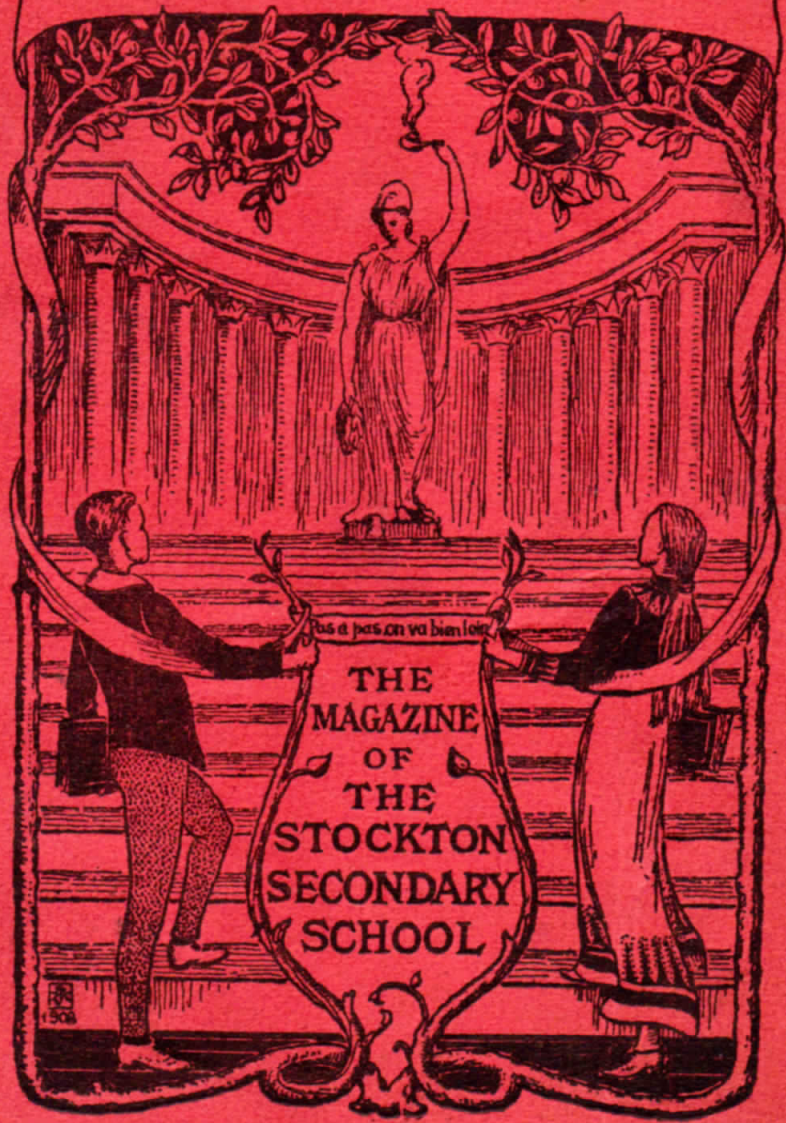


June 1914

THE STOCKTONIAN.



pas à pas on va bien loin

THE
MAGAZINE
OF
THE
STOCKTON
SECONDARY
SCHOOL



School Operetta—"Sunrise Land."

MIDSUMMER, 1912.

"The Stocktonian" S.S.S. Magazine

VOL. II.

CHRISTMAS, 1912.

No. 1.

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 hailed with delight the announcement that our summer holiday was to be extended but this has meant for all of us a shorter term of hard and arduous work. The dreaded Term Examinations are now a thing of the past and we feel sure the approaching vacation will come as a welcome relief.

We hope that "The Stocktonian" which is now entering upon the second year of its journalistic career will serve as a tonic to our readers' jaded spirits, and that it will help to enliven the dull monotony of school routine.

We make bold to say that the magazine has now firmly established itself and we have every hope of a continued period of prosperity. Our hopes *will* be realised if we have the support and co-operation of every boy and girl in school. We trust that all who entered school for the first time at the beginning of term will regard it as a sacred duty to support "The Stocktonian."

In our last issue we made an appeal for an increased circulation, and to this appeal a fairly hearty response was made. However more can yet be done, and we again ask each of our readers to try if possible to get at least *one* constant subscriber.

The whole hearted response to our request for contributions has been very gratifying and we tender our sincere thanks to all who have helped in this way. If we have any fault to find it is with the Juniors. A keener interest could easily be shown by our younger boys and girls. We had very few contributions from the Lower Forms, and the answers to the Junior Competition were very disappointing.

Soon the old familiar greeting "A Merry Christmas" will be heard on every side. May it be for all our readers, young and old, a bright and happy time!

Press Notice.

Writing of our midsummer issue the editor of the "Stockton and Thornaby Herald" says:—"It is in the natural trend of things that we should improve as we grow older in our youth; and so I am pleased to say "The Stocktonian" has improved. The first number was distinctly creditable, but the second is, I am sure, quite up to the standard of any other School Magazine in the

country. There are intellectual and interesting communications from old scholars and friends, but these contributions which appeal to me most are those by present scholars. I should like to see the editor encourage a little more of this in the school for it would not be to the advantage of "The Stocktonian" alone if he did, but to the students also. There is something in "The Stocktonian" or, to be correct, something not in it, which pleases me very much, and that is the use of slang. I cannot say how it has come about, but somehow the practice of inventing and using words which are not recognised as belonging to the English language, is one which is growing very considerably in our High School life. It is a low vulgar form of training and I am pleased to observe that there is an absence of it in "The Stocktonian" which I trust is but a true reflex of the language of the school."

Daybreak.

See! the day is breaking
O'er the ocean grey;
Streaks of misty brightness
Tell of coming day.

Far across the waters,
Where the sky meets earth—
Steal the silent heralds
Of a new day's birth.

In the east there brighten
Hues of golden-red:
Angels draw the curtains
Of the monarch's bed.

Azure is the ocean;
Golden are the sands:
Now the east is radiant—
Lo! the sun there stands.

N.E., VI.B.

Sparks.

"Ah, you have climb ze Matterhorn? It is a foot to be proud of."

"Pardon me," the Englishman returned, "you don't mean foot. You mean feat."

"Ah," said the Frenchman, "you have climb her more zan once, hein?"

* * * * *

"Speaking of etiquette, did you send the half-crown for those advertised instructions on 'What to do at table'?"

"Yes."

"And what did you get?"

"A slip with one word printed on it—'Eat.'!"

A "Real" Ghost Story.

One cold winter's day in the late afternoon, my friend and I were sitting cosily by the fire. She had come to have tea with me, and after tea as it was too early to have lights, yet too dark to play, I was telling her a thrilling school story in which a ghost played a prominent part. Just then the door opened and mother came into the room. We begged her to come and play some table game, but she said that she was going for a walk with father and would we go with her. My friend and I looked at each other and thought that the warmth of the glowing fire decided the question, and we elected to stop. "You will be alone in the house, then, dears," said she, "for Mary is out and will not be in until suppertime. However, you will not mind that. We shall put down the latch and no one is likely to call. Good-bye."

Neither of us was particularly happy, when we heard the hall door close and the footsteps die away for our ghost story had made us feel creepy and besides a week before a burglar had visited a neighbouring house and this had caused a great deal of alarm. However, we pretended to feel brave and we had played cheerfully for about half-an-hour, when we heard a resounding crash from the back regions of the house. We gazed at each other in alarm. Was it a ghost? or was it a burglar?

We sat for some moments huddled together listening for more sounds, but nothing more could we hear. Then plucking up courage, we went on tip-toe to the door, opened it and holding each other's hands tightly, we armed ourselves with thick sticks from the hall stand. Cautiously we made a tour of the house, peeping under beds, looking behind heavy furniture, and trembling at the sound of our own feet. Not a thing appeared to be out of place from attic to kitchen. So we made another examination this time more boldly but with the same result.

Just as we had finished our second burglar hunt, to our relief, we heard the front door being unlocked and my parents came in. They were much amused at our story, and how father teased us but mother noticed our white frightened faces, so to please us they also searched the house but with no result. Our burglar, had gone as mysteriously as he had come but that night and for many nights I dared not sleep alone.

About a week afterwards our Autumn cleaning began and the house was turned topsy-turvy. In the passage is a large cupboard with its shelves stored with books, and one evening after school, mother told me they had caught my burglar; he was in this cupboard. She opened the door, on the floor lay a huge heap of books mingled with the ruins of a broken shelf. The shelf being old had snapped under the weight of books, and the whole had fallen on to the floor, upsetting a large empty pail which stood below. There my burglar was unearthed! C.G., IVa.

Examination Results. Midsummer, 1912.

	English	History	French	Maths	Physics	Chemistry	Geography	Art	Manual	Needlework
Form VIa ...	M. Ross	A. Samuel	M. Ross	Osborne		F. Turner	M. Ross	Osborne		
Form VIb ...	H. Jordan Monaghan	Osborne M. Gill Monaghan	F. Turner E. Hart	Green M. Gill		Osborne Monaghan	Osborne M. Gill	M. Ross Atkinson		
Form Va ...	M. Robertson Dee	E. Walker Dee	E. Walker Dee	Monaghan Wilkinson	McWilliams Dee	M. Gill Dee	Atkinson Wilkinson	Monaghan		
Form Vb ...	Trowsdale D. Dewhurst D. Gray	Weatherell L. Carling L. Jackson E. Jordan	Howie D. Dewhurst G. Narbeth L. Bowron	Watson L. Carling J. Hotson		Wilkinson A. Plumley H. Prest	Appleby L. Carling A. Callender	A. Callender M. Heavisides		
Form IVa ...	Hewison King	Callender Petch	Johnson Callender Hewison	Hewison Elders	Crawford Gilbraith	Crawford Hewison	Callender Crawford Wrightson	Elders Wrightson	Kidd Elders	
Form IVb ...	A. Pugh D. Pennock	M. Tate E. Wardell	M. Hopkins A. Moorhead D. Pennock M. Young	J. Bateman D. Pennock		D. Pennock M. Young	D. Pennock M. Young	D. Pennock E. Wardell		C. Rimer E. Harrison O. Thompson
Form IVc ...	E. Usher Muirden	E. Usher P. Evans	Kidd E. Craig	I. Martin Jobling Kidd	Kidd Muirden	P. Evans E. Craig	M. Sowler E. Usher	Kidd Smith	Inglis Smith	M. Sowler I. Martin
Form IIIa ...	Shipley Harris	Griffiths Harrison	Tompkinson G. B. Smith	Shipley Harris	Tompkinson Johnson Reed		G. B. Smith E. Darnborough	Richardson Fender Dickenson	Franklin E. Darnborough	
Form IIb ...	O. James M. Myers	F. Ordish G. Bateson	M. Myers N. Watson	N. Watson A. Hore R. Henderson	O. James M. Webber		O. James M. Myers	R. Henderson O. James		M. Myers R. Henderson
Form IIIc ...	Dudley C. Foster	Ward Dudley Connors	Dudley Callender	Birch Dudley	Crosier Dobson Jonsson		McLennan Connors	Brownrigg Birch	Jameson Crosier	
Form IIId ...	Cora Barr I. Harker	E. Watson D. Tutin	I. Harker E. Watson	M. Milburn M. Hutchinson	M. Milburn G. Hutchinson		I. Harker M. Milburn H. Darnbrough	E. Watson H. Wilson L. Ainsworth H. Darnbrough	H. Darnbrough T. Lewis	Edith Shepherd G. Gearey
Form IIIe ...	H. Darnbrough J. Wilson Edith Leader	H. Darnbrough E. Leader	J. Wilson Edith Leader	M. Ordish E. Leader	T. Lewis J. Wilson		H. Darnbrough G. Gearey			
Form IIIf ...	J. Smith E. Dixon	D. Yellow J. Smith	J. Smith E. Dixon	J. Smith M. Rutter	J. Smith D. Yellow Skinner		D. Yellow E. Dixon	J. Smith King	Appleby King	N. Garbutt D. Berry D. Yellow
Form II ...	D. Narbeth H. King	G. Hall S. Allibone		N. Hind W. Thompson			G. Hall E. Cook Williams	A. Jonsson W. Thompson Lambert Atkinson Kennedy	E. Cornforth H. Everett Franklin	E. Cook E. Kewley B. Wardell
Form I ...	E. Bowron C. Hicks	Hicks Franklin Sanderson		Tingle Reed			Peart		Lambert	E. Bowron

Botany—Form VIb—S. Osborne, Q. Plummer.

Form Vb—D. Dewhurst.

Form IVb—C. Rimer, M. Tate.

Nature Study—Form II—H. Everett, S. Allibone.

Form I—Kennedy, Tingle.

Latin—Form VIa—Green, H. Jordan.

Corman—Form IVb—D. Pennock, C. Munro.

Royal Holloway College.

"Our College is well founded,
Four square, a stately pile;
'Mid terraced woods surrounded
Far seen for many a mile."

The words of our college song give a true impression of the college itself. It is a lofty building, dominating all the surrounding country. Its situation in the heart of Surrey, far from any busy town, secures for the indwellers that quiet and seclusion which is an obvious advantage in the serious pursuit of knowledge.

The bell rings at ten minutes to eight for morning chapel, attendance at which is compulsory. The doors close and service begins on the stroke of eight; two minutes before this time the continuous stream of students along the cloisters begins to increase in speed, and at the last there is a furious stampede wherein students in the last stages of dressing wrestle with collar and tie and belt, keeping up meanwhile a gentle even pace of ten miles an hour.

Breakfast takes place as soon as chapel is over—about twenty past eight—and work begins at nine. There are four working hours in the morning which may or may not be filled up with lectures according to the state of one's individual time table. "College hours" are observed during this time, that is to say, if strict quiet is not kept, any student has the right to feel aggrieved and demand an apology from the offender.

Lunch is at one o'clock; this is a quickly-solved problem, wherein we grab for ourselves, eat in haste and repent at leisure. We have the whole afternoon for repentance, for in it we do no work. In summer, tennis, the swimming baths, the river occupy the whole afternoon, in winter it is filled by hockey. Outside the grounds, too, the country invites exploration and there are many splendid walks which one can take when energetically inclined.

We have tea in our own rooms at four o'clock. College rolls and butter and tea are provided. We accept the rolls and butter thankfully but we draw the line at the tea. It is made in an urn, and is guaranteed not to rack the nerves. We have our own kettles which we boil on our study fires and make tea suited to our own fastidious tastes. Englefield Green, a village where jam and cakes may be bought, is five minute's walk from the college.

"College hours" which have been suspended all afternoon begin again at a quarter to five and continue till a quarter to seven, when the dressing bell rings. Dinner is at seven, and we walk down to it in a long procession from the library, having booked partners beforehand. Dinner is the recognized social hour, conversation is the order of the day, and the babel in the hall

would fill any newcomer with bewilderment. The Principal sits at the High Table with her partner and those students whom she has invited to go there. This is done purely arbitrarily, and an invitation to "High" may be sprung upon one any day.

"Coffee parties" take place at eight o'clock--directly after dinner. These are given by students individually, in their own rooms and of course only occur when one is sociably inclined. The guests must depart at half past eight according to college etiquette, for this is when college hours begin again. These go on for the rest of the night with an interval from ten till half past. During this time one can patronize baths or cocoa parties, or in any other way show one's appreciation of the tacit permission to break the peace.

At half past ten the lights are put out in the corridors and common rooms and there is a general exodus from the library to the different studies. It is at this time that one begins to think of making up for the precious hours wasted during the day, and it is certainly true that the still darkness of the night is much more conducive to work than the busy brightness of daylight. Expeditions to lay the college ghost may vary the monotony of work at night; and to wander along the long dark corridors, with the consciousness of sleep in the atmosphere though one has escaped it oneself, has a fascination all its own. E.O.

fairy Patience.

Once there lived a very tiny boy named James Young. This little fellow was exceedingly fond of painting, but never could take the trouble to exert any patience when doing his many small sketches. Often, they lay carelessly about in unfinished stages, simply because he was too lazy to finish them patiently and carefully as he ought to have done. Instead, he longed for some kind fairy to visit him, wave her magic wand, and thus to finish them with one stroke.

One day, while admiring and sketching some lovely lilies, he suddenly noticed one of them gradually open. Out of the corolla came a beautiful fairy, who asked Jim to name his dearest wish. "Oh, I want to be able to paint well and quickly!" said the child. "Then take this wand," replied the kind fairy, "and touch that tree." He did so. To Jim's great surprise, out fell a box containing dainty paints of every colour. The fairy advised the boy to be always very patient, whenever he used his gift. The child kept the advice so well, that he became a very great artist.

A very long time afterwards, when examining some of his finest productions, he felt someone touch him. It was the same fairy! Jim was naturally very pleased to see her, and, in thanking her for her kindness of so long ago, requested the permission to scratch her name on his ring. "Then write on it PATIENCE, for such it is," she said, before suddenly disappearing.

D.P., Form I.

Tomkins Junior—2 b.

For some weeks it had been a source of astonishment and wonder to Tomkins why the vocabulary of his little Sister's best doll was confined to the one word "Ma-ma." The constant repetition of this endearing term had convinced him that a radical operation was necessary to get rid of such a painful impediment in her speech. Accordingly, having summoned his friend, Bungay, as consulting physician, he had found it necessary to make a deep incision in the region of the patient's spinal chord, and not having found the seat of the mischief there, had afterwards cut off her head. Unfortunately, in the process the little sufferer's eyes had become detached and she seemed now in a state of utter collapse. To begin with, her powers of expression were more even limited than before, her eyes possessed a pronounced squint, her nose was under the table, while she was in imminent danger of bleeding to death. So Tomkins, as he absent-mindedly glued a tuft of hair on her upper lip and sought to induce circulation by tapping her gently with a hammer, felt somewhat doubtful of the success of the operation. A hurried rush into the room, a loud yell, an endeavour on the part of the two surgeons to enjoin silence in consideration of the sufferer's critical condition, and Tomkin's Sister had gone to announce the horrible news to those in authority. There was an ominous tread in the passage, Tomkins darted upstairs to make preparations for the coming ordeal, while Bungay after a quick shake of the hand and a suggestion (given with the knowledge of an expert) as to the efficiency of copy books suddenly remembered that his presence was required elsewhere.

* * * * *

It was the afternoon of the same day, and Bungay perched with other venturesome mortals on the topmost branch of the school grand-stand gazed long and anxiously in the direction of Norton. At last, the well known form of Tomkins hove in sight, his head sunk in dejection, his hands deep down in his overcoat pockets. His gloom was increased when on making for his accustomed seat, he had the misfortune to lose his balance and incidentally the best part of a pair of trousers. Only after five minutes of painful silence did he confide to the sympathising Bungay that copy books as a means of resistance were a total failure and that on future similar occasions he was thinking of fortifying himself with an oven shelf. Just then the school centre broke away and made for goal. Tomkins forgot all his sorrows. In a moment with all the force of a lusty pair of lungs, he was shouting "Come on, Mac! Shoot, man! Shoot! Play up, play up, play up, School!" and then as the ball rolled harmlessly by and the forward got up gingerly from a pool of mud, "Get your mother to wash them for you!" and aside to the other occupants of the stand, "Why didn't the jackass shoot? Can't play for nuts! They want *me* on the team!"

Old Boys' and Girls' Associations.

All are scattered now and fled,
Some are married, some are dead;
And when I ask, with throbs of pain,
"Ah! when shall they all meet again?"

As in the days long since gone by,
The ancient timepiece makes reply,—
"For ever—never!
Never—for ever!"

Longfellow's famous verse seems to be peculiarly applicable to old pupils. Girls and boys come—they are with us for a day—then like ships in the night, they pass out of sight, perchance out of mind. Friendships are made at school, vows of fidelity are sworn, then the world of work interferes and old links are broken. Can one forget that last day at school? With the buoyant confidence of youth, one is joyfully anticipating the morrow with its battles to be fought, triumphs to be won. But there comes a time, often long afterwards, when one looks back with feelings of longing and sadness to that last glorious House Match, to that little joke in the English lesson, to dear old.....whom one loved so well. Hence the need of an old Pupils' association, which will link the old with the new, which will serve to revivify old friendships, which will do something to remind us that we are all members of one school, and that that school is the best and the dearest in the world.

Old Boys' Notes.—Men of Mark.



In the first number of our Magazine we had the pleasure of congratulating Mr. Ambrose Dee on his brilliant success, at the Board of Education Examinations, and on establishing a record for "Old Boys" We also expressed our opinion that he would this year beat his own record, and we are delighted that he has achieved this object in gaining a National Scholarship tenable at the Royal College of Science.

Throughout his school career Mr. Dee displayed marked ability and perseverance, and distinguished himself in Mathematics, Physics, and Chemistry. He has passed the Inter. B.Sc. Examination of London University.

Although he was so intent on the acquisition of knowledge, yet he found time to devote himself to the interest of the school

games, and thereby won many friends. He is at present attending the Course for Electrical Engineers, and we believe he will make his mark in this direction. We offer him our best wishes.

We most heartily congratulate our O.B. Mr. F. G. Hardy on his success in obtaining the Durham County Council Exhibition of £100, tenable for three years. He has obtained numerous distinctions in the Examinations of the Board of Education, and the City and Guilds, and is also a Bronze Medallist. We wish him every success in his Course at Armstrong College.

During the current session all the above Exhibitions awarded by the Durham County Council are held by our O.Bs., viz. Mr. A. E. Pescod, Mr. G. Elliott, and Mr. F. G. Hardy; we have thus every reason to be proud of our O.Ps.

At the London University Inter. B.Sc. Examination the following O.Bs. were successful:—Messrs. Storey, Ransome, Dee, and Barber. This is a record for our school in the above Examinations, and we extend our congratulations to them.

The following former pupils have obtained a large number of successes this year:—

1st year Course—Greenlees.

2nd year Course—Brough and Jones.

3rd year Course—Dickenson, Eddy, Lax, Dowse, Elders and Wood.

Heat Engines—Dixon, Griffiths, Dickenson, Wears, Preston and Pickles.

Shipbuilders' Work—Mitchell.

Engineering—Heavisides and Swinburne.

Practical Mathematics—Willison, Cussons, Pickles, Pratt, Cheseldine, Heavisides, Dowse, Sanderson, Redhead, Preston and Dixon.

Machine Construction—Cheseldine, Pratt, Sanderson, Redhead, Heavisides and G. F. Hardy.

Applied Mechanics—Heavisides, Cheseldine, Pickles, Preston, Kirkwood and Willison.

Chemistry—Ransome and Winn.

Theo. Mechanics—Ransome.

Magnetism and Electricity—Burrell.

Boilermakers' Work—Hardy (Founder's Prize and Bronze Medal.)

Typewriting—Ryan.

Shorthand—Sharp, Ryan, Gooding and Fraser.

Commercial Arithmetic—Burton, Brown, Redhead and Rogers.

Book-keeping—Gooding, Fraser and Brown.

We have much pleasure in congratulating our O.B. Mr. F. A. Hardy on his promotion to take charge of a Tar Plant near Johannesburg. Mr. Hardy always took a keen interest in Chemistry, and since leaving school he has occupied positions in

the laboratories in connection with the Coke Ovens of Messrs. Bell Bros., and the Stockton Corporation Gas Works. At the latter works he was under the able guidance of Mr. Matt. Dunn. Mr. Hardy has all our good wishes, and we shall be glad to hear of his future success.

Old Girls' Notes.

Muriel Harper, now teaching in the town, will be delighted to know that her old friend and rival, Aline Outram (M.Sc.), occupies a responsible post at West Leeds High School. May Outram (B.A.) has just completed a year's stay in France. Fanny Spark is teaching at Haswell. Florrie Gill—a former Dux Medallist—has obtained distinction in Theory and Practice of Teaching at the Certificate Examination; Mary Rogers has similarly distinguished herself in Botany. The former is at present engaged attending to the educational necessities of 'sixty little angels (mixed), Standard II' (her own words) at Darlington and finds the care of such a large family rather trying. The latter is employed in a like capacity in Durham County. Edith Heavisides, after a course at Armstrong College, is at Northallerton. Nellie Dowse and Christina Donkin, among others of our old girls, have passed Certificate and are located respectively at South Bank and Sheffield. Harriet Pearson, Maud Caswell, and Frances Bell are at Darlington Training College, Olive Elcoat, Violet Stephenson, and Hilda Banks at stately St. Hild's, the two former in each case mothering their more unruly juniors. Nina Inglis is Sports' Captain at Saffron Walden. These are teachers all.

Others like Annie Howe, Marion Ross, Nora Cheseldine, Lavinia Prosser, and Nora Atkinson are engaged in various capacities at offices in the district.

Some again like Annie and Leila Sykes—now residing at Blackpool—are helping at home, and in such work are doing quite as nobly as any of the others.

Two of our latest old girls are Gwennie Narbeth and Bertha Macdonnell, whom circumstances have taken across the herring pond to lands of canned meat, of terminological inexactitudes, of Red Indians and grizzly bears. Gwennie is at Cleveland (U.S.A.) and writes vivid letters to her bosom companion in the 6th form—Bertha is in the wilds of Manitoba.

Among our hockey opponents have figured Doris Elliott (Stockton Ladies) and Lena Spooner (Norton Ladies), these old warriors as usual offering stubborn resistance to the School advances.

In short, in work or in play, at home or abroad, our old girls are found, for the most part scorning delights and living laborious days and by their example and character adding lustre to the School to which they are proud to belong.

Upstairs and Downstairs.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Miss Nelson on her recent appointment as Headmistress of the girls. Miss Nelson has now been in S.S.S. for five years, and is well known by us all. We wish her every success in the discharge of her new duties.

Two other changes have taken place among the mistresses. Miss Long, who received an appointment in a London Secondary School, has been replaced by Miss Croft, B.A., Hons., London. Miss Croft has come to us from Kendal Girls' High School and we hope she will spend a happy time in our midst. To Miss Brown, B.Sc., Manchester, we also extend a hearty welcome. We wonder if she will agree with Kingsley that our cold east winds, though rather trying for one who has come from the west, have a stimulating effect on the brain. If so, she should find some mathematical talent in S.S.S.

Congratulations to all those who were successful in the Oxford Senior Examinations held last July. We have not a single failure to record. Surely this is something in the nature of a record! This ought to be an incentive to all those working for the coming examinations. May their efforts also be crowned with success!

ECHO FROM THE GYM.:—

'Tshun! When I say 'One' bend your knees; on the command 'Two' spring into the air—and wait there until I say 'Three.'

APT QUOTATIONS:—

IN THE TERMINALS:—

'Oh, had I the wings of a dove.'

"GAMES DAY" AND "DETENTION":—

"So foul and fair a day I have not seen."

FOR THE DRAWING LESSON:—

"Art is long and time is fleeting."

FOR THE SENIOR LATIN CLASS:—

"Voyaging thro' strange seas of thought, alone."

TO PREFECTS AND OTHERS:—

"O wad some poo'er the giftie gie us
To see o'orsels as 'ithers see us!"

A certain maiden in Form III—who is frequently "At Home" from 4 p.m. to 4.45 p.m. has written a poem? entitled "A Tragedy." We have much pleasure in giving an extract.

"A single word—
 'Twas heard—absurd!
 'Detention.'

* * *

A maiden sighs,
 And see—her eyes
 They glisten."

Young—of Form —is a born humourist. He had been detained for 'spellings' and explained the lateness of his return from school by saying that he had been 'spell-bound.'

FROM CLASS ROOM AND CORRIDOR:—

"A Dolphin is the son of the King of France."

"At Redcar one can have free *interment* on the sands."

"Not far from the Hall is a pond where there are fishes and ducks. In the summer they play cricket."

"Florence' Nightingale was born whilst visiting a town in Italy."

"Hygienics is a bad smell arising from dirty water."

"William Rufus was gorged to death by a stag in the forest his father had made to hunt the deer."

"Matrimony is a state of torment into which souls enter to prepare themselves for another and better world."

Soccer.

Let others praise the oval ball,
 Of which I'll be no mocker;
 But mine's the ball that's spherical,
 The perfect rolling soccer.
 Let others keep the laurel green
 For packs howe'er efficient
 But no fifteen for me I ween,
 Eleven's quite sufficient.

Let others claim their points for tries,
 Such counting's disconcerting,
 Goals soccer-wise are all one size
 And goals need no converting.
 The place-kick soaring high I wot
 With some will be a ripper,
 But mine's the shot from instep hot,
 The non-stop "daisy-clipper."

H.T., IVA.

Nature Notes.

One evening I went out into the country with a friend who was going fishing. After watching his unsuccessful attempts to coax the fish into his basket, I soon lost interest and wandered off across the fields. While seated on a gate-post my attention was attracted by some animals running about in a plantation on a small hill on the opposite side of the valley. At first I thought they were rabbits, but they seemed to have peculiar tails for rabbits, so I set off to investigate. Now if you wish to watch any wild animal you must approach very quietly and also the wind must be blowing from them to you on account of their keen sense of smell, and once they are alarmed you will probably see them no more. So to get a view of them unobserved and keep the wind in the right direction I had to go some distance round and get to the other side of the bank. I persuaded my friend to give up his fishing,—the fish were evidently "not at home," and together we proceeded to stalk these animals. After getting round the hill, we cautiously crept to the top, and from behind a tree each, peeped over the ridge. There, a few yards below us were five young foxes or cubs as they are called. They were playing and jumping about, rolling over, and pretending to bite each other, just as young puppies do. They were a few yards away from the mouth of the hole or den. They looked very pretty with their reddish coats, bushy tails, as long as and thicker than a cat's, sharp muzzles and pricked up ears. They would stand about eight or nine inches high.

Though we had come so quietly, and only part of our faces was visible, it was wonderful how quickly they discovered us. One went and lay down near the hole and never seemed to take his eyes off us the whole of the time. The others after gazing at us for a short time resumed their gambols, which were most interesting to watch. Now the old dog fox or pa had evidently been away on a foraging expedition, and, coming in the direction we had come, soon discovered us. We could hear him in a cornfield close by giving the alarm in short angry barks. The mother then began calling from inside the hole, but the cubs were enjoying themselves so much, that they would not take heed. We then quietly moved from tree to tree until we were within a few yards of them. We then stood in full view of them, but after looking innocently up at us for a short time they resumed their play.

Meanwhile pa fox was evidently getting angry judging by his barking, and as the light was fading, we withdrew from what had been a most interesting little scene.

F. J. U.

Wanted to know.

- If this number satisfies the critics.
 If the circulation will be doubled.
 If the Hockey Team admires the illustrations.
 What is wrong with the outside left?
 Is she "commercing with the skies?"
 Who is the Atalanta of the team?
 If it is the "dashing centre forward."
 If so, who is Melanion?
 When Skimpole enters St. Stephens.
 If "Mac the Goalie" uses a safety razor.
 Why our left back is called "Pickles."
 Quis custodes ipsos custodiet?
 Who kept the score at Yarm?
 If the School 1st XI can count.
 If a multiple of 3 is 9.
 If Rosalind was a (k) nut.
 If "Percy" agrees.
 If "Scorcher" had a "scorching time" at Yarm.
 If Tr-w-d-le is taking Antipon.
 If our popular captain was trying to blow himself up.
 If the "blowing up" came afterwards.
 If it is generally known that "Mary has a little dog."
 If singing in French strengthens the vocal chords.
 Whose dinner was cold?
 If the new chemistry mistress knows.
 If Funnell has really got the contract from the
 Government to build a wireless telegraphy station
 at Fairfield.
 What went wrong with King's attire in the Green and
 Brown House match?
 If our New Year resolutions will be kept.

A journey across Canada.

Before starting to tell you of my journey I shall first give you a short description of the town near which I lived. This town, Shellbrook by name, has only three streets composed mainly of shops where the farmers buy all they require. To show you how dear things are out there, let me give you an example or two. A penny reel of cotton costs twopence halfpenny; again the hair-dresser charges twenty-five cents or one shilling and a halfpenny just to cut one's hair.

On the way to Prince Albert, which is forty miles distant, I saw hundreds of logs ready for export. Prince Albert is called a city although it has only five thousand inhabitants, most of whom seem to be shopkeepers. On a bank of the Saskatchewan at this point I saw many rafts of logs about eighty yards long.

I passed through Regina, the capital of Saskatchewan, at midnight so I cannot describe it to you. At Winnipeg I was much interested in the tramcars. These cars are altogether different from English cars and are all of the single deck type. Instead of getting one ticket to last your journey you receive one for every stopping place and the conductor collects them in a little box.

Between Winnipeg and Montreal I saw many little lakes and enormous rocks which had to be cut to allow the trains to pass.

During the whole voyage down the St. Lawrence the scenery was beautiful. The river is so wide at its mouth that you can just see in the far distance the highest parts of the banks.

The day after we left Belle Isle we passed three icebergs. I was told they were only small ones but to me they seemed very gigantic.

When we were just North of Ireland the captain lost his bearings owing to fog. We had to wait till it cleared up a little and then we seemed to go extremely slowly.

On arriving in the Mersey one of the officers signalled a pilot by lighting a flare on each side of the ship.

To my intense joy almost the first person I saw when I landed was my mother whom I had not seen for two years.

W.B.T., Form II.

"The Lambton Worm."

A DURHAM LEGEND.

If you look at a collection of crests and read the mottoes carefully you will find that a great number of them say very much the same thing. Most speak of fighting, because they were chosen in warlike times, but they also say that victory is not won by animal strength, but rather by the power of virtues such as love, faith, or courage, for example, "Fais bien, crains bien," (Do well, fear nothing).

There are many old stories which teach the same lesson. One of these ancient legends is that of the Lambton Worm, in which the young man, who has brought trouble on his family by his wickedness, cannot save them until he has learned wisdom and virtue.

In the olden days the Lambtons dwelt on the banks of the river Wear, where it twists and winds under the willows on its way to the sea. There was an heir at that time who was known by all the neighbourhood to be living a lawless and wicked life. It happened that one Sunday he was fishing instead of being at church, when his line "twitched" in his hand. He had fished all

the morning and had caught nothing, and now he could not pull his line up. At last he pulled it up and there was a dragon on it; or a worm as it was called in those parts.

The heir of Lambton did not like the look of the dragon, so he threw it into a neighbouring well, which has ever since been called, the Worm's Well.

The Worm had not completed his growth and though confined in the well, he continued to grow till it could hold him no longer. He went into the river and lay on a rock in the middle. In the night he twined himself round a neighbouring hill instead. He grew till he could coil himself round nine times and at last he began to lay waste all the fields, and to devour men, women, and children.

Meanwhile the heir of Lambton had gone on a Crusade to make amends for his evil deeds; but his aged father still lived at Lambton Hall amid these scenes of desolation. One day a messenger flew to the Hall, shouting the terrible news that the Worm was coming that way. The whole household gathered together to discuss what hasty means of protection might be made; but no one could suggest anything.

The steward at last suggested that they should feed him. Therefore they put milk down in troughs. The Worm drank it and returned to the hill. Each day he did this, and if he were stinted even by a cupful, he lashed his tail and tore up the trees and did much damage.

Many gallant knights put on armour and went to meet the Worm, but they were all slain and strangled by the monster. Moreover, if by chance any knight contrived to sever the body of the creature, by some strange means it was joined together and totally healed, so that no strength or courage was of any avail.

At last the young heir of Lambton returned, to find all the countryside suffering for his sins. He pondered over what he might do, and went to seek the advice of a wise woman who lived near. She told him to leave the country, for he would only introduce his heathen ways there, and bring trouble to his home. He then told her how sorry he was, and she told him to go and dress in a suit of mail, studded all over with spear heads, and then to stand in the midst of the river and trust in God.

He did as he was commanded, and waited for the Worm. It came, and when it saw the knight, it cast its tail round him. But the tighter it twined its coils, the more did the spear heads hurt it until at last the river ran with its blood. Then the knight drew his sword and cut the worm in two, and so swift was the current, that it bore one part away before it could join the other. Thus the Worm was slain by the guile of the wise woman and the courage of the heir of Lambton.

L.C.

football.

I think everyone will agree that football occupies the first place amongst winter pastimes. This is the case not only with regard to its popularity but also in developing qualities in the player which will be of use to him in his work. There is no other game which requires so much patience, resource, alertness, and self-control. If for no other reason than the development of these qualities it is well worth while to attempt to become proficient. It not only develops the mental qualities of a player but he also benefits physically and is thus fitter to stand any strain which may be put upon him.

In order that a team may be a success every member must be physically fit. By this I do not mean that he should go into serious training. Of late years the wrong spirit has prevailed with regard to football, and the object of the game has to a certain extent been defeated. Football is an exercise for the development of the body and mind, and should be indulged in as such. It is no doubt very pleasant to win matches but this should not be the main object. The first idea of a team should be development; if winning matches can also be included, so much the better, but the satisfaction obtained by healthy exercise should counterbalance any disappointment felt when losing. Training for football is a wrong spirit, and should be left to those who are paid to play. Football as a means of training is the correct view, and a team should look at it in this light.

I wish now to give a few hints to the players. I will start with the *goal-keeper* and work through the team.

It is essential that a goal-keeper should have a good eye so that he can judge, especially in a dropping shot, whether it is likely to reach the goal, and if so to be in a correct place at the right time. He must be always on the alert, watching the ball in all parts of the field so that he cannot be taken by surprise, as surprise shots most frequently score. A fault to be found with many goal-keepers is that having cleared, they leisurely make their way back to the goal. The duty of a goal-keeper is to guard the goal, and therefore he should get as quickly back to his place as possible. In clearing he should remember to kick the ball as near the touch line and as far down the field as he can. To kick the ball into the centre of the field is to give the opposing side an advantage, as it is much easier to put in a shot from the centre of the field than from the touch line.

A few words to the *full-backs*. The duty of a full-back is to defend. For this he must be a good tackler, a strong kicker and must not be afraid. The first is necessary to obtain possession of the ball, and the second, that, having obtained it, he may get it away. A full-back should never hesitate, he should get there and in the majority of cases he will be successful. Backs should never attempt "fancy work," their one idea should be to get the ball away at the first opportunity. By this I do not mean anywhere; sometimes this is necessary when hard pressed. A good back always kicks in the direction which will give his side an advantage, a long kick is pretty and gives a certain amount of satisfaction to the player, but a well placed kick is the one which is useful to the team. There is one direction in which a back should never kick and that is across the goal. A back should always protect a goal-keeper; never let a man get to him if it can possibly be avoided.

Next I come to the *half-backs*, the hardest worked men on the field especially the centre-half. The half-back line should be the most perfect part of the team as a bad half may very easily spoil a good forward line or seriously hamper the backs. The halves have to be with the forwards assisting in the attack and also to fall back and assist in the defence. I will take the defensive part first. The wing halves, when defending, should concentrate as much of their attention as possible on the outside man, to prevent him getting a run down the wing. The centre-half has, to a certain extent to be everywhere, he must assist either wing half, and at the same time be ready to stop the inside men getting away. Halves should never lie right on the backs as this is bound to lead to confusion of which the opposing forwards will most likely take advantage. If a half gets beaten, he should get after the man again as quickly as possible, so that

he may cover the back should he happen to be beaten as well. I will now take the attacking duties of a half. A half should be able to pass well. To do this he must have a mental picture of the positions of the forwards, so that no time may be lost when he has obtained possession of the ball. A good half always picks out the weak points in the opposing team and sees that the ball is most frequently sent in that direction. As a general rule halves should feed the wing forwards as much as possible, when anywhere near the centre of the field, thus giving them a chance of making their way along the wing. A word about passing: always keep the ball as low as possible when passing to the forwards. It is easier for a forward to judge a low ball, and he can get away much quicker as it is unnecessary for him to stop the ball before commencing the attack. The centre-half should try occasional shots as he is frequently in a scoring position.

I now wish to give a little advice to the *forwards*. On the wing forwards, the success of the attack, to a large extent, depends. They should work their way along the touch line as quickly as possible, and then centre. The inside men, especially the centre forward, are there to put the finishing touches on the attack. They should never hesitate to shoot whenever opportunity offers. A forward should never wait until he thinks he sees a good opening before shooting; keep putting in shot after shot and success is bound to come. Many games have been lost simply because the forwards would not shoot. Always remember that without shooting it is impossible to score, and therefore it should be the aim of the forwards to get in as many shots as possible. Combination is necessary between the forwards, individual efforts are seldom successful and often do more harm than good to a side. Always avoid selfishness, swing the ball about as much as possible, as nothing bothers the defence more than this.

Before bringing this to a close I should just like to point out two faults I have often noticed, both due to laziness. The first is in connection with the throw in. When the ball goes into touch, the players nearest the place should run up as quickly as possible. When the throw in is in favour of the side there is always a good chance of getting away due to the slackness of the opposing halves. When the throw in is against the side it is often possible to prevent an opening being obtained from it by smartness in getting to the place. When the opposing side throw in, each player should mark a man, and get behind him, so that he has to get round a player before he can make any headway. Opportunities are frequently both given and lost by slackness after the ball has gone into touch.

The second fault is slackness in connection with the corner-kick. There again run up as quickly as possible, mark a man, and get on the goal side of him so that he cannot shoot without first beating someone. Always kick the ball away as quickly as possible after a corner kick, there should never be any dallying in front of goal.

I hope these lines will be of some use in helping the team to victory frequently, but remember to play always for the pleasure of playing, and not with the sole object of winning. I feel sure that if this is done, the game will be much more enjoyable for both teams.

A CROCK.

Life in a German Country Parish.

Most people think that life in a German country parish is pretty much the same as that in our own villages in England; but I shall give a short description of it, as related to me two years ago by a friend who had lived for a time in the south of Germany. Then my readers can judge for themselves.

The Germans are very early risers. Five o'clock is no unusual hour to get up in the summer time. In the parsonage, at which my friend lived, the servant—who, besides all the work of the house, did the washing for the whole family, milked the cow,

and cut grass for her in the meadow—used to bring my friend up a cup of new milk regularly at three o'clock.

As in most country parsonages, breakfast was served between half-past six and seven. It consisted of real good coffee, hot rolls, brown bread and milk and sugar in abundance. Butter is not often seen on the breakfast table, but in its stead is some very good jam. I must here remark that the clergyman himself sometimes lends a hand in the household matters. For instance, one morning, my friend was awakened at four o'clock by an unusual stir in the courtyard, and on looking out of her bedroom window, beheld the master of the house clad in a most ancient dressing gown. His sleeves were tucked up and in one hand was a knife and in the other was a pigeon, one of a half dozen he had just been slaughtering. He was engaged in plucking it most dexterously.

The clergyman's wife helps her servant in many ways, especially with the cooking. She generally disappears about nine o'clock and is seen no more until twelve, when dinner appears. Dinner is a very ample repast, consisting of first, soup, with all sorts of delicious pickles, then some kind of roast, and lastly, fruit and fruit-tarts, which follow each other in quick succession and disappear very rapidly. After dinner, there is a pleasant hour or two devoted to chatting and work of some kind, usually knitting.

At four o'clock, comes the coffee accompanied by nice cakes, which, except in the winter months, is generally served out of doors in an arbour. If one parson's family has a visitor, he or she is taken to call on all the parsons' families in the neighbourhood. The call is made just before "coffee time," and the visitors are, of course, expected to remain. As soon as they arrive, they are greeted with, "Ah! you have come to stay; that's right! Come and take off your boots." There is no saying nay. The steaming beverage soon makes its appearance, with all the necessary "adjuncts." There is no lack of conversation. The Germans are certainly more primitive than we are, but they are more good-natured and sociable. Scandal is certainly not a part of the evening's entertainment. It is rare that German women "pick each other to pieces." I can scarcely say as much for our own. The gentlemen of the company do their best to make themselves agreeable. They are well-read; acquainted with the topics of the day; often very witty, and know plenty of funny stories, with which to entertain their guests. The village clergy do not usually visit the people, even the sick, unless specially sent for, so that they have plenty of spare time. They are on the best terms with their parishioners and are as ready to smoke a pipe "with a peasant as with a peer."

Eight o'clock is the hour for supper and one sits over these suppers, as one might over a dinner in England. Before the evening is over, someone gives some music, and it generally winds up with a dance. No matter if there are only three couples, old or young, the Germans never leave off dancing as long as they have a leg to stand upon. The last dance is always "the grandmother." Let me describe it. Someone sits down to the piano and begins a galop in the ordinary time. Two or three rounds are danced in the usual manner, when suddenly the music quickens and the pace increases accordingly. This goes on for a few minutes, when the music is still more accelerated and so on, until keeping time with it is almost an impossibility, and one couple after another is obliged to discontinue for want of breath. When the "grandmother" is "dead," the visitors take their leave, cordially thanking their entertainers for the pleasant time they have spent, and requesting them "very soon" to favour them with a return call, which they do not fail to pay. C.S.

School News.

HOUSE REPORTS. Boys.

As usual this term the Houses are in battle array under their House and Sports Captains.

The Red House should prove more successful before the season is ended as they have the advantage of retaining their captain of last year, Weatherell. The Green House hope that Dee will be able to continue the athletic triumphs which were such a feature of Howie's captaincy. This has not as yet looked very probable, but—wait till next term. The Brown House of which Williams is captain, hope that their team led by the captain and the vice-captain of the school eleven will this year wrest the football championship from the Green House. The Blue House under McWilliams—a worthy successor to Green—hope that their cheery persistency will one day meet with due reward—*qui vivra verra*.

The matches so far have been much more even this year than last and there should be great hope next term of overthrowing the verdicts of this term. It is to be hoped that all house footballers will read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest the very practical article on football in this issue of the magazine.

All too must combine to make the Arts and Crafts Exhibition a memorable success.

A humming bird reminds us that a few boys have lost their school caps. Let them be soon found!

FOOTBALL TABLE. Dec. 1st, 1912.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Brown House ...	2	2	0	0	6	0	4
Green House ...	3	2	1	0	7	7	4
Blue House ...	3	1	2	0	5	6	2
Red House ...	2	0	2	0	4	9	0

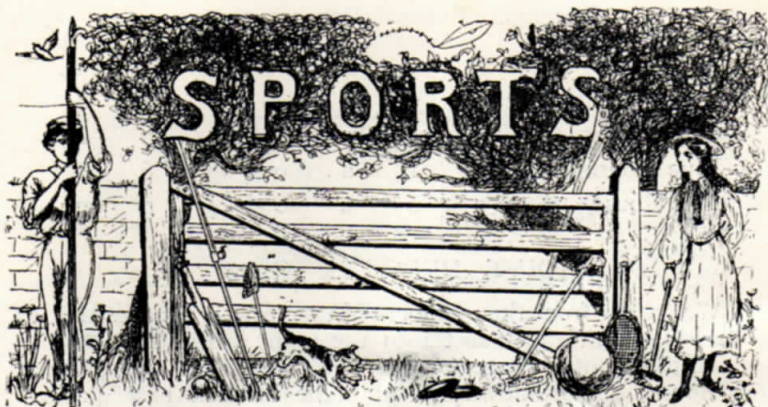
HOUSE REPORTS. GIRLS.

We gather from the members of the various Houses that all are entering with eager zest into the many interests and excitements of the Winter Programme. The new girls have all been safely housed and are now quite at home in their new quarters. Several Hockey practices have been held. These have been well attended and already many of the new girls give promise of an ability to play which has greatly delighted the various captains and House Mistresses. The contest for the much coveted Medal should be even keener this year than last. Two Houses, the Blue and the Green, held their parties early in the Term. At both the attendance was large and all seem to have had a thoroughly enjoyable time. The Reds and the Browns preferred to have theirs later and are now busy with their arrangements.

Some changes are to be recorded. The Red House has lost its former Mistress, Miss Long, but is pleased to welcome her successor, Miss Morgan, and hopes to maintain under her the high reputation it gained under its former energetic leader. We have just heard, too, that the Browns are to have a new Mistress. Miss Nelson's new duties will render it undesirable that she should identify herself with one House; she has therefore resigned and Miss Anderson has been elected in her stead. She wishes to say that it is with a feeling of regret that she severs her intimate association with her House and desires to take this opportunity of thanking her captain and committees, who have so well and so willingly done all the work and left her only the pleasure of the position, for their loyal service. With Miss Anderson to lead them she feels sure they will go on and prosper.

A lady got into a crowded tramcar, and a Jew rose to give her his place. but before she could sit down, a man rudely pushed himself forward into the vacant seat. The Jew glared at him without speaking.

"You look as if you would like to eat me," said the man. "I am forbidden to do that, I am a Jew," was the reply.



Athletics.

FOOTBALL. 1ST TEAM.

Up to the present time, the football season has been a splendid one. The 1st XI had not many players left from last season, so there has been keen competition for the vacant places. This has infused new life into the team, with the result that every match has been hotly contested. Apart from the 1st XI, there has been more interest and enthusiasm in connection with school football than in any previous season. It has been a pleasure to see such large numbers of present and past scholars supporting the team in the home matches, their presence and advice having contributed greatly towards success.

The first match took place at home against Guisbrough Grammar School, its outstanding feature being the displays given by the defences of each team. Seeing that our opponents have a good reputation, we did well to make a goalless draw.

A fortnight later we were visited by the Henry Smith School from Hartlepool. A well contested game ended in our favour by two goals to one.

Then, after being beaten at Hartlepool by the Technical School, we gained another victory at home against Darlington Grammar School 2nd XI. The score, 12-0, constituted a school record, as also did the performance of MacLennan, who besides making an everlasting reputation as a mud-lark, scored six goals.

Next came what was regarded as the tit-bit of the season, our visit to Barnard Castle, to play the N.E.C. School 2nd XI. We found our opponents too strong for us in every branch of the game and were well beaten by nine goals to one. In spite of this, however, a most enjoyable day was spent. We were entertained to dinner and tea at the School, and even though we did not beat the football team, we completely wrecked the roast mutton and apple pie.

Our last match, against Middlesbrough High School 2nd XI at home, was quite marred by a heavy downpour of rain. The visitors were seldom dangerous and were defeated by five goals to two.

Thus of the six matches that have been played, three have been won, one drawn, and two lost. All are now looking forward to a successful continuation of what ought to be a memorable season.

In conclusion, the best thanks of the football club are due to those ladies who have so kindly and graciously presided at tea after the home matches.

C J O



Back Row.—WINNIE STEWART. MARY FOGGIN. MISS BROTHERS. ELSIE HART. ELSIE WALKER.
Middle Row.—
HILDA PREST. MINNIE ROSS. QUEENIE PLUMMER.
Front Row.—
SALLY OSBORNE. POPPY HARPER. MARY SOWLER.
(Captain).

2ND TEAM.

With the intention of developing talent for the premier XI, a second team was inaugurated at the beginning of the season. That this was a move in the right direction has been proved by the great interest taken by the younger boys, who now look forward to the Saturday's game as the great event of the week. The team on the whole has been very successful, and as at present constituted, is capable of extending anything of approximate size and weight. The football shown has sometimes reached a very high standard and everything seems to point to a very successful season.

Only two matches out of six have been lost, the scoring being 32-11 in our favour. We were victorious in the first match against a junior team from Middlesbrough High School, the score being 3 goals to nil. The following week, however, we were defeated by the North Riding House from the same school by 6 goals to 2. Another defeat awaited us against West Hartlepool S.S. 2nd XI, a lamentable mistake by our goalkeeper in the last few minutes (Hard lines, Scorcher! Ed.) giving the visitors the game. Then began our list of successes, Durham House (4 to 1), Yarm Grammar School (16-0), and Hugh Bell School (5-1), all having to give way before much superior tactics. After these victories, who shall challenge our right to meet the 1st XI? Our best thanks are due to Mr. Dumble, Mr. Ball, Mr. N. Winn, and others who have contributed in any way to our success.

R.W.

In DUDLEY, LEWIS, HANSELL, and ADDISON, the school possesses four extremely clever players—all mighty atoms. The last-named scored five goals against Yarm—it is rumoured that his father afterwards presented him with a five-pound note.

TRENHOLM at his best is a fine footballer—but is too prone to admire his new shirt—and incidentally his own virtues. Rush! Tren., rush!

It is not true that BOWES takes his football to bed with him. Stanley is proving himself a very safe defender.

We regret to say that MACGREGOR'S great epic entitled "Her Eyebrow" is too late for publication. Many guesses are being made as to who is the unfortunate lady who has caused this unexpected ebullition of feeling. By the way, Mac has lively recollections of the Barnard Castle match. On the one hand, he went training for two nights and that made him ill; on the other hand he ate too many potatoes for dinner and that made him ache. Note the part in the middle.

MACWILLIAMS has kept goal really well. His favourite song is "I fear no foe with my blue shirt on, and my pants so trim and clean!"

MACLENNAN agrees with Lord Roberts that it is the best policy to learn to shoot. It is not generally known that Danny (so called because he was christened Alexander) is also a great authority on military music, he once having been a member of the Sedgfield infantry-in-arms.

BROWNRIGG has been appointed "Leader of the applause" to the School team—TOMKINSON "Chief Mourner." Both, we believe, have the necessary vocal qualifications.

With true Irish contrariness, PADDY returned from one of our expeditions plus a right boot, minus a left one. Gilbert, like the other Dees who have gone before, is a credit to the "distressful country."

It is whispered that 3A contains a very fine centre forward, who is also an expert boxer. A sparring exhibition with Jack Johnson would be much appreciated in the 3rd and 4th forms.

REID scored three goals against Darlington—he still wears the same size of hat. He denies that he was nearly drowned in the bath at Barnard Castle. He says that something went wrong with his toilet.

KIDD of the light hair, and smiling face, and many names, scintillated against West Hartlepool and Middlesbrough.

BARTON has proved a decided acquisition to the School defence, and is quite the best of the "freshers."

WILKINSON has earned his place by real hard trying. A worker all the time.

OSBORNE has been ubiquitous. The opposing forwards have not much chance of describing fancy circles when C.J.O. is on the warpath.

We resolved to play one of our matches according to a pre-arranged plan. Charlie lost it—result 12-0. It was found in time to be put in operation on the next Saturday—result 1-9. Comment is needless.

WILLEY shot a fine goal in the first match of the season. He repeated the offence twice against Yarm.

MUIRDEN has developed into a capable centre half.

Swimming Club. Boys.

A gala was held at the end of the summer term: we were grateful for the necessary "leave" from school and almost every boy in the school hurried off to join in the sport. It was certainly worth while for the display was easily and clearly watched from the balcony and the exhibition was decidedly good.

The gala was essentially a Houses' competition: each boy swam for the honour and glory of his House, and there was no mistaking the grip such thought had on each boy, for competition was of the keenest, although there were awarded only two prizes, and these were medals. It is worthy of note that "pot-hunting" was far in the background and real sport to the fore.

We think the gala was a distinct success and trust that it has paved the way for greater things next season. We give below full list of events and winners drawing special notice to the medalists Short and Connors who swam so well, and heartily congratulate the Red House for scoring the highest number of points.

It is with a feeling of pride that we record an act of undoubted heroism on the part of Lamplugh our vice-captain. A boy, while bathing at Redcar, got into difficulties and was in imminent danger of sinking, when Lamplugh, who happened to be near, plunged in and swimming with powerful strokes, succeeded after great difficulty in getting the boy to the shore. Unfortunately, however, the child succumbed the following day, the shock having proved too much for him.

EVENTS AND WINNERS IN SWIMMING SPORTS held July, 1912.

1. *Three lengths Championship*: 1 Short (69 secs.) (medal), 2 Connors, 3 Lamplugh.
2. *Senior two lengths*: 1 Thomas, 2 Connors, 3 Short.
3. *Swimming under water*: 1 Cohen (1 length), 2 Connors, 3 Thomas.
4. *Junior one length*: 1 Dodds, 2 Richardson, 3 Dudley.

5. *One breadth Learners*: 1 W. Jobling, 2 Williams, 3 J. Jobling.
6. *Long Dive*: 1 Inglis (30 ft. 10 ins.), 2 Short, 3 Trowsdale.
7. *Neat Dive*: 1 Richardson, 2 Walker, J. H., 3 Dodds.
8. *House Squadron Race*:
 1. Red. Short, Lamplugh, Harris, Connors.
 2. Blue. McWilliams, Inglis, Funnell, Trowsdale.
 3. Brown. Thomas, Macgregor, Dodds, Dickinson.
 4. Green. Cohen, Nicholson, Jameson.

Points awarded to Houses: Red 23, Brown 15, Blue 7, Green 3.

Points won by boys: Short and Connors each 6, Richardson 5.

Medals: Championship: Short.

Proficiency: Short, Connors.

HOCKEY: GIRLS.

With the beginning of a new school year, we look forward with fresh enthusiasm to the ever welcome game of hockey, for it is one of which we never tire, and in which our interest never flags. An attractive list of home and away matches has been arranged and as every girl has now a copy of the Fixture Card there is no excuse for sparse and meagre attendances at the home matches.

1st XI.

We are fortunate in being able to retain all the members of last year's team with the exception of the goal-keeper; and as a result of this continued practice in playing together there is a distinct improvement in combination and dash.

The results of our matches so far are as follows:—

Won 1. Drawn 1. Lost 2.

We were very proud of our victory over Great Ayton whom we defeated by the odd goal in five. As this is the first time on record that we have been victorious over Great Ayton we are naturally elated.

The game against Loftus Ladies ended in a draw but at Sunderland we were beaten by the Bede Collegiate Team. The defeat did not prevent us from having a jolly time.

On November 9th, we played Stockton Ladies and were rather unfortunate in being beaten rather badly by 6—2. The game was by no means so one-sided as the score would indicate.

The above table does not include the match versus the 2nd XI.

2nd XI.

This is the first year that the school has boasted of a 2nd XI and we are hoping next term to raise a 3rd XI if we can find time for practices. The first match played by the 2nd XI was against the 1st XI and a good hard game ended in a victory for the 1st XI—the score being 2—1.

Our next match was against Hartlepool, played on our ground and we were victorious, defeating the visitors by 4—1.

The House Matches are all to be played next term and there is bound to be keen rivalry. What is to be the Winning House? Wait and see.

Societies.

ARTS AND CRAFTS SOCIETY.

With the coming of the long evenings there has arisen a renewed interest in the Crafts Section. A very good little magazine, suitable for Craftsmen, has been published lately, and about fifty of the boys have commenced taking it. Several of these have got a few new tools and will thus be able to do better work. As usual at this time of the year "the voice of the fret saw is heard in the land."

There has not been much evidence of the work in the sketch book section so far this term, but as prizes are to be given at the proposed exhibition there should soon be a decent show. We would suggest as studies (which might be done during the holidays) the following objects:—Sprigs of Holly and Mistletoe; Sketch of Father Christmas; My Christmas Box (Comic); The Christmas Waits (Comic); Goose or Turkey (before Christmas Day); Plate of Oranges; Plate of Apples or Nuts.

Pencil, pen and ink, or water colours may be used to portray these objects. For the sections, "Pencil Drawings" and "Colour Work," pupils are advised to begin at once with drawings of the object chosen. These sections include designs to fill spaces such as squares, circles, triangles, and the like.

The Exhibition is to take place at the end of the Easter term. The exhibits are divided into twelve classes and full particulars will soon be in the hands of everyone. It is hoped that there will be a good crop of exhibits and that all will do their very best to make the Exhibition a success.

BOYS' LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Annual General Meeting of the Society was held shortly after the beginning of the Term, when officials were appointed and arrangements made for this Term's Syllabus. Notwithstanding the fact that there are few in the Upper Forms, several enjoyable and interesting meetings have been held, a gratifying feature being the large and enthusiastic attendance, especially of the younger members. The subject for the first Debate was "Should England adopt Conscription?" The Affirmative was taken by Green and Connors, and the Opposition was led by

Funnell and Kewley. The motion was carried by a fairly large majority. At our next meeting the subject for discussion was, "Is Oliver Cromwell worthy of our Admiration?" The Debate was ably opened by King, seconded by Crawford, while the Negative was taken by Gilbraith and Kewley. At the following meeting an interesting paper was read by C. Osborne on "The Probability of Universal Peace." We hope to have another meeting before the end of the Term, and are looking forward to next Term's meetings with eager anticipation.

T.P.W. (Secretary).

GIRLS' LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

Notwithstanding the somewhat late start several very enjoyable Debates have been held this Term. The subject of our first Debate was, "Are Women as Courageous as Men?" This question was supported by Minnie Ross and opposed by Lena Leader. We had excellent papers both for and against, but the discussion which followed was a little disappointing. Girls did not uphold their equality with men with the enthusiasm which might have been expected, with the result that the Debate was rather lacking in interest.

Sally Osborne and Mabel Gill were the openers in the second Debate, "Should all Men undergo Military Training?" There was a decided improvement in the general discussion; more girls took part, and several of the Fifth Form made their maiden speeches.

A good Syllabus has been arranged for next Term and Miss Brothers has very kindly consented to give a paper on "A Holiday in Denmark" at the opening meeting.

It is hoped that a greater interest will be taken in the Society and more enthusiasm shown at the meetings, and the Committee are hoping for better things after Christmas. A. S.

Christmas!

We welcome thee, Christmas! we've waited for thee,
And hail thy approach with unlimited glee;
We have memories many of former delights,
Provided in honour of holiday nights;
And we fully believe there await us once more,
Of Christmas enjoyment a plentiful store.
We are counting the days which must pass away
Before the rejoicings of "breaking up day":
Ah well! this glad day very soon will be here,
Then farewell to school for the rest of the year! K.A., VI.B.

Our Prize Competitions.

We were glad to see an increase in the number of entries this time, but there is still room for improvement. There were twelve entries for the Senior and five for the Junior, and the work was exceedingly good, though more attention should be paid to clear and neat arrangement. We regret that there is space to give the names only of the first two in each Competition.

SENIOR PRIZE:—	Roland J. Harris, VIa.
SPECIAL MENTION:—	Marjorie Heavisides, Vb.
MIDDLE SECTION PRIZE:—	W. Wilkinson, Va.
SPECIAL MENTION:—	Evelyn Hickers, IVb. Elsie Raine, IIIc, Edith Wardell, IVb.

SENIOR COMPETITION.

Open to Pupils of 15 and over.

We all know that English has had to borrow words from almost all existing languages, but more particularly from the French. We come across French words continually in our reading. For instance, in a local paper the other day there was the sentence, "The *rendez vous* of all music-lovers is the Exhibition;" then we are all very familiar with the indispensable word "*Menu*." A prize will be given for the best collection of pure French words in common use among educated Englishmen. Each word must be used in a sentence which shows its meaning.

JUNIOR SECTION.

- I. My 1, 5, 6, is something to lay on the floor; my 4, 5, 6, is a small animal that is often troublesome; my 3, 8, is to move; my 2 is a pronoun; my 6, 8, 9, is two thousand pounds; and my whole is a word which means change of residence.

II. Word Square.

1. An important country in the far east.
2. In a higher place.
3. Positions of the body, sometimes assumed for effect.
4. To turn aside or away.
5. The cradles the birds make for their little ones.

III. Triangle.

1. Food made of flour.
2. Torn asunder.
3. The conclusion.
4. A preposition.
5. Five hundred.

NOTICE TO COMPETITORS.

1. Entries must be addressed "Competitions" and returned not later than January 20th.
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.

