

THE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION.

Aim of Association.

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

Its Constitution is as follows :—

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

RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.

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

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

COLLEGE PRAYER.

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

ASSOCIATION CORRESPONDENTS.

College.

<i>Years.</i>	<i>Name of Correspondent.</i>	<i>Address.</i>
1864-1896	Miss Elwell	.. Training College, Lincoln.
1897	Miss E. Ayres	.. 17 Milman Road, Lincoln.
1898	Miss W. M. Brown	.. "Opawa," Monks Road, Lincoln.
1899	Miss Ada Brown	.. 52 Burton Hill, Melton Mowbray.
1900	Miss Alice Mackintosh	.. "Whynscar," Yarborough Road, Lincoln.
1901	Miss Jessie Drake	.. 16 Lower Grove Road, West Park, Chesterfield.
1902	Miss Edith Barker	.. Pupil Teachers' Centre, Gains- borough.
{ 1903	Miss Ada Doodson	.. 15 Charles Street, Bolton Road, Pendleton, Manchester.
{ 1903	Miss Elsie Botterill	.. School House, Wilnecote, Tam- worth.
{ 1904	Miss Mary Hoole	.. 3 Horace Street, Boston.
{ 1904	*Mrs. W. F. Frith	.. "Hazelmere," Monmouth Road, Watford, Herts.
{ 1905	Miss Ida Gibbon	.. Oak Dene, Bolton Road, Irlams o' th' Heights, Manchester.
{ 1905	*Miss Jessie Stringer	.. 24 North Parade, Lincoln.
{ 1906	Miss Gertrude Border	.. 25 Sibthorp Street, Lincoln.
{ 1906	Miss Edith Jordan	.. 17 Alcester Road, Moseley, Birmingham.
{ 1907	Miss Margaret Wickham	.. The Deanery, Lincoln.
{ 1907	Miss Margaret Wilson	.. Schoolhouse, Denham, Bury St. Edmunds, Norfolk.
{ 1908	Miss Annie Bailey	.. 20 Kemp Street, Fleetwood.
{ 1908	Miss Winifred Marden	.. 8 Jubilee Road, Summerhill, St. George's, Bristol.
{ 1909	Miss Margaret Heath	.. 2 Frederick Street, Monks Road, Lincoln.
{ 1909	Miss Lottie Reddish	.. "Tredyr House," St. Catherine's Road, Grantham.

* Note change of Address.

PRINCIPAL'S LETTER.

October 23rd, 1909.

DEAR PAST AND PRESENT STUDENTS,

In greeting you all again I am glad to say that we are in that happy state, according to the opinion of historians, of having nothing to say, for all has been going on quite smoothly and quietly, in spite of the endeavours of agitators to stir up religious

strife. The Budget seems to have so completely absorbed their attention that they have left us alone for a time, yet, just now, we are congratulating ourselves on two matters of much importance to us, one is that of the sixty students who left us in July nearly fifty have already obtained appointments, and the other that seventy of our present students have just completed a fortnight's course of teaching in the Sheffield schools without a hitch of any kind, thanks to the admirable arrangements made by our Mistress of Method, and her great care in seeing them all carried out, and to the great kindness of the Secretary, Mr. Baxter, the Organising Inspector, Mr. Quine, and the Head Masters and Mistresses and Assistant Teachers in the schools in Sheffield.

The College owes a great deal to the kindness with which they have received our girls, and their readiness to help them in every possible way, so that the students have not merely profited very much by it, but, as they say, have had a very happy time there. Happily, too, we have a Committee of Management who not merely realise the great advantage it is to the students, but spare no expense or trouble in carrying it out. I feel that my "nothing to say" has grown in the saying it, so I will conclude with a hearty greeting to you all, and, as my letters generally end, with all my best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

A. W. ROWE.

PAST STUDENTS' ADDRESSES, 1906-8.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Address.</i>
Edith Aliband,	Claycross School, nr. Chesterfield.
Annie Bailey,	20 Kemp Street, Fleetwood, Lancashire.
Lily Bedford,	c/o Mrs. Akrill, Crowgate Hill, S. Anston, Sheffield.
Emily Bielby,	45 Woodstock Road, Sheffield.
Bessie Burrans,	c/o Mrs. Gott, Church Farm, Bubworth, nr. Selby.
Hannah Burton,	West Torrington, Wragby, Lincolnshire.
Elsie Clifton,	405 Cleethorpes Road, New Clee, Grimsby.
May Clifton	do. do.
Lilian Clifton	do. do.
Mary Cox,	24 Engineer Road, Woolwich, London, S.E.
Vera Cross,	16 Mile End Road, Eaton, Norwich.
Ada Evans,	2A St. John's Road, Plumstead Common, London, S.E.
Edith Farmer,	28 Clarence Street, Leamington Spa.
Dorothy Field,	50 Whitbread Road, Brockley, S.E.
Alice Fisher,	26 Morley Street, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Notts.
Nancy Flowers,	Gt. Carlton Vicarage, Louth.
Annie Gawthorpe,	63 Nowell Place, Harehills Lane, Leeds.
Amelia Gillatt,	28 Mill Road, Ashby, Doncaster.

- | <i>Name.</i> | <i>Address.</i> |
|--------------------|--|
| Katie Hebblewhite, | Lowood, Bath Road, Banbury. |
| Kathleen Hewitt, | 222 Lea Road, Gainsborough. |
| Annie Hutchinson, | Cabourne Vicarage, Caistor, Lincoln. |
| Maude Jackson, | 59 Savile Park Street, Halifax. |
| Katharine Johnson, | 46 Wellington Road, St. John's Wood,
London, N.W. |
| Laura King, | St. Mary's Vicarage, Berwick-on-Tweed. |
| Jane Kitchen, | 40 Tennyson Road, Kettering. |
| Lena Little, | 27 Gainsborough Road, Crewe. |
| Ethel Mackman, | 119 Wells House Road, Willesden, N.W. |
| Jessie Maguire, | "Holyrood House," Highfield, Gorton, nr. Man-
chester. |
| Winifred Marden, | 8 Jubilee Road, Summerhill, St. George, Bristol. |
| Beatrice Marshall, | 225 Springvale Road, Sheffield. |
| Amanda Newey, | 42 Cambridge Street, Castleford. |
| Phyllis Paget, | 111 Watson Road, Worksop. |
| Alice Payne, | The Avenue, Lincoln. |
| Clara Poole, | "Orchard House," Little Bentley, Colchester, Essex. |
| Etta Powell, | "Riverdale," Tempest Street, Lincoln. |
| Jessie Pritchett, | Fulwood, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Notts. |
| Esther Rawcliffe, | 8 Berry Street, Skelmersdale, Ormskirk, Lancs. |
| Ethel Read, | 14 Tavistock Road, Harlesden, London, N.W. |
| Elsie Roberts, | Swallow School, Caistor, Lincs. |
| Maude Robertshaw, | "Willow Cottage," Cousen Place, Gt. Horton,
Bradford. |
| Gertrude Rowe, | 51 Lower Moss Lane, Hulme, Manchester. |
| Clarice Rushforth, | 4 Clifton Gardens, St. George's Street, Hull. |
| May Samuels, | Arlington School House, Berwick Station, Sussex. |
| Kessie Saunders, | "Spring Bank," Langham Road, Bowden, nr.
Manchester. |
| Katie Searby, | 136 Barry Road, E. Dulwich, London. |
| Nora Seward, | 22 Hill Top Road, Divinity Road, Oxford. |
| Elsie Shoubridge, | 31 Wernbrook Street, Plumstead Common,
London, S.E. |
| Laura Siddons, | "Dean Prior," Buckfastleigh, S. Devon. |
| Gertrude Spencer, | The Rectory, North Cotes, S.O., Lincoln. |
| Jean Stewart, | 16 Hart Street, Carlisle. |
| Ethel Stokes, | "Springfields," Loughborough Road, West Bridg-
ford, Notts. |
| Emily Taylor, | 9 Grant Thorold Place, Grimsby. |
| Edith Thompson, | c/o Mrs. Millward, Rock Cottage, Stanley
Common, Derby. |
| Winifred Westland, | Burton Villas, Fletcher Street, Heanor, Notts. |
| Edith Whitehead, | Shipley Schools, Ilkeston. |
| Annie Whitham, | 10 Limpsfield, Brightside, Sheffield. |
| Hilda Willett, | The Vicarage, Norden, Rochdale. |
| Rose Wilson, | 3 St. Nicholas Street, Lincoln. |

THE WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION 1909.

RE-UNION! the very word is suggestive, to an old student, of a joyous and festive time. We have already taken part in two Re-unions, and the remembrance of them is yet green in our memory, now we are to experience our first real Re-union, when we are old students, renewing those friendships, made in college, and continued since through the unsatisfying medium of a more or less erratic correspondence.

The Re-union—when we, as First Years, rose early to gather evergreens for decorations, and spent long, but happy hours hammering our fingers, searching for drawing pins, transforming the College into a bower of festal green—is gone. It gave place to another Re-union, perhaps even happier, when we Second Years shook ourselves free from all thought of future examinations, and devoted ourselves to the pleasant task of welcoming our 'mothers.' This time we are *the* year, it is our first Re-union, as old students—when Re-union must mean more, perhaps, than at any other time. The pessimist hints that we are of the College, but not *in* the College, and that we shall feel our position. Once inside the College walls, however, we laugh to think that we could possibly feel other than 'at home' in the building that was our home for two happy years, and among the friends who did all in their power to make us happy.

On Saturday, May 29th, as soon as the cuckoo has started his 'two-fold' cry from the trees in the Recreation Ground (for we hear that this bird still disturbs would-be sleepers,—cuckoo, crickets, cows, and 'criticisms' are familiar to us all as murderers of sleep) arrivals are announced of visitors anxious to make the most of every moment.

Whit-Saturday is somewhat of a breathless day; we rush from one friend to another, almost too excited to notice whom we are greeting until placed in some rather awkward predicament through shaking hands enthusiastically with one visitor twice over. Various groups of girls, in whose conversation 'Do you remember?' plays considerable part, block the passages all day long, somewhat to the disgust, we know from experience, of the First Year decorators. However, their looks at any rate express only a quiet amusement that girls could be so exuberant. We have changed since we were last here—we have drunk the cup of experience to the dregs and lived through a lifetime of work; but we act like a crowd of irresponsible children and feel like them! The official reception at 6-30 in the Common Room has a sobering effect upon us for the time being, and we behave quite conventionally as becomes finished and tested products of Lincoln Training College!

The ringing of the bell at 7-30 is the signal for a fresh outburst of excitement as we repair to the Lecture Hall for the Operetta, and by the time we are settled in the 'cupboard top seats' that by courtesy and tradition are always given to the 'newest old students,' we look upon the Re-union as an established fact. Probably each

year in succession sits before the curtain on these occasions, confident that no operetta can outshine its own particular one, and probably, also, each year acknowledges, as now at the final fall of the curtain, that the present one is deserving of unstinted praise. Certainly, this time, we enjoy to the full the beautiful singing, the clever acting, the exceedingly graceful dancing and the well-grouped tableaux, and the applause of the visitors is sufficient proof that 'Snow-White' does not fall below their expectations.

Snow-White (Dorothy Staniforth) presents the daintiest little picture imaginable, and charms everyone with her natural rendering of the part—her recovery from the trance, calling for special admiration and comment. May James, as the Queen, is the cold, haughty, unscrupulous character we pictured in our childhood's days, and her performance of this difficult part is a very finished piece of acting. Podgio (Winifred Moss), makes a naïve little country boy, and is responsible for the "A B C" song which so persistently gets into the heads of the visitors later on. Lucy Watson, as the Prince is spirited and manly, and Mary Clarke as the courtly Chief Baron nearly brings down the house when she stops in the middle of a speech to pick up a pin—an action so characteristic of her—off the boards! Lack of space prevents us from saying all we might of each individual performer, of the four stately court ladies, of the band of dainty fairies, of the Poppy Land maidens, as fresh and bright as the poppies themselves, or of the seven little dwarfs, those dear little fellows who win the admiration of everyone by their quaint, wholesome appearance, their machine-like action, and their refreshing unanimity.

Supper in costume used to be greatly appreciated, and on this Saturday the hub-bub of approvals and congratulations is only broken by sundry notices given by the officials of a year ago; our doctor demands a list of invalids requiring supper, and we try to conjure up the usual thrill of horror as we hear that Nature Note Books are to be sent in at once, and that Extension Literature Books are to be in by 9-30. Supper ended, there is only time to snatch a few moments in the Recreation Ground before we separate for the night and retire to the comfortable rooms so kindly engaged for us by Miss Elwell.

Sunday morning is bright and fine, and we begin the day with Holy Communion in the Cathedral. Our next general assembly at the College is for afternoon tea in the transformed Lecture Hall. Two new elements in the life of the College are now introduced, in the persons of the two College 'babies,' for we feel that we may claim winning little 'Dickie' as well as 'wee' Miss Barbara Margaret, who smiles so graciously as she is carried round the room. The day ends with the service in the College Chapel, a service which helps us to realise more fully that we all, past and present students alike, belong to the same community and are working with the same aims.

'King's weather' reigns supreme again on Whit-Monday. The day begins with service in the College Chapel at 9-30, followed by cricket and tennis matches between the past and present students, and it speaks well for the care of the various Education Authorities that the old students are sufficiently vigorous to win at cricket.

Last on the programme comes the supper and dance. We exhaust our stock of adjectives in trying to express our unbounded admiration of the beauty of the decorations in the Supper Room, and of the skill of Mrs. Turner in the culinary art. At supper the Principal makes a little speech (punctuated, of course, in the wrong places by First Years), full of kindly expressions of welcome, on behalf of himself, Mrs. Rowe, and the Staff. If we could overcome our shyness, we would say something of what is in our minds—how pleased we are to see them all again; how we appreciate their past and present kindness, and how we find one very grave fault with this Re-union—one that ought to be remedied—it is over far too soon!

Dancing follows the supper and is interspersed by most enjoyable musical items by Mr. Dunkerton, Miss Segar, May James, and Evelyn Cockshaw, and the evening ends with that slight touch of sadness which must always attend partings, and which makes us sing the more lustily when we join hands in a chain round the room for 'Auld Lang Syne.'

MAY CLIFTON,
WINIFRED MARDEN,
(Lincoln, 1906-8).

- Year. The following Old Students were present :—
- Before
1900. Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes), Mrs. Collitt (Margaret Blair), Mrs. Howe (Alice Kent), Mrs. Wright (Ada Whitehead), Miss Rosa Preston, Mrs. Wolstenholme (Mary Gossling), Mrs. Chester (Eleanor Johnson).
1901. Misses Annie Bugg, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Jessie Wilson.
1902. Misses Alice Smith, Kate Webb, Ethel Budd.
1903. Misses Edith Berry, Ada Doodson, Margaret Wood.
1904. Misses Margaret Arcscott, Bertha Bannister, Emily Brown, Frederica Clissold, Maude Collitt, Alethea Durant, Mabel Fountain, Ethel Gibbs, Mabel Hamm, Mary Hoole, Kate Richardson, Hilda Oliver, Elsie Penzer, E. Gertrude Smith, Theodora Trotter, Rose Wade, Winifred Waller, Ethel Ward, Elise Wilkinson, Constance Williams, Emily Wood, Matilda Wood
1905. Misses Edith West, Gertrude West, Florence Dawe, Bertha Dickens, Lilian Gibbs, Lily Richardsou, Gertrude Sivil, Maud Stimson, Gladys Thornton.
1906. Misses Violet Bedford, Gertrude Border, Kerr Maxwell, Amy Wyatt.

1907. Misses Margaret Antcliffe, Edith Atkin, Muriel Carr, Mary Cook, Maud Cotton, Blanche Davy, Elizabeth Doodson, Mildred Gossling, Bessie Hague, Elise Hollom, Edith Hurry, Maude Pell, Marian Percy, Dorothea Playl, Wilhelmina Nunn, Alice Smith, Frances Thomas, Margaret Wickham, Margaret Wilson, Daisy Wyatt, Alice Yeomans.
1908. Misses Edith Aliband, Emily Bielby, Bessie Burrans, Hannah Burton, Elsie Clifton, Lilian Clifton, May Clifton, Mary Cox, Vera Cross, Ada Evans, Dorothy Field, Alice Fisher, Amelia Gillatt, Katie Hebblewhite, Kathleen Hewitt, Annie Hutchinson, Maude Jackson, Katharine Johnson, Jennie Kitchen, Laura King, Jessie Maguire, Winifred Marden, Beatrice Marshall, Phyllis Paget, Alice Payne, Clara Poole, Ettie Powell, Jessie Pritchett, Maude Robertshaw, Gertrude Rowe, Clarice Rushforth, Kessie Sanders, Katherine Searby, Nora Seward, Gertrude Spencer, Jeannie Stewart, Emily Taylor, Edith Thompson, Edith Whitehead, Annie Whitham, Hilda Willett, Rose Wilson.

OLD STUDENTS' PAGES

MARRIAGES.

LORD—FOX. On April 15th, 1909, at St. Luke's Church, Weaste, by the Rev. R. Lockett, M.A., Vicar, Cyril Lord, son of Mr. J. E. Lord, J.P., of The Willows, Weaste Lane, to Ethel B. Fox, (Lincoln, 1904-5), second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Fox, Brampton House, 130 Weaste Lane, Manchester.

HOBSON—RADFORD. On April 10th, at St. Augustine's, New Basford, Nottingham, by the Rev. A. W. Bell, Vicar, Joshua Crowther, son of R. H. Hobson, of Cambridge Terrace, Middlesbrough, to Agnes, second daughter of the late John Radford, solicitor, Mansfield.

JONES—CLARKE. On May 29th, at St. Botolph's Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. E. A. Trasenster, Vicar, W. Vaughan Jones, to Margaret Clarke (Lincoln, 1901-3).. 5 Longfield Gardens, Hornchurch Road, Romford.

LAYTON—SEYMOUR. On July 22nd, at the Parish Church, Spalding, by the Rev. A. H. Wimberley, Robert Townsend Layton, of Mumby, eldest son of Mr. Richard Layton, of Cambridge, to Hilda Morton Seymour (Lincoln, 1903-5), second daughter of Mr. Seymour, of Church Street, Spalding.

BAKER—HEMSLEY. On August 7th, at St. Michael's Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. C. Warren, Vicar, Edgar Arthur Charles Ballantine Baker, B.A. (Christ's College, Cambridge), only son of C. F. Baker, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, to Grace Mary, second daughter of George Thomas Hemsley, Hilton Cottage, Lincoln.

HEPWORTH—MACHAN. On August 10th, at Christ Church, Wakefield, by the Rev. G. E. Craven, Frank Hepworth, M.A., to Gertrude Elizabeth Machan (Lincoln, 1902-3). Holmgarth, Kilpin Hill, Staincliffe, Dewsbury.

LIMMER—DRAKE. On August 17th, 1909, at Holy Trinity Church, Gainsborough, by the Rev. Francis Baldwin, M.A., Vicar, Frederick G. Limmer to Elsie Drake (Lincoln, 1900-1). 88 Mornington Road, Norwich.

HILTON—WILSON. On September 2nd, at Holy Trinity Church, Gainsborough, Nicol Robertson Hilton, to Jessie Verena Wilson (Lincoln, 1900-1). 113 Giles-gate, Durham.

FRITH—SHECKELL. On September 4th, 1909, at the Parish Church, Grimsby, by the Rev. R. Aston, William Francis Frith, of Hammersmith, to Edith Sheckell (Lincoln, 1902-4). Hazelmere, Monmouth Road, Watford, Herts.

BIRTHS.

On November 4th, 1908, to Harold and Mabel Meech (Mabel Bromhall, Lincoln, 1900-2), a son, Bernard Harold.

On July 10th, at 99 Freestone Street, New Cleethorpes, to Hubert and Evelina Cross (Evelina Lamb, Lincoln, 1900-2), a son (Frank, by her own request).

On August 11th, 1909, at 24 Trinity Street, Gainsborough to Thomas Andrew and Jessie Layne (Jessie Hutchison, Lincoln 1888-9), a son, Benjamin Joseph.

On September 4th, 1909, at School House, Corby, Grantham, to Fred and Annie Leeson (Annie Reddish, Lincoln, 1905-7), a son, Barry Lupton.

DEATHS.

On June 8th, at Fulletby, Horncastle, Alice Giblett (Lincoln, 1885-6).

On July 12th, 1909, at 99 Freestone Street, New Cleethorpes, Evelina, the dearly-beloved wife of Hubert Cross, aged 28 years.

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APPOINTMENTS.

Miss Vera Cross, St. Miles' Infants', Norwich. Assistant.

Miss Nancy Flowers, Oban Episcopal. Assistant.

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

Miss Ethel Morris, Park Lane Infants', Whitefield. Head.

Miss Maude Collitt, St. John's Infants', Gainsborough. Head.

Miss Edith Hurry, Barrington C. of E., Cambridge. Head.

Miss Phyllis Paget, Abbey Infants', Worksop. Assistant.

* * *

Miss Marian Golby, whose previous successes in music we have recorded, has now qualified as an Associate of the Victoria College of Music.

Miss Winifred Waller has qualified as a Student Member of Oxford University.

SHEFFIELD "LINCOLN STUDENTS' CLUB."

Miss Wilson, who has done excellent work, has resigned her post as secretary to the Club, and Mrs. Marriott (19 Coombes Road, Crookes, Sheffield), has been elected in her place. Mrs. Marriott has been one of the most enthusiastic and indefatigable members of the club, from its first formation.

It has been decided to elect a representative each year, from the students leaving college in July. Miss Annie Village, The Hills, Earldom Road, Sheffield, has been elected for the 1909 year.

A large number of members accepted the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Wing, to Ferney Lea, the new house which they have built at Holmesfield. Tea was served in the garden, and a very pleasant afternoon was spent. A post-card with a view of the house was sent to Miss Elwell, with the following signatures:—Lottie Gallimore, C. Skinner, L. and J. Helliwell, M. Potts, L. Wright, F. Wells, K. R. Thompson, M. R. Thompson, R. Dyson, I. Greene, E. King, A. King, F. Harrand, E. M. Wood, A. E. Whitham, A. Village, M. Jubbs, M. E. Dodgson, A. Garratt, Margaret Antcliffe, E. Wilson, K. Oldfield, J. and M. E. Marriott, A. Wing, J. C. Wing.

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CONFERENCE RE-UNION, 1909.

"The time has come," those gathered said
 "To *talk* of many things,
 Of colleges, and schools and homes,
 Of friends and wedding-rings—
 And should a school be "mixed" or not,
 'Mong other serious things."

At Conference "poetry" often concludes a speech or paper; routine is sometimes well swept aside, and hence the prefaced lapse.

"Separate schools," we women said,
 "Are what we chiefly need—
 Fixed tenure and a vote besides
 Are very good indeed."

I dare not continue this "train of thought," but add that later a passionate, badly-reasoned defeuce (by a *man*) of large mixed schools in urban areas provoked an ejaculation on:—

"The conceit of mankind"!!

However to my account of our Re-union. On Easter Tuesday, we met at the Carlton Restaurant, Morecambe, where Miss Selvage had arranged the usual comforting "tea," and all were surprised that, in this district where so many Lincoln students reside, the attendance was smaller. The drenching rain, and lack of reasonable

tram service, may account for the absence of some, but these details (the rain was wholesome), did not repress the "Lincoln" ardour of those present. Conversation went on unflaggingly—it always does at Re-unions.

The "Married Women Teachers'" question was with us, and all will rejoice that projected regulations affecting contracts made (and faithfully kept by the teachers), should have been "sheived" by Sir Robert Finlay's assistance; administration which proposes to interfere retrospectively often produces harshness and possibly injustice among those affected.

We all were glad to congratulate Miss Selvage on her reelection to the Council of the Orphan and Benevolent Fund; we rejoiced in Miss Conway's vice-presidency of the Lancashire County Association, and we remembered our signed post-card souvenirs for Miss Elwell and Mrs. Hemsley. Then we commissioned Miss Selvage to send our sympathy and condolences to Mrs. Edwards, whose recent widowhood kept her from our gathering, and we found that domestic affliction and bereavement had painfully intruded into several homes since we last met. Soon the memory that the "Ladies' At-Home" was on the programme for 7-30 p.m., warned us time was flying, and I moved and Miss Conway seconded (we both wonder why this is *our* annual privilege), a hearty vote of thanks to Miss Selvage, for all the trouble she takes to ensure this gathering. Miss Selvage replied with her accustomed gentleness, and cordially invited us to meet again at Plymouth. Those who wish to re-unite at that southern centre have only to communicate their desire to her at Hainton School, Lincoln, before Easter, or to add their names to the list which will be found in the Delegates' Reception Room where the place and time of meeting will be indicated. To all from Lincoln, we say:

"Come then, for a pleasant talk, a pleasant walk
Along the briny beach,
And we can do with forty-four
And warmly welcome each."

Those present included:—Mrs. Hutchinson (A. E. Whitworth), Mrs. Stansfield (M. L. Oliver), Mrs. Shelton (S. Thorpe), Mrs. Hodges (J. Banks), Mrs. Allison (J. E. Whittaker), Misses Elsie Botterill, M. Stansfield, E. R. Conway, S. Dix, M. A. Greaves, and A. G. Selvage, with Misses Burdett and Rutherford as visitors.

S. DIX.

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Miss Elwell has had welcome letters from Miss Jane Martin, Enhlonhlweni Mission; Miss Minnie Fèvre, St. Mark's Mission, North End, Port Elizabeth; Mrs. Logsdail, Chaibasa; Mrs. Hopf, and Mrs. P. W. Goodwin.

LIFE IN AN OXFORD WOMEN'S COLLEGE.

THE prospect of going to Oxford as a student, when it comes near, becomes rather formidable; but the charm of the life soon dispels the fear. In the social life, the games, and the work, with many other things, there is pleasure and profit for all.

The subject which most people take up for their final "schools" is History, for which the proper course is three years. It includes English History, Constitutional, Political, and Economic, European History for about 200 years, Political Science and Political Economy, and a "special subject." This is some subject, such as the French Revolution, the Great Rebellion, Italian Cities from 1494 to 1519, and for it the student has to read up contemporary histories. For example, in the Italian special, there are only four books to be read, one French and three Italian; but they are French and Italian of the early 16th Century, and for the two biggest Italian ones there are no translations.

At the end of the first year, there is an examination for women students, with a £5 prize for the best, which was founded by the historian Freeman's daughter, and has to be spent on his books.

The student has ordinarily four or five lectures a week, and she has one or two coachings which she generally shares with another student, and for which two or three essays have to be written. Lucky is the student who can send her essays in beforehand, to her coach, and has not, as most have, to read them out to him or her. Except for these, the work is entirely reading to oneself, and for oneself, and that is by far the most important part of the work. When schools draw near, the wise tutor gives "time papers," to test and improve quickness in writing examination questions. As almost all the questions are essay questions, it is a great temptation to some to be long-winded and diffuse, and these time papers help them to be concise and to the point. Before the actual examination, most people go right away from Oxford, with no books except novels, for two or three days so that they may be quite fresh. One feature of the examination is that you do not know till you get your paper what it will be on, and so final cramming is absolutely useless.

After the five days of six hours a day, the most serious part of the examination is over, though there still remains, in about a month's time, the *viva voce* examination, which, though in most cases only a form, is nevertheless rather awe-inspiring. A table, with your five examiners sitting opposite you, and the possibility of questions which you are not able to answer, is certainly formidable, but the expectation is the worst part of it.

But though some people fail to recognize it, the work is only one side of college life. The games, and especially hockey, form a very important one. From the first game, in which the capacity of the "fresher" is gauged, there lives in her vision, the hope of winning a place in the Oxford eleven, which is chosen from all the

women students. Hockey is never the same as at college, and there is hardly anything which attaches a student to her college so much as playing for it. There is something so real there, that can be done or suffered for it. It may be worth while mentioning that a good class in schools at Oxford is generally thought to go with a place in one of the College elevens, and general keenness over games.

But when the student goes down, she realizes that, after all, it is Oxford herself that she loves, more than the life, more than the work or the fun : you do not realize till then what Oxford is to you. She twines herself round your heart, as surely no other place can do. Always inspiring, always beautiful, "Lovely all times she lies." This is what Matthew Arnold says of her, "Beautiful city ! so venerable, so lovely, so unravaged by the fierce intellectual life of our century, so serene." And yet, steeped in sentiment as she lies, spreading her gardens to the moonlight, and whispering from her towers, the last enchantments of the Middle Age, who will deny that Oxford by her ineffable charm, keeps ever calling us near to the true goal of all of us, to the ideal, to perfection, to beauty, in word, which is only truth seen from another side. Adorable dreamer, whose heart has been so romantic ! Who hast given thyself so prodigally, given thyself to sides and to heroes not mine, only never to the Philistines ! Home of lost causes, and forsaken beliefs, and unpopular names, and impossible loyalties ! What example could ever so inspire us to keep down the Philistine in ourselves."

MARGARET WICKHAM.

(Lincoln, 1906-7).

THREE VIEWS OF THE QUESTION.

I.—SOME GLIMPSES AT THE WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT.

It is more than a year ago since three of us, all teachers, wended our way half amusedly and half ashamedly to our first Suffragette "At Home." As we entered the doors of the Portman Rooms, we looked furtively round, wondering if perchance any gimlet-eyed friend, passing at that identical moment, would taunt us on the morrow with having been seen near the haunts of those obnoxious persons, the Suffragettes. For, with a great many other people, while we believed in the enfranchisement of women, we thought that Mrs. Pankhurst and her friends were shrieking horrors who were harming the excellent cause by their unruly and riotous methods. However, we passed up the stair-case and waited ; a little woman with a flushed face, a hat very much at the back of her head, and a strong north-country accent, toiled up behind us, and seeing we were strangers, quietly asked us to enter—we were addressed, as we afterwards discovered, by the renowned "General" Drummond, one of the foremost leaders of the militant movement.

What we expected to find inside I cannot remember very clearly now, but it was something like this: some mannish-looking women with strident voices and rough manners would be shrieking their views to an audience of other women—all of them freaks, with their hair screwed into tight little knobs, and wearing thick, square-toed boots, stiff collars, and sailor hats; these individuals, we presumed, scorning creature comforts, would be seated on hard wooden forms in a room quite destitute of anything that was not grim and hard and business-like. Imagine our surprise, then, when we found ourselves as the door opened, in a prettily-decorated apartment with dainty little tables scattered about, and emitting, a very pleasant odour of hot coffee and cakes. At the tables were seated a number of ladies in the most becoming of spring costumes, all of them chattering as airily and unconcernedly as possible; certainly you could never picture one of them chained to a railing, or being marched between two burly policemen, or "doing time" within the classic precincts of Holloway, yet, here they were—the most rampant and rabid of those who had faced angry election crowds and interrupted grave political meetings. By-and-by we were asked to enter another room, a larger one, furnished, not with the uncomfortable seats of our imagination, but with nice cushioned chairs on which one could have gone to sleep quite easily, had the meeting been of a less stirring character. What exactly happened at this meeting I cannot now remember, but the speakers were mostly quiet and restrained, though in deadly earnest. Of course they had their little mannerisms which we did not fail to note; one lady reminded me, and still does, of the statue of Boadicea at the corner of Westminster Bridge, because she always stands with her hand stretched out when declaiming. The audience compared with later ones was small, and included only seven men, but they listened with sympathy and enthusiasm while the aims and objects of the W.S.P.U., as the Union is called, were explained. One lady, I remember, a little, fragile thing she was, gave an account of a political meeting she had attended "officially" the previous evening; as she was number twenty-two, she had been able to hear nearly all the speeches before her turn came to make a protest and share the fate of her twenty-one sisters by being flung out. It was evident from the anxious sidelong looks towards the door that some-one else was expected, and by-and-by, through the room tripped a sweet-looking girl with a beaming smile on her face, which made her look like a veritable ray of spring sunshine. "Christabel"! the contented murmur went round as she stepped on to the platform, and in a few minutes we were all under the spell of Miss Pankhurst's silvery eloquence. She was grave, she was playful, she was satirical by turns; now she touched ever so lightly, some foible of one of her sworn foes, the cabinet ministers, and her audience bubbled with laughter; for a few moments she gave a lawyer-like exposition of some point of law, and left her audience

gasping ; swiftly she turned to denounce, with flashing eyes and choking voice, those who were grinding out the lives of poor women—our sisters—with sweated labour, and as we heard those burning words we felt the shame of sitting impotent and voteless before so terrible a wrong ; lastly, she painted for us the great prospect of the future—the emancipation of women—and bade us rise and take our share in the great movement, to face jeers and misunderstandings, and rebuffs, and indifference, as she and her fellow-leaders had done. I cannot do justice to the scene, but there was no one in that audience who did not feel that here at all events was an earnest and purposeful woman, with a thorough belief in the cause she was pleading.

* * * * *

Now I am going to ask you to watch with me another scene in the history of the Women's Suffrage Movement. It is Saturday afternoon, a glorious Saturday afternoon in early June, and Trafalgar Square with its back-ground of noble buildings, and its dancing fountains is looking its loveliest. We are standing on the steps of the National Gallery, when all at once we hear the sound of music and the tramping of many feet ; but processions and bands of music are no novelty in Trafalgar Square, and inside there are the 'Turners,'—so we half turn away. Stay ! surely this is unusual, these processionists are all women ! And this cheering crowd which will scarcely allow them to pass, who are they—women, too ? Yes, and men and children, hundreds of them. Ah, here they come ! Women in carriages, women on foot, marching with a firm and steady tread, grey-haired venerable old ladies, matrons, fresh earnest-faced young girls, women with yellow ribbons, women wearing the purple, white and green—all kinds and conditions of women. Here are the graduates of the Universities, wearing their hoods and gowns—Tennyson selected flowers of far too modest a hue when he garbed his sweet girl graduates in the colours of the violet and the April daffodilly, for these are poppies surely, or gorgeous peonies ! Next come the hospital nurses in their neat uniform, the house-wives, the teachers, the clerks, the poor factory workers,—these have travelled the whole night long, from a great town in the north, in order to be present to-day—ay, and these have crossed the seas to cheer on their English sisters. In their hands they carry gorgeous banners, and for a while one is carried back to some medieval festival, and here are the insignia of the various trade-guilds, one thinks. But a sportive wind is busy with those banners, and some of them almost topple over ; a big, fair girl is struggling almost in vain under the weight of the end she is bearing, and a man in the crowd steps forward to help her ; but no, this is a woman's procession and the women will carry their own banners, so he is waved aside. What does it all mean ? This is what it means—a member of the cabinet has said in effect, " Show us that women of all classes desire the vote," and the women have accepted the challenge.

Yet another scene. This time we are sitting in one of London's great concert halls, and around us are crowds and crowds of men and women, while above us a great organ peals out the stirring tones of the "Women's Marseillaise." This is a great day in the history of the militant movement, for all these people have come to welcome Christabel Pankhurst from prison. As they stand side by side all those leaders of the movement, Mrs. Pankhurst, Miss Pankhurst, Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, and many another, we can see on their faces the marks of the struggle they have been through; but they are triumphant. Cheer after cheer rises in that great building, from those thousands of throats; men and women join together in one united effort to show their admiration of the courageous women who have suffered as truly for conscience' sake as any Reformation martyr. A great poet tells us that when he contemplated a glorious struggle for liberty in *his* age he felt it "bliss to be alive"; something of the same feeling choked up our throats as we listened to the ringing cheers that night.

* * * * *

Far different is the last scene I shall ask you to contemplate, but it is interesting because it illustrates the methods by which the work of the Union is spread. It is decided that a branch shall be established in a certain suburb in London, and accordingly we, the existing members in that district are asked to give our assistance. We hire a small and modest room, for our first consultation, and about seventeen of us, all feeling very nervous, partly because of our small numbers, and partly because we wonder which part of the work will fall to our share, assemble therein. At intervals our deliberations are disturbed by some-one in search of a neighbouring cinematograph exhibition, and the some-one usually retires chuckling, but we do not mind, for we are in desperate earnest. Guided by the organizing secretary, we arrange our campaign; some of us promise to address meetings, others undertake to sell or distribute papers, and some volunteer under the cover of friendly night, to chalk pavements with the magic legend, "Votes for Women." In our way we are pioneers, and how proud we feel as our meetings wax bigger and bigger, and new members are added to our society; we discover ourselves the possessors of undreamed of talents; we gasp as we see the meekest and shyest of our group step into the breach as a public speaker, and emerge with flying colours; we see ourselves acting as stewards, in fact, we see ourselves in all sorts of positions, which we should never have dreamed of a year ago.

"But you have told us nothing about those other scenes in which Suffragettes take part," some one will say, "you have not described a typical scene at a political meeting, for instance, or a visit to the Prime Minister." Well, in the first place the newspapers are ready enough to give distorted accounts of those scenes, and while every Suffragette feels the necessity of militant methods, there is *not one* who glories in or likes them, and, secondly, the Union realises the

risks that teachers run professionally, in being present at any place where there is a likelihood of arrest, and so does not demand of them the sacrifice which leisured and richer women are so willing to make ; therefore I have never been present. Should the necessity arise, however, I for one should be proud to enrol myself with those who are "sowing the harvest of the great To-be."

ANNIE M. ROYCE,
Lincoln, 1905-7.

II.—THE CASE AGAINST WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

ONE of the most astonishing things about the Woman Suffrage movement is the number of women in England who are unaffected by it, for all practical purposes, and who remain almost entirely ignorant of what the "Extension of the Franchise" to their sex involves, or why one body of women claim it so insistently, while another body of women repudiate their claim. Incidentally this is a very strong argument against granting it, but quite apart from that, it is a fact that has to be reckoned with by all those who regard it as a vital issue, from whatever point of view. The large majority of women, seem to occupy a curious position with regard to the whole question. The average woman would tell you that she, personally, did not want a vote, but her reasons would be at once selfish and unconvincing, and worse than that, they might frequently be regarded as reasons why she should have one. Thus she might say that to use a vote honestly would involve a serious responsibility, she would be under an obligation to read the papers in order to know what was going on, and that parliamentary debates were so stupid and dull ; or she might argue more feebly still, that she did not want a vote because women never had had one, and therefore she did not see why they wanted one now. The retort to any such argument is obvious and crushing, and when such a woman meets a Suffragist she will speedily find the ground cut from beneath her feet. She will probably be left with an uncomfortable suspicion that she is either selfish, and indifferent to the interests of the community, or that she is so obstinately conservative as to make both herself and her party ludicrous. Possibly she feels that she is both, and after that, one of two things generally happens ; either she resolutely puts the whole question out of her head (still vaguely hoping that it will never come), or, she goes on her way with a sneaking feeling that though she still does not want a vote, and does not sympathise with those who do, yet that this fact is somehow to her discredit, and that if she were better informed or larger minded, and more generally up-to-date, she almost certainly would.

There is, of course, a third possibility. After the interview with the Suffragist she may be converted ; from that moment she may become a staunch upholder of Women's Rights. These total conversions, however, are by no means frequent. Most women

in their heart of hearts retain a strong personal dislike to the idea, and the reason is not far to seek. Guided by their instinct, and following the light of nature, in spite of their feeble illogical arguments, they have arrived at a just conclusion of the whole matter. That this should be so, affords food for reflection, and it is much to be thankful for; but fortunately for those who believe with all their heart and soul that to inflict the vote on women would be mischievous and unjust, it is not the last word on the subject. The Anti-Suffragist who goes out to combat the specious arguments of the Woman's Freedom League, can take up a far stronger position than that. She has indeed a case which is absolutely convincing to all those who approach the matter in a spirit of impartiality, and no woman need fear that inquiry will convince her judgment against what she believes to be her finer feelings. On the contrary, a very small amount of investigation will enable her to realize that she has on her side the deepest thinkers and the most practical philanthropists of our age, and indeed of every age, and relying upon such support as they can give, she will not hesitate to face the most militant Suffragette.

At the same time it is unwise to attempt to under-rate the strength of the Suffragist position. Their arguments are often very clever and plausible, and they set out to instruct the ignorant with an air of breadth and candour which is eminently prepossessing. And though nothing is easier and, up to a certain point, safer than to dismiss the whole thing with a laugh, and to take shelter behind the doings of the "martyrs," yet it is certainly wiser and more honest to examine their contentions and study their literature, and thus be able to repudiate their claims, with all the force of an intelligent conviction that they are mistaken.

Let us examine one or two of their main propositions. To begin with they assert, with loud-voiced insistence that woman is the equal of man, intellectually and morally, if not physically, and that therefore she has an equal right to the vote. Even if it were granted for the sake of argument that woman is the equal of man in these respects, that would be no sort of reason for giving her a vote. The value of a vote depends on the power that there may be behind it, to enforce it if necessary. Let it always be remembered that Government depends *ultimately* on the exercise of force; it is very easy to forget this and to talk in a rather flabby, sentimental way about our civilisation, and how that it is possible to uphold our position among the nations, by the exercise of moral and spiritual weapons alone. Now no one denies that moral persuasion and spiritual influence are higher and better than physical force, but in the existing conditions of the world it is idle to allow ourselves to believe that they are the dominant power. And since physical force is still the controlling element in national affairs, only those who are able to exercise it have the right to vote. As one writer has ably said, "It is neither to deny nor to disparage

the part to be played by women in political life, to seek to restrain her from descending into the arena of practical politics ; it is not to degrade women's part to ask her to hold fast to that influence which she has, and can use—the spiritual and moral authority—and not to diminish it by grasping at the inferior part." Moreover, if, as Miss Pankhurst asserts, spiritual force now replaces physical force in controlling human affairs, there is surely no need for her to agitate for the vote, for spiritual influence is not exercised through the ballot box.

Again, the Suffragists contend that since some women pay taxes, they have a right to the franchise. "No taxation without representation," that hard-worked and distinctly debatable party-cry is raised again on their behalf. They remind us, with their curious one-sided knowledge of history, that through the whole of the nineteenth century, class after class has striven for, and obtained the vote, and now late in time, the down-trodden class of women are making their demand for it heard. This might be true if women were a separate class, which, being taxed along with other classes remained un-represented ; but women are not a class, they are a sex, and as such are represented in all classes. No one could pretend that they have anything in common, either in their interests or their outlook, apart from their sex, and the interests of every woman, of whatever class, are represented by the men of that class. (This is one of the usual ways of refuting that apparently damaging instance, of the enlightened lady land-owner, and her less fortunate gardener).

Further, the fact of paying taxes entitles an individual to nothing after all, but protection for himself and his property, and surely no woman, least of all in England, can complain that she does not get full value for her money.

But most mischievous and misleading of all the Suffragist arguments is that with which she goes among working women, and persuades them that their work will command better prices and that they will be paid better wages if they get the vote. No one, certainly no Anti-Suffragist wishes to shut their eyes to the fact of the disabilities under which women labour, to the fact of their struggles, and their sorrows ; but to take advantage of these to excite their passions, to egg them on to demand that of which they have no comprehension, to deliberately exploit their ignorance and their cupidity for party purposes, is a monstrous thing indeed, and should be enough in itself to condemn the Suffrage Movement, and everything connected with it. Surely the most casual student of economics knows that the price of labour is not regulated by legislation, and cannot be affected by it except very indirectly. Mrs. Fawcett, their leader, knows it beyond any doubt, why does she not expose the shameful trickery ? And in any case, is there any reason to suppose that granting the vote to women would do for them what it has never done for men. The fact that women's

work is under-paid is miserably true. It is due to various reasons, partly social, and partly economic, and it has nothing whatever to do with their political position. It is accounted for to some extent by the fact that women workers seem incapable of loyal combination, and are thus at the mercy of their employers to a much greater extent than are men. Again, a woman's work, taking it day after day, is not as good as a man's, women are not always at their best, their ability to work varies very much from day to day, and large employers of labour are of opinion that even when the work to be done is precisely similar, women are not such satisfactory employées as men. And further, there is the fact that most women who engage in any work do not begin it with the same idea of permanency as do men. Nearly always in a woman's mind there is the feeling that she may marry and give it up, and this is especially so at the beginning of her career, when the foundations of a marketable value are laid. But beyond everything else, the fact that women are underpaid, is due to the working out of the great law of supply and demand; every single career open to women is grievously overstocked, and the work of any individual is correspondingly small in value. The classes of women who are best off in this respect and whose value is steadily increasing are domestic servants, and it must be clear to everybody that this has nothing to do with legislation; no one would dream of paying her house-maid higher wages because she had a vote.

We now come to the last great grievance of the Suffragists; they complain bitterly of woman's position under the law, and they quote extensively John Stuart Mill, in defence of their plaint. Now, when Mill was writing, sixty years or so ago, there seems to be little doubt that the law did press heavily upon certain sections of the community, and upon women among the number; but what the Suffragists are very careful to suppress is that during the last forty years, act after act has been passed by which practically all the disabilities under which women laboured, have been removed. It is quite astonishing how many of the statutes passed since 1870 have had to do with the amelioration of the condition of women, until the only actual grievance which the Suffragist can quote when she is pinned down to hard facts, is the injustice of the divorce laws. As the law now stands, a man may divorce his wife for unfaithfulness alone, whereas the woman must be able to convict her husband of cruelty and of neglect as well. Quite apart from the fact that this is commonly, not at all difficult to do, there is opened up at this point the whole question of increasing the opportunities of divorce, and the probable effect upon morality, all of which is beside our point. Before leaving the question of the unfair divorce law, however, it may be well to point out that in Scotland the law has been altered and now works for women exactly as it does for men, and this reform has been brought about, as well as many others by a parliament of men, elected by men, thus proving conclusively

that in order to get "Reform" for women, it is quite unnecessary to give her the vote.

It must also be remembered that the inequality of the present law reflects but faintly the glaring difference which women themselves make in their treatment of men and women offenders in this particular.

Thus far it has been our object to shew that the apparently strong case for the Suffrage will not bear investigation. Now very briefly we will consider some positive reasons why the vote should not be granted to women. The greatest reason is that the inevitable consequence of granting it to any woman, would be that ultimately it would be extended to all. Just at present it is only being claimed for unmarried women under certain conditions, but this is obviously only a temporary measure, for not only does it leave out the very women who might be considered to know most about the need of ordinary women and children—that is the mothers—but also the extraordinary difficulty of finding any satisfactory qualification would certainly lead to universal suffrage. The large majority of the Suffragists are not willing to allow this, they shrink from the disastrous consequences which even they are bound to admit would ensue. But their leaders even now acknowledge it, and whether they do or not, it is the logical issue, as he who runs may read. Is it likely that the senseless rioting of the Suffragettes would cease when their campaign began to be successful? Is it conceivable that they would settle down into perfect nonentities when they had forced the Government to concede any one point? Clearly not. And in consequence there can be no permanent resting-place, after any woman is granted the vote, until we arrive at universal suffrage. Nor have we any guarantee that they would stop there, for with universal suffrage we should be face to face with an overwhelming majority of women voters, and they would almost certainly agitate the for women M.P.'s and women in the Cabinet.

No one denies that there are many women in England who are eminently fitted to use the vote usefully and well, or that there are hundreds of women who would use it at least as well as the average man; but the fact that a great many men are ignorant and prejudiced voters, is a very poor reason for wishing to add to the numbers, hundreds of women of the same sort. Ruskin has said, "So far from wishing to give vote to women, I would fain take them from most men."

Some Suffragists even go so far as to urge that women should have the vote simply because they are so little fitted to use it. "Woman's brain has grown smaller under civilisation," they say. "Give her, therefore a vote in order to regenerate her, and in a very few generations she will prove what sort of a statesman she is capable of becoming." And in the meanwhile? Is it permitted to ask what will become of our great Empire in the meanwhile? They have Woman Suffrage in Australia, New Zealand, Finland, Norway, and

some States in Western America, and this is urged as a reason for having it here ; it must be remembered, however, that not only is it an experiment of doubtful success in most of these countries, but also, compared with giving the vote to Englishwomen, what is it after all ? These happy countries are all in a safe position, either under the ægis of a Great Empire, or the guarantee of the Powers ; they have no foreign or imperial policy to consider, they have no great army or navy to control, and their affairs are little more than parochial when compared with all that concerns a world empire like our own. It is foolishness to quote their example, when all around us in Europe and elsewhere, the great Powers are steadily refusing to have anything to do with Woman Suffrage.

There are of course many other reasons against the extension of the franchise, and nearly every woman has one of her own which is quite sufficient for her. There is the question of the miserable divisions that it would cause in the home, for after religion there is no subject upon which men feel more deeply than on politics. There is the question of influence, for there is little doubt that most women would be guided by some man in the exercise of her vote. There is the wide question of canvassing and corruption, for because of her very virtues, her love for her children, her strong feeling against injustice, her passion for details, women are far more easily "got at" than men. And finally, there are numerous side-issues such as the disused vote, the "faggot vote," and the like, upon which it is unnecessary to enlarge.

In conclusion, we can only repeat that the countless numbers of women in England who do not want a vote need have no fear that their position is an untenable one, or that the vote will come in spite of everything that may be said against it. We beg our readers to believe that such a position is unworthy of them ; it need not come, and it will not come, if women will only unite in refusing to be led into a false position by a noisy minority. This justification of the Anti-Suffragist position is, unhappily, long and dull, but there are any number of most clever and entertaining pamphlets on the subject, and we shall be abundantly satisfied if we have helped to introduce our readers to these.

WINIFRED N. WALLER,
Oxford, Sept., 1909.

III.—CHILD SUFFRAGE.

By KATHARINE M. SOMERVELL. Aged 13.

[This little parody of Suffragist literature was written after an afternoon's study of "Votes for Women" and Suffragette pamphlets. It is a potent *reductio ad absurdum* of the mischievous and illogical teachings of the 'Militant' press, and gives food for reflection to

those who remember the argument of that great judge, Sir J. Stephen, who long ago pointed out—That differences of age and sex are two of the patent inequalities, one of which, that of age, no one attempts to dispute. He argued the point which this small girl has evidently grasped, that the ignoring of either of these inequalities in legislation would be a grave injustice and cruelty to women and children.]— (Essay on Equality.)

“ AT our present time, while women are crying for justice, there is another voice to be heard in the same plea. Yes! Down-trodden and overlooked, the children of England cannot for ever with bent backs bear the burden of tyranny thrust upon them. Christabel Pankhurst! You are the staff of the *women* in distress, but who will be *our* Christabel Pankhurst? When shall we have one like you, to whom we can say, ‘You have come like Siegfried in his maiden might,’ &c.? When shall our Venus arise from the sea, white-armed and terrible, to ease our shoulders of the burden, to wipe the tear of sorrow from the innocent child-like eye, to free the down-trodden from bondage; in short, to lift our noses from the grindstone. Let me tell you briefly of the wrongs that children suffer.

CHILDREN AND THE LAW.

The Law of England provides that every child in the United Kingdom shall receive a certain amount of general education. Is this justice? Should not the minds of children decide this? When a horse is driven across a rotten bridge, the horse has an instinct that the bridge will give way under him; but the driver, having no such thought, blindly urges him on to destruction. If a dumb beast has such sensitive feelings as to where it is safe for him to tread, surely a reasonable human being may be credited with the same.

When driven to these common jails, which call themselves schools, the indignities suffered are intolerable. I have witnessed a scene brutal beyond description. One of these innocent children said to another, during a history lesson, ‘Are you going to hockey to-day, or can you come to tea with me?’ The teacher in charge at once said ‘Go outside the room.’ Surely, then, the system under which the real business of life, hockey, tea parties, &c., are neglected—nay, not neglected, cannot be spoken of when opportunity occurs—must be totally wrong.

I have not lived long, but three Education Bills have been brought forward and have failed within my remembrance. Why have they failed? Because the only people in the least concerned in the matter were not consulted. These grown-ups make a Bill, they reject it and then grumble. No wonder, poor hare-brained creatures, when they won’t understand that to make a satisfactory Education Bill, children *must* be consulted. These Bills are not for the education of grown-ups, but for the education of children.

And now to pass from the torture of education to the agonies of

HOME LIFE.

Until children sit in Parliament how can the unlimited authority of parents be abolished? How can England hope to bring up sons and daughters worthy of the name of England from a generation of down-trodden and enslaved little wretches? If children spend their earliest years in slavery and bondage, how can they ever hope to become free men and women?

Let us seriously consider the home life of a modern child. Most children are compelled by their authorities to turn out of bed an hour-and-a-half before breakfast. They are then set to work at the piano or violin until the above meal. If on the way down to breakfast it is discovered that they did not choose to wash while getting up (breaking the ice in their basin to accomplish the same) they are made to perform this function before eating a morsel. Once at the breakfast-table, they are not allowed to lean their elbows on the table, throw bread across to one another, or even to pour out their own tea or coffee! You are not allowed to come down in your bedroom slippers, or to bring your boots down to warm in front of the dining-room fire (along with the eggs and bacon). However soon you finish, you are not allowed to get down until all the grown-ups have finished eating, unless it is to be driven to school—the horrors of which I will not enlarge on any further.

Coming back in the afternoon you are made to do your homework and finish your practising before you go and play bagatelle or hide-and-seek-all-over-the-house-with-the-lights-turned-off, or anything else relating to the real business of life.

Tea is the only meal where children are allowed free scope for their individuality. Only nurse is in charge then. After tea is better still. Nurse is wrapped in 'The Sunday Herald,' or 'Missionaries in South Africa,' or 'Our Work in China,' so that she does not notice if you take the bedclothes off her bed and make a fort with it and use her umbrella to defend it with, or take her missionary-box money to ransom a prisoner with.

But alas! when these harmless amusements are found out, bed or imprisonment for the two eldest, and whippings and starvation for the younger ones. There is no fair trial. Sometimes one does not even know the offence for which one is being punished.

CHILDREN HOLDING PUBLIC OFFICES.

Speaking generally it may be said that by the Common Law of England, children are incapable of holding Offices at the present time.

With regard to the Statutes dealing with the exercise of Public Function, no less an authority than Lord Esher has said that 'Unless the Statute expressly gives power to children to exercise

the Function, it is to be taken that the true construction is that the powers are to be exercised by grown-ups only.'

And yet for all these authorities, why should not children hold public offices? The most important office in a country has frequently been held by a child. Queen Victoria was only 17 when she came to the throne. Edward the Sixth was only 14. The present King of Spain was practically born a king. And if a babe in a cradle can rule a country like Spain as successfully as he has done, cannot an able boy or girl of 12 or 13 become a Prime Minister to a country like England?

I look forward to the day when I shall see a child Prime Minister, a child Judge of the High Court, and a child sitting upon the Wool-sack. Any of you who feel the weight of this tyranny can help us in our great fight for the good of our country by becoming members of the National Children's Social and Political Union. In addition to joining the N.C.S.P.U., children living in places where there are Local Unions can write to the Local Secretary and become members of the Local Union. It will be a great help to us also if you could get up an open-air meeting, and the Central League will gladly help you by sending speakers.

TENNYSON DAY IN LINCOLN.

SEPTEMBER 22ND, 1909.

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THE City of Lincoln, on Wednesday, celebrated the centenary of the birth of Alfred, Lord Tennyson, the date of the recognition having, by force of circumstances, been postponed from August 6th, the anniversary of the date on which he first saw the light at sylvan Somersby. The celebration was to have commenced with a banquet at Lincoln, on the Tuesday evening, but from various causes this was found inadvisable, and the consequence was that the arrangements were confined to the one day. There is, of course, in addition to the day's programme, a proposal for a permanent memorial towards which the Commemoration Committee are soliciting subscriptions; this is hoped to consist of the complete restoration of Somersby Church, at an estimated cost of £400, and the placing therein of a copy of Woolner's bust of Tennyson, at a cost of a further £200. Towards this about £250 has been subscribed.

TENNYSON IN THE SCHOOLS.

All the schools of Lincoln celebrated the centenary of Tennyson in the morning. The Lincoln Education Committee had desired the head teachers of each school to impart a lesson on Tennyson's works, and this was interestingly carried out, the attention of the scholars being closely held.

The Education Committee had also prepared a card, a copy of which was given to each child of Standard I. and upwards in the different schools. Upon the centre of the card appeared an excellent portrait of Tennyson, representing him as a man of middle age, and beneath it came the following summary of his life. Alfred, Lord Tennyson, Born August 6th, 1809, at Somersby Rectory, Lincolnshire. Educated at Louth Grammar School and Trinity College, Cambridge. Poet Laureate 1850-92. Created Lord Tennyson 1884. Died 1892. Buried in Poets' Corner, Westminster Abbey, Chief works: 'In Memoriam,' 'Morte d'Arthur,' and 'Idylls of the King,' On either side of the portrait are extracts: on the one side from "Morte d'Arthur," commencing with the line:

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

And on the other from the 'Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington'—a very happy selection, leading off with the lines:

"Not once or twice in our rough island story,
"The path of duty was the way to glory."

Below is the beautiful piece of word painting that the poet entitled, 'Break, break, break.'

The Mayor's ring was sent round during the morning, and the scholars had a holiday in the afternoon. The city flag flew above the Guildhall in honour of Tennyson Day.

SERVICE IN THE CATHEDRAL.

The Nave of the Cathedral was crowded in the afternoon for the Thanksgiving Service. The hymn, 'Let us with a gladsome mind,' heralded the advent of the procession, in which were included the Bishop and his Chaplain, the Dean and others of the clergy, with the Mayor, the Deputy Mayor, the City Sheriff, the Clerk of the Peace, and most of the members of the Corporation and Magistrates. The prayers were intoned by the Rev. Canon H. W. Hutton, and the Dean read the Lesson from I. John IV. 7—end. The anthem was 'Strong Son of God,' Tennyson's words to the music by Sir Henry Oakeley. The sermon was preached by the Dean of Lincoln, whose text was taken from St. John VII. 7-8.* During the singing of the closing hymn, 'Lead, kindly Light,' a collection was made in aid of Somersby Church restoration. The Bishop impressively pronounced the Benediction as Big Tom was tolling the hour of four.

The service in the Cathedral concluded, the procession reformed, and passed out of the Cathedral to the Green, where the choir formed up in the rear of the Tennyson statue, and sang, in the presence of an immense crowd of people, Tennyson's 'Crossing the Bar,' to the setting of Sir Frederick Bridge. Under the con-

*It is hoped to give the full text of the Dean's address in the next number
-of the Magazine.

ductorship of Dr. G. J. Bennett, the effect was remarkably fine ; the singing was most sweet and beautiful, and the afternoon being sunny and fairly still, the appreciation of it was manifest. The Bishop mounted a temporary pulpit, and delivered a brief address, and the service closed with the singing of ' All people that on earth do dwell,' with the benediction by the Bishop.

" This," said his lordship, " was a day of proper pride and thanksgiving for Lincoln and Lincolnshire. A hundred years ago there was given us a poet whose words had ever promoted purity and strength of national life, and touched the hearts of many individuals by their revelation of power and high ideals in simple words. Much had already been said ; it only remained for him to draw one practical lesson before they separated. Let him take it from the beautiful statue it was our privilege to possess. Tennyson was represented looking at a flower in his hand, a ' flower from the crannied wall.' What was the lesson from the verses it illustrated, and from the statue ? Surely this—the importance and supreme value of studying relations. The knowledge of all the relations of one little flower would lead us to a knowledge of man and God. We were not disjointed separate units ; we were all parts of one great mysterious whole. High and low, rich and poor, learned and unlearned, we were all related, we had a real unity of life and interest. We were all created to one end, we were all sustained by one Hand, and that one Hand was Love. Let this be our tribute to the memory of Alfred Tennyson, who, we had been told, above all things loved Love."

The Cathedral bells rang for an hour before the service.

In connection with the Tennyson Centenary celebrations in Lincoln, Mr. W. F. Rawnsley, on Wednesday evening, lectured before a crowded audience in the Central Hall on " Tennyson and his Works "

Mr. E. Tennyson D'Eyncourt presided, and before introducing the lecturer, said he would like to say a word or two on the labours of the committee who had organised this celebration of the Tennyson centenary. The idea was present in many minds, but the first person to give it shape was his Worship the Mayor of Lincoln, and he certainly expressed the wishes of many people. He had expressed their wishes in the best way possible. Aided by the committee and a great many persons, he thought they had organised the best possible way of celebrating the centenary. Many ways had been suggested. A dinner had been considered, but that was rejected ; we ought to do it in the highest possible way. That way had been well begun that afternoon, and it was being very well concluded there that night. After referring to the noble and eloquent words of the Dean at the service in the afternoon, the chairman concluded, those there that night could feel proud that such a man as Tennyson was begotten of the brown wolds of our county which we loved.

The lecturer, who was very heartily received, at the outset pictured the arrival in June, 1808, at Somersby, as Rector of the parish, of the Rev. Dr. Tennyson, with his wife and son Frederick. Here Alfred Tennyson was born in the following year, and though the poet always declared he was born a few minutes before midnight on August 5th, his birthday was always reckoned from the first morning of his life, August 6th, 1809. Dealing with the early years of Tennyson, the lecturer told that nothing had so moved the fifteen year old boy as the death of Byron, for he tells us that when a lad he was possessed by Byron; later in life he could not read him. But at this time he felt stunned, and as if the whole world were darkened for him, and he could only retire into the Holywell Wood at Somersby, and cut with his knife in the greensand rock, "Byron is dead."

Certainly with him, proceeded the lecturer, early impressions were ineffaceable; and though after he became Poet Laureate he lived all his life in the south of England, he loved to see Lincolnshire people, and to talk the Doric dialect, in which he wrote "The Northern Farmer," and his subsequent "Lincolnshire Poems." The lecturer proceeded to an interesting description of the visit of Arthur Hallam, Tennyson's bosom friend, to Somersby. The year 1831, he said, saw Arthur Hallam much at Somersby, for he had been attached to Alfred's sister Emily since 1829, and in 1831 they were formally engaged. He taught her Italian, and, as the family were never without books in their hands and had the admirable custom of reading the best authors aloud, Shakespeare, Milton, Chaucer, Spenser, and Campbell gave place when Arthur Hallam was with them to Dante, Petrarch, Tasso, and Ariosto. Hallam writes that this engagement is "I fervently hope, only the commencement of a union which circumstances may not impair and the grave itself may not conclude." Alas! this was not to be. In 1833 Arthur Hallam went abroad with his father. They had reached Vienna when his father, on returning from a walk, found Arthur apparently asleep on the sofa. But a blood vessel near the brain had burst: "God's finger touched him and he slept." This was on September 15, 1833. He was acknowledged by all who knew him to be a man of amazing powers, and of singular charm. Gladstone speaks of him as far ahead of everyone he knew at Eton; and at Cambridge Thirlwall wrote: "He is the only man here of my own standing before whom I bow in conscious inferiority in everything." Alford said "He had a wonderful mind and knowledge on all subjects hardly credible at his age," and "he was of the most tender, affectionate disposition." Tennyson's opinion of him is contained in "In Memoriam." "The man I thought almost divine." The blow was a terrible one to him and his sister. But he turned to work as a solace, and wrote, "The Two Voices," and began sections of "In Memoriam," within two months of Arthur's death, with "Fair ship that from the Italian shore," and the canto,

"With trembling fingers did we weave," was the work of the following December (1834). The rest occupied him sixteen years. The shock had almost killed Emily, and, but that he had her to tend, Alfred said that he would gladly have died too.

A delightful little picture of Tennyson as lover occupied the lecturer next. Emily Sellwood—the future Lady Tennyson—was a first cousin of the lecturer's mother. In 1830 Emily Sellwood having driven over with her parents from Horncastle was walking with Arthur Hallam in the "Fairy Wood," when they came on Alfred. He was immensely struck with her, and when he had to take her into church at his brother Charles' wedding—for Charles married her sister Louisa in 1836—he was even more taken by her grace and beauty, and her fine intellectual qualities, and when, in 1837, the family left Somersby, the poet and his future bride were so far engaged that they corresponded for the next three years. "In 1840, said the lecturer, this correspondence was forbidden, as no prospects seemed to be opening or likely to open; indeed, Emily, in a letter to my mother, says that she had even definitely refused him; but she always thought of him, and they each kept the sacred fire alight in their hearts, and when, in 1850, my mother brought them again together at our home at Shiplake on the Thames, there was nothing to bar the way." They were married there by the lecturer's father on June 13th, 1850, in Shiplake Church, by special license. Mr. Rawnsley has the license, in which the poet is described as Alfred Tennyson, of Lincoln Inn Fields, and she as Emily Sarah Sellwood, of East Bourne, in the county of Sussex. "Really, they were both Lincolnshire people, and my father and mother were old friends from the same county and neighbourhood. My father was assisted by his curate, Greville Phillimore, and hardly anyone was present at the wedding, but a few relatives, viz., the bride's father, her brother-in-law, Mr. C. Weld (the husband of her sister Anne), and Edmund and Cecilia Lushington, and my mother, also my elder sister, who acted as bridesmaid, my younger sister in her nurse's arms, and myself. I remember little of it, except that I walked with my sister with a bit of syringa or mock orange in my button-hole. All walked to church, for Shiplake church and vicarage are only separated by a lane; and of all that wedding party I, alas, am now the sole survivor."

An interesting passage occurred also in the lecturer's reference to "Maud." The "High Hall garden," he said, was not the garden of Harrington Hall, near Somersby, any more than the old brick house with its parapet at Somersby was the Moated Grange, or the mill in "The Miller's Daughter" any particular local mill, or "The Brook" the Somersby brook, though "Flow down, cold rivulet" does describe that, and there are frequent references to Somersby in "In Memoriam." His pictures, added the lecturer, were usually made up from many sources, and often he would put into a line or two of verse any noticeable natural phenomenon for future

use in quite other surroundings. Referring to "The Northern Farmer," Mr. Rawnsley said this was the first of his very clever humorous poems in the Lincolnshire dialect. This poem he wrote quite correctly in the dialect he knew of old; but to be quite sure that he had got it right, for it was twenty-seven years since he had heard it spoken, he sent it to a Lincolnshire friend, who, living in the north of the country, altered it all into the dialect he knew which was more like Yorkshire, and Tennyson, then taking counsel with his old friends in the Somersby neighbourhood, had to alter it all back again. After that, his Lincolnshire poems were, one after the other, read to the lecturer's father, or some member of the family, and he took the greatest possible pains to get every word correct. Once when the lecturer went to see him, Tennyson asked how they pronounced "turnips" about Spilsby; he had been told "turmutts." Mr. Rawnsley said "no, 'tonnops,'" and some months later, going to see him again at Farringford, when the lecturer had forgotten all about the "tonnops," his first words were: "You were right about that word." He also said: "I think you are right about 'great' not 'graat,' for I see it is sometimes spelt 'greet.'" This is an instance of his perfect accuracy, for to many the distinction between 'great' and 'graat' is hardly perceptible. His poems were always printed and kept by him for some time before he published; and many a new unpublished poem had he read to Mr. Rawnsley, as to others, under the strictest promise of secrecy, in his study upstairs or in the garden, both at Farringford and Aldworth.

In "The Last Tournament," said the lecturer, is a simile taken from what he as a lad often witnessed, as he walked after nightfall along the sands at Mablethorpe.

"As the crest of some slow-arching wave,
 Heard in dead night along that table shore,
 Drops flat, and after the great waters break,
 Whitening for half a league, and thin themselves,
 Far over sands marbled with moon and cloud,
 From less and less to nothing."

This accurately describes the flat Lincolnshire coast with its "interminable" rollers breaking on the sands after a storm, than which the Poet always said he had never anywhere seen grander; and the clap of the wave as it fell on the hard level sand could be heard for miles. It was on this shore that as a young man, Tennyson often walked, rolling out his lines aloud or murmuring them to himself, a habit which was also that of Wordsworth, and led in each case to the peasants supposing the poet to be only half-witted, and caused the Somersby cook to wonder "what Mr. Awlford was always a-praying for," and caused also the fisherman, whom he met on the sands once at four in the morning as he was walking without hat or coat, and to whom he bid good morning, to reply, "Thou poor fool, thou doesn't know whether it be night or daa."

If we had to choose one poem or volume of Tennyson on which his fame would rest to the exclusion of all others, they would all, the lecturer thought, without hesitation fix on "In Memoriam."

"Charles Kingsley calls the author of "In Memoriam," the deliberate champion of vital Christianity and of an orthodoxy the more sincere because it has worked upwards through the abyss of doubt, the more mighty for good because it justifies and consecrates the æsthetics and the philosophy of the present age."

"Besides this, beyond any other of his poems, it reveals to us the man, and all the more because it is like a private diary, for the poet himself has told us that he wrote the cantos without the least intention of publishing them until he found that he had written so many. This adds greatly to its interest, and then the beauty of the thoughts is equalled by the charm of the language and its melody, and as it is filled with pictures of home and college life, and of English scenery throughout the rolling year, it is relieved from monotony, and, as Kingsley says, when too sombre it is lightened by sweet reminiscences; when too light, recalled to grief by stanzas that have the deep solemnity of a passing-bell." The peculiar metre, too, has a fascination. The poet thought that he had invented it, but was told, after it came out, that Sir Philip Sidney and Ben Johnson had both used it.

"Indeed accuracy and melody are characteristic of all his work. His truthfulness to nature was remarkable, also the purity of his writings is a thing to be grateful for. He wished, he said, to go down to posterity as Wordsworth will go down to it, as a poet "who uttered nothing base." One of his fears was that he should, by the use of selections from his poems for school use, become distasteful to English boys and girls, as "Horace" was to Byron. He said to me one day with vehemence, "Don't let them make a school book of me the boys will hate me."

"But it is not so, I think. My experience is that the first introduction of boys and girls to Tennyson is the beginning to them of a delight which never fails, and I only hope that the boys and girls and young people of this generation will not take the critics for their guide who already begin to talk of Tennyson as early Victorian and semi-obsolete, but will just read him themselves, and allow their own judgment to guide them. They will never light on a poet who will give them more pleasure, and, though he may not have a strong power of invention or be able to make his characters live on the page as some have done, he has delineated many characters so that his lines cannot be read without emotion, and has left an imperishable mark on English literature, enriching the language with many a noble thought set in language of unsurpassed beauty.

A number of anecdotes of the poet were included in the latter part of the lecture, in the close of which Mr. Rawnsley described

with pathos his last meeting with Tennyson, in the garden at Farringford, in the summer of 1892, and how on October 12th of the same year he followed in the solemn procession—he could not call it sad, for it all seemed such a fitting termination to a splendid life—which bore him to his rest in Westminster Abbey.

At the conclusion of the lecture a very hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer and the chairman was proposed by the Mayor, and was carried amid applause. The Chairman and Mr. Rawnsley briefly replied.

And how shall one estimate the enjoyment by that great audience of Mr. W. F. Rawnsley's lecture on Tennyson? The term "lecture" in the ordinary sense hardly fits it. Rather than the stereotyped, conventional, severely squared oration, weighted with figures and formulæ, over-done almost with quotations—the lecture so many of us used to know better than we appreciated it—Mr. Rawnsley's result was to draw for us a tender, faithful, warm, and living portrait of Alfred Tennyson, to place him first amid the lovely lanes of Somersby and on the tide-swept shore of Mablethorpe, afterwards amid the changed but not less attractive scenes in the south, to give us by anecdote and reminiscence such side lights on Tennyson as we had never had before, and finally to impress with the picture of the poet, passing into sleep in the still night as moon rays lighted his peaceful chamber. Surely such a view of Tennyson or such a series of homely scenes with the Laureate as the central figure, increases not only our knowledge of him, but our love for him. It is a very real debt that we owe to Mr. Rawnsley, and it is redoubled because we are to have the lecture printed, and so be able, with the recollection of Mr. Rawnsley before us, to largely renew the pleasure of that wonderful evening at our own choice.

All interested in the Tennyson Centenary celebrations must be gratified with the way in which everything passed off. Several times I had heard it remarked from critical citizens that Tennyson was not a people's poet, that Lincolnshire interest in him was hardly more than lukewarm, and that there was a chance that the proceedings would hang fire. The crowded nave of the cathedral for the festival service—for so, surely, we may term it—the gathered thousands about that dominating, brooding figure in bronze while "Crossing the Bar," was so sweetly sung, the packed audience to hear Tennyson's friend lecture on the man and his poems, all testified to the keenest interest in Lincolnshire's Laureate. Nothing hung fire. Everything went off rhythmically, and was well arranged. The Dean's sermon, lengthy as it was, held the attention of the congregation to the end. It was what was expected of Dr. Wickham. Its literary quality, its analysis of the spiritual effect of the works, and its happy estimate of the poet himself, made the sermon of a character that fitted the day. The singing of "Crossing the Bar" was one of those things we shall not forget.

COLLEGE NOTES.

EXAMINATIONS.

The Certificate List arrived by the last post on Saturday, October 9th. The following Students gained distinctions :—

Emily Baldock	Music, Teaching
Beatrice Bambridge	Music
Jessie Brooks	English, History and Geography
Maud Broome	Music
May Clarke	Teaching, History and Geography
Eveline Codd	Music
Florence Dickens	Optional English
Ivy Ellis	Music
Bertha Freshney	Music
Alice Iddon	Music
Rosa Jackson	Music
Mary James	Music
Ivy Kirk	Teaching, English, History and Geography
Edith Milner	Music
Edith Mobley	Music
Winifred Moss	Music, Optional French
Kate Ogle	Music
Lottie Reddish	Music
Annie Village	Music
Alice Walkden	Music
Florence Watson..	Music
Lucy Watson	Music, English
Alice Wood	Music, English
Florence Webb	Music

The following Students passed in the Optional Subjects of French and English :—

Emily Baldock	French
Ethel Bellamy	French
Mary Clarke	French
Laura Clifton	French
Ruth Flowers	English
Alice Iddon	English
Henrietta Kirby	French
Ivy Kirk	French
Lucy Parry	English
Alice Wood	English

Canon Reynold's Report.

May 31st, 1909.

DEAR CANON ROWE,

You have made no changes that call for comment, except that you have made your chapel still more beautiful. Notes of ten lessons were prepared, three of which I did not hear, and returned to the students with criticisms.

(Details of lessons heard.)

The Juniors answered brilliantly, and are quite excellent in all respects.

The Seniors shewed spiritual thought and religious-mindedness; their knowledge is not always deep.

All the Church students are confirmed; ten Juniors received no religious instruction as P.T.'s; seven from Council and three from Church Schools.

Your College is one of those about which there can be no doubt as to its earnestness, religious and spiritual efficiency. After having written these words, I discovered a similar remark in last year's report, which is interesting.

Yours sincerely,

BERNARD REYNOLDS,

Archbishop's Inspector.

In the section of the Religious Knowledge Examination taken at the end of the First Year, 57 Students were placed in the First-Class, 10 in the Second, and 2 in the Third.

Oxford University Extension Lectures.

Lecturer—J. TRAVIS MILLS, Esq., M.A.

Subject—AGE OF LOUIS XIV.

Examiner's Report.

The work done is remarkably good, and shows, all round, a very intelligent study of books as well as a thorough appreciation of what, I cannot but see, must have been excellent lectures. Every candidate passes, and I find it difficult to distinguish those who merely pass from those who obtain 'distinction.' I have never seen better work in any University Extension Examination.

W. H. HUTTON, B.D.,

St. John's College,

Examiner.

Lecturer's Report.

The Lecturer has pleasure in reporting that his audience at Lincoln was invariably most appreciative and attentive, and that the students' work was quite satisfactory.

J. TRAVIS MILLS, M.A.,
Lecturer.

LIST OF SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

*Passed with Distinction :—**Prize Winner—CLARKE, MARY A.*

Baldock, Emily	Heath, Margaret	Parry, Lucy E.
Codd, Eveline E.	Kirk, Ivy A. V.	Stimson, Amy H.
Flowers, Ruth	Mobley, Edith M.	Watson, Lucy M.
Godfrey, Melita M.	Moss, Winifred M.	

Satisfied the Examiner :—

Bambridge, Beatrice	Freshney, Bertha	Newton, Mabel
Bellamy, Ethel	Iddon, Alice	Ogle, Kate
Brooks, Jessie C.	Jackson, Rosa C.	Reddish, Lottie
Dickens, Florence E.	Kingan, Daisy	Village, Annie
Fountain, Lilian E.	Kirby, Henrietta K.	Wood, Alice
French, Edith W.	Milner, Edith	Wright, Jessie

(Signed) W. H. HUTTON, B.D.,

St. John's College,

* * *

Examiner.

THE SINGING EXAMINATION.

(BY ONE OF THE AUDIENCE).

THE annual examination in singing by Dr. Somervell, took place in the Lecture Hall, on Monday evening, April 5th, 1909, in the presence of a large and enthusiastic gathering. It is not until one's college days are over, and one has joined the ever-increasing ranks of "old students," that one realizes how delightful it is to have the opportunity of being present at the singing examination, for it provides a real musical treat in the highest sense. The whole programme was full of interest and variety, comprising, as it did, part and union songs, the gems of the most renowned composers, national airs, and finally the operetta "Little Snow-White."

Part I. opened with a selection of part songs by the Second Years, and these were interpreted with true musical insight and vocal skill. The pieces chosen were full of difficulties and intricacies only realized to the fullest degree by those who have to conquer them; but a vivid appreciation of the music, combined with the closest attention to details, resulted in a highly successful performance. It was not merely the technical ability to repro-

duce the music, but a real appreciation of the beauties contained in it, and a warmth of feeling in expressing them that shed its subtle influence on the singing.

The following is a list of the works rendered by the Second Year Students:—

- | | | | | | | | |
|----|-------------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|-------------|
| 1. | "Laudate pueri Dominum" | - | - | - | - | - | Mendelssohn |
| 2. | "Summer Time" | - | - | - | - | - | Schumann |
| 3. | "The Bridegroom" | - | - | - | - | - | Brahms |
| 4. | "On gentle wings" | - | - | - | - | - | Schumann |
| 5. | "Love in thine eyes" | - | - | - | - | - | Jackson |
| 6. | "Now that the sun is setting" | - | - | - | - | - | Martini |
| 7. | "O Springtime, I greet thee" | - | - | - | - | - | Martini |

It was particularly appropriate that "Laudate pueri Dominum," a fine interpretation of which was given, should head the programme in 1909, as Mendelssohn's centenary occurs this year. Schumann's dainty "Summer Time," depicting emotions of untrammelled gaiety and breathing a spirit of optimism, at once found favour with the delighted listeners, and it was all too soon when the closing notes were sounded. Another beautiful fragment by the same composer, "On Gentle Wings," was sung with great sympathy, and the varying shades of expression admirably portrayed the spirit of Night.

Brahms was represented by a four-part song, "The Bridegroom," the vigour and brightness of which aroused unstinted applause, while "Love in thine eyes" (Jackson), proved a very acceptable item in the programme. This was followed by an exquisite rendering of two beautiful canons of Martini, "Now that the sun is setting," and "O, Spring-time, I greet thee," which in spite of difficulties inherent in that style of composition, were attacked with a *verve* and precision which indeed marked the singing throughout.

The First Year Students then occupied the places vacated by the Seniors, and gave a series of songs in unison. A particularly interesting and comprehensive choice had been made, Schubert, Bach, Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Handel, Sterndale Bennett, Tschaiikowsky, Rubinstein, Schumann, and Wagner being represented. The same carefulness in detail and the same musical appreciation which had characterized the performance of the Second Years were again in evidence in the Juniors' singing. It is impossible to touch on each of the many songs that it was the privilege of the audience to enjoy. Bach's "O trusting heart," and "In His Hand," from the 95th Psalm, "Come, let us sing" (Mendelssohn), were sung with that earnestness and reverence without which sacred music loses much of its beauty and effect. One of the most popular of all was Schumann's "Two Grenadiers." The narrative portion was given with a freshness and clearness that conjured up most vividly the scene depicted in the song,

while the gasping message of the dying soldier was delivered with true dramatic force, the song being brought to a splendid climax by the stirring melody sung with all the martial fervour it was possible to put in it. "O pure and tender star of eve," from Tannhauser (Wagner), was undoubtedly one of the most beautiful among many enjoyable items, and the music of "Don Juan's Serenade" (Tschaikowsky) was given in such a manner as to bring before one's mental vision a realistic picture of a Spanish lover—passionate and fervid, yes, and revengeful to the death, if need be. "Who is Sylvia" (Schubert), with its daintiness and simplicity, proved as popular as ever, and each song in its turn, serious or gay, delighted those who were present.

The same students then gave a number of national songs, and one was led to wonder how it is that so much of the modern trash that is published in increasing quantities year by year seems to flourish to such an extent, while these gems of national music are allowed to fall almost into oblivion.

Next followed the operetta, performed by the Seniors. As the curtain was drawn, an animated scene was presented to our delighted eyes. A number of maids-in-waiting were in the Queen's apartment in the royal palace of Poppyland, and after the dainty opening chorus, "Oh, we are maidens of high degree," sung with a typically operatic swing, one of the ladies, carefully portrayed by Alice Walkden, tells in an effective little song the legend of the birth of little Snow-White. On the entry of the Queen, a difficult and exacting rôle charmingly sustained by May James, another delightfully fresh and breezy chorus, "A fairer lady ne'er was seen," was rendered with great success, and the tripping melody combined with humorous words and characteristic actions, elicited rounds of applause from an enthusiastic audience. All the choruses from beginning to end were attacked with a precision and vigour which do so much towards giving operatic music its special character, and yet they never deteriorated into mere rollicking songs. Throughout the whole of the operetta, it was evident that no pains had been spared to add point to the words by many differing shades of expression, and emotions of gaiety and sorrow, pathos and humour gave scope for great variety.

Thus the choruses never became monotonous, for each had its own particular "atmosphere." The Dwarfs with their delightfully original melodies created unbounded amusement, and the rousing finale, "Our little Snow-White queen shall be" was splendidly worked up, and formed a suitable climax to a brightly written and attractive operetta.

The soloists all acquitted themselves well, and thoroughly deserved the eulogies bestowed on them. One and all worked to the utmost degree to make the operetta successful, and renewed applause testified to the pleasure that it had given the audience.

The following is a list of the principal parts, each of which was excellently sustained.

CHARACTERS.	
Little Snow-White	- - - - - DOROTHY STANFORTH
Queen of Poppy-land (<i>her Stepmother</i>)	- - - - - MAY JAMES
Prince of Arcadée	- - - - - LUCY WATSON
Niobe (<i>his Sister</i>)	- - - - - FLORENCE NEAVERSON
Podgio (<i>a Keeper's Son</i>)	- - - - - WINIFRED MOSS
Seven Dwarfs	- - - - - { ALICE IDDON, EDITH MOBLEY MARIE OGDEN, LOTTIE REDDISH FLORENCE WATSON, FLORENCE WEBB MARY WILKINSON
Chief Baron of Arcadée	- - - - - MARY CLARKE
Lady of the Shoe-strings	- - - - - WINIFRED SEARBY
Lady of the Kerchiefs	- - - - - DAISY KINGAN
Lady of the Fan	- - - - - GLADYS BLAKE
Lady of the Tresses	- - - - - ALICE WALKDEN

MAIDS, FAIRIES, SPIRITS (unseen).

"God save the King" brought the concert to a close.

ALICE A. YEOMANS,
(1905—1907).

* * *

Mr. Gordon examined the Science on May 10th: Mr. Tunnaley the Drawing on June 4th.

Canon Reynolds was with us on May 26th and 27th, and gave an address at Evensong in Chapel.

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THE PHYSICAL WELFARE OF YOUNG CHILDREN.

LECTURE.

WE were all, both First and Second Years, not a little surprised and delighted to hear, on Friday morning, March 26th, that we were to attend a lecture that evening on "The Physical Welfare of Young Children." The lecture was held under the auspices of the Lincoln branch of the School Teachers' Association, and consequently the lecture theatre of the Municipal Technical School was well filled with teachers, and others interested in elementary education.

The proceedings were opened by Mr. Forth, who, as President of the Association, and chairman for the evening, introduced Mr. Whelpton, as his former tutor while at York College. After telling a few secrets with regard to Mr. Forth's college career, Mr. Whelpton commenced his lecture by saying, that as Master of Method, it was his duty so to mould his students that, they in their turn should be able to mould the children of the nation both mentally and physically. He meant to treat his audience as he treated his students, and to show them to the best of his ability, what he considered the broad, lofty, general ideal of physical, and moral education.

Teachers are the great makers of the next generation, hence the importance of testing our educational systems. But where should these tests be made? Certainly not in school only, as children here are too little face to face with the stern realities of life. It is in later years, when the former pupil is toiling amid the cares and troubles of the world, when he is, or should be, busily providing for the upkeep of himself, his parents, or his family, that the system under which he was educated is to be tested.

The ideal education should produce men, bodily and mentally healthy, hardy, and vigorous, skilful and energetic, with firm resolute characters. Is this the general state of things among our working classes? On investigation, three main evils immediately attract one's attention —

I. THE PHYSIQUE OF THE WORKING CLASS. At present, doctors find the rising generation below the standard weight, height, and vigour, and this is probably due, in part, to intemperance and lack of cleanliness. Again, England is supposed to be an athletic nation, but for every single athletic workman, there are thousands who are merely spectators. This should be remedied in our schools; but it never will, and never can be done by causing children to study within four walls for five hours a day, five days a week, forty-two weeks a year, and for ten growing years of a child's life.

II. THE SKILL OF OUR WORKING CLASS. Every year, numbers of boys about the age of fourteen are sent out into the world. Not unfrequently, the majority of these boys are absolutely devoid of skill, of habits of industry, or even of slight knowledge of practical work. You will say that the subjects of the school's curriculum must prepare for clerks, and bookkeepers if nothing else. Yes! but the average boy must work with his hands. Thus our working class schools are conducted on entirely wrong lines.

III. THE CHARACTER OF THE WORKING CLASS. At a recent Wesleyan Conference, all present spoke of the obvious deterioration of the national character. This is probably due to the change from the stern, well-disciplined system of old, to the present system of playing at work and duty. Nowadays, lessons are arranged to please and interest the children, not to discipline them, and the inevitable result is lack of self-denial, and self-discipline.

With these three great evils unremedied, our nation cannot possibly hold its pre-eminence among the nations of the world. The lecturer, however, does not wholly blame the teacher. The Board of Education draws up codes, documents, etc., setting forth new theories with regard to the better, healthier, and more practical education of our children. It demands medical inspection, and adds "Hygiene" and "Moral Instruction" to the school curriculum. Can these possibly help to cultivate strong, healthy, vigorous men

and women? We of the twentieth century should know that theory cannot do such things. Many people in the present day do not rightly understand the word "education." The ancient Greeks recognised that the true education of their young children consisted essentially in the manner in which they lived. They therefore, provided that the children had time for practical work and for play, and were not taught according to theories such as our Board of Education demands. It would be well to follow their example to some extent, and to provide such an education as will cultivate health, skill, and character. We must therefore decide how this is to be done. "Health" suggests a hardy, vigorous body, not easily fatigued by hard work. This can only be produced by a physically active childhood. But our children sit far too much over books and within schoolrooms, whereas it would probably be more beneficial in every respect, if lessons were given in the fresh air. Time should also be set apart for swimming, gymnastics, games, or manual work, but at present, teachers are inclined to consider these as nuisances, and mere waste of time.

Practical life nowadays consists of a continuous struggle to convert raw material into useful articles, and of a great competition in skill and strength. To succeed eventually in this life struggle therefore, one must possess power, fortitude, a true fighting spirit, control of feelings, and power to bear defeat and disappointment. These are not to be gained in the class room, but in active work in the workshops or in the open air. Every subject can, and should be, made as practical as possible. Arithmetic, nature study, history and geography certainly require the student to spend some time at desks, but these all provide also for active, out-door work, and the children will certainly learn more by doing, and seeing for themselves. Such subjects as drawing do not always admit of out-door work, but even these should be taken in properly fitted rooms. An ideal school, in the lecturer's opinion, should contain at least two workshops (for wood and iron), one room for drawing, and just as many rooms as there are classes, thus ensuring a regular use of these special rooms. Above all, he strongly advises the inclusion of games in the school curriculum, since these help largely in the cultivation of character. The excellent tone of the large public schools, and the vigorous character of the pupils, is largely due to the great interest taken in organised games, and to the generous, unselfish manner in which the boys are encouraged to play. At present, the majority of our elementary school children do not know how to play the game properly: and even if they did play in a manly, generous manner, the watchful mother of our "china dolls" of to-day would immediately be up in arms because Tom had been bruised, or John had got a black eye. She often does not recognise that this is probably due to the commencement of the growth of that spirit of rivalry which is to help her son to climb the ladder of fortune. Mr. Whelpton strongly believes that

a boy has not even commenced his education until he has had his first fight, and obtained his first black eye. Strife and struggle, he thinks, help greatly to develope character.

In conclusion, the lecturer said that nowadays we merely train our children, both mentally and physically for clerks. They are often incapable of toil, devoid of skill, and even despise manual work. We therefore, need to instil into them the spirit of work, activity, joy, and strife, combined with a desire for honest, manly competition, and the inevitable result will be the cultivation of health, skill, and character.

MAUD HARTSHORNE.
Second Year.

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EMPIRE DAY AND SPORTS DAY.

THE weather-clerk ont-rivalled even the inhabitants of Lincoln Training College in their patriotism on May 24th. They cheered, sang "God Save the King," processed round the grounds, and—the *sine qua non*!—had a holiday; but he smiled, and said "Attention, everyone be happy!" Without his beaming face our enthusiasm would have been damped indeed. Imagine a limp, dripping flag, a dismal procession round the garden with goloshes, mackintoshes, and umbrellas, and a prospect of either getting soaked through, or of spending a flat, stale, and unprofitable day indoors! But no—the weather-clerk was patriotic, and so were we.

As usual, at about 9-30 a.m., the children from the Practising School assembled out in the playground with flags and banners, and then we all followed them in a procession round the grounds. Large, brilliantly-coloured Japanese umbrellas were much to the fore, and also a gay army of flags, including home-made ones representing the shamrock, the thistle, and the rose. Miss Barbara Rowe and Master Dick Vaughan honoured the procession with their presence, the former being sublimely indifferent to our frivolities, but the latter watching the merry throng with obvious enjoyment. Nor must the "motor-car" be forgotten. Two young urchins aroused all our envy by being trundled round in the new car O.K. 113 whose vigorous horse-power was supplied by Miss Segar.

After the procession, the songs, and the cheering were over, we all trooped into the Lecture Hall, put up a few impromptu decorations, and then listened to an interesting lecture from Canon Rowe, on the Empire, and our duties and responsibilities as members of it. Then, after a hearty clap, which showed our appreciation of the whole discourse,—and especially the suggestion of a College rifle corps, we all dispersed to follow the inclinations of our own sweet wills for the rest of the morning. Some of us helped Miss Hirst and Miss Segar to prepare for the Sports which were to come off in the afternoon; others decorated the summer-house with Union Jacks ready for the prize distribution; some played tennis or went for

walks or bicycle rides, while others, less energetic, spent the time in delicious idleness.

At last 2-30 arrived, and everyone began to appear on the field of action. Those who were in for the final races had, for the most part, been feeling "corkscrewy inside" all day. They screwed their courage to the sticking point now, however, as the fatal bell which invited the visitors to the scene, was at the same time a knell that summoned them to "heaven or hell."

The following is a list of the results :—

<i>Event.</i>	<i>Year.</i>	<i>Winner.</i>
1 Hurdle Race	(2nd Year)	L. Parry (Time 17.1 ^m)
	(1st ")	N. Baker (Time 19 ^m)
2 Bicycle Obstacle Race	(2nd ")	R. Flowers
3 100 Yards	(1st ")	M. Auber (Time 13 ⁸ / ₁₀ ^m)
4 Throwing the Cricket Ball (open)		R. Flowers (Distance 112')
5 High Jump (open) ..		L. Parry (Height 4ft.)
6 Bicycle Obstacle Race	(1st ")	D. Ward
7 100 Yards	(2nd ")	R. Flowers (Time 13.6 ^m)
8 Skipping Race	(1st ")	W. Barton
9 Dais Race (open) ..		G. Blake & E. Merchant
10 Obstacle Race	(1st ")	M. Butt
11 Skipping Race	(2nd ")	E. Hudson & R. Flowers (equal)
12 Three-legged Race ..	(2nd ")	A. Iddon & F. Neaverson
13 Egg and Spoon Race	(1st ")	M. Field
14 Net-ball Goal-shooting (open)		D. Davison
15 Blind Chariot Race ..	(2nd ")	D. Davison & F. Neaverson
16 Obstacle Race	(2nd ")	A. Stimson
17 Three-legged Race ..	(1st ")	M. Hartshorne & E. Merchant
18 Egg and Spoon Race ..	(2nd ")	D. Davison
19 Blind Chariot Race ..	(1st ")	M. Hartshorne & E. Merchant
20 Club Race	(2nd ")	(Captain—L. Parry)
21 Skittles (open)		D. Taylor

Championship Medal, awarded in each "year" to the student obtaining the highest number of marks, as follows :—

Winner of each event—three; second—two; third—one.

Winners—2nd Year, R. Flowers; 1st Year, E. Merchant.

The Club Race was a great success. It was very even all through, and the excitement increased in a gradual crescendo to the end, when it burst out in a veritable roar.

At the end of the Sports came the Prize Distribution. Mrs. T. H. Vaughan kindly gave away the prizes, the Canon acting as best man. Then, after the usual congratulation of the winners,

admiration of the prizes, and jokes over the wooden spoons, we were recalled to business by someone announcing, with evident glee, that the "governesses' bell" would be rung in five minutes. A stampede followed. The governesses who had so valiantly risen to the occasion, flew to get ready, and we who were left, hurried hither and thither, preparing the scene for their ordeal; for the great, and unprecedented event of the day was at hand,—the "governesses'" obstacle race. At last every thing was ready and the competitors began to arrive, and, as they appeared on the scene clad, in the familiar Lincoln green costumes, they were greeted—especially the bashful ones—with a hearty cheer. Then the details of the race were explained, and the heartfelt groans from the competitors and the explosions of laughter from the audience showed that the horrors had been successfully prepared.

The course was as follows:—the start from the decorated summerhouse, a tape to get either over or under, a heap of competitors' shoes wrapped in brown paper, where each governess had to excavate and put on her own pair, a row of blackboards where the impromptu artists had to draw certain animals until their fags recognised them, another change of shoes, potatoes to peel, evasive apples hung on wobbly strings from which a bite had to be taken, given tunes to be sung to *lah* until recognised by the fags, three skittles for each to knock over, and an egg and spoon race to the winning (*née* starting) point. Such, briefly, was the programme for the governesses' race, with the additional cheerful prospect of a grinning audience to right of them, to left of them, before them, and behind them. But "theirs not to reason why, theirs not to make reply; theirs but to do"—or try!

It was refreshing to see the future winner sitting on the top of the heap of shoes, wildly grabbing for her own, and getting more and more exasperated as she kept unwrapping other peoples' belongings! Then for those of us who think Monday or Tuesday nights a bore, it was cheering that the drawing of one of the artists, which was supposed to be a duck, was mistaken for an elephant, and that through no excess of imagination on the part of the ingenious fag! It was interesting, too, to see one of the "powers that be," hacking with indescribable gusto at a potato, sending showers of peel flying all round her, and reducing the originally large potato to the size of a thimble. We learnt, also, that the most scientific method of playing skittles is to seize all the balls in one's arms, and take no notice of the agonised expressions of the next comers, or their imploring "Please!" We non-musical people could sympathise with one competitor who sang "God Save the King" under the firm impression that it was "Home, Sweet Home;" but everyone was grieved to find that a very prominent member of the College Band was unacquainted with "Bonnie Charlie." They were introduced, however, at the Whitsuntide dance.

Miss Butterworth, Mrs. Vaughan, and Miss Smith were the prize winners, while Miss Frances Elwell triumphantly carried off the large wooden spoon. The "rewards for good conduct and industry" were presented, amid much cheering and clapping, by Margaret Heath and Evelyn Cockshaw. Thus ended what we ventured to consider was an unrivalled event in the annals of college history, and which was certainly the means of producing a vast amount of fun.

Afterwards we did nothing in particular until chapel time, when we summoned up all the remainder of our energy and patriotism in a very hearty "God save the King."

R. FLOWERS,
Second Year.

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On May 7th, our old friend, Miss Selvage, of Hainton, addressed the Second Year Students on the subject of N.U.T.

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The Wakefield Diocesan G.F.S. Festival was held in Lincoln, on Saturday, June 19th. The First Year Students formed the choir at the morning service held in the Nave of the Cathedral.

* * *

PRIZE DAY.

(Reprinted from the "Lincolnshire Chronicle," by kind permission of the Editor.)

THE annual distribution of prizes to the students of the Lincoln Diocesan Training College took place on Saturday, the Lord Bishop of the diocese presiding, and presenting the awards to the successful students. He was supported by the Principal of the College (Rev. Canon Rowe), the Dean of Lincoln (Dr. E. C. Wickham), and the College staff; and a large number of visitors was also present. The following is a list of the acceptances:—The Dean, Mrs. and the Misses Wickham, the Mayor and the Mayoress of Lincoln, Archdeacon of Stow, Sub-Dean and Mrs. Leeke, Canon and Mrs. Hodgkinson, Canon and Mrs. Vines, Mr. and Mrs. A. Garfit, Rev. E. and Mrs. Wainwright, Rev. J. and Mrs. Elliott, Rev. H. T. and Mrs. Morgan, Rev. R. and Mrs. Bond, Rev. A. Curtois, Rev. R. and Mrs. Eschalaz, Rev. A. and Mrs. Payne, Rev. E. and Mrs. Giles, Rev. J. and Mrs. Kaye, Canon Skelton, Rev. C. Warren, Rev. W. E. and Mrs. Bott, Dr. and Mrs. Stitt Thomson, Dr. and Mrs. Purves, Mrs. and Miss Blenkin, Miss Leslie Melville, Mr. R. and Mrs. Mason, Mrs. and Miss Vaughan, Mrs. Hallowes Vaughan, Mrs. Bell (Kettlethorpe), Mrs. and Miss Hays, Mrs. and Miss Kennedy, Mrs. and Miss Ashley, Mrs. Turnour, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Maudson Grant, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Park, Mrs. Cant, Ald. and Mrs. Footman, Miss Footman, Mrs. De Foe Baker, Miss Tryon, Miss Mason, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Preston, Mrs. and Miss Hodgson, Mrs.

Cowburn, Mrs. and the Misses White, the Misses Swan, Miss Norton, Miss Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley, Mrs. and Miss Melbourn, the Misses Young, Mrs. Phillips, Miss Hicks, Miss Brown, Mrs. and the Misses Crathorne, Miss Coates, Miss Latham, Miss S. Vaughan, Miss Hall, Misses Townsend, Miss Johnson, Misses Barley, Misses Chew, Miss Mason, Mrs. and Miss Owston, Mrs. E. Dunkerton, Miss Dashper, Miss Simpson, Mrs. and Miss Scorer, Miss Wynne, Miss Warrener, Mrs. and Miss Wilkins, and many old students.

Canon Rowe, in reporting on the work of the past year, spoke of the importance of these prize distributions. They were of great importance, he pointed out, not only to the students in the college, and those who were going out from there, but to the whole country. For instance, at this time they were sending out sixty teachers to work in the schools. Some might say that, in view of the present difficulty of obtaining posts, that was too many. That difficulty was not felt until last year, and even then all their students were appointed to posts before the end of the year. They were more fortunate than a great many other colleges; and he thought the difficulty was only a temporary one. The Board of Education had issued a much abused circular a little while ago, but to teachers, that was really almost the first great advance that had been made for a long time in education, at any rate in elementary education; and if the Board of Education stuck to that circular it would be a real gain to the country, simply because many more trained teachers would be required. At last it was being realised that the mere fact of being over eighteen years of age did not qualify anyone for teaching. That had been the idea in the past, and children had been taught in very large classes, but the Board of Education's circular tended to reduce the number in classes, and also aimed at doing away with untrained and uncertificated teachers, and consequently the demand for trained teachers, would increase. This would throw an extra expense upon the rates, which did not seem fair, but no doubt that would have to be met before long by an increased grant for education. Of the sixty teachers going out from that college, twenty-four had already obtained posts, and some ten others were hoping that they would do so very shortly. The fact of sixty teachers going out to such work as the education of the children of this land, would alone mark their meeting that afternoon as one of importance. It made one feel how much depended in the future of this land upon the teachers, and upon their being imbued with a right estimate of their work and a right principle in carrying it out. It was not sufficient to be merely intellectual or to have teaching power: they must remember that a teacher's personal influence was great, and that depended on what the teacher was herself. Children would not be what the teacher merely told them to be, but they would be what they saw the teacher was. They must never forget that this was a Church of England training college, and that they had an important part of the Church's work to do in

the schools. It was possible that in these days a teacher was not always able to give religious instruction, but if she was a really religious-minded woman, she carried her religious feeling about with her, and children were quick to see it and quick to be influenced by it. In this college their aim was that while teachers should not be behind in intellectual power and ability to teach, they should feel that this was useless, and worse than useless, unless their chief aim was by their own life and personal influence to train up the children who were committed to them in the way of the Lord, as being members of Christ and children of God.

Of the sixty teachers who were going out, twenty had gained first-class, twenty-nine second-class, and ten third-class certificates in Religious Knowledge. All who took the University Extension Class, numbering over forty, passed satisfactorily, and eighteen gained distinction. The secular knowledge lists they had not yet received.

After distributing the prizes to the successful students, the Lord Bishop delivered a short but helpful address. These annual prize distributions, he declared, were to him, for many reasons, days of deep satisfaction, thankfulness, and pleasure. He felt deep satisfaction because the general condition of the college continued so excellent year by year. If they could only be left alone they had all they wanted. (Laughter.) The students were healthy and happy, and the examiners when they came always expressed themselves as enjoying it; there was an atmosphere about the place which was really refreshing. When they came out of the college, too, the students seemed to maintain a reputation for excellence. In his diocese he never heard any complaints about them, and that was more than he could say for the clergy, and much more than he could say for the Bishop. (Laughter.) Not only was that a day of satisfaction, but it was a day of thankfulness, which meant something higher. It meant something more than "efficiency," a word which he had got to dislike, because it seemed to mean merely "business." That college seemed to suggest something much more and much higher than that. It was not merely a manufactory which turned out machines to produce money-making knowledge, but it was a home, and those who lived there were prepared with the true life and light and love, to go out into our schools, to teach by example, as well as by precept, and to help in the making of Christ-like children. It was an act of faith on the part of the students to give themselves up to this line of life and this kind of teaching in the present day, when education was beset with circumstances of peculiar difficulty and uncertainty. He admired and honoured them for the faith which they shewed in giving themselves up to this line of life, and he believed they would not lose their reward. One great reason for that being a day of pleasure was that it was so near the holidays. (Laughter.) He said that with deep feeling because in a month and two days he hoped to have his

holidays. His chaplain kept cutting off the days with notches on a stick, and when they came to the Training College they knew there was only about a month to go. (Laughter.) In conclusion, his Lordship expressed a wish that his hearers might have happy, healthy, holy holidays. (Applause).

The Dean proposed a vote of thanks to the Bishop for presiding, and in doing so spoke of the work of the college. When they saw the stream of teachers going from there out into the world, they could not help realising what a great and useful work was being done.

Canon Hodgkinson seconded the vote, which was carried with acclamation, and the Bishop's brief response concluded the proceedings.

Tea was afterwards served in the Students' Common Room and Dining Hall.

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PRIZE LIST, 1909. SECOND YEAR.

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

Lucy Parry. The Bishop's Prize—Geikie's Holy Land and the Bible
Sacred Art

Margaret Heath. The Dean's Prize—Geikie's Holy Land and the Bible
Sacred Art

FIRST CLASS.

Daisy Kingan	The Gospels in Art
Kate Ogle	" "
Mary Atkin	" "
Ivy Kirk	" "
Gladys Blake	" "
Ethel Bellamy	" "
Laura Clifton	" "
Winifred Moss	" "
Eveline Codd	" "
Lilian Fountain	" "
Melita Godfrey	" "
Amy Stimson	" "
Jessie Wright	" "
Jennie Beevers	" "
Nellie Beevers	" "
Jessie Brooks	" "
Alice Wood	" "
Annie Village	" "

PRACTICAL TEACHING. Miss Melville's Prize—

Girls: Ivy Kirk—Our Empire Story
Our Island Story

Infants: Rosa Jackson—School of the Woods
Fowls of the Air

THEORY OF TEACHING.

Ivy Kirk. 5 English Men of Letters

LITERATURE. Mr. Shuttleworth's Prize—

Jessie Brooks. Shakespeare

COMPOSITION.

1. Mary Clarke. (Prize not taken)
2. Margaret Heath. Scott

OPTIONAL LITERATURE.

Lucy Parry. 4 Volumes of Ruskin's Works
(Modern Painters)

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY. The Chancellor's Prize—

Mary Clarke. 8 Scott's Novels

READING. The Sub-Dean's Prize—

Florence Watson. 4 Scott's Novels

MATHEMATICS.

Lottie Reddish. Shakespeare
Jessie Wright. E. B. Browning

SCIENCE.

General. Daisy Kingan. Story of the Heavens
Nature Study. Jessie Brooks—School of the Woods
Little Brother to the Bear

DRAWING.

Launa Clifton.—The Leaders of the Pre-Raphaelites
Three Great Modern Painters

MUSIC.

Emily Baldock. Mendelssohn's Songs without Words

MISS ELWELL'S PRIZE—

Winifred Moss. Grieg

FRENCH.

Written. Winifred Moss. La Fontaine's Fables
Oral. Mary Clarke. 4 French Classics

NEEDLEWORK.

Mrs. Scott's 2nd Year Prize for Cutting-out. Mary Clarke. Writing Case
Mrs. Scott's 1st Year Prize for Cutting-out. Maud Burnham. Needlework
Case

COLLEGE NEEDLEWORK PRIZE.

Florence Neaverson. 4 Kingsley's Works

POSITION PRIZE.

Ivy Kirk. 11 English Statesmen

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE. The Principal's Prize—

2nd Year. Beatrice Bambridge. Our Empire Story
1st Year Helen Streader. Our Empire Story

HEAD GIRL'S PRIZE.

Margaret Heath. The College Badge

CHAPEL WARDENS.

Kate Ogle. Silver Cross and Chain
Mary Wilkinson do. do.

DORMITORY PRIZE. A Picture

Lower Wickham

CUBICLE PRIZES. A Picture

Mary Atkin, Eva Hudson, Elsie Norris, Daisy Kingan, Alice Walkden,
Mary Wilkinson

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURE PRIZE.

For Literature. Mary Clarke. E. B. Browning
For History. Mary Clarke. Longfellow

A very pleasant hour was spent on the evening of Prize Day, in listening to a programme of music to which Mr. Dunkerton provided the principal items. We listened with great delight to many beautiful songs, and also to the first public performances of the college orchestra. This last is a new element of college life, and though the numbers are small, like Topsy, we hope to "grow." Miss Bedford and Miss Segar with the occasional help of Mr. Dunkerton, are working their forces with great enthusiasm, and we feel that the music of the college is making real advance in this new departure.

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The special Lent offerings, amounting to £2 1s. od., was again given to the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

* * *

Church Teachers' Benevolent Society.

The sum sent up this year from the College Association amounted to £24 17s. od., being the proportion of one shilling each on 497 subscriptions. May we again remind members of the importance of paying their Association subscriptions early in the year ?

Our 122 votes were given as follows :—22 to Mr. Bootes, an old Lincoln teacher ; 20 to Mr. Matthews (recommended by Mrs. Shelton) ; 60 to Miss L. Stanwell, an old Lincoln Student ; 10 to Miss Harvey, Wellingore ; 5 to Miss Beddows (recommended by Miss Martih) ; and 5 to No. 4 on List (recommended by Miss Smith).

The following letter has been received by Canon Rowe, from the Secretary :—

REV. SIR,

We are deeply grateful to you and the College Association for the generous donation received to-day. Will you please convey our warmest thanks to the members ?

Yours very faithfully,

JOHN E. WEST.

* * *

Gifts to the College.

We have to thank three generous donors for contributions to the Chapel Panelling Fund—Miss Annie Taylor kindly sent half-a-crown, and Miss Martha Greaves and Mrs. Watson, of Oldham, one guinea each.

* * *

The Magazine Club have given "Myths of Greece and Rome," "Art of the National Gallery," "Art of the Pitti Palace," and four novels—"Miss Lucy" (Christabel Coleridge) ; "The Shuttle" (Mrs. Hodgson Burnett) ; "In Subjection" (E. T. Fowler), and "The Fiery Dawn" (M. E. Coleridge).

The Editor begs to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of magazines from the following colleges and schools—Warrington, Lincoln High School, Saffron Walden, Derby, "The Crescent," (Sheffield): "The Goldsmithian," Avery Hill, Norwich, Grahams-town, Tottenham, Home and Colonial, St. Mark's.

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Chapel Offertory, 1908-9.

RECEIPTS.	£	s	d	EXPENDITURE.	£	s	d
Offertories for Year	23	6	11	Flowers	1	16	0
				Rev. A. & Mrs. Logsdail (Chota Nagpore)	1	0	0
				Sheffield Orphanage	1	0	0
				To Bishop for Grimsby Church Ex- tension	3	0	0
				Universities Mission to Central Africa	1	0	0
				Messina Relief Fund	1	11	5
				Truro College Chapel	1	1	0
				Diocesan Sunday Fund	1	1	0
				Women's Work S.P.G.	1	1	0
				Paid for Panelling in Chapel ..	9	1	0
				Balance towards debt on Panelling	1	15	6
	<hr/>				<hr/>		
	£23	6	11		£23	6	11

MARGARET ELWELL,
Treasurer.
Oct. 14th, 1909.

A. W. ROWE,
Principal.

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APPOINTMENT OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT JULY, 1909.

Mary E. Atkin, Wickenby and Snelland School. £70.
 Emily Baldock, Walkley Council Junior School, Sheffield. £75.
 Beatrice Bambridge, Arlington School (Mixed), Sussex. £80.
 Jennie Beevers, Napton C. of E. Infants', near Rugby.
 Nellie Beevers, Halesowen New Council Girls' School, near Birmingham. £65 or £70.
 Ethel Bellamy, Lumley Council School, Girls', Durham. £80.
 Jessie Brooks, Garden Street Mixed, Mexboro', Rotherham. £75.
 Maud Broome, Stowell Memorial C.E. Girls', Salford. £75.
 Eveline Codd, Welholme Girls' School, Grimsby. £75.
 Dora Davison, Stonehaven, Scotland.
 Florence Dickens, St. Mark's-in-the-Groves Girls', Hull. £70.
 Ivy Ellis, Victoria Street Junior Boys', Grimsby. £75.
 Lilian Fountain, St. Mary's, Kettering, Girls'. £70.
 Edith French, Stockingford C. of E. Infants', Nuneaton. £70.
 Helen Grosvenor, Liverpool.
 Margaret Heath, St. Nicholas' Infants', Lincoln. £75.
 Harriet Hollywood, Lady Feversham's Girls' School. £75.
 Eva Hudson, Resident Teacher, Institute for the Deaf, Doncaster.
 £40.

- Alice Iddon, St. Matthews' Infants', Preston. £65.
 Rosa Jackson, Parkinson Lane Infants', Halifax.
 Daisy Kingan, Barcroft St. Council Girls', Cleethorpes. £75.
 Hetty Kirby, Spratton School, Infants'. £70.
 Ivy Kirk, St. Andrew's Senior, Lincoln. £75.
 Edith Milner, North Newbald C. E., Yorks. £75.
 Winifred Moss, Cheney Green.
 Grace Neale, Trindon Grange Council, Infants', Durham.
 Florence Neaverson, West Torrington C. E. (Mixed). £80.
 Mabel Newton, Ushaw Moor Council School (Mixed), Durham.
 Elsie Norris, St. Mark's Infants', Hull. £70.
 Maria Ogden, Heckington Church (Mixed). £65.
 Kate Ogle, Walkley Council Junior, Sheffield. £75.
 Margaret Parks, Upper Girls' School, Grantham. £75.
 Lucy Parry, Raddle Barn Lane Council (Mixed), King's Norton.
 £75.
 Grace Searby, Heber Road Girls', E. Dulwich, London. £90.
 Amy Stimson, All Saints' C. E. Girls', Millfield, Peterborough. £65.
 Dorothy Taylor, Crosland Moor, C. of E. Infants', Huddersfield.
 £75.
 Annie Village, Tinsley Park Road Junior, Sheffield. £75.
 Alice Walkden, Staincliffe C. E. Infants' School, Batley
 Ada Watson, Birtley C. of E. Mixed, Newcastle-on-Tyne. £80.
 Lucy Watson, Scunthorpe School.
 Florence A. Webb, Hallam Fields School, Infants', Ilkeston. £75.
 Lottie Wilkinson, Grantham C. of E. Upper Girls'. £65.
 Emmie Winkup, Wellington Street Council Girls', Salford. £75.
 Alice Wood, Uppertorpe Council School, Infants', Sheffield.
 Dora Wright, Edward Street Council, Infants', Grimsby. £75.
 Jessie Wright, Fulletby (Lindsey), Mixed. £75.

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OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR :—

CHAPEL WARDENS.—Gertrude Hipwell ; Lilian Preston. First Years not yet chosen.

MUSIC.—Annie Herrick ; Emily Parratt.

COLLEGE MAGAZINE CLUB.—1. Librarians—Kate Brooks ; Emma Richardson.

2. Collector—Winifred Grassam.

COLLEGE LIBRARIANS.—Reference Library (Lecture Hall), Miss Bedford ; Fiction Library (Common Room), Miss Martin ; Divinity and Illustrated Books (Common Room), Miss Segar.

SUB-LIBRARIANS.—Reference Library, Elsie Coppen ; Jennie Donson ; Fiction Library, Daisy Butterworth ; Frances McCormack.

CHAPEL BRASSES.—Elsie Stevenson ; Doris Stone ; Helen Streader.

PLANTS.—Daisy Banks ; Helen Cary ; Edith Howarth ; Annie Watts ; Evelyn Merchant.

INVALIDS (to report).—Elsie Hall.

SUPERINTENDENTS —

DINING HALL.—Maud Hartshorne ; Alice Davies.

LECTURE HALL.—Constance Sandiford.

COMMON ROOM.—Lilian Knight.

FIRST YEAR CLASS ROOM.—Lily Cleve.

SMALL CLASS ROOM.—Alice Semper.

ART ROOM.—Florence Hague.

SCIENCE ROOM.—Clara Baguley.

APPARATUS.—Mollie Field.

STATIONERY.—Elsie Lever

PREFECTS :—

Upper King—Beatrice Burrell ; Alice Davies ; Annie Fort ; Gertrude Hipwell.

Lower King—Maud Till ; Dorothy Ward ; Winifred Penzer ; Doris Stone.

Upper Wickham—Evelyn Cockshaw ; Frances McCormack.

Lower Wickham—Jennie Donson ; Alice Semper.

Nelson House :—

Upper Eight—Lilian Knight ; Elsie Stevenson.

Lower Eight—Florence Belton ; Mary Byron-Scott.

Upper Five—Lily Cleve.

Lower Five—Maud Hartshorne.

Nine Room—Emily Parratt ; Emma Richardson.

Two Room—Helen Cary.

College House—Maud Burnham ; Clara Lacey.

Day Students—May Redfern.

HEADS OF TABLES :—

No. 1.—Alice Davies ; Maud Hartshorne.

No. 2.—Elsie Hall ; Elsie Lever.

No. 3.—Lilian Preston ; Dorothy Ward.

No. 4.—Beatrice Burrell ; Maud Till.

No. 5.—Evelyn Cockshaw ; Lily Cleve.

No. 6.—Winifred Barton ; Olive Scott.

No. 7.—Daisy Banks ; Gertrude Hipwell.

No. 8.—Clara Baguley ; Lilian Knight.

No. 9.—Lucy Anderson ; Frances McCormack

LIST OF STUDENTS ADMITTED SEPTEMBER, 1908.

Name of Student.	School in which a Pupil Teacher or Assistant.	Position on the Preliminary Certificate List.
Elsie M. Adderley	.. " Thomas Stratten " Girls', Londerborough Street, Hull	Pass
Elsie L. Allen	.. Little Bytham Council, Lincoln	Dist. in Geography
Edith Archer	.. Branston C. of E, Lincoln	Pass
Dorothy V. Banks	.. C. of E. Holy Trinity, Louth	Dist. in Eng., Geog., Hist.
Edith A. Barwell	.. Long Sutton Council School	Pass
Gladys Bentley	.. Broomhouse Lane, Pendleton	Matric. II., 1908
Edna Binns	.. Langsett Road Council Inf., Sheffield	Dist. in History
Hilda M. Birkett	.. St. John's Higher Broughton, Manchester	Matric. II., 1908
^a May E. Brooks	.. Bonltham Girls', Lincoln	Dist. in French
^a Rhoda E. Brunning	.. " Edward Worledge " School, Great Yarmouth	Camb. Senior, 1908
Helen Carless	.. Woodhall Spa C. E.	Distinction in English
Annie Carter	.. St. Martin's Elementary School, Brighouse	Pass
Alice M. Dawson	.. Shodfriars' Council Infants', Boston	Oxf. Sen., 1907. P. Cert. 1905
Sarah Dickinson	.. Torksey C. E., Lincoln	Pass
Elsie M. Edwards	.. Blankney C. E., Lincoln	Pass, 1908
Marjorie Fairburn	.. Woodhall Spa C. E.	Pass, 1908
Annie Gouge	.. Caldewgate Girls' Council, Carlisle	Pass
Hebe C. Gray	.. Edward Street Senior Girls' Council, Grimsby	Sen. Cambridge, 1908
Bessie Guy	.. Central Market Girls', Grimsby	Sen. Cambridge, 1908
Mary Hardwick	.. East Barkwith C. E., Lincoln	Distinction in French
Louisa Hardy	.. Little Gonerby C. of E. Inf., Grantham	Pass
Annie E. E. Hicks	.. St. Ann's Road Council School, Rotherham	Pass
^a Mabel I. Jabet	.. St. Asaph's C. E., Bow Street, Birmingham	Matric. II., 1908
Bertha Jenkyns	.. Lansdowne Road Co. School, Cardiff	Matric. I., 1909, P.C. dist. in History, 1908
Marjorie Lomax	.. Norton Lees Council School, Sheffield	Pass
Annie B. Lovell	.. Park Council School, Colne	Pass
Rosamund Maltby	.. Spitalgate National Inf., Grantham	Pass
^b Kate Marriott	.. Western Road Council Infants', Sheffield	Dist. in English and Hist.
Teresa McCormack	.. Middle Street Infants', Lancaster	Oxford Sen., Division I.
Muriel L. Mills	.. Wisemoor Girls' Council, Walsall	Dist. in French
Amy C. Moore	.. C. of E. Crowle, Doncaster	Pass
Elizabeth Oulton	.. Alvanley C. of E. Helsby, Warrington	Oxford Senior, 1909
^a Annie Palin	.. Welholme Council Girls', Grimsby	Cambridge Senior, 1908
Frances E. Pigott	.. St. Mary's C. E., Hinckley	Oxf. Sen., 1906, Pre. Cert., 1908
^a Jean Polwarth	.. Seghill Co. School, Newcastle-on-Tyne	Prelim. Cert., 1908
Elsie G. Price	.. Felixstowe C. C. Girls', Essex	Prelim. Cert., 1908
Bessie Rowson	.. Louth Undenominational, Mixed	Camb. Sen., Lond. Mat. II., 1908
Blanche Sampson	.. Stocksbridge C. of E., Sheffield	Pass
Florence Stott	.. St. Stephen's Non-Provided, Salford	Dist. in Eng., Hist., Science
Greta Taylor	.. Loughton Council Infants'	P. Cert., 1908
Frances A. Topham	.. Carbrook Council Girls', Sheffield	Dist. in Science
Gertrude Walker	.. Manor Council Infants', Sheffield	Pass
Leila Walsh	.. St. Michael's School, Wigan	P. Cert., 1908, Dist. in Hist.
Alice M. Walton	.. Donnington Cowley Endowed Girls'	Pass

Name of Student.	School in which a Pupil Teacher or Assistant.	Position on the Preliminary Certificate List.
^a Dorothy Webb Telferscot Road Infants', Balham Dist. in French
^a Brenda Willett St. John's C. of E., Smallbridge Oxford Sen. I., 1908
Louie Williams Brindle Heath Girls', Pendleton, Manchester Vict. Matric., 1908, II.

DAY STUDENTS.

COLLEGE HOUSE.

Constance R. Brayford	National Girls', Bloxwich, Walsall	.. Dist. in Science
Kathleen Crawshaw	Free School Lane Council, Lincoln	.. Pass
Edith M. Hardwick	.. Park Council Mixed, Boston Pass
Tilly Stanley Stanfords Charity School, Lacey Dist. in English
Ethel Trotter Lower Mixed C. of E., Grantham Pass
Florence E. Wright	.. Holbeach Infants' Council School	.. 1908, Dist. in Eng., Pass, 1909
Alice Atkin Monks Road Council, Infants', Lincoln	London Mat c. II., 1908
Gertrude M. Jeans	.. St. Peter's-at-Gowts Girls', Lincoln	.. London Matric. II., 1908
^a Margery K. Kirk	.. St. Swithin's Girls', Lincoln London Matric. I., 1908
^a Ivy G. Moss Diocesan Practising Infants', Lincoln	Oxford Senior, 1908
Edith E. Wood	.. S. Botolph's Infants', Lincoln Oxford Senior, 1907
Jessie Herringshaw	.. Staniland Infants' Council, Boston	.. Pre. Cert., 1909, Pass

^a Sisters of old Students.^b Daughter of old Student.

Vera Banks gained the S.P.C.K. prize of £10, being No. 17 on the First Class.

Hilda Birkett gained a prize of £2, given by the Manchester Diocesan Society for a First-Class in Religious Knowledge.

ASSOCIATION MEMBERS.

College Year—before 1897—Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards), Margaret Blair (Mrs. Collitt), Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Louisa Hamm, Mary Rawding (Mrs. Smith), Harriet Mounteney (Mrs. Stallibrass), Rebecca Haynes (Mrs. Hemsley), Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson), Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe), Elizabeth Brummitt, Sarah Elizabeth Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson), Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton), Margaret Elwell, Emma Shotton, (Mrs. Edward Done), Fanny Utting (Mrs. Norman), Susannah Doughty (Mrs. Linney), Annie Georgina Selvage, Martha Ann Greaves, Clara Brummitt, Elizabeth Satchell (Mrs. Williams), Fanny Burton (Mrs. Milner), Selina Goodwin, Annie Harrington (Mrs. C. J. Robbins), Elsie Robb (Mrs. A. Logsdail), Hannah Bell, Ellen Wilson (Mrs. Hoades), Flora Ford, Lucy Humphreys, Selina Dix, Alice Whiteley, Maud Bourne, Annie Morley (Mrs. Clayton), Maud Etchells (A.T.S.), Jane Platt (Mrs. Dean) (A.T.S.), Ann Hague (Mrs. Holden), Mary Turner, Jessie Bourne, Amy Beddoe, Susannah Brown, Eliza Crossland (Mrs. Barratt), Margaret Parratt, Essie Ruth Conway, Florence White, Eliza Bass, Mary Ellerington (Mrs. Blamey), Eunice B. Turner, Ada Ward (Mrs. Colley), Annie Glover, Emma Cook, Ada Mary Whitehead (Mrs. W. G. Wright), Caroline Smith (Mrs. Richardson), Hannah Thomason (Mrs. J. W. Shaw), Frances Annie Elwell, Jane Martin, Frances Wells, Rosa Preston, Emma Johnson (Mrs. Hamer), Frances Calver, Emma Wilkinson, Jessie Hutchinson (Mrs. T. Layne), Sarah Dawes, Eleanor Castle (Mrs. Yates), Florence Aughtie (Mrs. Summerton), Charlotte Watson, Mary Heape, Ada Peppardine, Kate Barker, Mary Bell, Gertrude Whattam (Mrs. Mackinder), Laura A. A. Wilkinson, Emily Whetton, Kate Hoggard (Mrs. Slater), Mary Gosling (Mrs. Wolstenholme), Margaret Moreton, Albina Elston, Agnes Radford (Mrs. Hobson), Kathleen Huddleston, Carrie Poole, Agnes Short, Edith Dawes,

Margaret Holding, Gertrude Radford, May Kent (Mrs. Hadfield), Elizabeth Robinson, Edith Martin (Mrs. Croft), Eleanor Johnson (Mrs. Chester), Ada Aughtie, Emma F. Whattam, Sarah Calver, Eliza Dysou (Mrs. F. T. Clarke), Minnie Potts, Edith Macdonald (Mrs. Turner), Frances Crombie, Alice Greening, Frances Bishell (Mrs. Banks), Bessie Dawson (Mrs. Whitfield), Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Amy Swift, Rosa Hill (Mrs. Horton), Mary Crowther, Ethelen King.

- 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker, Mary Footitt (Mrs. Crabtree), Annie Taylor, Marian Trevitt, Jemima Mountford.
- 1898 Alice Falkinder (Mrs. Handley), Gertrude Kenning, Marianne Thompson (Mrs. Hopf), Minnie Sells, Ethel Craft, Margaret Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Alice Upton, Minnie Rimmington (Mrs. Russon), Ada Rimmington, Susannah Sargisson, Rose Naylor (Mrs. Tom Carter), Winifred Brown, Emily Ayres, Gertrude Hemsley (Mrs. Foxon), Eleanor Walpole (Mrs. Gough).
- 1899 Ada Brown, Lucy Maud Marrows (Mrs. Horton), Bertha Wilding (Mrs. Moxon), Florence Howard, Annie Amelia Harrison, Mary Ellen Lanning, Augusta Tanner, Margaret A. Glenn, Susannah Dewis, Helen M. Simons, Elizabeth Taylor (Mrs. Hastings), Lily A. Mottram, Ethel Rose Stapleton, Marian S. Grundy (Mrs. Watson), Alethea Hildred, Gertrude Tall, Emily Wales (Mrs. T. Wayman), Mildred Vaughan, Gertrude Goulding, Ada Miriam Johnson, Alice Child, Gertrude Stallibrass (Mrs. A. C. Clark) Edith Mary Hibbitt, Grace Harlock, Annie King, Mary Simmonds.
- 1900 Alice Mackintosh, Edith Nightingal, Grace Hemsley (Mrs. E. B. Baker), Rhoda Wallis, Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, Gertrude Billett, Amy Wright, Lucy Roberts, Daisy Jenner, Annie Bird, Edith Newton (Mrs. Williams), Alice Shirley (Mrs. Garner), Florence Scarlett.
- 1901 Mary Bannister, Annie Bugg, Ethel Binrose, Beatrice Boulton, Cerise Cameron, Ethel Cheshire, Margaret Cooper, Marian Clayton (Mrs. Tyas), Kate Chapple, Mary Dent, Jessie Drake, Elsie Drake (Mrs. F. G. Limmer), Lilian France (Mrs. Powell), Henrietta Griffiths, Florence Harland, Clarice Hughes, Emma Austen, Alice Langford, Jennie Leonard, Ethel March (Mrs. Umcauff), Ita Peet, Elsie Piper (Mrs. Vaughan), Elizabeth Pendlebury, Ethel Riley, Jessie Wilson (Mrs. N. R. Hilton).
- 1902 Katherine Antcliffe, Mary E. Arscott (Mrs. Tilbrook), Edith Barker, Gertrude Bradwell, Emma Brewin, Mabel Bromhall (Mrs. Meech), Ethel Budd, Mary Burley, Phoebe Bury, Frances Clarke, Elsie Dawtrey, Annie Drury, Eleanor Donson, Minnie Févre, Lily Hacker, May Hulse, Maud Johnson, Gertrude Judd (Mrs. Burnicle), Edith Meats, Marjorie Mullins (Mrs. Longden), Annie Helen Pearce, Sarah Parkes, Mary Parkes, Margaret Partridge, Annie Porter, Ethel Radford, Annie Roberts, Ellen Roberts, Lallah Robertson (Mrs. Birstow), Annie Schofield, Sarah Shepherd, Isabella Shiach, Ellen Simpson, Alice Smith, Nellie Smith, Ruth Spencer, Lilian Underhill, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.

- 1903 Graeme Armstrong, Ada Ashton, Evelyn Bakewell, Emily Barker, Elsie Beeching, Edith Berry, Elsie Botterill, Edith Burley, Margaret Clarke (Mrs. Vaughan Jones), Lilian Corbett, Mary Croasdale, Ada Doodson, Laura Enderby, Jessie Fawcett, Amelia Gascoigne (Mrs. Berry), Irene Gelsthorpe, Rosa Gouldthorpe, Mary Hawthorne, Margaret Heritage, Emily Holmes, Frances Holmes, Jenny Hendry (Mrs. Hornsby), Amy Holroyd, Gertrude Holroyd, Elsie Hunt, Frances Inman, Julia Jarvis, Ada Johnson, Frances Eveline Johnson, Beatrice Leighton, Gertrude Machan (Mrs. Frank Hepworth), Helen Marden, Agnes Marriott, Edith Millard, Elsie Newill, Amy Oakes, Ethel Ogden, Ethel Peacock, Gertrude Pearson, Jane Pollard, Mary Rawcliffe, Gertrude Salt, Christine Skinner, Celia Smith, Florence Stephenson, Elinor Stewart, Mabel Stuttle, Margaret Toulmin, Annie Turner (Mrs. Thickett), Maggie Walker, Nellie Walker, Bessie Watson, Annie Waugh, Frances Alice Wilkinson, Florence Williams, Ruth Wilson, Edith Wood, Margaret Wood.
- 1904 Mary Antcliffe, Margaret Arscott, Bertha Bannister, Eveline Best, Emily Mary Brown, Violet Brown, Gwendoline Clapp, Frederica Clissold, Maud Collitt, Florence Davies (Mrs. Hargrave), Ethel Dent, Lilian Dickinson, Alethea Durant, Charlotte Fenwick, Mabel Fountain, Ethel Gibbs, Edith Halliday, Mabel Hamm, Lucy Hartley, Mary Hoole, Eleanor Ives, Sarah Kenworthy, Edith Laver, Ethel Maguire, Ethelind Morris, Alice Muddimer, Hilda Oliver, Mabel Panton, Edith Parlett, Elsie Penzer, Janet Pressick, Rachel Rawnsley, Kate Richardson, Edith Sheckell (Mrs. W. F. Firth), Gertrude Smith, Florence Tipping, Theodora Trotter, Rose Wade, Eva Waller, Winifred Waller, Ethel Ward, Maud Weaver, Ruth Wheatcroft, Elsie Wilkinson, Constance Williams, Emily Wood, Matilda Wood.
- 1905 Elizabeth Bailey, Helena Bott, Ethel Brickell, Elizabeth Bunting, Elizabeth Burge (Mrs. Lewis), Ada Clarke, Elizabeth Comer, Florence Dawe, Bertha Dickens, Ethel Drury, Ethel Fox (Mrs. C. Lord), Ida Gibbon, Lilian Gibbs, Dorothy Gibson, May Gibson (Mrs. Stamp), Lily Gouldthorpe, Jennie Greenep, Ida Hartley, Margaret Harvey, Lilian Henchcliffe, Ethel Heslop, Eva Hinton, Ellen Hornsby, Mabel Househam, Gertrude Hurst, Jessie Jones, Margaret Jones, Charlotte Langford, Jessie Linnell, Laura Mann, Rose Mawer, Beatrice Mortlock, Mabel Noble, Violet Nuttall, Connie Penzer, Elizabeth Polwarth, Madeline Reader, Lily Richardson, Isabel Rigby, Lilian Rosson, Hilda Seymour (Mrs. Layton), Louise Shirley (Mrs. P. W. Goodwin), Gertrude Sivil, Maud Stimson, Jessie Stringer, Erica Stuart, Lucy Thurlby, Edith Tomlinson, Dorothy Walker, Gertrude West, Louisa White, Sarah Winnall.
- 1906 Violet Bedford, Jessie Birchenough (Mrs. Plowright), Gertrude Border, Alice Bristow, May Burgess, Minnie Callender, Alice Charters, Katherine Close, Frances Cooper, Bessie Corfield, Christabel Crossland, May Fenton, Florence Friswell, Charlotte Gallimore, Ethel Gibson, Isobel Greene, Elsie Hacker, Elsie Harrison, Gertrude Hipwell, Florence Hotham, Olive Jackson, Lilian Jones, Edith Jordan, Maud Jubb, Louie Langford, Gertrude Leeming, Violet Lynn, Irene Marden, Kerr Maxwell, Ina McWhan, Viola Moore (Mrs. Ailsop), Beatrice Newbould, Esther Newton, Kate Oldfield, Mary Palmer, Elleu Perks, Mary Pinck, Ethel Podmore, Elsie Preston, Alice Robertshaw, Alice Rogers, Violet Searby, Annie Spencer, Caroline Spencer, Edith Sutton (Mrs. Lockyer), Louise Swales, Jessie Thomson, Gladys Thornton, Louie Vezey, Edith West, Jessie West, Ruth Wilkinson, Rhoda Winterbotham, Amy Wyatt.

- 1907 Sarah Ainley, Margaret Antcliffe, Edith Atkin, Katherine Bice, Mary Caine, Muriel Carr, Emily Clayton, Mary Cook, Janet Cooper, Maud Cotton, Mary Coxon, Frances Crompton, Blanche Davey, Florence Dixon, Beatrice Dobson, Mary Dodgson, Elizabeth Doodson, Mildred Ellisson, Edith French, Agnes Garratt, Marion Golby, Mildred Gosling, Bessie Hague, Ethel Henry, Ada Hinton, Elsie Hollom, May Hopper, Edith Hurry, Metta Jabet, Mary Jackson, Nora Kimbell, Florence Milner, Marie Moore, Clara Mountford, Wilhelmina Nunn, Mary Palin, Louisa Peart, Maud Pell, Marion Percy, Dorothea Playl, Annie Reddish (Mrs. Leaman), Magdalen Ross, Annie Royce, May Shapley, Alice Smith, Frances Thomas, Florence Tue, Edith Wand, Gertrude Watson, Lilian Westland, Margaret Wickham, Margaret Wilson, Daisy Wyatt, Alice Yeomans.
- 1908 Edith Aliband, Annie Bailey, Lily Bedford, Emily Bielby, Bessie Burrans, Hannah Burton, Elsie Clifton, May Clifton, Lilian Clifton, Mary Cox, Vera Cross, Ada Evans, Edith Farmer, Dorothy Field, Alice Fisher, Nancy Flowers, Annie Gawthorpe, Amelia Gillatt, Katie Hebblewhite, Kathleen Hewitt, Annie Hutchinson, Maude Jackson, Katharine Johnson, Laura King, Jane Kitchen, Lena Little, Ethel Mackman, Jessie Maguire, Winifred Marden, Beatrice Marshall, Amanda Newey, Phyllis Paget, Alice Payne, Clara Poole, Etta Powell, Jessie Pritchett, Esther Rawcliffe, Ethel Read, Elsie Roberts, Maude Robertshaw, Gertrude Rowe, Clarice Rushforth, May Samuels, Kessie Sanders, Katie Searby, Nora Seward, Elsie Shoubridge, Laura Siddons, Gertrude Spencer, Jane Stewart, Ethel Stokes, Emily Taylor, Edith Thompson, Winifred Westland, Edith Whitehead, Annie Whitham, Hilda Willett, Rose Wilson, Bessie Withey.
- 1909 Mary E. Atkin, Margaret Baker, Emily Baldock, Beatrice Bambridge, Jennie Beevers, Nellie Beevers, Ethel Bellamy, Gladys Blake, Jessie Brooks, Maud Broome, Mary Clarke, Laura Clifton, Eveline Codd, Dora Davison, Florence Dickens, Ivy Ellis, Ruth Flowers, Ethel Fountain, Edith French, Bertha Freshney, Melita Godfrey, Helen Grosvenor, Margaret Heath, Harriett Hollywood, Eva Hudson, Alice Iddon, Rosa Jackson, May James, Clara Jordan, Daisy Kingan, Hettie Kirby, Ivy Kirk, Edith Milner, Edith Mobley, Winifred Moss, Grace Neale, Florence Neaverson, Mabel Newton, Elsie Norris, Maria Ogden, Kate Ogle, Margaret Parks, Lucy Parry, Lottie Reddish, Gladys Reville, Grace Searby, Dorothy Staniforth, Amy Stimson, Dorothy Taylor, Annie Village, Ellen Wales, Alice Walkden, Ada Watson, Lucy Watson, Flossie Webb, Lottie Wilkinson, Emmie Winkup, Alice Wood, Dora Wright, Jessie Wright.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

Association and Magazine Subscriptions for the current year are due in January.

Miss Elwell will be glad if Subscriptions may be paid as early in the year as possible. Great practical inconvenience is caused by want of punctuality in payment, since a heavy bill for printing the Magazine has to be met in April and November, and as at the present the Magazine does not pay its way, the cost of sending out reminders is a serious item.

Magazines cannot be sent to subscribers whose Subscriptions are more than two years in arrear.

Annual Subscriptions to Magazine 1/- for Non-Association Members.

The Association Subscription of 2/6 includes that for the Magazine.

It is requested that all changes of address may at once be notified to the Correspondent for the year. Magazines constantly go astray from neglect to do this.

It is requested that Subscribers will communicate with Miss Elwell if the Spring number fails to reach them before the end of April, or the Autumn one before the end of the first week in November.