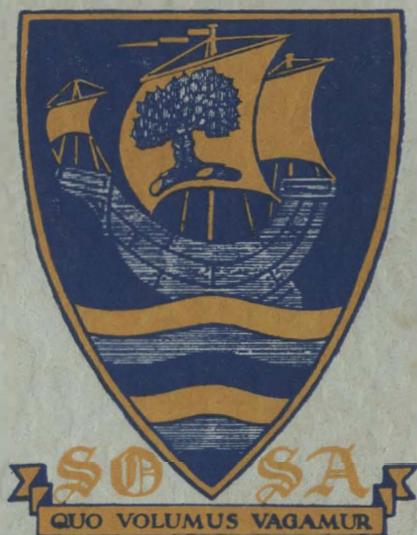


• SIBFORD •
OLD • SCHOLARS' •
• ASSOCIATION •



Twenty-ninth
ANNUAL REPORT

1934

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



JANE SABIN
President S.O.S.A., 1933-34.

Sibford Old Scholars' Association

TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL REPORT, 1934



WHEN we went again to Sibford the rooms were quiet and still: our footsteps echoed strangely as we crossed the playground to the boys' side, and we found the place innocent of Authorities. So we went on a sentimental journey round the scenes of our youth. . . . classrooms into bedrooms, "stinks" room into common room, change after change, until we stood in the whitewashed respectability of the changing room. The old dust bin, the

Glory Hole and the Steps-that-led-to-Nowhere were gone! We thought, affectionately, of Mr. Thorpe's old Ichabod, and sadly we meditated on the glories that, like "Ickey's" tail, had departed. But the ancient sandstone walls were the same, at least. They wore their age in decent, Friendly dignity.

Only another eight years, we remembered, and the School would be a hundred years old. The S.O.S.A. was thirty, and already the Hill had given birth to a new generation of Old Scholars, the generation of School Certificates and Matriculations. We hoped the Report would keep them in touch with Sibford, and encourage them to join the S.O.S.A. We wished more Old Scholars would send us news for the "Under the Old Elm" notes, and, thinking thus, we began to plan the Report—more reminiscences; Jessie Johnstone's article on changes in the School; James Harrod's account of his tour among southern Old Scholars; and a letter from Frank Phillips, who left Sibford with us in 1927, about his life in the brave new world of Soviet Russia. . . . and there were more ambitious plans that will remain for ever the stuff that dreams are made of.



- BLAKE—FEUGARD. On April 9th, at Shaftesbury, Walter James Blake to Kathleen Gertrude, youngest daughter of Florence L. Feugard.
- COXON—GEERING. On May 5th, at F.M.H., Brighton, Norman F. Coxon, of Smethwick, to Edith Marjorie Geering, only daughter of Edith and Lionel Geering of Hurstpierpoint.
- READ—BADHAM. On November 25th, 1933, at Chipping Camden Baptist Church, Phebe E. Badham to Arnold Charles Read, Crewkerne.
- CHRISTOPHER—BEAL. On May 19th, at Baxter Congregational Church, Kidderminster, Haydn Christopher, of Mountain Ash, South Wales, to Margery Ethel Beal, of Kidderminster.
- LEEDING—POWELL. On June 23rd, at Yardley Church, Birmingham, Laurence C. Leeding to Dorothy Powell of Yardley.
- BASELEY—HARTWRIGHT. On August 6th at Stanford Bishops, Godfrey, son of Walter and Mary E. Baseley, to Betty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hartwright, of Stanford Bishops.
- HARGRAVE—NICHOLL. On September 1st, at F.M.H., Wanstead, Edward E. Hargrave, of Ilford, to Fannie E. Nicholl, of Wanstead.
- GEERING—BROCK. On September 22nd, at F.M.H., Brighton, Richard Adrian, only son of Edith and Lionel Geering, to Roslin M. L. Brock, of Brighton.
- GARDNER—JOHNSON. On October 27th, in London, Alfred H. Gardner, youngest son of Alderman J. Gardner, J.P., and Mrs. Gardner, of Coventry, to Lucy Winifred (Freda), younger daughter of Rosa M. Johnson (*née* Hinchcliffe), and the late Elian Johnson, of Bridport.
- HOLDING—WILLIAMS. On June 23rd, at F.M.H., Bournville, Laurence Norman Ewart Holding, eldest son of Christopher and Mary Holding, of Bournville, to Irene Edith Williams, elder daughter of Bertram Thomas and Mary Edith Williams, of Bournville.
- GOODE—WILSON. On September 22nd, at Banbury Methodist Church, Edith Wilson, of Banbury, to Franke Goode.
- FIDLER—GRAHAM. On October 15th, at the Wesley Memorial Church, Oxford, Charles H. Fidler, to Lois Miriam Graham.
- BLAND—BOURNE. On September 3rd, at Yardley Old Parish Church, Birmingham, Phillip J. Bland, to Barbara Bourne.

QUINTON—STEPHENS. On December 26th, 1933, Ronald Quinton, third son of Ernest Quinton, of Selly Oak, Birmingham, to Barbara Lloyd Stephens.

BIRTHS

FAIRBANKS. On December 18th, 1933, at 36 Glenwood Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea, to Edith Ethel (*née* Gaffee) and William Frederick Fairbanks, a son, who was named David Walton.

MASTERS. On April 30th, at Briars Hey, Stechford, Birmingham, to Peggy (*née* Moore), wife of Dr. T. W. Masters, a son, who was named Hugh.

DYSON. On May 1st, to Grace (*née* Faulkner) and Raymond F. Dyson, of the Bankhouse, Edmonton, a son, who was named Peter John.

FEUGARD. On July 17th, at Shaftesbury, to Dorothy L. and Harold William Feugard, a son, who was named Nickolas William.

MYALL. On August 31st, to Edith and Campbell Myall, of Capel, Surrey, a son, who was named David John.

MORRISH. On April 2nd, to Emily (*née* Hurley) and Sidney J. Morrish, of Clevedon, Somerset, a daughter, who was named Pamela Gladys.

DEATHS

LAMB. On December 7th, 1933, at Elmridge, Sibford Gower, Gulielma, wife of John Lamb, aged 73 years.

LASCELLES. On May 23rd, at Brighton, Frank Lascelles, President of the S.O.S.A. 1924-25, youngest son of the late Rev. E. T. Stevens of Sibford, aged 58 years.

WYCHERLEY. On April 23rd, following a riding accident, Alfred Wycherley, of Pelham Place, Lewes, aged 69 years.

CHANDLER. In February 1934, Henry Chandler, of Oakdene, Rotherfield: a first-year Old Scholar.

DEGREES, ETC., TAKEN BY OLD SCHOLARS

Royal College of Music. E. BERTHA NEAVE: Associate (violin).

Ministry of Agriculture. JAMES W. STEWART: Scholarship in Agriculture and Dairying at Seale-Hayne Agricultural College, Newton Abbot.

Pharmaceutical Chemist Qualifying Examination. DOUGLAS C. HARROD, B.Sc.: Pass.

Oxford University School Certificate Examination: Sibford School, 1934. ALAN P. C. SMITH (Distinctions in French and English); MURIEL STONE (Distinction in Art); JOHN COXON, REGINALD PEARMAIN, MERLIN PHILLIPS, PHILIP TURLAND, MARGARET HADDEN, PHYLLIS LANGFORD, RUBY MOGRIDGE, VERA NORNGROVE.

A CHRONICLE OF WHITSUNTIDE

By
DORIS ROE

Illustrated by HOWARD QUINTON



SINCE another Whitsun has come and gone I am bidden to record the manner of its passing. You have no idea how difficult I find it to write a worthy account of that glorious week-end. I find my thoughts racing on far apace of my pen, recapturing in the memory all those precious moments with old friends "seeing them swirl round me, catching hands, whispering, and going again" and remembering the fun of the entertainments and tournaments, and the joy of being caught again in that spirit of unity that characterizes the more serious, but none the less treasured, occasions. Yet of all this you will need no reminding, having similar memories of other gatherings yourself, so I'll get on with the good work of telling you what actually happened.

The old Archway itself seemed to be smiling a welcome when we arrived, and soon we were mingling with the chattering groups on the prom—waiting for the bell to summon us to lunch (for handshaking and remembering "so and so" seemed to stimulate the appetite as well as the spirit). After laying a good foundation we settled down in earnest to the job of making the week-end a success. Tennis and cricket enthusiasts thronged the paddock and playing field, and soon a knock-out tennis tournament and the School *v.* Old Scholars' cricket match were in full swing—and the newly-erected giant see-saw swung merrily too, under a load of noisy old-scholars. (The see-saw was Lionel Geering's presidential gift to the School, and it is rumoured that a see-saw competition will be held at next year's gathering, to prepare young O.S.'s to meet the Bumps of Life.) During the tea interval, while we wandered in and out of verandahs and schoolrooms, juggling with cups of tea, currant buns and Banbury cakes, and talking and eating

at the same time, Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone held their official reception. We did such justice to the cakes that an S.O.S. had to be broadcast for another supply to see us through the week-end! After all it was *much* cooler than last year, and we needed extra fuel to generate the week-end's energy!

Old Scholars beat the School by 47 runs. Frank Parkin and Reginald Westcott were the only masters playing for the School. Mr. Parkin (23) and Mr. Extras (15) contributed most of their runs. The scores were :

THE SCHOOL.

J. Coxon c A. Thomas b Morrish	0
D. Butler c L. Thomas b H. Poulton	1
H. Morrish b H. Poulton	0
F. Parkin c L. Thomas b Lamb	23
E. Harvey b R. Quinton	3
R. Westcott b R. Quinton	0
R. Pearmain b Lamb	0
Phillips b Lamb	1
Turland b R. Quinton	0
McCullum b Lamb	0
Cole not out	0
Extras	15
<hr/>	
Total	43

OLD SCHOLARS.

R. Geering b F. Parkin	5
A. Thomas lbw b Parkin	0
J. Taylor b Parkin	11
L. Thomas b Parkin	0
L. Poulton b Parkin	4
H. Poulton b Parkin	1
S. Morrish not out	32
B. Lamb c Morrish b Harvey	6
R. Barber b Parkin	13
R. Quinton b Parkin	5
F. Sheldon c and b Parkin	1
Extras	12
<hr/>	
Total	90

The School excelled again at their entertainment in the evening. A. A. Milne's amusing and rollicking little fantasy, "The Charcoal Burner's Son" was done. Excellently produced, with costumes and scenery just right, complete with a truly 'orrible ogre and dreadful dragon, it kept us bubbling with merriment the whole time. (Did *we* ever act so naturally?) There was a theme song,



"Small groups were heard soulfully singing."

too, which was taken up by O.S's, and for the rest of the week-end small groups were heard soulfully singing :

*"It's a waste of time to worry—let the world go round,
Eighteen pence is one-and-sixpence, noise is only sound,
Ducks and drakes and Christmas cakes,
Buy them by the pound.
It's a 'nawful, awful, awful, awful waste of time to worry,
Let the world go round."*

Reluctantly leaving the realms of fairyland behind, we went into supper, marvelling at the talent tucked away in Sibford. Afterwards there was a short re-union which was enlivened by a competition in which book and play titles were illustrated with amusing sketches and songs by the Birmingham Branch. (Do you remember Gulie Harrod's performing flea—"The Return of the Native"?)

There was no official meeting at the Elm, but few could resist the whispered suggestion, "Why not an unofficial one?" Thus it was that more than fifty voices joined in a sing-song and final rockets at the cross-roads. I have come to regard that rite as a necessary finale to each day at Whitsuntide—maybe it is simply an excuse to snatch an extra hour of companionship with kindred souls—at any rate, no one will be able to say that we left the venerable tree "unhonoured and unsung".

Sunday at Sibford came and passed in much the same peaceful fashion as when we were at School. It was good to hear J.T.H.'s familiar voice reading a passage from the Bible after breakfast, and once more to take the path through the buttercups across the valley to Meeting, and seated therein, to absorb the quiet and tranquil spirit of Sibford into one's very soul.

The afternoon went all too quickly while we haunted our favourite spots. In addition to inviting us to wander in his beautiful garden, Mr. Hiles threw open his studio for our inspection, and we would fain have looted all his fine pictures of our loved corners of the Cotswolds.



"And what could a family like the Quintons do?"

Those who attended Evening Meeting were well rewarded with the fine singing of the boys and girls.

After Meeting Birmingham Old Scholars performed two of Laurence Housman's Little Plays of St. Francis—"The Temptation of Juniper", and "The Order of Release". As the temperature was much lower than at last year's gathering, the comfort of the audience had to be studied, and the perfect setting on the girls' lawn was sacrificed for the Lecture Hall stage. Both performances were highly appreciated. The cast comprised: Olive Wagstaff, Gulie Harrod, Fred Sheldon, Ethel Lee, Vera and Doris Roe, and Joyce Wells. Joyce won unanimous admiration with her sympathetic portrayal of Brother Juniper.

After everyone had prepared themselves at the supper table for the serious work at hand, we all assembled in the Lecture Hall for the business meeting, which opened with the time-honoured custom of electing Charles Brady chairman.

Monday dawned before we were ready for it, but, breakfast over (and subs. paid?) there were soon eight six-a-side hockey teams on the playground, all fairly thirsting for a fray. The prom rails sagged beneath the weight of hundreds of weighty partisans. Roland Herbert, the imperturbable umpire, gave the signal and the tournament began—and what a tournament! Space does not permit one to convey more than idea, but, believe me, it was fast and furious. Of the girls' teams, the School were just beaten, after an even game, by Birmingham, while London lost to the "Odds". The final resulted in a hard won victory for the "Odds". Of the boys, the School lost to Sussex, and London lost to the Quintons—Geoff, Ken, Ron, Howard, Eric and Quinton pater. And what could a family like the Quintons do to preserve the honour of their good name but wrest the final victory from Sussex? But what price glory?

*"Skin and bone and matted hair adorned the playground wall,
And shreds of flannel trousers fluttered by,
But who can say the best team won—or either won at all?
For both had scarce a tooth left, or an eye!"*



MEMORIES OF THE
PICNIC:

*Geoffrey Long watches Joy
Morland officiating, whilst
Charles Brady sleeps off
effect of jam sandwich.*





Awaiting tea at Hill Bottom.



*William Stebbings with Sally Walker
and her daughter.*



A Birmingham Group at the picnic.



Mostly Quintons.



"Gallons of tea were quickly lapped up (yes, from saucers!)."

I think the Editor could improve on this, being a Sussex lad himself. [In fairness to the opposition, I refrain.—ED.]

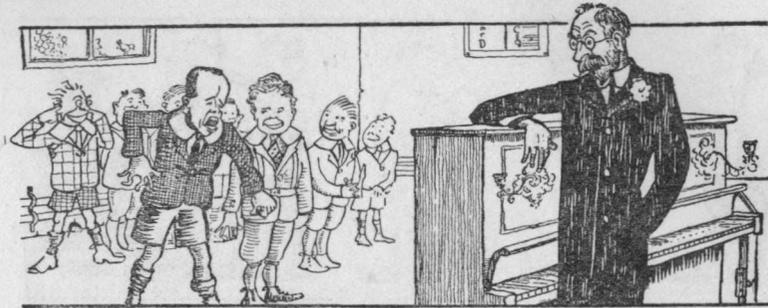
In the meantime, the tennis pursued a more peaceful course (the rabbits were the only ones slaughtered, though a number of them somehow survived). The final was played after lunch, and was won by Percy Whitlock and Doris Roe against Reg Barber and Rose Reynolds.

Then we all made a bee line for the picnic on the grassy slopes of Hill Bottom, and all the boys and girls who were leaving School came with us. Stacks of food appeared and vanished with incredible speed, and gallons of tea were quickly lapped up (yes, from saucers!). How we do love that picnic—the week-end would be strangely incomplete without that excursion with the moke-cart. Reminds me of "good conduct" half-holidays. (I never could understand the system for awarding those holidays, or whether we ever deserved them. Still, how we enjoyed them!)

In the early evening we wedged ourselves tightly in the Lecture Hall, while an overflow audience peered round the door and craned their necks in the lobby. There was a surprise item at the beginning. J.T.H. appeared and recited in his inimitable way "Hiawatha's Photograph" and an Uncle Remus story, and both received tremendous ovations. There were some pleasing musical items by Grace Bunker and Kathleen Rice, and then we all went into prickly creeps and again into convulsions when Dorothy Tye put an imaginary burglar on the spot.

Then came the thing we were waiting for—our versatile Leslie Bailly's "Cavalcade of Sibford Songs". We were thrilled. Without doubt it was the most topical and original entertainment given by Old Scholars at a Whitsun gathering. Only L.W.B. of B.B.C. fame could have worked up such a show. (We immediately forgave the London Branch for monopolizing the gym for rehearsals for the week-end!)

Our chattering was hushed by a fanfare of trumpets, then the voice of a compère speaking into a microphone somewhere back-stage: "Good evening, everybody—we are going to bring back



"Undue hilarity and occasional disorder that his presence caused at the singing classes."

to you some of the songs that were sung at Sibford in the past." The curtain rang up on a smiling, immaculate chorus of London Old Scholars, singing "Back again to happy-go-lucky days." It was like a preface to a musical scrapbox. We were amused again with the evergreen "Johnny Schmoker", introduced to Sibford by Percy Whitlock thirty-five years ago.

The compère was reminding us that "nearly one hundred years ago the first scholars came to Sibford School . . . for many years there was no music, no singing, not even a tin whistle. . . . Even in those ages when Brady was a small Sibfordian there were no school songs, but towards the end of term boys and girls chanted an ancient doggerel . . ." Through the curtains popped the countenance of Charles Brady, crowned with Sibford cap. While we admired this vision of schoolboy innocence, it suddenly broke into a doleful chant :

*"This time six weeks where shall I be?
Not in Sibford academy.
No more cabbages boiled with slugs,
No more milk out of dirty jugs,
Good-bye hedges, good-bye ditches,
Good-bye all ye Sibford witches.
Good-bye church without a steeple,
Good-bye all ye Sibford people."*

With a wink the vision vanished. "Certain popular songs have been favourites at Sibford", broke in the compère, "ever since Robert Oddie succeeded Richard Routh and music began to take a place in school life. Songs like 'Clementine' . . ." and we laughed at the amusing burlesque of that old favourite, while the lady Clementine reclined on a rude bier of chairs. "Dreadful sorry, Clementine," . . . wailed Arnold and Polly and Howard.

Again the compère: ". . . in 1906 James Harrod became headmaster and music entered fully into the school life, . . . and Harry Randall, recalling those days, has memories of the undue hilarity and occasional disorder that his presence caused at the singing classes, on account of which Mr. Harrod allowed him to



"There on the platform was Roland, the same old Roland."

absent himself therefrom and study politics by reading about Lloyd George in the *Daily News*. . . ." Up went the curtain on a tableau of the eton-collared Harry, studiously devouring all that Lloyd George said in 1906 . . . while off-stage a youthful choir rattled up and down the scales. . . . The compère chimed in: "Mr. Harrod used to sing at the School sing-songs . . ." and J.T.H. himself appeared and recited his favourite chorus of twenty-five years ago:

*"And all we had to eat was an ear of wheat
Disguised as a sausage-roll.
But our hearts were gay as we sailed away
In search of the gay North Pole."*

" . . . Long before modern jazz was thought of we used to sing this sort of thing at Old Scholars' gatherings . . .," and three young men appeared before us and croaked out "Three Black Crows", cawing and flapping like three old gaffers of the elm tops. . . . We heard men marching, far away singing of "Pack up your troubles"—war time—the song was taken up by young, careless voices, . . . and we saw a group of boys and girls at their desks singing and banging their rulers. " . . . During that time, when not a chink of light shone through the windows at night, when we used oil-lamps for lighting and saccharine for sugar . . . there were no Old Scholars' gatherings . . . no visitors . . ., and we entertained ourselves with songs like 'The Orderlies' Song' " . . . and we heard the rousing chorus "At six o'clock on a shining morn." . . .

"In 1918 the war stopped and Roland Herbert came to the School. He soon enlivened us with 'Yakihiki Doola' "—and there on the platform was Roland, the same old Roland, singing like anything about "the good ship Yakihiki Doola". Suddenly, up went his arm, "Ship ahoy!" He wiped his nose—and Adolf's moustache was there; he shook his head, and there was Hitler's curl trembling on his brow. "Come up and see me sometime, Adolf", cooed the compère. How we laughed! "The popular songs of the outside world", continued the compère, "were now the popular songs of Sibford, especially when Old Scholars brought down the



"Where do you come from? they wanted to know."

latest hits from town—as in 1923, for instance, when Kathleen Snow sang ‘Down Vauxhall Way’”—and again we listened to that vivacious young lady singing “Vauxhall Way” as we loved to hear her sing. We heard “The king who wanted jam for tea”, the Co-optimists’ song sung by London Old Scholars in 1924, and then the School camp song, “When we were camping on the Cotswolds”, that brought a few moments of nostalgia for those glorious days on the hills at Chastleton nine years ago.

The compère interrupted our dreaming: “. . . We must end our very sketchy review of the songs of Sibford . . . rousing songs and comic songs, silly songs and sentimental songs, but all of them remembered by Old Scholars wherever they go . . . these tunes, heard again, bring back to us wherever we may be, memories of good times in the schoolrooms, when we were very young. . . .” For the last time the curtain rang up; again the “scholars” were there, and in between their fooling they sang snatches of parodies: “If you see a bad potato—pass it on” and:

*“I dreamt that I died and to Heaven did go.
Where do you come from? they wanted to know.
And when I said Zibbard, O, how they did stare,
‘Come right inside, you’re the first one from there!’”*

For a moment they were quiet, then listened, as another voice was heard singing “Auld Lang Syne”. Then they too, stood up, caught hands, and joined in that rousing valediction:

*“Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We’ll tak a cup o’ kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.”*

Just silly, sentimental songs! Waifs and strays of schoolday memories that crept into our hearts and made us wish we could



"The most incomparable site in England's pleasant land."

work and play again in the shadow of the dear old Treacle Factory. But there was no time for sentimental thoughts.

A hurried scramble into fancy dress, and then the parade on the boys' playground before supper, so that School could see the fun. Monica Bowskil (telephone girl) and Leslie Baily (the Invisible Man) were the first

Grace Bunker and Betty Swann (Minnie and Mickey Mouse), a delightful couple, and "Ossie" and Ivor James as Eno's notorious "Mr. Can and Mr. Can't." Twins in abbreviated gingham frocks and bows made an awful row because they didn't get a prize, but they usually misbehave, so no one took any notice. A little later, when the last of the trifle was being scraped from the supper dishes, the headmaster was heard to remark upon the versatility of Old Scholars in general, and of the Swan(n) who turned into a mouse!

A little more dancing in the Lecture Hall, thanks to the Quintons, who again gave so untiringly of their services, and then once more to the Elm for a last song, a last rocket, and so, reluctantly, to bed. But hist! Another rustle mingled with the beech leaves outside the old School, and a shadowy circle breathed a ghostly rocket—or did I imagine it? It was the hour 'tween midnight and morning, when only spirits are abroad. Anyway, it couldn't have been the same spirits who rose for 6.30 brecker and caught the early train to town on Tuesday!

Some of us were lucky enough to stay for a picnic lunch in the paddock, provided by our ever-resourceful Sally Walker, and it was in those last few hours that we had time to reflect on the joys that had been ours during the fleeting week-end, and to realize how much we owed to the kindness and the co-operation of the Head Master and Mistress and their staff. But the longer we lingered, the harder we found it to tear ourselves away, so eventually we had to take ourselves firmly in hand and bid the last good-byes. And as we sped homeward through that quiet countryside, we blessed the memory of the founders of the School, and marvelled at the sagacity of him who chose the *most* incomparable site in England's pleasant land.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

By JANE SABIN

OLD SCHOLARS, and present scholars who are with us to-night, I wonder how many of you dream of the day when *you* may gain the honour of being elected President of this Association. I don't mind owning such a thought had never crossed my mind when you so kindly asked me to fill the position ; but I can assure you it set me thinking what an incentive it would be to those leaving school, if they fully realized what an honour it is to come back here as President and to have the privilege of giving an address.

Some past Presidents have spoken of the worry of finding a suitable subject on which to speak, but I welcomed the chance of saying a few words on a subject which, so far, no other President has touched upon.

In looking through past reports I see that several addresses have been given on the School—its part history, its present aims, reminiscences of school days, and so on. One or two Presidents have touched on the village and the beauties of the countryside, and in our twenty-first address we were carried back, beyond the Domesday Book dates, with the history of these surroundings.

To-night I want to think with you for a short time—a very short time, because there is a business meeting to follow. The Village *and* the School, that's where I want your thoughts to dwell.

I put the village first because it was here long ages before the School was founded, and a few years back it looked like being on the same old spot with the School gone. Now we are pleased to realize that the School has been transplanted and seems to be taking quite a firm root again.

Here I think I might mention, for the benefit of those who will only see this in print, that the "monkey" trees planted by Mr. and Mrs. Oddie, and Mr. and Mrs. Harrod at our 1930 gathering are doing splendidly and growing well !

The School has always seemed part of the village. It shared in its festivities, sympathized in its sorrows and losses, and generally speaking entered into the life of Sibford. In the "social life" of the village—at concerts, fêtes or flower shows, the School was always well represented. Here I add how very helpful it was in the Choral Society to have the Headmaster's daughter and four members of the staff singing with the village members—as they did when I was a girl at school.

Here I must mention, because I do not wish to be misunderstood, one great good turn the School did for the village during the recent water shortage ; for months those in authority saw that a plentiful supply of pure water was available for those residing near the School.

Of course, in these times, we know of many Schools and Colleges that are—shall I call it, self-contained. But this I feel can never be quite the case with Sibford School because they are so dependent on their surrounding neighbours for the goodwill of “free-range”. For the benefit the latter expression, it is from the poultry world and means that the “chicks wander whithersoever they willen”!

Again in the matter of labour, the School is dependent on the village for a great many of its workmen and women, so you see it does make a vast amount of difference, the tone and atmosphere which exists betwixt the School and village.

I wonder how many Old Scholars coming to Sibford for this week-end ever gave it a thought what effect his or her visit would make in the minds of the villagers. I know how some Old Scholars have striven hard to make goodwill and good fellowship the tone of these gatherings, and it is only the few thoughtless who use their motor-bikes, motor cars and voices too much in the hours around midnight, and other thoughtless acts which cause endless worry for the local secretary—you see I can sympathize with her!

Several years ago one of our Presidents gave an address on the *esprit de corps* of the Association. Would that you all had a copy of that year's report by you, so that you could read it up. She said: “What is it that keeps up such an Association as the S.O.S.A.? Surely it is the *esprit de corps*, the public spirit shown by so many of its members, those who do the hard work for it, who care for the Association and are willing to be used in its service.”

It means that you care for the honour and good name of Sibford School that you wish it to have a good tone, that you want outsiders to speak well of it.

Let your example this week-end speak for itself to the present scholars, teaching them by your own acts how to cultivate that precious and much to be desired spirit of good fellowship and so do your part to make these gatherings a happy link in the chain forged 'twixt Village, School and Old Scholars.

THE BUSINESS MEETING

SUBSCRIPTIONS RAISED

THERE was an excellent attendance at the business meeting at the Lecture Hall on Sunday evening. Several proposals produced lively discussion, particularly the Committee's suggestion of higher subscriptions. A crop of resignations included the Secretary and Assistant Secretary, the Treasurer and two Branch Secretaries.

The President's address, which is printed on these pages, was given by Jane Sabin, and was followed by the traditional ceremony of installing Charles Brady as Chairman. Messages of greeting



THE NEW SECRETARY
Self portrait by Howard Quinton.



SOME OFFICIALS OF THE S.O.S.A.

Left and right, the new Local Secretaries, Roland Herbert and Ruth Taylor ; in centre, Howard Campion (London Secretary), and Doris Roe (Photographs Secretary).



A remarkable picture of the fancy dress competitors taken by Paul Caudwell with a long exposure at dusk.

REGINALD BARBER read the following report from F. E. Goudge :

“ We have finished
ing the stock of badges as actual cash. This must be considered satisfactory, up to a point, because six weeks ago we still needed about £15 from subscriptions to avoid ending the year with a deficit on the General Account. Expenditure has been reduced ; but it is the other side of the statement that gives cause for alarm—reduced income from subscriptions, in spite of an increased membership. The Committee must give this matter immediate consideration and a scheme must be brought into operation which will ensure that our expenditure is met by the income from subscriptions and interest. It is a very unsound policy to rely on Whitsun surpluses to keep us out of debt, especially as profits annual gatherings are not made deliberately.

“ I have now completed a period of twelve years in office, eight years as Treasurer,
I do not offer myself for re-election. I am very much out of touch with S.O.S.A. affairs, and have not attended a gathering for three years. Therefore, in the best interests of the Association, I ask you to appoint a new Treasurer.”

The accounts and report were adopted.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

REGINALD BARBER's announcement that the Committee had decided to recommend that subscriptions should be raised to 3s. 6d. for those over twenty-one years of age, and 2s. for those under twenty-one, was followed by a series of proposals and amendments which ended with the announcement from the chair that the recommendation was adopted.

It was proposed by REGINALD BARBER and seconded by DORIS ROE, and carried by a very narrow majority.

After REGINALD BARBER and GEOFFREY LONG had spoken in favour of the recommendation, ROLAND HERBERT pointed out that “ the hon. members were men of considerable substance.” (Laughter.) He wanted to know the cause of the reduced incomes.

REGINALD BARBER replied that those members who were continually “ hard up ” were not asked for subscriptions: theirs were regarded as paid. Twenty or thirty members had been treated in that way, and that partly accounted for the smaller income. He pointed out that only four members paid more than the minimum subscription last year.

REGINALD BARBER stated that £30 of the money raised by Old Scholars for the School Building Fund still remained. The Committee recommended that the money should be handed over to the School as a donation for the improvement of the cricket pitch.

The recommendation was adopted, upon the proposal of LEWIS POULTON, seconded by LESLIE BAILY.

A suggestion that the next annual gathering should be held at Easter received no support, although it was pointed out that the difficulties of finding accommodation in the village would not arise at Easter, as the School would be in recess.

There was an unanimous vote in favour of Whitsun.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

The Headmaster's report was given by Arthur Johnstone, who said that the number of pupils had increased from 145 to 148. The School could hold no more, and eleven applications had been refused. Children's names were on the list for admission in 1940. They had a remarkably high proportion of Friends—eighty-three per cent.—and only one member of the staff was not a Friend.

He mentioned that £500 was spent on repairs last year. The swimming bath, where bathing continued until November 29th last year, had been redecorated and fitted with electric light, and the Sanatorium (the Ark) had been put in good order and re-modelled. "It is a wonderful place—one that you would love to be ill in." (Laughter.) Over twenty pupils and two mistresses had been down with German measles. Three new tennis courts were laid down at the Hill, and the School had spent £300 on the playing field there. Expert advice on the planning of the field was obtained. The usual picnics and outings had been held, and the two blackberrying expeditions produced nearly 600 lb.

The school was successful at an art exhibition in Oxford, where the work sent from Sibford was placed very high.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

President: PERCY O. WHITLOCK was unanimously elected President, on the proposition of JANE SABIN, seconded by ARNOLD KAYE.

Secretary: In tendering his resignation, REGINALD BARBER said that he was now living at Canterbury and was not conveniently situated for S.O.S.A. work. He proposed HOWARD QUINTON, "who has all the desirable qualities for the job," as his successor. LESLIE THOMAS seconded and the proposition was carried.

CHARLES BRADY: "We are greatly indebted to REGINALD BARBER and we are sorry he is resigning." (Hear, hear.)

Assistant Secretary: REGINALD BARBER said that NORMAN COXON was not anxious to take on the Assistant Secretary's work again. "He has got a big enough job to cope with now that he is married." (Laughter.)

LESLIE BAILY proposed DORIS QUINTON. HOWARD QUINTON: "I'm afraid Doris will have to do most of it as it is." GEOFFREY

LONG : "I have a strong feeling that Howard simply longs for his wife to take it on." (Laughter.)

DORIS QUINTON was thereupon appointed.

Treasurer : LESLIE BAILY proposed LIONEL GEERING as Treasurer, and said : "I think a letter of very deep appreciation should be sent to FRED GOUDGE, thanking him for the fine work that he has done for us." (Applause.) He was seconded by HOWARD CAMPION and LIONEL GEERING was elected Treasurer.

Local Secretary : The Chairman said that everyone regretted that JOY MORLAND was leaving her post at Sibford, and would therefore be unable to continue as Local Secretary. She had worked splendidly and they were deeply grateful to her. (Hear, hear.) ROLAND HERBERT, proposed by REGINALD BARBER, and RUTH TAYLOR, proposed by DORIS ROE, were appointed joint Local Secretaries.

Editor of the Report : LESLIE THOMAS was re-appointed.

Auditor : JAMES BAYLY was re-appointed. Proposed by REGINALD BARBER, seconded by GORDON WELLS.

Representative on the School Committee : Observing that it was desirable to have as many Old Scholars on the School Committee as possible, REGINALD BARBER proposed PERCY WHITLOCK. He added that the former representative, LIONEL GEERING, would remain on the Committee as representative of his Quarterly Meeting. JAMES HARROD seconded, and the appointment was carried.

Entertainments Committee : DORIS ROE, proposed by OLIVE WAGSTAFF, seconded by ROLAND HERBERT, and ALMA KAYE, proposed by Leslie Thomas, seconded by LESLIE BAILY, were appointed.

Branch Secretaries : OLIVE WAGSTAFF (Birmingham) and AMY HUNT (Oxford) resigned. Those appointed were : Birmingham : FRED SHELDON, proposed by OLIVE WAGSTAFF, seconded by DORIS ROE. London : HOWARD CAMPION, proposed by ARNOLD KAYE seconded by LIONEL GEERING. Oxford : PAUL CAUDWELL, proposed by JACK EDWARDS.

Committee : FREDERICK SHELDON and ARTHUR WELLS retired automatically. REGINALD BARBER and WILFRED POLLARD were elected, and it was decided that the Area Collectors and the Entertainments Committee should be *ex officio* members.

Area Collectors : All Area Collectors were re-appointed. [Their names and addresses head the list of Old Scholars.]

O.S.A. Photographs Secretary : DORIS ROE was re-elected.

Upon CHARLES BRADY'S proposal, it was agreed to place on record the Association's deep appreciation of the work of JOY MORLAND, F. E. GOUDGE and REGINALD BARBER.

UNDER THE OLD ELM



ON a day in autumn Old Muggins sat underneath the Elm, dozing and remembering. Memories flickered through his mind like an old scratched film . . . Richard Routh and Mistress Rebecca, poker bonnets and sober Quaker grey . . . R.B.O., Moody and Sankey hymns, a little boy named Brady daringly whistling, shinning up the Elm on the last day of term, and chanting from its leafy depths, "No more cabbages boiled with slugs, no more milk out of dirty jugs . . ." J.T.H., music, fewer "dонт's", the war . . . no more brakes and waggons . . . smelly machines, motor cycles, purring motor-cars. . . . Then A. J., The Hill, School Certificates, Distinctions. . . . And Old Muggins fell to wondering what they were all doing. He wished he heard more news. . . . And so J.T.H. and Lionel Geering glided away in a motor-car, through southern counties, looking up old faces, renewing old associations . . . and Old Muggins felt happier when they brought back thirteen names to add to the S.O.S.A. list of members.

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A letter received by F. E. GOUDGE, from an Old Scholar who had just read her 1933 Report, needs no comment: "Your remarks (the Treasurer's), coupled with Lionel Geering's, about various members of ours who, through no fault of their own, are finding it difficult, if not impossible, to subscribe to the Association, have impressed me very much, and as I have been in a good job ever since I left Sibford, I feel that I cannot do less than send you ten shillings at once to help such cases. I leave it to you entirely how you use it: whether you use it for sending Reports to such Old Scholars, or whether you put it towards wiping out arrears in subscriptions that have been unavoidable in several instances. Whatever you do . . . keep my name out of it. . . . Except for this depressing note, I think it is an excellent Report, and I have now read every word—including names and addresses!"

From her home at Newark, New Jersey, MARY E. JOHNSTON writes: "My sister, Mrs. Callow of Maidenhead, and I, attended Sibford School in 1873. My uncle, Hugh Perkins, was a teacher there and lived in the cottage at the top of the hill near by. . . . Being only about nine years of age when entering the School, and staying there but two years I cannot remember many details. . . . I recognize Richard Routh's picture in this year's Report. I also remember Margaret Clarke, Lucy Smith (?), Sophie Binns, Albert Edmunds of Philadelphia, two Pollard girls, — Muggeridge, — Sabin, and — Harris. I enjoy the Reports very much indeed, especially the notes and letters from those of our time. I am now a widow. My husband died in an auto. accident in 1930. I have one daughter. I am in my seventieth year and not as nimble as I was in 1873. Would dearly like to see Sibford once more, but there is too much travelling in order to satisfy that desire. Will close by asking God's blessing on the S.O.S.A."

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LESLIE CALCRAFT, last heard of sailing the ocean blue between Hong Kong and 'Frisco, didn't carry out his threat to attend the 1934 Whitsun gathering after all. Instead of "rushing through Canada and America" he decided to stop and see his brother, Herbert, at Vancouver, thus delaying his arrival home until June. Hoped to look up various Old Scholars before returning to Hong Kong in January (!). Anyone seen him?

* * * * *

ERIC QUINTON, B.Sc., F.I.R.I., A.I.C., has now joined the scattered band of Sibford exiles. In October he sailed for Durban, South Africa, to become technical manager of the new Dunlop Rubber Works there. Already elected captain of the Dunlop cricket eleven. Spent his last month here visiting all the Dunlop factories in the British Isles, and also flew over to the French factory. Hopes to be home for three months every other year. Well, Eric, shall we see you at Whitsun, 1936?

* * * * *

Talking of Quintons, have you noticed that ERIC, HOWARD, RON, GEOFFREY, KENNETH and Father ERNEST an' all are now members of the S.O.S.A.? Sussex folk have painfully vivid memories of their weighty appearance in the hockey tournament last Whitsun, though Howard's must be most painful of all. Tore three muscles in his thigh, and until September a tender sciatic nerve reminded him (and Doris) of that sanguinary conflict. . . . Yet Father Ernest writes in gleeful memory: "'The day was propitious and the atmosphere electric as the gladiators marched into the arena ready for the fray. . . . Thumbs up, or thumbs down from the enthusiastic assembly, worked the Trojans up to delirium'—and so it was with me, for I never enjoyed myself more." You are old Father Ernest? Hm! Geoffrey and

Kenneth, by the way, are not actually Old Scholars, but they "belong" as the Cornish folk say. Anyhow, the Quintons are among the most valuable property of the O.S.A.

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They remind us that the family tradition at Sibford is fairly strong. Among Old Scholars, there are the Brown brothers for instance: Tom, Eric, Harold, Reginald and Ronald; the Myall brothers and sisters: John, "Cam" and "Stew", Fred, Edna and Margaret; the Farris: Grace Phyllis, Vida, Peggy, Ruth and Edward; the Lewis family: Jack, Stan, George, Neild and Lilian; the Morlands: Joy, Betty, Jane and Roger; and, of course, J.T.H. and family—who are all seen on another page.

* * * * *

AMY HUNT had to resign secretaryship of Oxford branch owing to ill-health. All hope she'll soon be better.

Her successor, Paul Caudwell, has gone into partnership with his brother in an agricultural and general engineering business. Trade good so far!

* * * * *

LESLIE BAILY's "Scrapbook for 1914", broadcast from London in May, was a great success; not only as entertainment. Tributes came from many quarters. The *Daily Express*: ". . . there has been no more memorable broadcast than this. It had no blemish. The whole of this brilliant achievement thrilled me, saddened me, amused me. . . . Thank you, Mr. Baily!" The *Manchester Guardian*: "In every way this was a well balanced and brilliantly executed programme, satisfactory to every demand of the listener. The most dramatic of any composite broadcast." The *Daily Herald*: "Leslie Baily's programme of historical scraps was a masterpiece of selection, beautifully produced by Charles Brewer . . . the programme was of a quality rare in radio."

Among letters of appreciation published in the *Radio Times* was one from the President of the World Union of Women for International Concord, Geneva, who described the broadcast as "a great accomplishment in the cause of peace", and another from a disabled ex-cavalry man who thanked the author and the B.B.C. for a broadcast that "brought back sad memories of wonderful comradeship". ROLAND HERBERT took part and described some of the scenes he saw as a member of the F.A.U.

After "Scrapbook for 1910", in the summer, "Scrapbook for 1918" was broadcast on the eve of Armistice. Again the happy association of author and producer resulted in a vivid broadcast: vivid in its sense of tragedy, and in its evocation of that atmosphere of tension, despair and suspense and telegrams from the War Office . . . and there was the eye-witness's account of the meeting between "victors" and "vanquished" and the cruel terms of the Armistice. . . . How close at hand it all seemed!

GODFREY BASELEY is another Old Scholar well known in broadcasting circles in the Midlands. At Whitsuntide he broadcast for the 150th time from Midland Regional. The *Birmingham Mail* complimented him on his performances in "The Greek Vase" as a consumptive artist, and in "The Perfect Marriage" as a young husband (he *is* a young husband now!): ". . . has a flair for expressing emotion in his voice . . . and has found his true metier at the microphone." Godfrey, by the way, holds the Barry Jackson Shield for verse speaking. Like to think of him rehearsing the gory "Macbeth" in his butcher's business!

But Godfrey's fame is not confined

Here is an extract from a newspaper report of a Women's Institute meeting: "Business over, the President introduced Mr. Godfrey Baseley, of Barnt Green, whose subject was 'A Butcher to a Housewife'. Mr. Baseley treated his listeners to an informative and interesting lecture, which was keenly followed and much appreciated."

* * * * *

GEOFFREY LOWE, another Birmingham Old Scholar, won newspaper fame. On a night in April Geoffrey was the hero of a red-hot Wallace-cum-Hollywood drama of thieves and stolen motor-cars. Drove a Bobby in thrilling pursuit of two gentlemen in a stolen car in the environs of the Bristol road and Selly Oak, and finally "picked-up" the law-breakers with his spot-light after they had abandoned their bus. Result: the Lord Mayor presents Geoffrey with a resolution of thanks engrossed on vellum "in recognition of his services to the police".

* * * * *

REG BARBER will have first-class cricket pitch all to himself on the Games Field next summer. Thirty square yards have been relaid with turf from Edgbaston, under the supervision of Warwickshire County Cricket Club's groundsman, also from Edgbaston. Boys made the trench for laying on the water. Cost partly defrayed by £30 surplus from the O.S. Building Fund, and £16 collected at General Meeting.

* * * * *

What's happened to the young beef-eaters of Sibford? Vegetarian population of over sixty last summer. And don't they have treacle there now? We hear of hundreds of pounds of marmalade being manufactured in the kitchen. Treacle! Memories of mock election cries: "Vote for Rose and Get More Treacle!" . . . And a morning at the "squealer's" breakfast table in 1924. . . . Silence . . . two pairs of eyes riveted on the treacle basin . . . a chair scrapes at Top Table . . . usual hubub and two pairs of hands grab . . . the basin parts . . . and the sweet syrup flows o'er the table cloth. . . . But marmalade! Who would grab *marmalade*?

School, by the way, is full to bulging point—155 boys and girls. Over forty “new kids” in Christmas term, including five or six ex-Penketh scholars. Extra sleeping accommodation for half a dozen at Mrs. Long’s, just below the School. Over forty left School last year—see that they stay with the S.O.S.A. Every year now will see thirty or forty “leavers”.

* * * * *

Did BERNARD LAMB or HENRY POULTON, we wonder, chance to look up at the sky on a day in late summer and see their Old School Tie fluttering from the window of an air liner? HARRY RANDALL, with all sorts of important London business folk, went by air from London to Liverpool and back. Pilot flew over Sibford at Harry’s special request: 3,000 feet above Burdrop, so Bernard and Henry may not have recognized Harry hanging out of the window to get a better view . . . Harry writes: “The view was delightful and, to me, thrilling. . . . The Hill simply dominated the country for miles round and could easily be seen long after the village was obscured in distant haze.”

* * * * *

Discretion is the better part of reverence—so Leslie Baily found when preparing the “Cavalcade of Sibford Songs” sung by London Old Scholars at Whitsun. Sixty or seventy songs and parodies of all sorts were remembered, in bits, by various Old Scholars to whom he wrote. How irreverent and impertinent we were when we sang “The Corporation Dust Cart” or “Old Daddy —” to the accompaniment of desk lids and stamping feet! D’you remember “Courage, brother, do not stumble, Though thy boots be number nines”, or “Alouette”, or “The Parson of Puddle”?

CHARLES BRADY wrote: “When I was a scholar at Sibford all musical instruments were taboo, and it was a great innovation when we were allowed to sing Moody and Sankey hymns. Consequently my musical education has been grossly neglected, and like one of His Majesty’s Judges I know the National Anthem because when it is sung everyone stands up. . . . As to S.O.S.A. songs at the early gatherings, when we were not all so blasé and fastidious, ‘Johnny Schmoker’, ‘Clementina’ and the Scottish Student Songs were invariably a success. . . .” They still are!

HARRY RANDALL wrote: “In order to remove the hilarity and disturbance which I generally introduced into singing classes, J.T.H. acceded to my request that I should absent myself therefrom and study politics by reading his *Daily News*. I found news of Lloyd George and Jack Hobbs far more exciting than songs like ‘When the heart is young.’”

* * * * *

Of recent leavers there is little news. We hear that THOMPSON has secured a post in the H.M.V. Works at Hayes; ALEXANDER is studying dramatics in London; and FRED NOAKES has done well—

RAIN AND
SHINE . . .



. . . ON THE
LONDON RIVER
PICNIC
August 1934.



Quintons triumphant : left to right, Geoffrey, Howard, Eric, Ronald, Kenneth and Pater.



RICHARD ROUTH

1842 to 1880

REBECCA ROUTH



eleventh in all England—in the Royal Horticultural Society's examination. PHYLLIS CARN has passed all her secretarial exams. and is in a post at Eastbourne. RONALD KENNEDY is taking up veterinary work, and RUBY MOGRIDGE is preparing for a journalistic career.

* * * * *

The idea, mooted by Old Muggins last year, of taking an S.O.S.A. hockey team to another Friends' School O.S.A. reunion is to be carried out. Next Easter Monday, Sidcot Old Scholars are prepared to slaughter a ladies' team and a men's team. All ladies interested please write to Doris Roe, 3 Albert Road, Aston, Birmingham, and men to Reginald Barker, 2 Norman Road, Canterbury.

SIBFORD OF YESTER YEAR

In 1942 the centenary of the foundation of Sibford School will be celebrated. We are anxious to collect material for the compilation of a Centenary History, and we hope that Old Scholars, particularly of the times of Richard Routh and Robert Oddie, will write down their reminiscences of the School and its personalities, and send them to the Editor of the Report, or to any O.S.A. official. Photographs will be very welcome. Last year we published Robert Dudley's memoirs of the Sibford of 1861-64, and we now print some memories of the "girls' side" of the same period. The author, who is over eighty years of age, is Emily Edridge, of Wolverhampton.

SEVENTY-ONE YEARS AGO

IN July 1862, being then nine and a half years of age, I was entered as a scholar at Sibford. My sister Julia, later Mrs. Berrington (died June 1929), had already been there more than a year, and my eldest sister Lucy Maria, afterwards Mrs. Edward James Ridges (died 1926) left that summer, after four years of boarding school life. I found that she was regarded somewhat as a heroine, on account of some brave acts of insubordination.

Richard and Rebecca Routh were Master and Governess, as we were taught to call them: such titles as Mr. and Miss were not allowed. The head teacher of the girls was Margaret Ann Clarke, while Sophy Wheeler and Emily Dobing taught the younger ones. There were not more than about thirty girls then, and about thirty boys. Thomas Leicester and Mary Gillett are the only ones I remember as boys' teachers.

In those days we had only one holiday, of about a month, in June and July. Banbury was our nearest station and we were taken there in large brakes. The carrier's cart went every week, and when we wanted needles, cotton, ribbon, etc., we had to send

a written order to the shop of John Harlock, who died recently, aged one hundred years.

In summer we had breakfast (a basin of milk and a good piece of nice, fresh bread) at seven, after forty minutes of lessons. In the dining room were three long tables, and one placed crosswise at the top, where the superintendents and teachers sat, and where the joints were carved. In the window-spaces were two tables; it was a great disgrace for a child to have to *stand* there for a meal, in sight of everybody. Most often such disgrace was the result of talking in our bedrooms: a monitor being appointed for each room, to give evidence.

Nearly all my time I was in the first class, though for a year I was the youngest in the school, and I well remember how pleased I was in July 1863, to find

girl was never allowed to speak to a boy, unless he was a brother or cousin. I never had a brother, but nearly always I had some Pollard cousins there, and on Sunday afternoons all brothers and sisters and cousins might meet to talk in one of the schoolrooms for half-an-hour. A teacher was always present. I think this was usually after Bible class, which was conducted by Rebecca Routh for the first class girls. The fi

In summer we went to Meeting through the fields, enjoyed very much; it was quite impossible then to walk two by two and the steep green fields plain straw bonnets, tied under the chin; in the hot weather we little girls were allowed to take off our bonnets and put them under the seats. Speakers were most often Richard Lamb and old Joshua Lamb from Hook Norton. I do not seem to remember many more. I do not know if the elderly Anne Sims used to speak. Singing a hymn was never practised, or reading from the Bible. I think we smaller children were well pleased to see the two old Friends who sat in the Ministers' Gallery lean forward and shake hands—the sign that Meeting was over. It was then, I think the original house built in the time of George Fox, now taken down, and as I write, I seem to recall the sweet scent of the violets that grew by the steps down in the lane.

The children used to do many little duties in the house, including the laundry. Every Saturday afternoon, we all met in the girls' schoolroom and Rebecca Routh would give out the "offices" for the coming week. Once she was very ill, and we all had to continue in the same "offices" for seven weeks; very awkward for me, as I happened to be "cupwasher", so I was responsible for the cups, tin ones, required for each meal. We had then only just enough, so if some girls were taking cayenne tea, an invaluable remedy for sore throats, or composition tea, for colds, it was a great anxiety for the ten-year-old cupwasher. One rather small table in the kitchen was kept for washing the cups on. We also did sweeping, dusting, laying of tables, and some of the older girls cooking; I was too

young for that. We liked to creep into the kitchen, just before we went to bed, and try to toast our supper of bread on our pocket knives.

Once a week we had what we called a Monkey Show, which the teachers called "The Elevens", when we had to produce eleven useful articles, all in good condition: brush, comb, pocket-knife, thimble, scissors, etc. If any were wanting or not in good order, bad marks were given. Now and then, an afternoon was given to work off bad marks and those who had none had a holiday.

We did not very often take walks, except to Meeting, but sometimes the whole morning was given up for an outing, and then we could go to Swalcliffe Common, Brailes, or Hook Norton. I remember a beautiful day's excursion to Edgehill, where Charles fought his first

taken in farm waggons, and ate our lunch in some quaint little alcoves in the garden of "The Sun Rising", a quiet old country inn, standing, I think, on the brow of the hill near the round Watch Tower of Burton Dassett, from which it was said Charles watched the fight.

House, and much more picturesque, the beautiful old mansion of Compton Wynyates. The whole district is full of history. In the time of Edward III much of the land belonged to William of Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester, and in my time, an old public-house at Sibford was called "The Wykeham Arms", and displayed a bishop's mitre as a sign.

Almost the whole of my time was spent in the class taught by Margaret Clarke: she was always very kind to me, perhaps because for a long time I was her youngest scholar (she often called me her "poppet"). Once, a visiting Friend thought we children were too familiar in addressing her as "Margaret". We could never say "Miss": so for a few days we all used her full name, "Margaret Ann Clarke", till the poor lady entreated us to stop! We little ones used to say the house was haunted, and were very timid of going alone into some of the small top attic rooms after dusk, not that we had any need to go. A small room near our girls' yard, called the New Room, was used sometimes for solitary confinement for naughty children. There was a legend that one, Willie Patching, while imprisoned there, turned on a tap and left the water running, with disastrous results. But I expect he was no worse than many of us!

Each morning and evening the whole school met in the third class room, opening out of our yard, for Bible reading: no hymns and no piano or harmonium. Richard Routh would also exercise our minds in most wonderful mental arithmetic, such as: number given, 9, add 6, divide by 2, multiply by 4, subtract 8, divide by 4, and so on, for five minutes perhaps.

I cannot remember whose geography we mostly used. For English History, we had Ince's "Outlines", but as I left at the age

of eleven, I do not know what might have come later. I think our governess at home thought we Sibford children were thoroughly well grounded, although I had been to school some years before I went to Sibford.

When we girls wanted a special favour it was diplomatic to ask *Richard* Routh; consequently the boys would ask *Rebecca*. On March 10th, 1863, when Princess Alexandra, of Denmark, a bright young girl from a very cheerful royal home, came to marry our Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward VII (and to find mourning the death of the Prince Consort, Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, on December 14th, 1861) we begged very hard for a whole holiday, but we had to be content with a half day.

The General Meeting was our great day, when many visitors came; they had meals in the dining room, and we had ours in the schoolroom, very much enjoying our little cold meat pies. Some members of the Committee were: James and Deborah Cadbury, William and Mary Collins (Northampton), and some of the Gillett family. I am not quite sure whether my great-uncle, William Pollard, M.D., was on or not. When holidays came we used to chant some lines. I do not know the author—perhaps Fanny Milward or Lucy Shemeld:

*“Farewell, Meeting, where oft I sat!
Farewell, R.R., and his broad-brimmed hat!
Farewell, Church without a steeple,
Farewell, all ye Sibford people!”*

Although I left Sibford at a very early age, I shall always be grateful for the influence of the School on my life.

IN THE BEGINNING NINETY-TWO YEARS AGO

TWO interesting old papers, published when the School was established in 1842, have come into the possession of Arthur Johnstone. One is a sort of prospectus, and the second is a list of “Rules and Advices” for the children.

The fi

of Berks and Oxon, and Bucks and Northampton, to establish a School at Sibford, “having considered the subject of the education of Children in humble circumstances, who, though not members of the Society of Friends, attend their meetings for Worship, or are otherwise connected with or have a claim on Friends.” It continues, “. . . in order to promote habits of industry and to lessen the cost of maintenance, house-hold work and out-door

employment should be combined with a religious, moral, and useful education, in accordance with the Christian Doctrines and Testimonies of Friends. It was agreed at the same time, that Members of the Society if otherwise suitable objects, should not be excluded from the School."

Other extracts are : "That the terms of admission shall vary from Sixteen Pounds per Annum to Six Pounds, under which no Child shall be admitted."

"That the Boys be taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, and History; they are also to be employed a portion of their time in Gardening, the Cultivation of the Land, and other useful manual labour on the premises. The Girls are to be instructed in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar and History; also in Sewing and Knitting, and they are to be employed in Household work and Washing; and, as far as may be, in Making and Mending their own Apparel and that of the Establishment."

The articles of clothing sent with each Child which were required to be "of a Strong, Plain and Useful description, and made up in a simple way", included, for Boys :—"two Caps, two Coats or Jackets, two Waistcoats, two pairs of trowsers, three shirts, two Night Gowns, two pocket handkerchiefs, three pairs of Coloured Worsted Stockings, five Night Caps, two Flannel Waistcoats, two Pairs of Strong Shoes"; and for Girls :—"one Straw Bonnet, one Cloak, one Stuff Gown with loose Tippet and Sleeves, One Dark Gingham ditto, two Dark Skirts, two Flannel Petticoats, two Night Gowns, two Night Caps, two Linen Checqued Pinafores, one Strong Coloured Pocket, two Pocket Handkerchiefs, two Pairs of Strong Coloured Stockings (not Black), two Pairs of Strong Shoes, one Pair of Pattens, one Ruff for the Neck (not White)."

RULES AND ADVICES IN 1842

The second paper states that : "The following rules and advices are to be observed by the children and read to them once a month."

- i. That they rise in the Morning when called, and dress themselves in an orderly manner, endeavouring to begin the day in the fear of the Lord, which is a fountain of Life, preserving from the snares of death.
- ii. That they proceed to their respective Duties in the House, or otherwise, according as shall from time to time be arranged for them; and that, at the Ringing of the Bell, they immediately come into School, taking their seats in a becoming manner, and beginning business when their Teacher shall direct: they are to avoid all unnecessary talking in the School.

- iii. That when the Bell rings for meals, they assemble in an orderly manner, and so proceed into the Dining Room, making a solemn pause before and after Meals, eating their food decently, and refraining from talking.
- iv. That in the Time of Silence, before and after Meals, and at the beginning and conclusion of School hours, they seek after and cherish feelings of gratitude to the Giver of all good; for the blessings they enjoy, and the opportunities of improvement which are afforded them.
- v. That they neither Buy, Sell, Exchange, or give away any article without leave; and that they keep no Money in their own possession: any Money which may belong to them is to be placed for their use in the hands of the Master or Mistress.
- vi. That they avoid Quarrelling, Striking, or Teazing one another; they are enjoined to use forbearance one towards another, and not to complain about trifles; and when at play, they are to observe moderation and decency.
- vii. They are affectionately desired duly to estimate the value of a tender conscience: also, to observe plainness of speech, as inculcated and practised by Friends.
- viii. That they regularly attend, with the Master and Mistress, the Meetings for Worship at Sibford, on the First and Sixth days of the Week, going thereto, and returning therefrom, in a becoming manner; and that they observe a solid and consistent behaviour in Meetings, endeavouring to obtain that state of mind in which they can acceptably wait upon God, and worship Him who is a Spirit, in spirit and in truth.
- ix. That they constantly speak the truth; never Steal, use the Sacred Name irreverently, mock the Aged, Infirm, or Deformed, nor use any unbecoming word or language.
- x. That their whole conduct and conversation be dutiful to their Teachers, respectful to their seniors, kind and affectionate to their school-fellows. They are earnestly enjoined to cherish a deep feeling of love for their Saviour, and constantly to observe His commandment—"All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them."
- xi. That in the evening they assemble and take their seats in the proper apartment, and after answering to their names when called over, and attending to such part of the Holy Scriptures as may be read to them, they retire to their bed-chambers with as much stillness as possible; and they are tenderly advised to close, as well as begin the day, with remembering their gracious Creator, whose All-seeing eye ever observes them, who knoweth their most secret thoughts, and whose mercies are over all His works.

A SIBFORD JOURNEY

By J. T. HARROD

LIONEL GEERING'S delightful suggestion to take me round to hunt up Sibford Old Scholars in the South of England was carried out at the end of May in glorious weather. The journey began from his home, where Mrs. Geering gave me that kindly welcome for which she is so famous. Marjorie had just been married to Norman Coxon, but Richard was at home and took me round to Laneast, where we found our Editor in residence, but Austin and Hedley were away from home. It was a pleasure to revive acquaintanceship with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas. Later we met Fred Elsmere, now contentedly established in business at Hurstpierpoint.

The first stage of the journey took us to Capel. Here is quite a colony of zealous Sibfordians, including Fanny Chennell, now married and living close to her parents. The rest of the family were away when we called. John and Robert Dale are farming, winning prizes for breeding and stock judging, and taking a leading part in a Young Farmers' Club. Near by live the Myalls, with an extensive farm partly given up to the growing of mushrooms. John was away, working up a similar business near Guildford. Campbell and Stewart, both happily married, live close at hand, and Edna, Fred and Margaret, who are still at home, entertained us to afternoon tea.

At Southampton, our next place of call, we had hoped to find Bernard Blunsom, Ronald Symes, Raymond Corke, Dorothy Shackleton, and Elsie and Wilfrid Carr, but we were disappointed. Mrs. Corke, however, was at home. She kindly gave us tea and spoke of Raymond's seafaring and boatbuilding, and of his appreciation of his Sibford training.

At Bournemouth we spent a happy night, with the parents of Eileen Pim, who is now studying at The Mount.

In the morning we sought out the Claytons. Mr. and Mrs. Clayton (old schoolfellows of my own) spoke gratefully of Sibford and told us that the boys are all doing well. Donald is a seed grower and importer; Oliver an engineer in the Hants and Dorset Bus Company; Alywin an electricity inspector, and Basil an accountant. We also had a lively chat with Marion Bowles, who is living at home close by, cheered by the improving health of her mother.

At Shaftesbury is another fine group of Sibfordians. Phyllis and Carol Rutter still live with their mother at Ivy Cross. Close by are Kingsley and Ethel Rutter with four bonny children. Ethel welcomed us to afternoon tea. Herbert Rutter and his wife dwell in a ship-shape house adjoining Herbert's motor garage. Harold Feugard and Lilian Russell also are occupied in Shaftesbury.

We hoped to find Annie Longman at Cadnam, and Edna Bryant and Stanley Russell at Long Sutton, but they were all away from home. Walter Westlake, now a quarry manager, and his wife (*née* Dennis), made us welcome to tea and a long rest. We found John Squire busy in the neighbourhood in insurance work.

We spent the night at the Bear Hotel, Street. Next morning, May and Sylvia Squire espied Lionel Geering's car from their office window in Clark's boot factory and hurried down for a chat about old times and new happenings. As we were leaving, Roger Clark, a member of the School Committee, crossed the road and invited us in to see how boots are made, so we had a very interesting hour inspecting parts of his factory. A little later we met Florence Painter and Louisa Squire, who are engaged in the office of Morland's rug factory at Glastonbury, and here ensued another long chat. We then pushed on to Burnham to see Eileen and Oscar Gibbons, both of whom, however, were away from home.

At Sidcot we saw Rex Tilley, who has been a laboratory assistant in Bristol, and Albert Bird (father of Gerald) and Howard Brooks, two loyal Sibfordians of earlier times. Clifford White, now happily married, lives at Wrington, a few miles away, and is a dealer in fuel, lime, meal, etc.

At Bristol we called to see George Caines, whose business is the erection of petrol pumps. The night was spent at Olveston, where Arthur and Joan Wells cordially welcomed us, although the next day they were departing for a holiday in Spain. Arthur's vigour impels him to begin his day's work by pumping water to the roof of his house, and, after a long business round, to occupy his evenings in building a greenhouse!

In Bristol next morning we heard that Phyllis Walker is a costumier at Barker's, London. Kathleen Wheeler has musical engagements, Irene Mayo Smith is book-keeping and Gerald Bird is training as a chef, preparatory to taking over his father's business at Sidcot. Norman Tovey, Isabel Evens, Claud Angerson, Harry Iles and Kenneth and Joan Mayo Smith were away from home. Kenneth Eaves, teaching and studying music, found time for a chat and then escorted us towards the home of Christopher Blackburn, a progressive ironmonger (and noted wicket-keeper!).

Outside Bristol we found Connie Mold, who was governess to the daughters of Sir Thomas Inskip at Abbots Leigh. John Stapleton, at Portishead, is a house decorator. At Clevedon, Christine Bird's happy memories impelled her to feast us with fruit and ices, much to our delight. We also called to see Malcolm Waterfall, but he was at Sidcot School.

After a night in Bath we hunted up David Matchett, who is in a grocery business. His brother, Raymond, is teaching for Devon County Council. Then we found Olive Warren (*née* Mann) rejoicing in the possession of husband and daughter. Mary Davidson, teaching at Wincanton, was conveniently at home for the day, and

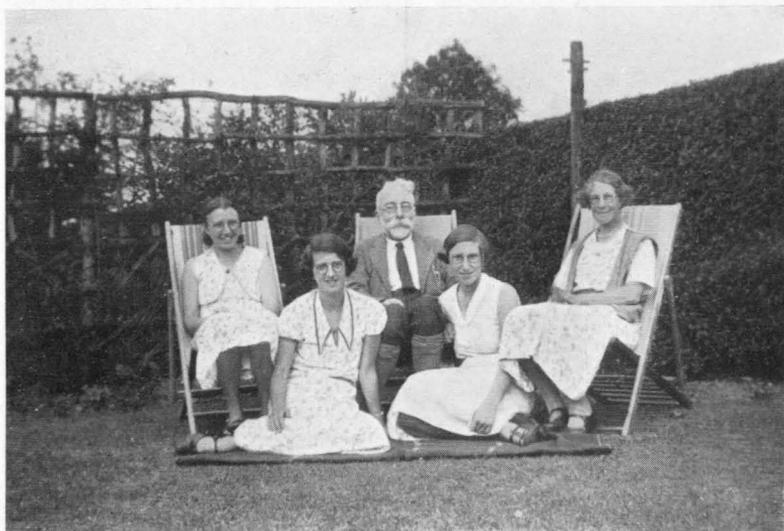


HOCKEY ON THE PLAYGROUND
DRAWS A BIG "GATE"

(left and below).

*On right, Percy Whitlock, the new President;
and below, Frank Phillips (see page 40).*





Mr. and Mrs. Harrod with Gulie, Elsie, and May at home at Olton.



A Whitsuntide group in the Paddock.

her brother Edmund is now Assistant Librarian in Bath Public Library.

We paid our last call at Winterbourne Monkton, the abode of Herbert Taylor, formerly of Holly House, Sibford Ferris. Of his two sons who came to the School, Herbert is now a doctor with a large practice near Bristol, and Edward is in charge of a branch of Lever's at Lagos.

The four hundred miles covered by Lionel Geering's car in four days, are a tribute to the excellence of the car and its driver, both of whom excited the envy of several small boys. The trip provided many delightful meetings, and opportunities for reviving happy memories. It was a great privilege to see so many examples of the sturdy courage and ability with which Sibfordians serve their day and generation.

CHANGE IN THE SCHOOL

SOME time ago a really "old scholar" found his way back to Sibford after long years and spent a happy hour discovering the School he remembered. His memories built up a fascinating old place, with all the charm of a portrait of "grandmother when she was a little girl", walls fell down, staircases appeared in odd nooks, a ghostly maid clattered by on pattens and comforted a homesick boy with a rosy apple. We almost smelt the nutty loaves "seven in a row they were" hot from the oven of seventy years ago. We smiled. Could it really have been like that, and how jolly when it was!

Then came a young old scholar, a regular visitor at Whitsuntide, but this time it happened that he wandered freely about. "Why, I didn't know this, and that, and that, had been done", he said, and we realized suddenly that even very young old scholars could play our old friend's jolly game. . . .

"Do you remember when the girls' common room was the science room and the surgery was the master's study?"

"Rather! Made my first crystal set there *and* it worked. Remember the night Miss P—— got us when we were trying to get Savoy Hill? Made us sweep up the top schoolroom—the one that's a girls' dormitory now, and bathrooms, and what not! What a mess we made! Fine lot of apple cores and pen-nibs they must have found behind the pipes—*and* when they made boys' dormitories out of the boys' schoolroom and the old art room. Not bad though, are they, looking over Gower and the orchard? The biggest surprise to me was the old monkey-cage and box-room. Regular boudoir they are now, kind of bed-sitting-room suite for the senior mistress. Pity they had to let the girls have the old boys' doormat; took a piece off the end, too, for one of the mistresses. Still I expect they play the same old pranks up at the new school. Glad I came in for the doormat and Paradise though!"

“Remember the old stone stairs that led to nowhere and the old glory-hole in the boys’ changing-room? They’ve gone now—there’s positively a kind of swept and garnished look! But, talking of shocks, did you know the girls had a ‘quiet’ room to read and write in? Fact. Off the common room. Last time I saw it you couldn’t get in for all sorts of lab. junk—remains of your wireless set, I expect.”

“What have they done with the old lower schoolroom just overhead?”

“Oh, made two rooms of it, I think, a good-sized sitting-room and a smallish bedroom. They’ve been having a go at the girls’ top dormitory too, the one they call Neild now, new windows, and a new roof, I hear. Remember old ‘Cosy-Nook’? Well, it’s cosy for three maids now. They dare sleep in it since the old ‘ghost-stairs’ have gone. Useful legend that was! Maids have got the old surgery too for a kind of common room and the kitchen has all been done up quite smart with a new range and a red-tiled floor.”

“Oh, but did you hear about the Ark? Turned inside out, though you wouldn’t guess it to look at it. Rather an old scholars’ show, too, they tell me, so they’re quite proud of it. Yes. Darch designed the house they built for the master at the bottom of the School gardens and Holdings built it. Jolly well it looks, too. Of course both cottages were needed for the Ark so something had to be done. Can you imagine two sunparlours and a long verandah on the south side, where the kitchens used to be, and central heating, and two bathrooms, and washbasins on the ground floor, and an isolation room and windows looking over the paddock! I thought not; it has to be seen to be believed. Seems Holdings did that too. Can’t you hear Mr. H— saying: ‘Dear, dear, how these boys do grow up to be sure.’ That reminds me. Do you remember that day we all . . .”

And so they are away and well set for that most delightful of all games, “Those were the days!” But the old School drowns in the afternoon sunlight, then gives an unmistakable solemn wink as the cows stroll slowly past the open front door at milking time. “They’m a bit slow-like, eh? This is Sibford that was. Why, we ain’t never bin fixed to roights. Oi’ve said toimes ‘n toimes as no ghost couldn’t find his way about this place none so easy. Allus a pullin’ down an’ a buildin’ up they be, on’y they’m had the sense to leave my old face alone mostly. Let’s hope as how they’ll keep their gump, that’s all.”

“Perhaps I should have expressed myself a little more elegantly, as one who has long been honoured in adorning such a seat of learning,” said the monkey-puzzle, swishing her prickly green velvet pelisse and smiling a little primly. “But I assure you, dear friend, that you have voiced my sentiments exactly.”

JESSIE JOHNSTONE.

MEET THE PRESIDENT

PERCY ODDIE WHITLOCK

BORN on the Ides of March (famous for another great event in history!), 1884. I was named Percy Oddie Whitlock, the last one came naturally enough from my parents, the first one from goodness knows where, unless it was thought or known that I was going to be of the impetuous sort. The middle name was my mother's maiden name and I am proud of it, partly because it indicates a long Quaker ancestry.

I went to Sibford in 1896, after a grounding in ordinary subjects that few boys get. It was hardly surprising therefore, that I was left head boy at the beginning of my second year and that I continued to hold that place through the year '97-'98. At the ripe age of 14½ (somewhat less) R.B.O. suggested that I should return to Sibford as an apprentice and for three years I did pupil teaching work—not particularly happy years as I had little free time for my studies. At 17½—in 1901—I went to the Flounders Institute, Leeds, and read for the ordinary B.A. degree. I succeeded in bamboozling the examiners in 1904, and then returned to Sibford to finish my apprenticeship. This was cut short in 1906 (when I still had another year to do) by the reconstitution of the school. 1906-7, a temporary post at Ackworth, followed by three years at Cambridge (St. John's College), where I won a first-class in the Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos (English and French), and certain prizes; 1910-12, Stramongate School, Kendal; 1912-14 Bootham School, York; 1914-33 Indian Government Educational Service as Professor of English, Inspector of Schools, Deputy Director of Public Instruction, Principal of Patna College.

I have been extremely fortunate in coming across and being influenced by great and good men in all walks of life. It would be invidious to mention names, but generally-speaking those of Quaker stock have had the greatest influence.

Having passed the half-century perhaps I may be allowed to say that the spirit of optimism, the power to see visions and dream dreams and an unflinching cheerfulness, are some of the most important things in life, and a study of the life and work of R. L. Stevenson ought to be a part of the education of every schoolboy and school-girl.

I heartily disagree with many of my own age that modern youth is all wrong. On the contrary I believe in it and think that modern education and upbringing are in the main on right lines. I rejoice in the greater freedom of woman, but I am still too old-fashioned to like lip-stick!

P. O. WHITLOCK.

BRANCH REPORTS

LONDON

OLD SCHOLARS in London have had another very successful year, during which all the gatherings have been well attended and thoroughly enjoyed.

Our first event since the last Report was published was a joint dance with Ackworth Old Scholars, on Saturday, December 9th, at Boots' Café, Regent Street. Here some thirty or more of us thoroughly enjoyed ourselves with Ackworth Old Scholars. An excellent band and first-class floor made the evening most enjoyable.

Saturday, January 20th, found us once again at Friends House for our New Year's Party. As usual, tea was followed by a very strenuous evening of games and competitions, in which everybody heartily joined. Why do these jolly functions always come to an end so soon?

On Saturday, June 30th, about thirty of us met at Kew and spent a delightful afternoon strolling round Kew Gardens, after which we walked along the Tow Path beside the Thames to Richmond, where, in a garden overlooking the river, we did justice to an excellent tea. After tea we walked to Richmond Park and here indulged in a jolly game of rounders. A further easy walk brought us back to Kew again.

Our next gathering took place on Sunday, August 12th, and took the form of what was a new departure for London Old Scholars—a river picnic. About twenty of us met at Thames Ditton at 11 o'clock, and embarked in four punts (previously booked for us by Betty Swann). We punted upstream to Hampton Court and into a quiet backwater, where we settled ourselves for lunch. Unfortunately, we had scarcely begun our lunch when it started to rain. Damp sandwiches not proving very palatable, we were compelled to punt along and take shelter under a railway bridge. Here we finished our lunch, and thanks to the thoughtfulness of Betty Swann, who had brought along a Primus stove, kettle, and all the necessary apparatus, were cheered by a welcome cup of tea. About 2.30 p.m. the sun came out and we were able to enjoy another spell of punting. We had tea at the Albany Hotel, overlooking the river.

On Sunday, September 23rd, we had an all-day ramble through Hayes, Keston, Cudham, and Downe. Meeting at Hayes at 11.30 a.m., we walked to Leaves Green, where we had lunch on the edge of a delightful little wood, which afterwards provided us with our dessert in the shape of some first-class blackberries.

A very pretty walk of about four miles brought us through the beautiful woods near Cudham and so to Downe, and an excellent tea, which awaited us at the "George and Dragon". After tea we commenced an easy stroll back to Hayes, pausing on the way for a

strenuous game of rounders, and finally tumbling into a train at Hayes at about eight o'clock, very tired, but thoroughly satisfied with the jolly day we had spent.

HOWARD C. CAMPION.

BIRMINGHAM

We held our annual dance at Boots' Café on February 17th, 1934. Once again this offered an excellent opportunity for many Old Scholars, who were unable to attend the Whitsuntide Gathering, to meet and exchange old memories.

The practice of inviting present scholars to join with the Old Scholars in some form of re-union, proved a very satisfactory arrangement, and so once again they were asked to "hike" with us and have tea on Saturday, April 7th. Although there had been heavy rain during the week the sun shone brilliantly on about a dozen of us, and somehow or other it seemed to dry the puddles and miniature lakes just before we desired to cross them! We rambled round Wythall and district. A visit was paid to Wythall church, and eventually we assembled for tea on the Alcester Road. As the twilight fell we departed to our different homes, and so ended a very enjoyable afternoon.

Our Summer Outing this year was held on September 29th. In spite of the torrential rain twenty-five gallant Sibfordians comfortably seated themselves in the Midland Red Bus, which was bound for Alton Towers.

We were met at Alton by Kathleen Rise—our hostess—who was standing in the roadway hopefully waiting for both the rain to cease and her guests to arrive. Once inside the house, however, all thoughts of the gloomy weather were dispersed and we ate, drank, talked and sang right heartily.

A walk through the "Tower" grounds concluded our stay at Alton, and it was quite dark when our bus came to collect us once again. Unfortunately, however, some of our party had disappeared, but we were able to collect them (in pairs) before we left the village.

Feeling the pangs of hunger once more we decided to stop at Lichfield for fish and chips, and from that time onwards "every mile of the road heightened the flavour of the viands we expected at the end of it". From Lichfield onwards we sang cheerfully and lustily until we reached once more our destinations, after a really enjoyable day.

FRED SHELDON.

OXFORD

Unfortunately we were unable to get together for a re-union this year, although two of our members enjoyed themselves at the punting party held by the London branch in August. We are hoping to hold a re-union party or dance in January.

PAUL CAUDWELL.

THOSE WERE THE DAYS!

MEMORIES OF AN OLDER SIBFORD

WHEN I was at Sibford, under the headship of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Harrod, I kept a scrapbook. It was a little black notebook, in which, from time to time, I noted the things I considered to be of importance. I looked through it the other day, and the first impression I had was that the years 1923-26 were devoid of any importance at all—in fact, in the first two years my interests seemed to be mainly gastronomical. The period from October 1925 to July 1926, however, contained rather more information which, although not of the national interest of our friend Leslie Baily's "Scrapbooks", might nevertheless contain something of interest for contemporary criminals. In addition, the period is one to which our annual report has rarely, if ever, referred.

An item of outstanding interest gleaned from the little black book is that the following are still in my debt to the amounts shown : D. Hobson, 4½d. ; D. Harrison, 4½d. ; J. Dale, 3d. ; E. Davidson, 3d. ; and N. Lewis, 3d. I would point out to these defaulters that when making remittances, by either crossed cheque or Post Office money order, the accumulated interest of ten years should be added to the amounts of the original debt. Cheques should be made payable to me, and crossed "Long Term Account".

Over the page is a drawing of Punch running away with a string of sausages. Punch, a little white dog which used to belong to Mrs. Harrod, was stable companion to the large-hearted Ichabod, of affectionate remembrance. Ickey, as we called him, was a kind of sheep dog, and he belonged to Mr. Thorpe. In the boys' classroom of those days we used to feed him (the dog, not Mr. Thorpe) with pieces of the bread served to us for supper, and we often wondered why he did not die an early death.

In March 1926, occurred an event which, as far as I am concerned, is unique. One evening the school was sitting in the Lecture Hall, listening to a lecture on, I think, China. The lecturer was a woman, and as her theme wore on she became more and more annoyed with her audience's palpable lack of interest. Almost everyone was looking up at the high windows, through which could be seen a sky of a most intriguing red. At length someone entered and spoke to Mr. Harrod, who apologized to the lecturer for the interruption. Outside, he announced, was to be seen a spectacle that might only be seen from Southern England once in a lifetime, and under the exceptional circumstances he would ask the lecturer to abandon her subject so that the children might witness the spectacle. Out we all trooped, eager and excited, and stood on the prom. and watched the remarkably

red sky. In a little while the spectacle began, and here is my scrapbook entry regarding it:

"On Tuesday, March 9th, 1926, we saw in the evening, at about 8.30 to 9 o'clock, the beautiful Aurora Borealis. Hanging in the northern sky, like wonderful curtains, it kept changing colour and form every minute."

Some of us were spellbound, if not a little awed, by the splendid vision, and those who can remember the occasion will no doubt feel thankful to Mr. Harrod for, in his wisdom, turning our eyes from the dull vision of the magic lantern to the brilliance and majesty of the skies.

Later on I find this brief note: "Nine hours rag." I have no recollection of the date of this important event, but some of the details attached to it are still fresh in my memory. It was staged in the boys' dormitory (now occupied by the girls—which fact gives rise to sad thoughts on the "departed glory" theme) and lasted from 9 p.m. British Summer Time, to 6 a.m. British ditto, and was darned good fun. A little imagination will supply the broad outlines of the function—a very little, in fact, for it was not often that we as a dormitory were blessed with the non-interest of Messrs. Thorpe & Co., who usually slept nearby, and were pretty hot on the scene of even the slightest attempt at disturbance. I remember "Black Jack" (Leslie Black) climbing a gas or other pipe and touching the ceiling, which was the floor of the girls who slept above us. "So near and yet so far" was his reference to a particular occupant of the premises above. I may be wrong, but I think it was "Big Zam" (Clifford Mortimer) who departed at about 2 a.m. and returned with a tin of syrup and other contraband articles. I forget who composed the backbone of the chariot team which functioned along the aisle between the rows of beds, and also the name of the person who tapped me on the head with a piece of furniture.

Talking of being tapped on the head reminds me that Fred Stonham (*alias* the "inverted fraction", as Mr. Thorpe said when he stood Freddie upside down in a Mathematics class) once hit me on the same spot with a cricket bat. I wonder if either he or Syd Morrish, who acted as unofficial referee, recall the occasion!

Another item in the black book of the Sibford campaign reminds me that . . . but your Editor yawns—though he shouldn't, for he knows as much about these things as I do. Not only were we at Sibford for the same period, not only were we always in the same form, not only were we always in the same grade, and not only do we now follow the same disreputable occupation, but we are both wondering how much more of this you, the all-important reader, will put up with (Rule 1: never end a sentence with with). And we have come to the same conclusion, which is T.G.P. (For the uninitiated this means, Time, gents.)

LESLIE J. CROSS.

AN OLD SCHOLAR IN RUSSIA

By FRANK PHILLIPS

YOU probably have some very varied impressions of the real Bolshevik. Well, during the two and a half years I have been working here I have found these "terrible" Bolsheviks remarkably like my mates in England, except that they have a very clear idea as to why they are working and for whom.

While in England for a month's vacation this year I found that there were two or three questions which were repeatedly asked, so I think it will be of value to answer them here.

Why is the U.S.S.R. developing such a powerful army if, as she says, her policy is a peaceful one? Russia is surrounded by enemies who have repeatedly shown themselves definitely hostile to the Soviet régime since the revolution. I feel very strongly that the Red Army is only for protection for two reasons: firstly, that Comrade Litvinoff, the Foreign Minister, has done all in his power to create friendly relations between the U.S.S.R. and other countries and, secondly, that it does not seem to be logical to suppose that a country ruled by workers who recognize all other workers as comrades, whether black, yellow, or white, is going to embark on a war which the workers will have to fight and pay for. Therefore, in spite of my personal tendency to pacifism, I see the absolute necessity for the Red Army.

What do the Russian workers themselves think of their system, and are they as enthusiastic as Communists would have us believe, or are the tales of starvation we get in English newspapers true?

Among workers starvation is absolutely impossible, but where peasants still insist on working their own small plots of land individually such tales may be true, because in agricultural areas a peasant has three alternatives: firstly, he may work his own little plot of land with his primitive tools and because this method is of little value to the community, he is pretty heavily taxed and generally discouraged. Secondly, he may join his land to that of other peasants round about and so forms a Collective Farm. If he does this his taxes are slightly less and he is given the right to hire machinery and buy selected grain from the Government. Thirdly, he can join a State Farm, which means that he works on Government land and enjoys all the privileges of an industrial worker.

In the first case, that of a peasant working individually, a bad crop may mean hard times for him, and even starvation, because he still has his taxes to pay, whether he has a good harvest or not. As the government says: "You have other alternatives, so we expect you to work for the good of the community if you expect to reap the fruits of working collectively." In the second case, that of a Collective Farm, the machines he uses and the scientific assistance to which he has access make a bad harvest more rare and less

serious. In the third case, the State Farm worker has no need to fear bad harvests, because he is paid wages and receives his ration card regularly in the same way as an industrial worker and therefore in his case starvation tales are false.

If a peasant joins a Collective Farm, he is expected to pool all his land, except a garden plot, and all his animals except chickens and small livestock. He must also work for a fixed number of hours a day, for which he receives remuneration in kind in proportion to the amount of work he does. After the government taxes have been paid the remaining produce is divided in like proportion and the peasant may take his goods, if he does not need them, to one of the peasant markets.

If a peasant joins a State Farm, and so becomes a real builder of Socialism, he works on land which belongs to the government (public property) which cannot be withdrawn by him (as is possible for a Collective Farm peasant should he become dissatisfied), but the responsibility for ensuring a good harvest by irrigation, use of machines and fertilizers, is taken by the Government, and the peasant receives his wages for the work he does, irrespective of the crop.

He is also entitled to all the privileges of an industrial worker, such as free medical service, paid holidays, a seven-hour day, and opportunities for cultural and educational activities.

Therefore we can see that unless a peasant wishes to risk starving by working on his own there is absolutely no reason for him to do so. I have written rather at length about the peasants because they still form, in spite of recent industrialization projects, seventy-five per cent. of the population of the U.S.S.R.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS

As regards workers in industry, my personal experience is only of working conditions in the furniture trade. It does not compare very favourably with conditions in heavy industries like smelting, mining, etc., as the necessity for rapid industrialization forces the government to encourage workers, by higher wages, into those basic industries. But even in the furniture trade conditions are very reasonable, all such things as length of hours, minimum wages, and actual factory conditions are the same for everybody. We work only seven hours a day, earn an average wage for a luxury industry, and we are provided with all the necessities of life by our factory store.

It is of little use to say I earn about 200 roubles a month, because there is no rate of exchange between those roubles and £ s. d.; all I can say is this is enough to buy all one needs for a simple life, but does not allow for many luxuries. But the workers here understand that when a large country like the U.S.S.R. has to be industrialized in so short a period as ten years, they must give all they can from their production.

It may surprise you to know that much of the money used for building new plants, factories and power stations comes voluntarily from the workers. Not only do the workers work for less wages than they might demand, but at the beginning of each financial year the government raises a loan which might almost be called a "voluntary tax" (as the workers have no other taxes). The workers themselves have asked for this loan each year and practically all subscribe to it, although it is entirely their own choice whether they do or not.

Wages in the U.S.S.R. are paid strictly according to the usefulness of the worker and so the method of piecework is employed wherever possible, and where this cannot be done the workers and specialists affected by the person's work make a collective agreement as to how much the person in question should be paid.

COMMUNAL LIFE

My last month's experiences have been particularly interesting as I have just recently moved from Moscow to Gorki, a town on the Volga. The new part of the town in which I am living is a real model of communal life. The commune in which I actually live is an international one, as there are many foreigners living here. I consider it is extremely well run. We have three good meals a day prepared for us in a collective kitchen and the cost works out at less than one could feed oneself for. The work of cooking and keeping the house clean is done by the members of the commune who do not go out to work, but as they have regular hours of work and only three days' work a week, no woman has the drudgery of an English home with the usual fifteen hours a day, including Sundays. As our commune is small we have not so far been able to build a nursery for the children, but that is in our next year's programme, and then mothers will be even freer than they are now.

The social evenings a commune makes easy to arrange are also a great feature here, but if one wishes for the quiet of one's own room that may be had as we each have a bed-sitting room, in addition to the public sitting rooms, drawing rooms, and reading rooms.

Our commune has a three-acre allotment and a little livestock, which the fifty members find very little trouble to look after. They are a great boon to the kitchen and I can assure you it is a real treat to feel the spirit of working together for the benefit of all, as one does during the spare time we have on our allotment.

When comparing conditions in the Soviet Union with those in England, I want you to bear in mind one or two things so that you can make a fair criticism. Firstly, the well-known backwardness of Tsarist Russia; secondly, the fact that 80 per cent. of the population were illiterate before the revolution; and thirdly, the terrible state the country was left in after the Great War and the Civil War.

AFTERMATH OF HOCKEY



WHITSUNTIDE was ending. Sibford village was sleeping, innocent of the last-night gaiety in the Lecture Hall. A motor-car slid out of the Archway and purred away into the darkness. On and on it went, southwards, until it rested by a house in a Sussex village. Out of it dropped three human crocks, like three bedraggled and featherless crows dropping from an elm bough. Croaking and groaning in sorry procession they hobbled up a garden path, painfully up a flight of stairs . . .

On the same night, another survivor of the morning's conflict lay groaning under the grey stone roof of a house at Sibford. His every movement was exquisite torture . . . like the old inquisitions of Spain. Hours went by, and he fell into troubled sleep, and in his sleep he dreamed.

In the dream was a great arena, wherein he led the sons of Quintonius in gladiatorial combat against men from the south. A mass of humanity gloated over the fray, and in their midst watched the Emperor, Caesar Bradius, with the bearded Tyler. Up and down in a delirium of fury waged the conflict and one by one the gentler men of the south fell before the demented Quintonians. The last one fell . . . a mighty roar went up from . . .

The sleeper stirred, and with the sunlight streaming in his room, rose into consciousness. Ere the pagan dream had melted, he thought, with a smile made of all sweet revenge, of the Whitsuntide of '35 and the Roman drubbing that awaited the men of Sussex. . . . The smile vanished as he moved, and pain-wracked stiffened limbs reminded him of broken knees and bruises They carried Howard to his car and they drove him home to the north, lying on his back as though upon the Last Journey. . . . A benevolent look came over his countenance as he thought it were better, perhaps, . . . if they met again on the bowling green. . . .



THE SCHOOL YEAR

A GIRL'S VIEW

SIBFORD breaks its record again, for during the past year 147 scholars have occupied the School continuously. We were very sorry to lose Miss Flockhart from the staff, but her place has been taken by an equally delightful art mistress, Miss Sikes, from Sidcot. We have also been fortunate in having with us for parts of the year, two student masters, Mr. Parker from Woodbrooke, and Mr. Gillett from Cambridge, whose youthful presences have added much to the colour and variety of our School life.

With this record number of inhabitants it has been necessary to have a larger "San", so Mr. Parkin has moved into a new house (from where he is able to watch our cabbages grow more easily), leaving the whole "Ark" for the use of those who develop spots and such things.

During a considerable part of the spring and summer terms the combined influence of this building and an epidemic of German measles was such that the majority of the games matches had to be cancelled.

Our intellectual thirst has been so well provided for that we sometimes have felt almost drunk with the great draughts of knowledge and entertainment provided for us. During the year we have had eighteen lectures given by visitors, of which those that aroused the greatest interest, dealt with the wider international and social questions. The four films included the Everest film and the revised Sibford film. We have had five concerts at school, while several visits have been made to the Banbury Concerts, and the Fifth Form have been to Stratford-on-Avon to see "Julius Caesar" at the Memorial Theatre.

Other new methods of instruction that have been tried during the past year included demonstrations of craftsmanship (oxyacetylene welding, pastry making and cake-icing) by professional instructors, and a history lesson at Broughton Castle. There were also opportunities for attending poultry lectures in the village.

Even with the time so fully occupied, the interest of the School in the question of peace and war has waxed even stronger, and Old Scholars should not condemn us too hastily for deserting the League of Nations Union. A majority of us were convinced that looking to the League of Nations to stop major wars was a fallacy, and therefore misleading. At the time there was a considerable desire to join the Anti-War Movement, but this did not persist, and we now have our own independent Peace Society, which has already held a meeting on Burdrop Green.

Another sign of vigorous life is the fact that on several occasions seniors have successfully held their own meeting for worship, with only one member of the staff present.

Other experiments have also been made: a table in the dining-hall set apart for French conversationalists only, but did not last long, and a Department Club (the Purple Ribboners) on the girls' side does not look like prolonging its humorous existence many moons more. We continued swimming throughout the Christmas term.

As Old Scholars who were at the Whitsuntide gathering saw, Sibford sometimes practises descent from the sublime to the ridiculous, and the play produced by the School this year was for the first time of an entirely non-serious nature and was a great success.

Sibford still disports herself at Edgehill, and Whichford "mong the bluebells and the fern", and when blackberrying time comes still visits the hedges armed with baskets, sticks and tin cans. But there is more work to be done, and this year a record number of eighteen Fifth Formers sat for their School Certificate. Ten were successful!

So improvement continues, and from the new western terrace at the "Hill" we can stand and see the new field slowly becoming less and less like a chessboard, and wonder what alterations the next School year will bring.

MURIEL STONE.

BOYS' GAMES

Our football record was not very bright, chiefly because we had such a light team. We played eight matches, of which two were won, five lost and one drawn. We could not play hockey matches as there are no boys' teams about here to play. We had four mixed matches, however, and lost them all! The new arrangement, for the boys, of playing hockey as well as football is very popular.

JOHN COXON.

We played ten cricket matches, won five, lost four and drew one. We had several new fixtures—with Bloxham School, Saffron Walden Old Scholars and Chipping Camden Grammar School, all of whom provided excellent games.

Herbert Morrish was captain and proved to be our most forceful bat. He made the highest score of the season—seventy-three—against Chipping Camden Grammar School. Our bowling lacked sting and the fielding was not up to the standard it should have been.

ROLAND HERBERT.

GIRLS' GAMES

During the past year it has been our misfortune to have infection in the school for a considerable part of both spring and summer terms, which of course resulted in the cancelling of many matches. A full season of hockey matches had been arranged, including

two new fixtures for a junior team, and we won five of the eight matches we were able to play.

For the first time the girls have taken to playing netball seriously, although this is to be regarded only as a junior game, and only junior matches are to be arranged.

It was possible to play only two matches in the summer term, in which the girls were just beaten at cricket, and lost hopelessly at tennis.

The usual inter-house competitions were held—sports, water sports, hockey, cricket, and tennis matches, but their results hardly seemed decisive enough, as so many that should have been playing were in the “Ark”. Nevertheless, Penn were clearly the victors.

Our games field is slowly but very surely improving and leads us to hope for greater success in the near future.

MURIEL STONE.

SIBFORD SCHOOL STAFF

<i>Headmaster</i>	Arthur Johnstone, B.Sc. (London) (Diploma in Education).
<i>Mistress of the Household</i> ..	Jessie Johnstone, B.A. Hons. (Diploma in Education).
<i>Senior Mistress</i>	Gladys M. Burgess, B.A. Hons. (Diploma in Education).
<i>Biology Master</i>	Alan Whiteside, B.Sc. Hons.
<i>Geography Master</i>	Frank Parkin (Dip. in Education).
<i>Crafts Master</i>	Roland Herbert.
<i>French and Maths. Master</i> ..	Reginald S. Westcott, B.A. Hons. (Diploma in Education).
<i>English and Maths. Master</i>	Kenneth Howse, B.A. Hons.
<i>French Mistress</i>	Jessie Johnstone, Hons. Mod. Languages.
<i>English Mistress</i>	Gladys M. Burgess.
<i>History Mistress</i>	Dorothy Brigham, B.A. Hons. (London).
<i>Housecraft Mistress</i> ..	Margaret E. Jones (Diploma in Domestic Subjects).
<i>Art Mistress</i>	C. Mary P. Sikes (Dip. of Birmingham College of Art, Dip. in Education).
<i>Music Mistresses</i>	Dorothy G. Prior, A.R.C.M. Ena Grubb, L.R.A.M.
<i>Secretary</i>	Elizabeth C. Knight.
<i>Housekeeper</i>	Mary K. Baillie.
<i>Assistant Housekeeper</i> ..	Joan Waddington.
<i>Matron</i>	E. Marjorie Simmons.
<i>Nurse</i>	Kathleen Calvert.

DEATH OF A MASTER

Sibford,

May 1934.

THERE'S not even a petrol pump in Sibford. Side-tracked in its Oxfordshire backwater, this village is one of the few places in England where you can yet escape from the crazy clamour of modern civilization. Here we sit beneath great elms and gorgeous flowering chestnuts, and watch the high white clouds drift lazily away towards the distant hulk of the Cotswolds, and we hear a farm-horse clopping down a dusty lane and a bee droning amid the cherry blossom, and these sounds that were here in Sibford before modern London was built, and will still be here when London's buses have rumbled their last journey, are a blessed balm to one just escaped from the fever of the town.

To this village Frank Lascelles used to come, from his triumphs and trials in the world beyond the Banbury road. And last Sunday our newspapers brought the tidings that he, the greatest pageant-master, is dead.

The news went from cottage to cottage, and the villagers shook their heads and glanced across at the great house in Sibford Gower, where Lascelles used to come home, now shut and barred. It faces across the valley towards Sibford School, on the opposite hill, the school to which Frank Lascelles used to walk as a boy, from the Vicarage, forty years ago. His father was Vicar of Sibford.

His real name was not Lascelles. Nor is the "Manor House", as Frank loved to call his place in Sibford Gower, really the Manor of Sibford. Characteristically, he dramatized himself. To Sibford he would bring distinguished folk as his guests at the "Manor", would entertain them feudal-style in the candle-lit hall with, perhaps, a scene from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" played by Sibford villagers, whom he had trained without robbing them of their rich native dialect or their hearty, earthy style.

He dramatized his surroundings. A row of cottages, a few years ago, have become the "Manor" with its great solid "keep", its mullioned windows. In that setting he became Lord of the Manor. The wonderful gift of dramatization, with which he won universal acclamation in his pageants, also governed his private life. He was a born actor.

It has been said, and probably with truth, that he could have turned to any of the arts with certain success. Brangwyn, I think it was, promised him the highest eminence as a painter. He was a gifted sculptor. But he preferred to work in a medium which, though ephemeral, leaving nothing tangible to posterity with the name of Lascelles upon it, gave him great adventures—the medium of the thousands of everyday folk who took part in his pageants, who were touched by his genius, lifted out of their humdrum lives

by his gift of clothing the bones of history with warm and pulsing flesh.

His life was a pattern of grand colours. From this quiet village he set out time and again, to the mammoth Coronation Durbar in India, to his memorable pageants in Canada and South Africa, where his tact and burning enthusiasm brought racial enemies together co-operatively in the pageant arena; and to Sibford he came back again and again loaded with honour. To have taken the last adventurous journey from Sibford must have been his dearest wish, but he died far from the clapping of hooves on the Sibford road, far from the Cotswold sunsets that he used to watch from the tower at the top of his house. The vivid life of Frank Lascelles ended on a note of tragedy, in loneliness. He died at Brighton, aged fifty-eight, reputedly a poor man.

He was indeed completely careless of money. William Lunn, who was the member of the Labour Government responsible for the British Empire Pageant at Wembley, once told me how Lascelles kept practically no account of money. His artistic direction of the pageant was superb, his financial direction tragic, so that Lunn had finally to take the money-bags out of his hands.

When a pageant master dies his work goes with him. We are left only with memories. But millions, who saw and took part in his pageants here and abroad, carry in themselves something of the spirit of Frank Lascelles. Apparently he was satisfied that it should be thus. I had hoped to interest him in the organization of radio programmes, which also are ephemeral. He would have brought a new genius to bear on broadcasting. Pageants in sound! In this new medium he might have gained fresh triumphs. But the opportunity is lost. The pageant master is dead.

LESLIE BAILY.

* * * * *

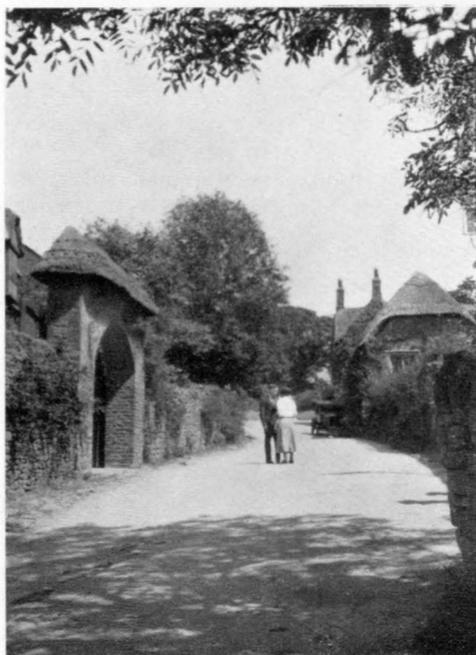
Frank Lascelles, who was the son of the Rev. Edward Stevens, M.A., Vicar of Sibford Gower and Sibford Ferris for twenty-four years, was President of the S.O.S.A. in 1925.

It was during his boyhood at Sibford School that he made his first acquaintance with acted drama. An amusing introduction, surely, for it is recorded that the mistress playing Lady Macbeth, grimly realistic, stained her hands with red ink! Not many years later he was playing in Shakespeare with the O.U.D.S., and there followed a brief period on the London stage, when he acted with Sir Henry Irving at the Lyceum and with Sir Herbert Tree at His Majesty's. The Oxford pageant of 1907 saw him launched upon that brilliant career that death has ended all too soon. He was honoured by Royalty, by governments, and not long ago, as most Old Scholars will remember, the Oxford University Press published Lord Darnley's "Our Modern Orpheus", a collection of tributes to his genius from many distinguished men.



[Photo: Walter Scott, Bradford

FRANK LASCELLES
at Bradford Pageant, 1931.



THE ROAD BY THE MEETING HOUSE
(Frank Lascelles' home on the left).



A GROUP IN THE PADDOCK
Left to right, Mrs. Reynolds, Owen Reynolds, Mary Jesper, Raymond Willmott, and Wilfred Pollard.

LIST OF MEMBERS

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.

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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.

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†—Signifies present and past Teachers.

†—Hon. Life Member.

c—On School Committee, present or past.

*—Life Member.

L	Alexander, John W. E.	27 Hertford Road, Hoddesdon, Herts.
W	Allen, M. Doreen M.	Upton, Langport, Taunton, Somerset.
L	Anderson, Ivy ..	107 Addison Road, Caterham, Surrey.
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.
W	Angerson, Claude ..	Fernlea, Cleve Park Road, Downend, Bristol.
B	Angerson, Wilfred ..	136 Wellington Road, Bilston, Staffs.
B	Appleton, A. Winifred	30 Acacia Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
R	Appleton, William ..	80 Canal Street, S. Wigston, Leicester.
*R	Arnold, Robert ..	Aldhurst Farm, Leiston, Suffolk.
L	Arthur, Phyllis (<i>née</i> Henley) ..	28 Scarsdale Road, S. Harrow, Middlesex.
R	Austin, G. Wesley ..	R.N. Torpedo Factory, Greenock.
B	Aylward, Bernard J. ..	13 Canley Gardens, Coventry.

B	Aylward, Beryl M.	..	13 Canley Gardens, Coventry.
B	Aylward, Doris	..	15 Newcombe Road, Coventry.
S	Baillie, K. Marie	..	Sibford School, near Banbury.
B	Baily, James C.	..	Justhome, Welford Road, Shirley, Birmingham.
L	Baily, Leslie W. A.	..	10 Coneydale, Welwyn Garden City.
R	Baker, Ethel	..	1 South Street, King's Lynn.
R	Baker, Ivy	..	Ingle Villa, Greens Norton, Towcester, Northants.
L	Ball, Elenor C. (<i>née</i> Williams)	..	Conavoe, Queen's Road, Rayleigh, Essex.
L	Ball, Philip W.	..	do. do.
*R	Banfield, Elsie	..	Tonia House, Ross Road, South Norwood.
B	Barber, Joan M.	..	47 Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
X	Barber, W. Reginald	..	2 Norman Road, Canterbury.
*B	Baseley, Godfrey	..	Sandhills Road, Barnt Green, Worcester.
R	Bassett-Lowke, F. (<i>née</i> Jones)	..	New-Ways, Weston Road, Northampton.
L	Bax, Freda	..	24 Westbourne Gardens, W.2.
L	Bayly, Edith M.	..	30 Somerville Road, Penge, S.E.
L	Bayly, Elsie M.	..	do. do.
L	Bayly, James	..	do. do.
X	Bennett, Frank	..	3 Lauriston Road, Brighton.
L	Bennett, W. Reeve	..	70 Sellons Avenue, Harlesden, London, N.W.
B	Best, Barbara	..	92 Doris Road, Sparkhill, Birmingham.
R	Bevan, C. Emrys	..	7 Oak Street, Gelli, Pentre Ystrad, Rhondda, S. Wales.
R	Bibby, W. Harold	..	Oak Dene, Arrad Foot, Ulverston.
R	Biggs, T. Gordon	..	Aylestone Boathouse, Leicester.
R	Birch, Edith A. (<i>née</i> Cheshire)	..	3 Grange Road, Hartshill, near Atherstone.
W	Bird, Albert	..	Winscombe, Somerset.
W	Bird, Christine M.	..	1 Marine Parade, Clevedon, Somerset.
W	Bird, Gerald	..	Berkley Restaurant, 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.
W	Blackburn, Christopher	..	1 Freemantle Road, Cotham, Bristol.
W	Blake, Kathleen G. (<i>née</i> Feugard)	..	Merrowdown, Shaftesbury.
W	Blacklee, Fred	..	Bishops Lydiard, Taunton.
B	Bland, Philip	..	35 Yew Tree Lane, Yardley, Birmingham.
R	Blunsom, Bernard W.	..	100 St. Catherine's Road, Bitterne Park, Southampton.
R	Blunsom, Philip	..	Wellingboro' Road, Rushden.
R	Bond, Edna (<i>née</i> Quinton)	..	Denholme, Roseberry Avenue, Pinions, High Wycombe.
R	Bond, W. H.	..	do. do.
R	Boote, Alice E.	..	20 Bath Road, Banbury.
W	Booth, Gwenyth	..	11 King's Drive, Bishopston, Bristol.
L	Bowen, Winifred	..	14 New End Square, Hampstead, London, N.W.3.
R	Bowles, Marion	..	Sibford, Coronation Avenue, Bournemouth.
R	Bowman, Sarah (<i>née</i> Hutchinson)	..	One Ash, High Firs Road, Sholing, Southampton.
S	Boyce, A. James	..	Brailes, near Banbury.
B	Bowskill, Monica	..	Bournbrook Road, Selly Park, Birmingham.
L	Bradley, Dorothy C.	..	Crochfield, Hookwood, Horley.
L	Brady, Charles E.	..	Mansourah, High Road, Wealdstone.
L	Brady, Margaret	..	do. do.

- R Brady, Mabel .. The Lodge, Marshals Drive, St. Albans.
 L Bragg, Eric .. Sibford, 7 Dysart Avenue, Kingston, Surrey.
 CL Braithwaite, J. Bevan .. Lea Wood, Woodside Avenue, London, N.10.
 FL Brigham, Dorothy .. Sibford School, near Banbury.
 R Brison, Irene .. 7 Edgeley Road, Barton, Torquay.
 R Bristow, Dorothy E. (*née*
 Kendall) .. Broseley, Fernside Road, Poole.
 W Brooks, Lewis H. .. Post Office, Winscombe, Somerset.
 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, Eric .. do. do.
 L Brown, Lawrence .. 91 Devonshire Road, Forest Hill, London, S.E.23.
 W Bryant, Edna J. .. Mundy's Court, Long Sutton, Somerset.
 S Buckley, Margaret (*née*
 Ogilvie) .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
 R Bull, Florence .. Ffaw-y-Dden, Philog Road, Whitechurch, Glam.
 B Bunker, Grace .. 15 Bournville Cottages, Bournville, Birmingham.
 FL Burgess, Gladys .. Sibford School, near Banbury.
 R Burt, H. Josephine .. Hall Farm, Dowsby, near Bourne, Lincs.
 R Burt, H. Stephen .. do. do.
 L Butler, James W. .. The Nook, Penryhn Road, Kingston-on-Thames,
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 L Butler, Myfanwy M. .. do. do.

 L Caffrey, Mary (*née*
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 W Caines, George .. 2 Albert Villas, St. Michael's Hill, Bristol.
 L Callow, Martha J. .. 90 Grenfell Road, Maidenhead.
 R Calvert, Helen M. .. c/o Mrs. Grimes, 6 Woodland Road, Hinckley,
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 L Campion, Bessie (*née*
 Lee) .. Sibworth, 14 Westbury Road, Penge, London,
 L Campion, Howard C. .. do. do. [S.E.20.
 L Campion, D. Kathleen .. 29 Cherry Tree Road, E. Finchley, London, N.2.
 L Campion, F. Irene .. do. do.
 X Carn, Hugh .. 1 Annington Road, Eastbourne.
 X Carn, Leslie .. do. do.
 X Carn, Phyllis .. do. do.
 B Carter, Miriam J. (*née*
 Pitt) .. 31 Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 O Caudwell, R. Paul .. 23 Bowyer Road, Abingdon, Berks.
 B Cemm, Beatrice (*née*
 Herbert) .. 46 Appian Close, King's Heath, Birmingham.
 R Chalwin, Dorothy (*née*
 Chennell) .. 89 Eastdale Road, Charlton, Notts.
 X Chapman, Frederick .. 12 Ewhurst Road, Brighton.
 R Chapman, George A. .. 39 North Crescent, Hertford.
 B Chattin, A. Mildred (*née*
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 L Cheney, Ethel .. Westcote, Kew Road, Richmond, Surrey.
 X Chennell, Annie .. Capel, near Dorking, Surrey.
 X Chennell, Edith .. do. do.
 X Chennell, John .. do. do.
 B Chinn, Ida .. 27 Kingsley Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.

R	Christopher, Margery E. (<i>née</i> Beal)	..	Chelston, Lyndholm Road, Kidderminster.
*W	Clark, Roger	..	Whitenights, Street, Somerset.
B	Clayfield, Stanley	..	38 Mulberry Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
R	Clayton, Aylwin	..	Claytonia, Middleton Road, Moordown, Bourne- mouth.
R	Clayton, Basil	..	15 Bladon Road, Upper Shirley, Southampton.
R	Clayton, Donald	..	Binets, Kelvedon, Essex.
*R	Cleaver, Richard L.	..	Beech View, St. John's Road, Sevenoaks.
R	Clements, Beatrice	..	Address not known.
B	Clews, Althea	..	Monument House, Clent Heath Crescent, Kidder- minster Road, West Hadley, Worcs.
S	Collins, Aubrey B.	..	Lower Nill Farm, Hook Norton, Oxon.
O	Cook, William S.	..	134 Howard Street, Oxford.
R	Corke, Raymond	..	Casterbridge Hill Street, Testwood, near Totton, Hants.
*B	Coxon, Marjorie	..	Wolstonbury, Brandhall Road, Oldbury, Worcs.
B	Coxon, Norman F.	..	do. do.
R	Craig, Ailsa	..	Myrtle Cottage, Applerley Road, Stocksfield-on- Tync.
*L	Cross, Leslie	..	4 Moorfield Road, Cowley, Middlesex.
R	Crosland, John A.	..	7 Chepstow Avenue, Wallasey, Cheshire.
O	Cullen, Hector	..	Kynaston Road, Didcot, Berks.
O	Cullen, William E.	..	Broadway, Didcot, Berks.
B	Cunliffe, Harold	..	65 Elm Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
X	Dale, John H.	..	Aldhurst Farm, Capel, Surrey.
X	Dale, Robert W.	..	do. do.
B	Dalley, Knud	..	9 Fox Hill Close, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
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 (<i>née</i> Nicholl)	..	Elminus, Littleheath Road, Selsdon, South Croydon.
R	Dell, Evelyn	..	West Garth, St. Mary's Terrace, York.
R	Dell, Hugh A.	..	do. do.
L	Dent, Florence M. (<i>née</i> Wilson)	..	14 St. John's Road, Brixton, London, S.W.19.
B	Deeley, Ronald F.	..	824 College Road, Erdington, Birmingham.
L	Dinnage, Mary S. (<i>née</i> 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, Torquay.
O	Dyer, Dennis	..	The Bungalow, Sand Hills, Headington, Oxford.
L	Dyson, Grace T. (<i>née</i> Faulkner)	..	Bank House, The Broadway, Edmonton, N.9.
W	Eaves, Kenneth	..	51 Fernbank Road, Redland, Bristol.
*S	Ecroyd, Miriam	..	Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
R	Edridge, Emily	..	5 Park Avenue, Wolverhampton.
CL	Edwards, George W.	..	20 Colyton Road, Dulwich, S.E.22.
*L	Edwards, J. Olive	..	92 Grandison Road, Clapham Common, 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 Common, London, S.W.11.
- B Elliker, Ralph .. 15 Harley Street, Stoke, Coventry.
- X Elsmere, Fred .. 5 St. George's Terrace, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
- X 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, Birmingham.
- B Ewan, Stanley .. 28 Allens Farm Road, Northfield, Birmingham.
- R Fairbanks, Edith (*née* Gaffee) .. Address not known.
- 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 Feugard, Cecil M. .. 43 Eastern Avenue, Reading.
- W Feugard, Harold .. 83 St. James's Street, Shaftesbury.
- O Fidler, Charles H. .. Veryan, Radley, nr. Abingdon, Berks.
- O Fidler, Geoffrey .. do. do.
- R Fieldhouse, Reginald .. c/o *The Scotsman*, North Bridge, Edinburgh.
- B Findlay, Rhoda McL... 41 Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- L Foster-Brown, Elizabeth A. .. Hillside, Little Baddow, nr. Chelmsford, Essex.
- L Fox, Henry .. 17 Spring Grove Road, Lampton, near Hounslow.
- S Gaydon, H. Maurice .. Elm Farm, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
- c*X Geering, F. Lionel .. Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint.
- *X Geering, Edith .. do. do.
- X Geering, Richard A. .. Eardenstowe, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
- X Geering, Roslin (*née* Brock) .. do. do.
- R Gibbons, Barbara C. .. Spring House, Heckmondwike, Yorks.
- R Gibbons, Paul L. W... do. do.
- W Gibbons, Eileen .. 14 Grove Road, Burnham-on-Sea, Somerset.
- W Gibbons, Oscar .. do. do.
- L Gibbins, Bernard .. 78 Tamworth Road, Croydon.
- S Gibbs, John .. Vernon House, Ascott, near Shipston-on-Stour.
- B Gibbs, Ruby (*née* Satchwell) .. 1563 Bristol Road South, Rednal, Birmingham.
- *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.
- L Goddard, Marjorie E. 92 Gosberton Road, Balham, London, S.W.12.
- X Gooday, Arthur .. c/o F.M.H., Ship Street, Brighton.
- W Goode, Alfred .. Beoley, Daniel Road, Truro.
- S Goode, Edith (*née* Wilson) Easington, Banbury.
- O Goodley, Frank J. .. Radley Road, Abingdon, Berks.
- R Goose, Alfred .. 26 Hyland Way, Hornchurch, Essex.
- L Goss, Jack .. Westside, The Wildermess, 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. .. Violet, Grooms Homes, Clacton-on-Sea.
- R Greaves, Elizabeth B. (née Oddie) .. The Avenue, Rotherham.
- S Green, Beryl .. Grove End Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
- B Green, Dorothy .. Langdale, Wolston, Coventry.
- B Green, Wilfred .. do. do.
- S Green, Joan .. Post Office, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
- 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.
- O Hambridge, Louie (née Priestman) .. 1 Strawberry Terrace, Bloxham, Oxon.
- W Ham, Gerald S. .. Rockholme, Cheddar.
- R Handy, John .. Frankwell, Newtown, Monty.
- L Hargrave, Edward J. .. 34 Hamilton Road, Ilford, Essex.
- L Hargrave, J. Ruth .. 52 Henley Road, Ilford Lane, Ilford.
- W Harris, Kathleen Y. .. Barclays Bank House, Torrington, Devon.
- S Harris, Kenneth W. .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
- S Harris, Septimus .. do. do.
- W Harris, Marian W. .. Thorndene, Old Street Road, Glastonbury, Som.
- CL Harris, Mary O'Brien .. 9 Queensdown Road, Clapton, E.5.
- *B Harris, Edna B. (née Roy) .. 41 The Green, Bournville.
- 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 Witherferd Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- L Harrison, Marie (née Nevill) .. 79 Moncrief Street, Peckham, London, S.E.15.
- R Harrison 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.
- †B Harrod, James T. .. do. do.
- B Harrod, M. Gulielma .. do. do.
- †B Harrod, Mabel T. .. do. do.
- S Harrod, Lucy A. .. 120 Croydon Road, Reigate.
- B Harwood, John .. 235 Robin Hood Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham.
- B Hather, George .. 25 Beech Road, Bournville.
- *L Hawkins, J. (née Ellis) .. 17 Ashmount Road, London, N.15.
- B Hawkings, Marjorie .. 61 Hazelhurst Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
- B Hawley, Dorothy (née Grant) .. 198 Moseley Road, Highgate, Birmingham.
- R Headley, John S. .. Charing, 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.
- S Herbert, Eva (née Lamb) .. Holly House, Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
- †S Herbert, Roland .. do. do.
- B Herbert, Jack .. 87 Church Road, Northfield, Birmingham.
- 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, Derryck .. 49 Laburnam Road, Bournville.
- B Hill, Rendel V. .. 197 Gristhorpe Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.

- R Hinch, Kathleen .. Gramby Lodge, Uppingham, Rutland.
 R Hipsley, Eric .. 16 The Broadway, Codsall, Wolverhampton.
 L Hobson, Desmond B. .. 36 Beverley Road, New Malden, Surrey.
 B Hockisman, Cecil .. 380 Moorgreen Lane, Mosley, Birmingham.
 R Hodgkiss, Theodora .. 18 Wellesley Road, Colchester.
 R Holland, Frank .. Market Place, Amersham, Bucks.
 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 Hoskins, Ena .. Cambridge House, Hempsted Street, Ashford,
 Kent.
 R Howitt, Richard B .. Littlebury, Stotfold, Arlesley, Beds.
 R Hughes, David .. 62 Moorgate, York.
 O Hunt, Amy I. .. 21 Warnborough Road, Oxford.
 W Iles, Henry .. Easington, Crooms Hill, Downend, Bristol.
 *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.
 W James, Ivor .. Highfield Avenue, Hanham, Bristol.
 L James, Oswald .. 7 Emlyn Road, Stamford Brook, London, W.
 O Jarman, Alban .. 4 Crown Street, Reading.
 L Jefferys, Elsie G. (*née*
 Standing) .. 41 Queenhill Road, Selsdon, S. Croydon.
 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. do.
 †S Johnstone, Arthur .. Sibford School, near Banbury.
 †S Johnstone, Jessie .. do. do.
 R Jones, Alexander L. L. .. Nantllan, Bow Street, Cardiganshire.
 R Jones, Frances .. Kattening, Ombersley Road, Claines, Worcs.
 L Jones, Hubert J. .. Flat 6B, Central Parade, Kingsbury Road, 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 Kennedy, Ronald .. 85 Woolstone Road, Forest Hill, S.E.23.
 L Kitching, Esther M. .. 9 Shaftesbury Avenue, New Barnet, Herts.
 O Kingston, Doris .. Heatherview, Northcourt Avenue, Reading.
 L Knight, Elizabeth .. Sibford School, near Banbury.
 R Lamb, Alice M. (*née*
 Harris) .. 22 Bancroft, Hitchin, Herts.
 S Lamb, Bernard .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
 S Lamb, Raymond .. do. do.
 X Langley, Fanny (*née*
 Chennell) .. Sibford, 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 .. 3 Hill Top, Golders Green, London, N.W.11.
 L Lawrance, Henry .. do. do.

- B Leeding, Dorothy (*née*
Powell) .. 63 Rowlands Road, South Yardley, Birmingham.
- 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. do.
- B Lissaman, Florence A. 72 Albany 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 .. do. do.
- 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 Cobb Lane, Bournville, Birmingham.
- B Lycett, Margaret .. Friends' Hall, Farm Street, Birmingham.
- B Lycett, Winifred V. .. do. do.
-
- L Male, Edith .. Friends' Meeting House, Park Lane, Croydon.
- S Manley, Freda .. Manor Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
- L Marland, Chris .. 55 Briarfield Avenue, Finchley, N.3.
- B Mason, Eric .. 50 Selly Oak Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
- B Masters, Margaret (*née*
Moore) .. Briars Hey, Station Road, Stechford, Birmingham.
- W Matchett, Raymond F. 22 Moorland Road, Oldfield Park, Bath.
- W Matchett, David .. do. do.
- R Mayo, M. Pearl .. The Limes, Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire.
- 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 Cottages, Truro Veau, Truro.
- W McCallum, Margaret .. do. do.
- *R Megahy, Sarah M. (*née*
Bradley) .. 15 Watling Street Road, Preston, Lancs.
- S Middleton, Monica .. Rectory Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
- R Middleton, W. John .. do. do.
- fL Minns, Frances J. .. 50 South Hill Park, Hampstead, N.W.3.
- B Miller, Alfred A. .. 107 Gough Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
- R Mold, Constance A. .. Ingleside, Gresham Road, Winton, Bournemouth.
- R Mold, William .. do. do.
- *L Morland, Betty .. 160 Church Walk, London, N.16.
- L Morland, Jane F. .. do. do.
- f*L Morland, Joy .. do. do.
- L Morland, Roger .. do. do.
- B Morley, Jessie (*née* Blunn) 81 Stanway Road, Earlsdon, Coventry.
- B Morley, Margaret .. 36 Hannon Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
- W Morrish, Emily (*née*
Hurley) .. 28 Old Street, Clevedon, Somerset.
- W Morrish, Sidney J. .. do. do.
- W Mortimer, Clifford H. Staunton House, Whitchurch, near Bristol.
- W Mortimer, Russell S. .. do. do.
- fR Mortimer, Elsie .. 6 Monks Hall Grove, Eccles, Manchester.

- x Muddell, Elizabeth (*née*
Chapman) .. Sedgwick Park, Horsham.
- 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, Margaret E. .. do. do.
- x Myall, Stewart .. do. do.
- O Naish, Mrs. J. .. 17 South John Street, Oxford.
- L Narraway, Miriam T. .. 20 Shakespeare Road, London, W.7.
- O Neave, Bertha .. 45 Woodstock Road, Witney, Oxon.
- O Neave, L. Mary .. do. do.
- S Needham, Saxon U. .. 3 Council Cottages, Sibford Gower, Oxon.
- R Nicholl, Winifred H. .. Thornlea, Malvern Grove, Withington, Manchester.
- O Noakes, Fred .. Tower Lodge, Witney, Oxon.
- R Noble, Kathleen M. .. 34 Rhys Street, Trealaw, Rhondda, Glam.
- R Norman, Alexander F. .. 298 Milton Road, Cambridge.
- L Norman, Alfred H. .. 19 Queens Avenue, Myddlton Park, Whetstone, N.20.
- L Norris, Catherine A. .. Marwin, Kingwood Lane, Upper Warlingham, Surrey.
- 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.
- *R Oddie, Edith R. .. The High School, Darlington.
- x Oddie, M. Sidney .. Broad View, Uckfield, Sussex.
- x Oddie, Mary E. (*née*
Moxon) .. do. do.
- S Oddie, Edgar M. .. Sibford, near Banbury.
- S Oddie, Helen M. .. do. do.
- *L Ostler, Gertrude .. 11 Meldrum Road, Goodmayes, Essex.
- B Oyston, Dorothy A. .. 192 Bournville Lane, Bournville, Birmingham.
- B Pain, Nora K. .. 50 Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- W Painter, Florence A. .. Talland, Wearyall Hill, Glastonbury.
- R Palmer, Margery .. Belmer, Lutterworth Road, Aylestone, Leicester.
- ts Parkin, Frank .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
- R Parsons, Marjorie (*née*
Rose) .. Brewster House, Doddington, Kent.
- R Peasley, Marjorie .. 16 Chequer Street, St. Albans.
- L Perkins, Elsie .. 40 Norland Square, Holland Park, W.11.
- L Perry, John .. 2 St. George's Terrace, Regents Park, London, N.W.
- L Persson, John A. .. 23 Hedge Lane, Palmers Green, London, N.13.
- L Phillips, Francis L. W. .. 23 St. Michaels Road, Stockwell, London, S.W.9.
- L Phillips, Geoffrey L. W. .. 30 Denbigh Road, West Ealing.
- B Phillips, Michael .. 38 Green Meadow Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- 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, Eileen .. 3 Penn Hill Avenue, Parkstone, Dorset.

R	Pim, Lucy B.	..	Sheehills, Roscrea, Co. Tipperary.
*L	Pollard, Wilfred	..	Cranfield, Russel Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.
L	Porter, Julie	..	6 Hillshot, Letchworth Garden City.
S	Poulton, Justin	..	Burdrop, Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
L	Ponsty, Leslie	..	High Trees, Broadway, Letchworth, Herts.
B	Postle, Lionel	..	Wayside, Cremorne Road, Four Oaks, Birmingham.
X	Poulton, Lewis W.	..	5 St. George's Terrace, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
S	Poulton, Henry	..	Burdrop, near Banbury.
B	Pratt, Wilfred	..	38 Freer Road, Birchfields, Birmingham.
B	Pratt, Walter	..	198 The Broadway, Birmingham.
fL	Prior, Dorothy G.	..	Sibford School, nr. Banbury.
*B	Pritchard, Elizabeth	..	12 High Brow, Harborne, Birmingham.
R	Pugmire, Ruth (<i>née</i> Taylor)	..	Manor House, Bourne, Lincs.
W	Punter, Eileen E.	..	2 Evelyn Road, Bath, Som.
R	Quinney, Pauline	..	Seechem, Alvechurch, Worcs.
fR	Quinton, Doris (<i>née</i> Horton)	..	Regnum, Wickersley Road, Rotherham.
fR	Quinton, Howard	..	do. do.
B	Quinton, Ernest	..	29 Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
B	Quinton, Geoffrey	..	do. do.
B	Quinton, Kenneth	..	do. do.
B	Quinton, Ronald	..	Middle Park Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
R	Randall, Henry J.	..	Sandilands, Brooklyn Road, Woking, Surrey.
R	Randall, K. Elsie (<i>née</i> Wells)	..	do. do.
B	Ratherham, Lily	..	86 Severn Street, Birmingham.
R	Ray, Dora (<i>née</i> Moule)	..	59 Portland Road, Rugby.
L	Read, C. L.	..	44 Chapel Road, West Norwood, S.E.25.
B	Reeves, Nancy	..	26 Hawkesley Mill Lane, Northfield, Birmingham.
R	Reynolds, Owen	..	The Rose Garden, Rickmansworth, Herts.
L	Reynolds, Mrs. Owen	..	do. do.
R	Rice, Kathleen (<i>née</i> Snow)	..	Bella Vesta, Olton, Stoke-on-Trent.
B	Richards, Marjorie	..	Ardsmor, 72 Barrington Road, Olton, Birmingham.
R	Robotham, Amy (<i>née</i> Mayo)	..	Sunny View, Upper Brailes, Banbury.
R	Robb, Marion (<i>née</i> Brady)	..	Hillcrest, Marshalswick Lane, St. Albans.
B	Roe, Doris	..	3 Albert Road, Aston, Birmingham.
B	Roe, Vera	..	do. do.
*R	Rose, Elsie M.	..	Grenville Manor, Haddenham, Bucks.
L	Rose, Harold	..	16 Russell Gardens, Ley Street, Ilford, Essex.
L	Rose, Stuart	..	do. do.
L	Rose, Ivy G.	..	22 Alwyne Square, London, N.1.
L	Rose, Alistar	..	do. do.
O	Rose, Rachel	..	Swinbrook, Burford, Oxon.
L	Rose, Robert W.	..	61 Hawthorn Terrace, New Earswick, York.
R	Rowley, Beatrice M. (<i>née</i> Cheshire)	..	2 The Beeches, The Green, Hartshill, near Atherstone.
B	Rufus, James H.	..	5 Laburnum Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
W	Russell, Lillian R.	..	Knole, Long Sutton, Taunton.
W	Russell, Stanley	..	do. do.
W	Rutter, Herbert	..	Mount Elser, Angel Lane, Shaftesbury.
W	Rutter, Beatrice	..	do. do.
*W	Rutter, A. Kingsley	..	Morrow Down, Layton Lane, Shaftesbury.
*W	Rutter, Ethel L. (<i>née</i> Feugard)	..	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	Salter, Dorothy (<i>née</i> Woodroffe)	..	52 Willow Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
O	Sargent, Helen	..	Ranmore, St. Peter's Hill, Caversham, Oxon.
O	Sargent, Joseph A.	..	do. do.
CO	Sargent, Mabel E. (<i>née</i> Pierson)	..	do. do.
R	Sass, Hilda	..	Wotton House, Horton Road, Gloucester.
R	Saunders, W. Frank C.	..	15 Whippendell Road, Watford, Herts.
B	Savage, Bevis	..	66, Shakespeare Street, Coventry.
L	Secret, Bessie (<i>née</i> Croker)	..	Masdenal, Grosvenor Road, Langley Vale, Epsom.
R	Secret, Frank E.	..	Bullards Farm, Camps End, Castle Camps, Cambridge.
R	Shackleton, Dorothy M.	..	38 Terminus Terrace, Southampton.
B	Sheldon, W. Frederick	..	14 Wilton Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
B	Sheppard, Theodora	..	2/284 Bridge Street West, Hockley, Birmingham.
L	Shepperd, Mabel K. (<i>née</i> Wilson)	..	Old Farm House, Perry Street, Billericay. do. do.
L	Shepperd, Robert F.	..	do. do.
R	Shortell, Ethel F. (<i>née</i> Farrington)	..	Highcroft, Cross Oak Road, Berkhamsted, Herts.
†L	Sikes, Mary	..	Sibford School, near Banbury.
R	Simmons, D. Margaret	..	Danesmead, Hobart Road, New Milton, Hants.
S	Simmons, Marjorie	..	Sibford School, Banbury.
O	Simms, Percy	..	14 High Street, Chipping Norton, Oxon.
L	Sly, Ethel (<i>née</i> Lewis)	..	36 Darville Road, London, N.16.
O	Smallbone, Marjorie (<i>née</i> Caudwell)	..	Byng Lea, Sutton Courtenay, nr. Abingdon, Berks.
R	Smith, Janet E.	..	37 Cambridge Avenue, Lincoln.
L	Smith, John C.	..	Sundial Cottage, Athenaeum Road, London, N.20.
R	Snow, Frank	..	The Poplars, Mellis Eye, Suffolk.
W	Squire, G. May	..	Hill View, Long Sutton, Taunton, Somerset.
W	Squire, Sylvia	..	do. do.
W	Squire, Louisa	..	20 Somerton Road, Street, Somerset.
L	Standing, S. John	..	4 Nevill Road, Croydon, Surrey.
L	Standing, W. A.	..	do. do.
W	Standish, Catherine	..	Penscot, Shipham, Winscombe, Somerset.
L	Stanton, Alan	..	103 Richmond Road, London, N.15.
W	Stapleton, John	..	Koyenuk, Redcliff Bay, Portishead, near Bristol.
B	Stebbins, Donald	..	Newholme, Abercorn Road, Coventry.
B	Stebbins, William	..	do. do.
O	Stevens, Ernest	..	44 Mill Street, Hereford.
O	Stevens, Ethel	..	91 Blenheim Road, Reading.
B	Stevens, Grace	..	Alverston, Stratford-on-Avon.
O	Stevens, Harry	..	Gower Cottage, Elm Road, Reading.
O	Stevens, Muriel M. (<i>née</i> Bentley)	..	do. do.
B	Stimpson, James	..	7 Broad Walk, Stratford-on-Avon.
B	Stimpson, Sibley	..	do. do.
L	Stoneham, Frederick C.	..	78 Umfreville Road, Hornsey, London, N.4.
L	Stoneham, Leslie A.	..	do. do.
B	Storey, Eric	..	119 Langleys Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
O	Strange, Mary R.	..	Ducklington Farm, Witney, Oxon.
R	Sturge, Owen	..	50 Whitworth Crescent, Southampton.
L	Swann, Betty	..	Loughrigg, Thames Ditton, Surrey.
R	Symes, Ronald C.	..	Friends' Meeting House, Ordnance Road, Southampton.

ro	Talbot, Muriel	..	Sconecroft, Peppard Road, Caversham, Oxon.
s	Tarver, Nellie (<i>née</i> Wilkie)	..	Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
w	Taylor, Herbert	..	White House, Winterbourne, Moncton, near Swindon.
w	Taylor, Edward	..	do. do.
s	Taylor, John	..	Swalcliffe Grange, Banbury, Oxon.
s	Taylor, Ruth	..	do. do.
B	Thacker, Austen E.	..	15 Beadesert Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
X	Thomas, H. Austin	..	Laneast, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
X	Thomas, Hedley	..	do. do.
X	Thomas, Emily (<i>née</i> Chapman)	..	do. do.
X	Thomas, Leslie	..	do. do.
L	Thomas, John L. C.	..	132 Hale Lane, Hale, Edgware, Middlesex.
R	Thomas, Wilfred L.	..	Sarnia, Ware Road, Hertford.
L	Thompson, Bryan	..	Bosbury House, Mill Hill Grove, Acton, W.3.
L	Thompson, Ernest B.	..	do. do.
L	Thompson, Francis P.	..	4 Walpole Gardens, Chiswick, London, W.4.
r	Thorpe, J. W.	..	20 Priory Road, Dunstable, Beds.
w	Tilley, Reginald H.	..	Hale, Winscombe, Somerset.
R	Timms, J. Wilfred	..	Saltersford School, Holmes Chapel, near Crewe.
O	Timms, Kathleen M.	..	7 Sidmouth Street, Reading.
R	Tinsey, Sheila	..	Wilders, Churt, Surrey.
O	Tite, Norman	..	60 High Street, Witney, Oxon.
O	Tite, Osborn	..	do. do.
R	Tomkins, Mary	..	Sunnymede, Abbotswood, Greenhill, Evesham.
w	Tovey, Norman	..	Quaker Friars, Merchant Street, Bristol.
L	Tucker, Francis J.	..	43 Kyrle Road, Clapham Common, London, S.W.9.
w	Turner, Roy S. S.	..	Mai Maison, Lodge Hill, Exeter.
B	Tye, Dorothy	..	122 Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
*R	Tyler, Joseph H.	..	Arden, Linden Gardens, Belfast.
B	Wagstaff, Olive	..	O-Do-I, 355 Heath Road, Northfield, Birmingham.
B	Walker, Benjamin	..	Tutnall House, Hewell Road, Barnet Green.
w	Walker, Eliza A. (<i>née</i> Clark)	..	81 Strathmore Road, Horfield, Bristol.
w	Walker, Phyllis	..	do. do.
O	Warner, Margaret	..	St. Cuthbert's, Kidlington, Oxon.
L	Warner, Rosalie A. (<i>née</i> Henley)	..	62 Cantley Drive, Ilford, Essex.
w	Warren, Olive M. (<i>née</i> Mann)	..	166 Englishcombe Lane, Bath.
R	Waterfall, Geoffrey B.	..	Southdale, Albert Road, Clevedon, Somerset.
R	Waterfall, Malcolm R.	..	do. do.
s	Wealsby, Edna (<i>née</i> Lamb)	..	Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
B	Wells, Arthur	..	466 Moseley Road, Birmingham.
w	Wells, Arthur W.	..	Hill House, Olveston, near Bristol.
w	Wells, Joan	..	do. do.
w	Wells, Gordon A.	..	Whichford, Egg Buckland Road, Crown Hill, near Plymouth.
w	Wells, Phyllis (<i>née</i> Mould)	..	do. do.
w	Wells, Wilfred	..	1 Barn Close, Street, Somerset.
w	Westlake, Emily	..	5 Council Cottages, Long Sutton, Somerset.
w	Westlake, Walter	..	do. do.
*L	Westlake, Marjorie G. (<i>née</i> Harrod)	..	92 Southwark Park Road, London, S.E.
w	Wheeler, Kathleen	..	64 Thornleigh Road, Hornfield, Bristol.

W	White, Clifford C.	..	Bay Cottage, Wrington, Somerset.
W	White, Mrs. C. C.	..	do. do.
L	Whitlock, Percy O.	..	Kingsley House, Hitchin Road, Letchworth.
L	Willmott, Raymond B.	..	80 The Avenue, Highams Park, London. E.4.
L	Willmott, Mrs.	..	do. do.
TR	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.
B	Williams, Lloyd	..	21 Park Avenue, Cotteridge.
S	Wilson, Annie	..	87 Bath Road, Banbury.
L	Wilson, Christine	..	Wilcot, 3 Green Lane, London, N.W.4.
S	Wilson, Norman	..	Easington, Banbury.
R	Wilson, Reuben	..	Chateau d'Oex, 12 Friars Gate, Onslow Village, Guildford.
L	Wilson, Winifred	..	Nurses' Home, London Hospital, Whitechapel, E.1.
R	Winter, Leonard	..	Rocklands, Parrock Road, Gravesend.
B	Wood, A. Edward	..	272 Marsh Lane, Stockland Green, Erdington.
X	Woodall, Peggy	..	Lime House, Rolvenden, Kent.
X	Woodall, Phyllis	..	Royal East Sussex Hospital, Hastings.
R	Woodhead, Eileen M.	..	Tillock, Links Avenue, Felixstowe, Suffolk.
W	Woodley, 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, Eva	..	"Strathearne," 16 Malling Down, Lewes, Sussex.
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	..	Opposum Bay, South Arm, Tasmania.
	Beck, Guelima Mary (née Oddie)	..	Clodagh Estate, Matale, Ceylon.
	Bizzel, 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, Germanstown, 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.

- Geering, Sidney .. Public Works Dept., Bathurst, Gambia, W. Africa.
 Gilbert, Walter C. .. 47 Wilson Avenue, Murray Hill, Flushing, Long Island, N.Y.
 Gill, Egerton .. Thames Avenue, Auckland, N.Z.
 Gower, Hugh T. .. 2351 Green Street, San Francisco, Cal.
 Graaf, Lucy J. (*née* Robbins) .. Forest Hill, P.O., Gaborones, Bechuanaland Protectorate.
 Grimes, Wilfred E. .. Bank of Montreal, Elora, Ont.
 Horne, John .. 1966 Beechwood Drive, Hollywood, Cal.
 Hunter, John M. .. Yellowdine, via Southern Cross, W. Australia.
 Isaac, W. Roger .. Address not known.
 Jefferies, Douglas .. Bertram's Farm, Vinemount, Ontario, Canada.
 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 .. Château 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.
 Mugeridge, Albert .. Hawera, New Zealand.
 Mugeridge, Amos .. Kaupokonui, Taranaki, N.Z.

NOTICES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Should be sent to:—

WILFRED POLLARD,
Cranfield,
Russell Road,
Buckhurst Hill, Essex.

- Muggeridge, Charles .. Oeo Road, Auroa, Taranaki, N.Z.
 Muggeridge, Frank .. do. do.
 Murphy, William A. (formerly of Munich) c/o "Deco" Société Anonyme, Place Leopold 10, Antwerp, Belgium.
- Nicholl, Connie .. Whakapiran, North Auckland, N.Z.
 Nicholl, Horace J. .. Hyde Rock, Kondonin, W. Australia.
 Nott, Thomas .. Y.M.C.A., 1441 Drummond Street, Montreal, Canada.
- Porritt, Dorothy (*née* Simms) P.O. Box 543, Port Alberni, Vancouver Island, B.C.
- Quinton, Eric .. Dunlop Rubber Works, Sydney Street, Durban, South Africa.
 Quinton, Fay (*née* Cowan) do. do.
- Read, Phebe (*née* Badham) Railway Flats, Rayapuram, Madras, India.
 Rose, Ronald .. c/o J. Dennis, Glangary R/D, Waikia, 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 Tallygaroopna, 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.
- Viccars, 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, Marjorie .. La Tauler, Carretra, De Glenova, Palma de Mallorca, Espana.
 Wells, G. Ronald .. 3700 First Avenue, S. Minneapolis, Minn.
 Whitlock, Ernest E. .. 531 Osborne Street, Winnepeg, Manitoba.
- *Wood, Emilie (*née* Waddington) .. P.O. Box 10, Nairobi, B.E. Africa.

S.O.S.A. COLOURS

Pocket Badges 10/6. Ties 2/6
 Blazers 45/- (plus postage)

Write to:— LIONEL GEERING,
 Wickham Barn,
 College Lane,
 Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.

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 1935.

L	Butler, Thomas C.	..	The Nook, Penryhn Road, Kingston-on-Thames.
B	Deeley, A. Clifford	..	40 Highbridge Road, Wylde Green, Birmingham.
L	East, Lillian D.	..	2a Mercers Road, Holloway, London, N.W.19.
W	Eaves, Joan M.	..	48 Filton Avenue, Horfield, Bristol.
W	Ham, Derrick R.	..	Rockholme, Cheddar, Somerset.
W	Harris, Gladys M.	..	252 St. John's Lane, Bedminster, Bristol.
W	Harris, Richard T.	..	Thorndene, The Roman Way, Glastonbury, Somerset.
W	Harvey, Eric W.	..	11 Raymond Walk, St. John's Lane, Lower Knowle, Bristol.
L	Hughes, John C.	..	21 Elmwood, Welwyn Garden City.
O	Jabavu, Nontando	..	c/o Margaret Gillett, 102 Banbury Road, Oxford.
S	Lamb, L. Hazel	..	Old Brickyard, Newbold, near Stratford-on-Avon.
W	Langford, D. Phyllis	..	Hillsborough, Chestnut Road, Long Ashton, Bristol.
B	Lloyd, Muriel	..	Streatley, Southbank Road, Kenilworth, Warwickshire.
B	Mapp, Stanley W.	..	11 Wills Street, Lozells, Birmingham.
R	Marshall, Peter L.	..	The Glen, Offenham.
R	Marshall, Ronald	..	40 Moorfields, Stone Road, Stafford.
R	McCallum, James J.	..	Meeting House Cottage, Truro Veau, Truro, Cornwall.
R	Metcalf, Doris H.	..	27 Kohinoor Avenue, Bushey, Herts.
R	Mogridge, Ruby D.	..	63 Mansfield Road, Luton.
W	Morrish, Herbert	..	Norton Nouse, Norton Woods, Clevedon, Somerset.
L	Murray, William E.	..	106 South Hill Park, Hampstead, N.W.3.
W	Newland, Edith M.	..	7 St. John's Crescent, Lower Knowle, Bristol, 3.
L	Norgrove, Vera	..	4 Keemor Street, Woolwich, S.E.18.
L	Norman, Humphrey	..	19 Queen's Avenue, Middleton Park, Whetstone, N.20.
S	Parkin, Eric	..	Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
X	Pearman, Reginald	..	26 Park Terrace East, Horsham, Sussex.
L	Phillips, Merlin L. W.	..	30 Denbigh Road, West Ealing, W.13.
B	Phillips, Rachel	..	38 Green Meadow Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
R	Robinson, H. John	..	78 Oxford Street, Church Bresley, Burton-on-Trent.
X	Sawyers, William H.	..	1 Wellington Gardens, Hastings.
L	Standing, David	..	4 Neville Road, Croydon.
R	Stewart, James W.	..	Bretforton Road, Badsey, Worcs.
L	Stone, Muriel	..	17 Farleigh Road, Stoke Newington, N.16.
O	Tustian, John W.	..	Lessor Farm, Milcombe, Banbury.
O	Tweedie, Barbara J.	..	Audley, Tilehurst-on-Thames, Reading.
O	Tweedie, Margaret M.	..	do. do.
R	Vanstone, Betty	..	65 Bute Road, Wallington, Surrey.
B	Wagstaff, Irene	..	O-Do-I, 355 Heath Road, Northfield, Birmingham.
S	Webb, David J. H.	..	Royscote, Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire.
L	Winfield, Paul	..	95 Finchley Lane, Hendon, N.W.4.
O	Wooding, Barbara	..	Yardley, Shepherds Lane, Caversham, Oxon.
S	Wotherspoon, Constance V.	Gallows Hill Farm, Brailes, Banbury.

Sibford



*“ A land of hills and distances,
And grey stone walls . . .
One that has known the storms, and knows
No storm can break its sure repose ;
A land where mists creep up the banks,
And wind-swept trees in muffled ranks
Stretch like green spectres through the fields. . . .”*

HEADLEY BROTHERS
109 Kingsway, London, W.C.2
and Ashford, Kent