



· SIBFORD ·



OLD · SCHOLARS' ·
ASSOCIATION ·

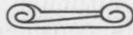
21ST
ANNUAL
REPORT
1926

"YE MENNE OF SHEEP-FORD WENDATH
WHITHERSOEVER THEY WILEN."

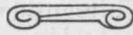


DR. MARGARET BRADY,
President of the S.O.S.A.,
1925-26.

Sibford Old Scholars' Association.



TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT, 1926.



CONTENTS.

Editorial	4
List of Officers	5
The Whitsuntide Gathering	6
Proceedings of the Annual Meeting	13
Financial Statement	15
Sibford School Staff	15
President's Address	16
Branch Reports	21
Report of the School Year	23
More Fragments	27
Degrees, &c., taken	28
The School in Camp	29
Marriages	30
Births	32
List of M embers...	33

EDITORIAL.

AT first sight this issue of the Annual Report may appear to be rather smaller than the productions of previous years. As a matter of fact it contains the usual number of pages, although this year in publishing an up to-date List of Members, considerably less space is available for other matter. In spite of this it is hoped that Old Scholars will find the Report as interesting as hitherto. If, however, the contrary should prove to be the case, criticisms and suggestions for improvements should be sent without delay to the Secretary, who, in conjunction with the Editor, will give careful thought to any bright ideas.

The account of the Whitsuntide Re-union is again set out in plain statements of fact, and in addition to the usual articles and reports we also publish an account of the doings of the School in Camp. We had hoped that Howard Quinton would have been able to illustrate the latter with some of his drawings but he is a hard working member of the School Staff, and has very little time to spare, except for occasional caricatures.

Among the customary articles mention should be made of "The Report of the School Year," written in quite a novel way and "presumed" to have been penned by a promising pupil. We fear that this is a somewhat rash presumption! In response to numerous requests we publish this year a further selection of extracts from letters received from Old Scholars and in so doing we offer our apologies to the writers.

As a result of fine weather at Whitsuntide a number of excellent photographs were obtained, several of which we are able to reproduce.

Frequent appeals have been made for articles suitable for publication in the Annual Report but to date there has been practically no response, and it becomes increasingly difficult as time goes on to persuade Old Scholars to display their literary capabilities. It is well-known that we have a large number of learned members and we can only assume that any reluctance on their part to function heavily in this department is due entirely to the equally well-known Sibford modesty.

This page would be incomplete without reference being made to financial matters. It is a matter of deep regret in the Treasury that there are still a number of members who are in arrears with their subscriptions, and as our entire balance in hand will shortly have to be handed over to the printer it is of the utmost importance that those defaulters should remit the amount due at the earliest possible moment.

LIST OF OFFICERS.

President for the Year 1926-27:

CHRISTOPHER MARTIN, M.B., F.R.C.S.

Past Presidents :

1904	JOSEPH SPENCE HODGSON	1912-13	ARTHUR B. ODDIE
1904-05	DR. RICHARD L. ROUTH	1913-14	LUCY S. LAMB
1905-06	MICHAEL T. GRAVESON, J.P.	1914-16	JAMES T. HARROD, B.A.
1906-07	ROBERT B. ODDIE	1916-19	ELIZABETH F. BROWN
1907-08	JOSEPH S. K. PARSEY	1919-20	THOMAS JACKSON
1908-09	ELIZABETH M. ODDIE	1920-22	MABEL T. HARROD, B.A.
1909-10	EDWARD P. KAYE, M.Sc.	1922-23	FRANK W. SNOW
1910-11	CHARLES E. BRADY	1923-24	ETHEL M. SHARP
1911-12	ETHEL M. HARRISSON	1924-25	FRANK LASCELLES
	1925-26	DR. MARGARET BRADY.	

Honorary Secretary and Treasurer :

FREDERICK E. GOUDGE, 3, Brewster Road, Leyton, London, E.10

Local Secretaries :

MABEL T. HARROD and JANE SABIN,
Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.

Branch Secretaries :

Birmingham—GORDON A. WELLS, 466, Moseley Road, Birmingham.
London—HENRY LAWRENCE, 186, Addison Way, Golders Green, N.W.

Committee (in addition to above ex-officio Members) :

ARNOLD J. KAYE	GEORGE F. LAW
ALEXANDER F. NORMAN	IRENE MAYO-SMITH
A. KINGSLEY RUTTER	MIRIAM J. CARTER

Representative on the School Committee :

HENRY J. RANDALL

Honorary Auditor :

ARTHUR B. ODDIE

THE WHITSUNTIDE GATHERING.

ON May 22nd, a glorious day in every way, about ninety old scholars invaded Sibford, most of them arriving by train, though the plutocrats came by motor-car and the sub-plutocrats by motor-cycle.

Our enthusiasm was sharpened by the fact that there was every possibility of this year's celebration being cancelled owing to the strike of transport workers. However, the cloud lifted just in time and a good number of us managed to get there, feeling very pleased with our good fortune. Whether we are "hardy annuals" or coming for the first time as Old Scholars, there is always a particular thrill as we emerge from the short dark avenue below Miss Thame's house out into the full view of the School, where a cheering throng awaits to greet us. And how delightful to hear Mr. and Mrs. Harrod welcoming us back again.

Our very popular President was there, shining a roguish smile upon us; also her exceeding noble lord, Charles Brady. Harry Randall, we noticed, had cultivated an expression of becoming melancholy, due no doubt to the absence of his wife. We were disappointed to find Miss Sharp absent but we had the delightful surprise of meeting Mrs. Gitsham (Miss Wilkinson is so much easier to remember) again after so many years. We found her just as charming as when she taught us to swim, to draw, and instructed us in many valuable things apart from any time-table. Amongst others present were two returned exiles—Alfred Gibbs, from America, and Jack Perry, on leave from South Africa. Miss Thorn, all smiles, did not seem to be alarmed at the invasion. Further arrivals caused quite a congestion in the hall, almost obscuring a very busy person—Jane Sabin. Several members turned up unexpectedly and this added to the already difficult task of stowing us away. But Jane, who would find accommodation for an army *and* its mules, just set off and found beds. We cannot imagine how it is done, especially as each year the attendance becomes greater. From a piece of illuminated parchment we learned our fates. Some lucky ones were quartered in cosy nearby cottages; some banished to the distant jungle of the Gower; others to the Art Room, while seven male members were allotted the Pavilion.

During a very good luncheon we found more arrivals and noticed that a large proportion of our number was comprised of younger members, making some of us feel antique by comparison.

The President formally declared the gathering "gathered," at the same time extending a warm welcome to newcomers. Secretarial notices were brief (the Secretary's motto being "Brevity") and as we had had no time for transgressing there were no "Thou shalt nots."

Cricket followed shortly afterwards and while strolling up to the field through the paddock one was struck by the beauty of everything. Even the flowers, so Mrs. Harrod assured us, had delayed coming out until our arrival. We were pleased to hear this because one worthy villager had already told us that we were a week too soon to see the flowers at their best!

While watching the game we had an opportunity of meeting many of our old village friends who take such an interest in the School and our Association. We were glad to see Mr. Oddie talking to old scholars here and there, but very sorry indeed that illness had prevented Mrs. Oddie from being with us.

The match was once more played on a wet wicket and runs were always difficult to make, most of the batsmen having brief and breezy innings. The outstanding success was Eric Quinton, who again carried the team on his back—or should we say his bat? He may not be able to play musical instruments like the rest of the family, but he knows how to play cricket in a manner delightful to watch. When he was finally bowled by a promising left-hand boy bowler named Morrish he received a great ovation. Reggie Barber was in great form with the ball, capturing the first five School wickets for 14 runs. The great feature of the match, however, was the excellent fielding of both teams. Not a run was thrown away and some of the catches were really brilliant. As a matter of interest we append full scores:—

PRESENT.		PAST.	
R. Herbert, c. Poulton, b. Barber	7	E. Quinton, b. Morrish	... 35
H. Poulton, b. Barber	0	L. Poulton, lbw. b. Thorpe	... 1
S. Morrish, c. R. Quinton, b. Barber	3	A. P. Gibbs, c. Morrish, b. Thorpe	... 0
J. W. Thorpe, c. Poulton, b. Barber	0	R. Barber, b. Parkin	... 2
F. Parkin, c. Hill, b. Barber	4	R. Quinton, c. Herbert b. Morrish	... 0
W. Roughsedge, st. Blackburn, b. E. Quinton	3	C. E. Brady, c. Roughsedge b. Parkin	... 1
D. Matchett, b. E. Quinton	0	H. J. Randall, c. Poulton, b. Morrish	... 3
L. Bullock, c. Barber, b. R. Quinton	2	C. Blackburn, c. Carn, b. Parkin	... 0
L. Thomas, c. Brady, b. Randall	0	F. E. Goudge, c. & b. Morrish	0
L. Williams, c. Poulton b. R. Quinton	2	R. Geering, b. Parkin	... 0
L. Carn, not out	0	R. Hill, not out	... 0
Extras	2		42
	23		
Bowling analysis:—		Bowling analysis:—	
R. Barber	... 5 for 14	F. Parkin	... 4 for 11
E. Quinton	... 2 for 3	J. W. Thorpe	2 for 14
R. Quinton	... 2 for 4	S. Morrish	... 4 for 17
H. Randall	... 1 for 0		

It was an enjoyable game suitably followed by a tea partaken of by both victors and vanquished. Sibford always gives one an appetite, and it may be said that on this occasion we did extremely well. So well, in fact, that there was little time left for the maidens to array themselves in wondrous finery before the concert was due to commence.

The School Concert is now such an ambitious entertainment that we were all very interested to know what it would be this year. After an opening chorus by the girls we had a delightfully imaginative playlet by Miles Malleson called "Paddy Pools." It was extremely well acted and we admired particularly the playing of Raymond Matchett as the little boy. The other chief character, the old man, when out of disguise turned out to be the little soprano who so delighted us a couple of years ago.

This was followed by some sea-shanties by the boys and they really seemed to be enjoying themselves. In our time the boys stood like tree-trunks, and usually had agonised expressions on their faces. We very much enjoyed the songs, particularly one which concerned a beverage rather suggestive of the local tavern.

Following on the singing was a Galsworthy play—"The Little Man"—the cast for which was made up almost entirely by the School staff. The play dealt with half-a-dozen travellers on the Continent and the nationally characteristic behaviour of each in a somewhat uncomfortable situation. Miss Cook was a gaily dressed Frenchwoman; Mr. Parkin, in a fierce moustache, a German; Mr. Herbert, who acted the Good Samaritan by taking care of a lost baby, while an American told everyone how it ought to be done. Then there were two very correct Britishers and a worried mother with a baby and other awkward bundles. How that "baby" was made to squeak we could only guess, but Mr. Herbert seemed to understand the mechanism perfectly and produced squeaks at the proper times and, sometimes, in between. Mr. Harrod as the German police official was most convincing, and we hope that, having been once persuaded, he will please us by taking part in future productions. Howard Quinton in the principal part, that of the American tourist, was splendid. He must have been tired after talking for so long in a language which throws such a terrible responsibility on whoever invented it.

The last item was distinctly lively and made a good climax to a very fine programme. It started as music on a jazz-band played by the boys with the assistance of Miss Horton at the piano. But with Mr. Herbert as an eccentric conductor we guessed there was something more to come. The conducting grew wilder—the band suffered similarly. Then the conductor

went mad and rode about the stage on a broomstick horse. He galloped off and returned to dance and conduct once more, all in correct rhythm, till the musical frenzy infected the whole audience. No one could give a complete idea of the performance though it reminded us of a "Pied Piper" stung by wasps! We were left clapping wildly and nearly weeping with laughter.

The School is certainly well stocked with talent and has a great helper in Miss Horton to whom so much is due for organising the musical numbers. There was one regret, however; it is a long time since we had a recitation from Mrs. Harrod.

The Concert having lasted rather longer than usual, there was no time for the usual re-union after supper, although most of us assembled, as is customary, at the Elm. It was a beautiful night to inspire singing and we did our best. Before breaking up and departing for our several camps we "did" several rockets till the uninitiated were able to send up really good specimens, finishing with the awestruck "Ah!" on just the right note.

A fine Sunday morning gave us the opportunity to explore Mr. Harrod's garden and possibly to *borrow* a flower for a buttonhole. Others balanced themselves on the railing round the boys' playground and chatted. The seasoned old scholar always ignores the comfortable armchairs provided for him, preferring to perch himself in acute discomfort on this narrow rail.

Scarcely any change could we see in the village as we went to Meeting, except the wireless poles in many gardens. To think that Savoy Hotel dance music is heard in Sibford! But, by being out of the way, Sibford has, at least, escaped the blight of petrol pumps and tea-shops, and one is struck by that never changing quality which the village possesses.

A few familiar faces were missing in Meeting, but those who were there had changed so little that we very easily imagined ourselves as children again. Only the sight of the Present Scholars reminded us that we were really grown up.

The weather was disappointing in the afternoon and only a few brave ones ventured to ramble. Some retired to the "Gym" to rehearse for Monday evening, while others spread themselves about the School. Mr. and Mrs. Harrod's reception was very nearly driven by the weather from the lawn to the dining room but as the rain finally gave up trying to depress us a compromise was arranged and we settled ourselves in little clumps on the Girls' playground. Now and then one caught sight of Mrs. Harrod nearly surrounded by groups of her large "family."

Evening Meeting in the Lecture Hall seemed very like the meetings we used to attend, with the hymns we always associate with Sibford School, and a talk by Mr. Harrod following a few words from Alfred Gibbs.

After supper we held a quiet re-union with music, songs and recitations, closing with a hymn sung by the Rutters. And so Sunday ended.

Monday morning shone upon us in a very cheery mood, quite settling our fears about the weather. Why are there not more Whit-Mondays all strung together and guaranteed waterproof? The formal account of the Business Meeting is reported elsewhere but it might be mentioned that those who did not attend missed one of the best entertainments of the week-end. Nothing under the chairmanship of Charles Brady could ever be dull, and his breezy sparring with a certain official was very amusing.

Instead of the usual group photograph it was suggested that we should take smaller groups among ourselves for insertion in the album. But this meant that instead of one short ordeal we were to be "snap-shotted" many times during the day. "Snappists," indeed, stalked us everywhere, probably with more satisfaction to Messrs. Kodak than to the victims.

The tennis tournament with the school staff was played in brilliant sunshine while the spectators sat comfortably under the lilac trees. We were represented this year by Mr. and Mrs. Brady, Arnold J. Kaye and Phebe Badham, and Kingsley and Carol Rutter. We are happy to be able to record that we won, although many of the sets played resulted in a score of 6-5. Short sets were played owing to the limited time at our disposal, but all the games were keenly contested in a very sportsmanlike manner. We hope that this match may now be regarded as an annual fixture.

During lunch, which followed the tournament, we were able to show just a little of our gratitude to all those who so unobtrusively make the Annual Gathering something to remember and talk about during the following year. A vote of thanks to Jane Sabin was echoed by tremendous applause; and cries of "Speech! speech!" only elicited the reply "Speeches don't grow in Sibford." Our President then voiced our gratitude to Miss Thorn and all her domestic staff for the excellent way we were looked after. A small token, a box of chocolates, was then presented to each of the girls who waited on us so untiringly. One of the girls in replying delighted us greatly with the naïve remark that they were looking forward to the time when they themselves could attend a Re-union and be waited upon.

The picnic in the afternoon to Temple Mill was delightful. Weather perfect, distance not too great, an obedient moke, and a gorgeous tea. There were a few flies and cameras about but we ignored them. The driver, Wilfred Pellard, assisted by other strong ones. The lazy and decorative ones made themselves comfortable on a grassy slope while nice clean white-flannelled heroes made themselves less clean and white by fetching water, breaking branches and making the fire. It sounds easy but it is an extremely uncomfortable business on a hot day. Even our Secretary, stamping about on an obstinate branch, looked a little ruffled. Several girls carried round the good things while Miss Harrod was in charge of the bread and butter cutting party. Helpers were many and willing but the main-spring of the task of feeding the multitude was Jane Sabin. At one time she was in the cake-chopping section; then off to pour out buckets of milk as easily as if they were cream jugs; then for a spell round the fire, making the tea without caring in the least that the kettle holder of grass caught fire in her hands! Everyone thoroughly enjoyed it, but the time, as it always does, passed much too quickly and we had to hurry back to be ready for the concert.

We assembled at 6.30 in the Lecture Hall for the Concert, under the chairmanship of Mr. R. B. Oddie. First came the President's Address, and though the absent ones will be able to read it they will have missed, unfortunately, the vivacious way in which it was given. The London Guild then introduced themselves. They scarcely needed introducing for their cheery singing and buffoonery has delighted us at many previous concerts. They modestly described themselves and their accomplishments in tuneful verse. The Birmingham Guild then took the stage and gave us an amusing sketch called "A Little Fowl Play," concerning the wrong delivery of a chicken to a hungry young couple very much in financial difficulties. Billy Wells was excellent as the young journalist and Dorothy Tye acted perfectly the conscience-stricken but very hungry wife; Marjorie Hawkings was amusing as the maid and we heard more than saw Reg. Barber as the poulterer's boy; Gordon Wells blustered in as the man who had paid for the "little fowl," while it was roasting in someone else's oven. We were very interested in a property newspaper on the stage. The distracted wife had a look at it; the hungry husband glanced at it from time to time; and even the maid had a peep. It was divulged afterwards that the newspaper concealed the script of the play. The Birmingham Guild well deserved the long applause, especially as they had succeeded so well in winning enthusiastic approval from the Present Scholars.

We then had a song from Alister Rose, which was followed by the merry band of the Quintons—Edna at the piano, Howard with the violin and Ronald, with his ever sphinx-like expression, playing the saxophone. They first played the Kashmiri Song and then an encore in response to a very insistent demand. Elsie Lawrance and Fred Goudge gave a realistic cockney sketch, "Waiting for the 'Bus," and this was followed by the "Top-Hattical Chorus," sung by the Rutters. The London Guild, with Jack Perry as accompanist, then gave us another song. It was really Henry Lawrance who sang something delightfully absurd about a king who demanded jam on early closing day, but the chorus claimed a good share of the applause. We had a change from singing when Phebe Badham recited "Proposals," showing us how the thing should be done according to our "Rank, Trade, Profession or Calling." The programme terminated with another song from the Londoners, led this time by Arnold Kaye. Mr. Oddie thanked those who had taken part and feeling very proud of our more gifted ones we adjourned for supper.

There is a mixture of hilarity and regretfulness about Whit-Monday Supper but the excellent dainties cheered us till we could look beyond the blackness of Tuesday morning to the Gathering next Whitsuntide. And so following supper we returned to the "Gym" to hold our last re-union. It had been suggested that instead of the entertaining being left to the same unselfish few, we should have some games in which all could take a share. But alas! the "Gym" only just contained us when peaceful and left no room in which to play without causing a stampede. To please the young and frivolous—those not yet "feeble of foot and rheumatic of shoulder"—we started with dancing, to the tireless Quinton orchestra. Mrs. Brady then expressed our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Harrod for all their kindness and the real interest they take in each of us. Mr. Harrod replied, saying many very nice things about us that we felt we would like to deserve and made us feel at the same time that a visit to Sibford School was indeed a return home. Songs and recitations followed, in which several members who had not assisted in this direction before, took part. Grace Bunker delighted everyone with the charming manner in which she rendered several songs. Jack Herbert, brother of Roland, gave an amusing monologue in dialect, while others displayed hitherto unsuspected talents. The Rutter family added their contribution and they also helped us a great deal with their choral singing at the Elm. It is hoped that some of our newer Old Scholars, who are possibly hiding musical and histrionic lights under bushels will realise that there is no torture in giving pleasure at re-unions. Will they please remove those light-obscuring bushels by next Whitsun?

We closed the evening by singing "Auld Lang Syne," first in a quiet orderly manner, then with a little more life until we ended in the usual happy frenzy. Even after that we had some energy to spare and quite a number walked to the Elm. We wonder if that grand old tree is glad that we have taken its image for our emblem and that our last re-union is always held beneath its shadow; or is it as contemptuous of us as of the young upstart trees which, without respect, grow so near it. But just then we were more concerned with "filling the unforgiving minute," and after numbering off we enlivened what time was left to us with old favourites, such as "Clementine" and "Who will o'er the Downs." Then we "fired" some first-class rockets and very quietly returned to our quarters.

Tuesdays happenings need not be described—who wants to awaken from a perfect dream? But no one actually wept and even as we left Sibford we were already thinking of next Whitsun. And may it be as wonderful as the last!

I.N.S.

PROCEEDINGS of the ANNUAL MEETING

Held at Sibford on Monday, May 24th, 1926.

Charles E. Brady was unanimously elected to the chair.

1. Messages of greeting from the following Old Scholars were read:—Arthur W. Judge (South Africa), A. P. Lower (Tasmania), H. and W. Angerson, L. Ball, M. and F. Bax, M. Birkett, I. Brison, M. Dinnage, E. J. Hargrave, A. M. Harris, E. M. Harrison, G. and E. Harrod, E. S. Ince, T. Jackson, E. P. Kaye, F. Lascelles, F. Lissaman, G. Long, A. Longman, J. Morland, M. M. Nainby, K. E. Randall, D. Ray, Robert Rose, E. M. Sharp, F. Tucker, H. Woodhead, and Sibford Old Scholars at Sidcot.

2. The Minutes of the last meeting, as printed in the Report for 1925, were taken as read and were confirmed.

3. The Secretary gave a brief report of the year's of the Association. The Treasurer then presented the Statement of Accounts. Their adoption was moved by A. Kingsley Rutter, seconded by Henry Lawrance and carried unanimously.

4. Henry J. Randall as the Old Scholars' representative on the School Committee gave an account of his work as a Committee Member.

5. J. T. Harrod reported on the present situation and future prospects of the School.

6. Several Old Scholars spoke of the desirability of allowing members to become Life Members of the Association by payment of a lump sum. After a lengthy discussion it was proposed by A. Kingsley Rutter, seconded by J. T. Harrod and carried that Old Scholars may become Life Members of the Association on payment of a sum of £3 3s., the capital sum obtained thereby to be invested. The question as to the disposal of interest on such investment was, however, deferred until the next Annual Meeting.

7. Reference was made to Mrs. Oddie who, through illness, was prevented from taking any part in the Annual Re-union. The President moved "that this meeting expresses its sympathy with Mrs. Oddie and wishes her a speedy recovery." The resolution was seconded and carried unanimously.

8. The following members were re-appointed to arrange the evening re-unions and S.O.S.A. Concert for the Whitsuntide Re-union, 1927. Gordon A. Wells (Birmingham), Ismay Nutter-Scott (London), and Irene Mayo-Smith (Bristol)

9. The election of Officers then took place.

Frederick E. Goudge was re-elected as Secretary. Henry J. Randall having intimated that he did not desire to be re-elected as Treasurer, Frederick E. Goudge was appointed to fill the vacancy and thus assume the dual office of Honorary Secretary and Treasurer.

The following Officers of the Association were unanimously re-elected:—

J. Sabin and M. T. Harrod as Local Secretaries; A. B. Oddie as Auditor; H. Lawrance as London Branch Secretary and Gordon A. Wells as Birmingham Branch Secretary.

H. J. Randall as S.O.S.A. representative on the School Committee.

Miriam J. Carter and A. Kingsley Rutter were appointed members of the Committee to fill the two vacancies therein.

10. To commemorate the Presidentship of Margaret Brady it was unanimously decided to make a gift to the School. It was moved that the Chairman should add the sum of £3 3s. to the amount granted by the S.O.S.A. for this purpose, and that the gift this year should take the form of provision of seats on the Tennis Ground. This was seconded by J. T. Harrod and carried unanimously.

The proceedings then terminated.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

delivered by

DR. MARGARET BRADY.

A NEW SCIENCE.

THE privilege of giving the annual talk to Old Scholars is a mixed one. There is the pleasure of being chosen, gratifying to one's vanity and there is the risk of being unable to interest one's audience. However, I will do my best.

During the last year or so I have been brought into contact with a new subject; new, at least, since I was a student, and it is a subject that aims at doing something we have all vaguely hoped for.

I suppose there is no one here who has not found personally, whether in themselves or others, examples of the square peg in the round hole. We have all wished that what we had to do was what we liked to do. Even in babyhood, one's desires, with lamentable frequency, ran counter to one's permitted activities, and so often a pleasurable action was cut short by "don't."

Now this new science aims at fitting people with work that they like and for which they are fitted. The millennium you will say. In general parlance what you like is never "work" but is always classed as "play." Count over in your mind the number of people you know yourself who really like the work they have to do in order to earn a living. You will come to the conclusion that they are very few. Generally, as soon as the "work" is over, it is discarded joyfully, and the attention

This new science also aims at making work less obnoxious to the worker.

These are the two aims of "Industrial Psychology"—a fearsome name I grant you, but not nearly so highbrow as it sounds.

In order to make necessary work less irksome, the questions of fatigue, training in best methods for efficiency, proper physical conditions, suitable rest periods, the use of rhythm and the health supervision of the workers; have been gone into and should always be studied carefully. All large industrial concerns know that a contented workshop is more efficient than a discontented one, and numerous instances have already occurred where the Institute of Industrial Psychology has been asked to send one of its experts to find out why a certain section is unsatisfactory and to suggest remedies.

As an example, in a spinning mill run under humane and enlightened methods, there was one department, where, instead of the usual 5—6 per cent. p.a. turnover (or change of workers) there was about 250 per cent. That is to say, the hands kept leaving and changing factories. The psychologist was called in. He found that the work was unusually monotonous (piecer walks up and down an alley twisting together the broken threads). Concentration of attention was unnecessary after a short time, yet the worker could not concentrate on anything else, or he and the work suffered. Therefore, the work was done in a pessimistic way, and the subconscious dissatisfaction and resentment found expression in unrest, labour agitation, reduced production, strikes, or a high labour turnover. Almost every worker had foot trouble of sorts and many had neuritis. All were inclined to pessimism and sudden irritations.

It was suggested that ten-minute rest periods be given two or three times morning and afternoon. The workers were shown how to rest by muscular relaxation.

Only one team (10) of workers was started on, and the results were interesting. The men themselves were pleased and quickly adopted the rest method advised. The "morale" improved almost at once. The men were improved mentally and physically, and soon the authorities voluntarily extended the rest period system to include the whole personnel of the spinning department.

As a side issue the output of the department improved. A "bonus" system was put in force—output over a certain percentage meant an addition to the wages. Before the rest-system the department had never enjoyed a bonus—three months after its initiation they earned one and have done so ever since.

Illustration of the value of resting periods:—

1. A worker in a given simple operation was timed by a stop-watch. Smith had to pick up from a pile of pig-iron a piece weighing about 92 pounds, carry it up an inclined plane and drop it on a railway car. This task he did all day long, and he usually handled 12.5 tons of iron in a day. An experiment was made. Smith was timed by a stop-watch. After loading twenty pieces he was made to rest for a definite time. It was found that with alternative work and rest periods, he could load, and continue to load, day after day, without detriment, not 12.5 tons as before, but 47 tons, an increase of 266 per cent.

2. Two squads of soldiers equal in number were ordered to dig equal lengths of a certain trench. All the men of one squad worked continuously and as hard as possible. The men

of the other squad were divided into groups—each group dug strenuously for 5 minutes and then rested 10 minutes. This organised squad easily finished the job first.

It is a commonplace that seven days labour only produces six days output.

Another example of the application of the principles of Psychology to Industrial concerns is that of a repair-shop of gas stoves. The Institute was asked to investigate, *not with the object of increased output*, but to better the conditions as they affected the worker. The men were paid on a "piece-rate" system. Consequently any delays meant money lost. Satisfaction is only possible when steady progress is possible—avoidable hindrances cause exasperation and annoyance. The investigator found that:—

(a) Delays were caused, firstly, by tool borrowing—advised that each man had a complete set; secondly by fetching material from stores—advised that a lad should act as runner. This alone reduced the men's loss of time from 7.17 per cent. to 2 per cent.; thirdly, by waiting for the lift—automatic system of levers.

(b) The tools used were not always suitable. In painting stoves 26 per cent. of the time could be saved by using a flat instead of a round brush.

(c) Physical position of the worker was bad. The stoves were on the floor—this meant that a great deal of stooping was necessary. To reduce the amount of unnecessary effort and discomfort an adjustable work-table was advised.

A great saving in time and irritation was made by the invention of a carefully planned rack for the tools, of which a kit of about 60 was necessary. The man was able to put his hand at once on what he wanted—his bench was tidy—and "clearing-up" at the end of the day was eliminated.

Each stove, weighing 3—4 cwt., had to be wheeled away on a trolley. Time and effort were being wasted because the floor was rough, and the men were always afraid of the effects of the sudden jolts and jars on themselves. It was advised that the flooring be levelled; and without being asked, more than half the men expressed their thanks.

Enough has probably been said to give you an idea of one branch of this work which will ameliorate conditions for the worker.

Another very interesting series of studies has been made with the object of eliminating unnecessary movements in work and thereby lessening fatigue and making work easier. However simple and elementary a job may be there is a right and wrong way of doing it. The following are typical illustrations:

1. In a margarine factory an investigation was made in the "packing" department. A motion picture was taken of the best worker and it was seen that she made 4 motions in wrapping a pat. Another girl made 24.

2. In a chocolate factory a small electric light was fastened to the hand of a "dipper" and her movements were recorded by photograph. The result showed that many unnecessary movements were employed.

Much has been said about the evils of monotony, but in itself monotony is not disagreeable. Walking is a monotonous exercise, but many people find it a pleasure because of the rhythm it produces. The psychological effect of the introduction of rhythm on the well-being of the worker, both as regards his mental outlook and his physical output, is well known and is made use of both consciously and unconsciously. Consider the custom of sailors when upheaving anchors to a "chanty" or tune. The job is monotonous but is accomplished without fatigue if done to rhythm. Remember the effect of a band in getting tired troops along—or even tired children. Start a tune and the monotonous tramping becomes a pleasure.

" A merry heart goes all the way
Your sad tires in a mile-a."

In Industry a striking instance of the effect of rhythm in reduction of fatigue was seen in a coal mine. The workers were induced to time their picks with a metronome. As soon as the "swing" was established the metronome was withdrawn but the rhythmic beat was maintained. The actual result was that apart from the reduction of fatigue and the awakening of a new interest in a hitherto monotonous job, the output was actually increased by 16 per cent.

However, it should be noted that the new science should be applied by experts, or the results will be unsatisfactory.

It is said that a certain laundry proprietor put a gramophone into the laundry to keep his workers lively and happy. The girls instantly began to work in time to the music—but—he had overlooked the fact that the workers were engaged on different occupations which required different natural rhythms. What suited the "washers" did not please the "ironers." What the "ironers" liked nearly drove the "folders" crazy. So it was abandoned and each girl makes her own music!

The science of Industrial Psychology being concerned primarily with the worker, takes note of physical conditions which may affect his "fitness."

All the "Welfare" schemes which were largely elaborated during the War in answer to the acute national need for fit workers, were based on a study of the psychology of the individual. A true parallel is shown in infant welfare, where it is

a truism that "a well baby is a good baby." It is equally true that a fit worker is likely to be a good worker.

Supervision is given not only in regard to actual working conditions in office or factory, but to the comfort and well-being of the worker both at work and play. Suitable times and places for recreation are organised. Canteens run so that the workers shall be suitably fed. Medical attention given to eliminate avoidable drawbacks.

An example comes to my mind in a large factory in my neighbourhood where the work is that of chocolate making. The girls have access to free manicuring—free eye, throat and ear treatment—free attention to their feet—all essential to keep in good repair if contented work is to be done. A large rest-room is provided, and a dancing room with a gramophone. By these means the essential monotony of the job is not felt so irksome because the workers are kept physically fit and given outlet for their normal activities.

* * * * *

Another branch of work attempted by the Institute of Industrial Psychology is one that will interest us all, as it deals with the problem of finding for a potential worker the work he is best fitted for, and which will, therefore, be well done in a contented manner.

This problem meets us all some time or another, either when we have to choose our form of work, or when we have the serious responsibility of advising a boy or girl as to his or her future career.

For this purpose the individual must be considered. A normal boy is generally ignorant of his own mental calibre, and the choice of a career is often determined by chance fancies, mere imitation, desire for quick money, irresponsible recommendation or mere drifting laziness. A normal boy seldom knows more than the most external conditions of the vocations from which he chooses. Vocation and marriage are the two most consequential decisions in life and the selection is frequently made from the most superficial and trivial motives. The final results of such haphazard and casual choice is to be seen in all countries and in all vocations—the complaint of the lack of really good men. Everywhere places are waiting for the right man. What usually happens is that a boy tries a job. If his work is too bad, he is pushed out and his job is lost. It is very rare that a man who is a failure in his chosen vocation is thrown out of it into one in which he can make a success. Incidentally there is a great danger to society from the masses of those who become discouraged and embittered by their lack of success.

Industrial Psychology tries to avoid this appalling waste of human material by guiding the worker before he starts. This Society exists in order to give due weight to the human factor in industrial life. All work is imperfectly applied unless the workman has an interest in the work.

What one aims at is not to lessen the amount of work done so much as to make that work efficient for its purpose and pleasant to those engaged in it. There is no radical cure for monotony, but there are certainly ways of alleviating fatigue.

The importance of this subject is not merely that it will lead to an increased output, but that it will add materially to the efficiency and earning power of the worker, and will contribute to his happiness and welfare.

The greatest care should therefore be taken in choosing a vocation for a scholar when leaving school. The mental aptitude, the physical condition, the knowledge acquired, and the natural bent (if any) of the scholar should be carefully studied and considered.

I think you will appreciate from this short resumé that this new science is one which merits close study and consideration; and that if duly observed may lead to greater success and contentment nationally and individually.

BRANCH REPORTS.

LONDON.

With the demolition of Devonshire House came the loss of the room in which, for the last few years, we have held our New Year's Gathering.

As early as last summer enquiries were made for a hall and I believe our Secretary had rather a worrying time in trying to find one conveniently situate and financially suitable. Eventually the Bunhill Adult School building in Roscoe Street was decided upon and it might be of interest just to mention that I suppose more Old Scholars meet here during the year—not so much for the purpose of exchanging reminiscences as in connection with Adult School work under the leadership of J. B. Braithwaite, who is known to everybody who passes through Sibford School—than anywhere else in London.

On January 9th about sixty or so flocked together, coming from a radius of 25 miles, and, as guests, we had three Old Scholars from Birmingham, who were heartily welcomed.

After partaking of a goodly tea, some new games were introduced which were thoroughly enjoyed. One of the members of the Adult School kindly lent his gramophone so that an occasional dance—in spite of the shuffling of feet drowning the music—added to the pleasure of the gathering. But the evening was not all frivolity; at one time we were most serious as Arnold Kaye had set us a competition which was a real teaser for a Saturday night.

Congratulations to our then President, Mrs. Brady, for having the most brain power and so carrying off the prize.

A short sketch entitled "The Spanish Tragedy" (which, incidentally, had only been rehearsed for the first time that afternoon) was given by three of our members, and it was with regret that we sung Auld Lang Syne and sent up our time-honoured rockets as it meant the close of one of the most successful and enjoyable Gatherings that we have had.

E.M.B.

The usual summer outing of the London Branch was held on Saturday, 11th September, at Chalfont St. Giles. The weather was particularly admirable, and was enjoyed to the full by those who were fortunate enough to catch the early train. However, a very sociable hour was spent by the remainder on Marylebone platform.

Arrived at the country halt, it was a very pleasant, though somewhat hot walk into the village where tea had been provided immediately opposite Milton's Cottage. Thus it transpired that since tea was set upon the lawn, one unconsciously confused the argument the General Secretary appeared to be having with intruding wasps, with the Immortal Paradise Lost. However, our Paradise was regained by the presence of Miss Sharp and two worthy representatives of the Birmingham Guild.

After tea the party strolled back through the fields, loitering therein until dusk to gambol with a ball. Warily the woods were sought; and when the wolf-cubs of the party had established a good fire, the elders gathered round and sang those songs so long favoured by Old Scholars.

Back to the station, just two rockets to astonish the only porter, and then aboard for home. It was a lively journey—the large party accommodating itself to the limited capacity of one carriage. The sense of completeness justified the inconvenience. London—and so to bed.

R.F.S.

BIRMINGHAM.

We regret that up to the time of going to press we have not received a report from the Birmingham Branch. We understand, however, that a successful re-union was held in December last year and was well attended.

REPORT OF THE SCHOOL YEAR.

(Presumably penned by a promising pupil.)

WE are not of those who consider, with Burns, that "life's a galling load," nor yet with Shakespeare that it is "as tedious as a twice-told tale." On the contrary we find it quite passable, for its spice is variety, and are we not still tasting of the enchanted cup of youth?

One of the features of the Sibford curriculum is the occasional leaving of the dull round of lessons for a few hours, in order to circumnavigate the country; "merit holidays" we call them.

In October, as usual, we went out blackberrying; the scratches and rents are but trifling and temporary disasters, when compared with the unadulterated jam and famous pies that anon appear upon the scenes. Newcomers from town homes fancy all berries and fungi they see are edible, and sometimes have a thin time for a few days while nature teaches them a wholesome and important lesson. The "Shepherds" collected the largest store of berries, the "Pilots" least.

In February, we took Dinner, and "some food we had," (Shakespeare), and went round by Compton Wynyates and Winderton. In March, we all tramped off to "Hookie" with pork pies; and thence took train to Banbury to see a League of Nations film, an unprecedented treat, and one which we hope will be repeated.

During the summer term we had three outings; to Whichford, to celebrate the winning of scholarships by several boys and girls, but alas, during the whole afternoon, beat the wind, and pelted the rain upon the deep and gloomy woods.

At Edgehill, we drank cherry-cider, strolled through the village, explored the stone quarries, or played bowls and tennis in the tea gardens, and oh! a plateful of strawberries each, brought joy to the hearts of all; we agreed with Dr. Boteler that "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did."

The day we chose for Traitors Ford was one of soft ethereal warmth; we cooled our tired feet in the dimpling and pellucid stream, ate our tea, and took it gently home when the grey-hooded evening shades prevailed.

The top form came in for two other treats; first they were invited to the Monthly Meeting at Banbury, where they "cloyed the hungry edge of appetite" with a "feast of nectar'd sweets" at Miss Brown's café; and one July afternoon they all went to Broughton Castle, to walk over the grounds, and explore the secret chambers and dark staircases, where in days long since, Mistress Barbara and the Honourable Jim Fiennes lived and played and quarrelled and loved.

Two or three of the bigger boys were an essential item in most of these picnics, for

“ They drove the moko
That pulled the cart
That carried the grub
That fed the crowd
That tramped the fields
Round Zibbard.”

Winter came unusually early last year; on November 7th the first snow fell, and for the next fortnight we had a splendid slippery slide from top to bottom of the boys' playground. A few of the smaller fry funk'd it at first, of course, but soon were drawn to join the rest, and in spite of occasional minor accidents, it must have been quite a thrilling sight—that of a continuous stream of boys and girls “keepin' the pot a-bilin'”, sometimes forming writhing heaps at the bottom end by the dining-room windows, where a pile of old mattresses softened the inevitable bump against the wall. Day after day we eliminated the first half-hour's lessons to enable us to make use of the early shady hours when the ice was still like glass, and to give the class-rooms time to get warm. The circular heating was so much improved that even the workshop was quite pleasant to work in.

In January a snowy spell sent us all merrily tobogganing down the field below the school, or setō us “exchanging facetious snowballs” upon the playground—“better-natured missiles far than many a wordy jest.”

We are being taught all the time that the Quakers and the English are not the only people in the world that really count. About the time of the November frost, came a Roumanian Roman Catholic pastor, who could only speak to us in Esperanto. His genial manner and kindly thought at once captured our hearts; he filled our shoes on St. Nicholas eve with “biskvitoj kaj sukerajoj”; and talked to us and told us stories in Esperanto which Mr. Harrod translated, but most of which was so simple that some of us with a very limited knowledge of Esperanto could follow and enjoy it.

We get globe-trotters here, who tell us of foreign places with unpronounceable names; one week I think I'd give all I possess (1/6½) to join Mr. Jack Herbert next year at the Winter Sports in Switzerland; a week or two later I decide that a tour of the Italian Picture Galleries with Mr. Robson as guide would be even more enjoyable. Then I change my mind in favour of the Norwegian fiords. We hear that the people of China, whom we always pictured as evil-looking brigands carrying hidden stilettos, are a most fascinating race of clever and scholarly men. In Austria, South Africa, Jamaica, and Madagascar, too, we are told, are men and women and boys

and girls like ourselves, only with skins of a different colour, and having a different language.

Many other lectures we have had, and really what we don't know about the effect of Alcohol upon the human body and the brain, the Salvation Army, the R.S.P.C.A., the B. & F.B.S., and Prohibition in the U.S.A., is scarcely worth knowing. Mr. Beck fascinated us about the wonders of the insect world, and while he talked to us on the Sunday afternoon walk, we felt his knowledge about all we saw and heard in the country lanes and fields were wonderful. Mr. Corder, a great scientist, told us about Auroras and shooting stars that he had seen; and we were particularly interested as only a few nights previously we had all seen a gorgeous aurora in the northern skies.

The Senior Literary Society was going strong; we had an evening when about 16 boys and girls talked about his or her particular hobby. Another evening was dedicated to old Christmas customs, and after the intellectual feast was over we sat round the fire to a feast of nuts and apples—"very pretty eating," as Tom Brown would say.

A School Inspector from Cumberland—a Mr. Tipper—spent a week in the school, visiting classes, taking notes, and chatting to us between whiles in an interesting and friendly way. He was charmed with the thatched cottages and picturesque villages around, and rivalled Turner or Constable in his sketches. His genius, however, was in a different direction from that of Mr. Quinton, whose famous portrait gallery hangs in the Masters' Room—a sight for the angels!

In the middle of June flocked hither the Friends and Patrons of the School in Rolls Royces, Citroens and Fords, in order to see our handiwork set out in array for the occasion, to get a good dinner and a day off in the country, and to examine and criticise the somewhat inadequate premises, which are, moreover, slowly slipping down into the valley. It was as usual a gorgeous day, and we had the customary pork-pie and rollicking bun, for dinner in the Paddock.

The Junior Branch of the League of Nations Union wound up a most successful series of meetings by acting a kind of play to represent the "Fiasco of March" at Geneva. We had three tea-parties; members made speeches—some in foreign tongues—and the folk who filled the lecture hall seemed quite impressed with our international spirit.

There is a kind of craze here for Esperanto, the speech, songs and substance whereof are surprisingly simple and sweet-sounding, and withal, both scientific and scholarly. Moreover

"You can buy it for 1d.;

You can learn it in a week."

Mr. Butler, the Secretary of the British Esperanto Association, has twice been down during the year, and 2 boys and a girl were successful in passing the Preliminary Examination, and consequently receive a prize of £1 each, offered by the Friends' Esperanto Society.

Now we have dealt with the sterner stuff, the "dry drudgery of the desk's dead wood" (Charles Lamb), we come to the really important part of school life—the games and sports. Oh, the potent witchery of the ball. We have three football elevens, the first of which, in my opinion, is fit to challenge any school team in the County. Our chaps played 12 matches during the season, winning 10 and losing only 2. The girls played 8 hockey matches, losing the first 4; and then, bucking up, they won the rest.

We had the usual sports in April, with two very unusual Senior Champions—Sidney Morrish and Vida Farr—who both won almost every point that was possible. The Junior Champions, Desmond Hobson and May Harrod were also very good. There were some original ideas for the Obstacle race which was planned and carried out by Harold Priestman—an old scholar on the spot at the time. Pilots came out top for the fourth year in succession, good old Pilots!

In the summer term, the boys practised hard at cricket: "capital game—smart sport—fine exercise" (Mr. Jingle). They won every match except the one against the Old Scholars and one other. But the Old Scholars need not be swanky about that; we had terribly bad luck on Whit Saturday or we might have beaten them quite easily. Next year we'll pay them out if we can: "the whirligig of time will bring in its revenges." The girls cannot get cricket fixtures, but they play a jolly sight better than girls in many schools; and they get lots of tennis, and play tournaments among themselves.

There are heaps of other things I might write about; such as the chess and draughts tournaments played by the boys in the winter evenings, while the girls are knitting, embroidering, painting and gossiping in their own classrooms; about the intelligence test to which we were all subjected before the Easter holidays; about —— but I will not occupy your time further than to say my opinion of Sibford is that:—

“ Of all the Schools within the land
There's none like dear old Zib;
We have to work with brain and hand,
And never need a crib;
We are a most resourceful band,
I'm sure this is no fib;
And now I've written what I planned
I'll dry my fountain nib.
(Apologies: "I was not born under a rhyming planet.")

MORE FRAGMENTS.

Being extracts taken from the Secretary's file of Correspondence.

HORACE NICHOLL (Kondinin, W. Australia).

Kondinin is a fair town, as towns go in W. Australia—a cluster of timber dwelling-places with corrugated iron roofs. The whole place is just cut from the midst of the forest, and trees remain interspersed where the ground has not been required for other purposes or where there was no danger from trees falling upon buildings.

During the past Summer we were suffering from a severe water shortage. The railway had to supply a large part of the country in addition to which the water had in many cases to be carted many miles by road from the railway, which frequently brought the value up to £1 per cubic yard! It will be realised what an expensive business this is when it is mentioned that a team of six horses, in thirsty weather, can easily drink over one hundred gallons per day. Happily conditions have improved and water is now plentiful. Rain has fallen in abundance and the present prospects for the coming season are good.

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ARTHUR W. JUDGE (East London, S. Africa.)

When I read the Annual Report for 1925 I could not help noticing the vast change in the amusements. To have mentioned to our Principal when I was at Sibford that we would have liked a piano would have meant at least 200 lines for presumption. And to have asked permission to produce a play or drama would have invited immediate dismissal from the School. The change, however, must be beneficial.

* * * * *

WILLIAM S. COOK (Cambridge).

In remitting to you my subscriptions for the last two years I am reminded that I once heard that most people are gifted with a right hand and a left hand, while some, in addition, have a little behindhand. I fear I must be one of those gifted with such a freakish abnormality.

* * * * *

ARTHUR MURPHY (Bucharest).

This is a very peculiar place indeed and a proper meeting place of East and West. There are about a million inhabitants and the city is spread over a wide area, as many of the buildings only consist of one floor. We have had a very hot summer indeed and, of course, get a cold winter, as the climate is an extreme one.

You may be interested to hear that we have a Cricket Club and have played many interesting matches. There are two British gunboats down the Danube at Galati just at present and we are trying to fix up a game with them. We also get a lot of tennis on hard courts and so manage to keep pretty fit between the two.

One good thing about Bucharest is that there is a very nice little State-aided Opera, which has a long season from October to May.

* * * * *

We publish the following letter from an enthusiast who writes under a pseudonym:—

Many years ago a revered S.O.S. produced a sentence about "Ye Menne of Sheepford" out of the Doomsday Book (I doubt if he found it in the Doomsday Book). A commoner phrase, though not so original, is "Let Sleeping Dogs Lie." Is this latter dull unadventurous injunction applicable to the aforementioned population? Is the modern Man of Sibford a sleepy dog content to pass his vigorous years in drowsy idleness? Is he (or she) satisfied to reap where he (or she) has not sown? You raise your brows and wonder what is my plaint. It is an old one yet ever new and I am prompted to revive it after reading diligently "An Appeal" in last year's Report. I know something of Whitsuntide preparations though my initials are not H.J.R. Don't let us lie sleeping till next meeting; let us each begin now to make it a success, preparing items, interviewing slackers, sending subscriptions and writing articles for next Report.

What are YOU doing for the S.O.S.A.?

KAPPA.

DEGREES, &c., TAKEN BY OLD SCHOLARS.

University of London, Intermediate B.Sc.—J. Olive Edwards.

Royal Society of Arts, Advanced Book-keeping, 2nd Class Certificate.—Reuben Wilson.

Sidcot School, £50 *Leaving Scholarship*.—Florence Painter.

University of Bristol, Higher School Certificate, Modern Studies Group.—Florence Painter.

University of Cambridge, School Certificate Examination, Pass.—Mary Davidson.

University of Cambridge, School Certificate Examination, Pass.—Isabella McCallum.

Myfanwy Butler, Harold Course and Bernard Blunsom, Sibford School, have obtained the Elementary Certificate of the British Esperanto Association.

THE SCHOOL IN CAMP, 1925.

The 1925 Camp at Chasleton was so much enjoyed that it was hoped to make it an annual event, but circumstances prevented this in 1926, to the disappointment of many. Before the joys of the last camp have quite faded, a brief account may be of interest to Old Scholars.

It was on 28th July, 1925, that 25 boys and girls, two mistresses and two masters left "Zibord" by means of a waggon, motor-cycles and other more or less mechanically-propelled vehicles for Chasleton, arriving there by way of the Rollright Stones. Mr. Herbert looked like a dangerous pre-historic character as he sat in a side-car surrounded by axes, scythes, bows and arrows and other gear. The main party arrived by 1 p.m. The site was cleared, the tents were pitched, and all was in full swing in time for us to listen-in to the weather forecast and news at 7 p.m.

Our first night was mainly occupied in vain endeavours to remain on a long sack stuffed to bursting point with free straw from Mr. Douthwaite's rick. Wiser, though wearier, our first duty the following morning was to return most of the straw, reducing our sausage-like beds to more suitable receptacles for tired bodies.

After the first day of strenuous labour in preparing trench fires (including an ambitious attempt on an oven which more than fulfilled expectations), the making of rustic furniture and arranging stores, we settled down to our camp routine. Mornings were generally spent at home (orderlies hard at work), afternoons and evenings found us miles away over the Cotswolds or engaged in some strenuous games. The twelve-mile tramp through Stow-on-the-Wold was enlivened by the spectacle of two of our party "in the stocks," while we were cheered by a substantial tea in two quaintly furnished rooms behind a huckster's shop. Spotted china dogs were much in evidence in this establishment, and were greatly "admired." Our camp attire amused the inhabitants of Moreton-in-the-Marsh and Adlestrop, whilst at Chipping Norton our spirit of Freedom struggled to rise above the deafening din of an annual fair. We hurriedly left the raucous roar and gladly squelched through a heavy rainstorm which finally compelled us to shelter in a friendly inn, where we entertained the "locals" with French and English songs. That night a midnight observer might have seen two scantily-clad figures deserting a home-made tent for the drier refuge of one of the bell tents. We understand that the intruders were squeezed in on the ground floor without the aid of a shoe-horn.

On Bank Holiday Camp Wood and Squirrel Wood were the lodges of rival Indian Chiefs who sent their "Braves"

and "Squaws" in search of scalps and booty. The "Squaws" proved more than a match for the raiding "Braves," six of whom were required to overcome and to retain as prisoners, two muscular raiders of the weaker (?) sex.

The experiences of camp life revealed surprising capabilities in many of the boys and girls, and a severe test was prepared. On August 4th, two boys and two girls, with the usual complement of four orderlies took entire charge of the Camp, arranging and providing for all our needs from "Reveille" to "Lights Out." In spite of heavy rain throughout the morning an excellent menu was prepared and enjoyed. In order to keep the Staff from interfering in this memorable effort, they were employed in making up a song, which was "roared lustily" round the fires in the evening. The following is a verse from that great "classic":—

"All the folk in Chasleton, they wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the good old tents they hadn't seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking into cheers,
While we were camping on the Cotswolds."

Those who were responsible for running the camp are very grateful to those kind friends who gave financial help in reconditioning the camp equipment. It should be possible to provide an enjoyable and cheap holiday every year for some of the boys and girls, but someone must be found who is able and willing to take charge.

R. H.



RAY—MOULE.—On 30th December, 1925, at Upper Holloway Baptist Chapel, London, William John Ray, of Boscombe, to Dora Florence Moule, of London.

ROSE—RUDD.—On 6th May, 1926, at the Wesleyan Church, St. Albans, Robert W. Rose to Alice E. Rudd, both of St. Albans.

WILLMOTT—WALKER.—On 3rd June, 1926, at Union Church, Woodford, Essex, Raymond Benwell Willmott to Mabel Delsie Walker.

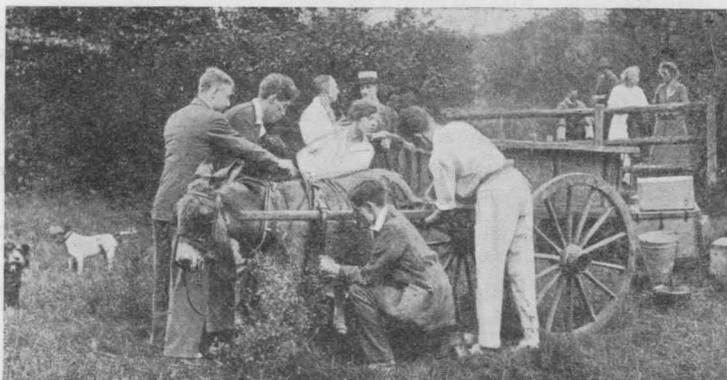
PARSONS—ROSE.—On 3rd December, 1924, at St. Mary's Church, Haddenham, Bucks, Frederick J. Parsons to Marjorie Rose.



R. HERBERT AND E. QUINTON IN THE CRICKET MATCH.



TEMPLE MILL. ON WHIT MONDAY.



Photographs

THE SCHOOL DONKEY.

H. J. Randall.

"He bath a daily beauty in his life
That makes me ugly." SHAKESPEARE.

Births



- ANGEL.—On 26th November, 1925, at Kingston, Surrey, to Hope, wife** of Edward Reeve Angel, a daughter, who was named Rosemary Constance.
- BALL.—On 9th December, 1925, at a Nursing Home, to Eleanor C. (née Williams), wife of Philip William Ball, a daughter, who was named Moira Eileen.
- BOND.—On 29th September, 1926, at High Wycombe, to Edna (née Quinton), wife of William Bond, a son, who was named Maurice Trevor.
- GIBBON —On 26th August, 1926, at Hampden Way, Bilton, Rugby, to Elsie L. (née Wright), wife of Sidney Gibbon, a son, who was named Alan Wilfred.
- LAMB —On 16th February, 1926, at the Grounds Farm, Sibford Ferris, to Edith E. (née Millard), wife of Joseph B. Lamb, a son, who was named Vivian Joseph.
- LONG.—On 17th September, 1926, at 20, Milward Road, Hastings, to Alice (née Eden), wife of Geoffrey Drummond Long, a daughter who was named Judith Ann.
- MORLEY —On 30th May, 1925, at 81, Stanway Road, Earlsdon, Coventry, to Jessie (née Blunn), wife of Stephen Morley, a son, who was named David Thomas.
- PARSONS.—On 29th January, 1926, to Marjorie (née Rose), wife of Frederick J. Parsons, a son, who was named Ian Rose.
- RANDALL.—On 25th September, 1926, at The Mount, College Road, Hoddesdon, Herts, to K. Elsie (née Wells), wife of Henry J. Randall, a son, who was named John Fisk.
- WEALSBY.—On 16th April, 1926, at Home Farm, Sibford, to Edna G. (née Lamb), wife of Frank Cecil Wealsby, a son, who was named Frank.
- WESTLAKE.—On 2nd March, 1926, to Marjorie G. (née Harrod), wife of Aubrey T. Westlake, a daughter, who was named Audrey Jean.
- DIAMOND.—On 28th, October, 1926, to Elsie E. (née Deane), wife of Howard Diamond, a son, who was named John Bedford.
- HERBERT.—On 29th October, 1926, at St. Chad's Hospital, Hagley Road, Birmingham, to Eva Margaret (née Lamb), wife of Roland Herbert, a daughter, who was named Ina.

SIBFORD OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

Membership of the S.O.S.A. is open to all Old Scholars, Past and Present Officers of the School, and Members of the School Committee. The minimum Annual Subscription is 1/6 for those below the age of 21 years, and 2/6 for those over. Subscriptions are due in advance at each Annual Meeting. Life Membership subscription £3 3s.

Total Membership 516

Members are asked to assist in the routine work of the Association by notifying the Secretary when they change their addresses.

s signifies Scholar, t Teacher, c on the School Committee
lm Life Member.

Absalom, Charles E.	55, Styvechale Avenue, Earlsdon, Coventry.
Absalom, Mrs.	do. do.
Adams, Frank	50, Hill Park Crescent, North Hill, Plymouth.
Andrews, Madeline	43, George Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Angel, Edward R.	6, Geneva Road, Kingston-on-Thames.
Angel, Eric	Gresham Lodge, Streatham Common, North Side, S.W.16.
Angerson, Hilda	25, Staple Hill Road, Fishponds, Bristol.
Angerson, Wilfred	do. do.
Appleton, A. Winifred	30, Acacia Road, Bournville.
Arnold, Robert	Aldhurst Farm, Leiston, Suffolk.
Arthur, Phyllis (née Henley)	28, Scarsdale Road, S. Harrow.
Austin, G. Wesley	Royal Naval Torpedo Factory, Greenock.
Aylward, Bernard J.	13, Canley Gardens, Coventry.
Aylward, Beryl M.	do. do.
Aylward, Doris	15, Newcombe Road, Coventry.
Badham, Phebe	Campden, Gloucester.
Baily, James C.	77, Rathmines Road, Dublin.
Baily, Leslie	Aynmoor, Kensington Terrace, Leeds.
Baker, Ethel	6, St. James's Place, King's Lynn.
Baker, Ivy	Grammar School, Witney, Oxon.
Ball, Eleanor C. (née Williams)	69, Foulden Road, N.16.
Ball, Philip W.	do. do.
Banfield, Elsie	Tonia House, Ross Road, S. Norwood.
Barber, Winifred	47, Witherford Way, Weoley Hill, Selly Oak.
Barber, W. Reginald	do. do.
Baseley, Godfrey	Alvechurch, Birmingham.
Bassett-Lowke, F. (née Jones)	78, Derngate, Northampton.
Bax, Freda	7/2, Broadway Parade, S.E. 26.
Bax, R. Marjorie	New Town Hostel, Welwyn Garden City.
Bayly, Edith M.	30, Somerville Road, Penge, S.E.
Bayly, Elsie M.	do. do.
Bayly, James	do. do.
Beal, Marjorie E.	Franche, near Kidderminster.
Bennett, W. Reeve	70, Sellon's Avenue, Harlesden, N.W.
Bibby, W. Harold	Snipe Ghyll, Marton, Nr. Ulverston.
Biggs, T. Gordon	Aylestone Boathouse, Leicester.

Bird, Albert	Winscombe, Somerset.
Bird James	The Beach, Clevedon.
Birkett, Marjorie	22, Lansdown Place, Cheltenham.
Bishop, Arthur	67, Westfield Road, King's Heath, B'ham.
Bissell, Leslie	132, Osborne Road, Brighton.
Black, W. Leslie	22, The Avenue, Hornsey, N.8.
Blackburn, Christopher	1, Freemantle Road, Cotham, Bristol.
Blakeman, Edith (née Morley)	25, Friars Road, Coventry.
Bland, Philip	35, Yew Tree Lane, Yardley, Birmingham.
Blunsom, Philip	Wellingboro' Road, Rushden.
Bond, Edna (née Quinton)	Denholme, Roseberry Avenue, Pinions, High Wycombe.
Bond, W. H.	do. do.
Boote, Alice E.	20, Bath Road, Banbury.
Bowen, Hilda	14, New End Square, Hampstead, N.W.3.
Bowen, Winifred	do. do.
Bowles, Marion	138, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bournemouth.
Bowman, Sarah (née Hutchinson)	Churchdale Farm, Nr. Bakewell.
Brady, Charles E.	Mansourah, High Road, Wealdstone.
Brady, Margaret H.	do. do.
Brady, Mabel	Hillcrest, Locket Road, Wealdstone.
Bragg, Eric	43, Ingestre Road, Stafford.
Braithwaite, J. Bevan (c)	Lea Wood, Woodside Avenue, N.10.
Brison, Irene (t)	16, Rectory Chambers, Church Street, S.W.3.
Brock, Albert	44, Clarendon Road, W. Croydon.
Brock, Ernest	53, Addiscombe Court Road, E. Croydon.
Brock, Reginald	55, Leslie Grove, Croydon.
Brooks, Lewis H.	Post Office, Winscombe, Somerset.
Brown, Elizabeth F.	c/o A. H. Brown, Friends' Hall, Barnet Grove, E.2.
Brown, Horace A.	Hollywood, Hazlemere, High Wycombe.
Brown, Herbert G.	103, Glebe Road, Letchworth.
Brown, Tom H.	74, Nightingale Road, Wood Green, N.22.
Bunker, Grace	15, Bournville Cottages, Bournville.
Callow, Martha J.	90, Grenfell Road, Maidenhead.
Calvert, Helen M.	Euclid St., Secondary School, Swindon.
Campion, Howard C.	42, De Beauvoir Road, N.1.
Campion, D. Kathleen	do. do.
Carne, L. Dorland	40, Cavendish Place, Eastbourne.
Carter, Albert	17, Linden Road Bournville.
Carter, Miriam J. (née Pitt)	do. do.
Caudwell, Marjorie E.	Boxhill, Abingdon, Berks.
Caudwell, R. Paul	do. do.
Chapman, George A.	39, North Crescent, Hertford.
Chatten, Gladys	Ingledene, Wells, Norfolk.
Chattin, A. Mildred (née Angerson)	14, Cassell Road, Staple Hill, Bristol.
Cheney, Ethel	9, Pembroke Villas, Richmond, Surrey.
Cheney, Horace	Westfield, Oxford Street, Wellingborough.
Chennell, Annie	Capel, near Dorking, Surrey.
Chennell, Edith	do. do.
Chennell, Fannie	do. do.
Chennell, John	do. do.
Cheshire, Edith A.	Atherstone Road, Hartshill, Atherstone.
Cheshire, Beatrice	do. do.
Churchill, Edward F.	2, South View, Badsey.
Clark, John S.	Woodlands, Belbroughton, Stourbridge.
Clayfield, Stanley	269, Fordhouse Lane, Stirchley, B'ham.
Clayton, Aylwin	256, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bournemouth.
Clayton, Donald	do. do.

Cleaver, Richard L.	Beech View, St. John s Road, Sevenoaks.
Collins, John	Lower Hill Farm, Hook Norton, nr. Banbury
Collins, Joyce	do. do.
Cook, Mary	Post Office, Northfield, nr. Birmingham.
Cook, William S.	12, Jesus Lane, Cambridge.
Cope, F. R. Paul	Distillery House, Wexford, Ireland.
Cox, Eric	c/o Miss Wallis, 99, The Grove, Ealing, W.
Coxon, Norman F.	21, Little Moor Hill, Smethwick, B'ham.
Crabtree, Violet (née Brown)	33, Woodland Road, Neath, Glamorgan.
Croker, Bessie M.	7, Dingwall Road, Wandsworth, S.W.
Crosland, John A.	8, Oxford Road, Wallasey, Cheshire.
Cullen, Hector	Fox Hall, Didcot, Berks.
Cullen, William E.	do. do.
Davidson, Mary	22, Foxcombe Road, Bath.
Davison, Daisy R. (née Cox)	9, Sir William's Lane, Aylesham, Norfolk.
Dennis, Emily	Strode Cottages, Street, Somerset.
Dent, Florence M. (née Wilson)	14, St. John's Road, Brixton, S.W.9.
Dinnage, Mary S. (née Williams)	Butter Hill, Dorking.
Dowdall, Lily	1p, Roscoe Street, E.C.1.
Dudley, Robert, J.P.	Longdon, Higher Erith Road, Torquay.
Eaves, Kenneth	16, Belmont Road, St. Andrews, Bristol.
Eaves, Maurice	do. do.
Edridge, Emily	5, Park Avenue, Wolverhampton.
Edwards, Henry	92, Grandison Road, Clapham Common, S.W.11.
Edwards, J. Olive	do. do.
Edwards, Ralph	50, Chilswell Road, Oxford.
Elsmere, Fred	Hill Park, Llangennech, Carmarthen.
Errington, Richard P.	2, St. James' Street, King's Lynn.
Evans, Ernest L.	54, Sunningfield Road, Hendon, N.W.
Evans, Mary (née Williams)	The Croft, Court Road, Llandaff, Glam.
Evens, Isobel	8, Rokeby Avenue, Redland, Bristol.
Ewan, Margaret	211, Hole Lane, Northfield, Birmingham.
Ewan, Stanley	do. do.
Fairbanks, Edith (née Gaffee)	64, Hainault Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea.
Fairbanks, William F.	do. do.
Farr, Edward P.	3, Linkenholt Mansions, Stamford Brook
Farr, Grace F.	do. do. Avenue, W.6.
Farr, Phyllis	do. do.
Fassam, Thomas H.	57, Victoria Road, Southchurch.
Faulkner, Grace T.	37, Mansfield Road, Croydon.
Feugard, Cecil M.	77, Sydenham Road North, Croydon.
Feugard, Kathleen G.	do. do.
Feugard, Harold W.	do. do.
Fidler, Charles	57, West End, Witney, Oxon.
Fidler, Geoffrey	do. do.
Fieldhouse, Reginald	14, Upwood Road, Norbury, S.W.16.
Fox, Henry	17, Spring Grove Road, Lampton, near Hounslow.
Francillon, Paul	Les Huguenots, Hill View Road, Hucclecote.
Freestone, Beatrice	43, Harger Road, Plumstead, S.E.18.
Freestone, Ernest	do. do.
Geering, Francis L.	Wickham Barn, College Lane,
Geering, E. Marjorie	do. do. Hurstpierpoint.
Geering, Richard A.	do. do.
Gibbins, Bernard	78, Tamworth Road, Croydon.
Gibbon, Elsie L. (née Wright)	4, International Mans., High St., Rugby.
Gibbon, Sidney	do. do.
Gibbs, Wilfrid	Monastery Farm, Shutford, near Banbury.
Gill, Jessie E. (s & t)	2, Eleanor Villas, Andrews Lane, Formby, Lancs.
Gittins, Howard S.	Wichnor, Dickins Heath, Shirley, B'ham.

Gooday, Arthur	c/o F.M.H., Ship Street, Brighton.
Goode, Alfred	Beoley, Daniel Road, Truro.
Gooley, Frank J.	10, Oak Street, Abingdon.
Goodman, C. Robert L.	Brimp Farm, Mersham, nr. Ashford, Kent.
Goodman, Mabel	do. do.
Goss, Jack	Westside, The Wilderness, Chislehurst.
Goss, Mabel E.	do. do.
Goudge, Frederick E.	3, Brewster Road, Leyton, E.10.
Goudge, Harry A.	do. do.
Grant, Dorothy	Holmleigh, Sutton Road, Erdington, B'ham.
Graveson, Michael T. J.P.	41, Dunraven Road, West Kirby, Cheshire.
Grayland, Nellie (née Gittins)	4, Kingsley Road, Kings Norton, B'ham.
Greaves, Elizabeth B. (née Oddie)	Wickersley House, near Rotherham.
Ham, Gerald	Rockholme, Cheddar.
Hargrave, Edward J.	18, Ranelagh Road, S. Ealing, W.5.
Hargrave, J. Ruth	52, Henley Road, Ilford Lane, Ilford.
Harris, Alice M.	c/o 12, Bancroft, Hitchin.
Harris, Edna B. (née Roy)	Corton, Northfield Road, Kings Norton.
Harris, Irene	12, Burford Road, Gregory Boulevard, Nottingham.
Harrison, Ethel Mary	Polam Hall, Darlington.
Harrod, Elsie D.	The Mount School, York.
Harrod, M. Gulielma	do. do.
Harrod, Douglas C.	207, New Kings Road, Parsons Green, S.W.6
Harwood, John	South View, Robin Hood Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham.
Hawkins, Jane, (L.M) (née Ellis)	17, Ashmount Road, N.15.
Hawkings, Marjorie	50, Melton Road; Kings Heath, B'ham.
Henley, F. Edward	Cranmore Cottage, Wincanton, Somerset.
Henley, Isobel	do. do.
Henley, Muriel	do. do.
Herbert, Beatrice	112, High Street, Kings Heath, Birmingham.
Hill, Rendel V.	197, Gristhorpe Road, Selly Oak, B'ham.
Hobson, George E.	36, Beverley Road, New Malden, Surrey.
Hodgetts, Percy	20, Halsbury Road, Westbury Park, Bristol.
Hodgetts, Dorothy A.	do. do.
Hodgkiss, A. Annie	161, Oak Tree Lane, Bournville, B'ham.
Hodgkiss, Theodora, B.Sc.	do. do.
Holding, Norman,	23, Woodbrooke Road, Bournville.
Hopkins, Sarah (née Smith)	21, Twyford Gardens, near Banbury.
Hunt, Amy I.	46, The Green, Banbury.
Hunt, Joyce	Newbury Park, Ledbury.
Hunter, John M.	39, Mantilla Road, Tooting, S.W.
Iles, Betty	
Ince, Edgar S.	32, Leighton Road, West Ealing.
Isaac, W. Roger	Burras Cross, Liskeard, Cornwall.
Jackson, H. Bevington	Castleberg, Newport Road, Stafford.
Jackson, Thomas, F.S.Sc.,	Borough Hall, Stafford.
Jaekel, Wilfred	The Hermitage, 177, Green Lanes, N.16.
James, Ivor	Swan Cottage, Baglan, Briton Ferry.
James, Oswald	do. do.
Jeffrey, Marjorie	47, Manor Road, Richmond, Surrey.
Jenks, Hylda B.	24, Raddlebarn Road, Bournville.
Johnson, L. Winifred	120, North Side, Clapham Common, S.W.4
Johnson, Ethel M.	15, Fairhazel Gardens, N.W.16.
Johnston, Cedric H.	4, Waldgrave Road, Hornsey, N.8.
Johnston, Ronald C.	do. do.
Jones, Frederick H.	Haybridge Avenue, nr. Wellington, Salop.
Jones, Hubert J.	Crescent House, Hadley, Salop.
Jones, Robert C.	do. do.
Kaye, Arnold J.	28, The Drive, Ilford, Essex.
Kaye, Edward P. M.Sc.	2, Smith Street, Hillhead, Glasgow.

Kear, Ivor	13, Wellesley Rd., Grove Hill, Middlesboro'
Kendall, Dorothy	2, Church Street, Poole.
Kitching, Esther M.	9, Shaftesbury Avenue, New Barnet, Herts.
Knapp, William S.	99, Chichester Road, Portsmouth,
Langlev, Edith E. (née Whitlock)	143, Melbourne Road, Coventry.
Lansdowne, Helen A.	1, Napier Road, Redland, Bristol.
Lansdowne, M. Rose	do. do.
Law, A. Thomas	2, Canning Road, Addiscombe, Croydon.
Law, George F.	do. do.
Lawrance, Elsie	186, Addison Way, Golders Green, N.W.
Lawrance, Henry	do. do.
Lawson, Georgina G.	Ettington, near Stratford-on-Avon.
Lee, Ellen	Merevale, Bentley Road, Nuneaton.
Lee, Florence E.	89, Balfour Road, N.5.
Lee, Sarah E.	6, Cawdor Road, Fallowfield, Manchester.
Lewis, George	2, Rosehurst Villas, Woodland Road,
Lewis, Jack	do. do. Tunbridge Wells.
Lewis, Lilian	do. do.
Lewis, Stanley P.	do. do.
Lissaman, Florence A.	The Nook, Eastern Green, Coventry.
Lissaman, Hilda	do. do.
Lock, Harold W.	17, Gerard Street, Colebrook Row, N.
Long, Geoffrey D.	30, Milward Road, Hastings, Sussex.
Longman, Annie D.	Northleaze, Sparkford, Somerset.
Mann, Olive	The Sturdons, Hambrook.
Mann, Violet	6, Cotterage Road, Kings Norton.
Martin, Christopher M.B., F.R.C.S.	Clevedon House, George Road, Edgbaston.
Mason, Eric	50, Selly Oak Road, Bournville.
Mayo, Amy	The Limes Stratford Road, Shipston-on-Stour.
Mayo-Smith, Irene	12, Trelawney Road, Cotham, Bristol.
Mayo-Smith, Kenneth	do. do.
McCallum, Isabella	Belle Vue Cottage, Truro Veau, Truro.
McCallum, Margaret	do. do.
Megahy, Sarah M. (née Bradley)	15, Watling Street Road, Preston, Lancs.
Miller, Alfred A.	107, Gough Road, Edgbaston.
Mold, Constance A.	Ingleside, Castle Road, E., Bournemouth.
Mold, William	do. do.
Moore, Doris G.	Blair Lodge, near Wallingford.
Moore, Margaret H.	16, Phipson Road, Sparkhill, Birmingham.
Morland, Joy	160, Church Walk, N.16.
Morland, Marjorie	188, Albert Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
Morley, Jessie (née Blunn)	81, Stanway Road, Earlsdon, Coventry.
Morley, Margaret	Oldfield Hill Farm, Rowington, Warwick.
Mortimer, Clifford H.	Staunton House, Whitechurch, nr. Bristol.
Murphy, William	7, St. Edwards Road, Bournbrook, B'ham.
Murphy, John E.	26, Raddlebarn Road, Bournville, 'B'ham.
Myall, Campbell	Pleystowe Farm, Capel, Surrey.
Myall, Edna	do. do.
Myall, Fred	do. do.
Myall, Jonn C.	do. do.
Myall, Stewart	do. do.
Nainby, Mary	5, Cavendish Crescent, The Park, Nottingham.
Neave, Bertha	45, Woodstock Road, Witney, Oxon.
Neave, L. Mary	do. do.
Neild, Theodore, J.P. (c)	The Grange, Leominster.
Nevill, Marie	98, Moncrief Street, Peckham, S.E.15.
Nicholl, Gladys	73, Winchester Road, Highams Park, E.4.
Nicholl, May,	Branston Hall School, Lincoln
Nicholl, Winifred M.	73, Winchester Road, Highams Park, E.4.
Norman, Alexander F.	12, Jesus Lane, Cambridge.

Nott, Helena	133, Whitehall Road, Handsworth, B'ham.
Nott, Thomas	do. do.
Nutter-Scott, Ismay	10, Caversham Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.
Oddie, Arthur B.	289, London Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.
Oddie, Madge B.	do. do.
Oddie, Edith R.	The High School, Darlington.
Oddie, Major Sidney	Cintra, Uckfield, Sussex.
Oddie, Mary E. (née Moxon)	do. do.
Ostler, Ethel	11, Meldrum Road, Goodmayes, Essex.
Ostler, Gertrude	do. do.
Oswin, Ethel M. (née Jones)	7, Greatheed Road, Leamington Spa.
Oyston, Dorothy A.	198, Maryvale Road, Bournville.
Page, Dudley L.	6, Swiss Cottages, Chiltern View Road, Uxbridge.
Painter, Florence A.	Talland, Wearyall Hill, Glastonbury.
Parsons, Violet I.	7, Tuffley Avenue, Gloucester.
Parsons, Marjorie (née Rose)	Grenville Manor, Haddenham, Bucks.
Passmore, Phyllis	466, Moseley Road, Birmingham.
Pickering, Elizabeth S. (t)	Shieldfield, Keenley, Allendale, Northumberland.
Pickering, Ernest T.	84, Tetley Road, Hall Green, Birmingham.
Fickering, Muriel E. (née Chalker)	do. do.
Pike, Louisa M. (née Cooper)	2, Rydal Bank, Central Park, Wallasey, Cheshire.
Pollard, Wilfred	Cranfield, Russel Road, Buckhurst Hill.
Powell, Dorothy	St. Oswalds Road, Small Heath, B'ham.
Pratt, Wilfred E.	38, Freer Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
Priestman, Harold D.	Debden Road, Saffron Walden.
Pritchard, Elizabeth	92, Van Road, Cærphilly, S. Wales.
Quinton, E. Eric B. Sc.	29, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Quinton, Ronald	do. do.
Randall, Henry J.	The Mount, College Rd., Hoddesdon, Herts.
Randall, K. Elsie (née Wells)	do. do.
Ratheram, Lily	86, Severn Street, Birmingham.
Ray, Dora (née Moule)	4, International Mansions, High St., Rugby.
Reynolds, Catherine	The Rookery, Hilperton Rd., Trowbridge.
Reynolds, Owen	Meadow Side, Street, Somerset.
Richardson, Frederick	Council Cottages, Hook Norton.
Richardson, Peter	The Bourne, Bold Lane, Aughton, Ormskirk.
Ridges, Lucy M. (née Edridge)	39, Clark Road, Wolverhampton.
Robb, Marion (née Brady)	8, Montrose Street, Wealdstone.
Roe, Doris	3, Albert Square, Aston, Birmingham.
Rose, Albert	59, Oakley Road, Islington, N.
Rose, Alister	22, Alwyne Square, Canonbury, N.1.
Rose, Elsie M. (LM)	Grenville Manor, Haddenham, Bucks.
Rose, Harold	45, London Road, St. Albans.
Rose, Ivor F.	Grenville Manor, Haddenham, Bucks.
Rose, Robert	Studland, Sardridge Road, St. Albans.
Rose, Stuart	22, Alwyn Square, Canonbury, N.1.
Roy, Emma	Corton, Northfield Road, Kings Norton.
Roy, R. John D.	Yew Tree Farm, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak.
Roy, William J.	The Green, Bournville.
Rufus, James H.	5, Laburnum Road, Bournville.
Rutter, A. Kingsley	Morrow Down, Layton Lane, Shaftesbury.
Rutter, Ethel L. (née Feugard)	do. do.
Rutter, F. Carol	2, Ivy Cross, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
Rutter, Lucy	do. do.
Rutter, Phyllis B.	do. do.
Sampson, Rosalind M.	182, Purves Road, Kensal Rise, N.W.
Sander, Hilda K.	12a, Myddelton Square, E.C.1.
Sargent, Helen	29, St. Annes Road, Caversham, Oxon.
Sargent, Joseph A.	Clovelly, St. Annes Road, Caversham, Oxon.

Sargent, Mabel E. (née Pierson)	Clovelly, St. Annes Road, Caversham, Oxon.
Satchwell, Ruby	72, Beaumont Road, Bournville.
Satchwell, Wilfred	do. do.
Savage, Bevis	3, Maple Grove, Rugby.
Secret, Frank E.	37, High Street, Wimbledon, S.W.19.
Sewell, Edward	25, Station Road, Kettering.
Sharp, Ethel M. (t)	38, Forest Drive East, Leytonstone, E.11.
Sheldon, W. Frederick	66, Brougham Street, Birmingham.
Sheppard, Theodora	169, Hay Green Lane, Bournville.
Shepperd, Mabel K. (née Willson)	Old Farm House, Perry Street, Billericay.
Shepperd, Robert F.	do. do.
Shilson, Arthur	78, Anson Road, Wolverton, Bucks.
Shortell, Ethel F. (née Farrington)	47, All Saints' Avenue, Maidenhead.
Simms, Percy	14, High Street, Chipping Norton.
Simpson, Mrs. (née Godson)	4, Golf Links Road, Burnham-on-Sea.
Smith, A. E. (t)	Onsden, Windmill Lane, Cheshunt.
Smith, Janet E.	37, Cambridge Avenue, Lincoln.
Snow, Frank	The Poplars, Tudhoe Grange, Co. Durham.
Snow, Kathleen	do. do.
Snow, Nancy	do. do.
Squire, Louisa	Hazeldine, 20, Somerton Road, Street, Somerset.
Standing, Elsie G.	97, Southbridge Road, Croydon.
Standish, Catherine M.	121, Nottingham Road, Pitsmoor, Sheffield.
Stansbury, Constance	24, St. Andrews Road, Henley-on-Thames.
Stapleton, John F.	6, Chertsey Road, Redland, Bristol.
Stebbings, Donald	Newholme, Abercorn Road, Coventry.
Stebbings, William	do. do.
Stevens, Ernest	44, Mill Street, Hereford.
Stevens, Ethel	89, Blenheim Road, Reading.
Stevens, Harry	Gower Cottage, Elm Road, Reading.
Stevens, Muriel M. (née Bentley)	do. do.
Stimpson, James	7, Broad Walk, Stratford-on-Avon.
Stimpson, Sibley	do. do.
Stimpson, Louisa	do. do.
Sturge, Owen	50, Whitworth Crescent, Southampton.
Sutton, Kathleen F.	71, St. Mary's Grove, Chiswick.
Sutton, Marion E.	do. do.
Swann, Betty	Loughrigg, Thames Ditton, Surrey.
Swann, Tom	do. do.
Tarver, James	22, Shelly Road, Oxford.
Taylor, Grace	St. Bernards, Wroxall, I. of W.
Taylor, Irene	Kirby, Whatcote, Shipston-on-Stour.
Taylor, Ruth	Swalcliffe Grange, Swalcliffe, Banbury.
Taylor, William	Kirby, Whatcote, Shipston-on-Stour.
Thacker, Austen E.	68, Hamstead Road, Handsworth, B'ham.
Thomas, H. Austen	1a, Shelley Terrace, Lewes.
Thomas, Hedley	do. do.
Thomas, Wilfred L.	Sarnia, Ware Road, Hertford.
Thompson, Bryan	141, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak.
Thompson, Muriel	c/o Mrs. Impey, Myland Hall, near Colchester.
Thompson, Ruth	133, Selly Oak Road, Kings Norton.
Timms, J. Wilfred	7, Sidmouth Street, Reading.
Tite, Norman	60, High Street, Witney, Oxon.
Tite, Osborn H.	do. do.
Tomkins, Mary	Pennylands, Broadway, Worcester
Tucker, Francis J.	43, Kyrle Road, Clapham Common, S.W.9.
Tye, Dorothy	122, Northfield Road, Kings Norton.
Tyler, Joseph H.	Arden, Linden Gardens, Belfast.
Walker, Eliza A. (née Clark)	81, Strathmore Road, Horfield, Bristol.
Walker, Maud	Hewell Road, Barnt Green, Worcester.

Walker, Phyllis	81, Strathmore Road, Horfield, Bristol.
Warner, D. Paul	c/o Hall School House, Weybridge.
Warner, Harold A.	The Garage, Charlbury, Oxon.
Warner, Margaret	154, Maryvale Road, Bournville.
Warner, Rosalie A. (née Henley)	468, Green Lanes, Seven Kings.
Waterfall, Wilson	60, Gnoil Park Road, Neath.
Watkins, Linda	23, Rookery Road, Bournbrook, B'ham.
Watts, Josephine M. (née Lee)	7, School Grove, Withington, Manchester.
Wells, Arthur	466, Moseley Road, Birmingham.
Wells, Arthur W.	do. do.
Wells, Gordon A.	do. do.
Wells, Marjorie F.	do. do.
Wells, Wilfred	1, Barn Close, Street, Somerset.
West, Annie	12, Parsons Street, Banbury.
Westlake, Aubrey T.	92, Southwark Park Road, S.E.
Westlake, Marjorie G. (née Harrod)	do. do.
Westlake, Walter	Hodge Hay, Long Sutton, Somerset.
Wheeler, Kathleen	64, Thornleigh Road, Horfield, Bristol.
Wheeler, Lois	Profitts House, Horton, near Banbury.
White, Clifford C.	Bay Cottage, Wrington, Somerset.
White, Reginald T.	14, Wood Lane, Bignall End, Newcastle, Staffs.
Williams, Mary (née Cheney)	9, Pembroke Villas, Richmond, Surrey.
Williams, Marjorie E.	7, Soho Road, Handsworth.
Williamson, Alice (née Knight)	Underfell Nursing Home, Kendal.
Williamson, Edith	c/o Mrs. Latchmere, 12, Chiltern Road, Hitchin.
Willmott, Raymond B.	1, Primrose Road, South Woodford, Essex.
Wilson, Annie	87, Bath Road, Banbury.
Wilson, Christine	Wilcot, Green Lane, N.W.4.
Wilson, Margaret	53, Bath Road, Banbury.
Wilson, Norman	18, Market Place, Banbury.
Wilson, Reuben	130, Sandwell Street, Walsall.
Winter, Leonard	22, Salisbury, Road, Maidstone.
Woodall, Winnie	23, Rookery Road, Bournbrook, B'ham.
Woodhead, Eileen M.	Heatherleigh, Trimley St. Mary, near Ipswich.
Woodhead, Harold C.	47, Windsor Street, Rugby.
Woodroffe, Dorothy	63, Beaumont Road, Bournville.
Woodruff, Jack L.	18, Cassell Road, Fishponds, Bristol.
Woolley, Gladys W. (née Radford)	48, Willow Road, Bournville.
Woolley, William H.	83, Springfield Road, Cotham, Bristol.
Wright, Brian	Henham, Stansted, Essex.
Wright, Louis E.	do. do.
Yarwood, Irene	2, Evershot Road, N.4.

SIBFORD MEMBERS.

Buckley, Margaret (née Ogilvie)	Elm Farm, Sibford Ferris.
Codrington, Florence (t)	Sibford School.
Dyer, Dennis	The Colony, Sibford.
Ecroyd, Miriam	Lane Head, Sibford Gower.
Harris, Kenneth W.	Sibford, Gower.
Harris, Sarah E.	The Cottage, Sibford Ferris.
Harris, Septimus	Woolman's Cottage, Sibford Ferris.
Harrod, James T. B.A. (t)	Sibford School.
Harrod, Mabel T. (née Kitching), B.A., (t)	do.
Herbert, Roland (t)	do.
Horton, Doris M.A., (t)	do.
Lamb, Edith E. (née Millard)	The Grounds Farm, Sibford Ferris.
Lamb, Bernard	Sibford Ferris.

Lamb, Frederick	Sibford Ferris.
Lamb, Raymond	Elm Ridge, Sibford Gower.
Mortimer, Elsie, B.A. (t)	Sibford School.
Oddie, Robert B.	Sibford Ferris.
Oddie, Elizabeth M. (née Shout)	do.
Oddie, Edgar M.	do.
Oddie, Helen M.	do.
Parkin, Frank	Paradise House, Sibford Ferris.
Pim, Lucy B.	Sibford School.
Quinton, Howard (t)	do.
Reason, William, J.P.,	Holmby House, Sibford Ferris.
Sabin, Jane	Sibford Ferris.
Sabin, L. Annie	do.
Tarver, Henry (Hon. Life Member)	Burdrop.
Tarver, Nellie (née Wilks)	Sibford Gower.
Thorpe, James W. (t)	Sibford School.
Wealsby, Edna (née Lamb)	Home Farm, Sibford Gower.

MEMBERS RESIDING ABROAD.

It is known that some of the following addresses are incorrect. As several of the Colonies do not return "dead letters," it is difficult to keep this list up-to-date.

Members' residing abroad are particularly requested to acknowledge receipt of the Report, and to confirm their addresses.

Barber, Allan	Opossum Bay, South Arm, Tasmania.
Beck, Gulielma Mary (née Oddie)	Clodagh Estate, Matale, Ceylon.
Bizzell, Roydon H.	P.O. Box 1102, Cape Town.
Brett, Rev. A. Ernest	36, Essenwood Road, Berea, Durban, Natal.
Calcraft, Herbert W.	Borden, Saskatchewan, Canada.
Calcraft, Leslie A.	c/o Butterfield & Swire, Hong Kong.
Crosland, Harold	North Terrace, Adelaide, South Australia.
Dearden, Henry	101, West Sharpnack Street, Germanstown, Pa.
Dixon, Ernest	P.O. Box 96, Macleod, Alberta.
Dixon, Harold	do. do.
Dixon, Wilton H.	do. do.
Edmunds, Albert J., M.A., (t)	1300, Locust Street, Philadelphia.
Gathercole, Maud	Edmonton, Canada.
Gilbert, Walter C.	47, Wilson Avenue, Murray Hill, Flushing, Long Island, New York.
Gill, Egerton	Thames Avenue, Auckland, New Zealand.
Gitsham, Louisa E (née Wilkinson)	No. 9 Flat, Alper's Mansions, Sydenham Road, Durban.
Gower, Hugh T.	2351, Green Street, San Francisco, U.S.A.
Graaf, Lucy J. (née Robbins)	Forest Hill, P.O., Gaberones, Bechuanaland Protectorate.
Grimes, Wilfred E.	Bank of Montreal, Elora, Ontario.
Horne, John	1108, Formosa Ave., West Hollywood, Cal.
Johnston, Mary E. (née Perkins)	83, Napoleon St., Newark, N.J., U.S.A.
Judge, Arthur W.	The Hub Co., Fleet Street, East London, C.P., South Africa.
Knight, Hubert G.	Government Building Department, P.W.D. Entebbe, Uganda.
Lakeman, E. Prideau	Haleville, Ala., U.S.A.
Lamb, Sarah E. J.	Box 22, Lakepost P.O., Colbourne, Ontario, Canada.

Lambeth, Thomas W.	Central Fire Station, Durban, Natal.
Lawson, Frank	Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan, Canada.
Lower, A. P.	Perth, Tasmania.
Maconochie, Eveline	Chateau de la Tour, Longuenesse, St. Omer, France.
Marriage, Kathleen (née O'Neill)			Oneonta, Mullinville, Kansas, U.S.A.
Mold, John	Canada.
Moscrip, Mary A.	Manutuke, nr. Gisborne, N.Z.
Moscrip, M. Grace	do. do.
Muggeridge, Albert	Hawera, New Zealand.
Muggeridge, Alfred	Manutahi, Taranaki, New Zealand.
Muggeridge, Amos	Box 636, G.P.O., Wellington, New Zealand.
Muggeridge, Charles	Oeo, Taranaki, New Zealand.
Muggeridge, Frank	Manaia, Taranaki, New Zealand.
Nicholl, Horace J.	c/o J. Howlett, Kondinin, W. Australia.
Perry, John	
Quertier, Alfred	Guernsey Park, Mataura, Southland, N.Z.
Rose Ronald	Wattle Park, Kennington, Southland, N.Z.
Roseboro, Mabel A. (née Young)			5030, Quitman Street, Denver, Col.
Thorpe, Emily (née Ashby)	321, West Front Street, Plainfield, New Jersey, U.S.A.
Viccars, Emiline (née Dawes)	c/o Bank of Victoria, Melbourne.
Waites, T. P.	Box 5705, Johannesburg.
Warner, A. Louise	The White House, Wellington, C.P., S. Africa.
Watkins, George Edward	7, Graham Street, Kimberley, C.P. S. Africa.
Wells, G. Ronald	3700, First Avenue, South, Minneapolis, Minn.
Whitlock, Ernest E.	531, Osborne Street, Winnipeg, Man.
Whitlock, Percy O., M.A., (s & t)			Ravenshaw College, Cuttack India.
Wood, Emilie (née Waddington)			P.O. Box 10, Nairobi B.E. Africa.
Wilson, Helen	Box 157, Hawera, Taranaki, New Zealand.

NEW MEMBERS

who have left School since Whitsuntide, 1926, and to whom membership of the S. O. S. A. is free until Whitsuntide, 1927.

Carter, George	23, Surbiton Road, Southend-on-Sea.
Clark, Marion	c/o J Harris, 10, Abington Grove, Northampton.
Clayton, Basil	256, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bournemouth
Cross, Leslie	Glencairn, Tremont Road, Llandrindod Wells
Davidson, Edmund	22, Foxcombe Road, Bath.
Farr, Vida N.	Tretire Court, Harewood End, Nr Ross, Herefordshire.
Gibbons, Oscar	14, Grove Road, Burnham-on-Sea, Somerset.
Green, Wilfred	Avonthorpe, Wolston, Nr Coventry.
Hale, Mary	35, High Street, Plaistow, E 13.
Hendley, Maurice	118, Hampton Road, Twickenham.
Hicks, Edward G.	9, Wychall Lane, Kings Norton, Birmingham
Hicks, Mary G.	do. do
Hinch, Kathleen	Hall Farm, Little Casterton, Stamford, Lincs
Jeffries, Douglas	Dean, Charlbury, Oxon.
Kingston, Doris	Heatherview Northcourt Avenue, Reading.
Lewis, Neild	Sibford Ferris, 5, The Gardens, East Cliff Road, Tunbridge Wells.
Lomax, Irene	12, Highworth Place, Witney, Oxon.
Matchett, David	22, Moorland Road, Oldfield Park, Bath.
Mayo-Smith, Joan	12, Trelawney Road, Cotham, Bristol.
Morland, Betty	160, Church Walk, London, N. 16.
Peasley, Marjorie	Uftculme, New Barnes Avenue, St. Albans.
Porter, Julie	6, Hilshott, Letchworth, Herts.
Tinsey, Sheila	Rendle Harris Library, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Wagstaff, Olive	126, Northfield Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
Williams, Lloyd	4, Oxford Street, Stirchley, Birmingham.
Wilson, Edith	4, Brookwood Terrace, Warwick Road, Banbury.

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