

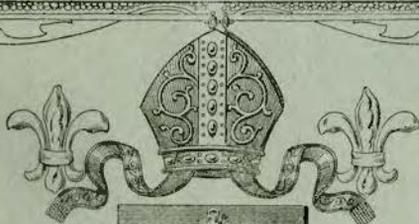
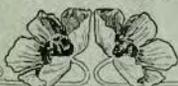


# LINCOLN



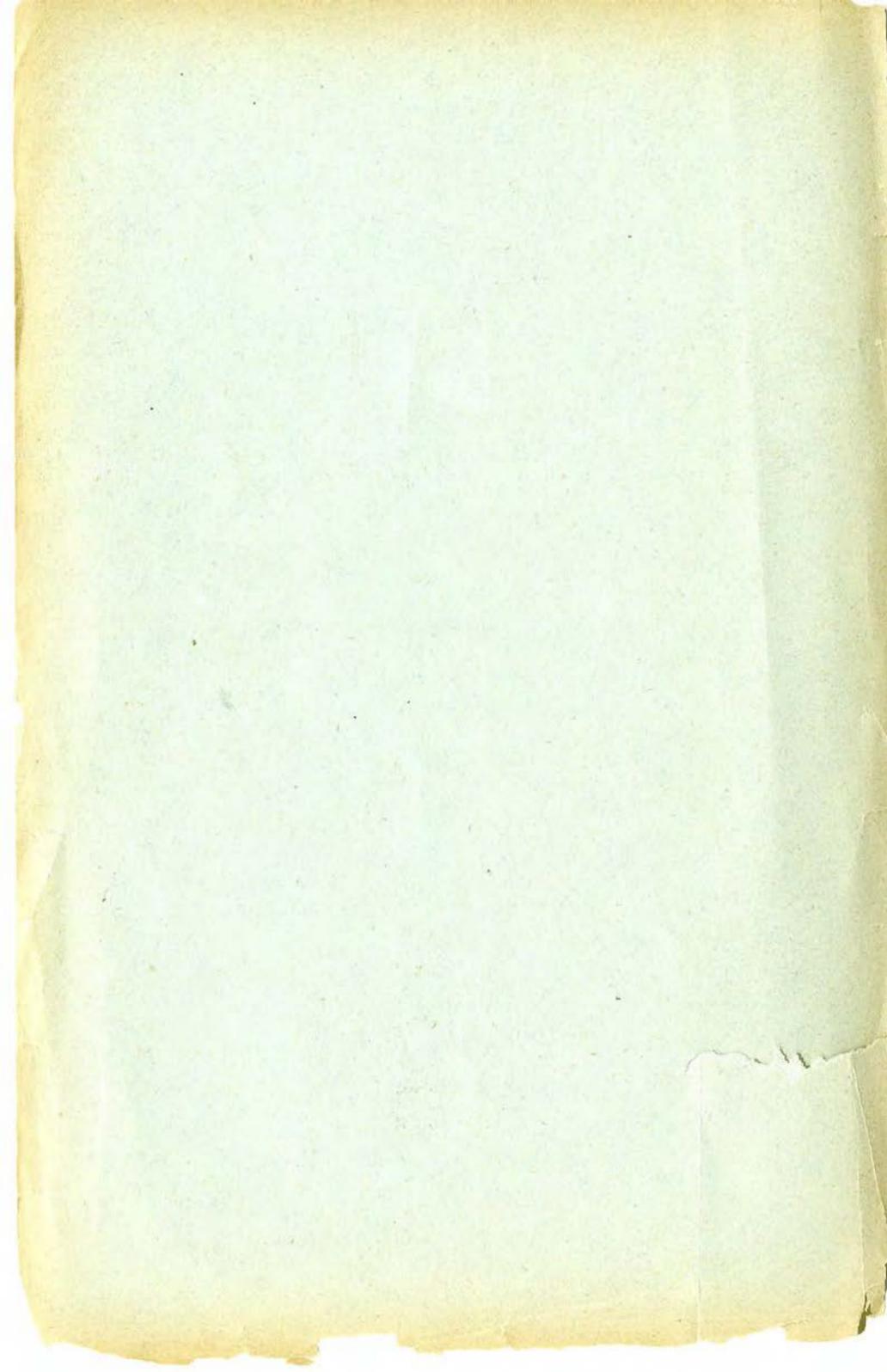
## Diocesan Training College

# MAGAZINE



October,

1911.



THE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION.

*Aim of Association.*

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

*Its Constitution is as follows:—*

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

RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.

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

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

COLLEGE PRAYER.

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

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

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

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

## ASSOCIATION CORRESPONDENTS.

<i>College</i>	<i>Years.</i>	<i>Name of Correspondent.</i>	<i>Address.</i>
	1864-1896	Miss Elwell	.. Training College, Lincoln.
	1897	Miss E. Ayres	.. 17 Milman Road, Lincoln.
	1898	Miss W. M. Brown	.. "Opawa," Monks Road, Lincoln.
	*1899	Miss Ada Brown	.. 32 Stafford Avenue, Melton Mowbray.
	1900	Miss Alice Mackintosh	"Whynscar," Yarborough Road, Lincoln.
	*1901	Miss Jessie Drake	.. c/o Miss Cotton, 78 Curzon Street, Long Eaton, Nr. Nottingham.
	1902	Miss Edith Barker	.. 239 Monks Road, Lincoln.
	1903	Miss Ada Doodson	.. 15 Charles Street, Bolton Road, Pendleton, Manchester.
	*1903	Miss Elinor Stewart	.. Holly Bank, Croston, Lancashire.
	*1904	Miss Mary Hoole	.. 18 Mount Street, Lincoln.
	*1904	Mrs. W. F. Frith	.. Wilmhurst, Manor Rd, 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	Wold House, Hawarden, Chester.
	*1907	Miss Edith Hurry	.. "Whynscar," Yarborough Road, Lincoln.
	*1908	Miss Annie Bailey	.. 60 Kemp Street, Fleetwood.
	1908	Miss Winifred Marden	15 Jubilee Road, Summerhill, St. George's, Bristol.
	1909	Miss Margaret Heath	.. 2 Frederick Street, Monks Road, Lincoln.
	*1909	Miss Lottie Reddish	.. Ivydene, West Skirbeck, Boston.
	*1910	Miss Evelyn Cockshaw	Lindum; Gilda Crescent Road, Eccles, Manchester
	1910	Miss May Redfern	.. 33 Saxon Street, Lincoln.
	1911	Miss Ella Pigott	.. "Cymba," Burton Rd., Lincoln.
	1911	Miss Louie Williams	.. 4 Sandy Grove, Pendleton, Manchester

It will be seen that there are numerous changes to record in the Addresses of Association Correspondents.

We much regret to lose Miss Elsie Botterill (1903) and Miss Margaret Wilson (1907) from our list of correspondents. Both have done excellent work for the Association, and we give them our most grateful thanks. Miss Botterill is giving up the work on account of her approaching marriage. Miss Wilson has decided to work in Canada, and is now on her way to join her sister. Our warmest good wishes go with both in their new life. Miss Elinor Stewart and Miss Edith Hurry have kindly consented to act as correspondents for 1903 and 1907 respectively.

\* Please note change of address.

## 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 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.**

*Miss Elwell would be grateful if the Correspondents would kindly compare their own lists of Association Members with the printed one which appears at the end of this number of the Magazine, and let her have any corrections or omissions which require to be made.*

*She also wishes to say that she will be very glad to receive from the Correspondents and other Members any interesting information with regard to Old Students.*

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**Annual Subscription to Magazine, 1/- for Non-Association Members.**

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

*It is most important that all changes of address should 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.**

## PRINCIPAL'S LETTER.

23<sup>rd</sup> October, 1911.

DEAR STUDENTS, PAST AND PRESENT,

This will, I fear, be almost the last time that I shall have the opportunity of addressing you in the College Magazine, for I have sent in my resignation of my office as Principal to the Management Committee of the College, to take effect at the end of the College year in July next, when it will be just twenty years since I began my work here. Those years have gone by very fast as years always do, but they have been full of very pleasing events, reminiscences of which I shall carry with me in my retirement. Just lately I have been recalling many of them with those who were here in 1892, when there were seventeen students in one year and twenty-three in the other, and now there are seventy in the second year and fifty-nine in the first—and throughout all these years the students have kept up and fully maintained the high tone and excellent character which they have always been noted for. I cannot but feel that the College owes a very great debt to the excellent personal influence of the staff and of one especially whom I need not name, and to each generation of students who have in turn so well upheld the reputation of the College and have handed it down to their successors, if anything raised to a higher level. But we must all feel that what has tended so much to make this possible has been the never-failing desire of the Management Committee of the College to see that the buildings and arrangements and the recreation grounds and appliances, as well as the facilities for carrying on the work of the College, shall be fully abreast of the times and second to none, and that everything should be done to keep the students and staff in good health and strength mid all their hard daily work. For myself it has been a never-ending pleasure to feel myself among young people and this has done much towards keeping me young in sympathy and feeling as I have been gaining in years—but years will tell in the long run, and much as I shall myself regret it, and very much as I shall miss it, I feel that the time has come to make way for some one else, who may be able to take up the work with more vigour than age allows me to do, but certainly not with keener interest or deeper sympathy. As my wife and I will be living in Lincoln we shall look forward to seeing you whenever any of you will come, and you may be quite sure of a very hearty welcome and a good talk over past days. With every good wish for each and all, and a hope that the College may ever be true in every sense, to its motto, *Garde ta foi*.

Ever yours sincerely,

A. W. ROWE.

OLD STUDENTS' PAGES.

MARRIAGES.

MELHUIH—DODGSON. On February 1st, 1911, at St. Mary's Church, Walkley, Sheffield, by the Rev. J. S. Fowle, Vicar of St Luke's, Harry Day Melhuish, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Melhuish, Grimsby, to Mary Elizabeth Dodgson (Lincoln 1905-7), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dodgson, Walkley, Sheffield.

14 Algernon Street, Hainton Avenue, Grimsby.

CLEAR—WILKINSON. At St. Peter's Church, Sturton-le-Steeple, by the Rev. G. F. Twycross-Raines, Charles Harold Clear, Manilla, Philippine Islands, to Ruth Wilkinson (Lincoln 1904-6) fourth daughter of Mrs. M. D. Wilkinson.

TINGLEY—CLAYTON. On April 17th, 1911, at St. Dunstan's Church, Mayfield, Sussex, by the Rev. John Francis, George Tingley to Emily Asepath Clayton (Lincoln 1905-7).

48 Beckwith Road, Herne Hill.

SMITH—OLIVER. On June 5th, 1911, at St. Botolph's Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. Cyril Vincent, Arthur, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith, of Claremont, St. Catherine's, Lincoln, to Hilda Mary Oliver (Lincoln 1902-4), only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Oliver, of Hill Rise, Cross o' Cliff Hill, Lincoln.

63 Chelmsford Road, Old Southgate, London, N.

TITE—GOLBY. On July 19th, 1911, at St. Mark's Church, Coventry, by the Rev. J. H. Lester-Holt, Sydney Bernard Tite, to Marian Golby (Lincoln 1905-7).

30 Guildford Road, Canterbury.

GOULDING—SMITH. On July 29th, 1911, at All Saints' Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. Canon Wanstall, Thomas Goulding to Alice Smith (Lincoln 1906-7).

11 Fairfield Street, Monks Road, Lincoln.

GROMKE—BELLAMY. On August 5th, 1911, at St. Mary Magdalene's Church, Lincoln, by the Rev. Canon Rowe, Principal of the Training College, Hans Gromke to Ethel Bellamy (Lincoln 1907-9).

23 North Parade, Lincoln.

PENDLEBURY—DEWIS. On September 6th, 1911, at Bedworth Parish Church, by the Rev. Canon Evans, James Cecil McNish, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. H. Pendlebury, of Hampstead, London, to Susannah Dewis (Lincoln 1898-9), youngest daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Dewis and Mrs. Dewis, Sycamore House, Queen Street, Bedworth.

59 Mill Street, Ottery St. Mary, Devon.

WOODS—SHEPHERD. On October 3rd, 1910, at St. John's Church, Scunthorpe, by the Rev. A. G. Smith, Arthur William Woods to Sarah Shepherd (Lincoln 1900-02).

6 Harlech Street, Beeston Hill, Leeds.

## BIRTHS.

On April 26th, 1911, at 51 Lynwood Road, Blackburn, to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Entwistle (Bertha Robertson, Lincoln 1890-1), a son, Ronald.

On May 2nd, 1911, at "Wilmhurst," Manor Road, Aylesbury, to William Francis and Edith Frith (Edith Sheckell, Lincoln, 1902-4), a son, William Denzil.

On May 17th, 1911, at 22 Albion Crescent, Dowanhill, Glasgow, to Walter and Lilian Watson (Lilian Clifton, Lincoln, 1906-8), a daughter, Patricia Jane.

On August 5th, at Brampton House, Weaste Lane, Weaste, Manchester, to Cyril and Ethel Lord (Ethel Fox, Lincoln, 1903-5), a daughter, Joyce May.

On August 28th, at Esclaforde, Nottingham Road, Mansfield, to Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Turner (Irene Gelsthorpe, Lincoln, 1901-3), a daughter, Margaret Irene.

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## DEATHS.

On December 23rd, 1910, at Pretoria, Constance May Smyth (Maisie), the dearly-loved little daughter of Bernard and Edith Williams (Edith Newton, Lincoln, 1899-1900), aged 4½ years.

At 15 Priory Terrace, Spalding, on Sunday, June 25th, 1911 (her birthday), Louisa Hamm (Lincoln 1866-7).

Miss Louisa Hamm, whose death, after a long period of weakness and suffering, we sadly record, was one of two highly-gifted sisters who were students at Lincoln in the "sixties"—the first decade of the life of the College. The elder one, who after filling the post of Head Governess for a short time at Norwich Training College, went to Newnham, and subsequently became Head Mistress of the Girls High School at Canterbury, passed away in 1901. Miss Louisa Hamm's life-work has been done in Spalding, where her name has long been a household word, standing as it did for all that was best in womanhood—a high-minded, deeply religious, winning personality, spending itself without stint for those for whom she worked.

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## RE-APPOINTMENTS.

Miss Jessie Drake, Long Eaton County School and P. T. Centre.

Miss Mary Hoole, Girls' Practising School, Lincoln. Head.

Miss Edith Hurry, Christ's Hospital Terrace School, Lincoln. Assistant.

Miss Jane Martin, East Drayton School, Lincoln. Head.

Miss Florence Neaverson, Girls' Council School, Biggleswade. Assistant.

Miss Margaret Jones, Louth.

Miss Margaret Harvey, St. Frideswide's Infants', Oxford. Assistant.

Miss Mary Cook, Huthwaite Church of England School, Mansfield. Head.

Miss Jessie Linnell, Stockingwood Church of England School, Nuneaton. Assistant.

Miss May Samuels, Infants' School, Sutton Bridge, Wisbech.

Miss Amelia Gillatt, Kingsley Street Girls', Lincoln. Assistant.

Miss Mabel Newton, Haxey, West Woodside School.

Miss Olive Scott, Byard's Leap School, Fulbeck.

Miss Daisy Kingan, Lincoln Education Authority. Assistant.

Miss Gertrude Rowe, " " " "

Miss Maud Cotton has obtained the Special Certificate as a Teacher of the Deaf and Dumb, given by the Joint Board. She did excellently in the examination, being placed second on the practical teaching list, and sixth for the written part.

\* \* \*

The following announcement should have appeared in the April number of the Magazine:—

On December 24th, 1910, at 10-30 a.m., at St. John's Cathedral, Hong Kong, by the Rev. A. Thornhill, assistant chaplain, Herbert Callon, of Manilla, to Grace Hirst, of Liverpool, eldest daughter of the late T. B. Hirst.

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#### LINCOLN "CONFERENCE" RE-UNION.

THE Twelfth (Miss Selvage is anxious about the word "twelfth") Conference Re-union became an accomplished fact on Easter Tuesday at Aberystwyth. Why this anxiety? Because no other Women's College has such a record. Whether this means Lincoln's enterprise, or shews the wide area from which our fellow-students have been drawn, whether it proves the assiduity of Miss Selvage in looking for us all (so faithfully) in the delegates' list, or bespeaks the strong love for our College which life there rooted in us, or whether all of these are seen by this long record of Conference Re-unions in places as far apart as Yarmouth and Aberystwyth, Plymouth and Scarborough needs no explanation, but it is easily established that where Conference is, Lincoln students are. Naturally we expect a great gathering at Hull next Easter.

A very happy party gathered for tea, rejoicing in Miss Selvage's re-election to the B. & O. Council, for benevolent work could be in no better hands; delighted with Miss Conway's continued success on the Executive, and prophesying still greater prominence for her on that body. The presence of lady delegates from Ostend and Gottenburg added to our pleasure, and they enjoyed a phase of Conference differing strikingly from other events (perhaps more stirring) of the week.

Where students meet, memory awakens, and tales are told and re-told and many doings discussed in the absence of the per-

petrators; there is much enlightenment as to the married or single state, family cares and griefs as well as joys; the whereabouts of some lost sight of is recalled, and only all that is good-natured is remembered. Surely this is the "gossip of affection," and how much there would be of it one cannot say if Conference engagements were less numerous and Conference demands less exacting. Moving and seconding votes of thanks is becoming a habit with two of us, but though Miss Conway and I annually reiterate the gratitude of all, Miss Selvage knows that repetition has not worn away our sincerity, and we are genuinely glad that she affords us this opportunity to meet. We signed the post cards of remembrance for Miss Elwell, Mrs. Homsley, and Miss Greaves before making our farewells. In my "years" many students came from Hull and its neighbourhood, and I venture to express for Miss Selvage (as well as myself) the hope that all Lincoln women in the district will try to meet next Easter Tuesday at the place she will make known through the Conference programme and the "Schoolmaster." To all a hearty welcome is assured. Communications should be sent to Miss Selvage, Hainton School, Lincoln.

Those present included "years" from 1862-3 to 1909-10:—Mrs. Goodyear (M. B. Clarkson), 1862-3; Mrs. Edwards (E. Lowndes), 1863-4; Mrs. Shelton (S. Thorpe), 1872-3; Mrs. Hodges (J. Banks), 1867-8; Mrs. Hepworth (G. E. Machan), 1902-3; Mrs. Elenor (A. Sanderson), 1874-5; Mrs. Margerison (C. Akdis), 1890-1; Miss Dix, 1878-9; Miss Couway, 1883-4; Miss Hibbitt, 1900-1; Miss Cleve 1909-10; Miss Moreton, 1890-1; Miss Taylor, 1907-8; Miss Wells, 1887-8; A. G. Selvage, 1873-4.

Visitors.—Madame L. Declodt, Ostend; Miss Anna L. Lessel, Gottenburg; Misses Gawith, Hodges, and Adlard.

S. DIX.

\* \* \*

ST. MARK'S MISSION,

NORTH END,

PORT ELIZABETH,

Monday, Aug. 7th, 1911.

MY DEAR MISS ELWELL.

Thank you very much for your kind letter. I had remembered my promise to write to the magazine, but with all my various changes I never managed to get the letter written. It seems years since I left Lincoln Training College, although it is only nine months this week since I arrived in South Africa. I have simply been doing stop-gap work for most of the time. Just now I am taking Miss Fèvre's place while she is in England on furlough. I may go back to the home after Christmas, or I may come back here. I have been taking St. v., III., and II. (Miss Fèvre's own classes), but to-morrow I am to take the kindergarten again. I came last term to take them during the illness of one of the Sisters. The work

down here is entirely among the coloured people, but we not only have the half-castes, but Indians, Chinese, Malays, and almost every Asiatic nationality. They are taught in English, but out of school they all speak "Low Dutch," so that they are not the easiest of children to teach. The fact of their being coloured, too, is also a great difficulty, for both blacks and whites look down on them, and they seem to inherit the vices of both races. Many of the children are heathen, and those calling themselves Christian are extremely ignorant. We cannot do much for them, but, I believe the school does do a great deal of good, and, at any rate, it makes them a little less ignorant. I wonder if you fortunate people with central or side halls can possibly imagine our school-rooms. They are built of corrugated iron which is cheaper than brick, and they possess the minimum amount of furniture possible for a school. The babies and sub-standard A. children have low forms which they use either as seats or desks, whichever they need. The great and only advantage of this is that the room is quickly cleared for drill. The desks in the other rooms are evidently prehistoric, and this accounts for the fact that they *will* fall over in the most interesting part of the lesson. Still, each teacher has either a blackboard or something which was once one, which is a decided advantage, and a joy to me, as I taught two standards for two months without one. I did not know how little apparatus one could manage with in a school, but a little more would be a great boon. The only thing we have enough of is sand, and as the playground is a mixture of scrubby veldt bush and sand, on windy days the school becomes a nice sand heap, in which the children delight. We are going to try to get up a concert, the proceeds of which we are going to use for buying school apparatus. We aim at getting new desks for Miss Févre's return, but I think we shall have to be satisfied with kindergarten apparatus.

Port Elizabeth itself is not pretty, but we have a beautiful view of Algoa Bay from the Mission House windows, and the scenery outside the town is magnificent. We are only 106 miles from Grahamstown, but we take a day to get up. We always go up to St. Peter's for the holidays, and it is usually a most interesting journey. We can go any day now, as our train service has been extended to a day and a night train every day, instead of once every other day. Part of the journey is through the Addo Bush, where wild elephants still roam. Monkeys, jackals, ostriches, and secretary birds are common sights. Snakes are also supposed to be common, but I have never seen any yet. Grahamstown itself is a very pretty place, and St. Peter's Home is in the prettiest part. Of course it is a very big place and stands in large grounds through which, in wet weather, a little brook flows, and which the geography books call the Kowie River. The Training College and its various boarding houses are in the same grounds. There are, I think, about three hundred students in the College, so you can imagine

the size of it. The college has a very fine view of the surrounding hills, and because of this people often ask me if I don't think it better than L. T. C. Poor things, they have never been there, except for a day, some of them, so they don't know. As if a fine view compensates for other things!

Another great feature of the work at St. Peter's is the Orphanage at Woodville. It is for white children, and we have about a hundred and twenty girls. They live at Woodville, which is about ten minutes' walk from the Home. They are divided into three sections and live in different houses. They are "babies" until they are nine, and then are moved to another house where they are called "Standards," as the whole of their time is given to ordinary school subjects. When they are about twelve or thirteen years old they are promoted to technical work and only give two hours a day to ordinary school work. I have worked with all, but most of my time was spent with the "Technicals." It was extremely interesting and fascinating work, although the teaching was very hard, as many of the children had never been to school before they came to Woodville. They usually stay as "Technicals" for four years, and are then sent out as servants.

It is no use my trying to describe South African scenery or its climate, for I should be like the brook, "and go on for ever," and still be no nearer giving you a proper description of it. Of course we do get it rather too hot, but usually we get weeks of sunshine which is quite bearable, and we only get rain when we want it very badly, so nobody grumbles. I am afraid this is a very long and uninteresting letter and does not give a very good idea of South African life, but my literary talent still remains buried, if I have one, so I think the only thing for me to do is to stop, after wishing the new First Years a happy time for the next two years, and, the best of luck in everything.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

ETHEL M. NEWTON.

\* \* \*

PANGMAN,  
SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA,

Sept. 19th, 1911.

DEAR MISS ELWELL,

I hope this will arrive in time for my College Magazine to be sent here. I am sending you my new address as soon as I could.

I arrived here on Saturday and commenced duties yesterday. My school is right in the village or "town" as it is called, though it only consists of a few wooden houses and a store or two. The room I have at present is only temporary, as a new one is being built. It is expected to be finished in about another month. I opened school with fourteen pupils, and two more came to-day. Several of them have never been to school before. They seem

a very nice class of children, very obedient and most willing to try. I hope they will continue so. Some of them are English; there are several English families in this neighbourhood; the rest are Canadians. There is a station at Pangman, and we get the mail daily. I live with a farmer, about twenty minutes' walk from school. He and Mrs. Keeter are very nice people, and I feel quite at home already.

When I came on Saturday I was told to go to the nearest telegraph station, a place called Lang. There one of the trustees of the school met me, and brought me over here in his motor-car. It was a twenty-five miles' ride over the prairies, and it was a glorious ride, in spite of the bumps received over the uneven roads. In some places there was not even a track, we were just on the prairie. It is flat country all round here, quite in the midst of the wheat-growing districts. Some of the fields are about a square mile in size, and scarcely any have fences round—they are just open to the road. We can see for miles in every direction. There are no trees at all except what have been planted by the settlers. Some of the wild flowers are very beautiful, and I have seen several kinds growing wild that we have growing in our gardens at home. There is no twilight here; it goes dark almost immediately after the sun has set. The climate now is pretty much the same as we get it in England at this time of the year.

We passed through some most beautiful country on our railway journey, thick forests, with the leaves just turning to most brilliant colours, yellows, red, and browns. Then at intervals were lovely lakes, dotted here and there with little islands, all wooded, and their reflections shining in the clear water. We were unfortunate enough to pass Lake Superior during the night, so we missed the finest view of the whole journey.

We spent two days in Montreal with some friends, so we had a good look round. It is a large city with many fine buildings. The view from Mount Royal, behind the city, over the Gulf of St. Lawrence, is magnificent. We also spent a few hours in Quebec. The boat stopped for some passengers to land, so we went ashore. We went to the summit of the Heights of Abraham and were shown round the fortress. From there, too, we had a magnificent view.

I am not able to tell you anything about my work in this letter, as I have not really made a start yet. It being a new school I have everything to order with which to equip it. There are only the desks, a few boxes of chalk, blackboard, and a set of reading charts. Before I opened school yesterday, I had to go into the store close by and get a few exercise books, lead pencils, and just a few little things that I couldn't do without. So I cannot really do much until I get some apparatus with which to work. I will write you again when I have made a good start.

Yours sincerely,

K. OLDFIELD.

## THE WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION.

RE-UNION began this year on June 3rd, extending over a week-end of beautifully fine weather. Most of the past students arrived during Saturday, on the evening of which day we were as usual "recepted" in the Common Room to the accompaniment of tea and coffee. Of course there was the patrolling of the College to do, and this year, besides, there was the inspection of an additional College Hostel to be done, namely, "Norwood," in whose sequestered nooks and shady arbours Miss Martin and Miss Segar hold sway, reigning in unmolested quietude which was soon to end, however—*i.e.*, temporarily. Eagerly came the "Past," in threes, fours, sixes, dozens! Eagerly came the "Past," destroying all their peace! Group after group were conducted to coal-cellar and garret, of which each nook and cupboard, each shelf and window, were inspected with ever-growing interest, admiration, and excitement. Not less enthralling was each tree and flower, each he-bird and she-bird, of its spacious garden.

Another recent acquisition was the new Drill Hall, which to many would be quite strange, while others had seen it in the making.

As usual, on Saturday evening, there was the excitement of the "Operetta" in the air. Fancy being able to sit and enjoy it—not as a First Year, who would have to look forward to carving yellow material into boots, or sewing yards of black or purple cloth into suitable shapes; not as a Second Year who had just wrought those wonderful effects or laboured many weary moments sewing numberless sequins on to "fairy robes"; not as either of these were *we* to regard the operetta! No, but up on safe pedestal, enjoying the entertainment without feeling that we had worked to enjoy it, in a position to criticise our "daughters'" attempts to follow in our footsteps! As usual there was the charming princess (Rossie Maltby, in a robe of pink—what hours of stitching!), who is at first unhappy, then marries the prince of her desire, and "lives happy ever afterwards." Connie Brayford took the part of the prince. Her singing was especially good. Three funny little suitors who are brought into the presence of the proud princess, in order that she may choose one of them, caused much amusement. Their names, stature, diction, and general appearance were especially poetic, meet to fill the heart of any princess with rapture—Hob, Nob, and Snob. Their parts were excellently taken by Florence Stott, Annie Gouge, and Leila Walsh. One after another they came forward, to be repelled with derisive scorn. Quaking with fear, stuttering, stammering, actually stopping short in their proposals to her, and almost collapsing in terror; the three weird little suitors were haughtily dismissed.

Two sombre, wicked-looking creatures in black acted the

part of the villains of the play—the “wicked step-mother” and the “wicked uncle,”—Falsair and Grimcheek, whose parts were splendidly taken by Elsie Adderley and Florence Wright. Alice Dawson sang and acted very effectively in the part of Becco, the Chamberlain. The little conversation between the three ladies of the court, whose parts were taken so well by Mabel Jabet, May Brooks, and Annie Palin, must not be omitted. The rôle of messenger was taken by Marjorie Lomax.

The Chorus consisted of courtiers and court ladies. As a contrast to the dignity and “properness” of the above-mentioned ladies and gentlemen, there was a very pretty rollicking little scene where six yokels and six country maidens were singing and making merry. Phœbe was the chief of the maidens, leading them in the singing of their “roundelays.” This part was taken by Elsie Allen, whose singing, and dress of blue and white were both very charming. (More stitching!)

As was to be expected, the whole entertainment was a grand success.

On Sunday evening there was the service in Chapel for past and present students. The Whitsuntide anthem “Come, Holy Ghost” was sung, the solo being taken by Elsie Allen. One pleasing feature of the service was the number of Chapel Wardens present. Their appointed seats were filled to overflowing, no fewer than eight generations being represented.

On Monday came the cricket and tennis contests between “Past” and “Present.” Of course, the Past, getting very little practice, their days having been filled with numberless duties, had little to rely on save innate skill, which, sad to relate, did not carry them very far. Or perhaps, being visitors, they were polite enough to let the Present win. However it came about, win the Present did. In cricket they beat us hollow. Not only had they the pull over us by reason of their much practice in “wielding the willow,” but they also had Miss Segar on their side, which they really should not have had, because she is neither Past nor Present, but continuous. Not only were we beaten hollow in cricket but also we were beaten in tennis. The four “Past,” who doubtless used their “innate” skill to the uttermost, being all they had with which to back themselves, were Maud Hartshorne and Winnie Searby, Miss Searby and Kate Ogle. Their fierce and warlike antagonists were Bessie Rowson (tennis captain) and Greta Taylor, Dorothy Webb and Bertha Jenkyns, the latter two being tennis champions of the College.

Beginning in the evening, and continuing till rather close to the morning was the annual Whitsuntide dance and supper. The evening being a hot one, windows were thrown wide open, and some betook themselves into the cool of the garden. Mr. Dunkerton sang, as usual charming everyone. Of the “Past” Evelyn Cockshaw sang, and of the “Present” Elsie Allen, Alice

Dawson, and Connie Brayford. Molly Field, one of the army of "Past" gave her customary and unique "violin selections."

It must be mentioned that the servants played a valuable part in the evening's entertainment—they did all the cooking, Mrs. Turner being ill.

Monday evening was for most of us the "grande finale." On Tuesday a melancholy entertainment awaited many of us—we had to depart! Everything had gone off splendidly, the weather included, and everything possible had been done by Canon Rowe and Miss Elwell and everyone to make us have a good time. Re-unions are jolly things!

GERTRUDE HIPWELL.

DORIS H. STONE.

(Lincoln, 1908-10).

Year. The following old students were present:—  
Before

1900. Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes), Mrs. Howe (Alice Kent), Mrs. Creighton (Harriet Arrowsmith), Mrs. Clubb (Elizabeth Vickers), Mrs. Wright (Ada Whitehead), Miss Lucy Humphreys, Miss Kate Whattam.
1900. Miss Daisy Jenner, Mrs. Derry (Annie Bird).
1901. Miss Annie Bugg.
1902. Misses Edith Barker, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.
1903. Miss Edith Berry, Mrs. Berry (Millie Gascoigne), Misses Ada Doodson, Amy Oakes, Florence Stephenson, Elinor Stewart.
1904. Misses Alethea Durant, Ethel Gibbs.
1905. Misses Lilian Gibbs, Beth Polwarth, Gertrude West.
1906. Misses Maud Jubb, Gertrude Leeming, Irene Marden, Kitty Oldfield, Ethel Podmore, Ellen Perks, Gladys Thornton, Edith West, Amy Wyatt.
1907. Misses Margaret Antcliffe, Elsie Hollom, Edith Hurry, Alice Smith, Daisy Wyatt, Alice Yeomans.
1908. Misses Hannah Burton, Alice Fisher, Amelia Gillatt, Jennie Kitchen, Winifred Marden, Alice Payne, Jessie Pritchett, Clara Poole, Ettie Powell, Hilda Willett.
1909. Misses Mary Atkin, Emily Baldock, Beatrice Bambridge, Lilian Fountain, Edith French, Margaret Heath, Eva Hudson, May James, Ettie Kirby, Ivy Kirk, Florence Neaverson, Kate Ogle, Margaret Parks, Lucy Parry, Lottie Reddish, Winifred Searby, Dorothy Staniforth, Amy Stimson, Annie Village, Florence Watson, Flossie Webb, Dora Wright.

1910. Misses Lucy Anderson, Mabel Auber, Clara Baguley, Nellie Baker, Daisy Banks, Winifred Barton, Florence Belton, Maude Burnham, Beatrice Burrell, Daisy Butterworth, Helen Cary, Lily Cleve, Evelyn Cockshaw, Alice Davies, Jennie Donson, Minnie Drew, Mollie Field, Annie Fort, Elsie Hall, Maud Hartshorne, Gertrude Hipwell, Edith Howarth, Elsie Lever, Frances McCormack, Evelyn Merchant, Jennie Miller, Edith Mosley, Eveline Nicholson, Lucy Ogle, Emily Parratt, Winifred Penzer, Lilian Preston, May Redfern, Emma Richardson, May Robson, 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.

A SERMON PREACHED IN LINCOLN CATHEDRAL  
ON MARCH 26TH, 1911.

By THE VERY REV. T. C. FRY, D.D., DEAN OF LINCOLN.

*"Not everyone that saith unto me, Lord, Lord! shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in heaven"*—*St. Matt. vii. 21.*

To-day is being kept as the tercentenary of the Authorized Version. This particular Version was made in 1611—just three hundred years ago. There is no virtue in a hundred years any more than in ninety-nine, yet it stands like a milestone inscribed with an interesting record, this, or any other multiple of a hundred, to remind us of our gains, of the road we have trodden, of the way still in front. The Bible is a wonderful book and everything about it is interesting. To the English versions we owe a great literary debt: it has made the English language what it is—and a still greater spiritual debt—for the Bible has helped to make the English people. My generation were carefully taught it in our homes. I am not sure that all English parents do as much as ours did in that way. Not sure! did I say? I am quite sure they don't. They hand over that duty to other people—governesses, schools, and so on. Boys of a higher social class go often woefully ignorant to school, and in the working class the Bible is not where it was. There is a change in the modern attitude towards the Bible. It is partly caused by the change seen often towards religion itself in an age of growing prosperity, infected with a materialistic love of pleasure and fear of hardship. But it has also been caused by our own mistakes. There were false theories as to the Bible. There grew up a false idolatry of the written book—a theory of its universal infallibility, its superhumanness in every particular, which the early reformers wanted to use in argument

against an infallible church. And when modern criticism, moderate modern criticism, showed that the Bible did not and could not make this claim for itself, idolatry ended in reaction; and the drift and meaning and discoveries of criticism were quite misunderstood. I want to-night, as far as a few words can do so, to ask and answer this question for ourselves. What is the Bible? The Bible is a *literature* and it is a literature written by human hands for human minds to read. Like all literature it has been subject to the accidents of literature—it has been edited and parts of it re-edited. It has expressed the levels of thought of its various dates—it has in parts of it been compiled—occasionally gaps have been filled up honestly but not always with perfect knowledge. It has manifold forms, literary forms, within it—ancient tradition, poetry, impassioned and rhetorical prose, romance, memoirs, contemporary and not contemporary, idyllic pictures, mystical secrets revealing in strange symbols a future men feared to define, quiet letters, moral philosophy, every form of human mental activity. It is therefore highly fragmentary, impossible to interpret on one limited system. But, being literature covering the religious experiences first of a race and then of a church, it has a wide range of sympathy, an almost measureless breadth of view. It is, I say, not a book but a literature—a religious literature with very varied levels of spiritual experience; a literature stamped with crises, and expressing experience of the Divine teaching under forms frankly human, yet quite unsurpassed in spiritual level and value. And this spiritual value, when the true chronology of the Books has been critically settled, rises and falls like an isothermal line, passing nearest God over the mountain tops of racial and churchly crisis, and then falling again for a while to an average level of ethics or tradition.

God was moving through the hearts of race and church, and the outcome was two-fold in life and in literature. Hence the literature is the record of God's previous spiritual working, and so is the human embodiment of a Divine Word. There is an unity below the variety, but it is not an unity of mere time and date, or of progressive definition or of uniformly rising level. It is just an unity of progress on the whole, an unity of spirit and life. And this literature has been at last bound up in a book, and as we compare it with the books of other religions, Persian or Indian or Chinese or Arab, we need no teacher to show us its superiority. Still its being a book must not mislead us. It did not fall down bound from Heaven. Its being a book now is due to its having been a smaller book just before Christ. Its contents then were settled—some of it after much doubt and division—by the consenting consciousness of a racial church. The Old Testament was the Bible then of the early Christian Church, while similar religious experience was creating a Christian Literature.

The early Christian writers had no idea that they were forming a new Bible; yet as men had consciously felt the high worth of the earliest literature, so the church of the next centuries consciously accepted the literature of the Apostolic times as the highest spiritual expression of their faith and divided out a new Testament as a Christian Bible. This was the Christian Bible of the Post Apostolic age, the creation under God's Spirit of the Christian Church herself, the record under varied human forms of her own spiritual experience. It took time: there were doubts and disputes: there were persecutors: there were controverted books; and it was not till the age that gave us the Nicene Creed that the limits of Old and New Testament and their final authority were admitted by the Catholic Church. The Bible grew up within the church; presupposes the experiences of a church; is built in its claims and meanings upon that history and experience. The Church in fact wrote, selected, affirmed the literature, and presents herself with the Bible in her hand. What then is the relation of modern criticism to the Bible? Simply this—it gives us its effective analysis as literature, treating it in this sense as literature *fairly* (all critics are not fair), treating it as fairly as any other great historical literature; it helps as to questions of chronology, and authorship and origin, to parallels in other contemporary literature; to questions of editing, to questions of comparative religion, to historical setting, to most probable immediate reference.

It has, in my humble opinion, proved in a new and irrefragable way the uniqueness of Israel's knowledge of God; it has shown us the human limits of this knowledge, but even its extraordinary uniqueness has become apparent, and recent discovery has enabled us to compare this literature with Semitic religious literature as a whole, and criticism has shown us beyond a doubt that the monotheism of the Eighth Century prophets before Christ is no natural growth of a common Semitic mind, but a sudden and astonishing blossoming with germ indeed within it—but a blossoming that needs some great cause controlling it, evolving it.

Further, in revealing to us the various spiritual levels in the literature, criticism—reverent criticism—has re-discovered the reasonable of a true faith in God's revelation; while our attitude to the whole letter of the Bible has altered, our conviction of the truth of its spiritual message has been deepened fourfold. Very much that harassed the mind as being doubt has turned out to be only doubt of men's theories that are not true after all. The mind turns with a new sense of freedom and peace to the ancient record and finds in it still, not geography nor always history, nor ever science, but the pearls of great price in settings now old, now new, but always pearls that we treasure—jewels of God and man.

"Hear ye this, the Lord our God is one Lord, and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy mind and with all thy soul and with all thy strength."

"Come unto Me all that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Criticism, reverent criticism, cannot touch these if it would, would not if it could.

Do not fear then to be students of a reverent criticism; not for a moment; do not go beyond the measure of your own scholarship and education, but do not imagine that criticism will prove or disprove the living worth of spiritual truth. God's teaching of the spirit by His Spirit can only be tested in one way: if you want to be assured of God, go seek Him on your knees, seek Him in humble penitence for your sins, seek His Son in a life of purity and self-sacrifice. These are the truths that are meant when we speak of the inspiration of the Bible. These are the truths in proclaiming which the Divine Society that is charged with the teaching of the Bible finds her mission—these are the truths for which alone it is worth keeping a tercentenary.

"Not everyone that saith Lord, Lord, that buys a Bible—but he that *doeth the Will* of my Father that is in Heaven."

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### "A TALE OF TWO SUNDAYS."

BY THE REV. L. B. RADFORD, D.D., WARDEN OF ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

Churchpeople who have never known the services of the Prayer-Book apart from their customary associations and circumstances, have still something to learn of the wealth of possibilities latent in those services. No little part of the significance of Matins for example, lies for a priest in the variety of associations which gather round the daily office from the different conditions under which he has said it, alone or in company—alone on the hose-swept deck in the early hours of a hot day in the Pacific, or with the few or many sea-proof passengers mustered at the sacred hour of eleven in the saloon of a rolling ship—alone on the edge of a geyser-crowded valley in New Zealand, or jolting along in a buckboard with a "Bush brother" out on the western plains of New South Wales, the brother putting in the responses crisply between the anxious moments of the handling of a pair of fractious horses, while the reader of the service sat balancing himself with one eye on the office book and the other on the stumps of burnt gum-trees that punctuated the rough bush track and threatened disaster to the off-wheel or the buggy-pole.

Churchfolk at home can only realise half the meaning of Hymn 477 A.M. The other half reveals itself when we come out to the far end of the chain of prayer which girds the whole

world round, where we recollect, as we close the service book in a Sydney college chapel or a Queensland bush church-school-hall and step out into the blazing sunlight of an early December morning, that you good folk at home are saying your last prayers before snuggling into your winter blankets the night before. Never forget that as you walk up the churchyard path to your early Communion you are *preceded* by the intercessions of your fellow-churchfolk afar. The Church's day begins in the Pacific. It is the altars beneath the Southern Cross which break first into flame with the light of the new day.

My purpose in writing this open letter is to describe two of the sorts of Sundays that fall across the path of a college parson who uses University vacations to get away from city life into the far distances and the pioneer stages of a land which is vast and varied beyond all imagination. New South Wales grows sugar-cane and bananas on its northern rivers, and snow and ice on its southern mountains, and a great Sydney public school goes 600 miles to play its Melbourne rival, and 600 miles N. to play Brisbane. But to keep to my purpose, first a Sunday at sea. I had been giving a course of three Sydney University Extension Lectures during the week at Lismore, a prosperous little town in the heart of the dairy-farming north of N.S.W., the land of cow-worship. I coincided with a local prize-fighter and a travelling no-license agitator of the humorous type, and on the third night with a thunderstorm and two inches of rain. Needless to say, my audience was select—schoolmasters and mistresses, a lawyer, a postman, two doctors, and a parson, and a dozen un-identified species of the genus of the studently-minded. So much by the way to illustrate the difficulties that beset any attempt to arouse or meet the demand for higher education in far-off country districts. However, the few keen people got their lectures, and the lecturer got into touch with another type of Australian life, and had enough travelling to make a decent holiday. The journey up had meant nearly 600 miles by an Orient liner to Brisbane, a slow jolt by rail to the Queensland border at Tweed Heads, a steam by a tiny river launch up the Tweed between bananas and cabbage-palms and sugar-cane to Murwillumbah, and a slightly faster and smoother run by rail through thick scrub and clearing and pasture hills to Lismore. On the Saturday afternoon I traired to Byron Bay, the site of a big lighthouse and a hugh cream-factory, and there I was slung aboard the "Orara," the weekly coastal steamer which was heaving against the sea-swept wharf in a hurry to do her eighteen knots an hour to Sydney in spite of the stiff "southerly" whistling up through the night. Sunday morning broke hot and bright, but the sea still ran high. All the women-passenger were lying low, and not a few men too. But there were some forty men lounging on deck after breakfast, and it seemed "up

to" the parson to have a service of a sort. The gruff skipper was mollified by the recognition of his authority and granted a reluctant assent. There were no hymn books or prayerbooks aboard; so the service had to be a monologue—Confession, Absolution, the Venite, a New Testament lesson, the Creed, a few Collects, and a straight talk to a score of men—cattle-drovers, commercial travellers, and a tourist or two, including a University engineering professor. The congregation sat or lounged in the sun, on the hatch; the *padre* stood with one arm hitched round the ladder leading up to the boat-deck above, as the Orara was still skittish in the rough sea. His vestments consisted of a gown and hood in the absence of surplice and cassock, and thereby hangs a tale. After the service, which occupied twenty-five minutes all told, I went aft to smoke a pipe, and found some of the late congregation pitching into the men who had not turned up to service. "May I make bold to ask what denomination you belong to, sir?" asked a wiry little "bullocky." "Guess," said I. "Well, my mate said you was a Methodist, but I telled him you was 'igh Church of England." I asked him for his evidence. "Well," he replied, "I knew you was Church of England 'cos you said some o' them prayers out of a book; and I reckoned you was 'igh, 'cos you wore that red thing on yer back. Anyhow you give it us straight when you got preachin'." To cut a long story short, I had to "get preachin'" again, for they talked and I talked, and the dinner gong found us still smoking and discussing, two hours later. They would have been very much astonished to learn that they had been talking theology and philosophy, but none the less they had; and they taught the parson as much as he taught them. After dinner the conversation went on again, this time with individuals, until Sydney Heads came in sight just before tea. Next day I told the "Missions to Seamen" chaplain to ship a cargo of hymn-books and prayerbooks aboard the "Orara" by way of helping the next parson that might spend his Sunday at sea. Also I resolved never to miss the chance of getting to the back of a bushman's mind.

The other Sunday was a Sunday out in the bush. I was spending the short midwinter vacation, May 28 to June 13, away with the Brotherhood of the Good Shepherd, a handful of English priests, with a few English and Australian laymen, who have a brotherhood house at Dubbo, nearly 300 miles N.W. of Sydney, and branch houses at Bourke and Brewarrina, 200 miles further W. and N.W. of Dubbo, and carry the ministrations of the Church to the scattered sheep-stations and wheat farms and opal mines and timber-cutters' camps and rabbiters' camps over an area of many thousand square miles. Four times a year they meet in "reunion" at Dubbo, to discuss plans of work and to divide up the writing of the "Bush Brother," one of the best

of Church quarterlies. Once a year, half or more of them descend upon Sydney for a week's campaign of sermons and meetings, in search of funds and workers. Time limited my visit to the nearest district of their vast sphere of operations. I went out with the principal on a three days' drive ending up at Gilgandra, a township of perhaps fifteen hundred people, with a stone church, almost ready now to be handed over by the Brotherhood to the Bishop of Bathurst, to be worked as a parish with a resident priest. Here the principal used me for an address to men, and a communicants' preparation service, and sent me out one morning to a bush school seven miles away to give the church teaching permitted by the N.S.W. educational legislation in state schools. There were no houses in sight, but some twenty children of all ages turned up from distant farms and camps. On Saturday afternoon I started out in the buckboard with a lay brother who usually works the Gilgandra district between the priests' visits. Calls by the way at a new rabbiters' camp and a "selection" (small farm) where two little girls were waiting for a catechism lesson in preparation for a distant Confirmation (distant in time and space) delayed us until dusk or rather dark, for there is no twilight in Australia. The principal's new acetylene lamp slung aloft over the buckboard, caught fire, was put out with rags, re-lighted, re-trimmed, all in vain. It blobbed and blobbed more and more fitfully and faintly, and finally went out suddenly just as the two horses charged an empty creek with steepish sides and half-hidden snags. We rocked across somehow intact, and striking the main track, wisely left the next half-hour to the horses. They delivered us safe and sound at Kickabil, the "selection" for which we were bound. Brother Jim went off after supper to sleep at another selector's hut half-a-mile off. I slept on a stretcher in front of a wood fire, a welcome luxury on a winter night on the cold upland plains, with the wind whistling through the chinks of the log walls, and woke as fresh as a daisy early next morning to one of the happiest birthdays that I ever enjoyed. My host and his wife tidied up the room and lighted the fire and looked after the beasts, while Brother Jim and I carried the church sack off the buckboard over to the wool-shed, and cleared away plant and implements to make room for Church. A little table from the hut and a clean tablecloth kept for the purpose gave us altar and frontal, the latter being carried up behind and pinned to a beam to form a dossal. Vessels and altar-lights and a book-desk came out of the church sack, also two red velvet crosses to pin on dossal and frontal. The side of a big packing-case fell open and revealed an American organ. The selector's wife was arranging flowers in two tiny vases, and Brother Jim and I were putting out forms for seats when the congregation began to arrive, three men on bicycles, two on horse-back, a man and his wife in a sulky, and two women and three children and a baby in a

buckboard, from distances varying from two miles to nine. At half-past eight began a choral Eucharist more impressive than many a service held under elaborate circumstances. The selector's wife played the little organ, and we sang three hymns, including 322 A.M., and the Kyrie and Creed and Gloria. After breakfast we went back to matins, and three or four more far-off neighbours turned up. I catechised the children (six now) after the second lesson, and preached to the adults for ten minutes after the Grace. Then came a simple meal at noon and a general talk, and away went the priest and lay brother in their buckboard to a tiny township of two hundred people thirteen miles off, for first Evensong in a little school-church among the gum-trees at Eumungerie. I counted fifteen conveyances hitched to the tall blue gums—horses, buggies, sulkies, bicycles, and a motor. A row or two of bush kiddies sat on blueys (blankets) in front of the steps of the platform (which was furnished like a chancel and shut off on week-days by a screen), so I catechised them after the New Testament lesson, and they repaid me by behaving like good Christians while I was preaching to the grown-ups. A round of greetings while harness was being adjusted, and off we rattled again in the setting sun, amid the incense-like fragrance of the smoke of sweet woods burning in the cottages and huts of Eumungerie. A thermos flask gave us our afternoon tea as we rocked along the bush track towards the "cleared line," the wide road on which lay our evening's work. Balladoran was reached as the sun disappeared. I was billeted in most luxurious civilisation with the good churchfolk who kept the bush "pub." and would not hear of my sharing the blueys on the vestry floor with Brother Jim. Balladoran is a township of a hundred and fifty people round a saw-mill, and there were over fifty, young and old, in the little bush church at evensong, not counting two heaps of kiddies on blueys in front of the altar steps. Such a dear little church, furnished with simple but beautiful ornaments, made or given by the communicants. The day ended with a long talk in the "pub" parlour with the housewife and her daughters and the owner of the saw-mill and a school-master, about all sorts of church questions. Next morning Brother Jim drove me out to the sleeper-cutters' camp in the hard-wood forest, where we had morning tea with two mothers beside the wash-tub, and a talk to a girl in preparation for Confirmation, and to a man just back from hospital. Then off to the nearest station on the railway, and thence to Dubbo, forty miles away, where we arrived amid a whirlwind of brothers, blueys, buggies, bicycles, etc., due that evening, from distances of sixty to two hundred miles or more. But the re-union week which followed at the Brotherhood House is a tale in itself, and I have already wandered beyond my tale of two Sundays.

## A "NATURE STUDY" SKETCH.

## THE ELM TREE.

VERY near the high road, from which it was only separated by a shallow ditch and a frail wooden fence, grew a tall elm tree. Its branches spread far over the road, affording in summer, when they were clothed with leaves, a pleasant shade. But in winter when the noon-day sun scarce rose higher than the level of the tree top, that particular bit of road which it sheltered was often-times muddy when other parts were dry, or hard-gripped by frost, when less sheltered parts had yielded to influences more genial.

Many a strange scene must that old tree have looked down upon during the centuries of its life, in spite of the fact that its view was limited to the country road which stretched away east and west, and the tree-girt park with manor and home farm, which lay to the south.

In the early spring-time, the ground around its base was spangled with primroses, some of which looked out upon the world, from the sheltering cluster of leaves, before the winter snows had wholly gone. Beneath its spreading branches lay a patch of still brighter yellow—the cheery little celandine; close by the fence was a bed of cuckoo-pint; and later on, when the flowers of these had had their little days, came the matchless blue of the forget-me-nots. By the time these had faded, the light was obscured by the thick canopy of leaves overhead, and though, through the summer, green things grew in luxuriance, there was little of any other colour around the foot of the tree.

Long before the leaves came, however, there was wont to be much bustle and excitement amongst the branches. For the rooks, having noisily come to the conclusion that it was time to attend once more to domestic affairs, set about repairing what the winter storms had left of last year's homes, and constructing additional ones for the newly-married couples.

Often, when the noisy inhabitants of the rookery had taken themselves off for the time being, in search of food or building material, a thrush or blackbird from a neighbouring bush, where he, too, probably had commenced his nest building, would perch upon a branch and fill the air with melody. Then, later in the season, when the accumulation of family cares had served to make the harsh voice of the rook, and the tuneful note of the thrush and blackbird more rarely heard, came another voice, little noticed in the day, when other sounds rendered it undistinguishable except to the initiated ear, but rising in sublime melody, through the stillness of the night—the voice of the nightingale.

There were many other bird visitors to the old tree as the

seasons rolled along. The pheasant often perched amongst its branches. The robin, the wren, the tomtit, the chaffinch, and a host of others had homes in the immediate neighbourhood, and hopped in and out amongst the branches, or occasionally sat singing on a spray.

Sometimes the sharp eyes of a school-boy would discern the fitting form of a squirrel, which, on some bright winter's day, had chosen to vary the monotony of hibernation by a frolic and a feed.

During early March, the buds upon the elm twigs, which had during the winter, been inconspicuous, underwent a change, so that to one observing them against a background of sky, they appeared like round brown beads, with which every twig and spray was evenly but plentifully decorated. It was not long ere these developed into tufts of small, many-stamened flowers, and these, again, into the bunches of samaras, or curious winged seeds, which have a remarkable habit of falling to the ground long before ripe, and forming a thick carpet beneath the trees, almost before the leaves upon them have lost the fresh green of their early growth.

The particular old elm in question had stood for years untold, when, one autumn, symptoms of decay were detected, and on investigation, a great part of the trunk, thought outwardly sound, was found to be inwardly hollow. Such a trunk, said the experts in woodcraft who examined it, could not well and safely support the weight of branches thereon, and the best course was for the said branches to be lopped. Lopped they were accordingly, and a pitiable sight the mauled and maimed giant presented until Spring took pity on him, and did her best to hide the shortened limbs with a covering of bushy twigs.

Loud and clamorous was the lament of the rooks when *they* found what had been done, and long and fierce were their disputes over the few remnants of the old nests which still rested in the forks of the branches. Finally, however, it was decided that the tree was no longer a desirable building site, and so, in the course of a few days, the clamour died away, and the wranglers went elsewhere in search of safer quarters.

Time proved that the decision was a wise one. In producing its bushy tufts of twigs around the cruelly wounded branches, the giant had expended the last remains of his vital force; the leaves upon the twigs withered prematurely, and the winter found the tree devoid of the tiny brown buds which should have been there, ready in due course, to unfold, and clothe it anew, in fresh green vesture.

So came the beginning of the end. Henceforth, for a few more years, all through the glad spring-time, the leafy summer-time, and the changeful autumn, the old tree stood, apparently unchanged, yet subtly changing and decaying. Then some of

the bark became loosened from its limbs, and, the wind and rain assisting, fell to the ground.

The final act came upon an autumn night when the moon shone with unwonted brilliance, and there was a touch of frost in the still air. One minute the silence could almost be felt, the next came a tremendous crash, followed by a brief rustling, then again silence; but the eye sought in vain for the dark form but now so clearly outlined against the cloudless sky; instead, there lay, right across the road a mighty mass of trunk and branches, with smaller limbs spread far and wide, while, hard by, the shattered fence and uptorn bank, marked the course of the fall. For one night the old elm lay in state—lights about his head, a light above his prostrate trunk, and a silent watcher close at hand, for though he had, fortunately, destroyed no life in his fall, he was, so long as he lay where he was, a possible danger to life unless means were taken to prevent his being so.

Next day saw the commencement of the last rites, and in a few more weeks the vacant place was conspicuous to none but those to whom its former occupant had been long familiar.

A. C. FINCH.

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SECOND LETTER FROM MISS HIRST (MRS. CALLON).

P. O. BOX 351,  
MANILLA.—

*April 18th, 1911.*

MY DEAR MISS ELWELL,

To-day a letter shall be written to you. I have wanted to write several times, but heretofore something has always occurred to prevent the wish being carried out. This is the land of the unforeseen and unexpected with its semi-American Far-Eastern British ways. It is unexpected to have things done, how and when they should be, a good boy turns stupid unexpectedly and puts flowers in water with the stalks in the air and the blooms squashed into a vase, the mails come and go unexpectedly, and people the same. We are in the hot season now with a minimum temperature of over 86° F., but we can sleep at night so far. Up here in Santa Mesa the air is much cooler and fresher than in Malate and Ermita, where Americans do most congregate. We had a beautiful excursion this last week-end to a place called Pagsanjan (pronounced Pack-sanhan). Twelve of us went; a launch took us up the river Pasig and across the lake Laguna de Bai, as big as Windermere, shallow and subject to violent storms, when the crews are in the habit of leaving the launches, annexing the boat and leaving the launch and passengers to fare as well as they can. Friends of ours were once thus stranded for twenty-four hours with nothing to eat or drink and not a dry place to stand in or any dry clothes. At Santa Cruz

we got off and went to Pagsanjan in carratelas, like small country traps with a wooden frame supporting a covering and drawn by vicious, hardy little native ponies. The road was wide, three inches deep in dust and with holes a foot deep into which the carretela occasionally plunged, and the day was very hot. All the same the ride was very enjoyable because the scenery was so pretty. Round Manila the scenery looks unfinished and as though it didn't know whether to be tropical or not, but at Pagsanjan the whole effect was tropical, from the tall lonely cocoa nut poles, the green river, the native huts made of bamboo and ripa, a native thatch. Even the bridge across the river was made of bamboo, and feathery bamboo lined the river banks and the sides of the beautiful gorge too, while big, bright-hued butterflies and small brilliantly-plumaged birds flitted about. We went up to the falls in native canoes, called here *bancas*, and two men are needed for each boat, so twenty-four natives waited on our party. Those boys worked, too, for the water came with great force through the rapids and they pushed or lifted the boats through them all, between huge stones and rocks. Fortunately we went up in bathing costumes, and it didn't matter if the banca nearly sank with water we shipped. One man was thrown out three times, and another banca was cut down the middle so that it leaked too badly to be used, but no one was hurt and we all enjoyed the day immensely. The gorge gets very narrow in places, and is very high and covered with all manner of plants, some of which send down twisted ropes of roots or greenery nearly to the water's edge. The first fall looked like a long thin veil of chiffon, spangled with diamonds, but the second was a huge volume of water, issuing apparently from a hole in the wall of the gorge and being the beginning of the river, but really it is a double fall, though the top one is hard to see. We bathed up there and again further down the river. We were in Pagsanjan in Holy Week, the great festival time of the Filipinos, so we saw all their processions, in which various images placed on wooden structures on wheels and surrounded by from fifty to seventy candles placed in pretty glass globes, were pulled round the town. A band always accompanied the procession, for the Filipinos are a musical people. One was a string band, the bass violin being carried by the player by means of a strap put round his back à la mandoline, and he played as he walked. The other band had brass instruments and walked with a curious swinging gait. Before Our Lord each day walked the apostles, old men clad in purple women's garments and with cushions of green grass on their heads. We could not get to know what this symbolized. The images were dressed in clothes of the time of Queen Elizabeth and were very stately and grand. The people walked—everyone in black on Good Friday—each with a lighted candle, in a line on each side of the images, the men, then the boys, the women, and last the

little girls, who are dressed European fashion and who walked rather awkwardly in their American shoes. Palms were placed before the houses on Saturday night, and lighted candles placed in lantern were fastened to them, and early on Sunday morning the band went round, like the waits in England at Christmas. On Saturday night they have a little girl dressed as an angel, with a fair wig and big silver wings and blue flowers, let down on a little platform, and she sings "Alleluia;" this lasts from 10 p.m. to 10-30 p.m., and then they wait for the band and the resurrection procession on Sunday morning. As we left early on Sunday, we did not see the grand procession at night. We had a beautiful—as the Americans say—a dandy time, and Manilla seems very hot afterwards. People have been very kind indeed to me here, and we have been to several dances, dinners, etc.; in fact, we could be out nearly every night if we wished to go, but sleep is very necessary to good health here, so we don't go as often as we might. The army and government people are in Baguis, the Philippine Simla, for the hot season, and that makes for less gaiety here. People who are having holidays this year have gone or are just going to Europe or Japan or Australia. It is nothing here to go for a year's holiday, and this continual changing of people prevents one making very intimate friends with anybody, and no one ever dreams of living here permanently, not even the Spaniards or Americans. The town—I mean city, for it boasts many churches, two cathedrals, an archbishop and a bishop—is a quaint mixture of the very old and the very new. An up-to-date luxurious motor-car will have to wait until the thousand-year-old carabas cart, with much noise from the driver, has slowly passed, and modern victorias run side by side with old-time carratelas. There is much horse traffic in Manilla, and the narrow side paths show how little walking was done before the Americans introduced the electric street-car. There is no absolute necessity to have a carriage now—a rig, as the Americans say, owing to the trams which run everywhere, but it is much pleasanter to have one, so we have invested in a victoria and young Australian horse. Tennis is the great game for women out here, and though the idea may seem strange to you, especially in this hot weather, it is best not to give in too much to the heat. The English Club has beautiful courts, and I have been playing there lately; we have also two good gravel courts just at the back of our house for the Santa Mesa residents, and we have played there a good deal. We play from five to about half-past six now, and it is so delightful to sit at tea at the club and watch the sunset, to feel the cool air come, and then drive home, have a bath and then one's dinner. This letter is getting most disjointed, but being disturbed six times so far, will explain. We have a party-line telephone, and the exchange frequently rings us up by mistake, and I have been giving instructions to the boy about getting me some chinelas. He is a splendid boy, one of

the best in the islands we have been told, and he can do almost everything. He can buy things cheaper than we can. He is very honest, in fact, all the boys we have now are honest. The first cook we had was the most cheerful liar and thief I ever wish to know. He was clever enough never to be caught red-handed, and when almost caught could manufacture in the blandest and most smiling manner possible a flimsy excuse or blame the other boys. He stole nothing from us but food, and charged too much for what he bought, so we got off lightly. The servant problem is the worst of any out here, but it generally happens that if one boy is sent off in the morning another turns up at night, and this can go on until a good one is found. As all of ours agree together and so far are honest, I hope to have no trouble yet with them. You may have seen the paper we sent announcing our marriage. The Cathedral at Hong-Kong is a very nice one, and it was delightful to go to church on Christmas morning in a church, not in first saloon dining-room where the captain cut out two-thirds of the service and the steward was so nervous, poor man, he could hardly strike a note. I had a letter of introduction to a lady here and went to her at-home-day and she saw us married. Hong Kong is a delightful place to visit, but too concentrated to be very comfortable to live in. The view from the peak at sunset is one of the loveliest things I have ever seen, with the gold and red flooding the little round green islands in the China Sea. It was cold there, and we had fires night and morning. It was like beautiful English September weather, but Mr. Callon was nearly frozen. We went out to dinner once there, and spent six days there altogether, and then came here. There is not much to tell you about the voyage from Aden to Hong Kong, for I was sick nearly all the time and did not land at either Colombo or Penang. I went ashore at Singapore and felt prouder than ever to be English, for the English have practically created Singapore out of a swamp, and now extensive dock-building is in progress. The P. & O. have a wharf of their own, and it is a lovely drive from there up to the Botanical Gardens and Raffles' Hotel. The roads are broad and smooth as billiard tables, and red, bordered with banks of vivid green. Outside Singapore the laundrymen have their viendas, and as the cutting off of the pig-tail was in progress at Singapore, the harbors were very busy. A man in Hong Kong has already made a fortune out of pig-tails exported to Europe for ladies to wear. The boys in the hotels will not look nearly so picturesque without their queue tucked into a side pocket. Singapore was very hot, but cool in the evening, which made the ricksha ride to the boat very enjoyable. The botanical gardens were beautiful, and they had some beautiful flowers there. I thought flowers were plentiful in tropical countries, but the contrary is the case, at least in Singapore and Manilla. Green things flourish all the year round, but the flowers are not plentiful. It was delightful in Hong Kong to be able to get roses,

violets, chrysanthemums, and other flowers, for the Chinese are wonderful gardeners, and are very industrious. They are a contrast to the Filipinos in most ways. The Filipinos are a degenerate race, especially the men and the servant class. They are inordinately vain and lazy, and spend all their money on clothes, or if they are "sporting" men, on cock-fighting. Indeed, a fighting cock is as much a part of the family as the bull-dog is of the colliers. The Americans are introducing base-ball, football, basket-ball, and tennis to try to wean their "brown brothers" from the cock-pit, but to judge from the crowds which throng the latter on Sundays and holidays, so far their efforts have found little success. The only things which the Spaniards enforced on the Filipinos was Christianity, which they hold in conjunction with their inherent belief in ghosts and spirits. Indeed, Santa Mesa owes its immunity from burglars to the native belief in ghosts, for an "assuan" or a ghost was believed to haunt this place in the shape of a big black dog. The native policeman would not come up here after dark, and if a policeman is not safe, how may a poor ladrone escape hurt? The Americans tried to treat the natives as equals at first, but now find their mistake. No pure Filipino is much good. Those who make money or have any considerable business or intelligence or enterprise are mestigos (half-breeds), and generally Chinese mestigos, for the Filipinos despise the Chinese as heathens, so only a good class Chinese marries a Filipino, whereas if a white man marries a Filipino he isn't much good as a rule. Really the Filipinos are slaves, and if they are treated benevolently as slaves they seem to do best. José Rézal, the only Filipino who ever wrote a book, had Chinese or Spanish blood in him. They can copy or imitate to perfection, but have no initiative and no intelligence on an emergency. Just recently there have been many fires in which about half a million Filipinos lost their houses. One Englishman's boy threw all his clothes down a well, where he found his collars, dress suit, etc., floating away. Another man's boy harnessed his horse and carromato and put them by the river edge to push the horse in if the fire approached, in the hope that the animal would swim to the other side. The Americans have done and are doing a great deal for the Filipinos who are a most ungrateful people. This is a long letter and a selfish one, I fear, but I thought you would be interested in this country. I will write again soon. By the time this reaches England you will be busy with Re-union arrangements, I expect. I hope you will have a very happy Re-union and that nothing will occur to mar its brightness. I hear College news from some of the girls occasionally, and it is always most interesting.

With very much love to all I know,

Yours very affectionately,

GRACE CALLON.

## PRIZE DAY.

*Reprinted by kind permission of the Editors, from the "Lincolnshire Chronicle," and the "Lincoln Gazette."*

There was an interesting gathering at the Training College, Lincoln, on Wednesday, June 28th, pleasantly preceded by tea in the grounds, the occasion being the distribution of prizes to the students by the Bishop of the Diocese. There were also present the Dean and Mrs. Fry, the Chancellor and Mrs. Crowfoot, the Rev. Canon, Mrs., and the Misses Hodgkinson, the Rev. Canon and Mrs. Vines, the Rev. Canon and Mrs. Bell, Rev. W. and Mrs. Elliott, Rev. W. R. V. and Mrs. King, Rev. J. and Mrs. Potts, Rev. E. M. and Mrs. Bland, Rev. R. and Mrs. Bond, Rev. Canon Hicks, Rev. C. C. and Mrs. Buss, Rev. J. and Mrs. Kaye, Rev. E. and Mrs. Stafford Smith, Rev. R. and Mrs. Eschalaz, Rev. W. and Mrs. Hedley, Rev. W., Mrs., and Miss Purey-Cust, Rev. A. and Mrs. Payne, Rev. A. Curtois, Mr. Arthur Garfit, Mrs. Giles, Miss Nelson, Mrs. and Miss Blenkin, Mrs. Park, Mrs. Letts, Mr. Coombes, Miss Leeke, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, Miss M. Wickham; etc.

The Rev. Canon Rowe, as Principal, first presented his report, and in doing so dwelt on the feeling of the great responsibility of those engaged in the training of those who would in turn have the training of those in whose hands lay the destinies of the Empire. If the children of this country were to be trained properly, the teachers themselves must be first taught and trained properly. That seemed a self-evident thing to say, but it was not so long since it was felt that any person over eighteen years of age was able to teach in schools of some classes, not because of any special aptitude on their parts, but because they happened to be over eighteen years of age. (Laughter.) The Principal went on to dwell on the invaluable factor of religious knowledge in the training of the teacher, and said the highest moral teaching was of little or no use unless based on a proper Church teaching. He felt more and more convinced of that the longer he lived. The examiners' reports were of a high character, and especially regarding the religious aspect. The College chapel was a centre of common life, and students who had left had constantly sent donations for the making of the chapel what it really ought to be. In the past the students of the College had always been able to obtain appointments, and of the fifty-seven just finishing and leaving in about a fortnight, thirty were already appointed to positions. (Applause.) All this served to show how highly the character and general ability of students of this College were esteemed. In a warm eulogium of the staff, the Principal thanked especially Miss Elwell for her devotion, her excellent personal influence on students individually and generally, and very loyal help to Mrs. Rowe and himself; Miss Turner, the head governess, and Miss Martin;

the students for their *esprit de corps*, and the excellent tone amongst them all, particularly thanking the second year students ; and the donors of prizes.

The Bishop said that last year he was prevented from coming to their prize-giving, and his place was taken by their late Dean, whose interest in all forms of higher education was unstinted and unceasing. He (the speaker) might say that he knew almost all about that college before ever he came there. The Chairman of the Elementary Education Committee in Salford had said that he would not be able to get along without the Lincoln teachers, and he paid their college a careful visit every so often and carried away his spoil. (Laughter.) There was a close connection therefore with the place he came from and this beautiful city of Lincoln, and so he felt peculiarly at home. They were going to do still better things, improve their methods, and make the education of the future far better and far more efficient than the education of to-day. He took that array of books before him as a symbol and a sign that among the many changes they would make in the education of the children, they would agree upon books as one of their most useful and handy instruments. He would say to them "Go on reading." There were men and women teachers who sometimes left off studying. One of their best headmasters had said that when he found that a man was no longer reading and studying, he took the first opportunity of getting rid of him. That was the ablest headmaster he ever knew ; he meant Walker, of St. Paul's. He always set his assistant masters a piece of literature or some other work to do, and he said that this made them most capable teachers. Directly they left off increasing their own knowledge they ceased at once to be effective teachers. It was very easy to say "read," but it was a very difficult thing to do. When they were young they had the time and opportunity, but they could not get the books. When they grew old they could get the books but they had not the time to read them. One of the greatest students was old Dr. Johnson : he always started in the middle of a book because he said he was a very bad reader and was so afraid that if he began at the beginning he would stop, but once he got interested in a book he went on. It was the easiest thing in the world to begin reading and then stop. He was perfectly well aware that books were not the only instruments of education. Plato confessed to liking books very well, but he said that they could not ask a book a question, so he preferred a human creature to teach him. That was very true. He himself wanted to say that he had received quite as much help from the personal voice of teachers whom he revered as from the use of books, and he thanked God for it. All through their lives they would be greatly helped if they cultivated the acquaintance of people who knew more than themselves, who could tell them things they ought

to know, and the right books to read. The books before him were of a great variety, and that was a symbol. Books ought to be read as a tonic. Sometimes they wanted some stiff, strong reading. They ought to have some imaginative literature also. He hoped that they would teach the children fairy tales. They all knew Grimm and Hans Andersen, he hoped. (Laughter.) He need not tell them the charm of poetry because they had felt it, and would feel it more and more. From books they passed to nature. It was very important to know and to teach others to know and admire those beautiful and exquisite things that lay at their very feet. That was part of nature. He did not want their children to be blind to the beauties of art. He knew they loved music; he was so delighted when he heard them the other evening, and he could say a good deal, if that were the time, about music as a popular form of education. There were beauties everywhere in the most remote and rural hamlet, and they would find the village church was full of beauty and suggestion if they had only the eyes to see. They ought not to be blind to these things. The essential thing was a disciplined character, and nothing was more beautiful than the trained and devout mind of a good woman. That was the great thing: this college had sent out so many of that type and would send out still more. The Bishop concluded with some serious counsel to the students with regard to learning to know scholars individually. They had to be drilled and taught to know commands and rules. After all, however, young animals—and they were young animals—(laughter)—needed plenty of freedom. It was their nature to be restless and unquiet, and they must consider that as a fact of human nature. He wanted them to regard the class as a piece of human nature, capable of joy and sorrow, capable of love and hate, and capable of all those poignant facts which they knew to rule humanity. In each little figure there might lurk all kinds of capacities, and it was due to them, as teachers, to find out individuality. If each was their conception of teaching, how abundantly necessary it was that he and they and all fellow teachers should have that conception of humanity which belonged to their Christian gospel, namely, that "God so loved the world," and that the Saviour who came to redeem the world took them one by one, and taught them in His most exquisite parable, how the shepherd missed one and the ninety-nine were forgotten because of that one. They were not going to lift humanity by the masses, they must elevate them one by one. That reminded him of an old man, who, in days gone by, had charge of an elevator which raised himself and others to a room where they discussed social matters. One day he said to this old man "John, you are like us, uplifting humanity." (Laughter.) The old man, who was a bit of a wit, considered a moment, and said "Yes, one by one." (Laughter and applause.)

The Dean, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Bishop for his attendance that day, said he wanted to say "ditto" to everything the Bishop had said. They were delighted to have the Bishop well enough to come amongst them. He wanted to say that when the diocese had known him as long as he (the Dean) had, they would trust him as he trusted him. No joy was so great to him as the knowledge that he was going to work under him in Lincoln. He might say the Bishop had two qualities. He had the courage of his convictions—(hear, hear!)—and the other was that he used most abounding tolerance and good nature to those who differed from him. He wanted to say a few words to the students. He greatly sympathized with them in everything they did. He considered that teachers—and he was one—were the most interesting people in the world. (Laughter.) He considered anyone who could scheme schemes was more to be sympathized with than anyone else. He begged to say to the lady who drew up the time-table at that college that she had his entire sympathy. (Laughter.) He absolutely and entirely agreed with what their Principal had said, that the one thing which they must never forget in the training of character was religion, and the religion upon which they must build up was that in which they definitely believed. But it must be a clear conviction, for if vague and nebulous it was of no use. (Applause.)

The Bishop replied briefly to the vote, and said they all ought to congratulate the Principal for the beautiful day they had had and for the satisfactory report he was able to give of the past year's work. His closing word was to wish "God-speed" to those who were going to leave in a week or so to take up teaching. It was a wrench to leave what had been their home. He hoped they would be up-borne when they left Lincoln by the prayers of those whom they had left behind. They wished them "God-speed" and hoped they would bear high the flag of Lincoln Training College and its reputation. (Applause.)

## PRIZE LIST.

## RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

- Mabel Jabet. The Bishop's Prize—Cathedrals of England and Wales  
 May Brooks. The Dean's Prize—Cathedrals of England and Wales

## FIRST CLASS.

Margery Kirk	The Life of Jesus of Nazareth.
Vera Banks	" " "
Alice Atkin	" " "
Edith Wood	" " "
{ Kate Marriott	" " "
{ Teresa McCormack	" " "
Edna Binns	" " "
Ella Pigott	" " "
{ Annie Gouge	" " "
{ Greta Taylor	" " "
Edith Hardwick	" " "

## PRACTICAL TEACHING.

- Girls: Mabel Jabet—Myths of Greece and Rome  
Autocrat of the Breakfast Table,  
May Brooks—Child's History of English Literature  
Lays of Ancient Rome
- Infants: Alice Dawson—The Golden Staircase  
Stories from Greek History

## THEORY OF TEACHING.

- Girls: Margery Kirk—Child's English Literature  
Infants: Dorothy Webb—Child's The Golden Staircase

## LITERATURE. Mr. Shuttleworth's Prize.

- Margery Kirk. English Men of Letters—10 Vols.

## COMPOSITION.

- Vera Banks. World's Classics (3 Vols.). *Frondes Agrestes*.

## OPTIONAL LITERATURE.

- Vera Banks. Myths of Greece and Rome.  
Sartor Resartus and Heroes and Hero Worship.

## HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY. The Chancellor's Prize.

- Vera Banks. Our Island Story.—Our Empire Story.  
English Statesmen (2 Vols).

## HYGIENE.

- Greta Taylor. Tennyson.

## READING. The Sub-Dean's Prize.

- May Brooks. Milton and Longfellow.

## MATHEMATICS AND ARITHMETIC.

1. Mathematics—Upper Division.  
Bessie Rowson—E. B. Browning and Scott.
2. Arithmetic—Lower Division.  
Sarah Dickinson. Tennyson.

## SCIENCE. General.

1. Margery Kirk (not taken)
2. Constance Bravford. "With Nature and a Camera."  
"British Wild Flowers."

## NATURE STUDY.

- Gertrude Jeans. British Wild Flowers.  
"With Nature and a Camera."

## DRAWING.

- Florence Stott. Myths of the Norsemen.

## MUSIC.

- Alice Walton. Representative Composers of the 19th Century. Grieg.  
(Selections).

## MISS ELWELL'S PRIZE.

- Annie Carter. "Modern Masters for the Pianoforte."

## FRENCH.

- Written and Oral. Margery Kirk. Molière.

## NEEDLEWORK.

- Alice Walton. Writing Case.  
Muriel Mills. Writing Case

## HANDWORK.

- Helen Carless. Robert Browning.

## POSITION PRIZE.

- Margery Kirk. World's Classics (10 Vols).

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE. The Principal's Prize—  
 2nd Year—Margery Kirk. The Poetry of Empire.  
 1st Year—Winifred Brown. " " " "

HEAD GIRL'S PRIZE.  
 Ella Pigott. The College Badge.

CHAPEL WARDENS.  
 Mabel Jabet. Silver Cross and Chain.  
 Brenda Willett. " " " "

DORMITORY PRIZE.  
 "Lower King." Prefect, Louie Williams. A Picture.  
 "College House." "Two Room. {Tilly Stanley. A Picture  
 {Florence Wright. " "

CUBICLE PRIZE.  
 Edith Archer. A Picture.  
 Bessie Guy. " "

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURE PRIZE.  
 Literature. Bertha Jenkyns. Curious Myths of the Middle Ages  
 History. Vera Banks. Macaulay's Essays and Lays.

## DIOCESAN SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

(Reprinted from the "Lincoln Diocesan Magazine.")

The Committee of this association arranged a Summer School training week for Sunday school teachers, and it has turned out to be an absolute success. It was not an experiment, for the enterprise took start last year upon similar lines.

This year it was held upon Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, July 10—14, the students assembling on Monday, July 9, and leaving on Saturday, 15th, after a short week of earnest, helpful work and happy social intercourse.

The Committee are happy in having won the goodwill of the Training College Authorities. By their generosity, lodging was provided free, leaving only board to be paid for. This means that attendance is made possible to no small proportion of those who were present, who would not have been able to meet the double expense. A modest fee of 10s. 6d. per student for board was all that was demanded.

The meeting was indeed a total success. Much went to form this success: perfect weather, a kind welcome from Canon Rowe, upon whom and Mrs. Rowe many an anxiety must have rested; a like kindness from Miss Elwell and all her efficient staff, both professional and domestic; roomy and suitable premises, beautiful grounds, the holy beauty of the chapel and its services, able and helpful instructors, and a body of students giving themselves to earnest work, and shewing true good fellowship amongst themselves; and not least, the wise, kind, devoted preachers who addressed us each evening in chapel.

The students in varied age, from under sixteen years to nearly sixty, numbered thirty-six resident and fourteen non-resident. A good number, as is seen, when we remember that

the C.E.S. School Institute limit their numbers to forty.

The opening event, on Monday evening, was the chapel service, which struck the right note of peace and religion, reminding us that we must needs draw our strength from God—if we would rightly teach: and every night the preachers—Dean Fry, Canon Townroe, Canon Leeke, Canon Rowe, and the Bishop—whom we were glad to see able to be again at work—presented some aspect of that truth to the workers for God then present.

The training itself consisted of lectures, demonstration lessons and classes (of various kinds), by Mr. Pells and Miss Phyllis Dent; and one class was taken by Miss Stapleton. Sometimes classes were conducted by Sunday School teachers, and the lesson was followed by criticism. Criticism was quite manifestly quickened during the week. There is evidently some very promising material amongst us; such occasions as we speak of provide opportunity for its discovery. Sketches of lessons, too, were asked for, and furnished: these were examined by the instructors, who gave without stint of their time for this and every useful purpose.

We were surely very happy in our instructors. Mr. Pells (recently attached to the C.E.S.S. Institute) showed himself calm, skillful, ripe in experience, quite decisive, yet never dogmatic, gifted with a voice easily heard, lucid in style, happy in manner showing a well-regulated mind, and altogether admirable. Miss Phyllis Dent—known to some of us since the Nottingham Conference days—revealed deep thought and ability, with great knowledge of child-nature, and adding, as she does, a charm of voice, aspect and manner, presents a delightful personality. Both our instructors are clearly prompted by personal piety and devotion; and it is an advantage to the work, perhaps, that Mr. Pells is a layman.

The Rev. F. M. Blakiston deeply interested us on Friday night for nearly an hour-and-a-half by shewing us a series of lantern pictures of Palestine and the East, from photographs taken chiefly by himself.

Everything together formed a notable week, bright, happy, successful, very helpful, and long to be remembered.

C. F. BROTHERTON.

#### ENLARGEMENT OF LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL.

On Monday, July 3rd, in the presence of representatives of every phase of the city's life, ecclesiastical, civic, and social, a new wing to the Girl's High School was formally opened by Miss Elizabeth Wordsworth, late Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, and daughter of the late Bishop Wordsworth, of Lincoln. A gymnasium has also been erected in memory of Miss Ashburner, the late head mistress.

Miss Wordsworth said it was always a great pleasure to her

to come to Lincoln, with which she had been in touch for over forty years, and she felt special appropriateness and willingness in accepting an invitation that day. Miss Ashburner, in memory of whom the gymnasium had been constructed, and who was so beloved by all those who had known her in that place that she needed only to mention her name, was formerly a student of St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford, and there was something pleasing to her in the thought that it was called after the Saint Hugh of Lincoln, and that it had furnished that school with one of its most beloved headmistresses. Miss Wordsworth then referred to the silver-gilt key she held in her hand. There was something, she said, about a key which was very mysterious, because they never saw how it worked. One poked it into the lock and something happened, and it gave them the power and influence they wanted. The key so used was typical and symbolical of woman's work. It had a hidden power and went to the heart of what was wanted, and that was, she thought, a beautiful parable of what woman's influence in the world ought to be. They did not understand it, and did not see it. Whatever opinion they might hold about woman's suffrage and whatever the Legislature might think fit to do in the matter—personally she would express an opinion—(laughter)—any concessions which the suffragists might get would be nothing like that mysterious power of woman which Nature or God put into them and which no human power could give them. ((Hear, hear.) In order to get the best they could out of woman, they must train them. They must not leave woman like they did in the old savage days. They must give them a good and wholesome education, and she was glad to learn that among other things, a gymnasium had been added, because she thought that physical culture was not to be despised, and playing games often taught a great deal of public spiritedness which they would not gain in other ways. They must play the game, and when they played hockey they must stick where their captain placed them. That was worth learning in other things besides hockey. They must let people play their own parts. She had hoped that the parents would see their way clear not to take their children away from school quite so soon as they did, and Miss Savill had specially asked her to make mention of this in her address. It was just in the years that they were getting the best that their parents took them away. It was really penny wise and pound foolish. They must give their minds to details, and, at the same time, keep their minds alive to the great public interests of the world. She could not help thinking of her father, when she came to Lincoln, and how he was only one of the many who advocated higher education for women. In conclusion, she hoped that the school might be a very important element in the home life, civic life, public life, and even in the national life of this great country. (Applause.)

## LINCOLN'S NEW WATER SUPPLY.

Wednesday, October 4th, was indeed a "red-letter day" in the annals of Lincoln. As the City Sheriff so aptly put it, the old city has passed from her tribulation to her deliverance, and Lincoln now rejoices in a plentiful supply of pure and sparkling water.

"With a solemn service of thanksgiving in the Nave of the Cathedral, a triumphal ceremonial in the green environment of the Arboretum, and a complimentary banquet to the Mayor and Corporation in the Assembly Rooms, Lincoln, on Wednesday, celebrated the delivery into its mains of the new supply of water from the pebble beds of the new red sandstone in the neighbourhood of Elkesley, twenty-two miles distant. It is the consummation devoutly wished, that has taken four years in the reaching, while every step of the scheme has been watched with the keenest interest by the citizens at large, and, fraught, it need hardly be said, with the greatest and continuous anxiety to those who have been responsible for the carrying through of the task."

The following extract from a leading article in the "Times" of October 5th, will be read with interest:—

The inauguration of the new water supply of Lincoln took place yesterday with some ceremony, which is fully warranted by the circumstances. It is a legitimate occasion for the display of civic pride and public satisfaction. The undertaking, of which we published a full description in last week's "Engineering Supplement," has been successfully accomplished at a heavy cost, in face of many difficulties and after much delay and disappointment. It finally closes a dark chapter in the annals of the city and furnishes a striking example of former deficiencies made good by resolution and enterprise. If we recall the circumstances it is not in order to re-open old wounds, but to point a lesson of general application and to do justice to the public spirit which has risen to the occasion and triumphed over exceptional difficulties. . . . . Though an ancient cathedral city, situated in one of the most purely agricultural districts in the country, it is far from presenting the picture of torpidity and stagnation associated with those circumstances in other cases. It is the seat of several large and expanding manufacturing works, and a place of much industrial and commercial activity. As its population has increased, the town has spread outwards, particularly on that side where the waterworks are situated. . . . . In these circumstances the disappointment caused by the result of the deep boring operations, after all the delay, suffering, and expenditure, can be imagined. It is to the lasting credit of the authorities that they did not at this juncture abandon their determination to provide the city with a thoroughly satisfactory supply. A more supine Corporation might have cut the losses and have fallen back on the old sources,

with enlarged and improved filtration, which was carried out in 1906, coupled with chemical treatment. A plausible case might have been made out for this course. But, fortunately, the city possesses in Mr. Barron, a water engineer of great resource and determination, and he did not abandon the problem that had baffled older experts. He conceived the present scheme of bringing water from a distance, and, being backed by an enlightened and public-spirited committee, has successfully carried it to completion. Great difficulties have been faced and surmounted. Some of them are of a technical character, and have been described in the article published last week. But, in addition to the costly engineering works, the city has had to fight a heavy law suit, which it won, and to steer an opposed Bill through Parliament. Water engineers who are forced to spend half their valuable time hanging about Westminster in order to fight a heart-breaking battle, often in vain, against prejudice and ignorance, know to their cost what this means, and will appreciate the achievement. The undertaking has, we understand, fully justified the effort and the expenditure devoted to it. It has given Lincoln an abundant supply of water of unimpeachable quality, which will amply meet the future needs for many years to come. The ratepayers of Lincoln, it is satisfactory to learn, appreciate what has been done for them, and are not disposed to grumble at the cost. On behalf of the larger public we offer cordial congratulations to them, to the Water Committee, and the engineer in the completion of an excellent municipal enterprise which will enhance the reputation of their city.

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 COLLEGE NOTES.

## EXAMINATIONS AND REPORTS.

The Certificate List arrived on September 3rd. The following Students gained "distinctions":—

Elsie Adderley .. ..	History and Geography
Alice Atkin .. ..	History and Geography
Vera Banks .. ..	Music, English, History and Geography
Edna Binns .. ..	History and Geography
Constance Brayford ..	Music
Helen Carless .. ..	English, Optional Drawing
Alice Dawson .. ..	Music
Mary Hardwick .. ..	Music
Edith Hardwick .. ..	Music
Mabel Jabet .. ..	English, History and Geography, and Optional English
Gertrude Jeans .. ..	History and Geography
Bertha Jenkyns .. ..	English
Margery Kirk .. ..	English, History and Geography, and French

Kate Marriott	..	..	Music, History and Geography
Teresa McCormack	..	..	Music
Ivy Moss	..	..	Music
Ella Pigott	..	..	Teaching, English
Florence Stott	..	..	Teaching, Music, English, and Optional Drawing
Greta Taylor	..	..	History and Geography
Alice Topham	..	..	History and Geography
Alice Walton	..	..	Music, English
Dorothy Webb	..	..	English
Edith Wood	..	..	English, History and Geography

The following students passed in the optional subjects of French English, and Drawing :—

Alice Atkin	..	..	French
Vera Banks	..	..	English
Edna Binns	..	..	English
May Brooks	..	..	French and Drawing
Rhoda Brunning	..	..	English
Helen Carless	..	..	English
Ella Pigott	..	..	French
Tilly Stanley	..	..	English
Alice Topham	..	..	English
Leila Walsh	..	..	French
Dorothy Webb	..	..	French
Brenda Willett	..	..	English
Edith Wood	..	..	French

*Canon Reynolds' Report.*

DEAR CANON ROWE,

There are no alterations to notice this year nor are any necessary. There is ample provision for worship and instruction. I heard eight lessons.

§ The answering of the Juniors was very good indeed—not quite as much knowledge as might be wished, but the subject was entered into pleasingly and with interest.

§ The seniors are excellent—they are very well taught and answered freely and in a reverent spirit.

All the Church Students are confirmed. Eleven juniors had no religious instruction as P.T.'s, one from a Church School and ten from Council Schools.

The College is marked by its usual characteristic of brightness and happiness and thoroughly devotional ideas.

Yours very sincerely,

BERNARD REYNOLDS.

*Music Report.*

SINGING. This part of the inspection took the form of an evening concert.

An excellent programme was presented, and the singing of the students in both years was very good. The tone, feeling, and expression were all good.

Theory and Sight-singing. The ear tests were remarkably well done by nearly all the students selected. The sight-singing was very fair. The melody writing was very fair."

*Drawing Report.*

"The instruction is careful and thorough as far as it goes. The Pencil Drawings of Plant Life are particularly good, and the study of colour shows an advance on last year. In water-colour drawing the students should be encouraged to use large brushes so as to cultivate a bolder and more direct style of work; the introduction of a few preliminary exercises with pastel crayons would be helpful in this direction.

Drawing on the blackboard from memory and knowledge was executed with facility and a fair amount of accuracy."

*Needlework Report.*

The combined scheme is working out here very well and has evidently greatly increased the students' interest in the teaching of needlework. The connection between needlework and other forms of handiwork is unusually well understood, but there is still a weakness in the application of it to the lower standards' needlework. Students should be encouraged to exercise their ingenuity in devising small and useful articles to be made entirely by children of this age, which will in the first place train their constructive faculty, and in the second place teach them stitches. The practical work shown was satisfactory, and mending is evidently being taught on practical lines.

*Oxford University Extension Lectures.*

Subject—AGE OF ELIZABETH.

*Lecturer's Report.*

"An excellent centre, attentive and enthusiastic. Large supply of carefully written and intelligent papers."

Signed, A. G. N. SIMMS,

*Examiner's Report.*

Lecturer.

"The work is really excellent and I have felt fully justified in setting a high standard. It is remarkably uniform, but at the same time shows no trace of lack of originality. The papers are remarkably individual, though the merit is uniform. I am much pleased with the Examination.

W. H. HUTTON, B.D.,  
Examiner.

## LIST OF SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

*Passed with Distinction :—**Prize-winner—Vera Banks.*

Edna Binns.

Alice Walton.

*Satisfied the Examiner :—*

Elsie Adderley	Edith Hardwick	Ella Pigott
Alice Atkin	Mary Hardwick	Bessie Rowson
Edith Barwell	Annie Hicks	Tilly Stanley
Gladys Bentley	Mabel Jabet	Florence Stott
Constance Brayford	Gertrude Jeans	Greta Taylor
May Brooks	Bertha Jenkyns	Frances Topham
Helen Carless	Margery Kirk	Gertrude Walker
Kathleen Crawshaw	Rosamond Maltby	Leila Walsh
Alice Dawson	Kate Marriott	Dorothy Webb
Sarah Dickinson	Teresa McCormack	Louie Williams
Elsie Edwards	Muriel Mills	Edith Wood
Hebe Gray	Annie Palin	Florence Wright

*The Oxford History Extension Lectures.*

The University Extension History Lectures were given this year on that most fascinating period of English History, the "Age of Elizabeth."

The joy with which as first years we greeted the news that the reign of Elizabeth was to be the subject of our detailed history study, was only equalled by that which we experienced on hearing that the same epoch would form the subject of the Extension Lectures.

By his skilful treatment of the subject, the lecturer, A. E. N. Simms, Esq., M.A., caused our expectations to be fully realized, so that, from beginning to end of the course, our interest both in the lectures and the essays Mr. Simms set us to work out, never for one moment flagged.

The course opened with a lecture on England and Europe, in which the lecturer unravelled for us the tangled skein of the political affairs of England and the Continent at the accession of Elizabeth. He showed us that Queen Elizabeth came to the throne of England in a period of change of which the moving forces were the Renaissance and Reformation, and it is just this transition, accompanied as it was by the rise and consolidation of nationalities, the struggles of such nations as the Dutch to free themselves from the yoke of despotic tyrants, and the counter struggles of such as the Jesuits, who would have restored the old order, that gives to the Tudor period, and particularly to the reign of Elizabeth, its absorbing interest.

Mary Queen of Scots, the protagonist of the Counter Reformation movement, formed the subject of the second lecture. The life of this "daughter of debate," who, from her birth, was destined to be a brand of discord in Europe, has ever had a great fascination for students of history, and our interest in the ill-fated queen was increased by Mr. Simms' survey of her life, her relations with Spain, France, and England; her relation to the religious question, her intrigues, and her ultimate downfall and execution. Her life was that of a clever woman, who, ignoring the counsels of her splendid intellect, and giving way to the overmastering passions of her heart, herself brought about the pathetic destruction of a career which had been so full of promise when she quitted her beloved France. By her first blunder in marrying Bothwell, Mary showed that she could no longer be regarded by Catholic Europe as the champion of the Papacy and as the agent in Great Britain of that desperate movement which was to rid England of its heretic queen, and destroy that schismatic church which Elizabeth had built up in her ecclesiastical settlement.

In his lecture on the Seamen, Mr. Simms gave a most interesting account of the way in which the English "sea dogs" attained that superiority which ultimately gained for them the maritime supremacy they hold to this day. From their attacks on the Spanish sailors, and from their contact with the pirates who swarmed in English seas, the English seamen learned not only to choose the best type of vessel which should combine carrying capacity with swiftness and facility of manipulation, but also the necessity for defending as well as manœuvring their ships; in short, that they must become soldiers as well as sailors. The change thus produced in marine warfare came about so gradually that not only Europe but even England herself did not fully realize the degree of proficiency which the English sailors had reached.

It was this under-estimation by Philip of Spain of the powers of English seamen which was one of the chief causes of the downfall of the Invincible Armada. In preparing for his great attack on England, the king of Spain projected a land battle, little dreaming that his tremendous transport ships could be destroyed or even attacked by the little English ships, whose new tactics, so alarming to the Spanish soldiers, put the Spanish ships to confusion, and wrested from Spain the title to the supremacy of the seas.

From the subject of England's glorious victory over Spain the lecturer passed to one of the darkest sides of Elizabeth's reign, that of administration in Ireland. In Irish affairs that foresight and shrewdness which generally characterized Elizabeth's government are absent. Her Irish policy was a failure, owing to the fact that most English people honestly believed that the only practical policy for Ireland was one of extermination, and the Irish retaliated in kind.

The last lecture of the course was on Elizabeth herself, and all the students were genuinely sorry to feel that it was the last, for they had not only thoroughly enjoyed the course, but they felt they had benefited by every part of it. They prepared, however, to make the most of the last one, which promised to be one of the most interesting. Mr. Simms showed us the two distinct sides of Elizabeth's personality, Elizabeth the queen and Elizabeth the woman, and, while pointing out all her faults, he touched them so lightly as to preserve, though at the same time modify our early conceptions of the glories of the great queen. There is much in Elizabeth which we cannot admire, but her work for England will always endear her to all Englishmen who remember that "Round her with all her faults, the England which we know grew into consciousness of its destiny."

DOROTHY WEBB,  
Second Year.

\* \* \*

### EXAMINATION CONCERT.

*Reprinted by kind permission from the "Lincolnshire Echo."*

A most interesting event took place on Thursday, June 8th, at the Lincoln Training College, when the annual examination in singing took place. This yearly event is always looked forward to by the young ladies, not with misgivings for their powers of song, but with genuine delight, for this college is exceptionally strong in all matters appertaining to music. The examiner was Mr. Geoffrey Shaw, H.M.I., and under the guidance of Mr. E. Dunkerton, the first and second year pupils of the college rendered musical items for the space of three hours with great taste and skill, the proceedings winding up with an operetta, "King Thrush-Beard," words by Claude Aveling and music by Arthur Somervell. Throughout, Miss Bedford was invaluable as accompanist.

The lengthy programme commenced with a motet of Schubert's, "God in Nature," and this difficult selection was given in a manner highly creditable to the students. Selections from "Wind Flowers," by Somervell, formed a delightful conclusion to the part songs of the second-year students, all the pieces being delivered in first-rate style and without a hitch. They were:—"High over the breakers," "The wind has such a rainy sound," "Two doves on the self-same branch," Misses M. Mills, A. Carter, A. Gouge, D. Webb, M. Hardwick, and B. Guy; "Music, when soft voices die," "When a mounting skylark sings," Misses E. Allen, G. Walker, T. McCormack; "Going to bed," "Windy Nights," solo by Miss C. Brayford.

The first-year students followed with a number of selections, all given in most commendable style, the following being the pieces:—"May song" (Beethoven), "Sing, maiden, sing" (Bennett), "Oh, had I Jubal's lyre" (Handel), "Spring's secret"

(Brahms), "The Asra" (Rubenstein); national songs, "Here's a health unto His Majesty," "A hunting we will go," "Now is the month of Maying," "The flowers of the forest," "Flow gently, sweet Afton," "Will ye no come back again?" "She is far from the land," "The leafy cool Kellure," and "The Lincolnshire poacher."

The operetta followed, and was well and cleverly played, all the parts being sustained with infinite credit. The characters were as follows:—King Syringa, Dorothy Webb; King Thrush-Beard, King of Larissa (alias Timothy Dobbs, a beggar), Constance Brayford; Becco (King Syringa's chamberlain), Alice Dawson; Grimcheek (wicked uncle), Elsie Adderley; Hob, Nob, and Snob (suits), Florence Stott, Annie Gouge, and Leila Walsh; Princess Ina, Rosamund Maltby; Falsair, Florence Wright; Phœbe, Elsie Allen; The Lady Aline, May Brooks; The Lady Clarissa, Mabel Jabet; The Lady Delia, Annie Palin; chorus of Nobles, Maids of Honour, Yokels and Country Maidens.

Amongst those present were the Bishop of Lincoln and Mrs. Hicks, and Canon and Mrs. Rowe, and everyone was delighted with the remarkably good programme. The National Anthem closed a most enjoyable evening.

The examination was followed the next morning by a very interesting and inspiring lecture by Mr. Shaw, on the teaching of singing.

Mr. Tunaley, His Majesty's Inspector of Drawing, also made his visit the occasion for giving a most delightful lecture on the teaching of his own special subject. Many of the Lincoln teachers accepted the Principal's invitation to be present, and there was a most appreciative audience.

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A College contingent attended a very fine performance of Mendelssohn's immortal "Elijah," given by the Lincoln Musical Society on March 29th, under the conductorship of Dr. Bennett. Miss Mary Dent, one of "ours," took part in the two double quartets.

The college also had the privilege of being present *en masse* at the Cathedral on April 7th, when Bach's "St. Matthew Passion Music" was rendered.

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#### N. U. T. Address.

On May 12th, Miss Conway, a member of the Executive Committee of the National Union of Teachers, and a former Lincoln student, spoke at College on the work of the Association. In urging all young teachers to become members of the Union, Miss Conway pointed out that the advantages which such membership brought with it, were numerous and considerable. The N. U. T.

afforded an opportunity for teachers to associate in order to discuss, and afterwards carry into effect, new ideas in teaching policy : through it the teachers' point of view was made known in official circles, since from its ranks were elected members of the various Education Committees, and of the Consultative Committee of the Board of Education itself. The speaker went on to show that the improvements which had taken place during late years, in the educational system generally, were due in a very great measure, if not entirely to the influence of the N. U. T. One of the questions with which the attention of the Union was at present occupied was the pressing one of the superannuation of teachers.

Miss Conway remarked that the Union was as valuable to the individual teacher as to the profession generally. In cases, for instance, where teachers were being treated unfairly by their local authority, or in legal cases, the individual might have the co-operative support of the whole Association.

An important branch of the work of the Union, to which Miss Conway called special attention, was that done by the Benevolent and Orphan department. The speaker gave instances of cases where the assistance of this Association had been most valuable, and urged teachers not to hesitate to become members because they hoped never to need such assistance. Even if they should never need it for themselves, they had an excellent opportunity of helping those of their colleagues who were less fortunate.

When Miss Conway had concluded her address, questions were invited and several were asked and answered, after which Miss Elwell thanked the speaker on behalf of all present.

L. W.

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A Sunday School Teachers' Festival was held in the Cathedral on Saturday, May 27th, at which the students formed the choir.

The Bishop of Hull preached a most eloquent and uplifting sermon.

\* \* \*

#### SPORTS.—EMPIRE DAY, 1911.

1 Hurdle Race .. ..	(1st Year)	M. Ette.	Time 18.2 secs.
2 Hurdle Race .. ..	(2nd ..)	E. Allen.	Time 17.5 secs.
3 Skipping Race .. ..	(1st ..)	M. Ette.	
4 100 yards .. .. .	(2nd ..)	E. Allen.	Time 13.3 secs.
5 Bicycle Tortoise Race .	(Open)	E. Archer	
6 High Jump .. .. .	(Open)	J. Hudson.	Height 3' 10"
7 Throwing the Cricket Ball .. .. .	(2nd Year)	M. Mills.	Distance 38yds.
8 Hockey Dribbling Race	(Open)	J. Herringshaw	[2' 4"
9 100 Yards .. .. .	(1st Year)	M. Ette.	Time 13.8 secs.
10 Three-legged Race ..	(2nd Year)	M. Mills & E. Barwell	

- 11 Throwing the Cricket Ball . . . . (1st Year) W. Brown. Dist. 31 yds. 2' 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
- 12 Rolling Chase Ball .. Winner—1st Year, (Capt. C. Wortley)
- 13 Egg and Spoon Race (1st Year) I. Banks
- 14 Obstacle Race .. (2nd Year) E. Allen
- 15 Standing Long Jump. (Open) M. Mills Distance 6' 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
- 16 Egg and Spoon Race.. (2nd Year) B. Willett
- 17 Tennis Doubles .. Winners (final) B. Jenkyns & D. Webb
- 18 Obstacle Race .. (1st Year) E. Lowson [2nd Year
- 19 Dais Race .. . . . Winner (1st Year) M. Podmore .
- 20 Blind Chariot Race .. (2nd Year) J. Herringshaw, E. Allen and A. Topham.
- 21 Bicycle Obstacle Race. (Open) M. Ette
- 22 Race of the Ancients. . (for those over 21; 1 ft. start for each month) E. Allen (7 feet).
- 23 Blind Chariot Race .. (1st Year) M. Atkinson, A. Ireton
- 24 Goal-shooting, Net-ball (Open) C. Brayford [& C. Cutts
- 25 Tennis Singles .. . . (Final) D. Webb
- 26 Half-mile .. . . . (Open) M. Mills. Time 3 mts. 40 sec.
- 27 Skipping Race .. . . (2nd Year) M. Mills
- 28 Three-legged Race .. (1st Year) M. Ette & E. Wilcock
- 29 Team Race .. . . . Winners—2nd Year. (Capt. M. Mills)
- 30 Walking Race (360 yds.) (Open) M. Evans

The Championship Cups were won by E. Allen and M. Mill (equal) in the 2nd year, and by M. Ette in the 1st year.

Hockey Colours were presented, after the distribution of prizes by Mrs. Rowe, to M. Mills, A. Hicks, W. Brown, M. Carless, M. Ette, M. Podmore, E. Wilcock, C. Wortley.

#### LATE HOCKEY RESULTS.

April 1st. College 1st v. Gainsborough. away .. 10 .. 0 *for against*

#### HOUSE MATCHES.

Wickham beat Nelson .. . . 5 — 1

Wickham beat King .. . . 4 — 1

Nelson beat King (correction) .. 4 — 0

The Hockey Shield was therefore won by Wickham House. (Capt. T. McCormack).

#### CRICKET.

- June 5th. Present Students v. Past Students.  
Present 121, Past 30.
- .. 14th. Nelson House v. King House.  
Nelson 107, King 42.
- .. 15th. Nelson House v. Wickham House.  
Nelson 24, Wickham 14.

- June 19th. Wickham House v. King House.  
Wickham 50, King 30.
- „ 21st. Maths. B. v. Maths. A.  
Maths. B. 63, Maths. A. 51.
- „ 27th. Lincoln Ladies v. College.  
Lincoln 71, College 44.
- „ 28th. 2nd Year Students v. 1st Year Students.  
2nd Year 31, 1st Year 29.
- „ 29th. Lincoln High School v. College.  
High School 42, College 15.
- July 4th. Lincoln Ladies v. College (1st Year).  
Lincoln 57, College 8 and 19.

Nelson House (Capt. E. Allen) won the Cricket Shield.

Cricket Colours were presented by Canon Rowe to the following :  
E. Edwards, M. Mills, A. Martin, A. Topham, W. Brown, J. Hudson,  
E. Southwell, C. Wortley.

Best bowling average in the 1st XI. E. Allen.

Best batting average in the 1st XI. C. Wortley.

At a mass meeting of the 1st Year Students on June 27th.  
the following officers were elected for the next year :—

*College Captains.* Hockey. C. Wortley (unanimously elected).  
Cricket. J. Hudson.  
Tennis. M. Evans.  
Net-ball M. Podmore.

*House Captains.* King House. Hockey. M. Ette.  
Cricket E. Wilcock.  
Wickham House Hockey. M. Carless.  
Cricket W. Brown.  
Nelson House Hockey. M. Wortley.  
Cricket. J. Hudson.

Convener for General Meetings, E. Southwell.

The proposal that there should be a small entrance fee for the  
Sports next year was carried at this meeting.

Of the new students, 39 have already (September) given in  
their names for hockey and 19 for cricket.

The First Year Hockey Captain for the season 1911-12 is  
E. Lockwood.

The College Badminton Captain will not be elected until there  
has been more practice in the game.

M. S.

Coronation week, unfortunately from a College point of view, was immediately followed by the final examination for Second Year Students, and also unavoidably found the First Years in the middle of their own College examination on the year's work. Still, we concentrated a good deal of enthusiastic loyalty and much enjoyment into the Coronation Day itself, which, of course, was kept as a whole holiday. Some energetic people considered that they had seen 'almost everything'; everyone saw a great deal. Beginning with the impressive service in the Cathedral with its thousands of worshipers, followed by the ringing of "Merry Peals," the Royal Salute from the Castle Ramparts, the various teas for children, the concerts, the aquatic sports, the illumination of the city, the grand illumination of the Rood Tower of the Cathedral, and closing with a most picturesque illuminated procession (flambeaux, Chinese and Japanese lanterns, and multi-coloured fires), this ancient city of Lincoln was no whit behind the other loyal cities of His Majesty's Dominions in her celebration of the Coronation of George V.

WHOM GOD PRESERVE,

\* \* \*

FRENCH EVENING.

A most enjoyable evening's entertainment was given on Saturday, June 24th, by the Second Year French class, under the direction of Miss Turner. The programme opened with the "Marseillaise," which was sung with much spirit. This was followed by the charming song "La Batelière," in which all took part, the soloists being Miss Turner, Dorothy Webb, and Muriel Mills. Then Miss Turner delighted everyone with her beautiful rendering of the song "Humilité." The quarrel scene between Don Diègue and Don Gomès in Corneille's "Le Cid," was recited admirably by May Brooks (Don Diègue) and Margery Kirk (Don Gomès). Much praise is due to both for their masterly interpretation of the characters of the two haughty nobles. The last place in the programme was given to the chief event of the evening—the French play. This, which was entitled "En Voyage -Visité aux Magazins," was specially written by Miss Turner for a former French class. Everyone had been looking forward eagerly to the performance and great things were anticipated, but the reality far exceeded all expectations. It would be difficult to discriminate between the actresses or to say who deserved special mention, for all were excellent. The enthusiasm with which each one did her part was very real, and all seemed as much at home in the use of the French tongue as in that of their own.

Canon Rowe, in heartily thanking all those who had helped in giving us such a pleasant evening, said that his only regret was that there had not been more people present to see what College girls could do. A vote of thanks was afterwards proposed

to Miss Turner to whose untiring efforts in training the students, the success of the performance was in the main due. This was unanimously accorded.

The singing of "God save the King," and cries of "*Vive le roi*," closed a very happy evening.

\* \* \*

L. W.

### FIRST YEAR CONCERT.

On July 1st, the final Saturday of the term, the First Years gave us a delightful send-off in the form of a concert. Probably out of pity for the unfortunates with trials in front of them the eventful night was fixed for the eve of the examinations, and without doubt it adequately fulfilled the mission of cheering everybody up before the ordeal.

The dramatic ability of the First Years had not been previously demonstrated, in public, but the pleasant anticipations which we had cherished were more than realized before the final curtain fell, and we are already booking our seats for the rehearsal of the operetta next Re-union.

The concert opened with a pianoforte solo which was executed with much taste and skill by Rose Laycock. The curtains were then flung open to the tune of "The Campbells are coming," but instead of the Campbells it was the First Years who were coming, and a very striking entrance they made as they filed in from sides and middle, finally forming a block and singing all the time with much vigour.

#### "The Song of the 71."

The First Years are coming, oho! oho!  
 The First Years are coming oho! oho!  
 The First Years are coming to give you a concert,  
 The First Years are coming oho! oho!

Right up to this day we've worked, we've worked,  
 And how we've struggled there's none can tell,  
 And now you shall see the results of our labours,  
 We hope 'twill please you all right well.

*Chorus.*

From far and near we've come, we've come,  
 In spite of drawbacks a trial we'll make.  
 The things we shall show you, you ne'er saw before.  
 Our faults and our failures in good part please take.

*Chorus.*

Accept our wishes we pray, we pray,  
 For the best of success in the coming years,  
 And may the results be as pleasing as ever,  
 And give no occasion for sighing or tears.

*Chorus.*

There was only one thing about the song that disappointed us, and that was the fact that for some reason or other the singers *would not* give us an encore, though we clapped most energetically and perseveringly.

After having heard the singing of the whole "71" collectively, we were not surprised to find that there were some excellent soloists amongst them. The first of these was Edith Dobson, whose pure soprano was heard to great advantage in "The River of Years."

The programmes which had been distributed before the concert began, acquainted the audience that the next item was to be "The Mad Tea Party"; but even if this had not been the case, suspicions of a tea-party would have been roused by the clinking of cups behind the scenes before the curtains were drawn aside. The fact that most of us knew the famous "Alice in Wonderland" scene almost by heart did not take from the enjoyment but rather the reverse. All the actors were apparently in perfect sympathy with the characters they impersonated—Ethel Robson, with her half-puzzled, half-petulant air was "Alice" to the life, whilst the solemn faces and absurd remarks of the March Hare (E. Musson) and the Mad Hatter (J. Tate), together with the comical behaviour of the Dormouse (E. Power), all helped to keep the fun going right up to the end, and we could not help disagreeing with Alice when she declared that it was the stupidest tea party she had ever known.

The next item was a song, "The Gleaners' Slumber Song," which was very sympathetically rendered by Edith Southwell.

When the stage was next disclosed the scene was that of a sickroom, and "The Imaginary Invalid" was found groaning over his supposed ailments. In spite of the plain speaking of the pert Toinette—cleverly acted by M. Ette—he refused to be convinced that his maladies were non-existent. His second wife Bétine, encourages his delusions with a view to the early possession of the money for which she had married him. Great amusement was caused by the way in which she pampered her "poor little pet," and all the humour that was in this somewhat sordid character was extracted for the benefit of the audience by the splendid acting of Lydia Village. The invalid intended that his daughter Angélique should marry the son of Doctor Beaumont, thereby ensuring for himself a permanent supply of cheap medicine, but Angélique was secretly betrothed to Cléante. Eventually a scheme proposed by Toinette in which Argan (the invalid) pretended to be dead, revealed the hypocrisy of his wife and the real devotion of Angélique. He accordingly gave his consent to the marriage of the true lovers, and persuaded by his brother (E. Southwell), that his ailments were imaginary, resolved to take no more medicine. The name part was adequately taken by G. Littlefair, whilst J. Reede as Angélique exhibited fine dramatic powers, including a most realistic

shriek, and L. Hooper acted the devoted lover very successfully. Doris Buck was every inch the Doctor, and much laughter was provoked by the nervousness of his son (Edith Wright) in the presence of Angélique. So complete was the disguise of the notary that it was some seconds before we could identify him as Nellie Moreton. The whole cast are to be congratulated on the success of this sketch, all the parts being thoroughly well acted.

Whilst a change of stage effects was being made, Edith Hughes sang "Ode to Daffodils," and her sweet voice and intensity of feeling produced such applause that she was obliged to give us an encore—"The Slave Song."

To most of us the next item was something altogether new. It took the form of a representation of various well-known advertisements, and the proprietors of Bird's Custard, Veritas Mantles, Fry's Chocolate, and Oxo would do well to secure the services of the performers permanently. G. Miell, C. Cutts, L. Andrew, E. Shoemith, and G. Castle showed us the delight with which Bird's Custard is greeted in the nursery, whilst from behind the scenes came the strains of

Hail! Bird's Custard  
All hail, thou well loved sweet!  
We will never, never, you  
Refuse to eat."

The familiar figure of the maid-of-all-work on the pair of steps, who avoids breaking the gas mantle only because it is a Veritas, was admirably portrayed by A. Ircton, whilst the invisible chorus sang

"Veritas was never broken,  
Truer word was never spoken,  
Veritas shall ever be  
Used in L. T. C."

There was no refrain to the Fry's Chocolate Tableau, for as it was a study in facial expression the exposure was of necessity short. Had there been one it would probably have been drowned by the applause, for from "Anticipation" to "Realization," J. Hudson, V. Laman, E. Hughes, M. Wheldon, and E. Brown, were excellent.

The last of the series was "Oxo," in which W. Brown and J. Parry represented the tall oxo-fed daughter and the undersized, anæmic-looking father who had unfortunately been brought up before the days of Oxo. Again the chorus was in evidence—

"There's no hope for father,  
There's no hope at all,  
Unless he takes to Oxo,  
Like his daughter tall."

This novel item in the programme was much appreciated, and we were very sorry to come to the end of the series.

The pretty and amusing little folk song "Tit for Tat" was sung in a very effective manner by A. Lowther before the curtain rose on the final scene. This was a selection from "Twelfth Night"—the scene in which Maria undertakes to provide sport for Sir Toby Belch and his boisterous companions by placing an anonymous letter in Malvolio's way, just where they can watch his antics as he reads it. M. Evans made a capital Sir Toby, sending the audience into fits of laughter, and she was ably abetted in her foolery by M. Podmore as Sir Andrew Aguecheek, P. Taylor as Fabian, and M. Williamson as the Clown, whilst in the latter we discovered another capable soloist. The part of Maria was taken in a very spirited manner by Lily Moss, and D. Bown as Malvolio caused great fun by her pompous gait and manner and her perfect unconsciousness of the joke that was being played upon her. Everyone was extremely sorry when this scene came to an end—indeed, we would gladly have had an encore of the whole concert, and it was with great reluctance that we rose to our feet to sing the National Anthem.

When the renewed applause was somewhat diminished, Canon Rowe proposed a vote of thanks to the First Years for the delightful evening they had given us, and the actors in their turn thanked Miss Turner for her invaluable help in coaching them for their parts. Both votes of thanks were accorded with much enthusiasm and so ended a long-to-be-remembered evening.

MAY BROOKS,

Second Year.

\* \* \*

*Chapel Offertory, June 1910—June 1911.*

RECEIPTS.	£	s	d	EXPENDITURE.	£	s	d
Offertories for Year	17	4	7½	Flowers	1	14	0
Offertory at Special				Florence Nightingale Memorial	0	10	0
Service (Summer				Donation to National Society	1	1	0
Schools for Sun-				Universities, &c., Mission to Central			
day School Teach-				Africa (for support of child)	2	2	0
ers)	0	12	9½	Sheffield Orphanage	1	1	0
				Diocesan Sunday Fund	1	1	0
				Immingham Dock Schools	1	1	0
				Chota Nagpore (S. P. G.)	1	1	6
				Carpet Sweeper for Chapel	0	14	0
				Panelling Fund (Whit-Sunday			
				Offertory)	2	4	4
				Balance towards debt on Panelling	5	7	7
	£17	17	5		£17	17	5

MARGARET ELWELL,  
*Treasurer.*

A. W. ROWE,  
*Principal.*

Sept. 26th, 1911.

*Church Teachers' Benevolent.*

The donation sent up by the Training College Association to the Church Teachers' Benevolent Society this year amounted to £27, being the proportion of one shilling each on 540 subscriptions. May we once more, in connection with this, impress on members the importance of paying their subscriptions early in the year?

Our 138 votes were divided as follows:—

Miss Stanwell		88
Mrs. E. Frost	} Old Lincoln Students	10
Miss M. Jarvis		30
Mrs. Green (recommended by Miss E. Burge)		5
Miss Beddow	„ Miss Martin	5

*Letter from Secretary.*

The National Society's House,  
Great Peter Street,  
Westminster, S.W.,  
June 14th, 1911.

Rev. Sir,

Will you please convey to all concerned our grateful thanks for the splendid contribution of the College Association?

I am enclosing the voting paper and a copy of the report.

I shall be glad if you will commend our Society to the senior students before they leave, and allow each to have a copy of the particulars relating to our Sick Fund which they will do well to join.

I am, Rev. Sir,

Yours very faithfully,

JOHN WEST.

*Gift to the College.*

\* \* \*

A beautiful oak screen, occupying the place of the iron grille, on the north side of the Sanctuary, has been given to the chapel by the outgoing students of 1911. The carving corresponds in design to the rest of the sanctuary panelling, and bears on the north side the following inscription:—

“ To the Glory of God. Offered by the Students 1909—1911.”

An oak chair and *prie-dieu* has also been purchased from the special fund, to which the offertory on Whit-Sunday (Re-union) is always given.

\* \* \*

The Editor begs us to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of Magazines from the following Colleges:—

Warrington, St. Mary's, Cheltenham, Homerton, Derby, Grahamstown, Saffron Walden, St. Mark's, Sheffield (“The Crescent”); Norwich, Avery Hill, Home and Colonial, Fish-ponds, Edge Hill, and from Lincoln High School.

Also Chota Nagpore Diocesan Paper (Mrs. Logsdail); “Brotherhood of the Good Shepherd (Diocese of Bathurst—Dr. Radford).

## APPOINTMENTS OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT JULY, 1911.

- Adderley, Elsie Mary—Thoresby St. Junior, Hull. £70.  
 Allen, Elsie Lilian—Old Basford Council Infants'.  
 Archer, Edith—Branston Fen School, Lincolnshire. £80  
 Atkin, Alice—Monks Road Council Infants', Lincoln. £70.  
 Banks, Dorothy Vera—Ogley Hay Girls' Co., Brownhills, Lichfield.  
 £75.  
 Barwell, Edith Ada—Mowsley C. of E., Nr. Rugby. £75.  
 Bentley, Gladys—St. John's Girls', Irlam o'th' Height, Salford. £75.  
 Binns, Edna—Hemsworth; Kinsley Ch. School. £75.  
 Birkett, Hilda Morris—Ordsall Co. Girls', Salford. £75.  
 Brayford, Constance Rachel—Bloxwich C. E. Girls', Walsall. £65.  
 Brooks, Mary Elizabeth—St. Lukes' National, Sheffield. £75.  
 Brunning, Rhoda Emma—Torrington W. School, Lincs. £75.  
 Carless, Helen—London Road Infants', Nottingham. £65.  
 Carter, Annie—St. Andrew's Girls', Brighouse. £75.  
 Crawshaw, Kathleen—Spring Hill Co. Infants', Lincoln. £70.  
 Dawson, Alice Mary—Whitby Road Infants', Sheffield. £75.  
 Dickinson, Sarah—Blidworth C. E. School. £75.  
 Edwards, Elsie Maria—Sleaford Co. Infants', Lincs. £65.  
 Gray, Hebe Charlotte—Holme Hill Girls', Grimsby. £75.  
 Guy, Bessie—Victoria St. Co. Boys', Grimsby. £75.  
 Hardwick, Mary—East Barkwith C. E., Lincoln. (Temporary)\*  
 Hardwick, Edith Mary—Smallthorne Girls' Co., Burslem. £75.  
 Hardy, Louisa—St. Nicholas C. E. Infants', Islip, Thrapston. £70.  
 Herringshaw, Jessie—Royston Co. Infants', Near Barnsley. £75.  
 Hicks, Annie Elizabeth E.—Newsome C. E. Mixed, Huddersfield. £75  
 Jabet, Mabel Irene—Lincoln Diocesan Girls' Practising School. £70  
 Jeans, Gertrude Mary—St. Peter's Girls, Lincoln. £70.  
 Jenkyns, Bertha—Leenside Co. School, Nottingham. £70.  
 Kirk, Margery Kathleen—St. Andrew's Girls' Higher Grade, Lincoln.  
 £70.  
 Lomax, Marjorie—Crofts Council, Sheffield. £75.  
 Lovell, Annie Beatrice—Murton Co. Infants', Durham. £80.  
 Maltby, Rosamond—Seedley Council School, Salford. £75.  
 Marriott, Kate—Park Street Co. Infants', Wombwell. £75.  
 McCormack, Teresa—Middle Street Junior, Lancaster. £70.  
 Mills, Muriel Louisa—Wolverhampton Rd. Inf., Walsall. £65.  
 Moore, Constance Amy—Christ Church Infants', Doncaster. £70.  
 Moss, Ivy Gwendoline—North Hykeham C. E. Inf., Lincs. £60.  
 Oulton, Elizabeth—Chilton Buildings Council Girls' School, Durham.  
 £80.  
 Palin, Annie—Grimsby. £75.  
 Pigott, Francis Ella—Lincoln Diocesan Practising Girls' School.  
 £70.  
 Polwarth, Jean M. S.—Chatburn National School, Clitheroe. £70.  
 Price, Elsie Gladys—Central School Girls' Dep., Felixstowe. £70.

- Rowson, Bessie Eleanor—St. Andrew's Girls', Homer St., Ancoats, Manchester. £75.  
 Sampson, Blanche—Stocksbridge C. of E., Sheffield. £75.  
 Stanley, Tilly—Teaching temporarily at Laceby, Grimsby.  
 Stott, Florence—Seedley Council Girls', Salford. £75.  
 Taylor, Winifred Greta—Loughton Co. Girls', Essex. £75.  
 Topham, Frances Alice—Tinsley Park Rd. Co. Junior, Sheffield. £75.  
 Walker, Gertrude—Emmaville Council Inf., Ryton-on-Tyne. £80.  
 Walsh, Leila—Chapel Lane C. E., Coppull, Lancs. £70.  
 Walton, Alice Mary—Bucklesham (Nr. Ipswich) Co., mixed. £70.  
 Webb, Winifred Dorothy—Salter's Hill Inf., West Norwood. £90.  
 Willett, Brenda—St. Marv's Inf., Red Cross St., Rochdale. £70.  
 Williams, Louie—St. Thomas', Broughton Road, Pendleton, Salford. £75.  
 Wood, Edith Elizabeth—Kingsley St. Girls', Lincoln. £70.  
 Wright, Florence Edith—Nether St. Infant School, Beeston, Notts. £75.

\* Going to Canada.

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#### OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR.

HEAD STUDENT.—Dorothy Clubb.

CHAPEL WARDENS.—Second Year: Gladys Drewry, Beatrice Goodin. First Year: Kathleen Allen, Dora Hartley.

MUSIC.—Edith Dobson, Gladys Castle.

COLLEGE MAGAZINE CLUB LIBRARIANS.—Gladys Glossop, Jessie Parry. Collectors: Mary Button, Gladys Smethurst.

COLLEGE LIBRARIANS.—Reference Library (Lecture Hall): Miss Bedford; Fiction and Sunday Library (Common Room): Miss Butterworth.

SUB-LIBRARIANS.—Reference Library: Dorothy Bown, Freda Brown; Fiction Library: Lucy Andrew, Iris Banks.

CHAPEL BRASSES.—Lydia Village, Beatrice Pack.

PLANTS.—Cecilia Antcliffe, Dorothy Binner, Violet Laman, Elsie Periam, Ethel Sergeant, Dora Staples, Phyllis Warner.

INVALIDS—(to report) Janet Tate.

SUPERINTENDENTS.—

DINING HALL: Ethel Robson, Effie Wilcock.

LECTURE HALL.—Mabel Wheldon.

COMMON ROOM.—Edith Chambers.

FIRST YEAR CLASS ROOM.—Annie Bowskill.

SMALL CLASSROOM.—Nellie Moreton.

ART ROOM.—Maud Border.

SCIENCE ROOM.—Doris Buck.

DRILL HALL.—Bessie Craven.

APPARATUS.—Emily Shrewsbury.

STATIONERY.—Maggie Podmore.

## PREFECTS :—

*Upper King.*—Laura Hooper, Violet Laman, May Yeomans, Margaret Ette.

*Lower King.*—Phyllis Taylor, Ethel Robson, Beatrice Goodin, Effie Wilcock.

*Upper Wickham.*—Dorothy Clubb, Lydia Village.

*Lower Wickham.*—Winifred Brown, Margery Carless.

*Upper Eight.*—Lucy Andrew, Chrystabel Cutts.

*Lower Eight.*—Edith Southwell, Cissie Wortley.

*Upper Five.*—Jessie Hudson.

*Lower Five.*—Phyllis Warner.

*Nine Room.*—Ethel Bennett, Elsie Power.

*Two Room.*—Marjorie Gilliatt.

*College House.*—Elsie Spencer.

*Norwood.*—Rose Laycock.

## HEADS OF TABLES :—

No. 1.—Ethel Robson, Effie Wilcock.

No. 2.—Lucy Andrew, Margaret Ette.

No. 3.—Janet Tate, Mary Williamson.

No. 4.—Freda Brown, Dorothy Clubb.

No. 5.—Phyllis Taylor, May Yeomans.

No. 6.—Mary Button, Gladys Castle.

No. 7.—Doris Buck, Laura Hooper.

No. 8.—Margery Carless, Maggie Podmore.

No. 9.—Edith Southwell, Cissie Wortley.

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## ADDITIONS TO THE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

The Teaching Botanist—*Ganony*; British Birds in their Haunts—*Johns*; British Wild Flowers—*Henslow*; Bird's Eggs and Nests and how to identify them—*Sedgewick*; Butterflies and how to identify them—*Sedgewick*; The Young People's Nature Study Book—*Sedgewick*; Cambridge Modern History, Vol. XII.; England under the Tudors—*Innes*; Great Englishmen of the Sixteenth Century—*Lee*; James I. to James II.—*Powell*; Henry VII. to Elizabeth—*West*; Epochs of Church History, Church and Puritans—*Wakeman*; Reformation in England—*Perry*; Eighteenth Century Literature—*Gosse*; The Elizabethan Lyric—*Erskine*; English Poetry—*Dixon*; Beginning of English Romantic Movement—*Phelps*; Shakesperian Tragedy—*Bradley*; Spirit of the Age—*Hazlitt*; Reminiscences of English Lake Poets—*De Quincey*; George Eliot—*M. Blind*; Gray and His Friends—*Tovey*; Jane Austen—*Helm*; Lincoln—*Grierson*; Shakespeare the Boy—*Rolfe*; Cambridge History of English Literature, Vol. VII.; Child's English Literature—*Marshall*.

## STUDENTS ADMITTED IN SEPTEMBER, 1911.

Name.	School in which a Student or Pupil Teacher	Qualifications.
Annie K. Allen	.. Morton C. of E., Gainsborough	.. Prelim. Certificate, 1911
α Sarah Jane Arscott	.. St. Faith's Girls', Lincoln	.. Oxford Senior Exam., 1909
Gwendoline E. Atherton	.. Pikes Lane Council, Bolton	.. Prelim. Cert., Distinction in Geography, Oxford Senior 3rd Class Honours
Elizabeth Bartram	.. Infants' School, Claycross, Chesterfield	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911
Winifred Bateman	.. Owlter Lane Council Infants', Sheffield	.. Matric. II. & Prelim. Cert., Distinction in Engl. & History
α Margaret Bentley	.. Tootal Road Council, Weaste, Man- chester	.. Matriculation, Class II.
Helen C. Bingham	.. St. Barnabas C. of E., Sheffield	.. Oxford Senior, Matriculation Prelim. Cert., Distinction in English and French
β Dorothy M. Blamey	.. Bathside Girls', Harwich Council	.. Oxford Senior, 1910
Hilda S. Bown	.. Holy Trinity Girls', Gainsborough	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911
Dorothy Bradley	.. Council Girls', New Shildon, Durham	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911
Helen Brewster	.. Cuckney Mixed Church School, Mans- field	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911
Maud Brockbank	.. Halton Bank Co. Girls', Pendleton, Manchester	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911, Distinction in Mathematics
Eva A. Buswell	.. Earls Barton C. of E., Northants.	.. Prelim. Cert., 1910
α Florence Carter	.. St. James' School, Brighouse	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911
Freda K. Chisholm	.. Gleadless Road Council, Heeley, Shef- field	.. Oxford Sen. Prelim. Cert., 1911 Matriculation, II.
Hilda Cocking	.. Tinsley Park Road Council, Sheffield	.. Oxf. Sen. & Prelim. Cert. with Distinction in English and Science
α Marion Cockshaw	.. West Liverpool Street Council, Salford	.. Matriculation II.
Mary P. Cooling	.. St. Silas C. of E., Hodgson Street, Sheffield	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911
Bridget L. Cooper	.. Shobnall Road Mixed Council, Burton- on-Trent	.. Prelim. Cert., 1911. Camb. Senior 3rd Class, Honours
May Fish	.. Langworthy Road Council, Seedley, Manchester	.. Matric., Class II.
α Ellen F. Fountain	.. Rushden C. of E., Mixed, Northants.	.. Prelim. Cert., Distin. in History
Kate E. Franks	.. Oakham C. of E. Girls', Rutland	.. Cambridge Sen., 1910
Nelly R. Gambles	.. Crookesmoor Council Infants', Sheffield	.. Oxf. Sen., 3rd Honours, Pre. Cert., Distinct. in English, Geography, Mathematics
Elsie Garlick	.. Langworthy Rd., Seedley, Manchester	.. Matriculation, Class II.
Dora Hartley	.. St. Nicholas Girls', Lincoln	.. Oxford Senior, 1910
Doris Hayes	.. Rosemary Lane Wesleyan Girls', Lin- coln	.. Oxford Senior, 1910
Gladys M. Henry	.. Wayne St. Infants' Co., Hull	.. Oxford Senior, 1909
Winifred K. Hewson	.. All Saints C. of E., Sheffield	.. Prelim. Cert., Distinction in History and Geography
Ethel Hutchinson	.. St. George's C. of E., Broad Lane, Sheffield	.. Prelim. Cert., Dist. in English and French, Matric II., Oxf. Sen. 3rd., Honours

Name.	School in which a Student or Pupil Teacher.	Qualifications.
Florence M. Kest-even	North End Council, East Kirkby, Notts.	Prelim. Cert., 1911
Mary V. Lake	Ketton C. of E. School, Nr. Stamford.	Cambridge Senior, 1910
Edith A. Lockwood	Staniland Co. School, Boston	Prelim. Cert., Distinct. in History & Geog., Oxford Sen. 3rd class Honours
Ella E. Lyon	Lower Dovercourt Inf. Co., Harwich.	Prelim. Cert, 1910 } Oxford Senior, 1910 }
Ethel Martin	Boultham Council School, Lincoln	Oxford Senior, 1909
<sup>a</sup> Alison Penzer	St. Paul's Infants', Sculcoates, Hull.	Oxford Senior, 1909
Shirley Piggott	National Girls' School, Retford	Prelim. Cert, 1910 } Oxford Senior, 1910 }
<sup>a</sup> Amy M. Pigott	Hinckley C. of E. School, Leicestershire.	Oxford Senior, 3rd Hons., 1910
Jessie Pinches	St. Mary's Girls' C. of E., Lichfield	Cambridge Senior, 1910
Ethel M. Pottage	Holy Trinity Infants', Louth	Prelim. Cert., Distinct in Geog.
Martha Redfearn	Middleton Street Infants' Co., Hull	Oxford Senior, 1909
Ethel Rodgers	Morton C. of E., Gainsborough	Prelim. Cert., 1911, Dist. in Geography
Emma F. Searby	Staniland Co. School, Boston	Prelim. Cert., Distinction in English, Oxford Sen., 2nd Class Honours
Madeline Shires	St. Andrew's Junior Girls', Lincoln	Oxford Senior, 1909, Honours
Ethel M. Singleton	Assistant at St. James' Road Co., Derby	Oxford Senior, 1910
Beatrice A. Smith	Assistant at St. Matthias' Girls', Rugby.	Prelim. Cert., 1910, Camb. Senior
Sissie L. Smith	Chaucer Street Girls' Co., Ilkeston	Oxford Sen., 2nd Class Hons.
Violette M. Sparrow	North Grecian Street Co., Salford	Matriculation Class II.
Jennie Stafford	Wellington Street Co. Inf., Salford	Matriculation Class II.
Gladys Stocks	Stocksbridge Works School, Nr. Sheffield	Prelim. Cert., 1910.
May Thompson	Reedness Provided Co. School, Yorks.	Oxford Senior, 1911
Marjorie Thurtell	Belton Church School, Suffolk	Prelim. Cert., 1911.
Hilda M. Tooley	National C. of E., Boston	Oxf. Sen., 1st Class Honours and Prelim. Cert., Distinct. in English and Mathematics
Constance M. Travis	Abbeyle Co., Sheffield	Oxford Senior and Prelim. Cert., with Distinction in French
May Unwin	Thoresby St. Junior Co., Hull	Oxford Senior, 1909
Annie Weeden	Seedley Co., Seedley, Manchester	Prelim. Cert., 1911
Muriel J. White	C. of E. School, Spalding	Cambridge Sen., 1910
Clarice M. A. Wood-ward	Grimesthorpe Co. School, Sheffield	Matric. II, Prel. Cert., Distinction in Mathematics
Mary Wragg	Boston Park Council School	Prelim. Cert., Dist. in Geog. and Maths. Oxford Senior 3rd Class Honours
Mildred M. Yates	Bradshaw Council, Halifax	Senior Camb., 1909

<sup>a</sup> Sister of old Students.<sup>b</sup> Daughter of old Student.

## ASSOCIATION MEMBERS.

- College Year—before 1897—Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards), Margaret Blair (Mrs. Collitt), Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Mary Rawding (Mrs. Smith), Harriet Mounteney (Mrs. Stallibrass), Rebecca Haynes (Mrs. Hemsley), Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson), Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe), Elizabeth Brummitt, Sarah Elizabeth Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson), Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton), Margaret Elwell, Emma Shotton, (Mrs. Edward Done), Fanny Utting (Mrs. Norman), Annie Georgina Selvage, Martha Ann Greaves, Clara Brummitt, 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, Margaret Freeborough (Mrs. Foster-Williams), 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, 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 (Mrs. Pendlebury), Helen M. Simons, Elizabeth Taylor (Mrs. Hastings), Lily A. Mottram, Ethel Rose Stapleton, Marian S. Grundy (Mrs. Watson), Alethea Hildred, 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, Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, 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), Helen Pearce, Sarah Parkes, Mary Parkes, Margaret Partridge, Annie Porter, Ethel Radford, Annie Roberts, Ellen Roberts (Mrs. Pysfinch), Lallah Robertson (Mrs. Bairstow), Annie Schofield, Sarah Shepherd, Isabella Shiach, Ellen Simpson, Alice Smith, Nellie Smith, Ruth Spencer, Lilian Underhill, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.

*Wm a. W.  
Wm B)*

1903 Graeme 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, Amelia Gascoigne (Mrs. Berry), Irene Gelsthorpe (Mrs. S. G. Turner), Rosa Gouldthorpe, Margaret Heritage, Frances Holmes, Jenny Hendry (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 (Mrs. Arthur Smith), Mabel Panton, Edith Parlett, Elsie Penzer, Janet Pressick, Rachel Rawnsley, Kate Richardson, Edith Sheckell (Mrs. W. F. Firth), Gertrude Smith, Florence Tipping, Theodora Trotter, Rose Wade, Eva Waller, Winifred Waller, Ethel Ward, Maud Weaver, Ruth Wheatcroft, Elsie Wilkinson, Constance Williams, Emily Wood, Matilda Wood.

- 1905 Elizabeth Bailey, Helena Bott, Ethel Brickell, Elizabeth Bunting, Elizabeth Burge (Mrs. Lewis), Ada Clarke, Elizabeth Comer, Florence Dawe, Bertha Dickens, Ethel Drury, Ethel Fox (Mrs. C. Lord), Ida Gibbon, Lilian Gibbs, Dorothy Gibson (Mrs. Deighton), May Gibson (Mrs. Stamp), Lily Gouldthorpe, Jennie Greenep, Ida Hartley, Margaret Harvey, Lilian Henchcliffe, Ethel Heslop, Eva Hinton (Mrs. A. 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 (Mrs. Feakes), 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, Charlotte Gallimore, Ethel Gibson (Mrs. W. Schofield), Isobel Greene, Elsie Harrison, Gertrude Hipwell, Florence Hotham, Olive Jackson, Lilian Jones, Edith Jordan, Maud Jubb, Louie Langford, Gertrude Leeming, Violet Lynn, Irene Marden, Kerr Maxwell, Ina McWhan, Viola Moore (Mrs. Allsop), Beatrice Newbould, Esther Newton, Kate Oldfield, Mary Palmer, Ellen Perks, Mary Pinck, Ethel Podmore, Elsie Preston, Alice Rogers (Mrs. Carline), Violet Searby, Annie Spencer, Caroline Spencer, Edith Sutton (Mrs. Lockyer), Louise Swales, Jessie Thomson, Gladys Thornton, Louie Vezey, Edith West, Jessie West, Ruth Wilkinson (Mrs. Clear), Amy Wyatt.
- 1907 Sarah Ainley, Margaret Antcliffe, Edith Atkin, Katherine Bice, Mary Caine, Muriel Carr, Emily Clayton (Mrs. Tingley), Mary Cook, Maud Cotton, Mary Coxon, Frances Crompton, Blanche Davey, Florence Dixon, Beatrice Dobson, Mary Dodgson (Mrs. Melhuish), Elizabeth Doodson, Mildred Ellisson, Agnes Garratt, Marion Golby (Mrs. Tite), 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 (Mrs. Thomas Goulding), 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 (Mrs. Gromke), 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, Lillian 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, Lillian 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.
- 1911 Elsie Adderley, Elsie Allen, Edith Archer, Alice Atkin, Vera Banks, Edith Barwell, Gladys Bentley, Edna Binns, Hilda Birkett, Constance Brayford, May Brooks, Rhoda Brunning, Helen Carless, Annie Carter, Kathleen Crawshaw, Alice Dawson, Sarah Dickinson, Elsie Edwards, Annie Gouge, Hebe Gray, Bessie Guy, Mary Hardwick, Edith Hardwick, Louisa Hardy, Jessie Herringshaw, Annie Hicks, Mabel Jabet, Gertrude Jeans, Bertha Jenkyns, Margery Kirk, Majorie Lomax, Annie Lovell, Rosamond Maltby, Kate Marriott, Teresa McCormack, Muriel Mills, Amy Moore, Ivy Moss, Elizabeth Oulton, Annie Palin, Ella Pigott, Jean Polwarth, Elsie Price, Bessie Rowson, Blanche Sampson, Tilly Stanley, Florence Stott, Greta Taylor, Alice Topham, Gertrude Walker, Leila Walsh, Alice Walton, Dorothy Webb, Brenda Willett, Louie Williams, Edith Wood, Florence Wright.

