

BEDAN



Price - One Shilling.

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July, 1948.

THE BEDAN.

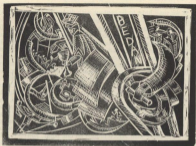
Magazine of the Sunderland Bede Boys' Grammar School

94.

JULY, 1948.

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A. P. (U. V.) Jr.

Editorial.

We are but the Herald—the Prologue—the Showman. Turn over the page and enter the show; there you will find strong men, mummies, musicians . . . and hiding modestly behind them, Minerva.

For Bede is more than a mere "cramming-school." It is a centre of life where boys spend many of their waking hours, and play, and talk, and eat, as well as grind through their curriculum. In the larger world outside there may be "treasons, stratagems, and spoils"; but problems which furrow the brows of our elders pass over our sanguine spirits as the dark angel passed over Egypt's ensanguined lintels. Let the "Bedan" be proof of it!

If you would read more of our school life, turn over quickly, and enter the show. We will pardon your impatience.

Now that the more impetuous have left us, we shall proceed to bore the sedate remnant with a brief comment, perhaps on one or two minor matters which must be mentioned, but first with one more important event which took place in the February of the school year just completed—namely, the Speech Day.

We are frequently reminded of the disastrous effect of air raids. Perhaps the only respect in which this Speech Day fell really short of those preceding it in the series which it resumes was that it was necessary, not only to divide it into senior and junior sections, but to allow only two tickets for the relations of

friends of each boy. The unity of the school, above all, should be stressed at a speech day, but it appears that until the town is provided with a new Victoria Hall or with some substitute for it we shall have to be content with dismembered speech days and with the strict rationing of parents.

But one must not be too despondent; for it is improbable that, but for the necessity to cut the ceremony in two, we should have been able to hear two such speakers as Mr. G. J. N. Whitfield, M.A., and Mr. D. A. S. Cairns, K.C., at the Senior Speech Day. Who can say that such a fortunate accident may not occur again if we are again compelled to divide the ceremony? A detailed description of either occasion must not be attempted, for one cannot recapture on paper the full zest and flavour of such great occasions. Let it suffice to say that the sound wisdom of the one speaker, and the brilliant oratory of the other, delighted us all the more since they contrasted with each other, and were yet both based on a genuine pride in Bede. The words which Mr. Whitfield so confidently "consigned to oblivion" over the heads of a buffer state in the shape of the orchestra have not, we feel sure, been so speedily lost as he feared. We would venture to differ with Mr. Whitfield on one point, however. He told us that the English language, in contradistinction to the French, has a word to express the idea, "home:" we like to think that, on his own showing, it has two—the other, "school."

The Junior Speech Day, on March the first, did perhaps lack some of the sparkle of the Senior Speech Day. The glory of School Certificates and Higher Certificates was absent, and we seemed to miss the Fifth and Sixth. But Professor Eaglesham took full advantage of the situation to address himself especially to the Fourth and Third Forms, a task which might otherwise have been left undone. An appeal to take pains with all one does, be it work or recreation, must not fall on deaf ears—and surely did not, illustrated by those examples, taken from that delight of every boy, the realm of nature, which Professor Eaglesham employed.

To turn to a more prosaic matter, it has been necessary this year, in order to continue the custom of publishing photographs of our athletic and intelligent stalwarts, to ask a number of firms to include advertisements in the *Bede*. We are extremely grateful to those who have responded to our appeal, and hope that their willingness to help us will bear abundant fruit for them.

* * *

We have neglected to describe, with true editorial complacency, the progress of the school societies (but you will find their own reports within); we have omitted to scourge those laggards who take no active part in the school's life; we have not even remembered to bemoan the paucity of entries; but may we exhort you to keep ever in mind the words of Mr. Cairns when he told us of the unique glory of the name of Bede. Be thankful for the honour that you may, as you do your utmost to keep for that name the greatness it has always possessed.

EDITOR.

July, 1948.

Notes and Comments

Progress is still being made with the task of making the school once more the paragon it was before the war, and although even yet hampered and constrained—by the scarcity of text books, by the shortages of equipment and apparatus, by the overcrowding in the school, perhaps by the loss of some sense of stability—we are once again able to use the lower field for soccer and for athletics, and the staff, though not yet "constant as the Northern star," are not joining us and leaving us at such a rate as at one time. Difficulties are present, we must be thankful that they are no greater, and the school must congratulate itself whenever any obstacle is overcome.

Our soccer and rugby teams have contrived to continue their successes, although curtailment of their fixture programmes was threatened owing to reduction of the Sports Grant. They continue to play excellently, and they and our athletes are taking full advantage of their opportunities to maintain and even to enhance the school's reputation for sport and athletics.

* * *

Mr. E. Lindley, B.A. (Manchester), joined the staff in January, 1948, as Head of the Modern Languages Department. He came to us from West Leeds Boys' High School, Leeds.

Mr. W. E. Anderson, M.A. (Manchester), formerly at Doncaster Grammar School, has been appointed Senior German Master at Bede.

Mr. Gowing has been appointed temporarily as a Junior Languages Master.

Mr. Macmillan was with us for a short while during the Christmas Term as Senior Modern Languages Master. We learn that he has been appointed to the post of H.M.I. in Modern Languages in Northern Ireland.

* * *

Mr. D. G. Walters has again been appointed an Examiner in Religious Knowledge by the Delegates for the Oxford School Certificate Examinations. Mr. Walters has also been invited by the Foreign Office to lecture in Religious Knowledge in Germany during August under the auspices of the Control Commission for Germany.

* * *

Mr. F. Rapley, B.A., A.M.I.C.E., an old Bedean, who was appointed to the post of Superintendent of the Bahia Blanca Waterworks Company in South America, in July, 1945, has now been promoted to the position of New Works Engineer for the Southern and Western Railways, Argentina.

* * *

We regret to record the death of William Quigg, who was at Bede from 1922-25; he died at Leicester during May, 1948.

* * *

F. White has passed Part 2 of the Cambridge Tripos in Botany, being placed in Class I.

Four Scholarships have been gained this year:—

A. Pyburn has been awarded a Minor Scholarship in History at Gonville and Caius, Cambridge University, and B. F. Rees a Minor Scholarship in History at Trinity, Cambridge.

H. Armstrong has gained an Open Scholarship in Classics at Durham College in the University of Durham.

R. Paton has been awarded the Shell Scholarship in Geology at Durham University.

* * *

David Maccochy (1898-41), now at the Chelsea School of Art, has had an oil painting accepted for the Royal Society of British Artists' Exhibition in London.

* * *

At the Latin Recitation Competition, held annually, by the Northumberland and Durham Classical Association, A. D. Linfoot won the Second Prize.

* * *

E. A. Little reached the finals of the Durham County Chess Tournament.

* * *

D. Gaines won the twelve and under and the fourteen and under sections of the Solo Violin Playing at the North of England Music Festival held recently at Newcastle.

* * *

B. M. Howey played at wing threequarter for Durham County Public Schoolboys XV throughout last season.

I. W. Joiner played once at forward for the same team.

B. Harrison played twice and R. Eaton once for Durham County Schoolboys Junior XV.

* * *

D. Thackray gained second place in the Pole Vault Event at the Public Schools Sports Meeting at Motspur Park, London. D. Brow was placed sixth.

* * *

At the 1948 Northumberland and Durham A.T.C. Athletics Meeting, B. M. Howey won the 100 yards and 220 yards events, J. L. Jackson won the Junior long jump, and D. Bolton the junior high jump.

* * *

We wish to congratulate Mr. P. J. Gillespie on the birth of a daughter, and Mr. J. A. Hutton on the birth of a second son.

* * *

The "Bedan" Committee this year consists of Messrs. R. T. Ayre, J. A. Hutton, J. L. Jolly, A. Smith, G. B. Thompson, A. Wilson, and A. D. Linfoot (Editor), A. Heed (Sub-editor), P. W. Batty, D. T. Cairns, P. Hansen, and L. B. Shelton.

Retirement of Mr. J. C. A. Grisdale

John Charles Alexander Grisdale, the son of a British Officer in the Indian Army, was educated at the Lawrence Memorial School, Muree, in the Punjab from 1892 to 1901 and came to Edinburgh University where he graduated M.A. in 1909. He continued his studies in French and German at the Universities of Besançon and Leipzig and was appointed to this school as a Modern Language Master in 1915.

During the course of his long service in the school Mr. Grisdale's innate love of scholarship and books led him to devote himself to the building up of the School Library and we are greatly indebted to him for all the time and effort he put into this work. A long line of pupils pays tribute to him as a teacher and the esteem of his colleagues is evidenced in their familiar and affectionate way of addressing him as "The Doc."

Presentations were made to Mr. Grisdale on his retirement last December by both boys and Staff. The School will be glad to know that Mr. Grisdale's health is now much improved and that he is enjoying the leisure which his long and devoted service has so well merited.

F.A.J.

A War Experience of an Old Bedan

September 1942 saw our crew teamed up, and we completed our first bombing operations over Germany. We continued on operational bombing, doing some 30 sorties, including the "Battle of Berlin" and the "Battle of the Ruhr," until July, 1943.

Having flown together for some time as a crew, we decided to forgo the usual rest period and asked for a posting to a special duty squadron so as to keep together. The main duty of these squadrons was dropping British agents and supplies to resistance workers on the Continent. This work was of great importance and organised to a fine art; often a single aircraft would make an eight to ten hour flight flying at deck level to avoid Radar detection.

All went well until February, 1944, when we were detailed to drop Agent X in Southern France. After two or three postponements it was decided to attempt the trip, although weather conditions were against us; so we took off at about 19.30 hours from our Southern England base, flying into fog, cloud and mist with the hope that it would clear. Over three hours of our outward journey had been covered when, owing to severe icing conditions, the aircraft was unable to maintain height so we had to abandon aircraft. Agent X went first, followed by rear gunner and engineer from the back hatch, navigator, bomb aimer, myself (w/op.) and pilot from the front.

Fortunately we all made a safe parachute landing, apart from slight sprains and cuts; and I found myself in a ploughed field. As soon as I hit the deck I made away from the scene of my landing, hid my parachute and took cover in a cave till dawn;

but I got very little sleep. When dawn came I surveyed my surroundings, then spent the rest of the day studying my escape map while I ate my emergency rations. Then, hoping the German search for me had been abandoned, as I had landed some miles from where the aircraft crashed, I decided to chance my luck and approach a nearby farm house.

My luck was in, for I was welcomed by a friendly French farmer who showed me my position on the map, which was 30 miles South of Valence in Southern France. He was willing to let me stay in hiding for a while, so in exchange for an English smoke I was served with a welcome meal, consisting of eggs, and rabbit cooked in wine. With a feeling of safety I soon went to sleep, only to be awakened at about 10 p.m. and be told to accompany a young Frenchman. Partly disguised with an old jacket and beret, I followed my friend to another farm where the householders were strong De-Gaullists; they gave me a fine reception. But once more I was taken to yet another address by three of these Frenchmen, which took about two hours to reach. I slept here for the rest of the night.

On awakening the following morning, the remains of my uniform had disappeared, and in its place was a civilian rig-out, shabby but good enough for my purpose. Towards lunch-time I was escorted by a young Frenchman, who had ordered a taxi (gas driven) to take us to Valence, where German troops were in abundance; but they were never suspicious. From now on it was interviews at cafés, shops and bars. At last they were apparently satisfied with my identification, because I was then taken to a mansion, which was the headquarters of the British agents. Here I met people of various nationalities, some of whom had been to my home aerodrome, and had been parachuted into France by my squadron. One of the senior agents was an American whom I shall refer to as Peter X. There was a transmitter-receiver installed and news of my safety was relayed to England only three days after I was posted missing. Peter X informed me that the rest of the crew were safe as well as the agent, and I would meet some of them later in the evening. He had made arrangements for a rendezvous some 12 miles away, but we would have to be there before curfew at 10 p.m. I was given orders to shoot my way out if Jerry attempted to stop our speeding car; but no such thing happened, and we soon picked up the navigator, bomb aimer and rear gunner, and set off for a mountain hide-out, Peter X driving; at times we had to push the car up the snow and ice covered mountain side, but it eventually became snow-bound, and we were forced to complete our journey on foot.

The hide-out selected for us a Maquis "camp," which in actual fact was an old shack, shared by about twenty members of the Maquis. The only means of getting water was by melting snow, and we slept on rat-infested straw. Our meals were without any variety, mainly potatoes, beans, and bread, with some coffee or red wine. As Peter X had important work to do he left us, after seeing to our necessities; but he promised to keep in touch with us, and eventually make good our escape.

Unfortunately, circumstances and materials did not help to keep us clean and healthy; lice became prevalent amongst us, and the only exercise we got was chopping fire-wood. More and more young Frenchmen kept arriving at the camp, until the whole effort became too big to be safe. After three weeks Jerry heard of our whereabouts, so the whole camp made a midnight move some twelve miles further into the mountains. We had only four sleighs, so that much of the equipment had to be left behind, and two sick men pulled all the way.

The move proved to be a better one, for it was a deserted summer camp, completely rigged out with bunks, tables, forms, and a first-class kitchen. Food matters did not improve, but the place was cleaner and warmer, so time did not drag so much; Peter X regularly sent news of the battle fronts. During breaks in the weather, we took walks for exercise. We had a sad time during our stay here; two Frenchmen from the camp betrayed the Maquis, but were recaptured and shot.

Peter X made a hurried return to help us to escape, for Jerry was closing in on us; but once again we got through, and in a stolen Gestapo car the crew and Peter X made for another destination some forty to fifty miles away. We left the car in a small village and made for a pre-arranged house, where we were entertained by a retired Frenchman and his wife who gave us a marvellous welcome. Although confined indoors, good beds, fire, English books and playing cards were at our disposal, and we were able to listen to the B.B.C.

After another three weeks Peter arrived once more in a car. He drove us first of all to Valence, where we stopped under cover, ate, drank, and discussed the next part of our journey. We were to travel by the midnight train to Perpignan via Avignon, which was approximately an eight hours' journey. Walking to the station at 9 p.m. (curfew 10 p.m.) we had an awkward two hours wait at the station, as the waiting rooms were full of Jerry forces. The train arrived to time, and we all managed to find a seat, Peter X sitting next to the corridor to warn us of trouble, for the train's occupants were practically all Jerry forces and forced labour.

We reached Perpignan without incident and were ushered into an electric train which stood in a siding. Under instructions from Peter X we ate sandwiches and awaited our new guides, for he was now to leave us. Two Poles whispered to us to leave the train when they did. After two hours we came to a little village at the foot of the Pyrenees, where we left the train and followed our guides to be handed over to a Spanish woman. It was now lunch-time and we were taken indoors for a meal, where we were informed that we were to cross the Pyrenees to freedom. At dusk we were joined by about a dozen Poles; all crammed into a big old saloon car, we went about a 12 mile journey out of the village. From this point the trek really began, through railway tunnels, dykes, up hills, down dales; after an all-night tramp we came to the main meeting place. This place is best described as a lumber camp, but in it were U.S. airmen, Frenchmen, Poles, as well as two Spanish guides and ourselves.

Rest was never heard of at this place, and after rationing us all with a cold joint, 4 lb. loaf of bread, and a water bottle the trek began again. The going was hard, with snow waist-deep at times; the distance of the route taken was 110 miles, up to heights of 7,000 feet; fortunately two or three water springs were on our route. During the journey two hours rest was allowed at an old shack, but apart from that we kept going; collapses were frequent. We took seven days and nights but I am thankful to say everyone in the party, numbering thirty-two in all, completed the journey.

It was on a Saturday night in early April that we crossed the Spanish border. We had seen the end of all our hardships, and after contacting the British Embassy in Madrid, we flew once more to England, after ten weeks absence.

STANLEY REED, D.F.C.

(For security reasons this account could not be published earlier).

Post Tenebras Lifebuoy

July has come, my days at school
 Are drawing to a close,
 And I must face the storms of life
 The world and all its woes,
 But still I hear the soft small voice
 That warms me with a smile,
 Reminds me of my boyhood days,
 "Line up, in single file!"

Our adventures as we journey
 Through lands of gay Romance,
 The ozone of the mountain air,
 The choice perfumes of France,
 Recall those happy memories of the rare old days of yore,
 With Chem. Lab. belching fumes out,
 Mixed with dogfish from next door.

Through woodland glades we wander
 To the music of the lyre,
 At even birds sing softly
 Their songs which never tire.
 Those haunting strains remind us,
 As we gaze up at the moon
 Of "Love Divine" in seven sharps
 With the trombone out of tune.

IN FACT

Though through the earth we travel
 In luxury or need,
 We always will remember
 The old red bricks of Bede.

B.D. (U.V.I.A.).

Exams.

What makes the first-year pale with fear?

What makes their siders old and sore?

What makes the masters smirk and leer?

Exams !

What makes you wish that when they taught

You'd paid attention as you ought?

What makes you fear your Term Report?

Exams !

What gives a foretaste in Form Three

Of things which make you fain to flee

The perils of the O.S.C.?

Exams !

But what can give the sorry worm

Who feels their grip upon him firm

The news it's near the end of term?

Exams !

D.T.C. (L.VI. A.).

Life under the Japanese, and a Voyage in a Japanese Prison Ship

In December, 1941, when the Japanese entered Shanghai their first action was to set up barricades and machine gun posts all over the International Settlement, which were manned by soldiers with rifles and fixed bayonets. Civilians were issued with passes which had to be shown at these barricades. Men and boys passing a sentry were expected to raise their hats, as he represented the Emperor. If they did not do so they were liable to have the hat knocked off with the butt of a rifle, and the Japs were not particular whether they hit the hat or the head.

Japanese officers, decorated with medals and ribbons, would swagger about with pearl-handled Samurai swords. Over the Race Course was a large orange balloon from which was flying the word "Japan" in large letters.

Fat and meat became dear and scarce, and bread was rationed. There were long queues of Chinese outside the rice shops, and it was pitiful to see old people and children waiting all day to have their small tins filled.

The use of petrol for civilian purposes was stopped. Those cars which remained had some device fitted which used charcoal and water. All who could afford it rode bicycles because there were no buses; a few trams remained but were so over-crowded that it was usually impossible to board them. Some rickshaws were drawn by a coolie on a bicycle.

The Japanese changed the currency from dollars to yen, which produced many complications, for Black Market transactions became rife.

The schools only opened for mornings because their meagre allowance of coal was not enough to heat classrooms in the after-

noons. Public utilities were kept going, especially electricity; for the Japanese knew that if Shanghai was plunged into darkness Chinese guerrillas hiding nearby would attack the city. The water supply was also watched in case it was polluted.

Civilians were not troubled much at first, though a few were taken for questioning, and tortured to extract information, which, in many cases, they did not possess. A large number of people were obliged to give up their houses and went to live with friends, sharing expenses; so that there were generally two or three families in each house.

Soon a system was started by which Japanese diplomats and civilian prisoners of war were to be exchanged for British and Americans at Lourenço Marques in Portuguese East Africa. We were among the families for repatriation, so in August, 1942 we left occupied China.

The night before the voyage we were put in an old hotel which was very overcrowded. Next morning we left in special buses for the wharf, and from there we were taken by tender to the "Tatsuta Maru" which in peace-time had been a large luxury liner. We were allowed to take a few cabin trunks with us but these were thrown into the hold piled up with other baggage and it took us a week to find our own. No lights were provided so that people without torches had to use matches, consequently there was a risk of fire.

My father and I slept five decks below the main deck on straw mattresses, with two sheets and one blanket each. The top bunk was about eighteen inches from the iron-plated ceiling. Our accommodation was usually referred to by us as the "Horse Boxes." The light was left on all night just to make things more uncomfortable, and the heat was stifling. Usually we slept out on deck because it was cooler, but were not allowed to take our mattresses with us, a straw mat was provided instead. Sometimes we were joined by my mother and sister who were six decks below in one of the holds.

The water supply was turned on for half an hour every morning at 7.0 a.m. and again at 5.30 p.m. for half an hour. I never had a bath during the whole voyage!

We had four "meals" per day. For breakfast: rice, bread, sometimes fish. For lunch: curry and rice, fish. For tea: one piece of cake. For supper: bread, fish, sometimes fruit. There was no tea or coffee with meals, just water. I lost twelve pounds in weight. On arrival at Lourenço Marques I had a meal consisting of salad, a little meat, and some bread and butter; this was too rich for me and I was sick afterwards.

We travelled from Shanghai to Saigon, then across the Indian Ocean, round the Northern end of Madagascar to Lourenço Marques. We were at sea for a month.

T.C. (U.I.V.L.).

Une Vacances à Paris

In our role of Insulars Abroad I feel that we have at any rate done the graceful thing. The "entente cordiale" has been strengthened and the "Hands Across the Channel" movement has received some much-needed encouragement.

I refer to the summer holidays of last year, when Mr. Jolly took eight senior boys to visit France. Included in this select party were E. B. Tweddle, G. Noble, J. H. Phinister, J. D. Burnand, W. Clarke, T. Richardson, H. Ridley, and myself. Mr. Jolly was responsible for the arrangements made, but no blame can be laid on him for the arrangements not made, which were largely the fault of the Tourist Bureau "over there." So that when we eventually did go, we were in some doubt as to whether we should be able to find accommodation in Paris.

However, with true British determination, we boarded the train for the long journey South to Newhaven. There we embarked on the good ship "Londres" for Dieppe. We were not impressed by our first glimpse of France, for Dieppe was a tiny port only used by cross-channel steamers, and most of the waterfront was occupied by a long row of dingy caffès. The Paris train was full, and we had to be satisfied with a position on the rear platform. It was on this journey that we first noticed the intense heat; we soon had the doors open, disregarding the large "Défense de . . ." notices.

We arrived that evening in the Gare St. Lazare, a gloomy place, but no rival to our own native structures. Coming out into the heat of the evening we asked a harrassed gendarme where we could stay for the night. He thereupon directed us to the Cité Universitaire, the University where students of all nationalities stay. After a further enquiry we found out that the British House was full, but the janitor was persuaded to give us accommodation elsewhere, mainly because of "Thos" Richardson's excellent imitation of a dying man. The main party got rooms in the Japanese House and Dave Burnand and I went to the Cuban establishment. "Thos" was conveyed to the College Hospital, disguising his inclination to smile with a lugubrious expression; still, it did the trick!

The next morning, after a frugal breakfast which made us feel very Continental but also very hungry, some of us went in search of our Bureau de Tourisme; after a lot of argument, all was forgiven, and we were directed to the Lycée Michelet, in which we stayed for the rest of our sojourn in Paris. It was a very large boarding school, whose catering staff was in attendance throughout the summer; it had, among other amenities, a swimming pool in the grounds.

The first thing that struck me as being very un-English was the traffic, because it is run on principles very hard to understand. All the drivers appear to do just what they like and toot their hooters all the time to show that they are doing it. The din is increased by the police, who act as referees, and constantly blow their whistles. I well remember my first attempt at crossing the road. I reached the middle without incident, but at the sight of

so many gigantic cars whizzing in different directions, I had a fit of panic and made a mad dash, nearly missing the return journey to England.

One of our first visits was to the Arc de Triomphe, where we could see the length of the magnificent Champs Elysées, with its night clubs, theatres, restaurants, and all the other places that we could not afford. We saw Napoleon's tomb in the Invalides; his body was laid in an enormous mahogany sarcophagus, and the whole interior of the building was decorated with variegated marble.

The next day we visited the Sorbonne and Panthéon. We were in the latter building admiring its architecture when a voice behind us started to moan, "Aux Tombeaux" with ceaseless iteration. We looked round to see who owned the aching stomach, but saw only a partly guide with a party of people hot on his trail. We followed him too, eager for spiritual enlightenment and three-penn'orth of crypt, for it was still exceedingly hot. He showed us the tombs of Voltaire, Rousseau, and others, introducing each one with the historic words, "A ce tombeau repose . . ." which soon became a standing joke. For all these "visites" we had our own guide, who, when we asked any questions of an historical nature, beamed all over yesterday's shave and explained to us in great detail that he did not know anything about it.

Probably the climax of our trip was the visit to Versailles. This palace, with its majestic, rather melancholy, atmosphere, left a great impression on all of us. Despite the importance of the occasion, one of my favourite memories will be the sight of Harry Ridley offering a plum to a gendarme on duty, who received it with a very official salute!

We 'did' the Louvre among other places; it was our intention to see the Venus de Milo and the Mona Lisa with her famous smile. It was painted about the year 1500, and ever since then all sorts of people have been wondering what she was smiling about. We did not know, but we grinned back, and then went in search of Venus. She was not exactly how we should have represented her, but then our knowledge of sculpture is not very extensive. We came out, climbed the Eiffel Tower, looked at the view, and came down again. We seemed to have seen everything now.

Our chief mode of transport was always the "Metro," the underground railway system of Paris. Its one asset was that it was the only bargain left in Paris, for the fare was 2d. for any distance. Of its many drawbacks, the chief were that it smells horribly and it was always crowded.

The great Metropolis fresh in our minds, we went to stay for a few days in Blois, a little country town on the Loire. It was here that we had our best meal since coming to France, and in the station restaurant of all places! We were seated in this restaurant one day when the Paris-Bordeaux express pulled in. Some passengers rushed in for "bière," but no sooner had they

ordered their drinks than the guard yelled, "En voiture," and they had to go without their "bière," all except one old fellow, who preferred to go without the train.

It was in Blois and the surrounding district that we visited several chateaux, all very picturesque and full of French history—but unfortunately we did not know any French history, which rather spoilt them for us. Still, we enjoyed ourselves, and should have done even more so if it had not been for "Nobby's" jokes.

Before returning home we stayed in Paris for a further day, and some of us went to the Opera House to see Verdi's "Otello." We had previously seen "Werther" by Massenet. It had one drawback; the combined weights of the hero and heroine must have been at least thirty stones, and no one dared to guess their combined ages. But this apart, I thoroughly enjoyed it.

To conclude our visit we went for a grand tour of Paris by bus. It met us at the Lycée and with a murderous crash of gears shot off down the never-to-be-forgotten hill, which always remained to be climbed after a strenuous day. This bus tour was not a success. In addition to stopping at all the places we had seen before, we received scant respect from the bus itself, so much so that when we alighted we could hardly walk straight.

Our visit was at last at an end, and it was with some regret that we bade our adieux to our friends at the Lycée; we received each a souvenir of our visit from the Director of the school. The return journey was as tedious as before, but we had something to think of this time; we were going home.

P.H. (L.VI. A.).

What Shall It Profit a Man

Machines:—"Adam, look! I am the genie of the tentacles of telegraphy, the wizard of the whirring wheels. You shall hear the counsels of Khabarovka, the murmurings of Mississippi. Power over all power shall be yours. You shall ride with the lightning and sweep o'er the surge. Man! be a god. Unleash us and . . ."

Man:—"But I am a man! What of my manhood? Must the lion give place to the rat, the tiger to the leech? Is this your freedom, your age of ease, your promised plenty? No! a thousand times, No! I hold fast by my soul."

Machines:—"Where Midas failed you shall succeed, where Alexander faltered you shall o'er leap! Three years round the world, three weeks to the Pole—yes!—but for you—press a button, touch a switch!"

Man:—"Kandshar, Karakorum are mine, you say? Gold from the Klondyke and spice from Salvador. These are mine, but whose am I? Can the feather direct the whirlwind? Stay your flight, hide your switch, I hold fast by my soul."

Machines:—"Slave, cast off your shackles, lay your ghosts, don the iron mask and look your part."

Man:—"O earth, my mother, O heritage, nay, not my shackles, but the living thread of life dare I betray you? Even as the hart desireth the water brook so longeth my soul—what? Can a piston love and feel like you?"

But—Heavens!—my train, I'm lost, I'm caught up, 8.45 to Charing Cross: thirty-seven bus: office by 9.30. The dam is burst. The machine is free. *Lacta est alca.*

A.P. (U.VI. B.).

The Owl Didn't Answer

"They tell me," I said to the Owl, "That your Learning, and your Knowledge and Wisdom, have been known to many peoples, in many ages: that the sages of many lands have revered you, and feared you, let their lives be ruled by your will. Say now, is it really so?"

The Owl didn't answer.

"You have seen unfolding," I said to the Owl, "the fledgeling wings of many great athletes and scholars within the walls, have watched these heroes as they came and went in their glory. Does it seem to you, as you look down upon us, that we in these days have really the 'mind less generous,' 'the 'shape less true'?"

The Owl didn't answer.

Can you, with your wisdom," I said to the Owl, "can you, with your knowledge of the nature of man, you, who have studied the youths who now perform the world's great tasks, can you reveal to me the secret of that great specific which will calm and soothe the world as it is rent and twisted by evil-doers?"

The Owl didn't answer.

"Can you, who have studied the firmament," I said to the Owl, "and imbibed the wisdom and the science of the ages, can you explain to me the mystery of the Universe, of Time and of Space? Can you unfold the secret of Life?"

The Owl didn't answer. A silence fell.

"Your great Wisdom, and your Learning," I said to the Owl, "how came their renown to be spread abroad? How grew your great reputation?"

The Owl didn't speak; that was the answer.

THE EDITOR.

Quotations Apt and Inapt

The Captain of the School XV.

The uniform 'e wore

Was nothing much before

An' rather less than 'arf o' that be'ind.

—Kipling.

Cricket Pitch.

This is the forest primeval. —Longfellow.

The Corridor at Morning Break.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle in the Milky Way
They stretched in never ending line . . . —Wordsworth.

School Clock.

The time is out of joint. —Shakespeare.

D - r - s (U.VI. So.).

But in the course of one revolving moon
Was chemist, fiddler, statesman and buffoon. —Dryden.

Sports Day.

Spectatum veniunt; veniunt spectentur ut illos. —Ovid.

The Boy who dropped Physics.

They are all gone into the world of Light!
And I alone sit lingering here —Vaughan.

The Masters' Race.

Youth is nimble, Age is lame. —Shakespeare.

New Boy: Eve of First Day.

If your waking, call me early, call me early, mother dear.
—Tennyson.

On refusing a second helping of School Dinner.

Enough! No more!
'Tis not so sweet now as it was before. —Shakespeare.

The Editor.

He has a lean and hungry look:
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.
—Shakespeare.

Advice to new Form Prefects.

Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,
Disguise fair nature with hard-favoured rage;
Then lend the eye a terrible aspect. —Shakespeare.

Chess Club.

Hour upon hour they sat; nor made a move. —Gray.

Milk Monitor.

Inferimus tepido spumantis cymbis lactis. —Virgil.

Masters on Duty.

It follows that we should prevent
All forms of fun and merriment. —A. P. Herbert.

End of School.

Hence, home, you idle creatures,
Get you home. —Shakespeare.

H.A. (U.VI. B.) et al.

The Golden Land

There's a distant Eastern Country 'cross the ocean's rolling blue,
 Where the sky's a blazing azure that England never knew,
 Where the heat waves set the sandy wastes a-shimmer 'neath
the noon,
 And there's neither shade nor shelter on the desert and the dune,
 Where the evening sun sinks sudden to the crimson bed of sand,
 And the twilight shadows lengthen through the ancient-storied
land,
 Where the moon sails slow and stately in her diamond-studded
frame,
 And praises, in the silence, the Creator's glorious name.

There's an Island in the seaways, a Northland cold and grey,
 Where fact'ry smoke and coal dust fog the blessed light of day,
 Where towns and cities cower 'neath the grime of yester-year,
 And the shipyards' raucous rattle falls discordant on the ear,
 Where the humble houses huddle by the river's oily shore,
 And the heart-sick weary wanderer finds an ever-open door,
 Whence flows the exiles mem'ries of the folk a-waiting there,
 As the desert breeze sighs softly on the limpid evening air.

F. B. LAIDLER (R.A.F., Cairo).

Prologue

Humbledon is the scene: from East and West
 The parents, full of pride, with happy face
 Have to this seat of learning sent their sons
 Clothed with the panoply of noble Bede
 For Learning's sake. One hundred, yea, and more
 Their hedges gleaming, from the primary schools
 Put forth to greater knowledge, and their vow
 Is sworn, that never till the dizzy heights
 Of Fifth Form majesty they have attained
 Will they take leave.
 And now is awe and silent homage paid
 To those who, by an accident of time
 Achieved these walls a twelve-month earlier
 Excelled but in respect by those near-gods
 The prefectorial members of the Sixth,
 Who, as the first-year thinks in adulation
 Have reached the peaks of "higher education."

D.T.C. (L.VI. A.).

The Dance

The beating of the tom-toms, and the wailing savage cries,
 And the pounding of unfettered feet, rise up to tropic skies,
 As a hundred glistening bodies, and a hundred tossing heads
 Are flung in mad abandon, while the throbbing music treads
 In a savage and persistent beat; and rolling eyes enhance
 The contortions of the natives
 In the frenzy of the dance.

The blaring of the saxophones, the throbbing of the bass
 And the beating of the drummer with the epileptic face
 Fierce harshly through the heated halls—a syncopeated din
 While the children of the Brave New World toast "jive" in beer
 and gin,
 And with glazed and discontented eyes the couples now advance
 Through the haze of smoky night-club
 To the shuffling of the dance.

J.C.W. (L.VI. A.).

Jonathan

Jonathan is a fat cocker spaniel puppy, six months old, with a naturally dismal expression which can become worse on special occasions, such as meal times. At meal times you have a certain feeling that Jonathan is looking at you piteously. You fight against this feeling, but you cannot conquer it. Eventually you stand up and give your dinner to Jonathan. He devours it rapidly, and makes his expression a little more friendly.

Then, with regard to walks, there are two kinds: one is the "round-the-block" walk and the other is "the park" walk. Now, the round-the-block walk could easily be completed in three minutes by yourself, but with Jonathan, it takes about half an hour, for he pokes his nose into everything that does not concern him and things that do as well.

The park walk—well—words cannot describe the park walk! Jonathan seems to be personally acquainted with every dog he sees. I remember one day we met a peke. It was scented, brushed and combed to the last stage of perfection. Jonathan just grinned in that peke's face, growled at it, and walked on. The peke was hastily gathered up into its owner's arms, the owner being a fashionably dressed lady whose expression made one think that she had just sucked about half-a-dozen lemons, and we were stared out of sight.

Jonathan's playthings are some pieces of rag, old bones, and anything else he can get. You can leave him alone in a room which is spick and span. You come back. You open the door. A shape rushes past you. When you enter the room, you think that a tornado has struck it. Then you remember that you foolishly left Jonathan alone in it, to do his worst.

As for his fighting habits, I could a tale unfold—but alas, it is time for Jonathan's walk, and I fear that to-night it must be both "through the park" and "round the block."

A.P. (III. 1.).

"Break"

I remember, I remember
 The day I entered Bala.

But little did I think when I entered that noble academy of learning that I should see in progress within its precincts such "bourgeois" sports as marbles, leap-frog, or miniature cricket and football played with a marble.

Let me transport you to the school playground during "break." What is this scene of disorder so reminiscent of the Storming of the Bastille which meets our gaze? To the casual observer it would appear that boys are hurling themselves aimlessly towards every point of the compass. But observe more closely. There is method in their madness. Those boys there, in the space that lies between the field and the quadrangle, are engrossed in the time-honoured game of marbles. One can see at a glance that they are raw recruits in this establishment—they are "en vérité" first-formers. Other small fry spend their time in pursuit of the ancient game of "Tag." That game you see over there, where a wicket is chalked upon a wall is miniature cricket, a game for more experienced hands. And always, in fair weather or in foul, is the ever popular "Marble-football."

A whistle sounds and as if by magic, order replaces this chaos, and the boys retire within to pursue less fatiguing tasks.

J.P. (L-IV, 1.).

A Day on Wheels

My friend and I sought a complete change of surroundings and so we determined to spend one day of the Whitsuntide holiday on a cycling expedition. Accordingly, on Whit Monday morning at half-past seven, we set off along the road to Durham on the first stage of our journey into Weardale. There was a fair breeze behind us, and, although we should have preferred a head-wind on the outward journey, we were in high spirits and did not mind a great deal.

Having arrived at Durham, we struck off along the road to Crook, which we gained after a dull, not to say laborious, ride through workaday Willington and Helmington Row. From Crook, the road rises for about a mile and it was at the head of this rise that we caught our first glimpse of Weardale and the Pennines. Away to the left the hills rose abruptly from the river and were covered on their lower slopes with young fir-trees. The luscious green vegetation of the valley gradually gave way to brown moorland which rose ever higher and finally terminated in the distant blue slopes over which we were soon to pass. Having paused for a short while to view this pleasant sunlit scene, we dropped in a series of breath-taking swoops to the level of the river.

The ride along the dale was most enjoyable. The road passed under wooded or boulder-strewn slopes and occasionally by an old disused quarry, the rock glinting with many colours in the morning sun. Farms and cottages slipped slowly by and the sides of the valley grew ever higher and closer as we proceeded smoothly along.

At half-past eleven we arrived at St. John's Chapel, where we had planned to have dinner. We searched around for a short while and presently found a pleasant spot beside a stream where we ate some of the sandwiches we had brought with us. We

rested for half-an-hour or so and then, when we had once more returned to the highway, made off to the left along the road joining Weardale to Teesdale. For about a mile the road behaves in a very erratic manner, diving and then rising to a greater height but finally, making up its mind, it climbs swiftly and steeply to a height of over two thousand feet.

The sun had now risen high in the sky and beat down mercilessly upon us as we climbed steadily. About a hundred feet from the top of the ridge we wheeled our cycles off the road and lay down exhausted on the clumps of coarse moor grass, aware of nothing but the intense heat and the dry musty smell of dead bracken. We soon recovered, however, and sat up to view our surrounding. The white road dropped steeply away from us and the opposite bank of the valley, here and there dotted with farmsteads on the lower slopes, rose bright and dazzling and seemed to quiver in the hot atmosphere. A few minutes later we were hurrying up to the top of the ridge, eager to see what new landscape would unfold before us on the other side.

The view was a magnificent one. The hills fell gracefully away from us down to Teesdale and then arose abruptly again beyond, whilst away over to the right the grey dome of Cross Fell reared up conspicuously on the skyline. Having paused to take in the full beauty of the scene we mounted our cycles and careered swiftly down the precipitously steep road to Langdon Beck, yelling wildly every now and again to frighten the sheep off the highway ahead. As we sped downwards the hills seemed to grow around us until, when we reached the Beck, they once more towered above us. A few minutes later we had reached the Barnard Castle—Alston road, our outward journey completed.

Now, we had expected a headwind on the return journey, but not one quite as strong as that which slapped briskly into us as we turned down the dale. Although we were travelling downhill we had to pedal most of the time. Three miles further on we reached High Force Hotel, and leaving our cycles with the attendant, we visited the falls and gazed on the foaming torrent as it gushed over the grey rock and crashed into the frothing brown waters beneath.

We climbed back to the level of the road and a few miles more brought us to the sleepy little town of Middleton-in-Teesdale and we passed through its twisting main street. Four miles out of Middleton we rode through the picturesque village of Egglestone and then walked up a long steep bank to Fir Tops. We rested here a while and then struck off to the left across Woodland Fell. The scenery became gradually wilder again as we rose higher but soon we were dropping towards Bishop Auckland. The brown moorland disappeared and ten miles further on we paused and looked behind us.

The fells on which we had so recently been were once more a low undulating blue ridge on the skyline. I suddenly felt strangely sad at leaving them, but visions of supper and bed were growing ever brighter before my eyes and so we proceeded

on our way towards Bishop Auckland and Durham. Eventually we caught sight of the Cathedral Tower and soon we reached Durham itself.

We rested in the Market Place and watched the cyclists and the buses, loaded with holiday makers, proceeding on their homeward journey. Wearily we pushed our cycles out of Durham and by the time we reached Houghton the sun was setting large and red, its light glinting with a fiery glow on the nearby windows. When we reached Sunderland my friend and I parted after our hundred mile ride. Forty-five minutes later after a very welcome supper, I lay down in bed and as I closed my eyes my mind saw once more the fields, woods, and hills of the peaceful English countryside

—————
B.C. (U.V.I.).

The Seven Ages of Man

(With apologies to the lesser Shakespeare, who knew little of political propaganda).

In the first age of man's existence we see a pure, undefiled . . . howling infant sucking gluttonously at bottle. Later, a little older and with a little more sense, the young Bedan in all his glory, complete with retinue of proud parents, admiring neighbours and envious friends. Then the khaki-clad, obsequious, sergeant-saluting adolescent sleeping in a Nissen hut. After training for inevitable war, our character returns to "civvies," dons waistcoat, sits at desk, bound by pink string and becomes for a short time a civil, civil servant.

So we come to middle age—with spread, irritability and impetuousness, though much restrained by a vivid species of red tape which permits only freedom to imbibe tea. The sixth stage, a reluctant retirement. Time spent with the statesmen on the village green and in playing bowls—the first sign of decay. So, we reach the conclusion of this deferential animation, sans teeth, sans eyes, sans everything?—no, for though the year is 1958, one may (still) remember a National Health Insurance Act passed one decade ago.

—————
R.E.W. (U.V.I.).

Their Finest Hour

And lo, a murmur runs around the class,
 For from afar, down lonely corridors,
 A magic peal is heard re-echoing:
 You guess aright, O seer—'tis twelve fifteen:
 By devious routes, the inmates tread their paths
 In ones or twos, (except the lofty sixth),
 To form rooms where they thankfully unload
 A simply staggering pile of labelled books,
 Forth to the quad, pour out a motley throng,
 Some gaily rush (for trams)—they dine at home,
 But many, disillusioned, racking brains
 For some pastime not by the Lords condemned,
 Are doomed, and must return by five to one.

Behold among the rest the swiftest footed:
 Each bears in hand a cut-gut stringed bat
 (Though most by now have learnt to call it racket);
 And surely, nothing more becomes the game,
 Whose house at Wimbledon is famed afar,
 Than collar, fancy tie, and Fair Isle jumper
 Complete below with darkest corduroy.
 By far the greatest number suffer pangs
 Of hunger, to relieve which, they incline,
 The hardier ones, to toil up to "the top"
 For piquant paper parcel, piping hot,
 Whose golden contents soothe the inner man.
 The lesser lights descend the bank, and then,
 Stroll back to gaze, in admiration rapt,
 Through iron bars (so wretchedly restraining).
 On Venus, on the grassy sward reclining,
 Or else Diana, hunting bow replaced,
 By even more impressive household stick.
 But hark! from school above that bell is pealing
 And sadly now th' Elysian Fields they're leaving;
 Their joy is fleeting, as the poets say,
 Their finest hour is over for the day.

P. R. (L. VI. A.).

An Extra-Mural Activity of the School.

We had holiday on March 17th and, strange as it may seem, it coincided with the Football League International, England v. Scotland, at Newcastle; an event which had been marked in red for a long time previously on the calendars of sixth form soccer enthusiasts. So we (the sixth form soccer enthusiasts) hired a bus for the occasion, taking with us a couple or so of masters to fill the spare seats.

Now it is a strange thing about football matches, as I have often noticed, that there are always one or two other people who want to go besides oneself, and this rather spoils the thing. This one was no exception; for there was almost a complete invasion of Piets and Scots (we don't know who the Piets are, but they always seem to follow the Scots around) wearing dubious tartans and singing even more dubious songs. They even tried to persuade us we were Scots, which we resented: we know some Scotsmen.

Although the game was due to start at 3.30 (it was now 3.30) the gates were not yet open, and long, tortuous queues had formed. Our party split up and joined the various queues. And then the Mighty Arm of the Law appeared, reinforced by the mighty teeth and feet of a horse, which we saw was in no mood for arguing; and he rode up the middle of our queue, shouting orders. We didn't know what he said, but thought it just as well to obey, and shuffled round in knowing attitudes: all of which brought us to the conclusion that mounted policemen, especially efficient ones, can be at times more hindrance than help. The unfortunate gentleman in whose overcoat sleeve the horse sank its teeth found this out too. "It's all right. It never bites," said

the policeman. The gentleman examined his injured sleeve, saying something in reply which I didn't quite catch.

At last we moved. They were going in; and everyone got so excited that our queue ceased to resemble a queue and became just a mass of people looking after their own interests. We looked after ours quite well, and with no serious damage but looking a little less tidy, we entered the ground about 4.30 p.m. For the remaining hour we were entertained by singing, dancing and shouting Scotsmen.

Then came the rain; and it continued for the rest of the evening. But it didn't dampen the Scotsmen's spirits; one laddie, dressed in kilt and trimmings, came on to the pitch to entertain us with a sword-dance—without the sword of course; if he had had one he might have put it to a less pacific use.

So it went on; the game eventually started, but it had now become strangely insignificant in the events of the day. After a 1-1 draw those Scotsmen were still cheering. Eight men in the grandstand, showing ingenuity, each held a lettered card aloft, displaying the fact that they supported **SCOTLAND**. We still don't know whether No. 8 was just an over-excited Scot or an Englishman taken by the press-gang.

Towards the end of the game it grew quite dark, and with the final whistle we made our way through the gloom and the crowd (it was still raining) to our 'bus. On the return journey we tortured "Nellie Dean" in the approved (by scene) manner, and, to show there was no ill-feeling "Annie Laurie" received her punishment too, remembering tactfully that we had at least one jubilant Scotsman in the Sassenach camp—that is, bus. A certain master, famed for his eloquence, was heard to remark that he was glad he had acquitted himself so well at the Battle of Gallowgate; but we had no time for such chivalrous sentiments, however jestingly they may have been uttered. We were only glad that we had not got too wet.

P.H. (L.VI. A.).

Mr. R. F. Jarman

With deep regret we record that Mr. R. F. Jarman, Music Master at the Bede School from 1898 to 1938, died on the twenty-fifth of October, 1947, at the age of seventy-three, one year after leaving Sunderland to live with his son at Aberystwyth, in Monmouthshire.

Mr. Jarman was always a very keen and competent musician. Proof of the extreme zeal which he displayed in his vocation is shown in the fact for twenty-seven years he held the important post of Organist and Choirmaster of St. George's Presbyterian Church, and that for over ten years he was Conductor of the Sunderland Philharmonic Society. In 1938, three years before his retirement, he was accorded honorary membership of the Royal College of Music on the occasion of its jubilee.

It was said, when Mr. Jarman retired, that the School's debt to him for his musical tuition over the long period for which he

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SCHOOL CELEBRITIES, 1914



E. B. TWIDDLE.
(Senior Capt.)

E. H. LOW.
(Cross Country Capt.)

A. G. LIMFOOT.
(Editor, "The Referee")

H. A. DAVIS.
(Sports Champion,
Athletic Capt.)

I. F. CHISHOLM.
(Basket Tennis
Troop Leader)

A. FYBURN.
(Scholarship)

H. ARMSTRONG.
(Scholarship)

H. FHEISTER.
(President
Debating Society)

R. PATON.
(Scholarship)

S. DAVIS.
(Head Prefect,
Senior Assistant Librarian)

S. F. REED.
(Scholarship)

W. HUGILL.
(President
Debating Society)

SCHOOL XI, 1924



G. LINDLEY. E. HODGEN. R. THOMPSON. D. STOREY. B. LAYBICK. B. KERRALDE.
W. BRADNELL. H. RIDLEY. E. B. TWIDDLE. M. LEVITT. A. BUCKLEY.
(Capt.)

JUNIOR XI, 1924



Standing—R. THOMPSON. A. FALLAI. G. CHANDLER. D. HINTO. N. HILDREW. G. AUSTIN.
E. HAMBLETON. E. PEACOCK. Mr. F. A. JENNINS.

Seated—G. CARR. A. JEPSON. A. BELL. J. WAKE. P. JOHNSTON.
(Capt.)

SCHOOL XV., 1918



Standing—D. RANKIN, M. T. STORRS, H. A. DAVIS, R. E. WALTER, L. W. JONES,
A. G. HOWE, A. BITTLESTONE, F. LOWSON, R. F. HUTCHINSON.

Seated—J. L. JACKSON, J. S. SHEARER, M. DENNIS, E. STEPHENSON, R. HAMP (Capt.),
R. H. HOWET, J. D. BURNARD, G. B. NOBLE, M. H. BERRY.

JUNIOR XV., 1918



Standing—D. EATON, D. McMANN, F. SPENCER, T. ALMOND, R. PELLER, P. DAVY,
R. SMITH, M. D. G. WALTERS.

Seated—A. ANDERSON, T. CURRY, J. E. KNIGHT, C. B. BARNBRIDGE (Capt.),
D. WILLIAMSON, W. DODD, M. RICHARDSON.

On Ground—H. HALL, A. WILLS, B. COOPER, H. H. WEATHERS.

SCHOOL CELEBRITIES, 1924



E. B. TWIDDLE.
(Senior Capt.)

E. H. LOW.
(Cross Country Capt.)

A. O. UNFOOT.
(Editor, "The Bell")

H. A. DAVIS.
(Sports Champion,
Athletic Capt.)

I. F. CHUGHOP.
(Badminton
Troop Leader)

A. FYBURN.
(Scholarship)

H. ARMSTRONG.
(Scholarship)

H. PHEISTER.
(President
Debating Society)

E. PATON.
(Scholarship)

E. DAVIS.
(Head Prefect,
Senior Assistant Librarian)

B. F. REED,
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W. HUGGILL.
(President
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was here (he was the first master to complete forty years of continuous service at the Bede School) was inestimable. His skill and patience in training the Choir and the Orchestra are reflected in the large number of trophies won by them at the North of England Musical Festival, held annually in Newcastle; and the musical items provided by the Choir and Orchestra were indeed often considered the chief attraction at School functions.

Mr. Jarman was also well known as a composer. His works were frequently performed by the Sunderland Philharmonic Society and by the Bede Orchestra.

We extend our deepest sympathy to all his family.

Sixth Form Society

This society was founded during this term, membership being open to sixth form boys, old boys, and members of the staff.

The objects of the Society are, to quote the constitution:—
 "to cultivate the interest of members in philosophic, cultural, scientific and moral affairs"

and its activities:—

- (a) Talks (with discussion) by visiting speakers.
- (b) Talks (with discussion) by members of the Society.
- (c) Occasional social events.
- (d) Other activities as decided by the Committee.

The committee is at present engaged in preparing next term's programme. Lord Eustace Percy, Rector of King's College, has agreed to give an address at the first meeting of the Society, to be held towards the end of September.

It is hoped that all boys who will be coming into the sixth form next year will take an interest in the Society and become active members.

P. RICHARDSON, Hon. Sec.

Senior Debating Society

The Senior Society continued its separate existence with a year of moderately good attendances, and one in which a high standard of speaking was maintained. The meetings, held in Room 7, were presided over by H. Flimster in the Autumn Term and W. Hugill in the Spring Term. Among the subjects discussed were:—"That we prefer the Stars and Stripes to the Hammer and Sickle" (defeated), "That we regret the passing of the Old School Tie" (approved), "That war is a social necessity" (defeated), "That disarmament will ensure world peace" (defeated), "That we welcome the Marshall Plan for Western Europe" (approved), "That we deplore the attitude of the B.M.A." (approved), and "That we welcome the Government's Policy on Wages" (approved).

Other meetings included a talk by Mr. Kirk on "The Composer at Work," an inter-debate with the Girls' School, and a mock by-election. The Society's outside activities included an inter-debate with Fulwell Community Association Debating Society, and C. Slater represented it in a debate on Road Safety in the town Hall.

This year's Bi-annual Cup winners were W. Hugill in the Autumn Term and A. Share in the Spring Term. The Officers' Prize Debate was won by G. Heilpern.

In conclusion a tribute must be paid to Mr. G. T. Moore who gave the Society another year's service as Treasurer. The Society greatly appreciates the work and time given by him and looks forward to yet another year with his guidance.

W. HUGILL, Hon. Sec. Autumn Term.

R. V. TEMPERLEY, Hon. Sec. Spring Term.

C. H. SLATER, Acting Hon. Sec.

The Junior Debating Society

The attendances of the last two sessions have been nearly double those of the previous two sessions. There have been many more speakers from the third and lower fourth forms. The motions debated were:—

- "That the fair is an asset to the community." (Defeated 14—4).
- "That this house would rather be a spiv." (Defeated 14—11).
- "That it is better to be a Jack of all Trades than a master of one." (Defeated 19—6).
- "That the ancient Roman was better off than the present day man." (Defeated 18—7).
- "That this house believes in ghosts." (Carried 11—10).
- "That British entertainments are superior to those of America." (Carried 22—7).
- "That this house favours the abolition of corporal punishment." (Defeated 25—7).
- "That honesty is the best policy." (Carried 17—7).
- "That boarding school are better than day school." (Defeated 19—2).
- "That scientific progress has not made man happier." (Defeated 13—8).
- "That America is the best country in the world." (Defeated 10—5).
- "That brain is better than brawn." (Carried 10—5).
- "That sarcasm is the lowest form of wit." (Carried 8—8).

The Freshers' Prize Debate, judged by Mr. Mason, won by W. Campbell, U.IV.1., was, "That professionalism spoils sport."

There was an impromptu debate, a "Balloon Debate" and one or two joint meetings with the Senior Debating Society. Prominent speakers during the two sessions were Messrs. Johnstone, Banks, Campbell, English, Hargreaves, Langstaff, McMann and Sarabovski.

T. CURRY and R. BROWN, Hon. Secs.

Bede Philatelic Society

The Bede Philatelic Society was reformed at the beginning of the school year, and the membership steadily rose. The programmes included illustrated talks by the President and by J. B. Neilson, with numerous competitions and an occasional quiz. January saw the re-introduction of the Annual Party which was generally agreed to have been a success.

Members who have served on the committee during the year include:—R. E. Waiter, J. B. Neilson, G. Mitcheson, K. M. Robson, T. Caslaw and C. E. Gudge.

Finally the Society wish to thank Mr. Harrison and Mr. Durrant who have devoted much time in our interests.

R. E. WAITER, President.

The School Concert

The programme this year was much more ambitious than that of last year, including as it did the last movement of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, the Capricol Suite of Peter Warlock (strings only), and Coates's Knightsbridge March by the Orchestra, some very fine playing by our pianist B. F. Rees, and stout efforts by both choirs. J. C. Wallace on the viola and W. Storey, solo cornet, again delighted us with their playing, and our cellists, B. Cress and I. T. Miller, gave a stirring piano duet. D. Williamson gave impressive performances in his vocal solos. It is to be hoped that we shall be able to hear this glorious voice again next year.

The big disappointment was the indifference of the school towards this concert. If we wish to elevate the school to its proper place in the community, we in the school must take an interest in its cultural activities. It is usual to proffer the excuse that Sunderland is not a musical town, but this was a school effort and loyalty to the school includes supporting its societies and encouraging those who attempt, by public performances, to maintain the standard of culture expected of such an institution.

A debt of gratitude is due to Messrs. H. Wilson and P. J. Gillespie and their helpers for managing the business side with their customary thoroughness, and to Miss Thompson for her material assistance behind the scenes during the performances. We look for wholehearted support from the whole school at our next concert.

J.K.

Orchestral Society

If a Society may be judged by the enthusiasm of its members we are in a very healthy state. As well as the normal School Orchestra we are running a Junior Orchestra, trained and conducted by Denis Linford, and three chamber music groups. Only the lack of instruments keeps the numbers from increasing more.

Altogether there are thirty boys taking part in orchestral work this year, and we hope to add an oboe or clarinet, or both, to our strength next year. We had the help of three old Bedans at this year's concert and have been promised the assistance of another half-a-dozen, if we wish it, next year.

In addition to the three nights at the School Concert we played at Senior and Junior Speech Days and at three Concerts outside the School.

Such improvement as we have made this year would not have been possible without the thorough and imaginative teaching of Miss C. M. Elliott in the violin classes, and we are very grateful to her. We must also congratulate Dennis Gaines on his very fine performance at the North of England Festival at Newcastle.

And now it remains for us to say, "Au revoir and thank you" to Peter Hetherington, Roy Davis, John Ferguson, and Ewen Low for their enthusiastic playing, and to wish we had had the benefit of their services for a much longer time.

J.K.

Bede Drama

The 1948 production was Molière's "Would-be-Gentleman" given in a translation specially made for the occasion. We decided to retain some of the ballet, since the play is rather short without these not very relevant interludes, but it is not easy to make them fit into the development so as to make them convincing to a modern audience. Miss Rutter very kindly helped us here, and devoted her talents to the somewhat unrewarding task of endowing Fourth Formers with seventeenth century formality and grace. It was very difficult to find the original music which Lully wrote for the play: no publisher or agent in this country could supply it, nor could the original publisher in Paris, even the B.B.C. who had broadcast it late in 1947 failed us. Some of it was eventually found in a University library, and it was copied for us by Hetherington. Members of the School Orchestra helped us by playing the music, they even agreed, though with evident distaste, to don costume and greasepaint for the occasion.

Mr. Harrison and his helpers designed and painted a fine period set, but as the furniture was somewhat nondescript, the scene was rather uneven. Mrs. Crow did her usual expert work on the faces of the caste, and created some remarkable temporary ladies.

We were enormously helped before, during and after the show by Cairns, whose enthusiasm and competence allied with his considerable sense of the theatre, made him an indispensable force throughout.

Praise must be given to those actors who studied and interpreted their parts as constituents of an artistic entity: as soon as an actor has developed any degree of poise on the stage he should learn to integrate his playing into the team work of the

other players, modifying his attack according to their ability and the nature of the scene. Innes as the Music Master, Chrisop as the Count, and Dowson as the Professor of Philosophy showed the subtlety and swariness which results from this approach. It is not possible to comment on many other competent performances, but Shotton's portrayal of M. Jourdain was exactly the right mixture of pomposity and cunning.

The long and patient study which this actor has given to the problems of acting have given him an understanding and an adaptability which make him a most valuable club member.

Next year we hope to produce a modern experimental play.

J.L.J.

The School Library

This year has been a notable one in the Library's history.

At Christmas we were sorry to lose Mr. J. Grisdale who has had an intimate association with the library for many years. On his retirement a Staff Committee was set up to control Library affairs and a new constitution was established.

The Library is now governed by a committee consisting of Master in Charge, Mr. Watson; Staff members, Mr. Wates, Mr. A. Wilson, Mr. H. Wilson and Mr. Jennens; Assistant Librarians, R. Davis, A. Pyburn, E. J. Christian, R. Hutchinson, A. Hood. In addition there are five Library assistants not of Committee standing: Shotton, G. Pyburn, Francis, Aitchison, and Young.

Mr. Watson has been actively interested in the Library since he joined the School and on assuming the responsibilities of Master in Charge has brought with him several ideas for improvements.

The ticket system, similar to that employed by the Public Libraries, which has been in use during the past years, has now been replaced by a card index system which was thought to be more suited to the lesser demands made on the School Library's resources. Opening times have been revised so as to include two dinner hours during the week. Posters displaying "new additions" may now be seen covering most of the available space on several school notice boards. Used periodicals of any description, provided their material is still worth reading, will be gratefully received.

By the time you are reading this the stock-taking, which has been going on regularly this year, will be in its final frenzies and the complete Library catalogue will have been brought up to date.

R. DAVIS, Senior Asst. Librarian.

Chess Club

The Beds Chess Club has had a very successful year, especially in the County Schools Chess League, where it was placed second, having played:—Durham Johnstone Grammar

School (won 6—0), Cossett Grammar School (won 4—2), Durlington Grammar School (won 54—1), Bishop Auckland Grammar School (lost 2—4), and Stanley Grammar School (drew 3—3). As this was the first year of entry into the competition the success achieved is meritorious.

The winner of the Senior Tournament was E. A. Little who won all his games. He also reached the final round of the Durham County Chess Tournament.

The winners of the Junior Tournament were D. Joseph in the Autumn Term and P. Hill in the Spring Term. Both will enter the Senior Tournament next year.

We wish to express our thanks to Mr. A. Wilson and Mr. G. B. Thompson, who have attended the meetings and ably assisted the progress of the Club.

All members of the School who are interested in Chess are invited to attend in the new session. Lessons will be given to those wishing to learn.

A. SHARE, Hon. Sec.

Bedan Scouts

The end of Summer Term, 1948, finds us, if anything, even more alive and kicking than July, '47, after a very strenuous and progressive year.

Though it is difficult to improve on past performances, and though things are never the same as they were, Summer Camp last year was looked on as the best yet. Held at Wark, Northumberland, there were 57 people in camp for most of the time and we were glad to have two old scouters, "Cheese" Simpson and G. S. Campbell, with us for a few days. No Butlin's camp this, much strenuous activity took the place of cricket and sleep, including an expedition by the Seniors up the River Tyne, up to their necks in water, in the best Chandit style, though much to the amazement of a peaceful picnic party on the bank.

During the winter months much time and energy was devoted to repairing the damage that time, the weather, groundmen and Another Place had wrought on the Headquarters. The annual Birthday Party in November afforded relief to the work of the term.

Parent's Evening in March differed a little from previous years and consisted, in the main, of demonstrations of Scouting Activities and games, etc., by the troop, and we hope it gave some of the parents an insight as to what "Johnny does at the Scouts."

The P.L.'s and A.S.M. returned from Easter holidays with a site for the Summer Camp, the result of six days' hard camping in the Cleveland Hills. Activities varied from breaking ice on the water in the morning, sunbathing at noon, and beating out moor fires at night. As a result of their experiences Easter Camping is likely to become a regular practice.

The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the troop show, "Smash on the Beat," produced in April. Written and produced by Brian Rees, the great success of this show was due entirely to the hard work of the whole troop, all of whom played some part.

As a result of the show and of two dances held during the year, the troop's bank balance has had a meteoric and healthy rise from 4/5d. to over £100 . . . but little of that will remain after camp, due to the present high cost of camping equipment.

Whit saw many members of the troop away hiking and many others in camp at the Local Association site at Sharpley. The greater emphasis on outdoor Scouting is reflected in the gain of yet another First Class Scout, P. L. Watson, and in the large number of scouts who are well past the second class stage. By the end of this Summer we intend to have many more who have completed the First Class stage.

Summer Camp this year will be held at Great Ayton, in the Cleveland Hills, and the birthplace of Captain Cook the explorer. Captain Cook is the name of our Senior Patrol, which was formed in October, and consists of older chaps who have for the most part left school and are now at college or at work. This is an experiment to retain the interest of these fellows in the troop, and is being followed with keen interest. Teething troubles still occur, but now that they have obtained their own H.Q., it is hoped that these will soon disappear.

In addition to the Local Association events the troop have entered this year for two County competitions, the Dryburn Cup and the Geoffrey Gordon Trophy. Both are for general Scouting excellence and campcraft.

The important place the troop holds in County and Local Association affairs was recognised by the large number of places allocated to us for the Jamboree held at Brancepeth for the visit of the Chief Scout in June. In addition the whole troop attended on June 20th.

During the year, Ken Howard, devoting more time to the care of the Higher, passed the Troop Leadership over to Ian Christop. We also said goodbye to M. Pointer, off to New Zealand, and will this month take our leave of E. Christian who is going to South Africa. We hope that their new homes will come up to their expectations, and be less restricted than life in present-day England, and that they will not be lost to Scouting.

J. B. LILLIE, A.S.M.

I. CHRISHOP, T.L.

An Appreciation

The recent Gang Show, "Smash on the Beat," presented by the Bedan Scouts, must rank as one of the best entertainments of its type ever presented in Sunderland.

There was great appreciation from the audience for a superb performance on the opening night, and for the brilliant efforts of the writer and producer, Brian F. Ross, who is definitely theatrically minded and capable of conceiving interpretations of a magnificent character.

Originality was the keynote of "Smash on the Beat" and one experienced several times during the evening a feeling of freshness in a production not over-rehearsed to stultification.

The main strength (or weakness) of a Gang Show is in the comedy, but there was immense satisfaction in the many hilarious interludes, after which the audience was moved to firm and prolonged applause.

The musical side of the show was exceptionally strong and presented with tremendous warmth. The rhythm of "Thump that Kumba" was thrilling in its vigour, and the vocalists were heard to advantage in "Why Gaze Out on the Sunset."

"Aladdin" was a clever mixture of crazy comedy and tuneful melodies, and talented dancing was seen in the ballet and "Does Molotov have to Say No" number.

In "The Spirit of the Age" the performers had dignity and a sensitive feeling for atmosphere. There was an easy naturalness which is the hall-mark of good acting.

Although I would like to give individual praise in several cases, I feel that it would be very unfair to do so. The success of the show can, without any doubt, be attributed to the splendid team work of performers who literally bubbled over with the sheer joy of entertaining.

A word of praise for an enthusiastic stage staff who carried out their duties in a quiet but efficient manner, the make-up department, wardrobe assistants and front of house management. Also to those responsible for the elaborate lighting and the vivid décor.

In conclusion, "Smash on the Beat" contained all the ingredients of a first-class production—and the grandest crowd of lads one could ever wish to meet.

ALF. J. LEIGHTON,

(Late Technical Adviser, E.N.S.A.'s
No. 1 Production Unit).

Association Football—1st Eleven

For the first time for ten years we were privileged to play on the proper school soccer pitch, on the lower field and in view of the fact that only two of the team had previous first eleven experience the results obtained can be regarded as fairly satisfactory.

A full fixture list was arranged, and on only three occasions did adverse weather conditions cause a postponement.

Team selection difficulties were experienced in the second half of the season after S. Jenkins and E. Wright had left.

After an interval of several years the annual match with the Old Bedans was revived and a very enjoyable game ended in a draw.

Our Captain, E. Tweddle, has now completed four seasons of sterling service with the senior eleven. While we wish him every success in his Higher School Certificate examination, we could almost find it in our hearts to wish that he would be with us yet another season.

The sprinkling of first team players remaining, together with some promising material from the second eleven gives grounds for quiet optimism for next season.

Our record is:—

		Goals						
		P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	
		23	12	8	3	58	45	
								Goals
								F. A.
1947.								
	Sept. 15—Batherford College (away)					4	0	
	.. 20—Houghton Grammar (home)					2	1	
	.. 27—Ryhope (away)					2	1	
	Oct. 1—Bede College (home)					4	0	
	.. 4—Sunderland Schoolmasters (home)					4	0	
	.. 11—Jarrow (away)					2	1	
	.. 18—Sunderland Schoolmasters (home)					3	4	
	Nov. 1—Batherford College (home)					2	1	
	.. 8—Bishop Auckland (away)					0	2	
	.. 15—Washington (home)					6	3	
	.. 22—Washington (away)					5	5	
	.. 29—Durham, Johnston (home)					1	2	
	Dec. 6—Houghton (away)					1	3	
	.. 13—Ryhope (home)					2	2	
1948.								
	Jan. 10—Ryhope (home)					3	1	
	.. 24—Jarrow (home)					2	2	
	Feb. 7—Whitley Bay (home)					2	1	
	.. 14—Whitley Bay (away)					4	1	
	.. 21—Bishop Auckland (home)					0	3	
	Mar. 3—Bede College (away)					1	5	
	.. 6—Heaton (home)					0	1	
	.. 13—Ryhope (away)					1	5	
	April 10—Spennymoor (away)					2	1	

The goal scorers were:—

E. Tweddle (11), D. Storey (11), H. Ridley (7), R. Laverick (5), E. Wright (4), W. Bendnoll (4), R. Thompson (2), S. Jenkins (2), N. Wood (2), A. Dumble (1), E. Hodgson (1), J. Coyle (1).

The players and appearances were:—

- 23—N. Levitt.
- 22—E. Tweddle, A. Buckley.
- 21—W. Bradnell, H. Ridley, B. Kirkaldy.
- 20—G. Lindley, D. Storey.
- 18—S. Jenkins.
- 12—M. Wake.
- 10—R. Thompson.
- 9—E. Wright, R. Laverick.
- 8—E. Hodgson.
- 5—N. Wood.
- 3—J. Coyle.
- 2—A. Dumble, E. Lambert.
- 1—E. Little, Oliver, L. Wood.

Colours were renewed to E. Tweddle and awarded to A. Buckley, N. Levitt, H. Ridley and S. Jenkins.

G. LINDLEY, Hon. Sec.

BUCKLEY (Goalkeeper)—

He played brilliantly at the beginning of the season, but later he seemed to lose some of his confidence.

LINDLEY (Right Back)—

Having come into the Senior XI straight from the Juniors he has been a real success. Although his positional play could be improved, he is a quick tackler and recovers well.

KIRKALDY (Left Back)—

He started rather shakily but became a very sound player towards the end of the season. He has a good sense of positioning which compensates the fact that he is not a very strong kicker.

BRADNELL (Right Half)—

At the beginning of the season he played at outside right where he was a regular goal scorer. Although his enthusiasm tended to lead him out of position at times, he has had a very good first season with the Senior side. Much will be expected of him next season.

JENKINS (Centre Half)—

He was one of the most consistent players throughout the season, being an excellent tackler and a good hitter of the ball.

LEVITT (Left Half)—

A very forceful left-footed player who has contributed good football throughout the season.

LAVERICK (Outside Right)—

His play on the wing was rather inconsistent. On the few occasions when he played at centre forward he was very troublesome to the opposing defence.

RIDLEY (Inside Right)—

Although not very tall he is a grand ball player and schemer. Being one of the leading goal scorers he has had a most successful season and should have another one next year.

STOREY (Centre Forward)—

He started the season very well but later was not so prominent, this being partly due to the inside forwards who cramped his style of play.

TWEDDLE (Captain and Inside Left)—

He began the season as centre half and held the team together well. He played a powerful and constructive game there. An inside forward at heart, he returned to the forward line later, but in my opinion, thereby impaired the team's efficiency. Of his own prowess on the field, in defence or attack, I cannot speak too highly. (R. T. A.)

HODGSON (Outside Left)—

He came into the team only towards the end of the season, but was soon prominent as a clever ball player.

THOMPSON (Utility Player)—

He could be relied upon in either the forward or half back line.

B. B. TWEDDLE (Captain).

2nd Eleven

An abundance of players made it possible for a second team to be run. Nine games were arranged of which three had to be cancelled.

The record is:—

		Goals							
		P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.		
		6	3	2	1	15	14		
								Goals	
								F.	A.
1947.									
Sept. 27—	Ryhope (away)	1	1
Nov. 8—	Bishop Auckland (away)	3	2
Dec. 18—	Ryhope (home)	4	2
1948.									
Jan. 31—	Ryhope (home)	2	3
Feb. 21—	Bishop Auckland (home)	4	3
Mar. 13—	Ryhope (away)	1	3

Goalscorers:—R. Laverick (4), W. Clarke (3), D. Storey (2), G. Baxter (1), B. Oliver (1), N. Wood (1), E. Wright (1).

Players and appearance:—

6: A. Dumble; 5: E. Little, R. Ferry, W. Clarke, E. Lambert, B. Oliver; 4: R. Laverick; 3: R. Armour, N. Wood, D. Henderson, J. Socker; 2: G. Baxter, L. Wood; 1: A. Hunter, M. Wake, E. Wright, H. Reid, B. Thompson, G. Miller, D. Storey, R. Storey.

G. LINDLEY, Hon. Sec.

Junior Eleven

The Junior XI had a disappointing season. For various reasons it was rarely possible to play the same eleven in two consecutive games. As a result the eleven never settled down to really constructive team work. Bell, the captain, played many fine games at centre-half and the defence as a whole stood up well to a difficult job of work. The attack was on the small side and found goals difficult to get. It is hoped next season to run two Junior teams, one for boys under 18.

The following played during the season (numbers in brackets indicate goals scored):—G. Austin (5), A. Bell (1), G. Carr (1), G. H. Chandler (1), B. Franklin, N. Gray, E. Hambleton (1), N. Hibbrow, A. Jemison, P. Johnston (2), D. Minto, J. C. Mus-

grave, J. J. Morse, A. Naishitt, A. Pallas, E. Peacock, G. Robson, K. Scorer, B. Thompson (9), J. W. Wake (9).

Results of matches:—

		Goals	
		F.	A.
Sept.	13—Villiers Street Tech. (away)	0	0
..	20—Camden Square (home)	2	0
..	27—Ryhope Modern (away)	1	1
Oct.	4—Seaham Modern (home)	1	3
..	18—West Park Central (home)	0	3
..	25—Murton (away)	1	5
Nov.	1—Monkwearmouth Central (home)	1	1
..	8—Havelock (home)	1	3
..	15—Ryhope Grammar (away)	1	1
..	22—St. Hilda's (away)	1	1
..	29—Villiers Street Tech. (home)	0	4
Dec.	6—Camden Square (away)	2	1
..	13—Castletown (away)	0	1
(Cochrane Cup)			
..	19—West Park Central (away)	0	3
..	29—Ryhope Modern (home)	2	4
Jan.	24—Murton (home)	0	2
Feb.	21—Monkwearmouth Central (away)	2	2
..	28—Ryhope Grammar (home)	2	3

Senior and Middle School Rugby, 1947-48

The Senior XV has had one of its most successful seasons, owing mainly to its team play while individual standards have also been high.

The three-quarters combined extremely well, possessing two forcing centres in J. Jackson and G. B. Noble, while B. Howey and N. Dennis on the wings made full use of the opportunities presented to them; an unfortunate injury to B. Howey in the middle of the season necessitated moving E. Stephenson from full-back where A. Bittlesome proved himself to be a very able deputy. The three were greatly assisted by the good service of Burnand from the base of the scrum. The forwards played well in the open but their scrummaging left something to be desired although J. Shearer as hooker was consistently successful; I. Joiner was outstanding in the scrummaging and together with A. Howe played well in the line-out.

E. Howey is to be congratulated on playing for the Durham County Public Schools XV as wing three-quarter in all of its games, as are also I. Joiner, who played in the last game, and E. Stephenson, who was chosen as reserve full-back; Stephenson also achieved the distinction of scoring 96 points for the School XV.

The fixture list for the Second XV was extended still further, providing more games for those not quite up to 1st XV standard and the moderate record reflects a lack of cohesion rather than a lack of individual ability.

Witherington captained the Under 15 team in what proved to be a fairly successful season and played well in the forwards, among whom Thatcher and Miller were also outstanding; but the forwards as a whole did not play well together. Phipps and Cash played well in the back division, but, after last season, Pyburn proved disappointing although this may have been due to an injury received early in the season; a weakness at full-back was also apparent.

The House Tournament was played this year with fifteen-a-side instead of seven as in previous years. This resulted in some rather strappy games but Barnes House proved worthy winners with Roker as the other finalist.

Finally we thank the Sunderland Cricket and Football Club for the continued use of its Rugger pitch and for the offer of it again next season, and should also like to thank all those members of the staff who have travelled with the various teams for their away fixtures.

Records:

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
1st XV	18	14	4	0	440	86
2nd XV	11	6	4	1	88	92
Under 15's	11	7	4	0	108	77

Individual scorers for the First XV were: E. Stephenson, 3 t., 37 e.g., 5 p.g.; J. Jackson, 21 t., 1 e.g.; R. Hamp, 16 t., R. Hutchinson, 8 t., 5 e.g., 1 d.g.; R. Howey, 19 t.; G. B. Noble, 9 t.; J. Shearer, 9 t.; N. Dennis, 7 t.; I. Joiner, 2 t., 2 e.g.; D. Burnand, 3 t.; H. Davis and F. Lawson, 2 t.; A. Lowe, D. Rankin and N. Stobbs, 1 t. Thus every regular member of the First XV scored at least one try, which is a rather remarkable performance.

Colours were renewed to: R. Hamp, E. Stephenson, R. Howey, I. Joiner, J. Shearer and D. Burnand, and awarded to J. Jackson, G. B. Noble, N. Dennis and A. Howe.

R. HAMP (Capt.).

[Throughout the season the team has been ably captained by R. Hamp, who, for second-row forward, has performed the remarkable feat of scoring 16 tries. This was his fifth and final season on the First XV. M.B.]

Junior School Rugby, 1947-48

One of the most successful seasons in the history of the School was enjoyed by the School Junior XV this season. Regular practice games wrought an enormous improvement in the standard of play, while the team work and sportsmanship of the boys earned them praise wherever they went and this is reflected in the actual record of the team.

The outstanding player was Bryan Harrison, the vice-captain, who set a very high standard, both on and off the field.

In the first North v. South County trial, no fewer than eight of the team were picked, while the following six played in the

second trial at Ashbrooke:—B. Harrison, T. Almond, N. Howe, D. Williamson, R. Eaton and A. Willis. Following the trials B. Harrison and R. Eaton played for Durham against Northumberland at Gateshead and Harrison also played against Cumberland at Carlisle. Eaton travelled as reserve for this game.

B. Harrison was also picked to play in the first International trial at Hexham and, although he acquitted himself with credit, failed to find a place in the chosen XV.

C. Bainbridge proved a very capable and popular captain and although handicapped by a troublesome knee injury played some excellent games.

The actual record of the "Under 14" XV was:—

P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
16	14	2	0	207	106

Scorers: Almond, 20 c.g., 4 p.g., 3 t.; Harrison, 18 t.; Anderson, 6 t.; Bainbridge, 5 t.; Smith, Spencer, 3 t.; Eaton, Featherstone and Willis, 2 t.; Howe, 2 p.g.; Curry, 1 p.g., 1 c.g.; Savage, Slawther, Weathers, Williamson, 1 try.

Under 13 XV

A greatly improved fixture list enabled this team to have a really enjoyable season in their first year of Rugby, and by the end of the season they were developing into a very sound team. I am hoping that they will have a very successful season during 1948-49.

Although the smallest member of the side, C. H. Brocklehurst proved a very popular captain and his gameness was very noticeable in his tackling of opponents far bigger than himself.

The record of the team was:—

P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
15	6	7	2	84	80

Scorers: Blyth, 7 t.; Illingworth, 4 t., 1 c.g.; Atter, 2 t., 2 c.g.; Brocklehurst, Hogg, Russell, Wakefield, 2 t.; Clarke, Dobinson, Emma, Ferguson, Walsh, 1 t.

A great deal of coaching has been done this year with the first year boys, and in this respect I wish to tender my thanks to I. Joiner who has always been most willing to help me in the gymnasium.

Another attractive fixture list has been prepared for both teams during the coming season and I trust the high reputation the Bede School is obtaining throughout the County will be fully maintained and even improved upon.

The following officials have been chosen for 1948-49:—

Under 14: Captain, C. H. Brocklehurst; Vice-Capt., P. Russell.
Under 13: Captain, W. Howe; Vice-Capt., D. Rowland.

D.G.W.

Tennis Club

Practices commenced at the beginning of the term and were continued until the first week in June, when a School Singles Championship took their place. Twenty boys have now reached quite a good standard of play, and there are many more interested in the game.

Only two matches have so far been played, for two have unfortunately been cancelled. The team was successful in both encounters, one against Newcastle R.G.S. and the other against Bede Girls' School. Three other fixtures have been arranged, but these will be played after the "Bedan" has gone to press.

L. W. JOINER, Hon. Sec.

Gymnastics

The standard required for the School Advanced Gymnastic Award is high. Many boys in the Lower and Middle School are above average in ability, have developed a sense of style in Gymnastics, but are not yet ready to take the Advanced Award. To cater for these, an Intermediate Award has been introduced.

Only those boys who have gained the Intermediate Award are allowed to attend the after-school Advanced Gymnastic Class. The Advanced Class has been reduced in size, but the standard of work is high. It is noteworthy that the strength of the Advanced Class during this year has been centred on a core of keen boys from the Middle School.

The following boys hold the Intermediate Award:—R. Waite (U.V.1.), R. Thompson (U.V.1.), N. Levitt (U.V.1.) P. Maltby (U.V.1.), R. Heads (U.V.1.), R. Neilson (U.V.1.), I. W. Joiner (U.V.1.), D. P. Brose (U.V.2), W. Kelly (U.V.2), G. Watt (U.V.4), B. Fambely (U.V.4), K. Douglas (L.V.2), G. Davison (L.V.2), D. Richardson (L.V.2), J. Featherstone (L.V.2), K. Witherington (L.V.2).

Certificates for Physical Education were awarded to the following and were presented on Speech Day, February, 1948:—

J. Hanson (U.V1. A.)	...	Advanced Award
N. Dennis (U.V1. B.)	...	Instructor and Advanced Award
K. Howard (U.V1. B.)	...	Advanced Award
H. A. Davis (L. V1. A.)	...	Advanced Award
A. Johnson (U.V.2)	...	Instructor and Advanced Award
S. Jenkins (U.V.2)	...	Advanced Award
T. Kirkley (U.V.2)	...	Instructor and Advanced Award
E. M. Wilson (U.V.4)	...	Instructor and Advanced Award

Both H. P. Reed (U.V.3) and D. Storey (U.V.2) obtained the Advanced Award in June, 1948.

K. HOWARD, Gym. Captain.

Cross Country Running Club

The year 1947-48 will go down in the records of the Club, not as a brilliant year but as one of considerable success. After a lapse in the Club's activities last year because of excessively snowy weather our successes came to us rather as a surprise. Numbers are not what they might be and there still remains a general apathy in the school towards the activities and achievements of the team. Nevertheless, despite the fact that the course is becoming more urbanised each year, members are increasing and practice runs are becoming quite regular, among a

certain section of the Club, at least. Consequently, from the beginning of the season, we have been able to turn out a competent team, rich in young talent which will be invaluable in future years.

Of the year's successes, the most highly valued by the team was the "draw" against Newcastle Royal Grammar School at Newcastle. This was after being beaten by the Newcastle team the previous week by the huge margin of 50—28.

Results of matches played are:—

Durham Colleges—Lost	55	23	A
Bede College—Won	22	56	H
St. Chads College—Won	38	45	H
Newcastle R.G.S.—Lost	50	28	H
Newcastle R.G.S.—Draw	59	39	A
Bede College—Won	28	50	A
St. Chads College—Won	35	40	A

Matches played 7. Won 4. Drawn 1. Lost 2.

The officers elected at the beginning of the season were E. Wright (Captain), E. M. Low (Vice-captain), B. F. Rees (Secretary). Unfortunately Wright left us after running in only one match—the captaincy was transferred to E. M. Low.

The team contained no exceptional runners as in many previous seasons, but the foundations were very solid; in fact only on two occasions did a member of the Bede team take first place, the other matches being won by close grouping in the central placings.

Colours were awarded to B. F. Rees, H. Ridley, R. Paton, G. Wheale, G. A. Collinson, and E. B. Tweddle. J. Cooper alone has the honour of having run in all our seven matches this season.

The annual Inter-House Cross Country Race had its usual large number of contestants, both senior and junior. Wheale won the Senior Race by a comfortable margin, and A. Williams, who has been running regularly for the school team, won the Junior Race with apparent ease. The House placings were:—

(1) Chester, (2) Barnes, (3) Roker (4) Grange, (5) Hendon, (6) Seaburn, (7) Durham (8) Wear. The individual placings were:—Senior: (1) G. Wheale, (2) H. Ridley, (3) E. M. Low, (4) J. Cooper, (5) N. Usher, (6) E. B. Tweddle, (7) G. A. Collinson, (8) R. Thompson, (9) A. Dumble, (10) R. Paton. Junior: (1) A. Williams, (2) A. Cowey, (3) J. G. Baxter, (4) W. Blyth, (5) W. Dodds, (6) G. W. Tynemouth, (7) A. Dobbinson, (8) P. Johnston, (9) R. D. Eaton, (10) J. W. Templeton.

E. M. LOW (Captain).

Athletics

1 Public Schools' Sports

Thackray and Brown, competing in the Pole Vault at Motespur Park on Saturday, April 17th, scored two successes for the School by securing second and sixth places. First place was taken by Bedford, and all other competitors were drawn from 17 Public

Schools. This is a notable achievement and is the result of long and careful training during the last two years.

2. Westee Cup

The School Relay team won the Westee Cup for the fourth successive year at South Shields on Monday, 7th June. H. Armstrong ran the first leg of 440 yards very strongly and gave R. M. Howey a lead of 5 yards. This lead was increased by both Howey and J. Jackson, and H. A. Davis ran in about 20 yards ahead of his nearest rival despite the inconvenience of three spike holes in his right foot. The time was 8 minutes 53 seconds, only 4 seconds outside the record set up by Bede in 1939.

3. Durham County Grammar Schools' Sports

After a most enjoyable and exciting afternoon's sport Bede finished fourth in this competition held at Wellfield on Saturday, 19th June. The result was in doubt until the end and the whole team is to be congratulated on its fine display.

Results:—

1. Chester-le-Street, 194½ points.
2. Bishop Auckland, 195.
3. Gateshead, 187½
4. Bede, 182½.
5. West Hartlepool, 177.
6. Henry Smiths, 168.
7. South Shields, 164½.
8. Spennymoor, 159.
9. Wellfield, 117½.
10. Stanley, 110.
11. Ryhope, 85.
12. Wolsingham, 78½.

Events:—

High Jump:	Open:	D. Bolton, 5th.
	Under 16:	K. Witherington, 6th.
	Under 14:	G. White, 7th.
Long Jump:	Open:	D. Thackray, 6th.
	Under 16:	P. Phipps, 8th.
	Under 14:	P. R. Johnson, 8th.
100 yards:	Open:	R. M. Howey, 7th.
	Under 16:	W. Beadnell, 2nd.
	Under 14:	P. R. Johnson, 8th.
220 yards:	Open:	H. Armstrong, 3rd.
	Under 16:	W. Beadnell, 1st.
	Under 14:	A. Cowey, 3rd.
440 yards:	Open:	H. A. Davis, 4th.
	Under 14:	A. Cowey, 1st.
650 yards:	Under 16:	A. Dumble, 6th.
880 yards:	Open:	B. F. Bees, 4th.
One Mile:	Open:	B. F. Bees, 1st.
Relay:	Open:	H. Armstrong
		R. M. Howey.
		W. Beadnell
		H. A. Davis, 2nd.

Relay:	Under 16:	W. Templeton A. Dumble T. Thirlbeck P. Phipps, 9th.
Relay:	Under 14:	P. R. Johnson C. E. Goudge B. Christie A. Cowey, 2nd.
Discus:	Open:	K. Howard, 3rd/3.
Shot:	Open:	R. Kearton, 2nd/3.
Javelin:		A. Oldfield, 1st/3.

4. Triangular Contest

The first of what is hoped will be an annual series of Triangular Contests was held at Bede on Monday, 28th June, at 5.30 p.m. There were two competitors from each School in each event.

Results:—

Bede Grammar School	79 points
South Shields High School	58½ ..
Washington Grammar School	38½ ..

Events:

100 yards:	1	South Shields.	10.0secs.
	2	R. M. Howey (Bede).	
	3	W. Beadnell (Bede).	

220 yards:	1	H. A. Davis (Bede).	25.1 secs.
	2	R. M. Howey (Bede).	
	3	South Shields.	

440 yards:	1	Washington.	56.4secs.
	2	H. A. Davis (Bede).	
	3	H. Armstrong (Bede).	

1 mile:	1	B. F. Ross (Bede).	5mins. 30.1secs.
	2	South Shields.	
	3	W. Beadnell (Bede).	

Relay (4 x 110):

1	Bede (R. M. Howey, H. A. Davis, J. L. Jackson, H. Armstrong)	
2	South Shields.	
3	Washington.	Time 49.6secs.

High Jump:	1	South Shields.	5ft. 1inch.
	2	D. Bolton (Bede).	
	3	M. L. Henney (Bede).	

Long Jump:	1	J. L. Jackson (Bede).	18ft. 5inches.
	2	Washington.	
	3	E. Donald (Bede).	

Weight:	1	R. Kearton (Bede).	32ft. 6inches.
	2	Washington.	
	3	South Shields.	

Northumberland and Durham Junior Pole Vault Championship

The Counties Junior Pole Vault Championship was decided at Bede School on Monday, 28th June, with the following results:—

1. D. Thackray (Bede). 8ft. 9ins.
2. B. Neilson (Bede). 8ft. 6ins.
3. G. Ranson (Bede). 8ft. 6ins.

Colours

Athletics colours have been awarded as follows:—

H. Armstrong
 W. Beadnell
 D. Bolton
 D. Brow
 H. A. Davis
 R. M. Howey
 J. L. Jackson
 B. F. Rees
 D. Thackray

Results of Sports Day, 24th June, 1945

100 yards:—

Junior: 1, A. Cowey (C), 12.9secs.; 2, C. Goodge (D); 3, P. Johnston (R); 4, C. Brocklehurst (H).

Middle: 1, W. Beadnell (R), 11secs.; 2, P. Phipps (G); 3, T. Thirlbeck (W); 4, J. Templeton (S).

Senior: 1, B. Howey (B), 10.8secs.; 2, H. Armstrong (D); 3, H. Davis (C); 4, B. Rees (S).

220 yards:—

Junior: 1, A. Cowey (C), 32secs.; 2, P. Johnston (R); 3, C. Goodge (D); 4, M. Attey (C).

Middle: 1, W. Beadnell (R), 29secs.; 2, B. Elliott (S); 3, P. Phipps (G); 4, J. Templeton (S).

Senior: 1, H. Davis (C), 28secs.; 2, B. Howey (B); 3, H. Armstrong (D); 4, B. Rees (S).

440 yards:—

Junior: 1, A. Cowey (C), 65.2secs.; 2, C. Brocklehurst (H); 3, B. Hope (W); 4, A. Dobinson (B). A School Record.

Middle: 1, W. Beadnell (R), 57.1secs.; 2, P. Phipps (G); 3, T. Thirlbeck (W); 4, A. Dumble (B). A School Record.

Senior: 1, H. Davis (C), 56secs.; 2, H. Armstrong (D); 3, J. Ferguson (R).

880 yards:—

Junior: 1, A. Cowey (C), 2m. 48.8secs.; 2, M. Attey (C); 3, C. Brocklehurst (H); 4, W. Blyth (E).

Middle: 1, W. Beadnell (R), 2m. 22.4secs.; 2, P. Phipps (G); 3, A. Dumble (B); 4, T. Thirlbeck (W).

Senior: 1, H. Davis (C), 2m. 20.6secs.; 2, J. Ferguson (R); 3, H. Armstrong (D); 4, J. Dowson (D).

1 Mile:—

1, B. Rees (S), 5m. 18secs.; 2, W. Beadnell (R); 3, J. Ferguson (R); 4, W. Tye (G).

Shot:—

1, N. Stubbs (D), 31ft. 4ins; 2, H. Davis (C); 3, B. Kearton (G); 4, R. Burge (C).

Discus:—

- 1, E. Stephenson (H), 96ft. 8ins.; 2, W. Johnson (G);
- 3, B. Hutchinson (G); 4, D. Hutchinson (D).

Javelin:—

- 1, A. Oldfield (B); 147ft. 11ins.; 2, D. Hutchinson (D);
- 3, W. Johnson (G); 4, H. Armstrong (D).

Long Jump:—

Junior: 1, P. Johnston (R), 14ft. 2ins.; 2, A. Cowey (C); 3, C. Brookshurst (H).

Middle: 1, P. Davis (C), 16ft. 8ins.; 2, P. Phipps (G); 3, I. Williamson (G); 4, G. Carr (H).

Senior: 1, J. Jackson (C), 19ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 2, H. Davis (C); 3, D. Thackray (G); 4, E. Donald (R).

High Jump:—

Junior: 1, G. White (G), 4ft. 3ins.; 2, P. Johnston (R); 3, A. Cowey (C); 4, C. Goodge (D).

Middle: 1, K. Witherington (S), 4ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.; 2, G. Carr (H); 3, P. Phipps (G); 4, G. Davidson (C).

Senior: 1, D. Thackray (G), 5ft. 1in.; 2, M. Hensley (S); 3, D. Bolton (G); 4, B. Huntley (H) and O. Gibson (R).

Pole Vault:—

- 1, D. Thackray (G), 8ft. 9ins.; 2, J. Neilson (S); 3, G. Ranson (B); 4, R. Hutchinson (G).

Relay:—

- 1, Barnes, 49.9secs.; 2, Durham; 3, Chester; 4, Grange.

Dribbling:—

Junior: 1, W. Blyth (R); 2, Smith (W); 3, J. Wakefield (S); 4, A. Dombury (W).

Middle: 1, J. Stoker (S); 2, T. Thirlbeck (W); 3, Greenman (D); 4, G. Carr (H).

Sack Race:—

Junior: 1, A. Dobinson (B), 2, B. Illingworth (R), 3, P. Thirlwell (S); 4, G. Williams (C).

Middle: 1, P. Phipps (G); 2, A. Dumble (B); 3, I. Williamson (G); 4, J. Featherstone (C).

Reed Cup. Open High Jump Competition:—

- 1, D. Thackray (Bede), 5ft. 1in.; 2, Howells (Spenny-moor); 3, Elliott (South Shields); 4, Brooks (Durham School).

Individual Championships:—

Senior: H. Davis (C). Runner-up, H. Armstrong (D).

Middle: W. Beadnell (R). Runner-up, P. Phipps (G).

Junior: A. Cowey (C). Runner-up, P. Johnston (R).

House Championship:—

- Chester, 57 points; Grange, 45; Roker, 36; Durham, 28; Barnes, 21; Handon, 17; Seaburn, 17; Wear, 7.

Old Bedans' Association

Since the last issue of the Bedan, the Association's efforts have been directed towards reaching the £1,000 target for the War Memorial Fund. These efforts have been most successful

up to date and the Fund now stands at £635. A most impressive Memorial Service for Old Bedans who had fallen in both world wars was held at St. Nicholas Church, on Sunday, 23rd November, 1947, and was conducted by Rev. R. H. Talbot (Vicar of St. Nicholas Church) assisted by Rev. W. T. Hinkley, an Old Bedan. The lesson was read by Lieutenant Colonel L. A. Hope, and the Head of the School read the Roll of Honour. Over 400 Old Bedans, relatives and friends were present.

The Annual Meeting of the Association was combined with the Winter Re-union and held on Friday 12th December, 1947, at Barnes Hotel. Over 50 Old Bedans were present and after the business meeting they were entertained by Mr. Kirk and members of the school orchestra.

The Annual Dance was held at Wetherell's Assembly Rooms on Monday, 12th January, when 100 Old Bedans and friends were present. The attendance was disappointing, and unless greater support is forthcoming in the future, it will be impossible to continue the Annual Dance.

The first Summer Reunion since the war was held at the School on Saturday, 26th June. In the afternoon there was a cricket match between The Association and the School and the School defeated the Old Boys easily. Following the cricket match there was tea, and in the evening a Flannel Dance in the School Hall. The proceeds were in aid of the War Memorial Fund.

It has been the aim of the Association during the past year to strengthen the connection between the School and the Association, and members of the Association have attended several of the school functions as official guests.

The Association hope to reach their target of £1,000 for the Memorial Fund by the end of the year, and subscriptions should be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. R. T. Ayre, of 7 Broad Meadows, Sunderland.

W. CRUTE, Hon. Sec.

News of Old Boys

News of the doings and whereabouts of a number of Old Boys has been received by the Editor.

HOLDEN, T. G. ('31-'36) passed his Law Final examination last year with honours and is now Assistant Solicitor to the Cambridgeshire County Council. HOLDEN, D. S. ('36-'39) gained his B.A. (Geog. Tripos) with 2nd Class Honours and Diploma of Education (1st Class) at Cambridge University in 1947. He is now head of the Geography Dept. at Berwickshire High School, Duns. BAMBOUGH, J. R. ('39-'44) recently gained a 1st Class in the Classical Tripos Part II at Cambridge. SOULSBY, A. J. E. ('21-'30) home on leave from Ibadan College, Nigeria, was present at the Summer Reunion. MUIRHEAD, B. ('35-'40) will attend the Olympic Games as one of the Judges of Swimming. WHITE, A. W. ('34-'39) is now District Executive and Advisory Officer of the West Biding

Yorkshire County Agricultural Executive Committee. BOBSON, B. ('34-'40) writes from the Khanagin Oil Co., Iraq; STEWART, Major F. P. ('27-'33) from Signals, Iraq; DENHAM, J. E. ('29-'33) from the G.P.O. Radio Station, Rugby; MARTIN, H., A.I.C.A., ('32-'38) from Melbourne, Australia; JOHNSON, A. R. ('32-'37) from the English Electric Co., Stafford; SIMPSON, C. H. E. ('28-'38) from the Royal Albert Edward Infirmary and Dispensary, Wigan; and WAGGETT, R. Rev. ('32-'39) from Glasgow. CANTLE, A. ('16-'28) and JEFFERY, F. ('25-'33) are Headmasters respectively of Cowley School, St. Helens and Downey House School, Belfast. HARRISON, N. ('31-'39) is now on the staff of the County Modern School, Snodland, Kent. HAZELL, J. P. ('37-'41) gained his B.Sc. (Dunelm) in June, 1948. CRAGGS, J. W. ('31-'38) has gained his Ph.D. degree at Manchester University, where he is now Lecturer in Mathematics under Professor S. GOLDSTEIN ('18-'21) also an Old Bedon. DAWSON, C. M. ('29-'37) is Lecturer in History at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich. McFARLANE, J. W. ('32-'39) is Lecturer in German at King's College, Newcastle-on-Tyne. ROBINSON, J. S. ('23-'29) was recently appointed Headmaster of Chipping Norton Grammar School, Oxfordshire. JOHNSON, S. N. ('38-'43), after service in the Navy, was placed among the Junior Optimes in the Cambridge Mathematical Tripos in June, 1948, after five terms' study, instead of the normal nine terms.

Allan Lane Storey ('38-'44)

We regret to record the death of Allan Lane Storey on April 14th, 1948. Allan was a medical student at the Medical School at Newcastle and became ill while studying at the Sunderland Infirmary. His sudden death came as a great shock to his friends and we offer our deep sympathy to his parents and relatives.

Old Bedans' War Memorial

At a meeting of the Old Bedans' War Memorial Fund Committee on Monday, June 29th, 1948, a specification for an Organ was approved and it was decided to place it before the Council of Old Bedans for consideration by the full committee. The consent of the Higher Education Committee to place an Organ in the School Hall has already been obtained and the matter is to be discussed by the Education Committee shortly.

At the end of June, 1948, the Fund had reached £335.

Old Bedans' Badminton Club

The Club played in the School Hall from October to March.

Last season was the most successful one since the war, the average attendance being about fifteen.

Only one match was played, mainly owing to shuttle and travelling difficulties, but more may be arranged for next season.

The Club still has a few vacancies and new members will be welcomed.

D. A. THOMPSON, Hon. Sec.

London Association of Old Bedans

Once again, thanks to Colonel Marcus Lipton, M.P., the London Association was able to hold a meeting in the House of Commons on April 7th, 1948. Twenty-six members were present and after having some excellent refreshments we spent the evening very pleasantly recalling days—for most of us—long past. "Do you remember?"—was a very frequent question.

The President, Mr. W. G. Boyd, acted as Question Master in a Brains Trust and ably conducted a game of Twenty Questions.

The following members were present:—Mr. W. G. Boyd (President), Dr. C. Sturge (Vice-president), Col. Marcus Lipton, M.P. (Hon. Vice-president), Mr. A. Alder, Mr. and Mrs. Duncanson, Messrs. G. E. Edmundson, R. Fraser, J. W. Fraser, and R. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. N. Harrison, Messrs. W. G. Jackson and A. S. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. B. B. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pettinson, Mr. and Mrs. B. Suggett, Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Suggett, Messrs. W. A. Thompson, M. L. Thompson, G. Trewitt, and F. M. Wright.

We are always ready to welcome and happy to help any new members coming to London, and should be pleased if they would get in touch with the Secretary.

KENNETH F. SUGGETT,

Hon. Sec.

"South Leigh,"

Ashley Road,

Walton-on-Thames,

Surrey.

Old Bedans' A.F.C.

A game between an Old Boys XI and the School took place at Bede School on Thursday, April 22nd, 1948. After the match a meeting of about 30 Bedans and Old Bedans took place to consider the revival of the Old Bedans' A.F.C. It was agreed that

the Club should be restarted and Mr. T. H. Blyth was elected President and Chairman and Messrs. W. D. Easton and J. G. Swift became Secretary and Assistant Secretary. Mr. Duxbury and Mr. Easton agreed to attend the Annual Meeting of the North Eastern Amateur League to apply for admission to the League for a 1st and 2nd XI to play in each Division.

The success of their efforts was reported at a second meeting held on June 17th, 1948 at Bede School and it should now be noted that practice games have been arranged for Saturday, September 4th at 2.30 p.m. and Tuesday, September 7th at 6.30 p.m. on the School ground. Any Old Boys who wish to play should inform Mr. W. D. Easton, 32 Mount Road West, Sunderland, as soon as possible.

W.D.E.

Old Bedans' R.F.C.

It has been decided to form an Old Bedans Rugby Club. A hearty invitation is extended to Old Boys who should contact the Secretary of the Club, Mr. A. Marshall, 35 Rockville, Fulwell, Sunderland.

