



LINCOLN



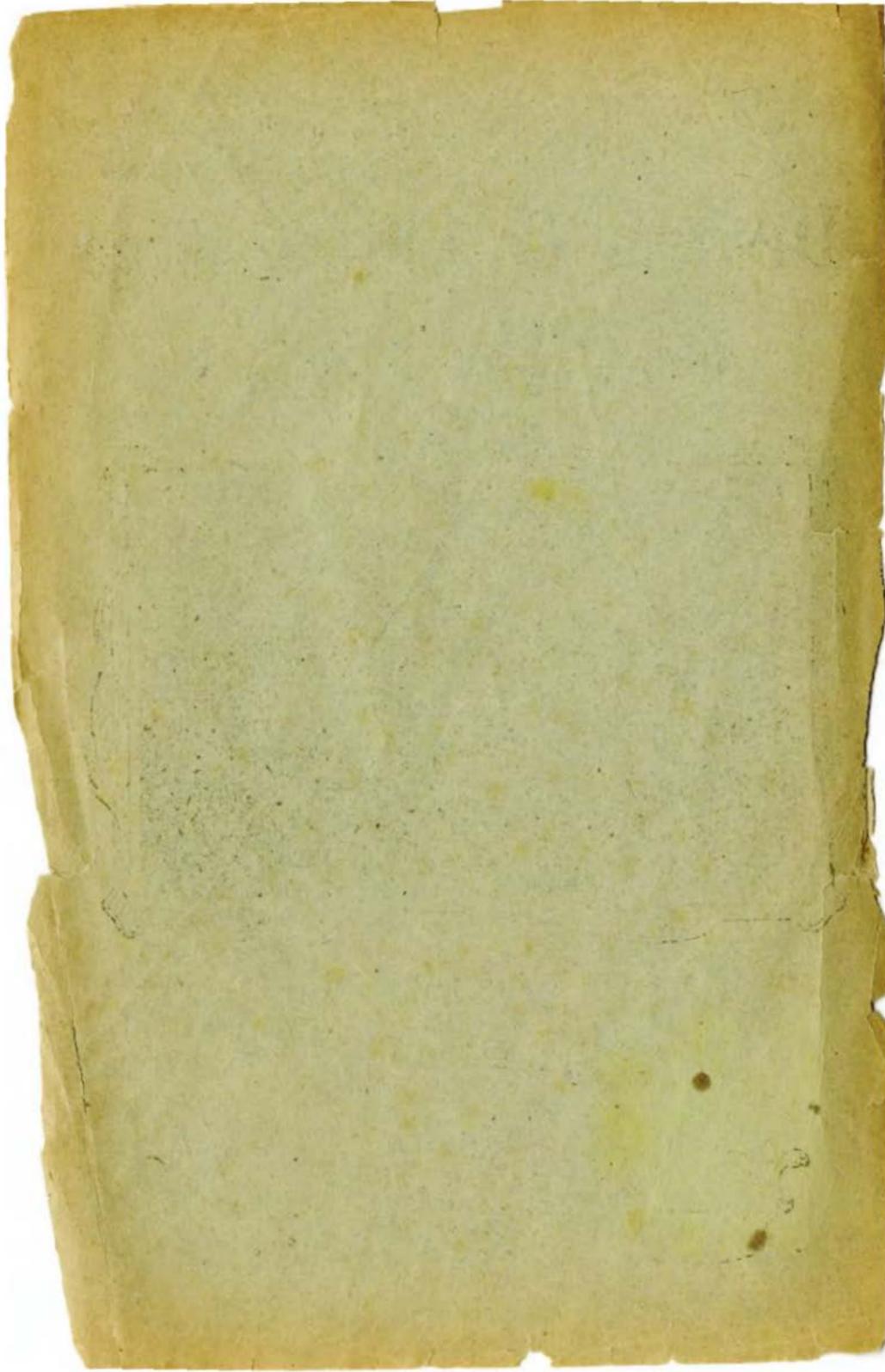
Diocesan Training College

MAGAZINE



October,

1910.



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.

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 particularly 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.

ASSOCIATION CORRESPONDENTS.

<i>College 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	.. 239 Monks Road, Lincoln.
{ 1903	Miss Ada Doodson	.. 15 Charles Street, Bolton Road, Pendleton, Manchester.
{ 1903	Miss Elsie Botterill	.. School House, Wilnecote, Tamworth.
{ 1904	Miss Mary Hoole	.. 3 Horace Street, Boston.
*{ 1904	Mrs. W. F. Frith	.. 58 Chiltern Street, Aylesbury.
{ 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	15 Jubilee Road, Sumnerhill, 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.
{ 1910	Miss Evelyn Cockshaw	230 Wellington Road, Eccles, Manchester
{ 1910	Miss May Redfern	.. 33 Saxon Street, Lincoln.

* Please note change of address.

PRINCIPAL'S LETTER.

St. Luke's Day, 1910.

DEAR STUDENTS, PAST AND PRESENT,

The time for another short greeting to you seems to come round very quickly, yet not too quickly for me to send that greeting, inasmuch as we feel, and we like you to feel, the bond there is that binds us all together, and makes you glad to get all news of what is going on here with us, and makes us wish to know all about you and your doings. Changes have come, and sad ones, as you know, and we feel them deeply, but yet we also feel we have very much to be thankful for, both in regard to our circumstances here and the position of those students who left us in July—for to speak of them first I feel there is great reason for thankfulness in the fact that in both 1908 and 1909 all the students who left College in those years had gained appointments by December in each year, and of the 70 who left this last July, 65 have already been appointed to schools. Then as to ourselves, we are now rejoicing in having a spacious Drill Hall added to our buildings, which is available not merely for physical instruction in the form of drill and morris dancing, but also physical exercises in bad and wintry weather in the shape of Badminton, for which part of the floor has been already marked out, and I hear that some have already tried their hands at. And then our house in Church Lane, known as College House, has already been recognised as part of the College and the students there considered "Residents," and we are renting another house close by, the one next us on the Riseholme Road, for students and governesses. I do not myself feel quite sure that this is an unmixed advantage, for it is very difficult, I find, with a hundred and thirty students, to be able to get in touch with each one of them, until at any rate their second year, and there is a danger of the home feeling which has always hitherto characterized our college becoming weakened. However, we must all do our utmost to prevent that, and hope all past students will bear in mind that their bright glad welcome visits to their old college go a long way to keep up this feeling. With all my best wishes for each and all,

Ever yours sincerely,

A. W. ROWE.



In Memoriam.

EDWARD CHARLES WICKHAM, DEAN OF LINCOLN.

Born December 7th, 1834.

Died August 18th, 1910.

JAMES STITT THOMSON, M.D.

Of Castle Hill House, Lincoln,

Died at Edinburgh, September 22nd, 1910.

AGAIN, and sadly soon after the death of our beloved Bishop, the College has to mourn the passing of two of its staunchest friends; of two men, who gave service without stint, and to each of whom in their different spheres, the well-being of the College was of very deep and real interest.

The Dean was chairman of the Training College Committee, and their sense of the value of his work is expressed in the "resolution" passed at their last meeting:—

"They desire to place on record their sense of the unwearied services rendered by the late Dean of Lincoln, the Very Rev. Edward Charles Wickham, to the College, during sixteen years. His alert intelligence, his learning and knowledge of affairs, his punctuality and unflinching patience made him everywhere a model chairman, but especially here, where his practical skill in educational matters was peculiarly welcome.

"Without his most generous initiative the College would probably not have been enlarged.*

"His defence of the just claims of the Training College, in the presence of State legislation, was maintained with singular dignity as well as skill.

"His colleagues on the Committee lament in him the loss of a friend who had endeared himself to them, alike by his simplicity and courage, and by the sweetness of his character."

"His heart ever responded," said Bishop Hicks at the Cathedral Nave service, "to the cry of suffering. He noted the unkempt and uncared-for appearance of so many Lincoln children; he knew the streets and alleys where houses were worst and drink rife, and lives were at their lowest level; and he set himself by practical quiet efficacious methods at a personal sacrifice to make things better. No one but himself knew the width or the depth of his charities, and

* The Dean's name will, we are glad to think, live in the title of that part of the College, known as the Wickham House.

his gifts were never made from impulse, but were bestowed with calculation and care."

"I remember a sermon of his preached in the University pulpit more than forty years ago, in which he pleaded, not only for the deserving poor, but, to use his own startling words, for the *undeserving* poor, because it was precisely their moral and social faults that needed our attention."

"Few who heard it, will forget the sermon which the Dean preached on the Sunday that followed the funeral of the Bishop. Part of his text were these words, "Sorrowing most of all for the words which he spake, that they should see his face no more."

After speaking of the effect which the face of S. Paul must have produced upon those who saw it—he went on "That is perhaps the first thought that we also can find room for, as we look at the empty chair with the cross in it. We shall see his face again no more—that beautiful mobile face, with so much expression in it, with all its suggestion of firmness, simplicity, humility, benevolence. No one saw it without being struck by it, and attracted by it." Do we not do well to recall those words spoken by the Dean of that Bishop to-day? As we think of the Dean himself, as we recall the penetrating tones of that clear voice, with their note of peculiar sweetness, ringing so often in our ears, like a silver bell, in the choir and in the nave of this Cathedral, is not this the sorrow which is uppermost in all our hearts to-day, that we shall hear that voice again no more?

If he had lived, he would have been seventy-six years old on December 3rd of the present year. But he had scarcely begun to show any signs of growing old. All his intellectual powers were as bright, and alert, and keen as ever. There was no failing of intellectual power, there was no falling off of spiritual force. Those who, like ourselves, had the priceless privilege of often listening to him, could not but become aware of a ripening, and a mellowing, of spiritual beauty in his treatment of the unseen realities of the world to come, a greater love of simplicity, a truer realization of the heart of a little child, as the real goal of the saintly life. A recent sermon, which he preached on the Sunday before the musical festival, as a sort of prologue to the 'Dream of Gerontius,' shows how natural it was becoming to him to meditate, and how beautiful his meditations were becoming, on the life which is so near to us at all times—the life behind the veil. These were his last words then: "What Christians hope for in death is not only to see as never before, the soul-vanquishing, soul-purifying sight at once of their own sin, and of God's atoning love, but also to see, if He will, *the glory of God*, the infinite treasures not of His mercy only, but of His wisdom and greatness; to read His purposes, and understanding them to say 'Hallelujah' for evermore. And yet once more. There is an attitude of the human soul dearer still to God, the attitude without which none shall enter the kingdom, the attitude (in its perfection) of the greatest, in the kingdom. It is the attitude,

the simplicity of a little child. Will this be the less natural, the less happy, the less what God desires, when the clouds roll away, when God's children see the very truth, the Love that has made them for Itself, has watched over them, borne with them, forgiven them?"

He has passed behind the veil. The clouds have rolled away. He sees the very Truth. He is in the presence of that Love, which made him for Himself, has watched over him, borne with him, forgiven him.

To-morrow his body will be laid to rest at Sierre, where he fell asleep, in the beautiful valley of the Rhone, at the foot of the mountains which he loved, the mountains of Switzerland rising all round about him, "In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ; Who shall change the body of our humiliation, that it may be like unto the body of His glory, according to the working whereby He is able to subdue all things to Himself."

(Extract from sermon preached in the Cathedral by Chancellor Crowfoot.)

Students of the past fifteen years will hear with sorrow of the death of our Medical Officer, Dr. James Stitt Thomson. His constant and patient care of those who needed his help, his genial manner which was the expression of most genuine kindness of heart, endeared him to many, and his loss is a very real one.

Dr. Thomson died in Edinburgh, and is laid to rest near his old home at Dalkeith, at Inveresk, high on the slopes above the Firth of Forth.

PAST STUDENTS' ADDRESSES, 1908-10.

Name.

Address.

- Lucy Anderson, 134 Englefield Road, Canonbury, London, N.
 Mabel Auber, School House, Letchmore Heath, Watford, Herts.
 Clara Baguley, 41 Cecil Street, Barton Lane, Eccles, Manchester.
 Nellie Baker, Swan Hotel, Burton-on-Trent.
 Daisy Banks, 2 Walsall Road, Lichfield.
 Florence Bannister, 27 Wells Street, Scunthorpe.
 Winifred Barton, 60 Bridge Street, Northampton.
 Marion Beck, Carholme Villa, 38 Bearwood Hill Road, Burton-on-Trent.
 Florence Belton, c/o Mrs. McGushion, Canwick, Lincoln.
 Kate Brooks, 58 Newfield Terrace, North Road, Sleaford.
 Maude Burnham, 2 Hampden Villas, Princes Risboro, Bucks.
 Beatrice Burrell, 87 Burton Road, Lincoln.
 Marie Butt, 1 Regent Street, Ilkeston.
 Daisy Butterworth, 11 Sydney Cottages, School Street, Darlaston.
 Mary Byron-Scott, 1 St. John's Terrace, Gainsborough.

- Helen Cary, The School House, Lissington, Lincs.
 Lily Cleeve, 111 St. Andrew's Terrace, New Clee, Grimsby.
 Evelyn Cockshaw, 230 Wellington Road, Eccles, Manchester.
 Elsie Coppen, 68 Alexander Road, Acock's Green, Birmingham.
 Alice Davies, School House, Saxby, Nr. Grimsby.
 Jennie Donson, 116 Rawmarsh Hill, Park Gate, Rotherham.
 Minnie Drew, 219 Nottingham Street, Sheffield.
 Gladys Fell, The Hawthorns, Alvingham, Louth.
 Molly Field, 17 Welbeck Road, Mansfield Woodhouse,
 Mary Fordie, 133 Northfield Road, Crookes, Sheffield.
 Annie Fort, Elmwood, Keighley Road, Colne.
 Winifred Grassam, The Elms, Witherley, Atherstone, Warwick.
 Florence Hague, 19 Osborne Place, Todmorden.
 Elsie Hall, 7 Barrfield Road, Pendleton, Manchester.
 Maud Hartshorne, 17 Welbeck Road, Mansfield Woodhouse.
 Annie Herrick, 5 Malta Road, Leyton, Essex.
 Gertrude Hipwell, c/o Mrs. Jessop, Parson Drove, Nr. Wisbech.
 Edith Howarth, 72 Brookland Street, Weaste, Manchester.
 Lily Isaac, The Rings, Haddington, Aubourn.
 Lilian Knight, 16 St. Aidan's Road, Dulwich, London, S.E.
 Clara Lacey, c/o Mrs. Beard, Market Hill, Coggeshall, Essex.
 Elsie Lever, "Brynmawr," Temple Drive, Swinton, Manchester.
 Marjorie Mackman, Stone-gate, Spalding.
 Frances McCormack, Regent Villa, Lindow, Lancaster.
 Evelyn Merchant, Woodland Villa, Tower Road, Boston.
 Jennie Miller, 26 Sheffield Street, Crosby, Scunthorpe.
 Edith Mosley, 80 Stafford Road, The Park, Sheffield.
 Margaret Moulds, Rose Cottage, Elton, Notts.
 Ethel Newton, St. Peter's Home, Grahamstown S. Africa.
 Eveline Nicholson, 98 Woodbourn Road, Attercliffe, Sheffield.
 Lucy Ogle, 17 Spring Hill, Sheffield.
 Emily Parratt, 8 The Cedars, Ormesby Road, N. Ormesby.
 Amy Peake, The Brackens, Sharpley, Whitwick, Leicester.
 Winifred Penzer, 14 Leicester Street, Hull.
 Lilian Preston, "Lindum," Wigginton Road, Tamworth.
 May Redfern, 33 Saxon Street, Lincoln.
 Emma Richardson, c/o Mrs. G. Collinson, W. Stockwith, Nr. Gainsborough.
 May Robson, "Ivydene," London Road, West Skirbeck, Boston.
 Ida Rowett, Gibsmere, Bleasby, Notts.
 Constance Sandiford, 67 Camp Street, Broughton, Manchester.
 Olive Scott, c/o Mrs. Cressey, Burton-on-Stather, Doncaster.
 Alice Semper, Tickton, Yorkshire.
 Olive Smalley, Croft House, Brinsley, Notts.
 Elsie Stevenson, 43 Eldon Street, Oldham.
 Clarissa Stokes, 71 Harlaxton Road, Grantham.
 Doris Stone, The Woodlands, Portland Road, Swinton, Manchester.
 Helen Streader, 3 East View, Murton, Co. Durham.

Sarah Sutcliffe, 30 Halifax Road, Todmorden.
 Ethel Tallents, 12 Lloyd Street, Park Gate, Rotherham.
 Maud Till, 12 Freeston Street, New Cleethorpes, Grimsby.
 Georgiana Vickers, 22 Avondale Street, Lincoln.
 Dorothy Ward, School House, Scothorne, Lincs.
 Hettie Warren, 31 Horton Street, Lincoln.
 Annie Watts, 41 Leybourne Road, Leytonstone, N.E.

WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION, 1910.

"To travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive," wrote the immortal Robert Louis Stevenson,—but he, poor man, had never been to Whitsuntide Re-union, so how could he know? There is a great deal, certainly, in the travelling hopefully in the weeks and weeks of joyful anticipation, but even that falls far short of the arriving. *That* beggars description!

We came this year, however, with hearts somewhat saddened, for our King had, but a few days ago, died, and all England was mourning her irreparable loss. Although King George had ordered the Whitsuntide festivities to go on as usual, yet it could not be quite the same, and ever, lest we should forget our national sorrow in our College happiness, the great half-masted flag reminded us of what we had lost.

Re-union means a great deal to the First Years, what with dancing and decorating and games, and last, but not least, Mrs. Turner's skilful preparations; it means still more to the Second Years who have the additional pleasure of welcoming their "Mothers"; but it means most of all, perhaps, to those who are coming back to College for the first time, to be re-united to the friends from whom they have just—for it seems such a short time ago—parted.

Well, we all arrived, bringing with us "real Re-union weather," at different times on Saturday, May 14th, and rushed wildly about and talked hard until we were sobered down a little by the formal reception in the Common Room, at 6-30. There we received a hearty welcome from Canon and Mrs. Rowe, Miss Elwell and Miss Turner and the other members of the staff, and met many friends whom we had not previously seen. Then, at 7-30, we all repaired into the Lecture Hall, summoned by the familiar tones of our old friend, the bell.

The operetta, always one of the things to which we look forward most at Re-union, was this year particularly enjoyable. It was "The Enchanted Palace" by Dr. Somervell. The solists were E. Cockshaw, the Prince; M. Till, the Princess; A. Davies, the Chancellor; F. Bannister, the Fairy of the Palace; the Chief Maiden (Edith Mosley) the 'three Pillars of State,' M. Butt, C. Stokes and M. Redfern; the Wise Man, the Fool and the Poet.

All these chief personages seemed exactly fitted to their parts,

and all acted them splendidly. The King and Queen, M. Burnham and E. Hall, and the wicked and the good fairies, E. Merchant and G. Hipwell, also won our admiration by their clever acting. The fairies in their white and silver dresses were charming, and when they donned their pink peasant-girl disguises they were quite irresistible. There was also much to admire in the dresses and behaviour of the court ladies and gentlemen, and the way in which, after an interval of one hundred years, they continued the dance exactly from where they had left off, just as if nothing at all had happened, was very amusing.

The operetta, like many other good things, came to an end in what seemed an incredibly short space of time. Then came Canon Rowe's little speech, saying how enjoyable it all had been, and how we all fully appreciated the trouble that Miss Elwell and Miss Turner had taken in working the operetta up to its high pitch of excellence. Then, after Miss Elwell had passed on some of the praise of the musical part to Miss Bedford, and after we, in the heartiest of hearty claps had expressed our thanks to everybody concerned, we all separated for the night. There was, of course, at the students' supper the usual dress parade and examination, the usual glorious hubbub—everybody talking to everybody else,—the usual notices given out by last year's officials, the perennial jokes that never grow stale,—and the usual choruses of "good-nights," and of "how jolly it's been!" and "what a good time we're having!"

The weather clerk made up on Sunday for his benevolence on Saturday, and sent a hard steady rain until about mid-day. It cleared up in the afternoon, however, and we began to think that cricket on the morrow was not altogether a forlorn hope.

Tea at five, in the prettily-decorated Lecture-Hall, was as delightful as ever, in fact, more so, as this time little Barbara trotted round to be admired. Dick appeared on the scene a little later. After tea most of us walked round the recreation ground and Canon Rowe's garden, which he so kindly threw open for our enjoyment. At 6-30 there was evening service in the College Chapel. The anthem was Attwood's, "Come, Holy Ghost," the solo part being beautifully sung by E. Cockshaw and M. Till.

Two of the three precious Re-union days gone! but, Monday still left,—Monday to be filled literally to overflowing with hours and minutes cramful of enjoyment,—Monday the most enjoyable day of all!

At 9-30 in the morning there was Service in the Chapel again. At 10 there was to have been the cricket match between the past and present students, but owing to Sunday's rain it was postponed till 2 p.m. in the hopes that the ground would have dried a little more. The tennis tournament, however, on the concrete courts was quite feasible. The present students had already played off their heats, so the "past" played among themselves, and then their winners, G. Blake and R. Flowers, "had it out" with the past

champions, A. Davies and M. Hartshorne. The victory fell to the "past." Long live the Past!

In the cricket we were not so successful; in fact, the first innings was a fearful farce. We, the Past, went in first and came out in about five minutes—about three-fifths of which was taken up by waiting till the "next man" arrived—with the record-breaking score of 10 runs! But if our innings was a farce, the Present's was not far off a comedy. They came out, thanks chiefly to I. Hartley's brilliant bowling and fielding, for 29 runs.

Our second innings was not quite so bad, but it certainly was not good. Then, since the tea bell had rung, the Present went in again only until they had made enough runs to beat us,—which they did easily, by eight wickets. Long live the Present! And may they always have a Canon and Mrs. Rowe, a Miss Martin and a Miss Segar to keep them keen!

The usual Whitsuntide dance had been cancelled because of King Edward's death, but we had in its place a Musical Evening. The programme was briefly as follows:—

<i>Songs.</i>	<i>By</i>
"In a child's small hand"	Mr. Dunkerton
"My pretty Jane"	Mr. "
"The lark"	Mrs. Rowe
"Barley-sheaves"	Miss Webb
"If I build a world for you"	M. James
"Kisses and Kisses"	M. "
"May-day morn"	M. Till
Gounod's "Serenade"	E. Cockshaw
"Agatha"	A. Dawson
"In the dear home-land"	C. Brayford
"Give back my heart"	C. Stokes
"Come, lasses and lads"	M. Redfern
<i>Pianoforte Solos :</i>	
Selections from Grieg	W. Moss
"Tarantelle"	A. Carter
<i>Violin Solos :</i>	
Chromatique	Miss Segar
Allegro Brillant (W. Ten Have)	"
Romanze (F. Ries)	"

Gramophone and Violin Solos,—minus the instrument,—M. Field

We all enjoyed the evening immensely. College Musical Evenings always are delightful, but this one was the spring-tide, high water mark of them all. Nor must be forgotten the supper all together in the Lecture Hall this year. One would have thought that the First Years would have had no excuse for clapping when Canon Rowe praised their decorations this time, but one or two were certainly guilty of the act. It must be hereditary! Tuesday morning had arrived before most of us had reached our lodgings,—

Tuesday morning, that was to see work renewed at college and all the past students being whirled away in the train to their respective abodes, sad indeed at parting from their friends, but happy in the thought of the glorious time that they had had and already hopefully making plans for next Whitsuntide. And so, with numerous thanks to our kind entertainers, we are left to "travel hopefully" through another year.

RUTH FLOWERS,

1907-9.

- Year. The following old students were present :—
 Before
1900. Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes), Mrs. Wright (Ada Whitehead), Mrs. Croft (Edith Martin), Misses Florence White, Mary Bell, Annie Harvey, Ethelen King, Mary Wileman.
1901. Mrs. Vaughan (Elsie Piper), Misses Annie Bugg, Alice Smith.
1902. Misses Kate Webb, Edith Barker, Nellie Donson, Emily Wood
1903. Misses Elsie Beeching, Edith Berry.
1904. Misses Alethea Durant, Ethel Gibbs, Mabel Hamm, Ida Hartley, Mary Hoole, Elsie Penzer, Rose Wade.
1905. Misses Nellie Bott, Elizabeth Bunting, Ada Clarke, Bertha Dickens, Ida Gibbon, Lilian Gibbs, Jennie Greenep, Lilian Henschcliffe, Jessie Jones, Violet Nuttall, Beth Polwarth, Lily Richardson, Gertrude West, Louisa White, Mrs. Stamp (May Gibson).
1906. Miss Irene Marden.
1907. Misses Maud Cotton, Elsie Hollom, Edith Hurry, Metta Jabet, Alice Smith, Edith Wand, Alice Yeomans.
1908. Misses Mary Cox, Ada Evans, Edith Farmer, Dorothy Field, Alice Fisher, Katie Hebblewhite, Annie Hutchinson, Laura King, Jennie Kitchen, Jessie Maguire, Winifred Marden, Phyllis Paget, Alice Payne, Etta Powell, Jessie Pritchett, Elsie Roberts, Clarice Rushforth, May Samuels, Katie Searby, Elsie Shoubridge, Winifred Westland, Edith Whitehead, Hilda Willett.
1909. Misses Mary Atkin, Margaret Baker, Emily Baldock, Beatrice Bambridge, Jennie Beevers, Gladys Blake, Maude Broome, Eveline Codd, Florence Dickens, Ruth Flowers, Lilian Fountain, Edith French, Bertha Freshney, Helen Grosvenor, Margaret Heath, Etta Hollywood, May James, Clara Jordan, Daisy Kingan, Ettie Kirby, Ivy Kirk, Edith Mobley, Winifred Moss, Grace Neale, Florence Neaverson, Mabel Newton, Elsie Norris, Kate Ogle, Margaret Parks, Lucy Parry, Lottie Reddish, Gladys Reville, Winifred Searby, Mrs. Stacey (Mary Clarke), Dorothy Staniforth, Amy Stimson, Annie Village, Alice Walkden, Florence Watson, Florence Webb, Mary Wilkinson, Emmie Winkup, Alice Wood, Dora Wright.

OLD STUDENTS' PAGES.

MARRIAGES.

DODD—HINTON. On March 19th, at St. John's Church, Clapham Rise, by the Rev. H. B. Barnes, Vicar, Albert Dodd to Eva Hinton (Lincoln, 1903-5). 44 Beechdale Road, Brixton Hill, London.

HEAD—NORRIS. On March 28th, at St. Paul's Church, Hull, by the Rev. W. Prescott, Decie Harold Head to Edith Norris (Lincoln, 1902-3). "Lynwood," Salisbury Road, Maidstone.

TURNER—GELSTHORPE. On April 12th, 1910, at All Saints' Church, Annesley, Nottingham, by the Rev. W. H. Kynaston, B.A., Samuel George Turner, of Bromleigh, Mansfield, to Irene Mary Gelsthorpe (Lincoln, 1902-3). "Eslaforde," Nottingham Road, Mansfield.

DEIGHTON—GIBSON. At St. John's Church, Keswick, on April 19th, by the Rev. Greenaway Deighton (brother of the bridegroom), assisted by the Rev. William Hornby, Percy Deighton, son of Mr. Thomas Deighton, Dufton Hall, Westmorland, to Dorothy Agnes, daughter of Mr. John Gibson, Southey Street, Keswick. (Dorothy Gibson, Lincoln, 1904-5). Eskin Street, Keswick.

WOODS—TAYLOR. On May 17th, at St. Andrew's Church, Caunton, by the Rev. J. Tinkler, M.A., Vicar, Charles, third son of the late Rev. R. Woods, of Selston Underwood, Notts., to Annie Taylor (Lincoln, 1896-7), elder daughter of William Taylor, The Woovers, Caunton, Notts. 5 Victoria Terrace, Bovey Tracey, Devon.

JONES—WILSON. At Christ Church, Vancouver, B.C., on Thursday, June 2nd, 1910, Arthur Ernest Jones to Ruth Wilson (Lincoln, 1901-3). 1007 Burrard Street, Vancouver, B.C.

SOUTHWICK—HARRAND. On June 9th, 1910, at All Saints' Church, Gainsborough, Charles R. Southwick to Florence Harrand (Lincoln, 1900-1). 40 Wilson Road, Sheffield.

SCHOFIELD—GIBSON. On June 9th, at All Saints', Stamford, by the Rev. W. Schofield (father of the bridegroom), Wilfred Schofield to Ethel Gibson, daughter of William Gibson, of Stamford (Lincoln, 1904-6). North View House, Stamford.

PARTRIGE—ROBBINS. On June 15th, at Victoria, British Columbia, by the Rev. A. E. Roberts, Christopher S. Partridge, late of Quinton, Birmingham, to Elsie, elder daughter of Mrs. C. J. Robbins (Annie Harrington, Lincoln, 1875-6).

WATSON—CLIFTON. On July 21st, at the Parish Church, Grimsby, by the Rev. A. A. Markham, Walter Robert Watson, of Glasgow, to Lilian Daisy, daughter of the late Alfred Clifton, of Grimsby (Lincoln, 1907-9). 22 Albion Crescent, Downhill, Glasgow.

DIXON—ARMSTRONG. On July 27th, 1910, William Luke Dixon, to Ada Graeme Armstrong (Lincoln, 1901-3). Green Bat, Alnwick.

DERRY—BIRD. On August 24th, at Rugby, Frank Derry, to Annie Bird (Lincoln, 1899-1900). 5 North Parade, Lincoln.

BIRTHS.

On March 29th, 1910, at Ony Cottage, Carline Road, Lincoln, to George and Eleanor Chester (Eleanor Johnson, Lincoln, 1892-3), a son, Hugh.

On June 4th, 1910, at Bloemfontein, to Bertram and Edith Williams (Edith Newton, Lincoln, 1899-1900), a son, Henry Edwards Smyth.

On August 14th, 1910, at 265 Western Road, Sheffield, to Frederick and Mary Tilbrook (Mary E. Arscott, Lincoln, 1900-2), a daughter, Margaret.

On August 18th, 1910, at "Sherwood," Windsor Road, Middlesbrough, to Joshua Crowther and Agnes Hobson (Agnes Radford, Lincoln, 1891-2), a daughter, Elsa Mary.

* * *

DEATHS.

On Saturday evening, February 19th, at his residence, "Westfield," Newbold Road, Chesterfield, George Edward, the beloved husband of Leila L. Carline (Leila Tanner, Lincoln, 1894-5).

" In Sacred and Loving Memory of
Marguerite Melita Godfrey,
Who was called to her rest, on Thursday, June 30th, 1910,
at Pilling Vicarage,
Aged 21 years,
And was interred at St. John's Church, Pilling, July 4th.

" Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away,
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they." "

On July 9th, at "Kingsthorpe," Hunstanton, Emily Louisa Reid (Lincoln, 1876-7).

" In Dear Memory of
Helena (Lena) Hosker
Who died at Hull, on September 21st, 1910,
Aged 20 years,
And was interred at St. James's Church, Manston, Crossgates,
near Leeds, September 26th.

" Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." "

During the last few months, three of our dear past students have been called to the Higher Life, and we feel that the College has indeed lost of her best.

Students of her own time will well remember the sunny sweetness and winsome personality of Emily Reid. For the last few years her life has been one long brave fight against suffering, and for her, we cannot but give thanks that Rest has come.

The passing away of Melita Godfrey came as a great shock, for though she had been seriously ill for many months, the doctor had reported favourably of her progress; she seemed much better and

brighter, and as her father wrote, "they were full of hope." But God willed it otherwise, and called His child Home, before she had begun the life-work to which she had looked forward so eagerly.

The sorrow and shock of Lena Hosker's tragic death are so recent that it seems impossible to put into words what must be in all our hearts. Like Melita, she was an only child, and all our sympathy and prayers must be with the sorrow-stricken parents. Still, even in their terrible grief, comfort and healing will come to them, when they remember that her death was, like her life, absolutely unselfish and devoted. "There were some children in the school, so I ran out, being afraid that the children would burn themselves."

And so amid all our sadness, we think how she has added one more name to the roll of deathless names of those who have shewn the love, than which our Lord has said there is none greater.

* * *

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

- Miss Lena Little, Kendal Girls'. Assistant.
 Miss Dora Davison, Alloa Board. Assistant.
 Miss Nellie Stewart, Croston Girls'. Head.
 Miss Jennie Kitchen, New Forest Town School. Assistant.
 Miss Mary Antcliffe, Steetley C. of E., Nr. Worksop. Head.
 Miss May Samuels, Holbeach St. John's. Head.
 Miss Augusta Tanner, Acock's Green Girls', Nr. Birmingham. Head.
 Miss Edith Thompson, Spitalgate Infants', Grantham. Assistant.
 Miss Gwendoline Clapp, Hawthorn Road Council School, Kettering. Head.
 Miss Ethel Heslop, Doncaster Parish Church Girls'. Head.
 Miss Emily Baldock, St. Faith's Girls', Lincoln. Assistant.
 Miss Violet Brown, Pontefract Road Council School, Cudworth. Head.
 Miss Mary Cox, Vicarage Road L.C.C. Girls' School, Plumstead. Assistant.
 Miss Gladys Reville, Barton-on-Humber C. of E. Infants'. Assistant.
 Miss Elsie Roberts, Swinsford (Rugby,) C. of E. Head.
 Miss Alice Iddon, Preston; St. Matthews C. of E. Infants'. Assistant.
 Miss Annie Hutchinson, Southwell C. of E. Infants' Head.
 Miss Dorothy Stainforth, Carlisle Street Council Infants', Sheffield. Assistant.
 Miss Violet Lynn, Holy Cross School, Holywell, Oxford. Head.

* * *

Miss Edith Aliband has passed in the following subjects for Part I. of the Higher Fröebel Examination :—Literature, Botany, Zoology, Mathematics, Child Hygiene, and in Singing with "Distinction."

LINCOLN "CONFERENCE" RE-UNION.

Easter, 1910.

THESE chronicles should surely pass into other hands. There is little to relate of the annual gathering at Plymouth except regret that the great distance from our "base" reduced our numbers.

When we met for tea on Easter Tuesday in "Devon! glorious Devon!" it was delightful to congratulate Miss Conway (who ascribed her success to the zeal of her "Ladies' Committee"), on election to the Executive, and Miss Selvage on re-election to the Council of the Benevolent and Orphan Fund. Many messages were received from absentees, and one faithful "collegian" was heard almost pathetically to remark (by way of encouragement, no doubt), "Never mind, Georgie, I shall come if there are but you and I." This year our signed post cards numbered four and were sent to Miss Elwell, Mrs. Hemsley, Mrs. Edwards, and Miss Greaves. Our thanks to Miss Selvage for making this opportunity were tendered without formal vote but with the hope that her effort would meet with greater appreciation next Easter. There were present: Mrs. Hodges (J. Banks), Mrs. Shelton (S. Thorpe), Miss Selvage, Mrs. Allison (J. E. Whittaker), Miss Conway, Miss Botterill, Miss Dix, and Miss Gawith. Lincoln students elected as delegates or attending as visitors to the Aberyswyth Conference are requested to send their names and addresses to Miss Selvage, Hainton School, Lincoln; notice of time and place of meeting will then be sent to them.

S. DIX.

* * *

Lincoln students in Grimsby had a delightful surprise in March, when Miss Martin paid an unexpected visit to the Grimsby schools. An opportunity for us all to meet her was afforded by a pleasant little social evening kindly arranged by Mrs. Wright and Miss Withers. At seven o'clock, on Wednesday, March 9th, a merry little party of old students met in the Drill Hall of the Preparatory Department of the Municipal College. Many of us were meeting for the first time, but for about an hour we sat in a ring talking of old times with a delightful comradeship born of common interests in the past.

At least the 'Do you remembers' began to come less briskly, and we ceased to torment Miss Martin for 'more' of the present college news. A bell was rung and we all sat down at the whist tables. Alas! we, some of us, needed many reminders that the business of the hour was whist and that "silence is golden." During the interval we partook of a most inviting repast, which included some of Miss Withers' famous sandwiches. After supper the whist drive proceeded, and ended with the distribution of the prizes by Miss Martin to the three prize-winners, Mrs. Wright, Kathie Bice, and Emily Taylor.

We then concluded this very pleasant evening with 'Auld lang syne' and cheers for Lincoln Training College, the Principal, Miss Elwell and the Staff. Good-byes to Miss Martin were accompanied by messages for all at Lincoln, and everyone hoped that this was to be the forerunner of many re-unions of students in Grimsby.

Those present were:—Miss Martin, Mrs. Anson (Emily N. Flint), Mrs. Wright (Helen Carlton), Mrs. Waldram (Kate Parkinson), Mrs. Hamer (Emma Johnson), Mrs. Slater (Kate Hoggard), Miss C. Withers, Miss K. Bice, Miss M. Palin, Miss E. Atkin, Miss Emily Taylor, Miss L. Clifton, Miss M. Clifton, Miss E. Clifton, Miss I. Ellis, Miss E. Codd, Miss D. Kingan, Miss Dora Wright.

L. M. and E. CLIFTON.

* * *

HIGH STREET,
DULWICH VILLAGE, S.E.,
July 10th, 1910.

DEAR MISS ELWELL,

The purpose of my letter is to ask a favour of you. I should be very much obliged if you will allow the enclosed notice to be placed before the students in order that those leaving Lincoln this summer may avail themselves of the opportunity of joining a hockey club, should it be convenient, next season. We are in need of new members, and as secretary of the Canonbie Club I am anxious to secure new players who have had experience. I trust that some of the ex-students who are settling in the neighbourhood will favour us, as it is such a pity on leaving college to give up sports.

Sincerely yours,

MAY BURGESS.

THE CANONBIE LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB.

Ground: Peckham Rye Park, S.E.

Fee: 3/6 per season.

New members are wanted for the above Club, and those wishing to join may apply at once to—

The Secretary (Miss) M. BURGESS,
13 High Street,
Dulwich Village, S.E.

* * *

LINCOLN STUDENTS' CLUB, SHEFFIELD.

REPORT OF GENERAL MEETING.

The annual general meeting of the Lincoln Students' Club, Sheffield, was held on Monday April 11th, 1910, in the Bow Street School. There were seventeen members present. Miss Laver sent a note saying she was unable to attend. The minutes were read and passed.

The balance sheet, which was read and approved, showed a balance of £4 1s. 2d., for the year ending March, 1910.

A resolution was passed that £1 of the surplus from the year's "Socials" be handed over to Miss Dyson on behalf of the Church Teachers' Benevolent Society. It was also decided that the balance sheet should be printed and a copy sent to each member.

It was decided that a pic-nic should be arranged to take place in June if possible, also that a meeting of an educational character should be held about September if it could be arranged. Miss Wells, Miss Wilson, Miss Gallimore, and Miss Charters were elected as a sub-committee to make necessary arrangements. It was decided that the annual "Social" be omitted this year.

The officers and committees for the coming year were elected.

M. E. MARRIOTT,
Hon. Sec.

Officers for 1910 :

Mrs. Wing, <i>President.</i>	Miss Dyson, <i>Vice-President.</i>
Miss Wells, <i>Treasurer.</i>	Mrs. Marriott, <i>Secretary.</i>

Committee

Miss Spencer	Miss Gallimore
" Wilson	" Caine
" E. Thompson	" Whitham
" Potts	" Village
" King	" E. B. Barker
" Laver	" Charters

* * *

LECTURE.

MEMBERS of the Lincoln Students' Club, Sheffield (old students of Lincoln College), and their friends gathered in large numbers at the Pupil Teachers' Centre last evening to hear a lecture by Mr. Herbert Antcliffe on "An English Composer of the time of Handel: Dr. Arne," who was born two centuries ago. The lecturer, who treated his subject in unconventional style, claimed that England had produced if anything a larger percentage of great musicians than other countries, and among the number was Arne. Originally destined for the law, he soon took to music, and in the course of his life composed much that was still very popular. "Rule Britannia" had a world-wide popularity, and many of his songs were very charming, especially those written for Shakespearian plays. Three of the composer's most delightful songs, "Where the bee sucks," "Water parted from the sea," and "The lass with the delicate air," were very prettily sung by Miss Ethel Taylor.

* * *

Miss Eveline Nicholson, 98 Woodbourn Road, Sheffield, has been elected as representative for the year 1910.

Change of Address : Miss Annie Village (Representative 1909), 660 Grimesthorpe Road, Sheffield.

Extract from Letter from Mrs. Logsdail.

(*Vide Paper on "Women's Education in Chota Nagpur."*)

CHAIBASA,

BENGAL.

"My dearest M——

I am killing several birds with one stone by sending you a copy of a paper I wrote for "some one." . . . Who will help us?

We need these workers: we need a house for them! S.P.G. (Women's Department) have made it fairly plain to me that if we can meet the requirements (house for *two*), for they very wisely will not send only one to any station, they can almost assure us of their support. We might, of course have to wait a year at least after applications formally sent in, through the Bishop. But *hope* is something! we cannot go on long as we do now, if Christian life here is to have any real growth. We are very happy among the people here; there is no monotony! but, after all, we have each only *one* set of arms and legs, not to speak of the modicum of brain power, and in a sense, everything, big and little, has to come in and go out, through us, and this bungalow. It was quite a relief to me, two or three weeks ago, when the Bishop was here, to hear him say one *had* to keep eye and reins on *everything*. See after a thing or person regularly, steadily, it or he will go on:—"slacken,"—something goes to pieces. I think much is due to the nature of the climate."

* * *

Miss Minnie Fèvre writes very happily of her work at St. Mark's Mission in Port Elizabeth.

Mrs. Hopf (Marianne Thomson, from Elsburg), and Miss Jane Martin from Enhlonlhweni, are in England.

WOMEN'S EDUCATION IN CHOTA NAGPUR.

IN discussing the education of women in Chota Nagpur, it should first of all be clearly understood that, as far as the main portion of the inhabitants is concerned,—the aborigines,—the women live a free open life, share work and play with the men, and are as open to teaching by a man—that is a married man—as are the boys and men of the country. This point emphasizes the difference between work in a non-Christian and in a Christian country, for in the latter much work and teaching are done among women and girls by unmarried clergy and laymen, and efficiently done. Here it could not be thought of. For simple medical or surgical treatment they come freely. This means that work among them in no sense corresponds to that generally known as "Work among the women of India," that is, "Zenana" Work. For many years in Chota Nagpur, boys and girls attended the same schools in Ranchi, the head station of the S.P.G. Mission, and in Chaibasa, the centre of the southern division (in villages they do this still, wherever girls have

been induced to come at all); and all were alike taught by masters. I believe it worked well, so far. But, as numbers increased, and higher standards of examination were aimed at for the boys, and when also from among the girl-scholars it was possible to obtain *teachers*, a separate girls' school was started in Ranchi, and some years later, one also in Chaibasa. Of this latter place and its district of Singbhum (the southern part of the province as, I have said), I would mainly write, because we have lived here for the last twenty years.

The education of women here has been confined almost entirely to that given in mission schools:—viz.: our own; that of the German Evangelical Lutheran Mission; and a Roman Mission Convent Orphanage. There has not been a single woman missionary or teacher from Europe stationed here except these Belgian R.C. Sisters; nor indeed anywhere in the district, which covers about 4,000 sq. miles. I, myself, am not a missionary in the accepted sense; (though the W.M.A.—S.P.G. most kindly insist on including me in their list of Honorary Workers). It has been a great happiness to do what lay to hand in helping here and there, but this has meant very little in the way of actual teaching for, as ours is the only European home, and I the only European woman in the Mission, it may easily be understood that a multitude and variety of necessary petty matters claim attention and time, beyond the general superintendence of the Girls' Boarding House, of help in simple medical work, of school clothing for boys and girls, and of needlework which I consider specially my own work. Seeing after my home I do *not* include in the "petty" matters. That is my first duty, and I think it is good that it should not be lost sight of in the midst of wider interests.

The aim has been to give opportunity of education to those living in our far-scattered villages, by getting if possible one boy and one girl from each new Christian family brought in to our Chaibasa boarding-schools where, for at least three years, they may have the benefit of the regular daily instruction, discipline, and surroundings, and go back, we pray, to their homes with a more real idea of Christian life than is possible to the greater number who have only visits at intervals from catechists, and at still longer intervals from the missionary when itinerating. In such a large district, the hopelessness of the task of *teaching* can be well imagined, when the Head Station (Chaibasa) has had—up to last year—but one European missionary, and one Indian one, and the eastern part of the district one Indian pastor, while there are only about a dozen catechists out in the villages. We have, to a certain extent, now reached a second generation of school-girls; this means much in the way of increased ability to learn; the ability to 'give out' to others what has *been* learned comes more slowly. The larger number in our girls' school reach only the Lower Primary Examination stage, but each year girls do pass the Upper Primary Examination, and one or two even the

Middle English stage, but these last have not been of pure aboriginal extraction. About nineteen miles east of Chaibasa, one of our girls, now married, has been given by Government, the post of mistress of the newly-opened girls' school. Here, in Chaibasa, three out of the six teachers have been themselves taught here. Somewhat off the point in hand, but interesting maybe as shewing a changed outlook towards printed matter, as such, is one fact not quite insignificant in a very backward district such as this is:—For some years after we came here, it was amusing to see the care with which village women (when being paid for rice brought in) would smooth out any small scrap of printed paper in which rice had been wrapped up, and after deliberately folding it several times, tuck it away safely in their sâris;—and this only such as bits of the *Guardian* or any daily paper! When asked why they were preserving it, the answer was invariably, because it was print! Now-a-days one would not once see such a thing done: it means that printed matter has become common in the villages). A few girls, having passed through this school, have gone to Calcutta for higher education; two have gone to Benares; and this latter school (C.M.S.), has specially recommended itself to us because of the simplicity in which the girls are brought up. We have not the fear that any of our girls going there will return other than fresh and natural as they went away, and my own warm thanks go out to the ladies there for this kind of training and life. The haunting fear of girls coming back—as one has seen—with less simple ideas of dress and behaviour, has hindered us from helping some others in the past to go ahead in school work, until we were fortunate enough to find the Benares school. But now we have the happiness of knowing that a good training class has been established in our own Mission in Ranchi, in most capable hands, and there should be no further need for girls to go out of Chota Nagpur for higher teaching, though it still may be, that some parents will prefer the idea of completely fresh surroundings for their children for a time. Undoubtedly there is much, very much to be said for this, as broadening a girl's experience and outlook on life, and possibly her coming back as a teacher, with more power and influence just because of this wider experience, and change of surroundings. There are not many indeed in the whole of this district who could themselves meet the cost of prolonged school-life for their girls: fewer still would care to spend their money so, if they could, but, though there is no general desire yet among the people that their *girls* should be educated, there are signs of it in an unexpected direction. Some non-Christian Ho's have lately said that if we would provide a hostel for their *girls*, as we have already done for their boys, they would send girls to Chaibasa to school! This was certainly an advance, and a surprise, because it came unsought. The girls' education here is partly industrial for all; we have a few girls, who have come to us so big that their work is chiefly house-work in the boarding school, and the only "school" teaching (other than religious, and some of that also) is by

the help of a catechist's wife who teaches them in the Boarding House several times a week, dovetailing this work in with her own special work of needlework, without any thought of its being separate work and so an opportunity for receiving separate pay! (To those who have lived or worked out here, even this is encouraging).

The hopes and prospects ahead of us are most cheering when one takes into account the backwardness of the whole district, if only our great need can be supplied. The need is a double one, and insistent. It is that we should have, first, European women workers in the head Station,—at the least two,—one for the Girls' School and House, and one to enter into the life of the women of the congregation generally, helping them in sickness (practically a 'nurse' among other things), and by teaching them; second, quite as necessary, or perhaps *more* so—that more and more in the future our catechists' and pastors' wives should be themselves sufficiently educated as well as earnest in life and aim, so as to be an appreciable help and influence among the women where their husbands are stationed. I would *not* suggest their being full-time teachers, for they have their definite duties to husband, children, and home. Still, their home arrangements are simple; if they could be encouraged to give certain definite hours each week to helping others and in definitely defined ways, the result could not be but good. For all this we must look more and more to the schools to train such. We have here in Chaibasa, in the wives of two catechists (who have gone to Ranchi to prepare, we hope, for ordination), just such women as we sorely need in large numbers.

Increased expenditure of time and money is surely amply justified to bring about any such result as we long for—and, on the face of it, there cannot be true progress in the home if a wife's ignorance acts continually as a "spoke in the wheel" of her husband and children's advance. Our own Society has shewn ready willingness to send us help when we can receive it; but there are of necessity certain conditions to be complied with; and even for such an item as a suitable house for any women workers ready to come out, there is not the money in hand necessary for building. We have little desire to see the teaching in school *generally* raised to a higher standard than at present. That has its own special dangers in leaving the ordinary run of girls, as it were 'between two stools,' not sufficiently intelligent to make good use of advanced teaching, and yet left too long in school for them to take up cheerfully as they should their ordinary home-life and its tasks. What we sorely need is more thoroughness in all religious and secular teaching; but for this the teacher must have *few* enough scholars, and sufficiently regular opportunity of teaching, so as to reach the hearts of those to be helped. In all I have written, I have looked at the matter from a missionary point of view. The only hope of lasting benefit from increased facilities for education is for quiet humility and earnestness to go hand in hand with it, and in this as in all ventures we need to pray fervently for "the right judgment" which is such a wonder-

ful grace.—“sanctified common sense,” too, in all we would do and desire for our women.

ELSIE LOGSDAIL,
Chaibasa,
Singbhûm,
Chota Nagpur,
Bengal.

P.S.—What is written above is a copy of an answer I gave to a few questions sent round to various Mission Stations in many parts of India, in preparation I believe for discussions about “Women’s Work in India,” at the coming Church Congress, its present position, signs and hopes of progress; whether help was given and whether increased expenditure was likely to be profitable. The actual request was for “information,” but when it reached me, some questions already found helpful were added. I send this to the staff and students of my dear old College for any fresh information it may afford.

E.L.

ADDRESS BY REV. H. LESTER,
VICE-PRINCIPAL OF WARRINGTON TRAINING COLLEGE.

Given at Evensong in Chapel, during the week of the “Summer Schools.”

“Luke, the beloved physician.”—*Col. iv. 14.*

WE are met together (to-night), you and I, as Sunday School Teachers, men and women with a Divine vocation, to whom the Good Shepherd has entrusted the care and training of the lambs of His flock, one of the most difficult and honourable spheres of work in the Church of Christ. I should like to give you, if possible, a word of encouragement—a word to endear you more fully to your work, to impart to you a new sense of its importance and to inspire you with a fresh heart in its discharge. We are met together at a time when the Church fully recognizes the importance of your work and its close relation to the Church’s future. “Take this child and train it for Me,” This is what the Head of the Church says to every true Sunday School Teacher. Take this child from the font and so teach him that he may lead the rest of his life according to this beginning, and blessed is the man or woman who can lead the little feet of the “member of Christ, the child of God, the inheritor of the kingdom of heaven,” in the advancing, deepening sense of a Father’s love and care.

I propose then for a few minutes to ask you to think with me about one of the most attractive personalities in the New Testament and one from whom we, as teachers, can learn many lessons. In our text St. Paul speaks of him as “Luke, the beloved physician,” and we think of him as the man of science, the medical man, as the com-

panion and friend of the apostle, who by his skill and devotion administered strength and comfort to the faint and weary servant of God.

We think of him, too, as St. Luke the historian, the literary man, the writer of the Gospel which bears his name, and of the first Church History, the Acts of the Apostles. We think of him also as a layman, a Christian layman, keen and zealous, one who loves to work for Christ, consecrating all his powers of body and mind to the service of the Master. And can we not think of St. Luke as a teacher? St. Luke the Evangelist or the teacher, for an evangelist is one who teaches or hands on the evangel, the good news of the Gospel.

Now as a teacher there is much in St. Luke's life and character on which we might profitably dwell—his sympathy, his constancy and perseverance, his attention to detail, his methodical and logical narrative, his self-effacement in his work and complete self-surrender to it, all serve to make him an example to us in *our* work as Sunday School teachers; but that which marks him out from most of the other teachers of the New Testament, and that on which I wish to dwell for a few minutes to-night, is his wonderful power of making the things he describes *real, vivid, life-like*. We all of us, I imagine, have some knowledge of the skill of certain gifted artists who are able to present a vivid portrait with a few strokes of pen or pencil. The writings of St. Luke illustrate in a marked manner this very gift; and tradition has always represented him as an artist. In his gospel, which for its picturesque style has been called the "children's gospel," the central subject is the face of our Blessed Lord. This he elaborates with reverent simplicity indeed, but with as much completeness as is possible in an infinite theme. In the Acts, the great, though obviously unfinished study is the character of St. Paul, but in each case the central figure is surrounded by groups of faces, many of them but slightly sketched, yet so full of human life and character as to have stamped themselves indelibly on the world's memory. Thus as we think of his Gospel we instantly recall the figures of the rugged Baptist; the gentle submissive and blessed Virgin Mother; Martha, the busy housewife; Mary of Bethany, placid, thoughtful, loving; the kind, believing centurion; the busy little Zaccheus, and many more of the gathering circle of the faithful. In the book of the Acts we may call to mind the impetuous Stephen, the finger-weary Dorcas, the vain ostentatious Herod, the haughty avaricious Felix, the fawning Tertullus, and the vacillating Agrippa. Yes! St. Luke's lessons are always strikingly full of interest, because they are always pictorial, they live and breathe and speak. He had learned from our Blessed Lord the art of illustration, the art of picturing out, an art which every teacher needs and one which we can readily cultivate. Think how our Divine Teacher held up a bunch of lilies in His sacred hand and taught from them; pointed to the russet cornfields and reddening sunset; drew His picture on the easel of the shining east and mixed His colours on the

palette of the sky. How often is the phrase "The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto" on His lips, and His illustrations were always such as the common folk could best appreciate—the birds of the air, the hen with her chickens, the shepherd tending his sheep, the sower casting his seed, the housewife baking her bread or sweeping her house—it was through panes of common window glass like these that Christ let in the light upon the heaped-up treasures of the Kingdom of God. No wonder the "common people heard him gladly"—no wonder "they all hung upon Him listening"; no wonder that "they came early in the morning to Him in the Temple to hear Him." Beloved! if we wish to succeed as teachers, if we wish to give power and reality to our lessons so that we may impress the minds of the children, we must cultivate this habit of picturing out, of making God's Word live before our class, we must shew them *living* things, for I am sure this is the *great* secret of success. Strive first to grasp the picture yourself as you prepare your lesson, for unless you can see it clearly yourself, you cannot make your children see it. If in your preparation you can see your lesson as a series of vivid pictures, you can make it a series of pictures to your class; and then (oh! the joy of it, for I know no greater) as you unfold the beauties of God's Word before their wondering eyes, all troubles about discipline and inattention will vanish as they gaze with rapture on the vivid scene and see the heroic characters and hear their voices and believe them. Did your child never come to you, as mine often does, and ask you to tell it a tale? And when you give it a choice, it will choose the one it has heard the oftenest, and with which it is most familiar. It can correct you if you leave out a word. And yet the tale lacks no interest by repetition. So you need not be afraid of exhausting the story of the Saviour's love, the story of the Cross. The demand, when it is once understood will be—"Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love."

And now may I add a word or two of encouragement, for hope and faith are greatly needed in your difficult work, and you are at times apt to grow weary in your well-doing. First, let me remind you of the *advantage* to yourselves which Sunday School work brings, the reflex influence of your work. What Shakespeare says of *mercy* applies equally to religious teaching, "It is twice blessed, it blesseth him that gives and him that takes." In giving instruction you gain instruction. No other work carries with it more strong or striking proofs that it is more blessed to give than to receive. An earnest teacher learns more from his class than he can ever impart to it. Not only do their enquiries when their minds are interested, prompt the teacher to a study which is useful to himself, but their wistfulness and wonder as the love depths of the plan of human redemption open before them, beget a new interest in *your own heart* and reveal to you new charms in that Saviour of whom you speak, as you take of the things of Christ and show them to the child. Secondly, doing this work for Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto Me

and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven," is the surest way of enjoying Christ's abiding presence with us. The work at times may seem irksome and trying; we do our best, but somehow we see such poor results, our efforts don't seem to be properly appreciated and our motives may be misunderstood, and we are inclined to get slack, to grow weary, almost ready to give up, *but* so sure as we yield to this temptation to the neglect of our work and duty we seem to lose the realization of God's presence.

Longfellow in the "Legend Beautiful" tells how one day at noon as a monk was kneeling at his prayers in his lonely cell, Christ appeared unto him, and the glory of the Blessed Vision filled his soul with rapture. As he gazed upon the Divine presence, the monastery bell rang and reminded him that the poor, the halt and lame were waiting hungry at the gate for their daily food. And the question arose what ought he to do—duty pleaded with him for the famishing—privilege pleaded with him to remain in his cell and feast his eyes on the celestial vision.

Then a voice within his breast
Whispered, audible and clear,
As if to the outward ear:
"Do thy duty; that is best;
Leave unto Thy Lord the rest!"

Straightway to his feet he started,
And with longing look intent
On the Blessed Vision bent,
Slowly from his cell departed,
Slowly on his errand went.

And having done his duty he returned at length to his cell, and there in the midst of ineffable glory, his Lord still stood, and welcomed him with the words, "Had'st thou stayed I must have fled." Does not this old legend teach us a great truth, that so surely as we neglect *duty* for privilege, we forfeit the presence of Christ, but if we continue in well-doing He will abide with us for ever.

Lastly, our active work for God here below is the best preparation for the nobler activities of the world above where God's angels serve Him day and night without ceasing—yes, if we are not weary in well-doing in due season we shall reap our reward. "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again rejoicing, bearing his sheaves with him." Let us then consecrate ourselves afresh to our work; however obscure it may seem to us, remember, it is great in God's sight; let us go cheerfully back to the post He has given us, remembering that His watchful eye is upon us, His presence is everywhere near.

Great, indeed is your work, great in its dignity, great in its privileges, great in its responsibility, great in its labour. Great, unspeakably great in its reward, but remember always behind your methods, your industry, patience, perseverance—behind all these things and far greater than all is your personal character. It is by

virtue of that—by virtue of what you are, and what you are striving to be, that you will succeed—

“Thou must be true thyself
 If thou the truth woud'st teach,
 Think truly, and thy thoughts
 Shall the world's famine feed,
 Speak truly, and each word of thine
 Shall be a fruitful seed
 Live truly, and thy life shall be
 A great and noble creed.”

SUMMER SCHOOLS FOR S.S.T. AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE

Reprinted from the Lincoln Diocesan Magazine.

THE Diocesan Sunday School Association is to be congratulated upon the very successful week's training for teachers which ended July 16th. The Training College authorities, some months ago, gave their consent to the use of the premises, and the general arrangements for the course were left in the hands of the Principal (Canon Rowe), Miss Martin (Mistress of Method), and Rev. E. G. Wainwright (Secretary of the Association). The holding of the Summer School was well advertised, and, although the attendance might well have been greater, a goodly number of teachers (about 50) attended the lectures and demonstrations. The gathering was certainly not so representative of the diocese as one hopes it may be in the future, but those who attended the course have returned to their work with fresh ideals, increased knowledge and wider experience, which ought to bear fruit in greater Sunday school efficiency. Of course, no one expects that Sunday school methods will be revolutionized—that is quite unnecessary in many cases—but no one can attend such a course of training without being strengthened and inspired. The following places were represented:—Grantham, Caistor, Beckingham, Bourne, Sutton Bridge, Harlaxton, Great Ponton, Rippingale, Kirkby Underwood, Skegness, and Gainsborough, while a large and enthusiastic party came from Grimsby. The ladies resided at the College, and the gentlemen at the College House (Church Lane), while many Lincoln residents came to the lectures, &c., day by day.

The Course began on Monday evening (July 11th), and the address at evensong was given by the Lord Bishop of the Diocese. Taking the following words for his text:—“Thou therefore that teachest another, teachest thou not thyself?” The preacher showed that, for successful work in Sunday schools, growth and development must take place in three directions. In preparing lessons, the teacher's own knowledge of the Scriptures must inevitably increase, since, if the child is to understand the lesson, the teacher must be sure of his subject-matter. Secondly, this careful study of the Bible must result in a deeper spiritual knowledge, the teacher being him-

self taught of God and guided by the Holy Spirit. And thirdly, there will be acquired greater knowledge of human nature, without which no teacher can be truly successful in his work. In conclusion, the Bishop gave the blessing and so ended a service which was an impressive and inspiring inauguration of the Course.

On Tuesday morning there was a Celebration of Holy Communion, and each day a shortened form of matins and evensong was said in the College Chapel. Addresses were also given by the Rev. Chancellor Crowfoot, the Rev. B. W. Hancock, the Rev. H. A. Lester and the Principal.

An *Introductory Lecture* was given by the Rev. H. A. Lester, (Vice-Principal of the Warrington Training College), in which he spoke of the requirements of a good Sunday School Teacher. Teaching, he said, did not consist in telling or in having lessons repeated, but in causing the children to learn. The success of the work depended almost entirely upon the way in which knowledge was transferred from teacher to taught. The *Preparation of Lessons* were also taken up by Mr. Lester later in the course. The teacher, like the barrister, must get up his case—he holds, as it were, a brief for God. There, must be three essential features in every lesson: the Preparation which should arouse interest and rivet attention; the Presentation of new matter; and the Application of the truths taught to everyday life. Mr. Lester also lectured upon the *Art of Questioning*—always an important feature of a successful lesson—and showed how questions may be wisely used at the beginning of the lesson, during its course, and at the end for the purpose of recapitulating and driving home facts. The Rev. E. G. Wainwright gave two lectures upon *Illustration* and the *Teaching of the Catechism*. In the former, he showed that illustration was one of the teacher's most useful tools, but it must never offer an apology for a badly-prepared lesson. In the latter, he pleaded for preparatory lessons which should convey thoughts and ideas before the text is memorized, and urged the need of constant reference both to the Bible and also to the child's moral and religious development and experience. Memory work must be strictly accurate; and then, thirdly, there must be explanation of difficult words and phrases. The Principal gave an illuminating lecture upon the *Teaching of the Old Testament*, emphasizing two main points: first, the unity of teaching underlying the Hebrew Scriptures, and secondly, the need of laying stress upon spiritual truth rather than upon detailed narrative.

Miss Martin (Mistress of Method at the Training College) gave two lectures on *Child Nature* with the purpose of showing how different matter, method, and treatment are needed at different stages in the child's development, and how the main characteristics of each stage may be used by the teacher as helps and not hindrances in his work.

Two lectures on *Class Management* were given by Miss Turner, Head Governess. Attention was drawn to the necessity of expecting

and requiring respect for the teacher's authority, to the various means whereby this respect may be won and retained, and to the possibility of using it as a stepping-stone to a deep and permanent respect for all that is Divine.

For the special benefit of those interested in work among infants, Sister Mary Rebecca (of the Community of St. Mary the Virgin, Wantage), now working in St. Swithin's parish, Lincoln, gave a lecture upon the *Junior Sunday School*, followed next day by a demonstration of the method, conducted by Miss Hebblewhite of St. Swithin's Day Schools. The lecture and demonstration plainly showed how children of the age of three to five may be interested and taught by attractive methods. A prime necessity in the teaching of infants is variety of occupation. With this in view, the hour's lesson should be divided into distinct sections, such as the following: (1) Opening prayers with hymn; (2) Lesson with picture or model; (3) Action song; (4) Sunday game; (5) Expression work (drawing and colouring); (6) Closing prayers.

The Rev. P. L. Hooson (Vicar of Weston St. Mary) gave two extremely interesting and instructive lectures, illustrated by lantern slides prepared from his own photographs, upon *Manners & Customs in Palestine*, and so enabled the teachers to carry away information which they were unlikely to obtain from books. An excellent collection of models, books, &c. lent for the occasion by the C.E. Sunday School Institute, was on view in the lecture room. The walls were also adorned with specimens of the latest and best Bible pictures, contributed by Messrs. Nelson & Sons, S.P.C.K. and the National Society. The last-named Society also sent a consignment of Sunday School apparatus, that recommended by Miss Hetty Lee being of special interest in view of the lectures which are being held this year in various parts of the diocese under Miss Lee's expert superintendence.

Perhaps the most useful part of the Course was to be found in the practical demonstrations in the College Practising Schools and at Kingsley Street and Christ's Hospital Terrace Schools. Lessons were given each morning at 9 a.m. by Miss Stapleton ("Collect for Trinity vii."); Miss Bugg ("Feeding the 5,000" and "Taking of Jericho"); Miss Stuart (Hymn, "God of Mercy and of Love"); Miss Border ("St. Peter's Denial"); Miss Ayres ("The Tribute Money"); Mr. Forth ("Last words and death of St. Paul"); Mr. Birkett ("David and Goliath"); and Rev. E. J. Leeke ("The 9th Commandment"). These lessons were prepared by the students the evening before, and discussed with the help of the experts immediately after they had been given. One feels sure that this practical work was of immense assistance to the teachers, and the discussions were taken up with great interest and profit to all who engaged in them. It should be added that opportunity was offered each day for practical use of the blackboard under the superintendence of Miss Searby.

On Friday evening a special meeting was held for Superintendents, at which the common difficulties of school management, discipline, registration and supply of teachers were freely discussed.

On Saturday morning after matins in Chapel, the visitors dispersed, after having spent what all agreed was not only a very instructive but also a very enjoyable week at the College. Apart from the more formal votes of thanks to those who had arranged for the comfort and instruction of the teachers, there were many individual expressions of gratitude and of hope that a similar course may be held again next year. A good beginning has been made and it is hopefully anticipated that, another year, the sphere of usefulness of such a Summerschool may be widely extend throughout the diocese.

"POETIC JUSTICE AND THE SACRIFICE OF THE GOOD," IN LITERATURE.

IN considering this subject from the didactic or moral side, we at once ask the question, how Shakespeare can be defended in the fate he allots to Ophelia, Cordelia, Desdemona, Lady Macduff and her children? For it seems clear that such slight faults as might be found in, or inferred from, what they say or do, are not enough to justify their sad fate; and he means us to regard them, not as sinners being punished, but as innocent creatures sacrificed.

John Dennis, criticising Addison's "Cato" (1713) said that *since the characters of tragedy have no existence outside it, they should be suitably rewarded or punished in the tragedy itself*. This is what we mean by "poetic justice," and Shakespeare is in accord with it so far as the punishment of the wicked is concerned, but not always as regards the reward of the good. Johnson replied to Dennis that the stage is a mirror of life, which sometimes shows the wicked prosperous and the good unfortunate. If then Shakespeare in this "sacrifice of the good" is imitating life well, the question becomes one of God's justice.

Why does He allow the good to suffer?

In answer we may say that our knowledge is not as God's knowledge, and that we cannot judge of the severity or leniency of His award. For, first, perhaps these people whom we thought good were not really so. From a human point of view this is unsatisfying; it seems uncharitable, and tends to confuse our notions of right and wrong. Second, there is an after-life, and no punishment can be called severe which leads, as in Lear and Gloucester, to the ultimate purification and happiness of the sinner. Even for undeserved fate like Cordelia's, there is abundant compensation in store.

But is Dennis right? Are these answers, though true of real life, inapplicable to characters in fiction?

I think our first answer is inapplicable: real life is a book of which God is the author, and the work unfinished, so that there may

well be much we cannot know or understand. But in literature the author is a man, like ourselves ; the work is finished and meant to be intelligible, and so when everything in the play tends to show that Cordelia is good, we are bound to take her as good, else all moral significance disappears, it becomes " a tale told by an idiot."

But the second answer which refers to an after-life is applicable to literature, for though the characters are only imaginary, they are imagined as human beings, and their prospect of an after-life is part of their likeness to human beings. Can we defend such cases of unfortunate goodness in life or literature, without referring to the after-life ?

It is undoubtedly harder to do so, as their fate would then seem infinitely more sad. Still we might urge as regards the individual, that they love virtue for itself, and love it better than life or anything else ; and even though they perish, they have chosen, and actually possess to the end, that which they love best, and as regards the world as a whole, we may say that God is working for the triumph of goodness in the world, and that these cases of virtuous suffering help it signally in two ways. First, they afford clear proof that goodness is a real thing, distinguishable from a pursuit of material self-interest, and also that it must be a thing of high value, since some people give up even life for it. That Job's goodness is not self-interested in a worldly sense is proved by his persistence through affliction, " Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him." The effect of such a spectacle on the world is expressed in the saying " The blood of martyrs is the seed of the Church." Then again, such suffering of the good by others' wickedness makes wickedness odious, and this feeling would be far less intense if the consequences were confined to the sinners. Note, too, that while the supposition of *no* after-life makes these cases of innocent suffering more piteous and the wickedness more cruel, yet these very effects on the moral sense of men, namely, the strengthening the belief in goodness and hatred of evil are strong arguments that God loves goodness too well to allow such signal instances of it to perish, and that He will preserve and reward them hereafter.

Considering the subject from the side of æsthetic pleasure, we see that the mere *truth to life* shewn in such-sacrifices produces pleasure.

There is majesty in a spectacle which indicates to us eternal laws. All its pain is felt to accord with a principle strongly developed in the race by the long process of its upward growth, that sacrifice is *necessary*, that good can only be had by paying the price in effort and suffering, a conviction that lies at the root of many religions, Christianity, Buddhism, the Egyptian worship of Osiris, the myth of Prometheus.

Comedy with its happy ending to temporary troubles, amuses and cheers us, and has wise and kindly lessons for us in the " give and take " of ordinary life. But we should soon tire of a literature

which gave us nothing but cake and sugar plums. We demand the whole truth ; we want sorrow and suffering reflected too: we experience a stern joy in the sense that here at least the price has been paid, and so for the weighty statement of the gravest truth we turn to Tragedy, and our soul is strengthened and our passions purified by the solemn sadness on which the curtain falls in Hamlet, Othello, Macbeth, and King Lear.

R. WARWICK BOND.

AN EVENING VILLAGE SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

FOR several years I have held, from October 1st until Easter, evening classes for the village youths and maidens, and in order to make their evenings pleasant and bright we have engaged in games directly the lessons were ended. Sometimes the recreation has taken the form of ping-pong tournaments, and at other times we have seized the opportunity for rehearsing the dialogues and songs for our annual evening school concert. The yearly entertainment is very popular, and it also helps to provide the necessary funds for book prizes, which are presented to the most deserving pupils.

During a sleepless night, however, in the early part of October, it occurred to me that a Debating Society in connection with the evening school would be both interesting and instructive.

Had I known, however, that we were very shortly to be in the throes of one of the keenest General Elections of modern times, I would have waited until it was over, for no ardent M.P. has ever caused the "Speaker" more anxiety than I have felt during the heat of this election. The "Ayes" have gasped in hopeless wonderment at the stupidity of the "Noes," and *vice versa*. These debates, however, have done my pupils a world of good, for they are beginning to control themselves, and to see that other people have views as well as themselves. Also, they are learning to differ without quarrelling, which is the great thing with these lads, and consequently events are working out as I would wish, and my venture has proved, so far, a success far beyond my anticipations. Although I belong to the "voteless sex," still I have been allowed to "sit at the feet" of the voters, and I have frequently experienced great commiseration for the agricultural labourers, who were utterly unable to express their views on any subject under discussion.

Some of the village political meetings have therefore consisted chiefly of mistaking personalities for politics, or allowing one or two of the more educated members to monopolise the whole of the proceedings.

It therefore occurred to me that if we could institute a debating society, the future generation, of Great Paxton at any rate, would not labour under the same difficulties as their predecessors ; still, to be candid, I must own that it was with extreme nervousness that I viewed the situation, as I was not sure of my capability of controlling the movement with decency and order.

To my surprise, however, the suggestion of an "Evening School Debating Society" was hailed with hilarity and great enthusiasm. My first difficulty was therefore overcome.

The following evening, at 8-30, we had a general and informal meeting to mould the class into recognisable order. The result of this meeting was to pass into law certain rules, of which the following are the chief:—

1. There shall be a Chairman (or Speaker) who shall be elected by ballot.
2. The Chairman's term of office shall be four evenings. (This was to give all the members a taste of the qualms and difficulties of chairmanship.)
3. Sixteen evenings at least shall elapse before the retiring Chairman can again be re-elected.
4. A Vice-Chairman shall also be elected on the retirement of the existing Chairman, and he in turn shall become the Chairman *ad finem*.
5. There shall always be a Government and Opposition to each question open for debate, and the quorum for the Opposition shall be five.
6. Twenty minutes shall be the limit allowed to the opener of the debate, and each succeeding speaker must not discourse for more than ten minutes.
7. The debate may be adjourned on the first evening, but must be concluded on the second evening.

After giving a short explanation of each rule, we parted amid great excitement. The lads, however, were far too animated to wend their way home as usual, and for some time their voices could be heard in the public street waxing louder and louder in their animated discussion. Fragments of their conversation were ever and anon wafted through my open window, filling me with the gravest apprehension.

The following are a few of the disconnected sentences which I heard:—

"I'm a Tory, I am."

"Well, I'm a Liberal, I am."

"Oh! Liberals ain't no good."

"Ain't they? No more are Tories."

"Look at Mr. Chamberlain! He ain't even a man. Why, he's got three eyes!"

"What about Mr. Asquith?"

"Oh! he's a man, he is."

"Never mind, we'll beat you next Monday night."

"Well, I'm off home."

"Good-night, Jim, I hope you'll have more sense next time I see you."

"I've got a jolly sight more sense now than what you'll ever have."

Here the voices waxed louder, and I certainly heard a few unparliamentary remarks ; so donning my outer garments I sallied forth with the intention of pouring oil on the troubled waters. As soon as I reached the public street, however, with a final "good-night," all quickly dispersed. Great was my relief when silence reigned, for the lads' heated discussion raised before my vision a mental cinematograph picture of a police court, with myself as the central figure, being severely reprimanded for inciting riots, and permitting a government building to be used for violent and treasonable conferences. Since that night, however, the members have risen so gallantly to the occasion, that our Debating Society is looked upon by the village elders as a splendid device for the youngsters, since it will teach them both to speak, and to listen while others also discourse,

The eventful evening of our first meeting arrived on November 22nd, 1909. Directly after evening school we arranged the forms in regular Government order, and one of the youths aged seventeen read a paper (by his own request) on "Mr. Lloyd George's Budget." I had been unanimously voted to the chair, but my feelings were not exactly of the calmest when I assumed that position.

The boy read a carefully-prepared paper, however, and the members listened to every word of it with the greatest attention.

We have a kind of minute book in which an epitome of each debate is recorded by the chairman. At 9-30 p.m., this first debate was adjourned until the following evening. On Tuesday, November 23rd, the debate became very lively, and I had constantly to use my authority as chairman to recall the refractory members to their subject. During the debate one of the supporters of the Budget was trying to give a lucid explanation of the "Unearned Increment Tax," when some one from the opposition endeavoured to raise an objection. Instantly from the government benches came this startling answer to some elusive arithmetical problem raised by the Budget :—

"Who started the Boer War?" Swiftly the answer was flying across the room, "What about Majuba?"

Again the Chairman had to remind the enthusiasts that the subject for debate was "The Budget."

Unconsciously the lesson of self-control was being inculcated, and if only this object was attained the experiment was well worth the trouble and venture.

On February 29th, the matter for argument was "Tariff Reform." This raised a very heated discussion. When the division took place things were more equal, as there were six for it, and five against it.

My term of office having now terminated, I vacated the chair in favour of the Vice-Chairman.

The next time we had the "House of Lords" before the bar, the verdict being "For an *hereditary* House of Lords" four; "for an

elected House of Lords" seven. This debate was an exceptionally lively one, owing to the amusing sallies from either side, especially from the Opposition Bench.

The next portion of the universe which the members of the Great Paxton Evening School Debating Society wished to set right was Ireland, so one of my boys read a paper on "Home Rule."

In looking through the minutes of that debate I find the chairman has recorded the following:—

"A lively debate ensued in which 'Home Rule' was conspicuous by its absence."

One of the ardent speakers losing all patience, said "Well, look here," and pat came its pertinent answer, "Well, I am looking, ar'nt I?" "Well!" "Do you know more than Mr. Gladstone?"

On being confidently answered in the affirmative by the one who was "a-looking," the interrogator's breath was taken away by such a cool assurance, and Mr. Gladstone's supporters assumed a most threatening mien.

The next debate was on "The German Invasion." According to the minute book a rather lively, and at times uproarious debate took place. I see the erstwhile chairman has also recorded that much less time would have been wasted if members would only keep strictly to the subject.

They all appeared most interested in this debate, for after it had officially ended at 9-30 p.m., the members asked me to read Mr. Blatchford's articles to them, which were appearing at that time in the "Daily Mail." Even the reading of the articles failed, however, to convince some of my members that Mr. Blatchford was a patriot, and *not* a Tory "red herring." This debate, however, was the means of removing from both parties some very erroneous but at the same time ludicrous ideas on the matter.

The following week the debate was on Mr. Asquith's Licensing Bill, and after that I was unanimously voted to read a paper on "Women's Suffrage."

The members listened to my paper with the utmost attention throughout, but, directly I had finished, the proceedings grew lively. According to the minute book the arguments that followed caused roars of laughter from both benches, and "Even the chairman had to smile." This last sentence is open to criticism, for the chairman of this debate is of a most versatile temperament, and simply laughed until the tears ran down his face.

One anti-suffragist in speaking remarked that women were not brave like men, and in support of his theory declared that, supposing a rat came into the room at that present moment, the ladies present (there were three, including myself) would instantly lose their self-control, their dignity would be cast to the winds, and they would spring on to the desk, screaming and wrapping their dresses tightly around them.

After this cynical statement, one of the young "lords of creation"

pompously remarked, "If ladies have not better nerves than this, they certainly are not capable of bearing the strain of politics."

The air seemed charged with excitement, and again and again members would jump up and try to send a shaft home from one side or the other, as the case might be.

The result of the division was—In favour of the enfranchisement of women, 13; Against, 0.

In passing, I may add that lately I have been endeavouring to persuade parliamentary electors—old and young—rich and poor—to sign a petition in favour of the franchise being extended to women, and the ignorance and bigotry of many of them far surpasses anything which has come from the boys.

It is a pleasure therefore to know that the future electors will be kinder, juster, and more amenable to argument than the present ones are.

Here let me state that the witticisms I have recorded have *never* been intentional—they have been given in all seriousness, or have been the outcome of attempts at sarcasm, and it is this very unconsciousness that gives the "raciness" to the question or answer. Of course, directly the thing has been uttered, its ludicrousness has been evident, and many is the hearty laugh we have enjoyed. I only wish I could give the expression and intonation as well as the bare words.

One poor boy had such a sharp lesson in history one night, that he is now most careful as to his facts before he speaks. It was one evening when we were discussing the *pros* and *cons* of conscription that one member said that we owed the victory over the Armada to the sailors being *free* men. Some one on the Opposition said that the majority of the sailors in those days were "pressed men." Then a little chap jumped up in order to squash us all, and give us the true facts of the case. He said: "Its *leaders* we want; the English won the Armada because they had *Lord Nelson* as their leader."

As he took his seat, he wondered why his speech was greeted with such hilarious laughter. When he realized his error he blushed, poor boy; still, it did him good.

On the proposed adjournment of one of the debates a certain member opposed the motion by quaintly saying, "Wait a minute, I've got a thought coming;" and he stood there with puckered brow trying to frame his "coming thought" into fitting expression.

The next debate we had was, "In what country I would prefer to live, and why?" The member who read this paper, a boy of fifteen, chose England, and gave us his reasons.

During the debate one of the members said that drunkenness was one of England's curses, and so he was asked what were the causes of drunkenness. To everyone's surprise and amusement the answer came back in one word, "Beer!!!" Germany's black bread and horse-flesh also crept into the debate, and one member told them that despite the evils of Germany's food, and German life, the Germans turned out more tasty sausages than the English.

Instantly insularity obtained the upper hand, and the member who ventured to say that "German sausage was more tasty than English sausage" was booed and shouted down as a pro-German and traitor. I was able shortly, however, to restore order, and steered them safely across sausages into less turbulent spheres.

This brings my debating society up-to-date, and as it is getting so near to Easter and our annual concert, debate has to be considerably curtailed, and "amateur theatricals" are taking its place.

MAUDE ETHELLS.

AN INCIDENT IN SOUTH AFRICAN LIFE.

(The following anecdote of South African life was sent to us by our old friend and contributor, Mrs. Hopf (*née* Marianne Thomson). The story was told to her by the old Scotchman, and she has reproduced it in his own words).

"When I left my old home in Galloway with the intention of joining my uncle, old Bobby Watt, I was just a raw Scotch laddie and knew nothing of South Africa or of the habits of its native inhabitants.

It was about the year 1860 when I trekked northward through the Transvaal towards the Splonken, for my uncle, like the proverbial Scotchman, had pitched his tent about as far away from civilization as he very well could. He was a Kaffir trader, and I discovered him and his store right away amongst Kaffirs of the most backward type, Kaffirs who ran away frightened when they caught sight of a strange white face, and who had never seen a pipe until I lighted mine, when they scuttled away for their very lives back to their kraals.

Well, I had not been many weeks with my uncle when one of the biggest of the native chiefs round there sent a messenger saying he and his people wished to buy some blankets and other things.

This particular chief's dominions were about three days' journey off, and my uncle told me I must go, as he could not very well leave me in charge of the house and store for so many days.

I therefore felt very important, notwithstanding my ignorance of the Kaffir, and started off, my waggon laden with blankets, guns, lead, copper-wire, beads, and other things pleasing to the native, and accompanied by a native interpreter who acted as driver on the trek.

On our arrival at the kraal we chose the shade of a splendid tree, a wild-fig tree, for our outspan, erected the bell-tent we had brought with us, and went on to make ourselves comfortable for the night, intending to display our wares and to start selling next morning.

During the night however one of the Transvaal's sudden storms came on, preceded by its hurricane of wind and dust, and unfortunately the lightning struck our tree which came down close by the tent, and with a terrific thud disturbed my placidity and made me long to be comfortably in bed under a decent roof.

To my surprise and alarm, however, early next day, a native boy came and told us we were to clear off at once, as the chief, Pamfuri, was in a terrible rage with us and would certainly kill us did we not make ourselves scarce with what rapidity we could. On asking the reason I discovered the chief had the idea that when that tree fell he would also fall, it having been predicted that the tree's life and his life would end together.

Nor was this enough, but that very morning a crocodile in the river lying between us and the kraal had swallowed Pamfuri's favourite dog as the latter was drinking at the stream.

This event naturally intensified the old native's fear and belief in his own speedy decease.

Of course I did not intend retreating like that if I could help it, and therefore I tried through my boy to explain to the messenger that I was in no way responsible for the freaks of lightning, neither was I to blame at all for the tree's death on that particular night. The messenger said it was of no use for me to talk like that, Pamfuri was very, very angry with me and I must go; nobody would come to buy anything from me.

Now, I was at a complete loss and raked my brain for some solution of the difficulty, my Scotch pride revolting at the idea of my going back to my uncle without having done a sixpenny-worth of business.

The crocodile offered a gleam of hope, and I sent off the boy to ask Pamfuri if I killed the crocodile that ate his dog, would it be all right then? The answer came back, "Yes."

Thereupon my boy and I, with a few followers from the village, filled some of the old blunderbusses we had with us with lumps of lead and went down to the river, and after a few hours' hunting, caught and killed the crocodile who had still the dog stuck in his throat, dead, of course, but there all the same.

My bravery and prowess on this occasion, together with the result of our expedition, won Pamfuri's respect and appeased his anger, and he thereupon sought to tide over the approaching harmful effects of the fallen fig-tree by witchcraft, and our tent was made the centre of peculiar operations. A number of men were employed at it all day long, and when finished we sat inside with a trench all round the tent in which at regular intervals the tails of a certain small snake protruded, each snake with its head buried in the earth.

Apparently this had the desired result, and the old man felt strong and quite recovered from the sickness of which on the previous day he had every symptom, and which he was sure would kill him off rapidly as the lightning had the tree. The next day we did a good

trade, and just as we were thinking of returning to the store with our empty waggon, the chief sent a messenger for me.

What on earth does the old chap want now? I thought, as with feelings not unmingled with alarm, I followed my escort across the spruit into the dwelling of the chief

Once inside, I was soon aware that I was to be treated as a much honoured guest and need have no fear. His dark Majesty in the exuberance of his joy at being alive seized my hand and invited me first of all to partake of some cookies and to drink some Kaffir beer, after which I was told to go into another room round which all sorts of valuable skins were hanging, and point out which I considered were the best. Having done so the two indicated were taken down and given to me. Then outside the old man waved his arms, and telling me to look round as far as I could see in every direction, said all the land I could see was to be mine. That was over forty years ago, and land was not of great account in those days, still had I not been so silly I should have been to-day a rich man, for that land is some of the richest agricultural land in the Transvaal.

Now, Pamfuri has been long dead, and I am just a poor Kaffir trader (and trade is not what it was in those days, the coolies have spoilt it all for white people), because at that time I attached no importance to the gift and made no claim to the land. I was just a raw Scotch laddie."

PRIZE DAY.

Reprinted by kind permission of the Editor, from the Lincoln Gazette.

ON Saturday afternoon the annual distribution of prizes to the students of the Lincoln Training College took place, the Dean (the Very Rev. Dr. E. C. Wickham) presiding over a large attendance, amongst whom were Mrs. and Miss Wickham, Chancellor and Mrs. Crowfoot, Canon, Mrs. and Miss Hodgkinson, Rev. E. and Mrs. Akenhead, Mrs. Leeke, Rev. E. G. and Mrs. Wainwright, Mr. Arthur Garfit, Mr. and Mrs. Park, Mrs. G. J. Bennett, etc.

Canon Rowe (Principal of the College), in his opening remarks, said they appreciated the Dean's presence very much, as it showed the interest he took in all that had to do with the College. It helped them very much in their work to feel that they had interest shown from outside. They would all be glad to see their Bishop when he came. He had hoped to be there that afternoon, but he did not take into account that he had to do homage to the King. He was very sorry he could not be present, as he took a great interest in all that had to do with teaching. They could not help their minds being full of the scene that they had there last year. Though not present with them in person, their late Bishop would always be felt with them. Turning to the work of the College, the Canon said it was becoming more and more recognised at headquarters that it was necessary to

have trained teachers in all schools. There were some who did not see that necessity, and who did not see any use in it, and there always would be. The Board of Education was slowly coming to the conclusion that the staffing of the schools with trained teachers should be carried out properly. One would have thought, said the Canon, that this was a self-evident conclusion. As an illustration of the necessity, he pointed out that there were to-day about 1,800 teachers whose sole claim that they were in schools was that they were over eighteen years of age! It became more and more clear that those who were training teachers would find it more and more difficult to keep pace with the times. If that was so, it seemed all but an impossibility for untrained teachers to avoid getting into a certain groove, and becoming, he might say, almost mere machines. Students must be intellectually equipped. They must be practised in the best methods of assisting the children to teach themselves, to accustom them to order and discipline, and to teach them to think for themselves, so that they could build their houses for themselves and not have them built for them as in the past. Speaking of the College, he said there was a most excellent tone and high training amongst the 68 students who would that term be leaving for schools. In many colleges there was some difficulty in placing them, but at this college in 1908 they had placed all their students by December. In 1909 it was the same as this year, they had already placed nearly half of their number. Sixty-seven students had taken the religious examination, and fifty-two had taken first classes. He concluded by referring to the great work which these colleges were doing, and said it made one glad to think of the large hand the Church had taken in starting them. (Applause.)

The Dean then presented the prizes to the successful students, afterwards addressing them. He said that although he had been there and had made speeches on former occasions, he had never before occupied the same position he did that day. It was sad, he said, because they missed that gracious, sunny, benevolent beaming face that for so many years had been in that chair. They had not to-day one they might have had with them—their new Bishop. He had personally known him for a very long time. After relating interesting reminiscences, he concluded by expressing the conviction that we should find him a delightful neighbour in every way. He thought he might give them one or two hints with regard to teaching. He would say—let their sympathy be real. It would carry them a very long way in their work. They should always learn their lesson themselves before they tried to teach it. They should go through it first to see the points and difficulties that would be found out by the children. They should try and keep the attention of the class, too. One of the greatest points was discipline. Students did not always find they could keep perfect discipline in the first school they went to. Punishment, they must learn, was a confession of failure and was

like confirmed drinking. When they began it was very difficult to stop, and they wanted to give larger and larger doses. It was a terrible thing, and they should avoid it as much as possible. Again, they must be exacting. They must not let small things go. They should try to care for the children. Let them try, though it was difficult with large schools, to make friends with the parents of the children. Teaching, he said, was a great profession, but they must not let themselves become too professional. They must not lose sight of the beauty of the work. They must not try to minimise the work to as little as will pass muster. He concluded by saying that these colleges were to lift the teaching profession, to give them a noble idea, and to make them proud of their profession. He reminded them of their responsibility, and said with them rested the making happy of the children's lives, and the making of the country great and prosperous. (Applause.)

Canon Hodgkinson, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Dean, said he would add two points to what the Dean had said, patience with the children and patience with themselves.

The vote was heartily carried, and the company adjourned to tea, which was served in the Students' Common Room and Dining Hall.

* * *

PRIZE LIST, 1910. SECOND YEAR.

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

Elsie Hall. The Bishop's Prize—Cathedrals of England and Wales
 May Redfern. The Dean's Prize—Cathedrals of England and Wales

FIRST CLASS.

	The Life of Jesus of Nazareth	
Gladys Fell	"	"
Frances McCormack	"	"
Clarissa Stokes	"	"
Jane Donson	"	"
Constance Sandiford	"	"
Marie Butt	"	"
Mary Byron-Scott	"	"
Lucy Anderson	"	"
Ethel Newton	"	"
Ida Rowett	"	"
Gertrude Hipwell	"	"
Emma Richardson	"	"
Evelyn Cockshaw	"	"
Daisy Banks	"	"
Kate Brooks	"	"
Eveline Nicholson	"	"
Doris Stone	"	"
Helen Cary	"	"
Olive Scott	"	"
Dorothy Ward	"	"
Maud Till	"	"
Beatrice Burrell	"	"
Georgiana Vickers	"	"
Helena Hosker	"	"
Amy Peake	"	"

Ethel Tallents	The Life of Jesus of Nazareth.
Molly Fields	" "
Alice Davies	" "
Edith Howarth	" "
Clara Baguley	" "
Annie Sutcliffe	" "
Evelyn Merchant	" "
Emily Parratt	" "
Winifred Grassam	" "
Winifred Penzer	" "
Lucy Ogle	" "
Olive Smalley	" "
Margaret Moulds	" "
Elsie Stevenson	" "
Annie Watts	" "
Winifred Barton	" "
Florence Belton	" "
Florence Hague	" "
Hettie Warren	" "
Mabel Auber	" "
Lilian Preston	" "
Minnie Drew	" "
Helen Streader	" "
Elsie Lever	" "
PRACTICAL TEACHING. Miss Melville's Prize—	
<i>Girls</i> : Beatrice Burrell—Our Island Story	
Our Empire Story	
<i>Infants</i> : Lilian Preston—First and Second Jungle Book	
Just So Stories	
THEORY OF TEACHING.	
Doris Stone.	English Statesmen and Men of Action, 5 vols.
LITERATURE. Mr. Shuttleworth's Prize—	
Frances McCormack.	English Men of Letters, 10 vols.
COMPOSITION.	
Kate Brooks.	Wordsworth
OPTIONAL LITERATURE.	
Gertrude Hipwell.	Dante's Vita Nuova ; Goethe's Faust ; Chaucer's Patient Griselda
HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY. The Chancellor's Prize—	
Frances McCormack.	Our Island Story ; Our Empire Story ; Two English Statesmen
HYGIENE.	
Daisy Banks.	Our Island Story
READING. The Sub-Dean's Prize—	
Maude Burnham.	Wordsworth and Milton
MATHEMATICS.	
Division I. Elsie Hall	5 Vols. World's Classics
Division II. Eveline Nicholson	" "
SCIENCE.	
General. Evelyn Cockshaw.	Our Empire Story ; The Fairyland of Living Things
Nature Study. Elsie Lever.	Jungle Stories, Vols. I. and II.
DRAWING.	
Marie Butt.	6 " Masterpieces in Colour."
MUSIC.	
Clarissa Stokes.	Beethoven's Sonatas

- MISS ELWELL'S PRIZE—
 Evelyn Cockshaw. Grieg
- FRENCH.
 Written. Doris Stone. Molière
 Oral. " 3 French Classics
- NEEDLEWORK. Mrs. Scott's Prize—
 Ethel Tallents. Tennyson
 Edith Moseley. Treasury of Song
- POSITION PRIZE.
 Evelyn Cockshaw. World's Classics, 10 Vols.
- GENERAL KNOWLEDGE. The Principal's Prize—
 2nd Year. Helen Streader. Guerber's Myths of Middle Ages
 1st Year. Vera Banks. " " "
- HEAD GIRL'S PRIZE.
 Evelyn Cockshaw. The College Badge and Silver Chain
- CHAPEL WARDENS.
 Lilian Preston. Silver Cross and Chain
 Gertrude Hipwell " "
- DORMITORY PRIZE. A Picture
 Upper Eight—Lilian Knight, Elsie Stevenson; Prefects
- CUBICLE PRIZE. A Picture
 Olive Scott; Annie Sutcliffe; Edith Moseley (College House)
- UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURE PRIZE.
 Literature. Gertrude Hipwell. The English Novel and Shakespeare
 History. May Redfern. Macaulay's Essays and Lays

THE ENTHRONEMENT OF OUR NEW BISHOP.

(Reprinted from the Lincoln Gazette).

"THE enthronement ceremonial of Bishop Hicks on Thursday, June 30th, will be remembered, as it should, amongst the great and stately services that have taken place in Lincoln Cathedral within memory. To processions and ceremonials on a great scale the fane, of course, naturally lends itself, and to no event more so than that in which our new Bishop was the central figure two days ago. There was that in the actual scene of enthronement which would make the groundwork for a magnificent painting. Here we were treading historic ground; the canopied stalls not less than the stately throne itself were an unimpeachable framework. Upon the broad steps of the chancel and within the altar rails were grouped some hundreds of white-robed clergy, with the Cathedral dignitaries in the foreground. Facing the throne were leading citizens, amid whose sober black the crimson gown of a Mayor or two and the white wig of a Town Clerk stood out boldly. The surpliced choir and the scarlet uniform of a solitary territorial officer set off the thronged seats on the other side, and there on the throne, vested in cope and mitre, his jewelled gloves laid upon his book, sat the Bishop himself, while the Archdeacon of Canterbury read over the words of the rite confirming him in his seat. Then there was the receiving of the Cathedral dignitaries one by one, after he had shaken hands with Bishop Walsh and Dean Wickham,

who stood beside him, the venerable Archdeacon Kaye, who has seen more important ceremonials there than any other clergyman present, first, then the Sub-Dean, the Chancellor, the Precentor, and the others in their turn.

"By an admirable arrangement, all within the Choir were permitted to follow the procession out beneath the organ and find seats in the nave or south transept, while the Bishop delivered his inaugural sermon. The manner, not less than the matter of that sermon, made its impression. The new Bishop in that essay struck no startling note; he drew pictures of the four preceding Bishops as he had known them in the flesh or in their works, and he sketched also noble Grosseteste, the peasant's son, and humble Hugh coming barefoot from his monk's cell to take his place on the episcopal throne of Lincoln. His lordship did not fail to find a Tennysonian line to fit the occasion, and he showed he did not come into Lincolnshire as a stranger. But the keynote of his sermon sounded confidence and joy—confidence, because he relied on the goodwill that has been expressed on all sides to him during the little time he has been amongst us, and joy that he finds congenial work to his hand. Bishop Hicks of Lincoln will undoubtedly fill an important place amongst us, if health and strength are spared to him. First impressions of the Bishop have been of the best with all whom he has met up to now. May the coming years strengthen and confirm it, and find the work to which his lordship is obviously to apply his hand bring forth an abundant and an invaluable harvest. This will be the hearty hope of us without reference to rank, creed, or denomination."

COLLEGE NOTES.

EXAMINATIONS.

The Certificate List arrived on September 17th. The following students gained distinction:—

Winifred Barton	..	English and Optional English
Maude Burnham	..	Music, English
Beatrice Burrell	Teaching, English
Marie Butt	English
Evelyn Cockshaw	..	Teaching, Music
Mary Field	Music
Elsie Hall	Teaching, Music, English
Maude Hartshorne	..	Music
Frances McCormack	..	Teaching, History and Geography
Margaret Moulds..	..	Music
Emma Richardson	..	Music
Ida Rowett	English
Alice Semper	History and Geography

Clarissa Stokes	Music
Doris Stone	English
Helen Streader	English
Maud Till	Music
Dorothy Ward	Music

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

Dorothy Banks	English
Kate Brooks	English
Maude Burnham	English
Marie Butt	English
Gladys Fell	English
Elsie Hall	French
Maude Hartshorne	French
Gertrude Hipwell	English
Elsie Lever	French
May Redfern	French
Alice Semper	English
Doris Stone	French
Dorothy Ward	English

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Canon Reynolds' Report.

June 15th, 1910.

DEAR CANON ROWE,

You are still improving your college, and the addition of a gymnasium will certainly be an advantage in many ways. It was a matter of great regret that owing to illness in the schools I could not hear the twelve lessons that had been carefully prepared.

The answering of both Seniors and Juniors showed much the same characteristics—as far as the spiritual part of the work was concerned they were quite excellent—they rather lacked in mechanical knowledge such as meaning of words. Both years were most attentive and pleasing.

All the Church Students are confirmed. Two of the Juniors had no Religious instruction as Pupil Teachers—both from Council Schools. Your library is helpful for teaching how to teach. The College is quite excellent, and its devotional spirit and high aim are evident.

Yours sincerely,

BERNARD REYNOLDS,

Archbishop's Inspector.

Music Report.

Music in this College is always full of life. The amount of good music learned by the students is very great, and their singing is always characterized by excellent tone and musical feeling. The Seniors performed Pergolesi's "Stabat Mater" and an Operetta (charmingly acted), while the Juniors sang a selection from a long list of classical and national songs with evident enjoyment. Individually the students examined were all that I could wish with regard to their classification. Those in Group A were quite excellent.

Needlework Report.

The teaching is being continued on sensible and practical lines, and the average standard of practical work is good. The possession of sewing machines has enabled students to have more practice in making up garments than would otherwise be possible.

Drawing Report.

The exercises worked on paper during the College Course cover a wide range of study, and indicate careful and accurate observation on the part of the students. The study of colour and the use of the brush have been introduced and the progress made is satisfactory. In the drawing of plant life it is suggested that separate studies of details be made to a large scale, and that most of the drawings on the blackboard, if not all, be executed from memory.

Oxford University Extension Lectures.

Lecturer—E. L. S. HORSBURGH, ESQ., B.A.

Subject—QUEBEC TO WATERLOO.

Lecturer's Report.

After a few years absence from Lincoln I return to find the same spirit and enthusiasm in the students which I have always found before. Perhaps the enthusiasm is even more marked. I am really not accustomed to such receptions as I get at Lincoln. The lectures were followed with the closest attention. The amount of independent study given to the subject was much more than I had any reason to expect from students following up an exacting curriculum of their own, and the paper work done was highly satisfactory. It showed good work, knowledge, judgment, and power of arrangement.

Examiner's Report.

The work of the candidates attained a high level throughout, while that of some of them was excellent. More especially the military questions produced first-rate answers. But most candid-

ates shared no adequate grasp of the causes which led to the outbreak of war between England and France in 1793, and to the rupture of the Peace of Amiens, nor did they understand what was meant by describing Napoleon as the heir of the French Revolution. The style of the answers was generally good, but some of the candidates should be warned against the use of 'pathetic' adjectives, and against the use of present tenses in historical narrative.

M. W. PATTERSON, M.A.,
Examiner.

LIST OF SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

Passed with Distinction :—

*Prize-Winner—*REDFERN, FLORENCE MAY.

Anderson, Alice L.	Hipwell, Sarah G.	Semper, Alice
Burnham, Maude E.	McCormack, Frances	Stevenson, Elsie
Burrell, Beartice	Sandiford, Constance E.	Stokes, Ellen C.

Satisfied the Examiner :—

Auber, Mabel M.	Grassam, Winifred	Parratt, Emily M.
Baker, Nellie	Hall, Elsie M.	Preston, Lilian
Banks, Daisy	Hartshorne, Maud	Richardson, Emma B.
Barton, Winifred S.	Howarth, Edith	Rowett, Ida
Brooks, Kate E.	Lacey, Clara	Smalley, Olive
Butt, Alice M.	Lever, Elsie	Stone, Doris
Cary, Helen	Miller, Jennie	Streader, Helen
Cockshaw, Evelyn	Nicholson, Eveline	Ward, Dorothy
Davies, Alice		

(Signed) M. W. PATTERSON, M.A.,
Examiner.

* * *

STAFF.

Miss Grace Hurst, B.A., who has done excellent work in the College since her appointment in 1907, resigned her post at Midsummer, preparatory to her marriage. The Second Year Students, with whom her work has principally been, presented her with a beautiful set of fruit knives and forks in case, and the First Year gave silver vases. Miss Hurst also received presents from the individual members of the Staff. She sails for Manilla in November, and hopes to reach Hong Kong where she will be married, on Christmas Eve. Our warmest congratulations and good wishes go with her to her new home in the Far East.

Miss Margaret Dobson, M.A. (Victoria University) and Miss Lily Watson, M.A. (Birmingham University) have been appointed on the College Staff.

On March 21st, the Bishop of Corea gave a most interesting address to the students, in the course of which he described with many graphic details, the position of Peking, the views from its wonderful walls and the changes in the scenes witnessed to-day from those of by-gone years. All this was followed by an account of the educational methods in vogue in this Chinese city to-day.

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On April 22nd, our old friend Miss Selvage, of Hainton, addressed the students on the subject of N.U.T.

* * *

SPORTS DAY, 1910.

As was the case last year, Empire Day was celebrated here by a procession of school children and students round the College grounds and the singing of national songs in the morning, followed in the afternoon by the annual Sports. In lieu of the delightful summer day we had last year, the clerk of the weather, being 'contrairy,' sent us a day almost arctic in comparison. Unpleasant, however, as this might be to spectators (and these, owing to the King's death were limited to college people), those who actually ran, jumped, and "daïssed" were not distressed, and all enjoyed the proceedings. The summer-house was tastefully decorated and the ground was set out for the afternoon's events by enthusiastic and untiring students, and Miss Segar's wonderfully-arranged programme helped considerably to make things run easily and smoothly. The drawings in the Obstacle Race were often original, and credit is due to the 'fags' for their ingenuity in guessing what the sketches represented. The Hockey Dribbling Race was a new feature in which much amusement was caused when an unlucky competitor, whose ball had crossed the white line, turned to see who else had returned to the starting-point, and if there was a chance for her. Mrs. Segar kindly consented to give away the prizes, spoons, and medals, the latter of which were given to the best all-round sportswoman in each year. The winner in each event scored 3 points, the second 2, and the third 1. Evelyn Merchant who won seven prizes and scored 25 points, well deserves her medal; the First Year student, Muriel Mills, scored 10 points.

The following is a list of the events and awards:—

- | | | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------|------------|--|
| 1 Hurdle Race | | (2nd Year) | E. Merchant (Time 18 $\frac{2}{3}$ sc.) |
| | | | <i>Prize passed on to M. Field.</i> |
| 2 Hurdle Race | | (1st ..) | B. Jenkyns (Time 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ sc.) |
| 3 Daïs Race | | (1st ..) | H. Lomax & A. Walton |
| 4 100 Yards Race | | (2nd ..) | N. Auber (Time 13 $\frac{1}{4}$ sc.) |
| 5 Throwing the Cricket Ball | (1st ..) | | M. Mills (Distance 39 $\frac{3}{8}$ yd.) |
| 6 High Jump (open) | | | E. Merchant (Height 3' 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ " |
| | | | <i>Prize passed on to E. Lever.</i> |

- 7 100 Yards Race .. (1st Year) A. Palin (Time 14½ sc.)
 8 Daïs Race (2nd ,,) E. Lever & E. Merchant
 9 Bicycle Tortoise Race (1st ,,) E. Archer
 10 Skipping Race (2nd ,,) M. Auber
 11 Three-legged Race .. (1st ,,) E. Barwell & M. Mills
 12 Throwing the Cricket Ball (2nd ,,) E. Merchant (Distance 34y)
 13 Hockey Dribbling Race (1st ,,) E. Oulton
 14 Obstacle Race (2nd ,,) E. Merchant
Prize passed on to W. Penzer.
 15 Obstacle Race (1st ,,) A. Walton
 16 Skipping Race (1st ,,) M. Mills
 17 Hockey Dribbling Race (2nd ,,) A. Davies
 18 Bicycle Tortoise Race (2nd ,,) A. Fort
 19 Three-legged Race .. (2nd ,,) E. Lever & E. Merchant
 20 Egg and Spoon Race (1st ,,) E. Price
 21 Egg and Spoon Race . (2nd ,,) E. Merchant
Prize passed on to B. Burrell.
 22 Tennis Championsip—Final.
 2nd Year Champions, A. Davies and M. Hartshorne v. 1st Year
 Champions, A. Palin and B. Rowson
 1st Year Champions, A. Palin and B. Rowson, won.
 23 Club Race, 2nd Years v. 1st Years. 2nd Years won.
 24 Skittles (open) D. Butterworth

* * *

G.H.

CRICKET. SUMMER TERM, 1910.

COLLEGE MATCHES.

1st XII.

May 16th. Past v. Present.

Scores:—Past 10, 38; Present 29, 23 for 2 wkts.

May 28th. College v. Lincoln Ladies.

Match abandoned on account of rain, Lincoln Ladies having made 69 for 2 wickets.

June 4th. College v. Grantham Ladies.

Scores:—College 40; Grantham 39.

June 18th. College v. Lincoln Ladies.

Scores:—College 27; Lincoln Ladies 53.

Summary: Played 4; Won 2; Drawn 1; Lost 1.

2nd XI.

June 22nd. College 2nd v. Lincoln High School.

Score:—College 9 for 4 wickets. Match abandoned on account of rain.

June 29th. College 1st Year Students v. Lincoln High School.

Scores:—College 25; High School 21.

SHIELD HOUSE MATCHES.

June 3rd. Wickham House v. Nelson House.

Scores:—Wickham 46; Nelson 33.

June 23rd. King House *v.* Wickham House.

Scores :—King 38 ; Wickham 37.

The Cricket Shield was presented to the Captain of the King House (E. Merchant) on Prize Day.

(The Hockey Shield, also won by the King House, was presented to the Hockey Captain (C. Sandiford) on the same occasion.)

May 25th. 2nd Year Students *v.* 1st Year Students.

Scores :—2nd Year 30, 52 ; 1st Year 26, 35.

Best bowling average in the 1st XI. A. Davies.

„ batting „ „ „ N. Baker.

At a general meeting, the following were elected:—

COLLEGE CAPTAINS.	<i>Hockey.</i>	A. Palin.
	<i>Cricket.</i>	E. Allen.
	<i>Tennis.</i>	B. Rowson.
	<i>Net-ball.</i>	R. Maltby.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.	<i>King House.</i>	<i>Hockey.</i>	A. Palin
		<i>Cricket.</i>	E. Edwards.
	<i>Wickham House.</i>	<i>Hockey.</i>	T. McCormack.
		<i>Cricket.</i>	M. Mills.
	<i>Nelson House.</i>	<i>Hockey.</i>	A. Hicks.
		<i>Cricket.</i>	E. Allen.

Convener for General Meetings. F. Stott.

At a meeting of the First Year Students on October 4th, Marguerite Wortley was elected as the First Year Hockey Captain.

It is proposed to have a Badminton Court in the new Drill Hall. It is hoped that the students will take advantage of this, especially on wet afternoons when other games are not possible.

* * *

M. SEGAR.

FIRST YEARS' ENTERTAINMENT.

“ Hurrah for the First Years Fifty-Eight.”

(*First Year Song*).

THE old saying “ Self-praise is no recommendation ” certainly did not apply to our noble army of First Years on the memorable evening of their entertainment, when they so successfully combined youthful hilarity with the talent of the experienced. As, at the opening of the entertainment, they filled the Lecture Hall with a gallant and stirring rendering of the “ First Year Song,” no one, on viewing with an impartial eye, could have classed them under the heading which they, in all due humility, classed themselves,—“ the insignificant First Years.”

"People who do not know how to laugh, are always pompous and self-conceited." The First Years were anxious for our welfare, so they gave us a lesson in laughing!

Mention must first be made of the three celebrated poets of the year to whom the effusion is due—Bessie Rowson, Ivy Kirk, and Mary Hardwick.

The song was followed by a pianoforte solo by Annie Carter,— "The Frolic of the Fairies," which pleasantly filled up the interval before the first of the scenes from "Pride and Prejudice." The scene opened on a small group of people in a drawing-room. The first who called our attention was the pretty, perky 'Miss Bingley,' whose part was well taken by Rosamond Maltby. With feminine perversity and inconsiderateness she continually interrupts Mr. Darcy during his letter writing, by whom she is seated. Her light, good-tempered, useless remarks irritate greatly poor Mr. Darcy (Hebe Grey). The latter's despairing expression, his somewhat martyred look of resignation, his cold, polite answers, all contributed to the amusement the scene afforded. By degrees the conversation becomes more general, and we are introduced to one or two more actors. We receive our first introduction to 'Elizabeth Bennet' whose part was well taken by May Brooks, and to Miss Bingley's brother, 'Charles,' this part also being well played by Ethel Trotter. A general argument ensues, much laughter and applause being caused, when it is at length brought to an end by the timely words of Mrs. Hurst, who, with precision and conciseness of expression, says:—"I think that Mr. Darcy had better finish his letter." Her excellent advice given briefly and to the point and with no superfluity of words, was taken; Darcy did finish his letter.

After some time, the restless, vivacious Miss Bingley resorts to the piano, causing the exasperated martyr at the table to look up, in the direction from which came the sweet, though untimely strains. Mrs. Hurst closed her book, which had up to this time, save for her small section of timely advice about Mr. Darcy's letter, engrossed her attention; she went to the piano and presently sang with her sister. The part of 'Mrs. Hurst' was excellently taken by Jean Polwarth. Miss Bingley is still playing on the piano, when Mr. Darcy, having finished his letter, draws near to Elizabeth. Having asked her once if she did not feel a great inclination to dance a waltz, and having received no answer, he repeats his question. Her answer was, "Oh! I heard you before, but I could not immediately determine what to say, in reply; you wanted me, I know, to say 'Yes,' that you might have the pleasure of despising my taste; but I always delight in overthrowing those kind of schemes, and cheating a person of their premeditated contempt. I have, therefore, made up my mind to tell you, that I do not want to dance a waltz at all—and now despise me if you dare."

Wholly subdued by her speech, the "great man" answers, "Indeed, I do not dare," and upon that the scene closes.

The next scene opened on the family party of the Bennets assembled together. Mr. Bennet has received a letter from "a person whom he never saw in the whole course of his life," and has the pleasure of being eagerly asked about this person by his wife and his daughters. Dorothy Webb took the part of 'Mr. Bennet', the part of his wife being played by Kate Marriott. Mrs. Bennet immediately jumps to the conclusion that the gentleman who is to come to dinner is Mr. Bingley, and is beginning to make fitting arrangements for the event of his visit when her husband informs her that he has never seen the gentlemen in his life before. The gentleman turns out to be Mr. Collins, Mr. Bennet's cousin. Mr. Collins' letter is read aloud to the family by Mr. Bennet, who concludes with the words:—"At four o'clock, therefore, we may expect this peace-making gentleman." An amiable remark in the letter about her daughters somewhat reconciles Mrs. Bennet to the stranger, who, at four o'clock, with all punctuality, makes his appearance. The whole family are there to receive him,—Jane, whose part was played by Amy Moore, Elizabeth, Mary who was represented by Gertrude Walker, Kitty and Lydia, to both of whom neither the stranger nor his letter were of any interest, being represented by Elsie Price and Jessie Herringshaw.

With grave formality he soon compliments Mrs. Bennet "on having so fine a family of daughters," saying that he has heard much of their beauty and does not doubt that they will in time make good marriages. Mrs. Bennet, never loth to being complimented, receives all this pleasantly.

The next scene is an after-breakfast one at the Bennets, during Mr. Collins' visit. Having found Mrs. Bennet, Elizabeth, and one of the younger girls together he asked her mother if he might have a private interview with Elizabeth during the morning. His words were answered by Mrs. Bennet with quick assent and by Elizabeth with a blush of surprise. Mrs. Bennet, the eager matchmaker, determined that the interview should be at once. Much amusement was caused by her instantaneous bustling off, with her younger daughter. "Come, Kitty, I want you upstairs." When poor Elizabeth called out to her not to go, saying that Mr. Collins could have nothing to say to her that need be private and that she was going away herself, her mother, undaunted, and bent on her end, replies:—

"No, no, Lizzie, I desire you will stay where you are," and seeing that her daughter, annoyed and embarrassed, was about to be gone, she says decidedly, "Lizzie, I *insist* upon your staying and hearing Mr. Collins."

So poor Elizabeth settles down to get over the unpleasant interview as soon as she can. Mr. Collins' studied address begins on the instant of the exit of mother and daughter. He informs her that he has her "respected mother's permission for this address." Undaunted by her evident unwillingness for the interview he says he admires it, and calls it by the name of 'modesty.' He presently sets

forth in tabulated form, in a prosaic, studied and formal style, his reasons for marrying. After rather a lengthy conversation Elizabeth flatly tells her suitor that his words are of no avail and that she cannot possibly accept his offer, and at that leaves the room. Mrs. Bennet, however, who has been waiting outside for the end of the conversation, now enters, as Elizabeth quickly passes out of the room. Mr. Collins tells her about the interview, saying that he has every reason to hope for success, her refusal being due to her modesty. Mrs. Bennet was not so sanguine as regards her daughter's so-called 'modesty,' but she says consolingly,

"But, depend upon it, Mr. Collins, that Lizzie shall be brought to reason. I will speak to her about it myself directly. She is a very headstrong, foolish girl, and does not know her own interest; but I will make her know it." At this Mr. Collins replies that if such is the case with regard to her daughter her "defects of temper" will not tend towards his happiness and he does not wish her for a wife. Poor Mrs. Bennet is quite alarmed at the turn things have taken, and it is amusing to see how she hastily makes amends for her somewhat undiplomatic statement, by informing Mr. Collins that, except in such matters as these, Lizzie is "as good-natured a girl as ever lived." She leaves Mr. Collins and goes hastily to her husband, saying, "You must come and make Lizzie marry Mr. Collins, for she vows she will not have him, and if do you not make haste he will change his mind and not have *her*." Mr. Bennet looks at her asking her what she is talking about.

"Of Mr. Collins and Lizzie; Lizzie declares she will not have Mr. Collins, and Mr. Collins begins to say that he will not have Lizzie." Lizzie is called for, Mr. Bennet having been told by his wife that she must speak to her and tell her she is to marry Mr. Collins. "Come here, child," he says, "I have sent for you on an affair of importance. I understand that Mr. Collins has made you an offer of marriage, and this offer of marriage you have refused?"

"I have, sir."

"Very well. We now come to the point. Your mother insists upon you accepting it; is it not so, Mrs. Bennet?"

"Yes, or I will never see her again."

"An unhappy alternative is before you, Elizabeth," replies her father. "From this day you must be a stranger to one of your parents. Your mother will never see you again if you do not marry Mr. Collins, and I will never see you again if you *do*."

And thus the scene closes to Mrs. Bennet's extreme disappointment and mortification.

The parts were taken very well throughout. It has not been mentioned that the part of Mr. Collins was capitably taken by Marjorie Lomax.

In the interval before the "Scenes from 'Mrs. Wiggs,'" Alice Dawson and Annie Carter sang the duet, "List to the Convent bells," with great taste. Then the curtains were drawn, and behold

the Wiggs' household. Mrs. Wiggs, with much vigour, is busily ironing a shirt, behind a table in the middle of the room. The various 'Wiggses' are scattered about the room. The buzz of excitement in the air bursts, and Mrs. Wiggs, overflowing with happiness, lets us into their family secret—they are about to be off to the "theeater." Florence Stott took the part of Mrs. Wiggs splendidly, entering into the part with much spirit and causing much applause from and enjoyment to the audience. Leila Walsh caused much amusement representing Billy, who now is busily cleaning shoes (who kindly cleans Europena's, "cos she's a little 'un"), now running to a neighbour's to borrow a veil for his mother, now exhibiting an ornament he had procured, in the form of a flower found on the dust heap, and throughout being the cause of much merriment. The performance of "The ironing of the plaits," was also very amusing, poor little Europena having to be dragged to that "place of horror," namely, the kitchen table, by her sturdy brother and her two sisters. The part of Europena, the youngest girl, was very well taken by Annie Lovell, Ivy Moss and Sarah Dickinson representing with much success, her two sisters, Australia and Asia. The odd arrangement, made by the philosophic Mrs. Wiggs, with regard to the blue blouse and skirt, is really charming, her creed being, that appearance is of no account so long as they are both happy. The final preparations are speedily made. Everyone is bubbling over with excitement and happiness. Billy again causes much laughter when he scornfully refuses to wear some gloves, offered him by his mother, saying that he "ain't goin' to wear no gloves." The girls' plaits have been undone, the borrowed veil has been arranged by Mrs. Wiggs, the blouse and skirt have been donned by Asia and Australia, all is now ready, and with much pride and joy the odd little family makes its exit.

The next scene was also great fun,—“Supper at the Café.” Enter Mrs. Wiggs and family, with their friend Mr. Bob, whose part was well played by Alice Dawson. It was very amusing to see that while Mr. Bob was telling them a story to amuse them until supper was served, his story received but scant attention by his guests. One would be busy prying into one dish, another eagerly examining the contents of another, while poor Mrs. Wiggs kept, in her huge effort to be polite, one eye on the choice dishes that the waitress set before them, and the other on her post. Presently, to the joy of every Wiggs, the “real part” began. This “real part” was huge fun. Still striving to be exceptionally *comme il faut*, poor Mrs. Wiggs keeps on her gloves during supper, and when offered a meat pie she goes for it with her knife, stabbing it, and in this manner she conveys it to her plate. The next item in the programme is “gobble gobble, gobble,” by hungry, happy little “Wiggses” and by their equally happy parent. Presently ices are brought in by the waitress (whose part was excellently taken by Edith Barwell), and the repast

continues. Finally, the pocketing of the remains of the feast by Asia, acts as a finishing touch to the fun of the scene.

There was again a short interval between the above and the final part of the programme, which was filled up pleasantly by a solo by Constance Brayford and a duet by Dorothy Webb and Annie Carter. The 'Second Part' of the entertainment was introduced by a solo from Alice Dawson, and then the curtains are again drawn for the last item—"Scenes from Cranford."

The first scene is entitled "A Gentleman Visitor." We are introduced to Miss Matty Jenkyns, Mary Smith, and Martha, Miss Matty's honest, outspoken, servant girl. A letter has arrived for Miss Matty from a cousin of hers who had returned, after many years' absence, from India, bringing his wife. "Major Jenkyns wrote to propose that he and his wife should spend a night at Cranford on his way to Scotland—at the inn, if it did not suit Miss Matilda to receive them into her house." There was to be a "gentleman visitor." Poor Miss Matty! "Oh, how must I manage? If *Deborah* had been alive she would have known what to do with a gentleman visitor. Must I put razors in his dressing-room? Dear, dear, and I've got none. *Deborah* would have had them. . . . And after dinner, how am I to know when to get up and leave him to his wine? *Deborah* would have done it so well; she would have been quite in her element. Will he want coffee, do you think?"

Martha is summoned and the rough blunt servant is instructed "in the art of waiting." Mary tells her to "take the vegetables round to people, and let them help themselves."

"And mind you go first to the ladies," put in Miss Matilda. "Always go to the ladies before gentlemen when you are waiting."

"I'll do as you tell me, ma'am," says Martha in her large honest voice, "but I like lads best."

Bessie Guy made a truly splendid Martha, the part of her mistress, Miss Matty, being excellently taken by Mary Hardwick who imitated splendidly the old lady's gentle "old-fashionedness."

Annie Palin represented Mary Smith and took her part also very well.

In the next scene we are introduced to other Cranford ladies who are invited to Miss Betty Barker's party, together with Mary Smith and Miss Matty.

Peggy (well represented by Lizzie Oulton) first appears, putting a finishing touch to the room before the guests should appear. Mrs. Jamieson (Elsie Adderley), "a baron's daughter-in-law," for whom "the first place of honour" was reserved, Miss Pole, Lady Glenmire, and Mrs. Forrester make up the party. The part of Miss Pole was well taken by Teresa McCormack, Lady Glenmire and Mrs. Forrester being well represented by Annie Gouge and Blanche Sampson.

Throughout the party Miss Betty plays her part of host splendidly. After tea some of the ladies resort to the card table, when Mrs.

Jamieson is discovered, "overcome by the heat of the room, and inclined to doze by nature," nodding in "that very comfortable arm-chair." It was amusing to see the even rise and fall of her massive, stately form, and to hear the little hostess whispering to her guests, "It is very gratifying to me, very gratifying indeed, to see how completely Mrs. Jamieson feels at home in my poor little dwellnig; she could not have paid me a greater compliment." The scene at the card table was amusing. Now and again there is a slight disagreement between Miss Pole and Lady Glenmire, whose somewhat too audible retorts cause their anxious host to say, "Hush, ladies! if you please, hush, Mrs. Jamieson is asleep."

The next, and last scene, is entitled "Burglars." There had been one or two real robberies in Cranford and people were afraid of being robbed themselves. One afternoon Miss Matty and Mary Smith were startled by a knock at the door. Miss Pole comes upstairs, "carrying a little hand basket," and "evidently in a state of great agitation."

"Take care of that!" she said, "It's my plate, I am sure there is a plan to rob my house to-night, I am come to throw myself on your hospitality, Miss Matty." Miss Pole's alarm was found to have been brought about by the presence of "two very bad-looking men" who have been "lurking about the house," and of an Irish beggar-woman who acted for the mistress, "though there was a hat hanging up in the hall."

It was amusing to watch Miss Matty with her young companion and her maid, taking an examination of the premises before retiring to their beds, all armed, when every sound, almost, shook their nerves and made them scream and drop their weapons in helpless fright. Thus the scene closes, amidst screams of terror from the actors, and of delight from the audience.

DORIS H. STONE.

* * *

LINCOLN TRIENNIAL FESTIVAL.

THIS was held on June 8th and 9th, and happy are those students whose term of residence includes the Festival year. A grand orchestral concert was held in the Corn Exchange, when no fewer than four eminent composers, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Sir Edward Elgar, Dr. Walford Davies, and Mr. Granville Bantock conducted their own works.

The principal feature of the afternoon service was a magnificent rendering of "The Dream of Gerontius" conducted by the composer, and this was followed by Brahms' Symphony in D major, splendidly played by the London Symphony Orchestra.

The evening service included Dr. Bennett's beautiful and original "Easter Hymn," Stanford's "Stabat Mater," and Mendelssohn's immortal "Hymn of Praise."

A large number of students attended some one or other of the Festival performances; a few exceptionally fortunate ones attended all.

Dr. Bennett was, of course, the conductor, and to his skill and ability, and his "infinite capacity for taking pains" which has been defined as genius, the success of the Festival is mainly due.

It is pleasant to know that many old Lincoln students took part in the festival chorus, nineteen being in the Lincoln contingent alone. Miss Mary Dent (Lincoln 1900-1) was one of the contraltos selected to sing in the "Angelical Choir" in "the Dream of Gerontius."

Our musical joys for the week did not end with the Festival, and with mixed feelings we prepared for Dr. Somervell's visit and the examination and concert, on the day after. However, "All's well that ends well;" the individual students got through their tests bravely, and, as generally happens, we *almost* forgot that the concert was also an examination.

* * *

LECTURE.

ON the evening of October 5th, we had the pleasure of attending a lecture, given by Mr. Frank Wild, which was illustrated by lantern slides. Mr. Wild was one of Sir Ernest Shackleton's right-hand men on his wonderful expedition to the South Pole. Sir Robert Filmer introduced the lecturer to us, and in a few remarks showed that these voyages of discovery were a benefit to science, and hence to the world.

Mr. Wild put us all at our ease, by promising us no scientific details, and we at once felt ourselves members of the expedition with him, anxious to be setting out.

The explorers sailed from New Zealand on January 1st, 1908, the inhabitants of Lyttleton giving them a hearty send-off, and exploding a mine underneath the water by way of salute. The "Nimrod" was tugged out of the harbour for a long distance by two ships, in order to save her coal. The voyage was a difficult one, the heavy sea washing the decks and almost covering the ship. The ponies suffered particularly, and two of them died before landing. As colder regions were approached the sea was frozen, but the motion of the water prevented its freezing into a solid mass of ice. After fourteen days the first ice was sighted. "Sheets of ice came floating by" which were of a tremendous height and very numerous, and the "Nimrod" had great difficulty in steering through them. On January 22nd, the explorers reached the great ice barrier, which rises to a height of three hundred feet, and from thence they turned eastward and tried to reach King Edward VII. Land.

It was with very great difficulty that they reached the coast, as they were stopped by pack ice, but after having many narrow escapes from being crushed by the ice, they succeeded. The task of lauding the stores was then begun. This was rendered very difficult

from the fact that the stores were often buried in the snow as soon as they were landed and the men had to dig them out, so that only slow progress was made. The men then began to build their winter hut, adjoining which were the stables and the "motor garage." The hut measured thirty-three feet by nineteen feet outside, but was of course much smaller inside. It was placed in the most sheltered position, and was protected to some extent from the prevalent winds. The interior of the hut was most interesting. It was divided into "cubicles," and from the pictures Mr. Wild showed, one fears that they could not be held up to us as models of neatness.

The occupants of the hut had also a printing-press, and they printed a newspaper. This was done under difficulties, as a candle had to be kept burning continually under the ink to prevent it from freezing. Towards the end of April the sun disappeared, and until its return at the end of August acetylene gas was used. The moon was very brilliant, and football and hockey were played on the ice by moonlight. The light was so brilliant that when playing football, the men often kicked the shadow instead of the ball. Besides the play there was plenty of work, a part of which was to exercise the ponies and dogs every day. During the winter an expedition was made to Mount Erebus, an active volcano. At times masses of snow would fall down the crater on to the molten lava, and the snow would be instantly turned into steam and shot high into the air again. As summer approached preparations were made for exploration, harness being made in the hut for sledges, dogs, and men. When winter was over, sledging began, and a party soon set out up the coast to lay a depôt. The temperature was always very low, being about sixty-two degrees below zero. The party travelled for about a hundred and fifty miles, and on January 16th, 1909, they reached the Magnetic Pole, where they hoisted the British Flag. They had a comparatively easy return, being picked up by the ship. Another party then went west on geological work, and one night they camped on what they believed to be land ice. They awoke to find that they were on a huge mass of floating ice, and were being carried northwards by the current. What added to their peril was the fact that there were whales in the seas around. The whale goes to the edge of the ice, and swings its tail over the edge in order to sweep off the birds. If it cannot reach the birds it goes under the ice, and beats against it, trying to break it up. The whale tried to reach the men by both these methods but did not succeed. The party had given up all idea of being saved, when for some reason the ice drifted back again. When they were safely off it drifted northwards once more, and the party watched it depart with feelings of relief.

On November 3rd, Shackleton, Adams, Marshall, and Wild set out for the South Pole. They had a journey full of exciting adventures. The crevasses formed by the ice movement were a great source of danger, and it was no uncommon thing for both men and ponies to

slip down a crevasse. The ponies had to be guided, and even then they stumbled into pits which the lighter weight of the men enabled them to avoid. On one occasion a pony which Mr. Wild was leading fell down a crevasse, and in doing so dragged the glove from Mr. Wild's hand. The pony was never seen again, and although the explorers tried to sound the depth of the crevasse, they could not reach the bottom. Very slow progress was made, and on one day only three-quarters of a mile was covered. The exceedingly clear atmosphere makes distant objects seem comparatively near, and the explorers themselves were often deceived with respect to distance. On one occasion, when the explorers, who had been subsisting on very short rations, saw a depôt in front of them, they thought they would be able to reach the point in half-an-hour. They accordingly ate all the food they had, but instead of arriving at the depôt in half-an-hour, they only arrived after six hours.

On January 19th, 1909, the explorers arrived at the depôt erected in the spring, and on November 26th they had passed Scott's "Farthest South" record. The land from this point was entirely unexplored, and therefore more interesting to the four members of the expedition. When January came the party found that their food would last them on their journey to the Pole, but was not sufficient for the return journey. They were held up for three days by a blizzard, having to stay in their tent, but when they were able to make observations, they found they were 97 miles from the Pole. As it was impossible to go further, they hoisted the Union Jack on the spot, and then had their photographs taken. This latter action could not have arisen from personal vanity, because one could hardly recognise the explorers with their strange attire and neglected appearance. The party were now on very short rations, existing for days on two biscuits and a piece of chocolate each. They were consequently all in a weak condition, and Shackleton's heels were badly frostbitten. They had run short of tobacco, and they greatly missed this luxury. The 15th of February was Shackleton's birthday, and for a present his companions gave him a cigarette which they had been saving for him, and which he said was the best birthday present he had ever received. It was now necessary to make haste to reach the ship, as orders had been left that after March had set in, the ship was not to remain any longer, for fear of being frozen in. This would have meant staying another year in the cold regions. Adams fell ill on the return journey, and he had to be left behind with Marshall, while Shackleton and Wild went back to the ship. They reached the ship on the 23rd of March, to find that the party on board had given them up as lost. They had even sent word to their relatives in England of their supposed fate. Shackleton and a party then immediately went back for Adams and Marshall, and brought them to the ship in the sledges. They had travelled over 1,700 miles on foot, for the most part pulling their own sledges and

carrying their own provisions. Before winter closed in they sailed homewards, leaving the British flag—a token of their courage and endurance—floating over the icy solitudes of the South.

LEILA WALSH,
Second Year.

* * *

APPOINTMENTS OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT, 1910.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>School.</i>	<i>Salary.</i>
Mabel Auber,	Letchmore Heath Girls', Herts.	£75.
Clara Baguley,	St. Cyprians, Ordsall Lane, Salford.	£75.
Nellie Baker,	Stapenhill Mission Room, Burton-on-Trent.	£75.
Daisy Banks,	Christ Church C.E., Lichfield.	£75.
Florence Bannister,	Scunthorpe C. of E.	£75.
Winifred Barton,	St. James Road Council, Northampton.	£80.
Marion Beck,	Coombehay, Bath.	House and £63.
Florence Belton,	Canwick, Lincoln.	£70.
Maude Burnham,	British Mixed, Princes Risborough.	
Beatrice Burrell,	Christ's Hospital Terrace, Lincoln.	£75.
Marie Butt,	Ilkeston Granby Girls'.	£75.
Daisy Butterworth,	Darleston Church, Staffs.	£75.
Helen Cary,	Lissington C. of E., Lincoln.	£70.
Lily Cleeve,	Welholme Junior Girls', Grimsby.	£75.
Evelyn Cockshaw,	North Grecian Street Council Girls', Salford.	£75.
Elsie Coppen,	Acocck's Green Council Infants', Birmingham.	£65.
Alice Davies,	Saxby School, Grimsby.	£75.
Jennie Donson,	Rawmarsh National Girls', Rotherham.	£75.
Minnie Drew,	Beighton Council Infants', Sheffield.	£75.
Gladys Fell,	Timber School, Yorks.	House and £80.
Molly Field,	Mansfield Woodhouse Church, Infants'.	£75.
Mary Fordie,	Red Hill Infants' Council, Sheffield.	£75.
Annie Fort,	Christ Church School, Colne.	£70.
Winifred Grassam,	Mancetter C. of E. Mixed.	£82 8s.
Elsie Hall,	Sacred Trinity Mixed Department, Salford.	£75.
Maud Hartshorne,	Mansfield Woodhouse Church Senior.	£75.
Gertrude Hipwell,	Parson Drove Council, Wisbech.	£70.
Edith Howarth,	Seedley Council, Salford.	£75.
Lilian Knight,	"Friern" Infants', Peckham Rye.	£90.
Clara Lacey,	British School, Coggeshall, nr. Chelmsford.	
Elsie Lever,	Wellington Street Council, Salford.	£75.
Marjorie Mackman,	Hillside, Lambourn, Berks.	£75.
Frances McCormack,	St. Luke's, Skirton, Lancaster.	£70.
Evelyn Merchant,	Tower Road Council Senior Mixed, Boston.	£70.
Jennie Miller,	Crosby Council Infants', Scunthorpe.	£75.
Edith Mosley,	Crown Street Council Infants', Worksop.	£75.
Ethel Newton,	Grahamstown, South Africa.	
Eveline Nicholson,	Manor Council Infants', Sheffield.	£75.

- Lucy Ogle, Walkley Infants' Council, Sheffield. £75.
 Emily Parratt, Cargo Fleet Lawson Council Girls'. £75.
 Amy Peake, Whitwick National Mixed Department, Leicester.
 Winifred Penzer, St. Paul's C. of E. Girls', Hull. £70.
 Lilian Preston, Tamworth Infants' Council School. £75.
 May Redfern, Lincoln Diocesan Practising Infants'. £70.
 Emma Richardson, West Stockwith Council School, Gainsborough.
 £75.
 May Robson, St. Thomas' Skirbeck Quarter, Boston. £70.
 Ida Rowett, Netherfield Council, Nottingham. £75.
 Constance Sandiford, St. Stephen's C. of E. Mixed Department,
 Salford. £75.
 Olive Scott, Burton-on-Stather C. of E., Doncaster. £75.
 Alice Semper, Tickton, Beverley. £75.
 Olive Smalley, Eastwood Council Girls', Notts. £75.
 Elsie Stevenson, Waterloo Council Infants', Oldham. £70.
 Clarissa Stokes, Grantham National Upper Girls'. £75.
 Doris Stone, West Liverpool St. Council, Salford. £75.
 Helen Streader, Murton Girls', Durham. £80.
 Annie Sutcliffe, Preston Parish Ch. Infants'. A.
 Ethel Tallents, Rawmarsh Parkgate National Girls'. £75.
 Maud Till, Barcroft Street Infants' Council, Cleethorpes. £75.
 Georgiana Vickers, Spring Hill School, Lincoln. £70.
 Dorothy Ward, Spitalgate Upper Girls', Grantham. £75.
 Hettie Warren, St. Faith's Infants', Lincoln. £70.
 Annie Watts, St. John's Church School, Chant Square, Stratford, E.
 £70.

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OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR :—

- CHAPEL WARDENS.—Second Year : Mabel Jabet ; Brenda Willett.
 First Year : Gladys Drewry ; Beatrice Goodin.
 Head Student : Ella Pigott.
- MUSIC.—Rosamond Maltby ; Alice Walton.
- COLLEGE MAGAZINE CLUB.—Librarians : Sarah Dickinson ; Edith Archer.
 Collector : Elsie Edwards.
- 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, Edna Binns, Mary Hardwick ; Fiction Library, Vera Banks, Elsie Price.
- CHAPEL BRASSES.—Gladys Bentley ; Dorothy Webb.
- PLANTS.—Elsie Adderley ; Elsie Allen ; Bertha Jenkyns ; Annie Lovell ; Marjorie Lomax ; Tilly Stanley ; Florence Wright.

INVALIDS (to report).—Hilda Birkett.

SUPERINTENDENTS :—

DINING HALL.—Edith Barwell ; Elizabeth Oulton.

LECTURE HALL.—Dorothy Webb.

COMMON ROOM.—Blanche Sampson.

FIRST YEAR CLASS ROOM.—Annie Carter.

SMALL CLASS ROOM.—Annie Palin.

ART ROOM.—Leila Walsh.

SCIENCE ROOM.—Florence Stott.

APPARATUS.—Alice Dawson.

STATIONERY.—Muriel Mills.

PREFECTS :—

Upper King—Rhoda Brunning ; Florence Stott ; Jean Polwarth ;
May Brooks.

Lower King—Louie Williams ; Greta Taylor ; Kate Marriott ;
Gertrude Walker.

Upper Wickham—Teresa McCormack ; Dorothy Webb.

Lower Wickham—Ella Pigott ; Annie Carter.

Nelson House :—

Upper Eight—Annie Hicks ; Bessie Rowson.

Lower Eight—Edna Binns ; Hebe Grey.

Upper Five—Elsie Adderley.

Lower Five—Alice Walton.

Nine Room—Alice Dawson ; Louie Hardy.

Two Room—Annie Gouge.

College House—Constance Brayford.

Day Students—Margery Kirk.

HEADS OF TABLES :—

No. 1.—Edith Barwell ; Elizabeth Oulton.

No. 2.—Rhoda Brunning ; Louie Williams.

No. 3.—Ella Pigott ; Bessie Rowson.

No. 4.—Rosamond Maltby ; Greta Taylor.

No. 5.—Jean Polwarth ; Dorothy Webb.

No. 6.—Hilda Birkett ; Muriel Mills.

No. 7.—May Brooks ; Teresa McCormack.

No. 8.—Vera Banks ; Hebe Gray.

No. 9.—Annie Carter ; Alice Dawson.

ADDITIONS TO THE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

Aquatic Insects—*Miall*. Nature Study and the Child—*Scott*. Nature Study—*Rennie*. Book of Nature Study, Vol. VI.—*Farmer*. Hints to Meteorological Observers—*Marriott*. Epochs of Modern History; Fall of the Stuarts—*Hall*. Lancaster and York—*Gairdner*. Protestant Revolution—*Seebohm*. Life of Wolsey—*Cavendish*. Oxford Reformers—*Seebohm*. Constitutional History—*Stubbs*. Growth of English History and Commerce—*Cunningham*. Norman Conquest—*Freeman*. History of Civilization—*Guizot*. Cressy and Poitiers—*Edgar*. Ivanhoe—*Scott*. Talisman—*Scott*. Long Will—*Converse*. Harold—*Lytton*. The Last of the Barons—*Lytton*. Runnymede and Lincoln Fair—*Edgar*. Hereward the Wake—*Kingsley*. Chronicles of England and Spain—*Froissart*. Canterbury Tales—*Chaucer*. Memoirs of Crusades—*Hardouin and Joinville*. Norman Conquest of England—*Burrell*. Biographiæ Literariæ—*Coleridge*. Table Talk—*Hazlitt*. Letters from Lady Mary Wortley Montagu; Manual of English Literature—*Craik*. Girlhood of Shakespeare's Heroines—*Clarke*. Characters of Shakespeare's Plays—*Hazlitt*. Essays and Lectures on Shakespeare's Plays—*Coleridge*. English Men of Letters; Gray—*Gosse*. Wordsworth—*Myers*. Cambridge History of English Literature, Vol. V. and VI.; Blackstick Papers—*Lady Ritchie*. Wordsworth—*Raleigh*. Reminiscences of the English Lake Poets—*De Quincey*.

* * *

STUDENTS ADMITTED SEPTEMBER, 1910.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>School in which a Teacher.</i>	<i>Qualification.</i>
Andrew, Lucy Mary	.. Werneth Council Infants', Oldham	.. P. C., 1910
<i>a</i> Antcliffe, Cecilia	.. Junior Council, Crookesmoor, Sheffield	.. P. C., 1910
Armitage, Clarice	.. Caythorpe Council, Grantham	.. P. C., 1910
Atkinson, Mabel	.. Girls' National C. of E., Brigg	.. P. C., 1910
<i>a</i> Banks, Iris	.. National School, Wragby	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in Science
Bennett, Ethel	.. C. of E., Scotter and Scotton	.. P. C., 1910
Binner, Dorothy	.. C. of E., Fiskerton	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in English
Border, Maud	.. Christ's Hospital Terrace, Lincoln	.. Sen. Oxf. 1908, 3rd Cl. Hon.
Bown, Dorothy	.. Godfrey Ermen Memorial, Barton-on-Irwell, Manchester	.. Matric. 1909, Class II.
Bowskill, Annie	.. Bursar in Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Mansfield	.. Senior Cambridge, 1909
Brown, Eleanor	.. Diocesan Practising Girls', Lincoln	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in History
Brown, Winfred	.. C. of E., Coningsby, Lincolnshire	.. P. C., 1910, Sen. Camb. Matric. 1910, II.
Buck, Doris	.. Oswald Road Co., Chorlton-cum-Hardy Manchester	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in English and French
Button, Mary Ann	.. C. of E., Saltfleet	.. P. C., 1909, Dist. in Geog.
Carless, Margery	.. C. of E., Woodhall Spa	.. P. C., 1909, Sen. Camb. 1908
Casson, Kate	.. Scarboro' St. Co. Girls', Hull	.. Camb. and Oxf. Sen., and P. C., 1909
Castle, Gladys	.. Owler Lane Co., Sheffield	.. P. C., 1910

<i>Name.</i>	<i>School in which a Teacher.</i>	<i>Qualification.</i>
Chambers, Edith	.. Beauvale Girls' Council, Newthorpe, Notts. P. C., 1909
a Clifton, Hilda	.. Free School Lane Council, Lincoln	.. P. C., 1910
b Clubb, Dorothy	.. L.C.C. Rushmore Road Girls', Clapton, N.E. Sen. Oxf., 1910, P. C., 1910, Dist. in English
Cooke, Matilda	.. C. of E., Shepshed P. C., 1909, Sen. Oxf. 1908
Craven, Bessie	.. St. John's Infants', Gainsborough	.. P. C., 1910
Cutts, Christabel	.. County Council School, Crosby	.. P. C., 1910
Dobson, Edith	.. St. Botolph's Girls', Lincoln	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in Geog.
Drewry, Gladys	.. Holme Hill Girls' Council, Grimsby	.. Sen. Camb., 1909
Ette, Margaret	.. Newton Road Mixed School, Rushden	.. P. C., 1909
Evans, Mabel	.. Hunter's Bar Council Infants', Sheffield	.. P. C., 1909
b Gilliat, Marjorie	.. Armthorpe C. of E., Doncaster	.. P. C., 1909
Glossop, Gladys	.. Lowfield Council, Sheffield	.. P. C., 1910
Goodin, Beatrice	.. Girls' National School, Ely	.. Sen. Camb., 1908 and 1909
Hooper, Laura	.. St. Faith's, C. of E., Lincoln	.. P. C., 1910
Hudson, Jessie	.. Wawne Street Girls' Council, Hull	.. Matric. 1909, Class II.
Hughes, Edith	.. Gleadless Road Council, Sheffield	.. P. C., 1910
Ireton, Adeline	.. Wentworth Infants' School	.. Oxf. Sen., 1910
Kemp, Dorothy	.. Diocesan Infants' Practising, Lincoln	.. Oxf. Sen. and Matric. II.
Laman, Violet	.. L.C.C. Detmold Road Girls', U. Clapton	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in English and History
Laycock, Rose	.. Huntsman's Gardens Co., Attercliffe, Sheffield P. C., 1910, Dist. in Math.
Littlefair, Gladys	.. St. James' Church, Birch-in-Rusholme, Manchester P. C., 1910
Lowson, Elsie	.. C. E. Infants', Queen Street, Barton-on-Humber P. C., 1910
Lowther, Alice Maud	.. St. Peter-at-Gowts Girls', Lincoln	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in Geog.
Marsh, Winifred	.. C. of E., Ketton, Stamford P. C., 1909, Oxf. and Camb. Joint Board Ex. 1909
Martin, Mabel	.. St. Peter's-in-Eastgate, Lincoln	.. Oxf. Sen., 1910, Div. I.
Miell, Ada	.. Monk's Road Council, Lincoln	.. Oxf. Sen., 1909, Div. I.
Moreton, Nellie	.. Vicarage Street Infants', Nuneaton	.. P. C., 1910
Moss, Lily	.. Edward Street Senior Girls' Council, Grimsby Camb. Sen., 1909, 3rd Cl. H.
Musson, Edith	.. St. Andrew's C.E., Lincoln P. C., 1910, Dist. in English and Geography
Pack, Beatrice	.. Girls' Council, Sutton Bridge	.. P. C., 1909, and Sen. Camb.
a Parry, Jessie	.. Raddle Barn Lane Council, Selly Oak, Birmingham P. C., 1910
Periam, Elsie	.. St. Stephen's C. E. Infants', Selly Hill, Birmingham P. C., 1909, Dist. in Hist.
Podmore, Maggie	.. Thoresby St. Infants' Council, Hull	.. Oxf. Sen., 1909, Div. I.
Power, Elsie	.. Parochial School, Broughton, Brigg	.. P. C., 1910
Reade, Janet Oxford Senior, 1910
Robson, Ethel	.. Harold St. Council Junior, Grimsby	.. Senior Camb., 1908
Sergeant, Ethel	.. Huntsman's Gardens Infants' Council, Sheffield P. C., 1910
Shoemith, Emily	.. Council School, Copley, Halifax	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in French
Shrewsbury, Emily	.. Stretton Council, Burton-on-Trent	.. P. C., 1910
Smethurst, Gladys	.. St. Peter's Church School, Oldham	.. P. C., 1910
Southwell, Edith	.. Attercliffe Infants' Council, Sheffield	.. P. C. 1910
Spencer, Elsie	.. Sunnyside Council School, Halifax	.. P. C. 1910
Staples, Dora	.. South Parade Infants' Council, Grimsby	.. Sen. Camb. 1909
Tate, Janet	.. Hunter's Bar Council Infants', Sheffield	.. P. C., 1910, Dist. in English
Taylor, Phyllis	.. Silver St. Church School, Grimsby	.. Senior Camb., 1909

ASSOCIATION MEMBERS.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>School in which a Teacher.</i>	<i>Qualification.</i>
<i>a</i> Village, Lydia Newhall Senior Mixed Council, Sheffield, P. C., 1910	
Warner, Phyllis Hunter's Bar Council Girls', Sheffield .. P. C., 1909	
Wheldon, Mabel Leeds Cockburn, High Street, Preparatory Department P. C., 1910, Sen. Camb., 1909	
Wilcock, Effie Springfield Council Girls', Cavendish Street, Sheffield P. C., 1910	
Williams, Ada Wrangle Central School, Boston P. C., 1910	
Williamson, Mary Clarendon Road Council Infants', Eccles, Lancashire Matric. 1909, Class I.	
Wortley, Marguerite Tinsley Park Road Senior Mixed Council Sheffield P. C., 1910, Dist. in Geog.	
Wright, Edith Ruskington C. of E., Sleaford P. C., 1910	
Yeomans, May Firs Hill Council Girls', Sheffield .. P. C., 1910	

a Sister of old student.*b* Daughter of old student.

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 Mounteny (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, Sarah Marjason (Mrs. Gilliatt), 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, Ada Mary Whitehead (Mrs. W. G. Wright), Caroline Smith (Mrs. Richardson), Hannah Thomason (Mrs. J. W. Shaw), Frances Annie Elwell, Mary Clayton (Mrs. Marriott), 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 Pepperdine, Kate Barker, Mary Bell, Emily Mayall (Mrs. Taylor), Gertrude Whattam (Mrs. Mackinder), Laura A. A. Wilkinson, Emily Whetton, Kate Hoggard (Mrs. Slater), Mary Gossling (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 Dyson (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, Rosa Hill (Mrs. Horton), Mary Crowther, Ethelen King.

- 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker, Annie Taylor (Mrs. Charles Woods), Marian Trevitt.
- 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 (Mrs. Parker), Rose Naylor (Mrs. Tom Carter), Winifred Brown, Emily Ayres, Eleanor Walpole (Mrs. Gough).
- 1899 Ada Brown, Lucy Maud Marrows (Mrs. Horton), Bertha Wilding (Mrs. Moxon), Florence Howard, Annie Amelia Harrison, Mary Ellen Lamming, 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 Nightingarl, Grace Hemsley (Mrs. E. B. Baker), Rhoda Wallis, Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, Gertrude Billett, Amy Wright, Lucy Roberts, Daisy Jenner, Annie Bird (Mrs. Frank Derry), Edith Newton (Mrs. Williams), Alice Shirley (Mrs. Garner), Florence Scarlett.
- 1901 Mary Bannister, Annie Bugg, Ethel Bimrose, Beatrice Boulton, Cerise Cameron, Ethel Cheshire (Mrs. McFarlane), 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 Harrand (Mrs. Southwick), Clarice Hughes, Emma Austen, Alice Langford, Jennie Leonard, Ethel March (Mrs. Umeauff), 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 Fèvre, 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. Bairstow), Annie Schofield, Sarah Shepherd, Isabella Shiach, Ellen Simpson, Alice Smith, Nellie Smith, Ruth Spencer, Lilian Underhill, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.
- 1903 Graëme Armstrong (Mrs. Luke Dixon), 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, Jessie Fawcett, Amelia Gascoigne (Mrs. Berry), Irene Gelsthorpe (Mrs. Turner), Rosa Gouldthorpe, Margaret Heritage, Emily Holmes, Frances Holmes, Jenny Hendry

1903—*continued.*

(Mrs. Hornsby), Amy Holroyd, Gertrude Holroyd, Elsie Hunt, Frances Inman, Julia Jarvis, Ada Johnson (Mrs. Braithwaite), 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 Wilkinson (Mrs. Henry Strong), Florence Williams, Ruth Wilson (Mrs. A. E. Jones), 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 Shekell (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 (Mrs. Dodd), Ellen Hornsby, Mabel Househam, 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 (Mrs. Schofield), Isobel Greene, Elsie Hacker, Elsie Harrison, Gertrude Hipwell, Florence Hotham, Olive Jackson, Lilian Jones, Jordan, Maud Jubb, Louie Langford, Gertrude Leeming, Violet Lynn, Irene Marden, Kerr Maxwell, Ina McWhan, Viola Moore (Mrs. Allsop), Beatrice Newbould, Esther Newton, Kate Oldfield, Mary Palmer, Ellen 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, Maud Cotton, Mary Coxon, Frances Crompton, Blanche Davey, Florence Dixon, Beatrice Dobson, Mary Dodgson, Elizabeth Doodson, Mildred Ellisson, 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, Emily Bielby, Bessie Burrans, Hannah Burton, Elsie Clifton, May Clifton, Lilian Clifton (Mrs. Walter Watson), 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, Jean 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 (Mrs. Stacey), Laura Clifton, Eveline Codd, Dora Davison, Florence Dickens, Ivy Ellis, Ruth Flowers, Ethel Fountain, Edith French, Bertha Freshney, Helen Grosvenor, Margaret Heath, Etta Hollywood, Eva Hudson, Alice Iddon, Rosa Jackson, May James, Clara Jordan, Daisy Kingan, Ettie 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, Florence Watson, Lucy Watson, Florence Webb, Mary Wilkinson, Emmie Winkup, Alice Wood, Dora Wright, Jessie Wright.
- 1910 Lucy Anderson, Mabel Auber, Clara Baguley, Nellie Baker, Daisy Banks, Florence Bannister, Winifred Barton, Marion Beck, Florence Belton, Kate Brooks, Maude Burnham, Beatrice Burrell, Marie Butt, Daisy Butterworth, Mary Byron-Scott, Helen Cary, Lily Cleve, Evelyn Cockshaw, Elsie Coppen, Alice Davies, Jennie Donson, Minnie Drew, Gladys Fell, Molly Field, Mary Fordie, Annie Fort, Winifred Grassam, Florence Hague, Elsie Hall, Maud Hartshorne, Annie Herrick, Gertrude Hipwell, Edith Howarth, Lily Isaac, Lilian Knight, Clara Lacey, Elsie Lever, Marjorie Mackman, Frances McCormack, Evelyn Merchant, Jennie Miller, Edith Mosley, Margaret Moulds, Ethel Newton, Eveline Nicholson, Lucy Ogle, Emily Parratt, Amy Peake, Winifred Penzer, Lilian Preston, May Redfern, Emma Richardson, May Robson, Ida Rowett, Constance Sandiford, Olive Scott, Olive Smalley, Elsie Stevenson, Clarissa Stokes, Doris Stone, Helen Streader, Annie Sutcliffe, Ethel Tallents, Maud Till, Georgiana Vickers, Dorothy Ward, Hettie Warren, Annie Watts.

