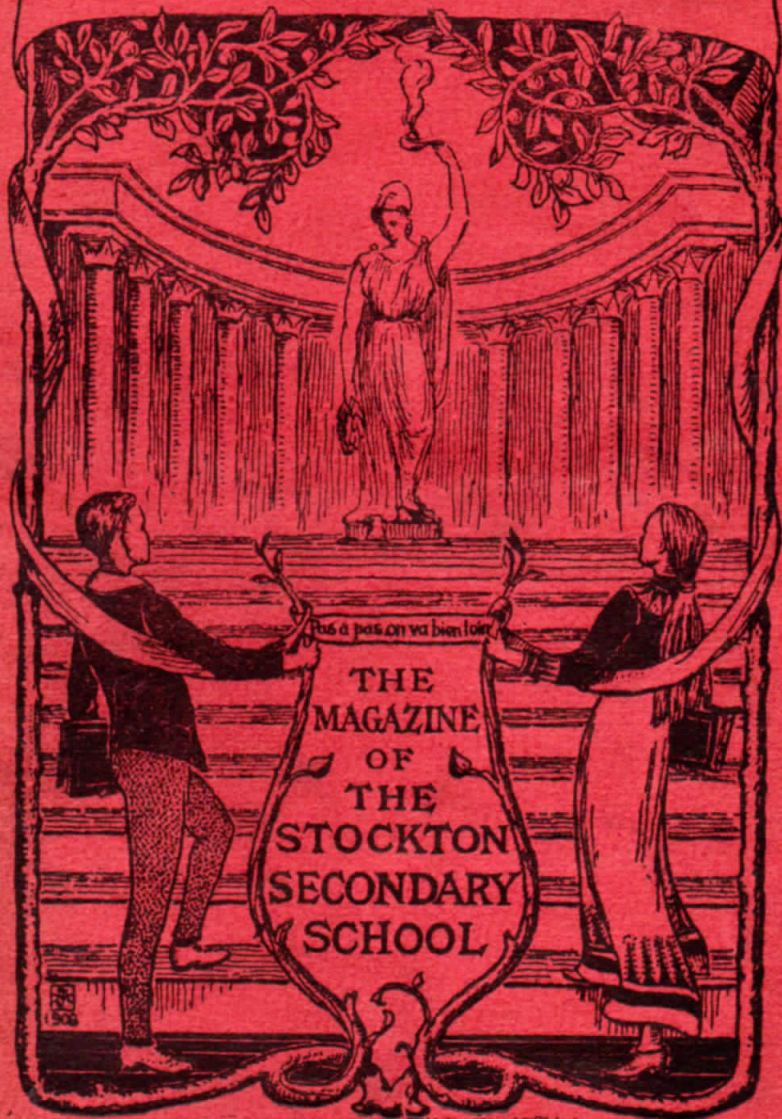


Summer 1912

# THE STOCKTONIAN.



EDWARD APPLBY, PRINTER, STOCKTON-CALIFORNIA.

# "The Stocktonian" S.S.S. Magazine

VOL. I.

MIDSUMMER, 1912.

No. 2.

NOTICES.—This Magazine will appear once every term, at Xmas, Easter, and Midsummer.

Extra copies can be obtained through any member of the staff.

## Editorial.

WE all more or less pursue the same studies, have the same teachers, live as it were under the same roof, and now—we have the same Magazine. It was mainly for the purpose of fostering and cultivating the feeling of unity and common interest, that *esprit de corps* so much to be desired, that "The Stocktonian" made its appearance.

Naturally we had some misgivings as to the reception which would be accorded our first number, but, thanks to the loyal support of the School, our doubts were soon dispelled. We trust all our readers were pleased, and, as the way now seems open for success, we earnestly appeal for the continued support of every boy and girl in school.

We are hoping that the second issue of "The Stocktonian" will meet with even greater success, and as that success depends very largely on an increased circulation, we would like every pupil to get at least one subscriber. This should not be a difficult task seeing that there are so many "Old Boys and Girls" who would willingly subscribe, were the Magazine brought before their notice.

We would not be human if we had not a grievance to vent, and we must say we were disappointed that so few tried our Competitions. We announce in this number competitions of a different nature, and we hope that as many as possible will make an effort to gain a prize.

For various reasons certain articles which our contributors were good enough to send in, had either to be put aside temporarily or rejected altogether. We wish to thank all those who contributed in any way, and we *are* grateful for all contributions with which we are favoured.

We are pleased to announce certain new features in this number, not the least important being a group photograph of the School Cricket XI. We are hoping to be able to have at least *one* photograph in each number, but we shall have to "wait and see" as this depends very largely on the support we receive.

We have especially to thank our friend Mr. Michael Heavisides for his illustrated article on "The Lake in Ropner Park": Mr. Harry Heavisides, the well-known Norton cricketer and one of our "Old Boys" for his interesting and instructive article on Cricket: Mr. Brewis, another "Old Boy" now situated



in the "Far North," for his amusing sketch "Fishing in the Highlands": and another "Old Boy" contributor, who is at present supplementing his knowledge as a practical engineer by taking an engineering course at the University, for his sound and useful advice to budding engineers. It is extremely gratifying and encouraging to get such support.

And now we are almost at the end of our Summer term. The weeks have passed quickly: the holidays will soon be upon us. Doubtless some will be looking forward with mingled feelings to the end of term for school days will then be over—and school days *are* happy days. We feel sure that our prospective Old Boys and Girls will always bear in mind that it is their duty to bring credit and honour to their School. Let us hope that not the least of the links binding them to it will be "The Stocktonian."

We wish all our readers, young and old, a very bright and happy holiday.

---

### Press Notice.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following favourable and encouraging press notice which appeared in "The Stockton and Thornaby Herald" of March 30th.

A SCHOOL  
"MAG."

Writing of the secondary school, reminds me that I have this week received a copy of "The Stocktonian," the first number of the magazine of the school. Let me at once say that it is a creditable production. It is a magazine for the pupils by the pupils and if the interest can be sustained there is no reason why it should not command a good and lasting circulation, not only amongst those who are at present connected with the school, but old boys and girls who have passed through it. A school-magazine has many claims of usefulness. In the first place, it gives the pupils who contribute something fresh and original with which to exercise their thoughts; in those who read but do not contribute it creates a deeper personal interest in the writers and the subjects upon which they have written; and it also provides that link which is necessary to keep intact the chain of pupils present and past. "The Stocktonian" deserves to succeed. I heartily hope it will.

## A Soliloquy.

By Brown, (Jones, Smith or Robinson), who is preparing for the Senior Locals.

The mellow sunlight through the casement streaming,  
The soft June breeze that stirs this irksome page,  
Soothe not my soul to sweet contented dreaming,  
For bitter rage

Against the Fate that binds me, willy-nilly,  
To this dull room, and bids me cram my head  
With verbs and formulæ till, sick and silly,  
I crawl to bed,

Is burning in me with a flame increasing  
As, day by day, my fancy seems to hear  
A warning whisper, sibilant, unceasing:  
"July is near"!

Past this drear cell that I am growing grey in,  
My erstwhile comrades, flannel-clad and gay,  
Haste to the fields that once I used to play in,—  
Alack-a-day!

O for a bat! A clean, low drive past cover,—  
A sudden snick, too swift for slip to see,—  
A dozen up before the call of over! . . . . .  
It may not be.

Would I might sail to some fair, distant haven,  
Where pens and ink and paper are unknown,  
Where literary efforts are engraven  
With stone on stone!

Perchance, by blue lagoons, 'mid palm trees waving,  
My mind unwarped by gerundive or sine,  
The peace for which my harassed soul is craving  
May yet be mine!

(Two months later,—Brown, (Jones, Smith or Robinson) has seen his name in the Honours List, and is writing a sonnet on "The Beauties of Learning.")

## Gaudeamus.

Joyful we, while youth is ours.  
Morning fades to darkening hours  
Earth will claim us, claim us!  
Life is brief and short its span:  
Swift comes death and grips his man.  
Death will claim us, claim us!  
Perish sadness, perish gloom!  
Foes and scoffers, meet their doom!  
Gladness claims us, claims us!

## In Sunny Spain.

It was a lovely day in August when we arrived in Ferrol. While my father saw to the luggage in the custom house, I had a good look round. I am sure I had never seen any place so lovely. I could see for miles round about me, and there were mountains with tiny villages dotted here and there. The sky and the water of the bay were a deep blue seldom to be seen in England.

When my father came back, I asked him where he had left our luggage. He said it was being taken home, and, pointing to a woman who was passing with a box on her head, said that that was one of ours. It was a box full of books, so heavy that it had taken two English porters to lift it into the train, but she was carrying it with the greatest ease.

Our new *casa* (house) was quite unlike our English home. We were on a flat three storeys high, and two sides of the house were of glass. Nearly all the rooms had whitewashed walls, and the boards of the floor were scrubbed perfectly white. It is necessary to keep everything very clean because of the heat, and the majority of the Spanish people are very clean. There were no fireplaces in the rooms, and all the cooking was done on a charcoal stove.

Carmen, our Spanish servant, we found very eager and willing to help us, but as we could not tell her in her own language what we wanted we were often in a predicament. She taught me my first Spanish word "*pan*," meaning "bread."

Whenever I went for a walk Carmen went with me, as it was not considered proper for a girl to go out alone. We used to go to market every morning for vegetables, meat and bread, as they would not keep on account of the heat. No one dreams of giving the prices asked for in the market. One has to bargain for everything. If we wanted carrots, I would go up to one of the stalls and ask the woman:

"How many for a halfpenny?"

"Three, *senorita*," she would answer, "very good, very fresh."

I would turn them over and reply:

"Three! I want six for a halfpenny."

Then she would raise her hands and her eyebrows and exclaim:

"Six! Impossible, impossible! You would rob me."

"Very good, very good, *Adios!*" I would say, and begin to walk away. The woman then tries to put four in my basket, but I will not allow it, and indignantly walk away. When I have got a few yards she calls:



*Senorita! Senorita!*

I stop, and on my going back she gives me five, and, slipping another into my basket, tells me it is all for myself, and that she is giving six only to me, as I am a very beautiful, a very good *senorita*; to others she would only give three. Before I go she breaks a lovely flower from one of her bunches and gives it me. Then, with another "*Adios!*" I hasten away to go through the same dialogue elsewhere. Carmen follows about a yard behind me with the basket of provisions on her head.

Sometimes Spanish ladies and gentlemen called in the afternoon. When a visitor is announced all who are in the room stand up, and remain standing until the new visitor is seated.

After a while I commenced going to the Convent School. A bell used to ring for prayers every hour. We were not forced to learn our lessons, so that those, who were idle learned nothing. Scripture, Geography, and Grammar were taught us in the form of a catechism. I liked my lace and embroidery best, as it was new and interesting. One day when I was in the Convent we felt a slight earthquake. My head bumped against the wall on which I was leaning. The nuns and the girls knelt down and prayed on their beads. It was soon over, and we resumed our work.

I had many walks into the country with Carmen. We saw countrywomen washing clothes in the running stream, and heard the monotonous screech-screach of the ox-carts which could be heard miles away. Very often we passed beggars lying by the roadside, some blind, some lame or deformed. But on all sides the country was beautiful.

In the evening I sometimes walked in the *Canton*, a promenade lined with trees, where people walked up and down and met their friends. A band played, and it was a pretty scene, as the ladies dressed beautifully.

I saw processions from the churches parading the streets. They carried images representing saints. People with lighted candles lined the streets, and priests clad in rich robes walked by the images. Rockets were let off at short intervals to announce the coming of the procession. I visited all the churches in the town in Holy Week. In one the Last Supper was set out, and Jesus and the Apostles were represented by images round the table. All the churches were decorated, and in each an episode in Holy Week was represented.

E.D, Form IIIr.

## Nature Notes.

### A RAMBLE IN THE COUNTRY.

Told by some of the members of Form II.

About three weeks ago our class went for a ramble in the country with Mr. Upton. Our object was to examine the different flowers and leaves about which we had been told in the previous Nature Study lessons.

We left school at half past two in the afternoon, and walked to the Town Hall, where we got on a car. We rode to Norton Terminus, and then walked through the fields which lead to Wynyard.

We observed many kinds of plants and grasses, such as Meadow Sedgegrass, Mare's-tail, Horse's-tail, Ground Ivy (which has a square stem), and a number of water plants. Most of us observed that all plants, that live in water, have thick hollow stems.

We saw an Elm tree drooping down right over the water. It had some little round leaves with a seed in the centre. These grow in bunches.

One boy seemed very anxious to gather some rare specimens. He placed a narrow rail across a beck and began to walk over. Unfortunately he slipped and fell into the water.

We all thank Mr. Upton very much for his kindness in taking us for the walk and showing us so many interesting things.

### HOW TO MAKE A GOOD OUT-DOOR AQUARIUM.

A splendid and cheap aquarium can be made as follows:—

Procure a butter cask and saw it in half. Place one of the halves in the position in which you require your aquarium to be situated; by the way, the aquarium described here is for out-door purposes only, a garden being the best situation. Then bank earth around the cask up to a few inches from the top, and sloping outwards. Next obtain some grass sods, and put these over the banked-up earth, fixing them firmly and right to the rim of the cask. From a pond, in which there is plenty of the animal life which is desired for an aquarium, take some soil and put it in the cask. This soil is best, because the inmates of the aquarium will be better adapted to it than to ordinary soil. A few stones and clinkers should be placed among the soil, and some water plants, from the same pond as the soil came from, should be planted among the soil and stones. This will hinder the growth of the plants as little as possible. Next some water from the pond should be put into the barrel, though not to the top, and the "live stock" introduced. Sticklebacks, water spiders, water beetles, newts, water snails, and minnows are capital for a start, but in time better animal life may be introduced.

E.T. Form Va.

### THE FROG WHO WENT TO SCHOOL.

Some time ago one of the scholars of our Class brought our Nature Study teacher some "Frog Spawn." Soon some little tadpoles appeared and we each got one or two to keep. We watched them grow into frogs and nearly every morning there was something new to note—either a mouth or eyes or—no, they do not get noses. When they got mouths we fed them on ants' eggs. I myself had two in my jar and one soon had four legs and soon his tail disappeared. I brought him to school in a small glass jar so that I might show him to my teacher and companions. I placed him on the window-sill but evidently he did not like being there and during the Grammar lesson he made his escape. Nowhere could he be found for a time but at last we found him hiding in a dark corner. As a punishment we turned the cold water tap on him. He did not seem to mind—in fact, I believe he rather liked it. I took him home again but alas! he again managed to escape and I only hope he has found a good home.

E.K. Form II.



## Tomkins Junior—2 B.

It was the evening before the School sports, and the mother of Tomkins junior, as she watched his faithful follower, Bungay, laboriously marking off a hundred yards with a twelve-inch ruler on the grass outside, felt glad that all the excitement would soon be over. For weeks, her son's mental condition had caused her the greatest anxiety. He had persisted in haunting the house clad in a pair of very attenuated white running knickers which were sustained by a red belt of truly formidable proportions, he had startled the household by letting fall fourteen-pound dumb-bells at all hours of the day and night, while his contortions with a Sandow's developer had been both weird and fearful to behold. A loud whistle brought Bungay to the front door. There stood Tomkins muffled up from head to toe in his mother's blanket coat. Without a word, he was carried on Bungay's broad shoulders to the course. In a moment, the coat was thrown to the ground, and Tomkins, stepping high, indulged in a preliminary canter to and fro. Then, at a given signal, he leaned forward and looked anxiously towards his goal. There was a small delay while another match was affixed in the pistol; then a crack and off he darted at full speed. Five minutes later, after carefully consulting a watch from which he had abstracted the spring some days before, and after making several abstruse calculations with a dirty stump of pencil, Bungay announced that Tomkins had broken the world's record by 15.336 seconds. Then did the champion sprinter stand on his head and exalt his feet to the heavens, then did he embrace the somewhat embarrassed Bungay and kiss him on the cheek. Whereupon the latter again shouldered his chief and bore him to bed. There, in lieu of embrocation, his legs were anointed with Yorkshire relish to make them supple, while Mrs. Tomkins was sternly bidden to send out for sparkling lemonade to improve his wind.

\* \* \* \* \*

Tomkins lifted up his cup, made several gurgling noises in his throat, unbuttoned his waistcoat, and then vulgarly announced that "if he ate another blessed thing, he'd bust." Bungay, very red in the face, was therefore declared the winner of a very spirited contest, he having consumed 17 sandwiches, 4 plates of trifle, 19 tarts, four of which had somehow found their way into his pocket, 9 pieces of tea cake, and a few other items of a miscellaneous character.

Now, Tomkins's experiences at the sports had not been happy ones. In the hundred yards he had finished last but one, in the quarter-mile he was not so successful. Then, too, a curious old lady, referring to his belt, had asked him if he wore it as a chest-protector, and glancing at his knickers, had again asked if he ever



suffered from chilblains. Worst of all, a fair Form I maiden, a former acquaintance of Tomkins, had waylaid Bungay, and had haughtily inquired "who that ridiculous creature in the silly trousers was." Still, as the boy said when he sat on the pin, "Everybody has his downs and ups," and so Tomkins merely sighed at the painful recollections, and skilfully piloted a couple of sardines down the unsuspecting Bungay's neck. A mocking laugh from outside caused the two allies hurriedly to make a bee-line through the front door. There, with fingers extended to his nose, in Tomkins's own territory was his deadly enemy, Bramble. For the thirteenth time in English history, the two foes joined battle. The conflict was hard and protracted. No quarter was asked and none given. Finally, an unusually fierce onslaught found both antagonists on the grass. On and on they rolled, until to the keen delight of Bungay, they both rolled into the pond. Then and only then was Tomkins able to dance the dance of victory, while the rooks on old Norton Church cawed congratulations to their youthful champion.

\* \* \* \* \*

So happy had been the issue of the struggle that Tomkins had felt it due to his fellow-countrymen to compose an epic which should set down in glorious verse the stirring incidents of that famous victory. Accordingly he had taken possession of his father's copy of "Fifteen Decisive Battles," and had adjourned to the garden for the purpose of invoking the Muse. Bungay, meanwhile, had seated himself on the rim of an old rain-tub and was engaged in feeding an unwary frog by the simple expedient of opening its mouth with a pencil and forcibly thrusting in the food. A violent argument as to the spelling of the word "chief," Tomkins maintaining that there were two "e's" in it, while Bungay as stoutly insisted that it contained an "e" and an "a," had been ended by its being mutually agreed that the honour of both would be satisfied if one "e" were inserted. And now the great moment had come. Tomkins with due deliberation mounted a seat, bowed to his expectant audience, raised a hand to enjoin silence, and then with much solemnity and many gesticulations recited:—

#### A POME.

by His Majesty Eord Cæsar Augustus Willie Tomkins, Esq.,  
V.C., M.P., B.A.,

dedicated to his Chef Left Tenant Horatius Bungay, Esq., A.S.S.

Anna's dominoes 1912.

"As I woke one morning from sweet repose  
Up I arose  
And out I gose  
And puts on my close

And I meets one of my fose  
And we comes to blose  
And I knocks him in the duck pond where the dirty water flose.  
Then up he arose  
With a broken nose  
And to bed he gose  
To heal his wose  
And to warm his tose  
And that's all I nose."

Then in touching words of affection, Tomkins announced that as a special mark of his favour the offices of Holder of the Royal Jacket and Rubber of the Royal Legs were to remain in the hands of the right trusty and well-beloved Horatius Bungay, Esq. and his heirs for ever. Doubtless overcome by this signal honour the newly promoted companion of royalty thereupon lost his balance and suddenly disappeared into the dark recesses of the rain-tub.

---

## Careers for our Boys. Engineering.

Of the many careers or professions open to well educated boys engineering is one which offers almost unlimited scope and opportunity. The word engineering as used nowadays includes so much that it conveys no specific meaning unless qualified by a prefix, as mechanical, civil, electrical, railway, mining.

The day is long past when one man could cover the whole range of engineering; two or three branches only being within the capacity of the average engineer. However as there is such an interdependence among the different classes, and as all the various branches are built upon the same fundamental truths, it follows that a boy who acquires the foundation of his profession at school possesses an obvious advantage over the boy who is not so equipped. The object of this article is to point out some of the subjects which could be studied with advantage by the boy who intends becoming an engineer, during the last two years of his school life. The importance of mathematics cannot be over-estimated. By this I do not mean that a boy must be crammed with the maximum amount of mathematical theorems and proofs. but rather that his knowledge of the subject is such that he can use it intelligently and apply it to problems that are not strictly mathematical. The amount of mathematics actually used in engineering is not very large, but its accurate application involves a lot of ground work. I once heard a well known professor of engineering say that all the mathematics an engineer requires can be written on a sheet of foolscap. In its literal sense this is quite



true, but in order to use those mathematics correctly they must be thoroughly understood, and that means work. The following is what I would advise:—Algebra up to and including the Binomial Theorem; the theory of quadratics must be thoroughly done and fully understood; Trigonometry—solution of triangles, and the addition formula. A lot of engineering problems are worked out in circular measure, so it is essential to become quite familiar with this system of measuring angles. Logarithms are largely used and must be handled accurately and quickly by every engineer. At the same time I would strongly advise boys to guard against the indiscriminate use of logarithms, as they are of no advantage in simple arithmetical calculations. The connection between Algebra and Geometry can be studied with great benefit so as to understand thoroughly that every algebraical expression can be represented by a curve. This leads up to the plotting of graphs, which is important as being the means of representing a series of results graphically. The straight line law  $y = mx + c$  must be quite mastered, so that when given a graph of this form you are able to determine the constants  $m$  and  $c$ . Logarithmic plotting is also of great use as by it the constants in equations of the form  $q = cz^n$  can be found, for by taking the logs we get  $\log q = \log c + n \log z$  which is an equation of the straight line order  $y = mx + c$ . As drawing is an essential qualification of every engineer the principles of projections must be thoroughly mastered at school. The drawing course should include use and construction of scales, plane geometry up to oblique planes and as much solid geometry as possible. Theoretical mechanics or what is sometimes known as applied mathematics should be commenced at school if possible, both the statics and dynamics being studied. The following should comprise the subject matter:—motion in a straight line, uniform acceleration, motion under gravity, energy and momentum, forces in equilibrium, components and resultant of forces in equilibrium, parallelogram, triangle and polygon of forces, moments of forces, the theorem of moments, and centres of gravity. The other subjects to be studied by the budding engineer are physics and chemistry. Physics, particularly the heat portion, is of vital importance, a clear conception of latent heat, specific heat, the difference between quantity of heat, temperature being of great use. Conduction, invection, and radiation can be studied with advantage. The principles of chemistry must be quite clear to the engineer, if mastered at school so much the better. If a boy's studies are moulded along the lines outlined here he will when serving his apprenticeship be able to apply his knowledge with advantage, and supplement it without the grinding which the average apprentice finds so necessary.

A. E. P.

## Upstairs and Downstairs.

We all regret that we are having to part with one of our teachers this term. Miss Long, who has been with us for over two years, leaves at the end of term. We shall all miss her very much, for not only has she proved a most painstaking teacher, but we have always felt that our interests were hers also. In all matters connected with our sports she has taken an active part. Miss Long leaves us with our best wishes and we hope that all success and prosperity will be her lot in the future.

When the last issue of the magazine was published the Junior Locals were on, and we all sympathised with the poor mortals who had daily to face the "terrors" of the Examination room. We are now able to congratulate all those who met with success and we hope that that success will be continued. Dee gained First Class Honours, and Laura Carling, Second Class. Ten candidates obtained Third Class Honours while thirteen were on the Pass List. There were five "Distinctions" in English.

The Senior Locals are looming in the distance and the Sixth Forms are at present "scorning delights and living laborious days." We hope that all who are taking the Examination will soon be writing sonnets on "The Beauties of Learning."

Congratulations to Harris on gaining a Junior Exhibition Scholarship of £60. Harris, who gained First Class Honours in the Junior and Senior Locals, was awarded this Scholarship as being the top boy in the County. He has also been successful in gaining an open Mathematical Scholarship of £70 tenable at Durham University.

Our advice to others—"Go, and do thou likewise."

Form Vb seem to be in a bad way.

We have had several letters suggesting improvements (?) in the School and now we are burdened with a "Lament."

On every other Wednesday  
According to a rule,  
To Tennis go the Fifth form of  
The Secondary School.  
To Tennis we have never been  
This term, to our regret;  
For nearly ev'ry Wednesday  
Has been so very wet.

In IIIa when the master left the room two boys instantly began talking. Instead of writing out their exercise they thought out the following few lines:—

"A comical rabbit  
Contracted the habit  
Of walking about on his ears,  
When, sad to relate,  
They bent with his weight,  
And made him bow-eared, it appears."

FROM CLASS ROOM AND CORRIDOR:—

Several definitions of "troubadour."

- "A troubadour is a wind instrument."
- "A troubadour is a compartment of a lady."
- "A troubadour is a horn used by swineherds."

Howlers—In the houses of the poor the drains are in a fearful condition and quite unfit for human habitation.

A circle is a round straight line with a dot in the middle.

A sluggish river is a river covered with slugs.



# Examination Results. Easter, 1912.

	English	History	French	Maths	Physics	Chemistry	Geography	Art	Manual	Needlework
Form VIa ...	M. Ross W. Stewart F. Turner ]	A. Samuel Green ]	Osborne	Osborne		A. Barrett Green	E. Dowse M. Ross	Osborne		
Form VIb ...	Monaghan E. Walker	Mabel Gill Monaghan	Green M. Robertson S. Osborne	C. Harper R. Williams Appleby	Atkinson Monaghan Dee	C. Harper M. Gill Dee	Atkinson Monaghan Appleby Dee Wilkinson Weatherell ]	Atkinson B. Carter	Roberts	
Form Va ...	Roberts	Dee	Dee	Appleby	Howie	Wilkinson	Roberts	McWilliams	Demain	
Form Vb ...	L. Bowron L. Carling D. Dewhurst ]	L. Carling L. Bowron	L. Carling E. G. Narbeth	L. Carling J. Hotson		A. Plumley H. Prest	J. Hotson A. Callender	L. Leader A. Callender D. Dewhurst ]		
Form IVa ...	Pugh	Elders	Hewison	Johnson	Elders	Johnson	Gilbraith	Crawford	Kidd Plumley ]	
	Hewison	Pugh	Callender	Callender	Pugh	Elders	Johnson	Robinson Elders ]		
Form IVb ...	C. Rimer D. Pennock	A. Foulkes M. Tate	J. Bateman A. Pugh	J. Bateman E. Hickee	J. Bateman A. Pugh	J. Bateman D. Pennock	D. Pennock C. Rimer	A. Kidd E. Ordish C. Prest ]		C. Rimer E. Ordish O. Thompson ]
Form IVc ...	M. Hutchinson	I. Martin	A. Moorhead	M. Hopkins	M. Hopkins	Petch	M. Hopkins	Petch	Petch	E. Spooner ]
Form IIIa ...	M. Hopkins Cheseldine	E. Spooner Cheseldine	M. Hopkins Rogers	M. Hutchinson Shipley	N. Henderson Smith	E. Craig	Kewley Cheseldine	I. Martin Richardson	Franklin ]	E. Spooner C. Cosser ]
	Shipley	Stacy	Smith	Reid	Reid		Tompkinson Harris Stacy ]	Deacon Shipley ]	Cheseldine ]	
Form IIIb ...	O. James	F. Ordish O. James ]	N. Watson	M. Webber	O. James		O. James	R. Henderson		M. Myers
	R. Henderson		M. Myers	A. Hore	E. Petch		L. Lennard ]	O. James		A. Hore
Form IIIc ...	McLennan	McLennan	Brownrigg ]	Jonsson	Foster		E. Petch ]	Brownrigg	McLennan	
	Dudley	Nicholson	Earnshaw ]	Dudley	Dudley		Jonsson ]			
Form IIIId ...	C. Barr M. Hutchinson	T. Harker E. Watson M. Hutchinson ]	E. Raine T. Harker	M. Hutchinson T. Harker	C. Barr M. Milburn		T. Harker E. Watson M. Milburn ]	Birch ] Leigh ] E. Watson C. Carter ]	Crosier ] Peacock ]	T. Bishop C. Carter ] N. Curry ]
Form IIIe ...	H. Darnbrough	E. Leader	J. Wilson	J. Wilson	E. Leader		J. Wilson	J. Wilson	H. Darnbrough	H. Darnbrough G. Gearey ]
Form IIIf ...	J. Wilson N. Garbutt	G. Gearey E. Dixon	E. Leader	T. Lewis Appleby	R. Addison D. Yellow		H. Darnbrough Smith	H. Darnbrough Waller	A. Hauxwell Appleby ]	E. Shepherd N. Garbutt ] M. Rutter ] D. Timms ]
	D. Yellow	Waller		Smith	Smith		D. Yellow	Smith ]	King	
Form II ...	H. Everett	S. Allibone		N. Hind			S. Allibone	Appleby ] E. Kewley ] A. Jonsson ]	H. Everett	E. Kewley
Form I ...	P. Fawcett E. Bowron	G. Hall C. Peart		H. Everett J. Atkinson ] J. G. Sanderson ]			H. Everett F. Williams	E. Cornforth Lambert	F. Lewis Lambert	D. Narbeth E. Bowron
	C. Rodgers	C. Rodgers					R. Byles	Franklin	Franklin	C. Hicks

**Botany**—Form VIa—M. Ross.

Form VIb—S. Osborne, Q. Plummer.

**Latin**—Form VIa—Green, H. Jordan.

Form VIb—E. Walker, C. Sanderson,

**German**—Form IVb—I. Hamburger, D. Pennock

**Nature Study**—Form II—N. Hind, H. Everett. Form I—E. Wanless, Byles

## The Swans and Cygnets in Ropner Park.



"WE ARE SEVEN."

SWANS AND CYGNETS IN ROPNER PARK.

*From Photo by W. G. Hill.*

If I were asked by anyone as to which is the most beautiful spot in Stockton, I would, without the least hesitation say, the Lake, Ropner Park.

Less than twenty years ago it was simply a sheet of water with a sloping wall of slag around it, but year by year, thanks to the thought, skill, and artistic taste of the park curator, Mr. W. A. Jenkins, the lake and its surroundings have assumed the present charming state.

Having the advantages of living in the immediate vicinity of the lake, I have year by year watched the adornment of its sides, and now one might almost think that it is finished but our curator may think differently, and there is no telling what the next move may be.

Spring is a time of promise. Dame Nature, assisted by genial showers and the warm rays of the sun, gradually and steadily is at work. The bud swells and bursts from its environment, then come forth the leaf, the blossom, and in good time, the fruit. In this happy season, the birds mate and have a busy time in building their nests, then the eggs appear, and in due time, the young birds. The same may be said of water fowl, and this leads me to mention the appearance of seven cygnets on the Southern



island of the lake in Ropner Park. I first saw them when they were about two days old and appeared like tiny balls of grey wool. They were most tenderly cared for by the mother, while the male swan kept guard at a short distance, being ready to pounce upon any intruder, that approached anywhere near the young brood.

There have been some exciting struggles witnessed between the male swan and the other swans in the lake, and to watch the former full sail make for the intruders, as he gracefully arched his neck and lunged forth to catch up to his enemies. It was a fine sight to behold.

One week end the three older swans had a peaceful time as his lordship was fastened up within the wire netting on the lawn tennis ground. Since that time the three swans have been sold and despatched to Kirby Lonsdale, so that the lake is now more peaceful.

One morning lately I was up betimes and saw the fowl feed on the bankside of the lake. It was an amusing spectacle. Evidently the swans and the cygnets were under the impression that the food placed down was for their special use, as the ducks with their broods of ducklings, which came on the scene, had to pop in and snatch what morsels they could get hold of and run the chance of being snapped at by the swans.

On another occasion, I was most interested in a small white duck with five tiny ducklings, which were a bright yellow like canaries. While they were busily engaged swimming about in search of food, one of the offspring left the party and on his own managed to get within the netted space where a pair of black swans were imprisoned. He even got beyond their limited area. In the meantime I came to the conclusion that ducks can count, for the mother was troubled and much concerned by the absence of one of her progeny. Then they all went in search of the missing one. I kept my eye on the wanderer and soon saw he was making an endeavour to get back. He managed to arrive in the wired-off portion, and then was pounced upon by a duck who had a large family with her, and the poor little duckling received some nasty bites; eventually he cleared all entanglements and joined the other members of the family.

In the first ten days of the life of a cygnet a very charming scene is often witnessed, that is when the cygnets climb on to the back of the swan and nestle under its wings. I regret that I have not seen this quaint picture this year, but I understand that some visitors have been more fortunate than myself.

The cygnets are growing famously now, and I am sure anyone having a love for the bird creation could have ample amusement and instruction in watching the habits of the numerous fowl on the lake, Ropner Park.

M. HEAVISIDES.

## Men of Mark.

MR. WILFRED BREWIS, B.Sc.



The name "Brewis" recalls many happy memories to those who knew him at school, where he not only distinguished himself intellectually, but also by his prowess on the football field won a large circle of friends and admirers.

He continued his studies at University College, Nottingham, where he gained distinction in Mathematics and Physics, and was awarded a 3rd year scholarship by the Senate of the College.

He played soccer for his College and captained the College team for a season.

He was successful in passing the B.Sc. examination of London University, and is now Senior Mathematical and Science Master of Kingussie Grammar School.

That he may have a bright and prosperous future is the wish of all.

We congratulate Mr. F. Peacock on his recent promotion. We feel certain that, with the earnestness displayed in all his undertakings, and with such stability of character as he possesses, his future success is assured. We extend our hearty congratulations to Mr. A. E. Pescod, who has passed the 2nd B.Sc. examination in Engineering at Armstrong College, and to Mr. G. R. Elliott, who has passed the 1st B.Sc. examination.

Mr. Sidney Jewitt has distinguished himself at the recent examination in Advanced Book-keeping in connection with the Royal Society of Arts. This Society awards six silver medals to the candidates who obtain the highest number of marks at its examinations, and Mr. Jewitt has secured one of these. This speaks well for his ability, as 2156 students attended the examination in this subject. It will be remembered that he distinguished himself in mathematics while at school, by gaining a first class in the fifth stage of that subject. I feel sure that all of our O.B.'s will be delighted to hear of his marked success.

We are very pleased to record the success of Mr. Frank Scaife. At the recent City and Guilds examination he was



awarded a 1st class in the highest stage of "Gas Distribution." He had previously obtained a 1st class in the highest stage of Gas Engineering. Mr. Scaife is to be highly commended for his determination to make himself master of both the theoretical and practical sides of his vocation. We sincerely hope he will attain the promotion his ability and application merit.

Mr. Harold Allison has obtained a 1st class certificate in Grade I of Gas Engineering.

---

### Old Girls' Notes.

We regret that this term we have not much to record regarding the doings of our Old Girls. We do not mean to infer that they have been *doing nothing*, but it has proved rather a difficult task to get into touch with them, and so obtain a record of their achievements. We hope that this difficulty will be obviated next term by the formation of Old Boys' and Girls' Associations.

---

Miss Eileen Ordish, who is at present studying for her Final London B.A. examination, has just completed another very successful year at the Royal Holloway College.

Miss Mabel has just completed her course of training at the Leeds School of Cookery. The results of her final examinations have not yet come to hand.

---

Miss Elsie Carey, who, during the short time she studied with us, gained such promising results, is now pursuing her studies at Newnham College, Cambridge. She is working for her Classical Tripos, and in her second year examination, held recently, obtained very satisfactory results. She is studying also for a London B.A. degree.

---

Several of our Old Girls will this month complete their course at the Training College, but the results of the final examinations have not yet come to hand. We believe that they have already obtained situations, and we take this opportunity of wishing them all success.

---

We were very pleased indeed to have a long and interesting letter from Miss Alice Reeves, who is now located in New Westminster. Unfortunately our limited space prohibits us publishing her letter, but we have to thank her for her good wishes, and we hope that a copy of "The Stocktonian" will find its way to the "wild and woolly West."

## **fishing in the Highlands.**

We formed a quartette. Blair is a bit of an egoist, Scott an unassuming little fellow, MacBain a banker, whilst modesty forbids a description of myself. We hail respectively from Ayrshire, Banffshire, Inverness-shire, and Durham,—kindly note the climax. Four days of brilliant weather decided us to spend the Saturday fishing. Unfortunately, being a new arrival and but a novice in the art of fishing, I had no vote as to the scene of our labours. I think it must have been fear of failure which caused them to neglect burns near at hand and settle on one about nine miles over the hills. Naturally this necessitated our rising in the middle of the night. Lest there should not be sufficient water in the burn when we landed, the rain came down in torrents just in the usual picnic style. Had it not been for the fire of patriotism burning in my breast, I would never have gone to meet these three Scotsmen. They examined the sky, since the barometer refused to prophesy anything but rain. Imagine their delight on beholding a clear patch—area one square inch—which they assured me was just over the place where the trout were waiting to welcome us. Blair's confidence made me believe it was going to clear up, so at 6-30 a.m. we commenced to cover those nine miles. "Gay hope was ours by fancy fed." We had bait for man and fish, a spirit stove, and four mugs—I must not anticipate by stating how many of the latter returned. I had taken the precaution to put on a pair of new trousers bought the previous week at a fabulous price, and a thick overcoat, just to cut a dash before the hares and rabbits we were likely to meet. I felt the benefit of the coat when we began to ascend a hill 2500 feet high. After the first mile, I was trying to feel happy and sick simultaneously. A fine spirit of Tapleyism took possession of me, especially when I discovered that by this time the above mentioned pair at seven and eleven pence were entirely destroyed. Three or four hours of hard climbing brought us to a stream about two yards wide and three inches deep. This was what we sought. I heard Blair say something like "Eureka," but thought he was referring to Scott's evil-smelling pipe. Whilst the others regarded the burn with pride, I looked at it with disgust and was just wondering how the fishes managed to wet their backs, when someone thrust a kettle into my hand and ordered me to fill it. It seems the novice always performs this duty whilst the others fit up their rods. In twenty minutes the fishing proper commenced I was carefully shown how to cast. Two minutes later I was casting off my shoes and stockings in order to disentangle the line from a particularly obstinate brick. But it is needless for me to describe the joys of fishing. They must be experienced. The pleasure is largely that of anticipation. I anticipated for about a couple of hours, after which I began to entertain serious doubts as to my method. So I watched Blair, who says he knows all there is to know about the sport. I thought at first he was acting for a



comic cinematograph film, but I decided to imitate him and proceeded somewhat as follows. Retiring about a hundred yards from the bank, I selected a fat worm of a particularly knowing disposition. Crawling on my hands and knees like one of Ballantyne's Red Indians, I ducked him in the water and at the same time ducked myself behind a big boulder and waited. The fish evidently thought it was a game of hide-and-seek with them doing all the hiding and me all the seeking. I was just about asleep when I got my first catch. It was a sight of the others a mile away. I hurried after them and on making enquiries concerning his luck from Blair found that he likewise had toiled hard and caught nothing. I was making a speech in favour of something more to eat when Scott quietly took me to one side and, pointing out a bend in the river some two miles away, confidentially informed me that he thought there were some fine pools round the corner. Despite all the rain I didn't wish to be a wet blanket on the proceeding and so I went with him. There was only one pool. On the map it is called Moray Firth. After persevering for six hours without having caught sight of a single fish, we quietly packed up for the return journey. Silence is more eloquent than words, although one of the party had done his best previously to disprove this. By way of variety it stopped raining and a mist settled on the hills. Hearing Blair say he knew the way I patiently followed him for an hour. We couldn't see more than twenty or thirty yards ahead. I was thinking furiously when he quietly informed me he didn't know the way. I could have told him that off-hand long before. I don't know how we got home, I have a hazy recollection of carrying Blair for miles on my back. There was an awful weight there and it wasn't fish. It may have been that coat, but I think I acted nobly and gave him a lift. He and I were last home, because he knew the way.

ISAAC WALTON.

## Cricket.

(By a well-known local Cricketer).

All young boys who wish to become good cricketers should always endeavour to play the game in a proper manner, that is to say, play the same game in practice as in a match, because, before a person becomes proficient in matches, his practice needs all his careful efforts. It is often stated that cricketers are born and not made—well, there is certainly a good deal of truth in this statement but it must be remembered that the best of men cannot play well without practice.

**The Batsman** :—To become a good batsman it is necessary first to note the correct position to stand at the wicket. If a player is a right hand batsman, the right foot should be placed firmly, just inside the crease line and clear of the wicket. The



S. S. S. Cricket XI. 1912.

A. WILSON. C. JAMESON. W. WILKINSON. R. LAMPLUGH. J. NICHOLSON. E. HOWIE. A. MCLENNAN.  
N. WINN. A. KIDD. R. WILLIAMS. C. J. OSBORNE. W. REED. T. WEATHERELL.  
(Captain).

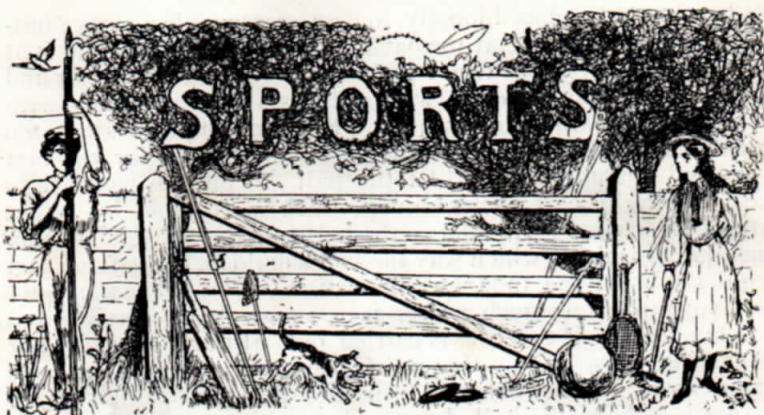


left leg should be placed loosely, and at a reasonable distance outside the crease line so that the batsman is in a comfortable upright position for playing backward or forward. The left shoulder and elbow should be kept well forward; this enables one to play with a straight bat, which is essential. Don't attempt to score too quickly: it is always wise to take every precaution for the first overs and get a good sight of the ball. If one has patience to wait, the right ball comes down which is suitable for either cutting or driving. As soon as the ball is delivered the batsman must quickly decide which way the ball should be played and just as quickly bring the thought into action. The batsman should endeavour to put as much power into his stroke as possible and not play lazily. If this rule is carried out, although he may not be making runs, he has the satisfaction of knowing that he is giving work to the fielders. Another point to notice about batting is to keep the ball down and not hit up. Hitting up or "ballooning," as it is often termed, is dangerous, as the batsman runs the risk of being caught out. In nearly all cases the ball can be hit along the ground just as easily as it can be hit up.

**The Bowler** :—Good bowling, like good batting, is the outcome of hard, earnest practice. The first thing the young bowler should try to attain is a good length, because a good length is the most difficult to score from, irrespective of speed. When the bowler finds that he has sufficient command over his bowling to be able to pitch the ball within a few inches of the desired place, then he is in a position to try to improve upon his past work by making the ball turn either from the leg or from the off. This is actuated by the spin put on the ball on the point of delivery. Above all, it must be remembered that bowling, whether fast, medium, or slow, without length is bad and is easily played. The fielders have then got the work to do and not the bowler.

**The Fielder** :—Fielding, like batting and bowling cannot be acquired without practice. Whenever a game is in progress, the fielder should be on the alert. It is a good plan to imagine that every ball is being hit to him. If this rule is obeyed, then no one is likely to be caught napping. On fielding a ball, it is necessary that the same should be returned to the bowler or wicket-keeper as soon as possible. One should try to pick up the ball and return it in one action so that the time wasted is brought down to a minimum. The ball should be returned in such a manner as to enable the receiver to take it easily. It should be thrown either directly into his hands or so that it could be taken off the first bounce which is known as the long hop. Fielders should always be ready to back up, in order to save overthrows. A fact well worth mentioning is, that a good fielder is always worth his place on any side, even if he is only a moderate bowler or batsman.

T. H. HEAVISIDES, Norton-on-Tees.



## Athletics.

### CRICKET. THE SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM.

The first match of the season was played at Darlington against the Grammar School 2nd XI. Owing, perhaps, to our want of practice, we were beaten by seven wickets, the scores being:—School 52 and 76 (Winn 12 and 34, Weatherell 10), Opponents 106 and 23 for 3. We were afterwards kindly entertained to tea. During the next fortnight, four special practices were arranged for the team. The results of this were seen in the match against Middlesbrough High School 2nd XI on the Thornaby Cricket Field. Here a great improvement was noticed in the fielding, which on the whole was very smart. Batting first, the School scored 37 (Weatherell 17), while the visitors obtained 88 for 9 wickets, Winn doing the bulk of the bowling. Much amusement was caused by the two smallest boys in the Middlesbrough team, the one by his remarkable break, the other by his promiscuous slogging showing that cricket ability is not confined to the "long uns." Our fixture with Coatham Grammar School was eagerly anticipated, this XI having a worthy reputation. Playing on their own ground, they scored 141, and then dismissed our side for 68 (Winn 35, MacLennan 13 not out). Again, the tea was the most palatable item in the afternoon. At last, on Saturday, June 15th, of happy memory, we won a match, St. Mary's College proving our victims. Batting first, we were all out for 35 (Cohen 13), but Winn and MacLennan then arose in their wrath, our visitors amassing only a paltry 15. A gradual advance in skill had been noticed in all the matches, and this was further evidenced in the return game against Middlesbrough, the School making a very game fight and in the end being beaten on the stroke of time by only 20 runs. Weatherell batted excellently for 28. Although only once victorious, the XI has established a reputation for playing the game. After all, success in games does not always consist in being successful.

C.J.O.

THE PORT CLARENCE AMATEUR declared that he was bowled at Coatham by a ball which described three complete circles and then shot in the air. Hard lines, Michael! you must have seen a stray comet.

WEATHERELL has been a most useful member of the XI, in batting, bowling, and fielding alike. But then Tommy gets a lot of practice in the vicinity of Ellen Avenue.

NICHOLSON, KIDD, and MACLENNAN are promising all-rounders. Each, we believe, has a birth qualification for England.



Several members of the team say that they can't bat. We have, unfortunately, come to the same conclusion.

REED has written to the papers advocating that the bat be made six inches wider, and the wickets three inches shorter.

The best way to make a catch is to hold out the hands in a supplicating attitude, close the eyes, open the mouth, and then count 146.

A prominent school cricketer denies that he swallowed the two shillings in halfpennies. He swallowed it whole. He also denies that attempts were made to recover the same by means of a fish hook tied to a clothes line.

LAMPLUGH thinks that the best way of wakening the umpire is to stand three yards from the wicket and then shy the ball like lightning at the wicket-keeper.

WINN has proved generally successful this season. His private engagements are, however, generally considered much more important than his school engagements.

OSBORNE has captained the team in a tactful and unassuming way. Charley's flannels were spotless when we started the game at Middlesbrough. Five minutes later, he suddenly sat down in a pool of mud. The High School girls thought it a good joke.

#### BOYS' SWIMMING CLUB

From six to seven on Monday evening is for some of us *the* hour of the week. Togs are off in a trice and in we plunge! Of course we have a shower-bath first, if anyone is watching, but if not, well! what's the good of being heroic with nobody to see us. Then it is a race against time for a length or more, a few dives, graceful and otherwise, and a general knockabout exhibition, including polo and object-diving.

If we are learners we crawl into the water. Then some smiling "trudger" comes and says, "You should do it like this"; and it looks so easy, but alas; when we get down, though we flop about with energy enough to churn 400 lbs. of butter, in three seconds we are on the verge of swallowing the whole bath. However, it is very good of those other boys to help us each week.

All of those who are past the learning stage, have made up their minds to go in for some certificate or other. They are even thinking of learning life-saving exercises. You never know how early might come the opportunity to win a Carnegie Medal or something of that sort. For speed, Short sets the record with 17 secs. for 1 length. This is exceedingly good. Our other fast swimmers are Cohen (Captain), Lamplugh, Connors, Thomas, Appleby, Jameson, Nicholson.

The following have learned to swim this season:—Dee, Howie, Reid, Brownrigg, Wilson, Jobling, Lambert, Reed, Kennedy, Harland, P. Jonsson.

We desire in conclusion to express our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Storey and their assistants for their kindness and willingness to help us at all times.

#### ( GIRLS. HOCKEY.

The final House matches were played off at the beginning of this term. The deciding match of the House Tournament resulted in a victory for the Red House after three attempts. In spite of the bad weather which prevented practice games, each House played well and several promising players have been noticed.

Hilda Prest and Poppy Harper have been awarded Hockey colours this year. This is Hilda's first season as a right half and she is chiefly noted for her endurance, hard hitting and clever tackling. Poppy Harper gained her colours three years ago and this season has had them renewed for good and steady play throughout the season. Several other girls were specially mentioned twice but unfortunately just missed the third time.

Next season we hope to have more 1st XI matches and to raise a second team as well.

The results of the House matches are as follows:—

	Pts.	Goals
Red ...	6	4
Brown ...	4	3
Blue ...	3	2
Green ...	1	0

#### CRICKET.

We have had few opportunities for practice owing to the wet weather. Our skill in tennis and cricket has suffered accordingly. As this is the first season we have played cricket no matches have been arranged, but if the weather will permit us having more practices this term, I think that by next year we ought to be able to raise quite a good team. We have quite a number of promising players.

#### SWIMMING.

Most of the girls who have been attending the Baths are now able to swim. Many of the seniors are quite good swimmers and special mention should be made of Lydia Storey who can swim 20 lengths and who also is a very neat and graceful diver. The Junior girls are all very enthusiastic and several of the beginners can already swim one length.

## Societies.

#### ARTS AND CRAFTS SOCIETIES.

The Arts and Crafts Society has not been so active this term as one might have wished. But then the dark nights are the chosen time for the practice of indoor handieraft, and it is undoubtedly wiser to take full advantage of the opportunity to live "the Life of the Fields." One earnest soul remains a faithful disciple of the art of repoussée work and has achieved considerable success.

But surely now is the time for outdoor art work. There are to be found in the school a small handful of workers of very high artistic ability, and a considerable number possessed of embryonic talent. In art as in everything else "practice makes perfect," and it is strange that less keenness has been exhibited in pursuit of nature work, than was shown in studying indoor still life last term. We suspect that each student thinks it would be very fine to carry his work afield but "Le chemin est long du projet à la chose" and when the day for action arrives the fatal procrastination arrives with it.

And why? oh! why? do not more Stocktonians take up seriously that most delightful of hobbies—photography? A quarter plate camera is a very good size to begin with, and such, with very serviceable lens can be obtained at a really wonderfully low cost. That attainment is well within reach is proved by the distinctly creditable work done by one beginner this term. We suspect that a great deal of harm is done by well-meaning relatives who press eagerly to be "taken." The sitter is disgusted and the photographer needlessly disappointed by a result which shows a fragment of distorted face behind an exceedingly large boot sole, or an unrecognisable figure standing in a "dim religious light" apparently seized by a violent electrical shiver at the moment of exposure. Our advice is most strongly:—(1) Tell all importunate friends gently but convincingly that your lens "is not adapted for portrait work"; this will not unnecessarily lacerate their feelings as might be the case if they were told that the lens "is not strong enough."



(II) As a matter of practice give time exposures with a small lens aperture rather than instantaneous exposures. This of course can *never* be done with the camera held in the hand. If you do not possess a light tripod—have patience; you will find scenes well worth taking, near which some firm support may be found for the camera. Stocktonians take heart of grace and plunge into this untried delight!

With regard to the dilettanti, little systematic work is done in regard to coin collecting. Most are content to gather together a miscellaneous jumble of all dates and nations. Either our numismatists are yet unwilling to change coins of Victoria and Edward VII for coins of Queen Elizabeth or Louis XV or they have not yet acquired sufficient effrontery to visit little curiosity and second hand shops where collections are most easily augmented.

The philatelists are the most loyal section. Constant is the stream of puzzling specimens brought for inspection. We still think that the advice tendered in last term's *Stocktonian* anent specialisation might well be read again and laid seriously to heart.

It has been definitely decided that unless unforeseen difficulties arise an Arts and Crafts Exhibition will be held at the end of next term. An early notice is given that preparation may be made. Now ye arts and craftsmen, connoisseurs, dilettanti, and collectors, Stocktonians, all, rise and “strive, speed, fight on, fare ever.”

---

## School News.

---

### HOUSE REPORT (Boys).

The story of each House is very much like that of its three neighbours. And this is only to be expected for each aims at the same ideal—to be the best House in the school in every way, and to see its every member a good sportsman in the best sense of the term. Some of the activities of this term are dealt with elsewhere, notably in the Arts and Crafts, and Swimming Reports.

The chief feature of interest this term has, of course, been the cricket. House cricket (as distinguished from Country House cricket) can only be described as poor. It is almost a platitude to say that our hilly slope is a distinct trial to cricketers, though there is much to be enjoyed by the onlooker. It is a sheer delight to watch the persistent efforts of a bowler, who has just taken a leg stump with a ball that broke two yards, to look as if he did it on purpose and quite expected the result; while the forlorn appearance of a good bowler who has intended a gentle break from the off, and sees the ball pass the wicket a wide on the leg side would almost induce Schopenhauer to add another chapter to his “Studies in Pessimism.” Yet the fact remains, that after deducting all the malign influences due to these regrettable contingencies, we retain to an exaggerated degree a number of faults more or less common to all school cricketers. Why is it that all our incipient Hirsts and Frys will cultivate the batting side of cricket to the exclusion of all else? For one boy who really takes pains over his fielding, quite ten try to bowl and thirty concentrate on batting! The fielding is really a *bêtise criarde*. And yet matches are lost or won on fielding more than on batting or bowling. In a recent House Match *one* dropped catch lost the game, and who shall say how many matches have been lost by persistent bad fielding throughout an innings? Our House bowlers have yet to learn that the first desideratum for a bowler is length not pace. The taller bowlers are inclined to pelt the ball down with all their might irrespective of length. In House Matches they succeed in terrifying their smaller opponents into giving an easy catch, or into leaving their wicket unguarded. The evil of this is felt in the school team where such bowlers are not only innocuous but expensive when the batsmen opposed to them are well set and confident.

By the way we wonder why it is "not the thing" for our boys to turn out for cricket in the customary outfit. Of course we know that some boys would find it very invidious to pass through parts of the town in flannels and the so-called pavilion offers no temptations to change there, but there must be many more boys who could turn up to practice looking like cricketers, only somehow custom (and a very evil one) is against it. This reform is a consummation devoutly to be hoped for in the interests of cleanliness and health, and it should be a regular rule that no game of heating exercise should be played in ordinary clothes.

There was a suspicion of a tendency some time ago for the members of a House, rather to decry their team because it was not successful. Surely this is the most unsporting attitude possible. A team that is winning can always count on supporters; the only time when support is valuable is in time of disappointment and defeat.

The attendance at House Matches has certainly improved. The attendance at School Matches is a disgrace.

The season is not yet finished, but the matches already played are given below.

At the time of writing we are looking excitedly towards the sports. May the weather be propitious and may the best House and the best sportsmen win!

### HOUSE MATCHES, SUMMER, 1912.

Red House 73.	Blue House 28 (Weatherell 5 for 7)
Brown House 88 for 7 (Osborne 43)	Red House 32 for 2
Green House 31 (Snowdon 5 for 10)	Blue House 16 (Jameson 6 for 6; McLennan 4 for 7)
Green House 27 (Kidd 5 for 11)	Brown House 24 (Jameson 5 for 15; McLennan 4 for 7)

### HOUSE REPORT (GIRLS).

The first weeks of the term saw the end of the great struggle for the Hockey Medal which at last fell to the *Red House*, but only after they had drawn twice with the *Brown*.

When this excitement was over there was a period of comparative peace. Two important events have to be chronicled however, the *Red House* Concert and the *Green House* Walk.

The *Red House* Concert was held one Friday evening. After tea in the Dining room, the girls adjourned to the gymnasium to discover what musical talent the House possessed. The programme was a varied one, Songs, dances, recitations, pianoforte solos, and a dialogue all had a place in it.

The *Green House* Walk took place on the following day. About thirty girls met at the Norton tram terminus and from there walked across the fields to Peacock's Farm. The return journey was an exciting one as all were fighting against a very strong wind and two girls managed to fall into a brook. From Norton the walkers took the car to school where tea was awaiting them. They were soon chattering gaily over the teacups and quickly recovered from their weariness.

The last series of events have been the House picnics. The *Blue House* chose the first Saturday in June and went to Saltburn where they spent a most enjoyable time. First of all they had a game of rounders on the sands and then some racing. Quite a number of them had a great time with donkey rides. Tea came next on the programme and the presentation of the prizes for the races. After tea these energetic picnickers walked through Riftwood to Marske Mill before they found their way back to the station, and so, tired but well-content, on to Stockton.



The members of the *Brown House* held their picnic on June 15th when they went to Barnard Castle. On reaching their destination they walked through the town and then by the river to Egglstone Abbey. Here they spent some time exploring the Abbey ruins and admiring the beautiful surroundings before going on to the picturesque Abbey bridge. After admiring the famous view from the bridge, they climbed down to the river bank on the other side and scrambled over the rocks there much to the annoyance of certain enthusiastic anglers who wanted to be left in peace. They returned to the town for tea and then walked to the woods beyond the Castle before setting out for home. In spite of a heavy shower of rain, they came back in the best of spirits.

The *Red House* picnic was on the following Saturday. Twenty members of the House drove to Great Ayton. Then they walked to the bottom of the hill on which Captain Cook's monument stands. Having demolished their sandwiches they climbed the hill, returning in time to have a game of cricket before going to the village for tea. Once tea was over they set out on the return journey and it seemed all too short a time before they were back in Stockton.

The *Green House* are still looking forward eagerly to their picnic which will doubtless have taken place before the magazine is issued, but too late for any report of their doings to be given in this number.

---

## The School Sports.

The second annual School Sports were held on the Stockton Cricket Ground on June 28th. Much secret training had been indulged in beforehand, and it was no uncommon thing on strolling up to the school field to chance upon sparsely clad boys who explained that they had come there for the express purpose of gathering daisies or catching earth worms. At least one young lady turned out at six o'clock in the morning to practice for the tug-of-war, whilst almost every pupil in the school developed strange ideas on the matter of diet. A good company of governors, parents, and old pupils assembled on the eventful occasion, their presence materially contributing to the enjoyment of the afternoon. Unfortunately the weather was not all that could be desired, the ground being very heavy and slippery. Despite this, some very good sport was witnessed, and though everybody did not win prizes, yet at least everybody deserved them. A few stray notes on the various contests will perhaps prove interesting, the ladies as ever having the first word. The Tortoise Bicycle Race found a popular winner in S. Osborne, whose command of a bicycle is a thing to marvel at. C. Munro took the other prize. The Tug-of-War was very exciting, but in the end the Greens gained a meritorious victory over the Reds, F. Turner, L. Jackson, N. Nicholson, W. Stewart, K. Ordish, L. Cooke, A. Callender, and E. Petch all showing that muscles of steel are not the monopoly of mere boys. D. Berry and M. Foggin proved adepts at throwing the cricket ball, the prizes being awarded in the order named. The High Jumps—both Junior and Senior—excited keen competition, the jumping on the whole reaching a high standard. E. Watson and N. Watson, F. Turner and C. Prest, who had trained largely on "Force," were worthy winners. It was whispered that E. Ordish had been seen carrying a live egg in a spoon in the shady nooks of Norton. In any case, Edith won the Egg-and-Spoon Race, and was also successful in the Hundred Yards Senior Handicap, C. Munro and C. Prest following her home in the respective contests.

The Old Boys' Mile brought forth six competitors, one of whom ran not because he felt like running, but simply to make the race go. That is the right spirit. H. Ingledeu ran a fine race and passed the winning post an easy first, followed by A. Griffiths and J. Grant, last year's mile champion again doing well. The runners had a great reception, many of the pupils no doubt sadly thinking of the time soon to come when they, too, would be labelled "Old." M. Smith created something like a school record in throwing the cricket ball, Kidd also

doing well. The Half-Mile Handicap brought forth the proverbial dark horse in Deakin, Sammy winning a really good race from Thomas and Winn. Fortified by a couple of oranges, Deakin afterwards won the Inter-House Mile in fine style, Cohen and Lamplugh this time being his nearest opponents, although the latter was somewhat unfortunate in slipping at a critical moment. Monaghan disclosed great speed in the Senior Hundred Yards, but had a deal of difficulty in shaking off Jameson. The two last-named boys were also prominent in the Quarter-Mile, but this time Jameson took a worthy revenge, he being first, Monaghan second, and M. Smith third. Quite one of the best contests of the afternoon was the High Jump, where Thomas asserted a slight superiority over Cohen, although A. Wilson and W. Morrow were perhaps the most graceful jumpers on view. The Costume Race caused great amusement, the quaint mix-ups appealing especially to the female portion of the spectators. Finally, Birch and Skinner, doubtless from continual practice at about 8-45 each morning, proved themselves the quickest dressers. Other results were as follows:—

1. *Inter-Form Relay Race (Junior Girls)*.  
Form 3B—M. Atkinson, L. Bowron, N. Nicholson, N. Watson.
2. *Hundred Yards Handicap (Junior Girls)*.  
1. E. Watson. 2. N. Watson.
3. *Hopping Race*.  
1. N. Watson. 2. C. Hicks.
4. *Inter-Form Relay Race (Senior Girls)*.  
Form 4B—J. Bateman, E. Harrison, E. Ordish, C. Prest.
5. *Three-Legged Race (Junior Boys)*.  
1. Peart } 2. Birch }  
Lewis } Dudley }
6. *Sack Race (Boys under 13)*.  
1. Lambert. 2. Thompson.
7. *Hundred Yards' Handicap (Junior Boys)*.  
1. Wilkinson. 2. Cornforth.

The prizes were afterwards kindly distributed by Mrs. Ordish, the recipients bearing their honours with due modesty and becoming dignity.

SPECTATOR.

#### SUMMARY OF RESULTS (Boys.)

				Points.
<b>GREEN HOUSE.</b>				
<i>Firsts.</i>	¼-mile, ½-mile, 1 mile—Cricket Ball.	Three-Legged Race	...	15
<i>Seconds.</i>	100 yds. Sen. 1 mile—High Jump	...	...	6
<i>Thirds.</i>	100 yds. Sen. ¼-mile—Cricket Ball.	High Jump	...	4
		<b>Total</b>	...	<b>25</b>
<b>RED HOUSE.</b>				
<i>Firsts.</i>	100 yds. Sen. Sack Race	...	...	6
<i>Seconds.</i>	¼-mile Costume Race. Sack Race	...	...	6
<i>Thirds.</i>	1 mile	...	...	1
		<b>Total</b>	...	<b>13</b>
<b>BROWN HOUSE.</b>				
<i>Firsts.</i>	100 yds. Jun. High Jump	...	...	6
<i>Seconds.</i>	½-mile. Cricket Ball	...	...	4
<i>Thirds.</i>	Costume Race. Three-Legged Race	...	...	2
		<b>Total</b>	...	<b>12</b>
<b>BLUE HOUSE.</b>				
<i>Firsts.</i>	Costume Race	...	...	3
<i>Seconds.</i>	100 yds. Jun. Three-Legged Race	...	...	4
<i>Thirds.</i>	100 yds. Jun. ¼-mile Sack Race	...	...	3
		<b>Total</b>	...	<b>10</b>



## Our Prize Competitions.

Last time, the number of entries for our competitions was disappointingly few, and none reached a really high standard. Of course we do not expect perfection all at once, but we *do* think our pupils are capable of something better. This time we have arranged quite a different set and we hope that these will meet with a much heartier response; indeed we think they may even provide an interesting holiday pastime.

As some of the work sent in was of a sufficiently high standard, it was decided that *Second Prizes* should be given to the following:—

Section I. D. Dewhurst.  
" II. J. Connors.

Section III. A. Johnson.  
" IV. G. R. Atkinson.

### SENIOR COMPETITION.

Open to Pupils of 15 and over.

Name the poem and the author of the poem in which the following quotations appear.

- 1 Crabbed age and youth cannot live together.
- 2 The short and simple annals of the poor. *Elegy Gray*
- 3 A thing of beauty is a joy for ever.
- 4 Drink to me only with thine eyes.
- 5 All the world's a stage,  
And all the men and women merely players. *Shakespeare*
- 6 But 'twas a famous victory. *Blenheim*
- 7 Stone walls do not a prison make.
- 8 The best laid schemes o' mice an' men  
Gang aft agley. *Scott's Ballad of Rattray*
- 9 Kind hearts are more than coronets.
- 10 They also serve who only stand and wait.
- 11 Thereby hangs a tale.
- 12 Where ignorance is bliss,  
'Tis folly to be wise.
- 13 A banner with a strange device. *By Celsius - Song of Ball*
- 14 The paths of glory lead but to the grave. *Goldsmith D.Vill*
- 15 On the light fantastic toe. —
- 16 Water, water, everywhere,  
Nor any drop to drink. —
- 17 I am monarch of all I survey. —
- 18 Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting. —
- 19 Peace hath her victories  
No less renowned than war. *8 Fairfax -*
- 20 To err is human; to forgive divine. —
- 21 A man he was to all the country dear,  
And passing rich with forty pounds a year. *Goldsmith - D.Vill*
- 22 Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought. —
- 23 To scorn delights and live laborious days. —
- 24 All, all are gone, the old familiar faces. —
- 25 The days of our youth are the days of our glory.

## MIDDLE SECTION.

Open to scholars between the ages of 13 and 15.

I. *Square Word.*

- A lake of Italy.
- A river of France.
- A port of France.
- The upper course of a river in Spain.
- A small river of Palestine.

II. The initials and finals read down from top to bottom give a famous cotton town.

- One of the New England States.
- A cape of South Africa.
- A town of South Wales.
- A noted University town.
- A famous estuary.

III. *Triangle.*

- A famous city.
- A tract of water.
- Requirement.
- Father.
- A preposition.
- A consonant.

IV. The pronunciation of the equivalents of these descriptive terms suggests the names of persons, etc., referred to in the old mythologies. The first for example is palace, recalling Pallas, the goddess of wisdom:—

- A king's house. A match. A geography with maps. A kitchen receptacle.
- A lot of twigs. A city of France. Giants. A month and a vowel.
- Two vowels.

## LETTER COMPETITION.

Junior Section. Open to all scholars under 13 years of age.

Write a letter to the Magazine Editor telling him what competitions you would like to have in the magazine.

## NOTICE TO COMPETITORS.

1. Entries must be addressed "Competitions" and returned not later than September 13th.
2. Books may be consulted, but no help from other people must be asked.
3. Competitors must write on one side of the paper only. Writing and general neatness will be considered in awarding the prizes.



