

• SIBFORD •
OLD • SCHOLARS' •
• ASSOCIATION •



1936

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

PRESIDENTS OF THE ASSOCIATION



Margaret C. Gillett

1935-36

HENRY LAWRENCE

1904 *Joseph Spence Hodgson*
 1904-05 *Dr. Richard L. Routh*
 1905-06 *Michael T. Graveson, J.P.*
 1906-07 *Robert B. Oddie*
 1907-08 *Joseph S. K. Parsley*
 1908-09 *Elizabeth M. Oddie*
 1909-10 *Edward P. Kaye, M.Sc.*
 1910-11 *Charles E. Brady*
 1911-12 *Ethel M. Harrison*
 1912-13 *Arthur B. Oddie*
 1913-14 *Lucy S. Lamb*
 1914-16 *James T. Harrod, B.A.*
 1916-19 *Elizabeth F. Brown*
 1919-20 *Thomas Jackson*

1936-37

1920-22 *Mabel T. Harrod, B.A.*
 1922-23 *Frank W. Snow*
 1923-24 *Ethel M. Sharp*
 1924-25 *Frank Lascelles*
 1925-26 *Dr. Margaret Brady*
 1926-27 *Christopher Martin*
 1927-28 *Miriam J. Carter*
 1928-29 *Arnold J. Kaye*
 1929-30 *Henry James Randall*
 1930-31 *James T. Harrod, B.A.*
 1931-32 *Theodora Hodgkiss, B.Sc.*
 1932-33 *Lionel Geering*
 1933-34 *Jane Sabin*
 1934-35 *Percy O. Whillock*
 1935-36 *Margaret C. Gillett*

Sibford Old Scholars' Association

NINETEEN THIRTY-SIX



WHEN one hundred and sixty Old Scholars take up residence at Sibford for Whitsuntide, and perhaps a couple of hundred more come and go during the week-end, it is indeed a sign of the vitality of our Association. It is a cause for congratulation that out of a membership of between six and seven hundred such a good proportion is able to turn up, a proportion that compares more than favourably with the attendances secured by the respective associations of other Friends' schools.

Sibford may well be said to hold securely the affections of those whom it has once known. It has a meaning for us that cannot be put into words ; a meaning that is enshrined in its grey stone walls, in its clean skies, and its sweeping contours. We may indeed be loth to lose that for which Sibford stands, and we must therefore not forget the interest and the help we must give so that we may keep it healthy and alive.

In these pages we tell of new things ; of a new Elm, of a hint of extensions to the school. We tell also of a record Whitsuntide gathering, and of the doings of Old Scholars all over the world. We show you unmistakable signs that in our Association there is abundant enthusiasm.

What more is needed ? The practical things : contributions to the Elm Fund, so that the land we have bought may be paid for, and a tablet be placed there in affectionate remembrance of past headmasters and headmistresses. We want, too, offers of help, both in making the wheels go round at Whitsun, and in contributions to the Annual Report. And, not least, a mental reservation by you, that you will be there next Whitsuntide.

MARRIAGES

- LOWER—COOPER. On December 3rd, at Toorah Methodist Church, A. P. Lower of Perth, Tasmania, to Mrs. P. J. Cooper, of Brighton.
- ARNOLD—KIRBY. On December 13th, at St. Margaret's Church, Leiston, Robert Sawyer Arnold to Edith D. M. Kirby, of Clapham.
- ERRINGTON—CURTIS. On December 27th, at the Colonial Church, Lagos, Richard Percy Errington, of King's Lynn, to Ursula Curtis.
- BISSELL—CONEY. At Friends' Meeting House, Brighton, on January 4th, Leslie Edwin Bissell to Agnes Matha Coney.
- MORTIMER—CLOSS. On March 5th, at Gänshude Evangelical Church, Stuttgart, Clifford H. Mortimer, Ph.D., to Ingeborg Margareta Closs, of Stuttgart.
- PERSSON—COLEMAN. On March 20th, at Berkhamstead Register Office, John Persson to Helen Mary Coleman, of Berkhamstead.
- GREEN—BANFIELD. On June 6th, at Croydon, Geoffrey Herbert Green, of Teignmouth, to Elsie May Banfield, of Wallington.
- BARBER—LUNT. On October 24th, at Canterbury, Reginald W. Barber to Vera Lunt, of Canterbury.
- SMART—BAKER. On August 15th, at St. Peter's Church, Hook Norton, Eric W. Smart, of Towcester, to Ivy E. Baker, of Hook Norton.
- BARLOW—BARBER. On September 17th, Ralph Barlow to Joan Barber.
- CLARK—JONES. On October 10th, at Friends' Meeting House, Worcester, John Clark to Frances Jones.

BIRTHS

- BASELEY. On December 27th, to Godfrey and Betty Baseley, of Loxley, Barnt Green, a daughter, who was named Jane.
- FENGARD. On March 1st, to Dorothy and Harold Fengard, at Shaftesbury, a daughter, who was named Cynthia Mollie.
- CARN. On March 19th, to Maymee and Leslie Carn, of Eastbourne, a son, who was named Ronald Henry.
- LYALL. On May 4th, at Bournville, to Ann (*née* Hodgkiss) and Joseph Tudor Lyall, a son, who was named Christopher Robert.
- BERRY. On June 21st, to Alice Irene Mayo (*née* Smith) and Cuthbert P. Berry, at Yarra, Melbourne, Australia, a son, who was named Peter John.

QUINTON. On August 20th, at Birmingham, to Ronald and Barbara Quinton, a son, who was named Hedley Lloyd.

CHUTER. On July 12th, to Sheila M. (*née* Tinsey) and William A. J. Chuter, of Frensham, Surrey, a daughter, who was named Patricia.

DEATHS

LINNEY. On June 13th, at a London nursing home, Albert Gravely Linney.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

Royal Institute of Architects. HAROLD PRIESTMAN. Final Examination qualifying as Member.

Ex Minum Oral. CLIFFORD MORTIMER, Ph.D. Dissertation Ex Minum Oral Examination.

Institute of Chartered Accountants. BERNARD W. BLUNSOM. Inter Examination.

Union of Educational Institutions. REGINALD A. PEARMAN. Building, Maths. Building Stage 1, Constr. 1st Class, Geometry 2nd Class.

Cordwainers Technical College. ALAN STANTON. Certificate, Two Years Course.

Bristol University. RUSSELL S. MORTIMER. Honours B.A., Second Class Honours School of History.

Oxford School Certificate. M. CUMMINS, B. GEERING, J. HILLING, M. NORTON, E. TINGEY, J. WHITAKER (Girls); N. BOOTH, L. COLE, D. EDWARDS, G. JONES, C. LITTLE, W. NORRGROVE (Boys).

BOOK RECEIVED

The Editor acknowledges receipt of the Annual Report of the Sidcot Old Scholars' Association.

LATE NEWS

Immediate building two-storey extension at Hill, to cost about £7,000, authorized. Comprises large Hall, seating 250, leading off entrance hall, with 20 ft. by 30 ft. stage; upper floor dormitory with thirty beds, two bed-sitting rooms, dressing room, sanitary equipment. Stage and two ante-rooms adaptable as classrooms. Boys sleeping at old School to go to new dormitory.—Cost includes heating, lighting, furnishing.—Old School accommodation improvements also anticipated.

Fixing of seat at New Elm going forward, and dedication ceremony next Whitsun being discussed. General scheme, however, slowed up: finances not sufficient to meet work already carried out. Old Scholars referred to appeal, page 23.

SIBFORD O.S. ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS FOR 1936-7

PRESIDENT

HENRY LAWRANCE

SECRETARY HOWARD QUINTON, Regnum, 224 Wickersley Road, Rotherham.

TREASURER LIONEL GEERING, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.

SECRETARIES—

ASSISTANT DORIS QUINTON (address as Howard Quinton).

LOCAL RUTH TAYLOR, Swalcliffe Grange, Banbury.

ROLAND HERBERT, Holly House, Sibford Ferris.

BIRMINGHAM .. OLIVE WAGSTAFFE, 355 Heath Road, Birmingham.

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

PHOTOGRAPHIC .. DORIS ROE, 32 Trinity Road, Birchfields, Birmingham.

ADDRESSES NORMAN COXON, Wolstonbury, Brandhall Road, Oldbury, Worcestershire.

AUDITOR FREDERICK E. GOUDGE.

ONSCHOOL COMMITTEE P. O. WHITLOCK.

EDITORS OF REPORT .. LESLIE J. CROSS, 4 Moorfield Road, Cowley, Middlesex.

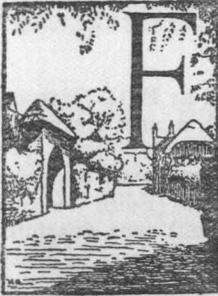
LESLIE THOMAS, 12 Priory Crescent, Lewes, Sussex.

ORGANIZERS FOR 1937 DORIS ROE (Entertainments).
HOWARD CAMPION (Games).

COMMITTEE JAMES C. BAILY, REGINALD BARBER, LILY EAST, GULIE HARROD, DERRYCK HILL, JOY REYNOLDS, and the *ex officio* members.

THIS WAS YOUR WHITSUNTIDE

WILHELMINA, AIDED AND ABETTED BY HOWARD QUINTON, REMINDS
YOU OF THOSE THREE PRECIOUS DAYS



OR you who were not one of the record crowd of one hundred and sixty Old Scholars who stayed at Sibford during Whitsun, or of the others who spent odd hours there, the title above may at first seem not truly applicable. But I am sure that even for you it still holds good; for in the spirit if not in the flesh *every* Old Scholar spends those days in the beloved Cotswold scene.

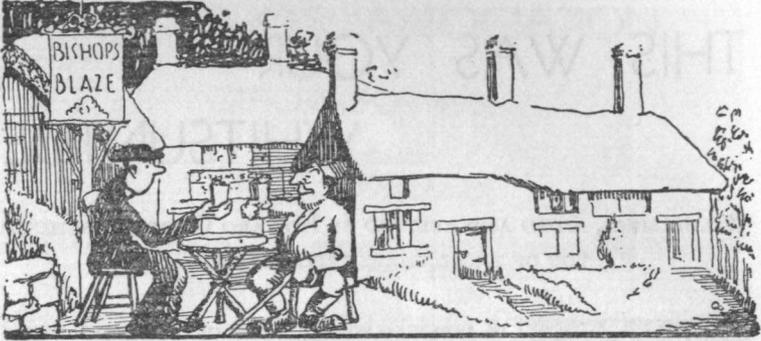
The lucky ones who were able to arrive on Friday evening met under a clear sky, in real summer weather, and the group on the lawn of Holly House was somewhat in the nature of a baby reunion. But hopeful spirits, desperately writing name labels on Saturday morning, felt less pleased with the behaviour of the elements, and, looking back on the week-end, I have an impression that it was cold and wet a good deal of the time. Yet not one out-door function had to be abandoned; and the warm welcome by our President, Margaret Gillett, both on arrival and at the official opening, helped us forget that we were cold.

Digs had been found for everybody by Roland Herbert and Ruth Taylor in the usual miraculous fashion, and most people were able to stow away their belongings before watching the cricket matches. A women's match this year gave an added interest to the programme, but it is regrettable to record that, although the men's team was successful, the present girls vanquished their predecessors.

The scores in the men's match were: Present Scholars, 88 for 5, declared; Old Scholars, 89 for 9. For the School F. Parkin took 4 wickets for 36, and M. Burt 4 for 52. For the Old Scholars R. Quinton took 4 for 15 and R. Barber 1 for 42.

The reception by Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone was held on the terrace and in the classrooms at the Hill.

The present scholars once more excelled themselves in the evening's entertainment. Our old friend "The Princess and the Woodcutter" was heartily welcomed. The peculiarities in the



"In the spirit."

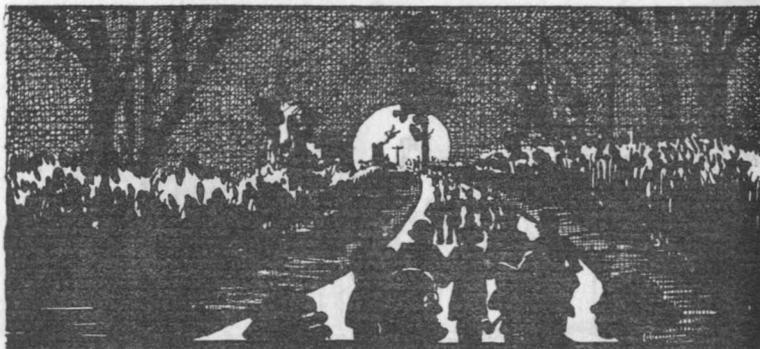
characters of the three Princes (who were played by P. Hargreaves, J. Hilling and J. Brewer) burst upon us with a new freshness. The Queen (Mary Barnet) was as fussy as we had ever known her; the King (Elisabeth Holden) just as dignified (how many cushions were stuffed under that court robe?). The Princess (Edith Warrall) was just as naïve, and the Woodcutter (Q. Geering) quite as astute. And among the pleasures was the joy of recognizing pieces of finery familiar even as long ago as in the reign of J.T.H. ! We were also treated to an impressive rendering of "Dinah's Master", a play about Thomas Ellwood, by Beatrice Saxon Snell. It was serious, yet full of quiet humour. All the players acted excellently: in fact some of them almost seemed to have grown into their roles. The chief ones were: Thomas Ellwood, Dennis Butler; Elizabeth Richardson, Naomi Butler; Jenny (the maidservant), Molly Dale; and Adam Lawless (a Highwayman), Derrick Edwards.

Much to everyone's disgust the weather refused to clear up after supper, so the torchlight procession to the Elm had to be postponed until Monday. The evening reunion started with dancing in the Gym., and at 10.30 six harassed Birmingham Old Scholars, who had been hectically rehearsing in Roland Herbert's barn, put over "I Made You Possible". Joyce Wells, as the ghost of a suffragette, held the stage with her usual power, and the other characters were all well portrayed. When the curtain rose the platform was hardly recognizable, disguised as the bar of a country club, with a barmaid asleep behind.

Pleasantly surprised at the moonlight which greeted us as we left the building, over ninety of us strolled up to the Elm to perform the usual rites.

Sunday smiled fitfully, and those who went to Meeting were refreshed by the ever-new walk across the fields, and by the hour in the quiet Meeting House.

Coming to Sunday afternoon I am compelled to remark upon the ingenuity of certain members of the Committee, which is surely



"Pleasantly surprised at the moonlight."

unbounded! For Bunkers Hill, where we picnicked, proved to be the field which last year we had known as Lougy Bell! This event also afforded an example of the surprising determination of some people not to walk when they can ride: several cars had found their way to the picnic ground, despite the charms of the walk to Temple Mill.

After Evening Meeting, at which an address was given by the headmaster, some younger Birmingham Old Scholars performed "Sister Clare". We all hope that a St. Francis play, of which this was another of the series, will be a regular feature of the programme for years to come.

Following the Presidential address and the business meeting was an "old-fashioned reunion". We never tire of hearing Grace Bunker sing, and we were pleased, too, to hear Lily East for the first time. It was quite like old times to welcome Freddie Goudge and his lecturette, and this ingenious entertainer was greeted with many laughs and a lot of well-deserved applause. Gulie Harrod, hawking cures for "Bunions, Corns and 'ard Skin", collected nearly ten shillings towards the purchase of the new Elm—a commendable performance.

Afterwards the weather, which had frowned earlier in the evening, smiled again on the eighty-seven stalwarts who strode purposefully towards the Elm.

Monday morning's humorous sports, which had been nobly prepared by the staff, were a tremendous success. What fun it was watching the boat race, and seeing desperate "coxes" enticing blindfold teams around a pole! (There was *one* team that finished standing up!) And the obstacle race—after which the entrants were surely qualified to be first-class acrobats! The ankle competition and the hat trimming also deserve special mention, as do the hours of fun that were derived from the individual competitions which followed the regional ones.



"Those who went to Meeting."

The table tennis tournament was again left unfinished, but the lawn tennis final was played before lunch, Marjorie Hawkings and Percy Whitlock beating Betty Morland and Reg Barber in an interesting and keenly contested match.

There must have been a couple of hundred people packed into cars for the "mystery picnic" in the afternoon. We were informed at lunch that the destination was Great Tew, and were presented with maps so that we could not fail to find the way. In spite, however, of their valuable assistance, I have yet to come across someone who did not get lost in Hook-Norton! In picturesque Great Tew much hilarious entertainment was found, and the local "fair" was aroused hours before its time in order to cope with the sudden and unexpected demand for swings and roundabouts! And the ancient stocks certainly harboured some important people that afternoon: yes, even Mabel Harrod and Arnold Kaye!

After a good tea in the village hall we hied us back to conclude, in a hectic rush, arrangements for the Old Scholars' concert. This began with something more from Leslie Baily's never-failing stock—a schoolroom scene, performed mainly by Londoners. Reg Barber made a very convincing naughty boy, and Joy and Betty Morland, though "new", did not appear to be at all overawed by the teacher, Leslie Baily himself, complete with cap, gown and cane. Every sentence Polly uttered began "Yessir Please Sir"; and Lionel Geering proved a useful prompter when the master lost his place. Margaret Baily, Owen Reynolds, and Irene Holmes were the other entertaining players.

Birmingham followed, portraying local celebrities waiting for the bus. There was deaf old Mr. Poulton, Mr. Johnstone returning from an Education Committee meeting, Miss Ecroyd with cigarette and mice, Ursula Walker (but I believe her name is Scruby now), Mr. Harrod, Theodore and his bicycle, and other less well-known or fictitious characters. [See "Under the Two Elms" for the opinion of *The Friend* of this and other week-end events.—ED.]

WATCHING—WAITING—WINNING



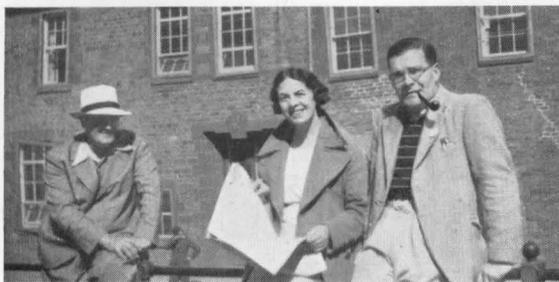
At the foot of the page you see the inhabitants "dress circle" at Monday's sports—in other words, non-combatants watching from the roof at the Hill. On the left is Joy Reynolds, "patiently waiting" for a bite in the fishing competition. And just below, Margaret Baily, having won the "minute" race, is chaired by husband, Leslie, and Henry Lawrance.





HERE AND THERE—

Left above, the tennis finalists. Left below, Doris Roe, representing the fancy dress side of the annual gathering. Below, Fred Elsmere, D. Tye, and J. Baily, engaged in the gentle art of "promming". Above, Old Scholars of the 1922 to 1925 vintage. They are, left to right (back row), R. Geering, Joy Renolds (née Moreland), M. Coxon (née Geering), E. Baily, B. Swann and Norman Coxon; (front) G. Bunker, L. Poulton and D. Roe.



Above, a group of sightseers. Below, the Great Tew stocks, on the Monday picnic. The two imprisoned Old Scholars were, we understand, spared the appropriate barrage, as all available foodstuffs were required for tea!





The Mayor and Corporation.

Ron Quinton treated us to a "Guest Night", and Elisabeth, grand-daughter of R. B. Oddie, gave us two charming dances, while last of all came the prize-giving. This was humorously performed by Roland Herbert, who said that the prize for the winning relay team (Sussex) would be "relayed from London, Birmingham, Sibford, Sussex and the West!" A more tangible prize for the same team for winning the boat race was "Diamond skulls" (two skulls and an ace of diamonds). A Londoner, Margaret Baily, for winning the one minute race was presented with a dud watch; Birmingham had barbed wire for coming in first in the obstacle race; Rose Reynolds from London, and Norman Coxon from Birmingham, possessors of beautiful ankles, received a punkt roller; a cheque (also dud) went to the winner of the treasure hunt; a stuffed fish was the prize for the fishing competition; a first aid set for nail-driving; and the winner of the hat-trimming competition was presented with the winning hat!

Herr Hitler (Fred Elsmere) and Emperor Haile Selassie (Hedley Thomas) honoured us with their presence at supper, as did also the Devil (Paul Caudwell) and a couple of dozen other fancily dressed people.

And now for the great event of the week-end! Led by the Mayor and Corporation (Godfrey Baseley and Charles Brady) in the state coach (moke cart), guided by Gooday, with the Devil as mace bearer, a long procession wound its musical way beneath the flickering light of torches to the Elm. The music was provided by all our voices and the Sosa Sax Band. [Sosa being pronounced Soza—"So" as in "So what!"—ED.] Standing on the wall which bounds the ground wherein stands the new Elm, the Mayor made a speech. It was worth recording in full, but unfortunately our reporters had left their notebooks at home. [Chorus from the "Three Leslies" (see "Under the Two Elms"): "Do we never rest!"] Godfrey spoke of his pleasure, on this "geographic"



"The return under the dying torches."

and "unicue" occasion, of declaring the ground open to Sibford scholars past, present and future, and to Sibford residents, for ever. Thereupon he set fire to the surrounding tape, and the ground was immediately flooded with human beings. At the second trial, the bottle of lemon barley broke against the tree, and in the name of "Good Luck" the new Elm was christened. There were over a hundred and fifty Sibford residents with us, and the numbering off gave a total of three hundred and sixty-five.

After folk songs, led by Arnold Kaye, we finished with "Auld Lang Syne" and three tremendous "rockets". And then—what a joy was the return under the dying torches! We sang triumphantly all through the village: no fear of reprimands to-night!

Past Mrs. Reason's house, past the old "Paradise" (now a farm), the procession wound its way, like a gigantic glow-worm. Never has such a spectacle been seen in Sibford. And as we passed Sally Walker's, there, on the wall overlooking the road, stood Haile Selassie in the ruddy light of torches held above him by his attendants. Gravely the bearded figure bowed its acknowledgments to the salutations of the throng—a stream of laughing faces caught in the torchlight glow beneath him, faces turned upwards as they passed. . . . laughter, cheers, the rhythmic crunch of four hundred feet. . . . until the glow-worm vanished through the tunnel of trees towards the School, and silence descended once more on the village of Sibford.

And that, for the majority, was the last of what had been one of the greatest Sibford Whitsuntides for many a year. But the party that stayed for lunch on Tuesday was larger than ever: nearly forty crowded into the ever-useful barn at Holly House.

So we possess our souls in patience until we meet again, comforted by the thought that in 1937 Whitsuntide comes a little earlier, as though even the calendar itself yearns for "those three precious days".

THE ANNUAL MEETING

OUR annual business meetings have become quite short affairs these days—last year we said it was rumoured this was due to the methods of the new Secretary. But, whatever the reason, no one regrets the fact: not only does it save time for more purely enjoyable events, but it is proof that all is harmonious within.

Some things about this meeting we need hardly even print! For example, it goes without saying that Charles Brady was installed in the chair, and that everything was “carried unanimously”. For the sake of our records, however, we do say that such was the case, and that everyone was very happy that it was so.

And here, in the terse, business-like brevity inspired by the meeting itself, is our report of all that happened.

GREETINGS

Charles Brady, on the proposition of P. Whitlock, seconded by Roland Herbert, was elected to the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were agreed as received. The Secretary then announced greetings had been received from the following Old Scholars, who were unable to be present: Roy Bizzell (South Africa); Leslie Thomas (Geneva); Edith Langley; K. Mayo-Smith; Jas. Edwards; John Crossland; E. Edridge (of Wolverhampton, aged 83); John Penny (Vancouver); Lillian, Jack, Stan, George and Neil Lewis; Harry Goudge; E. Foster-Brown; J. W. Darden; Hilda and Wilfred Angerson; Capel Old Scholars; Kathleen Blake; Lillian Russell; The Rutters; and Roland H. Hawkes.

ELECTIONS

New officers were elected as follows:

PRESIDENT: Margaret Gillett proposed Henry Lawrance, and this was unanimously agreed.

EDITOR OF REPORT: Leslie Baily proposed, and P. Whitlock seconded, that Leslie J. Cross should be Editor, the name of Leslie Thomas to remain upon the records, as he would probably continue the Editorship upon his return from abroad next year. This was agreed.

AUDITOR: Henry Lawrance proposed, and D. Tye seconded, that Fred Goudge should be Auditor, and this was agreed.

MEMBER OF THE COMMITTEE: Joy Reynolds proposed and D. Roe seconded, that Gulie Harrod should be elected to the Committee to fill the current vacancy, and this was also agreed.

The other officers were re-elected.

ON USING OUR EYES

MARGARET C. GILLETT'S PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

WHEN I come over the hills to Sibford it is always as though I can hardly use my eyes enough. Whatever the time of year, and whatever the weather, the countryside is a delight to the eyes. The heart is lifted up in response to that which meets the eye, and it sings a psalm of thanksgiving for the goodness of things. This is the state of mind in which to reach Sibford. I have no doubt that everyone comes here in the same mood. In such a state of mind, anything can be done.

I know that you who are Old Scholars have more grounds for exhilaration than these. You are moved by the reminders of your irresponsible days and exploits, and life is excited to a high pitch through meeting old friends and making new ones. Perhaps these memories and those present social pleasures are so exciting that we are hardly aware of what our eyes are doing for us as we come here. For habitually we take our eyes for granted. We allow much of our use of them to pass without notice. Using them every waking moment, every day, all our lives, we think nothing about them. Perhaps we are hardly aware of the happiness they are giving us. How wasteful that is!—wasteful because we do not notice what they show us. We are losing the happiness we might have as we go about this world.

Had we not better stop and think about this ?

Let us consider what our eyes do for us, beyond getting us our living and enabling us to carry on our daily affairs. Let us think about what they can show us ; let us put ourselves in the way of enjoying what they give.

I expect that you look back on your school life, as I do on mine, as the time when you were helped to think for yourself ; to look at the pros and cons, to see what is meant by evidence. Thus we grew able to set our own value on things and to find a standard for ourselves to which we meant to stick. In short, we learnt how to play our part in civilized life.

But was there not something else besides this at Sibford ? Life at school here, in my belief, has a special gift for its scholars given through their eyes. Perhaps, at the time, the boys and girls hardly know what is happening ; many of our best experiences of life at that age are like that—the great things happen to us and only afterwards are we aware of them. Looking back, we know better what we saw ; and every time we return and look at this world I am sure that we see more of it, and that we look at it with increasing delight.

We look at it with increasing delight, and yet I do not think that it is ever with delight enough, or perhaps I should say that we do not trust ourselves to enter into it as wholeheartedly as we might.

Has it occurred to you that it is remarkable that we should love this world which our eyes behold? That we should love just looking at it—the skies, the colour of sunset, the night, the earth's clothing of grass and flowers, the forms of trees and their branches, their budding forth in spring? How we like to go out into it, just to see how it is made, to explore new parts, to go beyond our own neighbourhood! It seems to be a universal pleasure, to look, to examine, to be curious and interested, to try to discover why we like the look of this or of that.

The truth is that we do not care to stay inside our little selves, nor to keep within the daily round. We have a thirst to see and know more, to piece ourselves on to what is beyond us—something bigger than ourselves, of which we feel ourselves a part. Here at Sibford we have learnt of that within ourselves which warns us and guides, strengthens and comforts. But we cannot stop at that.

For we are set in a world that has something to give besides our mere bread; a world that has made us what we are, in which we also have some share in the making. We do not know ourselves unless we get some understanding about this world and some feeling of being at home in it. Thanks to the great pleasure we have in the use of our eyes, and thanks to our keen curiosity in exploring the things about us, we have been set in the way of understanding. We have been helped at Sibford to look at the world because nature is lovely in our eyes. Its loveliness stimulates us to think about what we see, and to search out its character.

By a figure of speech, we call the inner warning voice "the voice of God", because it seems to come from beyond ourselves and yet is like ourselves. We may go on to say that we look on the visible world as God's. In searching His face we shall find out something about His nature. Just as there seems implanted in us an ear to hear that voice within, so also do we seem to have an inward eye to look around, to ponder, to enjoy beauty, to enter into the marvels of the ways of life. We must not neglect the openings which are thus given us. It would be a kind of blasphemy to overlook them, to let our lives pass and never realize the surroundings in which we have been placed.

We have been taught to ask for help from God in bearing troubles, and for guidance in our perplexities. I think we can have something besides this. I think we should be enabled to live in a more vigorous and more glowing life, if we knew that when we enter into the beauty of the world we are entering into the joy of the Lord. But we have to understand that we must desire the beauty if we are to see it and rejoice in it. We must cherish the power and sensitiveness of our eyes, so as to rejoice in what they show us, so as to be glad in the holiness of beauty. We must greet the loveliness, wherever we find it, as a good and perfect boon from above. Then it will be a support to us in darkness. It will save us from dreariness. It will send us out from ourselves. It will make us pleasanter

and cheerfuller company. It saves us from being unkind. This is the factor in seeing beauty which makes the experience really and truly a way of salvation. So far from there being anything trivial or unworthy in our delighting in our eyes, we have to remember rather that God is there. One of the great confessions or catechisms of the Christian Church says that the reason of man's existence is to enjoy God, and I believe that this is one way of putting what I am trying to say. We ought to take notice here that a good deal is required of us in order to see well. We are told that there is a blessing on the pure in heart because they shall see, and shall see God. I think that means that a person who is confused in will, at sixes and sevens with himself, choked up with littlenesses and stuck in his own limited self, is not able to see. You have to be single-minded and flowing in a stream, as it were, not standing in a pool and accumulating mud, in order to have clear eyes. It was said that we must be born anew if we are to be able to see the Kingdom of God. I have the idea that we would do well if we could look at the world with fresh eyes each morning and see what we *should* see. And it is certain that we must be clear of hatreds, for "he that hates his brother is in darkness . . . darkness has blinded his eyes."

A hundred and fifty years ago a poet was born amidst our Cotswold hills who lived for many years beside one of our clear streams. He tried to express in an old-fashioned style and old-fashioned theology a good deal of what I am trying to say, particularly in the familiar words :

*"There is a book who runs may read
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need
Pure eyes and Christian hearts."*

For when he says "Christian hearts" my interpretation of the matter to-day is this : that just as the man Jesus showed us part of the nature of God in the flesh of man, so in our generation people are winning for us a knowledge of the nature of God through his world. It is being won because our hearts are set in the single-minded love of truth, because there are people who devote their lives to searching out the way the world is made. The men who study patiently for long years, with small reward in money or in fame, who find out the workings of Nature so that we may all understand better—these men of science are God's ministers in our days. Through them we shall come to know about the world, so that it has meaning for us, so that we have a home in it, a right place in it ; so that there will be a harmony between the spirit moving in Nature and what we feel moving in ourselves.

I daresay that you will be thinking that these ideas are well dealt with in our English poetry, and I think it is true that poetry is the best way of expressing them. Something can be done in poetry which cannot be done in any other way. Our pleasure in

poetry is largely because the poets help us to see, to notice what we had not thought about. Also they give us pictures which bring back to our minds the memories of beauty which we have seen.

I know not which is the greater—to open for us a new window or door as it were into the world's landscape, and so widen our range of joy, or to enshrine in their words some lovely thing, which we have also seen, so that the loveliness is a possession for ever. In thus quickening and storing up our experiences of beauty, poetry is possibly the greatest gift that men have brought to our lives. For with the vision of beauty has gone the inward vision of the spirit, and then the spirit rises up to search for the inward nature of the world around it. And surely if we give this consideration to the glory of loveliness and our delight in it, we shall want to think how we can live in accordance with it.

Is it not terrible that we children of God turn the world into ugliness! Is it not a horrifying thought that we of the West, who suppose that in the Christian religion we have found something of God's nature, are responsible for an ugly civilization? If we trusted our eyes and respected them, surely we should make our surroundings something at which we liked looking. Our surroundings would feed us with the joy of beauty, if we believed our eyes. We should do it naturally; it would come of itself. Our surroundings would be changed so as to be in keeping with that which our eyes found to be good. There have been times and places when it seemed that people could not make their things ugly.

Suppose that we let ourselves go, in our natural pleasure in observing, in our natural curiosity, in order to find out why we like this or that? Suppose we each take the way that seems to come easy to us? Scores of ways suggest themselves. We do not need wealth: we do not need possessions: seeing does not mean having. Some of us may develop our capacity of seeing by using pencil and paper, and perhaps colours also, for by trying to draw we get to know. The sense of proportion gives great pleasure. Some may try to write it down, to make it clear for their own satisfaction. Or perhaps they may put it into letters for their dear ones. Some may want to explain to others, teaching children or giving a lecture, handing it on somehow. We get more out of a thing by handing it on to others. Others find ways of arranging the commonplace things in our houses so that they are different, by the little difference that is all the difference. Or a garden can be made a delight to the eyes; and it can also be a source of inner joy because of the mysteries of growth, and thus a possible way of entering the world of science. In watching the ways of the Creation we find the pleasure of understanding it—birds, insects, flowers, the ways of humblest life, the building of soil and rocks.

The spirit of man, our real life, is fed in three ways—by beauty, by the inner light which perhaps we may call grace, and by love, which is the way we manage to get along amongst ourselves. These

[foot next page



A MATTER OF HEADS!

On the left you see Hedley Thomas, followed by an interested "gallery" leading in the obstacle race at Monday's comic sports. Below, ex-Editor Leslie Baily is enjoying himself (at his wife's expense!) in the hat-trimming event, while the new President, Henry Lawrance, takes a more serious view, with Marjorie Hawkins for a victim.



INTEREST LOWER
DOWN———

Three more scenes from the comic sports. On the right, unconventional Reynolds and others, watching the obstacle race. Right, below, another stage of the race. Below, a phase of the ankle competition. ("It's no use", say the lighter coloured feet to their tormentor, "We're made of plaster!")



THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

OLD Scholars will have read in our last issue of the formation of a Parents' Association at Sibford. Here we present further news of that now active body.

The first annual meeting was held concurrently with the School General Meeting on June 19th and 20th. On the Friday evening parents, friends and members of the staff and committee were privileged to listen to a stimulating address by Miss Mary Macaulay, of the Home and School Council of Great Britain. The title of her subject, "What should be the Aim of Education?" gives no idea of the scope and depth of her remarks, which provided a feast for thought and material for discussion. On Saturday morning parents met for the business meeting. A constitution was adopted and a committee of thirteen members, including the following officers, was elected: Chairman, Dr. Ladell; Vice-Chairman, Louisa Narraway; Secretary, John W. Dearden; Treasurer, John P. Brewer. The officers retire annually and three other committee members annually in rotation.

It was decided that the subscription should be a minimum of 2s. 6d. a year for each family.

Friends felt that the meetings so far held had been so valuable in providing opportunities for friendly intercourse and helpful fellowship that the committee was encouraged to arrange one or two other meetings during the year. A special general meeting of the Association may be called at any time at the request of ten members. Regional meetings may be arranged, perhaps in London and Birmingham.

Reference must be made to the exciting cricket match held on the Saturday afternoon between the boys and a team of fathers. Fathers won, and it was generally agreed that this match must be a regular feature of the annual gathering.

READY TO SEE THE WORLD

from 16]

three ways of feeding are entwined in each other and help each other, and we are not really nourished unless we make use of them all.

And the curious part of it is that we have the same feeling of knowing something *quite for certain* whether we are looking out with our own eyes on the loveliness of the world and seeking its meaning, or are united in a loving spirit with each other in the human family, or are hearing that inner voice that guides and comforts. There is a unity of beauty and love and grace. This means that several ways are needed for us to grow to our full nature, and that we are not really alive unless we are ready to see the world as well as to love each other, and as well as dwelling in the spirit of prayer.

I HEARD—

AS I, your Editor, sit here wondering with what to fill these few pages there is borne upon the air a melody from an old, worn record—a half-forgotten tune, taken by chance from 1932's faded album, that filters into my room. . .

Now it is ended—and yet it still persists: a silly, catchy scrap of song, souvenir of the rhythm of the dance. It runs through my head, up and down and round and round, until I am wont to wish it to perdition. . .

*“ I heard—yes I heard,
Tho' it wasn't told to me,
Still I heard——”*

Then, quite suddenly, I wonder . . . if I cannot be rid of it, why should I not use it? For, after all, you *do* hear things at Whitsuntide!—little scraps of things you know will come back to make you smile, or laugh, or even to make you think; the little things that lend a spice; of your memories the sauce that flavours the whole: without which the dish of reminiscence would lose much of its charm.

I begin to try to remember. I think: Surely *some* of the things I heard will bear print, will interest many of you . . .? I rub my head (that has been worrying a lot lately, because some of you just *won't* come up to scratch), and presently I pick up my pen.

And so these brief lines, in which, if you will, you may wander with me, back again through some of the careless, happy moments. . .

* * *

First let us remind our Popular Secretary (whom God preserve) of Rotherham, that just before the picnic to Lougy Bell we heard him say:

“ It's practically impossible to get there by car.”

Most of us took him at his word, and, footsore and weary, duly arrived at Lougy Bell. *And there, browsing calmly and contentedly before our eyes, were simply dozens and dozens of cars!*

[On second thoughts perhaps there was one dozen. And, anyway, it did us good to walk!]

* * *

I heard someone say Arnold Kaye should have, officially, a tall, pointed hat, and other appropriate apparatus, with which to emphasize his excellent conductorship of the weird rites at the cross-roads.

Whatever merit or otherwise the suggestion contains, no one will deny that it is a “ wizard ” idea!

[If you weren't at the week-end, I ought to say that “ wizard ” was considered to be the latest and smartest adjective, much preferable to — and —! It was introduced by the Birmingham Branch, through their excellent little play, “ I Made You Possible ”.]

“ Look for the Tew Tree, a silver fir 120 feet high.”

So said the guide prepared for us for the Great Tew picnic. I heard several people asking for the tree, but no one seemed to know where it was. So I asked the oldest inhabitant.

He had never heard of it !

* * *

Anyway, we did find some swings and a roundabout—and Roland Herbert almost found a sledge-hammer !

[Explanation : To all but the privileged few the last remark will have little meaning. What happened was that Mr. Herbert was asked to pose upon the steps of a caravan. The owner did not appreciate the honourableness of the occasion, and approached with an iron mallet. From the subsequent conversation one gathered that the continued completeness of Mr. Herbert's head was contingent upon its immediate removal, together with its supporting members, to a place of which the earthly counterpart is more nearly discovered at the equator than at the poles !

The actual photograph, taken a split second before the arrival of the mallet, appears facing page 33. But, although I am fairly broadminded, and like to be truthful (occasionally !), with regard to the caption I have had to admit defeat. For no Editor, with scruples of any sort, could do justice in print to the real story behind that pleasant-looking photograph !]

* * *

We heard Charles Brady, at the annual meeting, refer to the Elm as the “ local Valhalla ”.

According to my dictionary Valhalla is “ the palace of bliss for the souls of heroes slain in battle : an edifice forming the final resting place of a nation's heroes.”

I have no desire to be slain in battle, but what is more interesting is that there is an event called “ the feast of Valhalla ”, at which nine beautiful handmaidens wait upon the gastronomical needs of the souls of the nation's heroes !

[N.B.—Applications for grave spaces at the Elm will be dealt with in strict rotation !]

* * *

Talking of banquets, there was much hilarity and irresponsibility at some of the tables during the final meal on Monday evening.

I heard someone say that the best was left to the last, and many were agreed. But how many—of the cooks, at least—would have suffered in silence the young man who, just as another young man had filled his plate with a particularly colourful trifle, leaned across and said,

“ Henry, have you eaten that, or are you just about to start ? ”

The Derby seemed to haunt the week-end. First Freddy Goudge drew (in chalk!) Mahmoud, the winner. Then Mr. Johnstone quoted a writer who said the judge at Epsom awarded the prize to the winner because he won (and not, if you can't remember the rest, to the second horse because he was good for the Lord Mayor's Show).

And on sports day, when our Popular Secretary (whom God preserve) of Rotherham, led his two colleagues on to the course for the "minute" race, I heard one bright youngster remark,

"Coo, look at the Aga Khan with his first and second strings!"

* * *

Back into the wider world, sad, sentimentally, and wondering, rather wistfully, just what it is about Sibford that seems to permeate your very being, I heard "Brother James's Air".

It was almost six o'clock on Tuesday evening. "Brother James's Air" was being sung by the girls of a school choir, reaching me through my loudspeaker.

It was terribly easy to close my eyes and sit again in the Lecture Hall at seven o'clock on the evening of two days before. And it was easy, too, to wish the deception real, to wish that the girls who were singing the air were really the girls of Sibford, and that I was really sitting in Evening Meeting.

If there are any of you who can resist the spell of Sibford you must indeed have a very hard skin. Although I would not be inclined to quarrel with anyone who submitted that I was "no angel", nevertheless, when Whitsun is over, I find myself dreaming, for days on end, that I am driving along to the school, or up to the Elm, and that the people I see in the street are the familiar figures one sees strolling along the prom. . . .

* * *

I heard almost everyone say that the last, triumphant rite, the torchlight procession to the new Elm, and the things that there took place, was one of the most fascinating events ever carried out at a Whitsun gathering.

It was indeed a triumph of spontaneous gaiety, tinged perhaps with a sad thought for the old, old Elm that was being, in some measure, superseded. But, above all, it was an occasion that proved beyond doubt the happy spirit with which our Association is blessed.

And it is, I think, appropriate to leave you here, with the memory of that long line of twinkling lights, winding its way towards the Elm, with the memory of the songs, and the fun, and the laughter . . . and the warm thrill you feel as you look back upon it all. . . .

L.J.C.

THE HEADMASTER'S REPORT

OUTSIDE my window there has just ended an exciting house match. The winning stroke was made by the tenth man—who had been expected to make no stroke at all! Two white clad boys in their joy hugged one another and danced round and round like bears. Could there be a happier picture?

And though you don't find boys hugging one another with glee over French verbs and compound interest, yet school life has been full of happiness whether in lessons or games. Any who were able to come to General Meeting could see for themselves the high standard of workmanship which prevails in the various laboratories—by the way, we have a motor-driven lathe and grinder now, and a new potters' wheel too—and those who saw the delightful plays could both see and hear the good work of which they, too, were the result. This year we produced "Dinah's Master" and "The Princess and the Woodcutter", the same two that were done so well at the Old Scholars' gathering.

Sibford has an opportunity which is denied to most other schools, that of being relatively near to Stratford-on-Avon. For some years now the Seniors have been taken to see a Shakespeare play, and this year we went twice and saw "Julius Caesar" and "Twelfth Night". These are always thrilling occasions, and of incalculable benefit to the boys and girls. To see and hear Shakespeare acted under the ideal conditions of the beautiful Memorial Theatre is a real education. (I can almost hear some of you saying: "Lucky folks! We never went in our time.")

Once again we held a camp in the summer holiday at Chastleton, and though the weather was not as good as last year's it was a thoroughly enjoyable ten days. Two boys and girls attended the international school held this year in France, when they met fifty German and fifty French children. Two others spent a long week-end in Holland, visiting among other places the Palace of Peace at The Hague. And, continuing the international theme, we have now in the School two Germans and an Austrian.

At the end of the summer term Miss Sikes left us after three and a half years of valuable service in the Art Room. Her place has been taken by Miss Macpherson. An additional member of the staff, Miss N. Beecroft, joined us in the autumn to take charge of the Physical Training and Games. Mr. Parkin, after about twenty years of service, has been granted a grace term. He and Mrs. Parkin went to Woodbrooke, and during his absence Mr. A. E. Oram took over the Geography teaching.

So once more we can record a year of good work, good play (we have had the best cricket season for several years), and good health.

A.J.

EVERY OLD SCHOLAR

OUGHT TO KNOW——

DORIS ROE will receive your photographs. Her address is 32 Trinity Road, Birchfields, Birmingham. Doris is also responsible for the arrangements for entertainment at the 1937 Whitsun gathering. If you have ideas, or are willing to do something yourself, write to her.

HOWARD CAMPION is the Games Organizer. His address is Sibworth, 14 Westbury Road, Penge, London, S.E.20. He will welcome ideas and offers of help.

NORMAN COXON is the "Address King". His address is Wolstonbury, Brandhall Road, Oldbury, Worcestershire. Changes of address should be notified to him.

JAMES T. HARROD, 110 Kineton Green Road, Olton, Birmingham, is the "Keeper of the Archives". Old documents, photographs, and items concerning Sibford should be sent to him. They will be carefully preserved, and will help towards the production of the Centenary History.

WILFRED POLLARD, of Cranfield, Russell Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex, collects the notices of marriages, births, deaths, and examination successes. Old Scholars can help by being prompt in sending him their items.

COLOURS can be obtained from Lionel Geering, Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex. Pocket badges are 10s. 6d. ; ties 2s. 6d. ; and blazers 45s. Postage is extra.

YOUR EDITOR, whoever he may be, will shed tears of joy on the day that Old Scholars answer every appeal for contributions by return of post ! This year he gratefully acknowledges that some Old Scholars were prompt and helpful, but others——!!!

AREA COLLECTORS want your subscriptions. This is another way in which promptness pays ! You will find their names and addresses tabulated elsewhere.

AND FINALLY—do support your branch. In London this summer a week-end camp and river trip had to be cancelled owing to LACK OF SUPPORT. The pity of it is that these Branch affairs are invariably good fun : they are worthy of support.

ALL HANDS TO THE ELM!

SINCE our last Report our New Elm has been ceremoniously adopted, as described elsewhere. The plot of land we have acquired on the corner opposite to that where the Old Elm has stood for so many years, and where it is now falling to pieces, must now be set out in a fitting manner, not only as a place for the carrying out of our ancient rites, but also as a picturesque spot worthy of the standards of our Association.

An appeal is now made to every Old Scholar to take a part in the carrying out of the scheme, by contributing financially. Any sum, however small (or large!) will be gratefully received.

The enthusiasm shown at the opening ceremony of the New Elm, at Whitsuntide, augurs well for the advancement of our scheme. Briefly, this is to have a seat erected there, upon which would be a tablet in commemoration of past headmasters and their wives. The wording of the tablet, it is suggested, might be something like this :

SIBFORD OLD SCHOLARS MEMORIAL TO HEAD TEACHERS

1842-1880 RICHARD AND REBECCA ROUTH

1880-1906 ROBERT B. AND ELIZABETH M. ODDIE

1906-1930 JAMES T. AND MABEL HARROD

If thought well we could leave room for other names, but there is a suggestion that the tablet should be complete as above, and a fresh tablet inserted later when necessary.

It is also thought desirable that we should soon have a good wall along the inner boundary of our triangle of land. Walls have already been built along the two sides abutting on the roads.

We need more than £20 to pay for what has already been done and much more if we are to make a really good job of our plan. Collections at Sibford at Whitsuntide realized about £10.

If funds are forthcoming it is hoped to hold a dedication of the seat during the next Annual Gathering, with brief references by pupils to the reigns of the three pairs of heads.

Don't let this just drop into the back of your mind, but as soon as you have finished reading these words send your stamps, or your postal order, or your cheques, to *James T. Harrod, at 110 Kineton Green Road, Olton, near Birmingham*, who will receive every contribution not only with the greatest willingness but also with the very best thanks to those who are thus helping on this good work.

All hands to the Elm! Give it a really good send off, so that next Whitsuntide we can say with pride that not only do we possess a fine memorial and a picturesque meeting place, but that by our mutual efforts it is free from debt, and open to all, for ever.

CITY OF DREAMS

Leslie Thomas, home from Geneva, here tells something of that world-famed city, and recounts some of the experiences with which he met during his stay in Switzerland. He is at present at work upon a book about Geneva, which he hopes to complete shortly. Writing to the Editor, he says Geneva is very depressed, and no-one can say what is ahead; but in spite of that he has managed to enjoy his studies there, as you will see as you read on.

STARTLED by the sudden disappearance of twelve months abroad I am reminded of a certain advertisement: "That's Geneva—that was!" Now I feel that it was all too brief and too happy, and there is the unknown ahead. But it was worth it!

Geneva, on the shores of the blue Léman, was made by Calvin into the Rome of Protestantism. His cathedral of Saint Pierre still dominates the old city, and Calvinism lingers in the air of modern Geneva like a wreath from a rusty old copy of *Institution Chretienne*. Rousseau, via the France of the French Revolution, made it the godparent of modern democratic philosophy, and Dunnant founded there the world-wide Red Cross.

A city of refuge for centuries, it sheltered the young socialist agitator, Mussolini, until he was finger-printed and kicked out by the police. Lenin and his cronies studied in the libraries, and, they say, made the final plans of the 1917 Bolshevist Revolution in the dowdy "Brasserie Landolt", while Masaryk, greatest of the statesmen-idealists, founded and proclaimed in Geneva the State of Czechoslovakia.

Then Calvinistic Wilson—thinking of Europe as he thought of the United States of America—dumped there the League, and ever since then Geneva has been the centre of world hopes and despairs.

And it is the despairs about which we have been acutely conscious in these later days. An obscure observer in the Salle des Pas Perdus (the most famous of the League corridors, where diplomats and statesmen, journalists and officials, from the world over, go milling round in hundreds between meetings), I have watched the rise and decline, not of the League, but of the faith placed in the Powers.

I remember the fascination of watching, in those hectic October days, the "big guns"—Hoare, Laval, Eden, Litvinov, and glum Aloisi, who was so upset that his pyjama-ed figure was seen late one night worriedly stalking a darkened corridor outside his hotel bedroom. Then I remember the acutely uncomfortable feeling at the July Assembly, and the bitter indictment delivered with such calm dignity by the Negus. There was one member less, the officials grew depressed, and the last Assembly was nothing more than a business meeting.

But I have other—wonderfully happy—memories; memories of the Quaker Student Hostel (the best place of its kind in the world),



FAR AND NEAR

The contributor of the article on the opposite page, Leslie Thomas, was far from Sibford this Whitsuntide. Above you see him enjoying a joke between M. Blum and M. Titulescu at Geneva, and right, enjoying equally well a cooler in a Swiss mountain stream. The three Old Scholars below were also enjoying themselves, quite close to Sibford, at the Lougy Bell picnic. Harry Randall, on the right, is another contributor to this Report, his article appearing under "Sibford of Yester Year".



Burdrop



White House
is Mr. Parkin's



"Paradise"
(White Roof)



Mrs.
Reason's



Old
School
is
here

Mr.
Herbert's
House →

Lane
from
Hook →
Norton
Road

Hockey
Pitches →

Football
Pitches →

Cottages
on
Banbury
Road

← Old
Games
Pavilion

← Tennis
Courts



LOOKING DOWN

Old Scholars who have been unable to visit Sibford since the erection of the New School—or “The Hill”, to give it the official name—will especially value the air photograph on the opposite page, which we are able to reproduce through the kindness of the Headmaster. Unfortunately the Old School cannot be seen—it stands behind the thick clump of trees towards the left hand top corner, beyond which may be seen the houses of Burdrop. The building marked as “Mr. Herbert’s House” was formerly the doctor’s residence, and before that the house of John Lamb; it is now the home of Roland and Eva Herbert. Almost opposite, showing clearly white, is the recently built house of another master, Frank Parkin, at the end of the children’s gardens. To the right stretches the old games field, with the clump of trees in its centre under which stood the games pavilion. That scene of many a triumph has now been pulled down, and the field is used by the village cricket club. The school has ample games accommodation on its big field facing “The Hill”, where a school cricket match is seen in progress. In the bottom right-hand corner, outlined in white, are the cricket practice nets.

The road from Sibford Ferris to Banbury goes off the picture near the top right-hand corner, past “Paradise”, where Sibford boys once slept, its thatch now replaced by a tiled roof that shows up as a patch of white.

CLEARER, YET MORE PERPLEXED

from 24]

and the friendships there. A wonderful warden was, and is, Mabel Ridpath—even when the bathroom door became lost, she had only a sweet smile and a gentle “Will you put it back?” I remember interminable talks, with all sorts from everywhere, that so often ended over tea cups in the kitchen in the early hours of the morning. (I see now a Czech student declaiming Shakespeare, horribly, at two in the morning, on the kitchen table.) And there were the winter trips, with their ski-ing—two long planks on your feet, always sliding away before the rest of you is ready—and the summer trips . . . narcissi fields and the Grand St. Bernard hospice in the Valais Alps. . . .

Yes, they were happy times, those days I spent in and around the *mélange* that is called Geneva. I was for a little while part of a cosmopolitan village, where the parish pump is the Secretariat, the gossip European, a third of the people Genevese, a third Swiss, and the remainder an odd collection of officials, reformers, and messiahs. It’s the sixth part of the world, as Talleyrand once said.

I have found new, fine friends—and I have acquired a mind that, seeing clearer, is yet more perplexed and bewildered.

But that is another story.

L.T.

ON THE AIR

We had been thinking about our "radio representatives", and having come to the conclusion that they well deserved a space in the Report we were fortunate enough to persuade two of them to write about their work. Below, Harold C. Woodhead tells you of life at Leaffield Post Office Station, where he is assistant engineer in charge, and Godfrey Baseley (opposite) speaks of his broadcasting from the Midland studios of the B.B.C.

OXFORD RADIO

I LEFT Sibford in the summer of 1918, and became apprenticed with the B.T.H. Company, of Rugby. After five years I joined the Post Office Radio Station at Rugby, which I expect most of you have seen from the train. In a little less than a year I was transferred to another Post Office Radio Station, Bodmin, in Cornwall, and remained there until the autumn of 1928. I then returned to Rugby for five years, after which I was transferred to my present post, only fifteen miles from Sibford, in 1933.

Strangely enough I can remember cycling over to Chipping Norton in my schooldays and seeing the masts at Leaffield in the distance. I little thought then that I should one day be stationed there!

Oxford Radio, as it is called, is about seventeen miles north of Oxford, on the edge of the Cotswolds, about midway between Chipping Norton and Burford. It is used for press and telegraphic communication to the Continent on long waves (well above Droitwich) and for services farther afield on short waves. It is a part of the Post Office organization of communications, concerned only with transmissions in morse. International telephone circuits worked by radio are concentrated at Rugby.

Leaffield is much the same as other stations, and consists of complicated electrical apparatus and radio valves, ranging in size from those used in ordinary receivers to some four feet high that cost twice as much as a motor car. There is little of the spectacular to be seen, for the days of enormous discs revolving at high speed and sending out vicious sparks with a deafening roar are over. These formidable machines are replaced by thermionic valves, less awe-inspiring, but much more efficient. There are no large moving machines; in fact, the most conspicuous sound is the chirping of loud speakers repeating signals passing on the transmitters, dots and dashes which are conveying information perhaps to the other side of the world. This information, or "traffic", may be anything from a private telegram from one of you to a relation in China to a news item which will perhaps be published in a newspaper in Cape Town to-morrow morning.

Suppose you open your radio set (don't blame me if it won't work properly afterwards!) and imagine it the size of a small room,

fitted out in a similar way but with about twenty times the number of components, some just as small and some standing several feet high. Let your aerial be hoisted on 500 feet steel masts, and this will give you some idea of what a radio transmitter is like. Nothing moving: just a lot of valves alight and transformers humming gently.

If there are any Old Scholars who have become radio operators (I know of at least two of my own time) and who happen to receive the short wave press messages from Oxford Radio, I should be interested to hear from them.

H.C.W.

MIDLAND DRAMA

IN contrast to Harold Woodhead, who deals exclusively with the technical side of vital communications, my interest lies in that part of public broadcasting that seeks to entertain.

Perhaps it is of interest to some of those with whom I was at Sibford—between 1912 and 1916—to know that my first part of any importance in drama of any sort was that of Bottom, in “A Midsummer Night’s Dream”; although that was not my first public appearance, for at the age of two I played the part of an imp in the “Merry Wives of Windsor”, and ever since then my interest in drama has grown.

After I left Sibford I spent two years at Bootham and one at a business training college, and then I began to take drama seriously. I had a two-years’ course in elocution, deportment and production at the Midland Institute, and I then applied for an audition for broadcasting. My first chance came when I was chosen to take the part of an actor who had developed a sore throat, and I was heard on the air for the first time in a play called “Poor Old Sam”. Acting with me were Whortley Allen, Courteney Brommett, and Mable France.

I was next heard in “The Invention of Dr. Metzler”, “The Ghost of Jerry Bundler”, and other plays, while my most recent engagements include a part in “The Boy” (October), a series of monthly features called “The Roving Reporter”, and the Midland Children’s Corner.

Some of you might like to know how we produce a play over the air. After the producer has chosen his play and cast it, about six weeks elapse before it can be heard. We use two, or at most three, studios, and there are usually four rehearsals. The first time, we assemble in the board room and read the play through. Next we take it in sections, paying careful attention to inflexion, speed and pause, because that is the only way we have of expressing character. At the next rehearsal we work with the mike on a closed circuit with the dramatic control panel, and the producer keeps in touch with us through a loud speaker. In the last rehearsal we go through without interruption. Most of the effects are superimposed from another studio: for example, you might hear

[foot next page

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>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. (London) (Dip. in Education).
<i>Biology Master</i>	Alan Whiteside, B.Sc. Hons.
<i>English and Maths. Master</i> ..	Barrie Naylor, B.A. Hons.
<i>French Mistress</i>	Jessie Johnstone, B.A. Hons.
<i>English Mistress</i>	Gladys M. Burgess, B.A. Hons.
<i>History Mistress</i>	Dorothy Brigham, B.A. Hons. (London).
<i>Art Mistress</i>	Sheila D. Macpherson (Univ. of Oxford Secondary Teachers Art Certificate; Diploma in Educa- tion).
<i>Housecraft Mistress</i> ..	Margaret E. Jones (Diploma in Domestic Subjects) (Battersea).
<i>Physical Training Mistress</i> ..	Nadine Beecroft (Diploma of the Liverpool Physical Training Col- lege).
<i>Music Mistresses</i>	Dorothy G. Prior, A.R.C.M. Ena Grubb, L.R.A.M.

APPROACH OF TELEVISION

from 27]

a train pulling up at a station, the porter opening the door and asking about the luggage. Speech would be in Studio 1, and effects in Studio 2, and they are combined by the producer, who uses what we call "flicks"—a system of light signals to the two studios.

With regard to the rapid approach of television, I think the radio drama of the future will be done in the film studios, and transmitted from the film.

But—as they say in Spain—"Who knows?"

G.B.

Obituary

A. G. LINNEY—A GREAT SPORTSMAN

ALBERT GRAVELY LINNEY, who died in a London nursing home on June 13th, 1936, taught at Sibford between 1891 and 1894; was subsequently a master at Bootham (1899 to 1904) and at Ackworth (1906 to 1917) and then became a journalist. He was an authority on the sea, having edited the *White Star Magazine* and the monthly journal of the Port of London Authority, and was author and illustrator of two books, *Peepshow of the Port of London* and *Lure and Lore of London's River*.

He was a great sportsman and had played cricket for Yorkshire Second XI. He made his mark on the score book of every school at which he stayed. At Ackworth in 1906, playing against some of the best Council teams of the district, he had the largest total of runs (556) and the highest average (61.7) ever made by an Ackworth master.

With E. B. Collinson he was co-editor of *Past and Present*, a bi-monthly magazine run in the interests of all Friends' Schools, which had a successful career from 1900 to 1909.

E. P. Kaye also refers to A. G. Linney's prowess on the games field: "I taught at Sibford from 1894-6, and A.G.L. immediately preceded me. His reputation when I arrived was tremendous. He and Ernest Wells were first-class games men, and they originated the organized cricket and football of the school for the first time. True, there was only one 'away' match, with Ark House School, Banbury, but it was a beginning. (The one and only time I drove a charabanc I took the team round the Tadmerton corner on two wheels; I expect that it was P. O. Whitlock's being on the inside of the curve that saved our lives that day!) I constantly heard from village folk—men like Poulton, Pettifer and Lines—of Linney's tremendous drives at cricket, one, for example, from the village field at the Gower into the churchyard, and another from our one and only pitch, 30 yards by 6 (in the field through John Lamb's farm) into the middle of the walnut tree. A.G.L. was also a great goal-keeper; his prowess has evoked '*Vive Linney*' in Paris. I wish I could more adequately describe this vivid personality, who quickened everyone he met, but that requires the personal touch of either Richard Routh or R. B. Oddie."

Ernest Wells, of Oxford, writes: "A. G. Linney came to Sibford as a student master, or apprentice, as it was termed in those days. He and I were no strangers to each other. We had been at Ackworth together and had in common a great liking for games. He was very keen on geography, and spent much time and pains in collecting attractive illustrations to add to the interest of his lessons. I recall his telling me then of his ambition to become a journalist.

He was already developing into a great cricketer. His stance at the wicket did not inspire confidence, for he stood a long way from his bat, perhaps because of his height, and gave the unwary bowler the impression of one who would not trouble him long. Never was a greater mistake, and many were the bowlers who grew weary before they had seen the last of him."

Percy Whitlock writes: "A.G.L. was before my time at Sibford, but when I was at school there were still stories of how he, Gower and Ernest Wells could play successfully against any team in the vicinity. I was happy to be one of his colleagues at Ackworth, where he was a great favourite with both staff and boys. He not only had a great personality but real originality. He was always fresh and entertaining, and had a very happy knack of dealing with boys, and occasionally of addressing them on the more serious matters of life. He retained his love of Sibford to the end of his life, and whenever I went to see him latterly at his office in the Strand, he would enquire affectionately after some of the older inhabitants of Sibford whom he had known as a young man. Samuel Woolgrove, whom some Old Scholars will remember and whose wife probably all remember, was a particular friend of A.G.L.'s.

"There are many such people, not only in Sibford, but in York, Saffron Walden and Ackworth, apart from scores of former pupils in those Friends' Schools, who feel they have lost a real friend and an excellent companion."

SIBFORD LOSES A FRIEND

"SIBFORD has lost a true friend."

That was how, in our last issue, we described the death of George Sykes, of Olton, Birmingham, which occurred on December 27th, 1935, at the age of eighty years.

The announcement was received too late for an adequate notice to be inserted in that issue, but here we are glad to be in a position to record some of the many ways in which George Sykes was indeed a true friend to Sibford. Through the kindness of James T. Harrod we are able to print the following account:

On my first visit to Sibford in 1906 George Sykes met me on the Hook Norton road, ready then, as he always was, to give a helping hand to any good cause, or to anyone in need. He was born at Edgbaston on December 22nd, 1855, and lived all his life in the neighbourhood of Birmingham, except for three years at Penketh School. There he was sent for his health in 1866, and his large frame and long life of over eighty years testify to the success of this move.

As a young man he joined his father's business, that of a timber merchant. Frequent visits to English ports to buy foreign timber

developed his taste for travel, which he gratified later by making journeys to Canada, California and many European countries. In 1900 he became a member of the Sibford School Committee, and continued so without a break until 1930. He was a man of few words but sound judgment, influential more by deeds than speech. Besides substantial subscriptions to ordinary funds, he gave liberally on special occasions, both for new buildings and for educational progress. He supplied new floors for most of the schoolrooms and dormitories, as well as the teak blocks for the gymnasium and dining-room, and a frequently replenished store of wood and a new set of benches for the workshop. On his visits to Liverpool he sent cases of oranges for distribution in the school. During the war, he enabled the School Committee to add to staff salaries just when costs were at their highest and school fees were still low. He frequently gave a generous contribution to help a promising pupil to continue education after leaving Sibford, and, in addition, a gift of shares in "G. Sykes, Ltd." increased the Bursary Fund of the School by £37 10s. yearly.

Sibford was by no means the only recipient of his gifts and kind thoughts. Among many other concerns, he had for some years a holiday home for children at Meriden, and a home for elderly, unattached men in Birmingham. He withdrew from business in 1934, and was confined to his room for eighteen months, in much weakness and weariness, which he bore with the quiet courage of a great, unselfish soul.

THOUGHTS ON SIBFORD

LINES WRITTEN IN AN IDLE HOUR BY ONE IMPATIENT FOR
WHITSUNTIDE

*W*INDING lanes of loveliness,
Meadows green and gold;
Hedgerows bright with climbing flowers,
Streamlets clear and cold;
Glimpse of purple distances,
Cottage gardens gay;
Sunsets flooding hills with light,
Mornings cool and grey.

*W*asted by breezes, peace comes a-creeping,
Laden with scents from the flowers in the bay.
Quiet 'neath the moonlight, Sibford is sleeping;
Dreaming the hours of darkness away.

M.G.H.

MURDER AT BIRMINGHAM

Having received an S.O.S. from the Editor of this year's S.O.S. Report I suppose the cobwebs must be brushed away from Birmingham Old Scholars' activity corner.

In October we were kindly invited to Mr. and Mrs. Harrod's for tea, and Mr. Harrod also offered to conduct a walk round Olton during the afternoon. After a jolly walk round and being almost blown inside out we arrived at Mr. Harrod's house with red cheeks and noses, and very hungry! We were greeted by Mrs. J. Harrod and Gulie and May. After a very welcome and much enjoyed tea someone made the suggestion that we played games! "Murder!" said someone else—and murder it was! The whole of the house was placed at our disposal, every light extinguished and everyone scattered. Piercing screams resounded through the house and we then descended to the "Court" for questioning. This proved to be more difficult and confusing than the detective imagined and in every instance the murderer eventually had to confess.

Although we should very much have liked to have stayed longer time was running on and we had to leave. To relieve Mr. Harrod from the necessity of living on an exclusive diet of cakes for the remainder of the following week Mrs. Harrod ushered us into the kitchen and kindly but firmly offered us just one or two more!

Owing to February 29 being so popular the dance had to be postponed until March 14. It was held at Boots' Café, and proved to be the most representative Old Scholars' dance we have so far held. However, in spite of the evening being a social success, we lacked just those odd few which would have made it successful financially.

I trust that all Birmingham Old Scholars will turn out in greater numbers at the next re-unions—we simply must have better support if the branch re-unions are to carry on. O.W.

BLACK FRIDAY—SUNNY SUNDAY

Our first event in London since the last report was the annual dance arranged with Ackworth O.S.A.

It must be that others than mariners avoid setting out on a "black Friday"! However, we are indebted to the organizers for not expecting us to share a deficit, and for providing those of us who attended Lysbeth Hall on Friday, December 13th, with a splendid evening. These joint dances are really good fun and we hope that next time more of our members will turn up, and so provide the London Branch with its only source of income.

A record number, about eighty, met at Friends House on January 18th to celebrate the New Year. I could not tell of all the

LET'S GET TOGETHER

On the right, Birmingham Old Scholars in camp at Alton Towers. They are N. Coxon, M. Coxon, D. Roe, V. Roe, G. Harrod and W. Angerson. Below, Londoners on their Thames picnic. At the foot of the page, some of the younger Old Scholars get together on Sunday's W'bitsun picnic.



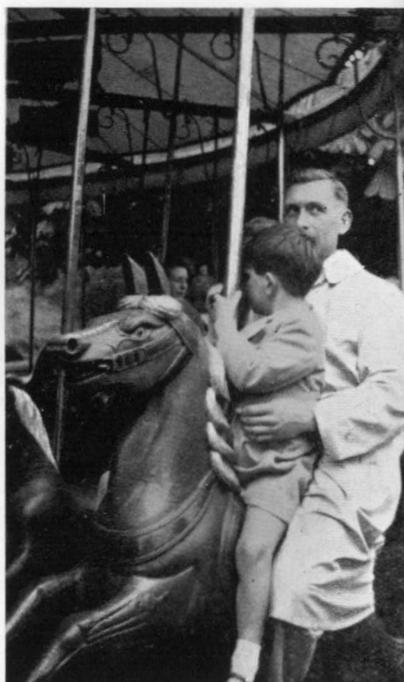


Is Roland Herbert trying to sell the camera or the caravan? Three guesses, then turn to "I Heard——" on another page.



OUR CANDID CAMERA—

—caught, below, Owen and Michael Reynolds, on the spree at the fair at Great Tew. Left, below, it caught Freddie Goudge, who made a welcome appearance at this year's annual gathering, in a serious moment. (Someone else, however, seems to have seen something really funny!) And, left, it caught Roland Herbert, apparently conducting a sale by auction.



games we played after tea—but the hectic evening started in a race for autographs! There were many notable Old Scholars present. The spelling game caused chaos, but the many old favourites (which we play each year) and an occasional dance, all passed too soon. Quite a number of us reassembled in a nearby coffee bar for further dissipation, and later “wended” our various ways, once again refreshed and rejoicing in the spirit which is ever Sibford.

It seemed doubtful if our climate would permit a punting party this year. However, we had a glorious day on August 30th when five punts left Shepperton and made their way upstream, each with a crew of five.

After passing through the first lock we bathed and went ashore to picnic in the meadow. Refreshed, we continued to Chertsey, where the afternoon was spent disporting ourselves in sun and water. The return downstream after tea was led by several enthusiasts who had to travel up to eighty miles before reaching home.

It should not pass without mention that Paul Caudwell thoughtfully provided us with music. His gramophone and our voices could be heard singing “Steamboat Bill”—to the amusement of all—as a pleasure steamer entered Shepperton Lock.

We bade farewell to half of the party at sunset, and then continued down to Walton, returning to the boat-house in the moonlight. It is hoped that all Old Scholars and their friends who have not taken part in these reunions will try to join us in future events.

W.P.

Another Sunny Sunday greeted about thirty of us when we assembled at the tiny Hertfordshire village of Bayford on October 4th. Led by Joy Reynolds, we hiked through peaceful and beautiful country, stopping for a game of rounders, at which Henry Lawrance’s side beat Arnold Kaye’s by 10 to 4. We then walked along an old Roman road to Goose Green, where we had tea in a converted hen house, *behind* an Inn.

Before we came to the Roman Road we passed through some really lovely woodlands, the peace and beauty of which were suddenly shattered by the onslaught of a large man with a red face, a stick, a dog, and a fragile temper. It appeared that the irrepressible Joy had led us into coverts not intended for the eyes of the “perishing proletariat”, as a result of which the hitherto unblemished characters of a thousand partridges were now for ever besmirched by the near approach of ones such as us. Selected non-dictionary words were offered for our approval, and the large man’s temper was not improved by Polly’s rather bland assertion that we had passed through no gates—although this was fairly true, for most of the gates we encountered had to be climbed!

However, at Goose Green we found Leslie Baily and daughter June to welcome us, and we proceeded to indulge in the usual flow of reminiscence.

L.J.C.

BOYS' PROGRAMME DECIMATED BY INFECTION

The autumn and winter terms were disappointing, only six games being possible in the two terms owing to infection either at Sibford or among our opponents. Of these we lost three, won two and drew one. We played three usual House Matches which were fought out with enthusiasm.

During the cricket season we have played twelve matches, of which seven were won, three lost and two drawn. Considering the wet season this may be regarded as a satisfactory programme, and it is good to know that the playing pitch has stood the test well. The wickets have been consistently good.

Leighton Park School second XI. were our visitors for the first time this season, and we had a new fixture with Bicester County School. We lost the Old Scholars' match and also the one against the parents, this being due to the ripe experience of our opponents, who cut short our youthful zest for runs.

In House matches Penn came out top, Nansen second and Lister third. Penn also won the sports, but came down rather badly in swimming. D.B.

GIRLS IMPROVE ALL ROUND

This year the standard of play in all games has risen considerably.

We began the hockey season rather badly, with a majority of new members in the team; and in the Christmas term we lost all but one of our matches. However, there is a different story to tell when we come to the after Christmas games. We met Witney Grammar School for the first time and defeated them; we beat Banbury County School for the first time for several years, and we were also victorious when we met Great Tew Ladies.

The match of the season was played at home against Cherington Ladies, with whom we drew 3—3 in a very exciting tussle.

The House matches, which were played with great enthusiasm, resulted in a win for Penn, Nansen being second.

The first event of the Summer term was the Athletic Sports. This year there was a big increase in the number of entries, and every one was keenly contested. No records were broken, but good results were recorded. The Senior Championship went to Evelyn Reid, while Peggy Yeoman held the Junior Championship for the second year in succession. Penn House, as last year, was top.

MEET YOUR PRESIDENT

THOUGH of a retiring nature, Henry Lawrance is none the less a valued member of our Association, and his Presidential rule, if not spectacular, will certainly be one of the pleasantest.

The son of Charles and Annie E. Lawrance, he was born in London, and was a member of Bunhill Fields Meeting from birth. He was educated at Sibford between the years 1906 and 1909, after which he had a two year course at the City and Guilds College of Engineering. He then served an apprenticeship in engineering and after working for several firms joined the R.N.V.R. in 1917 as a motor mechanic. After the war he started in the building trade and has followed that occupation on his own behalf for the last fourteen years.

On August 22nd, 1921, at the Free Church, Hampstead, he was married to Elsie Ruth Ramsbotham, of Hampstead. He now lives with his wife and son at Golders Green, and is often seen with them at functions arranged by the London branch of the S.O.S.A.

He was apparently surprised when he was asked to become President, as he says he never thought the honour would come his way. He is, however, one of our keenest members, and his interest in the Association cannot be doubted. In a note to the Editor he concludes by saying that he hopes the Association will continue its good and successful work, and increase as the years go by.

We are sure that all look forward to being at Sibford next Whitsuntide under the Presidency of Henry Lawrance.

SWIMMING STILL POPULAR

from 34]

Cricket also showed improvement. There was keener practice at the nets, and we were given valuable help on several occasions by masters and members of the Boys' 1st XI. In our first match we beat the Old Scholars, and of the remaining two matches—played against Banbury—the first was lost and the second won.

Although tennis match results were not good, the term has been, on the whole, a satisfactory one. There has been marked improvement in play, particularly among members of the 2nd VI, and, in spite of the weather, the courts have seen good games.

Swimming has been as popular as ever. At the beginning of term the bath was out of action, and the activities of the workmen who repaired it were watched with impatience and great interest. When we "took the plunge" many newcomers managed to swim the length, and a number of swimmers considerably improved their diving. At the end of term eight girls were successful in obtaining the Bronze Medallion of the Royal Life Saving Society.

Swimming sports were held, and with Penn once again carrying away the honours a happy year of sport was brought to a conclusion.

I.B.



UNDER THE TWO ELMS

“HAIL and Farewell!”

That must be our first note for this year: “hail” to a new order; and “farewell”, at least in part, to an institution that has till now held the undivided affections of every Old Scholar in all the land and across the seas.

If you are eagle-eyed you have already noticed the change in the title to this page.

Sibford has adopted a New Elm—the one on the right in Howard Quinton’s drawing—but the Old Elm will remain an object of our salutations until it falls to dust. So, from now on, this part of our Annual Report will receive the whisperings under *both* Elms.

Another change which may catch your eye is the inclusion among the List of Officers elsewhere of two Editors. The reason for this, writes an O.S.A. official, is that Leslie Thomas, who has edited the Report since 1933, is still abroad. Editorship being too complicated a process to be carried out internationally, he declined to continue his good work this year. We refused to drop the pilot altogether, however, preferring the appointment of another journalist Old Scholar, Leslie J. Cross, as active Editor for this year. The “Leslie” tradition in this dignified office thus continues, for Leslie Baily preceded Leslie Thomas as our Editor, and in fact still exercises an advisory capacity over these pages.

The “Two Leslies” are a well-known turn on the radio and the music halls, but Sibford, as usual, goes one better with the “Three Leslies”!

* * *

How much is Whitsun beloved by those who were fortunate enough to be at Sibford in days gone by? We imagine the answer is easy—and our own opinion is very much confirmed by a note we have received from Gulie Harrod.

She writes about a camping week-end carried out by a few Old Scholars in the Birmingham area. “We were,” she says, “the two Roes, Wilfred Angerson, Bernard Aylward and myself. Norman and Marjorie Coxon were with us on the Saturday evening. We camped at Alton, near Stoke-on-Trent, and visited Kathleen and Charlie Rice and their two small boys. The weather was pretty awful, but we made the most of a fine Sunday morning by waking at 6 o’clock.

“ And we’ve decided it’s not going to be the last time ! [The camping, or the waking ?—ED.]

“ Bernard had his caravan, which we used as the kitchen.

“ These little odd meetings do help to make the time pass. In September, Elsie Harrod, Doris and Vera Roe, and I spent a week-end with Howard and Doris Quinton at Rotherham.

“ Before we know where we are it’ll be Whitsun again ! ”

* * *

Striking the same note, one of our oldest Old Scholars wrote to Roland Herbert upon hearing of the arrangements for last Whitsun. Emily Eldridge, of Wolverhampton, is 83 years of age, but still takes as much interest in the S.O.S.A. as many younger members.

“ It sounds very inviting,” she writes, “ but age and health make it impossible for me to come. I think I must be almost the oldest member : I was at the School in 1862-4, in the days of R. and R. Routh.”

We hope Emily Eldridge will be spared many more years in which to enjoy better health, and in which to remain a valued member of our Association. Old Scholars will remember her recollections, printed in 1934.

* * *

And still on the same theme another of the Harrod family, the “ head ” himself, has sent us a note. He says he is often amazed at the “ intense loyalty ” of Old Scholars for their school, especially when he thinks of the inadequacy of the old premises, and the insufficiency of money to meet reasonable demands for food (scholars of our time used to have a lot to say about the gastronomical aspect of school life !), stationery, repairs, and other things.

Even so, the appeal of Sibford is irresistible—and perhaps it is even heightened because of the “ hardships ”, as we used to consider them, to which we were subjected !

* * *

The Friend honoured us with seven inches of its space in which to describe the Whitsun week-end. Here are some of the comments printed in that journal : “ Whitsuntide saw the record number of 160 Old Scholars and friends at Sibford for the week-end, making the most, in spite of cold and wet, of the annual visit to the scene of irresponsible school days.

“ The Present Scholars’ entertainment was a real treat. The juniors gave a dainty performance of A. A. Milne’s ‘ Princess and the Woodcutter ’, followed by an excellent rendering, by the older boys and girls, of ‘ Dinah’s Master ’. Thomas Ellwood, as a veteran of seventy, was admirably portrayed by Dennis Butler.

“ At the Saturday evening reunion, the Birmingham branch produced a one-act play which was rather a surprise. It was quite

serious, with little action, but Joyce Wells, as the ghost of a suffragette, held the audience enthralled.

"Monday was, of course, the great day. More visitors poured in, and the playing field presented an imposing sight during the humorous sports prepared by the staff, which occupied the morning.

"At the evening entertainment London Old Scholars revived memories of school days yet further, in a classroom skit, and members of the Birmingham group produced a local play, 'Waiting for the Bus'. Much amusement was caused by the portrayal, among other well-known village characters, of headmasters past and present. How life-like was the flourish of 'Mr. Johnstone's' handkerchief, and the squaring of 'Mr. Harrod's' shoulders!

"The grand finale was a torchlight procession to a cross-roads half a mile away. Here an elm tree and a piece of ground have been purchased by Old Scholars in memory of all retired headmasters and their wives. Godfrey Basely, of Midland broadcasting fame, as the Mayor, unveiled the tree, and with his usual fund of humour proclaimed the ground open for the use of scholars past and present, and Sibford residents, for ever. Over 150 of the residents were present."

* * *

Our revered first Secretary ever, Edward Percy Kaye, was again an absent one over the week-end. During the cricket match he was treading snow on the top of Ben Lomond. Well, we were not treading snow, but we were . . . (translated, our next remark should read, "sheltering from the rain and the cold!").

Edward wants to be remembered to old friends, of whom there must be a considerable number. And those who anxiously await the time when the elusive man from across the Tweed will be with them in the flesh can take comfort, for he writes:

"I am saving up for the School's Centenary, so please book me a bed for 1942: preferably in the 'horse-box' in No. 3 (my old room in 1894-6)."

But even Edward, far away though he is, knows that Sibford changes. For in a footnote referring to No. 3 he says: "Horrid thought—perhaps it's a girls' bedroom now!"

* * *

Fancy not knowing where Whitsun comes in the calendar! But that is the awful fate of R. H. Bizzell, who sends us a line from Cape Town.

"I thought I had been forgotten last year," he says, "for the Report arrived later than usual, and you can guess my joy when it turned up. I wish I could have been with you at Whitsun; Whitsuntide is not recognized in this Dominion, so I really do not know when it is due.

"Best wishes to all Old Scholars: and I really did appreciate the postcard with the signatures."

On another page you may read of the work of Old Scholars who deal with the ether. It was hoped that Francis P. Thomson, who is with E.M.I., would have added a few words upon the newest branch of that art, television, but for unavoidable reasons he had to refuse.

In answer to a letter from the Editor he says, "My work is strictly confidential. I regret I cannot comply with your request."

So you won't talk, huh?—But there are consolations, for, as Francis Thomson points out, we have only to wait for the opening of Alexandra Palace and then *see!*

* * *

Talking of the ether, Leslie Bailly, with a colleague, was featured at a lecture week-end run by the Croydon and Saffron Walden Old Scholars' Association at Walden in March. Leslie lectured on "The Growth of Broadcasting", a subject upon which he can claim to be an authority. He and his colleague, Roger Wilson, an officer of the B.B.C., also faced many discussion groups, and were able to satisfy the intelligent curiosity of large audiences. Congratulations to our illustrious Old Scholar upon this one more example of his genius.

* * *

Stuart Rose and his wife have opened up a new industry in Sibford. They have taken over Bank House, Sibford Gower, and are running the "Kazan Kennels", specializing in Borzois and wire-haired Fox Terriers. The Borzois are a feature of the village, and many compliments have been received at Bank House.

For "doggie" Old Scholars the information that "Puppies are usually for sale", and that any breed is boarded, may be useful as well as interesting.

* * *

Norman Coxon is hard at work on the colossal task of recording the dates during which all Old Scholars were at Sibford. It is not possible to include the information this year, but we have hopes that this new feature will soon become a permanent part of the Report. Changes of address should now be notified to Norman Coxon.

* * *

Do "chain letters" appeal to you? If so—or if not—here is a variation. James Edwards writes: "An attempt was made two years ago to circularize about twenty Old Scholars who were at Sibford between 1923 and 1929, the idea taking the form of a circular post-bag, and I have been induced to make a second attempt. The scheme is quite simple: 'A' receives a parcel of letters, reads them, adds one of his or her own and sends them on to the next name on the enclosed list. When 'A' receives them again, he or she takes out his or her original letter and inserts a new one. Would anyone wishing to join send their names to me?"

Well—how's about it?

Lionel Geering has gone a-roving.

Aussies—watch out! On the port bow you may expect our Popular Treasurer at any moment now, so be ready with your subscriptions!

Lionel Geering writes to the Editor: "I sail on October 7th in the *Jervis Bay*, from Southampton to Colombo, and then on to Madras for three weeks. Then to Australia—Sydney and Victoria—calling on any Old Scholars within reach. Way back to Hong Kong and Shanghai, and back to England by Easter, 'if all's well.'"

Here is his programme: Malta, October 13th; Port Said, October 16th; Colombo, October 27th. Leave Colombo October 29th for Madras, staying a few days with Phebe Read (*née* Badham). Leave Madras in the *Esperance Bay* November 24th for Sydney, arriving December 16th. There visiting Old Scholars, and seeing England-Australia Test Match. Leave Sydney in February, arriving Hong Kong first week in March. Home by Easter.

The best of wishes go with our Treasurer—there is no greater friend to our Association, and no one with whom our interests are more at heart.

Good sailing—Lionel!

* * *

More from *The Friend*:

"A party of the boys and girls who came to London for Yearly Meeting was invited to go over the buildings of the London University by Mr. Charles Holden, the architect, whose granddaughter, Margaret, is a Sibford scholar. The latter writes that the solid concrete foundations of the building appealed to the Quaker element in the party."

* * *

Whilst writing the paragraphs about Leslie Baily and Francis Thomson, it occurred to us that Sibford's "battery of the air" is a remarkably strong one. Shortly afterwards along came a note from Arthur Johnstone with the same trend of thought. Arthur Johnstone throws down a challenge, and it will be interesting to see if anyone can take it up on behalf of another Friends' School.

Is it not true, he asks, that Sibford is the first Friends' School to have such a large number of its citizens represented on the air?

If you want to take up the challenge, here are the facts: Leslie Baily is a B.B.C. playwright; Godfrey Baseley is a B.B.C. uncle; Roland Herbert has appeared before the microphone; Harold Woodhead is engineer second in command at Oxford Radio (see his article elsewhere); and finally, the youngest of them all, Francis Thomson, has been televised during his work at the Hayes, Middlesex, laboratories of Electrical and Musical Industries.

All but one of these can be said to be envoys to the B.B.C. Oxford Radio, at Leafield, is not associated with the B.B.C., as so many people think (yes—even Arthur Johnstone!), and having

gone outside the "fold" in that instance we do not doubt that many more names of radio operators and engineers could be added to the list. One of these is Robert W. Dale, who, when we last heard of him, expected to go on a merchant vessel as operator.

* * *

The Mortimers are in the news.

Congratulations to Russell, whose achievement of a B.A. degree at Bristol is recorded elsewhere. He writes that he took the degree in June, and immediately obtained an interview with officials of London University. As a result he has started a one-year course for the Diploma in Librarianship issued by the University, which he entered in October.

His brother, Clifford, who is another who has done well in the field of education, receives our felicitations on his marriage in Germany in March, the announcement of which is also made elsewhere.

* * *

How many of the eleven members of the New Zealand Friends' Schools Old Scholars' Association credited to Sibford are entering for the public speaking contest recently instituted over there? The Association has decided to establish an annual contest to be known as the "Alfred Goldsbury Contest in Public Speaking", as a memorial to the late Alfred Goldsbury, and the prize for the first year is to be given by his son, Montague Goldsbury.

The membership of the O.S.A. is forty-nine.

* * *

Harry Randall, whose contribution to "Sibford of Yester Year" appears elsewhere, has been appointed manager as well as secretary (his previous position) of the City of London Electric Light Company, and its associated company, Bankside Investment Trust. Another son of Sibford who has climbed high on the ladder of success.

* * *

Here is news that will interest everyone. At Whitsuntide there was much talk (unofficial, of course) of extensions to the school. Instead of the present centre block and two wings we were to see soon something in the shape of a letter "E". Well, there *may* happen developments of that character, but up to the time of going to press nothing definite had been settled. The most we can say is that there is a possibility of extensions, and that moves in that direction have been made. The information at present in the hands of those "in the know" is confidential, and nothing has been passed by the General Committee. (See "Late News" column for any later developments.)

* * *

After twenty years' service Frank Parkin has been granted a term's grace. (See Headmaster's report.) No one will deny that he has earned a rest.

Some of the information used in "Sibford of Yester Year" was supplied by Robert Oddie in September, 1919, when, to use his own words, he was a "deputy-sub-assistant Editor" of the Annual Report.

Commenting on the situation of education then he wrote: "A conference of the Educational Commission and the School Committee is taking place at the school. It looks as if the Fisher Education Act will be too much for *some* of the Friends' Schools. The question will be—which of them?"

* * *

Five boys and eight girls passed the life-saving exams of the Royal Life Saving Society held at the end of the summer term. Arthur Johnstone tells us this is the first occasion in the history of the school that boys and girls have passed this examination. "Naturally", he says, "we are very pleased at this." All the children were awarded the Bronze Medallions of the society.

* * *

"Station L.B. Calling." The following is the latest news of Leslie Baily broadcasts: January, "The Fantastic Battle," New Zealand; February and March, same play in Ceylon; April, "Trial of William Penn," Buffalo, U.S.A.; and these from the B.B.C.: March, "Pages from the Scrapbooks"; April, "Strange to Relate"; May, "Scrapbook for 1924"; September, "Scrapbook for 1901." Station L.B. tells us we may expect it to be active in the field of television this autumn and winter. Well, we have already congratulated the man concerned—now we are compelled to underline our congratulations with no doubtful emphasis!

* * *

Dick Geering is an ardent bird fancier (the birds being pigeons!). But in spite of the fact that he gives them pink pills to help them to win, we hear of an interesting occasion recently when his friends had to remind him that pigeons were meant to fly! Dick, it seems, sent a pigeon to San Sebastian, but it must have waited for the civil war, for up to the time of going to press it was still among the missing!—However, Dick *does* have successes sometimes.

* * *

Wilfred Angerson owns a busy factory in Heneage Street, Birmingham, where he is making tea-trolleys, fancy tables, stools, and other light furniture.—Newly married Old Scholars, or those with eyes to matrimony, please note! (Adv. !)

* * *

Five Old Scholars were at the Yealand Manor Summer Settlement in August. They were Doris and Vera Roe, Gulie Harrod, Muriel Stone (now studying in London for the Fröbel Certificate) and Thomas C. Butler, who has a post in the office at Friends House.

John Headley, since he left Leighton Park School, has been learning German "among other things, and enjoying it very much". He has also been teaching German refugees to play rugger.

* * *

In his search for old Old Scholars James T. Harrod has come across W. Grimes, of Bracknell, Berks, who is eighty years of age, and very vigorous. He has promised to write recollections of his days at Sibford, and we hope to be able to publish these next year.

W. Grimes was at one time the owner of a motor and cycle works at Bracknell and Ascot, through which he had many contacts with royalty. "The present King's pilot," he writes, "had his elementary instruction in my workshop. He was a very fearless boy, and would venture on the long motor cycle trials with any old crock he would bring to my mechanic to tune up, and go off smiling, and keep smiling through all his difficulties."

W. Grimes now has a two-acre estate, with a pleasure ground, an orchard, and a kitchen garden.

* * *

We hear of two Old Scholars, who shall be nameless, and whom we presume to have been rather absorbed, who having read the notice on the Great Tew Picnic Circular—"Tea at the Village Hall"—returned to Sibford Village Hall, and then woke up!—Well, well, well—ain't love grand!

* * *

Co-education at Sibford has reached the absolute peak of perfection! Elsewhere you may read the names of the successful scholars in the Oxford School Certificate Examinations, and you will notice that there are six boys, six girls: three boys matriculated, and three girls did likewise!

* * *

Howard Quinton has sent us an idea that a future Editor might find useful. It is a suggestion for a series of articles on famous Sibford characters of the past, such as William Walker, William Reason, Mrs. Woollgrove, Grannie Lines, and so on. This will give Old Scholars a chance to dig out their memories, and help their Editor to fill his space. Howard Quinton would illustrate the articles.

The drawing in the initial "I" at the beginning of "Sibford of Yester Year" is of a cottage at the top of Mannings Hill, in which the once famous Mark Barnes used to live.

* * *

News from Kent: A miniature Old Scholars' reunion took place recently, when Muriel and Harry Stevens were staying with Marjorie and Fred Parsons, who live near Herne Bay. Reg. Barber and his fiancée (they were married on October 24th) joined the party, and talk of Sibford filled the air.

The Barber family is in the news, for not only did Reg. decide to take the plunge, but his sister Joan also. Joan was married on September 17th to Ralph Barlow, and they are now living in Bournville.

The name of Barlow is well known to many Old Scholars, as John Henry Barlow—Ralph's father—was Yearly Meeting clerk, and his photograph is in the dining room at Sibford.

There is news also of Winifred Rutter (*née* Barber). In May this year her husband finished his work in Syria and the family returned to England. We understand that Dr. Rutter is shortly to settle down in a practice over here, and Winifred is hoping it will be near London or Birmingham, so that she will be able to attend the branch gatherings.

Reg. Barber tells us he and his wife have gone to live at Swalecliffe, near Whitstable.

* * *

The School Camp was again held this year, and a grand time was enjoyed by those who rested their beds at Chastleton. For ten days at the end of the summer term about two dozen boys and girls with two mistresses and two masters, revelled in the joys of camping in the Cotswolds.

* * *

J. T. and Mabel Harrod were among the four or five thousand delegates to the World Peace Congress held at Brussels in September. Most of the seven hundred British delegates travelled by special trains and boats via Harwich and Zeebrugge. Delegates were appointed by two hundred and four voluntary organizations, ranging from "Aberdeen Trades Council" to "World Congress of Faiths".

J.T.H. says this Brussels Congress was probably the most orderly and quietly enthusiastic congress ever held, as well as marvellously interesting and successful.

* * *

Mabel Harrod has continued her lectures for the League of Nations Union in Warwickshire with such success that she is now being "borrowed" for a week at a time to speak to the schools of the neighbouring counties.

She also attended the recent Assembly at Geneva.

Elsie Harrod attended the World Youth Congress in Geneva early in September. About 750 delegates from all kinds of Youth Associations in thirty-five countries met for a week to consider the Reform of the League of Nations, the Economic Situation and the Moral, Religious and Philosophical Bases of Peace. A World Youth Congress Committee has been established to work for co-ordination and progress.

Elsie reports that she had a joyous time with Leslie Thomas, who arranged a pleasant supper party. Our former editor, she says, "still grows in intellect and charm".

SIBFORD OF YESTER YEAR

We have previously published several contributions under this head, all of which have been carefully retained with a view to the publication of a Centenary History when Sibford School becomes a hundred years old in 1942. The production of this history will be greatly helped if Old Scholars, especially those who were at school with Richard Routh and Robert Oddie, will send their reminiscences to the Editor, or to any official. Photographs are very welcome. This year we print some of the interesting Edwardian recollections of Henry J. Randall, who was our President in 1929-30, followed by other items, some of which may have appeared elsewhere. However, they have not recently seen the light of day, and in view of the Centenary will well bear re-printing.

HENRY RANDALL'S "I REMEMBER"



IN the first decade of this century a regular and welcome visitor to the school was William Noble, of Birmingham. For many years Sibford had been visited by well-concerned Friends, whose goodness and whose zeal for the young was never questioned. But some of them had but a small sense of humour (if any at all!). They were rather heavy in their addresses, and they had little appeal for many of their hearers. William Noble, however, with a fund of humour and three concertinas, had a way of delighting the children with a mixture of amusing music and helpful talks.

One incident which I clearly recall occurred at the beginning of an address in the Meeting House. William Noble rose to his feet and told the story of how, at a village meeting to consider the erection of a new cricket pavilion, the chairman began by saying, "Well, gentlemen, we don't yet know where we are going to get the wood for our pavilion, but if we all put our heads together we shall get enough between us!" The youthful audience at Sibford thought that an excellent way of beginning an address!

The size and equipment of the swimming bath at Sibford do not permit of outstanding aquatic performances. In 1905, however, a feat was performed which has probably not been attempted before or since. A colleague of Percy Whitlock on the staff at that time was Ernest Wells, a great swimmer and elocutionist. (He must not be confused with the other Ernest Wells, who was at

Sibford some years earlier, who was a double blue at Cambridge, and who afterwards became Headmaster of Alcester Grammar School.) One day Ernest Wells surprised everyone by climbing to a beam in the roof of the swimming bath and diving towards the shallow end, into about three feet of water!

Dives from that height are common enough when deep water is available, but this dive of Ernest Wells's required exceptional skill and courage.

Another incident I recall concerns the famous puns of Robert B. Oddie. During the years when Mrs. Harrod was bringing up three lively young children of her own she was sometimes to be seen with the impedimenta of the nursery, and one day she was running downstairs with a bucket in one hand and a jug in the other. At the foot of the stairs she unexpectedly met Robert Oddie, who promptly exclaimed, "Ah, Mrs. Harrod, I see you are in the jugular vein. Mind you don't kick the bucket!" Friends of R.B.O. were apt, humorously, to suggest that his puns were carefully premeditated and prepared in the privacy of his home, but the incident I have recalled, and others I could mention, prove that many of them fell involuntarily from him.

Turning to another headmaster, I find I have another memory in which humour plays a part. Each year at school there are usually two or three boys who are the centre of general "leg-pulling" and hilarity. In 1908 one of these bright lads was John H. Reed who had a ready wit, a mighty imagination and a fondness for ambrosial fare, but who was frequently impecunious. One day, in order to raise a little cash—probably for pork pies from "The Co-op"—he held an auction sale in the old changing room overlooking the orchard. A pen-knife was put up for sale, and with the persuasive "Johnny" in the rostrum the bidding soon reached the respectable sum of $3\frac{1}{2}$ d. "Now," said the auctioneer, "will anyone advance on $3\frac{1}{2}$ d.? Come, gentlemen, come." Suddenly a deep voice from the door boomed, "Fourpence," and the startled assembly looked round to find that Mr. Harrod had entered. J.T.H. went straight to the window and admired the trees outside; and behind his broad back, without seeing the twinkle which was probably in his eye, the interrupted youths "folded their tents like the Arabs and as silently stole away".

Perhaps this breach of school regulations should have been sternly dealt with by the headmaster, but J.T.H. had a kindly way of overlooking the lesser indiscretions of school life.

H.J.R.

MENTAL CULTURE AND MANUAL LABOUR

The following letter to *The Friend* speaks for itself:

"It was with much pleasure that I attended the General Meeting for Sibford School, held at Sibford, on Sixth-day, the 25th of Fourth Month last. It appears to be an institution well deserving

the support of Friends, being the only school in England, under the care of the Society, which successfully combines mental culture with a portion of manual labour.

"The institution belongs to the Quarterly Meetings of Berks and Oxon, and Bucks and Northampton; but more than half the children come from beyond the limits of those Meetings. Only a small proportion of the scholars are members of the Society; they consist principally of those having some claim on Friends for education, a class of whom many would otherwise grow up in a very neglected state. About three hours are devoted every day to industrial occupations; the boys being employed on the farm and premises, and the girls in various domestic duties. In connection with this subject I may state, that although the family consists of about sixty individuals, only one female servant is kept in the house. No difficulty exists in procuring situations for the children educated at Sibford—a fact which bears forcible testimony in favour of the system of education pursued there. Since last year, the kind contributions of Friends have enabled the Committee to build a commodious dining-room, and otherwise enlarge and improve the premises.

"The children's examination passed off to the entire satisfaction of those present, and bore testimony to the careful superintendence of the master and mistress. The expenditure has exceeded the income for last year by about sixty pounds, notwithstanding that rigid economy has been practised. It is hoped that Friends of ability throughout the kingdom will kindly lend their assistance in carrying forward this exceedingly interesting institution."

Fifth Month 15th, 1851.

L.

WHEN RICHARD ROUTH WAS MARRIED

The recollections of Joseph F. Hills, who was a British and foreign bird expert, and who lived at Sudbury, contain a reference to the marriage of Richard Routh.

These recollections were committed to paper in 1912, and are of great interest—in spite of the fact that the writer began them by saying, "I fear that they will not be interesting, as they will be far from complimentary to the managers." He adds, "Possibly I do not make sufficient allowance for the absurd ideas Friends held in my schooldays. How different is the life at Sibford now to what it was in my time!"

Joseph Hills was born on July 16th, 1834, and died on March 2nd, 1915, at the age of eighty-one years. He was buried in Sudbury Cemetery. For twenty-five years in succession he was judge of British and foreign birds at the Crystal Palace shows, and at most of the principal shows in England. His son, B. W. Hills, was present at the Jubilee Show Dinner at the Crystal Palace, when his father was presented with a gold medal as a mark of appreciation for his services. B. W. Hills was a scholar of Croydon and Saffron Walden

School, and was the first boy to enter the school at Walden after its removal from Croydon.

Here is Joseph Hills's story :

A newspaper was looked upon as an evil thing, as was also any musical instrument ; even a Jews' harp was taken away from a boy, and another boy, Jonathan Chamber, was very severely punished for secreting a flute, which he could play nicely.

Natural History was not taught, and my own love of it got me into sad disgrace. No boy was permitted to have a penny about him : if he wanted a coin to spend at " Sukey Farthing's " he might get it by asking for it. And as boys were never permitted out of bounds a teacher was allowed to spend it at " Sukey's ". There was no bath, and no cricket. Skipping was a great pastime, and the boys were quite expert. I recollect well that I could double a hundred, and on occasions I singled 2,350 revolutions, and even then the teacher, Frank Richardson, saw it best to stop me.

The greatest event during my time was the marriage of Richard Routh, a rare day for us. Both boys and girls were sent off to Banbury for the day, being allocated in batches to Friends' homes. I went with a dozen to Joseph Gillett's : his son was very mechanical, and instructed us very much. It was kept a profound secret why we were sent to Banbury, and we only learnt the truth on our return to Sibford.

The best part of my school life was the work on the land, and I must admit we were very good hands at the spade. In fact, our teacher in this work was a very able instructor, and our crops of mangels and potatoes were far above the average. Seventy tons of mangels to the acre we once raised.

My father's visit to the school is worth recording. He drove a horse and gig, taking Robert Wright and his son Edward to the school from Sudbury in two days, and leaving Edward there. When I arrived shortly afterwards the boys were delighted to inform me that my father's horse would not eat a mess of porridge that Richard Routh asked my father to give it after such a long journey !

Joseph Hills concluded by asking to be remembered to " the lad Gooday, and my friend Mr. Pettipher, who is one of the best all-round judges of poultry in England."

SIBFORD BEGINS WITH ENDALL !

An ominous name with which to start, Lucy Endall was the first scholar to enter the school. She came on the first of January, 1842. The next day saw the arrival of Sarah Jarrett (afterwards Morely), and the next, Ann Walton (afterwards Keen).

A month then elapsed, and there arrived Ann Prophett, who later became Mrs. Pettipher. Shortly after that, and all together, came Lythal Atkins, Alfred Endall, and William Harris, and, on the fourteenth of March, Henry Harris. All of them lived to a good old age.



SIBFORDIANS
—IN 1878

This photograph, taken in 1878 by Estel Blunsom, of Southampton, shows, left to right (standing): Hugh Perkins, Richard Routh, Maria Clarke, and Sophie Binns; (sitting) John Routh, Samuel Gibbs, Lydia Rose Ricketts and Thomas Jackson

PLAY AT TEACHING



"Please, teacher, we don't feel like lessons this morning", say Arthur and Jessie Johnstone. Lionel Geering seems to think it's playtime, too. Below, R. Baseley and Clifford Deeley try teaching the Roe sisters how to exceed the speed limit.



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.

Minimum Subscriptions

UNDER 21 YEARS	2/- ANNUALLY
OVER 21 YEARS	3/6 ANNUALLY
LIFE MEMBERSHIP	3 GUINEAS

AREA COLLECTORS

Key Letter	Area	Collector
L	London	Wilfred Pollard, Cranfield, Russell Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.
B	Birmingham	Olive Wagstaff, 355 Heath Road, Northfield, Birmingham.
W	Western	A. W. Wells, Hill House, Olveston, near Bristol.
S	Sibford	Bernard Lamb, Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
R	The Rest	Lionel Geering, Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.

A KEY LETTER APPEARS OPPOSITE YOUR NAME IN THE LIST OF MEMBERS. IT INDICATES TO WHICH AREA YOU ARE ATTACHED. PLEASE PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO YOUR AREA COLLECTOR.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS SHOULD BE NOTIFIED TO NORMAN COXON, WHO WILL FORWARD THEM TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPORT.

†—Signifies present and past Teachers.

‡—Hon. Life Member.

¢—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 ..	143 Galton Road, Warley Woods, 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 ..	30 Barrington Road, Olton, Birmingham.
B	Appleton, A. Winifred	30 Acacia Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
R	Appleton, William ..	Westward Ho., Lutherworth Road, Blaby, Leicester.
*R	Arnold, Robert ..	Aldhurst Farm, Leiston, Suffolk.
L	Arthur, Phyllis (<i>nde</i> Henley)	.. Old Coverts, Swakeleys Road, Ickenham, Middlesex.
R	Austin, G. Wesley ..	R.N. Torpedo Factory, Greenock.
R	Aylward, Bernard J. ..	16 High Street, Boosbeck, Yorks.
B	Aylward, Beryl M. ..	17 Bates Road, 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.
 L Baily, Margaret .. do. do.
 R Baker, Ethel .. 1 South Street, King's Lynn.
 L Baker, Nancy I. .. 111 Windsor Crescent, South Harrow.
 L Ball, Elenor C. (*née*
 Williams) .. Conavoe, Queen's Road, Rayleigh, Essex.
 L Ball, Philip W. .. do. do.
 R Barber, W. Reginald .. 9 Elm Wood Close, Swalecliffe, near Whitstable.
 B Barlow, Joan (*née* Barber) .. Bournville, Birmingham.
 L Barnard, Freda .. Winterbrook, 105 Meadow Way, Letchworth,
 Herts.
 *B Baseley, Godfrey .. Sandhills Road, Barnt Green, Worcester.
 B Baseley, Raymond J. .. Grasmere, Lower Bentley, near Bromsgrove.
 R Bassett-Lowke, F. (*née*
 Jones) .. New-Ways, Weston Road, Northampton.
 L Bayly, Elsie M. .. 30 Somerville Road, Penge, S.E.
 R Bayly, James H. .. 11 Windale Close, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.
 R 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. (*née*
 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.
 R Bird, Laurie .. Grenville, Walney Road, Sketchley, Leicestershire.
 B Bishop, Arthur .. 62 Westfield Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
 s Bishop, Betty M. .. Home Farm, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
 R Bissell, Leslie .. 132 Osborne Road, Brighton.
 R Bissell, James .. do. do.
 R Bizzell, Earl .. 89 Chester Terrace, Brighton.
 W Blackburn, Christopher .. 1 Freemantle Road, Cotham, Bristol.
 W Blake, Kathleen G. (*née*
 Feugard) .. Merrowdown, Shaftesbury.
 W Blacklee, Fred .. Bishops Lydiard, Taunton.
 B Bland, Philip .. 296 Station Road, Stechford, Birmingham.
 R Blunsom, Bernard W. .. 100 St. Catherine's Road, Bitterne Park,
 Southampton.
 R Blunsom, Philip .. Wellingboro' Road, Rushden.
 R Bond, Edna (*née* Quinton) .. Denholme, Roseberry Avenue, Pinions, High
 Wycombe.
 R Bond, W. H. .. do. do.
 s Boote, Alice E. .. 20 Bath Road, Banbury.
 W Booth, Gwenyth .. 11 King's Drive, Bishopston, Bristol.
 L Bowen, Winifred .. 31 Nant Road, Childs Hill, London, N.W.2.
 R Bowles, Marion .. Sibford, Coronation Avenue, Bournemouth.
 R Bowman, Sarah (*née*
 Hutchinson) .. One Ash, High Firs Road, Sholing, Southampton.
 s Boyce, A. James .. Brailes, near Banbury.
 B Bowskill, Monica .. Bournbrook Road, Selly Park, Birmingham.
 R 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, Frederick	..	Shereds, Cock Lane, Hoddesdon, Herts.
R	Brewer, Monica	..	Windy Ridge, Grindrada Road, Lewes.
FS	Brigham, Dorothy	..	Sibford School, near Banbury.
R	Brison, Irene	..	7 Edgeley Road, Barton, Torquay.
R	Bristow, Dorothy E. (<i>née</i> Kendall)	..	Broseley, Fernside Road, Poole.
W	Brooks, Lewis H.	..	Post Office, Winscombe, Somerset.
R	Brown, R. Marjorie (<i>née</i> Bax)	..	Sherrards, Ashley Heath, near Ringwood.
*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	Buckleby, Margaret (<i>née</i> Ogilvie)	..	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
B	Bunker, Grace	..	268 Sellyoak Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
FS	Burgess, Gladys	..	Sibford School, near Banbury.
R	Burt, H. Josephine	..	Hall Farm, Dowsby, near Bourne, Lincs.
R	Burt, H. Stephen	..	do. do.
R	Busby, H. F.	..	Staff, Radley College, Abingdon, Berks.
L	Butler, James W.	..	The Nook, Penryhn Road, Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey.
L	Butler, Myfanwy M.	..	do. do.
L	Butler, Thomas C.	..	do. do.
L	Caffrey, Mary (<i>née</i> Bracher)	..	82 Castleton Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
W	Caines, George	..	2 Albert Villas, St. Michael's Hill, Bristol.
R	Callow, Martha J.	..	90 Grenfell Road, Maidenhead.
L	Calvert, Ellen	..	5 Silver Street, London, W.C.1.
L	Campion, Bessie (<i>née</i> Lee)	..	Sibworth, 14 Westbury Road, Penge, London, do. do. [S.E.20.
L	Campion, Howard C.	..	29 Cherry Tree Road, E. Finchley, London, N.2.
L	Campion, F. Irene	..	Genista, Harding Avenue, Eastbourne.
R	Carn, Leslie	..	do. do.
R	Carn, Elizabeth E. (<i>née</i> Smith)	..	1 Annington Road, Eastbourne.
R	Carn, Phyllis	..	138 Whitley Road, Eastbourne.
R	Carn, Dorland	..	1 Annington Road, Eastbourne.
R	Carn, Hugh	..	31 Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
B	Carter, Miriam J. (<i>née</i> Pitt)	..	23 Bowyer Road, Abingdon, Berks.
R	Caudwell, Paul	..	24 Hills Fields, Hales Lane, Smethwick, Staffs.
B	Cemn, Beatrice (<i>née</i> Herbert)	..	89 Eastdale Road, Charlton, Notts.
R	Chalwin, Dorothy (<i>née</i> Chennell)	..	12 Ewhurst Road, Brighton.
R	Chapman, Frederick	..	39 North Crescent, Hertford.
R	Chapman, George A.	..	
B	Chattin, A. Mildred (<i>née</i> Angerson)	..	136 Wellington Road, Bilston, Staffs.
L	Cheney, Ethel	..	Westcote, Kew Road, Richmond, Surrey.
R	Chennell, Annie	..	Capel, near Dorking, Surrey.
R	Chennell, Edith	..	do. do.
R	Chennell, John	..	5 Norfolk Road, Horsham, Sussex.

- B Chinn, Ida .. 27 Kingsley Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
 R Christopher, Margery E. .. Chelston, Lyndholm Road, Kidderminster.
 (*née* Beal)
 R Chuter, Sheila (*née* .. King's Terrace, Frensham, Farnham, Surrey.
 Tinsey)
 R Clark, Frances (*née* Jones) .. Kattening, Ombersley Road, Claines, Worcs.
 *R W Clark, Roger .. Whitenights, Street, Somerset.
 B Clayfield, Stanley .. 38 Mulberry Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 R Clayton, Aylwin .. 62 Winbourne Road, Moordown, Bournemouth.
 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.
 B Clews, Althea .. 401 Monument Road, Birmingham.
 S Collins, Aubrey B. .. Lower Nill Farm, Hook Norton, Oxon.
 R Cook, William S. .. 42 Charles Street, Iffley Road, Oxford.
 R Corke, Raymond .. Casterbridge Hill Street, Testwood, near Totton,
 Hants.
 B Coxon, John N. .. 21 Little Moor Hill, Smethwick, Staffs.
 *B Coxon, Marjorie (*née* .. Wolstonbury, Brandhall Road, Oldbury, Worcs.
 Geering)
 R B Coxon, Norman F. .. do. do.
 R Craig, Ailsa .. Myrtle Cottage, Applerley Road, Stocksfield-on-
 Tyne.
 *L Cross, Leslie .. 4 Moorfield Road, Cowley, Middlesex.
 R Crosland, John A. .. 7 Chepstow Avenue, Wallasey, Cheshire.
 R Cullen, Hector .. Kynaston Road, Didcot, Berks.
 R Cullen, William E. .. Broadway, Didcot, Berks.
 B Cunliffe, Harold .. 65 Elm Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
- R Dale, John H. .. Aldhurst Farm, Capel, Surrey.
 R 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 Dawe, Edith (*née* Bayly) .. 30 Somerville Road, Penge, S.E.
 B Dearden, J. W. .. Brentor, Canterbury Road, Penn, Wolverhampton.
 R Dell, Evelyn .. Chaulkney, Rawcliffe House, York.
 R Dell, Hugh A. .. do. do.
 B Deeley, Ronald F. .. 40 Highbridge Road, Wyld Green, Birmingham.
 B Deeley, A. Clifford .. do. do.
 R Dinnage, Mary S. (*née* .. Butter Hill, Dorking, Surrey.
 Williams)
 L Dowdall, Lily .. 10, 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.
 L Dumbrell, David .. 67 St. Paul's Road, London, N.1.
 R Dyer, Dennis .. The Bungalow, Sand Hills, Headington, Oxford.
 L Dyson, Grace T. (*née* .. No address.
 Faulkner)
- L East, Lilian D. .. 2A Mercers Road, Holloway, N.W.19.
 W Eaves, Kenneth .. 51 Fembank Road, Redland, Bristol.
 W Eaves, Joan M. .. 48 Filton Avenue, Horfield, Bristol.
 *S Ecroyd, Miriam .. Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
 B Edridge, Emily .. 10 Park Avenue, Wolverhampton.
 R L Edwards, George W... 20 Colyton Road, Dulwich, S.E.22.

- *L Edwards, J. Olive .. 92 Grandison Road, Clapham Common, London,
S.W.11.
- R Edwards, John E. .. 37 South Parade, Summertown, Oxford.
- R Edwards, Philip .. do. do.
- R 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.
- B Elliker, Hilda (*née*
Edwards) .. do. do.
- R Elsmere, Fred .. 5 St. George's Terrace, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
- R 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.
- 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 Farr, Edward P. .. The Bungalow, Beechwood Crescent, Chandlers
Ford, Hants.
- R Farr, Marjorie (*née*
Palmer) .. do. do.
- L Farr, Grace F. .. Bramptons, Bedford Road, Bedford Park, London,
W.4.
- 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.
- R Fay, Ethel (*née* Stephens) 89 Blenheim Road, Reading.
- R Feugard, Cecil M. .. 43 Eastern Avenue, Reading.
- W Feugard, Harold .. 83 St. James's Street, Shaftesbury.
- R Fidler, Charles H. .. Veryan, Radley, nr. Abingdon, Berks.
- R 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.
- R Foster-Brown, Elizabeth
A. .. Lloyds Bank, Purley, Surrey.
- L Fox, Henry .. 17 Spring Grove Road, Lampton, near Hounslow.
- S Gaydon, H. Maurice .. Elm Farm, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
- *R Geering, F. Lionel .. Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hurstpierpoint,
Sussex.
- R Geering, Edith .. do. do.
- *R Geering, Richard A. .. Eardenstowe, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
- R 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.
- R Gillett, Margaret C. .. 102 Banbury Road, Oxford.
- *R Gitsham, Louisa E. (*née*
Wilkinson) .. Elm Close, Cheltenham.
- R Gladwin, Diana .. 305 Mile Oak Road, Portslade, Sussex.

L	Goddard, Marjorie E.	92 Gosberton Road, Balham, London, S.W.12.
R	Gooday, Arthur ..	c/o F.M.H., Ship Street, Brighton.
W	Goode, Alfred ..	Beoley, Daniel Road, Truro.
R	Goodley, Frank J. ..	Radley Road, Abingdon, Berks.
R	Goose, Alfred ..	26 Hyland Way, Hornchurch, Essex.
L	Goss, Jack	c/o Mrs. Goss, Highbury New Park, Stoke Newington, N.16.
L	Goss, Mabel E. ..	do. do.
R	Goudge, Frederick E.	Highfield, 162 Hilton Lane, Prestwick, Manchester.
L	Goudge, Harry A. ..	163 Holland Road, London, N.W.10.
R	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.
*L	Green, Elsie (née Banfield) ..	Tonia House, Ross Road, South Norwood, S.E.25.
S	Green, Margaret J. ..	Grove End Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
L	Grey, Helen ..	Whitelands College, Putney, S.W.15.
S	Griffin, Harold E. ..	Epwell, near Banbury, Oxon.
R	Hadden, Helen M. ..	St. John's Road, Wexford, Ireland.
R	Haines, Dorothy ..	Oakfield, Church Green, Witney, Oxon.
L	Hale, Mary ..	35 High Street, Plaistow, London, E.13.
R	Hales, Marie C. ..	Clonmore, Maybury Hill, Woking, Surrey.
W	Ham, Derrick ..	Barrows View, Cheddar, Somerset.
W	Ham, Gerald ..	do. do.
W	Ham, Marion ..	do. do.
S	Hambridge, Louie (née Priestman) ..	1 Strawberry Terrace, Bloxham, Oxon.
R	Handy, John ..	Frankwell, Newtown, Monty.
L	Hargrave, J. Ruth ..	52 Henley Road, Ilford Lane, Ilford.
W	Harris, Gladys M. ..	252 St. John's Lane, Bedminster, Bristol.
W	Harris, Kathleen Y. ..	Barclays Bank House, Torrington, Devon.
S	Harris, Kenneth W. ..	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
W	Harris, Marian W. ..	Thordene, Old Street Road, Glastonbury, Som.
*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.
W	Harris, Richard T. ..	Thordene, The Roman Way, Glastonbury.
S	Harris, Violet A. ..	4 Council Cottages, Sibford Gower, Banbury.
B	Harrison, David ..	165 Tiverton Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
B	Harrison, Elsie (née Thomas) ..	do. do.
L	Harrison, Marie (née Nevill) ..	79 Moncrief Street, Peckham, London, S.E.15.
R	Harrisson Ethel M. ..	Polam Hall, Darlington.
*L	Harrod, Douglas C. ..	207 New King's Road, Parsons Green, London, S.W.6.
*B	Harrod, Elsie D. ..	110 Kineton Green 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.
R	Harrod, Lucy A. ..	120 Croydon Road, Reigate, Surrey.
W	Harvey, Eric W. ..	11 Raymond Walk, St. John's Lane, Lower Knowle, Bristol.

- B Harwood, John .. 235 Robin Hood Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham.
 B Hather, George .. 25 Beech Road, Bournville.
 B Hawkings, Marjorie .. 61 Hazelhurst Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
 R Hawkes, Roland H. .. 33 Bramshaw Road, Tilehurst, Reading.
 B Hawley, Dorothy (*née*
 Grant) .. 21 Goodby Road, Moseley, Birmingham.
 R Headley, John S. .. Charing, Ashford, Kent.
 R Hedger, Ian R. .. Haybury Road, Woking, Surrey.
 L Hendley, Maurice B. .. 118 Hampton Road, Twickenham.
 L Hendley, Philip B. .. do. do.
 R Hepworth, Dorothy (*née*
 Van der Vord) .. Greystone, Assheton Road, Blackburn.
 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. .. The Cake Shop, Upton-on-Severn.
 B Hill, Derryck .. 49 Laburnam Road, Bournville.
 B Hill, Rendel V. .. 197 Gristhorpe Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 R Hinch, Kathleen .. Gramby Lodge, Uppingham, Rutland.
 B 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 .. Benvindo, Station Road, Amersham, Bucks.
 B Holding, Norman .. 22 Blackthorn Close, 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.
 R Horne, Edward W. .. Croxdale, Moreton-in-Marsh.
 R Hoskins, Ena .. 108 Beaver Road, Ashford, Kent.
 R Howitt, Richard B. .. Littlebury, Stotfold, Arlesley, Beds.
 R Hughes, David .. 62 Moorgate, York.
 L Hughes, John C. .. 21 Elmwood, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.
 R Hunt, Amy I. .. 10 Park Town, Oxford, N.
 W Iles, Henry .. Easington, Crooms Hill, Downend, Bristol.
 *L Ince, Edgar S. .. 32 Leighton Road, West Ealing.
 R Jabavu, Nontando .. c/o Margaret Gillett, 102 Banbury Road, Oxford.
 W James, Ivor .. Highfield Avenue, Hanham, Bristol.
 L James, Oswald .. 56 Barn Hill, Middlesex.
 R Jarman, Alban .. 4 Crown Street, Reading.
 L Jefferys, Elsie G. (*née*
 Standing) .. 41 Queenhill Road, Selsdon, S. Croydon.
 B Jenkins, Caroline .. Oldbury Grange, Lower Broadheath, near
 Worcester.
 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, Herbert J. .. "Queen's Head" Hotel, West Felton, Oswestry.
 L Kaye, Alma .. 184 Poplar Road, Morden, London, S.W.9.
 *L Kaye, Arnold J. .. 28 The Drive, Ilford, Essex.

- R Kaye, Edward P. .. 47 Otago Street, Hillhead, Glasgow, W.2.
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.
R Kingston, Doris .. Heatherview, Northcourt Avenue, Reading.
- W Ladd, P. Alan .. Shute Lane, Long Sutton, Taunton, Somerset.
*s Lamb, Alice (*née* Harris) .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
s Lamb, Bernard .. do. do.
s Lamb, Raymond .. do. do.
R Lamb, L. Hazel .. Old Brickyard, Newbold, near Stratford-on-Avon.
s Lamb, O. Barbara .. Woolman Cottage, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
R Lambourn, Betty T. .. 8 Donnington Road, Reading.
W Langford, D. Phyllis .. Yeatman Hospital, Sherbourne, Dorset.
R Langley, Fanny (*née* Chennell) .. Sibford, Capel, near Dorking, Surrey.
R Langley, Edith E. (*née* Whitlock) .. 3 Louden Avenue, Coventry.
L Lawrance, Elsie .. 3 Hill Top, Golders Green, London, N.W.11.
L Lawrance, Henry .. do. do.
B Leeding, Dorothy (*née* Powell) .. 318 Station Road, Yardley, Birmingham.
R Lee, Ellen .. 3 Alma Avenue, Crewe.
L Lee, Florence E. .. 246 Sirdar Road, Wood Green, London, N.22.
R Lewis, Jack .. Sibford Ferris, 24 East Cliff Road, Tunbridge Wells.
R Lewis, Lilian .. do. do.
R Lewis, Stanley P. .. do. do.
B Lissaman, Florence .. 10 Broadway, Coventry.
B Lissaman, Hilda .. do. do.
B Lloyd, Muriel .. Streatley, Southbank Road, Kenilworth, Warwickshire.
- *CB Lloyd, Ronald Ll. .. Edgbaston Grove, Birmingham.
L Lock, Harold W. .. 22 Church Avenue, Beckenham, Kent.
R Lomax, Irene .. Brambledeane, Tower Mill, Witney, Oxon.
L Long, Geoffrey D. .. 4 Fortismer Avenue, Muswell, 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 .. 34 Linden Road, Bournville, 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.
B Mapp, Stanley W. .. 70 Lozells Street, Birmingham.
L Marland, Chris .. Anne's Cottage, Buckles Way, Banstead, Surrey.
R Marshall, Peter L. .. Hilltop, Offenham Road, Evesham.
R Marshall, Ronald .. 40 Moorfields, Stone Road, Stafford.
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.
R Mayo, M. Pearl .. The Limes, Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire.
W Mayo-Smith, Joan .. 9 Rayleigh Road, Combe Dingle, Bristol.
W Mayo-Smith, Kenneth .. do. do.
W McCallum, Isabella .. Belle Vue Cottages, Truro Veau, Truro.

- W McCallum, Margaret .. Belle Vue Cottages, Truro Veau, Truro.
 R McCallum, James J. .. Meeting House Cottage, Truro Veau, Truro,
 Cornwall.
- *R Megahy, Sarah M. (*vide*
 Bradley) .. 15 Watling Street Road, Preston, Lancs.
 R Metcalf, Doris H. .. 27 Kohinoor Avenue, Bushey, Herts.
 S Middleton, Monica .. Rectory Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
 S Middleton, W. John .. do. do.
 L Minns, Frances J. .. 157 Fellows Road, London, N.W.3.
 L Mogridge, Ruby D. .. 63 Mansfield Road, Luton, Beds.
 R Mold, Constance A. .. Forest House, Eastcliff, Bournemouth.
 R Mold, William .. Ingleside, Gresham Road, Winton, Bournemouth.
 *L Morland, Betty .. 102 Kingshill Drive, Kenton, Middx.
 L Morland, Jane F. .. 317 Shirland Road, Paddington, W.9.
 L Morland, Roger .. 12 County Gate, Barnett.
 B Morley, Jessie (*vide* Blunn) .. 81 Stanway Road, Earlsdon, Coventry.
 B Morley, Margaret .. 36 Hannon Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
 W Morrish, Emily (*vide*
 Hurley) .. 28 Old Street, Clevedon, Somerset.
 W Morrish, Sidney J. .. do. do.
 W Morrish, Herbert .. do. do.
 W Mortimer, Clifford H. .. Staunton House, Whitchurch, near Bristol.
 W Mortimer, Russell S. .. do. do.
 *R Mortimer, Elsie .. 6 Monks Hall Grove, Eccles, Manchester.
 R Muddell, Elizabeth (*vide*
 Chapman) .. Sedgwick Park, Horsham.
 B Murphy, John E. .. 16 Green Meadow Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 B Murphy, W. A. .. do. do.
 B Murphy, Kathleen S. .. 593 Barrows Lane, Sheldon, Birmingham.
 L Murray, William E. .. 106 South Hill Park, Hampstead, N.W.3.
 R Myall, Campbell .. Pleystowe Farm, Capel, Surrey.
 R Myall, Edna .. do. do.
 R Myall, John C. .. do. do.
 R Myall, Margaret E. .. do. do.
 R Myall, Fred .. Mortimer House, Royal Grange Road, Burgess
 Hill.
- R Naish, Mrs. J. .. Pemberley, Beech Road, Headington, Oxford.
 L Narraway, Miriam T. .. 20 Shakespeare Road, London, W.7.
 R Neave, Bertha .. 45 Woodstock Road, Witney, Oxon.
 R Neave, L. Mary .. do. do.
 S Needham, Saxon U. .. 3 Council Cottages, Sibford Gower, Oxon.
 W Newland, Edith M. .. 7 St. John's Crescent, Lower Knowle, Bristol 3.
 R Noakes, Fred .. Tower Lodge, Witney, Oxon.
 R Noakes, Molly K. A. .. do. do.
 R Noble, Kathleen M. .. 34 Rhys Street, Trealarw, Rhondda, Glam.
 L Norgrove, Vera, .. 266 Broadwalk, Blackheath, S.E.3.
 R Norman, Alexander F. .. 298 Milton Road, Cambridge.
 L Norman, Alfred H. .. 19 Queen's Avenue, Myddelton Park, Whetstone,
 N.20.
 L Norman, Bernard G. .. do. do.
 L Norman, Humphrey .. do. do.
 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.
 S Oddie, M. Sidney .. Thurlstone, Sibford Gower, Oxon.
 S Oddie, Mary E. (*née*
 Moxon) .. do. do.
 S Oddie, Helen M. .. Sibford, near Banbury.
 *L Ostler, Gertrude .. 12 Osterley Avenue, Osterley, Middlesex.
 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 Parker, Bertha E. .. 67a Branston Road, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs.
 †S Parkin, Frank .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
 S Parkin, Eric .. do. do.
 R Parsons, Marjorie (*née*
 Rose) .. Pear Tree Close, Hunters Forstall, Herne Bay.
 W Pearman, Reginald .. 13 Denmark Road, Gloucester.
 R Peasley, Marjorie .. 16 Chequer Street, St. Albans.
 L Perkins, Elsie .. 13 Royal Crescent, Holland Park, W. 11.
 R Perkins, Nancy (*née*
 Snow) .. 16 Ashburnham Road, Eastbourne, Sussex.
 L Persson, John A. .. 75 Oakley Square, Mornington Crescent, N.W. 1.
 L Phillips, Francis L. W. .. 23 St. Michaels Road, Stockwell, London, S.W. 9.
 L Phillips, Geoffrey L. W. .. 30 Denbigh Road, West Ealing.
 W Phillips, Merlin L. W. .. South Milton Nurseries, Kingsbridge, Devon.
 B Phillips, Michael .. 38 Green Meadow Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 B Phillips, Rachel .. do. do.
 B Pickering, Ernest T. .. 12 Victoria Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham.
 B Pickering, Muriel E. (*née*
 Chalker) .. do. do.
 R Pickering, Judith M. .. Garbaldisham, Diss, Norfolk.
 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.
 L Ponsty, Leslie .. High Trees, Broadway, Letchworth, Herts.
 B Postle, Lionel .. Wayside, Cremorne Road, Four Oaks, Birmingham.
 R Poulton, Lewis W. .. 5 St. George's Terrace, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
 S Poulton, Justin .. Burdrop, Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
 S Poulton, Henry .. do. do.
 B Pratt, Wilfred .. 38 Freer Road, Birchfields, Birmingham.
 B Pratt, Walter .. 136 Reservoir Road, Olton, Birmingham.
 †S Prior, Dorothy G. .. Sibford School, nr. Banbury.
 *B Pritchard, Elizabeth .. 12 High Brow, Harborne, Birmingham.
 R Pucknell, Eileen M. .. Green View Avenue, Leigh, Kent.
 R Pugmire, Ruth (*née* Taylor) .. Address not known.
 W Punter, Eileen E. .. 2 Evelyn Road, Bath, Som.
 B Quinney, Pauline .. Seechem, Alvechurch, Worcs.
 †R Quinton, Doris (*née*
 Horton) .. Regnum, 224 Wickersley Road, Rotherham.
 †R Quinton, Howard .. do. do.
 B Quinton, Ernest .. 29 Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 B Quinton, Mrs. Ernest .. do. do.
 B Quinton, Geoffrey .. do. do.
 B Quinton, Kenneth .. do. do.
 B Quinton, Ronald .. 56 Middle Park Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 R Randall, Henry J. .. Sandilands, Brooklyn Road, Woking, Surrey.
 R Randall, K. Elsie (*née* Wells) .. do. do.

- B Ratherham, Lily .. 148 Station Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
 †R Ray, Dora (*née* Moule) .. 59 Portland Road, Rugby.
 R Read, Patricia L. .. Myrtleville, St. David's Road, Aberystwith.
 B Reeves, Nancy .. Address not known.
 *FL Reynolds, Joy (*née* Morland) .. 317 Sherland Road, Paddington, W.9.
 R Reynolds, Owen .. The Rose Garden, Rickmansworth, Herts.
 R Reynolds, Mrs. Owen .. do. do.
 R Rice, Kathleen (*née* Snow) .. Bella Vesta, Alton, Stoke-on-Trent.
 B Richards, Marjorie (*née* Moreland) .. Ardsmer, 72 Barrington Road, Olton, Birmingham.
 R Robotham, Amy (*née* Mayo) .. Sunny View, Upper Brailes, Banbury.
 R Robb, Marion (*née* Brady) .. Hillcrest, Marshalswick Lane, St. Albans.
 R Roberts, Joan .. 80 Queen's Park, Aylesbury, Bucks.
 R Robinson, H. John .. 78 Oxford Street, Church Bresley, Burton-on-Trent.
 B Roe, Doris .. 32 Trinity Road, Birchfields, Birmingham.
 B Roe, Vera .. do. do.
 *R Rose, Elsie M. .. Grenville Manor, Haddenham, Bucks.
 L Rose, Harold .. 16 Russell Gardens, Ley Street, Ilford, Essex.
 R Rose, Stuart .. Kazan Kennels, Sibford Gower, Oxon.
 L Rose, Ivy G. .. 42 Horsell Road, Drayton Park, N.
 L Rose, Alistair .. 99 Elgin Avenue, Belmont, Harrow Weald, Middlesex.
 R Rose, Rachel .. Swinbrook, Burford, Oxon.
 L Rose, Robert W. .. 61 Hawthorn Terrace, New Earswick, York.
 B Roy, Geoffrey .. Yew Tree Farm, Bournville, Birmingham.
 B Rufus, James H. .. 5 Laburnum Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 W Russell, Lilian 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 .. 3 Ivy Cross, Shaftesbury.
 *W Rutter, Ethel L. (*née* Feugard) .. do. do.
 W Rutter, F. Carol .. 2 Ivy Cross, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
 *W Rutter, Phyllis .. do. do.
 W Rutter, Lucy .. 19 Whiteford Road, Plymouth.
 B Rutter, Winifred O. (*née* Barber) .. 55 Middle Park Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
 †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.
 s Sabin, Lily R. .. Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
 B Salter, Dorothy (*née* Woodroffe) .. 52 Willow Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 R Sargent, Helen .. Ranmore, St. Peter's Hill, Caversham, Oxon.
 R Sargent, Joseph A. .. do. do.
 *R Sargent, Mabel E. (*née* 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.
 R Savage, Winifred .. Post Office Lane, Cleeve Hill, Cheltenham.
 R Sawyers, William H. .. 1 Wellington Gardens, Hastings.
 L Scott, Freda (*née* Bax) .. 24 Westbourne Gardens, London, W.3.
 L Secret, Bessie (*née* 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.
- R Shepperd, Mabel K. (*née* Wilson) .. Old Farm House, Perry Street, Billericay, do. do.
- R Shepperd, Robert F. do. do.
- R Shortell, Ethel F. (*née* Farrington) .. Highcroft, Cross Oak Road, Berkhamsted, Herts.
- rs Sikes, Mary .. Sibford School, near Banbury.
- R Simmons, D. Margaret 10 Newlands Avenue, Shirley, Hants.
- L Simmons, Marjorie . 59 Firsby Avenue, Shirley, Croydon.
- R Simms, Percy .. 14 High Street, Chipping Norton, Oxon.
- L Sly, Ethel (*née* Lewis) .. 6 Wilmer Way, Southgate, N.14.
- R Smallbone, Marjorie (*née* Caudwell) .. Byng Lea, Sutton Courtenay, nr. Abingdon, Berks.
- R Smart, Ivy (*née* Baker) Braddon Road, Greens Norton, Towcester, Northants.
- R Smith, Janet E. .. 37 Cambridge Avenue, Lincoln.
- L Smith, John C. .. Sundial Cottage, Athenaeum Road, London, N.20.
- L Smith, Alan P. C. .. do. do.
- R Smith, W. .. 85 Trafford Road, Rushdon, Northampton.
- R Snow, Frank .. The Poplars, Mellis Eye, Suffolk.
- L Spencer, Geoffrey .. 40 Parliament Hill, N.W.3.
- 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.
- L Standing, David .. 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 Stebbings, Donald .. Newholme, Abercorn Road, Coventry.
- B Stebbings, William .. do. do.
- R Stevens, Ernest .. 44 Mill Street, Hereford.
- R Stevens, Harry .. Gower Cottage, Elm Road, Reading.
- R Stevens, Muriel M. (*née* Bentley) .. do. do.
- R Stevens, Grace .. 19 Percy Street, Stratford-on-Avon.
- R Stewart, James W. .. Bretforton Road, Badsey, Worcs.
- B Stimpson, James .. 61 Dunsmore Road, Hall Green, Birmingham.
- R Stimpson, Sibley .. 60 Shotter Road, Stratford-on-Avon.
- L Stone, Muriel .. 39 Tudor Court, Walthamstow, E.17.
- L Stoneham, Frederick C. 1 Oakwood Terrace, Chase Road, Southgate, London, N.14.
- L Stoneham, Leslie A. .. do. do.
- B Storey, Eric .. 119 Langleys Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- R Straine, Mary R. .. Ducklington Farm, Witney, Oxon.
- L Swann, Betty .. Loughrigg, Thames Ditton, Surrey.
- R Symes, Ronald C. .. Friends' Meeting House, Ordnance Road, Southampton.
- rs Talbot, Muriel .. Sconecroft, Peppard Road, Caversham, Oxon.
- s Tarver, Nellie (*née* 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.

- *L Westlake, Marjorie G. .. 92 Southwark Park Road, London, S.E.
 (*née* Harrod)
- S Taylor, Ruth .. do. do.
- B Thacker, Austen E. .. 15 Beadesert Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
- R Thomas, H. Austin .. 12 Priory Crescent, Lewes, Sussex.
- R Thomas, Hedley .. do. do.
- R 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 Thomson, Francis P. .. 4 Walpole Gardens, Chiswick, London, W.4.
- *R Thorpe, J. W. .. 8a Eastcheap, Letchworth, Herts.
- W Tilley, Reginald H. .. Lower Bayswater, near Westbury, Wilts.
- R Timms, J. Wilfred .. 45 Northfield End, Henley-on-Thames.
- R Timms, Kathleen M. .. 7 Sidmouth Street, Reading.
- R Tite, Norman .. 60 High Street, Witney, Oxon.
- R 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. 11.
- B Tuckey, Mary L. (*née* Cook) .. 105 Southam Road, Hall Green, Birmingham.
- L Turland, Philip .. 3 Blakemere Road, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.
- W Turner, Roy S. S. .. Mai Maison, Lodge Hill, Exeter.
- S Tustian, John W. .. Lessor Farm, Milcombe, Banbury.
- B Tye, Dorothy .. 122 Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
- R Tweedie, Barbara J. .. Audley, Tilehurst-on-Thames, Reading.
- R Tweedie, Margaret M. .. do. do.
- *R Tyler, Joseph H. .. Arden, Linden Gardens, Belfast.
- R Vanstone, Betty .. 65 Bute Road, Wallington, Surrey.
- B Wagstaff, Olive .. O-Do-I, 355 Heath Road, Northfield, Birmingham.
- B Wagstaff, Irene .. do. do.
- B Walker, Benjamin .. Tutnall House, Hewell Road, Barnt Green.
- W Walker, Eliza A. (*née* Clark) .. 81 Strathmore Road, Horfield, Bristol.
- W Walker, Phyllis .. do. do.
- R Wallis, Kenneth .. 208 London Road, Headington, Oxford.
- R Warner, Margaret .. St. Cuthbert's, Kidlington, Oxon.
- L Warner, Rosalie A. (*née* Henley) .. 62 Cantley Drive, Ilford, Essex.
- W Warren, Olive M. (*née* Mann) .. 166 Englishcombe Lane, Bath.
- W Waterfall, Geoffrey B. .. Southdale, Albert Road, Clevedon, Somerset.
- W Waterfall, Malcolm R. .. do. do.
- S Wealsby, Edna (*née* Lamb) .. Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
- R Webb, David J. H. .. Royscote, Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire.
- R Wellman, A. H. .. Northleach, Gloucestershire.
- W Wells, Arthur W. .. Royal Oak Lodge, Rudgeway, near Bristol.
- W Wells, Joan .. do. do.
- B Wells, Joyce .. 466 Mosely Road, Birmingham.
- W Wells, Gordon A. .. Whichford, Egg Buckland Road, Crown Hill, near Plymouth.
- W Wells, Phyllis (*née* 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.

- W Wheeler, Kathleen .. 64 Thornleigh Road, Hornfield, Bristol.
 W White, Clifford C. .. The Nook, Barrington, near Bristol.
 W White, Mrs. C. C. .. do. do.
 FR White, Reginald T. .. 12 The Crescent, Nantwich Road, Middlewich, Cheshire.
 CL Whitlock, Percy O. .. Kingsley House, Hitchin Road, Letchworth.
 L Willmott, Raymond B. .. 102 The Avenue, Highams Park, London, E.4.
 L Willmott, Mrs. .. do. do.
 B Williams, Lloyd .. Ty-Bende, Lindsworth Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
 R Williams, Gwendoline A. .. The Flat, 13 Bridge Street, Stratford-on-Avon.
 L Williamson, Edith .. 60 Clapham Road, London, S.W.9.
 S Wilson, Annie .. 87 Bath Road, Banbury.
 L Wilson, Christine .. Wilcot, 3 Green Lane, London, N.W.4.
 R Wilson, Reuben .. 56 Agraria Road, Guildford, Surrey.
 R Wilson, Robert W. .. Little Goddards, Hatherdon, Andover, Hants.
 L Wilson, Winifred .. Nurses' Home, London Hospital, Whitechapel, E.1.
 L Winfield, Paul .. 95 Finchley Lane, Hendon, N.W.4.
 R Winter, Leonard .. Address not known.
 B Wood, A. Edward .. 272 Marsh Lane, Stockland Green, Erdington, Birmingham.
 R Woodall, Peggy .. Lime House, Rolvenden, Kent.
 R Woodall, Phyllis .. Royal East Sussex Hospital, Hastings.
 R Woodhead, Eileen M. .. Tillock, Links Avenue, Felixstowe, Suffolk.
 R Wooding, Barbara .. Yardley, Shepherds Lane, Caversham, Oxon.
 W Woodlley, William H. .. 2 Nugent Hill, Cotham, Bristol.
 S Wotherspoon, Constance V. .. Gallows Hill Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
 R Wright, Brian .. 9 Forest Cottage, Kingfield, Woking, Surrey.
 L Wright, Louis E. .. 3 Ditton Hill Road, Surbiton, Surrey.
 L Wright, Ralph .. 47 Waite-Davies Road, Lee, London.
 R 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 .. Opossum Bay, South Arm, Tasmania.
 Beck, Gulielma Mary (née Oddie) .. Clodagh Estate, Matale, Ceylon.
 Berry, Irene (née Mayo-Smith) .. Maritimo, Marnie Street, South Yara, Melbourne, Australia.
 Bizzel, Roy H. .. P.O. Box 1102, Cape Town.
 Brett, Rev. A. Ernest .. 36 Essenwood Road, Berea, Durban, Natal.
 Cabean, Helen A. (née Lansdowne) .. Minstrel Island, B.C.
 *Calcraft, Herbert W. .. Eastern Avenue, Wyndmoor, Chester Hill, U.S.A.
 *Calcraft, Leslie A. .. c/o Butterfield & Swire, Hong Kong.
 Dearden, Henry .. Eastern Avenue, Wyndmoor, Chester Hill, Pa., U.S.A.
 Dixon, Ernest .. P.O. Box 96, Macleod, Alberta.
 Dixon, Harold .. do. do.

- Dixon, Wilton H. .. P.O. Box 96, Macleod, Alberta.
 Edmunds, Albert J., M.A. 1300 Locust Street, Philadelphia.
 Geering, Sidney .. Public Works Dept., Bathurst, Gambia, W. Africa.
 Gill, Egerton .. Thames Avenue, Auckland, N.Z.
 Gower, Hugh T. .. 2351 Green Street, San Francisco, Cal.
 Graaf, Lucy J. (*née* Robbins) Forest Hill, P.O., Gaberones, Bechuanaland Protectorate.
 Grimes, Wilfred E. .. Bank of Montreal, Elora, Ont.
 Horne, John .. 1966 Beechwood Drive, Hollywood, Cal.
 Hunter, John M. .. Yellowdine, via Southern Cross, W. Australia.
 Isaac, W. Roger .. 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 .. Address not known.
 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 .. Manutuke, near Gisborne, N.Z.
 Muggeridge, Albert .. Hawera, New Zealand.
 Muggeridge, Amos .. Kaupokonui, Taranaki, N.Z.
 Muggeridge, Charles .. Oeo Road, Auroa, Taranaki, N.Z.
 Muggeridge, Frank .. do. do.
 Murphy, William A. (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.
 Perry, John .. 436 West Hastings Street, Vancouver, B.C.
 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) c/o The M. & S.M. Railway, Park Town, Madras, India.
 Rose, Ronald .. Box 37, 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.
- 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 .. Summerfield Farm, Warrington, Virginia.
- Wells, G. Ronald .. 3700 First Avenue, S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- Whitlock, Ernest E. .. 361 Ashland Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
- *Wood, Emilie (*née* Waddington) .. P.O. Box 10, Nairobi, B.E. Africa.

NEW MEMBERS

who have left the School since the publication of the last Annual Report, and to whom membership of the S.O.S.A. is free until Whitsuntide 1937.

- L Barnett, Mary H. .. Digswell Park, Welwyn, Herts.
 R Birch, Dorothy .. School House, Hartshill, near Nuneaton.
 R Brigham, H. Winifred Blackwell, Darlington.
 R Broadhurst, Ivy B. .. Whitebird Poultry Farm, East Harling, Norwich.
- L Catchpool, R. Mary .. 17 Meadow Green, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.
 R Cummins, D. Mary .. The Cedars, Barking Road, Needham Market,
 Suffolk.
- R Dale, R. Mary .. Aldhurst Farm, Capel, Surrey.
 R Hancock, Margaret R. 134 Letchworth Road, Leicester.
 L Norton, Margaret E. 158 New Church Road, Camberwell, London,
 S.E.5.
- R Pearl, Anne M. .. Burrington, Wye, Kent.
- L Stewart, Sylvia .. 11 Hammersmith Terrace, London, W.6.
 L Stone, Wendy .. 39 Tudor Court, London, E.17.
- R Tingey, Eileen .. Clifton, 27 Burnaby Road, Bournemouth.
- L Whitaker, Joan .. Oakwood, Amersham Common, Bucks.
 B Wootton, Margaret A. 159 Hay Green Lane, Bournville, Birmingham.
- B Best, Arthur E. .. 81 Yardley Wood Road, Moseley, Birmingham.
 W Booth, Norman L. .. 29 Kings Drive, Bishopston, Bristol.
 R Burrows, David G. .. 96 Birchfield Road, Northampton.
- L Druce, Bernard T. .. 27 The Grangeway, Grange Park, London, N.21.
 L Edwards, Derrick G. A. 22 Drakefield Road, London, S.W.17.
- S Lamb, Richard M. .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury, Oxon.
- L Narraway, Paul R. G. .. 102 Pole Hill Road, Hillingdon Heath, Uxbridge,
 Middlesex.
- R Noakes, Malcolm M. Tower Lodge, Witney, Oxon.
 L Norgrove, William C. 266 Broadwalk, Blackheath, London, S.E.4.
- R Pearson, Geoffrey W. 52 Lister Road, Wellingborough.
 B Roy, William G. .. 641 Walsall Road, Hamstead, Birmingham.
- S Tustian, Hugh A. .. Lessor Farm, Milcombe, Banbury.
- W Wallis, Keith H. J. .. 34 Eastcott Hill Swindon, Wilts.

LINE FROM SIBFORD _____



_____ HERE'S HOPING
You'll all be here next year

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