambiguity means telling the truth when you don't mean to.

V.L.

ROUND THE FORMS.

Form VI.—This year's Form VI. is the biggest on record, and it is expected that they will break all records at the C.W.B. exams. next July. This year again they are housed in the Physics Lab.—nominally at least—but their wailing password is "Where! O where is an empty classroom," And when the Student Teachers come on Thursdays it is reported that some have even to hang on to the gas brackets. It provides the bulk of the football team. It is a very peculiar Form in some respects; for example, one rather diminutive member will persist in saying that he was born in 1804!! Another went in to the Girls' School as 'Appy as a lark, and demanded the instant return of our reflectroscope! The same person, whether incensed by memories of De Bello Gallico or not, tried to smash Caesar's face—a bust of Caesar, of course. Mr. Roblin is Form Master.

Form Va.—This Form occupies part of the Assembly Hall. It is well represented in the football team. By the way, one of these football players, whenever he goes away with the team, always contrives to come home via Pontardulais. We wonder why; but it only costs him a tanner or so more. An unfortunate adventure befel a member of this Form some time ago. He was in the kitchen when a chipmonger happened to be passing outside. Suddenly he became overpowered with a desire to partake of this luxury. So he bade a small boy fetch him some and handed him a plate from the window for that purpose. But when the plate was being handed up to him it was tilted slightly, and behold Jeff's consternation when he lifts the paper up and no chips! But he said nothing. Oh, no. The Form Master is Mr. Brown.

Form Vb.—The remaining half of the Assembly Hall is allotted to Form Vb. They experience considerable difficulty in tearing themselves away from the footfield field on Thursday mornings. It is pre-eminently the Soccer Form of the School. One of them is more or less of a riddle to almost everyone with whom he comes into contact. Nothing very startling has been reported to us about this Form, perhaps on account of the sobering effect of Mr. Clark's Form mastership.

Form Vc.—This Form has its abode in the Gymnasium. It derives much pleasure from listening to two members of the football team reciting their exploits. An interesting anecdote is related about one of these. One day, about 3-50, there was a visible commotion in Marble Hall Road. All the dogs displayed the greatest symptoms of agony; the cats made a dash for the top of the nearest lamp-post, and it is even said that some

pedestrians fainted. What is the matter, Auckland is practising a sentimental love song for the Soirée in the Assembly Hall. A certain Thursty individual has developed rather an exaggerated idea of his own importance of late. One member of this Form, who lives down New Dock, ambles into School about half-an-hour late every day, and is very much surprised at being put down for detention. Mr. D. T. Roberts is Form Master.

Form IVa.—This Form occupies that ill-fated room, the detention room. Thus we see it is in rather a dangerous position, as a Master is liable to drop in at any moment. It has many promising footballers, and provides many players for Thursday practices. One of these footballers once became too fond of sodium, and suffered much as a result. Another lanky member of this Form has a strange inclination to dodge morning assembly. But somehow every morning Enoch's up against some prefect or other. Hard cheese! A certain fiery member has tried hard at his own expense to diet himself on capillary tubing. Mr. Stockton is Form Master.

Form IVb.—This is the Form in the first room in the upper corridor. We have it on good authority that one of these thinks no end of himself since he came into the semi-final of the tennis tournament last year. It appears that this is the Commercial Form of the School, since five of its members have left to become clerks with Messrs. R. Thomas and Co. They have changed their monitors about umpteen times this term, and the "jammy" individual who holds that sacred office at present has developed an uncanny devotion to the Form duster. Mr. Roderick is Form Master.

Form IVc.—It is a very difficult job to keep these young sparks quiet. A certain member contrives to get himself penned up in detention almost every night for being late. We have not heard anything very remarkable about this Form as yet. Mr. Jones is Form Master.

Form IIIa.—This Form occupies the Lecture Room. Keen Rugby footballers are these to a man. One of them contrived to get his arm broken in about half-a-dozen places while playing Soccer, and does not receive so much sympathy from his pals on that account. They are held in profound awe by the chemical formulae written on the board by Mr. Roderick, and many strange conjectures have been offered by them regarding the said formulae and the apparatus found on the bench. One of them suggests that a bee-hive shelf is what bees have inside the bee-hive to keep honey in. Mr. Hampton is Form Master.

Form IIIb.—This Form began well in the football line, but the country boys went on strike, and one day they turned out a football team numbering exactly five. Since then, however, they have improved somewhat, we are glad to say. They wage

continual warfare against their neighbours, IIIc., but it is said that these scraps are getting less fierce than those between IIa and IIb in the days of yore. Mr. Griffiths is Form Master.

Form IIIc.—This Form always causes a Lott of trouble to the prefects. The monitor has made a great Mark for himself by his desire to put the mark-book in trim during interval time. This Form gives every sign of producing a Handel under the guidance of Mr. Phillips. They have already composed various airs to that famous song, "O. where have you been, my Mary." It is said that certain prefects are very keen on unearthing this Mary, but they are unsuccessful as yet. Mr. Rees is in charge.

Form IIId has incurred the wrath of Form VI. mathematicians by their false accusation of theft made against them, and later on, after gentle persuasion, withdrawn. A certain Dockite is a very prominent junior footballer; and is a Thorne in the side of the opposing team—a regular Norman Coates, in fact. Prefects generally get considerable difficulty in clearing this Form up to Assembly in the morning. Mr. H. Roberts is Form Master.

Form IIa is a typical junior Form, and occupies one of the rooms in the hut. Several of its members are successful Rugby players. There was a very heated argument between two of them one day, and one even took Hisco(a)tt off to fight. A few of its members are much respected because they have majors in the Sixth. Mr. Smith is Form Master.

Form IIb.—This Form is in possession of the remaining room in the hut. One of them insists that there is a ghost up in Tumble. Evidently all Tumbleites are not miners. Another budding naturalist has seen a magpie's nest, and the eggs in it were green with pink stripes. One Master during a French lesson unintentionally performed an acrobatic feat over a chair. Mr. D. E. Davies is Form Master.

Form IIc.—This Form has the honour of occupying our School Café, viz., the Dining Hall. When the prefect entered one morning a heated discussion was taking place as to what school the Nondescripts came from. The source of the trouble was that there was an open date on the School fixture list. On the whole this is the best-behaved junior Form. Mr. D. J. Davies is in charge.

Form IID.—The bottom Form of the School takes its abode this year in the workshop. At present there is great rivalry between the town and country sections. One of them finds it impossible to suppress his giggles in class, and for that reason most people wish he lived at the other end of the world and not at the Townsend. It is rumoured that these are going to start a fortnightly doll show to rival our Debating Society. Mr. Phillips is Form Master.

OLD BOYS.

For the following account of the success of one of our old pupils we are indebted to the "Star":—

"It is interesting to note the appointment by the India Office, of Professor J. T. Edwards, B.Sc., M.R.C.V.S., to a highly important post as Director of the Imperial Veterinary College, in Calcutta, India, which is one of the 'plums' of the veterinary profession. The competition for the post was a keen one; all the best men in the profession both at home and abroad, together with a number of medical men, were up against him. Mr. Edwards has made remarkable progress whilst at the Royal Veterinary College in London, and rendered most invaluable service to research. Last year he was promoted to the newly created chair of hygiene, and also became Editor of the 'Veterinary Journal,' for which honorary cause he has worked most assiduously. The special interest taken recently in one particular part of his research throughout the various Veterinary Colleges of the United Kingdom and Ireland is quite noteworthy."

Another old pupil, William Pugh, has just obtained the B.Sc. Degree of the London University, with 1st Class Honours in Chemistry. He, too, has received the offer of an important position abroad, in Cape Colony, and in all probability will accept it.

In a letter to Mr. Roblin, Reggie Owen writes as follows from Aberystwyth College:—

I believe I am speaking the minds of all the old Inter. boys now at Aberystwyth College when I say that we all have in common a feeling of deep gratitude and admiration towards that dear old School wherein we spent some of the happiest days of our, as yet, short lives. The whole-hearted comradeship reigning amongst us is due to no other cause than the fact that we are, all in all, Old Boys of the Llanelly County School.

As you are aware, we commenced our session at Aberystwyth this week. As usual, at the beginning of every college year, our main activities have been centred on the election of men and women students to the various offices which really govern the social side of College life. Yesterday was our red-letter day, for it was then that the election of the President of the College took place. Of the four men nominated to fill this honourable position you will be glad to learn that three were Llanelly men, of whom two were Old Boys. The men I refer to were Idris Jones, Brin Hughes and Tom Jenkins.

The declaration of the poll was announced last night amidst frenzied excitement, the successful candidate being Tom Jenkins. Practically the whole College turned out to welcome its new

President, and "Tom" was carried shoulder high through the town, the procession marching to the strains of our immortal ditty, "Sospan Fach." Idris Jones was second on the poll, and becomes, ipso facto, Vice-President.

I presume you know who I mean when I speak of Tom Jenkins. He is the brother of Sam Jenkins, late of Trinity, and brother also of Ben Jenkins, an Old Boy.

Great honour is due to these two young men for they will be the leaders of the College in its jubilee year. Naturally we Llanelly students are exceedingly proud of our worthy colleagues, and we are sure that our friends at the County School are equally proud.

It is a striking coincidence that Idris Jones' predecessor as Vice-President was also an Old Boy in the person of Brin Hughes.

In other departments of College life Sospanites play a very prominent part. Idris Jones was captain of the Rugger team last year, and Donald Murphy, Trevor Williams, Willie Bowen and Harding Rolfe were prominent members. Harry Williams, Kidwelly, was President of the Central Athletic Board of the Colleges of Wales, and also President of Boating. Willie Bassett was appointed Treasurer of the Magazine, "The Dragon"; Will Evans was a prominent member of the Harriers Club.

It is not only in the social and athletic sides that Llanellyites shine; they are also much in evidence in the examination room. This year Idris Jones and Tom Evans obtained their B.Sc., with Second Class Honours in Chemistry; Harry Williams also completed with Honours in Botany; Brin Hughes and Leon Rubenstein passed their final B.Sc. The most notable achievement on the Science side is the success of Mr. Emrys Williams, an Old Boy again, who obtained his M.Sc. The Chair of Chemistry, as you know, is occupied by yet another Old Boy, Prof. Campbell James.

On the Arts side the most outstanding success is that of Trevor Williams. He obtained a 1st Class Honours History after little over two years' residence. A most remarkable feat. Frank Phillips is also to be heartily congratulated on a high 2nd Class in the same subject. Donald Murphy has also had his Degrees after only two years' study.

It is because I think that the Old School should be well informed of the doings of its past students that I write this letter. May the success of the men I have mentioned be a source of encouragement and inspiration to the present students to uphold the traditions of Llanelly County School in whatever sphere of life they enter.

Wishing the School every success,

I remain, yours very sincerely,

REG. OWEN.

VALUE OF SCHOOL ORGANISATIONS.

In this article I shall endeavour, to the best of my ability, to justify the time and attention spent in participating in the several organisations of our School. This is really a very important question for honest and conscientious parents. Some of them are apt to think that time spent by a schoolboy in matters not directly concerned with study is more or less wasted. (Of course, I am not referring to the home duties of a schoolboy). Now, is this true or not? That is the question which we are set to answer. We will firstly consider that which in my opinion is the most important of our organisations—The Debating Society. Boys attend the meetings of the Society on a Friday, once fortnightly. One may argue that the few hours spent in attending the debate meeting might with more advantage be devoted to our text books. But does the sole duty of our Masters lie in making us well versed in the contents of our various school-books? I decidedly say no. Their task, on the other hand, is to make us the men of tomorrow, worthy members of a great and honourable nation. To accomplish this end they must imbue us with the spirit of fair-play, that is, make us see, before definitely deciding, the merits and defects which may make or mar both sides of a question. If we wish to become intelligent members of the community we must learn the way to interpret the views of others, and to state clearly and fairly our own views upon any question. Is not this the very foundation of the superiority of the British people over any country in the world to-day? Is not this also the cause of the Britisher's temperate and liberal views upon every question concerning his true rights and liberties? Is not the lack of this early training the curse of the poor misguided peoples of Russia? Now in attending the Debating Society a boy learns to express his views, after a fair hearing of both sides of a question, freely, precisely and clearly. Into him is **inculcated** the facility of public speech, which is so vitally necessary to each and all of us, who have a share in the government of both our country and our native town. This is not so much a defence of the Debating Society as a plea to the boys in School to take an active interest in the affairs of the Society, and demonstrate this by their attendance in every meeting.

Let us now turn our attention to football, which is so strongly fostered in our School. Do we as schoolboys spend too much time in the playing fields? No, I do not think so! Let us reckon firstly the total time which the game takes up. This is, considering everything, about five hours a week, and this is not taken out of School time. You may say, "But dear me, this is

a lot of time to spend in playing games." But what would our schools be without games. Our nation would degenerate into a lot of milk-and-water fops and dull and heavy-minded people. Our health would not and could not be up to the mark. But we will leave the physical and turn to the moral side. Are we not taught in football to take blows and falls with equanimity? And thus later we receive the blows and falls of life with the staunch courage and invincible good humour which we learned in our school days. Now we shall turn to cricket, our national summer game, and quite as important, in our school organisation as Rugger. The same time approximately is spent in this as in the former, and the advantages are just as numerous. Care and patience are indispensable to batsmen and fielders alike—and these are real assets in the grim struggle which awaits us in our future life. Is not the sportsmanship of the average Britisher a household word in every civilized country? So when we grow to manhood we need no prompting to "**Play up! play up! and play the game!**"

What applies to the Debating Society as regards facility of speech may be applied to the editing of the Magazine, another time-honoured institution of our School, as regards facility in writing our thoughts down upon paper for the edification of our fellow human beings. As to the other School organisations, such as the Library, etc., surely their advantages speak for themselves. Before concluding, the exact definition of the word "organise" should be given. It is, "**so to arrange the parts that the whole may act as one body.**" Therefore it may be said that unless a boy participates in all the various institutions or organisations of the School it can never be said that his education is a complete one.

W. G. NICHOLAS (Form VIa).

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT.

Great white clouds, chasing each other across the face of the moon, throw fantastic shadows over the blanket of snow—the blanket with which winter has clothed the slumbering countryside in glistening white. The village clock sends eleven crisp notes over the fields and past the peeping cottages. Such the night and such the hour when, before the great, open fireplace in the squire's roomy hall, a silent company is gathered. A great fire of logs hisses and crackles on the hearth, while greedy flames halfway up the wide chimney cast a ruddy glare over the scene, then, receding, leave the whole in deeper gloom. In his high-backed throne see the portly squire on the left, next him the cynical dominie, then the learned parson, and facing the host old Jacob Wright, a villager of goodly means and a man who holds no one's opinion but his own.

Bolt upright in his chair the grey old squire holds all attention. His long churchwarden held firmly in one hand has gone out, while with the other he accompanies his tale in sundry gestures. Now in whispers, now in full-toned boldness, the narrative swings along, while the listeners puff solemnly and follow the story in the heart of the glowing fire. Now he has finished, now he crosses his legs as a man who has done his duty, re-lights his pipe, and leans back to watch the effect of his tale.

"And that's why the ghost will roam this house to-night," he adds after a few minutes of strained silence have elapsed.

"And maybe there won't be no ghost at all," ventures the taciturn Wright, without lifting his head. This amazing rejoinder seems to cause a stir, for the others turn to await the squire's angry outburst. They are disappointed.

"Maybe, maybe," calmly assents he, seeming to have let the matter drop.

But Jacob is not to be denied.

"Funny notion this, gentlemen, of ghosts," he ruminates moodily. "Just because some old fellow was killed here a hundred year or so ago people fancy they see his ghost every year. Nobody, as I know, has ever seen it, and I tell you, sir," he continues pointedly, looking at the squire, "I don't believe there is one at all."

"Tut, tut, man, you're always arguing of this matter of ghosts," retorts the squire with rising ire. "If others choose to believe in them why be you a-going against them. And I tell you further, man, you're a nuisance with your foolish remarks on other people's actions. I' faith, you're the spoiling of a good company, sir."

Such a plain hint merits a plain answer, and Wright is not the man to leave a charge unanswered.

"I see that my room is better than my company, squire, but before I go let me ask one thing of you. Are you afeard that I might stay here till midnight and find no ghost," he asks with a deep chuckle that sets everybody at ease.

"Nay, nay, Jacob Wright." The squire hastens to withdraw his foolish words and peace is restored by an opportune suggestion of the parson.

"I think it were best, gentlemen," he says, "to leave these two peace-breakers here to await the spectre and to bid good-night ourselves ere the fateful hour arrives. Then I think both sides will be satisfied."

Such a plain proposal admits of no denial; the two delinquents are the first to nod acquiescence, and a few minutes later the others have made their rather hurried departure. Then before the dying blaze the two compose themselves to wait. The only sound that breaks the deep stillness is the regular ticking of the great grandfather's clock in the far corner, an occasional movement among the glowing embers, and the deep puffing of the watchers. It only wants a few minutes to midnight. What is that? A faint rustling outside the window causes our worthy villager to start from his reverie, but it is only the crisp rustling of the branches swaying in a fitful gust. Then the clock chimes very slowly the twelve notes of midnight.

Sure enough now a bumping noise is heard on the wide staircase, and before Jacob collects his scattered wits the ghost is in the room. Truly an awe-striking picture it presents there before the unshuttered window. The pale moonlight glints on its shining armour, the plumed headpiece and the long lance held rather awkwardly in the mailed hand. Like a statue sits old Jacob in his chair, his hand grips the arm like a vice. Thus only for a few seconds in which the wily squire regards his opponent with twinkling eyes; then rage gets the upper hand of old Jacob, and he rushes in a headlong charge upon the hapless warrior. That he expects to strike thin air is evident from his surprise when the poor spook goes down before him and falls into a sitting posture very much like a huge doll. And there it stays, and the suit creaks and squeaks, while the wearer writhes and struggles, a close prisoner in the stocks, for all its endeavours to move, all the shuffling and the twisting and the rolling to rise from that undignified position are rendered vain by the heavy armour that prohibits any flexion of its rusty joints.

Now does the truth burst upon the victor of that short encounter as he kneels to move that deceiving visor with trembling fingers. Not surprised again, but almost disappointed, for only the very material face of young Jenkins, the gardener, smiles a

woeful smile upon his conqueror. The joke is out, and the infuriated victim turns upon the plotter supreme—that boisterous squire. But he is beyond all serious reproach, beyond all irate denunciations. His favourite churchwarden lies in fragments at his feet, his sides, which tremble with an ague of laughter, he tries to hold, while his roars of merriment fill the echoing hall. The other hauls the discomfited spectre to his feet, is going to upbraid him with some of that sarcasm meant for the master when the latter intervenes.

“Leave my ghost alone,” he bursts out, while his eyes swim with tears. Again a great burst of laughter overtakes him, and in an instant he is joined by his now mollified rival, and, while the well-protected phantom struts stiffly out, friendship is again sealed in a unison of mirth.

W. REES (Form VI.).

“WOOD-CUTS.”

Wood-engraving or wood-cuts were the earliest means of printing. To-day the same thing is done in metal. To make a wood-cut we first of all draw a design, which is afterwards traced on to a block of wood suitable for the purpose. The parts that are required to come out white, are cut out, and those that are to be black are left standing. The block is then covered with ink or some other colour, and pressed on to paper. Colouring matters are made up of a mixture of finely powdered rice and water colours. A separate block should be made for each colour used. The print shown on another page is a “lino-cut” of Kidwelly Castle, designed specially for the Magazine by myself. A lino-cut is similar to a wood-cut, except that the design is cut out on lino instead of wood, owing to expense.

Subscriptions for wood-cuts will thankfully be received.

IDRIS G. JONES (Form VI.).

AUTUMN.

In Autumn leaves are thin and brown,
 And they are falling fast,
 Just when the trees want garments warm
 To meet the dreary blast.
 The cruel winds are blowing hard,
 The birds fly far away,
 The squirrels gather in their store,
 And cease their merry play.
 The leaves, they pull themselves away,
 All longing to be free;
 Their hearts are eager now to rove
 The pretty world to see.
 The swallows now are flying fast
 To distant shores away;
 They fear the bite of the cold, cold wind
 That comes with the Autumn day.
 The farmer sits in the ingle nook,
 Smoking his pipe of clay;
 His barns are full of golden grain,
 His ricks are full of hay.

J. Bandy

THE BALLAD OF THE NAUGHTY BOY.

Post-interval one summer day,
 A prefect blew right in,
 The prefect's name was Houri Bey,
 He came to stop the din.
 A cheeky lad called Rawson D
 Was talking loud and free;
 A coughing went on in the form,
 H. Bey was all at sea.
 Out with his lead and notebook, too,
 First Potts and Squillips down;
 So far he'd taken no notice of
 The lad who made the sound.
 The boy I speak of, Rawson D,
 Was naughty as could be;
 His Gracious Highness Rawson cheeks;
 Now what comes next, ah, see.

" Young laddie, now no cheek, d'ye hear,
 Another word, that's all,
 And you will go and see the Head,
 For I the Head will call."

Now out came Rawson's comb and glass,
 And he his hair did dress;
 Here Houri Bey made glares at him;
 He kept on none the less.

But Houri came up in a stride,
 And smote him on the head,
 And Rawson got up in a trice,
 I think he then saw red.

And with a growl, young Rawson said,
 With a glare at Houri Bey,
 " If you want a good old-fashioned fight,
 Just come along this way."

" Be quiet then, you naughty lad,"
 Said Houri, turning back;
 So Rawson laughed all silently
 As if his ribs would crack.

But Rawson lifted up his book,
 And joked to be so good,
 He read his book so quiet and still,
 As if he were made of wood.

But not for long; he winked and grinned
 Behind his book so wide,
 So Houri came up in a sec.,
 And Rawson looked and sighed.

Then Houri sent the naughty boy
 To the study of the Head.
 A minute later D. came back,
 And with a grin he said:

" A stranger talketh with the Head,
 And he has got no time
 To attend to me at this moment."
 (I can't get a line to rhyme).

Now in came Sir H. W. H.
 And Rawson sat right down.
 He thought this thing would soon blow off,
 But H. Bey, with a frown,

Said: " Rawson come with me at once
 To have it with the Head."
 And Rawson's never been heard of since.
 Is he alive or dead?

F. DAVID.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

IMPROMPTU DEBATES HELD ON OCTOBER 14.

In the first debate, "Longer Hours as an Alternative to Home-Work," C. Bailey for the affirmative and Arwyn Hugh for the negative spoke well.

The supporters were:—For Bailey: J. Harding; for Hugh: A. Thomas, W. Nicholas, and R. Beynon.

Fortunately the negative had an easy majority.

In the second debate, "Should there be a School Tuck Shop," affirmative and negative were taken by E. James and R. Beynon John Harding.

For the affirmative R. Beynon and E. James spoke; for the negative H. Beynon and I. Jones.

When the vote was taken the affirmative won.

In the last debate, "Should Prefects be abolished," the affirmative and negative were taken by E. James and R. Beynon respectively.

In support of the affirmative D. Ridley and H. Richards spoke; of the negative, A. Thomas, W. Nicholas, J. Harding, G. Williams and H. Beynon.

Contrary to expectation the majority was for the negative.

RUGBY v. SOCCER.

Held on Friday, October 28th. Rugby was supported by H. Beynon, Soccer by G. Williams. Both presented good papers, and judging from these it was difficult to say who would win. Afterwards a heated discussion took place, many speakers having to get up more than once to support their favourite game.

The speakers supporting Soccer were:—J. Harding, R. Rees, R. Beynon, H. Phillips and H. Beynon; those supporting Rugby: A. Thomas, W. Nicholas, H. Rees, D. Ridley, B. Evans, E. James, E. Jones, and T. Nurse.

During the voting the boys stuck up for the School game and Rugby had the majority.

SHOULD IRELAND BE INDEPENDENT?

Held on Friday, November 18th.

W. Nicholas took the affirmative and I. Jones the negative.

Speaking on this political subject requires a good deal of work, but both speakers proved equal to the occasion, and gave good papers.

W. Nicholas was supported by Mr. Davies, A. Thomas, J. Harding, F. Lerigo, E. Jones, R. Beynon, and E. Jones; I.

Jones by D. Ridley, S. Henshall, C. Jones, J. Compston, E. James and H. Beynon.

When the vote was taken the audience showed its patriotism by carrying the negative with a large majority.

LECTURE—"THE MAKING OF TUNES."

By Mr. PHILLIPS.

Given on Friday, November 25th.

Mr. Phillips gave a very enjoyable lecture—interesting from start to finish. He gave a clear definition of music, also of notes, showing that they had length, height and thickness—qualities that are all utilised in the making of tunes. He also told us about the Pentatonic scale, in which most of the old folk songs are composed. To illustrate this he sang some folk songs with the aid of Mr. Stockton, who kindly consented to play. To finish up he played some tunes composed by boys of Form IIIc. These were very interesting, and IIIc must be congratulated on their work.

A vote of thanks was proposed by G. Williams and seconded by W. Nicholas. The Headmaster, Mr. Rees and Mr. Stockton also spoke before the meeting was brought to a close.

The Debating Society has done very well so far this season. The attendances have been good, and the boys are very enthusiastic, but it would be very encouraging if more of the senior boys could find time to put in an appearance.

Both Mr. Stockton and Mr. Jones are working hard with the boys for the Soiree which, of course, is the work of the Debating Society, and is due to come off at the end of the term. We all hope their work will be duly successful and that we shall get as good a Soiree as we had last year.

HARTLEY BEYNON, Hon. Sec.

SCHOOL SUCCESSES.

UNIVERSITY OF WALES.

Gwyn Emrys Jones won the Joseph Thomas Scholarship at Aberystwyth of £15.

LONDON MATRICULATION, JUNE, 1921.

E. Alwyn Thomas.

T. Glanville Williams.

CENTRAL WELSH BOARD EXAMINATION, JULY, 1921.

HIGHER CERTIFICATE.

Bonnell, Hugh Emrys—Pure Mathematics; Chemistry; Physics.
Davies, Cuthbert Haydn—English Language and Literature;
Geography; History. Subject passed with credit at Senior
Stage, Group IIIa.

Hugh, Arwyn Ellis—Pure Mathematics; Physics.

Jones, Emrys Gwyn—English Language and Literature; French;
History.

Thomas, William Ellis—Welsh; History. Subject passed with
credit at Senior Stage, Group IIIa.

SUPPLEMENTARY CERTIFICATE.

SENIOR STAGE (REGULATION XXXI.).

Evans, John Haydn.—Group IIIa.

Jones, David Peregrine.—Group IIa, Group IIIa.

SENIOR STAGE.

Beynon, John Hartley.—Distinction in Arithmetic.

Bowen, William Esmond.—Distinction in Shorthand.

Bowser, David John.—Distinction in Drawing.

Davies, Cyril John.—Distinction in History.

Davies, Herbert Benson.

Davies, John Ronald Thomas.

Davies, William Morton.

Edwards, Eirian.

*Evans, Bernard.

Evans, David Haydn.—Distinction in Arithmetic.

Hughes, Cecil.

Hughes.—David.

James, Albert.

Jones, Griffith Denbigh.

- *Jones, Idris Griffiths.—Distinction in Geography & Mathematics.
 Lerigo, Frederick Bowen.—Distinction in Arithmetic.
 Lewis, Sydney Smeaton.
 Morgan, Clifford.—Distinction in Arithmetic and Algebra.
 Morgan, Harry Thomas.
 Morgan, William James Cecil.
 Nurse, Harold.
 Rees, Emrys Lodwig.
 Rees, John Reginald.
 Rees, William.—Distinction in History, English Language and Literature.
 Rees, William Hugh.—Distinction in Mathematics.
 Richards, Sidney George.—Distinction in Arithmetic and Algebra.
 Rippin, Arthur Henry.
 Twist, Frank Reginald.
 Williams, Glyn Alun.
 Williams, Ifor.—Distinction in History.
 Williams, John Ingli.—Distinction in Metallurgy.
 Williams, Robert Aelwyn.
 Williams, Stanley Clifford.—Distinction in Mathematics, History, Geography, Drawing.

SUPPLEMENTARY CERTIFICATE.

- Beynon, William Henry.
 Daniel, John Edward.
 Harding, John Vivian.
 Leyshon, Vivian.
 Williams, Harold Thomas.
 Williams, Thomas Glanville.—Distinction in Mathematics.
 Williams, William Lloyd.

* These boys obtained exemption from the Welsh Matriculation.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

This season School has been represented by a XV. who, taken on the whole, are very much lighter and certainly younger than the teams of former years. The backs especially are on the light side. However, the prospects for School are very bright, for with one or two exceptions School will have the use of the same back division next year.

The School pack is fast, and although light, usually gains superiority in the scrums through good packing.

Up to the time of writing School have a ground record to keep, and it must be the effort of the XV. to preserve this record.

We have played eight matches, won four, drawn two, and lost two, and we have scored 99 points to our opponents' 49.

This year, through the efforts of Mr. Jacobs, two Junior School teams take part in the Local Schools League. The School First XV. will undoubtedly benefit by this in a few years' time, when these juniors will be ready to take their place in the Senior XV. As a Committee we are much indebted to Mr. Jacobs for his interest in School football as a whole, and the coaching of the juniors in particular.

We should like to see more keenness displayed in connection with the Thursday practice. Members of the team are partly to blame, and drastic measures should be taken against those who have no real excuse, but are just too lazy to turn out.

More attention should be paid to training, and in at least one away match this season the score would perhaps have been very different if stricter attention had been paid to that very necessary part of a footballer's career, his training.

As Captain, Willie Lewis has carried out his duties in a very able manner, and has received the whole-hearted support of Clifford Tanner as his Vice-Captain.

R.T.'S XV. v. SCHOOL.

School opened the season on September 24th with a match against the R.T.'s Welfare XV. After a scrappy game, in which neither team gained any marked superiority, the actual result was a true reflex of the play. Willie Lewis scored a try for School. Result:—

R.T.'s XV.	1 try (3 points).
School	1 try (3 points).

R.T.'S XV. v. SCHOOL.

The return game was played on the School Field on October 1. R.T.'s opened the scoring, but School soon settled down, and

after a keen game, which contained many pretty movements, won comfortably. For School Reg. Rees and Reg. Hughes scored unconverted tries, while Cliff Tanner dropped a goal. Result:—

R.T.'s-XV.1 converted goal (5 points).
School1 dropped goal 2 tries (10 points).

GOWERTON v. SCHOOL.

This match was played on the School ground on October 8th. The ground was very hard, and consequently a fast game ensued. School ran away from their lighter and younger opponents, and in the course of the game crossed their opponents' line no fewer than 12 times. Gowerton scored one try in a scramble on our line in the second half. For School tries were scored by Reg. Hughes (3), Willie Lewis (2), Reg. Rees (2), Cliff Tanner (2), Ray Davies (2), and Cecil Davies. Clifford Thomas converted five of the tries. Final result:—

Gowerton1 try (3 points).
School.....5 converted goals 7 tries (46 points).

SWANSEA GRAMMAR SCHOOL v. SCHOOL.

This match was played at Swansea under the worst possible conditions. The torrential rain and the state of the ground made good football impossible. Swansea had a depleted team, so that the result cannot be considered as a true comparison of the two teams. On the day's play, however, School were certainly the better team. Tries were scored by Willie Lewis (2), and Clifford Tanner. Willie Lewis also converted one of the tries. Result:—

Swansea Grammar School.....Nil.
School.....1 converted goal 2 tries (11 points).

AMMANFORD v. SCHOOL.

School sustained their first defeat of the season at Ammanford on October 29th. Opposed to a heavier team School did most of the pressing, but missed their chances, while a breakaway by Ammanford resulted in their scoring a try which was converted. Result:—

Ammanford1 converted goal (5 points).
SchoolNil.

NEATH v. SCHOOL.

This game was played on the School Field on October 15th. Neath were undoubtedly the heavier team, and School played well in running them to a draw. School each time took the lead,

but Neath in each case responded. For School Clifford Tanner scored a try and dropped a goal, and W. Nicholas scored a try. Result:—

Neath.....1 dropped goal 2 tries (10 points).

School.....1 dropped goal 2 tries (10 points).

CARMARTHEN v. SCHOOL.

In a clean open game on the School Field on November 5th School comfortably beat the Grammar School, who as a team were not as fast as School. For School Reg. Hughes scored two tries and converted one try, and Cliff Tanner scored a try and converted it. Result:—

Carmarthen Nil.

School.....2 converted goals 1 try (13 points).

NEATH v. SCHOOL.

The return match with Neath was played on their ground on November 19th. The result of the match came as a shock to most School supporters. Neath certainly did not deserve such a big win, but they were the better side, and took the chances when they came their way, which School failed to do. Ray Davies scored a pretty try as a result of the only good bit of passing indulged in by the School backs. Cecil Davies also forced himself over with a try. Result:—

Neath.....4 converted goals 1 try (23 points).

School.....2 tries (6 points).

Late for publication.—Nov. 26th: School 3 tries; Gowerton 1 try (at Gowerton).

J. HARDING.

SCHOOL ORGANISATIONS.

PREFECTS.

Head Prefect E. Alwyn Thomas.

Donald Evans, John V. Harding, Gwynfor Williams, Siriol Williams, Vivian Leyshon, Ieuan Thomas, George Roblings, Reg. Hughes, Wilfred Nicholas, Glanville Williams, Arwyn Hugh, Hugh Bonnell, Dan Price, Ingli Williams.

TRAIN PREFECTS.

G.W.R. Line.—Vivian Leyshon, Arthur Rippin.

G.W.R. Branch Line.—Donald Evans, H. Benson Davies, Eirian Edwards.

BUS PREFECTS.

Bynea	Edmund Cowper, Gwynwyn Jones.
Gwendraeth Transport	Gwynfor Rowlands.
New Dock	Hugh Rees, Brinley Phillips.
Ponthenry, Pontyates, etc.	Fred Emanuel.
Tumble	Luther Owen.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

Captain: Willie Lewis. Vice-Captain: Clifford Tanner.

Hon. Sec., John Harding.

Committee: Mr. Thomas, Mr. Brown, Mr. Griffiths, Mr. Jones, Donald Evans, Glyn A. Williams, Jack Jones, Reg. Hughes.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

President: E. Alwyn Thomas. Vice-President: Idris G. Jones.

Hon. Sec.: J. Hartley Beynon.

Committee: Mr. Stockton, John Harding, Willie Lewis, Gwynfor Williams, Arwyn Hugh.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE.

Mr. Clark.

Editors: Ieuan G. Thomas, Vivian Leyshon, Idris G. Jones, E. Alwyn Thomas, John Harding, J. Hartley Beynon.

LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

Mr. D. Roderick.

Idris G. Jones.

Monday: Trevelyan Morris.

John Evans.

Tuesday: Cyril Jones.

Willie Lewis.

Wednesday: Cyril Davies.

J. Garfield Aubrey.

Thursday: W. D. Williams.

Herbert Grice.

Friday: Harry Morgan.

Tom Nurse.

LUNCHEON COMMITTEE.

Mr. Roblin.

Head Prefect: Donald Evans.

Prefects: Hugh Bonnell, Arwyn Hugh, Reg. Hughes, Ingli Williams, George Roblings.

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distinction
is to
merit it!*



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