

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



1937

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

PRESIDENTS OF THE PAST



Henry Lawrance

1936-37

1904	<i>Joseph Spence Hodgson</i>	1922-23	<i>Frank W. Snow</i>
1904-05	<i>Dr. Richard L. Routh</i>	1923-24	<i>Ethel M. Sharp</i>
1905-06	<i>Michael T. Graveson, J.P.</i>	1924-25	<i>Frank Lascelles</i>
1906-07	<i>Robert B. Oddie</i>	1925-26	<i>Dr. Margaret Brady, B.A., M.B.</i>
1907-08	<i>Joseph S. K. Parsey</i>	1926-27	<i>Christopher Martin, F.R.C.S.</i>
1908-09	<i>Elizabeth M. Oddie</i>	1927-28	<i>Miriam J. Carter</i>
1909-10	<i>Edward P. Kaye, M.Sc.</i>	1928-29	<i>Arnold J. Kaye</i>
1910-11	<i>Charles E. Brady</i>	1929-30	<i>Henry John Randall</i>
1911-12	<i>Ethel M. Harrison</i>	1930-31	<i>James T. Harrod, B.A.</i>
1912-13	<i>Arthur B. Oddie</i>	1931-32	<i>Theodora Hodgkiss, B.Sc.</i>
1913-14	<i>Lucy S. Lamb</i>	1932-33	<i>Lionel Geering</i>
1914-16	<i>James T. Harrod, B.A.</i>	1933-34	<i>Jane Sabin</i>
1916-19	<i>Elizabeth F. Brown</i>	1934-35	<i>Percy O. Whitlock, M.A.</i>
1919-20	<i>Thomas Jackson</i>	1935-36	<i>Margaret C. Gillett</i>
1920-22	<i>Mabel T. Harrod, B.A.</i>	1936-37	<i>Henry Lawrance</i>

Sibford Old Scholars' Association

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION

THIS magazine, this Annual Report of the SOSA, is what you, members of the Association, make it. Just as the Association is the essence of its members, so this magazine is the essence of the work of those who give it their interest and their help. And the number of those people is far too small.

We are induced to write thus because we know that the standard of this Report might be made much higher, and because we know that in holding that view we are not alone.

Neither are we alone when we say that the Report is more than a mirror of the Association; that it is a binding link with Sibford; and that for many it is the only link. No one will deny that it is important that that link should be strong, strong enough not only to show the pleasure that Sibford gives, but to reveal as well the good we do because of it.

Listen to the words of a critic: "The Report", he says, "emphasizes the social side of the life of Old Scholars but almost ignores the more constructive side. There must be many of whom we hear nothing who do excellent work with the Society of Friends, the Peace Pledge Union, and so on. The Report is apt to make one think that our School, to which we owe so much, has been a failure."

While we cannot agree with the critic's last conclusion (in fact, we think that a careful perusal of the present or any other issue will give the intelligent reader an impression opposite to that to which he has come), nevertheless we cannot quarrel with his other remarks. We have no doubt of the excellent work of many Old Scholars about whom we never hear, and we, too, are sorry we do not hear about them. But that is a criticism not of the Report, but of the members concerned. For years we have asked, even pleaded, for a more active interest in the Report, and for years that plea, with very few exceptions, has gone unanswered.

We know that it may be difficult to overcome a natural modesty, but we know, too, that modesty is not always a virtue. "Let your light so shine before men", says the Bible, "that they may see your good works." And may we, in that spirit, and with the reminder that a good example is help and encouragement to others, appeal once again for a greater interest in the Annual Report of the SOSA? May we ask the many whose efforts for good are worthy of the light of day to write and tell us about them? In that way the Report may be expanded, may become a finer link with Sibford, and may represent more truly that spirit for which Sibford stands.

MARRIAGES

- BROWN—HALLET. On October 31st, at Muswell Hill Meeting House, Eric Brown, of London, to Marie P. Hallett, of Muswell Hill.
- KEEBLE—EWAN. On December 26th, at Stirchley Meeting House, Birmingham, Stanley Keeble, of London, to Margaret Ewan, of Northfield.
- GOOSE—SMITH. On March 27th, at St. Mary's Church, Little Ilford, A. W. Goose, of Hornchurch, to Edith E. Smith.
- TESTER—YARWOOD. On April 3rd, at Blue Idol Meeting House, Coolham, Charles Tester, of Coulsdon, to Irene Alma Yarwood, also of Coulsdon.
- HENDLEY—HARRIS. On May 15th, at Isleworth Meeting House, Philip M. Hendley, of Twickenham, to Muriel H. Harris, of Whitton.
- GELL—SMITH. On June 17th, at Friends' Meeting House, Lincoln, Harry Gell to Janet E. Smith, of Lincoln.
- CROSS—WRIGHT. On June 19th, at Friends' Meeting House, Uxbridge, Leslie J. Cross, of Cowley, Middlesex, to Constance E. Wright, of Croydon.
- WRIGHT—MARTIN. On July 25th, Brian A. Wright, of Woking, to Ethel M. Martin.
- TRIMM—CRAIG. On August 21st, at Christchurch, Gravesend, Albert George Trimm, of Swansea, to Ailsa Craig, of Stocksfield-on-Tyne.
- MORIARTY—EDWARDS. On September 18th, at Friends' Meetings House, Purley, Dennis Moriarty, of Bristol, to Joan Olive Edwards, of London.
- POLLARD—MECHAM. On October 14th, at Friends' Meeting House, Wanstead, Wilfred Pollard, of Buckhurst Hill, to Lilian Mabel Mecham, of Woodford Green.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS

- LAMB—GRAY. On April 20th, 1887, at Friends' Meeting House, York, Charles B. Lamb, of Co. Armagh, son of Richard H. and Hanah Lamb, of Sibford Ferris, to Charlotte Gray, of York.
- WILLIAM GRIMES, and his wife, of Bracknell, Berkshire, celebrated their golden wedding in January.

BIRTHS

- BLAKE. On January 5th, to Kathleen Gertrude (*née* Feugard) and James Blake, at Shaftsbury, a son who was named John Anthony James.
- WESTLAKE. On March 1st, to Marjorie G. (*née* Harrod) and Aubrey Westlake, of London, a son, who was named Richard Piers.

- WELLS. On April 7th, to Joan Mary (*née* Carter) and Arthur W. Wells, of Rudgeway, Bristol, a daughter, who was named Deborah Mary.
- TIMMS. On May 10th, to Kathleen and Wilfred Timms, of Henley, a son.
- MYALL. On June 1st, to Mary E. and Stewart J. Myall, of Capel, a daughter, who was named Angela Marion.
- CHALWIN. On June 19th, to Dorothy (*née* Chennell) and Sidney E. W. Chalwin, of Charlton, a son.
- GEERING. On July 13th, to Rosalin (*née* Brock) and Richard Geering, of Hurstpierpoint, a daughter, who was named Rosalind Ann.
- BROWN. On July 4th, to Doris (*née* Ficken) and Tom Brown, of Bowes Park, a son, who was named Alan Tom.
- HARRISON. On August 6th, to Elsie (*née* Thomas) and David Harrison, of Coventry, a daughter, who was named Ann Barbara.
- BARLOW. On October 20th, to Joan (*née* Barber) and F. Ralph Barlow, of Bournville, a son, who was named David John.
- CLARK. On October 30th, to Frances (*née* Jones) and John Clark, of Rushwick, Worcester, a daughter, who was named Wendy Frances.

DEATHS

- QUINTON. On June 23rd, at Rotherham, Ernest Quinton, of Birmingham, at the age of 64 years.
- SIMMONS. On October 9th, at Southampton, Margaret Simmons, some time assistant matron at Sibford, at the age of 22 years.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

- Royal Society of Arts.* HOWARD QUINTON. Fellowship Examination.
- Gloucestershire Domestic Science Training College.* EILEEN PIM. Institute Management Certificate Final Examination.
- Royal Horticultural Society.* ALAN P. LADD. General Examination, Juniors, 2nd Class.
- London University.* ALAN P. C. SMITH. Higher School Certificate, Group B. RUSSELL S. MORTIMER. School of Librarianship Diploma Examination. MURIEL STONE. Teacher's Certificate, Distinction in Art.
- Oxford School Certificate.* NORAH BIGGS, N. BUTLER, R. DEARDEN, B. ELLIKER, B. GEERING, Q. GEERING, B. GROSSMITH, M. HALDEN, J. PHILLIPS, M. TEBBS, L. COLE, D. BUTLER, P. LITTLE.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

Vera Roe has followed her sister's lead (p. 38). Best wishes on her engagement to Frank Rollett.

THE ASSOCIATION'S OFFICERS

PRESIDENT

FREDERICK E. GOUDGE

- SECRETARY HOWARD QUINTON, 224 Wickersley Road,
Rotherham.
- TREASURER LIONEL GEERING, College Lane, Hurst-
pierpoint, Sussex.
- SECRETARIES—
ASSISTANT .. DORIS QUINTON (address as Howard
Quinton).
- LOCAL RUTH TAYLOR, Swalcliffe Grange, Ban-
bury.
ROLAND HERBERT, Holly House, Sibford
Ferris.
- BIRMINGHAM .. GULIE HARROD, 110 Kineton Green Road,
Olton, Birmingham.
- LONDON WILFRED POLLARD, Wyngates, Denehurst
Gardens, Woodford Green, Essex.
- PHOTOGRAPHIC .. DORIS ROE, 32 Trinity Road, Birchfields,
Birmingham.
- ADDRESSES NORMAN COXON, Wolstonbury, Brandhall
Road, Oldbury, Worcestershire.
- AUDITOR FREDERICK E. GOUDGE.
- ON SCHOOL COMMITTEE HENRY LAWRENCE.
- EDITOR OF REPORT .. LESLIE J. CROSS, 39 Willow Crescent East,
Willowbank, Uxbridge, Middlesex.
- ORGANISERS FOR 1938 DORIS ROE (Entertainments).
HOWARD CAMPION (Games).
FRED GOUDGE (Enquiries).
GODFREY BASELEY (MC).
- COMMITTEE JAMES C. BAILY, LILY EAST, GULIE
HARROD, DERRYCK HILL, JOY REYNOLDS,
FRANK PARKIN, LESLIE BAILY, and the
ex officio members. 1937-38

THREE

PRECIOUS DAYS

THE AUTHOR, POPULAR AND WELL KNOWN, SUFFERS FROM SHYNESS. THE DRAWINGS, AS USUAL, ARE BY HOWARD QUINTON



I AM to try to tell you who were not lucky enough to be at Sibford during Whitsuntide just how we spent those days, and to remind you who were so lucky of some of the events that made this gathering so completely gay, so intimately friendly, and so utterly pleasant and enjoyable.

In order to recapture the true atmosphere of Sibford, and to acclimatize myself thoroughly, I began my journey very early on the Friday. During the course of a monotonous journey my eye caught

the following paragraph in the newspaper :

“During the past seventeen years, measurable rain has fallen on Whit-Monday on only six occasions. The greatest amount was recorded last year, when Whit-Monday was also the coldest since 1841 in parts of the country.”

The quotation is not given in full, because after referring to a few fine Whitsuntides during recent years it went on to give horribly complete details of the worst years ; until it became evident that I had clearly erred in not bringing at least two or three fur-lined overcoats, several pairs of heavy boots and/or snow shoes, sundry articles of weather-proof wear, and everything generally associated with a Polar expedition. For me a deep depression had set in. By the time I reached Banbury I was convinced of the uselessness of my “gents natty spring suiting”, and in truth, while waiting for the bus, I can say that I have never felt so cold.

But whatever feelings of depression I may have felt, they were very soon forgotten during the bus ride. I was the only passenger, and within half an hour the last stage of my journey was accomplished, and once more I had come again to Sibford.



. . . realized I had come again to Sibford

The comfort of a roaring fire and the presence of other Old Scholars, though not of my time, inevitably led to a preliminary re-union in a completely Sibfordian atmosphere. Then, later, a few more arrivals, more chatter and reminiscences, and so to bed. By ten o'clock on Whit-Saturday the President, Henry Lawrance, had taken up his stand at the hall door ready to welcome in all returning Old Scholars, among whom it was particularly pleasing to see Eric and Fay Quinton, on leave from South Africa; Phoebe Read, home from India; Kingsley and Ethel Rutter, after an absence of seven years; and Ethel M. Harrison and Charles E. Brady, representing the more senior of our Past Presidents. Very many more than usual arrived by road, and it seems likely that a proper car park will be necessary in future years.

A new official made his appearance this year—a Mr. Know-All, clearly labelled "ASK ME", whose duties consisted in answering every kind of enquiry made by Old Scholars. From an early hour he was besieged, managing to dispatch us all to our lodgings, and giving full information regarding the exact position of each village house. We gathered that he received his instruction regarding local geography from a particularly well-informed source!

Lunch time arrived, and the dining-room seemed to be comfortably full. There were still many more Old Scholars to come—how, we wondered, were they to be squeezed in? Our President made the usual declaration that the "gathering was gathered", giving a special word of welcome to all newcomers, and enjoined us to make the re-union go with a bang. His remarks were taken quite literally, and during lunch one of the more irresponsible members exploded a large firework under one of the tables.

Announcements from the Secretary (who still retains that slim figure!), and we were ready to watch the cricket match against the



Answering every kind of enquiry

boys, the hockey match against the girls, or the preliminary rounds of the tennis tournament.

The Old Girls (how I dislike that expression!) lost their hockey match, though by only a small margin, giving the present scholars a really hard game. They never relaxed until time was up. Weather conditions were suited to the winter game, for the afternoon was distinctly chilly. At cricket the Old Boys received a crushing defeat. The School went in first and declared at tea time at 71 for 5, Burt scoring 23 not out. A declaration at this total indicated a certain amount of confidence, which proved to be justified. After tea we batted, or perhaps I should say we formed a procession, one of the most remarkable of recent years. Our innings closed for a total of 37, Mr. Parkin taking 7 wickets for 18 runs. Our defeats in previous years have been attributed to various causes, principally that we have lost the toss and have had to take second knock, only to be rattled out on a crumbling wicket. Believe me, the wicket did not crumble this year, and at the close of play looked like a mud-flat. We were well and truly beaten.

During the tea interval Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone held their reception at the Hill, welcomed all and sundry, and moved around among Old Scholars, chatting first with one group and then another. We were joined at tea by the present scholars' cricket and hockey elevens.

Saturday evening, when the present scholars give their entertainment, is an important time, and this year's event was a really fine piece of work. Of the two plays given, the first, by the juniors, was an amusing sketch of three children in early Victorian days. Its theme was the murder of a grandfather clock, from which, after the deed was done, there flowed a crimson stream. The clock was a hiding place for father's port, and several bottles had been killed! The play was produced by Miss Prior and admirably acted by Margaret Barnett, Alan Cole and Margaret Rundle.

The seniors soared high with scenes from Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night". The showing up of the pompous and proper



One of the more irresponsible members exploded a large firework under one of the tables.

Malvolio was gaily done and well acted, while the portrayal of Malvolio by Dennis Butler, whom we remember for his versatility in several plays in recent years, was a work of art. The scenes were produced by Miss Burgess, the others taking part being : Norman Wyeth (Sir Toby), Naomi Butler (Maria), Joy Phillips (Jester), Lionel Cole (Sir Andrew), John Parsons (Fabian), Evelyn Reid (Olivia), David Laity (Sebastian), and Peggy Yeoman (Page).

We were amazed at the effects produced with such limited material, and the whole evening was a great success. Old Scholars are heartily grateful for the fine work of helpers, producers, and performers alike.

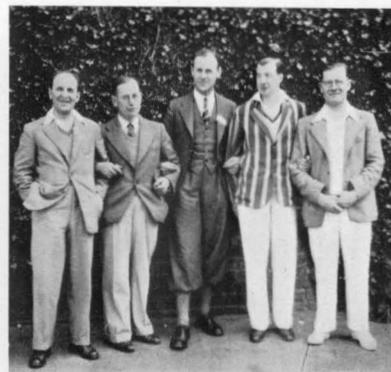
According to the programme, the next excitement was to be a "Grand Crazy Coronation Torchlight Procession to the Elms", to be followed by a bonfire and fireworks. The plans were altered, and arrangements made for a procession to the School playing field, on which a bonfire had been erected, in order to allow the present scholars to join in the merriment and enjoy the firework display. Torches were provided, and we assembled on the boys' playground, afterwards marching through Sibford Ferris and entering the playing field from the Hook Norton Road. The SOSA Sax Band led the way, followed by the President bearing the Sword of King Elm, and others bearing the orb, sceptre and crown, and then King Elm (Godfrey Baseley) mounted on the donkey cart, driven by Arthur Gooday in fireman's uniform. About 150 Old Scholars with torches followed, providing a remarkable spectacle, even to residents in the Gower. After the ceremony of crowning the "King", which was carried out with all due pomp, hundreds of fireworks, including dozens of rockets, were exploded and the bonfire was lighted. Then a general re-union, a few of our own rockets, and so (officially!) to bed.

We were greeted on Sunday morning with brilliant sunshine, which lasted throughout the day and helped to make one of the best Whit-Sundays of recent years. Breakfast over, we assembled on the lawn for the group photograph, taken by Arthur Wells, of



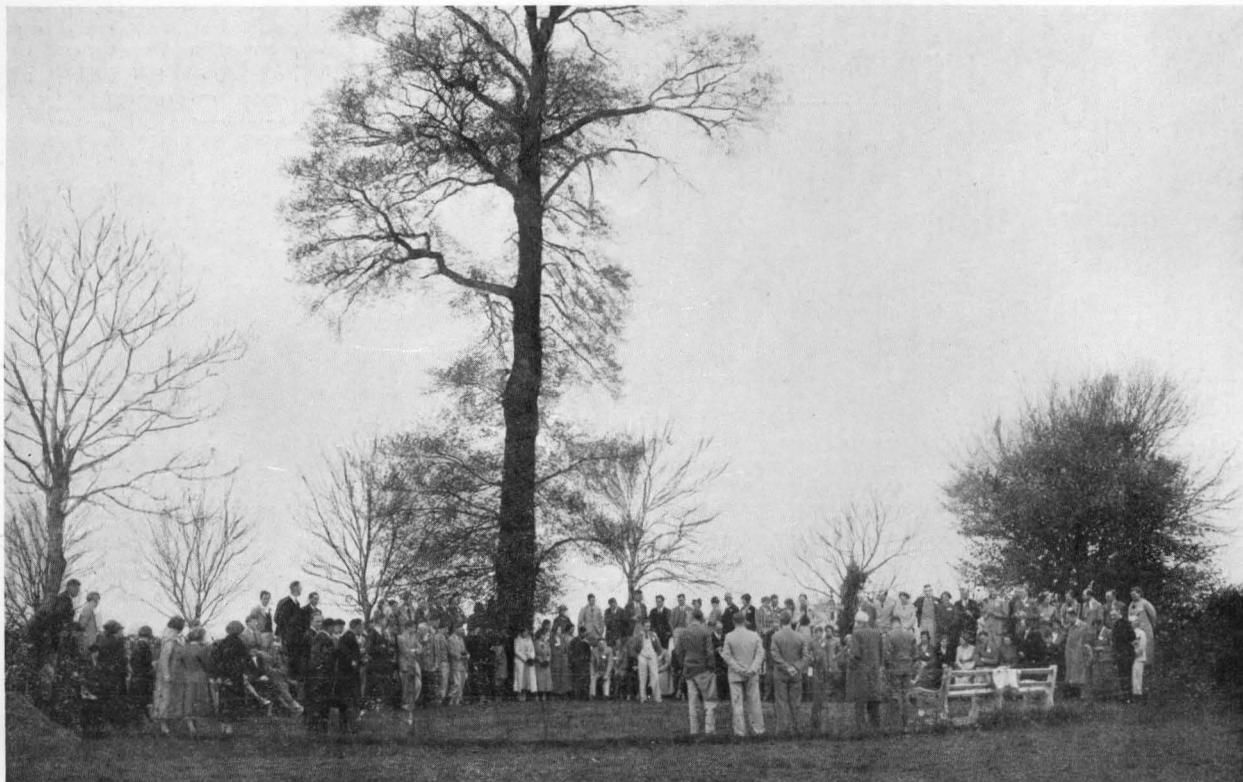
WHEN SIBFORD'S WHITSUN STARTS

IT'S "AWAY dull care" for everyone lucky enough to be in the Cotswold scene! And who can doubt it when we offer the camera's evidence? For example, that rugged piece of landscape on the left is none other than Godfrey Baseley, while the statuesque stance in the Narkovian outfit on the right is—President Henry Lawrance! They are adding a touch of dignity to the dog show, super feature of Monday's sports. In the centre is the victorious crew of the boat race—Skipper, Howard Quinton; Cox, Georgie Hobson.



FAIRIES AT THE BOTTOM OF MY GARDEN?

WE'D EXCUSE you thinking so, should you stumble over Vera Roe and Bernard Aylward sitting on the cabbage patch in the pose they've adopted for the picture above. (The little white dots around Bernard's curly locks, we are reliably informed, are the component parts of a daisy chain.) More sedate, though obviously in love with life, are the people on the left—Marjorie Hawkings, Howard Q., Phoebe Babbam, Eric Q., Freddie Goudge, Doris Q., Ron Q., Leslie Baily, and Monica Q. (No,—we don't know the answer!) Paradise's 1915 Five Room (Arthur Gooday, Geoffrey Long, Robert Rose—he's in the middle so's his trousers shall balance the picture—Howard Campion and Jim Baily) face the camera on the right.



A PICTURESQUE MEETING PLACE—A FINE MEMORIAL

[face p. 9



They never relaxed until time was up

Birmingham. He did not keep us many minutes and we marvelled at the rapidity with which he accomplished the feat. We were left with ample time to stroll leisurely to the Gower for Meeting at 11 o'clock.

At 12.30 we gathered at the New Elm for a Dedicational Ceremony. It will be remembered that a year ago a plot of land was acquired by Old Scholars for their use for all time, and since then a comfortable seat has been erected to which suitably inscribed plates have been affixed. The main reason for acquiring the land, complete with the elm tree, was that we might have before us an everlasting remembrance of the services rendered to Sibford School and its Old Scholars by the first three headmasters and headmistresses.

James T. Harrod spoke briefly, giving us details of the financial side of our purchase and reminded us that there was still a deficit of £14, which sum it was hoped would be subscribed during the week-end. There followed tributes to the head teachers (recorded fully under "Sibford of Yester Year") and the President then formally unveiled the tablet, on which appeared the following inscription:

At Whitsuntide, 1937, Sibford
Old Scholars dedicated this Ground,
Elm, and Seat in gratitude for the
services of

RICHARD AND REBECCA ROUTH
1842—1880

ROBERT B. AND ELIZABETH M. ODDIE
1880—1906

JAMES T. AND MABEL HARROD
1906—1930



So many mis-sorts

As the ceremony ended, we all felt that it represented a very worthy accomplishment, and that we indeed possessed a picturesque meeting place and a fine memorial.

The afternoon picnic was held at "Nightingales Corner". Most of us had not heard of the place, and every credit was given to the Secretary and the committee for thinking of somewhere new. But at lunch time it became known that after all "Nightingales Corner" was not a roadhouse on the Banbury road, but none other than Swalcliffe Common! This picnic must be voted a huge success, as a more perfect afternoon cannot be imagined. It gave us Sibford as I feel sure we all like to think of it.

The programme for the week-end seemed very full, but each item passed off so smoothly that we were able to proceed leisurely from one thing to another, and on Sunday afternoon we returned to the School in ample time to attend either Evening Meeting or a talk by John Hoyland, followed by a discussion.

After these two events, a group of Old Scholars took part in "Sister Mouse", one of Lawrence Housman's "Little Plays of St. Francis", produced by Doris Roe. Raymond Baseley was a gentle and patient Little Father, while Eric Storey, George Hather and Derek Hill were over zealous young monks, for ever trying to read portents into the simplest of Father Francis' words. Only simple Brother Juniper (ably interpreted by John Coxon) was able to take his request for parsley in his broth at its face value, and set out to find it! So popular have these Little Plays become that the week-end would not be complete without one. We hope Doris will continue to produce them.

A report of the business meeting appears elsewhere, but it must be placed on record that there is a rumour that Charles Brady now considers he has won the chair outright!

A short "old-fashioned" re-union followed, at which we were entertained by Joy Reynolds, Kathleen Rice and husband, Godfrey Baseley and Doris Roe, and Fred Goudge's "Confidential Chatter". The usual trip to the Elm ended the day.



An old-fashioned reunion

Immediately after breakfast on Monday a Treasure Hunt began, timed to occupy half an hour. This was just sufficient to allow Howard Quinton to win the prize. Then we adjourned to the playing field for "Comic May Day Festivities", organized by the School staff.

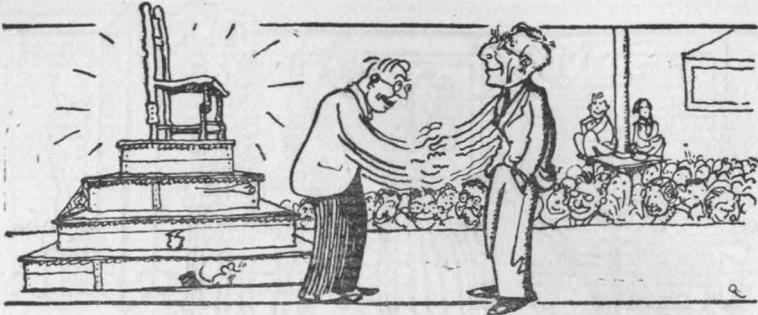
The Dog Show provided the main event. With all entries names had to be given together with pedigree (where known) and names of owners. The "dogs" were paraded, many real dogs barking and snapping at the unusual sight of so many mis-sorts of their own (alleged) species! Without doubt the combination of Owen Reynolds and Wilfred Pollard provided the largest dog ever seen at this or any other show—it seemed to belong to the Shire Horse Class. A series of trials followed, and the dogs underwent searching tests for speed, immobility and scent. Miss Kenning and Stuart Rose were the judges, and their chief awards were:

Best Dog in Show: "Beautiful Brum" (Godfrey Baseley). Owned by H. Quinton. Pedigree doubtful, though probably—but perhaps it is better not to speculate on that!

Best Lady Dog in Show: "Soft Roe" (Vera). By "Aston Villa" out of "First Division". This pedigree speaks for itself, in spite of what others think of the Villa.

Fastest Dog in Show: Owen Reynolds and Wilfred Pollard. This prize was for speed in its dictionary meaning.

Other sporting events were held, Roland Herbert acting as starter for the slow cycle race, two-minute race and boat race. Miss Jones supervised the balloon race, and Mr. Westcott managed the remaining event—"Bring 'Em Back Alive (or Dead)". This consisted of securing a number of specified articles, including coins of a certain year, a dead animal, a newspaper dated May 15th, a live spider, a feather, and so on. While these events were



Charles Brady now considers he has won the chair outright

proceeding, sideshows were available for the amusement and instruction of all. Mr. Whiteside ran a "shootin' gallery", while Messrs. Naylor and Westcott managed an "Aunt Sally". Miss D. Prior and Miss S. Macpherson told fortunes for a moderate fee, and "Fishin'" and "Mirror Writing" were two other sideshows run by Miss G. Burgess and Miss D. Bingham. Everyone was more than grateful to all the members of the School staff for their enthusiasm and their careful thought and planning to give us a really enjoyable morning.

The tennis final was played after lunch, the finalists being Betty Swann and Charles E. Brady, and Mabel Mecham and John Taylor. It may be mentioned that in reaching the final Charles Brady attributed his success to the general tactics of his youthful partner, who gave him instructions which, according to C.E.B., he felt obliged to obey implicitly. However, Mabel Mecham and John Taylor won, but only after a hard struggle.

The picnic to Broughton Castle proved to be another successful outing. On arrival at the Castle we gathered around the entrance and were given a brief history, with many stories dug up from the past, and then admitted in groups of thirty. For most of us it was a first visit, though nowadays the scholars visit the Castle regularly. As soon as the last group had been conducted round we assembled on the lawn for tea, and then later gradually dispersed and sought out our various conveyances for the return to Sibford.

The Old Scholars' concert turned out to be one of those well-varied and excellently organized affairs, such a contrast to those days—years and years ago—when we arrived for the gathering with absolutely nothing prepared and not much idea of what we were going to do until late on Monday afternoon! The London Branch presented a one-act play, "The Grand Cham's Diamond", the cast including Geoffrey and Alice Long, Joy Reynolds and Lilian East. Grace Bunker followed with songs sung in her usual charming way, and then the Birmingham Branch performed the much-discussed one-act play, "Patriotism Ltd.", by L. du Garde



... strolled down to Temple Mills and talked and talked and talked of Sibford

Peach, with Godfrey Baseley, Norman Coxon, Raymond Baseley, John Coxon, Gulie Harrod and the sisters Doris and Vera Roe. This was an excellent effort.

The remaining item provided the present scholars with plenty of amusement. It was called "The Village Concert", and was admirably compered by the Right Rev. Godfrey Baseley, Vicar of "All Trumps". The artists appearing comprised most of our Birmingham members in songs, dances and recitations, supported by the SOSA Band, who gave us some glorious moments of cleverly contrived discord.

At supper time the President made presentations to those who had contributed so much to making our gathering so successful: to Mrs. Johnstone for all her work in the catering department; to Mrs. Baillie and the School Matron; to Dora Woolgrove and her kitchen staff; and to the girls who waited upon us with such charm and patience throughout the week-end.

And then—the last event! Promptly at 9.15 a.m. our final re-union and dance began with many Old Scholars in fancy dress of excellent variety. Mrs. President Lawrance presented prizes for the best efforts, her judgment being unanimously approved. At 11 o'clock, much to our regret, the President left to return to London and a few minutes later we adjourned to the Elm for a bonfire and a final song and rockets under the able leadership of Godfrey Baseley (Public Megaphone No. 1).

It is obvious that in trying to give you an idea of what really happened during the week-end a number of smaller items have been omitted, but it must be said that no gathering has been more successful. In the good old, well-worn phrase—a good time was had by all.

Tuesday morning—the usual rush for the early bus—dozens of handshakes—and the gathering had really ended. And then the handful of Old Scholars who remained quietly strolled down to Temple Mill and talked and talked and talked—of Sibford.

LONGER THAN USUAL

BEING OUR REPORT OF THE BUSINESS MEETING, AND
THE THINGS THAT THERE TOOK PLACE.

YES—Charles Brady was in the chair
Yes—everything was carried unanimously.

But—it wasn't the short affair it usually is. In fact, it was so long that it wouldn't fit into one evening, and its tail had to be accommodated elsewhere—to be exact, where the finals of the tennis tournament should have been. This was due to a keen debate about the proposal to build a hall at the Hill.

From this very unbusiness-like language you may have gathered that our annual business meeting took up rather more time than it used to do, and that it had to be adjourned—until twelve o'clock the noon following the night that it began. (And that's not meant to be read "the morning after the night before"!)

It was very jovial at first—perhaps that's why we can't be serious! There were a lot of semi-humorous remarks about the Treasurer losing the Ashes (if you don't understand you'll find the answer a little later in this issue), and the Chairman became rather tired of trying to keep the meeting strictly within the meaning of the Act. So tired, in fact, that he even got as far as "Have you heard this one!" And furthermore, he actually told us what it was! (If you're curious—and we're sure you are—you'll find it under the two elms).

In spite of all this the usual routine business proceeded, and now and again someone said something that didn't make someone else laugh. But that wasn't very often, and on the whole everyone enjoyed themselves.

However, space is limited, and now we really will try to be serious. If you've read so far you'll probably think the meeting was a rehearsal for the Old Scholars' entertainment the next evening, but as a matter of fact it was really a good example of the way routine business at every annual meeting of every sort of society ought to be conducted. And now to facts.

GREETINGS

Thirty-three years ago, or thereabouts, there was born in the mind of a far-seeing Old Scholar the idea of placing Charles Brady in the chair of the annual meeting of the Association. Charles was so good that since then no serious opposition has arisen, and—well, what would the annual meeting be without his enthusiastic and tactful hand at the helm? And when it comes to a question of a point of order—woe betide any Old Scholar who thinks he can catch Charles out on that!

When the chair was filled, the minutes of the last meeting were agreed as received, and Henry Lawrance gave his presidential

address (elsewhere). Greetings were then read by Howard Quinton from these Old Scholars: Ethel Shortell; Lilian, Stanley and George Neild; Billy and Joan Wells; Miriam J. Carter; John Crosland; Leslie Thomas; H. J. Randall; Stan and Lilian Russell; Mr. and Mrs. Handy; E. Edridge; Margaret Keebles; Chas. E. Stansfield; Elizabeth Emmott; Elizabeth Eldridge; A. P. Lower (Tasmania); Frank Snow; and Mildred and Claude Angerson.

Leslie Thomas, said Harold Quinton, had written from Geneva asking if "Mr. Knowall", who was a new addition to the list of week-end officials, knew what it was like to be abroad at Whitsun. If he didn't, Leslie could supply the answer—it was rotten.

HOW WE HAVE GROWN

An interesting report came from the headmaster, which has been brought up to date and printed elsewhere, and Howard Quinton was also responsible for an enlightening résumé of the position of the Association.

"In 1904," he said, "the Association was founded with a membership of 184. In 1930 it had increased to 520, and at the present time it is 720: in other words, during the past six years we have increased our membership by 200."

There was applause for this cheering report.

"This has not been done simply by sitting down and waiting for Old Scholars' to flock to the Association," Howard Quinton went on.

"We have to thank the headmaster for much good work. Every time an Old Scholar re-visits the scenes of his youth Mr. Johnstone asks him if he is a member of our Association, and if not I receive his name and address by the next post. I post off at once a copy of the Annual Report and any other literature, with a pressing letter asking him to re-join the Association.

"By this means I have practically always managed to rope in another Old Scholar." (Cheers).

"Lionel Geering (and expensive car), as our Ambassador with portfolio, has recently toured half the globe, and as you know is often to be found in all parts of England visiting Old Scholars. If more people would only help in this way we might be able to raise the membership to 1,000 before the Centenary. Anyhow it is well worth trying.

"Regarding the Whit week-end, in three years we have raised our numbers from 90 to 178. This is quite an achievement when we hear of other Old Scholar Associations in difficulties, with falling numbers at their annual reunions. I am sure we shall always have good support if each year we do our best to have a varied and interesting programme. Our policy has been to share out the work among as many Old Scholars as possible, and we are fortunate in possessing many members of outstanding ability in various directions. Recent additions to our team of officials are Godfrey Baseley—the

life and soul of the party as 'King Elm', and an actor of marked ability—and Fred Goudge, who this year combines the offices of President, Auditor, and Mr. Knowall.

"During the past twelve months I have received a number of letters from Old Scholars, many very encouraging. Some are in the form of criticism of our Association and the way the week-end is run. I am always pleased to receive letters from Old Scholars, but please remember that if you have any views to air first of all consider what is best for the majority. And remember also that it is easy to criticize, but your criticism is of little value unless it is constructive."

ELECTIONS

Most of the retiring officers were willing to carry on, and were unanimously re-elected. Alterations were:

BIRMINGHAM SECRETARY: Olive Wagstaff resigned, and Gulie Harrod was elected.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE: P. O. Whitlock resigned, and Henry Lawrance was elected as our representative on this Committee.

OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE: Reg. Barber was the retiring member, and two new elections were made. These were Frank Parkin and Leslie Bailly.

EDITOR OF REPORT: Last year it was anticipated that Leslie Thomas would take up this office again, but as he has remained abroad Leslie J. Cross agreed to carry on as Editor for another year, and was accordingly elected.

The complete list of officers will be found elsewhere.

THE NEW HALL RESOLUTION

The debate on the proposal to erect a hall at the Hill, as reported in the last edition of this journal, brought forth many expressions of opinion, and it was obvious that the subject was one that keenly interested all Old Scholars. We do not propose to print any account of the speeches, as the position has been brought up to date and recorded elsewhere. The debate, as we have said, was responsible for the adjournment of the meeting, and on Monday morning the following resolution was carried unanimously:

"This meeting of the SOSA, while heartily supporting the project of a new hall for the school, is of the opinion that the proposed building is utterly inadequate to meet present and future requirements, as it is deficient in size and height and out of keeping with modern developments of film and sound. This meeting, therefore, is confident that it voices the feeling of all Old Scholars when it calls for the abandonment of the present plans."

At the conclusion of the meeting the Chairman and other officers were thanked for their efficient help in the running of the Association.

BROUGHTON —

MANY LOVELY *views delighted those who made the journey to the castle roof. Here are some who did, and one of the scenes they saw.*



ENTRANCED *WITH the beauty of the scene, James T. Harrod smiles his enjoyment. Among the others with him are Gertrude Ostler, Winnie Bowen, Mary Neave, Arthur Gooday and Kathleen Hinch.*

ABOUT PEOPLE

OLD SCHOLARS on this page make SOSA photonews. Left, Leslie Baily (p. 37) interviewed Mrs. Flora Drummond, "General" of the suffragette days, during an Alexandra Palace television programme. Below, left to right, Howard, Ron, Ernest and Mrs. Ernest Quinton, with Edna Bond (née Quinton) and her children at Sibford in 1932. Ernest Quinton, we deeply regret to record, has died at Rotherham (p. 21). Left, below, George Hobson (p. 33), at Sibford after many years, rejoined the Association.



MONETARY POSITION

Lionel Geering read the following statement of the Association's finances, remarking that on the general account we were just managing to remain solvent each year.

GENERAL ACCOUNT

RECEIPTS.			PAYMENTS.		
To	£	s. d.	By	£	s. d.
Subscriptions received ..	37	8 0	Balance brought forward	9	11 11
Surplus, Whitsuntide, 1936	13	19 8	Cost of printing and dis- tributing Report for 1936	55	18 8
Bank Interest	3	14 4	General Expenses—Sec- retary and Treasurer ..	10	0
Sale of Badges	6	6 0			
Balance carried forward	4	12 7			
	<u>£66</u>	<u>0 7</u>		<u>£66</u>	<u>0 7</u>

LIFE MEMBERSHIP ACCOUNT

To	£	s. d.	By	£	s. d.
Balance brought forward	138	9 0	Balance carried forward	160	10 0
Received during year ..	22	1 0			
	<u>£160</u>	<u>10 0</u>		<u>£160</u>	<u>10 0</u>

ELM ACCOUNT

To	£	s. d.	By	£	s. d.
Donations and collections	20	11 9	Cost of work, including tablet and seat ..	34	12 0
Balance carried forward	14	0 3			
	<u>£34</u>	<u>12 0</u>		<u>£34</u>	<u>12 0</u>

CASH STATEMENT

	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
At Bank	135	6 6	Life Membership account	160	10 0
In hand	6	10 8	Less General Account (£4 12s. 7d.) and Elm account (£14 os. 3d.)	18	12 10
	<u>£141</u>	<u>17 2</u>		<u>£141</u>	<u>17 2</u>

Stock of Badges £2 6 0

Audited and found to be correct.

Lionel Geering,
Treasurer.

F. E. Goudge,
Auditor.

May 15th, 1937.

[During the week-end the Elm Account was considerably reduced.—EDITOR.]

FREEDOM—WHAT ART THOU ?

HENRY LAWRENCE'S PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

IN a few simple words I want to thank all Old Scholars very sincerely indeed for the honour you have been pleased to confer on me by electing me your President. It has been said that most Old Scholar Presidents have been honoured by being so elected for services rendered to the Association. Should that be so in my case, I can only say that what little I have rendered has been given because of my enthusiasm for the Association, and my wish to do what I can to help make it a success for the good of Old Scholars and the School.

There are many things that one can think of to talk about, but few I find that appear to me to be appropriate and suitable. After months of worry, it occurred to me that Freedom would not be amiss.

What do we mean by Freedom? What do we mean by being free? Possibly most would say these days that, hedged about with regulations and laws, we have none; and to attempt to define it would be as difficult as trying to define electricity. Yet we use it; we cannot easily define freedom, yet we enjoy it. We can, however, discuss it—not that I propose going into detail about it.

I have a certain amount of sympathy with people who say there is no freedom, but do they really believe this to be the case? It is true our liberty is incomplete and often nullified by poverty and unemployment. The more we realize its failures, the more determined we should be to secure it and make a success of the benefit of having and enjoying it.

It must be admitted, if history is true, that we have much more freedom now than our forefathers had: at any rate it is of a better quality. So also have we much more leisure, in which to study and improve our condition and make efforts for the general benefit of others.

The perfection of goodness has not been reached, apart from the perfection in nature. As fast as we progress toward a better conception of goodness and higher ideals of freedom so the freedom we have never catches up with our ideal of it: the more thought we give to it, the better it will be; and if on the other hand we ignore it, and let it slip by, it will decay and disappear. Someone has said "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance."

I don't think it is necessary to take up your time by giving everyday examples of things that you cannot do, such as not being allowed to buy chocolates or cigarettes after 8 o'clock at night—though by putting the money into a machine you can effect the same purpose mechanically—and so forth. None the less, we do resent rules and regulations. But what about the things we can do and actually

do and never give it a thought. Why? Because we take it all for granted.

An Act of Parliament could abolish all our liberties in a single day. There is little fear of that happening, but we have no constitutional guarantee for our freedom, simply because we have no definite constitution for Freedom of itself.

As with our constitution so with our freedom: it was no sudden invention, it was not the result of a revolution; it is part of the ordinary law of the land evolved gradually and continuously through our history from simple, humble beginnings and requirements, and is almost a native growth. Our freedom is not the logical expression of any school of political thought, but part and parcel of our national growth: it is traditional. Briefly, I think this sums up why we take it all for granted.

What finer freedom can we have than when we prepare ourselves for a holiday—possibly sitting down during the long dark evenings, planning it out, preparing perhaps a motor tour, a walking holiday, or arranging a camp and so on, at home or even abroad.

When at last the day arrives for us to begin our holiday we are prepared, not only with the practical side, but also with our minds, and we experience that satisfaction, expectation and contentment of spirit, which I venture to suggest *is* Freedom.

We take it for granted, for instance, that if we leave London say at three in the afternoon we can arrive at Sibford for tea, with only a remote possibility of something going wrong on the journey to prevent us.

In years gone by we had all sorts of possibilities to delay or even prevent us arriving at all.

The Freedom we now enjoy has of course received immeasurable help from science, and the growth of both has largely been side by side: grown with custom and settled by the uses and requirements of our time.

There is on the other hand a clear need for us to be on our guard, in that there is a challenge from science to our freedom; and unless we are alive to control science we shall find science controlling us. It does now in fact direct and control many of our activities, more particularly perhaps in our workaday world, and may indeed be likely to affect our very lives and possibly our minds as well.

We gather here each Whitsuntide, most of us as one Whitsun ends to look forward to the next. We enjoy, I think, one of the freest week-ends of the year, a week-end of contentment. Our minds are refreshed, we relax our bodies, we walk about in this beautiful countryside, we listen to concerts, join in with all sorts of plans and pleasures that have been arranged for us, so that we shall be able to experience to the full what Freedom and contentment is. There are possibly some who take even all this for granted, and possibly say, "Why shouldn't we?" Very largely

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HALL TO BE MEMORIAL

Late news about the hall (p. 16) is that it will be featured as the Centenary Memorial, and an appeal for funds will be based on this.

Money and Midland labour shortage are factors holding up building, and the original scheme will probably be altered before work begins. The whole matter (reports Wilfred Littleboy) can be reviewed from all points.

Estimated cost is now £10,000, a £2,000 rise, due to increased prices, on the first estimate. Faced with this (writes Margaret Gillett), and the fact that less than £3,000 is given or promised, the School Committee find it impossible to proceed now with the whole scheme.

Fewer children, she adds, lessen for a time the need for a new classroom, but better conditions for women and domestic staff must be considered. Meanwhile, the present hall will be redecorated during the Christmas recess.

Arthur Johnstone, pointing out that the scheme is dominated by money, is joined by Margaret Gillett and Wilfred Littleboy in hoping that OS's will respond to the appeal, so that when a larger scheme is put forward it will be possible to erect a fitting Memorial.

HOW CAN I HELP?

from 19]

our Whitsuntide gatherings have been built or made up from past Whitsuntide week-ends, but the effort and thought of everyone should be: "How can I help to make it more enjoyable?" For the more help we give the better it will be not only for others but for ourselves.

This requires the consideration of every Old Scholar, and I am glad to see a growing tendency of more Old Scholars taking that interest; firstly by the increasing numbers of members who attend the informal meeting at Sibford in February, when suggestions are noted for the arranging of our Whitsuntide reunion, and secondly by the very encouraging support given to all the items on the programme. As I have just said, if everyone will do something during the week-end to aid and benefit the Old Scholars Association then we shall in no small way experience that contentment about which I have been talking.

With the increasing numbers of members who gather here it is by no means an easy task either for the School authorities or the Old Scholars' Committee to make all these arrangements, so that all should run smoothly, and I would earnestly appeal to all Old Scholars to give a helping hand gladly and freely.

As with our Whitsuns, so too can we as individuals make our contribution to the spreading of more contentment, by giving a helping hand or making a suggestion when required, and when it may be of use or benefit, and not taking all for granted. Then, and then only, shall we keep a hold on our heritage of Freedom and take our own part, however humble, to see that it advances.

ERNEST QUINTON—A GIFTED FRIEND

OLD SCHOLARS learned with deep regret of the death on June 23rd of Ernest Quinton, of Birmingham, father of Howard Quinton, our secretary, and other Old Scholars.

He died at the home of Howard and Doris Quinton, at Rotherham, at the age of sixty-four years. With his passing there has gone a friend who has been actively interested in Sibford for the past twenty years.

Way back in the war days we remember him entertaining the school with songs and solos on the trumpet, accompanying himself upon the piano. He was a gifted musician and obtained the highest marks in the British Isles for singing in the final of the LRAM examination. He was presented to His late Majesty King George V at Marlborough House, and from him received the silver medal.

As a master baker he won the highest honours in the baking world, the Championship Challenge Cup—the only Birmingham baker to have won this distinction. Some of us will remember frequent gifts of cakes to the school as special Sunday treats for the boys and girls.

Always a sportsman, his last appearance at Sibford will be long remembered—the final of the six-a-side hockey tournament, when the Quinton family were opposed to the brilliant team from Sussex. Ernest, who filled the dual role of back and goalkeeper, had little knowledge of the game, but he was instructed by the captain that the other side were very good, and he was not to stand on ceremony, but make sure that they did not score. How ably he succeeded can only be truly told by those unhappy players from Sussex! With a wonderful scythe-like action he swept the ball away time and again, regardless of his opponents' ankles, so that they came to the conclusion that they might as well run into a stone wall as into old man Q. He treasured the joy and pain of that game for the rest of his life.

He leaves behind the memory of a man who marched breast forward, who never doubted clouds would break, or, though worsted, that right would triumph. He was a friend whom many will miss.—A.O.S.

CHANGES AT SIBFORD

There are two Staff changes: ARNOLD DARLINGTON, B.A. Hons., Cantab., taking Alan Whiteside's place as Biology Master, and P. GILLIAN KENNING, Fellowship Diploma, British Association of Physical Training, Nadine Beecroft's as Physical Training and Games Mistress. DOROTHY ROBESON is an additional Music Mistress.

Officers are: MARGUERITE HARDY (Secretary), MARIE K. BAILLIE (Housekeeper), A. E. ELEANOR ALLEN (Assistant Housekeeper), E. MARJORIE SIMMONS (Matron), and BERYL A. GREEN (Nurse).

THE WORLD THAT MORNING

THE world that morning was a lovely thing
All about the Round Bottomed Sanitary Tin Hut Without h. and c. Without e.l. there was the air of Spring. The sun and the flowers and the blossoming trees, to say nothing of the dewey grass, were all conspired to make that morning beautiful.

But inside the Round Bottomed Sanitary Tin Hut Without h. and c. Without e.l. there was the aroma of orange peel. Someone had used the bottom drawer of the bedroom suite for an impromptu bin. And that someone, scandal said, was Pretty Poll.

A deep peace was upon this sylvan scene, a peace that hung upon the scented air as the drone of a bee hangs upon a shaded glen in summer time. It was the peace of sleep, and all the Paddock wherein that Hut was placed breathed to its contented rhythm.

In a little while there came, tripping lightly among the pretty flowers and the dewey grass, a Dainty Maiden With One Idea. Quite close she came, and, opening wide the nearest window of the Round Bottomed Sanitary Tin Hut Without h. and c. Without e.l., looked upon life so still that she paused in astonished wonderment.

Sprawled in slothful ease upon the floor there was Pretty Poll ; there was Champion Campion (not a sparking plug, but a Seller of Asbestos Chicken Huts, so designed that many eggs might be laid at great speed without fear of fire) ; there was Johnny Smith (no ordinary Johnny, but a great Mover of Amendments, a Notorious Driver of a Motor Car, and a Persistent Player of a Musical Instrument) ; there was a Man Who Belonged to Ruby ; and there was a Tired Editor Who Hadn't Slept a Lot, because he was next to Pretty Poll, who snored somefink orful, and who couldn't keep in time at that.

Upon such wasteful ways the Dainty Maiden looked with scorn, and, leaning prettily upon the sill, hummed to herself this gentle air :

“ Tis Sabbath, and the lazy coves
do snoze and browsel in their beds ;
all peaceful are these cooing doves :
I'll whack them on their heads ! ”

But instead she raised her voice in a gay, gay cry, and with laughing eyes she said :

“ Up, up, my men. You'll all be late for breakfast ! ”

And thereupon, out of the well of the Round Bottomed Sanitary Tin Hut With Many Inconveniences, there arose a hazy moan.

“ Look, look, my men ! ” cried the Dainty Maid. “ Behold, the lark and the thrush—*tbey* are up and about ! ”

Pretty Polly sighed and turned. “ Iz zat so? ” was all that he could say.

But the Man Who Belonged to Ruby replied with readier wit.

“ Yes, yes,” quoth he,
 “ but don’t you see—
 the owl is still in bed.”

Upon that unanswerable answer there was a time of silent contemplation, ended by the Champion Campion, who desired to know the business of the Dainty Maid.

“ Won’t someone take me for a walk ? ”
 she pleadingly replied.
 “ Look some place else,” said Pretty Poll ;
 “ go take a nice long ride.”

“ Fie ! Fie ! ” said she,
 “ ’tis plain to see
 you’re an awful lazy lot.
 So I’ll wend my way,
 this beautiful day,
 to a breakfast nice and hot.”

Whereat she departed, and a deep peace fell upon the Round Bottomed Sanitary Tin Hut and its lazy inmates. The bees and the birds hummed and hawed, and the dewey grass dried up in the sun. The Champion Campion remembered a date for golf, but thought it was far too nice in bed. Johnny aired his French, and Polly snored again. There was very little difference . . .

Time . . . stumbles on !

* * *

It was after breakfast when the Handsome Architect and the Man Who Had Left His Wife at Home accompanied the Tired Editor Who Hadn’t Slept a Lot to the Ping Pong Room at the Hill. In the Ping Pong Room they found a Stray Old Scholar They Had Never Seen Before, who accepted an offer by the Man Who Had Left His Wife at Home to fill the vacancy (in so far as the present circumstances admitted), following which they issued a defiant and aggressive challenge to the Handsome Architect and the Tired Editor Who Hadn’t Slept a Lot. Being men of blood and courage, these two were unable to resist the temptation to show the Stray Old Scholar They Had Never Seen Before and the Man Who Had Left His Wife at Home the correct and only way in which the Serious and Important Sport of Table Tennis should be played. Accordingly they sent upon his way a Small Future Old Scholar who, some time later, returned with two clean and moderately spherical objects which he claimed to have acquired from a large man with a name that sounded something like a proprietary brand of Fizz. “ But we aren’t thirsty yet,” said the Handsome Architect, and thereupon opened the offensive with a well intentioned drive.

It was a warm morning, and none of them knew much about the finer points of a doubles engagement. Wild laughter, helped on by movements equally wild and apparently uncontrolled, sent the already high temperature of the Ping Pong Room higher still. Quite soon the allegation that a game of Table Tennis was in progress became so difficult to uphold that neutral and unbiased observers were of the opinion that the event was a rehearsal for an act known as Strip Teasing You, to be given at the Old Scholars' Concert the following day. In an incredibly short space of time four pairs of frayed and faded braces were shamelessly exposed, while their wearers continued to laugh with complete and utter abandon and, moreover, to keep up the pretence that they were engaged in a Serious Game. With sublime indifference to the Opinions and the Fixed Ideas of the Outside World about themselves they went on, and on, and on . . . until they could laugh no longer, because it hurt so much; until they were nothing more than Funny Little Boys . . .

Time . . . staggers ahead !

* * *

Down into the valley, into the green and pleasant valley, wandered, dreamfully, the Man Who Had Escaped . . .

Yesterday, and beyond to-morrow, lay Time. The Man Who Had Escaped remembered, and threw off the memory. Lifting before him was the hill, and at the top the road, and beside the road the Place of Peace.

Away from the road, beneath the shade, there was the path that led to the Place of Peace. Outside, where the saxifrage grew, the Man Who Had Escaped looked upon the land wherein the Place of Peace was set.

It was a land of contours, softly rounded; of fresh winds, and blown skies; of trees and hedgerows; of quiet, dusty byways; of meandering streams, and sudden spells; a land of lazy loveliness, a place where England seemed to pause . . .

And the Man Who Had Escaped thought upon this Land, and upon this Place of Peace, and into his heart there came a great longing, a longing that the spirit that dwelt upon them might spread beyond itself, that those who came might take and share it . . .

Ahead, in waiting, lay Time, Time that could alter and destroy. The Man Who Had Escaped remembered, and went into the Place of Peace. It was good to rest, to forget that beyond to-morrow the spell was ended. . . .

He would try to take it with him, to spread a little of it in the Place From Which He Had Escaped, back to which he must soon go.

But now, just now . . . oh, Time . . . stand still !

L.J.C.

FOREIGN TOUR —

LIONEL GEERING, *the story of whose travels abroad begins overleaf, sets out upon his journey—during which he met, among others, Phoebe Read (née Badham) at Madras; Emiline Viccars (née Dawes) at Sale, Australia; and Irene Berry (née Mayo Smith) at Melbourne. These three young women are pictured below in photographs taken by Lionel in their native haunts.*





CHINESE— BUGGY RIDE

MORE PICTURES of Lionel's tour.

Above, he is at Shanghai (before the Japs arrived) on his way to see Leslie Calcraft, who posed for the photo on the right.



WE PUT *this in just to show how complete is Lionel's system! He'd been telling Irene Berry's baby all about Sibford and the SOSA and the importance of paying subs. "W'bat are subs?" baby wanted to know. And Lionel, as you can see, stood still and prayed for inspiration!*



[face p. 25

A TRAMP ABROAD

Most of you know that Lionel Geering, hard-working Treasurer, was for a part of last year and a part of this travelling abroad as the Association's Roving Ambassador. The contacts he was able to make with Old Scholars in distant parts served not only to bring pleasure both to him and to those he met, but were also of great benefit to the Association. And Lionel, who sailed in nine different ships, and who thought nothing of going hundreds of miles out of his way just to look up even one Old Scholar, deserves and will receive the best thanks of the Association for his noble efforts. We hope he won't mind our title to his story—in which connection we hasten to remind you that the noun has more than one translation!

TRAVELLING abroad is not like travelling in England. In Australia especially do you become aware of this: the country is so vast that it takes six days and nights to cross it. So you will see how it was that I was not able to visit many Old Scholars in my travels.

I left England in the *Jervis Bay* on October 7th, 1936, and reached Colombo about the end of the month. From Colombo I went to Madras, sailing on a French boat, the *Parru Lotti*. I called on Phoebe Read (née Badham), and stayed in India about fourteen days.

With Phoebe Read I went to Agra, Delhi (old and new), Lucknow, Benares, on the Ganges River, and on to Calcutta to see the Black Hole about which we used to hear in history lessons at school! After that we went back to Madras, from where we visited Bangalore, coming back again to Madras so that I could catch the *Queda* to Colombo.

While in Madras I called on Muriel E. Kelson-Ford (née Thompson), but she had gone north with her husband. Gulielma Mary Beck (née Oddie), of Celyon, was in England on holiday.

From Colombo I sailed on the *Esperance Bay* to Fremantle, Australia.

I made my way to Perth, on the Swan River. I hoped to visit Roughsedge, but the journey was too far and too awkward. When you are told a certain place is close to another place, that means it is perhaps three or four hundred miles away, and by bad roads at that!

I went to Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, and Brisbane, spending about eight days and nights in the train. While changing trains at Melbourne I had about five hours to wait, and so I looked in upon Irene Mayo Smith—who is now Mrs. Berry, and who lives about five miles from the Central station.

I knocked at the door and the maid answered and took my name. She came back to say that the mistress did not want anything to-day, thank you!

So I sent another message, and still another, explaining I had come especially from England to see Mrs. Berry. After that Irene came to the door and nearly fell down with surprise! She had not had her copy of the SOSA Report, and so did not know that I was about. She and her husband gave me a pressing invitation to stay with them when the Test Match was on, which I did, and a good time I had.

While in Melbourne I found that Emiline Viccars (née Dawes) was close by, so I wired her on Tuesday to say that I would call on Thursday. But when I reached her address I found she had moved to Sale, which was about 16½ miles away. There was only one train a day to Sale, and when I got there no one seemed to have heard of Mrs. Viccars' farm, "Sibford Ferris". However, I eventually got the required information from the local butcher, and found I had another seven or eight miles to go. So I hired a car, and after some mistaken directions arrived at the farm. Here I was the cause of another shock, for my telegram had not arrived: telegrams were only delivered once a week, with the letters. I stayed the night at the farm, and was very comfortable. We sat up most of the time, talking about one thing and another, and looking at the Old Scholars' snaps, which Doris Roe had let me have to take with me. Mr. and Mrs. Viccars were terribly keen to hear of happenings at *home*, as they say out there, so we had plenty to talk about. I caught the train back to Melbourne the next day, after having had a very enjoyable time.

Emiline Viccars has a pedigree stock of cows and bulls, which she has named after Sibford places—Burdrop, Ferris, and so on.

After the third Test I booked my passage to Hong Kong, calling at New Guinea and the Philippine Islands. At Hong Kong I found that Leslie Calcraft had been moved by his firm of shipping agents to Shanghai, so I altered my course and duly called at his office. How he smiled when he looked up from his desk and saw me standing in front of him! He had seen the Old Scholars' scarf I was wearing—for it was quite cold, almost freezing. I invited him to my hotel, where we had some food and looked through the Old Scholars' snaps. Leslie told me he hopes to be at Sibford for Centenary year.

I left Shanghai for Cochin (India) on the *Corfu*, and on to Cairo and Marseilles, and overland to England. I changed my boat—and a good job, too, for smallpox broke out on the one I had at first intended to use. This boat was in quarantine for some time after I had actually arrived home!

While at Cochin another boat came into harbour at the same time as mine, and though I did not know it at the time Phoebe Read was on that boat, coming home to England on holiday.

[foot next page

YE MENNE OF SHEEP-FORD WENDATH

LINES FROM AN ABSENT FRIEND WHO LONGS TO RETURN

*SEE! Out from old-time Archway,
And tracery of trees,
They pass along life's roadway,
Across a way of seas.
And forth from sheltered schooldays
To face some foreign clime,
Ye Menne of Sheep-ford wendath
And linger for a time.*

*Yes, out from old traditions
Of courage, truth and pride,
To face a world that questions
And challenges beside ;
They leave the English waysides
They leave an English home,
Ye Menne of Sheep-ford wendath,
And for a while they roam.*

*Maybe an Eastern sunset
Will charm them with its glow ;
Yet, see ! from luring desert,
From joy of Alpine snow,
From Canada's wide prairies
Where Rockies Tow'r above,
Ye Menne of Sheep-ford wendath,
Back to the land they love !*

*Not East nor West can keep them ;
Not glamour, change, nor fame ;
A little English wayside
Is calling each by name.
Back to the old-time Archway,
Its stone-work scarred with years,
Ye Menne of Sheep-ford wendath,
And laughter fights with tears.*

TO MEET AGAIN AT WHITSUNTIDE

from 26]

The two boats came into Marseilles together, and Phoebe and I travelled in the same train and on the same boat to Dover, and in the same train again to Victoria. But not until I met Henry Lawrance on the Victoria platform was I aware of this! Henry asked me where Phoebe was, and when I told him "India" he said, "No, she is on this train!" And lo! and behold! there she was, with her son Michael, looking after her luggage! I looked after the little boy, and we all had tea and agreed to meet again at Whitsuntide.

TUT! TUT!

We are informed that this dreadful story is merely a nightmare suffered by an Old Scholar after the last Annual Gathering. It has no reference to any event, nor to any person living or dead, nor any corporation or committee in or out of existence. The story and characters are quite fictitious or factitious—in fact, we know nothing about anything about it, and no correspondence will be entered into on that!

The following glossary may or may not be helpful: SOS, Stop outside; OS, Outsize; PTB, Powers That Be.

AT a crowded meeting of Old Scholars the question was: shall we support the PTB in their plan to erect an Assembly Hall to accommodate, normally, 150 persons; or, abnormally, twice that number?

It was explained that the hall would have a dormitory overhead, and that, owing to lack of funds, and it being Coronation year, it would be six feet high, and twenty-two feet wide, with ten inches for each seat. Male members of the audience could be shaved and females shingled, and on these lines the hall would hold over 150 people.

An Old Scholar thought that OS people would find difficulty in fitting into their seats, and that the atmosphere would be limited. It was argued, however, that no one had a right to be OS, and that probably at the end of the meeting would be so no longer. As to the atmosphere, quite a number of people in the Black Hole of Calcutta survived for many hours, and the general physique of the nation had improved since then.

A budding architect offered to supply a (black and) blue print showing how the audience could be parked. A mathematician said that if one took the square of the hypotenuse (cries of "Keep it clean!") and the cubic content of the average adult, one would find that the area of the hall and the cubic space occupied by the audience would coincide. It was also pointed out that if anyone wished to speak on a raised stage a trap door could be provided in the ceiling, allowing the speaker's head to protrude through the floor of the dormitory. The speech would thus be lost to the audience in the hall, probably greatly to its relief, and if anyone in the dormitory was not asleep the effect might be beneficial.

It was further pointed out that the prejudice in favour of a speaker adopting a vertical position was quite arbitrary. Why should he not adopt a horizontal position? The only objection would be that he would deprive seven or eight adults of seats, but one could not have everything, could one?

Finally, Old Scholars who were OS were advised to SOS, and on this rather vague note the meeting gently dissolved itself away.

THE PRESIDENT'S PAST

Frederick E. Goudge, youngest of our Presidents, will no doubt also be one of the most popular holders of that dignified office. His interest and work for the Association—particularly during the long period when he was Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor of the Report—have more than earned him the honour that has now been conferred upon him. Most Old Scholars will know him now as “Mr. Knowall”, that useful and highly sought-after official who tells us anything we want to know at Whitsuntide. But he is also our Auditor, and behind the scenes has done, and is still doing, a lot of useful work in other directions. The life Membership scheme was his idea, which he raised at the annual meeting in 1926. There was a good deal of opposition at the time, but events have justified Freddie's vision, and we now have the useful sum of over £160 to the credit of this account.

Here is a brief summary of the path our President trod before reaching his present pinnacle of fame :

Head boy at Sibford, 1916. After leaving school immediately joined the staff of the old private bank of Cox & Co., later absorbed by Lloyds Bank. Found ordinary banking business rather dull and transferred to foreign branch early in 1920. Sent to Manchester foreign branch in 1928, and deals exclusively with documentary Bills and Credits.

Principal interest for many years the SOSA, and has held most of the offices. Astounded at being even suggested as a likely President, though delighted with the honour. Rather disturbed at the thought of having to give a Presidential Address, but hopes to recover by Whitsuntide 1938.

Married in October, 1931, Hilda Routledge, of Manchester, a business colleague. Has one son—known locally as the “Prestwich bandit”.

We look forward to his Presidential rule, and hope he will have as many subjects as did Henry Lawrance last year.

A VERY POPULAR ELECTION

At the adjourned annual meeting, held on Monday morning, it was announced that the Committee had decided to recommend that Sally Walker be elected an honorary member of the Association.

This was agreed with acclamation, members expressing pleasure that our old friend was thus to be brought even nearer to our hearts.

Sally herself, we learn, is thrilled with her appointment, and we on our part hope she will have many more years of happy life in which to be as active and as useful as a member of the Association as she has been in the past.

A cup of tea at Sally's, welcome partner of many a cosy interlude, will taste warmer and sweeter than ever now that its provider is “one of us”.

● REPORTS

FROM THE SIBFORD FRONT

THE SCHOOL.—I am warned to be brief, so my notes this year will have to be terse and to the point. The school continues on its way in good style, and I have only space to mention the outstanding and unusual happenings of the year.

Last September we received a splendid gift of eight oak dining-room tables.—On Coronation Day the whole school was free “to do as you like”. A committee of boys and girls planned the day; all were given nosebags and told to be back for high tea at six o'clock—many of the youngest walked over twenty miles. The school hall, which was decorated by Miss Macpherson and the fourth form, was lent to the villagers, who had tea there.—We have made and embroidered our own flag with the school badge, and this was flying at General Meeting.—On the musical side, we now have two flourishing violin classes.—We have two boys in the school from the Friends' School in New Zealand.—Sport has been good, and the cricket team did well. Results are printed elsewhere, but I would like to mention the match against the Stratford Memorial Theatre, because, although we lost, it was good to see that this was due to the fact that the boys were willing to play together as a team. The girls did well at tennis, their most exciting match being with Bicester, against whom they lost by one game only. The sports field has been treated with thirty samples of soil mixed and analysed; three tons of lime broadcast; two tons of fertiliser broadcast; and a turf nursery has been started. Results of the life-saving examinations (swimming) are also elsewhere, and we are naturally proud of this achievement, as last year, when thirteen were successful, was our first entry into this sphere of useful activity.—In the School Certificate Examination, thirteen boys and girls (a record) were successful.

To finish on a lighter note, how about this for ingenuity: last term a boy, stuck for the French for “over” had the bright idea of looking up “overcoat” and halving the word!—A.J.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION.—We met three times during the year, and had the opportunity of meeting Gordon Whiting, the vocational adviser of the Friends' Appointment Board. We also had a concert and social at the school, and managed to beat the school eleven at cricket.—A.B.

GIRLS' SPORTS.—Miss Beecroft, Miss Hunt and Miss Kenning coached the new hockey eleven until we won many matches. Netball was confined to juniors, who did well. Tennis improved, and we won one match, but lost our only cricket match. Lister won the athletics, Penn being second. There was a record entry for the swimming sports, and in the examination of the Royal Life Saving Society we had these excellent results: Intermediate

Certificate, Grace Beckerlegge; Intermediate Certificate and Bronze Medallion, Joan Hilling, Mary Ashley, Monica Foss, June Ladell, Dorcas Harris, Joan Ebrey, Marjorie Winter, Monica Knight, and Margaret Roberts.—E.R., J.C.

Boys' GAMES.—Middle school boys who secured places in the football XI will form a good nucleus next season. Cragg (17 goals) and Burt (captain) are staying on. Results : p. 8 ; w. 4 ; l. 4.—Cricket was good in all branches, D. Butler, M. Burt and L. Cole being outstanding. Fathers won the Parents' match, due mostly to Mr. Paterson, but there were good duels. An interesting match against the actors of the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre was lost by four runs. Results : (1st XI), p. 13 ; w. 7 ; l. 3 ; d. 2 ; tie 1. (2nd XI) p. 2 ; w. 1 ; l. 1.—R.H.

FROM THE BRANCHES

BIRMINGHAM.—Our one meeting this year, by its success, made up for the lack of others. It was a good preparation for Whitsuntide, taking place three weeks before that date. We all enjoyed a good old-fashioned party in the Priory Rooms, about fifty of us playing the old games, and feeding sumptuously in between times. Of course, we finished up with a rocket!—G.H.

LONDON.—We have had an active year, beginning with a dance with Ackworth at a Bloomsbury Hotel last November. In January, about sixty of us carried on the festive spirit with a hilarious time at Friends House, where we played the usual games and performed the usual rockets—official ones, by the way, as they were organized by Arch Wizard Arnold Kaye!

In July, in ideal weather, Betty Swann met us at Weybridge, and proceeded to test our endurance with a routemarch of some hundreds of miles. At least, that was how far it seemed to many of us! But in spite of blisters we had a grand time, including two bathes and a splendid tea, and some of the country was quite Sibfordian. It was good to see several younger Old Scholars, and we hope this symptom will continue.

On August 29th about eighteen OS's and friends punted and rowed from Cookham to Marlow and back, managing to have the usual game of rounders on the bank—this time with a paper ball and the bough of a tree! Altogether we had a really pleasant and enjoyable time.

By the way, a suggested reason for the small numbers was that there had been a mistake in giving the time of the train from Paddington. The train OS's were advised to board was the Exeter express!

One more event, another dance with Ackworth on November 17th, at the Strand Corner House, brought a very successful year to a close.—W.P.



UNDER THE TWO ELMS

NEW^S—news—we bring you news!
News from the North, East, West
and South: Sibford News from all
the world!

Old Scholars are an active band: there is scarcely one of our number who does not achieve something worthy of notice in the chronicle of our times. But they are shy, too, and news-gathering, we find, is no easy task.

However, there are many things to interest you in the pages that follow, and so, with a gentle hint that we would appreciate a more active correspondence on the part of most of you, let us lift the curtain and reveal—SOSA News!

* * *

First, we tell you of someone known to almost every Old Scholar, someone who is even shyer than most!

James W. Thorpe, for many years popular science and mathematics master at Sibford, is actively associated with H. Reeve Angel & Co., paper makers' agents, of London, of which an Old Scholar is a director. The last we heard of him was that he was going to America to study aspects of the business.

We'd like to tell you more, for the number of OS's who remember Mr. Thorpe with affection (even if also with memories of novel and unusual methods of punishment!) must be great indeed.

But—well, people just won't talk. . . .

* * *

Sibford is on the BBC map. Late in October Leslie Baily went there with the Recording Van and engineers and stopped near Joshua Lamb's house. They took a mike into the parlour and Leslie conducted an interview, which was recorded. Then they went to the Post Office and put a mike into Fred Green's living-room, and Leslie did another interview. Both were about Sibford life as it used to be, and will be included in "Scrapbook for 1900," to be broadcast about February.

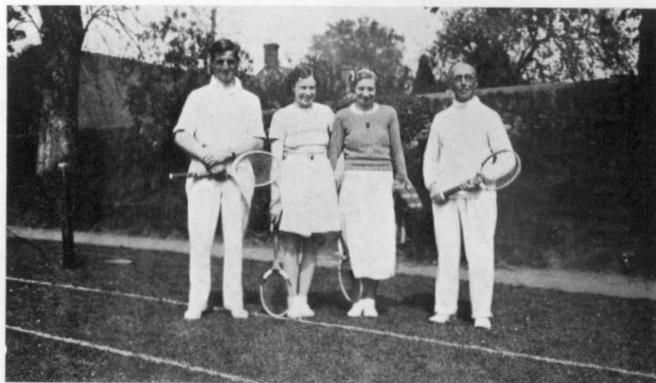
Sibford was looking lovely in the fine autumn weather, Leslie says. "Lucky Leslie!" say all of us.

* * *

Eric Hipsley sells Old Scholar notepaper to help School funds—ten shillings for 125 sheets, envelopes and postcards, with proportionate prices down to 1s. 6d. for fifteen. And while on the subject of funds, we are asked to say that contributors to the new hall fund should send either to Henry Lawrance or Lionel Geering.



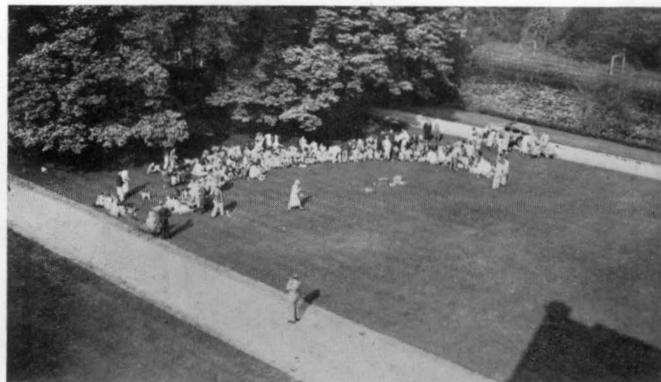
Coming School Leavers
Mixed with OS's at Whit



J. Taylor, M. Mecham, B. Swann, C. Brady
... tennis was their racket



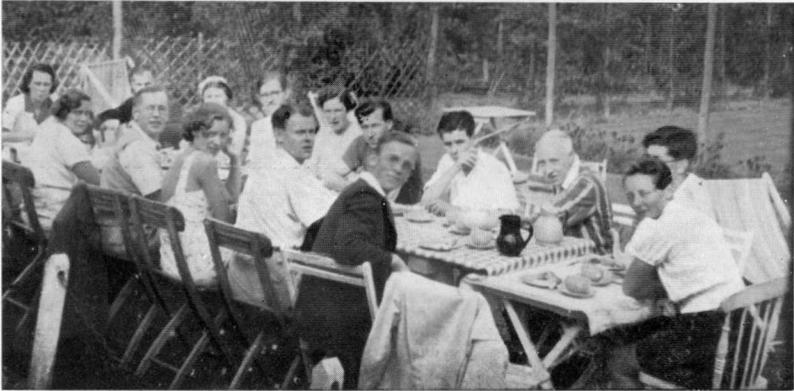
SOSA Carload
Drunk in charge?



Camera In The Sky
... living crescent at Broughton picnic

PICNIC TIME FOR OLD SCHOLARS—

IF YOU go down to the river to-day, you're sure of a real good time—in other words, that "to-day" was the day London Old Scholars held their picnic on the Thames, and the pictures on the left and immediately below give you some idea of how they enjoyed themselves. At the foot of the page other OS's rest after one of the Whitsun picnics.



James Edwards grew tired of farming, answered a *Telegraph* small, and now he's chasing rats.

As a treatment assistant for the British Ratin Co., Ltd., of Croydon, he travels around Kent and Surrey helping to rid houses and buildings of rats. The method used is said to be exceptionally successful, and though we can't give away trade secrets we can recommend James to any Old Scholar who knows of a place where rats accumulate in undesirable numbers. He will arrange for an estimate to be prepared, and will probably attend in person when the onslaught upon the unwanted rodents begins.

James, however, doesn't spend all his hours chasing rats. In between times he chases Old Scholars (we imply no connection!), and is doing good work in looking up old boys and girls who have let their interest in the Association lapse.

The moral would seem to be: Rats and Old Scholars—'ware James! Seriously, however, James sets an example, and we hope other keen Old Scholars will try to bring in the stray lambs—even if they are not qualified to deal with rats!

* * *

Actor John Alexander is having an interesting career. Writing to the Editor from the Playhouse Theatre at Jesmond, Newcastle-on-Tyne, he says:

"Since leaving the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art I have worked in several repertory companies, the last three being Paignton, Macclesfield and Great Yarmouth. At present I am at the "Playhouse". This week we are doing "The Merry Wives of Windsor": it is a special occasion, as Violet and Irene Vanbrugh are our guest artists. It is most interesting to be working in the same play with two such famous and charming people."

* * *

Geoffrey Phillips has gone to Syria as secretary chauffeur to Daniel Oliver.

* * *

Old Scholars "wend" with a vengeance! Two hundred alterations, additions—*and deletions*—to addresses testify to this.

* * *

Flight! Desmond Hobson, back at Whitsun first time since he left Sibford, is in No. 3 (Fighter) Squadron of the Royal Air Force stationed at Kenley, Surrey. Desmond wrote an exciting story, but the censor intervened—and so our hope to curdle your blood has gone the way of many others! He says he'll be back next Whitsun, so maybe he'll tell you all about it. His brother George rejoined the Association during the week-end, family ties having caused him to leave us for a while. George was a popular and well-known scholar of his day, as many will remember. (All right, George, no tales out of school!) Having these two at the week-end was a pleasant surprise—we hope other absentees will follow their example.

Here is something that should interest older Old Scholars.

You probably remember the photograph in our last issue of a group of "Sibfordians in 1878", and you probably noticed the error regarding the authorship of the original. Instead of saying that it was taken in 1878 by Ethel Blunsom, of Southampton, we should have said that the print was supplied by Ethel Blunsom.

But there was a far more interesting mistake—a mistake that has had international repercussions!

If you have last year's issue, look at the photo (facing page 48), and notice the young man seated on the extreme right.

The caption refers to him as "Thomas Jackson", but actually he is Albert J. Edmunds.

Albert writes from his home in the States: "As my school nickname was Jack and my father Thomas Edmunds, the Quaker tailor of Bishopgate Street, London, 'Thomas Jackson' is a good enough name for me! And then, it raises Buddha's great question, 'Is personality real?'"

He goes on to say that he has the 1878 original of the photograph, and concludes: "At seventy-nine I am pensioned off after forty-five years' service at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, or I would send you a donation to pay for Tom Jackson!"

* * *

Albert Edmunds was the oldest of a large family, the youngest of whom were at Saffron Walden with James T. Harrod. He is the author of *Buddhist and Christian Gospels*, which was edited by Professor Anesaki, and was quoted by the late Vincent Smith in his book, *Rulers of India*, published at Oxford in 1920. He is also the author of an amusing pamphlet headed *History, a Fable Agreed Upon*, part of which is interesting to Old Scholars in that it shows some of the work he has been engaged upon in his long life. This part reads:

"Other falsifications of history occurring in my own life"—(we hope this was written *before* Albert saw our version of his name!)—"are the omission of my name from two editions of the Haverford College Biographical Catalogue (1900 and 1922), and the statement, in two New York cyclopædias, that I spent the year 1884 cataloguing the library at Sunderland. This work took three years (1881-1883). The year 1884 was the time of publication, when I was living at Newcastle-on-Tyne, North Shields, and Leeds."

* * *

So much for Albert Edmunds, alias Thomas Jackson, who we hope will have many years in which to enjoy his well-earned retirement, and to whom we offer humble apologies!

Still with your copy of the photograph before you, notice Hugh Perkins, standing on the left. He was the uncle of Martha J. Callow (née Perkins), of Maidenhead, who is now seventy-six years of age. Martha writes:

"I was so interested to see the photo of the group who were our teachers during the two years my sister and I were together at Sibford. Lydia Ricketts was our teacher at first, and when she was married Lucy Smith came to take her place.

"All the others in the photo were well known to me, and my Uncle Hugh looks fine."

A daughter of Martha Callow's has recently sent her elder child to Sibford.

* * *

More memories aroused by the photograph!

William Grimes, who contributes to "Sibford of Yester Year," writes that he carries with him a memento of Lydia Ricketts. His right forefinger was smashed by passing through some cogwheels on a pulp grinder in the cowsheds attached to the school in his day. Lydia Ricketts put it in shape and bound it with the assistance of Eliza, the cook.

William Grimes and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding in January. One of his cousins is a hundred and one years old, and altogether his is a long living family.

* * *

This is for promising lads only. If you are just leaving, or have just left Sibford, and would like to take up farming in Australia under the care of an Old Scholar, here is your chance.

While visiting Emiline Viccars, our Treasurer learned from her that she would be willing to take a lad into her home, and pay him wages while he learns the work of the farm.

So if any of you want to get your start in life this pleasant way, here's your chance. But be quick—get in touch with Lionel Geering before the rush begins.

* * *

An interesting story of an exciting holiday comes from R. H. Bizzell, of Cape Town.

"I managed to get sixteen days' leave in November," he writes, "and went by car to Johannesburg, Durban, through the Native Territories to East London, Port Elizabeth, Knysna, Mossel Bay, and back to Cape Town—just over 3,000 miles.

"At Greylingstad we missed a whirlwind by two hours. While we were visiting the Howick Falls, Maritzburg—six miles away—was experiencing a hailstorm, which did immense damage to houses, cars and stock. When we arrived at Maritzburg we made ice-balls of the hail.

"At Durban I met E. Quinton and his wife, and spent a pleasant evening with them. He came and fetched me in his car (the "Old School Tie" identified us), took me round the town and then to his home. School news was the main item, of course, and I was very sorry that I had to leave next day. . . .

“ We went on through the Native Territories, where the roads are very bad, and in rain practically impassable. Our luck did not last, as we ran into rain and the roads quickly became sloughs of mud. We stuck fast many times, but were pushed out by natives ; had it not been for a police car which caught us up, we might have been there still. The police dug us out and eventually guided us right off the road over the country—very rough riding too—and saw us safely to a place called Kokstad. So after ten hours hard work we had done fifty-one miles. The mud was three feet deep in places, and the car did not skid, it yawed from side to side—and there were precipices on either side—and at times went round in half circles. Fortunately the sun shone next day and we were able to go on, and had no more adventures worth relating.”

* * *

As you have probably read elsewhere, Charles Brady, at the annual meeting, fell victim to the gaiety of the evening, and at one period produced the most un-chairmanlike remarks ever heard in the sacred precincts of the “ gym.”!

A lady member of the meeting desired it to be known that “ wives, etcetera ” could be members of the Association, and Charles replied that he was not sure what the lady meant by “ etcetera ”, unless she defined it according to a story he once heard.

The story Charles told was this : There was a sweepstake on board ship, and the entrance fee was 10s. to single ladies and 5s. to married ones. One dear lady paid her five shillings, but presently returned, and in a wistful little voice remarked to the organizer of the draw, “ Perhaps you’d better put me down for seven and six.”

When the laughter had died away the lady member of the audience gave her own definition of “ etcetera ”.

“ I meant husbands,” she explained !

* * *

A final count up since Whitsuntide shows that efforts during the Gathering to meet the debt on providing the seat, plot of land, wall and hedge at the New Elm reduced the deficit to £2. We are sure one or two Old Scholars will come forward to clear this remaining debt—please send your donations to James Harrod.

* * *

Eric Brown, who two years ago passed the final examination of the Chartered Institute of Secretaries, has now been admitted as an Associate.

* * *

Lionel Geering (story on page 25) is away again around the end of November, this time to the Canary Islands and Africa. He is taking Fred Sheldon with him, and they hope to see Sidney Geering (Gambia), Roy Bizzel (Cape Town), Eric and Fay Quinton, Thomas W. Lambert, George E. Watkins, A. Ernest Brett (Durban), and any others en route. All Old Scholars will wish our ambassadors calm seas and happy landings !

From Haleyville, Alabama, comes word of E. Prideaux Lakeman, who contributes to "Sibford of Yester Year". He also sends copies of the newspaper referred to in his article. This newspaper is managed by his son, and he and his older brother are graduates of the University of Alabama, both being engineers. There is also a grandson studying at the University for a doctor's degree, and the name of Lakeman appears more than once on the records of the Haleyville Civitan Club, founded to "build good citizenship".

E. P. Lakeman hopes that any of his old school-fellows who happen to see this will write to him.

* * *

Frank A. Holland sailed on the *Asturias* from Southampton in December to Rio de Janeiro, where he is now working in the offices of the Royal Mail Lines Agencies (Brazil). He does not anticipate being home again for another five years or so—"and that if I am lucky".

Before leaving England Frank bought a full rig-out of Old Scholar accessories—tie, blazer, and so on. Everyone will wish him luck in his new job.

* * *

Robert Rose, who is a Development Research Engineer at Messrs. Rowntree's works at York, is busy inventing machines for packing his firm's goods neater and faster than ever before.

We were glad to see Robert at the Gathering again at Whitsun—but how ironical that when he won a prize in the fancy dress competition (as a very fat chef) his prize was a box of *Rowntree's* chocolates! These had been supplied (together with other prizes and gifts for our untiring local helpers and waitresses) through the enterprise of another Old Scholar who is with Rowntree's, Jim Baily. All the Cadburyites, so numerous in our Gathering, looked on in envy at this scoop!

* * *

Talking of the Bailys, Leslie is now what the Press call "a BBC official". Actually it seems to have made no difference to him so far, and he tells us his work will be much the same as it was before he joined the BBC staff last March—preparing those "Scrapbook" and "Star Gazing" programmes. Formerly, as a free-lance writer, he worked at his home at Welwyn Garden City; now, as one of Sir John Reith's toilers, he is installed in an office at St. George's Hall, adjoining Broadcasting House. He is a "script writer" (in film parlance, scenario-writer) and is the first person to be employed by the BBC exclusively in that capacity.

* * *

Our ex-Editor has also been doing some televising. He has carried out several interviews in front of the camera at Alexandra Palace. Francis P. Thomson (with EMI at Hayes, Middlesex) has also been active inside the Palace.

Leslie Thomas is in Geneva again, working for an American news agency. One of his activities was a hike with two German girl friends, so the international situation seems to be improving! He won't be home until spring or summer—meantime we wish him the best of luck.

* * *

In the city of dreams for the fourteenth session of the Institute of International Relations in August, Mr. and Mrs. Harrod and Gulie met Leslie three times. They report that he was very fit. Mr. Harrod hopes Old Scholars interested in foreign affairs will visit Geneva at opportune times. "It seems the only stable centre in Europe," he says.

* * *

Emily Edridge, our oldest member, has had a poem about Marconi, written at the time of his death, accepted by the *Buntingford Gazette*. Congratulations, Emily!

* * *

Congratulations also to Doris Roe, who flew to Paris for her summer holidays and—came back engaged!

Her fiancé is Irish born Frank Weatherall, Saffron Walden OS. They met in London (Frank is now in Birmingham), spent their holidays together—and Paris did the rest! Doris is thrilled, and there is no Old Scholar who does not wish them both the very greatest happiness.

* * *

Attending the police courts fairly regularly (in a purely professional capacity!) has made us rather dubious of the general state of conjugal existence. Consequently we are greatly indebted to Reg Barber for a pleasant and refreshing reminder that to be married is not necessarily to be killed in action!

Applying for accommodation for Whitsun Reg was very emphatic that he wanted to be in digs with his wife—in fact, he was so determined that had Roland Herbert played Puck and separated him we're sure there would have been so-and-so to pay!

Coming as it did just before our own plunge into the dark waters of matrimony this little incident cheered us up immensely!

* * *

Another amusing card came from Emiline Viccars, of Australia. She had altered it to read:

"Whitsuntide Gathering, 1942. Please reserve accommodation for me for the week-end Whit 1942. I shall arrive in the Paddock by airplane, trees and monsoon permitting, and shall require conveyance to Sibford School, probably by stretcher or hearse. I wish to loop the loop and have a dinkum bonza time. Yours, not suffering from dingbats, Emiline M. Viccars."

It's good to know we are to have Emiline with us in 1942, and we think we can diagnose her case. We agree its not dingbats—it's just Sibford sickness. It gets us all sometimes, especially just after Whitsun.

Someone else who longs to be at Sibford at Whitsuntide is Lilian F. E. Lewis, whose poem, "Ye Menne of Sheep-ford Wendath," you may read on another page.

Lilian, who lives at Tunbridge Wells, was at school from 1915 to 1919. "I only wish I could attend each Old Scholars' gathering", she writes, "but I am senior resident mistress in a girls' boarding school, and have never yet been able to escape at Whitsuntide."

* * *

As most of you know, Edward P. Kaye, school-mastering in far-away Glasgow, is troubled with the same complaint. This year he says: "Once more I am debarred by Scottish Calvinism from joining in *our* Whitsuntide frivolities, so please remember me to folks, and say I'll be back as soon as ever I can."

"Best wishes for a good meeting," he concludes. "Meanwhile, I *work* on Monday."

"Better luck soon." That is the message from all Old Scholars.

* * *

Question Time in the House, alias Mr. Knowall (Freddie Goudge) having his patience tried.

This useful addition to the list of Whitsuntide officials has been invented for the purpose of telling everyone everything they want to know, and here Freddie reports some of the questions he didn't expect:

1. Where can I buy a collar stud? (Sunday morning.)
2. Where is the "Bishop's Blaze"?
3. Can you lead me to the headmaster—I have three boys I want to send here to School—(this occurred just as I was about to leave on Sunday for the picnic. I didn't go to the picnic. The enquirer was a complete stranger and my label ("ASK ME") attracted him. So it must be considered to have a commercial advertising value).
4. *Who* is Charles Brady?
5. Where am I digging? (Eleven o'clock Saturday night.)
6. An Old Scholar who arrived late on Saturday afternoon without having given any previous notice: "Can you find me a bed? In Sibford Ferris, please!"
7. Do you really know the exact situation of every village house? (No complaints received about wrong directions so must conclude I was fairly accurate!)
8. What is your trick with the elephant and a bent pin? (Referring to Sunday evening re-union.)

Freddie adds that he is now subject to involuntary jerks and starts whenever approached by anything that looks even remotely like a question!

* * *

Thomas Park Waites, who contributes elsewhere, was a junior master at Sibford under Richard Routh and Robert B. Oddie. After

a short period of study at the Flounders Institute he went to Saffron Walden School, where he learned football and was full back for Essex County. Several years later he took a trip round the world, went prospecting for gold and other things in Madagascar and Rhodesia, and now has lived for some years in Johannesburg.

He was a man of unusual stamina, alertness and strength. As the first person to ride down Manning's Hill on a high bicycle, he was pitched forward, but held on to the handlebars while the bicycle passed over him, and still held on as the impetus again carried him over the top.

His recollections are particularly valuable as covering the period of change from the first head of Sibford to the second, and will help materially in the compilation of the history of the school. We hope he will have many more years in which to enjoy a happy life in his South African home.

* * *

Another example of how Old Scholars are working to bring every Old Scholar into the Association. This letter from Wilfred Hunt, of Bristol, to Lionel Geering speaks for itself :

"Thank you so much for your kind letter, also the SOSA tie. Though it is a long time since I was at Sibford, you're still interested in the lost sheep.

"I enclose a donation, and I hope you will be able to put my name on the list of old boys.

"Since leaving Sibford in 1927 I have been in the motor trade, working my way up the greasy ladder, and am now a mechanic, working in one of the finest garages in Bristol.

"I am better known to Old Scholars as 'Abraham Lincoln'—though he was much my superior !

* * *

When we embarked upon journalism one of the earliest lessons we had to learn was that everything we wrote had to be written from the point of view of that indefinable personality, the "general reader". For that reason this paragraph rubs hard against our instinct, because it deserves to be printed, and yet we dare not explain it! However, here it is, and we hope that the number of those who understand its hidden meaning is larger than we think :

We congratulate Doreen Farrell, Betty Elliker, Pamela Robins and Joy Phillips upon their enterprise and upon getting away with it. Adventure, we are glad to observe, still thrives in Sibford air.

Wow!—if only we might talk!!!

* * *

An example in enthusiasm : one small boy who left school last Autumn arrived at Sibford late on Whit-Sunday evening. He had walked eleven miles to his local station, caught a train to Banbury, and then walked to the school.

Bravo—that's the spirit !

SIBFORD OF YESTER YEAR

Here we print further contributions under this head, all of which are being carefully preserved with a view to the publication of a Centenary History when Sibford School becomes a hundred years old in 1942. Old Scholars, particularly those of the days of Richard Routh and Robert Oddie, are asked to send their reminiscences to the Editor, to James T. Harrod, or to any official. Photographs are especially welcome. This year we publish some of the memories aroused by the dedication of the seat at the New Elm, followed by other items of considerable interest to all Old Scholars.

THREE GREAT HEADMASTERS



ONE of the more serious moments of the Whitsuntide events was the dedication of the new seat and its tablet on the site of the New Elm. The tablet records the fact that the seat is in commemoration of past headmasters and their wives—of Richard and Rebecca Routh (1842-1880), of Robert B. and Elizabeth M. Oddie (1880-1906), and of James T. and Mabel Harrod (1906-1930).

During the ceremony of the dedication tributes were paid to these three great rulers, and we record those tributes here because they tell a tale of a Sibford that is past.

Charles Brady began by saying that people were soon forgotten, and it was therefore fitting that those intimately connected with institutions and efforts should have some memorial of themselves and their work erected or displayed at or near the scene of their labours. No doubt 500 years hence antiquarians would be disputing as to whether this plot of land and the erections on it were the result of the efforts of Rollo, Duke of Normandy, or of someone living at a later date, but that need not worry us. We wished to record the names of the headmasters and headmistresses (or "heads of the family") at Sibford School, and to keep in mind, as far as possible, their work for the school and its scholars.

It was possible to say only a little of Richard Routh, and even that had to come from an absent friend, for there were none present who had a personal story to tell. Charles Brady, after saying that although Richard Routh in the flesh was unknown to almost every Old Scholar present he was sure there was no one who did not

appreciate the work of Sibford's first head, read some extracts from a letter written by T. P. Waites.

T. P. Waites, he said, was a teacher under Richard Routh, and now lived in Johannesburg. He wrote :

"Richard Routh, with his vast bulk, saue manners and fatherly way, was like a warm stove in a large room. When I knew him he did no teaching, but he read the Bible in a most impressive style. He spent most of his time in his office—which later became the male teachers' common room—keeping the school accounts ; at least, this is what I suppose he was doing, as it was his *sanctum sanctorum*, into which we entered with great awe to "toe the line" and be admonished for some misdemeanour or slight move from the direct path.

"He was never a bully, but tact and charm itself. Bar meal-times, though, we saw nothing of him, and then he could carve a joint in rare style."

But of Robert Oddie there was more to tell. Charles Brady himself said :

"Robert Brierley Oddie had a good deal to contend with in his work, but his most notable characteristics were his love of straightforwardness and his dislike of "funk" and "sneaking". If, when you were brought before him for some offence, and you saw that he was angry (he had a warm temper !), your chance to save yourself from what might be a heavy punishment was to look him in the face without any display of emotion, and to answer him surely and naturally. It was infallible !

"I remember when he left the school at 'prep.' in the evening, with no master to maintain order, on his return to the Upper Schoolroom—up the stone steps in his rubber shoes—he would rattle his keys or money in his pocket, so that he might not come upon us unawares. He had a sense of humour which often tempered his severity, and you could at times see the effort when he tried to suppress the amusement he felt and his attempt to conceal the twinkle of his eye so that he should yet appear stern."

To these memories we are able to add those of another absent Old Scholar, Edward Percy Kaye, first Secretary of our Association and teacher at the school from 1894 to 1896. He writes of Robert Oddie's habit of speaking in puns, and goes on :

"Generally, his memorabilia were pointed by the unexpected. A boy was forbidden to sledge by his parents—he might be killed, many boys met their death while sledging. 'Tell your father', said Robert Oddie, 'that far more people die in bed ; but I risk that every night.'

"In my day we had a monthly spelling bee. Boys and girls collected in the lower schoolroom and showed considerable prowess with the absurdities of the English spelling book. R.B.O. said he would present a silver medal, the Queen's head on one side and a suitable inscription on the other. This was a sixpence !

"An extraordinary happening occurred in this same room one evening reading. A huge St. Bernard dog, 'Trojan', the pride of R.B.O.'s heart, suddenly barked outside in the road, and a child then screamed. R.B.O. dropped his Bible, threw open the window behind him, and vaulted neatly into the night, leaving us bewildered and leaderless!

"Near my end of the dining table sat Hamas Hunt, who frankly refused to eat 'skinnock,' that unpalatable basis to apple-hat pudding. 'Why?' R.B.O. wanted to know. 'Please, sir,' replied Hamas, 'it's—it's—it's—outside.' 'When you can build puddings without outsides', was the prompt rejoinder, 'you may leave them, but not till then.'

"This same boy rode my bicycle into Banbury, collided with, and fell under, a hay-cart. Himself uninjured, his ill-luck cost me £5, a quarter of my annual salary.

"A fable from which R.B.O. often drew the lesson is of the ass that was so willing and hardworking that its master fed it with corn, after which the animal gave itself the airs of a horse. So, extra hilarity and rowdiness after a treat was sure to bring down R.B.O.'s cynical 'You can't stand corn!'"

Of James T. and Mabel Harrod it was possible to say much, for most Old Scholars present were pupils during their reign. But it was not necessary to dwell at length upon the work of these two, for it was fresh in the memories of all.

The most telling phrase that was used about James T. Harrod was that he moulded the characters of his pupils so that when they left Sibford it was possible to recognize them without the aid of the "old school tie".

A. Kingsley Rutter, in a brief tribute, expressed the deep appreciation of Old Scholars for the training Mr. and Mrs. Harrod had given them, and spoke of the love and regard in which they would always be held.

"For twenty-four years", he said, "the school had the good fortune to be under the headmastership of James T. Harrod, assisted by his wife, who I believe was never officially recognized as the headmistress. But those of us who knew her work on the girls' side of the school could not but call her that.

"James T. Harrod came from teaching at Sidcot School to work out an educational experiment at Sibford—education through handicraft—and brought such energy, enthusiasm and ability that he made of it a success which excited the great interest of the Board of Trade. It seems strange that Friends should since have abandoned the experiment just when its merits had been established and recognized in the wider educational life of the country.

"The school curriculum was not then designed for scholastic success. The scholars were trained in a friendly tradition with a sane and healthy outlook, and as a result were found on leaving to have much aptitude for settling into the work-a-day world.

Moreover, scholars who passed on to other Friends' Schools for further education found themselves in advance of those schools in the subjects they had taken and easily able to master the additional subjects which then became necessary.

"Mr. Harrod's headmastership will, for his own scholars, always be associated with what are now known as the old buildings. He worked under handicaps and inconveniences that, judged by present standards, would be thought to make good work impossible. The school equipment was of the simplest and his own personal duties were overwhelmingly heavy and seemed to comprise nearly every post in the school. Only the fact that his heart and soul were in the work made it possible for him to do what he did. He and his wife were wonderfully successful and, if it is possible for the children of Friends to grow up naturally good, they created the atmosphere that made it possible. We all remember a very frugal diet but a fine health bill, a fine equality without a trace of snobishness, and, at the head of it all, a fine Friend. The effect of his headmastership on his scholars was noticeable by those who had no connection with the school, although no one who was not at the school during this period will be able fully to realize the spirit pervading the life there. We were fewer in numbers then and were welded into a happy family in which good discipline did not destroy an appealing homeliness; domestic duties were shared by most of the scholars; and our lessons needed no eye to efficiency in external examinations, so that natural development was given its full scope.

"Those of us who were his scholars need no tablet to remind us of his great work for the School, for he and his wife will always be remembered in our hearts with love and affection. But we are glad to think that in this quiet, beautiful spot this tablet will serve to remind those to come of his headmastership and his devoted service to the School."

As the tablet was unveiled by President Henry Lawrance the enthusiasm and sincerity of the applause left no doubt that appreciation of the work of those it commemorated was fixed firmly and for ever in the minds and the hearts of everyone there.

THIRTY YEARS AGO

In 1907, when our Association was young and not enjoying the large and growing membership it is to-day, a determined effort was made by the committee to put their infant firmly upon its feet.

One of the methods employed was an appeal, signed on behalf of the committee by E. Percy Kaye, the Secretary, which was sent to old boys and girls in the hope that they would thereby be induced to join. This appeal shows the spirit that moved the founders of an Association that to-day may rightly claim to be one of the most actively enjoyed bodies of its kind.

After inviting its recipients to join the Association, the appeal went on :

"Sibford having been for some years the only Friends' School without an Old Scholars' Association, about twenty old scholars met on the General Meeting day of 1903 and decided to form such an Association, in the expectation that it would be an advantage to the members in encouraging them to keep up school friendships, in enabling them to meet old comrades and teachers, and in giving them the opportunity of a holiday in the country with pleasant social intercourse. Also it would be of benefit to the school in renewing the interest of the old scholars and encouraging a spirit of loyalty among the present ones.

"In this undertaking we are glad to have the enthusiastic approval and encouragement of Mr. and Mrs. Harrod and the School Committee.

"The minimum annual subscription is one shilling, but it is hoped that those over twenty-one years will subscribe two shillings and sixpence or more. The annual gatherings are held at the school at Whitsuntide, when the local Secretaries make arrangements (at a rate as cheap as possible) for those wishing to lodge in Sibford, and for their conveyance from and to Banbury or Hook Norton.

"Illustrated reports have been issued annually. We have a few back copies in stock which we are selling at ninepence each, and for sixpence we send a neat specially designed case in the school colours, to hold five reports."

This effort of the committee bore fruit, and since then the Association has never looked back. Its growth has been slow, but those who have joined it have stuck loyally to it, and in recent years its membership has begun to climb in a most encouraging way.

On another page there is a photograph of the officers in 1907. In addition to these, Dr. Routh acted as a local Secretary with Louie E. Wilkinson, and G. Wesley Austen, Ethel M. Harrisson and Gulie M. Oddie were members of the committee.

The "specially designed case in school colours", by the way, was rather a damp squib! Nowadays, of course, the Report stands on its own feet, but in those times it was a much smaller document, and the cases, which E. P. Kaye showed us recently, seemed to have a definite value in that they "bound" five reports into quite an attractive-looking book. However, Old Scholars did not seem to want them, and they just faded out.

ALABAMA SIBFORDIAN

Out in Alabama lives E. Prideaux Lakeman, Sibfordian in the days of Richard Routh and Margaret Clark.

During Whitsuntide he became seventy-six years of age, and, though he says his memory has failed to some extent, he still recalls events of days which to most of us are nothing more than a date upon the calendar of another age.

Here are some of his memories :

"At the age of eleven, I and my brother George, who was nine

years old, arrived at Sibford from South Devon in the fall of 1872. I left in 1875 and went to Croydon for a year.

During 1873 some extensive alterations and new buildings were made. I well remember spending several days in the old kitchen in the central part of the house suffering from severe earache and being ministered to by Margaret Clark. I also spent many days in the new laundry as one of the 'machine boy', managing to get apples and plums in the orchard while hanging up the clothes.

In winter we would pour water on the concrete playground and by the time we had finished our breakfasts would have a splendid slide, and we sure did 'keep the pot a boiling'. And talking about breakfast and food in general, while at first I thought the fare was rather simple, yet we had plenty of milk and little illness. As I was more of a country boy than most of the scholars, and had spent much of my time on farms in Devonshire, I think William Wycherley was rather partial to me, and he often asked for me to help in the farmyard, garden and orchard.

For a year or more I was Richard Routh's 'office boy' and would be sent 'out of bounds' into the village on errands. The rules were pretty strict and it was a treat to go out by yourself sometimes.

In reading some of the reports of the Old Scholars' meetings it rather staggers me to read of the dances, the music lessons, and, I presume, the boys and girls mixing together. I can hardly believe it. But in spite of the rigid rules and strict separation back in the times of Richard Routh, the boys were boys and girls were girls, and they managed to slip notes across in various ways. I am glad to see the changes that are now in vogue.

While I shed many tears when I first went to Sibford, when I left three years later my eyes were pretty damp as I journeyed up the road towards Banbury and took my last look at the old school. I had a good time there.

While working in Manchester in the Galloway engine works a young shopmate and I decided to try our luck in Canada or the States, and in 1885 I came to the Southern States, just twenty years after the civil war. I spent ten years railroading and then entered a Government homestead here in Winston county in the forest. I married in Louisville, Kentucky, and have three grownsons and four daughters. There are no Quakers in the South, except a few scattered ones who have joined other churches.

After a very varied life as farmer, railroadman, postmaster and bank cashier I started a newspaper and edited it for thirteen years, and now one of my sons is carrying it on. While I have retired from active business I am still able to be active and useful in church and public affairs, and am enjoying what I feel is a well-earned rest. I still correspond with my old class and room-mate at Sibford, John A. Crosland, and occasionally with Albert Edmunds, M.A., of Philadelphia, who I knew both at Sibford and Croydon."

LONG, LONG AGO

Sibford School from 1868 to 1871. . . .

That is farther back than most of you can go, but we have at least one Old Scholar who can tell us a good deal about the school in those times.

He is William Grimes, of Bracknell, Berks, to whom we referred last year. He has written a useful contribution to the proposed history of the school, and here we print some extracts from his story :

“I visited the school in 1930, and found it much altered since my time. The gateway entrance is the same, but the range of buildings nearby has been converted for use as part of the school. In 1868, on entering the gateway, there was to the right the woodshed, the coach-house, and the stables. Then came the farmyard gate, and just inside the farm was a shed where Henry Wycherley had a store for apples and so on. Then came the farm with farming implements, where the wheat was stored and threshed during the winter by William Harris, who was always known to us as Willum.

To the left of the gateway was the dining room, and down the passage on the right was the girls' schoolroom, now the dining room, just beyond the door to the girls' schoolroom was a pump and a large stone trough, where Henry Wycherley washed the potatoes before taking them to his wife Eliza the cook to put into the steamer. Beyond the pump was the door to the laundry, which opened out into the orchard.

The bounds of the school grounds were the steps against the dining room, and the gate opening into the fields at the Sibford Gower side. So we were always within call.

There was an open playshed, out of which to the left was the old Meeting House, divided from the girls' schoolroom by a pull-up partition. Richard Routh had an office built in this part. Down some steps was the dressing room where we kept our hair brushes and so on. Up some more stairs was the tailor's workroom and a stock of clothes—short Eton style jackets with stand up collars. Up still more stairs was the boys' bedroom, whither we went about eight o'clock.

In the field opposite the entrance gate we had a giantstride. Sometimes a boy would get an unwelcome knock with the wooden hand grip, and he would have to visit Lydia Ricketts for repairs. After that, for some weeks, the stride would be idle. A similar fate would befall the spring board we had in the playground, which behaved itself for some time, and then caused some unlucky boy to come down on his head.

We were never allowed to have any musical instruments, and if any arrived with a new boy they were confiscated until the June vacation. We had a vacation from June 14th to August 1st only, but even then we were better off than my grandfather, who was at

Ackworth from 1779 to 1801. There were over twenty Grimes's at Ackworth from 1796 to 1861.

Among our duties were such things as chopping the kindling wood, pumping from the iron pump in the kitchen to the tanks upstairs, turning the mangle (the same machine was in use when I was at Sibford a few years ago), planting and harvesting the potatoes, and helping with the wheat which was grown in the field where the new school is now. Of these duties we liked the mangle best, for we always got some cake from dear Eliza, or, in wintertime, some hot soup.

For meals we never had tea, but milk or milk and water. The mid-day meal was mostly of a hugh round of salt beef and mutton, with yeast or suet pudding and plenty of treacle. At other times we had boiled rice and treacle, or baked rice pudding served cold and cut into three inch cubes. For supper we had a basket of pieces of bread, nice, nutty and crusty. Richard Lamb was the baker, and he lived just opposite the gardens. He was a fine man and always dressed out of business in a beige shade top hat and frock coat of cloth of similar shade.

Thompson Sharp visited the school frequently with his magic lantern, which was much enjoyed. He was a relative of Granville Sharp, the Negro's friend.

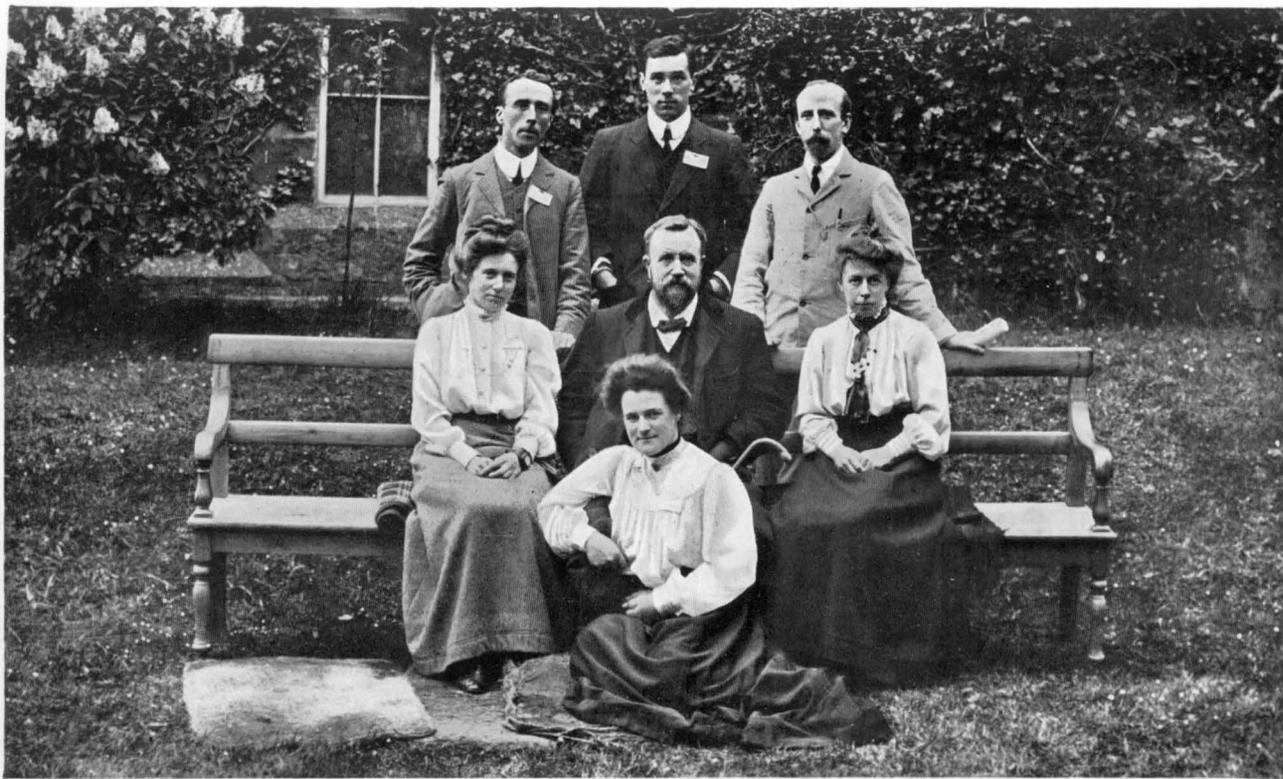
Sometimes some friends from Banbury would bring a large bag of nuts and marbles, which were scrambled in the playground. The marbles hurt our heads if we did not stop them with our hands.

Two outstanding things that happened during my time were an earthquake and a fine view of the Northern Lights. (Scholars of March, 1926, will remember a similar spectacle, viewed from the prom. after an interrupted lecture in the gym.—ED.) The earthquake made the crockery on the washstand in my bedroom, which I shared with James Wadham, rattle and wake us up.

I remember Richard Routh giving me a parcel and a note to take to the village tailor. The tailor measured me, and a few days later I was presented with a pair of R.R.'s trousers. The waistband had been reduced, but the legs were only shortened. So I consider that, in wearing them, I anticipated "Oxford Bags" by some years!

I did not mind wearing them, but one day I was walking in the playground when George Linney passed me and said something Iresented. I answered him, and his arm shot out and his fist caught me where David's stone caught Goliath, sending me down backwards. G.L. was very hot-tempered, and I could not do my lessons under him. So I was put under James Wadham, who was very patient.

The only scholar I met after leaving Sibford was Samuel Gibbs. Once I thought I was going to meet George Linney again, and was looking forward to seeing him out of school. This was at Folkestone, during the Salvation Army riots. But when G.L. came it was not the one I knew, but the headmaster of Saffron Walden.



BACK IN 1907, just thirty years ago, an appeal for support of the SOSA was issued by the officers, and here are some of them as they looked in that year. From left to right they are Charles E. Brady, Percy O. Whitlock, E. P. Kaye (standing); E. Foster Brown, Robert B. Oddie, Annie R. Wells (sitting); and Louie E. Wilkinson (sitting in front). The story of the appeal begins on page 47.

FRIVOLITY . . .



May Day Sports Exhibit

But anglers noted it was stuffed!



Picnic Water Carnival

. . . river can yield stranger things than fish!

[face p. 49]

LIST OF MEMBERS

MEMBERSHIP OF THE SOSA 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, Wyngates, Denehurst Gardens, Woodford Green, Essex.
B	Birmingham	Gulie Harrod, 110 Kineton Green Road, Olton, Birmingham.
w	Western	A. W. Wells, Royal Oak Lodge, Rudge-way, 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, INDICATING TO WHICH AREA YOU ARE ATTACHED. PLEASE PAY SUBSCRIPTION TO AREA COLLECTOR, AND NOTIFY NORMAN COXON OF ANY CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

†—Present and past Teachers.

†—Hon. Life Member.

c—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	.. Leeholme, Streetley Lane, Four Oaks, Sutton Coldfield.
B	Appleton, A. Winifred	30 Acacia Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
*R	Arnold, Robert	.. Aldhurst Farm, Leiston, Suffolk.
L	Arthur, Phyllis (née 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.
L	Bainbridge-Fletcher, Edith M. (<i>née</i> Williamson)	..	Winscombe, Copsem Drive, Esher, Surrey.
L	Baker, Nancy I.	..	111 Windsor Crescent, South Harrow.
L	Ball, Elenor C. (<i>née</i> Williams)	..	Conavoe, Queen's Road, Rayleigh, Essex.
L	Ball, Philip W.	..	do. do.
R	Barber, W. Reginald	..	9 Elm Wood Close, Swalecliffe, near Whitstable.
R	Barber, Vera (<i>née</i> Lunt)	..	do. do.
B	Barlow, Joan (<i>née</i> Barber)	..	26 Linden Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
L	Barnard, Freda	..	Winterbrook, 105 Meadow Way, Letchworth, Herts.
L	Barnett, Mary H.	..	Digswell Park, Welwyn, Herts.
*B	Baseley, Godfrey	..	292 Station Road, Grimes Hill, Wythall, near Birmingham.
B	Baseley, Raymond J.	..	Grasmere, Lower Bentley, near Bromsgrove.
R	Bassett-Lowke, F. (<i>née</i> Jones)	..	New-Ways, Weston Road, Northampton.
L	Bayly, Elsie M.	..	30 Somerville Road, Penge, S.E.20
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, Arthur E.	..	81 Yardley Wood Road, Moseley, Birmingham.
B	Best, Barbara	..	62 St. Agnes Road, Moseley, Birmingham.
R	Bevan, C. Emrys	..	7 Oak Street, Gelli, Pentre Ystrad, Rhondda, S. Wales.
R	Bibby, W. Harold	..	Oak Dene, Arrad Foot, Ulverston.
R	Birch, Edith A. (<i>née</i> Cheshire)	..	3 Grange Road, Hartshill, near Nuneaton.
R	Birch, Dorothy	..	School House, Hartshill, near Nuneaton.
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.
L	Bishop, Doreen	..	9 Bulstrode Street, W.1.
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. (<i>née</i> 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	..	61 The Crescent, Headlands, Kettering.
L	Boey, Violet H.	..	3 High Street, Slough, Bucks.
R	Bond, Edna (<i>née</i> Quinton)	..	Denholme, Roseberry Avenue, Pinions, High Wycombe.
R	Bond, W. A.	..	do. do.
w	Booth, Gwenyth	..	11 King's Drive, Bishopston, Bristol.
w	Booth, Norman L.	..	29 King's Drive, Bishopston, Bristol.
L	Bowen, Winifred	..	31 Nant Road, Childs Hill, London, N.W.2.
R	Bowles, Marion	..	Sibford, Coronation Avenue, Bournemouth.
s	Boyce, A. James	..	Brailles, near Banbury.

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, Marshalls Drive, St. Albans.
L	Bragg, Eric . . .	Sibford, 7 Dysart Avenue, Kingston, Surrey.
AL	Braithwaite, Frederick	Shereds, Cock Lane, Hoddesdon, Herts.
R	Brewer, Monica . . .	Windy Ridge, Grindrada Road, Lewes.
JS	Brigham, Dorothy . . .	Sibford School, near Banbury.
R	Brigham, H. Winifred	Blackwell, Darlington.
R	Brisson, Irene . . .	7 Edgeley Road, Barton, Torquay.
R	Bristow, Dorothy E. (<i>née</i> Kendall) . . .	Broseley, Fernside Road, Poole.
R	Broadhurst, Ivy B. . .	White Bird Poultry Farm, East Harling, Norwich.
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. . .	112 Arcadian Gardens, Bowes Park, London, N.22.
L	Brown, D. Reginald . . .	12 Seafield Road, Arnos Grove, London, N.11.
L	Brown, L. Ronald . . .	do. do.
*L	Brown, Eric . . .	5, Coppice Walk, Totteridge, London, N.20.
L	Brown, Lawrence . . .	91 Devonshire Road, Forest Hill, London, S.E.23.
W	Bryant, Edna J. . .	Mundy's Court, Long Sutton, Somerset.
S	Buckley, Margaret (<i>née</i> Ogilvie) . . .	Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
W	Bull, Florence . . .	Strathmere, Mary-wont, Rhemfina, Cardiff.
B	Bunker, Grace . . .	268 Sellyoak Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
JS	Burgess, Gladys . . .	Sibford School, near Banbury.
R	Burrows, David G. . .	96 Birchfield Road, Northampton.
R	Burt, H. Stephen . . .	Hall Farm, Dowsby, near Bourne, Lincs.
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, Helen . . .	5 Silver Street, London, W.C.1.
L	Campion, Bessie (<i>née</i> Lee) . . .	22 Springfield Gardens, Upminster, Essex.
L	Campion, Howard C. . .	do. do.
L	Campion, F. Irene . . .	29 Cherry Tree Road, E. Finchley, London, N.2.
W	Capper, Jasper . . .	23 Dingle Clows, Sea Mills, Bristol 9.
R	Carn, Leslie . . .	Genista, Harding Avenue, Eastbourne.
R	Carn, Elizabeth E. (<i>née</i> Smith) . . .	do. do.
R	Carn, Phyllis . . .	1 Annington Road, Eastbourne.
R	Carn, Dorland . . .	138 Whitley Road, Eastbourne.
R	Carn, Hugh . . .	1 Annington Road, Eastbourne.
B	Carter, Miriam J. (<i>née</i> Pitt) . . .	31 Witherford Way, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
L	Catchpool, R. Mary . . .	17 Meadow Green, Welwyn, Herts.
R	Caudwell, Paul . . .	Ashbrook, Theseiger Road, Abingdon, Berks.
B	Cemm, Beatrice (<i>née</i> Herbert) . . .	24 Hills Fields, Hales Lane, Smethwick, Staffs.
R	Chalwin, Dorothy (<i>née</i> Chennell) . . .	89 Eastdale Road, Charlton, Notts.
R	Chapman, Frederick . . .	12 Ewhurst Road, Brighton.

- R Chapman, George A... 39 North Crescent, Hertford.
 B Chattin, A. Mildred (*née*
 Angerson) .. 136 Wellington Road, Bilston, Staffs.
 *cR Cheney, Harold L. .. Westfield, Oxford Street, Wellesborough.
 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. (*née* Beal) .. Chelston, Lyndholm Road, Kidderminster.
 R Chuter, Sheila (*née*
 Tinsey) .. King's Terrace, Frensham, Farnham, Surrey.
 B Clarke, John .. Cranstone, Rushwick, Worcs.
 B Clarke, Frances (*née*
 Jones) .. do. do.
 *cW Clark, Roger .. Whitenights, Street, Somerset.
 B Clayfield, Stanley .. 38 Mulberry Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 R Clayton, Aylwin .. 58 Western Avenue, Ensbury Park, near Bourne-
 mouth.
 R Clayton, Basil .. 15 Bladon Road, Upper Shirley, Southampton.
 R Clayton, Donald .. Binets, Kelvedon, Essex.
 *R Cleaver, Richard L. .. Beech View, St. John's Road, Sevenoaks.
 S Collins, Aubrey B. .. Lower Nill Farm, Hook Norton, Oxon.
 R Cook, William S. .. 42 Charles Street, Iffley Road, Oxford.
 L Cooke, Miss .. 5 Pelham Place, South Kensington, S.W.7.
 R Corke, Raymond .. Casterbridge Hill Street, Testwood, near Totton,
 Hants.
 B Coxon, John N. .. 21 Little Moor Hill, Smethwick, Staffs.
 *B Coxon, Marjorie (*née*
 Geering) .. Wolstonbury, Brandhall Road, Oldbury, Worcs.
 *cB Coxon, Norman F. .. do. do.
 *L Cross, Leslie J. .. 39 Willow Crescent East, Willowbank, Uxbridge,
 Middlesex.
 *L Cross, Constance E. (*née*
 Wright) .. do. do.
 R Crosland, John A. .. 7 Chepstow Avenue, Wallasey, Cheshire.
 R Cullen, Hector .. Kynaston Road, Didcot, Berks.
 R Cullen, William E. .. Broadway, Didcot, Berks.
 R Cumming, D. Mary .. The Cedars, Barking Road, Needham Market,
 Suffolk.
 B Cunliffe, Harold .. 65 Elm Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 R Dale, John H. .. Aldhurst Farm, Capel, Surrey.
 R Dale, R. Mary .. do. do.
 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.20.
 B Dearden, J. W. .. Brentor, Canterbury Road, Penn, Wolverhampton.
 B Deeley, Ronald F. .. 40 Highbridge Road, Wylde Green, Birmingham.
 B Deeley, A. Clifford .. do. do.
 R Dinnage, Mary S. (*née*
 Williams) .. Butter Hill, Dorking, Surrey.
 L Druce, Bernard T. .. 27 The Grangeway, Grange Park, London, N.21.
 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*
 Faulkner) 12 Howberry Road, Carrons Park, Edgware.
- L East, Lilian D. .. 2A Mercers Road, Holloway, N.W.19.
 W Eaves, Joan M. .. 48 Filton Avenue, Horfield, Bristol.
 *S Ecroyd, Miriam .. Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
 B Edridge, Emily .. 10 Park Avenue, Wolverhampton.
 R Edwards, Derrick G. A. 22 Drakefield Road, Northampton.
 CL Edwards, George W... 20 Colyton Road, Dulwich, S.E.22.
 R Edwards, John E. .. 37 South Parade, Summertown, Oxford.
 R Edwards, Philip .. do. do.
 R Edwards, Ralph .. do. do.
 L Edwards, T. James G. 17 Tamworth Road, Croydon.
 B Elliker, Ralph .. 15 Harley Street, Stoke, Coventry.
 B Elliker, Hilda (*née*
 Edwards) 38 Watson Road, Earlsdon, Coventry.
 L Ellis, Yolande .. 34 Ashworth Mansions, Elgin Avenue, Maida
 Vale, W.9.
 R Elsmere, Fred .. 5 St. George's Terrace, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
 R Elsmere, Gwenllian .. do. do.
 L Evans, Ernest L. .. 40 Egerton Gardens, Hendon, London, N.W.
 W Evens, Isabel .. Stretton, Manor Road, Fishponds, Bristol.
 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 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.
 B Fouracre, Althea (*née*
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- B Gardner, Freda (*née*
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 S Gaydon, H. Maurice .. Elm Farm, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
 *CR 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 Gell, Janet (*née* Smith) 330 Burton Road, Lincoln.
 L Gibbins, Bernard .. 78 Tamworth Road, Croydon.

- S Gibbs, John .. Vernon House, Ascott, near Shipston-on-Stour.
 *R Gill, Jessie E. .. 2 Eleanor Villas, Andrews Lane, Formby.
 CR Gillett, Margaret C. .. 102 Banbury Road, Oxford.
 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 W. .. 90 Gaynes Park Road, Upminster, Essex.
 L Goss, Jack .. 52 Aberdeen Park, Highbury, N.5.
 R Goudge, Frederick E. .. Highfield, 162 Hilton Lane, Prestwick, Manchester.
 R Goudge, Harry A. .. 56 Park Avenue, Worthing, Sussex.
 R Grant, Kathleen B. .. Violet, Grooms Homes, Clacton-on-Sea.
 R Greaves, Elizabeth B.
 (née Oddie) .. 7 Herringthorpe Avenue, Rotherham.
 S Green, Beryl .. Grove End Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
 B Green, Dorothy .. Langdale, Welton, Coventry.
 B Green, Wilfred .. do. do.
 S Green, Joan .. Post Office, Sibford Ferris, Banbury.
 *L Green, Elsie (née
 Banfield) .. Cairns, Beechwood Avenue, Coulsdon, Surrey.
 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.
 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 Hancock, R. Margaret .. 134 Letchworth Road, Leicester.
 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. .. Thorndene, Old Street Road, Glastonbury, Som.
 *B Harris, Edna B. (née Roy) .. 41 The Green, Bournville, Birmingham.
 W Harris, Richard T. .. Thorndene, The Roman Way, Glastonbury.
 S Harris, Violet A. .. 4 Council Cottages, Sibford Gower, Banbury.
 B Harrison, David .. 93 Limetree Avenue, Coventry.
 B Harrison, Elsie (née
 Thomas) .. do. do.
 L Harrison, Marie (née
 Nevill) .. 79 Moncrief Street, Peckham, London, S.E.15.
 R Harrison Ethel M. .. Polam Hall, Darlington.
 *L Harrod, Douglas C. .. 207 New King's Road, Parsons Green, London,
 S.W.6.
 *B Harrod, Elsie D. .. 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 Hather, George .. 25 Beech Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 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.
 L Hedger, Ian R. .. 79 Elgar Avenue, Tolworth, Surbiton, Surrey.
 L Hendley, Maurice B. .. 46 Ellerman Avenue, Twickenham.
 L Hendley, Philip M. .. 16 Albemarle Avenue, Twickenham.
 L Hendley, Muriel H. (*née*
 Harris) .. 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, Birmingham.
 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.
 L Hobson, G. E. .. 41 Roncleam road, Tolworth, 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.
 L Hooper, Molly S. .. 45 Charlbert Court, London, N.W.8.
 R Hopkins, Sarah (*née*
 Smith) .. 21 Twyford Gardens, near Banbury.
 R Home, Edward W. .. Croxdale, Moreton-in-Marsh.
 R Hoskins, Ena .. 53 William 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 Hunt, Wilfred .. 82 Berkeley Road, Bishopston, Bristol.
 L Iles, Henry .. 202 Grove Road, Victoria Road, London, E.3.
 *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.
 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.
 /S Johnstone, Arthur .. Sibford School, near Banbury.
 /S Johnstone, Jessie .. do. do.
 R Jones, Alexander L. L. .. Nantllan, Bow Street, Cardiganshire.
 R Jones, A. Geoffrey .. Greenmount, Heaton, Bolton.
 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 Keeble, Margaret (*née*
Ewan) .. 65 Shadwell High Street, Stepney, E. 1.
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, Edith .. do. do.
s Lamb, Raymond .. do. do.
s Lamb, Richard M. .. do. do.
R Lamb, L. Hazel .. Old School House, Oakley, Surrey.
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.
B Langley, Edith E. (*née*
Whitlock) .. 117 Hollygort Road, 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 .. 160 Albany Road, Coventry.
L Lissaman, Hilda .. 19 Lord Avenue, Ilford, Essex.
B Lloyd, Muriel .. Streatley, Southbank Road, Kenilworth, Warwick-
shire.
- *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.
L Long, Alice .. do. do.
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.
B Lowe, Geoffrey .. 45 Middle Park Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
B Lyall, Ann (*née* Hodgkiss) .. 139 Cobb Lane, Bournville, Birmingham.
B Lycett, Margaret .. Friends' Hall, Farm Street, Birmingham.
B Lycett, Winifred V. .. do. do.
- L Male, Edith .. Friends' Meeting House, Park Lane, Croydon.
s Manley, Freda .. Manor Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
B Mapp, Stanley W. .. 11 Wills Street, Lozells, 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. c/o W. Grower, 91 Oaksford, Kingsteignton,
Newton Abbot.
- R Mayo, M. Pearl .. The Limes, Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire.
- W Mayo-Smith, Kenneth 9 Rayleigh Road, Combe Dingle, Bristol.
- W McCallum, Isabella .. Belle Vue Cottages, Truro Veau, Truro.
- W McCallum, Margaret .. do. do.
- R McCallum, James F. .. Meeting House Cottage, Truro Veau, Truro.
- *R Megahy, Sarah M. (*nde*
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.
- L Moriarty, J. Olive (*nde*
Edwards) .. 58 The Avenue, St. Pauls Cray, Kent.
- *L Morland, Betty .. 102 Kingshill Drive, Kenton, Middx.
- L Morland, Jane F. .. 5 Hampden Court, Muswell Hill, N.10.
- B Morley, Jessie (*nde* Blunn) 81 Stanway Road, Earlsdon, Coventry.
- B Morley, Margaret .. 36 Hannon Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
- W Morrish, Emily (*nde*
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 Muddell, Elizabeth (*nde*
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 .. Coote Hill, 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 George Road, Burgess
Hill, Sussex.
- R Naish, Mrs. J. .. Pemberley, Beech Road, Headington, Oxford.
- L Narraway, Miriam T. .. 20 Shakespeare Road, London W.7.
- L Narraway, Paul R. .. 102 Pole Hill Road, Hillingdon Heath, Uxbridge,
Middlesex.
- 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, Malcolm M. .. do. do.
- R Noakes, Molly K. A. .. do. do.
- L Norgrove, Vera, .. 266 Broadwalk, Blackheath, S.E.3.
- L Norgrove, William C. .. do. do.
- 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.
- L Norton, Margaret E. .. F.M.H., 195 Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

B	Nott, Alice	..	133	Whitehall Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
*B	Nott, Helena	..	do.	do.
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*R	Oddie, Edith R.	..		The High School, Darlington.
S	Oddie, M. Sidney	..		Thurlstone, Sibford Gower, Oxon.
S	Oddie, Mary E. (<i>née</i> Moxon)	..	do.	do.
S	Oddie, Helen M.	..		Sibford, near Banbury.
*L	Ostler, Gertrude	..	77	Wricklemarsh Road, Blackheath, S.E.3.
B	Oyston, Dorothy A.	..	28	Claines Road, Northfield, 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.
S	Parkin, Hilda	..	do.	do.
R	Parsons, Marjorie (<i>née</i> Rose)	..		Pear Tree Close, Hunters Forstall, Herne Bay.
W	Pearman, Reginald	..	27	Seymour Road, Gloucester.
R	Pearl, Anne M.	..		Burrington, Wye, Kent.
R	Pearson, Geoffrey W.	..	52	Lister Road, Wellingborough.
L	Perkins, Elsie	..	13	Royal Crescent, Holland Park, W.11.
R	Perkins, Nancy (<i>née</i> Snow)	..	16	Ashburnham Road, Eastbourne, Sussex.
L	Persson, John A.	..	75	Oakley Square, Mornington Crescent, N.W.1.
L	Phillips, Francis L. W.	..	30	Denbigh Road, West Ealing.
L	Phillips, Geoffrey L. W.	..	do.	do.
L	Phillips, Merlin L. W.	..	do.	do.
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. (<i>née</i> Chalket)	..	do.	do.
R	Pickering, Judith M.	..		Police House, Garbaldisham, Diss, Norfolk.
S	Pickering, Clarkeson T.	..		Post Office, Brailes, Banbury, Oxon.
*R	Pike, Louisa M. (<i>née</i> Cooper)	..	2	Rydal Bank, Central Park, Wallasey, Cheshire.
R	Pim, Eileen	..	3	Penn Hill Avenue, Parkstone, Dorset.
R	Pim, Lucy B.	..		Glentara, Roscrea, Co. Tipperary.
*L	Pollard, Wilfred	..		Wynngates, Denehurst Gardens, Woodford Green, Essex.
L	Porter, Julie	..	6	Hillshot, Letchworth Garden City.
B	Postle, Lionel	..		Wayside, Cremorne Road, Four Oaks, Birmingham.
S	Poulton, Lewis W.	..		Burdrop, Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
S	Poulton, Justin	..	do.	do.
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.
W	Punter, Eileen E.	..	2	Evelyn Road, Bath, Som.
B	Quinney, Pauline	..		Seechem, Alvechurch, Worcs.
†R	Quinton, Doris (<i>née</i> Horton)	..	224	Wickersley Road, Rotherham.
†R	Quinton, Howard	..	do.	do.
B	Quinton, Mrs. Ernest	..	29	Oak Tree Lane, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
B	Quinton, Geoffrey	..	do.	do.

- B Quinton, Kenneth .. 39 Ralph Road, Shirley, Birmingham.
 B Quinton, Monica (*née* Bowskill) .. 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.
 *L Reynolds, Joy (*née* Morland) .. 5 Hampden Court, Muswell Hill, N.10.
 R Reynolds, Owen .. The Rose Garden, Rickmansworth, Herts.
 R Reynolds, Florence .. do. do.
 R Rice, Kathleen (*née* Snow) .. Bella Vesta, Alton, Stoke-on-Trent.
 B Richards, Marjorie (*née* Moreland) .. Ardsmor, 72 Barrington Road, Olton, Birmingham.
 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 Roc, Vera .. do. do.
 L Rose, Alister .. 99 Elgin Avenue, Belmont, Harrow Weald, Middlesex.
 *L Rose, Elsie M. .. 98 Sunningfield Road, Hendon, N.W.4.
 L Rose, Harold .. 1 Fire Station, Bromley, Kent.
 R Rose, Robert W. .. 61 Hawthorne Terrace, New Earswick, York.
 S Rose, Stuart .. Kazan Kennels, Sibford Gower, Oxon.
 B Roy, Geoffrey .. Yew Tree Farm, Bournville, Birmingham.
 B Roy, William G. .. 641 Walsall Road, Hamstead, Birmingham.
 B Rufus, James H. .. 5 Laburnum Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
 W Russell, Lillian R. .. Knole, Long Sutton, Taunton.
 W Russell, Stanley .. do. do.
 W Rutter, Herbert .. 6 High Street, 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) .. Lea Road, Wolverhampton.
 †S Sabin, Jane .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
 S Sabin, John T. .. do. do.
 S Sabin, L. Annie .. 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 Sass, Hilda .. Wotton House, Horton Road, Gloucester.
 R Saunders, W. Frank C. .. 242 Watford Road, Croxley Green, 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 Shackleton, Dorothy M. .. Trees Close, West End Road, Bitterne, 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.
 R Shepperd, Robert F. .. do. do.
 R Shortell, Ethel F. (*née* Farrington) .. Highcroft, Cross Oak Road, Berkhamsted, Herts.
 fB Sikes, Mary .. The Hollies, Tettenhall, Wolverhampton.
 R Simmons, D. Margaret .. 10 Newlands Avenue, Shirley, Hants.
 L Simmons, Marjorie .. 59 Firsby Avenue, Shirley, Croydon.
 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.
 *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.
 fL 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, David .. do. do.
 L Stanton, Alan .. 103 Richmond Road, London, N.15.
 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. .. Badsey Meeting House, Badsey, Worcs.
 L Stewart, Sylvia .. 11 Hammersmith Terrace, London, W.6.
 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 Stone, Wendy .. do. do.
 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 Strange, Mary R. .. Ducklington Farm, Witney, Oxon.
 L Swann, Betty .. Loughrigg, Church Walk, Thames Ditton, Surrey.
 R Symes, Ronald C. .. Friends' Meeting House, Ordnance Road, Southampton.
 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.
 S Taylor, Ruth .. do. do.
 L Tester, Irene (*née* Yarwood) .. Penmaen, Portnalls Rise, Coulsdon, Surrey.
 B Thacker, Austen E. .. 15 Beaudesert Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
 R Thomas, H. Austin .. 12 Priory Crescent, Lewes, Sussex.
 R Thomas, Hedley .. 26 Windover Crescent, Lewes, Sussex.
 L Thomas, John L. C. .. 132 Hale Lane, Hale, Edgware, Middlesex.

- L Thomson, Francis P. .. 363 Station Road, Hayes, Middlesex.
 †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 Tingey, Eileen .. 27 Burnaby Road, Bournemouth.
 R Tite, Osborn .. 60 High Street, Witney, Oxon.
 R Trimm, Ailsa (*née* Craig) Hereford, Brompton Farm Road, Rochester, Kent.
 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.
 B Tuckey, Harold .. do. do.
 L Turland, Philip .. 3 Blakemere Road, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.
 W Turner, Roy S. S. .. Mai Maison, Lodge Hill, Exeter.
 R Tustian, John W. .. Lessor Farm, Milcombe, Banbury.
 R Tustian, Hugh A. .. do. do.
 B Tye, Dorothy .. 122 Northfield Road, King's Norton, Birmingham.
 R Tweedie, Barbara J. .. 29 Conisboro' Avenue, Caversham, Oxon.
 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 .. 355 Heath Road, Northfield, Birmingham.
 B Wagstaff, Irene .. do. do.
 B Walker, Benjamin .. Tutnall House, Hewell Road, Barnt Green, Worcs.
 W Walker, Eliza A. (*née* Clark) .. 81 Strathmore Road, Horfield, Bristol.
 W Walker, Phyllis .. do. do.
 †S Walker, Sally .. Sibford Ferris, near Banbury.
 R Wallis, Kenneth .. 208 London Road, Headington, Oxford.
 W Wallis, Keith H. J. .. 34 Eastcott Hill, Swindon, Wilts.
 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.
 S Wealsby, Edna (*née* Lamb) .. Sibford Gower, near Banbury.
 R Wellman, A. H. .. Northleach, Gloucestershire.
 W Wells, Arthur W. .. Royal Oak Lodge, Rudgeway, near Bristol.
 W Wells, Gordon A. .. Whichford, Egg Buckland Road, Crown Hill, near Plymouth.
 W Wells, Phyllis (*née* Mould) .. do. do.
 W Wells, Joan .. Royal Oak Lodge, Rudgeway, near Bristol.
 B Wells, Joyce .. 466 Mosely Road, Birmingham.
 W Wells, Wilfred .. 1 Barn Close, Street, Somerset.
 W Westlake, Emily .. 5 Council Cottages, Long Sutton, Somerset.
 W Westlake, Walter .. do. do.
 *L Westlake, Marjorie .. 92 Southwark Park Road, London, S.E.
 W Wheeler, Kathleen .. 64 Thornleigh Road, Hornfield, Bristol.
 L Whitaker, Joan .. Oakwood, Amersham Common, Bucks.
 W White, Clifford C. .. The Nook, Barrington, near Bristol.
 W White, Mrs. C. C. .. do. do.
 †R White, Reginald T. .. 12 The Crescent, Nantwich Road, Middlewich, Cheshire.
 R Whiteside, Allan .. Bedales School, Petersfield, Hants.
 †R Whitlock, Percy O. .. Humewood, Arundel Road, Seaford, Sussex.
 L Willmott, Raymond B. .. 102 The Avenue, Highams Park, London, E.4.
 L Willmott, Mrs. .. do. do.

MEMBERS RESIDING ABROAD

B	Williams, Lloyd	..	Ty-Bende, Lindsworth Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham.
S	Wilson, Annie	..	87 Bath Road, Banbury.
L	Wilson, Christine	..	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.
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	Woolley, William H.	..	2 Nugent Hill, Cotham, Bristol.
B	Wootton, Margaret A.	..	159 Hay Green Lane, Bournville, Birmingham.
S	Witherspoon, Constance	..	Gallows Hill Farm, Brailes, Banbury.
R	Wright, Brian	..	Molewood, Vicarage Road, 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.

MEMBERS RESIDING ABROAD

ALL OF WHOM ARE INCLUDED IN AREA "R"

It is known that some of the following addresses are incorrect. As several of the Colonies do not return "dead letters" it is difficult to keep this list up to date. Members residing abroad are particularly requested to acknowledge receipt of this Report, and to confirm their addresses.

	Barber, Allan	..	Oppossum Bay, South Arm, Tasmania.
	Beck, Gulielma Mary (<i>née</i> Oddie)	..	Suduganga Estate, Matale, Ceylon.
	Berry, Irene (<i>née</i> Mayo-Smith)	..	Maritimo, Marne Street, South Yara, Melbourne, Australia.
	Bizzel, Roy H.	..	P.O. Box 1102, Cape Town.
	Brett, Rev. A. Ernest	..	36 Essenwood Road, Berea, Durban, Natal.
	Cabeen, Helen A. (<i>née</i> Lansdowne)	..	Minstrel Island, B.C.
	*Calcraft, Herbert W.	..	(Not known.)
	*Calcraft, Leslie A.	..	c/o Butterfield & Swire, Hong Kong.
	Dearden, Henry	..	7963, Eastern Avenue, Wyndmoor, Chester Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., U.S.A.
	Dixon, Ernest	..	P.O. Box 96, Macleod, Alberta.
	Dixon, Harold	..	do. do.
	Dixon, Wilton H.	..	do. do.
	Edmunds, Albert J., M.A.	..	213 Ryers Avenue, Cheltenham, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.
	Geering, Sidney	..	Public Works Dept., Bathurst, Gambia, W. Africa.
	Gill, Egerton	..	(Address not known.)
	*Gitsham Louisa E. (<i>née</i> Wilkinson)	..	Adams Mission, Natal, South Africa.
	Gower, Hugh T.	..	2351 Green Street, San Francisco, Cal.

- Graaf, Lucy J. (*née* Robbins) Forest Hill, P.O., Gabrones, 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.
- 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.
- Marriage, Kathleen (*née* O'Neill) .. Oneonta, Mullinville, Kansas, U.S.A.
- Moscrip, Mary A. .. Manutuke, near Gisborne, N.Z.
- Moscrip, M. Grace .. do. do.
- Muggeridge, Albert .. Hawera, New Zealand.
- Muggeridge, Amos .. Kaupokonui, Taranaki, N.Z.
- Muggeridge, Charles .. Oeo Road, Auroa, Taranaki, N.Z.
- Muggeridge, Frank .. do. do.
- Murphy, William A. .. c/o "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.
- Thomas, Leslie .. Friends' Student Hostel, Palais Wilson, Geneva.
- Thorpe, Emily (*née* Ashby) 321 West Front Street, Plainfield, N.J., U.S.A.

- Viccars, Emiline (*née* Dawes) .. Ferris Farm, Sale, near Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.
- Waites, T. P. .. Box 853, Johannesburg, South Africa.
- 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.

SCHOOL LEAVERS

(to whom membership is free until *Whitsuntide* 1938)

- R Ashby, M. Mary .. Covert Farm, East Haddon, Northants.
- R Beckerlegge, Grace .. 37 Linden Grove, Rumney, Cardiff.
- R Biggs, Norah .. The Nook, Sands, High Wycombe, Bucks.
- S Bishop, Florence M. .. Glebe Poultry Farm, Sibford Gower.
- L Butler, Naomi C. .. 36 Penrhyn Road, Kingston-on-Thames.
- R Caudwell, Lois M. .. Stone House, St. Lawrence Bay, Southminster.
- B Collins, Joan M. .. 37 Appian Close, Kings Heath, Birmingham.
- W Cottrell, E. Jeanne .. 29 Monk Road, Bishopston, Bristol.
- W Eaves, Margaret D. .. 48 Filton Avenue, Horfield, Bristol.
- B Ebrey, Joan M. .. 136 William Street, Birmingham, 15.
- B Elliker, Betty M. .. 38 Watsons Road, Coventry.
- L Farrell, Doreen .. Friends House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- R Geering, E. Barbara .. Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hassocks.
- R Grossmith, Beryl L. .. 12 George Street, St. Albans.
- R Hilling, Joan M. B. .. Derrystone, Abergavenny.
- W Halden, E. Margaret .. Townsend, Merriott, Somerset.
- R Hynard, Cecily W. .. Lower Austen Lodge, Eynsford, Kent.
- L Phillips, B. Joy .. 30 Denbigh Road, Ealing, W.13.
- S Pickering, Barbara .. Post Office, Brailes.
- R Reid, Evelyn .. Franklin House, Cowbridge, Cardiff.
- R Tebbs, Miriam .. Arden Croft, Gibbet Hill, Kenilworth.
- R Ward, Daphne .. Binduli, Stratford Road, Shipston-on-Stour.
- S Wealsby, Ruth .. Holme Farm, Sibford Gower.
- B Winter, Marjorie .. 1069 Bristol Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
- W Blackburn, Gerald .. 8 North Street, Bedminster, Bristol.
- R Brewer, John .. Windyridge, Gundrada Road, Lewes.
- R Butler, Dennis .. Trees, Woodfield Lane, Ashtead, Surrey.
- R Cole, Lionel .. Stanley House, Chesham Bois, Bucks.
- R Geering, Quentin .. Wickham Barn, College Lane, Hassocks.
- R Gravely, Alan .. Manor Farm, Church Brampton, Northampton.
- R Hooper, Brian .. Salisbury Street, Mere, Wilts.
- R Hoskins, Roy .. 108 Beaver Road, South Ashford, Kent.
- B James, Lionel .. 8 Lydney Grove, Northfield, Birmingham.
- R Jones, Geoffrey .. Greenmount, Heaton, Bolton.
- R Little, Philip W. .. Hopwood, Alvechurch, Mere, Wilts.
- L Phillips, Brian .. 30 Denbigh Road, Ealing, W.13.
- B Stephenson, Kenneth .. 50 Ingestre Road, Hall Green, Birmingham.
- W Theobald, Peter .. 36 Milton Avenue, Bath.
- L Turland, Frank .. 3 Blakemere Road, Welwyn Garden City.
- R Wyeth, Norman .. 49 Hatchlands Road, Redhill, Surrey.

WHEN THE REST OF THE CROWD GOES HOME



Tuesday Morning

THE LUCKY ONES STAY BEHIND

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