

"And the Menne of Sheep-ford went whithersoever they willen."



1908.

SIBFORD

OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION,



FIFTH

ANNUAL REPORT,

SIBFORD OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT, 1908.

READING :

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Old Scholars and Visitors, 1908.

THE WHITSUNTIDE GATHERING.

CONTRARY to late practice, we had our first public function this year on Saturday Evening at 5 o'clock, viz. : High Tea. One or two members had managed to get away from the outside world soon enough to put in an appearance at the School earlier on in the day ; while our President from Yorkshire had come down on the Friday evening, and was on the School steps, with the School Staff, C. E. Brady, Jasper Hunt, and E. P. Kaye, to help to give the usual welcome to Warren's Wagonette, the Victory, with its 3 horses, which bore the gatherers from London-way and Birmingham up to the School ; old and young, new and old Old Scholars were equally heartily welcomed. This year we had the old "Boys' Lower Schoolroom" as writing and drawing room, and most of our meals were in the dining room ; lighter repasts, such as suppers in the evenings, were partaken of in the Hall and "Library"—the latter is now a Matron's Room, the book-shelves have been taken into the neighbouring schoolroom and the communicating door locked.

The interest of the tea was considerably increased by a book-guessing competition. Nearly everyone was wearing a picture or a letter, or a piece of furniture (nothing larger than a chair or sofa), or crockery which, with ample aid from one's imagination, could be made to represent the title of some book. Many were guessed after

a short period of brain-racking, the ladies generally proving their superiority, but some of the emblems were puns of such an involved nature that the full force of the joke only struck one after prolonged thought.

The present Scholars' Entertainment began at 7 o'clock, and it was only the evident excellence of the programme which tempted us to leave the balmy evening breezes for the festive air of the dining room.

PROGRAMME.

- | | | | | | |
|---|--------------------|--------------------|----|----|-----------------------------|
| 1 | Pianoforte Duet .. | "Galop." | .. | .. | <i>F. Kirchner</i> |
| | | | | | L. HUTCHINSON AND G. MOORE. |
| 2 | Part Song .. | "Merry June." | .. | | <i>Dr. E. Vincent</i> |
| | | | | | THE SCHOLARS. |
| 3 | Dialogue .. | "On the Banister." | .. | .. | <i>Bret Harte</i> |
| | | | | | P. COPE AND H. JONES. |
| 4 | Song .. | "Topical Song." | .. | .. | .. |
| | | | | | MR. J. T. HARROD. |
| 5 | .. | "John Peel." | .. | .. | .. |
| | | | | | THE SCHOLARS. |
| 6 | Piano Solo .. | .. | .. | .. | .. |
| | | | | | MR. L. HARTMANN. |

7	Scenes from	.. "The Rivals."	<i>Sheridan</i>
	Mrs. Malaprop	..	MISS L. E. WILKINSON.	
	Lydia Languish	..	LUCY LAMB.	
	Sir Anthony Absolute	..	MR. KNIGHT.	
	Captain Absolute	..	R. HALL.	
	Miss Julia Melville	..	ETHEL JOHNSON.	
	Lucy (Lydia's maid)	..	GLADYS RADFORD.	
	Sir Lucius Trigger	..	G. PECKOVER.	
	Mr. Acres	L. GRANT.	
7	Piano Solo	"Polka de la Reine."	<i>Raff</i>
		W. THICKS.		
8	Song "Buy my Roses."	<i>David Slater</i>
		MISS ASHWORTH.		
9	..	"Story of Augustus."
		FORM II.		
10	PIANO SOLO	"March from Faust."	<i>Gounod</i>
		MARY BRACHER.		
11	..	"Forty Years On."
		THE SCHOLARS.		
		"God Bless our Native Land."		

The manner in which this programme was carried out made it very evident that not only had the teachers spent a great deal of time, care and thought on the items, but that the boys and girls had ably seconded the efforts made on their, and ultimately on our, behalf, and had thrown themselves heart and soul into their efforts. To many of us the singing seemed to be improved in the matters of tone and clearness of pronunciation, and the solos were of a very high order. The spoken pieces were distinctly heard all over the room, and special mention must be made of the Scenes from *Sheridan's* "Rivals." All the parts were well sustained, and the

distinguishing features of the various characters were made clear to those who were unfamiliar with the plot, by a clever concise resumé of the play given by way of introduction by Miss Sharp.

Mr. HARROD'S TOPICAL SONG.

'TIS Whitsuntide, and Sibford School
 Gives greeting strong and true,
 To the men and maids of bygone days
 Who in its homelands grew.
 'Tis a joy to see J.S.K.P.
 With his blend of grave and gay;
 Though Miss Foster Brown has not come down,
 There's the "go" of E. P. Kaye.
 Whene'er you come, each beating heart
 Of a new generation thrills;
 With a love that will grow, and never die,
 For the School on the Sibford Hills.

The Whitsuntide at Sibford School
 A merry time shall be;
 And may you find, where'er you go
 A joyous company.
 On the tennis court and cricket field
 Your parties gaily mix;
 And oft mayhap, you may know by the snap,
 The photographer's wily tricks.
 You take your walks in the garden fair,
 With its paths so green and trim;
 There's a swimming-bath for a morning splash,
 Where some of you learned to swim.

And may we all, when the time has come
 To return to toil and strife,
 Feel health and strength in our hearts renewed
 By "Religion of Daily Life."
 May the time spent here in the pure free air,
 And the sunshine or the rain,
 And the memory of bygone days,
 Bring us often back again.
 At the thought of our Alma Mater dear,
 Each loyal heart refills
 With a love that will grow and never die,
 For the School on the Sibford Hills.

After about an hour's interval for light refreshments and conversation, we began our evening social re-union in our sitting room (the old Lower Schoolroom). Members responded heartily to requests for songs, recitations, readings and choruses, and almost before we knew it, 11 o'clock sounded, at which time we had decided to seek our lodgings so as not to keep the good folk of Sibford too long from their scanty rest. So parties were formed of those going to Sibford Gower and to Burdrop, and these wended their way thither by the light of the unclouded moon—Sibford's only illuminant after sunset. Time being much curtailed by our unusually late arrival at Sibford, the Committee felt that this was a necessary time for a meeting, and though we had the inestimable advantage of the presence of the "hustling chairman," (or perhaps on that account!) it was after 12 before we separated.

On our programme Sunday breakfast was quoted at 9-30, and that was its actual time, but the Old Scholars' day began a good deal before then. Early walks were taken and the swimming bath was extensively patronised. One of our number got as far as Epwell before 8 o'clock—but that was by motor car. Breakfast being ended our President, Joseph S. K. Parsey, read from the Bible, and after we had had a few turns round the garden we made our way over the fields in the blazing sunshine to the well-known and well-beloved little Meeting House across the valley. What a hearty welcome the Sibford Friends gave us—the little room was well filled—the central forms reserved for the school children being almost monopolised by the 61 present. Those who knew them,

were glad to hear once more the voices of Mr. & Mrs. John Wells, and among others who took vocal part in the service were Joseph Parsey, Mrs. Joshua Lamb, Mrs. Ridges, Mrs. Brown, and Henry Harris. The keynote of the meeting was the very appropriate one of friendship; and Henry Harris gave us some interesting details of the life of George Fox, exhorting us to live in the present, and comparing profession and practice.

We then returned to the School for dinner at 1-15, and the afternoon rapidly passed in either walks with the boys and girls or with one another, correspondence, reading in the paddock, or in singing in the sitting room. Soon after five o'clock there was a dainty and appetising spread on the girls' lawn, and Mr. & Mrs. Harrod officially received the Members of the Association and a great number of our friends from the village as well. It was perfect weather for an *al fresco* meal, and we did justice to the good things provided, the clattering of utensils lasted for an hour, the wagging of tongues making an interesting obligato.

At 7 o'clock we packed ourselves once again into the dining room, and after we had sung 3 hymns and had had a chapter read to us by the top girl and another by the top boy, practical and inspiring address by Henry Harris, of London, the main points of which were as follows:—

The primary concerns of serious men of all ages are spiritual concerns, and the religious instinct is implanted in the heart of everyone.

Religion is a very real thing and should above everything be practical. We carry our religion about with us and reveal it by our conduct.

The early Friends laid great stress on the unity of life. We cannot rightly live our lives in watertight compartments.

Love may be taken to be the fundamental basis of the religious life. Love to God and love to our neighbour, which are indeed synonymous. Even in our school days there are many opportunities for showing neighbourliness. After leaving school we soon find that many problems confront us, and if we are to be worthy citizens we must fit ourselves to face them.

Someone has said that Quakerism is an attempt to turn Christianity into the religion of Christ. The message of George Fox cut at the root of all shams, and deepened the sense of social responsibility.

As a modern writer has said, "In this materialistic age there is room for those who stand for the reality of the Unseen, who dare to act on the conviction that it is not the material but moral forces that really mould the destinies of men."

The call to serve Christ comes in many ways. May each find his work and do it.

"No knotted scourge or sacrificial knife,
But the calm beauty of an ordered life,
Whose very breathing is unworded praise.
A life that stands as all true lives have stood,
Firm rooted in the faith that God is good."

Whittier.

Supper at 8-30, was followed by a social re-union, with occasional intervals for solos, etc. Our accompanist on this as on most occasions was Mr. Hartmann, of whose willing service we took such great advantage, and to whom the Gatherers would here offer hearty thanks. During the gathering we had the pleasure of hearing several examples of original poetry read by the authors. It seems as though there was something in the Sibford air of an earlier date which lent itself to the inspiration of poesy, for we find that many of our members not unfrequently burst forth in verse. This time we have heard Miss Edridge, Joseph Parsey, and Septimus Harris. Then after arranging tennis games for the next morning we retired for the night.

Monday dawned fine and remained so for about two hours. Tennis began at about 6 o'clock, and at 7 o'clock players were waiting for sets to finish in order to get a place on the Courts. But we seem doomed to some rain on the Whit Monday, though on this occasion Clerk of the Weather gave us as small a dose as he could conveniently arrange for, and everthing was as bright as ever in time for our Cricket Match.

The Business Meeting was held directly after breakfast this year; a change from former years made so as to allow more time for a definite finish to the Cricket Match, and so, for once, we made an absolutely prompt start. A full account is given in detail elsewhere.

After the Business Meeting therefore, we raced up to the cricket field, and the Old Scholars having won the toss, elected to bat on as good a pitch as the School has ever provided for us. The full score is given below, and consequently nothing need be added here about either innings; except that it seems unavoidable in so short a holiday as we have, that that feeling of hurry, so detrimental to good cricket, is bound to make itself felt. Play was suspended at 12-30, when the Old Scholars had made 78 for 7 wickets, to allow of photographs being taken of the "Gatherers," and of further attention being given to the inner man. This year the sunlight seemed to be too strong for us to take up our usual position on the lawn in front of the house, and our expert photographer had to suggest that we should be under the shade on the girls' playground, though it was a case of making the best of a bad case. So mounted on tables and forms instead of the usual grassy bank (to the very obvious detriment of at least one of the tables, which gave an ominous crack, threatening to put an end to the proceedings and to the table), we faced the camera under cover. Under the circumstances we must congratulate Percy Simms on the excellent picture he has made for us.

After dinner a further instalment of the Cricket Match was played off, but unfortunately, as is shown by the score, the match had to be left unfinished at 4 o'clock just when we might have looked forward to what the halfpenny dailies term a "sporting finish."

OLD SCHOLARS.		THE SCHOOL.	
C. E. Brady, b Mr. Harrod	3	Mr. Knight, c Hayllar,	
J. S. K. Parsey, hit wicket,		b Kaye	9
b Bennington	1	E. Oddie, b Kaye	8
H. Dearden, b Mr. Harrod	3	Mr. Harrod, b Hunt	3
E. Harris, c Mr. Knight,		H. Bennington, not out	20
b Mr. Harrod	12	W. Bracher, c Simms,	
E. P. Kaye, c Mr. Harrod		b Hunt	20
b Bennington	32	G. Mansfield	
J. Hunt, b Mr. Harrod	0	J. Reed	} did not bat.
J. Roy, not out	8	L. Grant	
P. Simms, run out	5	R. Bizzell	
E. Whitlock, c Hall, b Mr.		J. Hunter	
Harrod	6	R. Hall	
W. Roy, b Mr. Harrod	0	Extras—Byes 7, Wides 6	13
R. Hayllar, b Mr. Harrod	1		
Extras—Byes 21, Wides 3	24		
	<hr/>		
Total	95	Total (for 4 wkts.)	73
	<hr/>		<hr/>

Tennis also, which had been holding uninterrupted sway in the Paddock, had to cease; but not unwillingly, for the Doctor's customary and kindly invitation to a reception and tea on his well-known lawn had been changed into a still more pleasurable and exciting event, to wit, a picnic to the pine plantation near Epwell. All the available landaus, hansom cabs, char-a-bancs, omnibuses, and four-wheelers which Sibford can produce (viz., 3 wagonettes of no recent date) were hired for this excursion, while those who possessed cycles used them, and a few preferred to walk. Gipsy fires were soon started and it was only our appetite (and thirst) that gave us the impression that the water was longer than usual in boiling. It seemed quite natural to see our old friend, Beckett, the

Sibford carrier, helping generally. The absolute sociability, freedom, and jollity of our 2 hours in the woods made this event the most memorable of an enjoyable Whitsuntide. The Doctor himself was in great form, and our cheers after Mr. Parsey's proposal and Mr. Rollason's seconding of a vote of thanks, and the singing "For he's a jolly good fellow," were never more thoroughly merited—nor I may say, so much deprecated by the subject of them. A splash of rain would have made the event uncomfortable, last year's cold would have made it impossible, but this year's warmth and freshness made it perfect. Of course there were incidents; no one who has attended our gatherings can fail to guess who it was who tripped up the bearer of a full urn, and yet by studied speech and guileless cast of countenance made the world and his wife put all the reproach on the innocent and blameless, but the only note of regret was when the retreat was sounded at 6 o'clock (an hour later than it should have been), and the vehicles hereinbefore mentioned, together with the motor cars, cycles and motor cycles, bore their happy burdens Sibford-ward once again.

Lest the school children should not be able to endure with adequate patience our promised entertainment, we got up a riotous game at terza in the cricket field for half-an-hour in anticipation—with the desired result. At 7-15, on the suggestion of E. Percy Kaye, Septimus Harris was unanimously elected Chairman for the evening, and he at once called on Joseph Samuel Knight Parsey to deliver his presidential address. This is given in extenso in another column, and was received with and is well worth, close attention.

The reader delivered it in a very telling manner and was warmly thanked for the pains he had taken with it.

Then followed the Old Scholars' Entertainment of which the programme is here appended:—

PROGRAMME.

Piccolo Solo	ARTHUR WELLS
Song	.. "Ma Curly-headed Babby."	DOROTHY WARD
Recitation	.. "Eving's Dorg 'Orspital."	W. FARRINGTON
Song "The Swallows."	.. MISS E. HARRISSON
Original Poetry	.. "The Old Elm."	.. MR. S. HARRIS
Recitation	.. "The Bishop and the Caterpillar."	H. DEARDEN
Song "When other Lips."	.. E. ROLLASON
Topical Song	J. S. K. PARSEY
Recitation DR. ROUTH
Quartette "John Brown's Baby."
Recitation	.. "A few words on the Banbury Cross Episode."
		W. FARRINGTON

All the items were good and received due praise. Walter Farrington's recitations were especially fine, the second one being very appropriate to us at Sibford. Mr. Parsey's enthusiastic rendering of his topical song was immensely effective, while E. Rollason's singing of old operatic music still remains in a class by itself. The Piccolo Solos were a much appreciated novelty, and Arthur Wells accompanied many of the songs in our re-union on the same instrument. Miss Harrisson and Miss Dorothy Ward easily upheld our high standard of ladies' voices. It was interesting



A well-known Scene in Winter Garb.

to have our platform adorned by two choral banners which had been won in local contests by the local choir, of which the School forms no inconsiderable part.

Votes of thanks to those to whose efforts the success of the evening was due were then passed with the highest enthusiasm. At this juncture an elderly female rushed into the hall swinging violently a loud and discordant bell, and urging upon the assembly "Votes for Women" in no uncertain voice. She was eventually unmasked and discovered to be none other than our respected friend Charles ——, well it is better not to reveal the surname for he is on our Committee—but his energies were eventually sobered by his being asked to second a vote of thanks to Mr. Parsey for his Presidential Address.

Everyone then joined in singing the National Anthem, which ended our Entertainment. The top girl proposed a vote of thanks to us, and this was seconded by the top boy, and was passed with acclamation.

The final re-union took place in our sitting room after supper, and lasted until midnight. Some of the very best items of the gathering were given to us then—and one or two of the worst!—and the time ran on all too rapidly. The last item, as is our annual

custom now, was "Auld Lang Syne," (and what a pity it is that the song has so few verses!) then came final (or semi-final) farewells, and we separated for the night.

Two or three of our number went off before breakfast on Tuesday, some had to go on Monday evening—but the usual scene was re-enacted on the School steps—and the photograph published in last report might well be encored for this, save for the inevitable replacing of one or two faces by others. By 10 o'clock all had left save our President and two more, and another Whitsuntide had become but a happy memory.

MARRIAGE.

TICKLE—BENSTEAD.—April 13th. At the Friend's Meeting-house Southampton, John Charles Tickle, of Waterfoot, Lancashire, Architect, son of John and Ellen Tickle (the latter deceased), of Preston, to Lillian J., daughter of Samuel D. & E. Benstead, of Southampton, late of Manchester.

THE BUSINESS MEETING.

9-30-11-0 on Monday morning.

ON a motion proposed by Dr. Routh, Chas. E. Brady was asked to take the chair. The Minutes of the last Meeting, having been printed in our last Report, were taken as read.

The Secretary then read letters received during the gathering from John Handy, Edith Blake, Ann West, Mrs. W. Brown, Emilie Wood (at present in England from British East Africa), Eliz. F. Brown, Ethel F. Farrington, and John A. Potter.

In accordance with all precedents our business was carried through without any waste of time, the Secretary's Report was quickly followed by the Treasurer's. In the latter the price of the 4th Report caused some discussion.

The Election of Officers was next proceeded with, Joseph S. K. Parsey in a neat speech proposing that his successor as President of our Association should be Mrs. Oddie, so well-known to every old Scholar of the last 30 years. Edwin Rollason seconded this proposal, which was carried unanimously and with acclamation, and we hope that next Gathering will see many old pupils welcoming the wife of their past Head, and our first Lady-President, Elizabeth M. Oddie.

In proposing the re-appointment of the Secretary for another year, Chas. E. Brady said that, remembering how badly the

Secretary had done in the past, it was only right to give him another chance of redeeming his character!

Mrs. Abbatt and Henry Dearden thought that we were extremely fortunate in our Local Secretaries, and therefore Louie E. Wilkinson and Dr. Routh were unanimously re-elected. So also was the rest of the Committee.

In a short speech, Chas. Brady wished us to consider a quotation referring to Sibford, which is said to have been extracted from the Domesday Book, and which he hoped we might adopt as an Old Scholars' Motto. He thought it shewed a right spirit of independence which might well be imitated by us of a later day and generation. It is the sentence on the cover of this Report, and we hope to come across no legal difficulty in using it—"AND THE MENNE OF SHEEP-FORD WENT WHITHERSOEVER THEY WILLEN."

E. Percy Kaye, remembering that there was an Old Scholars' Gathering of a very important type taking place at the same time, proposed that the following telegram should be sent to Sidcot School, "Heartiest congratulations on your rooth birthday, from members at Sibford." This was duly dispatched after the meeting.

Mr. Harrod then spoke:

The most important event during the past year was the visit of Professor M. E. Sadler, M.A., to give an Address at the

General Meeting of 1907. He referred to the great interest felt by Educational Authorities of various parts of the world in that stimulus to thought and mental training which may be obtained through manual occupations; he concluded by depicting the great advantages offered by a co-educational Boarding School situated in a beautiful country, working under the influence of Quaker spirit and tradition.

Michael Sadler's words on another occasion indicate in brief the present aim of the School. "The of interest is the surest and the severest test of the value of a School career." Prominent among the spheres of interest which had been developed during the past year were the lessons in Singing, Drawing, Cookery, and Woodwork, the extension of the Library, and the cultivation of higher tastes in literature, the widening life of the Leisure Hour Pursuits Association, the formation of a Natural History Club, and most recently of all, the assistance of Lord Mayor Treloar's Cripple Fund by subscriptions, and gifts of flowers and toys.

Old Scholars will have noticed the increase in numbers and the new badges for hats—a monogram in blue and gold.

If Old Scholars are wishful to associate themselves with the present life of the School, a gift of good pictures will be specially acceptable. The collection of portraits might well be increased by those of Richard and Rebecca Routh.

After Mr. Harrod, the Secretary raised the question of Free Membership, as it had been found that many who had received their first Report free, had made no response to the invitation to join the Association, but that their names had remained on the books, and a second Report had consequently been forwarded to them, when perhaps, they had never intended to join us. It was decided to ask the Secretary to send a letter in such free Reports in future, asking the receiver to state definitely whether he or she wished to join or not.

Dr. Routh then explained his proposal for the change in programme for the afternoon tea, which is mentioned in our account of the Gathering, and it was received with unanimous expressions of thanks and pleasure; and after our Chairman had been congratulated on the business-like way in which the meeting had been conducted, the closure was applied until our Gathering next year.

CASH ACCOUNT, 1907-8.

	INCOME.	£	s.	d.
Balance from last year		18	13	10
Profits on 1907 Gathering		4	0	0
Subscriptions		21	7	0
76 Cases sold		1	18	0
Reports sold		2	6	

£46 1 4

	EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.
600 Cases for Reports		11	11	0
Photo Blocks		2	12	0
Photo for Report		5	0	
Stationery		4	10	
Photographic Record, Postage and Sticking in		10	0	
Printers' a/c.		£	s.	d.
330 Reports		13	4	6
Corrections		1	3	6
Block for Cover		10	6	
Addressing		12	6	
300 Slips		3	6	
Postages		2	0	7
Discount		8	10	— 17 6 3
Secretary's Postage and Sundries		1	2	6
Printing of Whitsuntide Programmes		14	6	
Balance		11	15	3

£46 1 4

Audited and found correct,
C. E. BRADY.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

WE are now, as a Society 5 years old! This is our 5th birthday! Though we are not exactly bent double by the hand of time, nor crowned with the grey hairs of old age, yet we decidedly have a past as well as a future. Our *past*—is it not written, with all its acts, in the four Reports already published? A neat and modest case for the same can actually be bought for 6d. ! Our *future*—who can foretell? We have already fulfilled a wish uttered by one correspondent in our first number, for we have surely "proved a bond of sympathetic union between old friends"—and long may we continue to do so.

Let us turn for a moment to the subject of membership. At the time of our first Whitsuntide gathering, there were 186 names on the books; next year 244, then 253, then 277, and this year 282. This last number is yet to be increased by the boys and girls who have left since last Whitsuntide, so that it is evident we are nearing the 300. But even so, there are two discouraging and disappointing features that I must mention. One is that many of our members have left their address without giving us due notice, and we are quite unable to write to them (indeed the return of their letters and parcels is quite a noticeable item in our finances). The second is, that we have had 10 resignations during the year, a record and a bad one.

We are very sorry to have to chronicle the death of Percy E. Dain, of Stratford-on-Avon and Stourport. As one who was teaching

here when Dain was at School, I should like to say how vivid is my recollection of his cheeriness and good humour which still live in the memory of those who remember him.

Last year's Report was very well received even though it was late. Yes, it really *was* rather late—but everyone was pleased with the get-up of it. A. G. Linney "is glad the Elm is worked in." Richard Cleaver "could clearly hear R. B. O's voice while reading the Presidential Address." To our Cambridge Student, this same address was "ripping." J. Spence Hodgson says "it is capitally printed—the whole turn-out being the best so far." Many spoke to the excellent photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Oddie. The case was admired by everyone who got it; Miss F. Jones "liked it very much indeed"; whilst Mabel Peirson was "charmed with it"; (and all for 6d.) Someone from Yorkshire bought one instead of going in for a Limerick competition—trust a Yorkshireman for recognizing value! It was labelled neat, useful, capital, handy, and tasteful, by various people, and one member has bought up the old numbers, so as to fill his case, while another intends to use it for all sorts of odds and ends!

C. E. Brady and Joe Tyler would like to see the group of those present at the gathering published in each Report, and the latter hopes to see "Elm" badges and to hear of Branch Meetings before long. "The Birmingham Branch of the Elm" sounds quite natural and rustic. The sight of the Elm makes Margaret Clarke, of Constantinople, long to tramp that way once more.

LETTER FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

June, 1908.

We live in the old city, Stamboul. Hundreds of houses, and many mosques are in sight. There are Greek and Armenian Schools and Churches in the neighbourhood. From our terrace we can look across to the Sea of Marmora, about five minutes away, and can see the ships passing for England or elsewhere. The Mission House is near a small station, Koom Kapon, on the main line. We can travel by train or tram, or walk through Oriental bazaars, to the wooden bridge, and thence by steambat to the Prince's Islands or up the beautiful Bosphorus. The boats call at charming villages on either side, where the scalds are crowded with people whose faces and costumes add to the interest. The Turkish ladies travel partly in seclusion by boat, also by tram. Some boats are "Zigzag," *i. e.*, to Europe and Asia alternately.

Across the bridge is Galata, the place of shipping, of Maltese and other dealers, "money changers sitting," and near by are the British and some other Post Offices.

Further on comes Pera, with European Hospitals (and a Turkish), English Bazaars, Hotels and Residences.

Fine fish, including the sword fish, are in the sea, and a shark appears occasionally, and in hard winters a wolf has been known to venture on the hills near us. The wild flowers I have seen resemble some English ones, and lately the smell and form of the sweet yellow bedstraw carried me back to dear old Sibford. On Seraglio Point is a fine Museum of Antiquities, and "The Treasury" with its antiquities, books and jewels. The Hippodrome with serpent column and Egyptian obelisk is situated in Stamboul.

MARGT. CLARKE.

We have also received from M. Clarke a number of picture postcards illustrating the notes given above, and a revolutionist's badge, but we find it impossible to reproduce them.

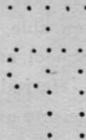
We have a promise of an account of life in Haleyville, Alabama, but it is not yet to hand. Perhaps our friend, Prideaux Lakeman, will send it on for our next Report. We should be glad of similar articles from any of our foreign correspondents.

SCHOOL LIFE IN INDIA (not Orphanage).

THE common daily events of the little Hindu girls with whom I have most to do, are something like this. About half-an-hour before school commences, the "bulāniwāli" or the woman who calls, goes round to fetch the children to school, a needful thing in a place where there are few clocks, where there is a danger of the little girls' jewelry being stolen, and where the mothers keep their girls at home on every possible excuse. Not the boys, oh no, *they* must learn English and all that they can, but as for the girls that does not matter, *their* only use is to do the home work and obey their husband or mothers-in-law. So they come, dropping into School in twos and threes. Each little mite who is learning to sew, gets her work bag and sits down in her place, there are very few elder ones, as they mostly leave to get married between eight and ten, and then are not allowed to come outside their homes. The little ones thread beads, sew together patch work into quilts, which they take home in great pride to their mothers when finished, and learn to make queer little garments to be shewn to the Government Inspectress when she comes round for the yearly examination. When the sewing is put away, each class has its Scripture lesson, a graduated course set by the Committee of

Missionaries. The little ones simply learn the ten commandments, the Lord's Prayer, and simple Bible Stories from pictures. Some of the girls after three or four years in the School answer wonderfully well at the yearly examination. Then comes Arithmetic, the newest methods being required by Government. The little ones learn to make their letters and figures, with cowries or large black reeds.

This is
the letter k



This is
the figure 4



Before recess time comes singing, simple action songs and hymns, and after the attendance roll has been called over, the closing hymn is sung, and the little ones go home, whilst the older ones go out for a few minutes romp together, before settling down once more to another hour of lessons. Books are then packed up in the little satchels, kindly sent out by friends in England, "salaams" are made to the teachers, and off they scamper, once more to their mothers.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

IT was a very proud moment for me when, a year ago, you elected me to the Presidency of the S.O.S.A., and the honour conferred upon me on that occasion has not been without its influence on my life during the past few months. Indeed an office of this character is twice blessed, "it blesseth him that gives and him that takes." I have felt it incumbent upon me to uphold the flag. I have endeavoured to keep the faith. A sense of responsibility for the welfare of my old School has ever been present with me. During my term of office I have been able, more or less, to keep in touch with the young life of the School, and on one occasion through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Harrod, I spent a quiet week-end, when perhaps one has more leisure and opportunity to mix freely with the young people than at a Whitsuntide Gathering.

But whilst the office I have held has been a source of happiness to me during the year, it has not been free from a certain amount of anxiety. There is a fly in the amber. The prospect of giving my annual address has clouded what would otherwise have been a very happy year.

Considerate and sympathetic friends have written me from time to time, and trusted that the address was "brewing" in my mind. Several Old Scholars have furnished me with interesting and humorous incidents of their schooldays, which I did not think

were of general interest, and frankly I think this kind of thing may be overdone, and I resisted the temptation. Dr. Routh, two years ago, gave us a very interesting account of the history of the School, dealing with a part of the time with which, as a scholar I am familiar, and I have very little to add to that.

Well, one fine morning, I received by way of encouragement, and possibly as an incentive to emulation, my Predecessor's eloquent address in cold print, price 3d. That was the final blow. I gave up "brewing" and trusted to my Easter visit to catch an inspiration for a few words that may be helpful to the young Scholars, and encouraging to us all. I cannot of course help referring, without going into detail, to the many happy years I spent here, but I will endeavour not to weary you or bore you.

"The thought of my past years in me doth breed
Perpetual benediction for that which is most worthy to be blest.
Delight and liberty. The simple creed
Of childhood, whether busy or at rest.

For those first affections,
Those shadowy recollections,
Which be they what they may
Are yet the fountain light of all our day ;
Are yet a master light of all our seeing.



Joseph Samuel Knight Parsey.

Our President, 1907-8.

Uphold us, cherish and have powers to make
Our noisy years seem moments in the being
Of the Eternal silence; truths that wake

To perish never.

Which neither listlessness nor mad endeavour,

Nor man nor boy

Can utterly banish or destroy." (Wordsworth).

It was Eastertide, and as I sat alone, I became a silent but interested spectator of a great re-union of characters, round whom my youthful fancy had often lingered. I gazed in awe on my unbidden guests, for surely a more motley crew had never assembled under one roof. At a given signal, Sir Roger de Coverley, not quite so rotund as of yore, who I gathered had been the prime mover in this social re-union, proposed that the Vicar of Wakefield should take the chair, referring him as an old friend "bound to his heart with hoops of steel."

The motion was seconded by a gentleman whom I took to be, from his nautical appearance, the Ancient Mariner. The Vicar of Wakefield in returning thanks for the honour conferred upon him congratulated his audience on the success of their gathering. (Shrill hear hears from little Jim).

They had had, he said, very little opportunity for social intercourse hitherto, the great difficulty being the impossibility of getting all the characters into one room. That was a difficulty felt on the present occasion, so a small committee had been appointed

consisting of the Ancient Mariner, Lucy Gray, Lady Vere de Vere, and himself, to make the necessary arrangements, and choose the selected guests by a process of elimination. Many desirable guests would, it was found, be quite unable to attend, and there were others of far too shady a character to be admitted to a select and respectable company. As I saw neither Don Juan nor the Woman in White, I had no doubt that the committee had exercised a wise discretion. After the audience had been admonished generally with reference to their subscriptions by Tam O'Shanter, the genial Secretary, the meeting was thrown open, and as everybody had much to tell everyone else, the talk was loud, incessant, and jovial.

Little Lucy Gray had been telling the Chairman that she did not really step on to the plank at all, and that they were not her footsteps, and from the way the old Vicar chuckled he was evidently expecting something very curious, when the youth from Excelsior, holding his banner on high, began at once to hold forth on the beauty of truth and the nobility of ambition.

Lucy remarked (*sotto voce*) that she thought the youth rather a bore, and Sir Ralph the Rover on his right hand, muttered something about those confounded dogs. After this the Wandering Jew caught the speaker's eye, and he was heard to propose a reduction in the annual subscription, referring in doleful accents to the bad state of trade. Loud cries of "No, no," greeted his remarks, and the Jew subsided.

He was immediately followed by a gentleman whom I had not previously noted, and who to judge from his remarks on the cold

atmosphere of the room, evidently had come from a warmer climate. His hopes that on another occasion they might meet in a larger and more comfortable room so that everybody could be present, were greeted with loud applause, and the Vicar of Wakefield was seen to nod his head in silent approval.

The Ancient Mariner was beginning to address the company on the importance of navigation, and the danger of fires at sea, when amid loud cries of "Shop, shop," the subject was taboo, much to the relief of the youthful Casabianca seated near by. This evidently discouraged Mr. Bob Sawyer, but I saw he was itching to get up and speak of the advantages of bleeding the company generally.

It was a welcome change when music was proposed, and the Minstrel Boy took up his harp and played the Lost Chord. The music reminded the Village Blacksmith, (whose face, it struck me, was now very unlike the tan) of his choir, and the company were entertained to a homily on Sunday observance and the blessing of work generally, which seemed to disgust Lucy Gray, for as she remarked to Lady Vere de Vere, the Village Blacksmith was not the only one to earn a night's repose, for she had had to tramp many a weary mile. As it was getting late the ladies seemed to get anxious and the meeting shewed signs of breaking up. I noticed that the gentleman who felt the cold was the first to go. The Ancient Mariner could not resist a sly look at Lord Ullin's daughter as he went out, remarking that he would give a good deal to have "rowed her o'er the ferry." The Vicar was the last to go, but not before I seemed to catch an inspiration from his saintly face, and I was left alone.

As I wander o'er the village the next morning, I cannot help thinking how very same it must have looked many years ago when, as a small boy, I first gazed in childlike wonder at its rural beauty. There is intoxication in the very air. The children playing in the roadway, the mothers knitting at the open doors, the fathers standing about in long white smocks, chatting and smoking.

"And cattle grazing in the watered vales,
And cottage chimneys smoking from the woods,
And cottage gardens smiling everywhere.
Confused with smell of orchards,
And ankle deep in English grass I leap,
And clap my hands and call it very fair."

The cuckoo is continually heard, and the song of the lark is like a lyric of Shakespeare set to music. On the road you may walk and encounter nothing more remarkable than the carrier's cart and troops of noisy children from the woods laden with primroses. Everything around is unhurried, quiet, moss-grown and orderly. Season follows in the track of season, and one year can hardly be distinguished from another. Time should be measured by the silent dial rather than by the ticking clock or the chimes of the church. The houses are old, the apple trees are mossed and ancient, and countless generations of swallows have bred in the thatched roofs. In every house of the place men have been born and men have died. On Sibford centuries have fallen, and have left no more trace than the winter's snow. That winter morning when Charles I. lost his head in front of the banqueting hall of

his palace, the villager knocked the snowflakes from his feet, and thought only of his supper when at 3 o'clock the red sun set ; or on that Sunday in June when Waterloo was being lost and won, the gossips after morning service stood in the road discussing the agricultural prospects quite oblivious that the day passing over their heads was fraught with momentous consequences. Battles have been fought, Kings have died, but all unheeding Sibford has gone on in its quiet way, has watched the apple trees redden, and smoked its pipe and quaffed its mug of ale. As I gaze on the Vicarage, I think of things far removed and seem to get closer to them.

Shakespeare must often have seen the sun set here, and the mighty storm that raged while Cromwell lay dying tore the thatch from the very roofs I look upon. The place suits me and I like it better year after year, and since I love it I find it getting more beautiful. Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife I obtain fresh inspiration for work from its hallowed quiet. A passing sun-beam makes brilliant a white gable end, and brings out the colour of the slight apple tree blossom beyond. The red orange coloured soil is most restful to the eye. The hands on the church clock seem to go slowly and reluctantly round. I enter the Church and preach a sermon all to myself, and I choose my own text. I seem to see figures. A small boy of tender years is crying his heart out, home left all too soon. Bending over him is a saintly lady, in Quaker garb, a little stern perhaps but kindly withal, who will ever find a reverent place in the boy's memory. Well would it have

been for him if her example and precept had always kept the boy, but he will come back ; it is more difficult than he thinks to break away from his early training. But all unconsciously he is struggling with his environment. Will he emerge safely ? It is hard to say, the battle is not yet won. The scene is changed. Five years of mental and physical training under a young master, who has sown the seeds of a literary taste that may ripen in after years, have done their work, and the lad has taken all that the School can give him, and that its best. He carries the honour of the School in his hands. She expects much from him. Henceforward he must work out his own salvation, taking hold of the tangled threads of his life in dead earnest. He may not reach his own ideals—may indeed fall very far short of them, but he will ever be grateful for the opportunities given him. So amidst many failures and mistakes, at one time fighting against his own training, at another almost blundering into goodness, here apparently taking a step back, and there a step or two forward, emerges the boy into manhood and middle life. One by one those who loved him have passed over. The sainted lady has long since gone to her rest. The kindly master loyal to the highest, giving of the best that was in him is no more. Comrade after comrade have fallen by the way, yet surely " they being dead yet speak."

" Our voice took a higher range,
Once more we sing—they do not die,
Nor lose their mortal sympathy,
Nor change to us although they change.

My own dim life should teach me this,
That lives shall live for evermore,
Else earth is darkness at its best,
And dust and ashes all that is."

Well, the boy has in course of time become President of the S.O.S.A., and in that capacity, dropping the third person, I will venture to say a few words to the young and to those who are a little older, "life's journey just begun." It seems to me that there is a great need for an Association of this kind, for the sake of the Old Scholars themselves. We live in a hustling mercenary age, when every inducement is held out by a cheap meretricious press, "heedless of its country's good" and highest interests, to find short cuts to wealth. It is not said, as I have heard some say with regard to modern religious thought, that what was good enough for our fathers is good enough for us. There is a grave danger of the consciences of our business men becoming more elastic and less tender in their mad pursuit of wealth. In a word we are becoming more materialistic. I venture to say there never was a greater need for the exemplification of the simple life by the Society of Friends than there is to-day. I said a year ago that the office of President of the S.O.S.A. is an indication that one is getting old. Although I am continually being reminded by tactless and inconsiderate friends of the passing of time, I do not plead guilty to that indictment. We may be old in years but young in spirit, and I think I am young by the only real test of age. You are an old man if you believe the best is in the past. So long as you believe the best is yet to come, you are young indeed.

An annual visit to our old School, renewing the associations of our youth, mingling freely with the young life of the School, will surely keep our ideals fresh and hearts pure.

Young men are a demand of the age. Demand is a strong word, it utters no platitudes, rather does it sound the bugle note, and we ignore it at our peril. Our young men are able to give that which is wanted so badly. With their unconquerable zeal and grit we must realize that they are an asset of no mean value to the national good.

Lord Rosebery has said that the destinies of a nation are in the hands of its youth. The age demands that its young manhood shall be in agreement with reality, shall stand up to facts with open face and fearless heart. Flabby compromise will not do. The unstable man is at a discount in this strenuous age. Let the old men dream dreams, but the young must see visions. There is a call for a manly being that shall eschew the false and the mean with all the passion of a pure nature. He must be true to himself. As the poet says "Above all to thyself be true, and it shall follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man." Life is a holy chain and every link is important. Work and play, politics and philanthropy, business and church, make up one life, and in the consecration of the whole to the highest and noblest purposes lies the secret of divine achievement. Neglect no opportunity of doing a little good.

"Youth once gone is gone;
Deeds let escape are never to be done."



The Dining Room.

To thine own self be true. Emerson says that a man passes for that he is worth, and that the world is full of judgment days, and into every assembly that a man enters, in every action he attempts, he is assayed and stamped. In every troop of boys that whoop and run in each yard and square, a new comer is as well and accurately weighed in the course of a few days and stamped with his right number, as if he had undergone a formal trial of strength, speed, and temper. A stranger comes from a distant School with better dress and trinkets in his pockets, all side and pretention. An old boy says to himself, its no use, we shall find him out to-morrow. What has he done is the question which searches every false reputation. Be unitedly loyal to your old School, its influence is certain to count, whether you will or no.

Old Scholars have always a sacred link, and wherever you go and wherever you are you shall "drag at each remove a lengthening chain," of which one end will always be fixed at Sibford.

There was a certain Scottish Adventurer named Dow, who ran away to the East Indies and took service under the Mogul. Tempted when in charge of that potentate at Delhi to dethrone him and become Viceroy in his stead, he was asked what prevented him yielding to that temptation, and he gave this memorable answer, that it was the reflection of what his old school fellows at Dunbar would think of him, which kept him from perpetrating such a mean action. But whilst being true to themselves, and giving a cheerful response to the demands made upon them, our young men must practice the gospel of work. A child was once asked whether

his father was a Christian; "Oh yes," replied the child, "he is a Christian, but he hasn't worked at it lately"; and I am afraid this attitude describes a great many of us. There is a great danger of work being neglected for the demands of sport, at any rate I speak for the North. Whilst we all rejoice in a well trained body, and are quite ready to applaud when a goal is kicked, or a wicket bowled, these things are being overdone to the detriment of the mind. Be a good animal if you will, but be a man too. Have a well developed body if you like, but do not have a feeble intelligence. I am afraid the Press or a section of it, is creating a demand for the continuous unhealthy reading of sporting news. The Saturday afternoon match is fully described with spicy comments on Saturday evening, referred to again in the Sunday morning papers, and Monday brings with it practically the same thing. "All out for Yorkshire," is the cry that attracts. "Bradford in the First Division," sells the paper, and a morbid hero worship of the athlete is demoralizing the young life of the town. It is being greatly overdone and must be arrested, or as a nation like ancient Rome, we shall surely deteriorate.

All round men are needed, and our Schools can supply them, men who have faith in their cause and in themselves, and who will help to build up a loyal and noble citizenship.

"He most lives

Who thinks the most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

One word more and I have done with the young Old Scholars. Continue your reading of good books, they are your best friends.

I shall always be grateful that a taste for good literature, most of which I was far from understanding, was instilled into me when I was a boy at school. Books are so cheap now-a-days that a whole library can be had for a few shillings. Avoid the unhelpful books. We are living in an age when a vast multitude of people are being vulgarized in thought and imagination by a deliberately and cynically organized system of cheap sensational and pernicious reading. This is not a scholastic question only, but a question affecting the moral welfare of the nation and our very life, and we must counteract its influence by every means in our power.

Now, you young folks I have left you to the last, and you ought to be an easy first. You know you really are too funny for anything sometimes. I know quite enough of young people to be convinced that the one thing the human boy may be expected to say is the unexpected. "Who signed Magna Charta?" thundered the teacher. Question repeated. By way of disclaiming all responsibility in the matter, a terrified small boy answered "Please Sir, it wasn't me, Sir." The boy in Class is always shedding new light on things, and history is a mine out of which he is continually drawing treasures innumerable. Perhaps a good many of us could not explain the Root and Branch Bill, but a small boy thought he knew all about it, when he said that it was a bill going to the root of the matter and some branches relating to it. Was it one of you, I

wonder, or a contemporary of my own, who said Christianity was introduced into England by Julius Cæsar 55 years before the birth of Christ? Wellington, Nelson, Buonaparte, and Marlborough, are occasionally blended into one glorious character, who began life in the King's Kitchen, was ordered thence to the Regulars, rose to be the only General able to lead the British Army into Hyde Park and to lead them out again, was equally terrible on land and sea, gained the famous victory at Waterloo, had a hand at Blenheim, was in the Black Hole of Calcutta, commanded the English fleet during the Peninsula War, led the Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava, bore his part in the Spanish Armada, was charged with bribery after serving in Parliament a few years, and was finally carried by his men in their arms into the cabin below where (as well he might) he thanked God he had done his duty. But I must stop, or I shall be accused of giving reminiscences against which I have set my face.

The future of the S.O.S.A. rests in great measure with you young people. As you leave your Alma Mater rally loyally under its banner. We will help you to lead good and useful lives, and as we who are older pass away, you in turn shall take the helm and assist in guiding this Association into fresh and unlooked for channels of usefulness.

SCHOOL CHRONICLE.

1907. June 1st.

A TEAM of Cricketers from Gooch Street, Birmingham, visited the School. Rainstorms of a severity unusual even for 1907 caused a change of programme. Hockey on the cement playground, Aquatics, including a team race won by visitors, Gymnastics, and an Entertainment which included a gigantic distribution of chocolate, passed the time very pleasantly.

June 20th, 21st. The General Meeting was well attended. The most noteworthy feature was the Address given by Professor M. E. Sadler, on "The New Scheme for Sibford School."

Aug. 15th.—On our return from the Holidays we find the staff increased by Miss Ethel M. Sharp, B.A., as English Mistress, Mr. Louis Hartman as Teacher of Geography, Science and Singing, and Harold Benington as Student Assistant. During the temporary absence of Mr. Knight, Mr. J. A. Dell, M.Sc., acted as substitute, and greatly interested us by his Natural History talks.

Sept. 25th. The Fourth Form attended a Lecture in the village, on "The South African Railway Mission," illustrated by excellent lantern views.

Sept. 27th. Mr. J. B. Braithwaite gave a Series of Readings from Whittier's poems, interspersed with appreciations of the poet's work and influence.

Sept. 30th. Mr. R. D. Priestman interested us for an hour with a talk about his work at the Boys' Orphanage, Seoni Malwa, illustrated by lantern slides, and a model of the Orphanage compound.

We have had very acceptable visits from several Friends, who gave us edifying talks or lectures. Mr. Joseph Taylor described a walk round modern Jerusalem, illustrated by boys in costume and by excellent maps and diagrams. Mr. E. Glaisyer talked to us on two successive evenings about his experiences and amusing adventures in Switzerland; the slides he brought were particularly good. Miss Lucy Morland gave us an inspiring Sunday evening talk on the New Jerusalem. October 22nd.—The day was spent on the annual Blackberry Excursion, but owing to the poor season we found the berries neither so abundant, nor so well-flavoured as last year.

NATURAL HISTORY MEETINGS. October 1st.—The first part of this Meeting was devoted to the subject of Myraits; seven short papers were read, with a chalk drawing to illustrate each. Mr. Harrod gave a lecturette on "Life under the Microscope," with drawings from the Girls' side, and the insects themselves on view under the microscope at the end of the meeting. October 14th.—The subject of the dispersion of seeds was discussed. Good chalk

drawings or exhibits of seed-vessels were shewn, to illustrate the different methods of seed distribution, with short explanatory papers. Mr. Knight concluded the meeting with a paper on "Why Leaves fall off," illustrated by diagrams and specimens. October 28th.—Subject: Insects. Ethel Johnson introduced the evening with an essay on "What is an Insect," and then the following insects were subjects of short papers: "Ants," by J. H. Reed; "Leaf-cutter Bee," by A. Hawkes; "Cricket," by D. Simms; "Cabbage-white," by J. M. Hunter; and W. H. Dixon explained the transformation of the caterpillar. November 11th.—All the papers dealt with "Hibernation." W. Thicks explained the term, and the first paper read was on the "Tortoise," by H. Lawrence. Mr. Harrod followed with the "Autobiography of Toby," a pet tortoise, which was on the table, sbewing himself to great advantage. Papers followed on the "Dormouse," the "Squirrel," "Grass-Snakes," and "Hedgehogs."

LITERARY MEETINGS. Enthusiasm has been shewn increasingly in these and the Natural History Meetings. On one occasion, Mr. Harrod gave a lantern lecture which was much enjoyed. October 21st. Debate. The resolution that "The Horse is preferable to the Motor," was proposed by L. Lamb and seconded by G. French; the negative being taken by H. Stevens and M. Bracher. After a lively discussion votes showed a victory for the affirmative by a majority of 12. In another meeting, Gladys and Doris Moore gave us a very interesting first-hand account of the St. Alban's Pageant, H. Gittins described a visit to the Dublin

Exhibition, and R. Bizzell read a paper on the Gunpowder Plot. November 25th.—An evening with Lewis Carroll. Mrs. Harrod read a paper on Lewis Carroll's life. Two scenes from "Alice in Wonderland," the Mad Tea Party, and the Mock-Turtle's Story, caused great amusement. Recitations were given by M. Bracher, "Old Father William," and R. Bizzell, "Jabberwocky." Mr. Harrod concluded with an appreciation of his poems, and read extracts from the "Hunting of the Shark."

On December 2nd, our annual Concert was given in the gymnasium, the proceeds, this time to go to the School Games' Fund. Though the night was dark and stormy we had a full house, and realised £2 1s. od. by sale of tickets. The usual programme of songs and recitations was varied by two scenes from Lewis Carroll, and one from Dickens; and by a fan-drill by eight little girls. "Pickled Cockles," by Miss Williamson, called forth expressions of great appreciation from our cook. The singing of the School Choir, trained by Mr. Hartmann, was quite a feature of the evening; and Mr. Knight's stories, told in Lancashire dialect caused much amusement.

December 7th. We had a delightful lecture on Locomotives by Mr. Brain Sparkes. The slides, which were taken from photographs by himself and his brother, illustrated the history and development of the steam engine. Our senses were tickled by his humour; and our interest was thoroughly roused by his very careful explanation of many points in the mechanism of the engines thrown on the screen.

December 12th. Mr. Alfred Bayes talked to us in a very interesting way about Palestine; the last half of the lecture being an explanation of slides, which were decidedly superior to the general run of slides we see of that country.

December 19th. The last evening before separating, was devoted to an impromptu concert. A topical song was rendered by Mr. Harrod. The class-placings were read out during the evening, and shewed the following as heads of the various forms. Form IV.—Gladys Radford, (Ralph Hall, head of the School, did not take this examination). Form III.—Annie Chennell. Form II.—Ethel Fingard. We closed the evening by singing "Dulce Domum" and "Auld Lang Syne."

December 20th. At 7 o'clock prompt, the first party set out for the hour and a half's drive to Banbury, and by 9, the last load had departed. January 21st. We re-assembled for another five months' work and play; our numbers having now increased to over 60.

One of the old farm stables has been converted into a splendid Natural History Room. All nature study classes are held here, and the free use of the room is allowed to all members of the Natural History Club. Mrs. Wood, of Woodway, has presented a number of good books on Natural History subjects, and a collection of plants. Mr. E. Glaisyer has given money for the purchase of a large aquarium. We have a few Natural History enthusiasts already in the School, and we are hoping for many more to develop a taste for it. We have had a week-end visit from Mr. Robert Impey.

His lecture on Greece was a great treat, and his address on Socrates on Sunday evening, gave us a real affection for the old-time philosopher. Another Sunday evening, Mr. Oyston gave us a very interesting exposition of the 23rd Psalm.

ASSOCIATION MEETINGS. February 3rd. All the papers and short talks bore on Visits to the Zoological Gardens. H. Lawrence wrote an account of the sea lions; W. J. Harvey humorously described the parrots, and the monkey-cages. W. Waterfall spoke of one or two of the Specialities of the Bristol Zoo. The curious habits and peculiarities of many other of the caged beasts were dealt upon. February 10th. Subject: Notable Women. After a piano duet by W. Thicks and E. M. Bracher, Miss Sharp read an excellent paper on E. B. Browning. In the papers which followed, the life work of each of the women was dwelt upon, shewing in what varied spheres, women have proved themselves useful. The papers were on Joan of Arc, by R. Hall; Queen Victoria, by E. Cook; Florence Nightingale, by H. Calvert; Madame Patti, by H. J. Randall; Elizabeth Fry, by E. M. Johnson. February 17th. Ethel Reeson's paper on the Hippodrome, postponed from a former meeting, was taken first. The rest of this evening, and the following one, were devoted to papers on British wild animals. Miss Wilkinson introduced the subject with a paper on the extinct wild animals of Britain, illustrated by drawings, and a geological chart. G. Taylor told us about the mole, illustrating her paper by a cross-section of a mole's home, and a map shewing the geographical distribution of the mole over the world. W. Dixon described the

fox and fox-hunting; L. Grant wrote about squirrels; C. R. Newzerling about bats; and J. H. Green, badgers. A little dead mole was the only exhibit on the table. The papers gave rise to a good many questions and remarks.

We have experienced a good deal of the fickleness of our English climate of late. On Sunday, March 26th, we woke to find a foot of snow lying upon the ground, and a cold N.E. wind blighting our spirits. Two days later this has all vanished, the April sun is shining warm; the cuckoo and the blackbird and the lark are singing with all their might; and the plum trees upon the South wall are white with blossom.

As usual, at Easter, most of our staff departed, and we had four or five days break from the regular school routine. Though all-day expeditions could not be taken this year, we twice loaded our donkey-cart with provisions, and after a long walk, encamped in a sheltered spot for tea. Traitor's Ford proved an excellent camping-ground, and the kettles were soon boiled on a good larch-fire. Wigginton Heath was the scene of another merry party a few days later. Hockey Tournaments and Sports practice filled up the rest of the time, with the inevitable *terza* to end up the day.

Mr. Joseph Parsey, President of our Old Scholars' Association this year, spent Easter with us, and gave the address on Sunday evening. Mr. E. Percy Kaye, the Secretary of the Association, paid us a similar visit a few weeks previously. Easter Monday brought a good number of parents and visitors. In the evening, the Village Choral Society gave us a high-class concert in the Gymnasium.

The following day, they drove to Moreton-in-the-Marsh to take part in the grand annual Inter-Village competition, and returned with two banners of victory. We take some of the credit for this to ourselves, since their conductor is Mr. Hartmann, one of our masters, and the practices are held in our gymnasium. On Tuesday evening, we had a very enjoyable entertainment, the whole programme for which was arranged and prepared by the pupils themselves.

Our Association Meetings give us increasing interest on Monday evenings. Once lately, the meeting took the form of a debate; and the proposal that women should be allowed to vote in Parliamentary Elections was carried by an overwhelming majority, 33 being in favour and 10 against;—a result somewhat unexpected, but highly satisfactory. On another occasion, Mr. Harrod gave us a very interesting and amusing account of his visit to the House of Commons; the seats arranged as far as possible in a similar way, with Mr. Harrod as Speaker, helped us to picture the House in session. One evening we spent with Dickens and his famous characters. Typical readings and recitations were given, varied by some humorous scenes from "Pickwick Papers," in which Pickwick planned and carried out his midnight visit to the young ladies' seminary.

Natural History subjects have also claimed our attention. Though egg collecting is not allowed, the interest in birds, their nests and eggs, their songs and habits, is very keen among both boys and girls; and the personal experiences and observations of our

ornithologists have entertained us from time to time. We have also some budding archæologists, who have been busy in visiting the interesting old churches in the neighbouring villages, to make sketches and plans. We have purchased a new lantern, with acetylene generation. This was used for the first time at Easter, to show slides of Normandy, made by Mr. H. Trew from photos taken by him during two successive visits to France, with a party of Bootham and Sidcot scholars. The slides shewed up splendidly, and we have every reason to feel satisfied with the lantern.

After our brief cessation of work at Easter, we settled down to two months more of our School half-year. A good number of visitors were present to watch the Athletic Sports on May 6th, but though much enthusiasm was shewn by the girls and boys, and the results were many of them better than last year, they are not yet up to the standard of other schools. May 24th.—On Yearly Meeting Sunday, we had Mr. Harold Morland and Mr. John Ashworth with us. Mr. Morland gave us a splendid address on "True Patriotism," at our Sunday Evening Meeting. A few days later, he most kindly presented every member of our School with a copy of Rufus Jones' "Swarthmore" lecture, as a souvenir of the Y.M. On Monday, May 25th, about twenty of our older boys and girls attended the Y.M. in Birmingham, and brought back glowing accounts of their day out.

June 6th—9th. The Old Scholars' Re-Union took place, under the Presidency of Mr. Joseph Parsey. The weather was perfect, and the week-end a great success. A concert was given by the

children on Saturday evening, the programme including three scenes from "The Rivals," and a Topical Song by Mr. Harrod. Mr. Henry Harris read an excellent paper on "Religion of Daily Life," on Sunday evening. Though the Cricket Match was started during the morning of Monday, it had to be abandoned before a decided result was obtained, for Dr. Routh's motor car and wagonettes were ready at 4 o'clock, to take all to a Picnic Tea, near Epwell, at his kind invitation. Terza, the Old Scholars' Concert, and a last Re-union concluded the day.

One week later, the General Meeting took place. A large number of visitors turned up, and Sibford was looking its very best in the brilliant sunshine. The usual Meeting for Worship was followed by the Business Meeting. The boys and girls enjoyed a dinner of Pork Pies and Cake in the paddock. The afternoon was occupied in various ways; there was an exhibition of drawings, clay models and card-board models, cakes and pies cooked by the girls, and afterwards eaten for tea, sewing, woodwork, and Natural History Collections. A short Concert was held in the Gymnasium, the boys dived and floated and saved life, and the girls drilled. Then came the Prize Distribution and Class Placings, on the boys' playground.

The Term's work and examinations shewed the following as heads of their forms:—Form iv., Gladys W. Radford; Form iii., Annie Chennel; Form ii., Ethel Fengard. June 20th.—The following morning we broke up for our hard-earned, long-looked-for summer holidays.

GAMES SUMMARY.

CRICKET. *v.* Swarthmore, lost, 17--87.

HOCKEY (Girls). *v.* Oxford Lodge, lost, 2--3. A good scientific game against heavier and older opponents.

Team. A. Hawkes—Miss Wilkinson, F. Lamb—M. Bracher, E. Reason, F. Wilson—G. Radford, M. Newbold, Miss G. Oddie, G. Taylor, L. Lamb.

FOOTBALL. *v.* Banbury Juniors, lost, 2--7.

v. Ark House School, won, 5--4.

v. Banbury Juniors, lost, 1--2.

v. Sibford Central, won, 2--1.

v. Banbury Adult School, lost, 2--3.

v. Sibford Central, won, 6--0. Mr. Harold Benington played a great game and scored all our goals.

v. Boys' Brigade, won, 5--2.

v. Sibford Adult School, lost 1--2.

v. Ark House School, won, 9--1.

v. Sibford Adult School and Central, lost 2--4.

A very interesting and successful season, though four matches were scratched owing to measles.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

1/4-Mile	Stevens ..	3 min. 9 secs.
1/4-Mile	Stevens ..	1 min. 17 1/5 secs.
100 Yards	Bizzell ..	12 3/5 sec.
Long Jump	Bizzell ..	13 feet.
High Jump	Bizzell ..	4 feet.
Throw	Bracher ..	62 yards.
Kick	Bracher ..	40 yards.

DEGREES, etc.

F. WHITLOCK. Auctioneers' Institute. } Passed the Fellowship
Surveyors' Institute } of each with Honours.

P. WHITLOCK, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has been awarded an Exhibition for Modern and Mediæval Languages.

NELLIE GITTINS has passed the Board of Education Prelim. Exam. for Certificate with distinction in English Language and Literature.

HORACE F. CASTLE has taken the Full Diploma at the Royal College of Art, London.

The Secretary will be glad to hear ANY news of any of the following :

NAME.	LAST KNOWN ADDRESS.
Curtis, Luther	Hillcrest, Highfield Road, Malvern.
Davis, B.C.	51, Laburnum Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Fearnside, J. F.	6, Cannon Hill Road, Balsall Heath, Birmingham.
Lee, Mrs. Barton	35, Cross Park Terrace, Heavitree, Exeter
Taylor, Mary J.	37, Crescent Road, Rhyl, N. Wales.
Taylor, Mrs.	Locking Road, Weston-Super-Mare.
Robbins, Elizabeth	Fylton, Furze Platt, Maidenhead.
Robbins, Lucy	Ditto ditto
Goodley, Ada C. J.	{ London Hospital, Whitechapel, E. { Abingdon.
Hamlin, Carl E.	
Megirian, Nevdon	In Canada.

Decapitation by wind of the "Sibford Cross Elm," on November 18th, 1893.

The following Poem is lovingly dedicated to my brothers, Richard H. Lamb and Joseph Harris, as I know of none who, with their forefathers and relatives, have cherished more, or held a deeper regard for, this ancient tree. SEPTIMUS HARRIS.

THE OLD ELM TREE.

'TIS done! for centuries thou, the king
Of lordly elms, of thee I sing;
For thee I mourn and sigh;
Of myriad songsters thou the home,
Whence warbling music to the throne,
Ascended up on high.
Beneath thy branches' spreading shade,
My youthful form has oft been laid.
When life was calm and pure;
Ere trouble's waves had o'er me rolled,
With sheltering care didst thou enfold,
And peaceful rest allure.
Pride of my father's fathers thou,
In humble reverence I bow,
Thy every branch adore:
They in the ages past and gone,
With fond delight did gaze upon
Thy beauties, now no more.
Of thee 'tis said in legend lore,
Thy infant life was fed by gore
Of Godless suicide;
If so it were, from death to life
In vigour sprangst thou to the strife,
With storm and wind allied.
The Roundhead and the Cavalier,
When civil strife was raging near,
May thy young twigs have seen;
When crushed beneath the Romish yoke,
When axe descends with lightning stroke,
When glorious Revolution broke,
When reigned the "bloody Queen."

Perhaps when sapling short and green,
Armada's blaze was dimly seen
On Malvern's beacon height:
And 'neath thy sheltering branches stood
Our fathers, sage, in anxious mood,
To learn of Wellesley's might.
When storms around thy summit whirled,
Thy moisture they have madly hurled,
To Severn and to Thames;
When, too, the Spring-time's gentle showers
Beneath thee raised to life sweet flowers,
It fell in glittering gems.
Grim watch-tower too, old tree, wert thou,
For when upon thy lofty brow
Six counties plain were seen,
Fair Mercia, thou didst well command
No richer landscape in our land,
None gentler, none more green.
Imperial Rome by stages grew,
And o'er the world her eagles flew,
Till war's destructive blast
Did 'gainst her walls its might assail:
So thou before which, all did pale,
Hast sunk to earth at last.
Oh! could there from thy remnant spring
Another Elm, successor, king,
Our progeny to bless;
But be that howsoe'er it may,
Long distant yet shall be the day
We learn to love thee less.

List of Members of the Sibford Old Scholars' Association.

INAUGURATED 19TH JUNE, 1903.

TOTAL MEMBERSHIP, 286.

	<i>s</i> signifies Scholars.	<i>t</i> Teacher.	<i>c</i> on the School Committee.
ABBATT, ANNA MARY ..	Sibford Gower, Banbury.		Blake, Edith (-'98) .. 44, Broad Street, Ross-on-Wye.
(<i>s & c</i>)			Blake, Horace The Hawthorns, Duxmere, Ross.
Abbatt, Mary Ann (<i>née</i>	Braeside, Fulwood, Preston.		Blake, Ernest B. 4, Brook Street, Gloucester.
Enoch) ('76-'82)			Blacklee, Wilfred Manor House, Grendon, Northants.
Absalom, Charles E. ..	Walsgrave Road, Coventry.		Blogg, Thomas A. Cardiff School of Commerce, 54, Charles Street, Cardiff.
Absalom, Mary Hester	2, Cottingham Villas, Melksham, Wilts.		Blunn, Jessie ('98-'99) .. High Street, Alcester.
Absalom, John K.	10, Portland Square, Plymouth.		Boote, Alice E. ('97-'98) .. 20, Bath Road, Banbury.
Adams, Dora	Partridge Green, Sussex.		Boyce, Leslie P. S. Upper Welland, near Malvern.
Albright, John	Hazeldean, Charlbury.		Boyes, Emma (<i>née</i> Payne ('63-'64)) .. Theydon Lodge, Woburn Sands, Beds
Allshorn, Alfred	70, Brondesbury Villas, London, N.W.		Braithwaite, William C. .. 2, Dashwood Road, Banbury.
Amos, Ethel E.	Stoke Bruerne, Towcester, Northants.		Brady, Mabel ('86-'88) .. 2, Hawthorn Villas, High Road, Wealdstone, Harrow.
Andreason, Mary Ann ..	11, Hilton Street, Commercial Road, London, E.		Brady, Charles E. ('82-'87) .. Ditto ditto
Ashworth, Grace (<i>t</i> '06)	Sibford School, Banbury.		Brambley, Rudolph Yew Tree Farm, Harlestone, Northampton.
Austin, Geo. Wesley ..	Taunton College, Somerset.		Bramfitt, Una M. Wesley Manse, Thetford, Norfolk.
BAIRD, DAVID	Orchard House, Bakewell.		Brooks, Lewis Howard .. Post Office, Winscombe, Somerset.
Beale, Seymour H. (<i>t</i> '85-'06)	Middleton Road, Banbury.		(<i>s</i> '80-'82; <i>t</i> '82-'88)
Bird, James	Sidmouth.		Brown, Elizabeth (<i>née</i> West) .. 62, Broughton Road, Banbury.
Bird, Albert	Winscombe, Somerset.		Brown, Elizabeth Foster .. 14, St. John's Road, Croydon.
Bishop, Arthur ('95-'00)	71, Station Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.		(<i>s</i> '89-'92; <i>t</i> '96-'98)
Bissel, Arthur	54, Hartington Road, Brighton.		Burrows, Annie E. 27, Lake Street, Leighton Buzzard, Beds.
Bissel, Ernest	Ditto ditto		
Blake, Gladys	The Hawthorns, Duxmere, Ross-on-Wye		

- CADBURY, CAROLINE .. Pendle Hyrst, Bristol Road, Birmingham
 Castle, Horace Faulkner 1, Favart Road, Fulham, S.W.
 Charman, Hilda .. 13, St. Leonard's Road, Hørsham
 Charman, Dorothy .. Ditto ditto
 Cheney, Ethel .. 72, Broughton Road, Banbury.
 Cheney, Mary .. Ditto ditto
 Clarke, Margaret .. Friends' Mission, c/o British Post Office,
 Constantinople.
 Clark, T. Beaven .. Quarry Batch, Winscombe, Somerset.
 Clarke, Mary J. .. Leighton Park, Reading.
 Clarke, Mark C. .. 1, Gordon Road, Wellingborough,
 Northants.
 Cleaver, Richard L. .. 30, Selborne Street, Prince's Road,
 ('95-'96) Liverpool.
 Collins, Joseph Marshall 145, Kingsley Road, Liverpool.
 B.A. (s and t '49-'60)
 Collins (Mrs.) E. .. Roseneath, Stocksfield-on-Tyne.
 Comely, Robert ('82-'83) Notgrove Station, near Cheltenham.
 Cox, Daisy Ruth .. 7, Lipsom Hill Terrace, Plymouth.
 Crosland, John Arthur .. 11, Upper Rice Lane, Egremont,
 ('69-'74) Cheshire.
 Crosland, Harold .. North Terrace, Adelaide, S. Australia.
 Cross, Marion V. .. The Lawns, Nuneaton.
 Curtis, Luther ('03) Hillcrest, Highfield Road, Malvern.
- DARBY, WILLIAM (c) .. Ashleigh, 5, Westbourne Road,
 Birmingham.
 Davidson, Jean S. .. Fritchley, Derbyshire.
 Davis, Birt Charles .. 51, Laburnum Road, Bournville,
 Birmingham.
 Davis, Harry O. .. 301, Albert Road, Aston Manor,
 Birmingham.
 Dearden, Henry .. 2, Warriner Gardens, Battersea Park,
 S.W.
 Dearden, John William Tower House, Western Road, Maidstone
 Digwood, Frederick G. Much Birch, Ross-on-Wye.
- Dudley, Robert, J.P. .. Clevedon Lodge, Warwick.
 ('62-'64)
 Dutson, Gertrude .. 23, President Street, King's Square, E.C.
- EDRIDGE, Miss .. Tettenhall Road, Wolverhampton.
 Edwards, Caroline Louisa 82, Etnam Street, Leominster.
 ('03)
 Eltoft, Mrs. (née Parsey) 51, St. Paul's Road, Manningham,
 Bradford.
 Evans, Gwladys Elen .. 4, Llandough Street, Cathays, Cardiff.
 ('93-'95)
 Evans, Ernest L. .. 18, Brent Street, Hendon, N.W.
- FARRINGTON, ETHEL .. 2, Pembridge Road, Notting Hill Gate,
 London, W.
 Farrington, Walter H. .. Ditto ditto
 Fearnside, Joseph T. .. 6, Cannon Hill Road, Balsall Heath,
 Birmingham.
 Fisher, Robert E. .. 39, Great Sutton Street, London, E.C.
 Fowkes, Hannah (née 11, Queensland Road, Boscombe Park,
 Busby) Bournemouth.
 Francillon, George .. 5, Stroud Road, Gloucester.
 Francillon, Paul ('80-'85) 3, Moseley Villa, Barnwood, Gloucester.
- GIBBINS, WILLIAM B. .. Ettington, Stratford-on-Avon.
 Gill, Jessie M. (s and t) 18, Princes Street, Cork.
 Gittins, Nellie ('97-'03) .. 50, Willow Road, Bournville,
 Birmingham.
- Glaisyer, Thomas .. 1, Landridge Road, Fulham, S.W.
 Glaisyer, Edmund C. .. Ditto ditto
 Glaisyer, Edward (c) .. Woburn Sands.
 Goffe, May ('03-'05) .. Nill Farm, Hook Norton, Oxon.
 Goffe, Kate .. Nill Farm, Hook Norton.
 Goode, Alfred ('97-'00) .. Barnt Green, near Birmingham.
 Goodhead, Frances O. Frankland Road, King's Norton,
 Birmingham.

- Gooch, Benjamin .. Eatington, near Stratford-on-Avon.
 Grant, Gwendoline Nesta 68, Somerset Road, Newport Mon.
 Graveson, Michael, J. P. Bank Road, West Kirkby, Cheshire.
 ('49-'54)
 Graveson, Agnes A. .. Ditto ditto
 Graveson, Bertha B. .. Ditto ditto
- HALL, JESSIE E. .. 9, High Street, Stony Stratford.
 Hall, Percy W. Borough Buildings, Abingdon.
 Hall, Charles Ditto ditto
 Hamlin, Carl E. ('02-'03) In Canada.
 Handy, John 9, Frankwell Street, Newtown,
 Montgomery.
- Harris, Ethelbert .. Sibford, Banbury.
 Harris, John Gilkes ('48-'52) 5, High Cliff, Burley, Leeds.
 Harris, Septimus ('63-'64) Victoria Street, Morecambe.
 Harris, Alice Mary ('83-'86) 32, Cavendish Mansions, Clapton
 Square, N.E.
- Harris, Sarah Eliza .. The Cottage, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
 ('-57-'60)
 Harris, Winifred .. Rose Villa, Shipston-on-Stour.
 Harrison, Ethel Mary Polam Hall, Darlington.
 (t '01-'04)
 Harrison, Nora .. 47, Sandgate Road, Folkestone.
 Harrod, J. T., B.A. .. Sibford School, Banbury.
 Harrod, Mrs. J. T. .. Ditto ditto
 Harvey, Rosamond .. Beverley House, Arlesey, Hitchin.
 Hayllar, Robert W. ('94-'97) 27, Amberley Grove, Croydon.
 Hill, Samuel ('98-'99) .. Priory Street, New Ross, co. Wexford.
 Hills, Joseph Francis .. Stanley Villa, Sudbury, Suffolk.
 Hodgetts, Percy ('97-'00) Dorland, Bournville Lane, Bournville,
 Birmingham.
- Hodgson, Joseph Spence 26, Hesketh Avenue, Didsbury,
 Manchester.
 (Hon. Member)
 Homan, George Henry 19, Culcombe Road, Denmark Hill,
 Camberwell, S.E.
- Howitt, Francis ('85-'90) 14, Stuart Street, Luton.
 Howitt, Thomas Henry Holwell Bury Farm, near Hitchin.
 ('85-'90)
 Hunt, Jasper Capper .. 25, Theresa Avenue, Bishopston, Bristol.
 ('84-'89)
- JACKSON, THOS., F.S.Sc. Borough Hall, Stafford.
 James, Phyllis 7, Shottery Road, Stratford-on-Avon.
 James, Marjorie Ditto ditto
 Jeffs, Charlotte 11, Abington Grove, Northampton.
 Johnson, Elizabeth ('62-'65) Bynghurst, Springfield, Chelmsford,
née Payne)
 Johnson, Ann ('70-'73) .. 45, Victoria Road, Northampton.
 Jones, Flossie Ravenswood, East Park Parade,
 Northampton.
- Judge, Arthur W. (-'87) c/o Cooper, Logan & Co., East London,
 South Africa.
- KANE, H. SOPHIA .. 91, Petherton Road, Canonbury, N.
 Kaye, E. Percy, M.Sc. .. Pembroke College, Harrogate.
 (t '95-'97)
 Keen, Ann Sibford, Banbury.
 Kendall, Sydney .. 2, Annesley Grove, Nottingham.
 Knight, Hubert G. .. 69, Guildford Road, Southend-on-Sea.
 Knight, May (-'03) .. Hornsea House, New St., Kenilworth.
 Knight, Matthew (t '06-'08) Sibford School, Banbury.
- LADE, DONALD R. .. Housedean, Falmer, near Brighton.
 Lakeman, E. Prideaux Haleville, Ala., U.S.A.
 ('72-'75)
 Lamb, Adeline Jane .. Pool Cottage, Sibford Gower, Banbury.
 Lamb, Edith Eliza .. c/o Mrs. Warner, Long Sutton,
 Langport, Somerset.
 (s ; t '96-'03)
 Lamb, John Alfred .. Holly House, Sibford, Banbury.
 Lamb, Major Richard .. Ditto ditto
 Lamb, Lucretia ('88-'92) Vine Cottage, Sibford Gower, Banbury.

Lamb, Lucy Sophia (<i>née</i> Sibford Ferris, Banbury. Binns s '66-'71; t '71-'82)		Mold, William ('95-'98)	Sunnyside, Shillito Road, Upper Parkstone, Dorset.
Lamb, Frederick Ditto ditto	Morley, Mrs. (<i>née</i> Jarratt) Brailes, near Banbury. ('42-'43)	
Lamb, Rachel Jane ..	Rye Hill, Sibford Gower, Banbury.	Morley, Edith ('71-'73) ..	Ditto ditto
Lamb, Sarah E. J. ..	c/o Wm. Lamb, Lakepost P.O., Colborne, Ontario, Canada.	Morley, Margaret ('97-'99)	Ditto ditto
Lawrence, John, M.A., D. Litt.	16, Tatsuska Cho, Hongo, Tokyo, Japan.	Morley, Philip John ..	Ditto ditto
Lawton, Annie E. (t '06)	23, Malvern Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.	NEWALL, DOROTHY N. ..	974, Fisgard Street, Victoria, ('03) British Columbia.
Lee, Ada E. Barton ..	35, Cross Park Terrace, Heavitree, Exeter.	Newall, Edgar C. ('03)	Ditto ditto
(<i>née</i> West, t '92-'96)		Naish, Kathleen O. ..	c/o Henry Harris, Ridgmont, Hale Grove, Edgware R.S.O., Middlesex.
Lee, Sarah Elizabeth ..	Station House, Leyburn, Yorks. ('92-'98)	Nainby, Eva ('74-'78) ..	Northville, Chipping Norton.
Lee, Josephine 4, Thirsk Terrace, Northallerton.	Nainby, Mary ('79-'82) ..	Gunby, nr. Selby.
Legge, Walter 67, London Road, Derby.	Neild, Theodore ..	The Vista, Leominster,
Lewis, Mary Agnes ..	Duxmere, Ross-on-Wye.		
Littleboy, Margaret ..	South Hill, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, near Birmingham.	ODDIE, ROBERT BREARLEY	Burdrop House, Sibford Gower, Banbury
Lindley, Grace 16, Clifton Road, Winchester.	Oddie, Elizabeth M. (<i>née</i> Shout)	Ditto ditto
Lingford, Henry S.W.	Friends' School, Saffron Walden, Essex.	Oddie, Major Sidney ..	48, East Street, Brighton.
Linney, Albert Gravely	Ackworth School, near Pontefract.	Oddie, Arthur Brearley	Hillside, Park Lane, Norwich.
Lower, Arthur Percy ..	125, Cliffe Road, Strood, Kent. ('95-'97)	Oddie, Edgar Mason ..	3, Grosvenor Villas, Bath.
		Oddie, Edith Rebecca ..	Sibford Gower, Banbury.
MARTIN, CHRISTOPHER, M B., F.R.C.S.	Clevedon House, George Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.	Oddie, Gulielma Mary ..	Ditto ditto ('92-'97)
May, Harold Robert ..	239, Gooch Street, Birmingham.	Oddie, Elizabeth Brearley	Physical Training College, Southport.
Megirian, John Jay ('98-'01)	666, East 141st Street, New York.	Oddie, Helen Muriel ..	Ackworth School, Pontefract.
Megirian, Joseph J. ('96-'01)	Ditto ditto	Ogilvie, Margaret ('96-'00)	Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
Megirian, Nevdon (00-'03)		Oliver, Richard ('89-'94)	Tisdale P.O., Saskatchewan, Canada.
Mellanby, Mary Jane ..	Greta House, Barnard Castle. ('82-'87)	O'Neill, Kathleen Nora	"Kinvara," Northfield, Birmingham. (t '03-'06)
Millard, Edith E. ..	Fairfield Lodge, Hitchin, Herts.	PARRY, ELSIE c/o Miss Watson, Great Bourton, near Banbury.
Millard, Nellie Ditto ditto	Parsey, J. S. Knight ..	Wood View, Manningham, Bradford.
Mirakian, Maud ..	34, Leam Terrace, Leamington.	Peace, Mary Dorothy ..	Barr Road, Aldridge, near Walsall.
Mitchell, Walter ..	Haslingam Old Road, Rawtenstall.		
Mold, Susanah ('89-'92)	27, Downleaze, Stoke Bishop, Bristol.		

Pearson, Mary L. ..	Dormer House, Leamington.	SABIN, MARIE L. (89-'93)	Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
Peirson, Mabel E. (t '02-'05)	Rosedale, Dorking.	Sabin, L. Annie ..	Ditto ditto
Phillips, R. B. ..	Mayhurst, Metchley Lane, Harbourne, Birmingham.	Sabin, Jane ..	Ditto ditto
Pitt, Miriam J. ('97-'01)	Manor Cottage, Northfield, Birmingham.	Salter, Theodora Lucy ..	3, West Street, Leigh-on-Sea.
Potter, John A. ..	16, Forest Road, Loughborough.	Sargent, Philip A. ..	Larch Cottage, Hitchin.
Pratt, Walter ..	38, Freer Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.	Sargent, J. ..	Ditto ditto
Price, Richard F. ..	c/o Samuel Price, 5, Pakenham Road, Birmingham.	Selman, William N. ..	41, Dagnall Park, Selhurst, S.E. ('00-'01)
Proud, John William, ..	323, Hainault Road, Leytonstone, N.E. B.A. (t)	Selman, Joseph Newton	Ditto ditto ('02-'03)
Pugh, Arthur M. ..	Station Hill, Buxton.	Sharp, Ethel M. ..	Sibford School, Banbury.
REEVE, CHARLES F. ..	Poona and Indian Village Mission, Nasrapur, Bhor State, Bombay Presidency, India.	Simpson, Lucy (née Godson)	42, Market Place, Devizes. ('70-'73)
Rickatson, Caroline ..	18, Westbourne Park, Scarborough.	Simms, D. Rutter ..	High Street, Chipping Norton.
Ridges, Blanche O. (née Harris)	Leighton Park, Reading.	Simms, Herbert R. ..	13, High Street, Chipping Norton, Oxon.
Ridges, Lucy M. (née Edridge) ('58-'62)	Karagola, Crawford St., Wolverhampton	Simms, Percy ..	Ditto ditto
Robbins, Elizabeth	Fylton, Furze Platt, Maidenhead.	Simms, Edward ..	Ditto ditto
Robbins, Lucy ('03)	Ditto ditto	Smith, Sophie ('89-'90)	Pittville, 234, Iffly Road, Oxford.
Rollason, Edwin ('45-'47)	5, Brookville Terrace, Much Park St., Coventry.	Stimpson, Louisa ('90-'92)	7, Broad Walk, Stratford-on-Avon.
Routh, Richard Laycock	Sibford Ferris, Banbury.	Stimpson, Sibley ..	Ditto ditto
Routh, Rebecca ..	Ackworth School, Pontefract.	Sykes, George ..	Bernard's Road, Olton, Birmingham.
Roy, Edna ..	The Green, Bournville, Birmingham.	TAYLOR, AGNES (née ..	Locking Road, Weston-Super-Mare. Goundry) ('86-'89)
Roy, John ..	Ditto ditto	Taylor, Mary Jane ..	37, Crescent Road, Rhyl, N. Wales.
Roy, William J. ..	Ditto ditto	Taylor, W. J. ..	Cavendish House, Cheltenham.
Roy, Emma ..	Ditto ditto	Taylor, Ruth ..	Mentone Villa, Aspley Guise, Beds.
Russell, May B. ..	22, Talgarth Road, West Kensington.	Thorp, Emily (née Ashby)	321, West Front Street, Plainfield, ('44-'48) New Jersey, U.S.A.
Russell, Ernest C. ..	9, Bloemfontein Avenue, Shepherd's Bush, W.	Tickle, Lillian (née Benstead)	Sissclough Road, Waterfoot, Manchester
Russell, Robert H. ..	ditto ditto	Toyer, Nellie E. ..	25, Langley Street, Luton, Beds.
		Toyer, Henrietta ..	Ditto ditto
		Tozer, Robert ..	64, Gt. Titchfield Street, London, W.
		Tozer, Frederick ..	Ditto ditto
		Trevethan, Perrin ..	Westcote, Chipping Norton.



A Committee Meeting.



Tea in Epwell Plantation.



A Modern Mercury.



A Visit to the Park



Our President as Post

- Trevethan, Samson .. Brockhampton, Andoversford,
Cheltenham.
- Tyler, Joseph Henry 27, Pavement, York.
(188-'91)
- VANDER VOIRD, HENRY S. Holly Lodge, Shefford, Beds., R.S.O.
Vander Vord, Dorothy Ditto ditto
Venables, E. (*née* Jackson) 1, Rose Cottages, Doxey Road, Stafford.
- WALLACE, MARGARET 11, Upper Hornsey Rise, London, N.
(197-'99)
- Ward, Jane (s '51-'57; 18, Summer Road, Edgbaston,
Birmingham.
t '57-'59)
- Ward, Dorothy The Firs, Middleton-hall Road, King's
Norton, Birmingham.
- Ward, Thomas 10, Ashfield Road, King's Heath,
Birmingham.
- Warner, A. Louise .. Kothi Bazaar, Hoshangabad, India, C.P.
Warner, Alice (*née* Whit- 55, Newsham Drive, Liverpool.
low) (t)
- Wells, Ernest, B.A., .. Ashford, near Petersfield, Hants.
(t '85-'90)
- Wells, Ernest (t '04-'06) 1, Victoria Place, Northampton.
Wells, Samuel A. ('73-'78) Sibford Gower, Banbury.
Wells, Annie Rebecca 18, Beech Road, Bournville, Birmingham
(t '90)
- West, Anne 12, Parson's Street, Banbury.
Westlake, Ada Shute Lane Villa, Long Sutton,
Langport, Somerset.
- Whateley, Blanche N. Prioory Lawn, Kenilworth.
(199-'01)
- Whiting, Nancy A. .. c/o Mrs. Duche, Ashleigh,
Dacre's Road, Sydenham.
- Whiting, John C. .. c/o J. Hose, 9, Provost Road,
South Hampstead, N.W.
- Whitlock, Frank J. .. Grasmere, Avenue Road,
Leamington Spa.
- Whitlock, Ernest E. .. Market Square, Winslow, Bucks.
Whitlock, Arthur J. .. 65, Bridge Street, Banbury.
Whitlock, Edith Emily 12, Parson's Street, Banbury.
(190-'95)
- Whitlock, Percy O., B.A. St. John's College, Cambridge.
(s and t)
- Whitlock, Harry H. .. Egremont, Brackley.
(198-'00)
- Wilks, Nellie (-'03) .. Sibford Gower, Banbury.
Wilkinson, John (c) .. Oakfield Lodge, Selly Park, Birmingham.
Wilkinson, Louisa (s & t) Sibford School, near Banbury.
Williams, Alfred (t) .. Hook Norton, near Banbury.
Williamson, Alice (*née* 35, Grange Avenue, Scarborough.
Knight) (s and t '83-'91)
- Wilson, Harry (s and c) 34, Warwick Road, Banbury.
Wilson, Winifred .. Ditto ditto
Wilson, Rose V. .. Bartholomew Buildings, Seward Street,
St. Luke's E.C.
- Wilson, Florence M. .. Ditto ditto
Wilson, Frank St. Edward's, Bournebrooke Road,
Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- Wilson, Annie Ditto ditto
Wood, Emilie (*née* N'gongo House, Nairobi,
Waddington) British East Africa.
- FREE MEMBER.
- Tuckey, Dorothy .. Eversley, Northfield, Birmingham.