

NEWCASTLE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

No. 17.

OCTOBER, 1910.

FOURPENCE

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Head Girl	•••		•••					P. COMRIE.
Prefects - P. COMRIE, M. F. D. FARRAR.	Robin	son,	L. I	Rовво	N, K.	Bri	wis,	D. HAMER,
Captain of Hockey								G. HICKS.
Captain of Basket-ba	11							K. Robson.
Secretary of Games		,		•••				D. PROCTOR.
Property Monitress			•••	•••	•••			D. FARRAR.
Editor of Magazine								P. Comrie.

EDITORIAL.

The Editor begs first of all to set before the School the example of two juniors, aged eight and nine, to whom it was one day suggested that they should write a poem for the Magazine. On the next day, the poem appeared; and it is published in this number. Seniors, even if you cannot each be individually asked to write, will you let two Second Form girls beat you? How are we to know how many Christina Rosettis are lying hid in the School unless you volunteer to write? Hand in your work; no remarks are made; no questions are asked; if it is a success, laurels crown the writer; if a failure, dead secrecy is observed. Courage!

Miss Hirst left us at the end of last term to take her M.A. The School was very sorry to lose her, but wishes her all success. Her place has been taken by Miss Denholm. Vale et salve!

SCHOOL NEWS.

Newcastle High School Cot, 1910.

Our boy, Jack Calder, is no longer in our cot at St. Aidan's. He has gone to Islington to be apprenticed, as he was fifteen years of age. We shall not altogether lose our connection with him, as he still writes. We were very sorry to lose him, he was such a nice little chap, and we have looked after him for several years. He came up to say good-bye, and received some money and some sweets with which he was very pleased. Before he went he had a look round the School and saw all the girls at play. He seemed rather taken aback by the number, and to see that they were all girls.

Our new protégé is a dear little girl, Doris Hetherington. She is only six years old, and has been an orphan for over a year.

Miss James (the Matron) and three little girls in blue serge frocks and red tammies and gloves came up from the St. Oswald's Home at Cullercoats on the 21st July, so that we could choose one of the children for "our child." They were all dear little children, very shy at first, but not later on; they could hardly be induced to go. They informed us very proudly that they came up in a train, and they appeared to enjoy their ride immensely. After their departure the girls voted as to which one they liked best, and Doris Hetherington, the smallest of the three, was chosen. Since then Miss Gurney has had a letter from the Matron, who says that Doris is very proud of being in the "High School Cot." A photo of Doris is to be sent.

The cost of supporting the cot is £15 per annum; as well as this, Doris will receive a Christmas and a birthday present. There will be a bazaar next year in aid of the School Charities.

N.B.—Do not forget the Christmas Tree at the end of this term for the poor children of St. Nicholas' Schools.

LESLEY ROBSON.

School Lists.

		st. Star List. (Maximum 13.)	
Form	VI—2	12	5
,,	VA3	11	4
,,	Vв—3	1	5
,,	IV7	3	1
,,	IIIA	1	4
,,	IIIB4	3	1
,,	II	9	,. —
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Kinde	rgarten1	—	—

School Gardens.

These were a novelty, revived from ancient history. For years only the First Form and Kindergarten had a garden. Then this year III.A first began one; they were followed first by one form and then by another, and Miss Gurney kindly offered a prize for the best one—so they became the fashion. Miss Gurney and Miss Cooper kept paying unexpected visits, and finally III.B were judged winners, with $2\frac{1}{2}$ marks. III.A had $+1\frac{1}{2}$; II., +1; Kindergarten, $+\frac{1}{2}$; VI., 0; IV., -1; I., -2; V.B, -4.

St. Nicholas' Treat.

Should you ask me whence this story, Story of a strange adventure. Story of a mighty journey, From Newcastle to Monkseaton, I should answer, I should tell you That a grown papoose did write it, Wrote to tell the others also All the wondrous things that happened. One day when the term was ending, When the work was well-nigh over, Met a crowd of forty children In a mighty, noisy building; There they waited for the warriors, Warriors clad in hat-band war paint. And with these to lead them onward, Trooped they all into a carriage; And that carriage travelled quickly Forth unto the Gitchee-Gumee. To the shining Big-Sea-Water. Then they came unto its margin, And excitement wildly blazing, War dance of the glad papooses, Shouts of joy and exultation, Ringing far o'er land and water. Made the people of the country Look, and stare, and gaze in wonder. Many wading, many delving, Many raising mighty earthworks, Many casting stones in waterThus the afternoon passed quickly. Then drew nigh the time for feasting, And unto a whitened wigwam Went papooses with the warriors. Tea, and cake, and bread and butter Each received, attacked, and finished. Then the warriors sat and feasted, Feasted long and feasted gladly; Then rose up and started races, That the gifts for the papocses Might be fairly run and tried for. Beads, and birds, and fans, and Kellies, Paints and brooches, books and whistles, All were claimed by glad papooses. Then at last the red sun sinking Ended the bright day of gladness, And they took their journey homewards. Sleepy, weary, yet all joyful, Home to dream of next year's outing-Home to wonder, would there be one?-Home to tell the squaws and warriors Of the day by Gitchee-Gumee, Lying now in silent moonlight,

P. COMRIE.

Reading Society.

The Society has never had a higher record for amount read than it had last term. Kathleen Padfield read 116 hours 55 minutes; and Mary Cook 105 hours. A third prize was given to Kathleen Bookey, who had also done well, reading 67 hours.

The General Knowledge Paper.

On the whole the General Knowledge of the School is increasing, though in matters of First Aid its ideas are somewhat mixed. It is a little difficult to see why a patient who is suffering from a cut artery, should be further handicapped by having a threepenny-bit put between her teeth. A safer plan would seem to be to tie something tightly round the limb above the cut. A feeling of faintness may apparently be treated in many ways, such as "Rub their head," "A feeling of faintness should put their head between your knees," "Pour water on the head." The girl who would put her head out of the window and wait till an escape of gas had gone might find it rather a lengthy process, but, personally, I should prefer her method of procedure to the following:—"Turn the gas full on and strike a match to find out where the escape is; when found, fill the hole with inflammable material."!

I should like to correct the following errors:—A blackleg is not a term applied to a person's legs because of their colour; nor is an offside horse, a "queer horse," nor a horse that won't go; while slumps have nothing to do with the poor part of a town nor with sulky people.

Madame Curie may or may not be a suffragette; she is famous because with her husband she discovered radium. Miss Philippa Fawcett came out top in the Mathematical Tripos at Cambridge once and so beat the Senior Wrangler. I am afraid that many of the letters you addressed to the Queen would go astray, as she does not happen to live at the Crystal Palace. Her mother was Mary, Duchess of Teck, not Alexandra, who is the mother of King George. She has six children, one girl and five boys.

It would be a good thing for most people in the Middle and Lower School to find out by means of arithmetic how many yards there are in a mile—15 seems rather few. A cow with 32 teeth in its upper jaw would have a great deal of toothache, would not it? but it is interesting to learn that a cow's umbrella has eight spokes just like ours.

The quotations were not very well done by most people, and very few of you knew that "I will be good" was said by Queen Victoria. The two nature questions were answered fairly:—An eagle lives in an eyrie, and a hare in a form; while a collection of starlings is called a flight, and a number of herrings a shoal, not a cluster, nor a bunch, nor a box!

The papers on the whole were neat and legible (V.B can tell you what that means), and only one was tied up at the wrong corner. By the way, it is hardly necessary for those people who send in only one sheet of paper to tie it up with pink string: the result is no doubt ornamental, but it wastes the string.

F. E. DICKINSON.

GAMES

"Meus sana in corpore sano."

Tennis.—Summer Term, 1910.

This year there were quite a number of entries for the championship. The girls that entered were so equal in their play that it was very hard to decide on the champions. Three of last year's champions and one new one were finally chosen. They were as follows:—Daphne and Phyllis Stuart, Lucy Maughan, and Gertrude Hicks.

Very few matches were played this season, partly owing to bad weather and partly to the fact that Durham, with whom we generally have one or two matches, was obliged to scratch owing to sickness in the school.

On June 28th we played a friendly match against Sunderland and lost by 35 games to 38; however, only one of the actual champions was playing.

We played a return match at Sunderland, which resulted in a draw. Saturday, July 9th, was the day fixed for the Shield match; we were drawn against Durham, and Sunderland against the Central High School, but as Durham scratched we found ourselves in the finals at once.

In the morning the play was on Ashbrooke grounds, and in the afternoon on a private court. Finally Sunderland proved to be our opponents, over whom we were victorious, winning by 44 to 24 games. The weather was favourable for the most part, though rather windy in the morning. A very small number of spectators turned up; let us hope that next time there will be as great a number as generally come to watch a hockey match.

Miss Claridge now coaches the Junior girls twice a week, and their play is certainly much improved.

Cricket.—Summer Term, 1910.

We began our season with the best of hopes, which were, however, not realised. We had Elsie Mathwin to help us, and we enjoyed some really good practices. The batting in the practices was excellent, but somehow in matches we nearly all got stage fright—or rather cricket fright—for our total score was never much above fifty. We did not play any school matches, but we played Sunderland Ladies three times. They beat us easily every time, but there is some comfort in the fact that they are a "grown-up" team, and that they play matches every week. Kitty Robson made the highest score during the season, making 18 runs. Still, we had a most enjoyable season, and very good weather.

TEAM.-L. Róbson (capt.), K. Robson, E. Mathwin, G. Hicks, O. Gracey, K. Bookey, G. Hodgshon, S. Proctor, P. Comrie, P. Telfer, M. Walker.

L. ROBSON.

Basket-Ball.—Summer Term, 1910.

Last term two important matches took place—one for the Challenge Shield, the other for Miss Richardson's Shield. A great number of girls played last term, and played hard. The team for the Shield was as follows:—K. Robson, G. Hicks, G. Hodgshon, O. Gracey, L. Robson (captain).

Sunderland was our only opponent, as Durham scratched, and York, having just begun to play, did not come. We had a fine day for the match, and played twenty minutes each way. Sunderland played a slightly different game from ours, and beat us by about five goals. The Shield was then presented.

The matches for Miss Richardson's Shield are always keenly contested, specially by the Juniors, who really make a capital fight against such big girls as those of Form V.B. The most exciting match of the afternoon was that played between V.B and IV.; V.B were one goal ahead at half-time. The teams were very evenly matched, but V.B managed to maintain and increase their lead. Gertrude Hicks (captain of Form V.A, former holders) then presented the Shield to Kitty Robson (Form V.B captain) Everyone enjoyed the matches immensely, and the players are now practising in hopes of their forms winning next year.

Swimming.

We have to record this term the most striking successes in swimming the School has ever known. In the competition for the Swimming Cup presented by Dr. Ethel Williams and Dr. Ethel Bentham, out of five heats three were won by our girls. To crown this, the same three girls finished first, second, and third in the final—Alice Inskip, first, thus gaining us the Cup for the first time in four years; Lucy Baynham second; and Katie Appleby third. A higher standard of merit has rarely been seen, and we are justly proud of our winners. In a new race for girls under thirteen, for a prize presented by Mr. Appleby, Katie Appleby was first, and Flora Macdonald second. The diving medal was won by Sunderland, but Katie Appleby was second, with an excellent dive.

The School has never been so well represented before; and we hope it will increase in keenness, and, if possible, do better still next year.

The Sports.

The School Sports were held in the Orphanage Ground on Tuesday, July 26th. The morning was wet and cloudy, and we feared that the actual events would have to be postponed, in which case we would have had to entertain the visitors with an

impromptu concert. But the weather changed its mind—it often does—and decided to be fine, so shortly after two the guests arrived and the sports began.

Some of the races were very exciting, and most of them very entertaining; the apple spearing race was new and aroused much interest. Of course the tug-of-war was the favourite, and potato passing came in a good second.

About five o'clock tea was served in the School, and after that we ascended to the Hall to hear the Elocution Class give "Hiawatha," and to see the prizes distributed. The play was appreciated by all, and though our girls sometimes—well, perhaps often—sound like Red Indians, they do not so often look like them.

Mrs. Inskip then kindly presented the prizes, of which there were many, most of them generously given by friends. D. Hamer won the Senior Championship with 27 marks, K. Robson was second with 24. S. Proctor won the Junior Championship, Form I. gained the Junior Cup, and Form VI., as was only right and fitting, carried off the Cup.

The School Trophies.

It has been suggested that, as this year we hold almost as many of the open trophies as we can, and as there are so many new girls presumably ignorant of those trophies' history—of which even the powers that be have not full knowledge—an article upon them would not be amiss. No; you are mistaken; this is not a dry general knowledge instruction, but a few facts calculated to increase interest in our games by increased wisdom with regard to their rewards.

First, there is the League Hockey Shield. This was presented in 1902 by the late Mrs. Mawson, formerly of Gateshead High School Committee, to be played for by Gateshead, Durham, Sunderland, and Newcastle. Miss Tooke, then head of Gateshead, successfully proposed that it might be thrown open to all secondary public schools of Durham and Northumberland. The Shield, carved by Miss K. Clepham, a friend of Mrs. Mawson, represents the allied arms of the two counties.

The Lazenby Hockey Cup was presented in 1906 by Dr. Lazenby, of Whitley Bay, and is open to all high and private schools in Northumberland and Durham.

The Tennis Shield was promoted by Miss Hay, formerly head of Sunderland, and presented in 1896 by Miss Soulsby, to be played for by Sunderland, Durham, Gateshead, and Newcastle. The Central has now taken Gateshead's place.

The Swimming Cup was presented in 1902 by Dr. Ethel Bentham and Dr. Ethel Williams, and is open to secondary public and private schools.

The Senior Sports Cup was presented by Mr. Percy Cochrane in 1904. It is competed for by the forms from IV. upwards; III.A may compete if they wish to do so.

The Junior Sports Cup, presented by Mrs. Louis in 1908, is competed for by forms from III.A downwards.

The Hockey Challenge Cup, presented by Miss Dickinson in 1906, is open to the whole School.

The Gymnasium Cup, presented by Miss Wilson in 1908, is open to her pupils, and the winner carries it home or adorns her form with it as she pleases,

The Basket-ball Shield was presented by Miss C. M. Richardson in 1907, and is open to all forms from VI. downwards.

The Basket-ball Challenge Shield, which we failed to gain, was presented in 1910 by the heads of Durham, Sunderland, York, and Newcastle, and is open only to these teams.

So now you can tell anyone who asks you all about the School Trophies.

FORM NOTES.

FORM VI.—Last term we said good-bye to four of our form members, all of whom we are very sorry to lose—Dorothea Amsden and Lily Hodgshon have both gone to Holloway College, Marjorie Walker is taking Art at Armstrong College, and Pearl Brown is also going to Armstrong College in the near future.

ITEM—We won the Senior Sports Cup, of which we are naturally very proud. ITEM—Eight of us are working hard for the Cambridge Senior Examination.

M. ROBINSON.

FORM V.A.—Last term, having been fortunate enough to gain five entries in the "Excellent Book," we had a party; it seemed to be a success, but we were very sorry Miss Gurney was not able to be present.

We succeeded fairly in the "Neatness" and "Star" Lists; this was because we devoted our whole attention to these and not to a garden. We were very sorry indeed to lose Miss Hirst last term.

K. BOOKEY.

FORM V.B.—We are now extremely busy studying for the Junior Cambridge. There are eleven of us going in for it, and although the rest of the form may think this a slack term, I am sure we should not. Last term we had a good many entries in Miss Gurney's "Excellent Book," but we had also just as many in the "Order Mark Book."

We were very sorry to lose three of our girls last term; and now we have only eighteen in the form.

G. NICHOLSON.

FORM IV.—Last term the Swimming Competition and the School Sports took place. Alice Inskip won the Swimming Cup for the School, and at the Sports Stella Proctor won the Junior Championship; several others in our form also received prizes. The Gymnasium Cup, presented by Miss Wilson, was won this year by a Fourth Form girl, Connie Morrison.

During last term we changed class-rooms with III.A, and this term we have Miss Cooper for our form mistress, Miss Kelly having left us for V.B.

S. PROCTOR.

FORM III.A.—Form III.A did very well in the "Excellent" List last term; three girls entered their names in the "Excellent Book." Lucy Baynham was second in the Swimming Championship. We tried very hard to get the prize for our garden in the playground, but we did not succeed. Our team won the tug-of-war at the Sports.

SYBIL FERGUSON.

FORM III.B.—Last term Form III.B had only two "stars," but we hope to do better this term. We honoured ourselves by getting the prize for the Garden Competition; also, if we had gained two more marks we would have got the Junior Cup for the Sports.

FLORA MACDONALD.

FORM II.—Our form is very much larger this term than it has been previously. There are twenty-nine girls in it. We have been moved into another higher classroom this term, and it is much nicer than our old one. The Sports were very

successful this year, and we had fine weather that day. Our garden was the third best. We had nine "stars" and three minuses last term. Marjorie Woodman and Alice Wills got honour cards last term.

NANCY LE QUESNE HERBERT.

FORM I.—At the Sports last term we won the Junior Cup. This is the third year the First Form have had it. This term we have four new girls. The Prizegiving is on the 25th of this month, and we are learning a song for it.

M. NICHOLSON.

KINDERGARTEN.—My Kindergarten. In my class there are twenty-seven little people—more girls than boys. I have been three terms in it, and I like it very much. In my lessons I like my tables best. I like school so much.

DUDLEY APPLEBY.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

DOROTHEA AMSDEN has won a history scholarship for Holloway College, and has entered into residence.

LILY HODGSHON has passed her Holloway entrance examination, and is also now in residence.

PRIMEOSE STUART and MILDRED COOK have both won Art scholarships at Armstrong College.

MARGERY WALKER and HILDA DODSWORTH are both studying Art at Armstrong College.

HILDA EDWARDS is training at the Norland Institute in London.

DOROTHY HOOPER has passed her second B.A., and Rose Wilson her second B.Litt. at Durham.

Lyle Haigh has passed her Intermediate M.B.

RUTH NICHOLSON has got her M.B., and is now practising as a dispensary doctor in Benwell.

MARRIAGE.

Miss M. D. Ram was married on Aug. 10, at Mepal, Ely, to Mr. W. J. Dilley, of Egyptian Civil Service.

DEATH.

On September 29th, Nora H. Scotland, aged 28.

POUR PRENDRE CONGÉ.

Two poor "worldlings" wish to have their spoke in the wheel before departing from the world of the Newcastle High School. We have spent many happy, and, alas! sad hours in the above named seminary, and we wish it good-bye and good luck in the future; our well wishes also go out to our tip-top school periodical.

Believe us, yours affectionately,

BUDGE and TODDY.

THE MAN-IN-THE-MOON.

A FAIRY STORY.

Peggy was a little girl who lived in the poorest and dirtiest part of a great big city.

One night she was lying on her wretched bed staring out of the dirty, uncurtained window at the moon, that was smiling down upon her. She did not feel in the least sleepy, so she sat up and began to talk to it. "You do look kind, Mr. Man-in-the-Moon," she said; "I wish I was up there with you."

As she watched the moon seemed to grow brighter, and a moonbeam stretched out further and further until it came right into the room and shone all over the bed. Then she thought she saw something sliding rapidly down it, and suddenly a queer little silvery goblin shot through the window. He stood on the end of the bed and bowed. "The Man-in-the-Moon has sent for you," he said; "come along."

Peggy was just a little nervous, but the moon still beaming down on her gave her courage, so she followed the goblin, who took hold of her hand, and together they travelled up the moonbeam.

Soon they reached the edge of the moon, which seemed to be a land of beautiful silvery mountains. Everything around them was silvery, and glancing down Peggy saw that her rags had changed into a lovely shimmering dress.

"We will have to climb this mountain," said the goblin, "as His Majesty lives at the top so that he can see out over the world; but it won't be very difficult if you follow me." So they set out up a little winding path; half-way up they came to a small plateau on the mountain side where hundreds of fairies were dancing; there was the sound of music, but although Peggy looked all round she could not discover whence it came. She suggested that they should rest a little, so they sat down and watched.

Presently the dance ended and one very beautiful fairy called all the others together and said "The hour is late, it is time we went." Then one by one they each picked up a queer little lantern and dipped it into a large well; when it was drawn out it was lit up and gleamed in the darkness.

- "Oh! what a funny well!" oried Peggy, "it hasn't got water in it at all."
 "No," said her guide, "it is moonshine."
- "But what do they want with it? And oh! where are they all going now?" she asked, as the fairies began to fly quickly away. "Hush!" said the goblin, "and I will tell you all about them. They are the star-fairies, and they are going to take up their places in the sky; they have to be there by a certain time or else the people on earth can see them moving. Some nights like this it is later than others. That beautiful fairy who spoke first is Venus, and——"
- "What's the matter with that man-one over there?" interrupted Peggy, "he looks so worried."
- "Ah," said her companion, "he is feeling his responsibility; he is Jupiter, you see, and so many people swear by him. Now that nice bright one is the North Star, he guides sailors, and is very useful."

But Peggy was not listening, she was too interested in watching a fat little fairy asleep in one corner. "I do believe he has got left behind," she said quite loudly. At the sound of her voice the lazy one suddenly woke up and seizing his lantern flew off in a great hurry.

"He's too late," chuckled the goblin, "he will be seen and called a shooting star. But come along, or else we will never get to the top." However, they soon arrived there, and saw an old, old man with a long silvery beard.

"This," said the goblin, "is the Man-in-the-Moon." The old man smiled kindly at Peggy. "I have often seen you down there in the city," he said. "I always reward good little girls, so come and see what we can show you up here."

"How kind you are," said the "good little girl." "And it is so pretty here; what's down in that big hole?" "Ah," he said, "that is where I keep some of my treasures." They walked to the edge of the crater, and looked over. Right away down Peggy saw thousands of little grey spirits gliding and twisting about, and each carried a large glittering diamond. As they watched some of them collected together and floated like smoke slowly upwards and out into the dark blue night.

"Now you know how clouds are made," said the Man-in-the-Moon. "The people down below see them floating over the sky. When the wind blows those diamonds are shaken off, and fall down to earth. Mortals call them raindrops, but that is only because they cannot see properly, and they would not believe they were diamonds if you told them. But as you have been kind to the little lame boy next door I have opened your eyes."

"Oh, thank you!" began Peggy; but quite suddenly the old man and everything round her seemed to vanish in a shiny mist, and she felt herself sliding down the moonbeam—faster and faster—till—thump! she was in her own bed!

She opened her eyes, and there on the window-pane were raindrops glittering like diamonds, while far over the shining, wet roof-tops, just disappearing behind a cloud, was the smiling face of the Man-in-the-Moon!

MY DOLL.

I have a little doll,
Whom I christened Mary;
She has golden hair,
And she's like a little fairy.

I took her for a walk one day,

To a place where there was no harm;

It was up a shady lane,

Towards the Firtrees Farm.

Her eyes in colour match the sky, Her teeth are white as pearls, Her cheeks are little rosebuds gay, Her hair one mass of curls. She has a little bonnet,

It's made of soft white silk,

And every morn for breakfast

She has a bowl of bread and milk.

And all the time when I'm at school
I think of dolly dear,
And hope that when I get safe home
She won't have shed a tear.

THE END.

ELSIE MORPETH.
MILDRED MARSHALL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

- HISTORICAL DOLLS (limited number) for hire to history teachers. Grand chance! All styles and all stylish! Actual representation! Added interest! Terms strictly cash.—Apply Middle School.
- SALE BY AUCTION of School Stock (mostly consisting of handkerchiefs and pencils), to be conducted by D. Farrar, Esq., on Dec. 21st. Enormous value!

 Come in your thousands!!
- GARDENERS (Female) with long experience, specially trained in picture gardening.

 Guaranteed to produce picturesque effects. References to be obtained from Miss Cooper.—Apply Form III.B.
- MISS MARGERY BROWN, now in residence at Häl, near Brussels, will undertake to write French letters (guaranteed correct) to a limited number of applicants.
- MUSIC AND HARMONY.—U. N. Known, Esq., gives lessons in organ (barrel) playing on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 10.30, in Haldane Terrace. New methods! Open-air teaching! All nervousness and self-consciousness entirely removed!
- SECOND-HAND FLOWERS.—Useful as botany specimens. Mrs. Tubb, Pantry House, has fresh supplies daily. Terms (and value) very low.