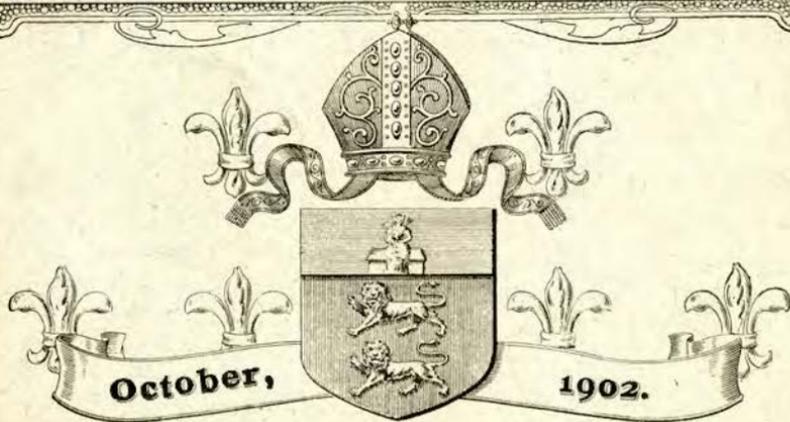
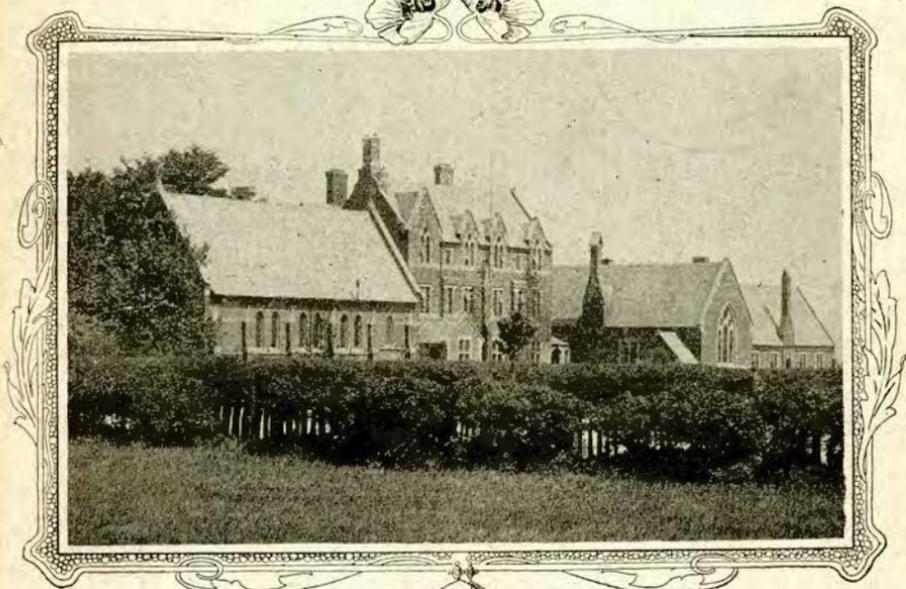
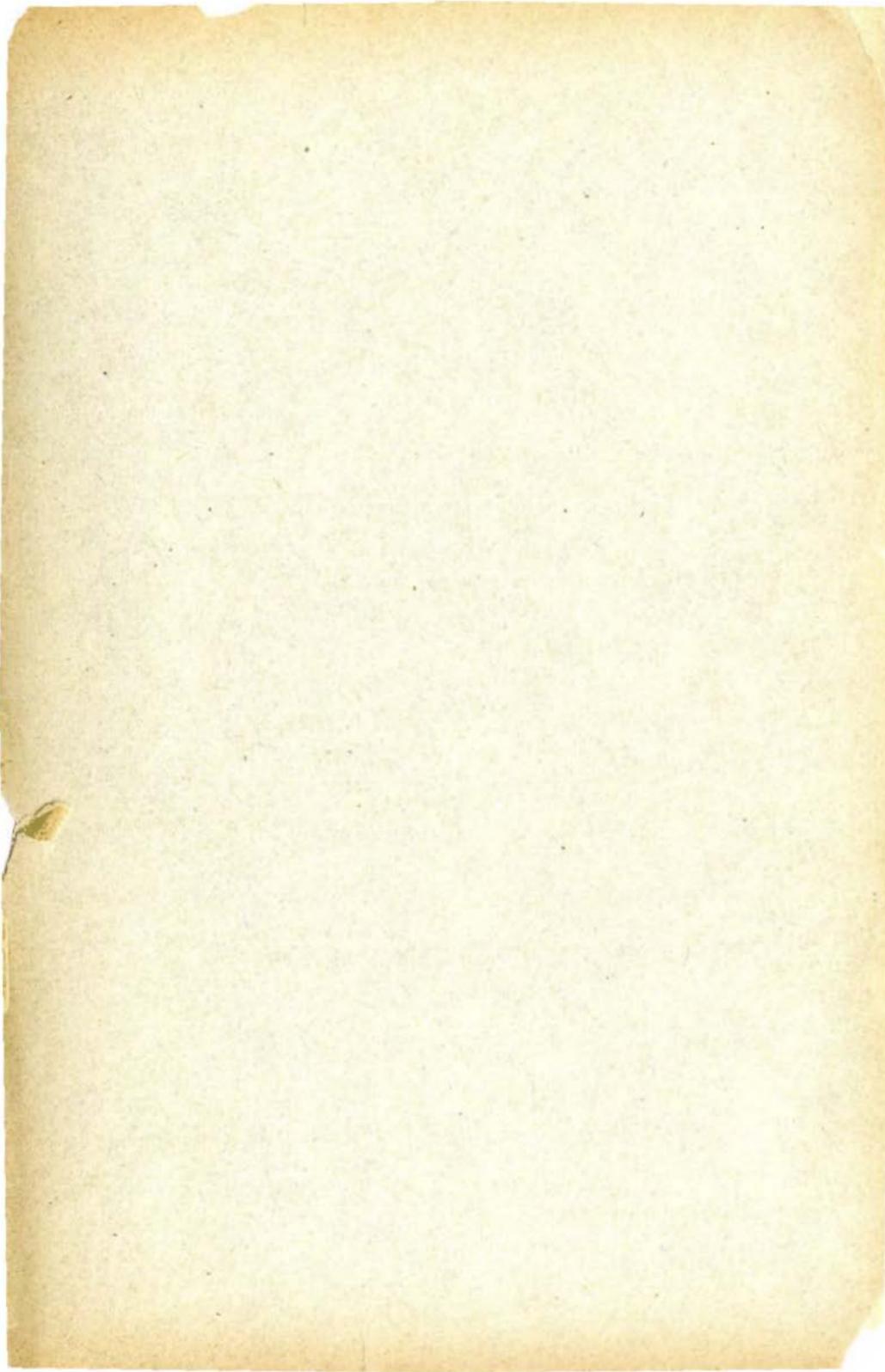


LINCOLN
Diocesan Training College
MAGAZINE





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-Office 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's 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. Orme)
- 1875 Elizabeth Satchell (Mrs. Williams), Fanny Burton (Mrs. Milner), Selina Goodwin
- 1876 Annie Harrington (Mrs. C. J. Robbins), Elsie Robb (Mrs. A. Logsdail)
- 1877 Hannab 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, Eliza Crosland (Mrs. Barrett)
- 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
- 1893 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 Avis, Rosa Hill, Alice Hill, Mary Crowther, Annie Mackridge (Mrs. Atkinson)
- 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker, May Charlton (Mrs. Sivil), Mary Footitt, Annie Taylor, Marian Trevitt, Lucy Bignell, Ada Preston, Elizabeth Wardman.
- 1898 Alice Falkinder, Gertrude Kenning, Marianne Thompson, Minnie Sells, Alice Upton, Ethel Craft, Margaret Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Minnie Rimmington (Mrs. Russon), 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 (Mrs. Hargreaves), 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 (Mrs. C. Gillson), Florence Yardley, Alice Shirley, Charlotte Sheppard, Florence Scarlett
- 1901 Mary Bannister, Annie Bugg, Ethel Bimrose, Beatrice Boulbee, 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, Emma Austen, Alice Langford, Jennie Leonard, May

Libby, Ethel March, Arabella Nield, Ita Peet, Elsie Piper, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Ethel Ryley, Adela Smeeton, Ethel Wright, Jessie Wilson.

1902 Katherine Antcliffe, Mary E. Arscott, Edith Barker, Gertrude Bradwell, Mary Brewer, Emma Brewin, Mabel Bromhall, Ethel Budd, Mary Burley, Phoebe Bury, Frances Clark, Elsie Dawtrey, Annie Drury, Eleanor Donson, Minnie Fèvre, Lily Hacker, May Hulse, Maud Johnson, Gertrude Judd, Evelina Lamb, Edith Meats, Marjorie Mullins, Annie Helen Pearce, Sarah Parkes, Mary Parkes, Margaret Partridge, Annie Porter, Ethel Radford, Annie Roberts, Ellen Roberts, Lallah Robertson, Annie Scholfield, Sarah Shepherd, Isabella Shiach, Ellen Simpson, Alice Smith, Nellie Smith, Ruth Spencer, Lillian Underhill, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.

EDITORIAL.

In sending out a new number of our Magazine, we feel like people relieved of a great anxiety and burden of responsibility, for the Bazaar is a thing of the past, and, moreover, it was a great success. In spite of our having to hold it on the two days after St. Swithin's day, we had two most beautiful days, and this, no doubt, contributed greatly to the success of it. But it is over, and the account of it will be found further on, and our own grateful thanks to all who helped us so much and so kindly. We are still, as they say, on the threshold of another College year, or, more correctly, have got just inside the door, but all seems very dark inside, for we do not know how the Education Bill will affect us, and we do not even know how the Certificate Examination next July is going to be managed, or who are to be the examiners, a strange state of things indeed—but then we did not know what the syllabus was to be for the First Year Students until the very morning of the day they came. However we feel we are moving on. The very thought that the College staff can draw up the syllabus and will have a good deal to do with setting the examination questions and looking over the papers, and then that the University Extension lectures are actually being given in the College, and again that every year the Second Years are taken at the expense of the Committee to visit the Board Schools in Sheffield and Nottingham, and the country schools of Lincolnshire, and now are going to see the schools at Louth, Gainsborough, and we hope at Grantham and Boston, all this shows that we are moving on, and in the right direction, and perhaps that is as much as we could hope for at a time when such a spirit of restless change seems to be brooding over the education world. One consolation is that we know that whatever change may come about there will be no change in the loyalty and affection of Lincoln students for Lincoln Training College.

THE WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION, 1902.

Lincoln Students looked forward to the Whitsuntide Re-union this year with special interest.

Beside the delight of meeting old friends and revisiting familiar scenes, there was the pleasure of seeing the new buildings finished and in use at last. To most of the old Students the changes would be a complete surprise, and they would miss the old garden with its two rows of apple trees, and the old laundry with its covered passage. But the visit possessed quite as much interest for the newest of the "old" Students. Though we had been in College during the transition period, and had become familiar with the sight of great heaps of brick and mortar, we all acknowledged that the new dormitories, dining-hall, and common room look very different in their finished state from the huge bare rooms we used to explore with such curiosity.

On Saturday evening the visitors arrived by twos and threes, and made their way to the Students' common room, where, after a few kindly words of welcome from the Principal and Mrs. Rowe, they arranged themselves in groups, and all tongues were soon going at a furious rate.

After tea and coffee and light refreshment had been handed round, we all took our seats in the Lecture Hall, and enjoyed extremely the concert which followed.

The cantata, "A Daughter of the Sea," was beautifully rendered, and every word of the pretty story could be clearly heard. The other items which followed were very entertaining. Kate Webb, as the great Yiang-How, surrounded by his six pretty little wives, received well-merited applause, and May Hulse told to a very appreciative audience how "Rhoda, Rhoda, ran a pagoda." A little sketch from "Nicholas Nickleby" followed, in which we found Mr. and Mrs. Witterly irresistibly funny. The Hockey Song was enthusiastically received, and we were all glad to see the gallant Blues and Greens who have done such good work this year. The Blues still hold the shield, but all those who have ever worn the green sash look forward to a time when a captain of the Greens will lead her team to victory. After the concert we dispersed in various directions to the rooms so kindly engaged for us by Miss Elwell.

Sunday morning came, and a goodly number passed, as in days gone by, through the Newport Arch and Bailgate, to the Cathedral for early service and for morning prayer.

Sunday afternoon was disappointing. A heavy rain prevented many of us from attending the organ recital at the Cathedral, kindly given by Mr. H. S. Trevitt, but fortunately, the weather cleared sufficiently to allow us to reach the College in a fairly dry state, and once there the weather was soon forgotten, as we sat chatting over tea in the Lecture Hall.

The evening service in chapel was a beautiful one, and it was easy during the familiar responses and chants, and the beautiful anthem to shut one's eyes and feel that the last year had only been a dream, and that we were still students in Lincoln College.

But looking round with open eyes, there was much to make one realise the lapse of time. The transformation was complete. The four long seats we used to occupy, the old pulpit, and the staff pew, were all gone. The old organ has been replaced by a splendid new one at the other end of the chapel, and the arches, and the numerous stone framed windows, which are to be filled with stained-glass, make the building really beautiful.

Whit-Monday morning was wet, windy, and cold, and cricket and tennis seemed out of the question, much to our regret. So we again assembled in the Common-room and found plenty to talk about.

A ping pong tournament was proposed and started, and as ping-pong is a game which provides quite as much amusement for lookers on as for players, it was watched with great attention.

Half-way through the morning the weather was pronounced fine enough to allow of a cricket match, and we followed Miss Aughtie and Miss Vaughan into the grounds. But alas! for our hopes. The wind was strong and piercing, and fielders and spectators shivered as they watched. No prodigies of skill were performed. Floating hair may be picturesque, but it doesn't make it easier to hit a ball or to catch one. The Old Students went in first, and were disposed of for 28 runs. The others then took their innings, and gradually their score crept up. There was tremendous excitement as the 29th run was scored, with two wickets still to fall, and then we decided to bring the match to a conclusion, and to depart in search of dinner.

On Monday evening we met again in the schools for supper. The room had been beautifully decorated by the First Years, the fireplace especially being adorned artistically with foliage and flowers. It was a pleasure to look round the well-filled room, to see the happy faces, and to hear the buzz of voices. A speech by the Principal concluded the supper, and then we all adjourned to the Dining hall for the dancing. The Common-room with its many comfortable seats, made a delightful retreat for those who did not dance, or for those who had been dancing energetically. Mr. Dunkerton sang two songs and gave the encore his audience clamoured for each time. Miss DeAth's singing, and Mr. T. W. Dunkerton's pianoforte pieces were much enjoyed, and the two nieces of Mr. Dunkerton provided a real musical treat by their playing on violin and piano. The minutes seemed to slip past, and it was with a shock that we realised that the time was come to part again. Standing hand in hand, and forming a huge ring which lined the dining hall and extended into the common room, we joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne." After that followed a

busy time of leave-taking. We bade goodbye to the Principal and Mrs. Rowe, to Miss Elwell, and to the rest of the staff, and as we left the College behind us, we glanced back at the lighted windows of the dear old building which had been our home for two happy years, and promised ourselves that next Re-union should find us there again.

JESSIE DRAKE.

The following old Students were present :—

1868. Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes).
 1871. Miss Sarah Pearson.
 1874. Miss Annie G. Selvage.
 1882. Miss Jessie Bourne, Mrs. Clark (Emma Bertram), Mrs. Vales (Jenny Barraclough).
 1883. Mrs. Jerman (Elizabeth Hancock).
 1884. Miss Eliza Bass.
 1891. Miss Gertrude Whattam.
 1893. Miss Gertrude Radford.
 1894. Miss Emma Whattam.
 1895. Misses Frances Bishell, Amelia Vernon.
 1896. Misses Augusta Tanner, Mary Crowther, Annie Meadows, Mary Wileman.
 1897. Miss Kate Whattam.
 1898. Misses Emily Ayres, Winifred Brown, Mary Lamming.
 1899. Misses Bertha Wilding, Margaret Glenn, Emily Wales Ada Johnson, Gertrude Goulding, Ada Brown, Lily Mottram, Gertrude Stallibrass, Ethel Stapleton, Alice Child, Marian Grundy.
 1900. Misses Annie Bird, Alice Mackintosh, Edith Nightingarl, Alice Perkins, Amy Wright.
 1901. Misses Elsie Drake, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Ethel Bimrose, Clarice Hughes, Beatrice Boulton, Ethel Ryley, Marian Clayton, Emma Austen, Kate Chapple, Jessie Wilson, Florence Harrard, Jennie Leonard, Ethel March, May Libby, Jessie Drake, Annie Bugg, Alice Langford, Mary Dent, Ethel Cheshire, Mary Bannister, Ita Peet.

PRIZE DAY AT LINCOLN TRAINING COLLEGE.

(Partly taken from the Lincolnshire Echo.)

The presentation of prizes to the successful students of the Lincoln Diocesan Training College, took place on Saturday, July 5th. Despite the hot weather, a great many ladies and several gentlemen assembled in the College. The Bishop occupied the chair on the raised platform at the south end of the room; on his right were the staff of the College, and on his left the Dean, the Chancellor, the Revs. Canon De Foe Baker, E. A. Akenhead,

T. H. Vines, Canon Leigh Bennett, F. H. Wilgress, and Mr. Arthur Garfit.

Canon Rowe, principal of the College, opened the proceedings by thanking the Bishop for being present to give away the prizes; the company for assembling on such a hot day; the staff for the excellent work they had done; and the pupils for their successes. Afterwards, in speaking of the Conscience Clause in relation to Training Colleges, Canon Rowe said that he hoped it would not come to pass, but if it did, they would, God helping them, make the best of it.

After presenting the prizes, which his Lordship did with a handshake and a kindly word to each of the successful students, the Bishop spoke a few words about the relation of facts one to another. It was no use, he said, getting the facts unless one got the relation of them. Sir James Paget made himself famous by studying the relation of facts. He studied botany, but not satisfied with the mere study of facts, he studied the relation of facts, and so was able to cure some of the worst forms of disease. Speaking of the deferred Coronation, his Lordship said that there was shewn the relation of one thing to another. Just because one man was stricken down, everything else ceased. On Monday excitement was great, men were talking, some were decorating, some were hammering. Then on Tuesday, they asked "Is it true?" and men stopped decorating, and no one hammered. Such was the relation that it all stopped. A wonderful illustration of the relation of facts. What was the cause? What influence had it? And what had we learnt? Perhaps that when we did come to crown him, it would be, as it should be, more quietly and more religiously. His Lordship closed by wishing the students a happy holiday.

The Dean proposed a vote of thanks to the Bishop, and said there was a bill, now before Parliament, which was creating great interest, especially to them. He meant the Education Bill. With reference to Training Colleges, there were certain proposals which he hoped would not be carried out. Much had been said about Nonconformist grievance, but that was not the right way to deal with it. There were not half enough Training Colleges, but as Church Training Colleges were instituted by Church men for Church people, it would hardly be right to include others who could absent themselves from all Church teachings and services whatsoever.

Chancellor Crowfoot seconded the vote, which was heartily carried.

The Bishop responded.

Afterwards, tea was served on the lawn to the visitors, staff, and students.

The following is a list of the prize-winners :—

SECOND YEAR STUDENTS.

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

Bishop's Prize.—Ethel Radford.

First-class.—Edith Barker, Annie Porter, Annie Scholfield, Maud Johnson, Mary Arscott, Ellen Simpson, Minnie Fèvre, Ellen Roberts. Frances Clark, Margaret Partrige, Sarah Shepherd, Eleanor Douson, Lallah Robertson, Lilian Underhill, Annie Drury, Kate Webb, Ellen Smith, Ethel Budd, Edith Meats. Marjorie Mullins, Annie Roberts.

READING.—*The Subdean's Prize.*—Marjorie Mullins.

RECITATION.—Kate Webb.

TEACHING.—*Miss Melville's Prize.*—Phœbe Bury (Girls).
Sarah Shepherd (Infants).

THEORY OF TEACHING.—*First Prize.*—Edith Barker.
Second Prize.—Ethel Radford.

COMPOSITION.—(Not taken by Phœbe Bury).—May Hulse.

NEEDLEWORK.—*Mrs. Ruston's Prize.*—Minnie Fèvre.

MUSIC.—Mary Arscott.

Prize for Accompanist.—Mabel Bromhall.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.—*Mr. Shuttleworth's Prize.*—Phœbe Bury.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—Marjorie Mullins.

FRENCH.—(Not taken by Edith Barker).—Margaret Patrige.

SOUND, LIGHT, AND HEAT.—*Mr. Birkett's Prize.*—(Not taken by Phœbe Bury).—Lilian Underhill.

BOTANY.—Marjorie Mullins.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE.

Principal's Prize.—Second Year.—Kate Webb.

First Year.—Ruth Wilson.

POSITION PRIZE.—First Prize.—Phœbe Bury.

Second Prize.—Edith Barker

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS.

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

Dean's Prize.—Lilian Corbett.

First-class.—Julia Jarvis, Ada Johnson, Gertrude Salt, Celia Smith, Ada Doodson, Laura Enderby, Elinor Stewart, Edith Millard, Margaret Toulmin, Emily Barker, Mary Croasdale, Jessie Fawcett, Amelia Gascoigne, Rosa Gouldthorpe, Emily Holmes, Gertrude Machan, Bessie Watson, Nellie Walker, Edith Wood, Margaret Wood, Elsie Hunt, Alice Porter, Florence Stephenson, Mabel Stuttle, Helen Marden, Evelyn Bakewell, Margaret Clarke, Evaline Johnson, Gertrude Pearson, Mary Holmes, Amy Oakes, Helen Pye, Christine Skinner, Ruth Wilson, Edith Berry, Beatrice Leighton, Edith Norris, Irene Gelsthorpe, Florence Williams.

(Under the altered conditions of the Syllabus, the Preliminary Examination in the Certificate Subjects was not taken by Students of the First Year.)

THE STAFF AND STUDENTS' BAZAAR.

July 16th and 17th, 1902.

Now that the holidays are over and the time has come to fulfil the promise made to so many friends, that a full account of the bazaar should appear in the autumn number of the Magazine, we begin to realise that it is sooner said than done, and that where one wants to say so much, it is difficult to say anything.

The actual description of the bazaar will come, we venture to think, with better grace from the outsider's point of view, and therefore we give the verdict of the Lincoln public, practically as it appeared in the two leading newspapers. It will be seen that the critics were kind to us. Everywhere it was spoken of as "a very pleasant bazaar," "quite Arcadian," and though, as some suggested, we might have had greater crowds if it had been held down hill, the answer is that for our special purpose the College was the most suitable place, that it would have been impossible for us as a College to have organised and worked it elsewhere, and that, had it been possible, in all probability the greater profits would have been swallowed up in extra expenses.

And now we feel that the rest of this article might well consist of "Thank you," writ large, though, if we may take liberties with Shakespeare,

"All our thanks

In every point twice done, and then done double
Were poor and single business."

The list of those who have showed themselves friends indeed, is truly a long one. First must come the Stall-holders who worked so well and gave so liberally, not forgetting the students then in residence, who, in a holiday week worked splendidly wherever and whenever they were needed, both before, during, and after the event. And even at the risk of seeming to thank ourselves, we must most gratefully acknowledge the Principal's goodness in giving up his cherished garden to our tender mercies. Then must follow the long list of old students and other friends who sent such generous contributions, very many having also given most liberally to the special Chapel Fund. And here may the Secretary add a special word of thanks for the many kind and sympathetic letters which so often accompanied the gifts, and which did so much to "keep the heart up" of herself and her fellow-workers on the staff in an undertaking which was necessarily attended with considerable anxiety. The Executive Committee gave most efficient help in the arrangements, and here special mention must be made of Miss

Isobel Hutton, who, in addition to her partnership in the Dairy and Country Produce Stall, and practically "stage-managing" as well as acting in the theatricals, was generally indefatigable in her work for us. Mr. Frank Hutton also helped in more ways than can be recounted, and took endless trouble. Our special thanks also are due to Mr. Septimus Hall, who with the kind help of Mr. Stanley Dunkerton, acted as treasurer during the two days of the bazaar, as well as doing other valuable work, and who has since audited the accounts. Our grateful thanks are due to Dr. G. J. Bennett, Mr. Dunkerton, and the Rev. C. H. Scott, for organizing a series of delightful concerts, and to Miss Foster, Miss De Ath, and the other ladies and gentlemen who so kindly gave their services, as also to Miss I. Hutton, Miss Elsie Piper, Mr. G. Gordon (who also organized the out-door games with great success), and Mr. F. A. L. Hodgkinson, for the most successful and entertaining theatricals; to the Misses Gill and the Students for the very effective and pleasing Maypole dances; to Master Oswald Brown, whose military display was most imposing, and to Miss Mabel Williams for organizing the South African exhibition, while Mr. Howson, Mr. Buckley, and other volunteers lately returned from South Africa, not only lent interesting exhibits, but kindly came up each evening and showed them; Mr. Hague gave most valuable assistance in the entertainment-room; and Mr. Scott (Rasen-lane) in the conveyance of parcels; Mr. Rose, with his usual kindness, lent a Bechstein grand piano; the Church House Committee lent stage scenery, and Mr. Thompson, Bailgate, stage furniture. The College servants threw themselves heart and soul into our enterprise, and worked ungrudgingly and unsparingly for the comfort of everyone.

More than all, we are under an immense debt of gratitude to Messrs. Wright & Son, for their munificent gift, for such it was, to our fund. Little did we dream when seeking Mr. Dunn's kind advice, and calmly planning and suggesting the illuminations and other decorations, or arranging for footlights, that the only bill we should receive would be a receipted one. How beautifully the work was carried out, the newspapers tell, and tell truly. And last, but certainly not least, we must give our warmest thanks to Mr. Wright's workmen, who, with our friend Fairchild at their head, willingly gave all their extra hours of work gratuitously, and did their work so well and expeditiously. And as at the outset of our undertaking, we invoked St. Swithin's benison on the weather, may we not add that he did his part nobly, and gave us two of the very few perfect days that this summer has seen?

In spite of the fact that some of our Lincoln friends will persist in thinking that we expected and intended to clear about £1,500, and are consequently disappointed, we hope that all our readers will think that the balance-sheet appended is a most satisfactory one, and will agree with us in feeling most satisfied

and thankful with the results of our work. Of course it would have been very delightful if we could have cleared off all the debt, but if a bazaar is to produce anything like that amount, it must be planned and carried out on a much bigger scale than would have been at all possible for us. The original idea of the promoters of the bazaar was to complete our obligations with regard to the Chapel enlargement—hoping to have something over for the General fund—we had promised to get £500, and had already got £800 towards it. Later it was thought advisable, for good reasons, to consider the Bazaar as work for the General Building Fund. £398 has already been paid to this, and after our little sale of surplus goods in November, we shall raise the sum to at least £400, and this means that the Staff and past and present Students have, with the help of friends, contributed something over £700 to the improvement and enlargement of their much-loved College.

GARDEN FÊTE AT LINCOLN TRAINING COLLEGE.

(Reprinted with additions from the Lincolnshire Chronicle)

The much-talked-of Bazaar and Garden Fête took place at the Training College on Wednesday, and at night a peep into the gardens was almost as entrancing as a happy dream of fairyland. The twining walks, along which ladies in the daintiest and most bewitching of summer attire were ceaselessly wandering, were prettily outlined with over three thousand fairy lamps of varied hue, whilst overhead, suspended from tree to tree, were strings of Japanese lanterns, gorgeous in colour and quaint in shape. It was at this period—when the shades of evening had fallen—that the fête had its most fascinating effect, but everything was extremely pretty and had an air of novelty, even in the light of day. At the bazaar itself money had not been lavished over decorations. It was thought, and wisely thought, that innumerable fancy articles were of themselves sufficient adornment for any stall, and therefore little had been done beyond arranging Chinese lanterns over the entrance, and further brightening the rooms and corridors here and there with vases of poppies and other richly-hued flowers. The stalls (constructed by Mr. Hudson, Burton Road), were simply and artistically draped in art muslin of green and pale blue, the College colours. It was hoped by the bazaar and fête to realise about £400, and as the object was the commendable one of reducing the debt left on the College by the recent enlargement, it attracted not only the principal citizens, but also the well-to-do from the surrounding district.

Everything seemed to combine to make it successful. The weather was superb. The sun smiled benignantly, and a few fleecy clouds tempered what would probably otherwise have been unbearable heat. The committee, too, were fortunate in securing Captain Ruston to take the principal part in the opening ceremony. At Lincoln he is certainly "the man of the day," and

a more popular choice could not have been made. The opening proceedings were attended by such a gratifyingly large company that the rooms were filled to overflowing, those present including Captain and Miss Ruston, Canon and Mrs. Leigh Bennett, Mrs. C. H. Newsum, Mrs. A. Garfit, Canon F. A. Leslie Melville and Miss Melville (Welbourn), Rev. C. S. Nevile and Miss Nevile (Wickenby), Mrs. Bergne Coupland, Mr. R., Mrs., and Miss Whitton, Mrs. Livens, Mrs. Cant, Mrs. Peacock, Principal and Mrs. Rowe, Rev. G. F. Wilgress and the Misses Wilgress. Mr. F. H. Hutton, Mrs. Fox, Canon and Mrs. De Foe Baker, Rev. E. Akenhead, Rev. T. H. Chatterton, Mrs. A. Burton, Miss I. Hutton, Dr. Stitt Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. I. Dickinson, Miss Gertrude Foster, etc. As a prelude, Mr. J. C. Everard's string band played the National Anthem, and then Principal Rowe expressed the indebtedness of the Training College authorities to Captain Ruston for coming there to open the bazaar. He was, he said, a Lincoln man opening a Lincoln bazaar, and he was a Lincoln man of whom all Lincoln and Lincolnshire were proud. (Applause). He knew Captain Ruston was a man who did not like to be praised before his face, but they could not help remembering how he left a comfortable home and its pleasures to go abroad and rough it at the call of his country, and how well out there he did his duty. They were also indebted to the stall-holders, and very much indeed too to Miss Gertrude Foster for her kindness in assenting to take part in the concert. He must not forget, too, one who was the prime mover in the matter of the Bazaar, who first started it, and who had been the life of the whole of the effort—he meant Miss Elwell. (Applause.) In conclusion, he pointed out that every shilling anyone spent went to help on the cause of education, and he remarked it was always a source of great satisfaction to know, when spending money, that one was not only obtaining value for it, but was also doing good.

Capt. Ruston was then called upon, but public speaking is not his *forte*, and as usual he was extremely brief. The object of the bazaar, he said, would commend it to anyone interested in the cause of education, and he looked upon the sale and fête as a plucky attempt to wipe off the debt on the buildings. He asked all present, therefore, to put as much money into it as they possibly could.

The sales at once began, and continued briskly throughout the day. Quite a large number of people, too, visited the South African exhibition arranged by Master Oswald Brown and Miss Mabel Williams. This was unquestionably a most instructive feature of the Bazaar, and it was pleasing that it received such appreciation. There were curios from all parts of South Africa, one of the most interesting being the sash worn by ex-President Kruger at his first Volksraad. This, embroidered with the Transvaal arms, was lent by Captain Ruston.

The weather being so delightful, tea was provided on the lawn where, in the cool shade of many trees, a flower stall also found its location. In another part of the ground there were swings and an Aunt Sally, who could scarcely be described as of charming mien, and sixteen students, arrayed in sashes of orange and green, and wearing hats prettily trimmed with paper chrysanthemums, went through the old-fashioned maypole dance. This they had been taught by Miss Gill and Miss R. Gill, and it quite caught the popular fancy.

The first entertainment of the afternoon was an excellent and most attractive concert arranged by Dr. G. J. Bennett. For the second time citizens had the privilege of hearing Miss Gertrude Foster's pianoforte playing, and, as before, they were rapt in admiration. She plays not only with her fingers, but with her soul, and the warmth and glow of some of the phrases gave one the idea she was paying homage to the composers. Her selections were Liszt's "Waldesrauchen," the prelude to Rachmaninoff's Opus 3 No. 3, and the final movement (for the left hand alone) of "Lucie di Lammermoor," by Leschetitzki, under whom the artiste studied for some years at Vienna. The latter piece—though not pretty—was a marvel of pianoforte playing, and the audience testified their appreciation in no half-hearted manner. Miss Gwendoline De Ath scored a distinct success with "Had I the magic powers;" Miss Ruston's "Slave song" was very warmly applauded, and there were some excellent quartettes by the Minster Quartette Party (Messrs. J. Orange, J. B. Render, C. Woodward, and L. W. Endersby). The Bechstein grand piano used at the concert was lent by Mr. E. S. Rose. Subsequently amateur theatricals attracted a large company. The characters in the piece (the "Shades of Night") were taken by Mr. George Gordon, Miss Isobel Hutton, Mr. F. A. L. Hodgkinson, and Miss Elsie Piper, and as all four entered thoroughly into the spirit of the piece, and are all possessed of histrionic powers of no mean order, this proved one of the successes of the bazaar. At night there was an admirable concert, arranged by Mr. E. Dunkerton, the artistes including Miss DeAth, Miss M. Leigh Bennett, Miss M. Crowfoot (violin solo), Mr. C. Daly Atkinson, Miss Dunstan, Mr. Walker, and Mr. Dunkerton himself. Scarcely a single dull item appeared on the programme. Miss Dunstan sang very sweetly, and Mr. Dunkerton excelled himself, whilst Mr. Daly-Atkinson's humorous sketch caused side-splitting laughter.

On Thursday the bazaar was re-opened by the Mayoress (Mrs. Ruddock), the attractions including concerts arranged by Rev. C. H. Scott and Mr. Dunkerton. As on the previous day, the programmes were of the most attractive order, and included interesting items by Mrs. Stitt-Thomson, Miss Lilian Dashper, Mr. J. Beazley, Mr. C. Bean, Mr. Sidney Rainforth, most of whom are well-known to Lincoln audiences. Miss DeAth and Mr. Daly

Atkinson also very kindly again gave valuable and much appreciated assistance. The "Shades of Night" (a Fantasy by R. Marshall) was repeated in the afternoon and evening to large and enthusiastic audiences, who signified their enjoyment of the really capital acting in the usual way. The staging of the piece, which had been carried out under the direction of Miss Isobel Hutton and Mr. Frank Hutton, was excellent, and the actors, fatigued though they must have been by the repeated performances, as well as by their labours elsewhere in the bazaar, acted with spirit and freshness from first to last. The part of Winifred Yester was taken by Miss Isobel Hutton, Lady M'fred Yester (a Phantom), by Miss Elsie Piper, that of Captain Terence Trivett, by Mr. George Gordon, and of Sir Ludovic Trivett (a Phantom), by Mr. F. A. L. Hodgkinson.

The stalls, it should be mentioned, were under the following management :—

College Stall, No. 1—Mrs. Rowe, Mrs. Dunkerton, Miss Elwell, Miss Huddleston, Miss Turner, Miss Whiteley. Glass and China Department—Mrs. G. J. Bennett and Mrs. Mansel Simpson.

College Stall No. 2—Miss Aughtie, Miss Gill, Miss R. Gill, Miss Kent, Miss Martin, Miss Vaughan.

Foreign Stall—Mrs. Crowfoot, Mrs. Gammell, Mrs. Balfour Kinnear, Mrs. Leeke, Mrs. Charles Nevile, Miss A. Swan.

Lincoln Old Students' Stall—Secretaries, Miss S. Brown, Miss E. Stapleton.

General Stall—Miss Gamson, Mrs. Moule, Mrs. Clement Newsum, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Warrenner.

Plain Work—Mrs. Akenhead, Mrs. E. Arnold, Mrs. Birkett, Mrs. R. Ellis, Mrs. Hancock, Mrs. Hemsley.

Household and Educational Stores—Miss Margaret Piper, Miss Elsie Piper.

Flowers and Fruit—Miss H. H. Dunn, Mrs. Stitt Thomson.

Dairy and Country Produce—Miss Crowfoot, Miss Isobel Hutton.

Sixpence-halfpenny Articles—Mrs. W. H. Brown, Mrs. Stanley Dunkerton, Miss Frances Elwell, Miss Finch, Miss M. Footitt, Miss Nightingarl, Mrs. Reeves.

Refreshments—Mrs. Burton, Miss Burton, Miss L. Burton, Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Sparke, Miss Sparke, Miss G. Sparke, Miss B. Swan, Miss L. Swan, Mrs. Edward White, and others.

Bran Pie—Miss Hannah Carey, and the Pupil Teachers of the Practising Schools.

We also add extracts from the account in the *Lincolnshire Echo and Gazette*, giving further particulars about the Bazaar.

"The Principal, Staff and Students are to be congratulated on the results of their unflagging efforts, for their hard labours

during several months past were rewarded this afternoon by a very pretty bazaar, which promised well financially. The bazaar proper was arranged along the sides of the dining hall and Students' common room, which had been thrown into one for the purpose, and each of the stalls was so heavily laden with articles of a fancy and useful character, that the erections seemed strained beneath their burdens. Amongst the many pleasing features of the Bazaar were the three stalls set aside for articles supplied by the College Students, past and present. The whole room certainly had an attractive appearance. Spacious as the double room was, however, it was not of sufficient capacity to contain the whole of the dozen stalls necessary. Consequently the Principal's lawn had to be brought into use, and here were arranged a very dainty and tempting flower and fruit stall, and dairy and country produce stall, as well as two refreshment stalls, the latter under the shelter of the marquee. It was here in the delightful shade of the trees, away from the heat of the soft summer sun, that one sat down *tête-a-tête* and enjoyed light refreshments at the nicely-arranged occasional tables. The whole of the grounds had been decorated with Chinese lanterns and fairy lamps, and the latter are to be illuminated after the shades of night have fallen. There are plenty of side attractions, apart from the bazaar proper. These include a collection of South African curios, lent by citizens who have been in that country, or who have received them from relatives or friends. Some have been lent by Captain Newsum and Captain Ruston and the men who served under them, and the whole collection is particularly interesting. The late Queen's Christmas chocolate box is, of course, amongst these, while another feature of unusual interest is a sash which was worn by ex-President Kruger at his first Volksraad, on which is embroidered the Transvaal arms. A Boer bandolier and a host of other war trophies make the collection well worthy of a visit. In the evening further interest is added by the fact of the exhibition being under the charge of Mr. Howson, Mr. Buckley, and other volunteers lately returned from South Africa.

"All who have had anything to do with the organisation or accomplishment of the Bazaar and garden fête at the Diocesan Training College are entitled to sincere congratulations, especially, perhaps, the Principal of the College (the Rev. Canon Rowe), and Miss Elwell, the Secretary. For once in a while the weather was favourable for outdoor events, and consequently none with an inclination to patronise the effort were deterred on this account. The bazaar was in itself an attraction well worthy of a visit, but apart from this, the garden fête, and the very effective illuminations, were beautifully carried out, and the whole fixture was immensely popular. The object was one which met with the sympathy of all educationalists, for the extensions recently carried out at the institution can have no other than a beneficial effect on

the already widely-known college. The scene on each of the evenings of the function was one of particular brilliance, and a large assembly thoroughly enjoyed themselves in the prettily illuminated grounds. The enjoyment of the surroundings did not interfere with the business part of the proceedings, and the financial result is that the institution benefits to the extent of upwards of £390."

BALANCE SHEET.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
J. D. Sandars, Esq. ...	10	0	0	Mrs. Chester (Burgh)	0	10	6
A. Shettleworth, Esq. 10	0	0	0	Miss Leech	0	10	6
Miss Nelson	5	0	0	— Armstrong, Esq. ...	0	10	0
Mrs. Shipley	5	0	0	— Leighton, Esq. ...	0	10	0
Mrs. Ruston	5	0	0	Mrs. E. L. Field	0	10	0
Messrs. Wright & Sons 18	10	6		Miss Eggleston	0	10	0
S. Gravely, Esq.	9	8	0	Mrs. Richardson			
Miss Bell (Carlisle) ...	2	0	0	(C. Smith)	0	10	0
Rev. J. H. Dalby ...	1	1	0	Miss Anderson	0	10	0
Miss M. Tilston	1	0	0	Miss Heape	0	10	0
Miss A. Meadows	1	0	0	S. Hall, Esq.	0	10	0
Miss R. Preston	1	0	0	F. Burton, Esq.	0	10	0
Mrs. Turnour	1	0	0	Mrs. Parker (E. Beecroft)	0	10	0
G. L. Francis, Esq. ...	1	0	0	Donations of 5/- and			
Miss E. Whetton ...	1	0	0	under 5/-	3	7	6
Miss E. Conway ...	1	0	0				
J. Whiteley, Esq. ...	1	0	0		£78	13	6
Rev. H. A. Martin ...	1	0	0				
Mrs. Curtis	0	10	6				
					£	s	d
1. College Stall No. 1.—Mrs. Rowe, Mrs. Dunkerton, Miss Elwell, Miss Huddleston, Miss Turner, Miss Whiteley.					78	13	5
Glass and China Department: Mrs. G. J. Bennett, Mrs. Mansel Sympson							
2. College Stall No. 2.—Miss Aughtie, Miss Gill, Miss R. Gill, Miss Kent, Miss Martin, Miss Vaughan	47	7	11				
3. Foreign Stall.—Mrs. Crowfoot, Mrs. Gammell, Mrs. Balfour Kinnear, Mrs. Leeke, Mrs. Charles Nevile, Miss Alice Swan	61	15	3				
4. Lincoln Old Students' Stall.—Secretaries: Miss S. Brown, Miss E. Stapleton	23	8	3				
5. Stall, Basket and General.—Miss Gamson, Mrs. Moule, Mrs. Clement Newsum, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Warrener	11	1	4				
6. Plain Work Stall.—Mrs. Akenhead, Mrs. E. Arnold, Mrs. Birkett, Mrs. R. Ellis, Mrs. Hancock, Mrs. Hemsley	21	12	1				

7. Stall, Household and Educational Stores.—Miss Margaret Piper, Miss Elsie Piper	£	s	d			
8. Flower and Fruit Stall.—Mrs. H. H. Dunn, Mrs. Stitt Thomson	18	14	6	8	17	6
9. Dairy and Country Produce Stall.—Miss Crowfoot, Miss Isobel Hutton	16	13	2			
10. Stall, Sixpence-halfpenny Articles.—Mrs. W. H. Brown, Mrs. Stanley Dunkerton, Miss Frances Elwell, Miss Finch, Miss M. Footitt, Miss Nightingarl, Mrs. Reeves	11	4	8			
11. Refreshment Stall.—Mrs. and the Misses Burton, Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. and the Misses Sparke, Miss B. Swan, Miss L. Swan	24	15	0			
12. Bran Pie.—Miss Hannah Carey, and the Pupil Teachers of the Practising Schools	4	6	7			
<i>Entertainments—</i>						
Maypole Dance—The Misses Gill	4	0	8			
South African Exhibition—Master Oswald Brown	2	2	0			
Concerts	8	17	6			
Theatricals	11	2	6			
Aunt Sally	1	11	2			
Swings	0	4	5			
Gate Money	25	11	0			
Sale of Tickets	4	15	6			
Parcels	0	12	0			
Programmes	2	2	0			
	<hr/>			<hr/>		
	£884	8	5			

EXPENDITURE.				£	s	d	£	s	d
Postage, telegrams, &c.	4	3	1½			
Everard—Band	5	10	0			
Bryan—Marquee	2	2	0			
Ruddock—Printing	11	4	2			
Lincolnshire Publishing Co.—Advertisements	2	13	6			
do. "Chronicle"—do.	1	0	0			
Hare—Bill Posting	2	0	0			
Hudson—constructing Stalls	5	3	6			
Sylvester—do. Stage	4	12	0			
French—license for performing <i>Shades of Night</i>	3	3	0			
License for Room	0	5	0			
Sims—Baize	0	5	6			
Hire of Wigs	1	2	0			
Nathan—Hire of Costumes	2	5	2			
Church House—altering Scenery	0	5	0			
Oxygen, &c.	0	18	0			
Thompson—carting furniture	0	6	6			

	£	s	d	£	s	d
Collingham—Art Muslin	1	17	3½			
Wright & Sons—Illuminations, laying on Gas, &c.	18	10	6			
Police and Gate-keepers	2	10	0			
					69	16
Balance—Paid to Training College Enlargement Fund	398	15	1			
					£468	11
						4

RECEIPTS.

	£	s	d
Subscriptions and Donations, as per list	78	13	6
Result of Bazaar, as per list	384	8	5
Interest by Bank, and unused cheques	0	9	5
	£468	11	4

*Audited, compared with Bank Book and Vouchers,
and found correct.*

Oct. 13th, 1902.

S. HALL.

Dear Miss Elwell,

Will you please grant me a little space in the Magazine for the purpose of thanking all those older old students who so kindly helped the bazaar through me.

First, I must mention Mrs. Newcombe and Miss Rogers whose parcels of materials gave some very busy moments to one or two of our work party, with such excellent results that a ready sale of the articles was secured; next Mrs. Shelton, whose pretty pinafores were greatly admired; Mrs. Hutchinson, subscription and material; Miss Hamm, whose pretty slippers were purchased by the sister of one of our Canons; Miss Pearson, whose pinafores and blouses were so admirably made by her schoolgirls; Miss Bass, children's well-made gowns, vests, and socks; Mrs. Wardle, six huckaback towels which sold before they had been on the stall five minutes; Miss Selvage for her white flannelette night-dress (which a student bought before it had been on view an hour), her quaint cheese d'oyleys, which a lady bought "for a curiosity," and table centres; Mrs. Hastings, 2s. 6d. towards materials; Miss Wharton, for her pinafore; and Mrs. James Turner for her parcel of delightful things; the lamps sold before they reached the College, and the bag was snapped up at once; Mrs. Dean gave some handsome pictures which unfortunately did not sell, though they set off the stall. Our stall realised £21, which was not bad, considering it consisted of plain work chiefly. There was a ready sale for useful things, and all those not sold will be disposed of at a surplus sale later on.

I could wish that all older old Students had seen the College as it was during the bazaar. It was simply perfect in arrangement and abundance of goods, but the buyers were not so numerous as we could have wished—so many people were away. Still, it was a most enjoyable bazaar, and I am sure all our thanks are due to the Principal, Miss Elwell, and Students for the labour they must have expended in making the old place so beautiful and delightful to dwell in.

Dear *older old* Students I thank you all, and beg to remain as in past days, yours affectionately,

R. HEMSLEY

CHAPEL ENLARGEMENT FUND.

Amount previously acknowledged £310 4s. 1d.

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Miss Bertha Robertson	0	5	0	Mrs. Russon			
Miss Annie Aldridge...	0	5	0	(Minnie Rimmington)	0	3	0
Mr. B. Dunkerton ...	1	0	0	Miss Alice Falkinder...	0	10	0
Mr. E. C. Robinson...	0	10	6	Mrs. Hollister			
Miss Ada Rimmington	1	0	0	(Amy Ashforth)	0	5	0
Miss Selvage				Rev. Dr. Ellis ...	1	1	0
(3rd Subscription)	1	0	0	Miss Lizzie Jones ...	0	10	0
Mrs. Johnson				Miss Elsie Botterill			
(Agnes Royds)	1	1	0	(Collecting Card)	1	0	0
Miss Mary Bell ...	0	10	0	Miss Graëme Armstrong	0	10	0
Miss Annie Meadows							
(3rd Subscription)	0	7	6				

PAST STUDENTS, 1892-1893.

<i>Left in 1892.</i>	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
aAnnie Allcock	School House, Thorpe Road, Staines
aAdeline Bagshawe	Mrs. Bickerton Brindley	3 Awoicho, Akasaka, Tokio, Japan
aFannie Blunden	... Mrs. Garnham	275 Burdett Road, London, E.
aEdith Dawes	66 Burngreave Road, Sheffield
(Chapel Warden)		
Ruth Dewar...	466 Moss Lane East, Manchester.
Lucy Duxbury	Hunt Street, Uppertorpe, Sheffield
aAlbina Elston	
Lucy Gill	Mrs. Tomlinson	
aMargaret Holding	c/o Miss Cates, 65, Highbury Hill, Highbury

aKathleen Huddleston	185 Monks Road, Lincoln
aClara Kitchen	80 Sleaford Road, Newark
aSarah Moreton ... Mrs. W. Farrow	Melbourne House, Somersham
aEdith Moss	St. Clement's School House, Bournemouth
aCaroline Poole	Merebank Camp, Natal
aAgnes Radford	c/o Miss Strike, 28 Chester Street, Middlesbrough
aAgnes Short	Gate Burton School, Lincoln
Sarah Wilcox ... Mrs. Hunter	1 Cleveland Terrace, West Hartlepool
	<i>Married Name or other Particulars.</i>
<i>Left in 1893.</i>	<i>Last known Address.</i>
aGertrude Askew	St. Martin's School, Lincoln
aAlice Buokle	78 Park Mount, Kirkstall, Leeds
aAlice Brooks	12 St. Thomas' Place, Stockport
Annie Gatherall	9, Charlotte Street, Chester
Hannah L. Chadwick	7 Fern Cottages, Blackfriars' Road, King's Lynn
aFlorence Clayton Mrs. Drabble	Egmonton School, Tuxford, Notts.
aSarah Elizabeth Clubb	125B Horninglow Street, Burton-on-Trent
aMary Cuffling	Upton, Huntingdon
Elizabeth Emerson	53 Derby Square, Douglas, Isle of Man
aMary Fish	Sconce Villa, Victoria Street, Newark
Ellen E. Howard Mrs. Skinner	
Emma J. Jackson Mrs. May ...	13 Abingdon Villas, Case-wick Road, West Norwood, S.E.
aEleanor Johnson Mrs. Chester (Chapel Warden)	Granville House, Carline road, Lincoln
aMary E. N. Kent	Training College, Lincoln
aEdith Martin	20 Little Church Street, Rugby
aAnnie Moat	Scremby School, Spilsby
Sarah Rogers	29 Bartlemas Road, Cowley St. John
aGertrude Radford	Gladstone Street, Sherwood Rise, Nottingham
aElizabeth A. Robinson	Tennyson Street, Gainsborough
aFlorence M. Sutcliffe	25 Hook Road, Gooles

Edith L. Tanner...	Merebank Camp, Natal
Emily H. Thompson	50 Burngreave Road, Sheffield
<i>a</i> Eleanor Wareing	Mrs. Grinshaw		Upper Langdale Street, Elland, York

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 names do not appear.

A COUNTRY JOURNEY IN CHAIBASA, IN THE RAINS.

CHAIBASA, BENGAL, *March 6th*, 1902.

My dear.....

I used to think, in the old days, that *you* were shortsighted, but I find out that *I* am the shortsighted one, and *you* remarkably longsighted! Or why did I not see that my mild remark about "thinking" of giving you a description of my 'ricksha' trip last rains, would make you see ahead to the magazine, with the suggestion that I should write it for that. Ah, well! it serves me right, for I was idling then, and could have written too with more freshness than I can now after a six months' interval. However, it may interest you still. I hope you will all forgive me if I preface this letter with some description of the position of Chhota Nagpur.

It is a political division, about the size of England and Wales, lying west of Calcutta, the nearest point being about 100 miles from that place. It has four districts, each manned by Government officials; but Ranchi is the chief station, and the headquarters of the Commissioner of Chhota Nagpur. The four districts are:—

Lohardugga, with its chief town	Ranchi
Hazâribâgh	„ „ Hazâribâgh
Singbhum	„ „ Chaibasa
Manbhum	„ „ Purulia

Starting from Chaibasa, Ranchi lies about 85 miles north, 57 miles still further north is Hazaribagh, and slightly S.E. of Ranchi, and 72 miles off is Purulia.

My visit was to be to Ranchi and Hazaribagh, which would mean only about twelve miles further than from Lincoln to London, but the journey was not quite so simple.

My husband and I were together for the earlier part, and we drove the first 16 miles to Chakardharpur, our nearest railway station. As the train did not start till after midnight, we put up at the Travellers' Bungalow, and called on some of my husband's

“parishioners,” having breakfast at the house of one of the railway officials. I may mention that my husband’s parish includes about 4,000 square miles!

The road directly up the ghâts to Ranchi is impossible in the rains, owing to swollen, unbridged rivers and such like. So our nearest way was by rail, N.E. 72 miles to Purulia, and then another 72 miles North-west to Ranchi. At the second station after we started, we had to change carriages, not pleasant in the middle of the night, with the baggage needed for an up-country journey. We reached Purulia about 5.30 a.m., and had breakfast in the station refreshment-room. The remaining seventy-two miles had to be done in what is called a “push-push.” This is drawn and pushed by coolies, and is either single or double, two or four-wheeled. As the single ones are very much like a baker’s hand-cart, or bathing machine, and the see-saw motion very unpleasant, we chose a double four-wheeled one. A servant and our baggage having been stowed away on the top, we bought what we lacked for the journey up, and started. Half-way to Ranchi, at the Dak Bungalow, food can be got, but one has to take one’s own bread. All other meals on the way the travellers must arrange for. There are dak, or staging bungalows at intervals of about ten miles along the road, with a man in charge, and containing beds (no bedding), tables and chairs, and a small supply of crockery. If these bungalows suited us, we went in and made tea or cocoa, if not, we sat down by the roadside, near a tank, if possible, boiling our kettle inside the push-push, out of the wind. We had taken ten men—the ordinary number—and these are changed every seven or eight miles.

All roads are repaired in the rainy season, and large portions of this road were “up,” this time an amazingly large amount, and so, instead of getting to the half-way bungalow in time to get dinner prepared, it was long after midnight when we got near it, and we decided to remain hungry till daylight, so we pushed on, or the men did. Now and then in the early morning we walked, my husband, for miles; I also, though not so far. At a very steep ghat, which was also new road metal for over half-a-mile at a stretch, the sky darkened. Heavy clouds came up, but we ventured a good way ahead, and then right in the middle of jungle, without almost any warning, a very heavy shower came on—as it knows how to rain out here. Our only possible shelter was in the lee of a tree trunk—the upper leafy covering being of no use. My husband was in white drill, and would have got rapidly soaked through; but he persisted in standing with his back to the storm to try and keep some off me. We had umbrellas, but the rain drove furiously at a low angle, and to my husband’s great amusement I wrapped as much of my dress skirt round his legs as I could stretch out. We laughed aloud at the absurdly comical way in which we were trying to shelter each other. The newly-metalled

parts were most trying for the coolies : sometimes we could hardly see the wheels move, sometimes we stuck outright. At these places my husband invariably walked, sometimes helping to push, but as the sun was fiercely hot, as soon as the rain stopped, he insisted on my remaining inside.

We eventually reached Ranchi after a forty-eight hours' journey from Purulia, instead of twenty-three or twenty-four hours, as is usual. We had a bright, hearty welcome from the Bishop, and from his son and daughter; the former is a padre in the Mission, the latter a particularly dear friend of mine. I felt queer and sickish for a day or two, but soon enjoyed being again in Ranchi, and in its cooler air, 1,200 feet higher than Chaibasa. My husband could only spare himself a twelve days' holiday, and for nine of these rain poured in torrents, and almost all day long; it was very disappointing for him. I had arranged to go to Hazaribagh after his return home, and as the Bishop and Miss Whitley wanted to go to an outstation of the Hazaribagh district, we arranged to go and return together—as far as our ways coincided. They were hindered, however, and I kept to my date, and decided to do the 57 miles in a jinricksha (something like a high bath chair but with only two wheels), a very old one, but strong in build. Thinking my back would be very tired sitting so long in one position, my dear young chum Miss Whitley insisted on asking our Hazaribagh padre friends for two driving daks for the last 17 miles. Of these daks more hereafter! As I decided to sleep half-way at a bungalow on the near side of a broad river, I sent my servant on ahead the day before, with a coolie carrying a trunk on one side of his load, and my bedding and a hat-box on the other. I sent the 'ricksha' on ahead to the second stage out from Ranchi—Ormanjhi, 18 miles, to which place Miss Whitley offered to drive me, and arranged to have tea there at two p.m., sending out a servant and coolie to prepare it. I took three coolies to run me along, as I had baggage, which meant extra weight; these men I changed at the usual stages. I think I made the most of the 'ricksha' accommodation. I strapped strong cord across and across the back handle bar, to form a rest, and on that I placed a flat tan-canvas bag with one change of clothing; on the top of it again was my hand-bag, well packed. These I strapped down tightly. As my feet are but tiny (sixes), I found room beside them for a small tin case with spirit, lamp, kettle, sugar, tea, and cocoa. The bread was in my hand-bag, some biscuits in my pocket, a bottle of milk at one corner of my pillows behind me, and one of water at the other side. My pillows made all the difference to the comfort of the 'ricksha.' By the way, there were very good springs in the seat cushion (the 'ricksha' had been made for an invalid many years ago), but nearly all the stuffing had come out, which is not conducive to comfort. However, that was easily remedied by stuffing in an old

grey beige dressing-gown, a marvellous garment for coming up uncrumpled after most unusual treatment. A small leather bag—also at my feet—was pretty weighty with copper coin, as I simply paid my coolies as I went along. I wore a big Solah topi, and disposed of a straw sailor hat and a tam o' shanter cap in the frame of the 'ricksha' hood. I had left our own large waterproof rug in Chaibasa, and I only managed to borrow one yard square of ordinary mackintosh as a makeshift in case of rain. As the Bishop's horse was ill, we borrowed two, and started at twelve noon, in big Solah topis, with umbrellas, I in blue specs, ready for sun or rain. As we neared the first changing place—a road-side stable only, no house—heavy rain came on, so we clutched pillows, wraps, bags, in short, all that was later to go into the 'ricksha,' and sheltered under the eaves of the stable. The rain, however, quickly stopped, and we changed horses and drove off again, reaching Omanjhi without much adventure, to find tea laid ready; but oh, the noise! The weekly hat or market was being held in the tops of trees close behind the Dak bungalow, and the sound of all the chaffering was very trying to our heads after a hot drive. After tea we felt refreshed, and at 2-30 I started ahead in my little carriage, leaving Miss Whitley to rest for a couple of hours, before cycling home. (Her bicycle had been sent out.)

My three men went well in spite of a bit of difficult road. I hardly met anyone during the next seven miles to Chhota Palu, but I had one pelting storm of rain. The hood leaked in two places; my double umbrella got almost unbearably heavy from the wet, and the stem cracked badly also, and bent over. I was kept from feeling lonely by my constant employment in trying to keep dry; my yard of mackintosh, by the way, would have been of little use had I not spread out a big, very thick sheet of brown paper over it, trying to keep pools from forming, struggling to keep my umbrella at the necessary angle, and to dodge the rain from above by means of an old cloak which I doubled upon my shoulder, where most needed. I changed men at Chhota Palu, and the next three went very badly, though their whole dak was either on the level, or down a very steep ghat, round and down which the men generally rush at a most exhilarating pace. Ranchi and Hazaribagh are nearly on the same level, but half-way between, the dip is about 1,000 feet to the river. The scenery of this fourth stage—from Chhota Palu to Ramghar—is beautiful beyond my powers of description. We ran along a narrow road, closed in by a wall of cliff or mountain on our left, while on our right was a deep gorge, with a magnificent dip into jungle close by, and open country lying far below and stretching for possibly forty miles in some parts; in others shewing, lower down, a repetition of sharp hill-side and valley such as we were going through. The lower land was cultivated—in patches at least, but close to me was nothing but virgin jungle, with heavy scrub of all sorts, a fit home for tiger,

bear, and other wild animals. I felt quite uplifted in heart by the beauty of it all, and sang songs and hymns and psalms in sheer joyousness. The very loneliness added to the charm. After a stretch of level road from which I caught glimpses of the rocky bed of a big river, I reached Ramghar dak bungalow—perched high on the very edge of the river, about six p.m.

I had heard at Chhota Palu that 'a sahib's servant and a coolie' had passed quite early, so I was welcomed by Henri, our Christian servant, who had opened out all my bedding for me, and told me dinner would be ready in about an hour. To stave off a headache I had a cup of tea, by which time the sun had sunk along the river, and it was soon quite dark. In the middle of dinner, mosquitos were so bad that I had to smear my face and hands with vinolia or vaseline, and very soon after dinner I went to bed.

As I arrived from Ranchi, a Bengali babu inspector arrived in a push-push from Hazaribagh. He occupied the other room in the dak bungalow, and well I knew it, for he promptly began to smoke a hookah, ('drink it,' as the Hindi has it) and the stench nearly choked me. In spite of its being a muggy, hot night in the rains, I had to close up each door, and be content to bear the heat, as manifold better than the smell of a hookah.

Before going to bed, I cautiously opened my door, and found the air fairly fresh; fortunately there was a common dining-room between the smoker's room and mine,—and by this time, too, I fancied he had fed, and was asleep.

At sunrise I had chhota hazari (little breakfast) in the front verandah overlooking the river.

There is a sort of platform-boat used for crossing the river here. I have crossed it in a current so strong that we had to be poled for about half-a mile up stream, to ensure our coming to the bank opposite the starting place in safety as we returned, and this in torrents of rain; but my husband was with me, and also our two elder boys, (one four years and the other eleven months), they and an ayah. I saw no dug-out, and no platform, but some coolies said I could cross in my 'ricksha.' I accordingly chartered six or eight men to take me across, and for most part of the way I thoroughly enjoyed it. My small impedimenta were carried by men; two pushed behind, two at each side turned the wheels spoke by spoke, and two guided in front; they could not really "pull" in the strong current. As I bumped and jerked over boulders, and ground through heavy sand, I felt thankful that the 'ricksha' was heavily built, and seemed strong.

My feet were all this time striking an elegant attitude, as my heels rested on the top of the splashboard in front (the newer 'ricksha' has no such thing), my garments were tucked in knickerbocker fashion, one hand was occupied in holding my money bag, the other I assure you, much more firmly grasped the upright-

handle of the 'ricksha' hood. The position was not one calculated to give one confidence, as my very small conveyance swayed to and fro very unpleasantly. By midstream the water was rushing hard across the 'ricksha,' little lower only than where my knees would have been had I been sitting in the ordinary way. As the water swirled round me, for a few minutes I felt decidedly sickish and giddy-headed, the progress was so slow, but by-and-bye we got into shallower water, moved faster, and finally with a perfect chorus of yells of satisfaction and laughter, the men turned sharply to the left, and ran me up a long steep path which was almost parallel with the river. When I reached fairly level ground, there was the usual jabber of voices, about a dozen-and-a-half men declaring that they had "helped." I paid eight, including two for carrying small baggage over, and the others promptly left without a grumble, feeling doubtless a bit disappointed, but conscious that I had not just arrived in the country.

I said I had dropped down a thousand feet. I now had this height to climb again; but the young lads I had taken on at the Dak bungalow went splendidly, and I doubt if I ever enjoyed anything more than that early morning climb up the ghat. The air was fresh and pleasant, flaky clouds about reduced the glare as the sun mounted higher, and with a very full heart I said or sang our dear Church morning service. It seemed all a great Te Deum. The country here was open, though again mostly jungle, and it was very noticeable—as in most parts of Chhota Nagpur that I have seen—how very few flowering plants were to be seen, and comparatively few ferns also, though this was late in the rainy season. In the cold season the flowering shrubs I have noticed most were the dadka, with its long graceful scarlet covered branches, and the shaded purple wild indigo. My acquaintance with the jungle is mainly from roads but I can only remember three or four kinds of flowering shrubs in any quantity. Of "wild flowers," as we think of such in England, there seem to be hardly any. Whatever there is, is on a big scale, but the dry air of Chhota Nagpur probably accounts for the comparative scarcity. Exactly a mile and a furlong past the river, I saw a splendid trail of *gloriosa superba*—the only time I have seen it wild, though I have often admired it the Bishop's garden. I was so delighted with the sight, that I noted the place, and on my return journey found it, and had long branches of it pulled off and laid across my lap, and finally I used them to brighten the dinner-table at the dak bungalow (I may say here that coming back I had to cross the river on the big platform, and I just reached the verandah of the dak bungalow one minute before the bursting of one of the fiercest rain storms I have ever experienced. I was most uneasy, because Miss Whitley was to meet me there from Chitarpuz, ten miles across country, with a narrow deep river to be crossed on the way; but she turned up safely after I had finished dinner, wet, but bright as

sual, and no whit the worse for her rather dismal drive in the dark.) To return to my own journey—after seven miles I changed coolies, and we wound up the hills again to Mandhu. As I turned in at the dak bungalow gate I saw a horse in the stable, and thought it might be for me. The man in charge said the horse had been left by a padre sahib, but no trap! Curious! I interviewed the sais (groom) but he was very old, did not seem to have one tooth left, and I could not well understand what he said, so I told my coolies I should want three others to take me on, as soon as I had had some food. I soon had some tea ready, and ate bread with cutlets I had brought from Ramghar. Just as I was preparing to start, a trap was brought in by six coolies, "sent for a memsahib," they said "by a Hazaribagh Padre," so I sent on my 'ricksha' with two coolies, with instructions to get it in as quickly as might be to Hazaribagh, either by themselves (paid in such case for a double stage) or by changing coolies eight miles further on.

I had not been to Hazaribagh for seven years, and I had forgotten the Mission 'stud,' but I am quite capable now of passing judgment on their horseflesh, for personal experience is best, they say. The animal I had was big; our own at Chaibasa very small, so I looked forward to 'covering the ground quickly,' as I love to do, but, alas! the start was distinctly disappointing. The mare did not jib or buck, or anything of that sort; she simply did nothing—that was the disappointing part—but crawl. I managed, with difficulty, to make out that she had been 'on dak' the day before from Chitarpur; that meant ten miles across country from Ramghar, and the river even was now thirteen miles behind. Her appearance grew familiar, and I then recognised "Maisie" who used to be "a dear beast"—eight or nine years ago—and she was then old. The sais said she never went without plenty whip, which, to begin with, was very unpleasant and discouraging.

I found in the trap something that I might describe as a sâl tree sapling, the whip had been left at Chitarpur; at any rate this thing was so huge and heavy that I could only with great difficulty lift it, far less use it, had I wanted to, so I dropped it over on the road. The attentive old sais jumped off the back of the trap—most unpleasantly disturbing its balance—and running back picked up my weapon and returned it. He thought I had accidentally dropped it, but I told him I did not want a 'tree,' and so pitched it out again. Then I sent him into the jungle close by the road to fetch something akin to a whip, and this I got with all the top leaves on, but it was all the same to Maisie. The hill extended unbroken except by extra steep bits, for seven miles of the eight miles dak. I found the mare *could* not go up the hill, *could* not go down, and *would* not, on the level, and there was my very comfortable 'ricksha' which I was to have distanced, speeding

well ahead to Hazaribagh. My back ached, my head throbbed, and, halfway, the clouds rolled along like great brown blankets, and at last the storm burst. I told the padres when I reached Hazaribagh that only Irishmen would have sent a trap out seventeen miles, in the rains, to meet a woman, without some kind of waterproof rug. I had my one yard of mackintosh, and brown paper only, but I give that paper credit. I receive no commission from any paper mill on their orders, and I do not know the maker of this sheet, but it was of more use than the waterproof. The wind was very strong, the rain striking me sideways, and my long-forbearing, cracked umbrella, now broke. I must have looked a comical sight, but I did not *feel* that way. Maisie's dak even came at last to an end, though the rain rushed across me. At a roadside stable, very deep in mud—no house again—I found a pony and sais, but the pleasure of driving this one (called 'Bach' or 'Baby') made me nearly forget these weary hours of climbing. I still had to hold my umbrella by a stem not a foot long, and it was so weighty with water as to be almost uncarryable, but the road was level, and good in most parts, and the dear pony trotted so well that my spirits quickly rose. All the same I was truly thankful when I turned in at the gate of the Ladies' House of the Dublin University Mission. My dear friend, Miss Hassard, greeted me in a whisper, and I found myself unconsciously answering her in the same way, to her great amusement, for she soon informed me that there was no one ill in the house; but she was just recovering from a very bad voiceless cold. Very soon my second delightful hostess, Miss Richardson, turned up from hospital, and I settled down to a most happy, restful fortnight, and felt greatly refreshed in body and soul by their companionship and the whole life of the place. Deep devotion and strong love inspire all their work. It is only there that I have the pleasure of meeting so many Irish people together, and they are truly delightful. I did not get so much pity from the padres as I deserved. They laughed heartily at the help (?) their first dak had been, and still said Maisie was 'a dear beast.' I do love horses, but I have a weakness for one that can do its work. I think I ought to add that my 'ricksha' was safely housed, and the runners resting when I arrived. Please bear in mind that I had journeyed little further than from Lincoln to London.

Yours affectionately,

ELSIE LOGSDAIL.

LETTER FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

VOLKSRUST, July 18th, 1902.

My dear Canon Rowe,—

I was so pleased to receive your kind and long letter last Saturday; it is nice to know how you and the old College are getting on.

I am still in the same little town, though I am not teaching now in the camp school, indeed, just at present I am not teaching at all, for we have just got our holidays. We had a month. Pretty good for a winter vacation, is not it?

I commence school again on the 28th. I am now in the fee-paying school in town. Our Inspector told me I was to regard my move as a kind of promotion, though for this year the salary remains the same, except that instead of receiving rations, the Education Department pays for my board in town.

I am not at all sorry to be once more under a roof; tent-life is not always an ideal one, especially when we have a dust-storm. Then the flapping of the marquees and the dust blowing all over everything is something dreadful; of course in the summer it is all right except when it is raining.

I am glad to be in a house this morning, for the wind is just beginning to blow and I can see the dust rushing by in clouds, so I think of my marquee days and am thankful.

The first ten days of our holidays we all spent in Johannesburg; the Director of Education invited all the Transvaal and Orange River Colony teachers to attend a Conference there, eight hundred of us. It was splendid, everything had been so well planned, and Johannesburg treated us sumptuously in every way.

All our railway and other expenses were paid by the Department, and two splendid programmes had been drawn up, one for lectures and educational topics, and the other for amusements.

Every day was fully taken up. We had lectures to attend every morning, and sometimes one also in the early part of the afternoon, and then we had only to sign our names in the book to get a good lunch at one of the restaurants, if we were not inclined to walk home and back again to the hall.

I stayed with two of the other teachers here at the house of some very nice people who were our best friends when we first came to Volksrust, and who have since got back to their old home in Johannesburg. We were very fortunate in having friends to stay with for the time, as some of the teachers were not so comfortable as we were. Of course it could not be expected that all would be well suited in the way of accommodation, for eight hundred visitors are not put up in any town for ten days without a lot of trouble, and especially a town like Johannesburg at a time like the present, when everything is in a more or less unsatisfactory and unsettled state.

However, I was lucky again, and we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly, both indoors and out.

We were favoured with ideal weather, too, and everybody seemed so very hospitable; even some of the shopkeepers allowed the "teachers" ten per cent. discount off everything they bought—very kind of them—but if all the visitors were like me they would not require much consideration on the part of the shopkeepers, for

the very look of the priced things in the windows and on the counters quite satisfied me. I never was in such an expensive place; everything is just about (without a bit of exaggeration) four times the price of a similar thing in a small provincial town at home. Some things are worse than that even; of course such trifles as waist-bands do not interest you, but a waist-band I saw was the thing that most impressed me with its dearness. I am sure I would not have given sixpence for it at home, and it hung up in one of the largest and best shops in the "Golden City," with a ticket marked $5/6$ pinned to it.

I suppose things like that will fall in price after a bit; at present the lines are so blocked with troops that stores cannot be got up the country.

I was very much impressed with Johannesburg, it looked so fresh and green after we had been all day travelling over the bare, treeless veldt. There are so many mimosa and gum trees that they are considered unhealthy and some of them are being cut down. Every street is lined with them, and the suburbs of Hohenheim, where Mrs. Fitz-Patrick received us, and Sunnyside, where Lord Milner held a reception for us, are beautiful. Johannesburg is such a contrast to the other parts of the Transvaal, and would be a lovely fertile country if it could only be properly irrigated and cultivated. I expect in twenty years' time it will have quite changed its appearance.

One day we were taken over the "Village Reef Mine" by one of the Directors; the expedition was very interesting, and, of course, had its bit of humour too. We had to go down a shaft of six hundred feet, and after we'd peered round the "golden" walls with lighted candles, and somebody had made a hole in my back with their candle, I was as anxious as anybody to get up to the top again. I got into the cage with the first batch, and we started all right to make the ascent, but before we had time to think, an awful sensation came over us; it felt just as though the machinery had gone wrong and we were falling with a rush to the bottom again. I expected there would be a most terrific smash up in a second, and just as I began to wonder who would pick up the bits, we discovered ourselves to be at the top, and the man who was working the machine was standing holding his sides and shaking with laughter. When he had sufficiently recovered to offer an explanation, he said, "We did not know you were coming up so soon, we thought we had a load of Kaffirs!" The others took their time in making the ascent, and came to the surface like civilised beings.

We went to each of the theatres. Wilson Barratt was very good in the "Silver King;" we also had two concerts, an exhibition of work done in the Camp Schools, and lots of other pleasurable things besides. Baden-Powell gave us a lecture on "How to cultivate the power of observation;" it was not much of a

lecture in the ordinary sense of the word, but still I enjoyed listening to him. He told some very good yarns. Professor Gill's lectures on astronomy were what I enjoyed most of all; he was splendid.

I did not know I was living so near to May Charlton; our Inspector, Mr. Johnson, is sure to know her and be able to talk to me about her; he has Utrecht in his district. He is such a nice fellow, and has been living with us in camp until just lately, as he has only just been able to get a house. I shall ask after her when I see him again.

I suppose you will be breaking up directly for your summer holidays; it seems impossible to call this winter here, for the weather, except for the dust-storms we have occasionally, is just like July weather at home, is, or ought to be. It seems so funny for you to be breaking up for your summer in the middle of our winter vacation. I should be at school now if I were still in camp, for the Camp school opened again yesterday, I suppose that is where my promotion comes in,—“longer holidays!”

You say you wish I could send over a few Boer children as a draw to your bazaar. I would if I could, but I am afraid I cannot manage it this time, you see the lines are so blocked. Another time I may be able to oblige you. Besides, I do not believe Lincoln people would believe they were Boer infants if I did send over a batch, for they look most of them so like English children. There is really very little difference in their outward appearance, except that they almost all wear the Dutch “cappies,” or sun-bonnets. They are nice little things, most of them, and quite as interesting as any other children, and they are most affectionate, and stick to the teacher they have grown used to, most loyally. When I told my class at camp they were to have a fresh teacher, they said, “No, Missis! I shan't come to school,” &c.

Now, dear Canon Rowe, I am afraid I have gone too far to-day. I seem to have so much to say I do not know when to stop. Please excuse me if I have bored you, and give my love to Mrs. Rowe and to all the governesses, and accept some for yourself, from yours affectionately,

MARIANNE THOMSON.

OLD STUDENTS' PAGE.

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

- Miss Amy Beddoe, Coulsdon C.E. Schools, Caterham. Head.
 Miss Annie Louisa Turner, Boxmoor Nat. Girls, Herts. Head.
 Miss Georgina Walker, Parish Church Infants, Gainsborough.
 Assistant.
 Miss Adela Smeeton, Edmonton Board, London. Assistant.
 Miss Clara L. Taylor, Buntingford Girls, Herts. Head.

Miss Alice Shirley, whose skilful accompaniments will be remembered by the Students of her year, has gained the diploma of Associate of the London College of Music.

Miss Edith Barker, who left College last July, has been awarded a University Scholarship for Evening Students, at Firth College, Sheffield. This will give her the right to attend all lectures and classes free of charge until she has taken her matriculation.

MARRIAGES.

At St. Cyprian's Church, Durban, Natal, on March 18th, 1902, Fred W. Sivil, Utrecht, Transvaal, second son of Mr. John Sivil, of Burgh, to May Charlton, youngest daughter of George Charlton, Burgh.

At Belshford, by the Rev. R. H. Domenichetti, assisted by the Rev. H. W. Snape, on June 3rd, 1202, Charles Gillson to Edith Katherine Parkinson.

On June 18th, 1902, J. A. Tarver, 10, Esher Road, New Ferry, Birkenhead, to Amelia Jane Staveley.

BIRTHS.

March 1st, at 12, Bishop Street, Mansfield, to Scott and Ada Ilett (née Ireson, 1887-8), a daughter (Kathleen).

March 17th, at 68, Queen Street, Hull, Mrs. Rowley (Annie W. Coope), a son (Edward Harry).

DEATH.

At Nottingham, on July 4th, 1902, Elizabeth Lawson (née Goodson), aged 50.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Examinations and Reports.—Last term was, as usual, marked by a series of examinations, the only change being that the Science and Art subjects were taken in April and May instead of immediately before the Certificate Examination.

Mr. (now Dr.) Arthur Somervell, Sir John Stainer's successor as Inspector of Music in Training Colleges, visited us on Saturday, May 10th. The usual Examination Concert was given in the evening, and Mr. Somervell expressed himself as very pleased with the results. The following programme was gone through:—

PART I.

Selections from Mendelssohn.

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS.

Duet	-	-	-	-	" Greeting "	-	-	-	-
Duet	-	-	-	-	" The May-bells and the Flowers "	-	-	-	-

- Trio - - - " Say, where is He born ? " - From " *Christus* "
- Solo and Chorus - - - " Ave Maria " - - - From " *Loreley* "
- Solo - - - ELLEN SIMPSON.

SECOND YEAR STUDENTS.

1. Motett - - - " Veni Domine " - - - - -
- Trio - MARY PARKES, ANNIE SCHOLFIELD, KATE WHBB.
2. Aria - - - " For my soul thirsteth for God " - - -
- ANNIE E. PEARCE. } From
- Recitative - " My tears have been my meat " - - - } #2nd Psalm
- Air & Chorus - " For I had gone forth most gladly " - - - }
- LILIAN UNDERHILL.
3. Trio - - - " I waited for the Lord " - From " *Lobgesang* "
- LILIAN UNDERHILL, ELLEN SIMPSON, and CHORUS.
4. Solo & Chorus - " Praise thou the Lord " - From " *Lobgesang* "
- Solo - - - MARY ARSCOTT.

PART II.

Cantata—" A Daughter of the Sea "

Words by Clifton Bingham. Music by Frederic H. Cowen.

CHARACTERS—

The Sea Maid - - - - - MARY ARSCOTT

The Sea Witch - - - - - ALICE SMITH

The Sisters—

First Trio - ELSIE DAWTREY, MAY HULSE, ETHEL RADFORD

Second Trio - EVELINA LAMB, ELLEN SIMPSON, MAUD JOHNSON

Accompanists - Miss MABEL BROMHALL and Mr. T. W. DUNKERTON

Mr. Somervell, who won golden opinions by his pleasant courtesy and patience in examining, is well known as the composer of much charming music, of which *The Forsaken Mermaid* and *The Enchanted Palace* are perhaps the best known.

* * *

The following Report by Dr. McNaught for 1901 has just been issued :—

" The sight singing on this occasion was hardly up to the usual very high standard of this College. Some of the Students had less than average capacity, and although they had been carefully coached, as was evident from the correctness of the performance of the time exercise, the skilful teachers had not been able to make much impression on their sense or want of sense of tune. The songs were admirably chosen, and were in nearly every instance sung well. The choral classes fully maintained the reputation of the College for fine execution. The First Years sang four part songs with due refinement, and the Second Year Students

also sang four songs as acceptably. Both sets of Students united to give a capital performance of an operetta, *The Snow Queen*, by C. Braun. The little work brought out many qualities—histrionic, dramatic, and musical—in an agreeable manner.”

* * *

Needlework Report, by the Hon. Mrs. Colborne:—

SECOND YEAR STUDENTS.

“Many of the class lessons were excellent, the Students taught with care in a bright and interesting manner. The College reputation for thoroughly good Needlework was well maintained, the students' garments, exercises, &c., reaching a high standard of merit. There was however a falling off in the quality of the test exercises at the Certificate Examination; many of the paper patterns were sent up in a very unfinished condition.”

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS.

“The written examination was very satisfactory, but the practical tests at the certificate examination were not as good as usual.”

* * *

Mr. Scott-Coward, who paid his visit after only four days' notice, came in a very eventful week. He arrived on “Peace” Monday, and so we were not able to give ourselves up to jubilation quite so freely as we should all have wished. The First Years, however, not being so much in request, were quite willing to represent the College on this occasion, and as far as might be, to share the joyous holiday, to which Lincoln, like every other place in the Empire, gave itself up.

The Triennial Festival occupied Wednesday and Thursday of the same week, and Mr. Coward most kindly worked early and late so that the Staff and Students might all be free to attend the grand oratorio services in the Cathedral on Thursday.

* * *

Mr. Coward's Report on his visit is as follows:—“The College has been considerably enlarged and improved, and in size and general equipment takes a high place among the residential Colleges for Women. All that has been done has been thoroughly well done, and the Students possess now not only a comfortable home, but one with refinement and surroundings calculated to enlarge their mind and cultivate their taste. The discipline is excellent, and the girls are very carefully looked after and taught. I am much gratified to notice the extent and variety of the provision made for the practical training of the Students.”

* * *

Religious Knowledge.—Canon Reynolds' Report, June 20th, 1902. “Dear Canon Rowe,—Your College again impressed me as doing everything possible to promote the welfare and happiness of the Students. The answering of the Second Year was thoughtful

and spiritual, and shewed considerable knowledge. That of the First Year was very general, and thoroughly aware of the most important requirements of religious teaching. The answering of both years was very good, rather better in the second than in the first, which is unusual, and speaks well for the influence of the College. I heard six lessons: the notes were rather slight, and from them it would have been difficult to judge the lessons, but in delivery they were very praiseworthy. (Here followed detailed criticisms of the lessons given by Students.)

"I am glad to see that all have been confirmed. There are six of the First Years, who as pupil teachers received no religious instruction; two from Church, two from Board, one from a British, and one from another school.

"I hope you will not make any alteration in your methods in order to gain successes in examinations. The tone of the College is altogether so admirable, that it is quite evident that the work is aimed at advancing the highest interests of the Students.—Yours sincerely, BERNARD REYNOLDS, *Archbishop's Inspector.*"

* * *

On Monday, March 31st, there was a small but pleasant gathering of Old Lincoln Students who were attending the Easter Conference of the N.U.T. at Bristol. The meeting was arranged by Miss Selvage, and the following were present:—Mrs. Edwards (Elizabeth Lowndes), Mrs. Hodges (Jenny Banks), Miss Florence Aughtie, Miss Ada Aughtie, Miss Selina Dix, Miss E. R. Conway, Miss M. A. Greaves, Miss A. G. Selvage, and two visitors, Miss Smith and Miss Sharples. Mrs. Williams (Elizabeth Satchell) and Miss A. Rimmington were unable to arrive in Bristol before the evening.

* * *

Church Teachers' Benevolent Institution.—The following letter was received from the Secretary, together with a receipt for £10, the donation forwarded by Canon Rowe on behalf of the College Association:—"Church House, Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W., April 28th, 1902. Reverend Sir,—I have much pleasure in sending your receipt, and thanking you and the Association most gratefully for the further proof of your sympathy with the work of the Institution.

"The Life Governorship stands in the name of the Training College Association, and pending instructions to the contrary, the voting papers will be sent to the Principal for the time being. At the next meeting will you kindly say how greatly the Council appreciates the generosity of the Association?—I am, Rev. Sir, yours sincerely, JOHN WEST."

* * *

On Friday, June 20th, the Bishop attended Evesong in the College Chapel, and gave a short address on the words, "It is good for us to be here." The central thought of his most uplifting

words was that as the Apostles saw in the Transfiguration that which had always existed but had hitherto been hidden—the perfect glory of Christ, so in the child-world, we must learn to see the children not merely as they appear in ordinary life, but as they might and would become in this world and the hereafter, as beings with infinite though hidden possibilities of goodness and greatness.

* * *

The College Sports were held on June 21st, and were gone through very pleasantly and successfully. The afternoon was fine, and the "events" went with great spirit and briskness. Mrs. Akenhead, wife of the Rev. E. Akenhead, one of the College Committee, very kindly presented the prizes to the successful competitors. The following is the list of prize-winners:—(1) High Jump, Marjorie Mullins; (2) Egg and Spoon Race, Mary Holmes; (3) 150 Yards Race, Elsie Hunt; (4) Throwing at Skittles, Annie Scholfield, Second Year; (5) Tortoise Bicycle Race, Margaret Partridge; (6) Skipping Race, Gertrude Salt; (7) Potato Race, Gertrude Salt, First Year; Mabel Bromhall, Second Year; (8) Long Jump, Nellie Smith; (9) Throwing at Skittles, Ethel Ogden; (10) Hurdle Race, Marjorie Mullins; (11) Tug of War, Sarah Shepherd; (12) General Excellence in Sports, Gertrude Salt; (13) Tennis Medal, Mabel Bromhall.

A Cricket Shield, silver plated on oak stand, has been bought by the Games' Fund, and the first name to be inscribed upon it is Ita Peet, Captain (Greens), 1901. Phœbe Bury's name as Captain of the (Blues), 1902, has been added to the Hockey Shield.

* * *

By kind permission of C. C. Sibthorp, Esq., a very pleasant visit was paid by the Principal, Staff, and Students, in what should have been "Coronation Week," to the beautiful grounds of Sudbrooke Holme. Some of the party went on bicycles, the rest by train. A most enjoyable afternoon was spent in the park and in rowing on the lake, or, as perhaps it should be more exactly stated, in being rowed by the Principal and a small band of kind and willing oarswomen, who took good care that everyone should have a turn. We had taken our food with us, and having arranged to have water boiled at the village inn, we had tea on the grass in real picnic fashion. The general opinion was that we had had a really good time, and that it is quite possible to have a very delightful outing without any elaborate preparations.

* * *

Gifts to the College.—The Chapel has been enriched and beautified by three beautiful stained glass windows. The two on the south side represent the figures of Rebekah and Ruth, and are being paid for out of the special "Window Fund" from the offertory and other sources, including donations from Canon Rowe of his "Preaching Fees." The one on the north side is the gift of the students who left last July, and they themselves chose the

contributed, and greatly to their satisfaction their efforts were rewarded by the obtaining of a certificate of merit for the collective exhibit.

R.G.

* * *

The large College flag, which together with several smaller ones had been bought specially for the first Coronation date, could not of course be used on the actual Coronation Day, since at that time we were all scattered far and wide, and celebrating His Majesty's crowning in divers scenes and in divers ways. The 17th of September, however, gave a very happy chance to exhibit our new bunting, and we were all delighted to decorate the college in honour of the home-coming of Captain E. F. Rowe, the Principal's second son, who has been at the front almost from the very beginning of the war. The College made a very brave show on that perfect September day, and we are sure that all old students will join us in congratulations to Canon and Mrs. Rowe on the safe arrival of their son.

* * *

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR:—

Chapel Wardens:—Gertrude Salt and Florence Williams (Second Year). Ethel Gibbs, and Elsie Wilkinson (First Year).

Music:—Annie Turner. Assistant: Julia Jarvis.

Debating Society:—President: Margaret Clarke; Vice-President: Hilda Oliver; Secretaries: Ada Johnson, Mabel Fountain, Mabel Hamm.

Games Club:—President: Miss R. Gill; Vice-President: Miss Vaughan; Captains: *Cricket*—E. Hunt (Green), M. Heritage (Blue). *Hockey*—G. Salt (Blue), H. Marden (Green). *Tennis*—F. Williams, L. Corbett. Secretary: Bessie Watson. Treasurer: Miss Elwell.

College Magazine Club:—Librarians: Irene Gelsthorpe, Florence Stephenson. Collectors: Ethel Ogden (Second Year and Staff), Winifred Waller (First Year), Mabel Panton (Day Students). Treasurer: Miss Elwell.

Chapel Brasses:—Ada Ashton, Gertrude Machan (Second Year), Lilian Dickinson, Violet Brown (First Year).

The Library:—Librarians: Miss Gill (Lecture Hall), Miss Vaughan (Common Room). Sub-Librarians: *Literature*—Agnes Marriott. *History and Geography*—Edith Berry. *Fiction*—Evaline Johnson. *Technical and Theological*—Gertrude Machan.

Common Room Committee:—Second Year: Edith Berry, Ada Doodson, Gertrude Holroyd, Elsie Hunt, Bessie Watson. First Year: Elsie Wilkinson, Gertrude Smith, Rose Wade.

Dining Hall Superintendent:—Gertrude Salt. Assistant: Mary Rawcliffe.

Lecture Hall:—Ada Doodson. Assistant: Elinor Stewart.

Class Room:—Edith Wood.

Science Room :—Mabel Stuttle.

Prefects :—A. Doodson, E. Botterill, B. Leighton, G. Salt, F. Williams, E. Millard, G. Holroyd, I. Gelsthorpe, E. Newill, C. Skinner, A. Johnson, J. Pollard, B. Watson, G. Machan, A. Turner, F. Stephenson, E. Beeching, E. Norris, A. Gascoyne, L. Corbett.

Heads of Tables :—M. Clarke, B. Leighton and E. Botterill, G. Machan, G. Holroyd, A. Marriott, I. Gelsthorpe, M. Stuttle.

APPOINTMENT OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT IN JULY.

- Katherine Antcliffe, Gumley Church. H. £75.
 Mary Arcscott, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 Edith Barker, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 Gertrude Bradwell, Glossop Infants'. A. £65.
 Mary Brewer, Newbold, Chesterfield. A. £75.
 Emma Brewin. Not yet appointed.
 Mabel Bromhall, North Woolwich Infants', East Ham Board. A. £85.
 Ethel Budd, Priory Girls', Worksop. A. £65.
 Mary Burley, Normanby Church. H. £80.
 Phœbe Bury, Lincoln Practising Girls'. A. £70.
 Frances Clarke, Girls' Charity School, Sheffield. £90 (£60 with board and residence).
 Elsie Dawtrey, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 Eleanor Donson, Gainsborough Holy Trinity Girls'. A. £65.
 Annie Drury, Reading Board. £85.
 Minnie Fèvre, Leeds Board. A. £70.
 Lily Hacker, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 May Hulse, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 Maud Johnson, Grantham Parish Church. A. £70.
 Gertrude Judd, Portsmouth Board. A. £70.
 Evelina Lamb, Grimsby Church. A. £60.
 Edith Meats, Fossdene Road Board, London. A. £80.
 Marjorie Mullins, Pinxton Board. A. £70.
 Mary Parkes, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 Sarah Parkes, Industrial School, Portsmouth. £85 (£55 with board and residence).
 Margaret Partrige, Walsall Board. A. £75.
 Annie Ellen Pearce, Not yet appointed.
 Annie Porter, Upper Edmonton Board. A. £75.
 Ethel Radford, Nottingham Board. A. £65.
 Annie Roberts, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 Ellen S. Roberts, Central High Grade Girls', Hull Board. A. £70.
 Lallah Robertson, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
 Annie Scholfield, Sheffield Board. A. £70.

Sarah Shepherd, Leeds Board. A. 70.
Isabella Shiach, London Board. A. £80.
Ellen Simpson, Willesden Board, Infants'. A. £85.
Alice Smith, Sheffield Board. A. £70.
Ellen Smith, Colne Church. A. £70.
Ruth Spencer, Barnsley Board. A. £70.
Lilian Underhill, Weston-super-mare. A. £70.
Kate Webb, Lincoln, St. Peter-at-Gowt's Infants'. H. £80.
Ethel Willdig, Hanley, St. John's Infants'. A. £60.

PARCHMENTS RECEIVED, JUNE, 1901—JUNE, 1902.

	LEFT IN		LEFT IN
Augusta Tanner	... 1899	Grace Hemsley	... 1900
Margaret Hamilton Smith	Susannah Dewis	... 1899
Margaret Glenn	Rhoda Wallis	... 1900
Lily Mottram	Edith Newton
Marion S. Grundy	Florence Yardley
Ada Brown	Edith Parkinson
Bertha Wildig	Alice Shirley
Annie King	Grace Shacklock
Mary Lamming	Louisa Caunt
Edith Hillyer	Gertrude Billett
Lucy Myers	... 1900	Ann Jane Leach
Frances Randle	Alice Perkins
Amy Wright	Lucy Roberts
Georgina Walker	Charlotte Sheppard
Annie Burton	Daisy Jenner

List of Students entering September, 1902.

Name.	School in which a Pupil Teacher.	Position on Scholarship List.
<i>Resident Students.</i>		
Emma Gertrude Smith	St. Botolph's Girls', Lincoln	.. Div. I—6 (46 142)
Mabel Jane Fountain	<i>Exhibitors</i> Rushden, C.E., Mixed	.. Div. I—8 (318—665)
Hilda Mary Oliver	St. Botolph's Girls', Lincoln	.. Div. I—8 (318—665)
Rose Annie Wade	.. St. Swithin's Infants', Lincoln	.. Div. I—9
Winifred May Waller	.. Southwold National Infants'	.. Div. I—9
Edith Shekell	.. Garden St. Mixed, Grimsby	.. Div. I—881
Florence Elizabeth Davis	.. Pretoria Av. Board, Walthamstow	Div. I—1316
Eva Mildred Waller	.. St. James' Mixed, Higher	Broughton Div. I—1423
Adeline Maud Weaver	.. Brickkiln St. Board,	Wolverhampton Div. I—1488
Lilian Dickinson	.. Not a P.T.	.. Div. I—1641
<i>a</i> Bertha Bannister	.. Scunthorpe National Girls'	.. Div. II—1
<i>b</i> Eleanor Susan Ives	.. Parish Church, Girls',	Gainsborough Div. II—1

Name.	School in which a Pupil Teacher.	Position Scholarship List
<i>Resident Students.</i>		
Edith Evelyn Halliday Eustace St. Board, Chadderton, Oldham	Div. II—1715
Florence Lunn St. Giles's Girls', Cambridge	.. Div. II—1
Ruth Wheatecroft Fulwood Board, Sheffield	.. Div. II—1
cMargaret Fisher Arscott.. St. Faith's Infants', Lincoln	.. Div. II—2
dMaud Hellen Collitt St. John-the-Divine, Gainsborough	Div. II—2
eMabel Alice Hamm Spalding National Div. II—2
Elsie Margaret Wilkinson Flixborough C.E. Div. II—2
Matilda Mary Wood Sale Memorial, Sheffield	.. Div. II—2
Constance Marian Williams Lincoln Practising Girls' Div. II—3
<i>Day Students.</i>		
Ethel Gibbs.. Alton St. Infants', Poplar, London Board	Div. II—1
Eveline Best Neepsend Board, Sheffield.. Div. II—2
Emily Mary Brown Wilnecote Board, Tamworth Div. II—2
Alethea Eliza Durant Holy Trinity Infants', Burton-on- Trent	Div. II—2
Charlotte Fenwick St. Saviour's, Retford Div. II—2
Sarah Kenworthy Park Road Girls', Barnsley, Board.	Div. II—2
Ethel Maguire Wesleyan Higher Grade, Lower Broughton	Div. II—2
Edith Frances Parlett Marham National Div. II—2
Rachel Rawnsley St. Andrew's Infants', Brighouse..	.. Div. II—2
Florence Kathleen Tipping St. Ann's Infants', Nottingham Div. II—2
fAlice Mary Bean Miss Cookson's Girls', Lincoln Div. II—3
Violet Elizabeth Brown Cathedral Infants', Wakefield Div. II—3
Frederica Cecilia Clissold Holy Trinity Girls', Gainsborough	Div. II—3
Gwendoline Annie Clapp St. Paul's National, Birmingham..	.. Div. II—3
gEthel Mary Cuckson Parish Church Infants', Gainsborough	Div. II—3
Lney Hartley Christ Church, Latchford, Warrington	Div. II—3
Mary Elizabeth Hoole Mill-hill, Independent, Blackburn..	.. Div. II—3
hMabel Mary Panton Westgate Infants', Lincoln Div. II—3
Elsie Penzer Thomas Stratten Girls', Hull Div. II—3
Kate Richardson All Saints' Infants', Nottingham Div. II—3
a Sister of Old Student.	e Niece of Old Student.	
b Niece	f Niece	
c Sister	g Daughter	
d Daughter	h Daughter	

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

Miss Elwell will be glad if all arrears in Association and Magazine Subscriptions may be paid **before the end of November**. Subscriptions are due from 145 members for 1902, from 40 for 1901.

Magazines cannot in future be sent to any subscriber whose payments are more than one year in arrear.

Association subscriptions for 1903 are due on December 1st.

Annual Subscription to Magazine, 1s. The Association Subscription of 2s. 6d. *includes* that for the Magazine.

It is requested that all changes of address may at once be notified to Miss Elwell.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Name.	Certificate List.		Science Results.				Drawing Results.			
	Pt. I.	Pt. II.	Botany.	Sound L. & H.	Physiography	Bi-ology.	Model.	Geom-etry.	Perspec-tive.	Black Board D.
Antcliffe, Katherine ..	2	2		2		P				2
Arscott, Mary E.	1	2	2					2		1
Barker, Edith E.	1	1	1				2			2
Bradwell, Gertrude ..	2	3	2				2			2
Brewer, Mary Eliz. ..	2	3			2		2			
Brewin, Emma	2	2			2					2
Bromhall, Mabel C. ..	1	3					2			2
Budd, Ethel	1	2	2				1			1
Burley, Mary E.	1	2			1		2			2
Bury, Phoebe H.	1	1		2			2			2
Clarke, Frances.....	2	1		1	1					
Dawtry, Elsie.....	1	2		1			2			2
Donson, Eleanor M. ..	1	2						2		1
Drury, Annie.....	1	2				P		2		2
Fevre, Minnie J.	2	2		2			2			2
Hacker, Lily B.....	2	3						2		
Hulse, May.....	1	2	2	1			1			1
Johnson, Maud E.	1	2		1				2		1
Judd, Gertrude A.	1	3		2						2
Lamb, Evelina	2	2	2	1						1
Meats, Edith M.	2	2		2		P				2
Mullins, Marjorie	1	1	1					1		2
Parkes, Mary H.	2	3								2
Parkes, Sarah J.	2	2	2		2					1
Partridge, Margaret C.	1	1		2			2			1
Pearce, Annie E.	1	2			1		2			2
Porter, Annie E.	1	1	1	1						2
Radford, Ethel	1	1	1					1		1
Roberts, Annie E.....	2	2		1						2
Roberts, Ellen S.	1	2	1					1		2
Robertson, Lallah....	2	3		2						2
Schofield, Annie	1	1	2	1						1
Shepherd, Sarah	2	3	2							2
Shiach, Isabella.....	2	2								2
Simpson, Ellen B.....	1	2	2				2			1
Smith, Alice E.....	2	2		1						1
Smith, Ellen	2	3	2	2			2			2
Spencer, Ruth	2	2			2					1
Underhill, Lilian	1	2		2		P				2
Webb, Kate L.	1	1		1		P	2			2
Wildig, Ethel.....	2	3			2					2

