

THE Newcastle High School Magazine.

No. II.

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Fourpence.

Examination Successes.

The results of the Drawing Examination, which were known last term, were quite satisfactory, M. Walker and N. Snowball receiving full Honour Certificates. M. Walker has also received a prize from the Royal Drawing Society for work in Division VI.

The result of the Junior Examination for the Examiner's Scripture Prize is very gratifying. Out of all the schools, one of our girls has gained the first prize. Four girls obtained the same number of marks, but the prize was awarded to D. Hamer, who was a year younger than the other competitors. D. Proctor and G. Hicks have received Certificates of Merit.

Lyle Haigh has won a Corporation Scholarship at the Armstrong College.

Phyllis Comrie has won a "Senior" Scholarship of £25 for two years.

The Concert.

On Wednesday, June 17th, a concert was given at school by girls and old girls, the proceeds of which were given to the Pan-Anglican Thankoffering. The audience—and consequently the proceeds—far exceeded our most lively anticipations, the hall being crowded. After a varied and enjoyable programme of recitations, piano and 'cello solos, and part songs, a short play, entitled "A Romance on an Eastern Isle," was rendered by the Elocution Class.

Perhaps the most popular item was the song "Chinamen," by Forms I. and II., the effect being heightened by the very realistic pig-tails worn by the performers—and their evident enjoyment of the same. Grace Newcombe's recitation, which described the woes of the owner of that useful article, a telephone, was immensely appreciated. Ida Langdale's piano solo, "Fantasie Hongroise," was also encored.

The programmes for the concert were designed and executed by the girls. The proceeds amounted to £26 4s.

The Sports.

The Annual Sports took place in the Orphanage field, on July 22nd. It was a fine day, and there were a great number of

spectators. Some of the heats were run on the previous day, and there were some new races introduced.

After the sports, the visitors adjourned to the playground, where, as the weather permitted, tea was served. Then, in the hall, the orchestra played Romberg's "Toy Symphony," and the elocution class recited the Trial Scene from the "Merchant of Venice."

The prizes were then given away by Mrs. Louis, who had very kindly presented a Junior Sports Cup and two other beautiful prizes; several of the other prizes were presented by friends whose kindness the girls thoroughly appreciated.

The Senior Sports Cup was won by Form Va. and the Junior by Form I. The Championship was won by E. Potts, who obtained 18 marks. Mrs. Brewis very kindly presented a Junior Championship prize, to go to C. Ludgate, as she had obtained 17 marks—only one less than those of the Senior Champion.

Event.	Winner.	Event.	Winner.
RUNNING.		SACK RACE.	
(Short Course)		Senior . . .	E. Macarthy. B. Burnell.
Senior . . .	E. Potts.	Junior . . .	S. Proctor. M. Pullen.
Junior . . .	D. Hamer.	Form I. . .	H. Hardy. C. Ludgate.
Form I. . .	C. Ludgate.	Kindergarten	K. Bullen.
Kindergarten	D. Alexander.	FLAG RACE.	
RUNNING.		Senior Form Va. } Dead	
(Long Course)		Form IIIa. } Heat.	
	P. Comrie.	Junior . . .	Form I.
	E. Potts.	OLD GIRLS.	G. Ferguson.
EGG AND SPOON.		POTATO PASSING.	
Junior . . .	E. Dick.	Senior . . .	Form Va.
	C. Marshall.	Junior . . .	Form I.
Kindergarten	H. Phillips.	TUG OF WAR.	
	B. Bookey.	Senior . . .	Form VI.
LONG JUMP.		Junior . . .	Form II.
Senior . . .	K. Robson.	LITTLE VISITORS.	
	D. Taylor.		B. Smallwood. P. Dick.
Junior . . .	D. Hamer.		
	L. Baynham.		
HOCKEY DRIBBLING.	A. Nicholson.		
SKIPPING.			
Junior . . .	C. Ludgate.		
	E. Hamer.		

Cricket.

The cricket this season was, in some ways, rather disappointing. After having had such a splendid hockey season, we all hoped for a good cricket one, but I am afraid this hope was not realized. Cricket is generally considered so slow after hockey

that very few girls join. However, this season, after a great deal of stirring up, more girls joined, most of whom put all their energy into the game. The practices were very good and were enjoyed very much by all the girls. We had splendid weather for the practices, but as soon as ever the matches began, the rain started too. Owing to bad weather, we were never able to play any other schools, which was very disappointing, as we considered our team quite good. This may sound rather absurd, as we were beaten in the only two matches we played, but in both cases our opponents were grown-up people, and had some excellent players amongst them, so were rather above schoolgirl play.

The first match we played was against our Old Girls; we were hopelessly beaten; they made 120 and declared, whereas when we went in we only scored 45, all out. The match was very much enjoyed by both sides, and it was good practice for the school. The only other match we played was against Ashbrooke Ladies, at Sunderland, when we were beaten by 79 to 48.

In spite of the fact that we had been beaten, we returned home in splendid spirits, and quite triumphant that the beating was so small in comparison with what we expected. We did enjoy that match, we always do enjoy those that are away from home, we have such exciting times in the train.

So the term ended with, if not a very brilliant season, at any rate a pleasant one.

The team consisted of the following girls;—A. Nicholson, L. Robson, E. Dixon, H. Edwards, N. Snowball. K. Robson, P. Comrie, D. Taylor, M. Edwards, A. Weddell, M. M. Cook (Capt.).

The Basket Ball Contest.

The basket ball enthusiasts were fortunate enough to have fine weather on the day of the contest between the forms for Miss Richardson's shield, the matches already having been put off for a week, owing to the rain. There was quite a large and vociferous audience to urge on the competitors, who, on the whole, played very well, though of course some of the forms were very unequal in size.

Form II., with Flora Macdonald as captain, having to play against Form Vb. Kitty Robson, captain of IIIa., the eventual winners of the shield, had her team well under control, and IIIa. succeeded in winning by one goal against Vb., who might have had better luck, had they been more conscientious in attending the practices. IIIb., although they were small, held out well against higher forms, Ebie Borton making a very efficient captain. Miss Claridge, as referee, probably had the hottest and most tiring time, as of course she had to work in all the matches. The other forms all acquitted themselves nobly, and

after a successful afternoon, Miss Gurney presented the shield to the IIIa. captain, amidst great rejoicing. After this the assembly adjourned to tea, which—as far as the players were concerned, and probably many of the onlookers too—was very acceptable, and appeared to be much enjoyed by all.

Tennis.

The tennis this year has been much better than the previous year, it was perhaps owing to our having two of our last year's champions. Our champions this year were:—

Senior couple—D. Stuart and D. Guy.

Junior Couple—L. Maughan and H. Dodsworth.

The Newcastle Central High School is now included in the competition for the shield, as most of the Gateshead girls went there. Several friendly matches were played against Sunderland and Durham, resulting in victories for us; although in a return match against Sunderland, which had to be stopped in the middle owing to the weather, Sunderland were leading.

The shield match this year was played at Sunderland; Durham not being able to obtain a ground.

The day was fine, luckily, though a shower of rain did fall during lunch time. The play was as follows:—

Durham High School *versus* Central High School, in which Durham won by 42 games to 32.

Sunderland High School *versus* Newcastle High School, in which Newcastle won by 48 games to 25.

After we had had lunch, the final round was played, Durham *versus* Newcastle, resulting in a victory for Newcastle by 45 games to 23. After tea we went home, taking the shield with us, which was duly hung in the Hall.

Old Girls' Tennis Tournament.

Our Annual Old Girls' Tennis Tournament took place on Friday, June 12th, at the Medical College ground, Heaton. It was a glorious day and we all enjoyed ourselves immensely. There were a fair number of entries, including several present girls. In fact, if the success of the Tournament had depended on the old girls, I am afraid it would have been somewhat of a failure, for at this, as well as at some of their meetings, they were chiefly conspicuous by their absence.

A few spectators arrived during the afternoon, and they and the players were provided with an excellent tea on the ground. Miss Gurney presented the prizes, in the shape of novels, to the winners (Elsie and Gladys Latimer), who played very steadily and thoroughly deserved them.

Old Girls' News.

An extract from one of the Newcastle papers tells of the brave actions of one of our old girls of whom we ought to feel proud :—

“Miss Baynham, daughter of Captain Baynham, R.N., Captain Superintendent of the Wellesley Training Ship, saved the lives of two persons from drowning on Monday. In the forenoon, at Whitley Baths, she rescued a lady, and in the afternoon she rescued a girl, apparently about ten or eleven years of age, at the Northumberland Baths in Newcastle.”

Two of our old girls have been married this term :—

On September 30th, Mary Elsie Latimer was married to Edgar Balfour Laird.

On October 1st, Emily Margaret Duncan was married to Alfred Maurice Paton, B.A. (Cantab), B.Sc.

The Swimming Competition.

This competition was held on July 9th, at the Northumberland Baths, in the large bath. We are sorry to say that we had very few representatives, but those that we had made a very plucky effort in the swimming competition, though they failed to obtain the cup for us, it going this year to Rutherford College.

In the diving competition we were more fortunate. One of our girls, Monica Bourne, was persuaded to enter, and won the medal, her dives being exceedingly good. We hope that next year more of our girls will enter. Many can swim, so they must practice in the summer and enter for the competition, so that our school may be well represented.

The St. Nicholas' Treat.

The annual trip for St. Nicholas' children was arranged for July 17th, but as we were favoured with a thunderstorm on that day, it was put off till the 20th. All the children turned up early on that afternoon, and a few mothers to see us off to our destination, Monkseaton. It was a lovely day; we soon got the journey over, and set off for the sands. Once there, bare feet was the order of the day, and after a 'plodge,' everyone built castles, with spades kindly presented by Mrs. Burnell, ornamenting them with seaweed; two or three girls wrote "St. Nicholas' School Trip," in alternate red and green seaweed—most artistic!

Then came tea at Fry's,—they are always ready for that,—and after we had had ours, they ran races on the sands. Great excitement was shown over the prizes, which were really lovely; the jewellery went first, as quickly as—well, as quickly as the tea did. An innovation was introduced in the shape of pick-a-back races, which cannot have been easy to run on the sand.

Then we formed two lines, and went up to the station. Some of the children played truant in a sweet-shop, indulging in violently coloured and violently smelling mint-rock, which they consumed in the train, and in penny fishing nets, which were not much use, as they were leaving the sea behind.

Going home in the electric train, we filled one-and-a-half carriages. The whole carriage full of children sang uproariously, —we heard them through both doors,—but the carriage that was only half filled, awed by the other passengers, dared go no further than “German Band,” struck up in a tunnel by some person or persons unknown. Then they all went off, very tired and very happy, at the Central, after a day which we, as well as they, thoroughly enjoyed.

An Ideal of Happiness.

What is my ideal of human happiness, dost thou ask? Tell me, is it the happiness of half-an-hour of which thou speakest, or that of a lifetime? Of both, thou sayest? Listen then, and I will tell thee, first, of that which pleases me for a short time:— I see a portion of a room, neither large nor small. Thick curtains cover the window, for the time is winter, and five-and-a-half hours after noon. Before a roaring fire stands a commodious arm-chair, and in it sits a lady; so she be my friend and have skill to recount tales of love and mystery, and so she have numbered more years than I, it matters not greatly who she is. At her feet I myself recline, drinking in her words with eager ears, the while my eyes seek pictures in the blazing coals.

But for the happiness of a whole life how different is the scene. Outside is the roar of a great city; inside a small and plainly furnished room. In one corner stands a large bookcase; not far off is a desk with drawers and pigeon-holes, and, opposite, a piano, now closed and silent. On the table are a frugal breakfast and a vase of fresh flowers. The occupant of this room (my imaginary self), having finished breakfast, goes forth, while the day is yet young, to her work—a work that occupies her every power, that fills her mind, and that finally will bring some happiness to her fellows. At tea time she will return, and the piano, no longer dumb, will answer to her mood, whether grave or gay. The evening will be spent in the company of books, or the worker will hold pleasant converse with her friends while she plies her needle; or, perchance, she will form one of the eager audience at some concert or theatre. She is happy, for her time is occupied by congenial, useful work, she is dependent only on herself, and, with care, she can save enough money both to give away and to keep her in her old age.

G.G.

Yorkshire from a Dog-Cart.

"The back-seat of a dog-cart may not be ideal from the point of view of comfort, but it is certainly a splendid place from which to see the country." So thought the occupant of that exalted position, as the aforesaid vehicle mounted to the summit of an almost perpendicular bit of hill. In front stretched miles of cultivated land, hill and vale and wood, and in the distance could be discerned an outline of blue hills. Presently the view was hidden as the dog-cart entered a small fir-wood, and the pathetic scent of pine mingled with bracken took the place of the soft air from the fields. (If any reader does not know what a pathetic scent is like, let her go and sit on the bracken in a fir-wood till she finds out).

Beyond the wood lay moors, not vast unenclosed lands like Northumbrian moors, but rather large fields of coarse grass with numerous whin bushes and some heather. The whins were not in flower, or rather they were as much "out of bloom" as they ever can be, but the bright yellow heads of the ragwort made spots of colour, having, among tall brown grasses, the same kind of effect as poppies among ripe corn. Over all was the light of the setting sun, and as the dog-cart went on its road, the monarch of the day gradually wrapped himself in his crimson blankets, and then drew up his soft grey coverlet, and the gracious queen of night enfolded the earth in her all-embracing arms.—"FAUTE-DE-MIEUX."

A Visit to the Farne Islands.

Have you ever been to the Farne Islands? No! Well, I will give you an account of a visit I once made. In the first place I must tell you where the Farnes are. They consist of numerous rocks, but only two inhabited. The first, or Inner Farne, is about half-a-mile from the shore; then comes a long stretch of rocks running straight out to sea, ending with the Longstone, a lonely rock about three miles from the land.

But I am not going to give you a geography lesson: personally I do not like geography, so I will get on to something more interesting.

Leaving North Sunderland one morning about seven o'clock, we set sail for the Longstone. There was no wind, and the sea was very smooth, but it was beautifully clear, and we could see for miles up and down the coast. We were some time in reaching the islands, but after an hour-and-a-half of hard rowing we came to the "Pinnacles," three giant rocks which rise abruptly out of the sea. They are of immense height, and during June are covered with birds, but as it was August when we were there, most of the birds had gone.

In another half hour we reached the Longstone, where we had breakfast. The keepers had run out of bread, so we had to be content with ship biscuits, which were more like dog biscuits than anything else, but the tea they gave us was very nice.

After breakfast we went up the lighthouse, and had a glorious view for miles around. We stayed on the island for some time, talking to the keepers, most of whom were old acquaintances, and also hunting for shells and other things cast up by the sea. During this time the provisions had been got out of the boat, and, getting in, we set sail for the Inner Farne. We had not got far, however, when we heard someone shouting, and, turning round, we perceived that the keepers were frantically signalling for us to turn back. And no wonder, for in the bottom of the boat lay a lovely joint of beef which had not been taken out with the other provisions. We were coming away with the keepers' dinner. After having taken this back we reached the Inner Farne. This is not a bare rock like the Longstone, but in one place is covered with grass. There are three or four cottages on this island, and also a small church and monastery. Formerly monks used to inhabit the Inner Farne; they were sent there from Holy Island, which is just a little further up the coast. Up to a few years ago, service used to be held there once a year, but now it is falling into ruin. But the greatest attraction of the island is a donkey. He is really a most remarkable animal, he visits all picnic parties, and can eat anything; if he cannot get anything better he will eat seaweed; and he has been known to chew tobacco, drink ginger beer and even whisky. We did not stay long on this island, for we had often been there before. A splendid wind had got up by this time, and we got back to North Sunderland in record time, having quite enjoyed our sail.