



The Bedan.

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SUNDERLAND :

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THE NEW SCHOOL.

THE issue of the present Number of *The Bedan* almost synchronizes with another event which even the warmest admirer of the School Magazine will consider as vastly more important still. On December 11th the Sunderland County Borough Council decided to instruct the Education Committee to submit a scheme for the provision, ON A FRESH SITE, OF NEW BUILDINGS FOR BEDE BOYS' SCHOOL, and for the adaptation of the whole of the permanent buildings of the present Boys' and Girls' Schools as premises for Bede Girls' School. An amendment, to provide, on the present Bede and Cowan Terrace sites, Schools both for Bede Boys and Bede Girls, was rejected by 36 votes to 15.

Presumably, therefore, a long-standing controversy has come to an end. The present Bede site is so healthy, so pleasant, so near to the centre of the town, and yet so comparatively quiet, that everybody has always considered it almost ideal for scholastic buildings. But is the site, even with Cowan Terrace site added to it, large enough for both such a Public Secondary School for Boys, and, *also*, such a Public Secondary School for Girls, as *Sunderland ought to have*? This has been the question in dispute, and the Council has now answered it by saying, in effect, that the site is sufficient for *one* School, but insufficient for *two*.

The fundamental part of the problem was to determine Sunderland's reasonable requirements, present and prospective, in the matter of facilities for Secondary Education. The number of boys and girls in the Secondary Schools of Sunderland in the past few years, even with the Bede pupils very badly housed; the ratio of the number of pupils in the Secondary Schools of most of the big towns of England to the total number of people in those towns; the kind of Secondary School Buildings erected lately not only in large places like

West Leeds but also in comparatively small ones like North Shields and absolutely small ones like Ryhope; the growth, throughout the country, of a public opinion favourable to the prolongation of the school-life of satisfactory pupils; the enormous developments in Secondary Education which have actually taken place almost everywhere since the Education Act of 1902 came into force, and the developments in Secondary Education *possible in Sunderland*, better conditions being given; the manifest unwillingness of the Board of Education to regard as adequate and satisfactory any plans hitherto submitted to it for Buildings for the two Bede Schools: these were some of the facts giving guidance as to the size and the character of the premises necessary for Public Secondary Education in Sunderland.

Obviously, different people could, and would, draw different conclusions from the mass of available data—though it is reasonable to assume that nobody in Sunderland desired the children of the largest town in the County of Durham to remain permanently under a disadvantage, in respect of Secondary School accommodation, as compared not only with the children of Bristol, Liverpool, Birmingham, and the metropolis, but also even with those of Jarrow, Blaydon, Consett, and Wolsingham.

The educational and financial wisdom of the Council in adopting a scheme which makes expansion (whenever it may become necessary) easy instead of difficult, is highly likely to be very apparent a few years hence, and, possibly, may be quite plain before the Scheme has been carried out in its entirety. Ryhope Secondary School, opened only fifteen months ago, is already *full*! And when, in the future, Sunderland is grateful to the Council for the action taken this month with regard to the Bede Schools, the advocacy of that action in the past two years by several public men (especially Mr G. O. Wight,

Mr Alexander Corder, and Alderman Vint) will not be forgotten.

But, in this comparison, the Chairman of the Governors (Councillor Jno. W. Johnson) will, of course, be best remembered. Long, careful, and earnest study of the whole question led him to realise, years ago, what were the reasonable needs of the Schools in the way of premises, for the efficiency of their present work and for desirable educational developments, and also gave him a deep and comprehensive insight into various aspects of the financial matters involved. His staunch, unswerving support of the Scheme now approved by the Council was plainly the result of conviction—the conviction of a man who had applied his best judgment to facts of which he possessed an altogether exceptional knowledge. With characteristic modesty, Councillor Johnson has not uttered a single word of personal exultation at the final triumph of the policy of which he has been the foremost exponent. But St. Paul's maxim, "Render honour to whom honour is due", is not in this case likely to be neglected by Sunderland people. And, at any rate, Bedans—past, present, and to come—will always mention Councillor Johnson's name with respect and gratitude.

When Haggai prophesied "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former", his words were not intended to apply to the *new* Bede School and the *old* one. But, perhaps without irreverence, they may be quoted here and given that secondary application. It is almost needless to say that, if the plans for the new school were passed to-morrow, a long time would inevitably have to elapse before the new premises could be ready for occupation. Many of the older Bedan boys of the present generation may, therefore, never be privileged to enjoy "the glory of this latter house". But the younger ones have something to hope for. And *all* may make themselves *worthy* of the new school. Slightly misquoting Addison, let

each boy say to his comrade:—

'Tis not in mortals to command that School;—
But we'll do more, Bedānus: we'll *deserve* it!



EDITORIAL NOTES AND SCHOOL NEWS.

The *Boys* behaved well on Speech Day: that goes without saying.

But the excellent behaviour of the three little *dogs* on the platform with the Canterbury Pilgrims really calls for remark and special commendation. The black dog was not very much seen, except when entering and when retiring. The two white ones, however, were quite prominent for a time during the Representation, and their pretty antics and great good humour pleased and diverted all beholders. Not a single member of the canine trio uttered a bark while in public view; but one of them, on making his exit, gave a self-satisfied "Yap!", which caused some merriment.

We earnestly advise all Bedans—but, especially, *young* boys—to guard against being involved in a motor-car accident. The advice is not given without good reason.

About a year ago little Patrick Kane, when crossing Burdon Road at the point known as Park Gates, was knocked down by a big motor-car and carried, while under it, for some yards. Everybody who saw the occurrence feared that the boy, when extricated, would be found to be dead. Miraculously, he escaped without very serious injury, and, within three weeks, was able to be at school again! One very good result of that accident was the placing of some iron railings near the outlet from the West Park, so that boys *cannot* now run down the slope at the point in question and rush headlong into the way of vehicles passing up or down Burdon Road.

On Saturday, December 7th, another Bedan, Leslie Jack, a singularly intelligent little fellow, was run over by a motor-car. The accident took place in Chester Road: we have not yet heard the exact circumstances. The boy was badly hurt, his thigh being fractured. He was conveyed first to the Royal Infirmary, and then to the Children's Hospital where he is making satisfactory progress. We believe that, during his illness, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hawkins have done some kind services which his friends much appreciate. The whole School sympathises with the little sufferer, and wishes him a speedy recovery.

Good wishes from the School to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cohen, who were married on December 4th. The beautiful bride (Miss Rose Jacoby) has three brothers, Maurice, Emanuel, and Harry, all of whom are Old Bedans.

Last month Gordon Huntley Smith made history repeat itself. By winning, while still a boy at Bede School, the Swimming Championship of Sunderland—not the *Boy* Championship, but the *Open* Championship—he did in 1912 what Tom Whittaker did in 1896. On Speech Day he wore his gold medal, the magnificent silver challenge cup which he holds for a year was on view, and he got a mighty cheer.

Several of the competitors for the Open Championship were Old Bedans.

It is a rather odd little fact that Smith did not win the Bede School Swimming Championship until a few days after his big victory already recorded.

The School much regrets that Mr. G. O. Wight, J.P., has ceased to be one of its Governors. It is indebted to him for many good things—including, even, part of its *name*! In 1898 the School Board granted a petition from the Head Master that the School might be called *Bede* School; but it was Mr. Wight who, in 1905, suggested the epithet *Collegiate*.

Shortly after retiring from the Governing Body Mr. Wight kindly sent to the School a rather large collection of stamps, to be given to such Bedans as are stamp-lovers—or philatelists, as they are sometimes called. It may be mentioned that an interesting Article on Philately, by Mr. T. H. Blyth, appeared in *The Bedan* as far back as March, 1901.

S. R. Gibson, Scholar of Queens' College, Cambridge, got a "First" in Part 2 of the Historical Tripos, last June. His University course has been really brilliant, as he gained a First Class in *every* examination, big or little. Shortly after taking his degree he was appointed to a Mastership at the Strand School.

Edward Bowden, John Ridley Thompson, and Harold Smith, have each taken the Durham M.Sc. degree this year. Smith—like Bowden, in a former year—has been awarded a Royal (1851) Exhibition Scholarship of £150 a year.

David Macnair has been "capped" M.D. of Edinburgh University. Though many Old Bedans are fully-qualified medical men, we believe that Dr. Macnair is the first of them to take the degree of Doctor of Medicine.

Among Old Bedans now at Armstrong College,

Newcastle-upon-Tyne, reading for various degrees, are the following:—Gilbert G. Armstrong, Gordon Haswell (3rd year, Hons. B.A. Course); Henry Wilkinson, Stanley Wilson (Final, Ordinary B.A. Course); George T. Moore, Albert A. Hall, Thos. Scott, Vernon Brown (Final, B.Sc. Course); Harold H. Brierley (Final, B.Sc. Engineering Course).

C. W. Pollock, R. K. Robson, and N. Richardson, have passed the Intermediate Arts Examination.

We notice with pleasure, but without surprise, many signs that Pollock enjoys in a high degree the respect of his fellow-students. He is Vice-President of the Students' Representative Council, Hon. Sec. of the Union Society, and Hon. Treasurer of the Literary Society. R. D. Crawford is a Vice-President of the Literary Society. Gordon Haswell, L.R.A.M., is one of the Hon. Accompanists of the Choral Society.

K. Ivor S. Smith and Reginald Hunter are at the College of Medicine, Newcastle.

J. Rothfield, St. Catharine's College, Cambridge, Stewart of Rannoch University Hebrew Scholar in 1910, has taken his degree this year. Herbert Cairns, Scholar of Brasenose College, Oxford, gained a Second Class in Mathematical Moderations, June, 1912.

Four Old Bedans now students at Sunderland Technical College passed the Intermediate Examination for the London University B.Sc. degree in July last. They are W. F. McMillan, Geo. O. Mitchell, Jas. S. McEwen, and Thos. E. Dodds. We believe that Dodds has also gained, this year, a Whitworth Exhibition and a Royal Scholarship.



SPEECH DAY.

THIS year December 5th was Speech Day, and the general arrangements for the occasion were somewhat in the nature of an experiment. An experiment is an act or operation designed to discover some more or less unknown or uncertain effect. We knew what the conditions had been on previous Speech Days, and what the results. This year there were quite different conditions, and what the results would be nobody could tell.

Boys who work in the School Chemical Laboratory know that, sometimes, an experiment there is rather disastrous, and gives, as a result, a loud report, a broken flask, some acid spilt, and some fingers burnt. Another experiment, perhaps, may be less exciting, but even more disappointing: nothing noticeable happens; there doesn't seem to be any result at all. A

third experiment "comes off" splendidly; the re-agents and the apparatus behave just as they ought to do, and the gas, or whatever it may be, that should be evolved, appears exactly at the right time and in sufficient quantity, and is collected without difficulty.

Well, our Speech Day experiment was in every way a success.

In former years the Boys' School and the Girls' School had a joint "function" in the Victoria Hall. The Boys, mostly in dark suits and Eton collars, and the Girls, all in white dresses, filled the platform raised seats, the stalls, and part of the area. In the remainder of the area, people were packed like herrings in a barrel. The dress circle was always full of governors, parents, and visitors. The gallery, patronised mainly by young folks, usually showed a good many empty benches: it was the only part of the Hall not crowded. The seven hundred pupils themselves sufficed—especially as about one-half of them were of the fair sex—to make the scene a gay, bright, and animated one, but when the forty members of the Staff, and the many hundreds of visitors were added, the "house" often looked magnificent. The long list of Certificates gained by the Boys and the Girls together was impressive. The platform speeches were stimulating, the items of the "entertainment" were usually very enjoyable, and the enthusiasm of the large concourse seemed boundless. To make radical changes in an annual gathering hitherto so successful in the main appeared a little unwise, not to say hazardous, and required some courage.

But the Joint Speech Day had two regrettable features always, and a third occasionally. The first was the unavoidable disappointment (which sometimes amounted almost to heartburning) caused to Parents by the fact that it was physically impossible to provide accommodation in the Dress Circle for one half of the people who wished to have seats there. Many rather angry fathers and mothers said (perhaps excusably) "Since we cannot have good seats even though we are quite willing to pay for them, we won't go into the gallery, and we won't come to the Speech Day!"

Next, the proceedings were always protracted. Both the Boys and the Girls had numerous certificates and prizes to receive, the presentation of which, however expeditiously carried out, took up a good deal of time. Then, both the younger pupils and the older ones in *each* School naturally wished to contribute at least *one* item to the entertainment. The consequence was that "God save the King" never came until a very late hour.

And the financial result was not altogether equitable. The expenses were heavy—hire of hall, organ, and checktakers; advertising; printing: the voluminous programme, convenient and

even necessary, was costly; hire of costumes (sometimes); a royalty for permission to perform a piece (sometimes); and sundries. When the income exceeded the disbursements, the profits were given to the funds of the various School Clubs and Societies. When there was a loss—in 1911 the loss was a substantial one—the Head Master bore it out of his own pocket.

All things considered, and special regard being paid to the fact that the Boys' School and the Girls' School are now quite independent, it was determined to let each, this year, have its *own* Speech Day.

On December 5th, when the Boys had their turn, the Victoria Hall, though not packed, was well filled. The Boys themselves occupied the platform and the front rows of the stalls. The other rows of the stalls held the Masters and a good many parents and visitors. The dress circle was full, and the area and the gallery got a fair amount of patronage. The large company included the Deputy-Mayor (Councillor E. H. Brown) and many other members of the Council, the Chairman (Councillor Jno. W. Johnson) and many other members of the Governing Body, Miss Boon and most of the Staff of the Girls' School, and many Girls. The presence, support, and goodwill of so large a number of representatives of the Girls' School was particularly gratifying, and most helpful and stimulating.

During the forenoon the Head Master was not a little perturbed by a letter from the Bishop of Durham in which his Lordship stated that, to his great regret but by his doctor's orders, he had been obliged to give up the thought of attending on Speech Day and presenting the prizes. The news was disappointing and rather disconcerting—because the Bishop's visit had been looked forward to for about a month, and, only two days before Speech Day, word had been received from his chaplain that the Bishop, though suffering from a chill, fully expected to be able to keep his engagement. However, the Head Master got into communication with the Bishop of Jarrow, and, at three o'clock in the afternoon, was greatly relieved by getting a message that he would come instead of Dr. Moule.

Between 7 and 7.30, while the audience was assembling, the School Orchestra played several selections most acceptably. The programme proper began with the School Song, which went well, as usual. Then came a Latin Prologue (topical), with English Reading: both these appear in another part of this *Bedan*. McLoughlin's rendering of the Latin had great merit, and he was watched and listened to with close attention. He did not, it is true, command so much applause as Huntley; but he spoke, it is to be remembered, in a language unknown to most of his hearers, and with that "new" or "restored"

pronunciation of Latin which is not yet familiar even to all classical scholars. He, Huntley, and Mr Widdows (who coached them both) all deserve praise for the success of this novel and nonsensical item, which seemed to make a very popular appeal.

The Chorus sang "Let the bright Seraphim" very finely. One hardly knew which to admire most—the pure quality of the tone, the volume and power of the voices, the thrilling effect of the high notes, or the ease and smoothness with which the most florid and difficult passages were rendered. Rupert Lee played the organ part skilfully, and the orchestral accompaniment was good—though, at the first, the strings and the organ were not absolutely in tune, the former being a little sharp.

The Head Master's Report reviewed the School's work in all its various activities—lessons, examinations, games, societies, etc.—during the past school year, and embodied copious extracts from the Board of Education Report received after the recent General Inspection. Mr. Ferguson read the Bishop of Durham's letter, said that the Chairman and the Vice-Chairman of the Sunderland Education Committee were sorry that they could not be present, thanked the Governors, the Staff, the Parents, and all who had contributed to the success of Speech Day, and congratulated Miss Boon and the Girls' School on the unique achievements of the Girls in the Oxford Local Junior Examination, July, 1912, when 13 First Class Honours Certificates were obtained.

The Chairman expressed the regret of everybody at the Bishop of Durham's absence, and the meeting's sympathy with him in his illness. He welcomed and thanked the Bishop of Jarrow. Referring to the Board of Education Report he spoke of it as eminently satisfactory, except in respect of the School buildings—as to which he ventured to hope that the Council would make the decision to which, as a matter of fact, it *did* come, less than a week afterwards. He offered his congratulations, and those of the Governors, to the Staff and the Boys; remarked that the number of pupils, apart from the boys who, as holders of County Council Scholarships, had been transferred to Ryhope School, was larger than in 1911; and said that he felt confidence in Bede School as a place where not only the intellectual and the physical, but also the moral development of the pupils received due attention.

After the Bishop of Jarrow had presented the Prizes and Certificates, he made a speech so full of good humour, good sense, practical wisdom, and simple, unaffected earnestness about the boys' highest welfare, that it was a pure delight and a real benefit to all his auditors, whether young or old. His naïve account of the incident

in one of his sermons when, in a moment of eloquence, he threw out his hand, and felt constrained to *draw it back* again on suddenly catching sight of his *old schoolmaster* who happened to be in the congregation, evoked great mirth. He spoke serious and weighty words about the formation of character, and said he was glad to see that Bede School was not one of those schools which leave Scripture Teaching out of the curriculum. His adaptation of the closing words of the Prologue in such a way as to ask for a holiday for the School and a cheer for himself made his request irresistible: it was granted wholeheartedly and immediately.

A vote of thanks to the Bishop, proposed by the Deputy Mayor and seconded by Alderman Bruce, and a vote of thanks to the Chairman, proposed by Councillor Robinson and seconded by Councillor New, were vociferously accorded.

The Representation, given mainly by boys from Forms I, II, and III, of the meeting, at the Tabard Inn, Southwark, of Chaucer's "Canterbury Pilgrims", was at once very delightful and very instructive. It is probably safe to say that, to hundreds of people who were in the Hall on Speech Day, Chaucer had previously been nothing but a name: they could not have guessed which century he lived in, could not have quoted a single line he ever wrote, knew nothing even of the Introduction to his greatest poem "The Canterbury Tales", and could certainly not have described the different classes, the dresses, and the manners of the men and women who were his contemporaries. Mr. Joseph taught all the boys their parts, and to him is due the main credit of the production. But Miss Boon gave some most valuable hints and help. And Mr. Hawkins's aid was indispensable: he made more than thirty separate and altogether different large coloured drawings of the characters to be taken, and these drawings the boys carried home, in order that each "pilgrim's" or "minstrel's" mother might know not only the shape but also the colour of the costume that he would have to wear. Then the Parents most kindly provided all the costumes, at their own expense, and took the utmost pains to have their boys properly equipped. The whole Representation was praiseworthy, but Sutherland Allan, Guy Punshon, Bryan Smith, Keith Pool, Arthur Dickeson, and (perhaps most of all) Alex. Freedman, deserve special commendation. The Minstrels, whose singing was greatly admired, were taught by Mr. Jarman:—indeed, he was responsible for the whole of the Speech Day music. Mr. Liebrecht prepared the Fencers.

The Gymnastic Display, directed by Mr. W. E. Liebrecht, was superb, and gave manifest pleasure to the spectators.

The customary cheers for "The School", "The

Head", "The Chairman", and the gentleman presenting the prizes—in this case "The Bishop"—were given at the instance of the Senior Prefect, and the National Anthem, sung at ten o'clock, brought to a close what many people described as the best and most successful Speech Day the School has ever had.

Having regard to this year's special circumstances the Council had agreed, should the Speech Day Accounts show a deficit, to grant a sum not exceeding the amount of the hire of the Hall to meet such deficit. Fortunately, there was no need for any grant of the kind, the income exceeding the disbursements by ten shillings and

eightpence.

Besides the members of the Staff already mentioned, Mr. Wayman, Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Willis, Mr. Smithwhite, Mr. Blyth, Mr. Wills, Mr. Witter, and Mr. Simpson, had more or less special work to do in connexion with Speech Day. In different years different Masters undertake the extra duties.

In conclusion, it may be remarked that the "Hamar Greenwood" Prizes—the most valuable prizes presented on Speech Day—were once more very highly appreciated.



ORIGINAL, LATIN PROLOGUE, WITH ENGLISH RENDERING.

[SPOKEN ON SPEECH DAY, DECEMBER 5TH, 1912.]

[The Latin verses are in the hendecasyllabic metre of Catullus. Their meaning is indicated roughly, not literally, by the English couplets. The Prologus recited the Latin verses, and the signification of these was given by the Interpreter.]

PROLOGUS (GORDON McLOUGHLIN).

Salvete, o lepidissimi parentes,
Vos fratres quoque, vos bonae sorores,
Omnesque undique, quotquot huc adestis
Has nostras cupidi videre nugas.
Nobis annua festa venit hora :
Tempus desipere est, ubi licet
Totam lœtitiæ vovere noctem.
Saturnalia nostra rursus adsunt :
Doctores pueris licet monere,
Et culpæ graves decuriones
Securis, feralæ metu solutis.
Vos audite tamen, silente lingua,
Neu contemnitis verba iuniorum.
Fors docta a pueris senilis ætas
Tandem mox sibi profutura discet.

Hoc primum reprehendimus, magistri,
Quod parum datis usque feriæ,
Et vobis labor optimus videtur.
Non nobis placet emori studendo,
Et crudis Acheruntis ire cymba.
Anne interficietis ante tempus
Indignos pueros sub ore patrum ?
Iam pallent pueri : brevi puellis
Corrumper nimis labor cerebrum !
Sit rebus modus : ipse trux Latinus,
Discendi studium fovere doctus,
Natorum miseratus est labores,
Et "ludum" voluit scholam vocari.
O felix puer indolis Latine
Quem posset leve fascinare nomen !
Deinde illud querimus, quod estis omnes
Plagiosi nimis et nimis severi.
At lex sit, ferulis procul remotis,
Hinc ne quis vapulet puer per annos.
Rigatus melius virebit hortus ;
Rectus voce puer viget benigna.

Ast hoc vos moneo, decuriones,
Ne nostram magis excitetis iram,
Neu risum faciatis oppidanis.
Cuncti tecta habitanda flagitamus,
Qua gnâvus poterit puer doceri.
Hæc non iam domus arta nos tenebit ;
Huc, templum solum miser relinquentes,
Vix ferret sua dira sacra Mormon :
Dedignetur item furens puella
Nostras frangere malleo fenestras.

INTERPRETER (MATTHEW HUNTLEY).

Hail, charming parents, brothers, sisters good,
And all who, from the town and neighbourhood,
Are met to hear our speeches light and gay :
This is, once more, our yearly festal day ;
A time for careless mirth, when boys are free
To dedicate the hours to jollity ;
When, loosed from fear of rod and stringent rule,
We dare address "the powers that be" at school.
Now is our chance hard masters to admonish,
And Councill'rs grave with protests to astonish !
Hear then in silence, Sirs, our words of truth :
Perchance Old Age may wisdom learn from Youth !

Masters, you give us holidays too few :
This is the first complaint we make 'gainst you.
For us you deem that constant Toil is best.
Don't work us all to death : we need some rest.
We're pale and worn ; our lessons are so stiff,
You'll drive us soon to Styx and Charon's skiff !
Show us some grace. Why, ev'n the Roman stern,
Beguiled, not forced, his boys their tasks to learn :
To whet their zeal, he called their school a "game" !
O lucky lads, deluded by a name !—
Our next charge, Masters, is : you're too severe.
In future years, never let cæd appear.
A garden, watered, yields abundant flowers :
A boy, by kindness ruled, shows all his powers.

Then, Councill'rs worshipful, I you implore
Not to excite our righteous anger more,
And not t' incur your townsmen's jibes and jeers
Because your School's built worse than that of *SQUEERS* !
We beg for rooms for habitation fit—
Where, ev'n on wet days, boys may dare to sit.
If now we expostulate, please do not scold us,—
Our present narrow quarters won't ev'n hold us ?
And they're so *MEAN*, no wretched Mormon (quitting
His well-known fane) to them would dream of flitting ;
And, mad for votes, no maiden ever deigns
To use a hammer on *our* window panes !

Sit BEDÆ schola vestra laus decorque,
 Ut vos municipes beent futuri
 Claros atque bonos decuriones,
 Et vestram celebrent sagacitatem.
 Et concedite, vos monemus, agrum :
 Agrum gramine qui viret, spacem,
 Aequum folliculis pilisque planum,
 Arcentem bene saepibus profanos,
 Quem calcet pede non, ut ante, fossor
 Linguae Sericus eloquentioris.
 Ludendi satis est palude nigra
 Inter pascua taetra beluarum.
 Non, porcis similes, aqua lutosa
 Gaudemus teneros lavare nasos.

Haec praecepimus : at dei benigni
 Vestris consiliis velint favere.
 Nos sat fecimus : est parere vobis,
 Et quod nos bene suavis patrare.

Sed vos seria demoror loquendo,
 Et iam tempus adest factiarum.
 Tardatur chorus : illicet : sed aequi
 Vos plausum date, iudicate iuste.

H. B. W.



THE ARTS, CRAFTS, AND PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THE last annual exhibition of members' work was held on June 7th and 8th, and was visited by several members of the Education Committee, and a large number of parents and others interested in the work. Among the exhibits were designs, outdoor sketches, copies of pictures, life studies, illuminated manuscripts, photographs, etc.

During last term several outdoor sketching excursions were made by the members of the Society; one to Coxgreen via Hylton and the river, and another along Ryhope beach. The results were very satisfactory, and the walks greatly enjoyed by all who took part.

In the present term "life classes" have been held in the school every Monday evening for about an hour, when the members present have made one or more sketches from life. The progress of this class has been so good that, for the last few meetings, a professional model has been engaged. The life class presents a splendid opportunity to boys who wish to take Figure Composition in the "Oxford Senior Local". Members have been so greatly interested in the life class that the Craft and Photographic sections have been somewhat neglected; but during next term a number of lectures will be given on different Crafts, including one by the Vice-President at which a number of beautiful prize slides will be exhibited. We hope these lectures will revive interest in the Photographic branch of the Society.

We look forward to a particularly good exhibition this year, especially as the President has

May Bede School's grand new buildings be your praise,
 And bring you great renown in after days,
 As lasting proofs of your capacity,
 Wise judgment, foresight, and sagacity.
 And grant us—let me say, as on I pass—
 A spacious field, and one that's green with grass,
 For football fit, and fairly flat for cricket,
 Where balls bowled strait may sometimes hit a wicket,
 And fenced right round—'gainst 'roughs', cows, horses,
 'tramps',
 The rich-tongued miner (Silksworth-bound), and scamps.
 With great respect, we think our lot's too harsh ;
 Too long we've played and wallowed in a marsh ;
 We are not porkers, and we hate to cool
 Our nice, clean noses in a standing pool.

We've given advice. May favouring gods agree
 To influence you to accept it speedily !

But I delay you all with serious talk :
 The time for mirth cries "Prologue, you must walk !"
 The Chorus waits. I've done. I disappear.
 Judge kindly. Give Bede School and me a cheer. G. T. F.

offered a prize of a water colour drawing for the twelve best figure drawings submitted to him by one member.

OFFICERS :—President, Mr Hawkins ; Vice-President, Mr Smithwhite ; Hon. Secs., C. O. Davies and R. Sutcliffe ; Committee, G. S. Thatcher, L. Smith, A. Scholefield, A. Jones, W. Carr, W. Davies, A. Turner, W. Cowan, A. Sinclair.

C. O. DAVIES, Hon. Sec.



CRICKET.

The tale of last season's cricket is not a very exciting one. The field on which we have to practise is very different from the one on which the matches are played. In addition, the weather was not good for cricket, and the shortness of time available is bound to result in many drawn games.

Bede School Cricket Team has never distinguished itself so much as the Football Team, but last year was our worst experience. Seven matches were played, four being drawn and three lost. Among the latter were two games in which we were defeated by 1 run, so that we can plead that we had no luck. Against Newcastle Modern School, Bede scored 148 runs for 4 wickets, while Modern School had scored 48 runs for 8 wickets when stumps were drawn. That we were never hopelessly beaten throughout is shown by the fact that we scored 75.1 runs per wicket while our opponents scored only 6.57 runs per wicket.

- J. M. KERR, captain. An excellent batsman, who also bowled well throughout the season and consistently got wickets. Fielding good.
- W. PYBURN, vice-captain. He proved very disappointing in his batting.
- R. NEILL. A batsman of the steady type. Useful as a change bowler. A fair all round cricketer.
- J. F. TURPIE. A fair batsman who made some good scores when set. His fielding might be improved.
- T. BROWN. Headed the bowling averages with 10 wickets for 48 runs. Useful batsman, and a promising player.
- C. CAMPBELL. Good left hand bowler. Together with Kerr he formed part of the regular school attack. His fielding was rather loose.
- ELLIS. Fourth in the batting averages. A steady player, who unfortunately hurt his knee at Hartlepool.
- C. BANKS. A good field. His batting was not quite satisfactory.
- G. SMITH. Fair, but a good fielder. Was sixth in the batting averages.
- W. SCORER. Filled the difficult position of wicket-keeper to general satisfaction.

Date.	Club.	Ground.	For.	Runs.	Against.
May 23—	Sunderland IV	.. Ashbrooke ..	32 for 7 ..	92	
25—	Hartlepool Henry				
	Smith School	.. Hendon ..	54 ..	55	
June 1—	Newcastle Modern				
	School	.. Hendon ..	148 for 4 ..	48 for 8	
15—	Rutherford Coll.	.. Newcastle ..	54 ..	55	
20—	Sunderland IV	.. Ashbrooke ..	36 ..	67	
29—	Hartlepool Henry				
	Smith School	.. Hartlepool ..		35 for 5	
July 6—	Newcastle Mod. Sec.	.. Newcastle ..	77 for 6 ..	22 for 7	

Played 7, Won 0, Lost 3, Drawn 4.

AVERAGES :—

Player.	BATTING.				
	No. of Ins.	Times Not Out.	Most Ins.	Total Runs.	Average.
J. M. KERR	6	1	41*	83	16.66
R. NEILL	5	2	30*	46	15.33
J. F. TURPIE	6	1	44	71	14.20
R. ELLIS	5	0	25	39	7.80
A. FREEDMAN	2	0	7	8	4.00
G. SMITH	2	0	8	8	4.00
T. BROWN	6	0	7	18	3.00

Player.	BOWLING.				Runs per Wkt.
	Overs.	Maiden Overs.	Runs.	W'kts.	
G. T. BROWN	29.6	6	48	10	4.8
J. M. KERR	22.0	19	109	21	5.19
C. CAMPBELL	38.3	4	124	14	8.85

New Colours awarded to T. Brown, R. Neill, R. Ellis, W. Scorer, C. Campbell, E. Canney, G. Smith, W. Haddock, C. Banks, W. Pyburn.

FOOTBALL.

At the commencement of the present season the School, owing to the departure of some of its best forwards, had to set to work to build up an almost entirely new attacking line.

Last year's record, though not brilliant, was satisfactory; and although several of the old players had left, we were hopeful of repeating the successes of last year. Our great trouble in selecting a team is due to the few practice matches we can hold. It has been found too often that the form shown in District matches is not maintained in School matches.

Our results this season show a net loss of 2 points, compared with the corresponding matches of last year. It is noteworthy, however, that last season we had only 3 points for the first 5 matches, whereas this year we have secured 4. The position which has given the Games Committee most trouble to fill is that of centre forward. Hutchinson and Harrison have both played in that position, neither of these arrangements, however, being entirely satisfactory.

Warburton, in goal, is a worthy successor of last year's keeper, Beardall. We are glad to see that he is getting out of his habit of carrying. Boustead, though not so heavy as his brother who played back last year, has proved very capable. Ellis, this year's Captain, has moved from half-back to full back. He is a steady player; and proves his ability to lead and encourage his men. The half line contains two of last year's team, D. Mitchell and J. Peebles. D. Mitchell is a good right half, always sticking to his man, but inclined to dribble too much. Peebles at centre half is a tower of strength. It has been remarked on more than one occasion by opposing teams, that he was their great stumbling block. Weatheritt, a new half-back, has been most successful in his position. He is a good tackler and marks his man well. L. Mitchell is one of last year's team, but we have not seen this season so many of his brilliant runs and cross shots as we should have liked. He is, nevertheless, one of our most useful players. Davison, on the right wing, is a clever and tricky player. Harrison, who has played both inside right and centre, is not so successful as he was last season in the outside position, though he is one of the top goal scorers. The other inside positions have been, and still are, causing some trouble, and as no one has been able to settle down in these positions, any criticism would be unfair.

The forwards are the poorest part of the team. They should be more nippy and should go for the ball, not wait till it comes. They might also note that it is better to shoot and miss than not to shoot at all. No amount of combination will be effective without smartness in front of goal,



and at least one match has been lost owing to a failure on the part of the forwards to make immediate use of the chances offered.

RESULTS :—

RESULTS.		SCORE.				
DATE,	OPPONENTS.	GROUND.	FOR. AGAINST.			
Oct. 19—	Tynemouth Municipal High School	.. Away..	6 .. 2			
Nov. 9—	Ryhope Secondary School..	Home..	3 .. 6			
16—	Newcastle Modern School..	Away..	2 .. 2			
23—	Gateshead Second'y Sch'l..	Away..	0 .. 8			
Dec. 7—	Rutherford College Sch'l..	Home..	1 .. 1			
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Against.	Points.
5	1	2	2	12	19	4

M.H.



SWIMMING.

WHEN the swimming season opened this year, the club had to regret that Mr. Witter, who has been the moving spirit of Bede School Swimming for many years, had found the strain on his health too great and had been obliged to resign his position as treasurer. We had also to regret that the advent of Physical Training into the curriculum had caused the teaching of Life-saving and Resuscitation to be abandoned. The effect of this was not felt immediately, for those remaining had received a good grounding in these subjects, but the smaller boys are now not getting any such teaching. Four of the masters have undertaken the arduous duties of looking after the boys who attend the practices.

These practices have been largely attended, and a pleasing feature is the number of smaller boys who are taking an interest in swimming. Our aim is to turn out a number of good, steady swimmers rather than a few fast ones.

This year, however, we can claim to have sent forth a good fast swimmer. For the second time in its history Bede School has provided the Swimming Champion of Sunderland. G. H. Smith won, at the Corporation Gala, the Championship of Sunderland, open to all resident within the Borough. He subsequently won the Bede School Championship.

Towards the end of the season, an examination exactly similar to that of the Royal Life Saving Society for Bronze Medallions was held. L. Duncanson, F. MacKay, J. Peebles, G. H. Smith, and F. Wayman passed, thus becoming members of the Swimming Committee.

In this year's competitions, the Senior Shield was won by Form Lower V (1), while Form Lower IV (3) carried off the Junior Shield. At these competitions, Mr. Chapel, an old Bedan, kindly judged. On October 31st, 1912, the Junior and Senior Championship races were held. The Senior Championship was won by G. H. Smith,

with J. Peebles second, and C. Campbell third. L. Duncanson retired. T. Richardson won the Junior Championship by a few yards from J. Joseph. G. Huntley, the third swimmer, retired. At these races Mr. Gifford, an official of the Northumberland and Durham Counties' Amateur Swimming Association, kindly officiated.

Taken altogether, the season has been a successful one, though we regret that it was found impossible to hold a gala. Our prospects for next season are certainly rosy. We have a strong, enthusiastic committee, a thing we lacked last season. We must however be supported by the school. Swimming is one of the finest exercises, and, as we claim to be a swimming school, we confidently appeal to all to support the club.

M. H.



THE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

During the Autumn Term, now speedily drawing to a close, the School Orchestra has had very enjoyable and well attended practices. We have been fortunate in having a good number of woodwind instrumentalists, besides two viola players and cellists. We were very pleased to have Mr. Hawkins with us on Speech Day. During the term, Schubert's Unfinished Symphony in B minor—so beautifully played by the Leeds Symphony Orchestra at the recent Philharmonic Society's Concert—has come in for a good deal of rehearsing, together with Mozart's Jupiter Symphony. The Orchestra has recently appeared in public on three occasions. On the occasion of Speech Day not only did it effectively accompany Handel's "Let the Bright Seraphim" and the School Song, but also rendered "Cornelius March" (Mendelssohn) and the Overture to "Poet and Peasant" (Suppé) whilst the audience was assembling. We are not sure that this latter office is a very grateful one for the Orchestra to perform, as many of the best points of the music cannot be heard.

Much appreciation was shown of our efforts at St. Hilda's Church Bazaar, "Mediterranea," in Whitehall Rink, when we gave quite a long programme lasting about two hours. Rarely, however, have we been present at a more impressive gathering, or one in which the Orchestra was heard to better effect, than on Thursday, Nov. 7th, on the occasion of the concluding Service of Thanksgiving at the Missionary Exhibition in Whitehall Rink. A huge choir of boys and men sang Mozart's "Gloria" from the Twelfth Mass, to which we provided the accompaniment and also to the hymns. It will be a long time before the occasion fades from our memory.

During the coming Spring-term there will be at least one concert to work for, and probably the accompaniments to Handel's "Messiah" to learn, with possibly some other oratorio work to prepare.

May our members show in 1913 the same enthusiasm that they have evinced in 1912; may every boy now at the school, who can play an orchestral instrument, practice to attain more efficiency; may many who do not play an instrument begin to learn one; and may we all make further progress to gain for ourselves and provide for our fellows further enjoyment from the making of music!

OFFICERS: Leader of Orchestra, W. E. H. Campbell; Accompanist and Secretary, Rupert Lee; Treasurer, Ronald Sutcliffe.

ALLEGRO.



DEBATING SOCIETY.

192ND MEETING.

DESPITE the loss of many of last year's boys, the Society started the autumn term with a very full membership, there being no fewer than 70 names on the list. The attendances throughout the term were splendid, averaging about 50. The debate for the Challenge Cup (presented by Mr. Airy, a former master) and the Freshers' Competition deserve special mention. The award in the Freshers' Competition was won by E. Haswell, and the Cup was won by A. Freedman. Two competitors, R. Ellis and G. Lee, came very close to the winner in the latter competition.

During the term an Inter-debate with St. Gabriel's Y.M. Debating Society was held, and resulted in a win for the visitors. The School speakers on this occasion were G. McLoughlin, L. Smith, and M. Huntley.

The Society was honoured at the 186th meeting by the presence of Mr. Strachan (H.M. Inspector of Secondary Schools for the District, a former President of the Cambridge Union Society).

A pleasing feature of the term's debates was the frequent speaking of some of the younger members of the Society. The Officers were as follows:—

President: M. Huntley.

Vice-President: H. B. Richardson.

Secretary: L. Smith.

Treasurer: Mr. H. H. Joseph.

Committee: G. Lee, J. W. Engvall, W. Lynn.

The Officers and Committee worked together harmoniously. A. Eggleston, G. McLoughlin, and J. H. Arnison repeatedly spoke very well during the session.

The programme was as follows:—

- Sept. 17—This House approves of the proposed division of the School into sides. Carried.
- Sept. 24—This House considers that Suicide can never be justified. Carried.
- Oct. 1—This House would welcome the interference of the Great Powers in the present Balkan crisis. Not carried.
- Oct. 8—This House advocates free Secondary Education for all. Not carried.
- Oct. 15—This House considers that the Liberal Party is dying. Carried.
- Oct. 22—This House disapproves of Corporal Punishment. Not carried.
- Oct. 29—Inter-debate with St. Gabriel's. This House condemns the leniency shown to convicted Suffragettes. Carried.
- Nov. 12—Cup and Freshers' Competitions. "Is the insular position of Great Britain a disadvantage?" The House thought not.
- Nov. 19—Lantern Lecture by Prof. Alma.
- Nov. 26—This House deplores the recent actions of the Unionists. Carried.
- Dec. 3—This House approves of introducing Conscription into England. Carried.
- Dec. 10—A Concert. 192nd meeting.

LYNTON SMITH.



NYU AND OELD SPELING.

THAIR ar sum hu riet tu the paipers in this stiel. Thai caul it sumtiemz "The Nyu Speling" and sumtiemz "Simplified Speling", but it seemz tu us not at aul nyu, aulbeeit veri simpl.

Meni yeerz ago we sau sum insidents in the lief ov a cat riten and ilustrated in hwiet chauc on a waul. Thair woz a seereez ov three pictyurz, and the rieting on the waul ecsplained the meening ov eech, thus: (1) "the kat the norti kat et the beef"; (2) "wen yu kop the kat beet him"; (3) "the kat gettn beetr."

Nou the speling heer emloid iz sertenli not nyu—we have aul yuzd it mor or less in boihood'z hapi oor—but it iz veri liek the efforts ov the Simplified Speling Sositiet. Thair iz wun point ov diferens; the S.S.S. seemz to have banisht the leter k (the norti k) in faiver of c. The prinsipl iz the saim; yu riet down the wurdz az yu pronouns them. This iz simpl enuf, but peep du not aul pronouns in the saim wai, and a nyu alfabet eenven wood not maic them du soe, much les a simplified speling. Aul we cood hoep for wood be tu spel a litl mor neerli az we are supoezd to pronouns; unles indeed, thair wair injeenyusli deviezd a Perfect Alfabet, and evri man yuzd it to riet down the soundz az he himself pronounst them. In the furst cais we shoold

hav something veri litl beter than we hav nou,
and veri liek the langwidj ov the yuthfool rieter
ov the adventyur ov the "kat"; or liek Artemus
Ward'z 'Sum verses sujestid bi 2 ov mi Uncles':

"Uncle Simon, he
Clum up a tree,
2 see wot he cud see;
Wen, suddenlee,
Uncle Jim
Clum up beside ov him,
And squatted down bi he."

In the second cais we shoold hav an interesting
indivdyualizm in the riten wurd. But the Pur-
fect Alfabet seemz tu be a long wai ahd (or awai,
or auf—or shoold we sai of?).

K.C.A.



CARPENTRY.

EGG-boxes are tempting.

Let me not be misunderstood. I do not
refer to the æsthetic charm in the appearance of
an ordinary egg-box. No, I mean simply that
egg-boxes are cheap. Your grocer will be in-
duced to part with the noblest specimen he owns
—part without a pang—for three pence, the price
of a haircut. Do not (by the way) conclude that
the possession of over-abundant locks indicates
that the owner is an enthusiastic collector of these
objets d'art. He may be only a poet.

Egg-boxes are tempting, because egg-boxes are
cheap.

But the egg-box is a snare, a cheat, a vile
criminal in wood.

It is a cheat *because* it is in wood.

In syllogistic form:—Egg-boxes are wood.

Carpenters deal with wood.

Logicians can work out the conclusion (with
the fallacy) for themselves. And the fallacy is
grave. Carpenters do *not* deal with egg-boxes.

Alas! I am not a carpenter, and I dealt—or
not a logician, and so missed the fallacy.

When I began I had fairly good tools and
temper.

Now, my tools "have been" and my friends,
or those who were my friends, will tell you of my
temper, like that dread wood, crossgrained.

Yes, I had tools and, when the egg-box came,
wood, *wood* (ye gods!) but—I had not sticking-
plaster: not in reasonable quantity, I mean.
There was, indeed, in the house, a "First Aid to
the Wounded" outfit, but he who has an egg-
box as his enemy will swiftly recognize, as I did,
the utter inadequacy of such a stop-gap when
once warfare has seriously begun.

Opposition, it is said, is stimulating and edu-
cative. This is indisputable. For me it has done
much. It has extended my vocabulary, taught

me ambidexterity and even a certain facility in
dispensing with the services of either hand, and
has greatly enlarged my acquaintance with many
medical terms, appliances and operations.
'Balsam of Peru,' 'Plaster of Paris,' 'tourni-
quets,' 'lesions,' 'first intention,' 'professional
services,' have all become old friends, through
constant meetings.

But there is a limit to beneficial opposition,
and in my experiences that limit was soon
passed.

For me the unequal strife has proved too much.

My ambition to rival Adam or Sheraton is nip-
ped—and my left hand; grieving at defeat I have
shed tears—and blood; my pride is wounded—
and my right knee; my career as a carpenter
cut short—and two fingers; my book-case des-
paired of—and almost my life.

But I have had my revenge. There was one
way to deal with the accursed thing. My hatchet
yet remained.

Maimed as I was I dragged the grotesque and
fearsome caricature of a bookcase into the yard
and—my fire burns brightly.

I need hardly formulate my warning.

Avoid egg-boxes; distrust them; threaten
them if you will, but at a distance, or play the
hypocrite and praise them, but—on your life—
do not buy one. Get your hair cut.

J.W.F.



CHESS.

A YEAR or so ago the School was invaded by a
sudden mania for chess. At least half the
Forms in the Upper School had their chess
teams, and many were the Homeric contests
which took place between Form and Form. Lat-
terly there seems to have been some reaction,
and only two Forms, Upper Fifth (1) and (2),
have a club. This is in some ways a pity. It is
possible to spend a good deal of time over this
fascinating game which might be more usefully
employed otherwise, and its intellectual charac-
ter is apt to blind its devotees to the fact that it
is only a game after all; but it is the finest of all
games, and to play it well you should begin
early. Moreover, no chess competitions between
Forms can take place unless a fair number par-
ticipate. We hope to see some more clubs next
term.

In the Upper Fifth (1) W. Scorer is captain of
the team, which longs for opponents to defeat.
An internal competition is going on, in which, so
far, Thatcher and Turpie seem to run neck and
neck.

In the Upper Fifth (2) Duckett is captain.

We append two problems (borrowed).

- (A). White to play and mate in two moves:
 WHITE: K on Q3, Q on QB5, R on Q7, B on K8, Kt. on KB5, Ps on K Kt. 2 and K Kt. 3.
 BLACK: K on K Kt. 5, R on KR4, Ps on KR3, KB3. (S. Herland.)
- (B). White to play and mate in three moves:
 WHITE: K on KR2, R on K Kt. 1, Kts. on Q2 and K4.
 BLACK: K on KR5, Kt. on KR2. (A. de Musset.)

Solutions will appear in the next number of
The Bedan. K.C.A.



ROCKS AHEAD.

EVERY boy is a born collector, and many boys develop the collecting instinct to a high degree in after life, and collect from us our rates and taxes. This natural habit shows itself early in life, for a youngster invariably begins his course by collecting tram-tickets from passengers as they leave the cars. The next phase comes when he starts to hoard empty match-boxes, cigar bands, and pictures from cigarette packets; he has progressed quite a long way when he gathers together foreign postage stamps, foreign coins, or butterflies, and calls himself a philatelist, a numismatologist, or an entomologist.

Here is a suggestion for exercising his activities in a fresh direction—let him collect rocks. It would be somewhat novel to be called a petrologist; and there are many points in favour of the petrologist.

His hobby would take him into the open air, as his field of labour lies wherever there are cliffs, quarries, river banks, cuttings, hills, or escarpments. He would soon possess an intimate knowledge of the natural features of his locality, and learn, at first hand, something of the wonderful story of the rocks. His only tools would be a hammer and a cold chisel.

The district around Sunderland is a fine hunting-ground, for no rock presents so many varieties of structure as the yellow limestone on which the town is built; one kind, for instance, is just like a bunch of grapes turned into hard stone.

Any zealous, youthful knight of the hammer could soon have a collection of local limestone forms which would rival the fine one in the Borough Museum at the present time.

Then there is the boulder clay, which lies on top of the limestone. Could any normal boy desire a more congenial task than to poke about for specimens in a bank of dark, dirty, sticky clay? A collection of stones from this petrified puddle would provide a surprise for many, be-

cause in that assortment one would be able to detect very many types of rocks, which do not occur in this part of the country at all.

Why not start at once and get together a first-rate collection, representative of the district; it would be ready for a fine new case in the fine new school, which, we hope, will soon be prepared for our habitation. Who are going to be the first "rockers"?

CRYPTO.



AN AMATEUR VAGABOND.

[A few days ago the Head Master of Bede School met, and had a pleasant chat with, one of the five brothers of an old pupil of his, Mr. FREDERICK WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, A.R.C.A., now a well-known Art Master in South Africa. Mr. F. W. Armstrong was Art Master at Bede School from 1896 to 1898. In November, 1902, he contributed to *The Bedan* one of the best Articles, in the way of picturesque description and narration, that the School Magazine has ever contained. No boy now at the School will have read that Article, and it is now reproduced in the belief that it may afford present Bedans as much pleasure as it gave those of a previous decade.]

A CERTAIN Old Bedan has now tramped some thousands of miles, alone, in different parts of the British Islands and France. He does not dislike congenial company, whether it be that of some good and well-tried friend available as comrade and fellow-traveller throughout the whole of a circuit, or that of a casual acquaintance who, for only a stage of a journey, can make the way pleasanter; but, when the right sort of companion is, for the nonce, not to be had, this Bedan can get a good deal of pleasure and profit, for both body and mind, out of a walking tour through beautiful country, even when he has to go by himself. He has learnt, too, to make light of the little misadventures and inconveniences from which such a tour is seldom quite free—for his very first solitary tramp, though in many ways delightful, involved him in situations, some as odd, and some as uncomfortable (for the time being), as any into which he has been brought hitherto, and as any into which a walking tour in this England of ours, in the prosaic twentieth century, is ever likely to bring him in the future.

Several years have passed since our pedestrian took that first tramp. One day he went by an excursion train from Sunderland to Brampton with some friends, and, having determined to see a little of the world on his own account, he bade them good-bye at the Railway Station in the evening when they were beginning their homeward journey, and then turned away feeling rather lonely and home-sick—for he was young, affectionate, and, as a rule, fond of society.

Next morning, having had a good night's

lodging and an early and excellent breakfast, he was on the road soon after daybreak. His plan was to walk through Alston, on close by Cross Fell, to Middleton-in-Teesdale, Bishop Auckland, and Durham, and then back to Sunderland.

The sun, though not yet much above the horizon, shone brilliantly.

Brampton itself is beautifully situated, and Talkin Tarn looked charming. Our traveller, whose heart is exhilarated and delighted by the sight of anything lovely in Nature, went on his way in high spirits, and felt ready to court adventure.

If Bedans will look at a tourists' map of the North of England, they will see that the road from Brampton to Alston is anything but straight, a big expanse of moor, called Geltsdale, offering obstacles to a direct route between the two places.

Now our wanderer had never been on a moor; but, seeing this one, he determined to make a short cut over it to Alston. He inquired if there was any track which he could follow. "No, and if you try to go across you are sure to get lost" was the answer. This, however, only strengthened his resolve to find out a way for himself; so, spreading out his road-map, and using a little pocket compass, he struck a course as well as he could, and, jumping a dry stone wall, was soon far, not only from any signs of the madding crowd, but also from any trace of human life of any sort.

Higher and higher he climbed, until he reached what appeared to be the summit—one of many hills over which the moor spread. On every hand stretched miles of heather. No trees were visible except at very great distances. Twenty five miles away the Solway Firth appeared as a silver streak. Referring once more to his map and compass, he went forward without much hesitation, the bright sunshine relieving his transient impressions of solitariness.

A few minutes afterwards, however, he began to realise why he had been advised not to go over the moor. His surroundings underwent a complete change. The sky grew dark, the hills were presently wrapped in mist, and down came the rain! And *such* rain! A cloud seemed to be endeavouring to empty itself all at once. Espying a sheep-fold—merely a stone wall forming an enclosure—he tried to get a little shelter by squeezing himself into one of its corners. The effort was futile. Thoroughly wet, all that he could do was to push forward. Plodding along, up to the knees in dripping heather; jumping wide and deep crevasses formed in the peat by streams—or springing short, and landing, over the ankles, in the slough; encountering impassable bogs which necessitated big detours; climbing hill after hill in what seemed for long to be an endless succession; he at length, from the

top of an eminence, caught sight of the Alston road away down in the valley near Kirkhaugh. An involuntary "Hurrah!" burst from his lips, and, hastening forward, he soon had the hard, solid highway under his feet while a feeling of intense relief and thankfulness welled up in his heart.

Hungry, and with a parched throat, he called at the first farm house by the road-side, and had something to eat and drink. Then he resumed his tramp, and did not stop until, on the outskirts of Alston, he came to a particularly hospitable-looking shepherd's house where he asked if he could have tea. The people entertained him splendidly, and dried his boots and clothes. Seated in front of a blazing fire, he had an ample repast, and

"the cups that cheer but not inebriate", along with the genuine kindness of his host and hostess, soon made him feel as joyous as a lark.

Again on the road, he quickly passed through Alston, and, after a long climb, found himself high up on one side of a valley at the bottom of which the South Tyne wound about like a silver thread, while, on the opposite side, were the broad shoulders of Cross Fell. By this time our Bedan was getting tired. He did not like to acknowledge this to himself; but laboured steps, and frequent halts, showed that his body retained very little resilience, very little elasticity. As a climax the rain which, perhaps because of a gale that had been blowing, had held off for the past few hours, now began to fall fast—and faster.

What should he do? It was nearly seven o'clock, and the next town was eighteen miles away. Go back to Alston he would not. There was no probability of finding a wayside inn. There was every prospect of spending a night on the road.

Just then a way out of his difficulty presented itself, and he took it at once. Back from the road-way stood a couple of houses, ruinous, and untenanted. He inspected them, and found that one, though without doors or windows, had at least a good roof. Quickly he decided to take advantage, for the night, of the shelter afforded by this building, and set to work to make himself as comfortable as possible. In one corner of the *enclosure*—for it could hardly be called anything more—there was a stone stair which had at one time led up to a first floor. Under the stair case was a space, measuring perhaps four feet each way, and floored by a heavy flag-stone which appeared to cover a well. This space, he considered, would be comparatively snug.

Could he make a fire? Yes, for there was an old broken oven, and bits of dry timber raked up from all quarters would serve as fuel. Very soon he got a merry little blaze going, and then had leisure to enjoy the wonders of a wild sunset. Climbing his stair case he could command, from a little opening, a splendid view right across the valley. Cross Fell shut out from him Sol's great

disc; but all the western sky, against which the huge mountain stood up, was a glory of gold and orange—hidden, at times, by a curtain of rain. An army of dull, grey clouds kept advancing over the Fell, and appeared to roll into the valley below our spectator. Gradually the colour died out of the sky, and darkness settled down over moor and mountain. The blast howled through the rafters and window-openings; the rain fell in torrents. Then our Bedan made his fire up, crept into the hole under the stair, curled himself up on the stone slab, and, thoroughly weary, fell fast asleep.

Before very long, visions of home began to flit through his mind, and suddenly he woke to find that it was still no later than twelve o'clock, that his fire was diminished to a few glowing embers, and that all the fuel which he had collected had now been burnt. Remembering that there was an old door in the next house, forth he sallied into the night, lifted the door off its hinges, lugged it into his domicile, and, by dint of much wrenching and splitting, speedily converted two or three of its planks into firewood. Very soon he had a glorious blaze which lighted up the old ruin in a very weird way. Outside, darkness, rain, and wind seemed to be holding a revel, and appearances were all against a pleasant morrow. However, hoping for the best, our friend once more made himself as comfortable as his hard couch would allow of, and again fell off to sleep.

When next he woke, some minutes had to elapse ere he could realise where he was—for, not being a professional vagrant, he found his environment so novel as not to be readily explicable. Soon, however, he recalled everything. Stiff, cramped, and cold, he got up and stretched himself. His fire had gone quite out, and he had used his last match. With difficulty he made out, by his watch, that it was, even now, not much past three o'clock. What is often the coldest part of the night was therefore still before him. More sleep being out of the question he left his shelter, and started off into the road.

The rain had ceased, and the wind had lulled considerably. Streams, swollen during the night into mountain torrents, rushed down into the valley—sweeping, in places, right across the road. As our Bedan's footsteps disturbed the silence a sheep, appearing grey against the dark heather, would scurry away, or a number of grouse, rising with a noise like the barking of dogs, would fly heavily, in a long line, off into the darkness. Tall guide posts, placed at wide intervals, brought before his mind's eye visions of snow-storms, and of belated people lost out on those great moors. But on he went, and, climbing over the shoulder of Cross Fell, he gradually dropped down into the valley of the Tees, the road taking him past a lead-mine and a few miners' cottages. Dawn broke, and the mists rose from the valleys, hung about the hill tops (which were glowing with crimson and amber), and then gradually melted before the increasing power of the sun's rays.

A good splash in a huge stone trough of clear spring water freshened up our matutinal traveller, and, going quickly on, he passed Cauldron Snout and High Force (both falls exceptionally big and magnificent that morning), and was at Middleton-in-Teesdale for breakfast! Before evening he had walked to Bishop Auckland, where he slept, not on a flag-stone, but in a comfortable bed. Next day he trudged to Durham, Houghton, and Sunderland.

"Pleasant is the memory of ills that are past", says an old Latin phrase. Our Bedan pedestrian's two days' lonely tramp on the moors, and his solitary nocturnal sojourn in the deserted and dilapidated hovel, were attended with no small discomfort; but he always looks back upon them with feelings of whole-hearted delight and enjoyment.

F. W. A.



SUNDERLAND OLD BEDANS' ASSOCIATION.

IN the last number of *The Bedan* there was an account of the Old Bedans' Dinner held on Dec. 20th, 1911. We do not in the present number wish to make much further comment on that most enjoyable day. We only know everyone went away satisfied in every sense of the word, and hope and trust the result will be the same this year. We wish rather to point out to Bedans, past and present, what our Association offers to its members. We are constantly asked, "What benefits shall I get, if I join the Old Bedans' Association?" "Why don't you start a club on the lines of the Liberal Club, and then I might think of joining?" Our answer is this. An Old Boys' Society is not a benefit society in any way, nor does it seek to establish itself in the realms of clubland. Many people, it would seem, ask a little more than it is possible for our modest two shilling subscription per annum to procure.

It is, though, an Association of Old Boys who have joined together to preserve all that they learned as "sporting" at school, to keep up that *esprit de corps* we used to strive after, to unite for one another and the School, to keep in touch with the Alma Mater that brought us up and gave us so much, to meet again the friends with whom we played and worked, and with whom we shared the joys and sorrows of school life. These are the benefits, these are the attractions our Old Boys' Association offers. And one does feel what attractions they really are, when one has been separated for a time from school and school friends. It is an Association for those who had an interest in their School and fellows, and who still have it now that they have gone into a wider sphere of life. We cannot say "Bede Collegiate School

for ever," if we intend to let it slip from our thoughts, when we have passed, for *our* last time as school boys, through its portals on our leaving day. And we want the boys, as they leave, to swell our ranks. We are striving to let the others know our Association has been formed.

Below we print a list of members which is as complete as possible. There are, besides, many Old Boys who have half promised to become members but have not yet sent their forms in. We ask them to join the Association as soon as they can, and we extend our invitation to all Old Bedans over eighteen years of age.

All information about the Association will be given by the Hon. Sec., J. M. Herring, 80, General Graham Street, Sunderland, or the Hon. Treas., C. W. Pollock, 46, Marlborough Street, Seaham Harbour, or by the Headmaster.

J.M.H.

LIST OF MEMBERS, 1912.

Ferguson, G. T. (B.A., B.Sc., Head Master, Sunderland Bede Collegiate Boys' School; President.
Nimmo, W. (1890-5); Pallion Pharmacy, Sunderland; Pharmacist, Memb. of Pharmaceutical Soc., Pres. Sund. Pharm. Assoc.; Vice-President.
Littlehailes, R. (1891-8), M.A. (Oxon.), late Exhr., Balliol Coll., Oxfd.; Fellow, Madras Univ.; Inspector of European and Training Schools, Madras Presidency; c/o National Bank of India, Ltd., 26, Bishopsgate, London; Vice-President.
Nelson, A. (1891-5); 72, Marlborough St., Seaham Harbour; Chief Clerk to the Official Receiver in Bankruptcy, Sunderland; Vice-President.
Grimes, R. (1899-1901); Londonderry Rd., Seaham Harbour; Clerk, Londonderry Offices; Vice-President.
Herring, J. M. (1905-11); 80, Gen. Graham St., Sunderland; Classical Scholar, St. Chad's Hall, Durham Univ.; Hon. Sec.
Pollock, C. W. (1906-11); 46, Marlborough Street, Seaham Harbour, and 182, Portland Road, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armstrong Coll.; Hon. Treasurer.
Grumitt, A. (1901-7); 44, Otto-terrace, Sunderland; Articled Clerk to Chartered Accountant; Hon. Auditor.
Lee, L. J. (1897-1902); 1, Carlyon-street, Sunderland; Registrar of Marriages and Commercial Stationer; Hon. Auditor.
Bell, G. R. (1900-06); 8, Spark-terrace, Sunderland; Clerk; Member of Comm.
Brown, V. (1900-10); 3, Coxon-street, Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armstrong Coll.; Mem. Comm.
Craven, J. W. (1899-1904), M.B., B.S.; Ashleigh, Stockfield, R.S.O.; Mem. Comm.
Hunnam, R. (1904-9); 7, Grey-terrace, Sunderland; Cert. Teacher; Mem. Comm.
Haswell, G. (1904-10), L.R.C.M.; 27, Thornhill Gardens Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armstrong Coll.; Mem. Comm.

Taylor, G. M. (1895-1900); 26, Eden Vale, Sunderland; Comm. Traveller; Mem. Comm.
Wilkinson, H. (1904-10); 24, Dock-street East, Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armstrong Coll.; Mem. Comm.
Armstrong, G. G. (1905-9); St. Bede's, Murton; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armstrong Coll.
Bubb, T. B. L. (1899-1909); 25, St. Agnes Place, Kennington, S.E.; Clerk.
Cairns, H. (1901-10); 4, Toward-terrace, Sunderland; Mathl. Scholar, B.N.C., Oxford.
Campbell, J. (1904-10); 24, Cooper-street, Sunderland; Toynbee Scholar and Exhr., B.N.C., Oxfd.
Coates, A. B. (1902-7); 51, Chatsworth-street, Sunderland; Journalist.
Collin, T. S. (1904-12); 4, Argyle-square, Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armstrong Coll.
Dobbing, A. H. (1906-11); 94, Cleveland-road, Sunderland; Undergrad., Lond. Univ., St. Mark's Coll., Chelsea.
Duncan, R. H. H. (1890-94), A.R.C.S.; 1, Roundhay-place, Harehills-lane, Leeds; Asst. Lecturer, Engineering Dept., Leeds Univ.
Eggleston, A. (1906-12); 9, Mount-road East, Sunderland; Student, Sund. Day Traing. Coll.
Farrow, W. H. (1906-10); 28, Percy-terrace, Sunderland; Student, St. John's Coll., Battersea.
Gibson, S. R. (1904-09), B.A. (Cantab.); late Scholar, Queens' Coll., Cambridge; Asst. Master, Strand School.
Goodrick, W. R. (1906-10); 61, Gen. Graham-street, Sunderland; Cert. Teacher.
Hetherington, T. W. (1906-11); 7, Duke-street N., Sunderland; Toynbee Scholar and Exhr., Trinity Coll., Cambridge.
Honeyman, D. (1906-8); 5, Fowler-terrace, Sunderland; Butcher.
Hudson, W. A. (1906-12); 9, Broxbourne-terr., Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armst. Coll.
Hudson, S. L. (1904-8); 54, Colchester-terrace, Sunderland; Draughtsman.
Hall, A. A. (1905-10); 3, Vulcan-place, Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armst. Coll.
Lister, S. (1896-1904), B.Sc.; Millbrook, King's-road, Uxbridge; Mathl. Master, Uxbridge County School.
McMillan, W. F. (1906-10); 7, Ashwood-street, Sunderland; Student of Civil Engineering, Technical Coll., Sunderland.
Mitchell, T. M. (1902-10); 27, Beechwood-street, Sunderland; Veterinary Student, Edin. Univ.
Moffitt, J. P. (1904-11); 3, Gillside Grove, Sunderland; History Scholar, Jesus Coll., Camb.
Robson, R. K. (1906-11); 30 Warwick-st., Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armst. Coll.
Rothfield, I. (1906-11); 3, Ashmore-st., Sunderland; Toynbee Scholar, Downing Coll., Camb.
Rothfield, J. (1904-9), B.A. (Cantab.); 3, Ashmore street, Sunderland; late Toynbee Scholar, St. Catharine's Coll., Cambridge, and late Univer-

sity Hebrew Scholar.

Richardson, N. (1906-11); 5, Hunter-terrace, Sunderland; Undergrad., Durh. Univ., Armst. Coll.

Sladden, H. E. (1901-10); Regalia Villas, Wakefield; Classical Scholar, St. Chad's Hall, Durh. Univ.

Suffield, F. (1906-9); 56, Frederick-street, Sunderland; Cert. Teacher.

Swann, C. (1905-7); 26, Northcote-avenue, Sunderland; Journalist.

Thurlbeck, W. (1904-12); 29, Randolph street, Sunderland; Student, Westminster Training Coll.

Turpin, E. (1902-8); 9, Barclay-street, Sunderland; Cert. Teacher.

Watson, A. F. (1905-10); 18, Joannah-street, Sunderland; Cert. Teacher.

Weddell, E. C. (1895-8); South Africa; School-master.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE PAPER.

A handicap will be allowed, so that every boy may have a fair chance. In answering a question, write down nothing but the NUMBER of the question and your ANSWER, shortly but clearly.

A.—Write down the name of

1. The Speaker of the House of Commons.
2. The Liberal M.P. for Sunderland.
3. The Labour M.P. for Sunderland.
4. The Captain of the Australian XI.
5. The Foreign Secretary.
6. The Archbishop of Canterbury.
7. The Poet Laureate.
8. The Mayor of Sunderland.
9. The President-elect of the United States.
10. The Monk of Jarrow.
11. The Boy who stood on the Burning Deck.
12. The Emperor who fiddled while Rome was burning.
13. The Cricketer who headed the English batting averages.
14. The famous English journalist who was lost in the *Titanic*.
15. The Chief Scout.
16. The founder of "Truth."
17. The great Hartlepool Shipowner who died lately.
18. The Turkish Commander-in-Chief.
19. The Champion Boxer.
20. The British Consul-General in Egypt.

B.—In what works or stories do these characters appear?

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| 21. Porthos. | 27. Cordelia. |
| 22. Captain Good. | 28. John Ridd. |
| 23. Topsy. | 29. Mr. Micawber. |
| 24. Long John Silver. | 30. Dr. Watson. |
| 25. Friday. | 31. Locksley. |
| 26. Mowgli. | 32. Bob Pretty. |

C.—What do these letters stand for?

- | | | |
|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| 33. S.P.G. | 37. O.H.M.S. | 41. N.N.E. |
| 34. M.I.C.E. | 38. Q.E.D. | 42. K.C.M.G. |
| 35. D.S.O. | 39. V.C. | 43. F.R.S. |
| 36. M.A. | 40. G.R. | 44. F.R.C.O. |

D.—Mention

45. } The two chief Bills now going through
46. } Parliament.
47. The Date of the Battle of Waterloo.
48. The number of Goals scored this Term by the First Eleven.
49. The leader of the Irish Unionists.
50. The smallest of the Balkan States.
51. The largest of the Balkan States.
52. The General Manager of the N.E. Railway.
53. The name of the Bishop of Jarrow.
54. Countries forming the Triple Alliance.
55. Triple Entente.
56. The "German" Ambassador who died lately.
57. The English soldier whose recent speech caused much comment.
58. The Chief Export of Sunderland.

E.—Who wrote?

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| 59. Paradise Lost. | 65. The Faerie Queen. |
| 60. Acts of the Apostles. | 66. Alice in Wonderland. |
| 61. A Tale of Two Cities. | 67. John Halifax. |
| 62. The White Company. | 68. Utopia. |
| 63. Lays of Ancient Rome. | 69. In Memoriam. |
| 64. Pilgrim's Progress. | 70. Esmond. |

F.—Who said?

71. "Thy need is greater than mine."
72. "England expects every man to do his duty."
73. "Veni, Vidi, Vici."
74. "Remove that Bauble!"
75. "Here die I, with a joyful and a quiet mind."

G.—What names are connected with?

76. The invention of the Spinning Jenny.
77. The introduction of the Potato.
78. The Safety Lamp.
79. His Majesty's Theatre.
80. The Phonograph.
81. The Law of Gravitation.
82. The Salvation Army.
83. The Capture of Quebec.

H.—Complete these quotations.

84. Thus conscience does make
85. How doth
86. Every picture
87. Uneasy lies the head
88. De mortuis
89. Fifteen men on
90. Honi soit qui
91. O, wad some power the giftie gie us
92. Home they brought

I.—Give the right names of

- | | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 93. The Iron Duke. | 97. The Bull Moose. |
| 94. The Little Corporal. | 98. The Young Pretender. |
| 95. The Herring Pond. | 99. The Emerald Isle. |
| 96. The King-maker. | 100. The Principality. |

