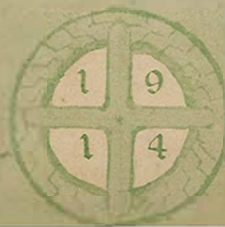


No. 7.

GMORIAN

April



# The Ogmorian.

The Bridgend County School Magazine.

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No. 7.

APRIL, 1914.

FOURPENCE.

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## ✧ EDITORIAL. ✧

We promised to announce in this issue the number of those who proved they read The Editorial by informing us of the fact. The number has agreeably surprised us. "He" will remember that we had come to the melancholy conclusion that nobody reads it. We are delighted to find that we were wrong. The Editorial IS read. True, the number of (proved) readers is not great—to be precise, it is exactly one—but what of that? What man has done, man can do. It may be that in days to come we shall be able to count two, or even more, of them. In the meantime, we write in hope, and express our thanks to "him" for saving us from the ignominious necessity of laying aside our pen altogether and forever.

But on the present occasion we do not intend to tax "his" patience for any length of time, for we have a considerable amount of "copy" for the present issue of The Ogmorian, and we may be reluctantly compelled to hold over some contributions to a later occasion; in which case we trust the contributors concerned will understand the position.

The Naturalists' Society, at any rate, has proved that it was not dead. This term it has been very much alive; two very good papers have been read, and we hear that further meetings will be held next term. The other two societies have not yet shown any signs of life, but two new ones have come into being, and we wish them a prosperous future. The Chess and Draughts Club has a big membership, and is working very satisfactorily. The French Circle can hardly be said to have been formed; like Topsy, it just "grewed." May it keep on growing!

Through a most reprehensible oversight, we forgot to mention in the last number of *The Ogmorian* that Mr. G. O. Williams had been appointed Headmaster of the Ammanford Intermediate School. We heartily congratulate Mr. Williams, and shall have more to say about him next term, when he is due to leave us.

The School Athletic Sports will take place this year on Friday, May 1st, and all we want is fine weather to ensure an enjoyable afternoon. This year there is a new event for the Companies, which we think should create as much interest as the Relay Race. We refer to the Miniature Hockey and Association Footfall Matches, to be played between the Companies. Six from each Company compose a team, and the game lasts five minutes. The usual points are allotted to the winner.

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### A PAGE FROM A BACHELOR'S DIARY.

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Aberystwyth, Jan. 23rd.

7.45 a.m.

I am half-asleep, half-awake; a sense of delicious drowsiness and indifference is upon me. I have lain thus for some time. I do not know how long; I only know that I feel blissfully lazy, and at peace with the whole world.

Gradually things alter. I become vaguely aware that it is not so dark as it was. I turn round, rub my eyes, open them, blink them, and open them again; and slowly, yet surely, my dormant mood gives place to one of alert consciousness. Blurred visions and muffled sounds which have long been hovering about the margin of consciousness lose their vagueness and become the focus of attention (see Stout's "Psychology")—in short, I am awake. Being awake my first act is to look instinctively at the clock. I note with considerable discomfort that it indicates the hour of 8 a.m.

I spend a few minutes wondering whether this really is the right time, and have almost persuaded myself that the clock must be at least twenty minutes fast, when the chiming of the town clock breaks in like the crack of doom upon my reverie, and settles the matter once and for all.

And now, from somewhere down below, there arise divers uncanny sounds, which become increasingly louder until they assume considerable proportions, and I know that my landlady has once again entered, with characteristic vigour, upon her

"daily round." I also know that my period of bliss will soon be over, and with a stoical resignation I prepare for the worst.

At last it comes: there is a lumbering and stumbling noise on the stairs, and then a volley of blows upon the panels of my bedroom door. I grunt my response, and the attack ceases; the stumbling noise is resumed, and soon I hear a similar performance being repeated outside my worthy co-digger's door. I smile, and wonder whether he'll think that the Germans have at last come. I am now fully alive to the serious responsibilities of life, and so, without further ado, I rise, perform my ablutions, deck myself out in my finery, add a finishing touch to my hirsute adornment, and make my way downstairs.

Here my first work is to cut the bread and butter, for, by some mysterious chance, this task has been allotted to me since my first arrival in "digs." It is no doubt a great privilege, but, like all privileges, it entails great responsibilities and even personal risks. This morning fortune smiles upon me, for I only cut myself twice. And now my co-digger has arrived; my landlady, too, is bringing in the porridge, and so, without further delay, we enter upon the first important task of the day.

\* \* \* \* \*

9.10 a.m.

The last lazy straggler, Jones Minor, with the dishevelled hair and lop-sided tie, has flopped down panting beside me; the buzz of voices (mainly female) and the fluttering of leaves are dying away; the Professor has adjusted his "pince-nez" to a nicety, and so I take out my fountain pen (the fifteenth) and await the preliminary cough. It comes, and the next moment we are all scribbling away for our very lives.

All, did I say? Not all, for I note with a wicked joy that Jones Minor, is in trouble; his pen won't write. There is a period of scratching, followed by one of violent jerks. I try to suppress a giggle, but fail in the attempt. Alas! he has heard me, and the next moment there is a terrific jerk, accompanied by a copious flood of "Swan" ink, of which a liberal portion is sprinkled over my own fair page, thus rendering my notes even more unintelligible than before—if such a thing were possible.

I endeavour to transfix Jones Minor, by a withering glance from my eagle eye, but it is completely lost on him; he is making up for wasted time, and nothing will put a brake on him.

My attention now turns once more to the lecture, which is all about some fellow Corneille, who has got himself into an awful mess by writing a play called "Le Cid." I feel strongly inclined to side with the great French Cardinal in condemning

the play, when I am made suddenly aware that there are things even more interesting than lectures: there is a rumbling noise outside, and my glance is rapidly transferred from my inky page to the nearest window, which overlooks some of the side streets of the town.

Down one of these comes a baker's van, and my soul thrills with joy as I remember the fancy cakes which I have ordered for tea, and I note with satisfaction that the man is driving in the direction of my digs. I begin to wish it was tea time.

My gaze wanders wearily over the wilderness of chimneys and back-gardens, and I wonder what the place looked like back in the good old times, before lectures and fountain pens were even dreamt of.

Bang! Jones Minor, has tumbled all his books on to the floor, and there is a general titter round the room. The Professor, not being gifted with a sufficiently delicate sense of humour, does not smile, but proceeds with his lecture. I make a fresh start, and am beginning to congratulate myself on a hard hour's work, when, oh! blissful relief, the clang of the Proctor's bell announces the end of the lecture, and the welcome advent of the 10 minutes' interval. There is a universal banging of books and stamping of boots, and together, higgledy-piggledy, we make for the doors.

\* \* \* \* \*

2 p.m.

Lecture and interval; lecture and interval, and the morning has passed away, leaving my notes somewhat more muddled, and my ideas, perhaps, a trifle more hazy than of yore. Dinner, too, has gone—an important item, which includes yesterday's roast mutton and cabbage stewed up anew as mutton-chops and cauliflower.

It happens to be a Friday. There is "nothing doing" on the sports' field, so I decide to vary the monotony of College routine by perambulating in the vicinity of the town. I traverse dreary streets and deserted highways, encouraged by the strains of a shrieking phonograph, the philanthropic owner of which has kindly opened his front parlour window in order to benefit passers-by. (Down with philanthropy, say I.)

I make a sudden turn to the right down a narrow lane, and after much wandering about, and picking my way between muddy pools, and getting lost in blind alleys, I am confronted with a formidable bank of pebbles. Up this I scramble, falling back two yards in every three, and finally gain the top and slide down over the other side like a toboggan gone mad, bringing with me a regular avalanche of pebbles and washed-up débris.

I am now within a stone's thrown of the sea. It is a cold,

sullen-looking sea to-day, not rough enough to be grand and awe-inspiring, and with a colour too much like pea-soup to deceive one into thinking about summer and bathing. Its very motion, as it breaks with monotonous splash upon the pebbled waste, seems to harmonize with the chilly dullness of the day.

My eyes soon weary of watching it, and I begin to feel tired of my lonely vigil, and so it comes about that I retrace my steps and ere long am once again in "digs."

The problem now is how to while away the long interval which separates me from those fancy cakes; and, after some consideration, I determine to seek refuge amid the attractions of the College "lib." (hereinafter used as diminutive for "library").

I never enter this sacred edifice without being forcibly reminded of a good old School in which, in times gone by, at certain periods of the day, a number of individuals would stealthily insinuate themselves into the back seats of one of the classrooms, under cover of "doing preparation"—a sublimely vague term, into the precise meaning of which it would perhaps be dangerous to enquire.

Possibly things have not changed so much, after all; for here, too, are numbers of people "doing preparation," and, if it be safe to judge from appearances, one would be inclined to fancy that the task is not altogether disagreeable.

In this atmosphere of erudition, this place of the wise and the otherwise, I spend a happy afternoon. And so to tea—and the fancy cakes.

\* \* \* \* \*

7 p.m.

It is the evening of the weekly College Debate, and the subject is a popular one: "That Women should have the Vote." The supreme moment has arrived, and the quadrangle is besieged by a bustling throng of eager anticipators. The bell rings, and there is a rush for the door of the Exam. Hall.

But wait! Who said the age of gallantry was dead? With cries of "Shift! Shift!" the masculine portion of the mob hang back while the procession of women students file slowly into the Hall.

Now there is a general rush for seats, and in an incredibly short interval the room is filled, including, of course, the important "cross-benches," the domain of the "gods."

Greeted by wild yells of acclamation, the President and Secretary—sombre of robe, severe of aspect—march with worthy dignity to their respective seats. The minutes of the last meeting are read and confirmed (though nobody hears a

word of them), and the President, after formally announcing the subject for debate, calls upon Miss X. to open in the affirmative.

Advance Miss X., armed with bundle of death-dealing literature. Cold and repellent of aspect, she chills the uproarious gods into a respectful silence, and forthwith plunges into a fiery harangue. Woman is infinitely superior to man—intellectually, morally, and physically. (Dismay among the cross-benches; athletic captain looks black.) How can a Government be called “representative” when women are left out of the question? (Terrific cheers from females in front row). Knows one family where there are eleven children, all girls. (A voice: “What census?”) Supposing all had votes, what a support for the Government! As it is, a family of thirteen responsible individuals is represented by one vote only. (Cheers and counter cheers.)

She winds up with a torrent of powerful invective, and marches back to her seat to the tune of “Rule Britannia,” sung from the cross-benches.

President calls on Mr. B. to open in the negative.

Mr. B. advances. Tall, ungainly figure; slight stoop, face like a piece of old parchment, deep-set eyes and beetling brows. Looks melancholy, as though he is going to sign a death warrant. Begins with extensive quotations from Mr. Asquith's last speech; grows warmer as he proceeds; finally dispenses with notes altogether, and subjects the whole house to a marvellous flow of eloquence. Retires to his seat covered with glory, and looking calmly self-satisfied.

Speeches from the seconds now follow. Both allow that the openers have said all that can be said, and are evidently pleased at being thus relieved of any responsibility.

The debate is now declared open. There is a moment's pause: then half-a-dozen members rise simultaneously. The President scrutinises them keenly, and finally singles out “the honourable member on my left.” It is the unfortunate Jones Minor again. He gazes blankly round as the applause dies away; dives his hand into left pocket to find notes, but can't find them; grows pale, and tries the other pocket. No go!

Gods are getting uproarious, and Jones is about to succumb, when a humorous member standing behind hands him his notes. The house becomes quiet once more (unluckily for Jones), and Jones begins. It soon becomes evident that he is a confirmed misogynist, and his scathing reference to suffragettes, spinsters, and lady novelists gain a roar of support from those who are similarly minded. It is a great speech, notwithstanding a few ambiguous remarks on the Balkan Wars and vegetarianism.

Miss A. is the next to keep the ball rolling. A staunch supporter of her cause is Miss A.; takes the arguments of Jones Minor, one by one, and ruthlessly annihilates them, leaving their adducer pale and uncomfortable. Declares, in siren-like voice, that to-day is woman's day; woman has been despised—(groans)—treated as an inferior order of creation—(more groans)—reduced to a mere nonentity—(chorus of sobs from cross-benches)—but to-day the darkness of her horizon is pierced by a bright ray of hope, blessed harbinger of the coming day of emancipation from the shackles which so long have fettered her, and, like the Phœnix of old, she will rise from the ashes of the bitter past to claim her share in the great and glorious task of ruling the Empire. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

Other speeches follow—good, bad, and indifferent; the majority only ringing changes on the efforts of previous speakers.

And so the evening wears pleasantly on until the open debate is over, and the principal speakers are called upon to answer for their respective parties. Both express highest confidence in the members of this “enlightened constituency,” and both point to the general tone of the debate as most encouraging to their own side.

And now the votes are taken, the supporters of the women's cause passing out through one door, and their opponents through another.

Amid breathless suspense the result is announced: the women have scored, and by a terrific majority; and, amid the cheers and cries of excited females and the dimly-heard booping of a few disconsolate reprobates, we hurry off to our respective “digs.”

\* \* \* \* \*

10.30 p.m.

Another day has been added to the records of the past, and the curtain of Night hangs heavily over tired Nature. It behoves me to retire to my humble pallet of straw to seek repose.

But hark! What are these dismal wails borne along on the wings of darkness and threatening to deprive me of my rest? Are they the lamentations of ship-wrecked sailors condemned to a cold and watery grave 'mid the billows of Cardigan Bay? Or are they the moans of the spirit of some departed hero lying fathoms deep in the Castle grounds? Fear not, gentle reader! It is nought save the midnight hymn of the cats who are holding their weekly mothers' meeting in a neighbour's garden. And so to the land of dreams!

H.K.

### OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting was held on Thursday, January 1st, 1914. There were about 70 present, most of whom have paid their subscriptions. It is hoped that others who have not yet sent in their subscriptions will do so at their earliest convenience.

After an enjoyable tea, Mr. Rankin made all quite at home by his speech of welcome. A short sketch was performed by Miss Gladys Harris and Mr. Edgar Ware.

All present thoroughly enjoyed the sketch, and golden opinions were formed of the actors.

After the sketch most of the evening was spent in dancing, and it is pleasing to note that more men danced this year than in previous years, which meant that the evening's entertainment was thoroughly enjoyable. Miss Doris Davies, Miss Elsie Roberts gave songs, which immensely pleased those present.

A Balance Sheet of the Old Pupils' Association will appear in the next issue.

### DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The Annual Prize-giving was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday, Dec. 17th. S. H. Stockwood, Esq. (Chairman of the Governors) presided over a large attendance. Mrs. Nicholl distributed the prizes to the girls, and Mr. Nicholl to the boys. The speeches and distribution were followed by an entertainment, a very interesting item of which was a series of "Old English Dances" performed by the girls, under the direction of Miss Mytton. We append the prize list:—

#### GIRLS.

Form VL.—Olive Burns, English and History; Olive Burns, Arithmetic and Mathematics; Alice Coombs, Botany; A. Davies, Botany; Sarah Hawkins, Latin; Sarah Hawkins, Welsh; Maggie Williams, French; G. Walters, Special.

Form VG.—Evangeline Davies, English and History; Evangeline Davies, Geography; Emmie Rees, Drawing; Mabel Treharne, Arithmetic.

Form IVL.—Hilda Davies, English and History; Elsie Davies, French; Blodwen Davies, Welsh; Queenie Griffin, Mathematics; Bessie Lewis, Latin; Bessie Lewis, Botany; Bessie Lewis, Cookery; D. Morgan, Botany; D. Morgan, Drawing; Winnie Nicholl, Chemistry; Edith Sparkes, Arithmetic; Dorothy Lewis, Cookery.

Form IVG.—I. Edwards, Geography; Evelyn Matthews, Needlework; Olwen Price, English and History; Annie Thomas, Needlework.

Form Prizes.—III., Connie Walters; IIIa., Enyd Jones; IIIb., Griselda Hughes; II., May Morgan; I., Edith Morgan.

Games Prizes.—Mabel Treharne, Katie Griffiths.

### BOYS.

Edward Davies, English History, Chemistry; S. James, Chemistry, Physics, Mathematics.

H. Bartlett, French; Wm. E. Morgan, Latin; Wm. E. Morgan, Mathematics; Wm. E. Morgan, English; Mel. Thomas, Chemistry.

Form VG.—David Jno. Harries, Arithmetic; David Jno. Harries, Drawing; Elyd Rattray, English and History; Joe Thomas, Arithmetic; Joe Thomas, Chemistry; Joe Thomas, Geography.

Form IVL.—Tom Anthony, Welsh; Tom Anthony, Drawing; Wm. R. Davies, English History; M. James, Drawing; M. James, Woodwork; Fred Jones, Latin; Fred Jones, French; Sidney Lines, Mathematics; Sidney Lines, Chemistry.

Form IVG.—Jack Davies, English and History; Jack Davies, Geography; Jack Davies, Drawing.

Form Prizes.—III., A. Lewis; IIIa., David Lewis; IIIb., Syd Cole; II., Jack Price; I., E. Rabbits.

Games Prizes.—Edward H. Davies.

### OBITER DICTA.

#### HOWLERS.

(Collected by a Pupil Teacher.)

Etymological.

1. We should endeavour to avoid extremes—like those of wasps and bees.

2. There are a good many donkeys in the theological gardens.

3. He landed safe on vice versa.

4. The earth makes a vicissitude around the sun once a year.

Mathematical.

1. A horizontail line is a line that is not crooked.

2. Parallel lines are lines that can never meet until they run together.

3. The sines of division will be like the quocient.

## Geographical.

1. The principal ports of New England are cotton, tobacco, and ice.
2. The oppacation of the people of Greenland is whisky, lemon and bannanars.
3. Russia is very cold and tyrannical. Boany Airs is in Russia.

## Analytical.

1. "Balance of power"—making the poker stand up straight on your hand.
2. "Weeping Birch"—the stick that makes you weep.
3. "Spoiler's hand"—your father's, because he spoils you.
4. "The balm of childhood"—what makes children stop their crying.
5. "I would that my tongue could utter"—means it's too much trouble to write out his ideas.

## Historical.

1. The unfortunate Charles I. was beheaded, and after he was executed he held it up exclaiming, "Behold the head of a 'trater.'"
2. Cromwell was only a parallel to Napoleon.
3. By the Salic law, no woman or descendant of a woman should occupy the throne.

A few sayings on "Physology" contain much that ought not to be lost to science:

1. Physillogigy is to study about your bones, stummick, and vertibry.
2. The gastric juice keeps the bones from creaking.
3. In the stomach, starch is changed to cane sugar, and can sugar is changed to sugar cane.
4. If we were on a railroad track and a train was coming, the train would deafen our ears so that we couldn't see to get off the track.

Here is a saying in which a boy slams right into the truth without suspecting it:

"The men employed by the Gas Company go round and speculate the meter."

Indeed, they do, my child; and when you grow up, many and many's the time you notice it in the gas bill.

In the following sentences the little people have something to convey every time:

1. The coercion of some things is remarkable, as bread and molasses.
2. Her hat is contiguous because she wears it on one side.
3. He preached to an egregious congregation.
4. The supercilious girl acted with vicissitude when the parenial time came.

First Boy (in the train): "Do you 'fag' much at night?"  
Second Boy: "No, my mother won't let me smoke."

I.H.

\* \* \*

We have received the following suggestions for improving the general efficiency of the School, from various individuals who shall be nameless. "Those whom they fit may put them on":

1. Detention should be abolished (several habitués).
2. Billiards introduced for practical demonstrations of problems in Physics.
3. Dancing on Saturdays to be compulsory.
4. Those doing home work to be ducked.
5. School hours to be as follows:  
Begin at 12 noon.  
Finish at 1 p.m.  
With one hour for dinner.

OGWR.

## SCHOOL v. WEDNESDAYS.

The afternoon was fading fast  
As up the field the ball was passed;  
Execited players flew along,  
And this the burden of their song:

School v. Wednesdays.

The battle raged, the strife was keen;  
In every place the ball was seen,  
Tho' up by School 'twas quickly ta'en,  
A Wednesday sent it down again,

A mighty Wednesday.

But how the Wednesdays shrieked and roared,  
When, for their side, a goal was scored;  
The School it heaved a weary sigh  
And feebly raised its battle cry:

Down Wednesdays.

Again they fought; the battle raged;  
The School-boy backs were much engaged;  
Again the Wednesdays kicked a goal,  
And sad the School-boys were of soul.

Poor School.

And when at last the fight was o'er,  
11—nil was found their score.  
In years to come we'll sing the song,  
Of those who fought so fierce and long,

In School v. Wednesday.

H.B.

\* \* \*

Who was the Senior boy who said that the Ridolphi Plot  
was formed to assassinate England?

Is it true that the same boy stated that the Young Pre-  
tender was at the head of the Jesuits who plotted against Eng-  
land?

What is the new pastime some of the higher form girls  
have taken up to while away their leisure time?

Who were the two boys who recently ran a race of 100  
yards to decide who was the faster?

Who was the boy who turned out with the Fire Brigade at  
his native place? Was his ardour cooled when informed that  
the fire had been extinguished?

Who was recently afflicted with cramp in a football match?  
Was it due to having over-trained?

Who was the girl who stole a small boy's slippers?

Who is the boy who said he used to have fine times when  
he was in the shop on horseback with his father?

Who is the boy who, in describing a football match, said:  
"The wind impeded the passing"?

Who is the young forward who said that he was as good a  
player as any in the team bar the captain?

Who was the "nipper" whose exciting description of an ex-  
periment read as follows:—"I inserted a beaker in the neck of  
a flask through a hole in the stopper"?

Who wrote in his arithmetic book, "A meter weighs .068  
grams"?

What boy in the Junior Form said, "Draw a circle three  
inches long with a ruler"?

In one of our Forms the usual greeting on Wednesday  
morning is, "Have you done your circles?" We should be glad  
to know what it means.

QUARTO.

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**HOWLERS.**

(Culled from "The University Correspondent.")

After twice committing suicide, Cowper lived till 1800,  
when he died a natural death.

The Tropic of Cancer is a painful and incurable disease.

Gong is the masculine of belle, and vicar of vixen.

The mineral wealth of a county is ginger-beer and lemon-  
ade.

The imperfect tense is used in French to express a future action in past time which does not take place at all.

Henry VII. captured Lambert Simnel and make him spit in the royal kitchen.

Elle a les dent blancs: She is wearing white kid gloves.

Equi hinneunt, sues gruunt, alites volant: Horses neigh their grunt, they want beer.

Vis-ne me tangere? Will you not dance the tango with me?

Au bord de la mer: Abroad with mother.

Il ne faisait rien sans but: He did nothing without a drink.

Pœta nascitur non fit: A nasty poet is fit for nothing.

Alkaloids are pills to make the hair grow.

Q.: Under what conditions will a body float in water?

A.: After it has been in the water three days.

Examinations may be written or vice-versa.

The Minister of War is the clergyman who preaches to the soldiers in the barracks.

Before a man can become a monk, he has to have his tonsils cut.

A problem is a figure which you do things with which are absurd.

An octopus is an eight-sided figure.

Organised iron is used for roofing sheds.

When Chaucer said the nun was amiable of port, he meant she was fond of wine.

## THE NATURALISTS' SOCIETY.

The Annual Christmas Party of the Naturalists' Society was held on December 15th.

Many of the girls and boys who belonged to the Society last year were present. All spent a very enjoyable evening.

Two meetings of the Society have been held this term, when two girls of the Honours' Form read papers.

The first meeting was held on March 13th, when a paper was read by Gertrude Walters on "Insectivorous Plants." The lecture was illustrated by eighteen lantern slides, operated by Mr. Hesling. The various kinds of plants were described, with their mode of capture of insects, and each was illustrated by one or two slides. A vote of thanks was proposed by Gwen Lewis and seconded by Gwladys Williams.

The second meeting was held on March 20th, when Lilian Coleman read a paper on, "The use of hairs to a plant." The lecture was illustrated by lantern slides made by the lecturer. The various kinds of hairs were described, with their use to the plants on which they were found. Each was illustrated by one or two slides. A vote of thanks was proposed by Gwladys Williams, and seconded by Sarah Hawkins.

There have been very few lectures this term, but several girls have promised to prepare papers. It is therefore to be hoped that many meetings will be held in the beginning of next term.

SYBIL THOMAS (Hon. Sec.)

## LE CERCLE FRANCAIS.

Pendant l'année scolaire actuelle un cercle français s'est formé parmi les élèves des classes supérieures. Il y a déjà eu trois réunions.

Le 26 février Mr. Hesling a montré des vues de Paris, dont Mr. Harris a donné les explications.

Le 3 mars Peggy Jones a donné un discours excellent sur le Romantisme. A la fin du discours elle a lu des morceaux choisis de Victor Hugo. A cette réunion Mr. Sly a occupé le fauteuil.

Le 21 mars nous avons eu une conférence générale à laquelle tous les assistants ont raconté une historiette, un bon mot, ou une devinette. Cette réunion a donné un grand plaisir à tous les participants.

On espère que le cercle français continue et devienne une bonne influence.

W. R. DAVIES,

**CHESS AND DRAUGHTS CLUB.**

A meeting of those boys interested in Chess and Draughts was held at the beginning of the term, when it was resolved to form a Club. A Committee was elected, and at a subsequent general meeting the recommendations of the Committee: (1) That Mr. Rankin be elected President, and (2) that the subscription be threepence per term, were unanimously adopted. At the present time there are sixty-two members. Tournaments are already being played, and it is hoped to have a friendly game of chess with the Town Club before the end of term. The members of the Committee are: Mr. Harris, Mr. Hesling, Melbourne Thomas, D. J. Harries, Alec Davies, and S. Lines.

S. LINES (Hon. Sec).

**HOCKEY.**

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals.	
				For.	Against.
18	14	1	3	89	31
Barry County School, Home (Won)				9	0
Miss Randall's XI., Home (Won)				8	1
Cardiff High School, Away (Won)				4	2
Bridgend Ladies, Home (Won)				5	0
Swansea Ladies, Away (Draw)				5	5
Port Talbot, Home (Won)				5	1
Llandaff High School, Home (Won)				6	1
Maesteg S.S., Home (Won)				10	0
Port Talbot County School, Home (Won)				6	2
Neath County School, Away (Won)				5	1
Swansea Ladies, Home (Draw)				3	3
Barry County School, Away (Won)				3	0
Port Talbot County School, Away (Won)				1	0
Cardiff High School, Home (Won)				6	2
Bridgend Ladies, Home (Draw)				4	4
Bridgend Ladies, Away (Won)				6	3
Llandaff, Away (Lost)				0	4
Barry Ladies, Away (Won)				3	2

**GLAMORGAN CUP RESULTS.**

Holdes—Bridgend County School.

Port Talbot v. Swansea. Winners—Port Talbot.  
Penarth v. Whitchurch. Winners—Penarth.  
Port Talbot v. Penarth. Winners—Port Talbot.

Barry a bye.  
Bridgend County School v. Bridgend Ladies. Winners—  
Bridgend County School.  
Barry v. Bridgend C.S. Winners—Bridgend C.S.

Final—Port Talbot v. Bridgend County School.

**SOUTH WALES COUNTY SCHOOLS' SHIELD.**

Holdes—Bridgend County School.

This year, owing to the difficulty several of the new Girls' Schools encountered in obtaining playing fields, only Barry and Bridgend remained in the Western Division. Bridgend won both home and away matches, and thus qualified for the final. In the Eastern Division, Penarth gained the greatest number of points, beating Risca by only one point. The final will be played during the next week or fortnight. Next year it is hoped that several of the new Girls' Schools will enter for the Shield.

**HOCKEY CHARACTERS.**

GWEN LEWIS (Captain and Centre Forward) has made a good captain, and will be much missed when she leaves. Her play has improved very much this term, and she manages to keep her forwards together better.

KATIE GRIFFITHS (Vice-Captain and Left Wing) is the best forward in the team. She is fast, dribbles well, centres well, and shoots brilliantly; but she is inclined to keep the ball too much to herself. She has scored more goals than any other forward, and the School will look forward to her future achievements. She already has played for Glamorgan County Team.

CASSIE WILLIAMS (Vice-Captain) is a very safe back. Several times she has saved her side. She tackles well, and is a powerful hitter. During the week, when the Captain and Vice-Captain are away, she has done valuable work in organising practices and arranging teams.

MAY SHAKESPEARE, at right wing, has played very well this season. In some matches she has been brilliant, and always centres well. Her faults are giving up in a tackle too soon, and losing heart when she has a good half against her.

OLIVE THOMAS, left inner, has played all through the season, and has done useful work. She is a good forward, but should remember to pass to her wing instead of hitting straight ahead.

EVA HICKS, left half, is one of the best halves the School has produced. She is absolutely untiring, and very clever with her stick. She combines well with the left wing.

DILYS THOMAS (centre-half) is a very pretty player, who always uses her head. She is very clever at stick work, and always passes at the right time. She was chosen to play for the County Team.

MAY JENKINS, right half, is a good half. Her defence is good, and several times she has saved the situation, but she should try to feed her right wing better.

QUEENIE GRIFFIN, left back, has improved wonderfully. She hits well, keeping her stick low, but is rather slow at getting back when losing a tackle.

BESSIE LEWIS, goal, has played in almost every match. At times she was off her game, but towards the end of the season improved greatly and made some good saves.

ANNIE POPE played right inner in several matches, and did good work for the school in the Cup Match against Bridgend Ladies.

EVELYN MATTHEWS played right inner for the first term, and has plenty of dash at times. She did not fit in well with the other forwards.

GLADYS GWYTHER is a very promising player, and should do well next year. She has turned out as reserve several times at short notice, and has now gained a permanent place in the team.

ROSA MORGAN, a useful back, who has played reserve several times. She is always good enough to turn out at short notice.

The team as a whole is good, the weakest part being the forward line. Here the individual play is good, but the want of combination has told against them several times. The shooting has varied, sometimes each forward contributing a goal, but at other times the whole responsibility of shooting has been given to K. Griffiths.

The halves form a really good line, and the only game which has been lost so far was on a very wet day, when E. Hicks and D. Thomas were unable to turn up.

The backs are safe, and rise to the occasion, and the goal has done some good work.

The chief difficulty has been that a full practice was out of the question, as on no one day are all the members of the team at School. This accounts for the lack of short passes in the forward line. It is hoped that next year the Games Afternoon can be arranged so that the pupil teachers can take part in the practices.

MAY SHAKESPEARE.

#### BRIDGEND C.S. v. PENARTH C.S.

The School met Penarth School in the final for the South Wales County Schools' Shield at St. Fagan's on Wednesday, March 25th. The field was very wet, but except for the last ten minutes no rain fell during the match. Bridgend started against the wind, and after a short rush scored by a good shot from Katie Griffiths. From this on Bridgend had the best of the game, but Penarth played pluckily, and at times got away well, but were usually pulled up by the Bridgend halves and backs. At half time the score was 4 goals to nil, the scorers being Katie Griffiths (2), Eva Hicks (1), and Gwen Lewis (1). During the second half, Bridgend put on 5 more goals, and about five minutes from time Penarth scored after a good run by their right inner. The scorers in the second half were K. Griffiths (3) and G. Lewis (2). The School team played their best game of the season, and well deserved to win. The combination was good, and the stick play. Katie Griffiths, at left wing, was brilliant, accounting for no less than 5 goals. O. Thomas, at inside half, played a good passing game. Gwen Lewis, as centre-forward, played the best game possible, and with a little luck or less mud would have scored more than the three goals which stand to her credit. The halves, Eva Hicks, Dilys Thomas, and May Jenkins, were very good, nearly always

winning a tackle and getting the ball to their forwards. Cassie Williams and Queenie Griffin were very safe at back, and hit well. The only fault to be found was that May Shakespeare, who was playing well, was rather starved.

The Penarth team played a good clean game, the left inner and centre half being the best of the attack. The goal played an excellent game, saving some very hot shots.

Result: Bridgend, 9 goals; Penarth, 1 goal.

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## FOOTBALL.

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### FIXTURES.

Date.	Team.	Points	
		For.	Against.
Jan. 17:	Neath C.S. (Home)	14	3
Jan. 24:	Maesteg C.S. (Away)	Cancelled	
Jan. 31:	Spillers II. (Away)	6	4
Feb. 7:	Neath C.S. (Away)	15	0
Feb. 14:	Maesteg C.S. (Home)	9	0
Feb. 21:	Port Talbot C.S. (Away)	9	0
Feb. 28:	Ystalyfera (Away)	Cancelled	
Mar. 7:	Cardiff Ba-Bas (Home)	3	0
Mar. 14:	Treforest Sch. of Mines (Home)	Cancelled	
	Total	56	7

#### NEATH C.S.

Our first match this term was against Neath at home. The ground was in fine condition, which helped a great deal towards our victory. Our full team was not represented, but the backs played exceedingly well at times, and our forwards lost none of their vigour of last term. The game resulted in a win for us by 14 points to 3. Scorers were: Mel. Thomas (2), Alec Davies and S. Price.

#### SPILLERS II.

Our return match with Spillers II. was played at Pengam Farm, Cardiff. The condition of the ground was good, but a strong wind was blowing across the field, which made passing very difficult. The game was noticeable for the smart play on the part of our backs, who worked together excellently. A Spillers' back dropped a goal during the first half. In the second half, although near scoring on many occasions, we only managed to score twice. The scorers were M. Thomas and D. J. Harries.

#### NEATH (Away).

Our final match with our old opponents was away, and we were all determined "to do or die." We carried our determination through, in spite of rain, a muddy field, and a weakened side; and won a glorious victory by 15 points to nil. The forwards played with great vigour, and the backs fairly out-classed those of Neath. Scorers were: Cad. Davies, Mel. Thomas (2), and a dropped goal by Cunningham from play. We were all satisfied with this match, as it was the only time that we had beaten Neath at Neath. In this match again the Captain was our most prominent player.

#### MAESTEG (Home).

Although we won, the results of this match were somewhat disappointing as compared with the results of the last match that we had with them. However, we attribute our failure to the fact that the forwards played quite the wrong game on a muddy field. Too much passing was attempted by them. They were not vigorous in the line-out, and could have pushed more in the scrum. We won by 9 points to nil. Scorers were: M. Thomas (2) and D. J. Harries.

#### PORT TALBOT (Away).

We travelled to Port Talbot with only eleven men, and did not expect to do much. Their field, by the Docks, was in a bad condition, and we all soon had a mud-bath. Although short of our XV., the match was about the easiest that we have played, and if there had been less water on the field we should have got on much better. The backs did not receive the ball many times, as it was a forward game; but each time the ball

was out, they got away brilliantly. We won by 9 points to nil. Scorers were: T. Evans and M. Thomas (2). Port Talbot also only played eleven men.

#### CARDIFF BA-BA'S.

We were not disappointed this Saturday for a game, as with Ystalyfera on the previous Saturday. The Barbarians turned up strong for their annual match, and we played on the Brewery Field. The game was very tight, and there was not much open play. The forwards did not play up to their usual standard, and there was hardly one proper scrum throughout the match. In the second half, T. Jenkins scored with a brilliant dash from about ten yards out. The try was not converted, and we won by a bare three points to nil, still retaining our unbroken record for this term. The School played distinctly below their average form.

#### COLOUR MATCHES.

Last term we did not play any Colour Matches, but this term, so far, we have played three.

Teams.	Winners.	W	Points			G
			R	B		
Green v. Red ...	Red		12			3
Blue v. Green ...	Blue			9		3
White v. Blue ...	White	29		0		

ALEC. DAVIES, Hon. Sec.

#### FOOTBALL CHARACTERS.

A. CUNNINGHAM. A good full-back. Knows the game, and kicks remarkably well with his left leg.

D. J. HARRIES (Centre). A cool and resourceful player. Fields the ball in any position, and can give the dummy well. Plays well also at inside half. Unfortunately he lacks speed.

S. PRICE (Wing). Cannot say that he has improved since last term. Makes good use of cross-kick.

W. E. MORGANS. Plays at inside half, where he has made many a good opening, which, if he were faster, would often culminate in scoring. His defence is slightly weak.

CAD. DAVIES. Is an experienced player, but too anxious to beat his man, with the result that many a possible round of passing does not come off. He is a very reliable tackler. Should not think the half-backs are allowed greater talking liberties than other members of the team.

T. JENKINS (Inside-Half). Has certainly not improved since last term. Rather slow in getting around the scrums. Gives the dummy well.

TOM EVANS. Is playing a good game just at present, but should make more use of his speed. Has improved very much since last term.

JAMES EVANS (Vice-Captain). A very good forward. Breaks away often from the line-out, but too fond of trying to pick up when he should dribble. Has played well on a few occasions for Bridgend. Shows great interest in School games.

H. BARTLETT. Our best forward. Is an excellent scrum-mager, and is equally good in the open. In the long line is brilliant. Never misses a game. He has played for Bridgend frequently, and has done the School credit.

RHYS THOMAS. As vigorous as ever. Does good work in and out of scrums. It would be hard to fill his place for many reasons.

MEL. THOMAS (Captain). Is doing brilliantly for School, and has played many excellent games this term. Has caught the eye, and quite justifiably too, of the great football critic of Bridgend. Is often the best three-quarter in Bridgend. More should be heard of him when he leaves School. An excellent captain.

ALEC. DAVIES. An energetic forward. Improving in the loose. Is too fond of picking up when he should dribble. Is a very satisfactory secretary.

T. HOPKINS. A heavy forward, whose weight should tell in the scrum.

J. LL. LEWIS. A light forward. Lacks energy, but uses his head often.

WILLIE JONES. A young, sturdy forward. Is improving all round.

HAYDN JONES. Is our reserve forward and back. Poor kicker. Is a determined tackler, and has done well for School in one or two games.

