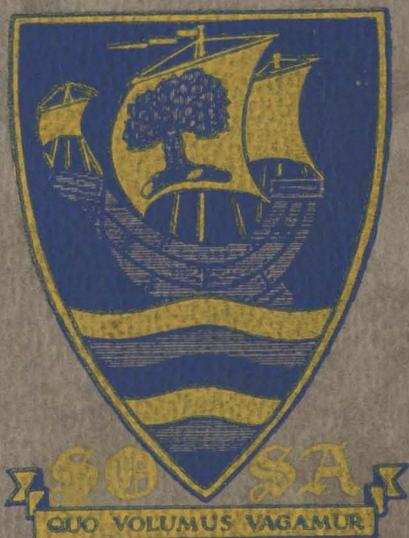
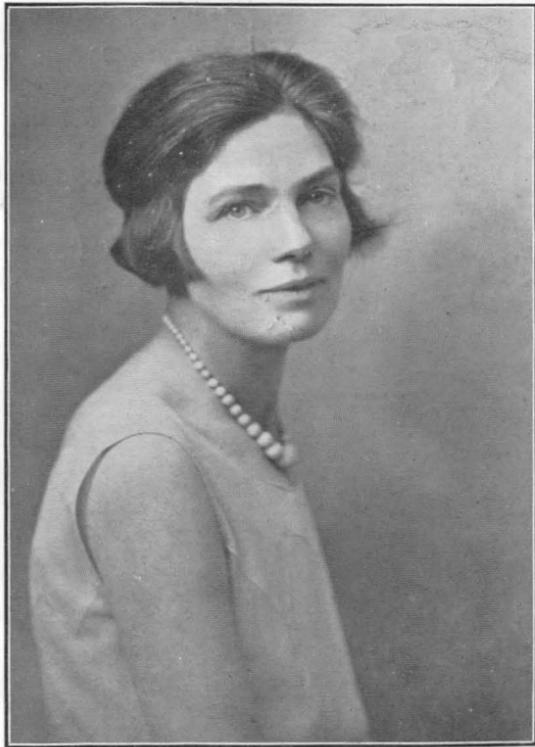


■ · SIBFORD · ■
OLD · SCHOLARS'
· ASSOCIATION ·



Twenty-seventh
ANNUAL REPORT
1932

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



THEODORA HODGKISS, B.Sc.

President, S.O.S.A., 1931-32

Sibford Old Scholar's Association

TWENTY-SEVENTH

ANNUAL REPORT

1932

WE came in our creaking wagonettes along the dusty road from Banbury town; past the stately Castle of Broughton, onwards through sleepy Tadmarton and up Swalcliffe Cutting, and on past the Old Elm and then down through the shady tunnel of overhanging trees, with the sunlight dappling the road with gold, and from the bend we caught sight of the old brown stone walls of the School . . . or if we were of a later generation we came this way in thrilling motor-coaches. But when first we came it was meekly, somewhat homesick and apprehensive of this great new adventure, and awed by those lordly ones who styled us, with a fine contempt, "new kids." But later we came as lordly ones ourselves, and by then the things and places passed had won a significance.

Now we come again. Still the journey has its thrill, the places their significance; the thatched cottages of Tadmarton are a goodly sight, the by-road to Swalcliffe Common brings its memories, we cheer the Elm, and as we hurry down the road into Sibford Village we feel that to any Englishman this place, so unchanged through the years, must be indeed "absolutely England." To us it is even more; it holds our memories, good life-long friendships have sprung from our schooldays here, and which one of us can measure how much of his personality was struck from this lovely source?

All that Sibford means to Sibfordians! . . . That is what we try to capture within these pages. There has been for many years a feeling that our annual magazine

should contain more than an account of Whitsuntide and a list of members. So the magazine has grown. Last year and again this year it is much larger than in the past, carries more articles, more photographs—and is more expensive. The S.

publication of such a costly Annual Report unless its income becomes larger. It should be possible to pay for the Report out of annual income and then to have something left over to be spent for the good of the School. That, in fact, has happened in years past

mainly by life membership subscriptions, a sum of more than £110, the best use of which is under consideration. More will be heard of this next Whitsuntide.

In 1931 money had to be taken from our reserves to cover the high cost of the Annual Report. When the Committee of the S.O.S.A. met at Sibford last Whitsuntide it recognised the obvious fact that we cannot continue indefinitely on these lines. Either the Annual Report must be cut down or the income raised up. Otherwise all our reserves must ultimately vanish. The Committee was also faced with the demand for a better and bigger Annual Report, and a larger membership. These two things go hand in hand; if the larger membership can be achieved the income will be proportionately greater, our anxieties over the magazine will disappear and we shall have money left over to apply to those good purposes which a vigorous Old Scholars' Association desires to foster.

* * * * *

Since the 1931 Annual Meeting Old Scholars had been considering these problems, and this year the Committee met with knowledge of the opinions of the rank and file. One suggestion was that the rates of subscription be increased, but the Committee felt that in view of the general depression the time was inopportune for such a step, preferring the alternative proposition of a "big push" to increase the membership. It was decided also to produce another Annual Report at least as large as the last one, even though this might again mean withdrawing money from reserves, for it was felt that that pending the results of the membership "drive" it would be unwise to reduce the attractiveness of the magazine. Perhaps when the time comes to publish our next Annual Report the membership will have grown to such an extent that economising on the Report will be unthought of.

The Annual Meeting at Whitsuntide accepted the recommendations of the Committee as wise and prudent, and elected a number of Area Collectors to act as a "ginger group." We hear that some of these are already rounding up individuals who have strayed from the fold, and we

anticipate a healthy rivalry between areas for the highest percentage of paid subscriptions. At the end of the present financial year the Treasurer will work out the percentages and these will be published in our next Report.

There has been a deplorable wastage of money and time in the past owing to the laxity of some members who neglected to pay subscriptions until they had received two or three reminders from the Treasurer.

* * * * *

We receive with gladness news of continued progress at Sibford. The School now has more pupils than ever before in its history, necessitating an increase of staff. The autumn term, 1932, has started with over 140 pupils. Electric light has been installed. The new games field is in use, after having produced during the summer the best hay crop for miles around. Whilst one or two other Friends' schools have unfortunately been forced to close down since the War, Sibford has won through, and it is all the more creditable that she has done so during a period of general depression.

DEGREES, ETC., TAKEN BY OLD SCHOLARS.

University of Manchester. Clifford H. Mortimer: B.Sc. Hons. Zoology (Anglo-German Research Studentship).

University of Bristol. Mary Davidson: Diploma of Education, 2nd Class, Div. II.

University of London. Elsie D. Harrod: B.Sc., 1st Class Honours.

University of London. Gertrude M. Ostler: B.Sc. (Econ.), Honours Class II.

Board of Education. Elsie M. Rose: Teacher's Certificate (Distinction in Handicrafts).

University of Oxford. M. Pearl Mayo: School Certificate.

University of Oxford. Jane F. Morland: School Certificate.

University of Oxford. Eileen M. Punter: School Certificate.

Institute of Chartered Accountants. Bernard W. Blunsom: Preliminary Examination.

Institute of Fire Engineers. Harold Rose: Graduatship.

National Froebel Union. Betty Morland: Teacher's Certificate, Part III, 2nd class.

Northern Universities. E. May Harrod: Higher School Certificate.

London College of Music. Althea Clews: Senior Certificate (1st Class Honours, pianoforte playing and theory of music).

Sibford Old Scholars' Association

List of Officers, 1932-33.

President for the Year, 1932-33 :

LIONEL GEERING

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.
		1931-32	THEODORA HODGKISS, B.Sc.

Honorary Secretary :

W. REGINALD BARBER, 19, Cumberland Walk, Tunbridge Wells.

Honorary Treasurer :

FREDERICK E. GOUDGE, 3, Highfield Drive, Westwood Park,
Pendlebury, Manchester.

Assistant Secretary :

NORMAN COXON.

Local Secretary :

JOY MORLAND, Sibford School, near Banbury.

Branch Secretaries :

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

London—HOWARD CAMPION, Sibworth, 14, Westbury Road,
Penge, London, S.E.20.

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

Honorary Auditor :

JAMES BAYLY

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) :

RICHARD A. GEERING

PHYLLIS FARR

FREDERICK SHELDON

ARTHUR WELLS

GRACE FARR

HOWARD QUINTON

Entertainments Committee for Annual Gathering, 1933 :

GEOFFREY LONG

DORIS ROE

Photographs Secretary :

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

Please send notices of births, marriages, or deaths, to **Wiltred Pollard, Cranfield, Russel Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex**, who arranges this page on behalf of the Editor.



RUTTER - BARBER. — On April 12th, 1932, at Friends' Meeting House, Bourneville, Llewellyn Charles Rutter, of Cotteridge, to Winifred Olive Barber, of Selly Oak.

ROSE-MUNN.—On September 8th, 1932, at Trinity Congregational Church, St. Albans, Harold Rose to Kathleen Munn.

CEMM - HERBERT. — On August 6th, 1932, at Yarley Wood Parish Church, H. C. Cemm to Dorothy Herbert.

SAVAGE - BENNETT.—On July 11th, 1932, at the Parish Church, Rugby, W. Bevis Savage to Evaline S. Bennett.

MASTERS - MOORE. — On 23rd April, 1932, at St. Christopher's Church, Birmingham, Thomas Walton Masters, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., M.B., CH. B., to Helen (Peg) Moore.

CADMAN - SOAR. — On March 26th, 1932, at Wanstead Meeting House, Frank A. Cadman, of Colchester, to Lucy M. Soar, of Ilford, Essex.

BIRTHS.

HAWLEY.—On 24th February, 1932, at 198, Moseley Road, Birmingham, to Dorothy (née Grant), wife of A. T. Hawley, a son, who was named Michael John.

LYALL.—On May 9th, 1932, to Ann (née Hodgkiss), wife of Joseph Tudor Lyall, of 139, Cob Lane, Bourneville, a son, who was named Gavin Tudor.

QUINTON.—On June 1st, 1932, at Regnum, Wickersley Road, Rotherham, to Doris (née Horton), wife of Howard Quinton, a daughter, who was named June Marie.

RAY.—On March 14th, 1932, to Dora (née Moule), wife of W. John Ray, of High Rise, Portland Road, Rugby, a daughter, who was named Mary Eva Pedder.

REYNOLDS.—On January

31st, 1932, at The Rose Garden, Rickmansworth, to Rose, wife of Owen W. Reynolds, a son, who was named Michael John.

SLY.—On December 21st, 1931, to Alice Ethel (née Lewis), wife of Ronald Sly, of Stoke Newington, a daughter, who was named Margaret Mary.

LONG.—On October 17th, 1931, to Geoffrey and Alice Long, a son, who was named Thomas Sydney.

WELLS.—On December 27th, 1931, to Gordon and Phyllis Wells, a daughter, who was named Gillian Layton.

DYSON.—On March 19th, 1932, to Raymond and Grace Dyson (née Faulkner), a daughter, who was named Mary Grace.

DEATHS.

ODDIE.—On December 26th, 1931, at Sibford Ferris, Elizabeth Mason Oddie (née Shout), wife of Robert Bearley Oddie, aged 77 years.

WEST.—On December 24th, 1931, at 62, Broughton Road,

Banbury, Ann West, aged 94 years.

GILLETT.—On March 31st, 1932, at "Brookfield," Banbury, Gertrude Mary, widow of the late Charles Gillett, of "Wood Green," Banbury, aged 98 years.

AN ACCOUNT OF

WHITSUNTIDE

AT SIBFORD, 1932

By Margery Wells

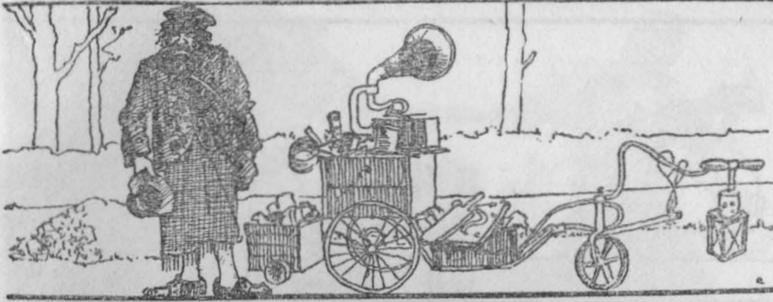
Enlivened by Howard Quinton



Is there any day in the year on which we Sibford Old Scholars feel more inclined to shake the sleep from our eyes, than on that which takes us to Sibford at Whitsuntide? It is surely no hardship, even to the most sluggardly among us, when that day of days comes round once more! What joy it was, too, this year, to find the sun shining to welcome us, filling our cup of happiness to the brim.

Those who were met by the bus at Banbury Station realised afresh how unspoiled the country approaching Sibford is. No petrol-pumps and ugly buildings to spoil the view, but still the same peacefully sloping fields on either hand, and the old familiar landmarks; Broughton Castle, Swalcliffe Church, the good old Elm, and then at last, Sibford itself.

A very warm welcome awaited us there from Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, who have made rapid strides in getting to know Old Scholars individually. In the usual miraculous fashion, comfortable accommodation had been found for all of us, either in the school or village. The hard work had been done this year by Joy Morland, acting as local secretary in place of Ethel M. Cooke, who left earlier in the year.



"The old familiar landmarks"

Before very long, our luggage was duly installed, and, by the time 1.30 came, most of the Old Scholars who were expected had arrived and were quite ready to do justice to the ample lunch provided. It was great to see so many familiar faces in the good old dining-room, and among them those of Mr. and Mrs. Harrod and Gulie Harrod. At the end of the meal Theodora Hodgkiss, our President, declared the gathering to be formally opened, and Reginald Barber, acting for Freddie Goudge, who was regrettably absent, gave out notices, including the list of the cricket team.

In order to ensure a better game of cricket than of recent years, the School team included three Old Scholars, all good cricketers, who are residents at Sibford. But, alas for the Old Scholars' magnanimity! Sibford won by 52 runs, with five wickets in hand. They batted first and Morrish provided a shock by bowling Bernard Lamb with his third ball before a run was scored, and then Ronald Quinton collected the wickets of Frank Parkin and Henry Poulton at bargain rates. However, Roland Herbert went in to stay, and when he was joined by John Taylor, they brought the score to 87, when the School declared. In the S.O.S.A. innings, Sidney Morrish lingered long enough to score 10, and Cedric Johnstone's 15 was a stout effort.

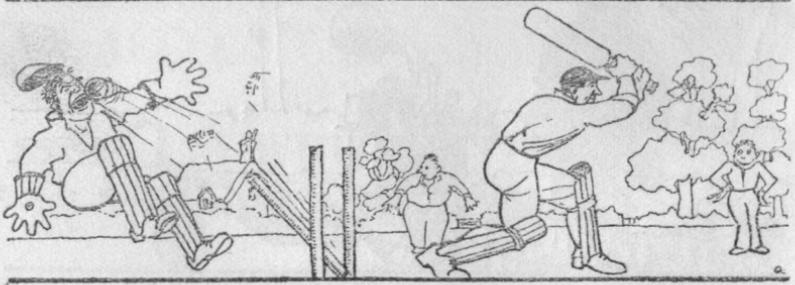
The score was as follows:—

SIBFORD

B. Lamb b Morrish	0
F. Parkin c and b R. Quinton	5
R. Herbert c H. Quinton b Morrish ...	42
H. Poulton b R. Quinton	9
J. Taylor c Morrish b Geering	23
H. Morrish	4
Extras	4

Total for five wickets (Dec.) 87

F. Noakes, H. Long, F. Holland, E. Harvey and J. Poulton did not bat.



"The noble game"

S.O.S.A.

L. Poulton lbw b Parkin	0
L. Thomas c Noakes b Lamb	0
S. Morrish c Noakes b Parkin	10
R. Geering lbw b Parkin	2
H. Quinton b Parkin	0
C. Blackburn c Morrish b Lamb	0
R. Barber run out	3
C. Johnstone c Poulton b Parkin ...	15
R. Quinton b Parkin	3
A. Thomes b Parkin	0
H. Campion not out	2
Extras	0

Total 35

It was a delightful afternoon for everyone. Whether among the cricket players, or those watching the noble game, or the tennis players in the paddock, one felt the carefree spirit of Sibford, and enjoyed to the full the first warm sunshine for many days.

By the time 5.45 came we were more than ready for tea, after our various exertions. It was pleasant to be waited upon by fleet-footed girls of the Fifth Form, and to sit silent oneself for a moment to listen to the cheery chatter emanating from all parts of the dining-room. Soon after tea we packed ourselves into the Lecture Hall for the present scholars' entertainment. First of all they gave us a very charming little play called "The Slippers of Cinderella." Those who took part in it seemed to enjoy playing their roles almost as much as they delighted us with them. Their second play, "Michael," adapted from Tolstoy's tale, was of a more serious nature, and was very beautifully portrayed indeed. It would be invidious to draw attention to any one particular player, for they were all so very good.



MEMORIES : WHITSUNTIDE, 1932



MANNINGS HILL



"Roland Herbert's Nigger Minstrels"

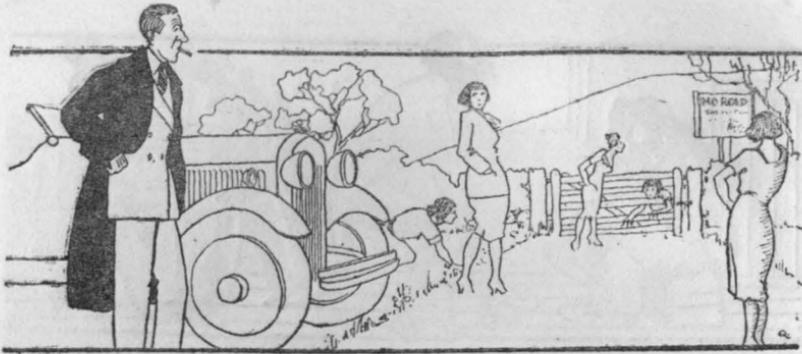
Supper was a very merry meal and all sorts of good things were provided for us. After a few minutes stroll on the "Prom," we returned to the Lecture Hall to be entertained by Roland Herbert's Nigger Minstrels. We soon began to recognise familiar faces beneath the black. There was Godfrey Baseley, as much at home in the role of nigger, as in any other character study he attempts; Lionel Geering, looking the part to perfection; Leslie Baily, whom we found it difficult to recognise; and Roland Herbert himself.

Owing to a misunderstanding the Minstrels did not see their parts until a few hours before and they had no rehearsals, but their jesting and jokes, together with the Quinton Band and its excellent music, formed a very successful entertainment. The Band then obligingly continued to play for us so that we might have a little dancing before it was time for us to wend our way towards the Elm. We were very fortunate this year, for the Quinton family had brought down a complete dance band and a talented vocalist, Lulu Beardsley, with them, so that we might have music at hand whenever possible. After a little community singing we returned to our various abodes for the night, having duly registered our acting secretary's urgent plea that we retire at a reasonable hour.

Sunday dawned fine, but rather cold and dull. Towards 11 o'clock we set out by divers ways towards the Meeting House in the Gower, where we spent the usual blissfully quiet hour we had remembered, with occasional helpful words to break the silence. We noticed that the sitting arrangement for the school-children had been altered. They now sit facing the table instead of the door, as of old.

Members of the S.O.S.A. Committee went straight back to the "Hill" Library for their meeting, while the rest of us strolled leisurely back to the school and its vicinity to await dinner.

As it was not warm enough to spend a lazy afternoon in the paddock, the Wells family organized a motor-car



"Mr. (Polly) Cochran and his young ladies"

treasure hunt, and most of those, who had cars joined in the chase. Those who set the trial evidently thought we needed exercise pretty badly, for to find the second clue we had to climb Tyne Hill. The one hidden by the lower barred gate at Compton Wynates proved the stumbling block to most, and only one car got through to the final clue. This car contained Mr. (Polly) Cochran and five of his charming young ladies.

Other Old Scholars spent the afternoon quietly resting, or visiting favourite spots about Sibford. Tea awaited all on the girls' playground, where we were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone, our Host and Hostess. A delightful assortment of cakes disappeared with amazing rapidity, but an endless supply seemed to have been provided, so we regaled ourselves happily. There being no sun, the snap-shotting that usually takes place on this occasion was absent, but the laughter and fun were just as much in evidence as ever.

Evening meeting in the Lecture Hall carried us back once again to our schooldays, with the hymn-singing, Bible-reading and the Headmaster's inspiring address.

After supper we returned again to the Lecture Hall, to hear our President's address, before starting our business meeting. Theodore Hodgkiss's subject was Australia, and a very graphic and interesting account she gave us of the country in which she has lived for a time as headmistress of a school. At the opening of the business meeting, the gathering stood in silence, remembering Elizabeth Oddie, who died in December. During the week-end it was good to see Robert Oddie as hearty as ever and looking nothing like his 82 years.

A reunion followed the business meeting. We were entertained by Dorothy Tye (recitation), Kathleen Rice (song), Geoffrey Long ("Epitaphs"), Grace Bunker (song), Les. Lancaster (violin solo) and Lulu Beardsley (song).



"Godfrey Baseley's pierrots"

Two Old Scholars I wot of, who were very late for breakfast on Sunday morning, determined to be in time on Monday, and, mistaking the time, were up an hour too soon. They, at least, must have been in bed at a reasonable hour the night before!

There were many pleasant things planned for Monday, and at breakfast time we were all joyously anticipating the coming day. Sports had been arranged to be held on the boys' playground, including tugs-of-war and eight-a-side hockey. In the afternoon we were to have picniced at Whichford Woods, perhaps the favourite of all the well-loved spots around Sibford. Unfortunately rain appeared soon after breakfast, and our programme for the day had to be replanned. I think it can safely be said, however, that never before have we spent a more pleasant wet Whit Monday at Sibford!

Before many spots of rain had fallen, the Quintonian Dance Band was in full swing in the Lecture Hall, and feet were tripping it right merrily. Quite a sensation was caused in the ballroom by the appearance of three charming "youths," and a little later, three equally charming, but rather shy "young ladies." Upon investigation these turned out to be our old friends, Doris Roe, Betty Swann and Alma Kaye, dressed ready to play hockey for the "Birmingham Lads," should the rain cease in time. Our coy young friends proved to be Leslie and Austin Thomas and Dick Geering, ready to play for the "Sussex Belles."

The hockey was not practicable, owing to the slippery condition of the playground, but a period of dry weather did enable us to gather on the "Prom" and watch the tug-of-war teams pulling their weight. The Sussex team with Lionel Geering, as captain, proved to be the victors. Then followed a swimming gala in the baths, with relay racing and pillow fights by bathers perched on a greasy pole. The latter proved very amusing—to watch! After such activities lunch was very welcome to us and to a number of visitors who had arrived during the morning.



"Played with rare feeling and skill"

During Monday, in fact, the attendance reached well above average figures for a Whitsuntide gathering and a long string of cars was parked outside the school.

After lunch, the rain still persisting, we adjourned to the Lecture Hall, to be entertained by Godfrey Baseley's Pierrots. These were Dorothy Tye, Olive Wagstaff, Grace Bunker, Doris Roe, Hilda Lissaman, Fred Sheldon, Norman Coxon and Godfrey Baseley himself. Dressed beautifully in pierrot costumes of black and white, which they had made themselves, they amused us royally with their songs, dancing and fun. Some limericks they sang were very aptly chosen, as will be seen by this example:—

*There was a young fellow named Pollard,
Who by all the ladies was foller'd
At Sibford at Whit,
He was always a hit,*

But he's certain one day to get collared.

At 6.30 we were once again in the Lecture Hall, refreshed by tea and fresh air, ready for the Old Scholars' entertainment. The programme was an excellent one, beginning with an item by the Quintonian Orchestra, that quite invaluable aid to our concerts. Harry Goudge then gave a racy monologue. Next, we were very pleased to witness the first appearance of the Oxford Group on the Sibford stage, presenting a play called "Uncle John From Yorkshire," by Tandri. They are, indeed, to be commended upon such a well acted play, for they live at such distances from one another that rehearsals are difficult to arrange. The cast was:—

Mr. Villiers, a gentleman Frank Goodley
Mrs. Villiers, his wife ... Marjorie Smallbone (née
Caudwell)

Joe Rickett, a manservant Osborn Tite
Mary Mack, a maidservant Irene Lomax
John Bluster, Uncle John Gerald Bird

The play was produced by Amy Hunt



"A 1918 Schoolgirl and Ghandi"

Geoffrey Long amused us with some back-chat, and Kathleen Rice (née Snow) sang delightfully. Les Lancaster, a member of the orchestra, played the violin with rare feeling and skill, after which Lulu Bearsley gave us a song and dance. Our clever saxophonist, Ronald Quinton, showed us what wonders can be performed on that weird-looking instrument. After this H. Goudge and Lulu Beardsley sang a duet. Then the London Group amused us greatly in "The Playgoers," in which a philanthropic mistress decides to enlarge the minds of her domestic staff by taking them all to the theatre. The various attitudes in which this magnanimity was taken by each one, from the tearful "tweeny" to the garrulous cook, proved most entertaining. The cast was as follows:—

The Master	Howard Campion
The Mistress	Alma Kaye
The Cook	Wilfred Pollard
Parlourmaid	Bessie Campion
Housemaid	Betty Swan
Useful Maid	Peggy Farr
Kitchenmaid (Tweeny)	Betty Morland
The Odd Man	Geoffrey Long

Another item by the orchestra brought to an end a very pleasing and versatile concert.

Fancy dress was the order of the evening, and by supper time most of us had managed to scramble into our costumes, making supper a lively meal, indeed. Everyone entered into the spirit of the thing, and dancing was thoroughly enjoyed in the Lecture Hall. It must have been a most difficult task for the judges to choose the prize-winning costumes. Billy and Joan Wells were chosen for the effectiveness of their Spanish costumes, Betty Swann for her ingenious interpretation of a 1918 Sibford schoolgirl (with straw-banger complete), and William Stebbings for his wonderfully realistic personification of Ghandi. What a joyous ending to a delightful week-end our masquerading made!

A goodly number of us arrived at the Elm, where we proceeded in the usual fashion to number off, sing some of the good old favourites, send up a rocket or two and finish up with "Old Lang Syne." So ended a wonderfully full and happy day, crowning yet another perfect Whitsuntide Gathering.

It was good to see the sun shining on Tuesday morning to cheer us on our homeward ways. A few fortunate ones were staying for the rest of the day, but most of us had departed by 11 o'clock, leaving the School to settle down once more to its usual routine.

Although there are so many to whom thanks are especially due for their share in helping to make our Old Scholars' Gathering harmonious and successful, those who read this report should remember that each one of us, by our presence at Sibford at Whitsuntide, is also helping. May 1933 be even more successful!

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The membership and the income of the S.O.S.A. must be increased. This is imperative. Will you help? You can do so:—

- (a) By paying your subscription immediately, and without being asked, to your Area Collector, whose name and address appears at the head of the List of Members (Page 48);
- (b) By helping to round-up old scholars of Sibford who have allowed their membership of the Association to lapse, and putting them in touch with the Area Collector;
- (c) By paying at least the minimum subscription (only 1s. 6d. a year if you are under 21, and 2s. 6d. if you are over 21). Pay more if you can afford it, or better still take out a Life Membership (3 guineas).

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY
THEODORA HODGKISS, B.Sc.



ON Sunday evening during the 1932 Whitsuntide gathering, Old Scholars met in the lecture hall for the President's address and annual general meeting. REGINALD BARBER (Assistant Secretary) called upon the President for her address.

THEODORA HODGKIN: A long time ago I decided to write a novel—when I found time. During the past year, since you have honoured me by making me your President, I have decided to write, instead, what you, in your courteous way, I hope, will call a Presidential Address, and I may say that this latter task has been much more difficult than I ever expected it to be.

It was suggested to me that I should talk to you about relativity—but I'm afraid I don't know anything about relativity, "Except, of course," as the man said about the Ford car, "one or two awfully funny stories." I wasted my youth over pure mathematics. Some of you will have heard the old toast Sir Arthur Eddington quoted lately, "Here's to pure mathematics and may they never be any good to anybody." (*Laughter.*)

Moreover, even mathematics is not what it was. Newton's first law, which used to be "Every body continues in a state of rest or of uniform motion except in so far as an outside force interferes with it," is now amended to read, "Every body continues in a state of rest or of uniform motion except in so far as it doesn't." (*Laughter.*) The law of gravitation has suffered even more drastically. is now described as a "put up job," and if I have read Professor Eddington aright the earth which we thought pursued its particular course, because it was acted upon by gravitational forces from the sun, now goes anywhere it likes and gravitation is due to the fact that "the ten principal coefficients of curvature vanish in empty space," whatever that may mean. Even when one hopes one understands the words these learned gentlemen use, the sense it hard to come by, because somewhere else I read, "Something unknown is doing we don't know what—that is what out theory amounts to": not a very illuminating theory, perhaps. Trinculo might have been referring to modern physics in the words, "This is the time of our catch, played by a picture of nobody. newspapers was complaining that it was frankly despairing

of the universe. "A little while ago it was 'a bubble,' now, according to Sir James Jeans, it is 'a wobbling stick.'"

In other branches of science the story is even more disquieting, and I fervently hope that my interest in this life will have ended before anything so appalling as Mr. Aldous Huxley's "Brave New World" comes into being, before even the wilder prophecies of Bertrand Russell and Julian Huxley come to pass. No, quite definitely, I must try not to talk to you, this evening, of modern science.

I entertained for a brief moment the idea of talking about schools, but I find my years of teaching have destroyed all my theories on the subject, and I now appreciate the advice Ian Hay quotes, given by a headmaster to a young beginner: "There is only one way to teach boys, keep them in order, don't let them play the fool or go to sleep; they will be so bored they will work like niggers merely to pass the time." That's education in a nutshell. (*Laughter.*)

So I shall do as Mrs. Harrod was kind enough to suggest and spend the next few minutes talking about Australia—Australia as I saw it, but may I stress, probably not at all as other folk would see it. Tasmania, as I found it necessary to tell many of my friends, who had a hazy idea that it was one of the central provinces of Canada, lies off the south-east coast of Australia, separated from it by the Bass Strait, nearly 400 miles of what is said to be the roughest bit of sea in the world. I can well believe this, for in the calmest weather it managed to be rough, and in a slight wind it was very rough, and there was, moreover, a prevailing wind. The island is about as big as Ireland and has a population slightly under that of Stoke-on-Trent. About a quarter of the population is centred in Hobart, an eighth in Launceston and the remainder scattered about in little townships—one never meets village in Australia—round the coast. A great proportion of the central part of the island is still unexplored, and very little of the rest is populated to any extent. There are no natives left in Tasmania; the last died in the middle of last century.

Launceston, the chief port of the north coast, stands quite correctly on the River Tamar in County Cornwall—but, is of course, in the wrong corner of the island, and it pronounces its name as spelt, not as its English namesake.

If any of you think of going to Australia, you must profit by my misfortune and handle your luggage properly. True to my Sibford training, I saw that all mine was correctly labelled before arriving in Melbourne, and the good Friends who met me there saw it transferred to the other boat, but when we arrived in Hobart my cabin trunk was missing. I announced that it certainly ought to be there because I had seen it on the platform at Launceston. This amused every-



Always a
favourite
Sibford
excursion—
Compton
Wynyates

Photo :
L. Ratherham

Mabel Harrod,
James Harrod,
and
Frank Parkin

Photo :
L. Ratherham



Ronald
Quinton,
Lulu
Beardsley,
Cedric
Johnston

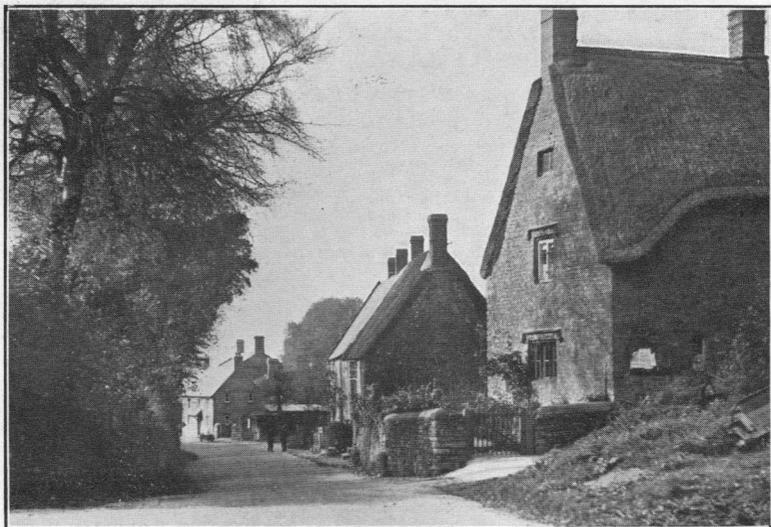
Photo :
Monica Bowskill



DO YOU REMEMBER—



THE
ROAD
TO
THE
SCHOOL
?



Postcards of this view may be obtained from Blinkhorn,
Photographer, Banbury, Gd. each.

body, and I later discovered that I was considered every kind of fool for not knowing that it wouldn't be put in the train, unless, presumably, I put it there myself—so it would almost certainly be still standing on that same platform.

The boat express left the port about 11 a.m. and achieved the 120 odd miles to Hobart by 6 p.m. In the last 12 miles of the journey it passed through all the suburban stations, because Hobart is the terminus and at any or all of these it stopped by request and residents of Tasmania, whose garden ran down to the railway line were in the habit of stopping the train there by waving a handkerchief during the day and lighting newspapers at night.

Parts of the journey were picturesque because the line, which the boys at the school informed me was the fastest narrow gauge railway in the world, twists and turns in climbing round the hills and you get a wonderful view of dark bush land covered with gums, with mountains in the distance. They were talking of adding a restaurant car to the boat express, but it hadn't materialised when I left. The custom in my day was to order one's meal through the guard soon after starting, and when the train arrived at a halfway station, whose name I have forgotten, one dashed into the refreshment room and consumed soup, steaming hot or cold (according as the train was early or late), meat and pudding in the ten minutes before a train official walked in clanging an enormous bell. The noise continued till the last diner had paid for his meal and then the train went on again. (*Laughter.*)

The other and far more pleasant approach to Hobart from the mainland was by boat. There was a service from Sydney until the "Riverina" was wrecked. It was a journey of something under 48 hours, depending, of course, on the weather, but the snag was that, even if you achieved the trip one way without mishap there would certainly be a shipping strike before you could get back. These seemed to occur at least every three months and were generally not about the vexed question of hours and wages. One, which left me stranded in Sydney, seemed to be due to the desire of the union workers to be "picked up," that is, engaged for any particular trip in their own union offices instead of in the shipping offices. I don't know whether it was a question of comfort or of dignity.

Then there were the Navigation Acts. One said that passengers travelling from one Australian port to another might only travel by boats belonging to Australian Companies. Two inconveniences resulted from this. The first was that if you had travelled from England by P. and O. booking only to Melbourne, and then desired to go straight on to Sydney, you must leave the P. and O. at Melbourne

and complete your journey either by train or by interstate boat. Secondly, it put an end to what was known as the Apple Trip, and with it was most of Tasmania's tourist traffic. In the apple season—from February to May—over-seas boats call at Hobart for apples and spend several days there. Many outgoing passengers leave the boat at Fremantle, so there is always plenty of accommodation for Australian holiday-makers to join the boat and go on to Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney and Brisbane and back again, calling in at Hobart on the return journey and spending from two to seven days in the various ports.

Another of the Navigation Acts said that the loading and unloading of boats in Australian ports could only be done by members of the Waterside Workers' Union, and if there happened to be a strike on the cargo wasn't unloaded. If an enterprising captain turned his crew on to the job his boat would be declared "black," which meant that even after the strike had ended his cargoes would remain untouched. One coal boat, I remember, remained in the harbour for weeks, and was finally moved over to the other side of the river and anchored there because it had been declared "black" and nobody would unload it.

On one occasion a sailing ship from Hamburg brought a cargo of timber from Sweden to a Hobart firm. It was a training ship for German merchant service officers, whose training included trips in all the various vessels known to history. This particular one, manned by two men and 40 boys, had taken 100 days to get to Hobart. The captain was anxious for the boys to do the unloading, but being cautious, he approached the Waterside Workers' Union for permission. This was granted on condition he paid the required number of union workers the full wage of 28s. a day, but on his side required that the men he was paying not to unload his boat should take their walks abroad well away from the quayside.

The moment a shipping strike began Tasmania was, of course, isolated, and mails and provisions, and even passengers were carried by enterprising folk who braved Bass Strait in motor boats.

Besides the railway from Launceston to Hobart there is one running some distance down the north-west coast. The only other regular communication is the mail motor which runs at intervals daily between the larger townships, perhaps weekly between the smaller. People who live any great distance from the townships must be very lonely. Every now and then on a journey by this mail motor—which, by the bye, is generally a very dilapidated two seater—you find a pole standing by the side of the road, and hanging from the pole a bag the driver would snatch in

passing. This would contain letters to be posted, requests, and money for purchasers, and notes of any other commissions this versatile gentleman could be induced to perform. On the return journey this same bag, containing letters which had arrived and the goods required, would be thrown from the car as the pole was passed. If the purchases were bulky or breakable the coach had to be met and the goods claimed.

There are complaints that the population of the island is drifting more and more towards the towns, a fact which seems to me hardly surprising when we think of these lonely bush folk and also of the children, who regard the passing of the boat express an event of such importance as to walk to the line and wave to passengers and shout for newspapers.

It is just as difficult for us to imagine conditions out there in the bush as it is for Australians to imagine life in England, though there is this to be said for them—they are intensely interested in England (which they call Home, a fact I found very confusing at first) and in everything English, whereas we generally know little and care less about Australia and the Australians. I remember a Tasmanian girl complaining bitterly to me just before I went out that while Tasmanian papers were half full of English news, she had looked every day in the English papers and Tasmania was never even mentioned. (*Laughter.*)

I was amused at the surprise expressed by some Australian Friends, who visited England for the first time three years ago, at the number of fields they had seen in Kent; and when they saw Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens they thought they must be dreaming, because, of course, England, and especially London, was packed with houses and shops and people. One thing they found amusing in England was our habit of taking dogs out on leads. (*Laughter.*) The Australian has no time, apparently, for toy dogs, though not being fond of dogs, I hadn't missed them there, but I have lively recollections of dogs even to the number of six or eight, who would follow one particular girl to school, and of one who created a sensation by coming into school prayers.

I think the sunshine was what I most loved in Australia; it is strong enough even in the winter to make you warm and naturally the Australians live much more in the open air than we do, and with vast stretches of bush at their disposal they have grown very fond of picnics. They set off armed with food and a tin of billy, which is filled with water and boiled over a fire to make tea. It is always very easy to light fires in the bush because the gum leaves, being full of oil, burn fiercely, especially when green. Burning

eucalyptus leaves have a peculiar smell the Australians love—exiles have leaves sent to them in letters. Even visitors get to like it when they have learned to dissociate it from the thoughts of coughs and colds.

My first picnic in Tasmania was with the school boarders to a place in the bush called the Slides. It was a smooth grassy hillside down which one slid on boards or tea trays or anything else the matron would provide. (*Laughter.*) When lunch time came some of the boys went off to get water and when it came the sight of it struck horror to my soul—it was slimy and green and there were actually tadpoles swimming about in it. (*Laughter.*) All my objections were laughed to scorn. The tadpoles, I was told, proved that the water was fresh. (*Laughter.*) It took me a long time to live down the reputation for fussiness I acquired by insisting that the creatures should be fished out and not boiled alive.

The most flourishing tree out there, their national flower, is the wattle. Some forms of it arrive in England in early spring and are called mimosa, but the mimosa we get must make the true Australian smile, or weep, when he thinks of his own wattle trees. They grow in abundance over most of the bush land—very dark green leaves and brilliant yellow-gold feathery flowers which really consist of little fluffy balls. It is not used there for internal decoration; in any case, it dies in a very short time, as you probably know if you have tried to keep it in England, but it really is a wonderful sight in the bush—acres of golden yellow glistening in the sun. The gum, or eucalyptus trees, are pretty in flower—red, pink and white mostly, and some of the leaves are quite blue in colour. The gums on the mountain side where they are closely packed grow to a tremendous height—between 300 and 400 feet.

In most of the Australian States some part of the bush is being preserved as a National Park and in the Tasmanian Park the gums are enormous. The enclosure is under the care of a ranger, who looks after the plants, preserves the paths, and puts lost souls on the right road. There the wattles and gums and man ferns and myrtles and laurels grow in their native state and, but for the mosquitos and snakes, it is a delightful place.

Behind Hobart to about the same height as Snowdon rises Mount Wellington, quite often snow-capped for weeks together. It was a favourite picnicking place for Australians, though a great deal of energy was required to reach the rocks on the top, called from their formation, the organ pipes. A motor road runs about half way up, to the Springs Hotel, but the latter half must be achieved on foot. There is an interesting pool on the summit wherein lives a species

of shrimp, evidently a survival of the days before Tasmania rose from out the azure main.

Some of the flowers we struggle to grow and keep in hot houses flourish out there in the open so as almost to constitute a nuisance. Geraniums, for example, seem to grow in abundance however badly they are treated, and I remember one day helping with a hatchet in the destruction of a bed of those large white arum lilies we favour for funerals and which are by way of becoming a pest in Tasmanian gardens. On the other hand some of our most common flowers will not grow there at all. Snowdrops seem to disappear after a year or so, though they have a greer tipped and larger variety they call snowflakes, and I have amused recollections of a friend who showed me with great pride a rhododendron about a foot high in a small tree pot, with about half a dozen leaves and the slightest suspicion of a bud. (*Laughter.*)

The earliest English settlers in Tasmania were, of course, the convicts. Luckily, the old prison records have been lost, so the guilty secrets of ancestry are safe, we hope, for ever. The oldest buildings are the prisons at Port Arthur, which is on a peninsular to the south of the island and joined to it by a narrow strip of land called Eagle Hawk Neck. The only way of getting from Tasmania's peninsular to the mainland is across this strip of land, and in the old prison days dogs were chained so as to command the whole width of the neck to prevent men escaping by land, and the sharks in the bay—there is a story that they were fed periodically to encourage them to stay—prevented their swimming across. There was a funny little railway—of which the rails are still to be seen—running from the Neck to Port Arthur, whose motive power was a gang of convicts chained together.

I thought Port Arthur itself the prettiest part of Tasmania, and now that the prison buildings are in ruins it is difficult to associate the place with all the horrors of that age. There is a beautiful little island called The Island of the Dead, which was their burying place.

It is about 50 years, I believe, since the prison was closed and since then enterprising folk have tried to find a use for the building. One gentleman thought of knocking two cells into one everywhere to make himself a country residence, and another spent a great deal of money turning part of it into a palatial hotel. This last suffered destruction by fire as soon as it was completed.

The church at Port Arthur is one of the most famous of Tasmanian ruins, why it should be a ruin I could never think because it is scarcely 100 years old and most convict work was substantial enough, as witness the many bridges,

still perfectly good, which are to be found in many parts of the country.

The Australians, as you know, take games very seriously. We know all about their cricket, but their football is a mystery. It is played on a huge oval ground with four pairs of goalposts, two at each end, one inside the other. The fifteen players all have huge numbers on their backs, giving, apparently, their order of merit in the team. The ball, rather like a Rugby ball, only more pointed, can be handled or kicked. There are goals and "outside goals," if I have remembered the name correctly, which latter, I imagine, are scored when the ball goes between the inner and outer posts. A match, in which there are three intervals, takes nearly two hours all told, and the whistle seems to be blowing continuously.

Their tennis and hockey are the same as ours, but school games are much more serious affairs than they are in England. In the Island there are two rotas, that is, lists of teams, one in the north and one in the south, and at the end of the season the head of the southern rota plays the first team from the north and the winner is referred to as the champion team of the island for the next year.

The same thing happens over sports. There are school sports which are a private affair, but still have their printed programme, and inter-school sports when the five or six schools in the town assemble on the domain—as they call the open ground belonging to the town—for a concerted effort. Sports meetings and football matches are dear to the heart of all Australians, men and women, who will spend most of the day watching and barracking—which latter does not imply any hint of disapproval or criticism, as I always thought it did in England, but is merely shouting and cheering. When football carnivals are taking place—a triennial event held in each of the States in turn—the whole town seems to shut up shop about noon and camp on the domain for the rest of the day.

It was in Tasmania that I was given my first Parliamentary vote, but it didn't provide the thrill I had expected. In the first place, one didn't place a cross against one's favourite candidate, but a series of numbers against nine out of the 14 gentlemen, recording the order in which one desired their election. Secondly, voting was compulsory; if one failed so to do, one was fined two guineas. They're rather good at fines out there—my first year I was fined £1 for being late in sending in an income tax return (*Laughter.*) and the fine for being late in paying the tax was two guineas, I believe. Before you can obtain a passport to leave the Commonwealth, you must produce receipts for all income tax due. (*Laughter.*)

Meals out there are a little different from ours. The

Australians are great tea drinkers, and seem to have more interesting blends than we do. They drink tea for breakfast, tea for morning tea at eleven, tea after dinner at one, for afternoon tea at four, for tea at six, and finally for supper about 10 p.m. (*Laughter.*) "Afternoon tea" and "tea" seemed very confusing at first, and it is a dreadful mistake to turn up for "tea," which is a substantial meal like our supper, after being invited to "afternoon tea," which consists generally of cakes and biscuits.

The Australian language is a sort of cross between American and Cockney. (*Laughter.*) There is never any difficulty in picking out an English voice. On a journey by motor coach to the north of the Island my neighbour started talking to me, and after a minute or two asked how long I had been out there, and when I told him, remarked, "I thought it wasn't long; you haven't dropped the lingo yet." I thought "picked it up" would have been nearer the mark. The Tasmanian dialect is much nearer English than that of the other States, probably because there is a greater proportion of English folk in the Island. One or two Australian expressions appealed to me—"I don't know him from a bar of soap," and "What's the light in aid of?" and "Stickey Beak," meaning "Nosey Parker." (*Laughter.*)

Sometime in 1925, I think, osmiridium was found somewhere in the back blocks of Tasmania and there ensued on a small scale an old-time gold rush, only this time for a metal even more precious than gold. From what I heard of it I imagine most of the money made would appear to have found its way into the pockets of the enterprising folk who supplied food and other necessities of life to the unfortunate miners, but if one considers the nature of the bush they had to cross—mostly on foot with the goods loaded on horses—one would have to own they probably earned it.

My final encounter with Bass Strait, the 400 miles of rough sea which, you remember, separates Tasmania from the mainland of Australia, is, perhaps, worth mentioning before I sit down. After crossing the Strait I had four hours—ample time one would have thought—to make my connection at Melbourne with the mail boat to which my luggage had already gone ahead of me. Imagine my feelings when, while we were still some distance from port, at the end of the worst trip for years, and five hours late, the mail boat and my luggage passed us, making for the open sea. (*Laughter and applause.*)

JAMES T. HARROD, thanking the President for her address, remarked that it was very nice to have a President who had broken new ground—it was the first time they had had a Presidential Address dealing with the other side of the world. (*Applause.*)

THE BUSINESS MEETING

THE PRESIDENT proposed and HENRY LAWRENCE seconded that Charles Brady take the chair for the Annual Business Meeting. The motion was carried.

CHARLES BRADY reminded Old Scholars of the great loss the Association had sustained in the death of Mrs. Oddie. "She was one of the dearest and kindest friends of Sibford," he said. "No one knew her who did not love her, and felt sympathy with her when she was ill. There was no one she knew, even the youngest of us, in whom she did not take an interest." At his suggestion Old Scholars stood for a time in silence.

REGINALD BARBER read a letter from WILFRED E. LITTLEBOY, Clerk to the School Committee, stating that, "I should like to make it clear that the Committee not only welcomes the Whitsuntide Gathering, but regards it as a regular annual function (except in the event of unforeseen circumstances which might interfere) and that its invitation to the Old Scholars to meet at the School at this time is, therefore, a standing one, not requiring renewal each year." (*Applause.*)

Messages of greeting were read from:—

Sarah Bowman (Southampton), Winifred O. Rutter (née Barber) (Syria), Ethel M. Harrisson (Darlington), John A. Crosland (Wallasey), Helen M. Calvert (Maidenhead), R. H. Bizzell (Cape Town), Ismay Nutter-Scott (London), A. P. Lower (Perth, Tasmania), Fred E. Goudge (Manchester), Rueben Wilson (Guildford).

The meeting voted its approval of the report of the last Annual Meeting, as published in the Annual Report.

THE FINANCIAL POSITION

In the absence of F. E. Goudge, REGINALD BARBER presented the Statement of Accounts from Whitsuntide, 1931, to Whitsuntide, 1932, as follows:—

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Balance in hand				Cost of printing and distributing Annual Report for 1931 ...	55	1	0
Whitsuntide, 1931 ...	108	7	7	Gift to School	2	2	0
Subscriptions received ...	42	18	0	Cost of circulars re Subscriptions			13
Life Members' Subscriptions	15	15	0	Secretary-Treasurer's Expenses		2	18
Interest on Life Members' Subscriptions	4	12	6	Balance in hand	111	0	1
Sale of Reports		2	0				
	£171	15	1		£171	15	1

Examined and found to the best of my belief and knowledge, to be correct.

FREDERICK E. GOUDGE,
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer.

A. REUBEN WILSON,
7th May, 1932.

SNAPPED AT WHITSUNTIDE



Peaceful Trator's Ford

Photo : S. Clayfield.



A Line on the Prom.

Photo : S. Clayfield



The Victorious Sussex Tuggers

Photo : W. Pollard



The new badge of the S.O.S.A., designed by Howard Quinton and approved by the Committee last Whitsuntide. The ship bearing the Elm on its sail, symbolises those who "wendath withers:oever they wilen," and "Quo Volumus Vagamur" is a rendering into Latin of our motto, meaning literally "Whither we wish we wander."

On the proposition of HOWARD CAMPION, seconded by GORDON WELLS, the accounts were adopted.

REGINALD BARBER read the following report prepared by F. E. GOUDGE :

“From the figures just given it will have been noticed that expenditure has risen slightly during the year just ended, while receipts have fallen about £5. Those of you who were present at the last gathering, will remember that a good deal was said about a ‘Brighter Sibford.’ The idea of this movement was to increase the membership of the Association by making sure that every scholar leaving Sibford joined the S.O.S.A. and by making an attempt to trace those Old Scholars who are not members and persuading them to join. At the conclusion of last year’s gathering the Editor and myself decided that one of the best ways of advertising the Association was by means of a much more attractive Report. You will agree that Leslie Baily succeeded in delivering the goods and at an additional cost of only £6—due largely to the fact that the work was in the hands of an Old Scholar, who quoted a very special price.

“This additional cost accounts almost entirely for the rise in our expenditure and should have been more than off-set by a huge increase in revenue, but there was nothing of the kind—in point of fact our receipts are down by £5. It is difficult to account for the fall in receipts unless it be that a number of Old Scholars following the lead elsewhere, have abandoned the Gold Standard, and I may add that our receipts would have been considerably lower but for sending out dozens of circulars and letters during the year in a desperate attempt to meet expenditure from current income.

“It is very disappointing that there are so many members who require to be reminded that their subs. are due and who ignore repeated applications. It leaves one wondering whether it is due to lack of interest, sheer laziness, inability to find the money, or just plain cussedness.

“Reviewing the year as a whole from the Treasurer’s point of view, 1931-32 has been extremely disappointing. Unless something very unexpected occurs it seems likely that we shall be compelled to revert to the ordinary-sized Report with fewer reproductions of photographs.

“It is a peculiar thing, but each year roughly twenty members drop out. A few of these resign, but the rest do not respond to circulars and after a reasonable period, usually three years, there seems to be no alternative but to strike their names off, as it seems absurd to include in the list of members a number who have no interest. You may be quite certain that we have at present a far larger proportion of enthusiastic members than was the case a few years ago. No doubt when the full effects of the ‘Brighter

Sibford Movement' have begun to be felt, we shall be able to boast a 100 per cent. keen membership." (*Applause.*)

S.O.S.A. MEMBERSHIP

REGINALD BARBER referred to the membership and general financial position and stated that the Committee at its meeting that morning had considered the matter very carefully, and they felt that the present time of depression was not a suitable one for raising the membership subscription of the S.O.S.A. As a method of increasing the income of the Association, however, the Committee recommended the appointment of a number of local collectors of subscriptions. It was proposed to divide the country into areas, each with its collector who would not only collect subscriptions, but also endeavour to increase the membership of the Association by establishing close contact with old Sibford scholars residing in his area.

ARTHUR WELLS suggested that the names of scholars leaving school should be given to the local collectors, and also the names of those Old Scholars who had dropped out, and might, through the personal touch, be rescued from oblivion.

REGINALD BARBER: That can readily be done.

JAMES HARROD: I hope that the collectors will look up the names of those who have left in the last few years.

The proposal for local collectors was approved by the Meeting.

BRANCH REPORTS

OLIVER WAGSTAFF (Birmingham), AMY HUNT (Oxford) and HENRY LAWRENCE (London), as Secretaries of the three S.O.S.A. Branches, read reports of activities. Full Reports from the Branches appear on Page .

SCHOOL REPORT

ARTHUR JOHNSTONE expressed his delight at seeing some of his own Old Boys at the reunion. The life of the School had gone on happily, and the number of scholars had increased beyond even the expectations of the Committee. The actual number was 135, and the old art room had been pressed into service as a dormitory. Speaking of the "excellently planned" new building, he said it had been a delightful experience to watch boys and girls working in the open-air class rooms. The new games field promised to be a good one. Provision was made for a quarter acre square to be reserved entirely for cricket. "We look forward to licking you next year on the new pitch," he added. (*Laughter.*)

They had received many generous gifts from Old Scholars, including seed for the games field, trees for a new orchard and an avenue at "The Hill," and money for the enlargement of the stage in the Lecture Hall and for curtains for

S.O.S.A. COLOURS

A new supply of S.O.S.A. ties has been obtained and the price is reduced to two shillings and sixpence.

S.O.S.A. blazers are available at 38s. 6d. each. Write for the above to W. Reginald Barber, 16, Cumberland Walk, Tunbridge Wells.

the stage and the girls' common room. The School had been fortunate in receiving two legacies: £200 from Mary Jane Godlee; and £50 a year for three years from the James Reckitt trustees.

They had found the 5,000 gallons of water stored at "The Hill" to be insufficient and another 2,500 gallons tank had to be added. Work in the craft rooms had gone on happily and successfully, and the boys' and girls' increasing efficiency as craftsmen made them a real value to the school. Every other day, at least, interesting people had visited the School. Often there were 30 visitors during a week-end, and, added Mr. Johnstone, he was always glad when these visitors included Old Scholars. During the past year he received two interesting letters from two very Old Scholars; John Horne, who was at Sibford from 1861-62, and wrote from Hollywood; and William Hill, a pupil of thirty-three years ago, who wrote from Ireland. The charm of life at Sibford in those days was conveyed by William Hill, who said that they had to learn a chapter of Joshua every Saturday night (*Laughter.*); that a victory at Banbury was rewarded by a feast and a defeat by dry bread (*Laughter.*); and that the reward for rolling the girls' tennis court was a stick of rhubarb. (*Laughter.*)

In sport the School was more successful than ever, and the fixture lists were longer than they had been for some years. The credit for that was due to Joy Morland and Roland Herbert. The boys were playing hockey as well as soccer.

The old family spirit still existed in the School, and Hallowe'en and folk dance parties were held. On Valentine's Day each member of the staff found appropriate Valentines on their plate.

ARTHUR JOHNSTONE caused roars of laughter when he read the Valentine addressed to himself and Mrs. Johnstone by "Five Naughty Tarverites" (girls of the Tarver Dormitory). The Valentine read:—

Dear Johnnie, when you first
arise
You leap from bed with eager
speed,
And start to dress with fever-
ish haste
As if it was your only need.
But when we wake so snug
and warm,—
I fear this will sound silly—
We sniff around the outside
air
And say "Dear me, it's chilly,
I'll stay in bed a little while,
They surely cannot mind it,
I've only got to dress and
wash,
There's nothing else beside it."
So, if we come down rather
late,
In half dressed state as well,
too ;
Remember beds are nice and
warm,

And sympathise, oh please do!
Now Mrs. J. when she was
young,
She worked away like blazes ;
Her ideal school would be the
place
Where working all the craze is.
Two thousand verbs she learnt
each day,
Four thousand exercises ;
Did she forget her other prep.
And only win French prizes ?
Oh, pray forgive us, Mrs. J.
If we sound rather rude,
If we express such naughty
fears
In rhyme both bold and crude.
Again, it is St. Valentines,
A very blessed day,
And please forgive us just
this time
For anything we say.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

THE PRESIDENT, Theodora Hodgkiss, proposed Lionel Geering as President of the Association for 1932-33. This was seconded by HENRY LAWRENCE, and carried unanimously.

REGINALD BARBER referred to the wish of Fred E. Goudge, expressed last year, to retire from the joint post of Secretary and Treasurer. He understood that Freddy Goudge was willing to carry on as Treasurer only, if elected, and he proposed that he be elected.

HENRY LAWRENCE, seconding : I think our very best thanks to Freddy Goudge for his services should be recorded in the minutes of this Meeting. (*Hear, hear.*) No one can say but that his work was a real help to the Association. It has been a real pleasure to him to give his best to Old Scholars and to the Association in general. (*Loud Applause.*)

The appointment was carried unanimously.

REGINALD BARBER announced that he had received a letter from Freddie Goudge, thanking Old Scholars for the cheque sent to him on the occasion of his wedding. "I don't know what Freddie has done with it," he added.

HARRY GOUDGE: They have purchased two easy chairs for their lounge as they are pleased to call it." (*Laughter.*)

Reginald Barber was appointed Hon. Secretary on the proposition of GODFREY BASELEY, seconded by LESLIE WILMOTT.

REGINALD BARBER proposed Norman Coxon as Assistant Hon. Secretary, LEWIS POULTON seconded, and the proposition was carried.

HENRY LAWRENCE proposed that the Meeting should definitely appoint Joy Morland as Local Secretary, the duties of which position she had taken up at short notice on the departure of Miss Cooke from Sibford. Everyone thanked her for her splendid and amazing maiden effort. (*Loud applause.*) In Joy Morland the Association would have the advantage of a Local Secretary who was both an Old Scholar and a member of the School staff. GEOFFREY LONG seconded and the proposal was carried.

ARNOLD KAYE proposed the appointment of Howard Camption as London Branch Secretary in succession to Henry Lawrence. WILFRID POLLARD seconded and the proposal was carried. The re-appointment of Oliver Wagstaff as Birmingham Secretary was proposed by NORMAN COXON, seconded by DORIS ROE; and that of Amy Hunt as Oxford Secretary was proposed by PAUL CAUDWELL and seconded. Both propositions were carried with acclamation.

LESLIE BAILY proposed and GODFREY BASELEY seconded the appointment of JAMES BAYLY as hon. auditor.

ARTHUR WELLS proposed the reappointment of Lionel Geering as Representative on the School Committee. REGINALD BARBER seconded, mentioning his valuable work in the past year.

ARTHUR JOHNSTONE: I should like to support that with enthusiasm. We are enormously grateful to Lionel Geering for his services to the School. (*Applause.*)

The proposal was carried unanimously.

Leslie Baily was reappointed Editor of the Annual Report on the proposition of GODFREY BASELEY, seconded by DOROTHY TYE.

Phyllis Farr, Frederick Sheldon and Arthur Wells were appointed to fill the places of Gordon Wells and Owen Reynolds (who retired automatically) and of Joy Morland (who became an ex-officio member) on the Executive Committee.

Doris Roe and Geoffrey Long were appointed Entertainments Committee for the 1933 Gathering.

In seconding WILFRID POLLARD'S vote of thanks to the Chairman, JAMES T. HARROD expressed the Old Scholars' pleasure at seeing Charles Brady with them again. "We all missed him very much last year," he added. (*Loud Applause.*)



Meet the New President!

F. LIONEL GEERING, President of the S.O.S.A., 1932-33, has rendered invaluable service to the School as Old Scholars' representative on the School Committee. And he's really awfully modest about it all. "Who are you?" asked the Junior

Reporter, after the Editor of the S.O.S.A. Report had threatened to break his neck if he couldn't interview the President: "O, I'm one of the Old Lags," replied the Great Man with a chuckle. As a conscientious objector and anti-war worker, it appears, he was entertained by H.M. Government with other Quaker guests at Wormwood Scrubs during the last two years of the War. After his release, with 4s. 3½d. in his pocket, his first action was to buy some brisket and a loaf of bread. His first acquaintance with Sibford village was made over 30 years ago. In the company of two friends, he cycled from Brighton on a solid-tired bicycle, taking two days over the journey. His connection with the School began in 1921, when he sent his son and daughter there. For several years he represented the Lewes and Chichester Monthly Meeting at General Meeting, and for the past two years he has worked on the School Committee. Ever since the building of the new school his expert advice has been of immense value to the Committee. At home he is a builder, and someone rightly described him as "an artist in bricks and mortar." Few who have seen any of his work, which has included the conversion of old barns and stables into delightful small country houses, and the renovation of priories and old cottages, will disagree with the description. His own home is a converted barn and is gradually becoming the Home for Sibfordians Lost in Sussex.

THE SIBFORD OF YESTER-YEAR

The S.O.S.A. is anxious to collect during the next few years reminiscences and information about Sibford School in the past, in readiness for the publication of a Centenary History in connection with the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the foundation of the school, which will occur in 1942. A number of Old Scholars have sent information, and two short articles are published as a matter of general interest below. It is hoped that others will put their memories on paper and send them to the Secretary of the Association. Special interest rests in the articles below because one tells of life more particularly on the boys' side in the time of Richard Routh, whilst the other is by an Old Scholar who was a girl at Sibford under Robert and Elizabeth Oddie.

Reminiscences, 1869-74, By John A. Crosland.

I went to Sibford early in 1869. The Superintendent was Richard Routh, the Matron, Margaret Clarke. The teachers were George Stewart Linney, John Harris and Samuel Gibbs. There were Hugh Perkins and Albert J. Edmonds and S. Gibbs the second year I was there, and until I left.

We rose at 6.30 a.m. in summer and 7 o'clock in winter. We had to make our own beds and wash downstairs in the cold wash-house facing the orchard. We had lessons before breakfast at 8 a.m. (bread and cold milk). After breakfast we cleaned our boots, etc. Then lessons until 12 o'clock with 15 minutes recess about 11 o'clock and then a piece of dry bread if we liked, which was brought round in a basket. Dinner was at 12 o'clock. There was a special dish on Friday, meat pie and barm dumpling with syrup. Lessons continued from 2 to 4.30; tea at 5 o'clock, usually milk and bread, and sometimes jam or beef dripping; at 6.30 preparing lessons for next day: at 7.30 Bible reading in the old meeting house, which, after the alterations to the building, became the dining-room facing the end of playground. Bed at 8 o'clock and no talking allowed in bedrooms.

On Saturdays officers were appointed for the following week, two boys to sweep schoolrooms, light fires and trim lamps, one to chop firewood and carry coal for the kitchen and schoolrooms and keep the playground tidy, two waiters for the dining-room and two to pump the large water tank full with the force pump in the kitchen (which generally took about half-an-hour), and one boy to clean knives and forks. About October or November, some of us, after donning

smocks and getting old knives, had to go into the field to pull and clean turnips and stack them up, which was a cold job sometimes, the leaves being covered with ice. At other times we had to pick stones off the field behind the school and pick squitch from the wheat-field (which was where the new school stands). Sometimes we had to go and set potatoes. Once or twice two of us went as waiters at the Harvest Home supper at John Routh's farm, which was attended by the farm hands and their families. It was a treat for us as we got a good dinner and didn't get back to school much before 10.30 p.m. There were lots of gleaners about then.

William Wycherley used to attend to the milking and Eliza Wycherley was in the kitchen. We often watched an old man called Uncle Bill threshing wheat with a flail in the barn under the granary.

About 1872 or 1873 a lot of alterations were made and a new wash-house and bathroom with hot and cold water was put in, a new wash-house and laundry, and the old tailor's room, where the old man used to mend our clothes once a fortnight, was done away with. On washing days two of us had to go and mangle the clothes in the laundry. We did the churning on the churning days, generally a Friday, a job we liked, as we each used to get a jar full of fresh butter, a great luxury.

Whenever we had a cold wet walk from meeting, Margaret Clarke used to line us up in the barn under the schoolroom (not there now) and give us a cupfull of composition made of treacle, hot water and cayenne pepper. It was hot and no mistake. In summer we went to the swimming bath about twice a week. It was not covered then.

Our favourite walks were to Temple Mill, Swalcliffe Common, sometimes to Compton Wynyates, Brailes, and Rollright Stones. There were no cricket or football matches with outsiders. The hospital was an old cottage opposite the school alongside the cricket field (which I see has many trees in it now).

Richard Routh used to keep a stock of ready-made clothes out of which he fitted us out when necessary. He also used to keep our pocket money when we arrived at school as we were not allowed to have any, but he kept a stock of pocket knives and stationery which we could buy when we wanted, payment for which he deducted from the money he held, giving us the balance, if any, at the vacation. There was great excitement just before the General Meeting and Examination, when all the barns, etc., were whitewashed and the playground was tidied up specially. As the Friends occupied the dining-room on that day we had no proper dinner, but had a large Melton Mowbray pork pie and milk. Soon after

THE SIBFORD OF YESTER-YEAR



The end of the Old Scholars' Gathering, 1913, and—



—the first Gathering, 1904. Joseph Spence Hodgson, our first President, is on the driver's right



The first S.O.S.A. Gathering, Whitsuntide, 1904

the General Meeting we went for our excursion in big hay wagons, generally to Heythrop Park, where we had tea and enjoyed ourselves.

We had no Christmas holidays, but for a few days had very few lessons and had games and charades in the evenings. There was great excitement before Christmas, waiting for Xmas Hampers from home, and when the carrier from Banbury arrived we used to steal up to the hall to see whose hampers had arrived. We generally had a holiday on Richard Routh's birthday, February 3rd, and we had a half holiday when Dr. Routh took his medical degree. I left school at Christmas, 1874.

I visited the school in August, 1930, for the first time since 1890, and found so many alterations, that I hardly knew the place. I was told that part of it had been rebuilt about 25 years ago.

On the Girls' Side, 1883-86, By Alice M. Harris.

UNDER certain circumstances what a comforting thing a little kindly action can be. The writer well remembers the benefit she experienced from one such kindly action when, the day after she arrived at Sibford School in the Summer of 1883, she stood near the bread cupboard feeling very lonely and home sick. Louisa Lines, a domestic helper, known and loved by many Sibford scholars, passing by and seeing the distressed girl, put a cat into her arms and the world seemed brighter at once!

How, as we got used to school life, we enjoyed in the middle of the morning a piece of dry bread out of that cupboard, as we also did when we returned from Sunday evening meeting, which was held then in the Meeting House! Sunday dinners in those days consisted of corned beef, fat bacon and jam (all on one plate) and bread. When they were plentiful we sometimes had eggs for that meal. For breakfast we had milk, served in basins, and bread. For tea, bread and jam, or butter or treacle, with tea served in basins. Once there was a supply of treacle, which had a somewhat salty flavour and which lasted rather a long time, because few would partake of it at the meals when it was on the table.

We all seemed to flourish on our simple diet and were as well and as happy as any other boys and girls who have been at the dear old School. We sat at separate tables in the dining-room, but had some lessons together, one of which was algebra, the class being taken by Robert Oddie on the boys' side.

The girls were allowed to spend out of their own money two shillings a month on sweets, bought at the little shop

kept by Maria Payne at the top of Manning's Hill. Special favourites were "blacks" and "musks."

The letters we wrote were read, usually by Robert Oddie, before being posted.

We had lessons in mental calculation before breakfast.

There was no piano at the School, one or two of the members of the Committee not approving of music being taught. The girls began to play lawn tennis in 1883 or 1884.

The boys cleaned our boots as well as their own, and doubtless gave an extra good polish to those belonging to girls for whom they had a special liking.

No talking was allowed in the bedrooms, either at the time of going to bed or getting up. The girls' wash room had two baths in it, and not a great many basins (the latter fitted with cold water taps only). We used to wash each others' backs in cold water every morning.

On General Meeting days, after having enjoyed their pork pie lunch, and the visiting Friends having had their lunch, the boys and girls sat on seats arranged in tiers at one end of the dining-room and were called upon to read answers to some of the questions which had been given on their examination papers.

There was no sanitorium and very little illness, nothing of a serious nature. There was neither Matron nor House-keeper, Mrs. Oddie, loved by all, acting in both these capacities. There was no Secretary, either.

To ensure the girls having clean underclothing when leaving for the half-yearly holidays (in the Summer for six weeks and at Christmas time for three weeks) they wore during the last few days, when their own garments were being laundered, calico ones that belonged to the School, and were kept for that purpose. They were not always an exact fit!

"BOUQUET." A FAIRY STORY OF SIBFORD

HAPPY flashed past Old Elm on his new super-sports. Old Elm frowned. He did not like this new-fangled way of doing things.

Happy was a member of the Sosa Club. He was a red-hot dada from the big city.

Old Elm took his number and sent it down to New Sibford Yard, a mysterious bureau under his roots where worked the wistful Memory Elves. The C.I.D. located the records, and Old Elm examined them carefully. "Hmm," he mused, "the Spirit of the Age. A trait of wistfulness systematically subdued. He would react to whimsy." He rang the Whimsy Fairies, but there was no reply, because the Trade Union had called a strike. A fairy had worked eleven-

nineteenths of a second overtime by the official stop-watch, and this was a breach of Schedule D, Clause IV, 2, Sub-section d, of the Hours and Wages (1932) Agreement. So Old Elm tapped a message on the teleprinter and ordered the Employers' Association to come to terms.

When the Whimsy Fairies clocked on next morning Happy's case was allocated to a committee of three, with power to co-opt if necessary. After the necessary legal proceedings his fate went to the care of a pretty fairy with blue eyes and soft golden curls.

* * * * *

Happy, alone and bored, swung his legs from the wooden fence. He was mournfully humming an old jazz tune that every now and then lost itself in a series of disgusted grunts. But after a while the infectious gaiety of a skylark's song inspired him to a better effort, and he began to hum more cheerfully. Soon he was actually singing, and towards the end of a chorus let himself go in a burst of rising spirit.

" you're the queen of my heart's bouquet."

" bouquet,"

What was that? Happy wrinkled his face and sang again.

" queen of my heart's bouquet." Again came the answer, " bouquet."

Where did it come from? Happy called again. Clear and far away came the reply.

"Fairies," grinned Happy. "Are you a fairy?" he called.

"A fairy.."

"Where are you hiding?"

"Hiding," came the mocking voice.

"By the stream?"

"By the stream."

"An investigation is indicated," thought Happy, and climbed down the hill. By the stream he found a tangled wall of brambles, with just one place he could scramble through.

Inside he found Bouquet, blue-eyed and golden curled, bathing in a sunlit pool. When she saw Happy she perched herself on a floating log and looked wistfully at him.

"Bouquet?" asked Happy.

"Bouquet," she nodded. "You are Happy. I have called you a long while." She came to him and led him to a mossy bank.

All through the long, warm afternoon they talked, and Bouquet told him of the sadness of the fairies. "You are forgetting us," she sighed.

"Yes," he agreed, "we are."

He found that if he tried to talk the popular slang of the day a mist hid the words from his mind. The cloak that covered his real self was slipping away.

And while they talked, he fell asleep. And while he slept Bouquet wove the spells of fairyland around him, and cast their roots into his heart.

"You must never go," she sighed. "You must never go," whispered the flowers, and the grasses murmured an echo. But the stream sobbed to itself, for it knew that all the spells of fairyland could not keep Happy there.

When Happy awoke the sky was strung with stars. But Bouquet was hiding, because she could not bear to let him go.

He called, but she would not answer. "Bouquet, let me go now," he pleaded. "I will come back soon."

But the trees shook their heads in the starlight. "She loves you," they sighed. "She loves you," echoed the sleepy flowers, and the wind whispered, "She will not let you go."

Happy sought the aid of the stream, and the trees, but they would not show him the way. Only the moon answered his call, and pointed with a white moonbeam.

So Happy went back to the land of the mortals, and Bouquet cried softly as she watched him go.

When he reached the wooden fence, he turned. "Good-bye, I will come back soon," he called.

"Come back soon," she pleaded.

He called a last farewell, and far away, like a forlorn sigh, like a tear, heard her sad answering call.

"Good-bye. . . ."

LESLIE J. CROSS.

RETIREMENT OF ETHEL M. COOKE

The contact between matron and pupils in a boarding school is naturally very close. The numerous Sibford Old Scholars who had been tended by Ethel M. Cooke during her long period of service, which began early in 1914, were sorry to find last Whitsuntide that she was no longer there to greet them. She had ever been a prompt exposor of shams, and was always ready to convince an ailing patient that there was a bright side to his misfortune. But cases of real illness were treated by her with devoted care and tenderness, and she would work untiringly when an epidemic of influenza took possession of the School. She was always ready to help in any time of occasional pressure, making costumes for acting, preparing for picnics, taking part in plays and in the demonstrations of the work of the League of Nations; she, moreover, very capably guided and controlled the domestic staff in the temporary absences of the housekeeper. At Whitsuntide gatherings, she devoted all her spare time to the welfare of Old Scholars; her appointment as Local Secretary was very popular, and justified by its undoubted success. The good wishes of Old Scholars go with her to her new work.

J.T.H.

S.O.S.A. BRANCH REPORTS

Oxford Branch.

THE members of the Oxford branch met on January 2nd, 1932, for a New Year's Party. The Meeting House premises were very kindly lent to us for the occasion. This kind thought and interest on the part of the authorities was very much appreciated by us. Twenty-nine members and their friends were present, and came mostly from Witney, Abingdon, Drayton and Oxford.

We were rather afraid we should be short of music; we ended by having the choice of two pianos, two gramophones, one saxophone, and amongst the visitors suddenly appeared a dance pianist. There were also two ordinary pianists available so we were, after all, fortunate. The games were those usually played at Christmas time and caused much merriment. The evening ended with Sibford rockets (which were a source of great wonderment to the visitors). The party was quite a success financially and otherwise.

Gerald Bird, one of our Committee, has recently moved to Bristol. We were sorry to lose him. Irene Lomax we welcome with much pleasure, as also John Edwards, to the Committee, other members of which are Osborn Tite, Marjorie Smallbone, Paul Caudwell (Treasurer), and Amy Hunt (Secretary).

The Oxford Branch helped for the first time this year at the Whitsuntide Gathering entertainment at Sibford, with a short one-act farce entitled "Uncle John from Yorkshire." Four of the members of the cast motored to Sibford early on Whit Monday morning. They, being very busy people, returned to their homes in the "wee sma' hours" of Tuesday morning.

On September 3rd, 1932, a little party of us went to Iffley (a quaint little village with a very fine specimen of a Norman church) by boat. We inspected the church and, it being a lovely day, had tea in the garden of the "Old Court House" just opposite. We were so pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Simms, from Chipping Norton, after the former's long illness last year. We returned to Oxford by boat, after spending a very pleasant afternoon.

Our next meeting we hope will be for a Social and Dance, on January 5th, 1933 (8.0 till 12.0). We have been fortunate enough to secure a brand new hall. It was opened in October by the Duke of Marlborough and ours was its first booking.

AMY I. HUNT.

London Branch

THE London Old Scholars' New Year's gathering was held as usual early in January and over 40 old scholars met at Friends' House to spend a very jolly evening in the true Sibford manner. After tea a short discussion was held on the "Brighter Sibford" movement and it was decided that the first step should be to win back to the Association old members who had dropped out through perhaps lack of interest. For this purpose a committee of six was appointed to meet and divide London up into sections for circularising. This was subsequently done and old Annual Reports were gone through thoroughly, with the result that quite a number of old members were brought back to the fold.

After tea there was a full programme of games and competitions, and although the games were mostly of a vigorous nature and left a few people short of wind, the evening ended all too soon with lusty singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and several well performed Sibford rockets. On Saturday, April 23rd, 1932, another gathering was held at Friends' House to welcome back Old Scholars who had been recaptured by our campaign. About 30 of us made merry in no uncertain manner.

On June 19th, 25 Old Scholars went for an all day ramble through Hayes, Keston, and Downe. Overcoming the desire of several old scholars (names of whom I won't mention) to linger for a nap after unch, we wandered on into Downe. Here we visited the home of Darwin and an interesting hour was spent looking round the house. A short circular walk in the surrounding country brought us back into Downe for tea.

July 10th found 15 stalwarts starting on a hike from Potters Bar with the thermometer at 85 in the shade. With many halts to cool down and a lengthy pause for a picnic lunch we eventually found our way to the "Black Horse" at South Mimms for tea.

We held our annual Autumn ramble on September 10th, and under the guidance of Wilfred Pollard visited some of the most beautiful corners of Epping Forest. At "The Bell" at Epping an excellent tea awaited us. Very little was left to be cleared away. A strenuous game of rounders was played on the site of an ancient Roman encampment in the heart of the Forest. We were then invited by W. Pollard and his sister to spend the rest of the evening at their home at Buckhurst Hill. And a great time we had. The thanks of all who were fortunate enough to be with us on this occasion are tendered to W. Pollard and his sister for their kindness.

H. C. CAMPION.

Birmingham Branch

ON November 14th, 1931, the Birmingham Old Scholars held their annual Dance at Boot's Cafe. Once again the Dance proved successful from all sides. The Band under the leadership of Ronald Quinton excelled itself. The Dance was attended by 92 people, about 70 of whom were Old Scholars.

Our spirits still undaunted race on! If any of you had paid a visit to the Alexandra Theatre, Birmingham, on January 16th, 1932, you would have seen the eyes of 20 Old Scholars and 10 friends eagerly watching the "Robinson Crusoe" Pantomime. On April 2nd Boot's Cafe was again groaning under 82 pairs of dancing feet, 60 being those of Old Scholars. Although unfortunately this Dance was not a financial success it was very much enjoyed by all who came.

We decided to invite all the Birmingham Present Scholars to a ramble and tea. This took place on April 9th. Mrs. Baseley very kindly prepared a delightful tea in the Friends' Meeting House at Barnt Green.

Our next gathering was on August 27th. This took the form of a river party. We started from Bidford-on-Avon and made our way up the river in four punts. After having gone some way we decided to "weigh anchor" and have a swim. Then came tea. At 8 o'clock we arrived back at Bidford and from there we drove to our favourite shady glade to enjoy sausages which had been cooked in Godfrey Baseley's van! A bon-fire was kindled and we gathered round with a sausage in one hand and a lump of bread in the other. In spite of the fact that we were feeling rather over-fed we managed to form a circle, bend down and touch our toes, and let forth the Sibford war-cry! This brought to an end a very enjoyable afternoon. The Party numbered 21.

Following our long rest from Dancing during the summer months, we decided to open the winter season with a dance at Boot's Cafe. There were approximately 95 people present, about 60 of whom were Old Scholars. It was a great success.

We are holding our next Re-Union at the Vestry Hall, Islington Road, Birmingham, on January 7th. This will take the form of a Fancy Dress Carnival.

We endeavour to give the Old Scholars a varied programme from which to choose, so that anyone unable to dance can perhaps walk, anyone unable to do either of those two things will perhaps enjoy a theatre party, and anyone preferring the water no doubt perceived and received plenty of it down the River Avon.

OLIVE WAGSTAFF.

UNDER THE OLD ELM



REMEMBER Old Muggins? I wonder what he's doing now . . ." That sort of question is asked wherever Old Scholars of Sibford gather together. And those who live in remote places, rarely meeting another Sibfordian, think back sometimes to schooldays and to past Old Scholars' Gatherings and wonder where Old Muggins is now and what he (or she) may be doing. Each year the Annual Report brings news; we hope in future to gather "Under the Old Elm" a greater amount of information about Old Scholars. Will Branch Secretaries and others help by notifying the Editor of activities of Sibfordians? .

* * * * *

JAMES T. HARROD is Secretary of the Friends' Esperanto Society. Helped to translate into Esperanto Edward Grubb's pamphlet "The Society of Friends and What it Stands For." Attended International Esperanto Congress, Paris, in August. Writes: "I do not find enough time to keep my garden at Olton in order and have learned to marvel at the achievements of Henry Tarver at Sibford."

MABEL HARROD has spoken to 90,000 people, mostly children, on League of Nations. Success of her work in Birmingham resulted in request to extend lectures throughout Warwickshire, including Tysoe, Brailes, and Whichford. Visits outlying schools by cycle. In September attended League Assembly, Geneva. Dined and exchanged views with the 18 women delegates.

BERNARD AYLWARD, appointed Art and Craft Master, Bootham School, Autumn term, 1932. First holder of this position. Pioneer work.

BERYL AYLWARD became subject of national controversy when dismissed from position as teacher by Coventry Education Committee. Friends' Education Committee issued statement of "profound regret." She had declined to participate in Empire Day celebrations. Believed that programme arranged would tend to foster in minds of children a false idea of national greatness, and she did not feel it right to encourage in the children a sense of indiscriminating patriotism which disregarded the other nations of the human family. Protest signed by Bishop of Birmingham, Rector of Birmingham, and Mr. H. G. Wood expressed "deep concern" and Earl Russell wrote: "Miss Aylward's case raises issues of the gravest importance which must be faced by all friends of peace and by all who believe in liberty of conscience."

FRANK LASCELLES is subject of remarkable tributes from many notable people in book published by Oxford University Press, "Frank Lascelles, our Modern Orpheus." His work as maker of Pageants is applauded from all parts of the Empire. Ramsay MacDonald, writes: "No people can be really great unless they have a lively conception of their past; and Lascelles has enabled this generation to know what is that past. We have neglected for too long the art of pageantry—an Art which in the hands of a master like Lascelles may become one of the greatest." Praise of his pageants—pre-war and post-war, from that of Oxford (of which Mark Twain wrote: "It was by far the noblest spectacle I have ever witnessed"), and from the great Coronation celebrations in London, to his Pageant of Empire at Wembley and his recent productions at Bradford, Rochester, and many other places—lavish praise is voiced of these and of their producer.

LIONEL GEERING, S.O.S.A. President, carries out his Committee work in eminently practical way, personally supervising repair work, etc., to Sibford buildings. Has visited Birmingham and London S.O.S.A. Reunions. An active President.

R. H. BIZZELL, writes from Cape Town: "There is a School being opened in Natal by the Society of Friends. The Principal arrives next week and I shall be at the dock-side, complete with S.O.S.A. tie, to welcome him."

EGBERT MORLAND (School Committee) writes: "Many thanks for sending me a copy of your admirable Annual Report, which I have read straight through without stopping."

REG BARBER is now living at Tunbridge Wells, his work, as representative for Cadbury's, taking him over large part of Kent and Sussex. Cadbury's are also represented in the country by at least three other O.S.—

GORDON WELLS, who travels in Glorious Devon;

BILLY WELLS, in the Bristol area; and

A. GOODE, an O.S. of some 30 years' standing, who lives in Cornwall.

OLIVE WAGSTAFF is in the offices at Bournville; also

MARJORIE HAWKINS, and others.

JAMES BAILY is with the opposition, Rowntree's, in Birmingham. Co-operated with his brother in writing radio burlesque, broadcast from Midland Regional, New Year's Eve.

LESLIE BAILY, aforesaid, also wrote: "As It Might Have Been", broadcast from London studios, August. Is writing a sequel to be inflicted on long-suffering world in February. Recently appointed Radio Editor, "Sunday Referee."

HOWARD QUINTON continues teaching Rotherham Grammar School boys how to draw, paint, and appreciate good music. Plays double bass in Town Orchestra; also saxophone and violin in his lighter moments.

FREDDY GOUDGE. Another exile in the far North. Works in Export Department, Lloyd's Bank, Manchester. Ee, lad, let's see tha back at Sibford, and bring t' missus wi' thee!

E. R. ANGEL is Chairman and Managing Director, Star Paper Mills, Ltd., Blackburn and Barnsley.

JIMMY BAYLY (alias "Nipper"), works for A. E. Farr, contractor. Associate of Institute of Chartered Accountants, but prefers open-air life.

E. P. FARR is also in his father's business. Builds all sizes and shapes in bridges.

CHARLES A. TROMANS, of Heston, Kent, is one of several older O.S. with whom we have been able lately to forge renewed links of friendship. He was at School 1868 to '71. Another—

E. LOVE, Barkham, near Wokingham, visited Sibford in June for first time since he was at School 36 years ago. Writes: "I have never forgotten the glorious days I spent there. I was very pleased when I heard of the O.S. Association and I said I should certainly join." (He has since done so). "Mr. Johnstone gave me a copy of the 1931 Report and I have read it three or four times and think it is very interesting. I notice in the list of members several I know and I hope to meet some of them at Sibford next Whitsuntide."

MYALL FAMILY (John, Cam, Stew, Fred, Edna, Margaret, and Uncle John Cobley an' all), reported to be thriving down on the (mushroom) farm, Capel, Surrey. In October they visited Sibford to play football and give entertainment, along with

JACK LEWIS and wife, STANLEY LEWIS, AUSTIN and LESLIE THOMAS, ARTHUR GOODAY, GRACE BUNKER, BETTY SWANN, LESLIE BAILY and wife, LIONEL and DICK GEERING, and REG BARBER. Excitements of week-end included display of revised and modernised Sibford Film.

A. P. LOWER (Perth, Tasmania) writes: "The President's Address (James Harrod's) was good reading. It must tend to keep both old and young O.S. ideals on a high plane. The photos of the old places and familiar faces remind one with pleasure of old times."

HERBERT CALCRAFT (Vancouver) also writes in appreciation of Annual Report. "Decorations by Howard Quinton are great innovation. Tell him to keep up the good work." We shall that!

GODFREY BASELEY, we regret to learn, has had severe eye trouble. All good wishes, Godfrey!

* * * * *

News of some recent leavers from Sibford:—

Dorothy Green, nursery governess; Richard Howitt, fruit farming; Mary Strange, domestic subjects training; Irene Holmes, in Polish industries sales department, Friends' House; John Taylor, farming; Reginald and Harold Brown, engineering; Ronald Brown, Josephine and Stephen Burt, at Ackworth; John Middleton, farming; Margaret Simmons, poultry farming; Sylvia Squire, in Clark's shoe factory office; Malcolm and Geoffrey Waterfall, Sidcot; Maurice Gaydon, farming; Frances Jones, domestic subjects training; Miriam Narraway, pattern designing on women's paper; Jane Morland and Eileen Pim, The Mount; Francis Thomson, wireless telegraphy training; Hugh Dell, Bootham; Justin Poulton, building.

“IT IS ABSOLUTELY ENGLAND”

Being extracts from an article by Rene Juta in “Frank Lascelles, our Modern Orpheus,” edited by the Earl of Darley, published by Oxford University Press.

IN Domesday Book his village is mentioned—really two villages—The Sibbards . . . now Sibford Gower and Sibford Ferris. They are separated by steep green fields and hedges of blackthorn, and they lie high on the edges of the Cotswolds. Writing, as I am, by accident, from America, I think that, should any one here ask me what is England, I would say: ‘Oh, Sibbard is England.’ It is absolutely England. There is the narrow straight Roman road to the North, Broughton Castle to the south, to the east is Edgehills and the Avon, to the west, Rollright and its Druid Circle; and if you walk through the wet grass of Frank Lascelles’ apple orchard, and look far over Evesham vale and distant hills, the highest, palest hill is Bredon

Mister Bodfish, the gardener, remembers how his grand-dad told him, that his great-grand-dad was ‘a-shoeing in the forge’ when a gentleman on a white horse, riding ahead of some others, asked him the way to Edgehills—they waas a-coming from Aaxford’, so he said, ‘and he had a white feather in his hat’. Mister Bodfish thinks it was the King; others say it was Prince Rupert. The village still argues this point, over the fire, at the Wykeham Arms that is in the narrow lane leading past Mäaster Frank’s ‘Cottage’.

Frank Lascelles spent his boyhood in Sibford Gower—indeed, he was born in the long house opposite the ‘Slat House’—the oldest house in the village

. . . . past the pool where there are forget-me-nots, is the Friends’ sleeping place. For the Sibbards are as a Mecca to the ‘Friends’. At the Ferris there is a big Quaker school

Another day there would be a picnic at the Traitors’ Ford and “a-primrosing’ in Whichford Woods, with half the village children to gather; or there was tea with the old Marquis in his beautiful pale-bricked Elizabethan house, Compton Wynnates, with its exquisite twisted chimney-pots, magnolias and fuchsia on its walls—and the charming host showing his new lavender garden which was once the moat. And the guests would all drive home, past the scented bean-fields and the heavy elderflower hedges

to a 'dress up' dinner round the gate-legged table, with roses in golden bowls, a silver ship sailing among them, copy of Van Riebeeck's Ship, a souvenir of the African Pageant: the big picture of the melancholy King Charles hanging from the oak screen; village boys whistling down the lane, a moon coming up over the larches and the distant stone and slate roofs of Sibford Ferris.

ELIZABETH ODDIE

IT is with the deepest regret that we record the death of Elizabeth M. Oddie which occurred during the closing days of 1931. Scholars of recent years had little opportunity of knowing her because physical weakness prevented her from leaving home except on rare occasions; but older members of our Association, particularly those who were at the School during Robert Oddie's régime, will remember with gratitude the unique place she occupied in Sibford life over a long period of years.

Coming from a Durham family, she was born in 1854, at Darlington and was educated at Ackworth and The Mount. Returning to Ackworth as apprentice and later as teacher, she married in 1877 a fellow member of the staff there, Robert B. Oddie. On his appointment to the Headmastership of Sibford in 1880 she accompanied him to act as Mistress of the Family. That position was not an easy one in a co-educational school 50 years ago, and it called for energy, tact and patience. Elizabeth Oddie supplied these and many other excellent qualities and carried out her official duties, such as acting as hostess and supervising the School's domestic arrangements, in an admirable way; but she always seemed to do more than was actually required of her, and she did it in a manner peculiarly her own. She was the most friendly of women, sympathetic and able to understand the feelings of others. If a newcomer to the School was lonely she gave a word of cheer; if some unfortunate youth was isolated in "The San" she made his life more bearable by showing a motherly interest in him; if there happened to be an epidemic of colds she would suddenly appear in the dormitories at bedtime with steaming jugs of black-currant tea. Her Old Scholars can recall many incidents of this kind, innumerable kindnesses which introduced into the School life delightful touches of homeliness. As a result of it all she won universal respect and affection, and wielded a splendid influence for good. Her life was always a busy one because in addition to School duties she had the care and upbringing of her own family of seven children.

Since 1906 Robert and Elizabeth Oddie have lived in retirement, first at Burdrop and then in Sibford Ferris, where their home has been the centre of much friendly hospitality. Old Scholars have called at Sibford House at all times of the day—very often at inconvenient times—but they have invariably received a warm welcome from Mrs. Oddie who has shown a lively interest in their welfare. For many years past a most enjoyable feature of the Whitsuntide Gatherings has been the Sunday afternoon reception given by Robert Oddie and his wife to the Old Scholars of their own time. On a sunny day, with trees and flowers in the background, it was delightful to see Elizabeth Oddie quietly dispensing friendliness and hospitality on the lawn of Sibford House; and it is this memory of her which her friends will always couple with the earlier memories of a younger and more active lady working for the good of the school and its scholars.

In 1908 Mrs. Oddie was elected President of the S.O.S.A. In 1927 she celebrated her Golden Wedding with Robert Oddie and received countless good wishes and congratulations. When the new premises were opened at Sibford in 1930 she showed her interest by attending the opening ceremony; and a few weeks previously at the Old Scholars' Gathering she assisted her husband to plant an *araucaria* by the new road leading to "The Hill." And so to the end she maintained her interest in all things Sibford. The closing years of her life were made increasingly happy by the constant companionship of her daughter Helen and by the visits of her other sons and daughters, whilst the advent and the visits of her grandchildren were times of special pleasure to her.

H. J. R.

* * * * *

As one who knew Elizabeth M. Oddie from the time of her coming from Ackworth to the close of her life last December—a period covering over half a century—I heartily bear testimony to a personality of singular charm, gentleness, motherliness and capability. I well remember how, in those far-off days, I was welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Oddie to the nursery play-room of their two small boys. Fortunate then, and ever after, did I esteem the household that enjoyed the privilege of sharing in the life of so gracious and stimulating a presence as that of Mrs. Oddie.

FRANK LASCELLES.

* * * * *

I arrived at Sibford on a wet and snowy January night, when ten years of age. Having only once before been away from my parents, and feeling very much out of it amid the happy chatter of re-united school girls and boys,

it is small wonder that I felt lonely and forlorn, and perhaps a little apprehensive of what the school life might mean. But when the School was actually reached, the hall door was thrown open, and there Mrs. Oddie received us with her warm motherly welcome, which at once dispelled all fears and misgivings; and a sense of homeliness stamped itself on my mind. Surely it was this wonderful "Motherliness" in Mrs. Oddie which endeared her to us all, both at School and afterwards. When in later years one peeped in at the window down at Sibford House, one was sure of meeting her welcoming smile, and always the feeling of coming home came back again.

Always Mrs. Oddie was a mother—can one say anything better?

MIRIAM J. CARTER.

* * * * *

For nearly 50 years from time to time I came into touch with Elizabeth Mason Oddie first as a small schoolboy, later when visiting the School, and finally at the Old Scholars' Gatherings. All this time she was invariably the same—kind, friendly, lovable and sympathetic. Not only her own children, but all Old Scholars will greatly miss her; and many like myself will feel deeply the loss of a very great friend. It is not possible adequately to say how much this dear woman was appreciated by all who knew her. She has left behind her very happy memories.

C. E. BRADY.

LIST OF MEMBERS

NEW CLASSIFICATION INTO DISTRICTS

Membership of the S.O.S.A. is open to all Old Scholars, to Past and Present Officers of the School, and to Members of the School Committee.

MINIMUM SUBSCRIPTIONS

Under 21 years	1/6 annually
Over 21 years	2/6 annually
Life Membership	3 Guineas

The Total Membership is now 596

AS explained in the Editorial and the Business Meeting Report, it has been decided to decentralise the work of the S.O.S.A. in an effort to increase the membership and to facilitate the collection of subscriptions. The

following Area Collectors have been appointed for the purpose:—

Key Letter.	Area.	Collector.
L	London	Howard Campion, Sibworth, Westbury Road, Penge, S.E. 20.
B	Birmingham	Olive Wagstaff, 126, Northfield Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
W	Western	A. W. Wells, Hill House, Olveston, near Bristol.
X	Sussex	Richard Geering, Wickham Barn, Colledge Lane, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
O	Oxford	Paul Caudwell, 23, Bowyer Road, Abingdon, Berks.
S	Sibford	Bernard Lamb, Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
R	The Rest	F. E. Goudge, 3, Highfield Drive, Westwood Park, Pendlebury, Manchester.

A key letter appears opposite your name in the list of members below. It indicates to which area you are attached. Please pay your subscription to your Area Collector.

Changes of address should be notified to your Area Collector, who will forward them to the Editor of the Report.

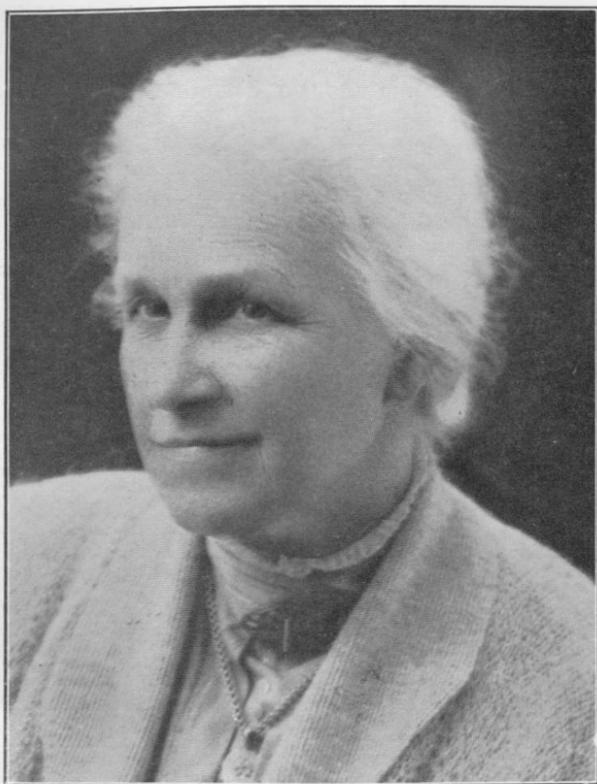
t—Signifies present and past teachers.

†—Hon. Life Member.

c—On School Committee, present or past.

*—Life Members.

- W Allen, M. Doreen M. Upton, Langport, Taunton, Somerset.
 B Andrews, Madeline 131, Beaumont Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 B Andrews, Muriel J. 6, George Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
 L Angel, Edward R. ... 9, Bridewell Place, London, E.C.4.
 B Angerson, Wilfred ... 16, Hollycroft Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
 B Appleton, A. Wini-fred ... 30, Acacia Road, Bournville, Birmingham.



ELIZABETH M. ODDIE

*“ . . . the field rings again and again
With the tramp of the twenty-two men.”*



A last glimpse at the old playing fields

- R Appleton, William ... 80, Canal Street, S. Wigston, Leicester.
 R Arnold, Robert ... Aldhurst Farm, Leiston, Suffolk.
 L Arthur, Phyllis (née ... 28, Scarsdale Road, S. Harrow,
 Henley) ... Middlesex.
 R Austin, G. Wesley ... R.N. Torpedo Factory, Greenock.
 B Aylward, Bernard J. ... 13, Canley Gardens, Coventry.
 B Aylward, Beryl M. ... do.
 B Aylward, Doris ... 15, Newcombe Road, Coventry.
 R Badham, Phebe ... Campden, Gloucestershire.
 B Baily, James C. ... Justhorne, Welford Road, Shirley,
 Birmingham.
 R Baily, Leslie W. A. ... Pool, near Leeds.
 R Baker, Ethel ... 1, South Street, King's Lynn.
 R Baker, Ivy ... Ingle Villa, Greens Norton, Towcester,
 Northants.
 L Ball, Elenor C. (née ... Conavoe, Queens Road, Rayleigh,
 Williams) ... Essex.
 L Ball, Philip W. ... do.
 * R Banfield, Elsie ... Tonia House, Ross Road, South Nor-
 wood.
 B Barber, Joan M. ... Woodbrooke, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 c X Barber, W. Reginald ... 19, Cumberland Walk, Tunbridge
 Wells.
 * B Baseley, Godfrey ... Sandhills Road, Barnt Green, Worc.
 R Bassett-Lowke, F. ... New-Ways, Weston Road, Northamp-
 ton.
 L Bax, Freda ... 8, The Park, London Road, Forest
 Hill, London, S.E.23.
 L Bayly, Edith M. ... 30, Somerville Road, Penge, S.E.
 L Bayly, Elsie M. ... do.
 L Bayly, James ... do.
 R Beal, Marjorie E. ... Franche, near Kidderminster.
 L Bennett, W. Reeve... 70, Sellons Avenue, Harlesden,
 London, N.W.
 R Bibby, W. Harold ... Oak Dene, Arrad Foot, Ulverston.
 R Biggs, T. Gordon ... Aylestone Boathouse, Leicester.
 R Birch, Edith A. (née ... 27, Castle Road, Hartshill, near
 Cheshire) ... Atherstone..
 W Bird, Albert ... Winscombe, Somerset.
 W Bird, Christine M... 1, Marine Parade, Clevedon, Somerset.
 W Bird, Gerald ... Cadena Cafe, Bristol.
 W Bird, James ... The Beach, Clevedon, Somerset.
 B Bishop, Arthur ... 62, Westfield Road, King's Heath,
 Birmingham.
 S Bishop, Betty M. ... Home Farm, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
 X Bissell, Leslie ... 132, Osborne Road, Brighton..
 X Bizzell, Earl ... 89, Chester Terrace, Brighton.
 L Black, W. Leslie ... 22, The Avenue, Hornsey, London, N.
 W Blackburn, Christo- ... 1, Freemantle Road, Cotham, Bristol.
 pher ... 8, Leicester Street, Southport.
 R Blacklee, Fred ...
 R Blakeman, Edith ...
 (née Morley) ... 25, Friars Road, Coventry.
 B Bland, Philip ... 35, Yew Tree Lane, Yardley, Birming-
 ham.
 R Blunsom, Bernard ...
 W. ... 100, St. Catherine's Road, Bitterne
 Park, Southampton.

- R** Blunson, Philip ... Wellingboro' Road, Rushden.
R Bond, Edna (née Quinton) ... Denholme, Roseberry Avenue, Pinions, High Wycombe.
R Bond, W. H. ... do. do.
R Boote, Alice E. ... 20, Bath Road, Banbury.
L Bowen, Winifred ... 14, New End Square, Hampstead, London, N.W.3.
R Bowles, Marion ... Sibford, Coronation Avenue, Bourne-mouth.
R Bowman, Sarah (née Hutchinson) ... One Ash, High Firs Road, Sholing, Southampton.
L Bradley, Dorothy C. High Pines, Waterlow Road, Reigate.
L Brady, Charles E. ... Mansourah, High Road, Wealdstone.
L Brady, Margaret ... do. do.
R Brady, Mabel ... The Lodge, Marshals Drive, St. Albans.
R Bragg, Eric ... 43, Ingestre Road, Stafford.
c L Braithwaite, J. Bevan Lea Wood, Woodside Avenue, London, N.10.
R Brison, Irene ... 31, Leys Road, Chelston, Torquay.
R Bristow, Dorothy E. (née Kendall) ... Broseley, Fernside Road, Poole.
W Brooks, Lewis H. ... Post Office, Winscombe, Somerset.
*** L** Brown, Eric ... 8, Glendale Avenue, Bowes Park, London, N.22.
R Brown, R. Marjorie (née Bax) ... Sherrards, Ashley Heath, near Ringwood.
L Brown, Horace A. ... 54, St. Mary's Crescent, Hendon, London, N.W.4.
*** L** Brown, Tom H. ... 8, Glendale Avenue, Bowes Park, London, N.22.
L Brown, Harold J. ... do. do.
L Brown, D. Reginald ... do. do.
L Brown, L. Ronald ... do. do.
L Brown, Lawrence ... 91, Devonshire Road, Forest Hill, London, S.E.23.
S Boyce, A. James ... Brailes, Banbury.
W Bryant, Edna J. ... Mundy's Court, Long Sutton, Somerset.
S Buckley, Margaret (née Ogilvie) ... Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
B Bunker, Grace ... 15, Bournville Cottages, Bournville, Birmingham.
R Burt, H. Josephine Hall Farm, Dowsby, near Bourne, Lincs.
R Burt, H. Stephen ... do. do.
L Butler, Myfanwy M. The Nook, Penrhyn Road, Kingston-on-Thames.
L Caffrey, Mary (née Bracher) ... 82, Castleton Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
L Callow, Martha J. ... 90, Grenfell Road, Maidenhead.
R Calvert, Helen M. ... Address not known.
L Campion, Bessie (née Lee) ... Sibworth, 14, Westbury Road, Penge, London, S.E.20.
L Campion, Howard C. do. do.

- L Campion, D. Kathleen 29, Cherry Tree Road, E. Finchley, London, N.2.
- L Campion, F. Irene do. do.
- X Carn, Dulcie Sketrick, Etchingam, Sussex.
- X Carn, Hugh 1, Annington Road, Eastbourne.
- X Carn, Leslie do. do.
- R Carter, George 23, Surbiton Road, Southend-on-Sea.
- B Carter, Miriam J. (née Pitt) 48, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- O Caudwell, R. Paul 23, Bowyer Road, Abingdon, Berks.
- R Chapman, George A. 39, North Crescent, Hertford
- B Chattin, A. Mildred (née Angerson) 136, Wellington Road, Bilston, Staffs.
- L Cheney, Ethel Westcote, Kew Road, Richmond, Surrey.
- X Chennell, Annie Capel, near Dorking, Surrey.
- X Chennell, Dorothy do. do.
- X Chennell, Edith do. do.
- X Chennell, John do. do.
- B Chinn, Ida 27, Kingsley Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- * W Clark, Roger Whitenights, Street, Somerset.
- B Clayfield, Stanley 38, Mulberry Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
- R Clayton, Aylwin 603, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bournemouth.
- R Clayton, Basil 52, Percy Road, Shirley, Southampton.
- R Clayton, Donald 603, Wimborne Road, Winton, Bournemouth.
- * R Cleaver, Richard L. Beech View, St. John's Road, Sevenoaks.
- R Clements, Beatrice Address not known.
- B Clews, Althea 405, Monument Road, Birmingham.
- S Collins, Aubrey B. Lower Nill Farm, Hook Norton, Oxon.
- R Cope, F. R. Paul 4, Whitehall Terrace, Shrewsbury.
- R Corke, Raymond Casterbridge, Hill Street, Testwood, near Totton, Hants.
- B Coxon, Norman F. 21, Little Moor Hill, Smethwick, Birmingham.
- R Craig, Ailsa Myrtle Cottage, Appley Road, Stocksfield-on-Tyne.
- L Cross, Leslie The Bungalow, Moorfield Road, Cowley, Middlesex.
- R Crosland, John A. 7, Chepstow Avenue, Wallasey, Cheshire.
- O Cullen, Hector Broadway, Didcot, Berks.
- O Cullen, William E. do. do.
- B Cunliffe, Harold 65, Elm Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
- X Dale, John H. Aldhurst Farm, Capel, Surrey.
- X Dale, Robert W. do. do.
- R Darch, John T. Inglenook, Greenclose Road, Whitchurch, Glamorgan.
- R Darch, Marjorie do. do.
- W Davidson, Edmund 22, Foxcombe Road, Bath.
- W Davidson, Mary do. do.
- L Davison, May (née Nicholl) Elminus, Littleheath Road, Selsdon, South Croydon.

- R** Dell, Evelyn West Garth, St. Mary's Terrace,
York.
- L** Dent, Florence M.
(née Wilson) 14, St. John's Road, Brixton, London,
S.W.19.
- B** Deeley, Ronald F. ... 824, College Road, Erdington, Birm-
ingham.
- L** Dinnage, Mary S.
(née Williams) Butter Hill, Dorking, Surrey.
- L** Dowdall, Lily 1p, Roscoe Street, London, E.C.1.
- L** Downey, R. Edward ... 156, Leytonstone Road, Stratford, E.
- R** Dudley, Robert, J.P. ... Longdon, Higher Erith Road, Tor-
quay.
- O** Dyer, Dennis The Haven, Burcote, Abingdon, Berks.
- L** Dyson, Grace T. (née
Faulkner) 8, Dollis Park, Church End, Finchley,
London, N.3.
- W** Eaves, Margaret Sidcot, Brentry, Westbury-in-Trym,
Bristol.
- R** Eaves, Maurice 23, Grange Drive, Worsley, Manches-
ter.
- * **S** Ecroyd, Miriam Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
- R** Edridge, Emily 5, Park Avenue, Wolverhampton.
- L** Edwards, George W. ... 20, Colyton Road, Dulwich, S.E.22.
- L** Edwards, J. Olive 92, Grandison Road, Clapham Com-
mon, London, S.W.11.
- O** Edwards, John E. 37, South Parade, Summertown,
Oxford.
- O** Edwards, Philip do. do.
- O** Edwards, Ralph do. do.
- L** Edwards, T. James
G. 92, Grandison Road, Clapham Com-
mon, London, S.W.11.
- L** Elsmere, Fred The Lodge, Mental Hospital, Cater-
ham.
- L** Elsmere, Gwenllian do. do.
- R** Errington, Richard
P. 2, St. James's Street, King's Lynn.
- L** Evans, Ernest L. 40, Egerton Gardens, Hendon, London,
N.W.
- R** Evans, Mary (née
Williams) 39, St. Michael's Road, Llandaff,
Glam.
- W** Evens, Isabel Stretton, Manor Road, Fishponds,
Bristol.
- B** Ewan, Margaret 211, Hole Lane, Northfield, Birming-
ham.
- B** Ewan, Stanley 28, Allens Farm Road, Northfield,
Birmingham.
- R** Fairbanks, Edith
(née Gaffee) 64, Hainault Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea.
- R** Fairbanks, William
F. do. do.
- L** Farr, Edward, P. Bramptons, Bedford Road, Bedford
Park, London, W.4.
- L** Farr, Grace F. do. do.
- L** Farr, Margaret do. do.
- L** Farr, Phyllis do. do.
- L** Farr, Ruth E. do. do.
- L** Farr, Vida N. do. do.
- R** Fassam, Thomas H. ... 57, Victoria Road, Southchurch.

- O** Faulkner, Cecil M... 43, Eastern Avenue, Reading.
R Feugard, Kathleen G. ... Merrowdown, Shaftesbury.
O Fidler, Charles ... 57, West End, Witney, Oxon.
O Fidler, Geoffrey ... do. do.
L Fieldhouse, Reginald 14, Upwood Road, Norbury, London, S.W.16.
B Findlay, Rhoda McL. 41, Northfield Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
L Fox, Henry ... 17, Spring Grove Road, Lampton, near Hounslow.
R Foster, Elizabeth A. c/o Miss J. S. Ritch, Clere Cottage, Banstead, Surrey.
R Francillon, Paul ... Les Huguenots, Hill View Road, Hucclecote.
R Frayling, Gerald R. Green View, Jordans, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
S Gaydon, H. Maurice Elm Farm, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
R Gee, Raymond ... 29, Dudley Street, Luton, Beds.
*** X** Geering, Marjorie ... Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurst-pierpoint.
c * X Geering, F. Lionel ... do. do.
*** X** Geering, Richard A. do. do.
R Gibbons, Barbara C. Spring House, Heckmondwike, Yorks.
R Gibbons, Paul L. W. do. do.
L Gibbins, Bernard ... 78, Tamworth Road, Croydon.
R Gibbons, Eileen ... 14, Grove Road, Burnham-on-Sea.
*** R** Gill, Jessie E. ... 2, Eleanor Villas, Andrews Lane, Formby.
O Gillett, Margaret C. 102, Banbury Road, Oxford.
t * R Gitsham, Louisa E. (née Wilkinson) Elm Close, Cheltenham.
B Gittins, Howard S. Wichnor, Dickens Heath, Shirley, Birmingham.
X Gooday, Arthur ... c/o F.M.H., Ship Street, Brighton.
W Goode, Alfred ... Beoley, Daniel Road, Truro.
O Goodley, Frank J. ... Radley Road, Abingdon, Berks.
R Goose, Alfred ... 26, Hyland Way, Hornchurch, Essex.
L Goss, Jack ... Westside, The Wilderness, Chislehurst.
L Goss, Mabel E. ... do. do.
R Goudge, Frederick E. ... 3, Highfield Drive, Westwood Park, Pendlebury, Manchester.
L Goudge, Harry A. ... 163, Holland Road, London, N.W.10.
L Grant, Kathleen B. 8, Connaught Road, London, N.4.
R Greaves, Elizabeth B. (née Oddie) ... The Avenue, Rotherham.
R Green, Richard A. ... 119, Handside Lane, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.
B Green, Dorothy ... Langdale, Wolston, Coventry.
B Green, Wilfred ... do. do.
S Griffin, Harold E. ... Epwell, near Banbury, Oxon.
R Hales, Marie C. ... Clonmore, Maybury Hill, Woking, Surrey.
L Hale, Mary ... 35, High Street, Plaistow, London, E.13.
W Ham, Gerald S. ... Rockholme, Cheddar.
R Handy, John ... Frankwell, Newton, Monty.
L Hargrave, Edward J. 34, Hamilton Road, Ilford, Essex.
L Hargrave, J. Ruth... 52, Henley Road, Ilford Lane, Ilford.

- * R Harris, Alice M. ... 22, Bancroft, Hitchin, Herts.
 S Harris, Kenneth W. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
 S Harris, Septimus ... do. do.
 c L Harris, Mary O'Brien 4, Graham Road, London, E.8.
 * B Harris, Edna B. (née Roy) Corton, Northfield Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
- L Harris, Constance M. 6, Redway Drive, Whitton, Middlesex.
 L Harris, Muriel H. ... do. do.
 S Harris, Violet A. ... 4, Council Cottages, Sibford Gower, Banbury.
 B Harrison, David ... 13, Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- L Harrison, Marie (née Nevill) 79, Moncrief Street, Peckham, London, S.E.15.
 R Harrisson, Ethel M. Polam Hall, Darlington.
 * L Harrod, Douglas C. 207, New King's Road, Parsons Green, London, S.W.6.
 B Harrod, Elsie D. ... 66, Kineton Road, Olton, Birmingham.
 B Harrod, E. May ... do. do.
 t B Harrod, James T. ... do. do.
 B Harrod, M. Gulielma ... do. do.
 t B Harrod, Mabel T. ... do. do.
 S Harrod, Lucy A. ... Sibford School, near Banbury.
 B Harwood, John ... 235, Robin Hood Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham.
- * L Hawkins, J. (née Ellis) 17, Ashmount Road, London, N.15.
 B Hawkings, Marjorie 50, Melton Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
- B Hawley, Dorothy (née Grant) ... 198, Moseley Road, Highgate, Birmingham.
- R Headley, John S. ... Little Chart, Ashford, Kent.
 L Hendley, Maurice B. 118, Hampton Road, Twickenham.
 L Hendley, Philip B. ... do. do.
 R Hepworth, Dorothy (née Van der Vord) 14, Bibby Road, Southport.
 t S Herbert, Roland .. Sibford School, near Banbury.
 L Hewitt, Hilda M. (née Angerson) ... 49, Mount Park Avenue, S. Croydon.
 B Hicks, Mary G. ... 9, Wychall Lane, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- B Hill, Rendel V. ... 197, Gristhorpe Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- R Hinch, Kathleen ... Hall Farm, Little Casterton, Stamford, Lincs.
 L Hobson, Desmond B. 36, Beverley Road, New Malden, Surrey.
 R Hodgkiss, Theodora 81, Wellesley Road, Colchester.
 B Holding, Norman ... 23, Woodbroke Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
- L Holmes, Irene W. ... 177, Evering Road, Stoke Newington, London, N.16.
 R Hooper, L. Joy ... Castle Works, Mere, Wilts.
 R Hooper, Molly S. ... do. do.
 R Hopkins, Sarah (née Smith) 21, Twyford Gardens, near Banbury.
 B Hopkinson, Mary ... Watson Home, Wyde Green, near Birmingham.

- R** Horne, Edward W. Croxdale, Moreton-in-Marsh.
R Howitt, Richard B. Littlebury, Stotfold, Arlesey, Beds.
O Hunt, Amy L. ... Eversleigh Private Hotel, 8, Beaumont Street, Oxford.
L Ince, Edgar S. ... 32, Leighton Road, West Ealing.
L Jackson, H. Bevington ... The Penn Club, 9, Tavistock Square, W.C.1.
L Jaekel, Wilfred ... 1, Orleans Road, Hornsey Rise, London, N.12.
R James, Ivor ... Ingleside, Baglan, Briton Ferry.
L James, Oswald ... 7, Emlyn Road, Stamford Brook, London, W.
L Jefferys, Elsie G. (née Standing) ... 41, Queenhill Road, Selsdon, S. Croydon.
O Jeffries, Douglas ... Dean, Charlbury, Oxon.
B Jenks, Hylda B. ... 24, Raddlebarn Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
L Johnston, Cedric H. ... 12, Maidstone Road, New Southgate, London, N.11.
L Johnston, Ronald C. ... do.
t S Johnstone, Arthur ... Sibford School, near Banbury.
t S Johnstone, Jessie ... do.
R Jones, Alexander L. ... Nantllan, Bow Street, Cardiganshire.
L Jones, Hubert J. ... Tree Tops, Pear Close, The Old Way, Kingsbury, London, N.W.9.
L Kaye, Alma ... 184, Poplar Road, Morden, London, S.W.9.
*** L** Kaye, Arnold J. ... 28, The Drive, Ilford, Essex.
R Kaye, Edward P. ... 2, Smith Street, Hillhead, Glasgow.
R Kear, Ivor ... Wilmot Lodge, Coleford, Gloucestershire.
L Kitching, Esther M. ... 9, Shaftesbury Avenue, New Barnet, Herts.
O Kingston, Doris ... Heatherview, Northcourt Avenue, Reading.
S Lamb, Edith E. ... Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
S Lamb, Bernard ... do.
S Lamb, Raymond ... do.
X Langley, Fanny (née Chennell) ... Capel, near Dorking, Surrey.
R Langley, Edith E. (née Whitlock) ... 3, Louden Avenue, Coventry.
L Law, George F. ... 41, Blenheim Park Road, S. Croydon.
L Lawrance, Elsie ... 5, Hill Top, Golders Green, London, N.W.11.
L Lawrance, Henry ... do.
R Lee, Ellen ... Sycamore House, Town Walls, Shrewsbury.
L Lee, Florence E. ... 246, Sirdar Road, Wood Green London, N.22.
X Lewis, George ... 5, The Gardens, East Cliff Road, Tunbridge Wells.
X Lewis, Jack ... "Para," Chaffords Lane, Fordcombe, near Tunbridge Wells.
X Lewis, Lilian ... 5, The Gardens, East Cliff Road, Tunbridge Wells.
X Lewis, Stanley P. ... do.

	B	Lissaman, Florence A.	The Nook, Eastern Green Road, Coventry.
	B	Lissaman, Hilda ...	do. do.
c	B	Lloyd, Ronald Ll. ...	Edgbaston Grove, Birmingham.
	R	Lock, Harold W. ...	22, Church Avenue, Beckenham, Kent.
	O	Lomax, Irene ...	12, Springfield Park, Witney, Oxon.
	L	Long, Geoffrey D. ...	22, Alexandra Gardens, London, N.10.
	S	Long, Henry	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
	S	Long, L. John	Sibford Ferris, Banbury, Oxon.
	R	Longman, Annie D.	Summerleaze, North Cadbury, near Yeovil.
	R	Love, E.	Langley Common, Barkham, near Wokingham.
	S	Lovesey, Frank ...	Epwell Grounds Farm, near Banbury.
	B	Lowe, Geoffrey ...	Weoley Park, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
	B	Lyall, Ann (née Hodgkiss)	139, Cob Lane, Bournville, Birming- ham.
	B	Lycett, Margaret ...	Friends' Hall, Farm Street, Birming- ham.
	L	Male, Edith	Friends' Meeting House, Park Lane, Croydon.
*	B	Martin, Christopher	Clevedon House, George Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
	B	Mason, Eric	50, Selly Oak Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
	B	Masters, Margaret (née Moore) ...	Briars Hey, Station Road, Stechford, Birmingham.
	W	Matchett, David ...	22, Moorland Road, Oldfield Park, Bath.
	W	Matchett, Raymond F.	do. do.
	W	Mayo-Smith, Irene ...	12, Trelawny Road, Cotham, Bristol.
	W	Mayo-Smith, Joan ...	do. do.
	W	Mayo-Smith, Kenneth	do. do.
	W	McCallum, Isabella	Belle Vue Cottage, Truro Veau, Truro.
	W	McCallum, Margaret	do. do.
*	R	Megahy, Sarah M. (née Bradley) ...	15, Watling Street Road, Preston. Lanes.
	R	Middleton, W. John	Rectory Farm, Brailes, Banbury, Oxon.
	B	Miller, Alfred A. ...	107, Gough Road, Edgbaston, Birming- ham.
	R	Mold, Constance A.	57, Gresham Road, Bournemouth.
	R	Mold, William ...	do. do.
	* L	Morland, Betty ...	160, Church Walk, London, N.16.
t	* L	Morland, Joy	do. do.
	L	Morland, Roger ...	do. do.
	B	Morley, Jessie (née Blunn)	81, Stanway Road, Earlsdon, Coven- try.
	B	Morley, Margaret ...	63, Hannon Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
	W	Morrish, Siduey J....	Norton House, Norton Woods, East Clevedon, Somerset.
	W	Mortimer, Clifford H.	Staunton House, Whitechurch, near Bristol.
t	R	Mortimer, Elsie ...	6, Monks Hall Grove, Eccles, Man- chester.

- W** Mortimer, Russell S. Staunton House, Whitechurch, near
Bristol.
B Murphy, John E. ... 16, Green Meadow Road, Selly Oak,
Birmingham..
X Myall, Campbell .. Pleystowe Farm, Capel, Surrey.
X Myall, Edna do. do.
X Myall, Fred do. do.
X Myall, John C. do. do.
X Myall, Stewart do. do.
R Nainby, Mary 5, Cavendish Crescent South, The
Park, Nottingham.
O Naish, Mrs. J. ... 17, South John Street, Oxford.
O Neave, Bertha ... 45, Woodstock Road, Witney, Oxon.
O Neave, L. Mary do. do.
S Neédham, Saxon U. 3, Council Cottages, Sibford Gower,
Oxon.
R Nicholl, Winifred H. Thornlea, Malvern Grove, Withington,
Manchester.
R Noble, Kathleen M. 34, Rhys Street, Trealaw, Rhondda,
Glam.
R Norman, Alexander
F. 298, Milton Road, Cambridge.
L Norman, Alfred H. 1, Awlfield Avenue, Tottenham, Lon-
don, N.17.
L Norris, Catherine A. 23a, Oaksford Avenue, Upper Syden-
ham, London, S.E.26.
B Nott, Alice 133, Whitehall Road, Handsworth,
Birmingham.
B Nott, Frank do. do.
B Nott, Helena do. do.
L Nutter-Scott, Ismay 10, Caversham Street, Chelsea,
London, S.W.3.
L Oddie, Arthur B. ... 675, London Road, Thornton Heath,
Surrey.
L Oddie, Madge B. do. do.
R Oddie, Edith R. ... The High School, Darlington.
X Oddie, M. Sidney ... Sibford Cottage, Uckfield, Sussex.
X Oddie, Mary E. (née
Moxon) do. do.
t S Oddie, Robert B. ... Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
S Oddie, Edgar M. do. do.
S Oddie, Helen M. do. do.
L Ostler, Ethel 11, Meldrum Road, Goodmayes, Essex.
*** L** Ostler, Gertrude do. do.
B Oyston, Dorothy A. 192. Bournville Lane, Bournville,
Birmingham.
W Painter, Florence A. Talland, Wearyall Hill, Glastonbury.
R Palmer, Margery ... Belmer, Lutterworth Road, Aylestone,
Leicester.
t S Parkin, Frank ... Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
R Parsons, Marjorie
(née Rose) Brewster House, Doddington, Kent.
R Peasley, Marjorie ... 16, Chequer Street, St. Albans.
L Perry, John 2, St. George's Terrace, Regents Park,
London, N.W.
L Persson, John A. ... 51, Durham Road, Tottenham, London,
N.15.
L Phillips, Francis L.
W. 23, St. Michaels Road, Stockwell,
London, S.W.9.
R Phillips, Geoffrey L.
W. Address not known.

- B** Pickering, Ernest T. 12, Victoria Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham.
B Pickering, Muriel E. (née Chalker) ... do. do.
S Pickering, Clarkeson T. Post Office, Brailes, Banbury, Oxon.
*** R** Pike, Louisa M. (née Cooper) 2, Rydal Bank, Central Park, Wallasey, Cheshire.
R Pim, Lucy B. Sheehills, Roscrea, Co. Tipperary.
L Pollard, Wilfred ... Cranfield, Russel Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.
X Poulton, Lewis W. ... Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint.
S Poulton, Henry ... Burdrōp, near Banbury.
*** B** Pritchard, Elizabeth 12, High Brow, Harborne, Birmingham.
t R Quinton, Doris (née Horton) Regnum, Wickersley Road, Rotherham.
B Quinton, E. Eric ... The White House, Reddicap Heath, Sutton Coldfield, Birmingham.
B Quinton, Fay (née Cowan) do. do.
t R Quinton, Howard ... Regnum, Wickersley Road, Rotherham.
B Quinton, Ronald ... 29, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
L Randall, Henry J. ... The Ferris, Mill Lane, Broxbourne, Herts.
L Randall, K. Elsie (née Wells) do. do.
B Ratheram, Lily ... 86, Severn Street, Birmingham.
R Ray, Dora (née Moule) 59, Portland Road, Rugby.
B Reeves, Nancy ... 1713 Bristol Road South, Rednal, Birmingham.
R Reynolds, Catherine 6b, Tubs Hill, Sevenoaks, Kent.
W Reynolds, Owen ... Meadow Side, Street, Somerset.
R Rice, Kathleen (née Snow) Buckminster, Grantham.
R Robotham, Amy (née Mayo) Sunny View, Upper Brailes, Banbury.
R Robb, Marion (née Brady) Hillcrest, Marshalswick Lane, St. Albans.
B Roe, Doris 3, Albert Square, Aston, Birmingham.
B Roe, Vera do. do.
L Rose, Alister 21, Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
*** R** Rose, Elsie M. Grenville Manor, Haddenham, Bucks.
L Rose, Harold Central Fire Station, The Burroughs, Hendon, London, N.W.4.
L Rose, Ivy G. 22, Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
O Rose, Rachel Swinbrook, Burford, Oxon.
L Rose, Robert W. ... Lake View, Danson Road, Bexley, Kent.
L Rose, Stuart 22, Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
R Rowley, Beatrice M. (née Cheshire) ... 2, The Beeches, The Green, Hartshill, near Atherstone.
B Rufus, James H. ... 5, Laburnum Road, Bournville, Birmingham.

- W** Russell, Stanley ... Knole, Long Sutton, near Langport,
Somerset.
*** W** Rutter, A. Kingsley Morrow Down, Layton Lane, Shaftes-
bury.
*** W** Rutter, Ethel L. (née
Fengard) ... do. do.
W Rutter, F. Carol ... 2, Ivy Cross, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
*** W** Rutter, Phyllis ... do. do.
W Rutter, Lucy ... 19, Whiteford Road, Plymouth.
† S Sabin, Jane ... Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
S Sabin, John T. ... do. do.
S Sabin, L. Annie ... do. do.
S Sabin, Marie L. A. ... do. do.
B Sack, Beatrice (née
Herbert) ... 87, Church Road, Northfield, Birming-
ham.
B Salter, Dorothy (née
Woodroffe) ... 52, Willow Road, Bournville, Birming-
ham.
O Sargent, Helen ... Ranmore, St. Peter's Hill, Caversham,
Oxon.
O Sargent, Joseph A. ... do. do.
c O Sargent, Mabel E.
(née Pierson) ... do. do.
B Sarreti, Endré ... Y.M.C.A., Soho Road, Handsworth,
Birmingham.
R Sass, Hilda ... Godshill, Fordingbridge, Hants.
R Saunders, W. Frank
C. ... 15, Whippendell Road, Watford,
Herts..
B Savage, Bevis ... 66, Shakespeare Street, Coventry.
L Secret, Bessie (née
Croker) ... 7, Dingwall Road, Wandsworth,
London, S.W.
R Secret, Frank E. ... Bullards Farm, Camps End, Castle
Camps, Cambridge.
R Shackleton, Dorothy
M. ... 38, Terminus Terrace, Southampton.
B Sheldon, W. Freder-
ick ... 66, Brougham Street, Birmingham.
B Sheppard, Theodora ... 2/284, Bridge Street West, Hockley,
Birmingham.
L Shepperd, Mabel K.
(née Wilson) ... Old Farm House, Perry Street,
Billericay.
L Shepperd, Robert F. ... do. do.
R Shortell, Ethel F.
(née Farrington) ... Highcroft, Cross Oak Road, Berk-
hampstead, Herts.
R Shortell, John ... 109, Cross Oak Road, Berkhamstead,
Bucks.
R Simmons, D. Mar-
garet ... Danesmead, Hobart Road, New
Milton, Hants.
O Simms, Percy ... 14, High Street, Chipping Norton,
Oxon.
R Simpson, Mrs. (née
Godson) ... 4, Golf Links Road, Burnham-on-Sea.
L Sly, Ethel (née
Lewis) ... 36, Darville Road, London, N.16.
O Smallbone, Marjorie
(née Caudwell) ... Byng Lea, Drayton, Abingdon, Berks.

- R** Smith, Janet E. ... 37, Cambridge Avenue, Lincoln.
L Smith, John C. ... Sundial Cottage, Athenæum Road,
 London, N.20.
R Snow, Frank ... The Poplars, Mellis, Eye, Suffolk.
W Squire, G. May ... Hill View, Long Sutton, Langport,
 Somerset.
W Squire, Louisa ... 20, Somerton Road, Street, Somerset.
W Squire, Sylvia ... Hill View, Long Sutton, Taunton,
 Som.
L Standing, W. A. ... 4, Nevill Road, Croydon, Surrey.
W Standish, Catherine ... Penscot, Shipham, Winscombe, Somers-
 set.
O Stansbury,
 Constance 24, St. Andrews Road, Henley-on-
 Thames.
W Stapleton, John F. 6, Chertsey Road, Redland, Bristol.
B Stebbings, Donald ... Newholme, Abercorn Road, Coventry.
B Stebbings, William.. do. do.
R Stevens, Ernest ... 44, Mill Street, Hereford.
O Stevens, Ethel ... 91, Blenheim Road, Reading.
O Stevens, Harry ... Gower Cottage, Elm Road, Reading.
O Stevens, Muriel M.
 (née Bentley) ... do. do.
B Stimpson, James ... 7, Broad Walk, Stratford-on-Avon.
B Stimpson, Louisa ... do. do.
B Stimpson, Sibley ... do. do.
L Stoneham, Frederick
 C. ... 78, Umfreville Road, Hornsey, Lon-
 don, N.4.
L Stoneham, Leslie A. do. do.
O Strainge, Mary R. ... Ducklington Farm, Witney, Oxon.
R Sturge, Owen ... 50, Whitworth Crescent, Southamp-
 ton.
L Sutton, Kathleen F. 71, St. Mary's Grove, Chiswick,
 London, W.
L Sutton, Marion E. ... do. do.
L Swann, Betty ... Loughrigg, Thames Ditton, Surrey.
R Symes, Ronald C. ... Friends' Meeting House, Ordnance
 Road, Southampton.
S Tarver, Nellie (née
 Wilke) ... Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
S Taylor, John ... Swalcliffe Grange, Banbury, Oxon.
S Taylor, Ruth ... Swalcliffe Grange, Swalcliffe, Ban-
 bury.
B Thacker, Austen E. 46, Hamstead Road, Handsworth,
 Birmingham.
X Thomas, H. Austin Laneast, College Lane, Hurstpier-
 point, Sussex.
X Thomas, Hedley ... do. do.
X Thomas, Emily (née
 Chapman) ... do. do.
X Thomas, Leslie ... do. do.
L Thomas, John L. C. Nia Domo, Hale Lane, Hale, Edg-
 ware, Middlesex.
R Thomas, Wilfred L. Sarnia, Ware Road, Hertford.
B Thompson, Bryan ... 141, Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak,
 Birmingham.
L Thompson, Ernest B. Bosbury House, Mill Hill Grove,
 Acton, London, W.3.
R Thorpe, J. W. ... 20, Priory Road, Dunstable, Beds.
W Tilley, Reginald H. Hale, Winscombe, Somerset.

- R** Timms, J. Wilfred... Saltersford School, Thelker, Chapel, near Crewe.
- O** Timms, Kathleen M. 7, Sidmouth Street, Reading.
- R** Tinsey, Sheila ... Dragon Lodge, Frensham, near Farnham, Surrey.
- O** Tite, Norman ... 60, High Street, Witney, Oxon.
- O** Tite, Osborn ... do. do.
- R** Tomkins, Mary ... Sunnymede, Abbotswood, Greenhill, Evesham.
- W** Tovey, Norman G. ... Quakers Friars, Merchant Street, Bristol.
- L** Tucker, Francis J. 43, Kyrle Road, Clapham Common, London, S.W.9.
- B** Tye, Dorothy ... 122, Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- * **R** Tyler, Joseph H. ... Arden, Linden Gardens, Belfast.
- B** Wagstaff, Olive ... 126, Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- W** Walker, Eliza A. (née Clark) ... 81, Strathmore Road, Horfield, Bristol.
- W** Walker, Phyllis ... do. do.
- R** Warner, D. Paul ... c/o Hall School House, Weybridge.
- O** Warner, Margaret ... St. Cuthbert's, Kidlington, Oxon.
- L** Warner, Rosalie A. (née Henley) ... 62, Cantley Drive, Ilford, Essex.
- W** Warren, Olive M. (née Mann) ... Eagle Corner, Batheaston, near Bath.
- R** Waterfall, Malcolm R. ... Southdale, Albert Road, Clevedon, Som.
- S** Wealsby, Edna (née Lamb) ... Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
- B** Wells, Arthur ... 466, Moseley Road, Birmingham.
- W** Wells, Arthur W. ... Hill House, Olveston, near Bristol.
- W** Wells, Gordon A. ... Whichford, Egg Buckland Road, Crown Hill, near Plymouth.
- W** Wells, Phyllis (née Mould) ... do. do.
- W** Wells, Marjorie F. ... 466, Moseley Road, Birmingham.
- W** Wells, Wilfred ... 1, Barn Close, Street, Somerset.
- * **L** Westlake, Marjorie G. (née Harrod) 92, Southwark Park Road, London, S.E.
- W** Wheeler, T. Kingston 22, Broadmead, Bristol.
- W** White, Clifford C. ... Bay Cottage, Wrington, Somerset.
- W** White, Mrs. C. C. ... do. do.
- Willmott, Raymond B. ... Address not known.
- R** White, Reginald T. 12, The Crescent, Nantwich Road, Middlewich, Cheshire.
- R** Williams, Gwendoline A. ... The Flat, 13, Bridge Street, Stratford-on-Avon.
- L** Williamson, Edith ... 60, Clapham Road, London, S.W.9.
- S** Wilson, Annie ... 87, Bath Road, Banbury.
- L** Wilson, Christine ... Wileot, 3, Green Lane, London, N.W.4.
- S** Wilson, Edith ... 18, Market Place, Banbury.
- S** Wilson, Norman ... do. do.
- R** Wilson, Reuben ... Chateau d' Oex, 12, Friars Gate, Onslow Village, Guildford.

R	Winter, Leonard ...	Rocklands, Parrock Road, Gravesend.
B	Wood, A. Edward ...	44, Devonshire Street, Winson Green, Birmingham.
X	Woodall, Peggy ...	9, Meads Street, Eastbourne.
X	Woodall, Phyllis ...	do. do.
R	Woodhead, Eileen M.	Heatherleigh, Trimley, St. Mary, near Ipswich.
W	Woolley, William H.	2, Nugent Hill, Cotham, Bristol.
R	Wright, Brian ...	Henham, near Bishops Stortford, Herts.
L	Wright, Louis E. ...	3, Ditton Hill Road, Surbiton, Surrey.
X	Wycherley, Alfred ...	Pelham Place, Lewes, Sussex.
X	Wycherley, Eva ...	49, Havelock Road, Brighton.
L	Yarwood, Irene ...	Penmaen, Portnalls Rise, Coulsdon, Surrey.

MEMBERS RESIDING ABROAD.

All of whom are included in Area "R."

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 this Report, and to confirm their addresses.

Barber, Allan	Oppossum 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, Germans- town, 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 Rob- bins)	Forest Hill, P.O., Gaberones, Bechu- analand 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 Address not known.
- 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. Prideau 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, Eveline Chateau de la Tour, Longuenesse, St. Omer, France.
- Marriage, Kathleen (née O'Neill) Oneonta, Mullinville, Kansas, U.S.A.
- Mold, John Canada.
- Moscrip, Mary A. Manutuke, 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, Kondonin, 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, Waikaia, 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.
- Rutter, Winifred O. (née Barber) Roissee, Brummana, Lebanon, Syria.
- Salter, Gladys (née Nicholl) Whakapiran, N. Auckland, N.Z.
- Salter, Leonard G. do. do.
- Thorpe, Emily (née Ashby) 321, West Front Street, Plainfield, N.J., U.S.A.
- Vicars, Emiline (née Dawes) Ferris Gardens, Berwick, Victoria, Australia.

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, Mani- toba.
Whitlock, Percy O.	Ravenshaw College, Cuttack, India.
* Wood, Emilie (née Wad- dington)	P.O. Box 10, Nairobi, B.E. Africa.

NEW MEMBERS

who have left school since the publication of the last Annual Report, and to whom membership of the S.O.S.A. is free until Whitsuntide, 1933.

L Alexander, John W. E.	27, Hertford Road, Hoddesdon, Herts.
L Butler, James W. ...	The Nook, Penrhyn Road, Kingston- on-Thames, Surrey.
R Dell, Hugh A. ...	West Garth, St. Mary's Terrace, York.
L Goddard, Marjorie E.	92, Gosberton Road, Balham, London, S.W.12.
W Harris, Kathleen Y.	Barclay's Bank House, Torrington, Devon.
W Harris, Marian W.	Thorndene, Old Street Road, Glaston- bury, Som.
R Jones, Frances C. ...	Kattening, Ombersley Road, Claines, Worcester.
B Lycett, Winifred V.	Friends' Hall, Farm Street, Birming- ham.
R Mayo, M. Pearl ...	The Limes, Shipston-on-Stour, War- wickshire.
L Morland, Jane F. ...	160, Church Walk, London, N.16.
X Myall, Margaret E.	Pleystowe Farm, Capel, Surrey.
L Narraway, Miriam T.	20, Shakespeare Road, London, W.7.
R Pim, L. Eileen ...	3, Penn Hill, Avenue, Parkstone, Dorset.
W Punter, Eileen E. ...	2, Evelyn Road, Bath, Som.
W Russell, Lilian R. ...	Knole, Long Sutton, Taunton.
L Standing, S. John ...	4, Neville Road, Croydon, Surrey.
L Thomson, Francis P.	4, Walpole Gardens, Cliswick, London, W.4.
W Waterfall, Geoffrey B.	Sonthdale, Albert Road, Clevedon, Som.

THE SCHOOL YEAR

September, 1931 to July, 1932

SIBFORD has had many interesting experiences during the year that is past. In September, 1931, there were four new members of the staff: Miss Gladys Burgess, Miss Joy Morland, Mr. Geoffrey Spencer, and Mr. Francis Minns, and during the year Miss Cooke left and her place has been filled by Miss Marjorie Simmons. The number of children has increased to 135. Old scholars who have visited us during the year will have noticed the new chairs and the new piano in the Lecture Hall, as well as the stage proscenium made by the boys.

Up at the Hill itself there is the new honours board, given by Geoffrey Hoyland, which bears the names of this year's Head Boy, Francis Thomson, and Head Girls, Marjorie Myall and Pearl Mayo. The verandah outside the classrooms has been made very lovely by a gay flower border and a sloping wall which contains several rock plants from the Pyrenees. One of the latest innovations is a suggestion box placed in the corridor at the Hill, which has yielded all sorts of suggestions from boiled eggs for breakfast to a course of lessons in first aid.

The "San" is having a new heating and hot water system installed. Last, but not least of the additions to the school, is the electric light. The school has enjoyed its traditional picnics and jollifications. In the autumn term, 1931, the blackberrying excursions resulted in over 450 lbs. of blackberries. When snow came in February, there was some fine tobogganing. The picnics to Whichford and Edgehill were held on ideal summer days.

Again this year, a party of boys and girls went up to the Yearly Meeting. Some stayed at the Jordans camp, arranged by Frank Knight, and enjoyed thoroughly their night under canvas, in spite of a terrific thunderstorm. General Meeting at Sibford fell on a beautifully sunny day, and there was a record attendance of more than 300.

Several evenings stand out as times of particular enjoyment. There was Bonfire Night, when we watched fireworks from the Prom. and stood round a huge bonfire sucking treacle toffee. Hallowe'en was celebrated by a fancy dress party in the Common Room, and later on came a country dancing party in which everyone, boys and girls, masters and mistresses and domestic staff, joined. The school has enjoyed many interesting lectures (including one from Mrs. Harrod, on "Bridge Builders") and several unusual and dramatic entertainments. Fifteen of us went

to the Banbury Musical Society concerts and enjoyed perhaps most the piano recital by Cortot.

On the last day of the summer term, a party of girls went off with Miss Morland for a fortnight's camp by the sea, in Sussex, where they were visited by many Old Scholars, and a party of boys with Mr. Herbert, Mr. Spencer and Mr. Minns set off on a tramp in the Cotswolds, making use of the Youth Hostels for sleeping.

DOROTHY BRIGHAM.

REPORT ON BOYS' GAMES

The Autumn term of 1931 found us with the longest fixture list of football and hockey matches for some years, and we were fortunate in being able to carry through with practically all the matches arranged. The general standard of play throughout the season was not very high, only two or three boys showing real ability; the appended results suggest how difficult it is to win matches without a well-balanced side. In the middle of the school we have some promising boys and we look forward to a good season in 1932 and 1933.

During the 1932 cricket season, the two outstanding matches were against the Old Scholars (reported elsewhere) and Old Leightonians, who were on tour. The latter resulted in a win for the School, 146—102. New fixtures were with Kingham Hill School, who have a fine ground, and who gave our boys two very good games. At Kingham we won, 99—87, and at Sibford Kingham won, 27—30 for 5.

RESULTS

Football.	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
Football—Senior XI.	6	2	3	1
Football—Junior XI.	4	0	2	2
Hockey	7	0	6	1
Cricket	8	5	3	0

ROLAND HERBERT.

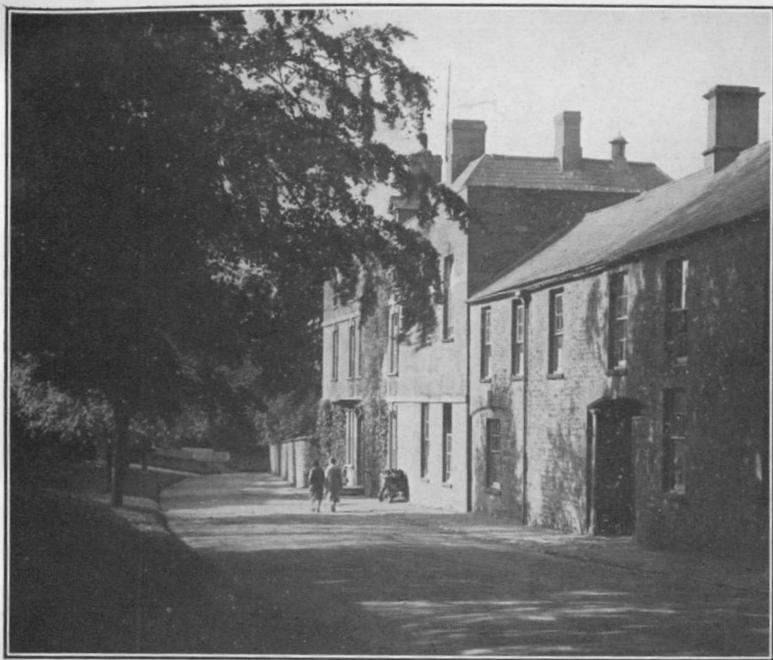
REPORT ON GIRLS' GAMES

The hockey season found us with a well-filled fixture list, and a capable, enthusiastic team. Several matches had to be cancelled during the season; but the results of those that were played showed a fair majority of victories, and we felt that our team could stand together.

Matches Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
12	7	4	1

In the Summer term we decided to take up tennis seriously: bought some good rackets and balls; and optimistically arranged about a dozen cricket and tennis matches. Fate was against us! All of them, save two cricket matches, had to be scratched, owing either to the weather or measles. The two cricket matches were victorious, and one of them was won by an innings and 28 runs.

JOY MORLAND.



Just think of Sibford on some summer's evening, her friendly russet-coloured walls bathed in the soft warm glow, the rooks clamouring gravely in her elms, a distant lowing of cattle in the fields, and over all a sky shading from lightest blue to purple, to violet and orange and deep scarlet above the distant Cotswolds . . . yes, my friend, we must meet there again.