

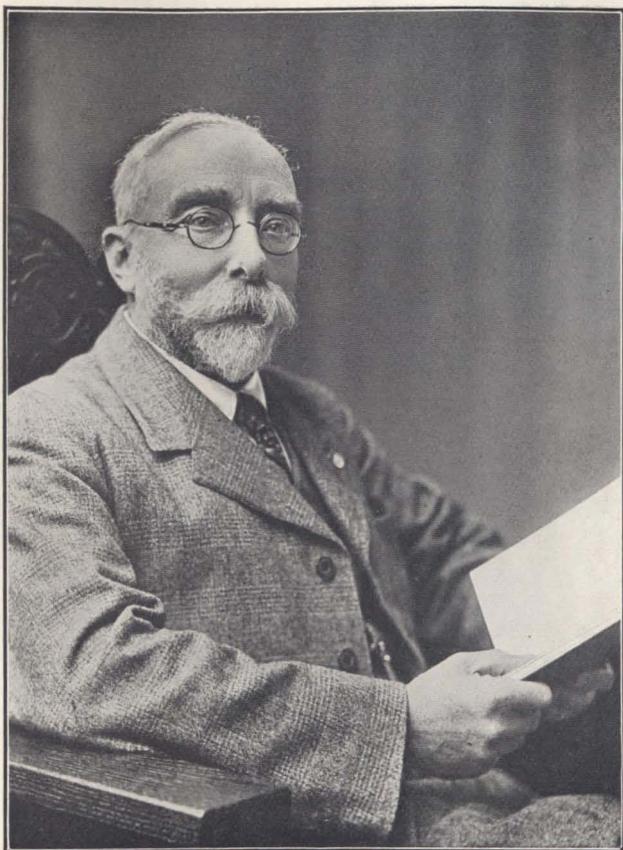
 · SIBFORD ·   
OLD · SCHOLARS'  
· ASSOCIATION ·

*Twenty - sixth*

ANNUAL REPORT

1931

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



JAMES T. HARROD, B.A.  
President, S.O.S.A., 1930-31

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## Sibford Old Scholars' Association

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TWENTY-SIXTH  
 ANNUAL REPORT  
 1931



ANCIENT records tell us of the sturdy character of the sons of Sibford: "Ye menne of this place go withersoever they wilen," they being free men whilst their neighbours were in a state of villenage or serfdom. Sons and daughters of Sibford School go "withersoever they wilen," yet between them and Sibford swings the strong chain of remembrance. New links are always being forged in that chain which binds together the old School and the new—the Sibford of Richard Routh (about which reminiscences are printed on a later page), that of Robert Oddie and of James Harrod, and that of Arthur Johnstone. To all Old Scholars, of all regimes, Sibford remains the same, despite all changes, and that is what binds us together as an Association of Old Scholars.

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"Keep moving!" urged one of our younger members during the racy discussion on our membership at the last Business Meeting. To the question of whether the S.O.S.A. is maintaining the position it should occupy Old Scholars are giving thought this year, and points of view on that subject will be found in this Annual Report. "Keep moving" is as modern a slogan as our Association motto is ancient—but both have their points.

# Sibford Old Scholars' Association

## List of Officers, 1931-32

*President for the Year 1931-32.*  
THEODORA HODGKISS, B.Sc.

### *Past Presidents:*

1904	JOSEPH SPENCE HODGSON	1916-19	ELIZABETH F. BROWN
1904-05	DR. RICHARD L. ROUTH	1919-20	THOMAS JACKSON
1905-06	MICHAEL T. GRAVESON, J.P.	1920-22	MABEL T. HARROD, B.A.
1906-07	ROBERT B. ODDIE	1922-23	FRANK W. SNOW
1907-08	JOSEPH S. K. PARSEY	1923-24	ETHEL M. SHARP
1908-09	ELIZABETH M. ODDIE	1924-25	FRANK LASCELLES
1909-10	EDWARD P. KAYE, M.Sc.	1925-26	DR. MARGARET BRADY
1910-11	CHARLES E. BRADY	1926-27	CHRISTOPHER MARTIN
1911-12	ETHEL M. HARRISSON	1927-28	MIRIAM J. CARTER
1912-13	ARTHUR B. ODDIE	1928-29	ARNOLD J. KAYE
1913-14	LUCY S. LAMB	1929-30	H. J. RANDALL
1914-16	JAMES T. HARROD, B.A.	1930-31	J. T. HARROD, B.A.

### *Honorary Secretary and Treasurer:*

FREDERICK E. GOUDGE, 3, Highfield Drive, Westwood Park,  
Irlams-o'-th'-Heights, Manchester.

### *Assistant Secretary:*

W. REGINALD BARBER.

### *Local Secretary:*

ETHEL M. COOKE, Sibford School, near Banbury.

### *Branch Secretaries:*

Birmingham—OLIVE WAGSTAFF, 126, Northfield Road, King's Norton,  
Birmingham.

London—HENRY LAWRENCE, 5, Hill Top, Golders Green, N.11.

Oxford—AMY I. HUNT, 8, Beaumont Street, Oxford.

### *Honorary Auditor:*

A. REUBEN WILSON.

### *Representative on the School Committee:*

F. LIONEL GEERING.

### *Editor of Report:*

LESLIE W. A. BAILY, Pool, near Leeds.

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

R. A. GEERING.

GORDON WELLS.

GRACE FARR.

JOY MORLAND.

OWEN REYNOLDS.

HOWARD QUINTON.

### *Entertainments Committee for Annual Gathering, 1932:*

HOWARD QUINTON.

GODFREY BASELEY.

### *Photographs Secretary:*

DORIS ROE, 3, Albert Square, Aston, Birmingham.



# Marriages



**BIRCH-CESHIRE.**—On 25th July, 1931, at the Friends' Meeting House, Hartshill, Lovell Arthur Birch to Edith Cheshire.

**BERRY-WOODALL.**—On 4th April, 1931, at the Friends' Meeting House, Eastbourne, Stanley John Berry to Minnie L. (Winnie) Woodall.

**BRAGG-BRADLEY.**—On 27th December, 1930, at the Parish Church, Ledbury, Eric Sydney Bragg to Doris May Bradley.

**DYSON-FAULKNER.**—On 2nd May, 1931, at the Friends' Meeting House, Hampstead Garden Suburb, Raymond Frederick Dyson to Grace Theresa Faulkner.

**EWAN-LAWLEY.**—On 4th April, 1931, at the Friends' Meeting House, Stinchley, Stanley Ewan to Mabel Lawley.

**GOUDGE-ROUTLEDGE.**—On 19th October, 1931, at Prestwich Parish Church, Frederick E. Goudge to Hilda Routledge.

**LANGLEY - CHENNELL.**—On 15th August, 1931, at Capel Parish Church, Gilbert A. Langley to Fannie Chennell.

**LYALL-HODGKISS.**—On 13th December, 1930, at the Friends' Meeting House, Selly Oak, Joseph

Tudor Lyall, to Agnes Annie Hodgkiss.

**ROSE-SMITH.**—On 10th May, 1930, Alister Rose to Frances Smith.

**ROWLEY-CESHIRE.**—On 4th January, 1930, William Rowley to Beatrice Cheshire.

**SECRET-CROKER.**—On 25th July, 1931, at the Friends' Meeting House, Wandsworth, Stanley Robert Secret to Bessie May Croker.

**SMALLBONE-CAUDWELL.**—On 15th August, 1931, at Abingdon Baptist Chapel, William Albert Smallbone to Marjorie Ethel Caudwell.

**TIMMS-PATRICK-SAYER.**—On 20th December, 1930, at the Friends' Meeting House, Reading, J. Wilfred Timms to Kathleen Edith Patrick-Sayer.

**WELLS - MOULD.**—On 21st March, 1931, at St. Agnes' Church, Moseley, Birmingham, Gordon Alston Wells to Phyllis Elizabeth Mould, of Birmingham.

**WILSON-SIMMONDS.**—On 11th July, 1931, at the Friends' Meeting House, Guildford, A. Reuben Wilson to Dorothy Simmonds.

## BIRTHS.

**ARTHUR.**—On 13th October, 1930, to Phyllis (née Henley), wife of Ernest H. Arthur, a daughter who was named Audrey Christine.

**EAVES.**—On 15th May, 1931, to Annette, wife of E. H. Maurice

Eaves, a daughter who was named Ann Jennifer.

**KELSON-FORD.**—On 5th July, 1931, at Madras, South India, to Muriel (née Thompson), wife of Alan Kelson-Ford, a daughter who was named Rosemary.

## DEATHS.

**HARRIS.**—On April 16th, 1931, at Leeds, Edgar Harris, formerly of Sibford, aged 61 years.

**RICHARDSON.**—On June 28th, 1931, drowned in Oulton Broad in saving his brother, Frederick

Richardson, of Aughton, aged 21 years.

**WATERFALL.**—On April 9th, on Helvellyn, Arthur Wilson Waterfall, of Morecombe, aged 63 years.

# THE GATHERING

## AT SIBFORD

### WHITSUNTIDE, 1931

Described by Wilfred Pollard

Enlivened by Howard Quinton

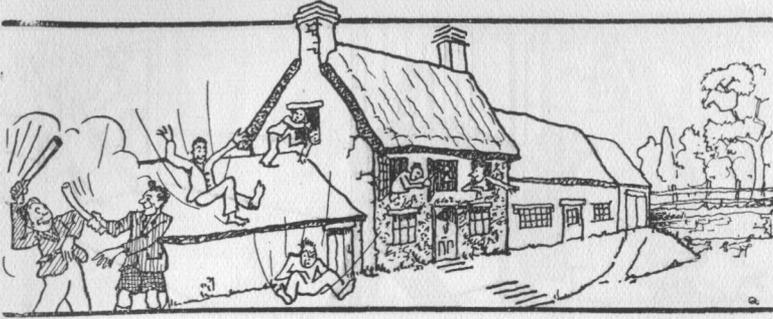


DON'T know why I should be writing this account—lack of courage to defy Baily probably. By way of preparation I've studied and "diligently compared" earlier versions in our O.S. reports, and have been appalled by the ingenuity and brilliancy of the authors. How did they do it?

Then carrying the matter further I considered accounts of Whitsuntide gatherings in the Old Scholars' Reports of other schools, and was comforted—nothing, not even my worst efforts, could be duller. The schools? I should hate to say—but the authors have my sympathy. Really, you know, O.S. reports are extraordinarily difficult to write—especially to begin. I have not had so heavy a task since that scripture examination when by syndicating the knowledge of three we scored 2 per cent. each.

To return to the Whitsun gathering, which is my real subject. There is nothing better than the feeling on the Saturday morning, especially such a morning as this when the weather was ideal, and we were bound for Sibford and haunted by the thoughts of all the old friends we should meet again. There would be J.T.H. and Mrs. Harrod and Charles E. Brady and Arnold Kaye and Harry Randall and Fred E. Goudge and—and . . .

And it all came true. J.T.H. and Mrs. Harrod were there looking as fit and cheerful as ever, with their familiar smiles. Charles Brady, bed left only the day before, made the journey to school although still suffering from his serious accident. Early hours, as prescribed by his wife, and the air of Sibford proved most health-giving.



"The glory of Paradise has departed"

Soon we were hunting out our digs, and installing ourselves and our baggage—quite tidily and quietly you understand—and were off to that ideal spot for tea and talk—Mrs. Walker's. Mrs. Walker herself was in better health than she was last year and asked keenly after her more notable patrons of the past. But Paradise? Alack, that thatched roof—nocturnal promenade of daring spirits—is no more. Ichabod! the glory of Paradise has departed. In its place is a roof of slates.

Before lunch the greater number of visitors had arrived, unloading from 'buses, emerging from cars, pushing up heatedly on bicycles. Nasty rumours floated about as to the origin of marks on certain cars

*Wherein old dints of deep wounds did remain,  
The cruel markes of many a bloodie feld.*

All was going well until at lunch time or thereabouts the Secretary fell out with the Clerk of the Weather. Why, I don't know, but the results were unpleasant: scratched cricket, scratched tennis, scratched expedition to the Elm. Even an unusually noisy lunch grew silent in contemplation of these threatened evils. But we adapted ourselves to the changed conditions; bless you, Old Sibford Scholars adapt themselves most surprisingly. But what we did exactly on that Wet-suntide Saturday of 1931 history does not relate. A comfortable fire in the lounge (old science room) had something to do with it, the investigation of old school photographs, heroic games of bridge and tiddlewinks—this was not a compound game, you understand of course, but two quite separate ones.

Here was a golden opportunity to investigate "The Hill" with its many attractions, not the least of which was the new masters' study, complete with billiard table, which had been transferred from the hall at the "Old" School. Its absence was one of the many changes noticed before we went to look at the new building. The former masters' study, overlooking the boys' playground, was now, we found, the domicile of Miss Cooke, the Matron.



“Quite an adventure”

To pass up the staircase from the gym. was now quite an adventure. The mistresses' study was being used as a bedroom by O.S. girls, and beyond this we found that the one-time lower classroom had been transformed into a leisure room, the upper classroom being divided up for a similar purpose. It was so bewildering that we did not venture any further; if you have not been down lately come to Sibford next Whitsuntide and see the changes for yourself. I know you will be made to feel at home, in fact the welcome we received from Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone was so obviously sincere as to make it seem probable that Old Scholars have haunted the School every week-end since.

The changes were not limited to premises. We admired the new dark green blazers and tunics which some of the girls were wearing and noticed the boys' caps which, like the blazers, bore the new school crest. Yet, with all the changes, it was still the same old Sibford.

If earlier occupations were wrapped in some haze of uncertainty, there was no doubt where everyone was at tea time. When the Secretary read the announcements we were delighted at the omission of one of former years: chair carrying fatigue. Chairs are now plentiful in the gym., alias lecture hall, and so with very little delay the concert given by the present scholars began.

The school welcome song was familiar by this time to us all, and we soon learned about the friendly waiter, enjoyed the excellent pianoforte solos, and watched the Morris dancing, which included “Lumps of Pudding.” The masterpiece of acting was in “Eldorado,” that most “lamentable comedy” of greed and misfortune.

The full programme is given below:—

Songs: “Old Scholars, Welcome” (Mrs. Harrod).

“Old King Cole” (Thomas F. Dunhill).

“The Ferry” (John Ireland and Christina Rossetti).

“John Mouldy” (Cyril Winn and Walter de-la-Mare).



"Did you go to Compton Wynyates or Traitor's Ford?"

Pianoforte Solo, Scherzo (Beethoven).....E. Punter.  
 Sketch, "The Friendly Waiter"...G. and M. Phillips.  
 Morris Dance, "Lumps of Plum Pudding"

L. East and K. Harris.

Pianoforte Solos, Bourrée in E.,  
 Hornpipe in F. (Handel)..... Eileen Tingey.  
 Pianoforte Solo .....J. Morland.  
 Pianoforte Solo, "Moment Musical" (Schubert)

D. Allen.

Play, "Eldorado".....L. Pousty, E. Tingey,  
 A. Alexander, R. Baseley.

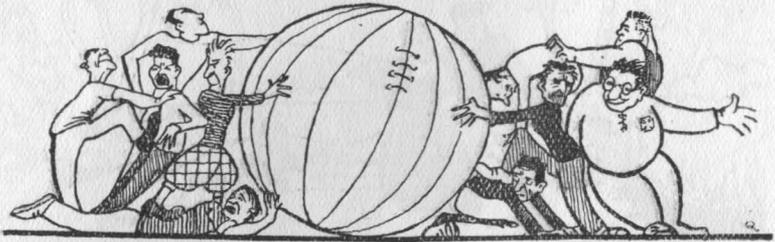
At supper there were the customary wise words from the Secretary relative to enthusiasts who stroll gaily or sentimentally, as the case may be, after the appointed hour for retirement. Of course the wet night may have had something to do with it, or maybe — is a reformed character, but the fact remains that never before were such early hours kept at a Sibford Reunion.

On Sunday some people were able to rise at an early hour. These asserted that the sun had shone on them, but by breakfast time fires were again attractive, and either courage or a motor-car was necessary to take one to Meeting. A large number of people had apparently one or both, for the Meeting House was full.

Whit-Sunday Meeting is one that brings back strangely assorted memories. It was a time of quiet, too, and helpful words.

As we came out, the sun shone, and the weather cleared, and the lanes, scented after the rains, pulled so strongly that it was a struggle to return for lunch.

Now comes another gap in the chronicle. Did you go to Compton Wynyates or Traitor's Ford or Whichford Woods in imagination, you who were not at Sibford? We went in reality and revived old associations with this part of the Cotswolds we know so well.



“The image of War”

At tea Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone received us on the girls' playground, the lawn being too damp for comfort. We met, too, that most cheerful of housekeepers, Mrs. Baillie, who made us feel that we complimented her by our huge appetites and that she had real pleasure in catering for us.

At Evening Meeting we were addressed by the New Head and after supper by our President, James T. Harrod. It was a real joy to hear him again in so familiar a setting. The length of the Business Meeting which followed curtailed our visit to the Elm, but some enthusiasts made the customary pilgrimage.

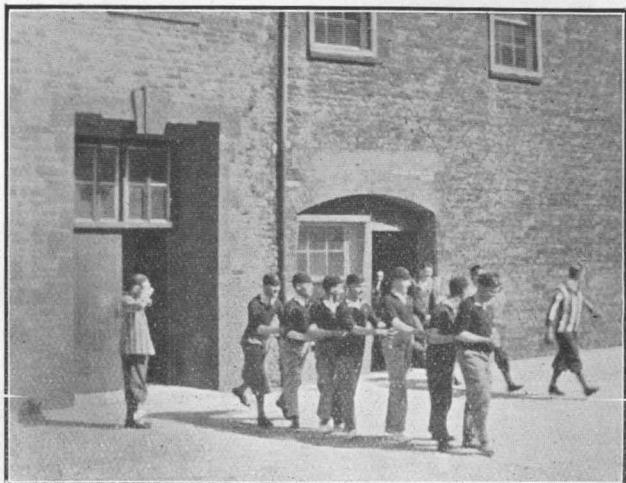
As to how many actually joined the bathing parade scheduled on the official programme for 6.0 a.m. the next morning your chronicler has not first-hand knowledge, but when he arose the sun was shining and breakfast close at hand. It was towards the end of this meal that we first realised the full significance of the fact that we had to play pushball—a hectic game with a monstrous ball, and like a better known sport—“the image of War without its guilt and only 25 per cent. of its danger.”

This was a novel feature of our Whitsuntide programme, occupying the main part of Monday morning. On the boys' playground, we fell and were trampled on, we rolled against the wall, which met us ungently, we barked knees and grazed elbows, in full view of the large crowd which made the “Prom.” its grandstand. The games field (where it was originally intended to hold the game) was too soft, no doubt, for the spectators, but nothing would have been too soft for the players.

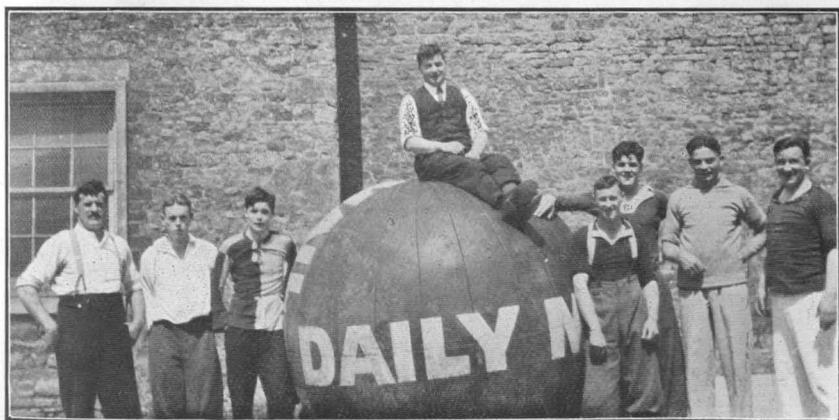
It was rumoured that some teams had been practising surreptitiously: this salved the pride of the defeated. Gradually our referee, Mr. Herbert, evolved special local rules, mostly connected with the wall. The results of the games, however, were never fully commensurate with the foot-tons of energy expended.

The principal feature was a Pushball Championship, in the first round of which, in spite of turning out in elegant team

## PUSHBALL



London's Team enters the arena—H. Lawrance,  
L. Cross, H. Champion, R. Shepperd, W. Pollard,  
H. Goudge, J. Perry (Photo.: L. Poulton.)



The Victors: (L. to R., H. Rutter, C. Johnston, S. Morrish,  
The Referee, C. Blackburn, J. Darch.  
F. Goodley, H. Quinton (Photo.: F. L. Gaering.)



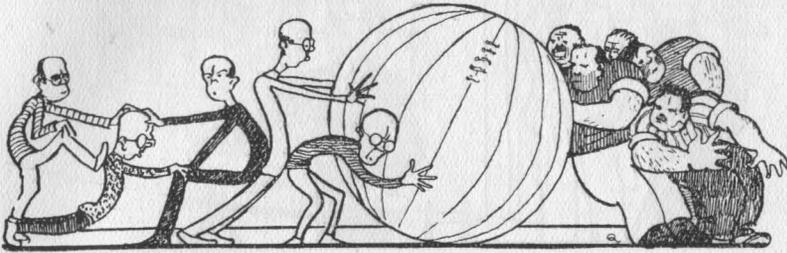
(Photo.: C. M. Braithwaite.)

THE OLD SCHOOL—



(Photo.: W. Pollard.)

—and Old Scholars' tea-time at the New



“Beef v. Brains”

caps and jerseys, the London Team were defeated 2—1 by the Birmingham Seven. Sussex was then beaten by the North-and-West, 2—0, which by no means shows the evenness of the game, or how hard the promoting county fought. The Sibford team had a bye in this first round.

By now there was a huge gate. Many were the eager faces at the rails.

While the teams in the Championship rested there was a “friendly” match in which the London Ladies scored a victory over the Birmingham Belles by 2 goals to 1. These amazons took the field in a varied array—anything from grey flannels to shorts.

The Birmingham Boys were by now refreshed and entered into combat against a Sibford team which Bernard Lamb had formed mainly of Old Boys. This was a game of Brains v. Beef. It resulted in Birmingham reaching the final, against the North-and-West team.

After a fierce struggle and some dangerous moments for the scoreboard and the referee the North-and-West were victorious, their opponents being enfeebled by their extra game against Sibford. The referee, after his very trying morning (it is difficult to see both sides of a pushball) was enthroned on the ball with the winning team alongside and photographed amid loud cheers.

Lunch came as a welcome respite between this and the more serious battle of the day on the cricket field.

The weather on Saturday had caused the postponement until to-day—a much more kindly day—of the annual match between Past and Present, or rather, this year between the Old Scholars’ Association and Sibford, for our opponents included in their team two residents in Sibford village, Bernard Lamb and Henry Poulton, who are of course Old Scholars. This had been done, in consultation with the S.O.S.A., in an endeavour to make the match a more closely-contested encounter than it had been in late years. The desired result was certainly achieved. As you shall hear.



“Three Sibford Headmasters”

Sibford went in first. Ronald Quinton and Sidney Morrish, bowling for the S.O.S.A., made run-getting somewhat hazardous. As the score sheet shows, two batsmen felled their own wickets, while most of the others hit out valiantly only to be caught before their scores were dangerous. Rendel Hill, joining the attack, took three wickets, and all Sibford were out for 37 runs.

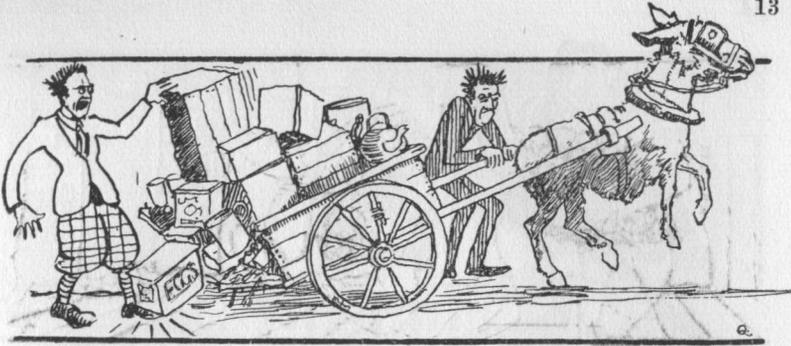
The S.O.S.A. found runs very hard to get at first with Bernard Lamb and Mr. Parkin bowling. Wickets soon began to fall. Then Morrish joined Hill and brought the score to 15 for 4. The possibility of a win still seemed remote, however, until Jack Goss began to hit out in confident style. The score mounted and Goss became the hope of his side. We began to count the runs needed to win. Four-three-two-one! A draw! Then a single, and victory, with one wicket in hand.

Detailed scores:—

#### SIBFORD.

B. Lamb, l.b.w., b. Quinton .....	5
R. Herbert, b. Quinton .....	2
H. Poulton, hit wicket, b. S. Morrish .....	7
J. Taylor, hit wicket, b. S. Morrish .....	1
F. Parkin, caught Johnston, b. Hill .....	9
G. Phillips, caught L. Poulton, b. Hill .....	5
C. F. Dunn, caught S. Morrish, b. Hill .....	0
F. Noakes, caught Barber, b. Quinton .....	2
H. Morrish, caught Goss, b. Randall .....	4
J. Alexander, caught Hill, b. Quinton .....	1
F. Holland, not out .....	0
Extras .....	1

TOTAL... 37



“Donkey Driving Difficulties”

S. O. S. A.

R. Hill, caught Holland, b. Lamb .....	2
L. Poulton, run out .....	2
R. Geering, caught H. Poulton, b. Lamb .....	0
R. Barber, b. Lamb .....	2
H. Randall, b. Parkin .....	1
S. Morrish, caught Herbert, b. Parkin .....	9
J. Goss, not out .....	16
C. Johnston, run out .....	1
H. Thomas, b. Lamb .....	2
C. Blackburn, not out .....	1
Extras .....	2

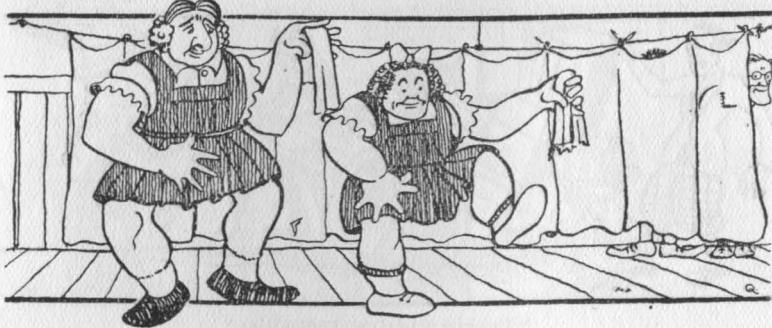
R. Quinton did not bat.

TOTAL for 8 wickets... 38

During an interval of the cricket match players and spectators made their way to “The Hill,” the new school building, where tea was served on the veranda which overlooks the valley towards Hook Norton. This bright idea was due to the wetness of the grass at other picnic places and it overcame all the fire lighting and donkey driving difficulties which generally attend the Whitsuntide picnics.

Joined by the many visitors who had drifted Sibfordwards for the day, we enjoyed an excellent tea under ideal conditions and wondered how long it would have taken us if we had been back in our schooldays to get acclimatized sufficiently to study books, and not the countryside, in the adjoining classrooms, the glass-panelled doors of which open on to this magnificent view.

At 6.30 that evening the gym. was packed, and all agog with excitement for the Old Scholars’ concert. The overflow in the lobby arranged itself on tables, while others, unable to get into the hall, disturbed the sparrows in the ivy and viewed all from seats improvised on the windowsills, which they gained by a ladder on the “Prom.”



“Lumps of Pudding”

Ronald Quinton's saxophone solo was the first item, followed by “Ye Olde Motor 'Bus,” sung to the tune of “Widdé-combe Fair,” by the London Group. There is not room to record the names of some 50 Old Scholars who were included in Uncle Tom Cobley's retinue but most of them were present.

We were sad to find we had to omit a name well known to most of us, that of Bert Long, of Sibford Ferris, who died in the Spring.

After a violin solo by Howard Quinton the London Group gave a sketch, “The Blessing Well Disguised,” telling of the metamorphosis of a broker's man. Then we delighted in Grace Bunker's song and an encore, followed by the mammoth production by Godfrey Baseley of a revue by the Birmingham Group. This was full of sensational episodes and its rich humour brought the house down. Godfrey Baseley was assisted by Grace Bunker, Dorothy Tye, Doris Roe, Joan Barber, Mary Hicks, Norman Coxon, Frank Nott, Fred Sheldon, and Madeline Andrews.

In the next item on the programme the concert reached its height. To have missed it would be to have missed all. “Lumps of Pudding,” the Morris dance performed on Saturday was again danced, this time by two coy little “girls”—when I say superlatively coy, you will, of course, recognise Roland Herbert and Howard Quinton. They pranced in proper Morris idiom, each wearing a winsome smile and clothes of burlesqued feminine character.

Harry Goudge sang very well and then the London Group produced “The Indicator,” the story of an invention for detecting lies. Following this came “Epitaphs,” a song by Roland Herbert, in which the intensely topical verses were the work of R.H., assisted by one who shall be nameless: anyway, take my word for it they were very, very bad, and we all laughed uproariously. The Quintonian Orchestra ended the concert in fine style.

Before going on to supper I cannot omit to mention Robert B. Oddie, who sat there in the front row as hale and hearty



“Esoteric Mysteries”

as ever. Those who had not previously had an opportunity to exchange greetings with Mr. Oddie did so in the interval of animated conversation on the Promenade between the concert and supper.

Like the one of 1930, this Gathering was, of course, distinguished by the presence of three Sibford Headmasters—R. B. Oddie (1880-1906), J. T. Harrod (1906-1930), and the new Head, Arthur Johnstone—together with their wives.

At supper we thanked those who deserved many thanks, the kitchen staff. Mrs. Woolgrove replied with, I think, less shyness than usual. I should mention that the girl waitresses had already been praised at lunch time by Mrs. Harrod and presented with a token of our appreciation.

Methods of stimulating increased interest in the S.O.S.A. among both old and present scholars had been discussed in the Business Meeting (as reported elsewhere), with one immediate result on this last evening of the Gathering. The boys and girls who were leaving Sibford School at the end of the Summer Term were invited to attend the reunion in the lecture hall. By kind permission of Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone they did so and obtained a foretaste of what they will experience when, we hope, they will all return to Sibford as Old Scholars next Whitsuntide.

We were entertained at the reunion by Grace Bunker, Dorothy Tye, Godfrey Baseley, Harry Gouge, and Jack Perry. At “The Elm,” later, we joined for our usual sacrificial rites of abasement (the ignorant call these “rockets”).

This was the only official sing-song at “The Elm,” and we really did rather well. After a time the realisation stole upon us as we numbered off that some of the voices were surprisingly youthful and upon investigation it was revealed that the leavers were yet with us, still happily joining in. Arnold Kaye was, of course, chief rocketeer and high priest of the esoteric mysteries.

Slowly we trickled back to bed, unhappily conscious that another Whitsuntide was over and triumphant that the weather even in its worst aspects had not damped our spirits. You are coming, of course, in 1932?

WILFRED POLLARD.

# THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY

JAMES T. HARROD, B.A.



THE first thing I want to say to-night is "Thank you." My wife and I want especially to thank you for your kindness to us a year ago. I want to thank you for making me your President; that was a brave thing to do in view of the necessary infliction of another address. I want to thank you, too, for hosts of kind acts and willing services rendered in the past, many remembered, some almost forgotten. To everyone here, to probably every individual member of our O.S.A., I have strong cause to say "Thank you," and I do so with sincerity. I think there is no one of you who did not contribute, while at school, to the building up in many ways of a sound and healthy public opinion; there is no one who has not in after years so lived as to spread a conviction of the intrinsic value of a Sibford training. These are a profound cause of thankfulness, for they have done so much to lighten the burden of twenty-four years. Some of you spent your schooldays with an energy and good-heartedness comparatively spotless. Others found joy in occasional experiments in social conduct which caused much puzzlement to those who were in charge. But it was rare that the naughtiness surpassed the advantage that arose from the exercise of ingenuity, invention and discovery; and it was often that mischief resolved itself into a purer fun, a fine friendliness, a staunch comradeship. For the blessed memory of these good things I thank you.

Several times I remember hearing somewhat newly-fledged Old Scholars refer to their lurid past as if they wished everyone to know that they had been as bad as anyone else. Their hearers, if Old Scholars, knew how to discount their tales; if still at school, wondered what there was to brag about, or to perpetuate. But, digging a little deeper, do we not perceive that these peccadilloes had been haunting their minds for months, as things a little below standard, and that the offence, such as it was, could only be purged by open confession? So no doubt they returned to their daily labour with a relieved conscience. But I expect that, after all, very few of you have been burdened in this way.

I am inclined, on looking back, to regard the triumphant success of the Old Scholars' Association, and indeed much of the success of the School itself, as due to the amount of responsibility laid on each boy and girl when at school for his or her own goodness. This responsibility for one's own conduct has generally been accepted willingly, and much good has

resulted. On the other hand, any severe repression, commonly called discipline, exerted by compulsion from above, has nearly always done more harm than good. Anyone on leaving school may rightly feel that in future there will be less restraint on his freedom of action; nevertheless, he will probably soon find himself placed under closer restrictions than before. But if he chooses his school career with the thought "Thank goodness, that's over, and I'm not going to be treated like a child any more," he is entering business life with an embittered soul, and a determination that as soon as possible he will bully other people as he has been bullied.

I am sure that, in the past 24 years, Sibford School has not always avoided this embitterment, and I am also sure that the times when disciplinary compulsion were least evident were the times that produced the best results, in spite of the fact that a few people were always unable to understand kind treatment; it would be interesting to know why.

It is I think worth while to remind ourselves that much family management, many school customs, many of the laws of England, and relations with other lands, are based on the acceptance of Old Testament ideas which have been contradicted by the New Testament. The idea of penalties in the one—"An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth"—has been set aside in the other by all the life and teaching of Jesus; he showed that evil can only be cast out by understanding and love and goodness. "How *can* Satan cast out Satan?"

Enormous numbers of boys have been made criminals by the severity of the punishment meted out to them for small misdemeanours; and still more have been led to the commission of small misdemeanours by the lack of understanding or the bad example shown them by their elders.

Neither England nor any other country has made any real attempt to establish a Christian system of laws. Can the name "Christian" be truly applied to such a country?

Again, the story of the Fall of Adam and Eve has led to the ignorant belief in original sin,—that because they were disobedient all their descendants have been born under the curse of God. Even Saint Paul held this belief in a modified form. A century ago some religious parents regularly gave their boys severe whippings for no fault at all, but simply to teach them submission. The love of flogging has not yet died out. The influence of such castigation was not always entirely bad, because the crying lad discerned the love that, though mistaken, lay behind the castigation. Jesus said: "If a man cause one of these trustful little ones to stumble, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and that he were cast into the sea." There are, alas! very few of us who altogether escape that condemnation.

Do not we who are parents recognise the littleness of evil there is in our children during their earliest years, in spite of the fact that, physically and morally, they have inherited some of our own propensities, and that they are fashioning their behaviour on what they see us doing? When we realise this, we know that it is not our condemnation that they need, but our friendship.

You may have heard me say this before, but let us try to develop the theme. We are met to-night as an Association of a very striking and important type. We do not need urgent invitations to bring us here; on the contrary, we could hardly be forced to keep away. For a few days we have a full programme of many delights, in which most of us can freely share. I, myself, expect to be thoroughly contented, although I cannot take part in all the items. I cannot dance, but the beauty of some forms of dancing is a joy for ever; my cricket and tennis days are practically over, but the thrill of the game will never fail; I cannot sing, nor play a musical instrument, nor even the saxophone, but I admire the performance of good music and the skill of the saxophonist; the voice of the saxophone, though it be charmed never so wisely has a brain-racking effect on me, but to others it gives a great happiness; yet I have heard that some are most happy at the sight of the sufferings of others. Peace be to their ashes!

We may conclude that this Whitsuntide should be a time of joy for all who can share in it. I have, however, often heard Old Scholars say that they want also to be united in something greater than happiness, deeper than jollification. I wonder if there is one of us who has set before him the aim of seeing life as it is, but has turned his back upon life as it might be, as it would be did he but strive to glorify it. We should indeed be sad failures if we did nothing beyond seeking our own enjoyment.

The mere fact that we had a happy school life makes us wish that our advantages could be shared by others, by everybody, in fact. If such a wish is unrealisable, we do not abandon it, but look out for other opportunities; if we cannot send boys and girls to Sibford, we can help with junior clubs, camps, scouting, or something else. I can see that great advantages would arise if Old Scholars who are interested in any such worthy service, could meet together to talk over their work, to seek and give advice, to enlist helpers, to be, in fact, "The Good Companions." Old Scholars, who have already shared in groups which have prepared sketches and music for Whitsuntide, know the intense value of such meetings, and are thankful for the chance of overcoming any difficulties that arise in them; the more experience you get in overcoming difficulties, the more truly you may play the game of life.

What, now, is to be done by any of us who have the heartfelt but perhaps unspoken wish to go further? I want to suggest that we ally ourselves to a great campaign now in progress, the campaign for disarmament. We are all fairly familiar with some of the statements commonly made for or against disarmament, but we have probably not carefully examined them.

Many of us have a clear feeling that war is a crime, and that militarism is a curse, but some other people feel differently. Have we made ourselves sufficiently masters of our case to be able to tell these other people something which they will be glad to consider? If they say that Britain will never be safe without greater armaments than any of her neighbours, can we reply that the fact that we had armaments caused us to join the war of 1914? This brought death, not safety, to over one million British people; it brought wounds, shell shock, or lunacy to millions more; it gave us over a million widows and orphans; it cost us over ten thousand million pounds, and left us with a yearly bill for war purposes of 520 million pounds, which we are still paying, and of which we see no end. Such safety armaments bring!

Does anyone then say lightheartedly "Oh! the Government has to find that, I don't; my salary is so low that I don't pay income tax?" Let us remind him that income tax is paid by tradesmen, and accordingly he has to pay a higher price for everything he buys. A farm labourer with thirty shillings a week is paying two shillings and seven-pence weekly for war purposes, even if he spends nothing on tobacco and alcohol.

Will anyone further argue that it is sweet and honourable to die for one's native land? If so, we can say that that is just the thing a soldier is expected not to do, but he is to save his life as far as he can, and murder many enemies first. And is the death of the soldier sweet?

When, further, someone brings out the most devilish argument of all, that there are already too many people in the world so it is a good thing that wars come alone now and then and exterminate a few millions, cannot we urge that it is not good for anyone to be murdered, and it is infinitely worse to be a murderer? War tends to exterminate the young, the strong, the bold. Those who should be to-day the world's leaders in industry, science, art, government, are instead lying in the fields of Flanders.

And let us further inquire why we need all these armaments when over 60 nations, including the United States and Russia, have signed the Briand-Kellogg Pact in which they renounce war as an instrument of national policy in their relations with one another, and agree that the settlement

of all disputes or conflicts among them shall never be sought except by pacific means.

May I remind you of another argument which we often hear?—"It is human nature to fight, and you can never change human nature." I would reply that human nature is constantly changing, but that to kill and be killed is hardly a part of human nature. The so-called "fighting instinct" makes us indeed stand up and oppose the difficulties in our path, it leads us to wage war against our own evil passions, and at times it drives the best of us to attack anyone who, we think, is trying to worry us or to injure someone else, and it urges us to defend the defenceless; but we must find some way of doing these things without thoughts of killing in our hearts, we must pass our lives without the preparation of offensive weapons. We must indeed use the powers which God has given us, but we must only use them to help and not to injure, to save and not to kill. When we love our enemies we can find plenty of ways of using our fighting instincts to help them.

I want to say that the Way of Peace is not a way of stagnation, nor a way of cowardice, nor even a quiet path. Peace cannot be obtained without a struggle, great efforts indeed must be put forth; we must sublimate our fighting instinct into a vigorous active friendship for possible enemies, and we must begin doing so before we have any enemies, by active co-operation with foreign nations when opportunities occur, and by going out of our way sometimes to make friends where none have been before. Not easy, is it? So bring up your fighting instinct and lead the way to victory. To him that overcometh in this field will be given a crown of life more lustrous than Napoleon or Caesar ever knew.

In negotiations such as these which we have been considering, there is real danger that we may give offence to anyone who holds opinions differing from ours, by making a clever or smart reply in such a way that he feels we are not really sympathetic; as a result he may turn more strongly against us. "Confute a man against his will, he's of the same opinion still." There is an old saying that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread"; angel and fool, however, are often combined in the same person, so we must avoid the folly of the fool, and maintain the persuasiveness of the angel. To win a debating point is a small matter; it is more important that the other fellow should be convinced of our disinterested friendliness to him.

I think this can only be secured by calling upon the illumination which Friends call "The Inner Light," an illumination which brings success by making subconscious

contact with similar inner rays shining on the other fellow's path of light.

We know that our power of understanding God is very limited; the more earnestly we think about Him, the less we comprehend Him. Our attempts to follow Christ are seldom more than feeble; though they help us to realise His greatness, they bring us disappointment. But in spite of all our failures we are never without the guidance and help of the Inner Light, which will unfailingly lead us into a closer fellowship with Jesus and into confidence in the goodness of God, and His care for all His creatures.

As the Knights of Olden time, let us go out in search of this Holy Grail. But let us not, like them, in so doing, dissolve a great companionship. Let us labour so as to learn, let us travel so as to return, and, in a year's time, gathered again at The Table Round, we may choose a new campaign, and, aided by the experiences of the past, set forth on a further Quest, a nobler Pilgrimage, another step onwards towards the Celestial City.

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## THE ANNUAL MEETING

THE annual business meeting of the Sibford Old Scholars' Association, held at Sibford during the Whitsuntide Gathering, 1931, was one of the most interesting, and certainly one of the most lively, of recent years. Before the meeting James T. Harrod delivered his Presidential Address.

ARNOLD KAYE thanked James T. Harrod for his Address, saying that when they appointed him President they expected great things of his address, an address which would be helpful to them and to the Association, and in no way had they been disappointed. (Applause.)

JAMES T. HARROD, as President, took the chair. Messages of greeting were read from:—

Roy Bizzell (Gape Town), E. Viccars (Berwick, Vic., Australia), A. P. Lower (Perth, Tasmania), Winifred Barber, H. M. Calvert, M. J. Carter, J. Handy, E. M. Harrison. E. P. Kaye, G. Law, M. M. Nainby, F. Snow, G. Wells, Wilfred Wells, H. and M. Stevens, and Saffron Walden O.S.A.

The minutes of the last Annual Meeting were taken as read and were confirmed.

The SECRETARY-TREASURER presented the Statement of Accounts from Whitsuntide, 1930, to Whitsuntide, 1931, as follows:—

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Balance in hand, Whitsuntide, 1930.....	43	14	2	Cost of Printing and distributing Annual Report for 1930 .....	49	5	4
Subscriptions received ....	48	13	6	Donation to S.O.S.A. Rebuilding Fund .....	25	0	0
Interest on Life Members' Subscriptions .....	4	0	6	Gift to School .....	2	2	0
Sale of Report .....	0	1	6	Cost of Circulars .....	0	13	9
Life Members' Subscriptions to Whit., 1930.....	81	18	0	Secretary-Treasurer's Expenses .....	2	8	0
Ditto from Whit., 1930, to Whit., 1931 .....	9	9	0	Balance in Hand .....	108	7	7
	<hr/>				<hr/>		
	£187	16	8		£187	16	8
	<hr/>				<hr/>		

Audited and found correct,

F. E. GOUDGE,  
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer.

A. REUBEN WILSON,  
24th May, 1931.

HOWARD CAMPION moved the adoption of the accounts. This was seconded by CHARLES E. BRADY and carried unanimously.

Reports were then given by the Branch Secretaries, HENRY LAWRENCE (London Branch), OLIVE WAGSTAFF (Birmingham), and AMY I. HUNT (Oxford). The detailed reports appear on another page.

FRED. E. GOUDGE thought that they should congratulate Amy Hunt on forming a new Branch of the S.O.S.A. She had not officially been appointed Secretary—(Laughter)—but he had no doubt she would be.

## THE SCHOOL YEAR.

ARTHUR JOHNSTONE gave a report on the School Year. "It seems to me that this is the only occasion on which I can speak at an Old Scholars' Gathering without fear of contradiction from my own old scholars," he began, and expressed the hope of seeing some of his present scholars back as old scholars next year. Long before he came to Sibford he discovered that they had an exceedingly happy and flourishing Old Scholars' Association, and that was one reason that made him feel that he would be happy on coming to Sibford.

They would find if they went to "The Hill" a little wooden figure in the entrance hall there—a memorial to the work of Nellie Millard at Sibford School. The "new Sibford" was carrying on the life of the old school and that little figure

embodied that fact; it stood for the past and it represented their ideals for the future, "because Sibford is essentially a place where the little child is supreme." That was why the School Committee had so wonderfully given themselves to the planning of the new building.\*

At the present time, continued the Headmaster, there were more children in the school than ever before. (Applause.) Greater numbers brought in more money, thus enabling them to keep the fees down. They did not want the fees to rise, and for Friends the fees had not gone up. They wanted Sibford to give to all boys and girls the best education it was possible to have, and the increase in numbers was also giving them the hope of keeping the fees at the present astonishingly low figure.

The curriculum was "very much what it was." He was trying to make the present school an outgrowth of the old one. They were able to widen the scope of the work, as they now had older pupils. They were still maintaining the high percentage of handicraft work in the school. Science work had been extended, as they now had in the new building better methods for teaching it. Musical education was also being developed, and children were able to go to concerts in Banbury. They paid for themselves, and at the last concert 51 Sibford children attended. (Applause.)

Inevitably, there had been changes, but changes, he thought, which Old Scholars would thoroughly endorse. "The welfare of the children is what my wife and myself live for and have most at heart. We will devote ourselves to the welfare of the school to our utmost capacity." (Loud applause.)

LIONEL GEERING, the S.O.S.A. representative on the School Committee, presented his report. He apologised that speaking was not in his line, but this remark was received with applause and laughter. He said that he was on the "most important" of the three sub-committees, the Household Committee—"it looks after the inner man, before you can educate him." (Laughter.)

FRED. E. GOUDGE presented a report concerning the Building Fund raised by the S.O.S.A. to assist in the erection of the new premises at Sibford. He said that £600 had been paid into the Fund, and at the present time there was a balance of £35 9s. 8d. at the disposal of the Association.

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\* Nellie Millard (pupil, 1902-04; teacher, 1916-18), died at the School on October 25th, 1918, from pneumonia, contracted while nursing children during the influenza epidemic.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

FRED. E. GOUDGE said that at the S.O.S.A. Committee meeting that morning he had intimated his wish to resign, but on being talked into it "as usual" he had agreed to carry on for another year, on the understanding that he would have an assistant for a year to train, with a view to his becoming the new Secretary. He did not propose to stand for re-election next year, but would carry on as Treasurer if they wished him to do so.

GODFREY BASELEY proposed and ROLAND HERBERT seconded that Fred. E. Goudge should be re-elected on these conditions. This was carried unanimously.

FRED. E. GOUDGE proposed Reginald Barber as Assistant Secretary. NORMAN COXON seconded, and the proposal was carried.

REGINALD BARBER (himself a member of the School Committee) proposed that Lionel Geering should be re-elected S.O.S.A. representative on the School Committee. Lionel Geering had put in a tremendous amount of work, and his kindness to Sibford had been unbounded. He had carried out his work in a very practical way, and the Committee had been thankful to have such a man to help them. LESLIE THOMAS seconded.

ARTHUR JOHNSTONE: "If he is not elected the Committee will co-opt him." (Laughter.)

The proposal was carried unanimously.

ARNOLD KAYE proposed and HOWARD CAMPION seconded the re-election of Henry Lawrance as London Branch Secretary. DORIS ROE proposed and DOROTHY TYE seconded the re-election of Olive Wagstaff as Birmingham Secretary. PAUL CAUDWELL proposed and HARRY RANDALL seconded the election of Amy Hunt as Oxford Branch Secretary. These propositions were carried by the meeting.

Richard Geering and Joy Morland were appointed members of the S.O.S.A. Committee in succession to J. W. Thorpe and Ann Hodgkiss, who retired automatically. Howard Quinton was also appointed to the Committee to fill the vacancy caused by Reginald Barber's appointment as Assistant-Secretary, by virtue of which he is an ex-officio member of the Committee. Reuben Wilson was re-appointed hon. Auditor.

On the motion for the election of a Local Secretary, HENRY LAWRENCE asked: "Can we do better than ask Miss Cooke to stand again?" (Cries of "No!") JAMES HARROD seconded the proposal of re-election of Ethel M. Cooke, which was carried unanimously.

HOWARD QUINTON proposed, OLIVE WAGSTAFF seconded, and the proposal was carried that Leslie Baily be re-elected Editor of the S.O.S.A. Report.

Godfrey Baseley and Howard Quinton were appointed to arrange the entertainments for the Whitsuntide Gathering, 1932. Doris Roe was appointed to take charge of S.O.S.A. photographic records.

#### NEW PRESIDENT.

JAMES T. HARROD spoke of one of his earliest pupils, who had had a distinguished career in educational circles—Theodora Hodgkiss, B.Sc. In proposing her as President of the S.O.S.A. for 1931-32 he had great confidence in the capability with which she would discharge the duties of that position.

HARRY RANDALL said he was at school with Theodora Hodgkiss and knew the qualities to which James Harrod had referred. He seconded the proposition, which was carried unanimously, amid applause.

#### MEMBERSHIP.

HOWARD QUINTON rose to put forward a proposal which he feared would not meet with unanimous acceptance. Recently he saw a furniture van bearing the legend "Keep moving." He thought that was a good motto, but when he looked at the records of the S.O.S.A. he found that the Association was standing still. In 1922 there were 562 members, in 1930 there were 523. They were going backwards. He would like to see the Association in a better position to do services for the school; he would also like to see the Annual Report twice as large, and the Association should have money for such details as tennis balls. The present subscriptions only just covered running expenses. He proposed that the subscription should be raised from 2s. 6d. to 5s. for members over 21 years of age. Particularly, he would like to see Old Scholars more enthusiastic about the Association.

LESLIE BAILY said that each year approximately 25 scholars had left the school, so that 250 should have joined the S.O.S.A. in the past ten years. He thought the Association lost many members because it lacked the "push" to keep them in membership. Many leavers from Sibford went on to other schools and were liable to lose touch, and the Association should try to keep track of them. This was too big a job for the general secretary, and he wondered whether local officials could be appointed to round up members. He thought the suggested 5s. subscription was a bit stiff, but agreed that when a subscription was very small people were inclined to pay little respect to it.

GODFREY BASELEY spoke of the "stereotyped" way the S.O.S.A. was going on. He felt it was time that as an Association they changed their methods.

AUSTIN CHAPMAN thought it would be most unwise to raise the subscription. He suggested that members should pay an additional charge for the Annual Report; it alone was well worth 2s. 6d.

PAUL CAUDWELL pointed out that many people thought nothing of going to the cinema and spending 2s. 6d., the equivalent of a year's subscription to the S.O.S.A.

HARRY GOUDGE suggested a subscription of 2s. for members under 21 years of age, and 3s. 6d. for others.

REGINALD BARBER thought that consideration should be given for the younger members, but the older ones could easily afford 3s. 6d.

LIONEL GEERING: Leave it as it is, and leave it to Old Scholars to pay more if they want to.

FRED. E. GOUDGE pointed out that the present subscriptions were minimum subscriptions.

HARRY RANDALL expressed the hope that the meeting would not rush into the suggestion of doubling the subscription. There were many Old Scholars who had to strive hard to make ends meet, and the Association should try to keep in touch with the greatest possible number of Old Scholars. They must not increase subscriptions and lose members, but he thought that consideration might be given to the proposal to raise the minimum subscription to 2s. 6d.

HOWARD QUINTON rose to state that his proposal of raising the subscription was intended to increase, and not decrease, the membership, by increasing the attractiveness of the Association. If they were going to do that, the first thing to do was to enlarge the Annual Report. His only reason for increasing subscriptions was to allow them to add these extra things.

ROLAND HERBERT wondered if by launching a rather intensive propaganda campaign the Association could increase its membership sufficiently. At present, he noticed, the subscriptions only just about covered the cost of printing the Annual Report.

LESLIE BAILY wished to emphasise Roland Herbert's suggestion. An increase in membership, and an increased income, would naturally result if several Old Scholars were appointed to take responsibility for membership in localised areas.

ARNOLD KAYE said that the matter could not be decided that night. It should be left over until next year. As an Association he thought they had insufficient financial backing, but he would like the thing to be well thought out. He thought the S.O.S.A. ought to be able to amass a certain amount of money to pass on from time to time for the benefit of the School.

JAMES T. HARROD remarked that the S.O.S.A. had been very generous indeed to the School. He hoped they would

*(Continued on Page 35.)*

THREE TEA-TIME SNAPS—



Olive Wagstaff, Alma  
Kaye, Harry Goudge



Cricketers—Bernard  
Lamb, Ronald Quinton

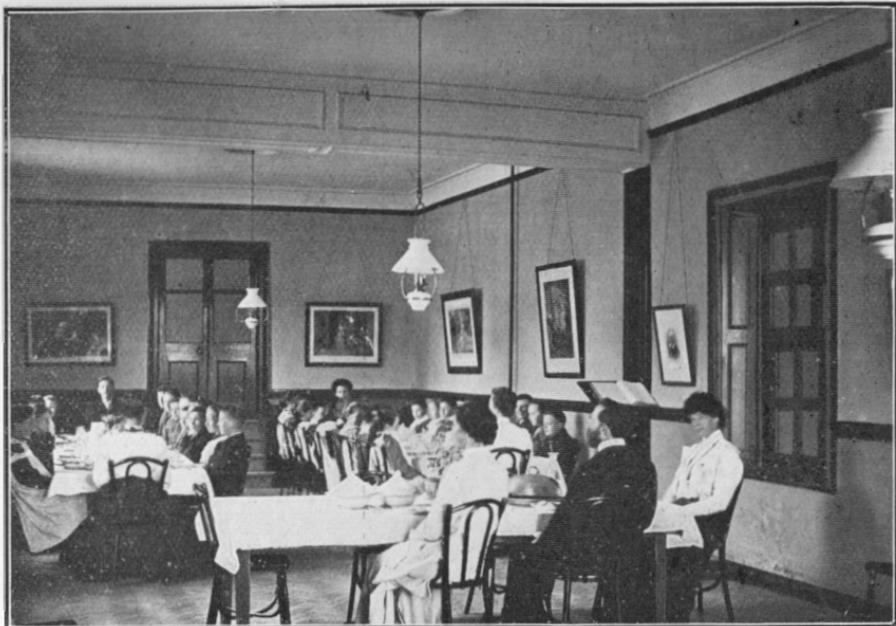


John Perry, Grace Bunker, Doris Roe,  
Betty Swann (Photos.: G. Baseley.)

—AND A GROUP ON THE “PROM.”



(Photo.: W. Pollard.)



School dining room in 1907. At "top table," J. T. and Mabel Harrod, and Miss Moxon (now Mrs. Sidney Oddie)



Old house and barn which stood on the site of the house built by Mr. Bourne in 1911 and now occupied by Mr. Hiles. This photograph was taken in 1908.

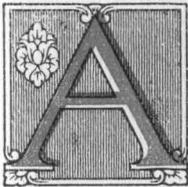
(Photos.: J. T. Harrod.)

# THE SIBFORD OF YESTER-YEAR

Reminiscences of 1842-50

by Jane Shemeld

*At the S.O.S.A. Executive Committee Meeting at Whit-suntide it was decided to commence preparations for the publication of a Centenary History of Sibford School in 1942. There is so much material to be collected if justice is to be done to Sibford's story that it is not too soon to start now. Old Scholars who have interesting recollections of Sibford in their time are asked to put them on paper and send them to any official of the S.O.S.A. In this way a large amount of valuable information will be accumulated. By way of introduction and example we print below, by permission of the "Friends' Quarterly Examiner," some reminiscences of the very earliest days of Sibford School, written in 1905 by the late Jane Shemeld.*



ALMOST the first thing that I have any recollection of is hearing my parents speak of a Friends' School that was to be established at Sibford, my mother's native place. It was soon decided that my sister who was in her ninth year should be sent and she was one of the first scholars. I distinctly remember being roused very early one Sunday morning in April, 1842, and taken to my aunt's while my father, mother, and the baby started off in a conveyance my father hired to take my sister to School. My sister did not come home for any holiday until the vacation in 1844, but my mother visited Sibford during that time and took me with her. I walked in the School garden sometimes with my sister and the other girls, and I was much impressed with the magnificence of the brass knocker on the front door.

When my sister returned to School after her first holiday my eldest brother accompanied her. He was in his ninth year but he was so little that he and another boy had for a time to go on the girls' side to play. At the vacation of 1846, my sister and brother came home; it had been decided that I should go back with them, I was little over eight at that time, but having a sister in the School I was admitted rather younger than some.

Father took us to School. We started very early and stopped at a place called Towcester for breakfast (I ought to have said that our home was at Northampton) where we had toast, and for a time I was foolish enough to think that was why the place was called Towcester. At last we arrived in Banbury and waited there until the Sibford carrier was ready to start; when we got into the cart we found that a bottle of turpentine had been broken in it. I can fancy now the feeling of nausea I had as, tired and weary, we jolted on. I have never since liked the smell of turpentine. On arriving at the School the first words I remember hearing Rebecca Routh speak were, "Isn't the little girl very tired?" and I was soon sent to bed. Before we were dressed in the morning the nursemaid brought the School baby to show to the new girls, he was then two months old and called "little Richard." He is now known as Dr. Routh.

That winter there was a severe famine in Ireland. We made a great many garments to send them, warm stuff skirts and under-clothing. An opening was made in an imitation window in front of the School and contributions solicited towards "The Famine Relief Fund." The money dropped into a cupboard in the higher parlour.

In April my sister left School, her five years having expired. At the vacation my brother and I did not go home, but James and Lucretia Cadbury of Banbury had a few of the girls who were remaining at School on a visit (two at a time).

At the next vacation (1848) we went home. I had been at School two years, my brother four. A Wellingbro' boy accompanied us, and the first thing those boys did on arriving in Banbury was to buy a penny Jew's harp each, a bit of music they must have.

Our holidays were lengthened from three weeks to a month. They were building a new dining room at the School and they were not ready for us. Until that time we had meals in the hall, boys sitting next the staircase, girls near the front door. It was interesting when visitors came while we sat there. Once a beggar man came at dinner time. Richard Routh said to him, "See what a large family I have to feed"; he replied, "Yes, but they baint all your'n, sir."

The vacation over, my brother and I returned to school by ourselves. On a Wednesday afternoon father walked with us about a mile and then put us into the horrid cart for Bugbrook. The carrier had to lodge us for the night. We were called very early in the morning, had strong coffee given to us for breakfast, and off we started for a twenty miles ride to Banbury. We got in about 1 o'clock and had to put off the time as best we could until the Sibford carrier was ready to

start, so that we were from tea-time one day until supper-time the next getting from Northampton to Banbury.

At the next vacation we again remained at the School. I think about a dozen children stayed. Our time was made pleasant. The girls could go at any time into the garden without asking leave and we would sit out there with our fancy work feeling quite contented. Some of our time was taken up in gathering currants and we would then sit round a table and strip the fruit ready for jam, asking riddles and reciting poetry.

We were glad to welcome our schoolfellows back, they willingly shared their cake with us. Richard Routh remarked when he looked at the tearful faces of those who had just come from home, "Those girls who have had no holiday have the brightest faces."

My brother and I went home next vacation and as the time drew near the girls got very excited. Some of us had not seen our homes for two years, and we would stand in front of our desks opening the lids and slamming them down again while we shouted in chorus:

*Happy, happy is the day, packing up and going away,  
Happy, happy is the hour, when we're free from Sibford  
power.  
When the coachman smacks his whip, off we'll go and  
away we'll trip,  
When the coachman says gee! whoo! off we'll trip and  
away we'll go.  
Farewell to meeting house where oft we've sat, farewell to  
Richard Routh and his broad brim hat,  
Farewell church without a steeple, farewell all ye Sibford  
people.*

And so on, until perhaps our teacher would come to the school-room door and say, "Girls, make less noise."

John Barnes drove us to Banbury with Dumpling, the school horse. My brother left at this vacation, he had been at School six years, and had only been home twice. I returned for another year. The meals at the School were perhaps a little different to what they are now. At 7 breakfast of hot bread and milk; at 11, when we had 15 minutes recess, we had a piece of bread, in the summer we would sometimes pump on it to make it refreshing; dinner at 12, supper a quarter to 6; we had meat and pudding each day, Sundays excepted. Two days we had suet pudding with a few currants in, two days suet pudding and treacle sauce, on Tuesdays rice milk served in soup plates, on Friday barm dumplings with treacle. The puddings varied at times, we occasionally had jam roly polys, and once we had pancakes.

On Sundays we had not meat, sometimes we had bread and jam with milk and water to drink, or bread and butter and eggs. When apples were plentiful we had apple pie on Sundays. The crust was about three inches thick, but it was very light and we liked them. We had porridge for supper when I first went to school, but we disliked it so much that the Committee allowed it to be given up and we often had rice pudding, which was very nice.

We had to rise pretty early in the morning, 6 o'clock in the summer, twenty to 7 in winter. In the summer we had class before breakfast except those girls who had offices. In the winter we had breakfast by lamp light, which was turned out as soon as reading was over. School from 9 to 12, 2 to 5 and class in the evening at 6.30, reading at 7.30, bed at 8. No talking was allowed in the bedrooms, we had candles for 20 minutes and had to wash before getting into bed, not in our bedrooms, but in the washroom.

We occasionally went for walks, it was delightful in the winter with the hoar frost on the ground. We sometimes saw the farmers' men ploughing with a yoke of oxen, but our great delight was to see the coach go by and hear the man blow the horn. No notice was taken of Christmas, but we sometimes had a half holiday on New Year's Day, and at other times we had half holidays or the evening. In begging for a half holiday we would often make our request to Richard Routh. Once we approached him in rhyme, but I only remember the beginning:

“Dear Master, dear master, give us this half day,  
For when thou wast young thou did'st like to play.”

Our punishments were often rather severe, they consisted of being forbidden to talk, tasks of knitting, being shut up, or sent to bed, standing on the form before the boys, having tickets pinned on to us, gruel with only salt in for dinner, etc. I was only shut up once. I was taken to a nursery and locked in, a girl brought me some gruel for dinner and my Bible to read. The window looked into the boys' playground, but the lower panes were covered with white paint, it was scratched off in places and I improved upon it so that I would see out a little. It was a lovely summer's day, the boys came out after dinner and walked about in little groups or sat reading. In the evening I had to walk to meeting and back in disgrace; later a girl came and made me up some kind of bed, a lot of bedding had been stowed away there. In the morning my knitting was brought with the message that I had to do three tasks. A task was as much as a girl was expected to do in a knitting afternoon. My task at that time was 45 rounds. They brought me gruel again for my dinner. In the afternoon two boys came into the playground to peel

potatoes for next day. That was all the diversion I had, so by the evening I had faithfully knitted my 135 rounds, then a girl came for me to go to Rebecca Routh. She smiled graciously on me (I believe she was pleased with the length of my stocking leg), she told me not to be naughty again and added, "Now go into the kitchen and ask them to give thee some rice pudding," so my troubles were over for that time.

I was often forbidden to speak and when that was the case I had to go so many times a day and say, "Please governess, I haven't spoken, half spoken, hummed, signed or motioned," and I often had rounds of knitting to do. The School must have benefitted by the amount of knitting I did.

Girls who had brothers in the School might speak to them once a fortnight on alternate Sundays. In summer we might walk in the garden up and down the path next the orchard, girls without brothers keeping to the other paths. In winter we met in the girls' schoolroom, but we were so shy and hardly knew what to talk about, so my brother played tricks on me: "Did thee know father had bought a horse and gig?" "No." "Neither did I."

Once a quarter we had to write letters home. We could write oftener if we liked, but these quarterly letters were compulsory. We wrote first on a slate, then on paper which was looked over and corrected, and the next day we wrote them out in our best style on ruled paper.

The Sibford postman used to walk from Banbury every week day morning. He arrived about 11 o'clock, and handed in the bag at the girls' schoolroom door. He walked back to Banbury in the afternoon. A boy took the bag to Burdop, for there was no post office in either of the Sibfords.

I believe it is many years since the girls helped with the washing, but in my time four girls helped each Monday. The women came about 4 o'clock. Richard Routh dropped them the key out of his bedroom window. The girls who helped to wash had washer's cakes for supper, thought to be a treat then.

Before the new dining room was built, the visitors who came to General Meeting had to dine in the boys' large bedroom. The 14 bedsteads were carried out and two long tables put there, and the cloth laid a day or two before the great day.

With regard to our lessons, we wrote in our copy books from 9 to 9.45, then grammar or geography until 11. From 11.15 to 12 we had ciphering, Monday afternoon knitting (we knitted most of the stockings), Tuesday afternoon plain sewing (we made all our underclothing and the boys' shirts and collars), Wednesday and Thursday afternoons we repaired the clothing that came from the laundry, on Friday afternoons we

repaired our frocks that were not washed. On Saturday afternoon and evening we had the time to ourselves after we had done a number of little offices in the way of cleaning, and afterwards being thoroughly washed ourselves, heads as well, for we had no bath in those days. The boys were allowed three clean collars a week, they were made of linen, but a very ugly shape and worn buttoned to their shirt button.

The boys cleaned all the knives and forks every morning, twice on Saturday ready for Sunday, and twice a week the boys cleaned the girls' shoes. If they could find out which shoes belonged to the girls they admired most those got an extra polish. In wet weather if we were well, we seldom stayed from Meeting. We wore cloaks and at one time hoods made of dark coloured stuff drawn over our bonnets (cottage shaped straw bonnets without trimming) but these hoods were soon given up (we must have looked hideous) but our pattens we kept to, real pattens with iron rings, and what a clatter we made walking down the Meeting House lane, for that path was especially stoney. The meeting house had a stone floor and we never had a fire. I have often watched the steam coming out of the boys' mouths. We had only one Minister, Joshua Lamb. Friends who lived near would come sometimes.

We had an Australian boy in the school, he came during my first winter and remained five years. He was the son of an Australian Chief. His name was Warrulan, but this boy had the additional name of Edward given to him after his arrival in England. He was not black like a negro, but a nice shiny bronze black. He and several other boys were sent to England to be educated and taught trades that they might return home and teach their own people. I was told that our Government paid for their education, but only one of them was sent to a Friends' School.

Ours games were very simple, "Hide and Seek," "Skipping, and we were rather fond of "Here come three Dukes all out of Spain," and "Drop Handkerchief." Indoors we would have "Blind Man's Buff," "Twirl the Trencher," "Thread my Grandmother's Needle," "Cap Verse," "Hunt the Slipper," etc. When my walking companion to meeting was Lizzie Gillett of Charlbury (now Mrs. Doeg of Evesham), we named the places we passed, but I only remember a few of them; the road leading up to John Lamb's was "Miscellaneous Avenue," the gates at the entrance were "The Fie Gates" because the village children would swing on them and their elders would say "Fie! Fie!" Mannings Hill we changed to "Leafy Hill" for it was thickly covered with leaves in the autumn. If we went round Burdrop there was "Stoney Well," if through the Church Fields there was "Marshy Plain." Between the Church and village school was "Violet Bank."

The boys would go blackberrying more often than the girls. If they got enough to make a little stew they were allowed to go to Sukey Fardon's for some sugar. If blackberries were plentiful the boys would get enough to make jam for the whole school. Sukey Fardon had her shop when my mother was a little girl. She was still in it when I left school. It now belongs to her faithful servant Marie Paine. When my mother was a girl the school premises were unoccupied except on Sunday afternoons when Sukey Fardon's daughter had a "Sabbath School" in the kitchen, which my mother attended.

We were not allowed to sing. Once I was caught humming a tune. Rebecca Routh said "If thou dost persist in singing I shall call thee Jenny Lind" (a popular singer just then). But another girl did not come off so well, she had a ticket pinned on to her with the words written on it in round hand: "I am not allowed to sing."

I do not remember anything particular happening during the last year I was at school, we went for a walk on the 1st of May and meeting someone in a field the conversation turned to the "Great Exhibition" that was to be opened in or near London that day.

My mother came with her youngest child to fetch me from school. We stayed about two weeks at my aunt's, then father came for a few days and took us home by *train!*, the line having been completed between Banbury and Northampton via Bletchley.

My brother next in age to me was not strong enough to go from home, but I think my next brother (Henry) would have been sent to School had not the Crimean War broken out. My father who had been exempt from paying income tax until then was called upon to pay on his salary and on the house he had built with his savings. I remember my mother saying to us one day, "Your father has nearly as much to pay for income tax as would send one of the boys to Sibford School," and it was quite true for at that time the school charges were very low and income tax was high. After my dear mother's death my brother Albert was sent for two years, and after my father's death the four younger ones were sent as they became old enough, so that I was again very much interested in the school. At one time I had three sisters there at once, Richard Routh used to call me "Mother Jane." One of the masters was my old schoolfellow, Samuel Graveson. Eight of our family were educated at Sibford School making 36 years altogether; cousins, too numerous to count. I should think there must always have been one or more of my grandmother's descendants in the school from its commencement to the present time.

## S.O.S.A. BRANCH REPORTS .

*EDITOR'S NOTE: This year Branch Secretaries have been asked to write their reports up to the date of going to Press, instead of to Whitsuntide.*

The Birmingham Branch commenced the season on November 14th, 1930, with a dance, held at Boots' Cafe, Birmingham.

BIRMINGHAM  
BRANCH

Unfortunately a Friday proved inconvenient for the majority of the Old Scholars, there being only 40 present, and 20 visitors, making a total of 60 altogether. The dance was a very enjoyable one from the social point of view. Financially, it proved disappointing. Our next event was held on Saturday, March 7th, 1931. Although the temperature hovered in the regions of zero, nine Old Scholars together with three visitors set forth (in a charabanc made to hold 26) on a visit to Sibford. We managed to form a mixed hockey team, and played the School, who won 3—1, after a very jolly game. Influenza was the chief cause of our party being so small, and as some of those who did go were incapacitated by sore throats, etc., it will be readily understood that our entertainment was of a very impromptu nature. However, we did our level best to cope with the very strained situation, and managed to entertain the present scholars for about one hour. Supper followed, and then we started our journey home.

March 28th, 1931, found us again at Boots' Cafe, in readiness for the customary Annual Dance. The evening proved a great success from both the social and financial points of view. The number was a record, there being 120 present (about 60 of whom were Old Scholars).

This brought us to the end of the first year in which the Birmingham Group has been served by a Committee. This has been very helpful in more ways than one.

Since Whitsuntide we have had a punting party and a "hike" (on September 26th). The former was on June 28th at Welford-on-Avon, and at 3.30 p.m. 19 Old Scholars were seen to be drifting in various ways down the river. Following a tea, we again scrambled into the punts, and after many thrilling and exciting moments, and a fair amount of noise, we got out of the punts very reluctantly, climbed in the charabanc, and were driven to a shady glade to enjoy fried sausages cooked by Godfrey Baseley! Before taking leave we awoke the sleeping woodland folk with three piercing "rockets!"

OLIVE WAGSTAFF.

On Saturday, January 17th, 1931, the Oxford Branch met for the fourth time. We spent most of the time at a skating rink at Oxford, later adjoining to Kemp Hall for tea. Owing to the wet summer, our next meeting was not until September 5th, 1931. We arranged alternative schemes, in case of weather vagaries—either to go to a very pretty village called Ifley

OXFORD  
BRANCH

WITH BIRMINGHAM—



(Photo. : O. Wagstaff )

—on the river (Welford-on-Avon, June 28th,  
1931), and—



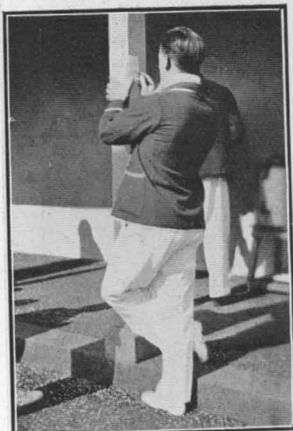
(Photo.: L. Poulton.)

§  
—as runners-up in the pushball tournament.  
L. to R.: G. Baseley, F. Sheldon, R. Quinton, The Referee  
(R. Herbert), R. Barber, N. Coxon, R. Hill, F. Nott



(Photo.: D. Roe.)

A fine action picture of the London v.  
Birmingham match



Enter our Puzzle Picture  
Contest! Who is he?

*Clues:*

Asst. Sec., S.O.S.A.;  
Hair, dark; Boots, nines;  
Pulse, 80

(Photo.: G. Baseley.)



Nancy Reeves and Hilda  
Lissaman. In the back-  
ground is Miss Glaister  
(teacher, 1916 to 1921)

(Photo.: M. Hicks.)

or, if the weather was uncertain, to visit Rhodes House and the Ashmolean Museum. The latter scheme was adopted. Rhodes House is a beautiful modern building built in memory of Cecil Rhodes. The Ashmolean Museum is world-famed, and contains the King Alfred Jewel (found at Athelney), Guy Fawkes's lantern, etc. At tea afterwards we discussed future activities and also the burning question, suggested at the last Annual Meeting, of S.O.S.A. membership.

In future there will be a small annual branch subscription of 1s. 0d. per annum (from Whitsun to Whitsun) payable to Paul Caudwell, Hon. Treasurer, 23, Bowyer Road, Boxhill, Abingdon, Berks.

AMY I. HUNT.

A London Branch Gathering was held at Friends' House, London, on January 3rd, 1931, when 56 Old Scholars gathered together for tea and games. Grace Bunker entertained us with her delightful singing. The LONDON BRANCH clock at Friends' House seems to go faster than at most places; at 10 p.m. Auld Lang Syne had to be sung, and "rockets" and thoughts of the Elm brought an enjoyable reunion to an end.

Owing to the fact that our autumn ramble is not supported as it should be it was decided not to have one this year. But let it be known that we in London hope to run a dance this winter. Will any Old Scholar who can help by taking tickets write to:

HENRY LAWBRANCE.

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## ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING REPORT.

(Continued from Page 26.)

not feel that they were not appreciated. Yet he would like to see the Association doing even more. He suggested that the matter be referred to a committee to bring suggestions forward next Whitsuntide.

Several OLD SCHOLARS said they hoped this would be done, and HARRY RANDALL proposed that the three Branch Secretaries should obtain the opinions of their local members between now and next Whitsuntide, and should come forward at the next Annual Business Meeting with conclusions and proposals with regard to this matter of membership and subscriptions. This suggestion met with the general approval of the meeting, and the discussion then closed.

It was unanimously decided to grant the sum of £2 2s. 0d. from the Association funds to purchase a memento of James T. Harrod's year as President, to be presented to the school.

A vote of thanks to the Chairman was carried unanimously, and the business of the meeting then concluded.

# FROM JOAN TO BETTY

## An Uncensored Letter

Darling Joan,

Such a pity that you so seldom go to Sibford at Whit., my dear. You do miss such fun. We had a perfectly *gorgeous* time again this year in spite of the weather which was perfectly ghastly, darling. And such Society! Oh, my! Lord and Lady Brady as usual (such darlings, I know them quite well, aren't you jealous?). Of course it seemed rather *strange* at first being guests of the Earl and Countess of Johnstone but Lord and Lady Harrod were both there, my dear, just like old times. The Countess has made such alterations to the Old Manor House it's quite *le dernier cri* now. I hear that the Hon. Lionel Geering has been such a *darling*, telling them all about plastering and draining and all that sort of buildery, so *useful*! I think, Joan, you would be bucked by the new place, old thing, "The Hill" they call it, so chic, and labour saving to the *nth*. degree.

Most of the regular habitues were down for the week-end, including the Quinton-Howards and their charming daughter. Not the Rutlandshire Quinton-Howards, of course. These come from some *wild* place up North. Rothermere I think it's called. Or perhaps its Beaverham. And then there were Mr. Justice Campion and his wife, Admiral Rutter, Lady (Dorothy) Tye, Sir Wilfred Pollard, and the MacRandall of MacRandall. Oh, and on Monday I believe I saw—who do you think? You'd never *dream*!—The Dowager Countess of Glaister.

There was only one representative of the Wells family—I mean the Birmingham Wellses, of course, not the Llandrindod—and a notable absentee was the darling Major General Sir Owen Reynolds, who recently got married and was superintending the laying out of his estate, *so* domestic!

My darling, you *should* have seen the game they played on Monday, such sweating and pushery, if I may say so, and such a display of fashions by the Lady Push-ballers! I must say some of the sets were *too* utterly attractive. But I do hope the trend of fashion will not get so advanced, or perhaps I should say restricted, darling!

But the most positively gorgeous thing, my dear, was the O.S. entertainment, *too* gorgeous! *Quite* the best I've seen for eons and eons, if you gather. Monsieur Arnold Dekaye had brought his entire London company down. They were so *utter*, I was simply enthralled! And then there was —, you know whom I mean, and what do you think, I shouldn't be stag-

gered if we heard an Announcement of Very Great Interest concerning her for she and that tall chap with the goo-goo eyes were *seen together* at a late hour on the Hooky Road! Don't tell a soul, darling, will you? Oh, but the entertainment, well, we had a revue by the Birmingham crowd, I haven't laughed so much for eons, *positively*. In one scene one of the Roe Sisters was discovered sitting on the knee of a dear man they call "Granny" and my dear you will hardly believe it, he was *blushing*, fancy that in these days! So pre-Harroddian.

I thought Madeline Andrews was good and Grace Bunker was good, too, in fact they were all good, but what do you think happened, well, I quite lost my head on the Producer. Oh, Joan, if only you could have seen his *adorable* nose. At the end of the show I got a girl who Knows the Ropes to take me round to the stage door, so thrilling, and do the intros. I found his name was Gordon Bazeley (or was it George?) anyhow, he told me he was *oozing* back to Birmingham that night. Of course, I said how perfectly mortified I was as I would have loved to have talked to him about his revue, at any rate he seemed very keen on his job and chatted away for ages—*eons*, *positively*. It seems he's a bachelor, and by his statement "likely to be." By this time it was getting late, so I said I wouldn't detain him any longer, but he asked me where I was staying, and as it was on his way home, he suggested we should totter along together in his car, of course I said NO (I don't think). Well, Joan, he may be a bachelor, but believe me, he knows all the tricks.

Yours too *utterly* thrilled,

BETTY.

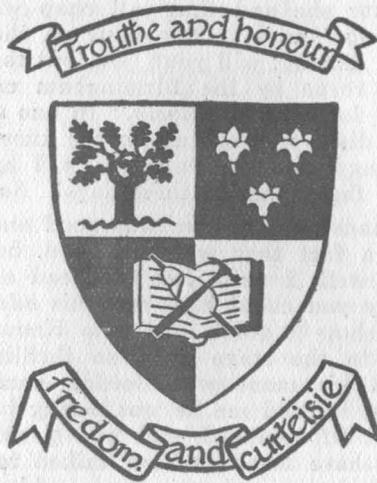
#### HAVE YOU ANY SNAPS?

At the Annual Business Meeting Doris Roe was appointed to take charge of the official photograph albums of the S.O.S.A. Photographs taken at Whitsuntide, or at Branch functions, should be sent to:—

*Doris Roe, 3, Albert Road, Aston, Birmingham.*  
It is hoped to maintain a comprehensive photographic record of the Annual Gatherings and other S.O.S.A. activities.

An error occurred in the article "Paradise Lost" published in the S.O.S.A. Annual Report, 1930. It should have been stated that Paradise House was opened as a hostel for Sibford boys in 1909 (not 1910), and that the first master in charge was Godfrey Pool.

Paradise House has now passed out of the use of the School and is in occupation as a farm house,



## SIBFORD, PRESENT AND FUTURE

By Arthur Johnstone, B.Sc.



THE most interesting aspect of anything is its future. Fascinating as history is, the future is yet more absorbing. That is one reason why boys and girls are far more interesting than their parents.

And so it is with Sibford. No one can fail to be grateful for its past, but a school is essentially a place of dreams, dreams which must become true some day. Our building on the Hill has been splendidly planned: it is an expression of devotion and skill on the part of those who planned it and gave liberally to make it possible. We have used it now for a whole year, and only those who have enjoyed its light and air and freedom, and have seen the boys and girls at work under what must be almost ideal conditions, can know what a privilege it is to share in the life of new Sibford.

The year which began in September, 1931, saw a number of changes on the staff. The place of Senior Mistress is now filled by Gladys Burgess, B.A. Hons., and Joy Morland (who is, of course, an Old Scholar) is mistress of Domestic Subjects. Geoffrey Spencer, B.Sc. Hons., is the Biology and Mathematics Master, and A. F. Minns is the Art Master.

It is well known that in Sibford there is a larger percentage of boys and girls who are Friends than in any other school. The number has now risen to 76 per cent, so this proud record is being well maintained. It is probably true, too, that no other school has so many Friends on its staff. Since July, 1930, when there were 97 pupils in the School, our numbers have steadily risen and there are now 130 on the roll. We don't mind at all if this becomes 200, and we become too big for our walls.

During the year 1930-31 we have had literally hundreds of visitors, and they have come from all parts of the earth. One Saturday we had 100 visitors from the Birmingham Friends' Reading Society, and for a whole week in August we housed a Conference of the Fellowship of Reconciliation. Although the members of the Conference were happy to use the new girls' common room, C. F. Andrews spoke what everyone felt when he said "We must use that delightful building on The Hill every minute we can." Some of our most welcome visitors have been Old Scholars. On two occasions, we had the happiness of greeting an Old Scholar who said "I am not one of James Harrod's old pupils, nor Robert Oddie's." It was heartening to think that Sibford still had a place in the affections of those who became Old Scholars more than 50 years ago.

Our new building has given us an opportunity for doing splendid work. The boys and girls are staying to a later age now, and so we are doing work of more advanced character. This is as it should be. There is a delight in knowledge for its own sake, and a boy or girl who has had a good education has found hidden treasure which no one can ever take away. But, moreover, it is becoming more and more difficult every year to find happy work for those leaving school, unless they have taken the trouble to equip themselves to play an intelligent part in the world. By intelligence, Sibford does not mean competence at Greek or the Higher Mathematics. It does not scorn these pursuits, for all learning ought to be honoured. It views knowledge from another angle, but it believes just as firmly in the necessity for sound mental equipment in every boy and girl. It wants its Old Scholars to be able to take their full and effective part in the world because of what they know as well as what they are.

There are few schools with as fine a playing field as our new one is going to be. After obtaining the advice of Professor Pennington, of Oxford, Ramsay Blande, the agricultural adviser to the county, Suttons of Reading, and our good friend Joshua Lamb, who knows the field as well as anybody, we decided on our seed mixture. The Committee agreed upon the generous sum of £50 for seed, and this enabled us to sow 46 pounds an acre of grass seed and a special mixture on the cricket pitch.

So the Old School continues. Changes there have been—inevitable changes: and if some miss an old landmark here and there they may be assured that nothing has been altered without the most serious thought. Sibford exists for the sake of children, to prepare them to be lovely men and women; and also to make them mentally alert, able by their intelligence and skill to be of service to their fellows, and able, for their own sakes, to distinguish the worth-while from the shoddy, the good, not merely from the bad, but from the indifferent too.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The new School badge is reproduced at the head of Mr. Johnstone's article.

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## A BOY'S EYE VIEW OF THE SCHOOL YEAR,

1930-31

AT the commencement of the autumn term 31 new scholars arrived. Those scholars who had known Mr. and Mrs. Harrod missed their presence, but were soon reconciled to Sibford by the friendliness of the new staff.

Although the old system of four Guilds was kept up, two of the normal Guild Captains were authorised as Prefects. The new School was aptly christened "The Hill" and about 45 older boys are installed in the two capacious dormitories, Gillet and Morland. The remaining 12 sleep in the old boys' classroom. The girls sleep at the Old School.

A lecture to the village by Dr. Standing from Woodbrook, on "Evolution," was attended by seniors and well enjoyed. Some time after this a blackberrying competition was held, the Coast Guards Guild coming out top. Another picking was held as the weather kept fine and the total crop was 250 pounds.

Hockey matches, concerts, and the commencement of the ploughing of the new games field in which the School stands, followed in quick succession. Nearing the end of term, Mr. Johnstone suggested a Nativity Play which in three weeks was all ready and presented, first before the village children, then before the village adults and finally before the critical eyes of the School. All were satisfied.

An increase of ten scholars was recorded after Christmas, and Mrs. Baillie succeeded as housekeeper our old friend Miss Thorne, to whom we made a little present. Mr. Dunn was unwell for the first four weeks, and as it never rains but it pours, Mr. Thorpe was ill for a fortnight with sciatica, yet, with the aid of Mr. Sale the School carried on in quite the usual way.

About 50 scholars went to a celebrity concert in Banbury. Hockey and football matches alternated nearly every Saturday and on one or two Wednesdays. Mr. George Edwards lectured on "Elizabethan London" and later John S. Hoyland related his many adventures in India. School broke up happily with expectations for a delightful summer term. Four scholars left us, but nine came in April, bringing our total to 123, a record.

Still more alterations had been made and new blazers, caps, and hats arrived. The new girls' common room (old science room) was being refloored and a new fire place erected.

For those Old Scholars who desire further information, there is no better way than coming to see for themselves the many improvements and alterations.

Mr. Percy Bartlett spoke to us on unemployment; Elizabeth Painter also visited us about this time and spoke on the state of affairs at Brynmawr, S. Wales. Our usual detachment visited Yearly Meeting and returned to the Old Scholars' Gathering. I might add that we at School look upon this event as one of the best in the year.

A funful Whichford picnic followed. We particularly enjoyed it as it was the first of the year. Not long after this Margaret Horsfield came to tell us about Peel Institute and her work there; in response, sympathetic letters and flowers were sent from us to them.

On June 19th General Meeting was held and a large attendance was recorded. A week later our Edge Hill picnic, with much delight to everyone. Mr. Butler held an Esperanto week-end in conjunction with our junior League of Nations branch which has held various meetings throughout the year.

Terminal examinations finished, then a match was arranged between Staff and Scholars, but rain stopped play, much to our disappointment.

An interesting Quarterly Meeting was held to which the fourth and fifth forms went, also to tea and the business meeting. A social evening was held on July 23rd, the last day of term, and so endeth a goodly year, change follows change and improvements are many and varied.

GEOFFREY PHILIPS  
(Form V, 1930-31).

# REPORTS ON SCHOOL GAMES, 1930-31

For some years it has been increasingly difficult to obtain suitable Association football fixtures for the boys and last winter the season was divided into two halves. During the autumn term Soccer was played and in the spring term hockey. The arrangement worked well and has the advantage of giving the boys an alternative game.

An outstanding boy of last year was John Taylor, who left at the end of the Spring term. He was a tower of strength in both football and hockey. Winderton Hockey Club will have in him a very useful member who is equally strong in defence and attack.

The results of the games were:—

### FOOTBALL.

Oct. 8.—St. Mary's Choir (2nd XI).	Home.	Draw 5—5.
„ 25.—Chipping Norton County School.	Away.	Lost 3—7.
Nov. 8.—St. Mary's Choir (2nd XI).	Away.	Draw 3—3.
„ 15.—Unity F.C.	Away.	Won 5—1.
„ 29.—Chipping Norton County School.	Home.	Won 4—1.
Jan. 24.—St. Mary's Choir (2nd XI).	Away.	Lost 1—2.
Feb. 7.—Unity F.C.	Away.	Won 10—0.

### HOCKEY.

Feb. 11.—Winderton Hockey Club.	Home.	Lost 2—5.
„ 14.—Chipping Norton C.S.	Home.	Draw 1—1.
„ 28.—Unity F.C. (Football).	Home.	Won 6—1.
Mar. 7.—Birmingham S.O.S.A.	Home.	Won 3—0.
„ 7.—St. Mary's Choir (2nd XI). (Football).	Away.	Lost 2—3.
„ 14.—Chipping Norton C.S.	Away.	Won 2—1.
„ 21.—Winderton Hockey Club.	Away.	Lost 0—5.

The long sequence of wet week-ends during the summer very considerably curtailed the number of cricket matches played. Only two or three were played and there are no outstanding feats to record.

We have a quite good list of fixtures for the coming season. This will, we expect, be our last season on the old ground, known locally as "The Piece," and the sight of fresh young grass growing in front of the new buildings (adjoining the old field) sets us longing to be on it.

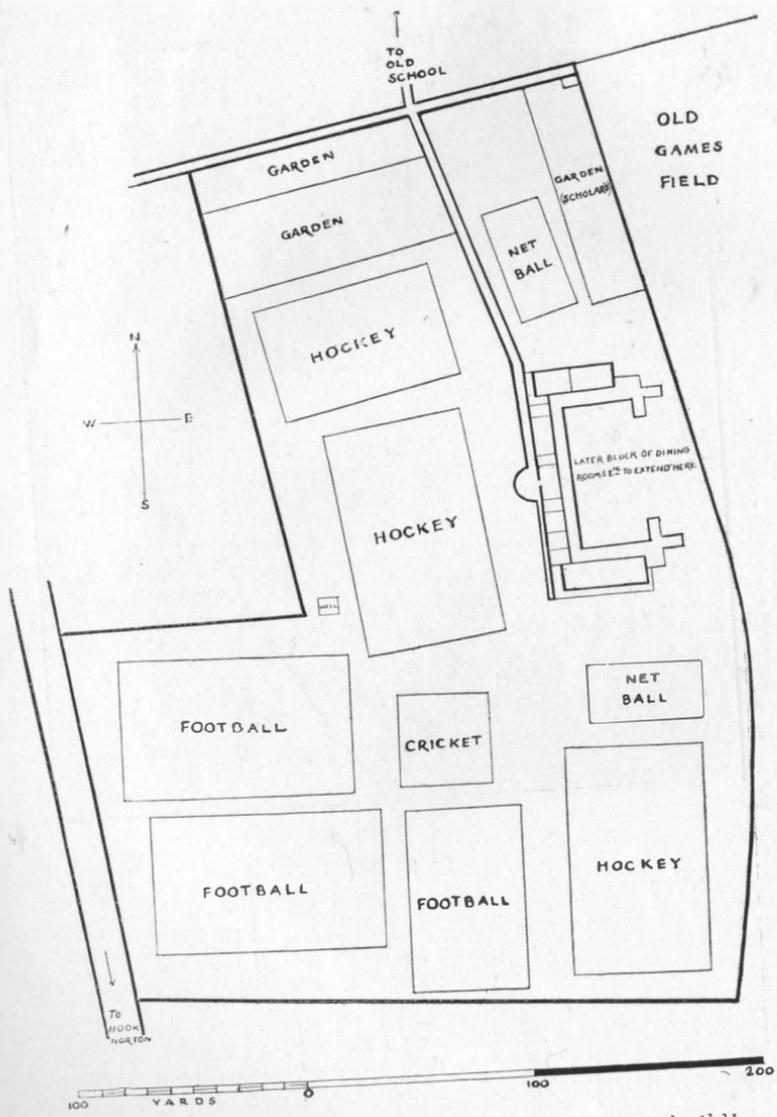
The preparation of the new playing fields has been a laborious and expensive task. The ground was in a very bad state, being choked with grass, thistles and weeds, while the



SIBFORD SCHOOL STAFF:  
1931-2.

Left to right, standing: Joy  
Morland, Arthur Johnstone, Jes-  
sie Johnstone, R. B. Minus,  
Gladys Burgess, Dorothy Prior,  
Dorothy Brigham, Frank Parkin.  
Seated: Roland Herbert, Geof-  
frey Spencer

(Photo.: C. M. Braithwaite.)



Plan of new games fields. The new School building is in the centre.

English climate seems to have excelled itself in being awkward. It has been necessary to spend £105 in cleaning and preparing the ground and £50 on grass seed. Readers of the "Daily Scream" will be pleased to note that the seed used on the cricket square is similar to that used at "Lords," and that the grass in the outfield is only a shade lighter than that on which the Prince of Wales's prize heifers are fed.

The following are some of the operations executed in the course of preparing the 15 acres of ground: ploughing (4 times), scuffling (3 times), dragging (6 times), rolling (7 times), harrowing (10 times), chain-harrowing (3 times), drilling (once). The weeds were gathered into heaps by the boys and girls and then buried. The sight of 20 bonfires all going at the same time was great, and a dense smoke screen covered the surrounding fields.

It was necessary to clean the cricket square particularly well. Mr. Parkin had squads of girls and boys digging it with forks and going over it again and again, picking out the weeds by hand.

The ground has been planned out to give three football pitches, three hockey pitches and a cricket square 40 yards by 40 yards. There is also space provided for kitchen gardens and fruit trees as well as for gravel patches for net-ball and other games.

ROLAND HERBERT.

The girls' hockey team had a moderately successful season, but we were sorry that two of our valued members were unable to play; the team was weakened in this way by the loss of the centre-half and the centre-forward. The defence of the team was fairly sound, but the attack with the exception of M. Simmons and B. Harris was frequently weak and apt to miss opportunities.

We had several mixed matches and several mixed practises, and they were all very good fun. Owing to bad weather, two of our matches had to be cancelled, but the others were played with vigour and much enjoyment. Results:—

Oct. 25.—Mr. Geering's Mixed Team.	Home.	Lost 1—9.
Nov. 1.—Banbury Harrier Ladies.	Home.	Won 6—1.
" 8.—Chipping Norton County School.	Away.	Lost 5—2.
" 15.—Banbury County School.	Home.	Won 4—0.
" 22.—Farnborough Ladies.	Away.	Won 2—1.
Dec. 6.—Cherington Ladies.	Away.	Won 2—1.
Jan. 24.—Cherington Ladies.	Home.	Lost 4—1.
Feb. 14.—Farnborough Ladies.	Home.	Lost.
" 28.—Banbury Harrier Ladies.	Away.	Lost 5—2.
Mar. 7.—Chipping Norton County School.	Home.	Lost.
" 7.—Swarthmore Club.	Home.	Won 2—1.

MARGARET MYALL.

# POINTS OF VIEW

## On the "Brighter Sibford" Movement



LIKE most slogans, that of the "Brighter Sibford" movement does not say exactly what it means, but it was coined by a speaker during the breezy Annual Business Meeting—and has stuck. The discussion opened by Howard Quinton led to a healthy ventilation of opinions, and concluded with a direction to the Branch Secretaries to sound local opinion and to bring proposals before the 1932 Business Meeting. It was felt that Old Scholars would wish to have time for mature consideration, and in this the points of view by several representative Old Scholars published below will, it is hoped, prove valuable.

*FRED. E. GOUDGE (Secretary-Treasurer):—*

Before any further schemes which may involve additional expenditure are evolved I think a word on the subject of our financial situation may be beneficial. The position briefly is:—

The average annual income in the last three years from subscriptions, etc., was approximately £50, against which our average expenses, including cost of producing and distributing the Annual Report, amount to approximately £48 annually.

It will be seen that the surplus to carry forward each year is negligible. Even if every member paid his (or her) subscription regularly, the Association's income would not exceed £50 in any year with a membership of 500.

Members will do well to consider the statements of account which are published each year before putting into effect any scheme which will involve spending more money. As conditions are at present, our spending power must be restricted to £50 per annum, and any additional expenditure can only be met by increasing the amount of the Annual Subscription.

As a method of raising additional revenue I recommend the abolition of the 1s. 6d. subscriptions, for the very good reason that the average cost per member to the Association is about 2s. 3d. per annum. You are asked to come to the next Whitsuntide Gathering with suggestions, but in the meantime, if you have not already paid your subscription, do it now.

*OLIVE WAGSTAFF (Birmingham Branch Secretary):—*

Although the present membership is satisfactory up to a certain point, an increased membership would be very welcome. This is possible providing all the present members pull to-

gether. To achieve a larger membership individual thoughts and interests must be stirred up. When the scholars leave they quite naturally look forward to meeting their old school chums, and recalling old pranks and the numerous other little tricks of which the majority of us are guilty! It should be the personal duty of the Branch Secretary to round up the new Old Scholars soon after leaving school and hold a social evening specially for their benefit. In many cases these scholars go on to other schools and find it difficult to follow up the activities of both schools.

Membership Secretaries in local areas is an excellent suggestion. It would help if a list of all the names and addresses of scholars leaving the School at the end of the year could be sent to each Local Branch Secretary so that the members in the particular area could be picked out.

The membership subscription should certainly be raised, and I suggest:—21 years and under, 2s. per annum; 21 years and over, 3s. 6d. per annum.

#### *ROLAND HERBERT:—*

Howard Quinton's temerity at the Business Meeting woke many a slumberer and provoked an exchange of opinion which threatened at one time to become, well, a little un-Quakerly. I think he was not quite serious when he proposed to raise the subscription (not if I know him), but he served a useful purpose in endeavouring to stimulate interest in the work of the Association. The contention that the Association should steadily increase in numbers is sound, and we should not be content with a stationary membership. Our present membership roll is out of proportion with the 2,200 who have passed through the School, and we should devote our attention first to ensuring a good influx of members from present and future scholars.

As far as past scholars are concerned, would it not be well, as far as possible, to find out some of the reasons why membership has been allowed to lapse? Such an enquiry might throw a searchlight on the usefulness of the Association.

I think personal contact is the best approach, and this should be made more possible by starting more local groups which should try to enlist all past scholars in their area. In addition to the present branches, there are good nuclei in the Coventry, Brighton, Southampton, Bournemouth, Capel and Somerset areas. These groups should be furnished with a list of all past scholars in their areas, and it would be up to each group to get into touch with these either by personal visits, by letter, or by group meetings, and to endeavour to revive their interest. Outside the branch areas approach would have to be made by post.

The Society of Friends has a useful practice of reading over at least once a year a list of queries and

advices, which are revised from time to time. Here are a few for Old Scholars:—What are the objects of our Association? Are these objects worthy of our support? Are they suited to present-day needs? In what ways might they be profitably extended or revised?

Whitsuntide is a great time for Old Scholars and we want as many as possibly can to share in the jollity and good fellowship which emanates from the gathering from year to year, but S.O.S.A. must mean something more than a Social Opportunity for Sibford Apologists.

What is the *raison d'être* of our Association? Be ready to discuss this next Whitsuntide and come along with helpful criticisms and suggestions.

ARNOLD J. KAYE (*President, 1928-29*) and E. P. KAYE (*the first Secretary of the S.O.S.A., and its President, 1909-10*) have sent suggestions in question and answer form:—

*Question: Is the present S.O.S.A. membership satisfactory? What would be the advantage of a larger membership?*

*E.P.K.'s Answer:* The membership is not satisfactory. Advantages of increase: (1) More surplus of cash, (2) a large Report, (3) better Annual Gatherings.

*A.J.K.'s Answer:* The membership should be as large as ever possible to stimulate and retain in all O.S. their continued interest in the Old School.

\* \* \*

*Q.: How might a larger membership be achieved?*

*E.P.K.:* Local groups with *active* membership secretaries.

*A.J.K.:* Keener following-up of the "Levites." Warmer welcome to Branch Gatherings and at Whitsun to O.S. who can only occasionally come.

\* \* \*

*Q.: What do you think of the proposal to increase subscriptions?*

*E.P.K.:* Rotten. Encourage (a) larger voluntary subs., (b) life memberships.

*A.J.K.:* The sub. must be impossible to none, but the more we get in the better the Annual Report and the more we could do in useful assistance for the benefit of the School.

\* \* \*

*Q.: What do you think of the proposal to have local Membership Secretaries?*

*E.P.K.:* Splendid. This is vital.

*A.J.K.:* Emphatically, yes. Enthusiastic local secretaries could do much to keep O.S. together, especially those recently left. Far too many have been allowed to stray from the fold.

*Q.: Why has the membership not increased since the War, although probably 250 pupils have left Sibford?*

*E.P.K.:* This is *very* strange. *It should be investigated.* Get really critical replies from some disgruntled non-members (incognito) as to why they won't touch S.O.S.A. with a barge pole. Summarise these and publish in Report or discuss at Committee Meeting.

*A.J.K.:* An unappreciated and extraordinary fact. O.S. in a position to do so should ask the youngsters to meet at their houses—not at the local Meeting House—and stimulate their interest in the School by reports of recent developments and progress.

## AND IF IT COMES TO THIS!

A Satirical Outburst by  
One of Our "Bright Young People"

*"We want a Brighter Sibford."*—Howard Quinton,  
*S.O.S.A. Business Meeting, 1931.*

A stream-lined automobile glided smoothly between the brilliant rows of lights, that, from the subway station at the Elm, lit the way to the hectic centre of Sibford's night life. The great white approach blazoned forth the attractions of the week-end.

Texas Roe and Al Geering stepped out. Bud Brady came from the steps of the luxurious palace-like hotel to greet them.

"Howdy, Bud. Any cots left?" queried Al.

So came Texas Roe, night club queen, and Al Geering, overlord of the underworld, to Sibford. Others came in air-taxis, making use of the new air park situated at the old baseball ground. They flocked in their thousands, and for a mad week-end turned Sibford into a concern that rivalled any high-speed resort in the world. They were members of the Sosa Club, who came to visit the scene of their schooldays once a year, at Whitsuntide. Things moved then. Ever since the Brighter Sibford movement in 1931 things had livened up year by year until now, for this one week-end, Sibford was the

hottest spot on earth. To wear the Sosa badge was a hallmark of its sphere. Mad, hectic, gay Sibford! Sibford, the great white way, the whirlwind whirlpool of youth and speed! Sibford!

Whit Saturday afternoon saw the annual baseball game between the present scholars and the Sosa Club. This year it was played on the great new ground with the fine stand and magnificent playing pitch. And what a game! What a celebration of the opening of the ground! For the present Babe Herbert sure did some fine hitting. The young pitcher, Flash Morrish, could not do much with that Babe, and it was only in the late innings that Smiler Goss made a win sure for the Sosa Club.

In the evening the Sosas put their show over in the Roxy Lecture Hall. And what a show! What movement! Quinton Whiteman and his Speciality Yanks were featured and played throughout. Rudy Goudge crooned love lyrics, and oh! boy, how the girls loved him! Jeanette McBunker put over some old favourites including "Dream Lover," until the audience murmured a bit, when she hit it hot, finishing up to wild applause with "Red Hot Baby, You Got Me Lovin' You." There followed a premiere of Baisley Cochran's new revue. Raie Da Horton tapped the keys, and that dame sure can tickle the ivories! Quinton Whiteman and the Sosa Follies Girls did the finale with a few moments of breath-taking movement that brought the house down.

After the eats Sosas returned to the Roxy, and presently, to the accompaniment of Quinton Whiteman and his Night Club Saxes one of the world-famed Sosa Club Evening Parties was staged. At a call from Tex the saxes wailed, the cabaret got going, and the party began. Faster and faster—wild whoopee—!

\* \* \*

"The Brightest Sibford Yet," ran the banners in the newspapers next day. The headlines said "Romance Hatched at the Sosa Gathering," and a host of other things. The matter was full of news with a punch. And, tucked in a corner, one other item might have caught the eye. It was to the effect that a memorial was being considered for erection at Sibford. It was to be a massive figure in bronze. Its cheeks were to be puffed out in an eternal action with a huge saxophone. The inscription proposed was: "To the immortal memory of Howard Quinton, Whoopee King of the Sosas and Founder, in the year 1931, of the Brighter Sibford movement. In the dim and distant past he lived, a mighty pioneer who played the lone and gallant hand that founded the Sosa Club. At the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember him." And in gold and shining letters: "He brought us Whoopee."

LESLIE J. CROSS.

## Sibford School Staff

<i>Headmaster</i> .....	ARTHUR JOHNSTONE, B.Sc. (Lond.) Diploma in Education
<i>Mistress of the Household</i> ...	JESSIE JOHNSTONE, B.A., Hons.
<i>Senior Mistress</i> .....	GLADYS MARION BURGESS, B.A., Hons.
<i>Biology Master</i> .....	GEOFFREY SPENCER, B.Sc., Hons. (Lond.)
<i>Geography Master</i> .....	FRANK PARKIN
<i>Crafts Master</i> .....	ROLAND HERBERT
<i>Art Master</i> .....	R. B. MINNS
<i>French Mistress</i> .....	JESSIE JOHNSTONE, B.A., Hons. Mod. Languages
<i>English Mistress</i> .....	GLADYS MARION BURGESS, B.A., Hons.
<i>Housecrafts Mistress</i> .....	JOY MORLAND
<i>History Mistress</i> .....	DOROTHY BRIGHAM, B.A. Hons. (Lond.)
<i>Music Mistress</i> .....	DOROTHY G. PRIOR, A.R.C.M. DOROTHY ROBESON EDITH GRUBB, L.R.A.M.
<i>Secretary</i> .....	LUCY A. HARROD
<i>Housekeeper</i> .....	M. K. BAILLIE
<i>Matron</i> .....	ETHEL M. COOKE
<i>Nurse</i> .....	CISSIE LEAVER
<i>Gardeners</i> .....	FRED GREEN, HENRY TANNER
<i>Mechanic</i> .....	GEORGE WEBB
<i>Caretakers of "The Hill"</i> ...	DAVID and ANNIE STEVENS

### THE SECRETARY-TREASURER,

having contracted matrimony, has changed his address.  
It is now:—

FREDERICK E. GOUDGE,  
3, Highfield Drive, Westwood Park,  
Irlams-o'-th'-Heights, Manchester.

Remember this when paying your subscription. And  
don't forget to do that!

### DEGREES, &c., TAKEN BY OLD SCHOLARS.

*University of London*.—Matriculation: Roger Morland.

*Institute of Chartered Accountants in England and Wales*.

—Final Examination: James H. Bayly.

*University of London*.—B.Sc.: Elsie D. Harrod.

*University of Oxford*.—B.A.: Irene A. Yarwood.

*University of London*.—School Certificate: E. G. Hicks.

*University of Manchester*.—B.Sc.: C. H. Mortimer.

## Retirement of J. W. Thorpe

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IN the eighteen years during which James William Thorpe has been connected with Sibford School his strong personality has made a deep impression on all his pupils. He took over the woodwork classes at a difficult time and in a few weeks had the then new workshop buzzing with excited interest; the resulting exhibition at General Meeting astonished all who had been accustomed to the usual exhibits of school handicraft.

After over two years he joined the Friends' Ambulance Unit in December, 1915, taking his training at Jordans and then working on hospital trains, motor convoys, and at Dunkirk, until the end of the War. The inevitable strain of his experiences affected him seriously. After his return, however, it was a pleasure to see him gradually growing young again.

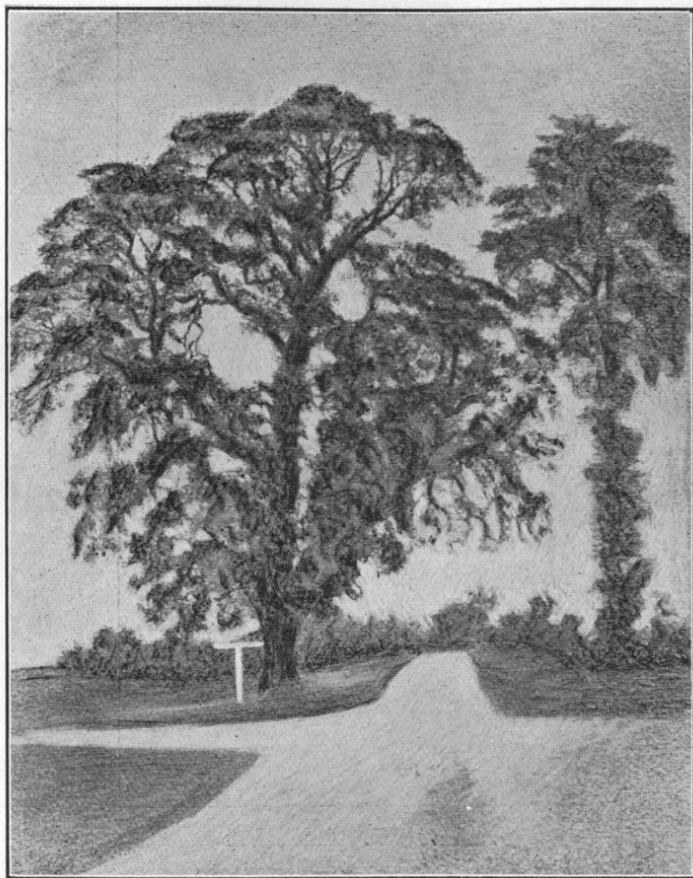
At his own request he took over the science teaching. In this work the Sibford curriculum did not afford adequate opportunity for his ability, but insufficiency of apparatus and limited time did not prevent him from making the science lessons an important feature of school life, especially in connection with methods of scientific research and the cultivation of individual responsibility. In 1929 with the prospect of new premises he had a term's leave of absence to study the teaching of science in other schools. Anyone who saw at the 1931 General Meeting the products of his first year's work in a properly equipped laboratory must have recognised his great teaching power and capacity for rousing interest.

In his early days at Sibford Mr. Thorpe was in charge of Paradise House; during that time midnight escapades formed a very small part of the life of that establishment. After he lodged in the main building he was well known for standing by the Study door chatting to a responsive group of boys or to any Old Scholars who turned up. His services to the athletic life of the school were great; a keen batsman, a determined bowler, a strong half-back or a swift forward, he took vigorous part in the school games. He especially favoured hockey and his powerful strokes were often terrifying. His share in organising the annual athletic sports was large and effective. The important Sibford Film owed much of its success to his skilful organising. He also visited many Friends' centres to exhibit the Film.

Leaving Sibford in August, 1931, he is now a partner in the Beechwood Conveyor Co., Ltd., of Luton, where his capacity for management will be an important asset. The cordial wishes of Old Scholars go to him in his new sphere of work.



JAMES W. THORPE  
Master at Sibford, 1913-1931.



A photograph taken in 1860, showing Sibford's  
Old Elm in its prime. The top of the tree was  
blown off in 1893

# UNDER THE OLD ELM



MEETING to all Sibford folk, where ever they may be! From my cross-roads I watch those who come to Sibford and those who go, as the years roll by. From my hill-top I look down in all seasons on Sibford. And now I bring Sibford gossip to you, things I have heard from passers-by, news of Sibford folk near and far away. Myself? Well, thanks very much, but I've seen better days. When you come back to Sibford next Whitsuntide I fear you will find me even more "hollow of trunk" than when the producers of the Sibford film mercifully exposed my interior to the public gaze. And that remind me—they took my photograph and printed it in a Birmingham paper, and this is what they put underneath: ". . . the shell of the old elm, with its roof of corrugated iron, which has converted it into a useful bus shelter."

*Bus shelter!* O tempora, O mores!

\* \* \*

Old Scholars are now asking, not unnaturally: "What are the bright young things thinking out for Whitsuntide, 1932?"

At the moment we are unable to give any definite details, but it is rumoured that a Sports Meeting is being arranged. Not one of the type to which you were accustomed when at school, but one to contain a sufficient number of comical events to suit Old Scholars of every age and of both sexes, introducing, possibly, motor events. At the time of going to press I have reason to believe that the final event will probably be a race between the Editor, mounted on a "Mark Barnes" tricycle, and the Secretary, driving a bath-chair with an out-board motor.

In addition it is understood that the Monday evening concert will feature a pierrot show, under the direction of Godfrey Baseley, while I have good cause for stating that Roland Herbert will appear in person during Whitsuntide with his nigger minstrel troupe.

\* \* \*

William Hill, of Waterford, a scholar of 33 years ago, writes with many recollections of Sibford, including the fact that he was rewarded with one stick of rhubarb for rolling the tennis lawn. John Handy, of Newtown (scholar 1895-97), was prevented by ill-health from visiting Sibford last Whitsuntide (we hope to see you next year, John) and mentions in his letter that he has been called upon by an old school friend, A. P. Lower, of Tasmania, who recently had a holiday in the Old Country. From A.P.L. himself, now back at Perth, comes a letter to say that "I shall be with you at Whitsuntide in

spirit, especially after my recent visit to the Old School. I spent a few days with two O.S., W. Mold and J. Handy, with much pleasure."

Another overseas O.S., R. H. Bizzell, of Cape Town, writes: "I was particularly interested in the Annual Report for 1930, for two reasons, one being the last Gathering with J. T. Harrod as Head and the other H. J. Randall's Presidency. I would have given a lot to be with you, as I remember when J.T.H. first came. Never yet have I been privileged to attend a Gathering, but I hope to do so some day. The photos are very good indeed and the one of the Old School made me feel quite homesick. The Report seems to get better every year."

R.H.B. goes on to ask for a S.O.S.A. tie to be sent out to him, commenting that a blazer would not be much use where the proper dress is a shirt and shorts. He adds: "I want to get the tie in good time as the Government are bringing in a Bill for the registration of colours of schools, colleges, etc. (goodness knows how they think they are going to enforce it), so I don't want to be arrested for illegally wearing the colours of the Krazy Kat Kaffirs."

A later letter from R.H.B. says: "The colours are very distinguished, and I congratulate the S.O.S.A. on adopting them. I shall be proud to wear the tie and flaunt it in the breeze." \* \* \*

Referring to the new school building, "The Friend" says: "With fine forethought the building has been planned to give sunshine all the day. Right through October and November it was possible to have lessons with the big French windows of the classrooms thrown open to the fields, and every room giving the reminder that Dr. Sunshine had become the School's chief medical officer." \* \* \*

An attractive new prospectus has been issued by the School, containing fine views of the old and new buildings. An additional improvement you will find next. Whitsun is electric light, which has now come to Sibford. \* \* \*

Jane Sabin, for many years the S.O.S.A.'s indefatigable local secretary, has, I am delighted to learn, been presented with a gift privately subscribed by Old Scholars. I have been able to read her letter of thanks. "Last week," writes Jane, "Mr. Thorpe fixed up for us a lovely wireless set. We were so thankful for it this Christmastide, for with the dismal, dreary weather we should have felt dismal and lonely but for the joy, cheer, and variety we gained by being able to turn on the wireless!" \* \* \*

The serene imperturbability with which the Secretary-Treasurer conducts Affairs of State on the platform of the

Annual Business Meeting evidently stood him in good stead when he stood at the altar a few weeks ago. From Rhos-on-Sea, where he was honeymooning, came a postcard to me subsequently, stating that the ceremony went off without (visible) nervous quaking. The good wishes of all O.S. will go to Freddy Goudge.

\* \* \*

By the first experimental Air Mail from Australia to England, "to show that even if we do live in the Antipodes we are nothing if not modern," came a letter from Emiline Vickers (née Dawes): "The 1930 Report was eagerly devoured by us all. There is an O.S. of 50 years ago living less than 10 miles from here. She was at School in the early days of the Oddies. She—Annie Bant (née Hunt)—was so pleased when I drove over to see her. I was able to be at Yearly Meeting, meeting Friends from all over the Commonwealth. Saw photographs of Horace Nicholls' land in Weteran Australia. He has a very hard row to hoe. Also met an acquaintance of Gladys and Leonard Salter. They, like us, are not finding life too easy. But we all keep smiling." That's the stuff!

\* \* \*

The philosophy of a great pageant-master, and a Sibford Old Scholar into the bargain, was expressed in a recent "Daily Mail" interview. Frank Lascelles (President, S.O.S.A., 1924-5), chatting to his interviewer about pageants, said: "The effect is wonderful—all these people who were strangers drawn together out of their ordinary lives and given a chance to express themselves. They find a new goodwill and fellowship, a new friendliness." \* \* \*

*Kun la plej tutkoraj bonvoloj!* This cryptic postcard message, signed E. P. Kaye, arrived at Sibford last Whitsuntide. Translated, it means "With the most whole-hearted good wishes," according to J. T. Harrod, who, I learn, has accepted the position of Hon. Secretary of the Friends' Esperanto Society.

It delights me that there are now no fewer than 18 day scholars, Oxfordshire children drawn from the villages round about. Five come every day to Sibford in a taxi from Brailes. Not many years will elapse, I expect, before the builders are again at Sibford and the final wing will be added to "The Hill," for already, I hear, the old and new buildings are taxed to full capacity. You know, I'm proud of "The Hill." A gleaming, upright sort of place. An emblem of progress. Sibford does not stand still. Steadfastly, it marches forward on the road it sees before it. That gives me (whose fate is a life of mere watching the passing generations and years) a real thrill and a deep satisfaction.

*Kun la plej tutkoraj bonvoloj!*

Yours Sibfordianly,

THE OLD ELM.

## Our New President

*THEODORA HODGKISS*, B.Sc., President of the S.O.S.A. 1931-32, went to Sibford from 1907-9. Says, "I spent the two years refusing to eat dripping and didn't learn to swim. At Sidcot from 1909-12 I just learnt to swim—but only just. At Bristol from 1913-17 I don't remember learning anything, but I did play hockey. Since then I've just fiddled around, Salisbury, Nuneaton, Hobart, Birmingham University, and finally Colchester." This modesty on the part of the President has failed, however, to put our Editorial Sleuths off their track. Investigation shows that in point of fact Theodora Hodgkiss was Head Girl at Sibford, collected a B.Sc. degree at Bristol University in 1916 and a Diploma in Education in 1917, and has taught with notable ability not only at Bishop Wordsworth's School, Salisbury, at the Girls' High School, Nuneaton, at Ipswich High School, and now at Colchester County School for Girls, but also at the Friends' School, Hobart, Tasmania, where she was Senior Mistress, 1924-6. A contemporary Sibford scholar of hers recalls that "She learnt poetry very easily, she had a pretty touch of sarcasm, and was sometimes teased by youths whose growth went to brawn rather than to brains."

## Trees for Sibford

The *auracarias* which were planted during the 1930 Old Scholars' Reunion by Mr. and Mrs. Oddie and Mr. and Mrs. Harrod are now thriving.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone are anxious that an avenue should be formed along the roadway leading to "The Hill." The "monkey puzzles" look so lonely, and there is ample room for numerous companions.

It is intended to have an avenue composed of beeches and silver birches planted alternately. For the first 30 years or so the trees will grow together and then the silver birches may have to be removed to make room for their larger neighbours. In addition to trees for the avenue there is ample room and need for an extra supply of young fruit trees.

The hope has been expressed that Old Scholars will supply both sets of trees. The average cost of the trees will be about 5s. each. If any Old Scholars would like to assist in giving this small but useful present to the School they are asked to send contributions to *Henry J. Randall, The Ferris, Mill Lane, Broxbourne, Herts.* He would prefer remittances to be for 5s. or multiples of that amount, but smaller sums will be gratefully received.

# 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.

SUBSCRIPTIONS (Minimum)					
Under 21 years	...	...	...	...	1/6 annually
Over 21 years	...	...	...	...	2/6 annually
Life Membership	...	...	...	...	5 Guineas

**TOTAL MEMBERSHIP - 567**

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

t—signifies present and past teachers.

†—Hon. Life Member.

c—on School Committee, present or past.

\*—Life Members.

Andrews, Madeline ... ..	43, George Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Andrews, Muriel J. ... ..	6, George Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Angel, Edward R. ... ..	9, Bridewell Place, London, E.C.4.
Angerson, Wilfred ... ..	16, Hollycroft Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
Appleton, A. Winifred ... ..	30, Acacia Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Appleton, William ... ..	80, Canal Street, S. Wigston, Leicester.
Arnold, Robert... ..	Aldhurst Farm, Leiston, Suffolk.
Arthur, Phyllis (née Henley).	28, Scarsdale Road, S. Harrow, Middlesex.
Austin, G. Wesley ... ..	R.N. Torpedo Factory, Greenock.
Aylward, Bernard J. ... ..	13, Canley Gardens, Coventry.
Aylward, Beryl M.... ..	do. do.
Aylward, Doris ... ..	15, Newcombe Road, Coventry.
Badham, Phebe... ..	Campden, Gloucestershire.
Baily, James C. ... ..	170, Deritend, Birmingham.
Baily, Leslie W. A. ... ..	Pool, near Leeds.
Baily, Margaret (née Jesper).	do. do.
Baker, Ethel ... ..	6, St. James's Place, King's Lynn.
Baker, Ivy ... ..	Ingle Villa, Greens Norton, Towcester, Northants.
Ball, Elenor C. (née Williams) ... ..	Conavoe, Queens Road, Rayleigh, Essex.
Ball, Philip W. ... ..	do. do.
*Banfield, Elsie ... ..	Tonia House, Ross Road, S. Norwood.
Barber, Joan M. ... ..	47, Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Barber, Winifred ... ..	do. do.
Barber, W. Reginald (c) ... ..	do. do.
*Baseley, Godfrey ... ..	Sandhills Road, Barnt Green, Worc.
Bassett-Lowke, F. (née Jones)	New-Ways, Weston Road, Northampton.
Bax, Freda... ..	8, The Park, London Road, Forest Hill, London, S.E.23.
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, Sellons Avenue, Harlesden, London, N.W.
Bibby, W. Harold ... ..	Oak Dene, Arrad Foot, Ulverston.
Biggs, T. Gordon ... ..	Aylestone Boathouse, Leicester.
Birch, Edith A. (née Cheshire)	27, Castle Road, Hartshill, near Atherstone.
Bird, Albert ... ..	Winscombe, Somerset.
Bird, Christine M. ... ..	1, Marine Parade, Clevedon, Somerset.
Bird, Gerald F. ... ..	The Hotel, Winscombe, Somerset.
Bird, James ... ..	The Beach, Clevedon, Somerset.
Bish, John R. ... ..	4, Mantle Road, Leicester.
Bishop, Arthur ... ..	62, Westfield Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
Bissell, Leslie ... ..	132, Osborne Road, Brighton.
Black, W. Leslie ... ..	22, The Avenue, Hornsey, London, N.
Blackburn, Christopher ... ..	1, Freemantle Road, Cotiam, Bristol.
Blacklee, Fred ... ..	8, Leicester Street, Southport.
Blakeman, Edith (née Morley)	25, Friars Road, Coventry.
Bland, Philip ... ..	35, Yew Tree Lane, Yardley, Birmingham.

Blunson, Bernard W. ... ..	100, St. Catherine's Road, Bitterne Park, Southampton.
Blunson, 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, Winifred ... ..	14, New End Square, Ilampstead, London, N.W.3.
Bowles, Marion ... ..	Sibford, Coronation Avenue, Bournemouth.
Bowman, Sarah (née Hutchinson) ... ..	Churchdale Farm, near Bakewell.
Bradley, Dorothy C. ... ..	Pinehurst, Waterlow Road, Reigate.
Brady, Charles E. ... ..	Mansourah, High Road, Wealdstone.
Brady, Margaret ... ..	do. do.
Brady, Mabel ... ..	The Lodge, Marshals Drive, St. Albans.
Bragg, Eric ... ..	43, Ingestre Road, Stafford.
Braithwaite, J. Bevan (c) ... ..	Lea Wood, Woodside Avenue, London, N.10
Brison, Irene ... ..	31, Leys Road, Chelston, Torquay.
Bristowe, Dorothy E. (née Kendall) ... ..	Broseley, Fernside Road, Poole.
Brooks, Lewis H. ... ..	Post Office, Winscombe, Somerset.
Brown, Eric ... ..	8, Glendale Avenue, Bowes Park, London, N.22.
Brown, R. Marjorie (née Bax) ... ..	Sherrards, Ashley Heath, near Ringwood.
Brown, Horace A. ... ..	Hollywood, Hazlemere, High Wycombe.
*Brown, Tom H. ... ..	8, Glendale Avenue, Bowes Park, London, N.22.
Brown, Lawrence ... ..	91, Devonshire Road, Forest Hill, London, S.E.23.
Bryant, Edna J. ... ..	Mundy's Court, Long Sutton, Somerset.
Bunker, Grace ... ..	15, Bournville Cottages, Bournville, Birmingham.
Butler, Myfanwy M. ... ..	The Nook, Penrhyn Road, Kingston-on-Thames.
Caffrey, Mary (née Bracher) ... ..	82, Castleton Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
Callow, Martha J. ... ..	90, Grenfell Road, Maidenhead.
Calvert, Helen M. ... ..	
Campion, Bessie (née Lee)... ..	Sibworth, 14 Westbury Road, Penge, London, S.E.20.
Campion, Howard C. ... ..	do. do.
Campion, D. Kathleen... ..	29, Cherry Tree Road, E. Finchley, London, N.2.
Campion, F. Irene ... ..	do. do.
Carn, Dulcie ... ..	Sketrick, Etchingam, Sussex.
Carn, Hugh ... ..	1, Annington Road, Eastbourne.
Carn, Leslie ... ..	do. do.
Carter, George ... ..	23, Surbiton Road, Southend-on-Sea.
Carter, Miriam J. (née Pitt)... ..	17, Linden Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Caudwell, Marjorie E. ... ..	23, Bowyer Road, Boxhill, Abingdon, Berks.
Caudwell, R. Paul ... ..	do. do.
Chapman, George A. ... ..	392, North Crescent, Hertford.
Chattin, A. Mildred (née Angerson) ... ..	136, Wellington Road, Bilston, Staffs.
Cheney, Ethel ... ..	Westcote, Kew Road, Richmond, Surrey.
Chennell, Annie ... ..	Capel, near Dorking, Surrey.
Chennell, Dorothy ... ..	do. do.
Chennell, Edith ... ..	do. do.
Chennell, Fannie ... ..	do. do.
Chennell, John ... ..	do. do.
Churchill, Edward P. ... ..	2, South View, Badsey, Evesham.
Clark, John S. ... ..	Woodlands, Be.boughton, Stourbridge.
*Clark, Roger ... ..	Whitenights, Street, Somerset.
Clayfield, Stanley ... ..	38, Mulberry Road, Bournville, Birmingham.

Clayton, Aylwin ... ..	603, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bourne-	
	mouth.	
Clayton, Basil ... ..	52, Percy Road, Shirley, Southampton.	
Clayton, Donald ... ..	603, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bourne-	
	mouth.	
*Cleaver, Richard L. ... ..	Beech View, St. John's Road, Sevenoaks.	
Clews, Althea ... ..	405, Monument Road, Birmingham.	
Collins, Aubrey B. ... ..	Lower Nill Farm, Hook Norton, Oxon.	
Cope, F. R. Paul ... ..	4, Whitehall Terrace, Shrewsbury.	
Corke, Raymond ... ..	13, Oxford Road, The Avenue, Southampton	
Coxon, Norman F. ... ..	21, Little Moor Hill, Smethwick, Birming-	
	ham.	
Craig, Ailsa ... ..	Fellside House, Stocksfield-on-Tyne.	
Crocker, Bessie M. ... ..	7, Dingwall Road, Wandsworth, London,	
	S.W.	
Cross, Leslie ... ..	The Bungalow, Moorfield Road, Cowley,	
	Middlesex.	
Crosland, John A. ... ..	7, Chepstow Avenue, Wallasey, Cheshire.	
Cullen, Hector ... ..	Broadway, Didcot, Berks.	
Cullen, William E. ... ..	do. do.	
Cunliffe, Harold ... ..	65, Elm Road, Bournville, Birmingham.	
Dale, John H. ... ..	Aldhurst Farm, Capel, Surrey.	
Dale, Robert W. ... ..	do. do.	
Darch, John T. ... ..	Inglenook, Greenclose Road, Whitchurch,	
	Glamorgan.	
Darch, Marjorie ... ..	do. do.	
Davidson, Edmund ... ..	22, Foxcombe Road, Bath.	
Davidson, Mary ... ..	do. do.	
Davison, May (née Nicholl)..	Elminus, Littleheath Road, Selsdon, South	
	Croydon.	
Dell, Evelyn ... ..	West Garth, St. Mary's Terrace, York.	
Dent, Florence M. (née		
Wilson) ... ..	14, St. John's Road, Brixton, London,	
	S.W.19.	
Dinnage, Mary S. (née Wil-		
liams) ... ..	Butter Hill, Dorking, Surrey.	
Dowdall, Lily ... ..	1p, Roscoe Street, London, E.C.1.	
Dudley, Robert, J.P. ... ..	Longdon, Higher Erith Road, Torquay.	
Dyer, Dennis ... ..	Burcote, Abingdon, Berks.	
Eaves, Margaret ... ..	Sidcot, Brentry, Westbury-in-Trym, Bristol.	
Eaves, Maurice ... ..	23, Grange Drive, Worsley, Manchester.	
Edridge, Emily ... ..	5, Park Avenue, Wolverhampton.	
Edwards, George W. ... ..	20, Colyton Road, Peckham Rye, S.E.22.	
Edwards, J. Olive ... ..	92, Grandison Road, Clapham Common,	
	London, S.W.11.	
Edwards, John E. ... ..	37, South Parade, Summertown, Oxford.	
Edwards, Philip ... ..	do. do.	
Edwards, Ralph ... ..	do. do.	
Edwards, T. James G....	c/o Mrs. Bond, Kiln Barn Farm, Clacton,	
	Essex.	
Elsmere, Fred ... ..	The Lodge, Mental Hospital, Caterham.	
Elsmere, Gwenllian ... ..	do. do.	
Errington, Richard P. ... ..	2, St. James's Street, King's Lynn.	
Evans, Ernest L. ... ..	40, Egerton Gardens, Hendon, London, N.W.	
Evans, Mary (née Williams)	39, St. Michael's Road, Llandaff, Glam.	
Evens, Isabel ... ..	Stretton, Manor Road, Fishponds, 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. ... ..	Bramptons, Bedford Road, Bedford Park,	
	London, W.4.	
Farr, Grace F. ... ..	do. do.	
Farr, Margaret ... ..	do. do.	
Farr, Phyllis ... ..	do. do.	
Farr, Ruth E. ... ..	do. do.	
Farr, Vida N. ... ..	do. do.	

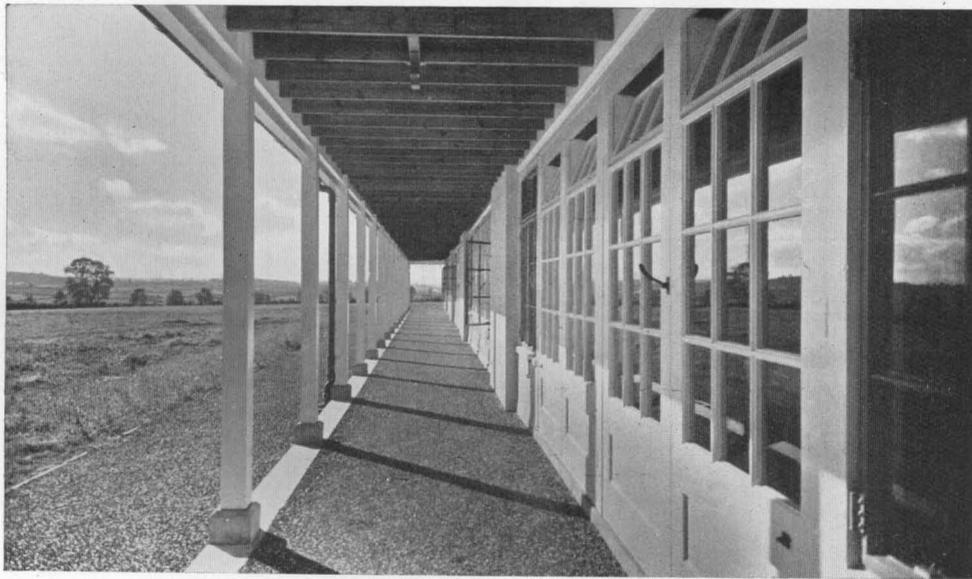
Fassam, Thomas H. ... ..	57, Victoria Road, Southchurch.
Faulkner, Grace T. ... ..	8, Dollis Park, Church End, Finchley, London, N.3.
Feugard, Cecil M. ... ..	1, Christchurch Road, Reading.
Feugard, Harold W. ... ..	57, Corsage Crescent, Waddon, W. Croydon.
Feugard, Kathleen G. ... ..	Merrowdown, Shaftesbury.
Fidler, Charles ... ..	57, West End, Witney, Oxon.
Fidler, Geoffrey ... ..	do. do.
Fieldhouse, Reginald ... ..	14, Upwood Road, Norbury, London, S.W.16.
Findlay, Rhoda McL. ... ..	41, Northfield Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
Fox, Henry ... ..	17, Spring Grove Road, Lampton, near Hounslow.
Francillon, Paul ... ..	Les Huguenots, Hill View Road, Huccle- cote.
Frayling, Gerald R. ... ..	Green View, Jordans, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
Gee, Raymond ... ..	29, Dudley Street, Luton, Beds.
*Geering, Marjorie ... ..	Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurst- pierpoint.
*Geering, F. Lionel (c) ... ..	do. do.
*Geering, Richard A. ... ..	do. do.
Gibbins, Bernard ... ..	78, Tamworth Road, Croydon.
Gibbons, Eileen ... ..	14, Grove Road, Burnham-on-Sea.
*Gill, Jessie E. ... ..	2, Eleanor Villas, Andrews Lane, Formby.
*Gitsham, Louisa E. (née Wilkinson) (t) ... ..	Elm Close, Cheltenham.
Gittins, Howard S. ... ..	Wichnor, Dickins Heath, Shirley, Birm- ingham.
Gooday, Arthur ... ..	c/o F.M.H., Ship Street, Brighton.
Goode, Alfred ... ..	Beoley, Daniel Road, Truro.
Goodley, Frank J. ... ..	22, Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
Goose, Alfred ... ..	13, Canonbury Grove, London, N.1.
Goss, Jack ... ..	Westside, The Wilderness, Chislehurst.
Goss, Mabel E. ... ..	do. d.
Goudge, Frederick E. ... ..	3, Highfield Drive, Westwood Park, Irlams-o'-th'-Height, Manchester.
Goudge, Harry A. ... ..	544, High Road, Leyton, London. E.10.
Greaves, Elizabeth B. (née Oddie) ... ..	The Avenue, Rotherham.
Green, Richard A. ... ..	119, Handside Lane, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.
Green, Wilfred ... ..	31, Regent Street, Leamington Spa.
Griffin, Harold E. ... ..	Epwell, near Banbury, Oxon.
Hale, Mary ... ..	35, High Street, Plaistow, London, E.13.
Ham, Gerald S. ... ..	Rockholme, Cheddar.
Handy, John ... ..	Frankwell, Newton, Monty.
Hargrave, Edward J. ... ..	34, Hamilton Road, Ilford, Essex.
Hargrave, J. Ruth ... ..	52 Henley Road, Ilford Lane, Ilford.
*Harris, Alice M. ... ..	c/o 12 Bancroft, Hitchin, Herts.
Harris, Mary O'Brien (c) ... ..	4, Graham Road, London, E.8.
*Harris, Edna B. (née Roy)..	Corton, Northfield Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
Harrison, David ... ..	13, Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Harrison, Marie (née Nevill)	98, Moncrief Street, Peckham, London, S.E.15.
Harrisson, Ethel M. ... ..	Polam Hall, Darlington.
*Harrod, Douglas C. ... ..	207, New King's Road, Parsons Green, London, S.W.6.
Harrod, Elsie D. ... ..	66, Kineton Road, Olton, Birmingham.
Harrod, E. May ... ..	do. do.
Harrod, James T. (t) ... ..	do. do.
Harrod, M. Gulielma ... ..	do. do.
Harrod, Mabel T. (t) ... ..	do. do.
Harwood, John ... ..	235, Robin Hood Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham.



Arthur and Jessie Johnstone



James T. and Mabel Harrod  
(Photos. : K. Hinch)



The Verandah at "The Hill"

*Hawkins, J. (née Ellis) ...	17, Ashmount Road, London, N.15.
Hawkings, Marjorie ...	50, Melton Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
Hawley, Dorothy (née Grant)	198 Moseley Road, Highgate, Birmingham.
Headley, John S. ...	Little Chart, Ashford, Kent.
Hendley, Maurice B. ...	118, Hampton Road, Twickenham.
Hendley, Philip B. ...	do. do.
Hepworth, Dorothy (née Vander Vord) ...	14, Bibby Road, Southport.
Herbert, Beatrice ...	112, High Street, King's Heath, Birmingham.
Hewitt, Hilda M. (née Angerson) ...	49, Mount Park Avenue, S. Croydon.
Hicks, Mary G. ...	9, Wychall Lane, King's Norton, Birmingham.
Hill, Rendel V. ...	197, Gristhorpe Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Hinch, Kathleen ...	Hall Farm, Little Casterton, Stamford, Lincs.
Hobson, Desmond B. ...	36, Beverley Road, New Malden, Surrey.
Hodgkiss, Theodora ...	81, Wellesley Road, Colchester.
Holding, Norman ...	23, Woodbroke Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Hooper, L. Joy ...	Castle Works, Mere, Wilts.
Hooper, Molly S. ...	do. do.
Hopkins, Sarah (née Smith)	21, Twyford Gardens, near Banbury.
Hopkinson, Mary ...	The Firs, The Lidgett, Edwinstowe, near Mansfield.
Horne, Edward W. ...	Croxdale, Moreton-in-Marsh.
Hunt, Amy I. ...	Eversleigh Private Hotel, 8, Beaumont Street, Oxford.
Ince, Edgar S. ...	32, Leighton Road, West Ealing.
Jackson, H. Bevington ...	The Penn Club, 9, Tavistock Square, W.C.1.
Jaekel, Wilfred ...	1, Orleans Road, Hornsey Rise, London, N.12.
James, Ivor ...	Ingle-side, Baglan, Briton Ferry.
James, Oswald ...	7, Emlyn Road, Stamford Brook, W.
Jefferys, Elsie G. (née Standing) ...	41, Queenhill Road, Selsdon, S. Croydon.
Jeffries, Douglas ...	Dean, Charlbury, Oxon.
Jenks, Hylda B. ...	24, Raddlebarn Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Johnston, Cedric H. ...	12, Maidstone Road, New Southgate, London, N.11.
Johnston, Ronald C. ...	do. do.
Jones, Alexander L. L. ...	Nantllan, Bow Street, Cardiganshire.
Jones, Hubert J. ...	Tree Tops, Pear Close, The Old Way, Kingsbury, London, N.W.9.
Kaye, Alma ...	184, Poplar Road, Morden, London, S.W.9.
*Kaye, Arnold J. ...	28, The Drive, Ilford, Essex.
Kaye, Edward P. ...	2, Smith Street, Hillhead, Glasgow.
Kear, Ivor ...	Wilmot Lodge, Coleford, Gloucestershire.
Kitching, Esther M. ...	9, Shaftesbury Avenue, New Barnet, Herts.
Kingston, Doris ...	Heatherview, Northcourt Avenue, Reading.
Langley, Edith E. (née Whitlock) ...	3, Loudon Avenue, Coventry.
Law, George F. ...	41, Blenheim Park Road, S. Croydon.
Lawrance, Elsie ...	5, Hill Top, Golders Green, London, N.W.11.
Lawrance, Henry ...	do. do.
Lec, Eilen ...	Sycamore House, Town Walls, Shrewsbury.
Lec, Florence E. ...	246, Sirdar Road, Wood Green, London, N.22.

Lewis, George ... ..	5, The Gardens, East Cliff Road, Tunbridge Wells.
Lewis, Jack ... ..	"Para," Chaffords Lane, Fordcombe, near Tunbridge Wells.
Lewis, Lilian ... ..	5, The Gardens, East Cliff Road, Tunbridge Wells.
Lewis, Stanley P. ... ..	do. do.
Lissaman, Florence A. ... ..	The Nook, Eastern Green Road, Coventry.
Lissaman, Hilda ... ..	195, May Lane, King's Heath, Birmingham.
*Lloyd, Ronald Ll. (c) ... ..	Edgbaston Grove, Birmingham.
Lomax, Irene ... ..	12, Springfield Park, Witney, Oxon.
Long, Geoffrey D. ... ..	22, Alexandra Gardens, London, N.10.
Long, Henry ... ..	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
Longman, Annie D. ... ..	Summerleaze, North Cadbury, near Yeovil.
Lovesey, Frank ... ..	Epwell Grounds Farm, near Banbury.
Lowe, Geoffrey ... ..	Weoley Park, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Lyall, Ann (née Hodgkiss) ... ..	139, Cob Lane, Bournville, Birmingham.
Lycett, Margaret ... ..	Friends' Hall, Farm Street, Birmingham.
Male, Edith ... ..	Friends' Meeting House, Park Lane, Croydon.
*Martin, Christopher ... ..	Cleveland House, George Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Mason, Eric ... ..	50, Selly Oak Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Matchett, David ... ..	22, Moorland Road, Oldfield Park, Bath.
Matchett, Raymond F. ... ..	do. do.
Mayo-Smith, Irene ... ..	12, Trelawny Road, Cotham, Bristol.
Mayo-Smith, Joan ... ..	do. do.
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, Birmingham.
Mold, Constance A. ... ..	57, Gresham Road, Bournemouth.
Mold, William ... ..	do. do.
Moore, Margaret H. ... ..	16, Phipson Road, Sparkhill, Birmingham.
*Morland, Betty ... ..	160, Church Walk, London, N.16.
*Morland, Joy (t) ... ..	do. do.
Morland, Roger ... ..	do. do.
Morley, Jessie (née Blunn) ... ..	81 Stanway Road, Earlsdon, Coventry.
Morley, Margaret ... ..	63, Hannon Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
Morrish, Sidney J. ... ..	Norton House, Norton Woods, East Clevedon, Somerset.
Mortimer, Clifford H. ... ..	Staunton House, Whitechurch, near Bristol.
Mortimer, Elsie (t) ... ..	6, Monks Hall Grove, Eccles, Manchester.
Murphy, John E. ... ..	26, Raddlebarn Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Myall, Campbell ... ..	Pleystowe Farm, Capel, Surrey.
Myall, Edna ... ..	do. do.
Myall, Fred ... ..	do. do.
Myall, John C. ... ..	do. do.
Myall, Stewart ... ..	do. do.
Nainby, Mary ... ..	5, Cavendish Crescent, The Park, Nottingham.
Naish, Mrs. J. ... ..	14, Museum Road, Oxford.
Neave, Bertha ... ..	45, Woodstock Road, Witney, Oxon.
Neave, L. Mary ... ..	do. do.
Neédham, Saxon U. ... ..	3, Council Cottages, Sibford Gower, Oxon.
Nicholl, Winifred M. ... ..	16, Circular Road, Withington, Manchester.
Noble, Kathleen M. ... ..	34, Rhys Street, Trealaw, Rhondda, Glam.
Norman, Alexander F. ... ..	298, Milton Road, Cambridge.
Norris, Catherine A. ... ..	23a Oaksford Avenue, Upper Sydenham, London, S.E.26.

Nott, Alice	...	133 Whitehall Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
Nott, Frank	...	do.
Nott, Helena	...	do.
Nutter-Scott, Ismay	...	10, Caversham Street, Chelsea, London, S.W.3.
Oddie, Arthur B.	...	675, London Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.
Oddie, Madge B.	...	do.
Oddie, Edith R.	...	The High School, Darlington.
Oddie, M. Sidney	...	Sibford Cottage, Uckfield, Sussex.
Oddie, Mary E. (née Moxon)	...	do.
Ostler, Ethel	...	11, Meldrum Road, Goodmayes, Essex.
*Ostler, Gertrude	...	do.
Oyston, Dorothy A.	...	192, Bournville Lane, Bournville, Birmingham.
Painter, Florence A.	...	Talland, Wearyall Hill, Glastonbury.
Palmer, Margery	...	Belmer, Lutterworth Road, Aylestone, Leicester.
Parsons, Marjorie (née Rose)	...	Brewster House, Doddington, Kent.
Peasley, Marjorie	...	16, Chequer Street, St. Albans.
Perry, John	...	2, St. George's Terrace, Regents Park, London, N.W.
Persson, John A.	...	51, Durham Road, Tottenham, London, N.15.
Phillips, Francis L. W.	...	23, St. Michaels Road, Stockwell, London, S.W.9.
Pickering, Ernest T.	...	84, Tetley Road, Hall Green, Birmingham.
Pickering, Muriel E. (née Chalker)	...	do.
*Pike, Louisa M. (née Cooper)	...	2, Rydal Bank, Central Park, Wallasey, Cheshire.
Pim, Lucy B.	...	Sheehills, Roscrea, Co. Tipperary.
Pollard, Wilfred	...	Cranfield, Russel Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.
Poulton, Lewis W.	...	Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint.
Pratt, Wilfred E.	...	38, Freer Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
*Pritchard, Elizabeth	...	12, High Brow, Harborne, Birmingham.
Quinton, Doris (née Horton) (t)	...	Regnum, Wickersley Road, Rotherham.
Quinton, E. Eric	...	The White House, Reddicap Heath, Sutton Coldfield, Birmingham.
Quinton, Fay (née Cowan)	...	do.
Quinton, Howard (t)	...	Regnum, Wickersley Road, Rotherham.
Quinton, Ronald	...	29, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Randall, Henry J.	...	The Ferris, Mill Lane, Broxbourne, Herts.
Randall, K. Elsie (née Wells)	...	do.
Ratheram, Lily	...	86 Severn Street, Birmingham.
Ray, Dora (née Moule)	...	59, Portland Street, Rugby.
Reeves, Nancy	...	1713 Bristol Road South, Rednal, Birmingham.
Reynolds, Catherine	...	6b Tubs Hill, Sevenoaks, Kent.
Reynolds, Owen	...	Meadow Side, Street, Somerset.
Rice, Kathleen (née Snow)	...	Buckminster, Grantham.
Robotham, Amy (née Mayo)	...	Sunny View, Upper Brailles, Banbury.
Robb, Marion (née Brady)	...	Hillcrest, Marshalswick Lane, St. Albans.
Roe, Doris	...	3, Albert Square, Aston, Birmingham.
Roe, Vera	...	do.
Rose, Alister	...	21, Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
*Rose, Elsie M.	...	Grenville Manor, Haddenham, Bucks.
Rose, Harold	...	Central Fire Station, The Burroughs, Hendon, London, N.W.4.
Rose, Ivy G.	...	22, Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
Rose, Rachel	...	Swinbrook, Burford, Oxon.
Rose, Robert W.	...	Lake View, Danson Road, Bexley, Kent.

Rose, Stuart ... ..	22, Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
Rowley, Beatrice M. (née Cheshire) ... ..	2, The Beeches, The Green, Hartsbill, near Atherstone.
Rufus, James H. ... ..	5, Laburnum Road, Bournville, Birm- ingham.
Russell, Stanley ... ..	Knole, Long Sutton, near Langport, Somerset.
*Rutter, A. Kingsley ... ..	Morrow Down, Layton Lane, Shaftesbury.
*Rutter, Ethel L. (née Fengard)	Morrow Down, Layton Lane, Shaftesbury.
Rutter, F. Carol ... ..	2, Ivy Cross, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
*Rutter, Phyllis ... ..	do. do.
Rutter, Lucy ... ..	19, Whiteford Road, Plymouth.
Salter, Dorothy (née Wood- roffe) ... ..	52, Willow Road, Bournville.
Sargent, Helen ... ..	Ranmore, St. Peter's Hill, Caversham, Oxon.
Sargent, Joseph A. ... ..	do. do.
Sargent, Mabel E. (née Pierson) (c) ... ..	do. do.
Sarreti, Endré ... ..	c/o Miss Fry, Mayortorne Manor, Wen- dover, Bucks.
Sass, Hilda ... ..	Godshill, Fordingbridge, Hants.
Savage, Bevis ... ..	2, Eastlands Road, Rugby.
Secret, Frank E. ... ..	Bullards Farm, Camps End, Castle Camps, Cambridge.
Shackleton, Dorothy M. ...	38, Terminus Terrace, Southampton.
Sheldon, W. Frederick ... ..	66, Brougham Street, Birmingham.
Sheppard, Theodora ... ..	2/284 Bridge Street West, Hockley, Birm- ingham.
Shepperd, Mabel K. (née Wilson) ... ..	Old Farm House, Perry Street, Billericay.
Shepperd, Robert F. ... ..	do. do.
Shortell, Ethel F. (née Far- rington) ... ..	Highcroft, Cross Oak Road, Berkham- stead, Herts.
Simms, Percy ... ..	14, High Street, Chipping Norton, Oxon.
Simpson, Mrs. (née Godson) ..	4, Golf Links Road, Burnham-on-Sea.
Sly, Ethel (née Lewis) ... ..	36, Darville Road, London, N.16.
Smith, Janet E. ... ..	37, Cambridge Avenue, Lincoln.
Smith, John C. ... ..	Sundial Cottage, Athenæum Road, London, N.20.
Snow, Frank ... ..	The Poplars, Mellis, Eye, Suffolk.
Squire, G. May ... ..	Hill View, Long Sutton, Langport, Somerset.
Squire, Louisa ... ..	20, Somerton Road, Street, Somerset.
Standish, Catherine ... ..	Penscot, Shipham, Winscombe, Somerset.
Stansbury, Constance ... ..	24, St. Andrews Road, Henley-on-Thames.
Stapleton, John F. ... ..	6, Chertsey Road, Redland, Bristol.
Stebbing, Donald ... ..	Newholme, Abercorn Road, Coventry.
Stebbing, William ... ..	do. do.
Stevens, Ernest ... ..	44, Mill Street, Hereford.
Stevens, Ethel ... ..	91, 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, Louisa ... ..	do. do.
Stimpson, Sibley ... ..	do. do.
Stoneham, Frederick C. ... ..	78, Umfreville Road, Hornsey, London, N.4.
Stoneham, Leslie A. ... ..	do. do.
Sturge, Owen ... ..	50, Whitworth Crescent, Southampton.
Sutton, Kathleen F. ... ..	71, St. Mary's Grove, Chiswick, London, W.
Sutton, Marion E. ... ..	do. do.
Swann, Betty ... ..	Loughrigg, Thames Ditton, Surrey.

- Symes, Ronald C. ... Friends' Meeting House, Ordnance Road, Southampton.
- Taylor, Ruth ... Swalcliffe Grange, Swalcliffe, Banbury.
- Thacker, Austen E. ... 46, Hamstead Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
- Thomas, H. Austen ... Laneast, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
- Thomas, Hedley ... do. do.
- Thomas, Emily (née Chapman) ... do. do.
- Thomas, John L. C. ... Nia Domo, Hale Lane, Hale, Edgware, Middlesex.
- Thomas, Leslie ... Laneast, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
- Thomas, Wilfred L. ... Sarnia, Ware Road, Hertford.
- Thompson, Bryan ... 141, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- Thompson, Ernest B. ... Bosbury House, Mill Hill Grove, Acton, London, W.3.
- Thorpe, J. W. (t) ... 20, Priory Road, Dunstable, Beds.
- Tilley, Reginald H. ... Hale, Winscombe, Somerset.
- Timms, J. Wilfred ... 4, Sycamore Road, Reading.
- Timms, Kathleen M. ... 7, Sidmouth Street, Reading.
- Tinsey, Sheila ... Dragon Lodge, Frensham, near Farnham, Surrey.
- Tite, Norman ... 60, High Street, Witney, Oxon.
- Tite, Osborn ... do. do.
- Tomkins, Mary ... Sunnymede, Abbotswood, Greenhill, Evesham.
- Tovey, Norman G. ... Quakers Friars, Merchant Street, Bristol.
- Tucker, Francis J. ... 43, Kyrle Road, Clapham Common, London, S.W.9.
- Tye, Dorothy ... 122, Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- \*Tyler, Joseph H. ... Arden, Linden Gardens, Belfast.
- Wagstaff, Olive ... 126 Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- Walker, Eliza A. (née Clark) ... 81, Strathmore Road, Horfield, Bristol.
- Walker, Phyllis ... do. do.
- Warner, D. Paul ... c/o Hall School House, Weybridge.
- Warner, Margaret ... The Vineyard, Northfield, Birmingham.
- Warner, Rosalie A. (née Henley) ... 62, Cantley Drive, Ilford, Essex.
- Warren, Olive M. (née Mann) ... Eagle Corner, Batheaston, near Bath.
- Wells, Arthur ... 466, Moseley Road, Birmingham.
- Wells, Arthur W. ... Hill House, Olveston, near Bristol.
- Wells, Gordon A. ... 466, Moseley Road, Birmingham.
- Wells, Marjorie F. ... do. do.
- Wells, Phyllis (née Mould) ... do. do.
- Wells, Wilfred ... 1, Barn Close, Street, Somerset.
- West, Annie ... 12, Parsons Street, Banbury.
- Westlake, Aubrey T. ... 92, Southwark Park Road, London, S.E.
- \*Westlake, Marjorie G. (née Harrod) ... do. do.
- Wheeler, T. Kingston ... 22, Broadmead, Bristol.
- White, Clifford C. ... Bay Cottage, Wrington, Somerset.
- White, Reginald T. ... 12, The Crescent, Nantwich Road, Middlewich, Cheshire.
- Williams, Gwendoline A. ... The Flat, 13, Bridge Street, Stratford-on-Avon.
- Wilson, Annie ... 87, Bath Road, Banbury.
- Wilson, Christine ... Wilcot, 3 Green Lane, London, N.W.4.
- Wilson, Edith ... 18, Market Place, Banbury.
- Wilson, Norman ... do. do.
- Wilson, Reuben ... 97, Old Farm Road, Guildford.

Winter, Leonard ... ..	Rocklands, Parrock Road, Gravesend.
Woodall, Peggy ... ..	9, Meads Street, Eastbourne.
Woodall, Phyllis ... ..	do. do.
Woodhead, Eileen M. ... ..	Heatherleigh, Trimley, St. Mary, near Ipswich.
Woolley, William H. ... ..	2, Nugent Hill, Cotham, Bristol.
Wright, Brian ... ..	Menham, near Bishops Stortford, Herts.
Wright, Louis E. ... ..	3, Ditton Hill Road, Surbiton, Surrey.
Wycherley, Alfred ... ..	Pelham Place, Lewes, Sussex.
Wycherley, Eva ... ..	49, Havelock Road, Brighton.
Yarwood, Irene ... ..	Penmaen, Portnalls Rise, Coulsdon, Surrey.

## NEW MEMBERS

Who have left School since Whitsuntide, 1931, and to whom membership of the S.O.S.A. is free until Whitsuntide, 1932:—

Brown, Harold J. ... ..	8, Glendale Avenue, Wood Green, N.22.
Brown, D. Reginald ... ..	do. do.
Brown, L. Ronald ... ..	do. do.
Burt, H. Josephine ... ..	Hall Farm, Dowsby, near Bourne, Lincs.
Burt, H. Stephen ... ..	do. do.
Deeley, Ronald F. ... ..	824, College Road, Erdington, Birmingham.
Downey, R. Edward ... ..	156, Leytonstone Road, Stratford, E.
Foster, Elizabeth A. ... ..	c/o Miss J. S. Ritch, Clere Cottage, Banstead, Surrey.
Gibbons, Barbara C. ... ..	Spring House, Heckmondwike, Yorks.
Gibbons, Paul L. W. ... ..	do. do.
Green, Dorothy E. H. ... ..	Post Office, Sibford Ferris, Banbury, Oxon.
Hales, Marie C. ... ..	Clonmore, Maybury Hill, Woking, Surrey.
Harris, Constance M. ... ..	6, Redway Drive, Whitton, Middlesex.
Harris, Muriel H. ... ..	do. do.
Holmes, Irene W. ... ..	75, High Avenue, Letchworth, Herts.
Howitt, Richard B. ... ..	Littlebury, Stotfold, Arlesey, Beds.
Long, L. John ... ..	Sibford Ferris, Banbury, Oxon.
Middleton, W. John ... ..	Rectory Farm, Brailes, Banbury, Oxon.
Norman, Alfred H. ... ..	1, Awlfield Avenue, Tottenham, N.17.
Phillips, Geoffrey L. W. ... ..	
Pickering, Clarkeson T. ... ..	Post Office, Brailes, Banbury, Oxon.
Saunders, W. Frank C. ... ..	15, Whippendell Road, Watford, Herts.
Shortell, John ... ..	109, Cross Oak Road, Berkhamstead, Bucks.
Simmons, D. Margaret ... ..	Danesmead, Hobart Road, New Milton, Hants.
Squire, Sylvia ... ..	Hill View, Long Sutton, Taunton, Som.
Strainge, Mary R. ... ..	Ducklington Farm, Witney, Oxon.
Taylor, John ... ..	Swalcliffe Grange, Banbury, Oxon.
Waterfall, Malcolm R. ... ..	Southdale, Albert Road, Clevedon, Som.

## SIBFORD MEMBERS

Dyer, Dennis ... ..	Glebe Farm, Wigginton, near Banbury.
*Eeroyd, Miriam ... ..	Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
Harris, Kenneth W. ... ..	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
Buckley, Margaret (née Ogilvie)	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
Harris, Septimus ... ..	do. do.
Harrod, Luey A. ... ..	Sibford School, near Banbury.
Herbert, Roland (t) ... ..	Sibford School, near Banbury.
Johnstone, Arthur (t) ... ..	do. do.

Johnstone, Jessie (t) ... ..	Sibford School, near Banbury.
Lamb, Edith E. ... ..	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
Lamb, Bernard ... ..	do. do.
Lamb, Raymond ... ..	do. do.
Oddie, Robert B. (t) ... ..	do. do.
Oddie, Elizabeth M. (née Shout (t) ... ..	do. do.
Oddie, Edgar M. ... ..	do. do.
Oddie, Helen M. ... ..	do. do.
Parkin, Frank (t) ... ..	do. do.
Poulton, Henry ... ..	Durdrop, near Banbury.
†Sabin, Jane ... ..	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
Sabin, John T. ... ..	do. do.
Sabin, L. Annie ... ..	do. do.
Sabin, Marie L. A. ... ..	do. do.
Tarver, Nellie (née Wilke) ...	Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
Wealsby, Edna (née Lamb) ...	do. do.

## 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, Roy H. ... ..	P.O. Box 1102, Cape Town.
Brett, Rev. A. Ernest ... ..	36, Essenwood Road, Berea, Durban, Natal.
Brown, Elizabeth F. ... ..	Rennwegg, 6, Vienna III.
Cabeen, Helen A. (née Lansdowne) ... ..	Minstrel Island, B.C.
*Calcraft, Herbert W. ... ..	390, East 39th Avenue, Vancouver, B.C.
*Calcraft, Leslie A. ... ..	c/o Butterfield & Swire, Hong Kong.
Dearden, Henry ... ..	101, West Sharpnack Street, Germantown, Pa.
Dixon, Ernest ... ..	P.O. Box 96, Macleod, Alberta.
Dixon, Harold ... ..	do. do.
Dixon, Wilton H. ... ..	do. do.
Edmunds, Albert J., M.A. ... ..	1300, Locust Street, Philadelphia.
Gilbert, Walter C. ... ..	47, Wilson Avenue, Murray Hill, Flushing, Long Island, N.Y.
Gill, Egerton ... ..	Thames Avenue, Auckland, N.Z.
Gower, Hugh T. ... ..	2351, Green Street, San Francisco, Cal.
Graaf, Lucy J. (née Robbins) ... ..	Forest Hill, P.O., Gaberones, Bechuanaland Protectorate.
Grimes, Wilfred E. ... ..	Bank of Montreal, Elora, Ont.
Horne, John ... ..	1966, Beechwood Drive, Hollywood, Cal.
Hunter, John M. ... ..	Yellowdine, via Southern Cross, W. Australia.
Isaac, W. Roger ... ..	

Johnston, Mary E. (née Perkins) ... ..	83, Napoleon Street, Newark, N.J.
Judge, Arthur W. ... ..	78, Inverleith Terrace, East London, C.P.
Knight, Hubert G. ... ..	Government Building Dept., P.W.D., Entebbe, Uganda.
*Kelson-Ford, Muriel E. (née Thompson)... ..	c/o Macmillan & Co., Ltd., Patullo Road, Mount Road, P.O., Madras.
Lakeman, E. Pridéau ... ..	Haleville, Ala, U.S.A.
Lamb, Sarah E. J. ... ..	Box 22, Lakepost P.O., Colbourne, Ont.
Lansdowne, M. Rose... ..	Lily Vale, c/o Wood & English, Ltd., Englewood, B.C.
Lambeth, Thomas W. ... ..	Central Fire Station, Durban.
Lawson, Frank ... ..	Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan, Canada.
Lower, A. P. ... ..	Perth, Tasmania.
Maconochie, Evefine ... ..	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, near Gisborne, N.Z.
Moscrip, M. Grace ... ..	do. do.
Muggeridge, Albert ... ..	Hawera, New Zealand.
Muggeridge, Amos ... ..	Kaupokonui, Taranaki, N.Z.
Muggeridge, Charles ... ..	Oeo Road, Auroa, Taranaki, N.Z.
Muggeridge, Frank ... ..	do. do.
Murphy, William A.... ..	c/o Rund Oel A.G., Landsbergerstrasse, 182, Munich.
Nicholl, Connie ... ..	Whakapiran, North Auckland, N.Z.
Nicholl, Horace J. ... ..	Hyde Rock, Kondinin, W. Australia.
Nott, Thomas ... ..	c/o Mortimer Bros., Cochrane, near Calgary, Alberta.
Porritt, Dorothy (née Simms) ... ..	P.O. Box 543, Port Alberni, Vancouver Island, B.C.
Rose, Ronald ... ..	c/o J. Dennis, Glengary R/D, Waikāia, N.Z.
Roseboro, Mabel A. (née Young) ... ..	5030, Quitman Street, Denver, Col.
Roughsedge, Clifford... ..	c/o T. Burgess, Bunbartha, Victoria, Australia.
Roughsedge, William ... ..	c/o F. Lorains, Zeernst, via Tallygaroopua, Victoria, Australia.
Salter, Gladys (née Nicholl) ... ..	Whakapiran, N. Auckland, N.Z.
Salter, Leonard G. ... ..	do. do.
Tnorpe, Emily (née Ashby)	321, West Front Street, Plainfield, N.J., U.S.A.
Viccars, Emiline (née Dawes) ... ..	Ferris Gardens, Berwick, Victoria, Aust.
Waites, T. P. ... ..	Box 5705, Johannesburg.
Warner, A. Louise ... ..	The Oaks, Huguenot Seminary, Wellington, C.P.
Watkins, George Edward	72, Windermere Road, Greyville, Durban.
Wells, G. Ronald..... ..	3700, First Avenue, S., Minneapolis, Minn.
Whitlock, Ernest E. ... ..	531, Osborne Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
Whitlock, Percy O. ... ..	Ravenshaw College, Cuttack, India.
*Wood, Emilie (née Waddington) ... ..	P.O. Box 10, Nairobi, B.E. Africa.

