

## THE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION.

*Aim of Association:—*

To be a means of binding past Students to one another, and to the College.

*Its constitution is as follows:—*

Members, comprising Students trained in the College, Ex-Officio Members, The President (the Principal), and the College Staff.

## RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.

1.—Members of the Association shall receive the Holy Communion at least once a month.

2.—They shall use the College prayer said daily in Chapel.

## COLLEGE PRAYER.

Almighty God, without Whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, regard we beseech Thee, with Thy love and favour, our College. Be pleased to prosper with Thy blessing those who teach and those who are taught therein. Grant that all who have been trained within its walls may be faithful in their vocation, of one heart and of one mind, adorning the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things. Grant this for Jesus Christ sake. Amen.

3.—They shall endeavour, as far as circumstances permit, by some voluntary service to the Church, to recognise their responsibilities as Church-trained Teachers.

4.—They shall pay a yearly subscription of 2/6, 1/- of which will be given to the Church Schoolmasters' and Schoolmistresses' Benevolent Institution.

Members receive the College Magazine free of charge, and are entitled to wear the College Association Badge. The Card of Membership and the Badge, 3/1 or 8/3 (in silver gilt), including postage, can be obtained from the Secretary, Miss Elwell.

*The Subscription to be forwarded to Miss Elwell, Training College, Lincoln, each year BEFORE December 1st.*

## MEMBERS.

1862 Annie J. Morrison

1864 Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards)

1866 Alice P. Twist (Mrs. Twigg)

1867 Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Louisa Hamm

1868 Rebecca Haynes (Mrs. Hemsley)

1870 Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson)

- 1871 Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe)  
 1872 Elizabeth Brummitt  
 1873 Sarah Elizabeth Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson), Elizabeth Watson  
 (Mrs. Dixon), Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton), Margaret  
 Elwell, Emma Shotton, Fanny Utting (Mrs. Norman)  
 1874 Annie Georgina Selvage, Martha Ann Greaves, Clara  
 Brummitt, Annie Smith (Mrs. Orne)  
 1875 Elizabeth Satchell (Mrs. Williams), Fanny Burton (Mrs.  
 Milner), Selina Goodwin  
 1876 Annie Harrington (Mrs. C. J. Robbins), Elsie Robb (Mrs.  
 A. Logsdail)  
 1877 Hannah Bell  
 1878 Ellen Wilson (Mrs. Hoades), Flora Ford  
 1879 Selina Dix, Alice Whiteley, Maud Bourne, Annie Morley  
 (Mrs. Clayton)  
 1880 Maud Etchells (A.T.S.), Jane Platt (A.T.S.) (Mrs. Dean)  
 1881 Mary Williamson  
 1882 Mary Turner, Jessie Bourne, Amy Beddoe, Susannah Brown  
 1884 Essie Ruth Conway, Florence White, Laura Smith, Eliza  
 Bass  
 1885 Eunice B. Turner  
 1886 Annie Glover, Emma Cook, Ada Mary Whitehead  
 1887 Hannah Thomason (Mrs. J. W. Shaw), Frances Elwell  
 1888 Jane Martin, Frances Wells, Rosa Preston, Emma Johnson,  
 (Mrs. Hamer), Frances Calver  
 1889 Emma Wilkinson, Jessie Hutchison  
 1890 Charlotte Watson, Florence Aughtie  
 1891 Mary Bell, Gertrude Whattam, Laura A. A. Wilkinson  
 1892 Albina Elston, Agnes Radford, Kathleen Huddleston, Carrie  
 Poole, Agnes Short  
 1898 Gertrude Radford, May Kent, Elizabeth Robinson Edith  
 Martin, Sarah E. Clubb  
 1894 Ada Aughtie, Emma F. Whattam, Sarah Calver  
 1895 Frances Crombie, Millie Vernon, Alice Greening, Frances  
 Bishell  
 1896 Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Amy Swift,  
 Ethelen King, Kathleen Aviss, Rosa Hill, Alice Hill  
 Mary Crowther, Annie Mackridge (Mrs. Atkinson)  
 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker,  
 May Charlton, Mary Footitt, Annie Taylor, Marian  
 Trevitt, Lucy Bignell, Ada Preston, Elizabeth Wardman  
 1898 Alice Falkinder, Gertrude Kenning, Marianne Thomson,  
 Minnie Sells, Alice Upton, Ethel Craft, Margaret  
 Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Minnie  
 Rimmington, Alice Dunbar, Ada Rimmington, Norah  
 Murray, Evelina Schröder, Susannah Sargisson, Rose  
 Naylor (Mrs. Tom Carter), Winifred Brown, Emily Ayres,  
 Gertrude Hemsley, Gertrude Hodgson, Eleanor Walpole

- 1899 Ada Brown, Lucy Maud Marrows, Bertha Wilding, Florence Howard, Margaret Hamilton Smith, Annie Amelia Harrison, Mary Ellen Lamming, Augusta Tanner, Margaret A. Glenn, Susannah Dewis, Priscilla Johnson, Helen M. Simons, Elizabeth Taylor, Lily A. Mottram, Ethel Rose Stapleton, Annie King, Marian S. Grundy, Ada Louisa Davis, Alethea Hildred, Edith Hillyer, Gertrude Tall, Mary E. Simmonds, Emily Wales, Mildred Vaughan, Gertrude Goulding, Ada Miriam Johnson, Alice Child, Gertrude Stallibrass, Edith Mary Hibbitt, Grace Harlock
- 1900 Alice Mackintosh, Edith Nightingarl, Grace Hemsley, Emily Waite, Rhoda Wallis, Lucy Myers, Agnes Hornsey, Grace Shacklock, Louisa Caunt, Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, Gertrude Billett, Frances Randle, Amy Wright, Lucy Roberts, Daisy Jenner, Annie Bird, Annie Burton, Jane Leach, Edith Newton, Edith Parkinson, Florence Yardley, Alice Shirley, Charlotte Sheppard, Florence Scarlett.
- 1901 Mary Bannister, Annie Bugg, Ethel Bimrose, Beatrice Boulton, Cerise Cameron, Ethel Cheshire, Margaret Cooper, Marian Clayton, Kate Chapple, Laura Davis, Mary Dent, Jessie Drake, Elsie Drake, Lilian France, Henrietta Griffiths, Florence Harrand, Clarice Hughes, Rose Knowlson, Alice Langford, Jennie Leonard, May Libby, Ethel March, Arabella Nield, Ita Peet, Elsie Piper, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Ethel Ryley, Adela Smeeton, Ethel Wright, Jessie Wilson.

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 EDITORIAL.

In issuing another number of our College Magazine, we feel rather like Alice in Wonderland when she suddenly grew, for we feel that the Magazine is really the same, and the College is really the same, and yet in some way or other it all seems so different. All our surroundings, or nearly all, seem so altered; we miss our small dining-room, we wonder what have become of our narrow twisting staircase with its iron rail, where the chapel and its panelled stalls have gone to, and what is the meaning of this troop of girls who seem suddenly to have sprung up, like the soldiers from the seed which Cadmus sowed, and then we come back to the dear old Lecture Hall, and feel at any rate we know where we are now, and 'we' spects that the rest of it has all grown,' as Topsy felt when she was asked where she came from. These are the thoughts and feelings that come over us when we realise that we have actually had nearly nine months of these surroundings,

and at the same time feel that somehow or other the College is still unaltered in all its main aspects—there is the same freedom of intercourse between the Students themselves, and between the Governesses and the Students, the same earnest endeavour on the part of Students to show themselves true to the confidence placed in them, and loyal to the discipline of the College, the same hearty earnest work, and the same readiness to help in all they can. We are not writing this for any other eyes than those of our old Students, for we do not want to glorify ourselves, but to assure them that when they come to visit us they will find the College after all very little altered. And now to give credit to those who deserve it, we feel that a great deal of this is due to the excellent spirit which the Second Year Students have shown in doing their utmost to maintain the tone of the College and to impart to the First Year Students their own loyalty to all its traditions. It is quite true that we look for it in our Second Year Students, but it is also true that it is to us a very great satisfaction to feel that at a time of so much importance to the College, and of difficulty, our present Second Year Students have really been of the greatest assistance to us, and have risen so admirably to their increased responsibilities. This has been of still greater consequence when it is remembered that we have had to begin working under entirely new conditions, having had to draw up our own syllabus and to arrange the work with a view to one certificate examination only at the end of the second year instead of having one each year. This coming at a time when the College suddenly doubled its members, and took in seventy-six new Students all at once, has added considerably to the work and to the responsibility. And then in addition to it all has come the necessity for organising and working up the Bazaar which we have decided upon holding in the College grounds, with the kind permission of St. Swithin, on July 15th and 16th. We are looking forward then to having quite an inrush of Old Students, all of whom will wish to see the new buildings, and though nothing is more certain than that they will come with the feeling that the College has been spoiled, yet we hope they will go away quite satisfied that it is not after all, and that they are just as much at home there, and just as heartily welcomed as of old.

One word more—a phrase which possibly some may have heard before. We have introduced some illustrations into this number of our Magazine for the benefit of those who cannot come to see for themselves, but this has increased the cost so much that we may possibly have to send out a thinner number than usual, and even then fear that we shall appear in the Bankruptcy Court. However, we feel we will risk anything in order to give pleasure and enjoyment to our Old Students, and just to let them know how we are getting on.

CHAPEL ENLARGEMENT FUND.

Amount previously acknowledged ... .. £293 9s. 2d.

FOURTH SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Miss K. Charlton ...	0	10	6	Miss M. Glenn ...	0	5	0
Miss M. Charlton ...	0	10	6	Mrs. J. Orme			
Miss M. Fish				(Annie Smith)	1	1	0
(2nd Subscription)	0	2	6	Mrs. A. Logsdail			
Rev. H. Elwell				(Elsie Robb)	1	5	0
(2nd Subscription)	0	5	0	Messrs. J. Smith & Sons	1	1	0
Miss G. Askew ...	0	5	0	Miss E. Gopsill ...	1	0	0
Miss E. Pears ...	0	5	0	Miss E. Denton ...	0	2	6
Miss E. A. Robinson ...	0	7	6	Mrs. Wilson			
Mrs. Hollister				(A. M. Kimbell)	1	0	0
(A. Ashforth) ...	0	7	6	Mrs. J. W. Shaw			
A Friend, for Organ				(H. Thomason)	1	1	0
Fund	0	10	6	Mrs. Smith			
Miss A. Perkins ...	0	10	0	(Mary Rawding)			
Miss E. Cheshire ...	0	2	6	(3rd Subscription)	0	10	0
Miss Ada Johnson				Mrs. Port,			
(Leeds)	0	5	0	in memory of Minnie	0	10	0
Mr. Plant ...	0	5	0				

COLLECTING CARDS.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Miss E. Ryley ...	0	6	6	Miss Maggie Woods ...	0	6	11
Miss Celia Smith ...	0	10	0	Miss M. Rawcliffe ...	0	10	0
Miss E. Bakewell ...	0	9	6	Miss A. Short ...	0	7	6
Miss E. Peacock ...	2	2	6				

PAST STUDENTS, 1890—1891.

<i>Left in 1890.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
aAlice Abbey ...	Mrs. Scalbert	Kilpin Hill, Staincliffe, Dewsbury
aAmy Ashforth ...	Mrs. Hollister	Iverleigh, Scalpeliffe Road, Bnrton-on-Trent
aFlorence Aughtie ...	...	Training College, Lincoln
(Chapel Warden)		
aKate Barker ...	...	14 Holmside Place, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne
aElizabeth Chadwick ..	...	8 Beech Grove, Seaforth, Liverpool

aEthel Child	..	...	...	10 Mountford St., Burslem
Helen Edmeston	...	...	...	Stafford House, Ellesmere Park, Eccles
Ellen Green	...	Mrs. Clegg		The Schoolhouse, Scorton, near Garstang, Lanes.
aMary Heape	...	...	...	86 Upper Graham Road, Southampton
aJanet Jones	..	...	..	St. Mary's School, Hendon, London, N.W.
Mary A. A. Jones	Mrs. W. H.	Thickett		104 Park Street, New Clee, Grimsby
Minnie Lister	...	Mrs. Bellamy		Steeping, near Spilsby
Laura Owens	...	...	...	
Ada Parker	...	...	...	Hayes Farm, Newstead, Notts.
Sarah Pegg	..	...	...	School House, Llanellen, near Abergavenny
aAda Pepperdine	..	...	...	25 Dixon Street, Lincoln
Charlotte Watson	...	...	...	St. Michael's Girls' School, Stamford
Bertha Wood	...	Mrs. Waite		Army Schoolmistress, 102nd R. Dublin Fusiliers, Naas, Ireland
			<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
	<i>Left in 1891.</i>			
Caroline Aldis	...	Mrs. Margerson		Boughton School House, Chester
aAnnie Anteliffe	..	Mrs. Asplet		107 Broomspring Lane, Sheffield
aMary Bell	...	...	...	Training College, War- rington
Annie Farrar	...	...	...	91 Cobden Street, Dresden, Longton
Mary Fishwick	...	...	...	
Mary Gossling	...	...	...	
aSusannah Hardy	...	...	...	29 Beaumont Fee, Lincoln
Annie Harrison	...	...	...	97 Hanover Street, Sheffield
aCaroline Hodgkinson	...	...	...	Port St. Mary, Isle of Man
Kate Hoggard	...	Mrs. Slater		Victor Street, Grimsby
aElsie Holmes	...	Mrs. Field		348 Gillott Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham
aEmily Gertrude				209 Horsedgate St., Oldham
		Mayall		
aMargaret Moreton	...	Mrs. A. E. Taylor		23 Sewell's Walk, Lincoln
aBertha Robertson	...	...	...	80 Manchester Road, Rochdale
Alice Rowles	...	Mrs. Whitworth		Hainton Street, Grimsby
aAmelia Sutcliffe	...	Mrs. Shackleton		73 Booth Ferry Road, Goole

aClara Lilian Taylor	...	...	Fern Cottage, Chilham, Canterbury
aAnnie Louisa Turner	...	...	Newlands, Todwick, Shef- field
aKate Ward...	...	...	c/o Miss Reynolds, High Street, Aldridge, Walsall
aGertrude Whattam	...	...	109 Monks Road, Lincoln
Emily Whetton	...	..	Argyle Villas, Crescent Rd., Brentwood, Essex
aLaura A. A. Wilkinson	...	...	241 Waterway St., Notting- ham

a Takes the College Magazine.

The Editor thanks all those who kindly sent additions or corrections to this list, and will be grateful for any further information with regard to those Students whose addresses do not appear.

## SALE OF WORK AND GARDEN FÊTE,

JULY 15TH AND 16TH, 1902.

Outside the regular work of the College, the Bazaar is the event which just now is absorbing all our spare time and energy. The Old Students received notices before Christmas, and before we leave for Easter, about 1,500 circulars will have gone forth into Lincoln and the neighbourhood.

So far we have received nothing but the most kindly sympathy and encouragement and promises of help. Of course in this wonderful English climate of ours, the inevitable question asked is, "What *shall* you do if it rains?" and the equally inevitable reply is, "We shall let it rain—make the best of it indoors with our numerous rooms, and, if necessary, hold a sale in the autumn of what is left." That is the worst that can happen, and the best, we are optimistic enough to think, will be something very different. Our dream is of two days of glorious July sunshine, blue skies, just enough breeze stirring to temper the heat, the gardens at their best, roses in bloom, stalls laden with pretty and useful things indoors; out of doors abundance of flowers and fruit, a pastoral play, a band discoursing sweet music, afternoon teas and suppers *al fresco*, numerous visitors all anxious to buy something, and charming stall-holders ready to sell everything.

It has been found impossible to give all the details of arrangements at this early date, but nearer the time full programmes will be printed and sent out to all who are interested. We hope that it may be possible to arrange with the Railway Companies for reduction of fares, so that many of our friends will be able to attend.

The following is the List of Stallholders :—

1. *First College Stall—Plain and Fancy Articles—*  
Mrs. Rowe, Mrs. Dunkerton, Miss Elwell, Miss Huddleston,  
Miss Turner, Miss Whiteley.  
*Special Glass and China Department—*  
Mrs. G. J. Bennett.
2. *Second College Stall—Plain and Fancy Goods—*  
Miss Aughtie, Miss Gill, Miss R. Gill, Miss Kent, Miss  
Martin, Miss Vaughan, and present Students.
3. *Foreign Stall—*  
Mrs. Crowfoot, Mrs. Gammell, Mrs. Leeke, Mrs. Balfour  
Kinnear, Mrs. Charles Nevile, Miss Alice Swan.
4. *Lincoln Old Students' Stall—*  
*Secretaries—*Miss Susannah Brown, Miss Ethel Stapleton.
5. *Plain Work Stall—*  
Mrs. Akenhead, Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Birkett, Mrs. R. Ellis,  
Mrs. Hancceck, Mrs. Hemsley.
6. *Stall—General Stores—*  
Miss Margaret Piper, Miss Elsie Piper.
7. *Flowers and Fruit Stall—*  
Mrs. H. H. Dunn, Mrs. Stitt Thomson.
8. *Refreshment Stall—*  
A Mrs. A. Burton, Miss B. Swan, Mrs. E. White.  
B Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Sparke, Misses R. and G. Sparke.
9. *Dairy and Country Produce Stall—*  
Miss Crowfoot, Miss Isobel Hutton.
10. *Stall—General—*  
Miss Ganson, Mrs. Moule, Mrs. Clement Newsum, Miss  
Townsend, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Warrener.
11. *Stall (Sixpence-Halfpenny Articles)—*  
Mrs. W. H. Brown, Mrs. Stanley Dunkerton, Miss Frances  
Elwell, Miss Finch, Miss Focttit, Miss Nightingarl, Mrs.  
Reeves.
12. *Bran Pic—*  
Miss Hannah Carey, and the Pupil Teachers of the Practising  
Schools.

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*Executive Committee—*

Mrs. Rowe,	Mrs. H. H. Dunn,	Miss M. E. Nevile,
Miss Crowfoot,	Miss Isobel Hutton,	Mr. Septimus Hall,
	Mr. Henry Mantle.	

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*Entertainments—Musical: Mr. E. Dunkerton.*  
*Theatrical: Mrs. Henry Ellison*  
*Games: Rev. C. C. Buss.*

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*Hon. Secretary: Miss Elwell.*

## WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION.

Invitations have again been sent to all the members of the College Association, and also to all the Students of the years 1881-4, whose addresses we were able to obtain. It is particularly requested that all who are hoping to come, but have not yet returned their notices, will communicate with Miss Elwell *before April 19th*. We can only *promise* to make arrangements for those who do this.

The programme will be in the main similar to that of last year, but two or three details will be different. It is proposed to hold a *Conversazione* on Saturday evening, at which the visitors will be received, and will have an opportunity of making a tour of the New Buildings and Grounds, as well as of first meeting old friends. It may be possible to arrange for a celebration of the Holy Communion in the College Chapel on Sunday, instead of at the Cathedral as before, but this is uncertain if, as we hope, many old Students are able to come.

With all our work for the Bazaar it has been impossible to prepare an operetta this year, and its place has been taken by an extremely pretty and dramatic cantata by Cowen. The Students hope to perform this on Monday Evening together with a miscellaneous second part.

The College, Principal's House and Garden, and the Recreation Ground will be open from Saturday to Tuesday to all past and present Students.

Saturday Evening, May 17th, 7—9, *Conversazione* at the College.  
Sunday Morning, May 18th, 8, Celebration of Holy Communion in College Chapel, or Cathedral.

5, Tea at the College.

6-30, Service in the Cathedral.

Monday, May 19th, 10—12-30, Games, Matches in College Recreation Ground.

7, Concert, Supper, Dancing.

## OLD STUDENTS' PAGE.

## PRESENTATION.

Miss Selvage (1873-4), for 25 years head-mistress of the Heneage Estate School, at Haintou, was presented with an elegant silver-mounted cut-glass sugar bowl and sifter, and half-a-

dozen solid silver tea spoons at a meeting on October 15th. The presentation was made by Mrs. Frisby, on behalf of past scholars, parents, and friends, "as marks of genuine esteem," and with heartiest congratulations and best wishes that the recipient "may long be spared to carry on her work." A few days previously Miss Selvage had received a silver photograph frame from one of her old scholars, in gratitude for the care bestowed upon him while a scholar in Hainton School.

Miss Carrie Poole (1891-2), Miss Edith Tanner (1892-3), and Miss Marianne Thomson (1897-8), sailed for South Africa to teach in the Boer Concentration Camps. News has been received of their safe arrival in Cape Town.

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#### MARRIAGE.

At St. Wulfran's Church, Grantham, on May 29th, by the Rev. G. Goodwin, Daniel Edward Russon, of Grimsby, to Minnie Rimmington, Lincoln (1896-8).

The teachers and children of the Shireoaks School, presented Miss Rimmington, on the occasion of her marriage, with a handsome walnut coal vase, wishing her much happiness in her future life.

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#### RE-APPOINTMENTS.

Miss Marian Grundy, Earby School. Head.

Miss Alice Greening, St. John's Girls' School, Redhill. Head.

Miss Gertrude Askew, St. Martin's Infant School, Lincoln. Head.

Miss Edith Hibbitt, Haydon's Road Girls', South Wimbledon. Assistant.

Miss Mary Simmonds, National Infants', Woolwich. Head.

Miss Edith Martin, Church Infants', Rugby. Head.

Miss Elsie Drake, Spital Infants', Chesterfield. Head.

Miss Ethel Bimrose, St. Faith's Girls, Lincoln. Assistant.

Miss Edith Tanner, Concentration Camps, South Africa.

Miss Carrie Poole, " " "

Miss Marianne Thomson, " " "

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#### DEATH.

We regret to announce the death of Minnie Port (1894-5), which took place at Chester, on January 10th, 1902, after an illness of nearly three years. In her student-life here, her gentleness and unselfishness won the love of all who knew her, and all through her long weary illness her sweet patience never failed. In her last letter to one of her friends she wrote, "I am at rest, for I have given up my own will to God." She was an only daughter, and while we mourn for those to whom her loss means so much, for herself we know that to her is vouchsafed the Beatific vision which is promised to the "pure in heart."

*In Memoriam*

FREDERICK BEATSON BLENKIN,

FORTY YEARS VICAR OF ST. NICHOLAS-WITH-ST. JOHN, LINCOLN,

CANON OF LINCOLN CATHEDRAL,

*Who entered into Rest*

ON

ST. NICHOLAS' DAY, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6TH, 1901,

IN HIS 77TH YEAR.

OUR Vicar has passed away to his rest! What a great deal those few words mean to him and to us! To him they mean everlasting peace and a rest with God in that unseen world, a rest such as leaves his soul free from all the cares and anxieties and troubles of life, free to give himself wholly to do the will of God and to glorify Him in Christ Jesus our Lord, and free to take a still more kindly interest in all that concerns the true happiness of those whom he knew and loved on earth. To us they mean a vacant place here which can never be really filled and which we cannot wish should be filled, but they mean something better and higher than that, they mean that another link has been made in the chain of love which binds us more and more to Jesus Christ and our Father in Heaven and to one another by His Holy Spirit, links which, thank God for His loving mercy, will never be broken. We shall all miss his kindly and genial interest, his careful and prudent advice and his readiness to heal all differences, and to remove with a gentle word all cause of strife. Always true to his fixed opinions he never sought to thrust them upon others, and yet never hesitated to express them when he felt it was his duty to do so or that he could do good by so doing. He never cared for publicity, nor did he go out of his way to attract people, but the sight of the Parish Church on the day of his funeral, with its seats and aisles filled, the quiet depth of feeling with which all took part in that beautiful service and those well-known hymns, and the long line of clergy and friends who followed his body to the grave, all gave indeed the most eloquent testimony to the deep respect and affection which Canon Blenkin had inspired his people and his friends with during the forty years of his

charge of the Parish. During that long time the population of the Parish has grown from 1,200 to nearly 7,000, and it has been for some years past a work of such great difficulty to keep up with the needs of his people that the anxiety evidently told upon him a good deal, especially during the last years of his life.

In speaking of that life, especially of the time during which he was Vicar of this Parish, we cannot do better than quote the words in which the Chancellor so earnestly spoke of it in his sermon in the Cathedral on the Sunday after our Vicar died. He said—"O sing unto the Lord a new song. These strains come to us from another world—they pass beyond this life. Yesterday morning the big bell was sounding from our great Rood Tower, and all within its reach knew that there had passed away one who was familiar to all, and a dear friend to many of us. Canon Blenkin was one of those honest and good hearts, those constant and faithful souls on whom these Psalms and the New Testament lay such stress. He was a great lover of his Bible; all his life long he had sat at the feet of that great Teacher. His character, staunch and strong in its simplicity, was formed by the Bible Truths of the Fatherhood of God, His Righteousness, and His Providence. He never moved from the Evangelical Truths which from earliest boyhood had been the stay of his life. Where is he now? He has entered on a new stage of life's redemption. His life is becoming a fuller, happier response to the holiness and love of God. We know not what great lessons he is learning about this Holiness and about this Love, but we believe that in the Paradise of the Blessed he is learning the new song of a new life."

But the College has a special reason for cherishing the memory of Canon Blenkin, for he was almost the oldest member of the first Committee, having been elected in 1862, when he became Vicar of the Parish, and as such, an *ex-officio* Trustee. His keen interest in all that concerned the well-being of the College continued to the very last, and the fact of his having regularly audited the College accounts every month brought him into close contact with the Principal. His advice and assistance were most highly valued by the late Principal, Canon Hector Nelson, and a warm friendship existed between them. The present Principal found in him a staunch and true friend, ever ready to advance the best interests of the College, and to consult the welfare of all that had to do with it.

## A VOYAGE TO INDIA ON A TROOP SHIP.

My orders were to be on board H.M. *s.s. Serapis* on February 16th. I said good bye to my home-folks in Lincolnshire on February 15th, and spent that night with some friends at Netley. We left Netley by mid-day train for Portsmouth, and on arrival there made straight for the Docks and soon found the *Serapis*. My first thought was, "What a great ship!" and on nearer inspection it proved to be even larger than I had imagined. It was painted white with the exception of a deep band of green just above the water-line. My heavy luggage had been sent to Portsmouth a day or two before I left home, so after I had satisfied myself that it had arrived safely, my friends and I went on board and made enquiries for the Steward. After a good deal of running here and there we found him, and he conducted us to the cabin I was to occupy for the voyage. It was very small and contained six bunks. I was the first in and so had the pick of them. I chose a low one furthest away from the port-holes and door, had my cabin-box placed beneath it and spread my rugs, &c. on it, as a sign it was engaged. I then left the boat and did not return until 7-30 p.m. that same night. My first duty was to report my arrival to the officer in charge of the troops going out, then I bade my kind friends farewell, and began to study my companions in the cabin, who had all arrived by this time. There were four ladies and three children. Two were married ladies, and two were young unmarried schoolmistresses like myself. All appeared very nice, and I had hopes of at least pleasant company during the long voyage. (I may mention here that my hopes were not disappointed, but my particular friend was a Miss T——, and we were always together throughout the voyage.) I did not sleep much that night, but thought very much of my dear home-folks. Even had I felt inclined for sleep, I don't think I could have slept, for there were over a thousand soldiers on board, and they, at anyrate, seemed in very good spirits, for oh! the noise they made, laughing, joking, singing, dancing, just one big uproar the whole night. We were to sail in the morning, and I was anxious to see the last of England, so as soon as breakfast was over I made my way to the top deck, but, alas! it rained heavily, and the crew were so busy getting ready to sail, that I perforce had to go down to the second-class saloon where we dined and sat when it was not possible to be on deck. There we three girls sat, and through the saloon windows watched the last bit of shore fade away. As the ship gained headway and began to roll, one by one of my companions disappeared. I just managed to see a bit of the Isle of Wight, before I, too, beat a hasty retreat to my bunk. Sea sickness! is there anything so horrible in the whole range of sickness? I don't think so, at least I have never experienced anything half so nasty, so I'll pass over those miserable days I spent in the Bay of Biscay,

which were very rough and stormy. The day before we left the Bay I determined to get up and go on deck into the fresh air, so I dressed piecemeal, having a long rest between each article of clothing, and managed to get to the breakfast table, the only lady present. I did not, however, stay there long, I did not feel like eating, so after wrapping up warmly made my way to the top deck, found my deck chair and a warm corner, and sat down. For the first time in my life I saw dolphins at play, shooting in tens and twenties out of the water and back again.

On the ship, soldiers and sailors were going through 'fire drill,' a most interesting and lively scene. It is really wonderful how quickly the sailors move about the ship; all directions were given by means of the Boatswain's whistle.

On the 20th of February I heard we were not going to stop until we reached Malta, and on the same day I also made friends with a Bluecoat boy on board. He brought me a nice book to read, and told me a great deal about his life in the famous Bluecoat School.

We passed Cape St. Vincent about 8 p.m., and I saw the revolving light from its lighthouse quite distinctly. All the next day we were within sight of the coast of Portugal; it brought a map forcibly to my mind to see the outline of the shore from the ship's deck. I was very sorry to hear that we should pass Gibraltar at 4 a.m. on the following morning, because, as no ladies were allowed on deck before 8 a.m., I should not see the famous Rock. All I saw of it was a faint glimmer through glasses.

We were now in the Mediterranean Sea, which was a most pleasant change—it was warmer; sky and sea, too, were a beautiful blue, so different to the grey sea and sky we had left beyond the Straits of Gibraltar. Here the first dance on board came off, and as sailors dance so well it was most enjoyable; we ladies did not dance, however, not having sufficiently recovered from the evil effects of *mal-de-mer*. We saw the Sierra Nevada in its cap of snow and setting of a lovely sunset.

On the 24th we saw the north coast of Africa, which is very brown, bare, and rocky, and we told tales of Algerine pirates.

Saturday afternoon we had practice for Church, and in the evening the first concert. It took place on the quarter-deck, and all sorts and conditions of men sang, but no ladies. I remember one sailor, a fine fellow, who was particularly good both in choice of songs and manner of singing. I shall always remember my first Sunday on the sea. It was a lovely day, the sea was like molten glass, and we were only four miles from the coast of Africa; indeed, we could see the camels on the hill-sides.

A large French troopship passed us, and it seemed very crowded.

The Church Service was very impressive, and the singing must have sounded far over the waters, there was so much volume of sound. The Captain, a little pompous man, conducted the service, the priest holding a service for Roman Catholic soldiers.

We were to be in Malta at 9 a.m. next morning, so I retired to my bunk early on Sunday night, for I was looking forward very much to going on shore. Monday brought a lovely day, and I was on deck very early and had a good view of Malta as we entered the beautiful harbour of Valetta. Almost before our ship had anchored it was surrounded by boats from the shore, and the awful chatter of their owners made was most amusing. We were about seventeen in number in our shore-party, and were soon seated in one of the numerous boats and off to the shore. I cannot give a full description of Valetta here, it would take too long, but its dazzling whiteness and the absence of anything green struck me most of all. The streets are very steep, some being simply big staircases of white stone steps. We visited St. John's Cathedral, a magnificent church, with lovely pictures by famous old masters, and mosaic floors of coloured marbles of rare beauty. It was an education in art and beauty just to walk through it. We bought fruit and lace, the latter being very dear. We tried a dinner at a restaurant, but as the eatables were cooked in oil and garlic, it proved too much for us, and I can safely say that the proprietor made profit out of that dinner. However, we ventured into a café next, and managed to obtain tea and cakes, while the scene from the verandah where we sat was most interesting.

The young women of Malta are pretty, with their curly black hair and deep black eyes, but they age quickly, and the old women were not pleasant to look upon. Almost all of them wore the "Feldeté," which is a sort of hood and cape combined, of black material; the peculiarity of it is the way the left side of the hood stands out quite a distance from the head.

We had to be on board again by 12-30 p.m., so had not time to see much of Valetta, but I know we saw quite enough of the beggars, they were countless and so persistent, and also we were really tired of saying we did not need a Maltese terrier, or imitations of one, for we were told most of them were not the true article; but abroad they seem to fancy the English will buy anything for a curio or memento. Really they have very little opinion of our perceptive powers considering the things they try to palm off upon one as genuine. We were tired when we regained the ship, and spent the afternoon watching the busy harbour and the warships *Camperdown* and *Ramilies*. We left Malta in the evening.

Next day was rough and cold, the *s.s. Tamar* passed us bound for the Chinese seas, with 700 sailors on board, and it was

a sight to see them as they lined the yardarms and gave us a cheer as they passed. On the night of the 27th, we experienced the first and the worst storm I ever went through on the sea. It was a terrible night, no one but the crew were allowed on deck that night and the following day; all the rest of us were battened down. How the ship creaked, groaned, and rolled; we had to hold on to the sides of our bunks to keep ourselves from being dashed out of them. All the cabin floor was under water, our cabin-boxes and various articles of attire were swimming about. From the soldiers' quarters came the most awful mixture of noises, some were praying, some singing, some swearing, some groaning, while the sound of tins, glass, and pottery, as they broke loose and rolled about the floor was deafening, yet above it all we could hear the mighty roaring of the wind and the sea. That night and the next day was one of terror to us all.

On March 1st the storm abated, and I managed to get out of my bunk on to the deck, feeling very weak and ill. Once there I realised more fully the great danger we had passed through. The companion ladder and one of the boats had been washed clear away. One of the ship's officers told me that the most experienced sailor would not care to go through another such night and day, that the ship rolled to her limit, 40 deg., and that we were blown close to the African shore, several miles out of our course. A horse was thrown from its slings and its legs broken; it had to be shot, and its master, a Colonel, who had had it for years, shot it himself, its loss affecting him to tears. This storm delayed us in reaching Port Said, at which we arrived on March 2nd, at 1 p.m. We stayed one hour in Port Said, to take on board fresh vegetables, bread and milk, but time was too limited for us to go on shore, at least my friend and I thought it was not worth the hurry and trouble; it was so very hot that we amused ourselves by watching the shore from the ship. It was a dreadfully dirty place, and the people matched it exactly; altogether it was the most dismal place I had yet seen. The ship was surrounded by boats, some carried fruit, some bread, some contained singers and musicians, and some divers, these last were very clever, diving into the water and dexterously catching small coins, thrown from the ship, with their mouth. Those that went on shore said they were besieged by beggars, and by the donkey boys, the latter very amusing, for they had named their donkeys after persons who they felt sure would please the English, and they ran after them saying "Ride on Gladstone, he good donkey, he go well," or, "My donkey, Gordon, he a lovely donkey," and so on. Leaving Port Said, we entered the wonderful Suez Canal; in parts it was so narrow, that with a long stick one could touch the banks on either side; we saw the train running from Cairo to Ismalia, it was full of Arahs, and went so slowly, we could see it quite a long distance. On both sides of the canal it is sand, sand, nothing

but sand, while beside the ship little brown boys and girls in very scanty clothing ran along the shore calling shrilly for "Backsheesh." At night our ship did not travel, but was taken into a lagoon or lake. These lagoons open out of the canal proper at intervals, for it is an impossibility for ships to pass each other while in the canal, and as all mail boats have precedence, if there happen to be a ship of any other kind before them of less speed, it has to sail into the first lagoon and so allow the mail to proceed on its journey with the least possible delay. While we lay in a lagoon we saw a large cargo boat pass: it had a very powerful searchlight in front, which threw a most beautiful light on our masts and sails. We reached the Bittern Lakes on the 3rd of March, and there got stuck on a sandhill, and while there saw several vessels go past, one P. & O. liner and others, Cargo boats nearly all were English. We were also very fortunate while here in seeing a Camel Cavalcade on its way across the desert. The camels were tied one behind the other, with here and there an Arab on their backs, but most of them carried heavy loads. We were taken off the sandhill at last by a tug, and proceeded slowly on our way to Suez. Only one incident of interest happened during this part of the canal; behind us came a large French troopship with soldiers for Cochin China, and their band played our National Anthem, and our ship's band in return played the "Marseillaise." Suez was reached on a Sunday, my second on the sea, and to me a most curious one, for there was no service or any other mark of Sunday, owing to the necessity of coaling and taking in fresh supplies of bread, fruit, milk, and cattle. It was a lovely day, and Suez such a pretty place, but no one was allowed to land, so we had to content ourselves with watching the boats round the ship selling oranges, apples, tomatoes, coral beads, embroidered fronts for dresses, sun hats, and a variety of other things. Most of us provided ourselves with a sun hat and fruit, for the Red Sea was close at hand, and already we began to feel its heat. The ship's awning was all put up next day, and officers appeared in white uniforms, but the day was overshadowed by the first death during the voyage. A young sergeant had died during the night from pneumonia, and was buried that day. He was only 21 years old, and it was a very sad sight to see his body, bound in sailcloth and weighted with shot, wrapped in the Union Jack, and after a short solemn service committed to the deep. Soon we had left his resting-place far behind us, and the ship again resumed its usual noisy gay air. The days spent in the Red Sea were eventful only for their heat and a couple of concerts and a tour which my friend and I made over the whole of the ship, which was most interesting, but too long to describe here. We had a most unpleasant night on the 8th of March, it was rough sea, so port-holes had to be closed. We were nearly suffocated; fancy a temperature at 98 degrees, and eighty persons closed up in

a space about as large as a small pantry; it was terrible, and I was up as early as possible in the morning and on deck. That day we passed the Island of Perim and through Hell Gates, otherwise called the Gate of Tears, or Babelmandeb, into the Indian Ocean, and at night saw a most lovely sunset. We passed Aden at 2 a.m., so did not see it.

Very little of interest happened until the 10th of March, another Sunday, when there was an accident in the bows; the yardarm, weighing about a ton, fell 100 feet, piercing through two decks, through the sailors' mess room, into the women's quarters of the third class. No one was hurt, though it fell within a foot of a woman who had just got off her bed to dress for tea. Had she stayed a minute longer she must have been killed, for it pierced her bed. The noise it made falling was appalling, and I remember we rushed from the saloon (we were at tea), wondering whatever it could be. I saw the Southern Cross that night for the first time—it is a perfect cross of stars.

From 11th to 15th nothing of importance occurred; we had dances and concerts, the sailors were practised in saving life, which was exciting, for suddenly the man on the look-out sang out, "Man overboard!" and immediately to the call of the boatswain's whistle every sailor was at his appointed post, and before we land-folks had realized what it was all about, the ship had slowed down to scarcely moving, two boats were manned and on the sea, their crews rowing with all their strength to the life-belt, which had been flung out as soon as the cry had come from the look-out man. At first, I felt that curious tightening of the heart when it is a matter of life or death one is watching, but as we soon found out it was only practice, and no man was attached to the life-belt we saw bobbing up and down, we watched with keen interest the two boats, and the first boat to reach the life-belt got a very hearty cheer.

We were nearing Bombay now, and all our talk was when we should arrive there. The days and nights were uncomfortably hot and trying.

On the 16th of March we were informed we should be in Bombay Harbour early in the morning, and so began to pack our cabin boxes and make ready for the shore. I was up at 5 a.m., dressed for travelling, and was soon on deck watching our entry into the Harbour. We passed two large lighthouses just at the entrance, and slowly made our way to the Sassorn or Government docks. The *Serapis* was too large to go alongside the landing-stage, so we were landed in large boats called lighters. This ended my long sea-voyage. I may, perhaps, describe Bombay and further Indian experiences at some future time.

BERTHA WAITE (NÉE WOODS).

## COLLEGE NOTES.

*Students' Work in the Schools.*—Last year's plan of dividing the teaching time having proved to be decidedly a success, it was repeated, and in the autumn term, each year in turn had a fortnight's practice. It was really the increase in numbers which necessitated a division of the Students, and so the Second Years went first, being followed by the First Years a few weeks later. It was, however, rather a trial to the "Infants" to plunge into unknown waters without the guidance and protection of their "Mothers," but we are happy to say that they all survived the experience. No school was burdened with both sets of Students except the long-suffering Practising School, to the Heads of which many grateful thanks are due for the cheerful way in which they met our frequent appearances there. But to obtain sufficient accommodation for all the Students we had to seek fresh grounds, and this year St. Swithin's, St. Martin's, St. Botolph's, and St. Andrew's were added to the list of schools visited.

This led to our asking for and obtaining cheap tram fares for the Students, and the passers-by in St. Benedict's-square were interested to see the nine o'clock tram being filled with Students armed with books and numerous packages of wondrous shapes, containing the "Illustrations" that were to delight and instruct the children and earn a good report for the teacher.

Apropos of illustrations, a new feature this year was the Exhibition held after the school time of each set, when each Student exhibited the Black Board drawings which she had prepared and used, the illustrations on paper, models, &c., and also specimens of the work done by the children under her charge. Though hardly up to School of Art Standard, the work was very creditable and in many cases indicated much ingenuity and industry, and we are hoping for something better still next time. A silver medal was given to each year, Mary Parkes gaining the one in the Second Year, though Ethel Radford was very little behind her, and Helen Marden won the medal in the First Years, her work however being very nearly equalled by that of Elsie Beeching.

This year every Student of the Second Year took a party of children for some excursion. The upper classes all paid visits to the Cathedral, different Schools going on different days to avoid any possible confusion. Many of the expeditions made by the Infants were decidedly novel. Some of the children from the Practising School spent a very happy time in the Principal's garden, and greatly surprised their guides by their keen observation. The favourite excursions, however, were to the Arboretum, South Park, &c., in search of autumn leaves, and some very good collections of the latter were shown at the exhibition.

Educational Debates have been more numerous and more vigorous this year, one taking place when H.M.I. Mr. Scott Coward was visiting the College. The subject on that occasion was the question as to whether or not it is advisable to supervise the playground games of the children. The Students spoke from personal experience, having played with the children when the weather allowed of the possibility of outdoor games, and, as always, a little practical experience proved to be worth much theorising.

The crowning events of the term, from a teaching point of view, were the visits paid to the Nottingham and Sheffield Schools by the Second Years. Half were to go to each town, but as the Midland Railway refused to consider the expeditions as warranting the issue of fare-and-a-quarter tickets, the majority went to Sheffield. The Nottingham party was under the charge of Miss Gill and Miss Vaughan, the Sheffield one under Miss Aughtie and Miss Kent. Although rising at 5-30 a.m. on a cold December morning is not generally considered to be an ideal way of beginning a day, the six o'clock breakfast party was a very cheerful one, and all were ready to expect a good time.

In both towns the Students were given every possible advantage of seeing and examining all that could be of use to them, and they have many times since expressed their deep gratitude for the kindness shown to them by all the Head-teachers. The special trophies brought from Nottingham were a wonderful set of brush-drawings executed by the Standard IV. boys in the Clarendon-street Junior School.

In Sheffield, old Lincoln Students are so numerous a body in the schools that the College seems to be specially connected with that town, and the reception there was far beyond anything which had been anticipated.

Mr. Quine, the Board Inspector, and his assistant, as well as teachers from the schools which were to be visited, met the party at the station, and from that time until they were in the train again *en route* for Lincoln, all that could possibly be done in the way of guidance and help was done most cordially and thoroughly. They were taken to see what good work could be done in some of the older schools, and then were shown the last new school, which had only been opened a fortnight. Here was to be seen all that was newest and best in school fittings, in structure, warming and ventilation of the building, as well as the newest of teaching apparatus.

It would be hopeless to attempt to describe all the Students saw and heard; all of them wrote reports, many of them voluminous ones sufficient for a lengthy article on the subject.

Mr. Quine put a pleasant finish on a very profitable and happy day by very kindly entertaining the whole party at tea at

the Page Hall Orphanage. The result of this rest and refreshment was that all returned to Lincoln comparatively fresh and decidedly bright and excited, instead of being the worn-out creatures which the early start perhaps warranted those left behind to expect.

\* \* \*

F.A.

*The Second Years' Concert to First Years.*—The Second Year Students gave their annual concert to the First Years' on Saturday, November 30th. The concert was held in the Lecture Hall, the upper end being screened off to serve as a stage. About thirty guests were invited by the Second Years, and these sat in the front, while the First Years sat on a raised platform behind them. Copies of the programme, containing a very attractive list of songs, tableaux, and dances were distributed by a First Year Student. The concert opened with a pianoforte duet by Mabel Bromhall and Annie Pearce, and after this came a song by Mr. Dunkerton, which was warmly applauded. The toy duet which followed, was acted and sung with much grace and spirit by Lily Hacker and Mabel Bromhall. Next came "Something for the Bairns," a series of nursery rhymes, which were much enjoyed by the audience. "Sing a Song o' Sixpence" was particularly good, Sarah Parkes making an impressive king, and Maud Johnson and Mary Burley being equally good in the parts of Maid and Queen. In the other rhymes, Sarah Shepherd as Jack Horner, Edith Barker as Bo-Peep, and Lallah Robertson and May Hulse as Jack and Jill acted very prettily, while the chorus of sixteen girls seemed to thoroughly enjoy their parts. After this came a selection from "San Toy," "Six Little Wives," in which Kate Webb as Mandarin looked very consequential surrounded by the six little wives. The piece following was quite a contrast in style, being a stately minuet. The dancers were dressed in Georgian costumes, and looked, with the limelight on them, charmingly old-world and picturesque.

The next item was an elaborate tableau representing the seasons, winter being a particularly effective group. This was followed by a short interval, after which came "Rhoda," another selection from "San Toy," May Hulse singing the song, and Edith Mats representing Rhoda, while the remaining Second Years formed an effective chorus. A duet entitled "Where are you going to, my pretty Maid," was next sung by Annie Roberts and Annie Pearce, and following this came a sketch, "Engaging a Companion," in which Margery Mullins was very good as Mr. Wititterly, May Hulse as Mrs. Wititterly, and Phœbe Bury as Mrs. Nickleby.

Mr. Dunkerton, accompanied by Annie Pearce, now sang a second song, which was again warmly received, and the College hockey teams sang alternate verses of an original hockey song with much enthusiasm.

A series of tableaux then occupied the stage, "The Bicycle," "Mischief," "Gypsies," and "Britannia." Mary Burley, as the mischievous daughter in the first of these, and Sarah Parkes, as the horrified mistress in the second, looked their parts exactly, and the songs sung during the third scene rendered this too, very effective. The fourth tableau, Britannia, was a striking group, and the effect of the national songs sung very pleasing.

The last items were some plantation songs rendered by all the Second Years in very spirited style. The concert closed with "God save the King," and votes of thanks to all those who had helped towards such an enjoyable evening. RUTH WILSON.

## PROGRAMME.

## PART I.

- |   |                              |                           |
|---|------------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Pianoforte Duet  | - - - - -                    | M. BROMHALL and E. PEARCE |
| 2. Song   | - - - - -                    | MR. DUNKERTON             |
| 3. Toy Duet   | - - - - -                    | M. BROMHALL and L. HACKER |
| 4. "Something for the Bairns"   | - - - - -                    | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS      |
| 5. Song   | - - - - - "Six Little Wives" | - - - - -                 |
| Mandarin—KATE WEBB  |                              |                           |
| Wives—M. ARSCOTT, E. RADFORD, M. PARKES, K. ANTCLIFFE, E. MEATS<br>and N. SIMPSON |                              |                           |
| 6. Dance  | - - - - - "Minuet"           | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS      |
| 7. Tableau  | - - - - - "The Seasons"      | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS      |

## PART II.

- |   |                                     |            |                          |           |                      |
|---|-------------------------------------|------------|--------------------------|-----------|----------------------|
| 1. Song and Chorus                                | - - - - - "Rhoda"                   | - - - - -  | MAY HULSE                |           |                      |
| 2. Duet   | - - - - - "Where are you going to?" | - - - - -  | E. PEARCE and A. ROBERTS |           |                      |
| 3. Sketch   | - - - - - "Engaging a Companion"    | - - - - -  | - - - - -                |           |                      |
| Mrs. Wititlerly                                   | - - - - -                           | MAY HULSE  | Mrs Nickleby             | - - - - - | P. BURY              |
| Mr. Wititlerly                                    | - - - - -                           | M. MULLINS | Kate Nickleby            | - - - - - | L. ROBERTSON         |
|   |                                     | Maid       | - - - - -                | E. BARKER |                      |
| 4. Song   | - - - - -                           | - - - - -  | - - - - -                | - - - - - | MR. DUNKERTON        |
| 5. Hockey Song                                    | - - - - -                           | - - - - -  | - - - - -                | - - - - - | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS |
| 6. Tableaux Vivants                               | - - - - -                           | - - - - -  | - - - - -                | - - - - - | SECOND YEAR STUDENTS |
| 1. Mischief; 2. Bicycle; 3. Gypsies; 4. Britannia |                                     |            |                          |           |                      |
| 7. Plantation Songs                               | - - - - -                           | - - - - -  | - - - - -                | - - - - - | NIGGERS              |
| "God save the King"                               |                                     |            |                          |           |                      |

\* \* \*

*Games' Club.*—On Wednesday, March 5th, great excitement prevailed amongst the hockey players, as a match was taking place on the Lindum ground between the College and the High School. The weather was perfect, and a goodly number of spectators assembled to cheer on their respective teams. The

first two goals fell to our opponents, and we began to tremble. But then came a change, the next three goals being ours, and though the High School secured one more, making the final score "three all," we returned home in high spirits, both teams anxious for a return match which each was fully determined should result in a decided victory.

The College poet gives a graphic account of the match with Miss Kaye's team last term, and though the result was certainly disastrous, we nevertheless felt proud of the plucky stand our team made against one of greatly superior strength. M. A. V.

### HOCKEY SONG.

(WORDS BY MARJORIE MULLINS.)

The *tune* may have been heard before !)

Oh ! we'll take all those who love a bit of fun,  
 And we coach them, and we call them blue and green,  
 And teach them how to dribble and to run,  
 A smarter hockey club was never seen.  
 It does not matter if they've played before,  
 Or if they know the fixed rules of the game,  
 If only they are willing, and their hearts with zeal are filling,  
 We'll make them hockey champions all the same.

#### CHORUS.

Oh ! hockey, hockey players, you are good 'uns, heart and hand,  
 You're a credit to your captains and to all your loyal band ;  
 May your wind be never failing, may your shots be ever true.  
 Hurrah ! ye hockey-players, here's success to all of you.

On Mondays they are always on the ground,  
 And ready in the field to start the game,  
 No man is ever standing idly round,  
 And the Staff receive a welcome just the same.  
 The forwards they will bully for their lives,  
 The half-backs follow closely in their wake ;  
 When the goal-line they're approaching, they'll need a  
 lot of coaching,  
 Or else perhaps they'll make a big mistake.

Oh hockey, hockey, &c.

Oh, Blues and Greens, we back you 'gainst your foes,  
 For hitting, or for passing, or for work,  
 You'll take no heed of heavy knocks or blows,  
 But do your best, and never, never shirk.  
 The shield is waiting for a captain's name,  
 We really don't know which we want to win,  
 For both of them are pining, to keep their honour shining ;  
 To leave one out seems really quite a sin.

Oh ! hockey, hockey, &c.

When we play the ladies' club upon their ground,  
 We find our power is rather less than theirs,  
 Although our girls the goal enclose around,  
 We find that they can "shoot" it unawares.  
 We fight our battle bravely to the end  
 Although we're hot, and tired, and very lame,  
 Then with hearts still high aspiring as homeward we're  
 retiring,  
 We bear our bruises bravely just the same.  
 Oh! hockey, hockey, &c.

When we leave the dear old College far behind,  
 And perhaps are many, many miles away,  
 Very often there will come into our mind  
 The games of hockey that we used to play.  
 We shall see again the field we know so well,  
 And hear the captains cheering on their men,  
 When we see them all so jolly, do you think that it is folly  
 If we wish that we were with them once again?  
 Oh! hockey, hockey, &c.

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*Lantern Lectures.*—The Lantern Lectures during the autumn and Easter Terms have been given principally by Miss Turner and the Principal, Mr. Footman being the only visitor.

Miss Turner has taken us for three delightful tours in a distant part of our Empire, India being this time the scene of our wanderings. In the first lecture we had views of the Taj Mahal, with its beautiful gardens, and some specially interesting slides of Lucknow and Cawnpore. Later we were taken into so many temples and shown such wealth and magnificence of carving and structure that one felt it almost a relief to turn to the plainer, more severe buildings of the Hindoos of Southern India.

Mr. Footman gave a most fascinating and inspiring lecture on *Romeo and Juliet*, illustrated by most beautiful slides. His enthusiasm for his subject, his graphic descriptions and keen appreciation of the character portrayed, quite carried us away and won our love and sympathy for the beautiful Italian maiden and her lover. The slides were nearly all reproductions of old and well-known paintings, and we hardly knew which of the many different conceptions to admire most. The redoubled applause at the close of the lecture showed, as the Principal said, our thorough enjoyment of the great literary treat which Mr. Footman had given us.

The Principal's lecture on "Prehistoric man" will recall other Friday evenings to the minds of past Students, and they will understand with what interest the present ones saw and handled the curious old flint implements and learnt of the life of their prehistoric ancestors.

To the Principal also we were indebted for an account of some beautiful astronomical slides, including views of comets, planets, stars, and the surface of the moon. These were examined with increased interest by the Students when they learnt that they were later to have an opportunity of seeing some of these wonders through the Principal's telescope.

He also continued a course of lectures on Early Church History which he began last spring. The two lectures already given have brought the history down to the end of the 14th century.

M. A. V.

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*Certificate Dance.*—The Certificate Dance would have taken place as usual last term, but in consequence of the death of our Vicar, who had been Chairman of the Committee for many years, it was postponed until Tuesday, February 4th. Our new rooms, both Dining Hall and Common Room, were used for this festive occasion, and everyone was delighted with the appearance of the rooms. The floor was thoroughly appreciated by the dancers, the folding doors between the Common Room and Dining Hall were thrown open, the two together making a most spacious ballroom. Those who were not dancing indulged in the easy chairs, and had a good view of the pretty scene. Ping-Pong was another attraction and proved a great success, being much appreciated both by players and lookers-on. At nine o'clock everyone adjourned to supper in the Lecture Hall, and the First Years may congratulate themselves upon joining the whole party which in former times they were unable to do owing to the smallness of the old dining room. A very nice supper was prepared, and justice was done to all the good things provided. Dancing was kept up till eleven o'clock, and even then the programme was not finished, but it was thought advisable to give up, as work had to go on as usual next day. So, after "God save the King" had been sung, the party dispersed and retired to their dormitories, after having spent a most delightful evening.

E. P.

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Mary Croasdale, one of the First Year Students, has received news since her entrance, that she has gained the Special Prize for Religious Knowledge given by the Manchester Diocesan Board of Education.

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Another most pleasing and wholly unexpected communication arrived in February from the Board of Education who have taken the very unusual step of revising the Biology List. The results of this examination had been most disappointing for all the Colleges, and loud and long were the complaints against the severity of the examiners. The Students had entered so keenly into the subject, and Dr. Dufton had spoken so highly of the teaching here that the

disappointment was proportionately keen. The most joyful results of the amended list were that by the additional marks awarded, Elsie Piper's certificate was raised to a double second, and Annie Schofield's to a double first. The following names were added to the list of passes;—Ethel Bimrose, Annie Bugg, Kate Chapple, Alice Langford, May Hulse, Maud Johnson, Ethel Radford.

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*Girls' Friendly Society.*—On Monday, February 3rd, the following Students were admitted as G. F. S. Members at a special service in the College Chapel, that day being chosen as the nearest to the Feast of the Purification:—*Second Years*: Katherine Antcliffe, Mary Arscott, Mary Brewer, Mabel Bromhall, Mary Burley, Frances Clark, Eleanor Donson, Annie Drury, Minnie Fèvre, Lily Hacker, Maud Johnson, Evelina Lamb, Mary Parkes, Ella Pearce, Annie Roberts, Ellen Roberts, Annie Scholfield, Sarah Shepherd, Ellen Simpson, Alice Smith, Ellen Smith, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.—*First Years*: Frances Holmes, Mary Rawcliffe, Margaret Wood, Agnes Marriott, Ethel Peacock.

Such an accession of members and possible future Associates will be heartily welcomed by those who believe as we do, that in helping the work of the G. F. S., the Members of our College Association are using one of the most important opportunities by which they may "by some voluntary service to the Church recognize their responsibilities as Church-trained teachers."

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*Gifts to College.*—The Rev. A. W. Carver, Vicar of Langton-by-Wragby, and sometime curate at St. Nicholas, Lincoln, has presented a framed engraving of the Cathedral, shewing the Western Towers, and Exchequer Gate, for the Students' Common Room. The Principal has given a copy of Ruskin's *Sesame and Lilies* to the College Library.

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A new organ, to meet the requirements of the increased numbers and the alterations in the buildings has been put in Chapel at the west end of the new north aisle. The builder was Mr. J. J. Binns, of Leeds. The organ is sweet in tone and sufficiently powerful. Old Students, who occasionally found a difficulty in keeping the wind steady, especially when the organist was indulging in continuous *forte*, will appreciate the fact that the new organ is blown by hydraulic power.

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Mr. Scott-Coward, H.M. Inspector of Training Colleges, visited us on October 30th and 31st. He spoke in the highest terms of the way in which the alterations and additions had been carried out by our architect, Mr. Dunn, and the builders, Messrs.

Wright & Sons, and seemed to be exceedingly pleased with all our arrangements.

The Hon. Mrs. Colborne inspected the needlework on Thursday, March 6th, when, in addition to the usual display of beautiful work, she duly admired six charmingly-dressed dolls, the work of the First Years for the stall they are helping to furnish for the College Bazaar in July. Fortunate indeed will be the little maidens who become the possessors of such "sweet little dolls" and their dainty garments.

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*Additions to Library.*—The following books have been added to the Fiction Library:—Waverley, Guy Mannering, Rob Roy, Old Mortality, Bride of Lammermoor, The Pirate, St. Ronan's Well, The Betrothed, The Talisman, Count Robert of Paris, Surgeon's Daughter (Sir Walter Scott), edition of novels now complete; David Copperfield, Martin Chuzzlewit, A Tale of Two Cities (Dickens); A Roman Singer, Marietta, a Maid of Venice, A Cigarette-maker's Romance, Dr. Claudius (F. Marion Crawford); Under the Red Robe, A Gentleman of France (Stanley Weyman); Jess (Bider Haggard); Malcolm (George Macdonald); A Daughter of Heth, In Far Lochabar (William Black); Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush, In the Days of Old Lang Syne (Ian Maclaren); A Window in Thrums, When a Man's Single (J. M. Barrie); With Edged Tools (Merriman); Frank Fairleigh, Lewis Arundel (Smedley); Armored of Lyonesse (Besant); The Cloister and the Hearth (Charles Reade); Three Men in a Boat (Jerome); A Social Departure, Adventures of a Mem Sahib (Sarah Jeannette Duncan); Cousins, The Baby's Grandmother (L. B. Walford); Penelope's Experiences in Scotland, Penelope's Irish Experiences, Timothy's Quest (K. D. Wiggins); Concerning Isabel Carnaby, A Double Thread (Ellen Thorneycroft-Fowler); A Lost Ideal (Annie Swan); A New England Nun (Mary E. Wilkins); The Countess Thekla (Robert Barr); The Three Miss Kings (Ada Cambridge); Heriot's Choice, Lover or Friend, Herb of Grace (Rosa N. Carey); Heartsease, Daisy Chain, Clever Woman of the Family, Heir of Redcliffe (C. M. Yonge); Alice in Wonderland, Through the Looking-Glass (Lewis Carroll); A Puritan's Wife (Max Pemberton); Kit Kennedy (S. R. Crockett); The World and Winslow (Edith H. Fowler); The Making of a Marchioness (Frances Hodgson Burnett).

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*College Magazine Club.*—The following papers and magazines are being taken this year:—Daily Graphic, Weekly Graphic, Weekly Times, Churchwoman, Punch, Nineteenth Century, Cassell's Magazine, Quiver, Sunday Magazine, Good Words, Harper, Magazine of Art, Practical Teacher's Art Monthly, Leisure Hour, Chambers' Journal, Associates' Journal, Hugo's French Journal, Living Animals.

## EDITORIAL NOTICE.

Miss Elwell will be very glad if all Association and Magazine Subscriptions for 1902 may be paid *before the end of April*. *Fifty-two* subscriptions are still in arrears for 1901, and *fourteen* in addition for 1900, and as at present the Magazine barely pays its way, the result is great practical inconvenience.

The Magazine will be published in future in April and November, instead of April and October as before. Annual Subscriptions 1s., except to members of the College Association, the subscription of which includes that for the Magazine. If subscribers fail to notify change of address, the Editor cannot be responsible for magazines going astray.

Covers for binding the Magazine can be obtained from Miss Elwell. These covers, in the College colours and gilt lettering, hold six numbers. Price 1/-, or including postage, 1/3.

## NOTICES.

- March 26th.—Easter Vacation begins.  
 April 12th.—Students return.  
 April 19th.—Examination in Geometrical Drawing and Perspective.  
 April 25th.—Model Drawing.  
 April 28th.—Physiography.  
 April 30th.—Biology.  
 May 2nd.—Sound, Light and Heat.  
 May 9th.—Botany.  
 May 10th.—Singing Examination.  
 May 17th to 19th.—Whitsuntide Re-union.  
 June 5th.—Festival in the Cathedral.  
 July 15th and 16th.—College Bazaar.