

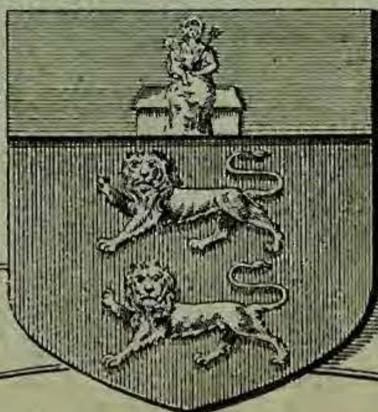
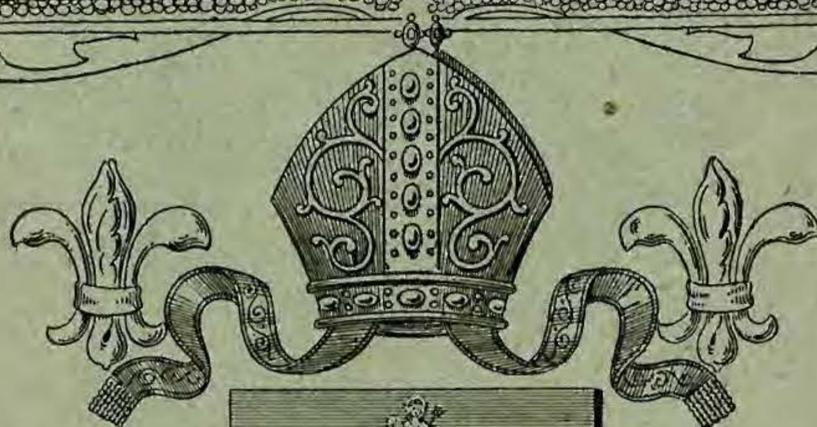
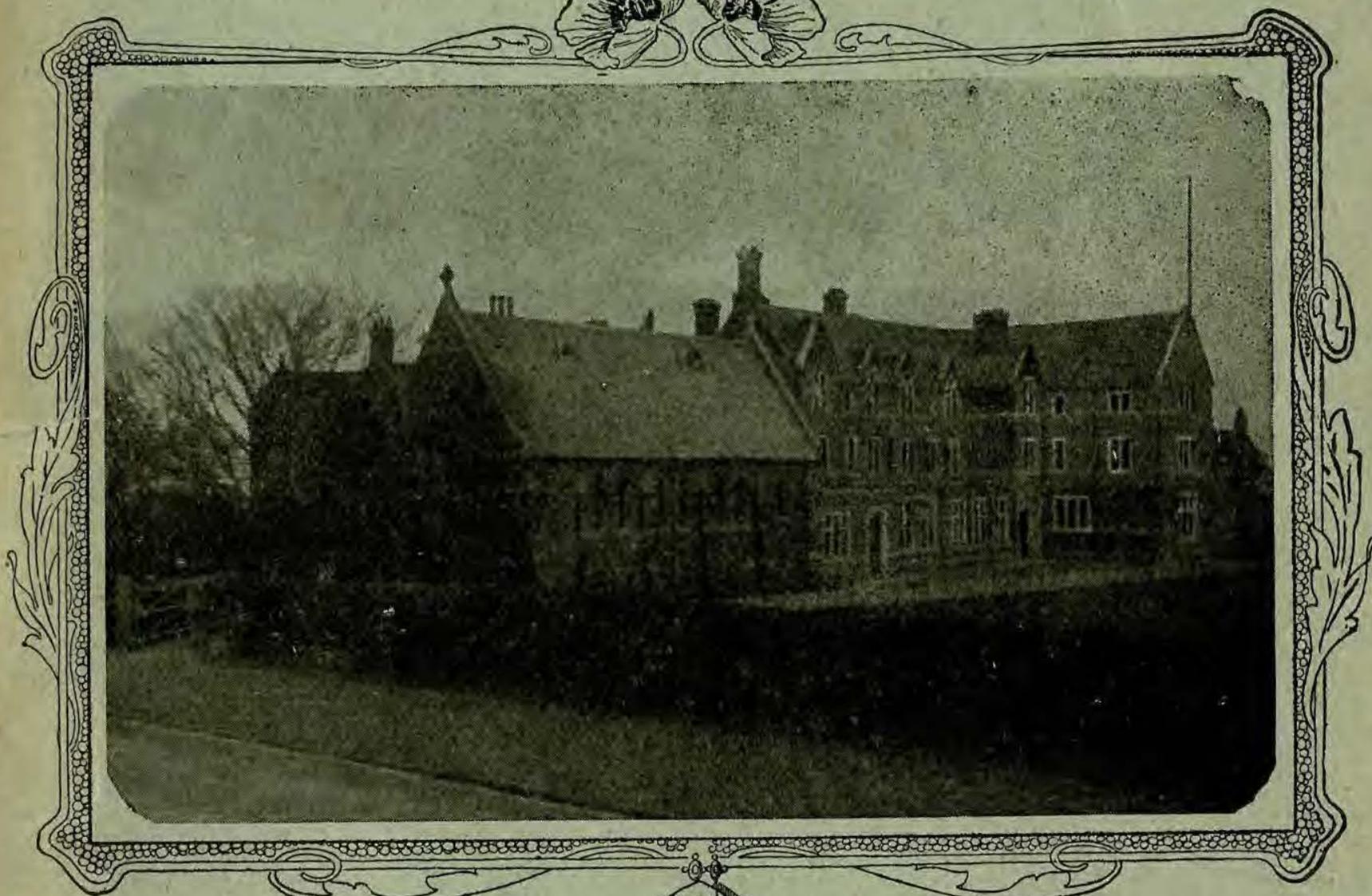
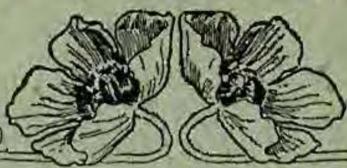


# LINCOLN



## Diocesan Training College

# MAGAZINE

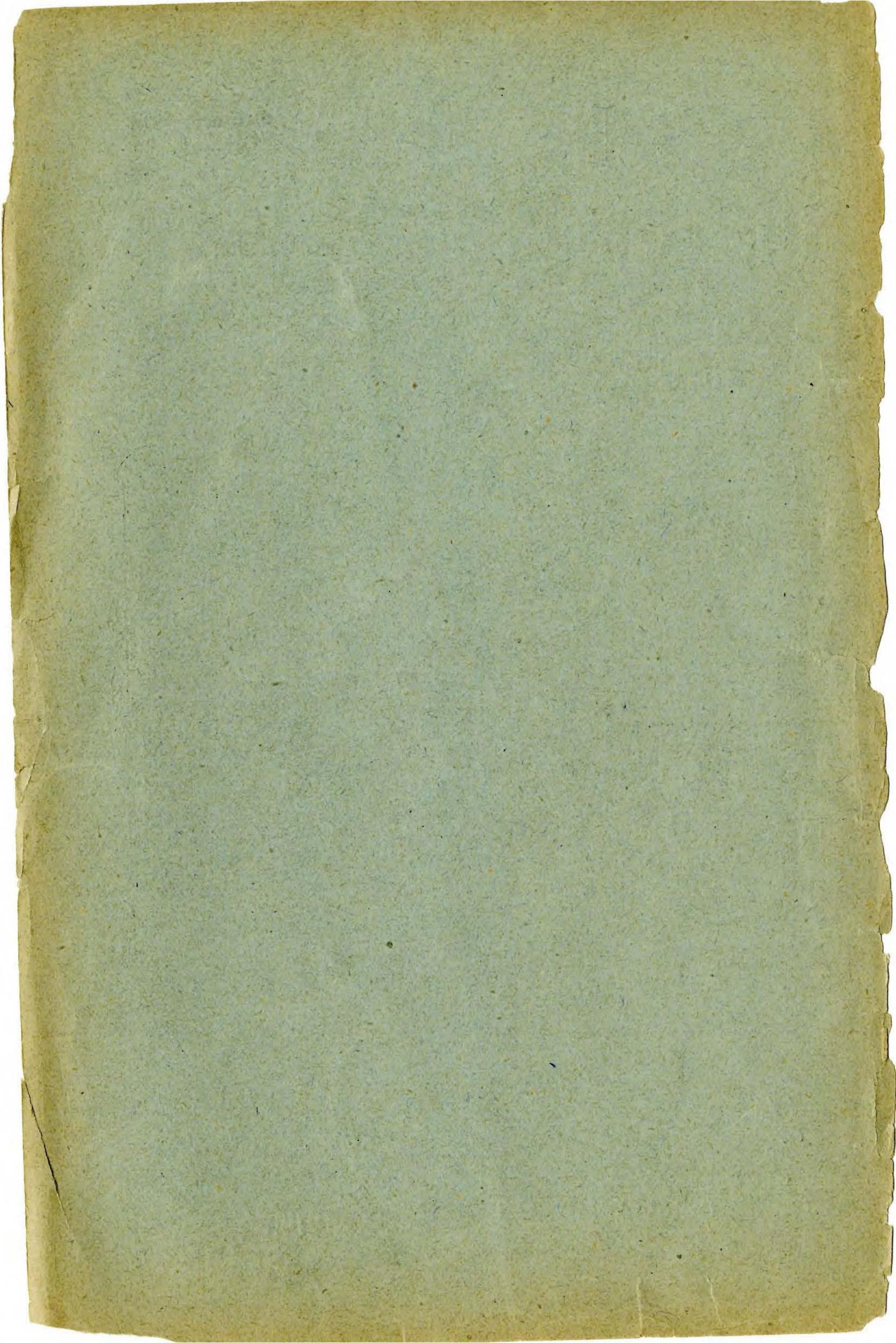


October,



1914.





## Principal's Letter

October 18th, 1914.

DEAR MEMBERS OF THE LINCOLN COLLEGE ASSOCIATION,

You will be interested in hearing the result of the referendum concerning the Association, which appears below.

It is evident from these returns that the Association is in favour of a Benevolent Society for Lincoln students, and also of the formation of local branches.

Several students write, with regard to the latter point, suggesting that the formation of branches would tend to decentralize the Association. Personally, I should look for the exactly opposite effect: for I shall be unable, in future, to continue sending *individual* notices or invitations to some seventy members resident in or near any one town, such as Lincoln or Hull. If, however, there were a properly organized branch it would be possible to get in touch with individual members of the branch through its secretary or other representative.

Further, some misunderstanding about the Re-union (which has hitherto taken place annually) has been revealed. The whole expenses of the Re-union are, and apparently always have been, borne by the Governing Body of the College, who expressed a wish when I sought their instructions on the subject last Whitsuntide, that all arrangements for any such gatherings should be left entirely to my discretion. I am anxious to make specially clear, therefore, the fact that the Re-union is by invitation of the Governing Body as represented by the Principal in office for the time being, and that the moneys of the Association are not in any way used for the Re-union. I hope that no student will, in future, remain in Association with the College with any misapprehension as to Re-union meetings. It is, for example, highly improbable that the next Re-union (if it is held at all during the national crisis) will be of the same magnitude as in former years.

The condition under which students leaving College will remain in Association with her in future, has already been made clear. Some thirty students have expressed their wish to remain in membership under the new condition rather than under the old rule.

Concerning the Benevolent Society for Lincoln Students; the money of those students who have expressed a wish to continue to support the C.T.B. will be paid to that Society. I append elsewhere a list of the names of those I know, and should be glad if others would let me have their names to add to the list in the next magazine.

The rest of the money will be lodged in the Bank in the name of Miss Turner, until I can find an opportunity for calling a meeting of the correspondents of the Association with a view to the formation of the branches and the election of a fully representative Committee which can in due course decide how to administer the fund.

The question has arisen as to the use of the College badge, which some former students have referred to as an Association, and not a College, badge.

It is quite clear, however, that since the badge has been paid for for some years past as "Armorial bearings" by the College Committee, and since it has also been freely used on College prizes, note-paper, and exercise books, and even appears on the entrance door itself, that it is a College badge, and I shall continue to use it as such. Extracts from interesting letters from members of the Association are appended.

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

W. TODHUNTER.

### RESULT OF REFERENDUM

840 papers were sent out.

231 only were returned.

*Question I—concerning rule*

No .. .. .	180
Yes .. .. .	32
Uncertain or neutral .. .. .	19

*Question II—concerning Benevolent Fund*

Whole .. .. .	103
Part .. .. .	93
None .. .. .	35

*Question III—concerning Local Branches*

Yes .. .. .	171
No .. .. .	37
Uncertain .. .. .	23

It is obviously impossible to classify the replies of such voters as answered "No" to each and all of the mutually exclusive questions under II above.

One lady regrets that she cannot express an opinion as to the rule, as "I have not a magazine by me."

### MEMBERS WHO WISH TO PAY TO C.T.B.

Miss D. Banks	Miss L. Gibbs
Mrs. E. Broome ( <i>née</i> Stewart)	Miss M. Sells
Miss E. Clark	Miss Selvage
Miss S. Dix	Miss G. West
Miss E. Edwards	Miss E. Whattam
Miss I. Gibbon	Miss K. Whattam

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF MEMBERS

"(a) I desire that the receiving of the Holy Communion be voluntary, and not necessarily once a month.

(b) I prefer to know what prayer is used in the College Chapel but desire that our use of it should be voluntary.

(c) One would expect voluntary service to the Church as a matter of course from a member of the Church."

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"For myself I now desire no modification, but I think it only fair to say that some years ago I almost decided to withdraw from the Association because of rule 1."

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"I so entirely agree with your ideas concerning rules in connection with Holy Communion, that I felt I must tell you how heartily I concur. . . . For myself I much dislike Guilds that bind one to set rules. . . . I do think with you that attendance at the Holy Communion must be entirely voluntary. I have been years learning to attend one day in the week as well as Sunday, and I always find that if there is the least compulsion in going to Holy Communion amongst my own staff the whole thing collapses. I must apologize for writing so much to you, but you do not know how I love the College. . . ."

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"Personally, I do not wish any modification, but feel strongly that all service should be voluntary, as at one time I almost withdrew from the Association because I could not keep rules 1 and 3."

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"If any Lincoln student required help from the N.U.T. or C.T.B. Funds, I feel sure every old student would not only vote herself, but also influence others on her behalf. To my mind (though of course I am only one among many), more would become interested in the case, and a larger amount could be obtained than from a new fund."

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"I should like to see a list of special intercessions sent out with each magazine: surely the College and the Association have some special needs and, at the same time, special causes for thanksgiving. . . . Secondly, while indulging in it, I am dead against the 'subscription' system—there are hundreds of teachers without ties earning a salary sufficient to furnish the necessaries of life for two, and if only they would come forward and adopt one who has fallen from the ranks, overcome by the burden and heat of the day, the whole pernicious system, with its necessary and enormous wastage, could be abolished."

#### 4 PRINCIPAL'S LETTER TO MEMBERS OF COLLEGE ASSOCIATION

“Local branches, if formed, could promote the election of ex-Lincoln students to annuities of the N.U.T.B. & O. and the C.T.B., and could secure from the funds (by concerted action of all members in a branch or in several branches) valuable benefits for Lincoln orphans or for Lincoln women needing assistance in illness or adversity.”

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“I think this plan of branches is much more loyal to the original aim of the Association, i.e., “to bind past students to each other and to the College.” The system of correspondents, excellent when the numbers in the years were small, is now becoming inadequate.”

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“I think the formation of local branches, as an additional bond of union, would be an advantage. The system of correspondents seems very satisfactory, as it can only be through some member of their own year that students can be kept in touch with the doings and movements of those who were in College at the same time as themselves.”

---

“I am strongly in favour of local branches, because under present conditions there is no connection between past students and the College, and between past students themselves, except the magazine, which comes only twice a year.”

---

“I thought you would not object to my proposing that an old students' branch should be founded in Nottinghamshire. There are a considerable number of old students in the country and I think it would be jolly to meet sometimes. The population of Nottinghamshire is in little scattered towns, and it is very seldom College girls are in the same town.”

\* \* \*

We are glad to be assured of the continued interest in the College of Miss E. Brummitt, who has a long record of service for Church and State.

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We are sorry that Miss Heritage feels obliged, for conscientious reasons, to withdraw from the Association. It is a great pleasure to hear that Miss Gawthorpe (who has kindly presented our Library with a copy of her book on “Busy Work for Nimble Fingers”) is re-joining.

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We sympathize with Miss Mabel Hamm, who has been compelled on account of throat trouble to give up teaching. We wish her happiness in her profession as a Nurse in the Victoria Hospital, Cork.

## Editorial Notice

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

The Association Subscription of 2/6 includes that for the Magazine. 1/- of each of the subscriptions of this year has as usual been paid to the Church Teachers' Benevolent Fund.

The Annual Subscription to the Magazine for Non-Association Members is 1/-.

Magazines cannot be sent to subscribers whose subscription is more than **two years in arrear**.

\* \* \*

The Editor begs to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of Magazines from the following Colleges and Schools: Sheffield (The Crescent and the Holly Leaf), Saffron-Walden; Fishponds; Avery Hill; Ripon; Tottenham (St. Catherine's); St. Mark's, Edgehill; Goldsmith; Lincoln High School; Warrington; Derby; Cheltenham (St. Mary's); Homerton; Grahamstown.

\* \* \*

### **Church Teachers' Benevolent**

MEMBERS of the College Association will be very pleased to learn that the voting on their behalf has this year been successful in securing annuities for two old Lincoln students. Mrs. Frost, of Spalding (Lincoln, 1862-3), is now in receipt of an annuity of £15, and Miss Mary Jarvis, of Dyer's Buildings, Mildmay Park, London (Lincoln, 1870-1), of one of £10.

The sum subscribed this year was £28 11s. 6d., which, together with the original donation, entitled us to 166 votes. These were evenly divided between the two candidates both of whom are anxious to take this opportunity of expressing their gratitude to the subscribers.

\* \* \*

ALL old students will be glad to know that Miss Elwell chose the month of June for her travels abroad, and that she was safely home again before the war broke out. She has 'begged off' from sending an account of her wanderings for this number, but we shall all look forward to it in the next.

## Old Students' Pages

### Association Correspondents

<i>College</i>			<i>Address.</i>
<i>Years.</i>	<i>Name of Correspondent.</i>		
1864-1896	Miss Elwell ..		The Rowans, Beverley, Yorks.
1897	Miss E. Ayres ..		17 Milman Road, Lincoln
1898	Mrs. Gibson (W. Brown)	243	Monks Road, Lincoln
1899	Miss Ada Brown ..	38	Thorpe Road, 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	Mrs. Pearce (E. Barker)		Wayside, Swallowbeck, Lincoln
{ 1903	Miss Ada Doodson ..	35	Acresfield Road, Pendleton, Manchester
{ *1903	Mrs. Broome .. (Elinor Stewart)	..	Penshurst, Hill Cliffe, Warrington
{ 1904	Miss Mary Hoole ..		Cymba, Burton Road, Lincoln
{ 1904	Mrs. W. F. Frith .. (E. Sheckell)	..	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, Mosely, Birmingham
{ 1907	Miss Annie Royce ..	c/o	Mrs. Marsden, Colt Lane, Birdwell, Nr. Barnsley
{ 1907	Miss Edith Hurry ..		"Whynscar," Yarborough Road, Lincoln
{ 1908	Mrs. J. L. Stubbs .. (Annie Bailey)	108	Station Road, Swinton, Manchester
{ 1908	Miss Winifred Marden	33	Elliston Road, Redland, Bristol
{ 1909	Miss Margaret Heath ..	9	Hewson Road, West Parade, Lincoln
{ 1909	Miss Lottie Reddish ..		Ivydene, West Skirbeck, Boston
{ 1910	Miss Evelyn Cockshaw		Lindum, Gilda Crescent Road, Eccles, Manchester
{ 1910	Mrs. Templer .. (M. Redfern)	19	Albert Crescent, Lincoln
{ 1911	Miss Ella Pigott ..		"Cymba," Burton Rd., Lincoln
{ 1911	Miss Louie Williams ..	4	Sandy Grove, Pendleton, Manchester

- |   |      |                       |  |
|---|------|-----------------------|--|
| { | 1912 | Miss Dorothy Clubb .. | 77 Mildenhall Road, Clapton,<br>London, N.E.   |
|   | 1912 | Miss Dorothy Kemp ..  | 10 Church Lane, Lincoln                        |
| { | 1913 | Miss Marion Cockshaw  | Lindum ; Gilda Crescent, Eccles,<br>Manchester |
|   | 1913 | Miss Dora Hartley ..  | 18 Newport Terrace, Lincoln                    |
| { | 1914 | Miss Ada Hallam ..    | c/o Mrs. Brown, 3 Eastgate, Lincoln            |
| { | 1914 | Miss Gladys Lennon .. | Glen House, Rivelin, Sheffield                 |

\* Please note change of address

## Marriages

NEAVERSON—BAMBRIDGE. On April 13th, 1914, at St. Augustine's Church, Wisbech, Ernest Neaverson, B.Sc., of Aylesbury, to Beatrice Bambridge (Lincoln, 1907-9). Kingsclere, Maudeville Road, Aylesbury.

SCHOFIELD—WOOD. On December 27th, 1913, at St. Thomas's Church, Crookes, Sheffield, by the Rev. H. Martin, assisted by the Rev. J. Metcalfe, James, the youngest son of Mr. James Schofield and Mrs. Schofield, of 235 Hough Lane, Wombwill, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wood (Lincoln, 1901-3). Crowley House, Upperthorpe, Sheffield.

COX—HAGUE. On August 11th, 1914, at Selseley, S. Percy Cox, youngest son of Mr. S. Cox, of Little Hallam, Ilkeston, to Bessie M. Hague (Lincoln, 1905-7) daughter of Mr. S. Hague, of Selseley. 34 East Street, Ilkeston.

BROOME—STEWART. On August 12, 1914, at St. John's Church, Higher Broughton, by the Right Rev. Bishop of Whalley, assisted by the Rev. T. W. Taylor, M.A., of Weaste, James Spears, eldest son of the late Mr. Jas. William Broome, of Pendleton, to Elinor Stewart (Lincoln, 1901-3), elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stewart, of Broughton, Penshurst, Hill Cliffe, Warrington.

BINSTED—SEARBY. On September 5th, 1914, at St. John's Church, Goose Green, Dulwich, by Rev. Arthur H. Howe Browne, Harold Malcolm, only son of Mr. Richard D. Binsted, to Grace Winifred, youngest daughter of Mr. George Searby, Dulwich, London (Lincoln, 1907-9). Biscobel, Sandy Lane, Wallington, Surrey.

BENNION—SALT. On September 15th, 1914, at the Cathedral, Southwell, by the Rev. A. G. Lloyd, vicar of St. Ambrose, Edgbaston, Birmingham, assisted by the Rev. J. R. Thomas, Herbert Owen Bennion, of Edgbaston, to Emilie Gertrude, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Salt, of Holmleigh, Southwell (Lincoln, 1901-3). 30 Phipson Road, Birmingham.

FIELD—STACEY. On September 30th, 1914, J. G. Field to Mary Stacey (*née* Clark). 28 Sedgley Road, Tipton, Staff.

FOSTER—DICKENS. On October 10th, 1914, at Londesborough Church, E. Yorks, John Foster to Florence G. Dickens (Lincoln, 1907-9).

### Births

On June 30th, 1914, at 30 Guildford Road, Canterbury, to Sydney and Marian Tate (*née* Golby), a daughter.

### Deaths

On October 26th, 1913, at Shireoaks, Minnie, the dearly-beloved wife of Daniel E. Russon (Minnie Rimmington, 1896-8), after a very painful illness borne with great patience. Aged 42 years.

On Wednesday, August 26th, 1914, Sarah Parkes (one-year student, 1901-2) of St. Andrew's School, Willesden Green.

### Re-Appointments

Miss Violet J. Laman, Isleham Church of England School, Soham, Cambs.

Miss Mollie Field, Repps, Gt. Yarmouth. Head.

### Conference Re-Union, 1914

THE fifteenth annual re-union of Lincoln Students, arranged by Miss Selvage, took place at Leighton's Restaurant, at Lowestoft, on Tuesday, April 12th, at 5 p.m. Cordial greetings were received by those present from old Yorkists, and a visit from the President, Mr. W. B. Steer, was greatly appreciated and enjoyed. After tea, a vote of thanks to the secretary, Miss Selvage, was proposed by Miss Dix, and seconded by Miss Moat. Miss Selvage hoped to have the pleasure of again meeting Lincoln Students at Blackpool, Easter, 1915. Greetings were sent to Miss Elwell and Miss Todhunter.

Among those present were Mrs. Shelton, Mrs. Herringshaw, Miss Selvage, Miss Dix, Miss Conway, Miss Moat, Miss Greaves, Miss Jessie Jones, and Miss Lilian Jones.

Visitors were, the President (Mr. W. B. Steer), Mrs. Handcock, Mrs. Bridge, Miss Burdett, Miss Jobson, Miss Gaurth, and Miss Rutherford.

A. MOAT.

### The Whitsuntide Re-Union, 1914

ON Saturday, May 30th, many old students trooped back to Lincoln for the Annual Whitsuntide Re-union. Compared with the two previous Re-unions, which were unusually well attended, owing to the resignations of Canon Rowe and Miss Elwell respectively, this year's was a comparatively quiet one. Those who *did* attend, however, of whom the year 1911-13 was greatly in the

majority, spent an exceedingly happy week-end. The unusually fine weather which prevailed, contributed not a little to the general enjoyment.

On Saturday evening there was the usual Reception in the Common Room, where students renewed acquaintance with the Staff and with each other.

After the Reception, "mothers" were seized by eagerly awaiting "daughters," and carried off to inspect the College, which had been tastefully decorated by the First Years. This inspection, however, was curtailed by eager anticipation of the evening's entertainment. An excited rush for seats commenced, and the Drill Hall, for the second time in its history, witnessed the annual entertainment of "Present" to "Past." *Last* Re-union students were proud to display their new stage. *This* year's surprise was *real* scenery. Owing to the peculiar nature of the play staged, Present Students could not show off their treasure behind the brilliancy of footlights.

The play burlesqued the Elizabethan theatre by representing a play within a play. A band of strolling players announce by their Prologue that they are about to present a new play, entitled "The London Merchant." According to Elizabethan custom, a few distinguished members of the audience,—represented by Elsie Baguley, Ada Hallam, and Winifred Sullivan—a citizen, his wife, and apprentice, respectively—had stationed themselves in the wings. Interference from this select company followed the announcement of the Prologue. The citizen, followed by his wife, mounted the stage, and freely expressed his disapproval, finally compelling the speaker of the Prologue to adopt his suggestion that their apprentice, Ralph, should take a part. Their desire accomplished, the citizen and his wife seated themselves at the corner of the stage, whence they kept up a fire of comments on the players and regaled themselves with monkey nuts and liquorice. Their apprentice, Ralph, had undertaken the part of a knight-errant bound on adventures, with the chivalrous object of relieving maidens in distress, and others; his badge, in honour of his one-time trade—that of "grocer's" apprentice—took the form of a burning pestle. His adventures were interpolated into the original play, and the whole acted under the title of "The Knight of the Burning Pestle."

The original story was that of a pair of lovers, separated by a cruel father, who finally repents and blesses their union. Of course the introduction of Ralph and his adventures caused considerable complication. Luce, the heroine (Carletta Shrewsbury), is in love with her father's apprentice, Jasper (Doris Shipman), but the father, Venturewell (Gladys Needham), wishes her to marry a more distinguished suitor, Humphrey (Hilda Marsh), so Jasper is dismissed from Venturewell's service. Returning home, he encounters a stormy reception from his mother, Mistress Merry-

thought (Norah Jabet), who dotes on her younger son (Dora Carrington), a most charming child. Jasper and Luce finally elope, but, discovered by the irate father, Luce is carried off, to be once more the victim of Humphrey's unwelcome attentions. Finally Jasper devises a plot by which to vanquish Humphrey and at the same time compel Venturewell to recognise his suit. Accordingly, a ghostly representation of the rejected Jasper appears to Venturewell, and so terrifies him that, on Jasper's discovering himself, he consents to his union with Luce. Thus happily ends the original story of the "London Merchant."

Interpolated with this story are the activities of Ralph, the Knight of the Burning Pestle. Mrs. Merrythought, compelled to leave her happy-go-lucky, spendthrift husband (Elsie Butcher), loses her jewels on the way, and is rescued by Ralph, his squire, and his dwarf, as the first "distressed damsel." They arrive at an inn which the Knight, like Don Quixote, mistakes for a castle. Trouble concerning payment arises, but the host (Isabel Armstrong) is satisfied by Ralph's master who, though only one of the audience, will not see Ralph in distress. This worthy host spurs Ralph to adventures new, by his thrilling tales of an "ugly giant" and his captives—the Waltham barber and his clients—who are finally delivered from the machinations of this infernal monster by Ralph's knightly prowess. After his last exploit of drilling a particularly stupid company of city soldiers, with the assistance of an extremely capable and energetic Serjeant (Louie Poole), Ralph dies a dramatic death.

A delightful rendering of Purcell's "Nymphs and Shepherds," followed by an extremely effective "song and dance," concluded a most enjoyable evening's entertainment. Prolonged applause and a hearty response to the various votes of thanks testified to the past students' thorough appreciation of the untiring efforts which both Staff and present students had made on their behalf.

A telegram conveying Miss Elwell's love and good wishes to both past and present students, and expressing regret at her unavoidable absence, was read by the Principal at the close of the entertainment, and occasioned prolonged applause.

On Sunday morning many old students met at the early celebration in the Cathedral. The Annual Re-union Evensong took place in the College Chapel. All joined heartily in the service, at which the Whitsuntide Anthem, "Come, Holy Ghost," was sung.

According to custom, Monday, the last day of a happy Re-union, began by attendance at morning chapel. The elements being unusually gracious, the cricket pitch was once more the scene of a fierce struggle between "Past" and "Present," but keenly as the "Past" played, they were no match for the invincible "Present," who won a most decided victory. This year the "Past" were doubly unfortunate, for the Tennis championship, too, fell to the "Present," although the games were keenly contested throughout. The

unexpected arrival of Mrs. Callon during these contests, and of Miss Smith in the course of the afternoon, caused exceptional pleasure.

On Monday afternoon a brief period of peace was assigned to the College, during which numerous "Past" students, accompanied by "daughters," might have been seen in certain well-known College haunts "down-hill." Towards seven o'clock, however, the buzz of conversation and sound of merry laughter again rang through the well-known corridors, and as the hour for the crowning triumph of Re-union approached, visions in white glided towards the Dining Hall and Common Room, where a sumptuous banquet discovered itself. After this had been partaken of, and as the Principal wished to announce some proposals regarding the Old Students' Association, a move was made to the Drill Hall. Miss Todhunter said it had been suggested; firstly, that Branch Associations should be formed at central towns like London, Manchester, Hull, Sheffield; secondly, with regard to the subscriptions to the C.T.B., that part should go to a Lincoln Old Students' Benevolent Fund, instead of the whole to the C.T.B.; and thirdly, that the Magazine expenses should be curtailed by either issuing one 6d. edition per year or two 3d. ones. These, of course, were, as yet, merely suggestions, and would be further discussed at different meetings, and finally decided by a general Referendum.

After speeches, dancing commenced and continued until late in the evening. Of course, Mr. Dunkerton's songs were a great feature of the evening—without them Re-union would not be Re-union. Songs by Doris Shipman and Eva Hakes, and a duet by Miss Bibby and Mr. Dunkerton, all of which were thoroughly enjoyed, considerably prolonged the musical interval, and it was nearly midnight before Re-union ended by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" in the time-honoured way.

Thus ended a most enjoyable Re-union, for which our heartiest thanks are due to the Principal, Miss Turner, Miss Davies, and all whose untiring efforts arranged for us such a happy week-end.

M. SHIRES.

A. PIGOTT.

1911-1913.

College

Year.

Before

1904.

The following Old Students were present:—

Mrs. Hemsley, Mrs. Howe (Alice Kent), Annie Selvage, Mrs. Clayton (Annie Morley), Mrs. Wright (Ada Whitehead), Emily Ayres, Mrs. Hunter (Ethel Stapleton), Mildred Vaughan, Alice Mackintosh, Mrs. Vaughan (Elsie Piper), Phœbe Bury, Edith Berry, Annie Bugg, Mrs. Gibson (W. Brown), Mrs. Foxon (Gertrude Hemsley), Violet Brown, Miss Rogers, Elsie Wilkinson.

1905. Mrs. Lewis (Elizabeth Burge), Violet Nuttall, Edith Ward, Mrs. Goodwin (Louise Shirley), Ethel Heslop, Ethel Drury.
1907. Edith Hurry, Mrs. Golding (Alice Smith), May Shapley.
1908. Jessie Pritchett, Winifred Marden, Jean Stewart, Alice Payne, Jennie Kitchen, Ettie Powell, Katie Hebblewhite, Amelia Gillatt.
1909. Margaret Heath, Ivy Kirk.
1910. Mrs. Templar (May Redfern), Dorothy Ward, Annie Fort, Winifred Barton, Connie Sandiford, Eveline Nicholson, Doris Stone, Gertrude Hipwell, Evelyn Merchant.
1911. Ella Pigott.
1912. Dorothy Kemp, Jessie Hudson, Mabel Wheldon, Ethel Dobson, Janet Reade, Iris Banks, Emily Shrewsbury, Effie Wilcock, Winifred Marsh, Margaret Ette, Janet Tate, Elsie Power, Cecilia Antcliffe, Eleanor Brown, Dorothy Binner.
1913. Emma Searby, Dorothy Blamey, Amy Pigott, Edith Lockwood, Ethel Martin, Ethel Hutchinson, Alison Penzer, Kitty Franks, Constance Bingham, Gladys Stocks, Joyce White, Ella Lyon, May Fish, Sissie Smith, Helen Brewster, Margaret Bentley, Dorothy Bradley, Winifred Hewson, May Thompson, Maud Brockbank, Nellie Gambles, Marion Cockshaw, Clarice Woodward, Ethel Pottage, Kathleen Allen, Ethel Rodgers, Violette Sparrow, Jessie Pinches, Hilda Bown, Annie Weeden, Elizabeth Bartram, Dora Hartley, Elsie Garlick, Eva Buswell, Florence Kesteven, Madeline Shires, Doris Hayes, Constance Travis, Hilda Tooley.

Other guests were Canon and Mrs. Rowe, and Barbara, Mrs. Tull, Mrs. Gilroy, Miss Smith, Mrs. Callon, and Mrs. Scorer.

### **Lincoln Students' Club, Sheffield**

THE Annual General Meeting of the Club was held on March 23rd, at which the Balance Sheet was presented and accepted, and the Officers and Committee for the coming year were elected. The balance in hand was a very satisfactory amount.

Mrs. Marriott resigned her post as Secretary (after some ten or eleven years' good work), and the present Secretary was elected. Mrs. Marriott is still on the Committee.

At this meeting the programme for the year was arranged; this included picnics, social, dance and whist drive.

MAY 18TH.—A Special General Meeting was held to consider the suggestions received from Miss Todhunter for the alteration of the Rules of the Association, and for the establishment of a Benevolent Fund in connection with the College Association.

These matters were considered, and discussed very fully, so that we might know the opinion of our members before discussing the subject with members from other towns, whom we were expecting to meet at the Garden Party, at Lincoln, to which Miss Todhunter had so kindly invited us.

JUNE 20TH.—Quite a number of Sheffield members met at Lincoln for the Garden Party, and had a most enjoyable day. The weather was delightful, and all enjoyed the tea and chatter, and were very pleased to meet so many Lincoln members.

After tea there was an open-air discussion about Association Rules, a Benevolent Fund, and the formation of other branches. As the subject was entirely new to all the guests excepting those from Sheffield, and as there were no representatives from other towns, nothing could be really settled in the matter. The opinion of those present seemed to be divided. Everyone welcomed the idea of a Benevolent Fund, but the opinions as to amounts and distribution were very varied. It appeared that all members present were in favour of a College Fund, and the greater number wished for the connection with C.T.B. & O. to be maintained.

SEPTEMBER 7TH.—Owing to the outbreak of war it was decided that the Social in October and the Dance in November should be postponed.

It was also decided that a donation of £1 1s. should be sent to the Lord Mayor's Relief Fund, and half a guinea to the Belgian Relief Fund. It was resolved to ask Miss Todhunter that the name of the Sheffield Club should not appear in October magazine in connection with proposed alterations. A Picnic to Hathersage and Bretton Clough was arranged for Saturday, September 26th.

SEPTEMBER 14TH.—A Special General Meeting was held to discuss the circular received from Lincoln. The following resolutions were carried :—

*Question I.*—As rules 1, 2, 3 are really altered by the addition of the foot-note, we would like to substitute the footnote for rules 1, 2, 3 (i.e., Students of the College become members of Lincoln College Association—not O.S.A.—on payment of subscription of 2/6).

There was an amendment: That the rules for Parent Branch and Affiliation Branch remain as they are without the addition of foot-note.

The amendment was lost.

*Question II.*—That the contribution remain as at present until the formation of branches sending a representative to the Head Committee.

*Question III.*—That we advise the formation of local branches.

E. NICHOLSON, *Secretary.*

## Principal's Letter to Present Students

MY DEAR STUDENTS,

At this time of crisis you in College are trying, I know, to show such earnestness of purpose as will make us not unworthy of the sacrifices which our men are making for us at the front and on the high seas.

We must remember our Bishop's words by being "kind to one another and strict with ourselves, living as people should live who look for the blessing of God." We hear that many of our former students are living in this spirit, expending their free time in voluntary help of all kinds, and giving a very generous proportion of their incomes to the relief of distress.

We should surely be ashamed, therefore, to indulge in unnecessary luxuries: we cannot forget the days spent in the trenches for us, or the sufferings of the women and children of Belgium.

As teachers we are especially bound to prevent any frivolity which might render our soldiers the less able to face the solemn hazard of war with untarnished scutcheon.

You remember how Ruskin reminds us that the buckling on of the knight's armour by his lady's hand was no mere caprice of romantic fashion: "it is only when she braces it loosely that the honour of manhood fails." For ourselves we will do what we can to "be ready."

W. TODHUNTER.

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## Principal's Notes

### Changes in Staff

Miss Frances Elwell resigned her work here in July, 1914, and goes to meet home claims. We shall miss her not only for her valuable work but also for her keen interest in nature (not exclusive of—very—human nature) but especially for herself.

The Principal regrets to hear that Miss Elwell has been ill this last month, and hopes that on her recovery an early opportunity will present itself for former "College House" students to meet again one to whom they owe so much.

Miss Hind of the Clapham High School, and Prior's Field, Godalming, has joined the staff to give general assistance, especially with secretarial work. We have already given her a hearty welcome.

\* \* \*

It has been a great pleasure to see so many of our old friends back this term: our senior prefect of last year, with her usual modesty, did not face the welcome we hoped to give her in Hall.

We have had visits from Hilda Marsh, our chapel warden last year, who is looking very well, and two visits also from L. Wightman

and W. Sullivan. We have also seen Ada Coop, Clarice Crawshaw, Mabel Higgs, Ada Hallam, Freda Ollerhead, Bertha Pearce, Edith Crosby, Edna Clarkson (whom we especially congratulate on the results of the final examination), Elsie Street, Edith Tear, Norah White, Dorothy Johnson, Jessie Wilson, and Lottie Brown.

It is a pleasure to see so many of the 1913 girls again, and from Dora Carrington and Edith Mellor we hear of the doings of the "Artists' Corps" in Hull. We expect an invitation to a view-day of masterpieces shortly.

I have had interesting letters from F. Farmer, May Holloway, Dorothy Johnson, Annie Weeden, Helen Brewster, Ethel Pottage, Annie Thomas, and others.

The Principal would remind students for whom she has acted as referee that she cannot continue to do so for those who do not take the trouble to report to her on their return to College.

Congratulations on the Certificate results to :—

Marian Armitage—Distinction in Music, Mathematics, and pass in Optional English and French.

Mabel Ogle—Distinction in Teaching, History, and Geography, and pass in Optional History.

Mabel Lynch—Distinction in History and Geography, and pass in Optional English and Drawing.

Edna Clarkson—Distinction in Optional English, and also in Teaching and in English.

\* \* \*

The Principal's scholarships have been awarded to :—

Annie Lidster, assistant librarian.

Clare Whitaker, assistant organist.

The Principal has also given a consolation prize of £2 to Gladys Seymour who was reported by the Music Examiners to have reached a good standard of organ playing.

## Student-life in Paris

### PAPER I

IT was indeed a kind Board of Education that allowed six girls and three men-students to go over last autumn from English Training Colleges to spend a scholastic year in Paris, in order to take up a course of study at the International Guild and the Sorbonne.

Even those who have never visited Paris know at least something of the beauty and magnificence of its buildings, museums, and exquisite art collections. A wonderful bird's-eye view of the city as a whole is obtained from the top of the Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile, the largest triumphal arch in existence, which was begun by Napoleon in 1806. It is a massive, heavy-looking construction, bearing gigantic groups of statuary to celebrate the great historical events from the Revolution onwards. The impression

received from the top of the arch is one not easily forgotten. The twelve avenues radiating from the Place de l'Etoile, the Louvre, Notre-Dame, the Panthéon, the green roof of the Madeleine, the Opera House, and away to the north the White Church of the Sacré Cœur on the hill of Montmartre, are all plainly visible.

The Pont de la Concorde, on a clear sunshiny day, is a splendid standpoint for obtaining a closer view of a few of the glories of Paris. Underneath the bridge flow the blue waters of the Seine. Notre-Dame commands the river in the distance, whilst to the immediate left is the beautiful Place de la Concorde, the most extensive "place" in Paris and one of the finest of its kind in the world. The stone of which it is constructed is dazzlingly white. Eight stone figures raised up on pedestals stand around the Place, each representing one of the chief towns of France. That of Strassburg is always decorated, but with garlands significant of mourning, and with the French tricolour. Two huge, dark fountains, in relief against the white surroundings, stand near the great obelisk, seventy-six feet high (six feet higher than Cleopatra's Needle).

Just beyond the Place a solid background is formed by the Madeleine, or church of St. Mary Magdalene, which resembles a Greek temple rather than a Christian Church, and which Napoleon I wished to convert into a Temple of Glory. To return to the Pont de la Concorde: looking downstream one sees the Pont Alexandre III, the finest of all the Seine bridges, of which the gilded winged horses shine with a dazzling splendour in the sunshine. Near by are the Grand and Petit Palais, now used as museums and picture galleries. Farther downstream is the Trocadéro, where there is a very interesting architectural museum, whilst directly across the river rises the Eiffel Tower. To the immediate left of the bridge, and exactly facing the Madeleine, is the Chambre des Députés. On a fine day this scene is very beautiful and impressive.

It is the Latin Quarter, however, with which the student of French is chiefly concerned. This is one of the oldest parts of Paris, dating back to Roman times, and many Roman antiquities are to be seen at the extremely interesting Musée de Cluny. Not far away is the Panthéon, the interior of which is decorated with enormous wall-paintings. In the vaults of the Panthéon are buried some of the great men of the country. The building was originally a church, dedicated to St. Genivière, the patron saint of Paris, but at the time of the Revolution it was converted into a memorial temple. It is now dedicated "Aux grands hommes la patrie reconnaissante." In the Place du Panthéon stands the Church of St. Étienne-du-Mont, which has a very fine interior and which contains the tomb of St. Genivière.

The most pleasant spot of the Latin Quarter, however, is that occupied by the Luxembourg Gardens, in which stands the Palais

du Luxembourg, begun in 1615 for Marie de Médicis, widow of Henri IV, and now used as the Senate House. Attached to it is the Luxembourg Museum of modern sculpture and painting. The gardens themselves are perfectly delightful, a veritable paradise for children, who play with their little companions whilst their mothers or their *bonnes* sit sewing or embroidering. The *bonnes* are easily distinguished by their white caps of muslin or lace, some of which are exceedingly fantastic. The *bassin* and *Jet d'eau* in the midst of the gardens are an exceedingly pretty sight on a day of bright sunshine, when the water is dotted with toy sailing boats, and the *Jet d'eau* shoots up into the air to fall like a shower of diamonds. The gardens were especially beautiful in the spring, when the trees and shrubs began to awaken from their winter sleep, and one was thrilled with joy to see the glorious new foliage after the long and dark winter.

The central feature of the Latin Quarter, to the student world, is, of course, the Sorbonne, or University of Paris, to which day by day flock hundreds of students of all nationalities. It is the general rule to supplement the lectures heard at the Sorbonne either by private lessons or by a suitable course of work at some institution such as that to which the English Government students are sent—the *Guilde Internationale*, where there are three courses of work open to foreigners :—*Cours A*, for beginners in the French language; *Cours B*, for those more advanced; *Cours C*, for students who have a deep knowledge of French: for this course a great deal of history and literature is taken, both at the *Guilde* and at the Sorbonne. Perhaps it would be of interest to give an outline of the time-table and syllabus. The lectures are all of one hour's duration :—

<i>Monday.</i>	1.30 p.m.	Traduction.	Mlle Clanet
	2.30 p.m.	Révision de Conférence de Sorbonne.	
		Explication de Texte.	Mlles. Rolland et Clanet
	3.45 p.m.	Composition française.	Mme Roche
<i>Tuesday.</i>	9.0 a.m.	Sorbonne Explication de Texte.	M. Reynier
	10.15 a.m.	Guilde Grammaire historique.	M. Sudre
	2.30 p.m.	Révision de la Conférence de Littérature de samedi.	Mme. Roche
	3.45 p.m.	Histoire.	M. Deschanel
<i>Wednesday.</i>	1.30 p.m.	Commentaire Littéraire.	Mme Pâquet
<i>Friday.</i>	2.0 p.m.	Révision Sorbonne Histoire.	Mlle. Rolland
	3.15 p.m.	Sorbonne Histoire.	M. Denis
	4.45 p.m.	Explication de Texte.	Mlle. Rolland
<i>Saturday.</i>	3.15 p.m.	Traduction.	Mlle Clanet
	4.30 p.m.	Littérature.	M. Gautier

This is a syllabus which requires an enormous amount of general reading, besides the preparation for the ordinary work of each day. It is a very heavy course if taken in full; but as its aim is the preparation for two examinations—the *Guilde* and the *Sorbonne*—a selection of lectures may be taken, if a student desires to prepare for one examination only.

The books chosen for the English section of Translation of this last year were (selections from) the following: “*New Arabian Nights*,” “*Milestones*,” “*Inn of Tranquillity*,” “*Peacock’s Essays*.”

Course B at the *Guilde* is of a much less complicated nature. Here, no connection with the *Sorbonne* is included, unless a student divides his or her time between Courses C and B, with the intention of taking the examination of the *Sorbonne* at the end of the year.

TIME-TABLE :—

<i>Monday</i>	9.30 a.m.	Prononciation.	Mme Berthier
	10.30 a.m.	Composition française.	Mme d’Alpujet
<i>Tuesday.</i>	2.30 p.m.	Grammaire et dictée.	Mlle Clanet
	3.45 p.m.	Histoire.	M. Deschanel
<i>Wednesday.</i>	9.30 a.m.	Littérature.	Mme Roche
	10.30 a.m.	Traduction (section Anglaise).	Mme Leconte
<i>Friday.</i>	9.30 a.m.	Thème d’Imitation.	Mlle Clanet
	10.30 a.m.	Grammaire et dictée.	Mlle Clanet
<i>Saturday.</i>	9.30 a.m.	Traduction.	Mme Leconte
	10.30 a.m.	Lecture Expliquée.	Mme Roche

For *Thème d’Imitation* a passage from a *choix de lectures* is given as preparation, to be translated *chez soi* into one’s own language, studied and examined, until a thorough grip of the phrases and their signification is obtained. During the hour in class the student called upon takes her translation of the selection, by means of which she reproduces the whole passage. An interrogation follows, meanings of words and phrases being asked and details of style being noticed. In this way many other subjects come into discussion, so that this is a unique opportunity for widening one’s general knowledge.

The English section of Translation in *Cours B* takes its exercises from a choice of English readings, whilst *Lecture Expliquée* is a very detailed study of text, words, style, and underlying significations of a given passage from a modern author, for instance: Loti, or Anatole France.

JENNIE ARSCOTT.

## Paris and its Environs in Spring-time

No words of mine could do justice to the potent charm of *La Ville Lumière*, still less can they give a true conception of the beauty of its environs in spring-time, and yet I feel I cannot let the foregoing appear without appending some few lines on the unique opportunity for the enjoyment of both—and more especially the latter—which the last Easter holidays afforded me.

It seems impossible that a flying visit of five days could provide time for more than “doing” certain beauty spots in true American fashion, but instead of that, it allowed for a little succession of happy picnic days and half-days devoted to leisurely rambles in some of its celebrated *Bois*.

In the glorious *Bois de Vincennes*, which is hardly less beautiful than *the Bois of Paris*, the *Bois de Boulogne*, our ramble was interspersed with long rests by the side of its pretty lakes, under its magnificent and shady trees, whence we drank in the charm of the beautiful views spread out before us—views of miles and miles of other trees of every kind. In this bosky wood were trees in clumps, trees in lines, trees high up on slopes, trees low down in tiny vales, trees separated by wide stretches of green *pelouse*—lawn-like turf—trees reflected in the clear water at our feet, in short, trees everywhere. No one of the characteristic charms of woodland scenery was lacking, for brilliant sunshine glowed through the beautiful foliage, lighting up its thousand varied tints and imparting an indescribable glory.

More rambles in a *Bois*, this time the celebrated *Bois de Boulogne*, the Hyde Park of Paris, brought us new delights, for then, after wandering through lovely parks and woods, we found ourselves in the enchanting gardens of Bagatelle. Here we revelled in the sight and scent of a wealth of flowers, some growing in beds, others on shrubs, others again on tall trees; flowers which ought to have whole pages to themselves if space be allotted in proportion to beauty and sweetness; but then, their exquisite setting, the garden—with its sloping lawns, its stately terrace, its broad avenues, its unexpected nooks, its “gardens within a garden”—is equally deserving of space, and so the “some few lines” would be a decided misnomer if both received their due.

That the *Jardin du Luxembourg* “seems pleasant, peaceful, and attractive at every season of the year,” that “there is no more restful corner in Paris, none in which leisure hours may be spent more peacefully and profitably,” are statements which the “Third-Year Abroad” will, I know, readily endorse. Its nearness to her particular *quartier*—it is rather one of the lungs of the city than an environ—made it a frequent as well as a favourite promenade. That its charms in spring-time rival in some respects those of the greater

*Bois* of the outskirts, I can testify, for it was the objective of various lesser rambles, and here as elsewhere, there was no lack of dazzling sunshine to enhance its wonderful, natural, *riante* beauty.

And what of Versailles! The wonders of the great palace almost took our breath away—they would require, not mere pages, but a whole tome to describe them fully; as on earlier occasions, I felt that nothing short of a long series of daily visits could make one really familiar with and intelligently appreciative of the treasures of art, and more especially of the vast collection of historical paintings, housed in the great *Musée*.

But the gardens, of which so many French poets have sung, at once cast over us the spell of their quaint beauty. My steps were arrested at the first *coup d'oeil* from the upper windows, the vision held me for a long time wondering and admiring—in the fore-ground was “a lavender glory” of lilac, not one, two, three, or four trees, but a whole court, all in full bloom—in the background lay a seventeenth-century garden with its old, old trees, its regular *allées*, its symmetrical *bassins*, its great fountains, its stiff parterres, its groups of statuary, its artificial glades, all harmonising in their very formality with the outlines of the vast palace and faithfully reflecting the spirit of the age in which the gardens were designed. Stiff and artificial as are these retreats, they have a fascination all their own, and we were loth to leave so large a part of them unexplored.

A visit to the “*Guilde Internationale*,” with a tour of its class-rooms and libraries, and a chat with its Secretary, was not the least interesting episode of my stay.

The very exceptional circumstances by which I found myself a *pensionnaire* under the same roof as my one-time pupil, her beaming welcome, and the perfect weather, combined to make the “flying visit” a more effectual nerve-restorer than the strongest tonic, and I returned greatly refreshed in body and mind.

Then and now! *Then*, sunny April days; *now*, black war clouds! *Then*, a city gay and insouciant, a seat of civil government; *now*, a capital deserted by its administrators, a military stronghold whose fortifications are its chief preoccupation. We cannot fathom the agony of fear and dread that must have filled the hearts of all Parisians as that relentless battle-line drew daily nearer and nearer their beloved city. To think that *Bois* and gardens, palaces and art treasures, homes and highways, might once again fall into the hands of a ruthless enemy! Our readers will, I know, echo the heartfelt wish that the welcome reprieve from such a fate may speedily lengthen and strengthen into an absolute certainty of safety and honourable independence.

M. TURNER.

## From Shed to Shack

As soon as Norwoodians knew that Miss Gwladys Vaughan and I intended to make a trip to the Far West, they kindly provided me with a title for a magazine article, so I can write down so much without hesitation, but to go on is a different matter.

How can I possibly make my readers realise the thousand and one experiences that have been crowded into a brief nine weeks?

I suppose most voyages are more or less alike, so I will not stop over ours. We had lovely weather, comfortable quarters, pleasant companions, and a jolly time altogether. As we neared Newfoundland we saw magnificent icebergs at quite close quarters—beautiful beyond words in form, in colour, and in motion. After nine days at sea we became conscious that land was near, for the wind, instead of being fresh and salt, was warm, pine-scented, and delicious—like a fragrant caressing welcome from the wonderful country whose fascination met us then, grew day by day, and holds us still so firmly that we feel the need to go back again as keenly as a music-lover, hearing the first phrase of a melody, desires its completion.

We had an hour or two in quaint half-French Quebec and nearly a day in Montreal, and then we boarded the Imperial Western Express—our home for three nights and days.

We travelled tourist, and were lucky in having a section to ourselves, which means that we had the use of seats for four with the table between, and that at night there was no one in the bed above us. We had great fun over meals, for we had taken with us the necessary apparatus and a hamper of dainties, and at the end of the car was a tiny kitchen where we boiled our kettle and our eggs and sometimes stole other people's hot water. One makes friends on the train very easily, and reading, writing, exchanging of experiences and anticipations, with, when the train stopped, rapid excursions storewards in search of bread and fruit, or brief promenades by the side of the track, helped along the days, if help were needed when the scenery was so glorious and the glimpses of life so novel. At night the negro porter came along and turned our seats into comfortable beds with a green-curtained lane running down the centre of the car. There we slept peacefully between somewhat weird experiences of undressing and dressing in a cupboard or on one's bed.

We had wonderful luck all through, and at no time was it more apparent than when we stepped from the train at Swift Current to find my sister and her husband standing at the foot of the car steps. Ours was the first train they had met, though they had had to calculate the time of our arrival with the help of most scanty information.

We slept one night in town, and then set off on a drive of seventy-five miles across the open prairie in a democrat or four-wheeled rig—something like a light wagonette, but with both seats facing the horses. The trails grow by usage, and that first day we marvelled at the strength of the democrat's springs, but when later we became on familiar terms with a hay-rack as a conveyance, we learnt to look upon the former as the height of luxury and ease. We broke our journey at the house of the ferryman on the bank of the Saskatchewan river, crossed next morning, and by tea-time had reached the homestead that was to be our place of abode for nearly five weeks.

Imagine a one-roomed wooden shack about twelve feet square, a tent with two camp beds, a big stable with a granary partitioned off, all in a large wire-enclosed yard—such was our abode, until the tent blew down on us and we retired to the granary to sleep.

Four human beings, five horses, two foals, one cow, a dog and four puppies, forty hens, six turkeys, three pigs, and last, but not least, two kittens—such was our personnel, if one leaves out the ubiquitous gopher.

On all sides lay the open prairie—mile after mile of tawny brown billows, stretching away to misty blue hills on the east and west. There was one house (two-storied!) a mile beyond, but with a deep creek bed between us and it, and shacks similar to our own at intervals of about a mile—we still spoke of "neighbours" when referring to people who lived ten miles away. Wonderfully kind they were to us and ready to lend us anything, from a cow pony with single-horned Spanish saddle, to a miniature rifle for shooting gophers.

We promptly assumed our rôle of "hired man and woman" of the place, and then began a happy, busy life, of necessity almost entirely in the open air, unconventional and altogether delightful. Miss Vaughan milked the cow, harnessed the horses, mended fences, and did wonderful carpentry with tools of a more or less home-made character, while I churned and baked and tried to invent new dishes. As a matter-of-fact we lived very well indeed. Dried and "canned" goods go a long way when supplemented by eggs and cream and milk—and even salt pork, our only meat, can be made to assume various disguises.

We ought to have had plenty of garden produce, but there had been three months of drought and very hot winds, so both vegetables and grain crops had failed absolutely. We saw something of the marvellous stretches of maize, wheat, and oats, of which one hears so much, but only on the older homesteads and near the line, where long-continued farming had made the soil comparatively independent of rainfall.

It was very pitiful to see mile after mile of thin, burnt straw instead of heavy-headed corn, but the Canadian homesteader has courage and pluck, and instead of grumbling and despairing, he

set to work to "plough in" and then went out to the hills to get feed for the winter. Everywhere the grass or "prairie wool" was burnt and useless, but away in the hills are deep sloughs and coulees, and there the grass grew long and rich and the homesteaders were cutting forty, fifty, or a hundred loads according to their need.

We had a jolly hay-leading picnic one day, beginning with a ten-mile drive in a hay-rack—a kind of glorified cup and ball game, and you wished sometimes that you were not the ball! We climbed gradually up and up, passing here bleached buffalo bones beside the trail and there rough circles of stones where Indian tents had stood; now a badger sunning itself on a stony butte, or again a prairie chicken hiding in the low bushes. Up precipitous banks went the trail, and down horribly steep slopes with no brakes to check the wagon—skirting here a gleaming white alkali patch and there a stretch of water, beautiful to the sight, but bitter to the taste, the home of thousands of water-fowl.

The hay had been cut and part we stacked on the spot, and then, lying outstretched on a fragrant, mint-scented load, we journeyed home again under the glorious Canadian evening sky, opalescent, luminous, with glowing moon and myriad stars pendant rather than inset, while silvery northern lights quivered, gleamed, and faded, only to flash out once more. We seemed to be alone in space, and the quiet was intensified rather than broken by the howl of a wandering coyote.

The drought had made the grass as dry as tinder and almost every day we could see columns of smoke that marked a prairie fire. Sometimes a sudden rush of flame would proclaim that some unfortunate homesteader had lost his shack or stable, and day by day the blackened patches grew and spread. Our homestead was well guarded by new breakings and summer-fallow, but when most of the hay in the hills had been stacked, a sudden alarm called out my brother-in-law, and he and his neighbours fought the flames for nearly two days and nights—only to lose the unstacked hay in the end.

We read nowadays of recruits washing in mugs! Well, we didn't exactly do that, but we had very little more water though in a somewhat larger vessel. Every drop of water had to be hauled—always for a distance of four miles, sometimes from seven miles away. Put intense heat and a limited allowance of water together, and the value of the latter becomes apparent. We had deliberately chosen for our holiday clothes that would wash easily—so they would have done, no doubt, had we had the wherewithal for washing! We managed one washing-day, but one only, when it had become an absolute necessity, and the first thing that really cheered our homestead-sick spirits on the return journey was the offer of a hot bath in Toronto!

One day I drove with my brother-in-law into town, twenty miles away. It was just a year old and reminded me of a child's

toy—the whole of it would have fitted comfortably into the College grounds. It consisted of three grain elevators, like monstrous pepper-pots, with an oil-store and platform—these by the side of the unfenced railway track—a large hotel and livery stables, big grocery and general store, drug and fruit stores, bank, Chinese laundry and “pressorium” bearing the illuminating legend, “Your clothes pressed while you sleep or wait.” About six houses, one that of the only doctor in an area of some hundred square miles, and a tennis court on the bare earth with *tapes* for lines, completed the town. All the buildings were of brightly painted wood or corrugated iron, often with false fronts to give the idea of a second story, (picture the side and back views!) and the side paths were wooden also. It was very clean and very new, and to me very funny indeed.

Some 5,000 head of cattle belonging to a States ranch were pasturing in the Matador Hills to the east, and there we drove one day and saw the original Wild West of the picture show. We drove down into the middle of a bunch of cattle—red and white Hertfordshires—which stood round quietly enough because we were in a vehicle, but which would have crowded in upon and gored any one of us who had ventured among them on foot. A youthful cowboy in fringed brown chapereros, dark blue blouse, and soft grey sombrero, showed us round the camp and ranch, and finally treated us to a display of horsemanship which made that of most kinematographs quite tame and ordinary.

After five weeks of brilliant sunshine our stay ended with a most astounding storm and display of lightning, and then two days of rain which turned the yard into a large hasty pudding.

On our day of departure we rose in the dark at 3 a.m., to the great bewilderment of our neighbours the fowls, and set off just as dawn broke, in a bitterly cold wind and steady rain. I can't imagine conditions more in harmony with our feelings. The ground might have been a newly-ploughed field, and though the weather did improve as the hours went by, it was a very tired cavalcade that reached the Saskatchewan landing about midday. Imagine our horror when the ferryman informed us of a change in time-table that meant we had some twelve miles to go in little more than an hour-and-a-half—no time to rest the horses and the prospect of losing our boat if we lost our train!

Well, some of us learnt then what a driver who loves and understands his horses can do with them. Tired as they were they responded to voice and touch, and we tore into Pennant at a hand-gallop, mud flying wildly on either side, and the smoke of the train in sight, but with neither horse exhausted and—ten minutes to spare!

When next we go—as go we must—we hope to find a pleasant four-roomed bungalow, with cool verandahs and roomy cellars, water held up in the creek by a dam and a well for house use, a

wide belt of trees as wind and sun screen on two sides of the yard, a flourishing vegetable garden, and real Canadian crops.

Still, there was a very real pleasure in seeing the beginning of things, and I don't think any change of conditions could have added one iota to the joy of the holiday of which "our dreams were pretty good, but the realisation better than our dreams."

ALICE MARTIN.

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## A Holiday in 1914

ON July 21st, at one p.m., the Dutch boat, S.S. "Koningin Emma," was to depart from Southampton for the east, and carry our little party of six as far as Genoa.

By midday we were all aboard, our boat tickets had been inspected, our luggage carried to the respective cabins or "huts"; we had made a tour of inspection, chosen a table in the dining saloon, interviewed the bath steward, and, in fact, left nothing undone that ought to have been done by people intending a sea trip. First impressions of the boat and passengers were very pleasing. The boat was clean, large, roomy, airy, and even luxuriously appointed, there was plenty of deck space, and the Dutch people, who formed the majority of the passengers, did not inspire us with the fear that they would monopolise the 'games' apparatus. Adjourning to the dining saloon in prompt response to the lunch gong, we discovered, much to our surprise, that the table stewards were Malay "boys," who could speak no English. For a little time we exercised ourselves in suggesting ways and means of making our wants understood, and ventured to hope we might get food, as well as fun, by dint of concerted effort. Our fears were groundless. Perhaps the "boy" had previously seen mad English people talking together in divers tongues, and gesticulating together in divers manners; with unperturbed mien he produced a little order book, departed with the record of our wants, and was back again before we could say "Jack Robinson." Just as lunch was finished the anchor was raised, and we hastened on deck to say "Good-bye" to Old England.

Our hopes of seeing something of Winston's regatta were not fulfilled; we sailed down the Solent and away to the south without encountering a single war-vessel. As the Isle of Wight faded into hazy blueness and nothingness, the sun just blazed down upon us, the blue of the sky was reflected in the sea, a little breeze tipped the crests of the waves with foam, and the murmurous swish of the water, as the boat ploughed steadily onwards, was borne up to us as we lazily propped ourselves against the deck rail. Every prospect was pleasing, and even man did not appear particularly vile. In a little while the Lotos-eater feeling had us in its grip—perhaps the explanation was not far to seek, we had all travelled overnight

to be in time for the boat, and we had all eaten heartily of a very good lunch—so we made ourselves comfortable on a coil of rope in the prow of the boat.

“ How sweet it were hearing the *gentle swish*,  
With half-shut eyes ever to seem  
Falling asleep in a half dream.”

It was just glorious to be on the sea again.

The next morning we were wakened early—why, nobody knew. After asking the Malay cabin boy for apples, refusing *seriatim* oranges and bananas, and finally accepting pears, and after teaching him to say “ot watah,” we decided that most momentous question, “What to wear,” had our baths, dressed, and were ready for a constitutional before breakfast.

It is desperately easy to be lazy on board, and the next few days we spent *very* lazily. Every day was like every other. In the mornings we worked off superfluous energy in pursuit of one or other deck game; in the afternoons we read, talked, slept, or made friends with those of the Dutch people who could talk English; after tea we generally had a game of deck golf, and after dinner, impromptu dances or cards occupied us until the Dustmen would no longer be denied.

On the morning of the 24th we were anchored in the Tagus. We were allowed only four hours for a trip ashore in Lisbon, and so we were only able to arrange a short excursion. As one of the party had never seen “the pickled kings” and wished to do so, we set off by a route, that was as circuitous as Tennyson’s Brook, for the Church of St. Vincent. The Church is a somewhat imposing edifice, but now that Queen Amélie no longer defrays the expenses of its up-keep, evidence of poverty is not difficult to find.

At the back of the Church is the Mausoleum, where the former Kings of Portugal are preserved in air-tight cases with glass lids, and shown to any inquisitive person, who is willing to pay 5d. entrance fee. The remains of the late King Carlos are not now exhibited, but those of the late Crown Prince may still be seen. The experience was not a pleasant one—we hastened away in search of a café, where we could forget its gruesomeness.

The following day we anchored off Tangier, a Moorish City with dainty minarets and flat-roofed eastern-looking buildings. Beyond and on either side stretched the undulating yellow desert, in front lay the deeply blue sea—the whole bathed in brilliant, pellucid sunshine.

Directly the gangway was dropped pandemonium was rife. Hubbub to the right of us, hubbub to the left of us, hubbub in front and behind. Truly the east was calling us, and in no dulcet tones, as the guides, vaunting their own abilities and deriding those of every other would-be guide, clambered up on deck. By this time, of course, our answer to the call was “Let us go.” The

majority of the passengers were taking the ship's excursion ashore (this included a donkey ride) so we decided to have a guide of our own, and not run the risk of being blinded with dust at the tail end of a donkey procession. Our guide was Moorish to his finger tips, lithe, lean, and active, handsome, with well cut and refined features, a swinging gait, and dignified bearing.

We were soon in the Tangier main street, which was dusty, narrow, unpaved, and crowded with a motley collection of people, baggage horses, mules, and donkeys. There is no rule of the road here to help either man or beast. A push from behind, or from the side, is often the first or only intimation that one is in danger of being ridden down, but one quickly learns to jump aside, and philosophically recognise the fact that "Silence is golden," or that speech is worse than useless.

The shops or booths are very interesting. The following description from Windus, who wrote of what he saw 200 years ago, is perfectly applicable to-day, and I give the extract in order to show the conservatism of the east. "The shops are very small and have no doors to them: but the master having opened the shutters, jumps in and sits cross-legged upon a place raised about half the height of the counter. The goods are disposed in drawers or cases, which he can reach, for the most part, without moving out of his place, his customers standing in the street whilst they are served."

The *prix fixe* is unknown here. Should you see something you admire, you would do well, when you ask the price, to show little or no admiration for it. It is usual to offer half or less. The shopman gently murmurs "No," or its equivalent, and shakes his head; he may even gently take the article from your hand and replace it. The bystanders will join in, and make remarks. If on second thoughts you decide that the article is not genuine, suspect that it has been made in England or Germany, and definitely refuse to have it at any price, then for the rest of your stay ashore you will be accosted at all sorts of odd corners by one of the bystanders offering the thing at Madam's own price. "What does Madam herself say?"

We were taken from the bazaar to the Sok or Market Place, which is simply and literally a human kaleidoscope abounding in human interest. Here are citizens, stately men clad in white robes, cheek by jowl with picturesque and dirty beggars; travel-stained wayfarers jostle prosperous merchants, whilst through the midst of them all meander the negro water-carriers with their doubtful drinks at a farthing a cup, ringing their bells, and shouting for custom. This strange medley of foot passengers is still further varied by mounted wayfarers on all sorts of beasts, from the well-groomed horse to the frowsy donkey.

Of the Sultan's palace we saw only the exterior. The harem

—never open to men—was closed to all visitors, as the ladies were taking their siesta.

We peeped into the prison, and saw a few of the prisoners, as they clambered round the unglazed barred windows.

We inspected the Bank, which is now only used for storing the huge empty chests, where formerly the Sultan kept his gold.

Of greater interest were the Law Courts, where the lawyers sat on mats in groups of two or three in readiness for their clients.

From the Law Courts we were taken to see the snake-charmer, an Arab who gave his entertainment in the open street close to the Sok. He was playing on a reed fife; by his side was his companion, a younger man, beating a drum, and in front of them on the ground lay a dirty sack from which they, with their strange unmusical monotonous, hoped to charm the enclosed snakes. A weird and creepy feeling crept over one, as the snake charmer first exhibited—not by request—his ugly cavernous mouth, with its huge tongue and yellow teeth, and then put the head of the snake into his mouth to allow it to bite his tongue. This done he threw the snake on the ground, crammed his mouth with straw, held it tightly for a few moments, and then began breathing out smoke. A little later he removed the straw from his mouth, breathed into it, loosened it, and lo! the straw burst into flames. He claims to expel the poison in the smoke and flames.

At the close of the performance our guide assumed a princely air, and made an elaborate show of tipping the snake charmer. Enquiries elicited the information that he was tipping at the rate of 1/- per person, which amount, seeing that the snake-charmer is well satisfied to gather a few coppers after a performance, the spokesman of our party promptly refused to refund. Then began another entertainment, for which we had not bargained. The guide grew angry, pretended to go back for his money, and severed all connection with ourselves. A little later, however, he reappeared, and wished to open up negotiations. No money was handed over and again we lost sight of him—though doubtlessly not he of us—but as we were making our way towards the jetty, again he reappeared, and recommenced his harangue, introducing one of the bystanders as a policeman and threatening us with prison for life sentences!! England seemed far away!!! We invited him to accompany us along the jetty, where we intended to settle with him, and after another fifteen minutes of rhetoric that would have done credit to a politician, he willingly accepted an amount which was somewhat in excess of his original fee.

“Hope springs eternal”—he had hoped for more, and traded on the knowledge that the average Englishman hates a scene. His chagrin was too deep to permit him to bid us “Good-bye,” though he consented to pose for his photograph.

With the kaleidoscopic medley of costume, physiognomy and

colouring about us, and the wordy warfare of the afternoon fresh in our minds, it was not difficult to realise the truth of Kipling's lines:—

“ For East is East, and West is West,  
And never the twain shall meet.”

The next day, Sunday, was spent on board, and by 6 a.m. Monday we were anchored off Algiers. Modern Algiers is a very up-to-date town—its buildings are imposing, its streets clean, wide, and well paved, its tramway service is convenient and efficient, its shop windows are beautifully dressed, its people are smart and stylish—in fact, in Algiers one can readily imagine oneself in a European city, for the French have spared neither pains nor money in their town-planning. The Arab quarter of Kasbah, with its mosques and narrow streets, is more picturesque if immeasurably less sanitary. The mosque that we visited was beautifully kept. The Arab at prayer is a very arresting figure. Insensibly our curiosity was aroused, as he, wearing an air of profound detachment, went through his ceremonial exercises in a set and formal manner, and brought them to a close by standing up and stretching his open palms in front of his face, as if to receive the blessings for which he asked. After leaving the mosque we continued our exploration of Kasbah. The streets were so narrow, and the buildings so high, that one realised that the aim of the builder had been to shut out the sunshine. Streets, shops, and people, judged by European standards, were intolerably dirty, and it was something of a relief when one had no longer to allow a big margin for the passer-by, or pick one's way gingerly for fear of treading on refuse that the dog scavengers had not cleared away.

Promptly at 1 p.m. we set sail for Genoa. The prospect of a whole day at sea was much appreciated. As we proceeded across the Mediterranean the breeze freshened, the water became deeply and deliciously blue, white crests tipped the waves, and at times, when the sea was in frolicsome mood, passengers had to beat a hasty retreat to avoid a surprise shower bath, as the water washed up the side of the boat. Here, indeed, were the conditions we had “ signed on ” for.

In about 40 hours we reached Genoa, where we were to leave the boat. Having safely disposed of the heavy luggage, we set off by the morning train to Florence. Of the early part of the journey the less said the better: it was just terrible—tunnel, tunnel, tunnel, *ad infinitum*. Later on we passed through lovely country, but by that time we were so dirty, hot, and fatigued, that we were not in the mood to appreciate it properly, though the blue Appennines in the distance roused us to partial enthusiasm. In due time we arrived at Florence, and were established in a most comfortable hotel, from the windows of which we looked down upon the River Arno. A good wash and really excellent cup of tea restored our physical and mental equilibrium. It would be nothing

short of criminal for a person who was only two days in Florence to attempt any description of that lovely city. Had Cook's man had a less conscientious idea of his duty, and kept us less busily occupied, we could have sensed more intimately the beauty and fascination of the "City of Flowers." As it was, we "ticked off," in truly American style, very many pictures, many churches, many buildings of historic interest, and very much sculpture. Mediaeval History was very good, but perhaps Modern History suited better our holiday mood. Shopping in the barnacle shops of the Ponte Vecchio was real fun; here we spent a most enjoyable two hours shop-window-gazing and bargaining, and came away pleased as children with our purchases, and complimenting ourselves upon our business acumen and ability to barter. Doubtless the bargains were quite mythical, for the Italian shopkeeper is not likely to sell to his own disadvantage to "mad English people" with money to spend. No less enjoyable were our evening migrations to the café to drink "le vin du pays," and glimpse the Continental life with all its gay laughter and carelessness.

The journey back to Genoa was broken at Pisa. Again a guide took us in hand, again we were plied with dates and facts innumerable, and shown beautiful pictures, beautiful architecture and beautiful buildings. We gazed with wonder upon the leaning tower of white marble, and listened with real delight to the beautiful echo in the Baptistry.

So far no hint of the European imbroglio had reached us, but as we continued our journey to Genoa, we became aware that war was imminent, for the trains were filled with soldiers and sailors. In Italy, at any rate, mobilisation was proceeding apace. On reaching Genoa we learnt that Germany had already declared war upon Russia, but that though Italy was preparing for war, she hoped to remain neutral. This was all very entertaining and exciting for people with no interests at stake, and we had no thought that we should be put to any inconvenience, for we were to return home by the Dutch boat S.S. "Grotius," which was due to call at Genoa on August 3rd. In the meantime we did a little sightseeing—visited the famous cemetery with its wonderful collection of sculpture, saw the public gardens, visited the Cathedral, and had a perfect day out at Portofino. The motor ride along the sea coast to this perfectly lovely spot was one succession of thrills. The road followed the coast line very closely, and many of its turns were dangerously acute; of course there was no rule of the road, and one inferred there was no speed limit. I pitied the poor pedestrians, as the driver let the motor rip whenever the road was fairly clear.

The excitement caused by the war rapidly increased. In the evenings especially it was apparent, for the Italians collected in groups in the public squares to read and discuss the latest official news. Special war editions were being issued every hour—or so it seemed—and in the early hours of the morning, companies of

soldiers were marched through the town on their way to the station. Genoa never seemed to sleep.

By August 3rd the situation was causing alarm in many quarters, and we were beginning to think it might be well if we got away, when a telephone message informed us that the captain of the "Grotius" was refusing all but Dutch passengers, and that he was not calling at Southampton on the homeward journey but sailing direct to Amsterdam. We realised now that we also were to have a share in the discomforts, annoyances, and anxieties that were being experienced by the great majority of people on the Continent. As a result of an enquiry into the present worth of joint finances, we decided to move to a cheaper hotel, where we lived for a week with hopes and fears for constant companions; but it was of little use to look at the sun with a cloudy face, and we managed to have quite a good time under the circumstances. "Everything comes to him who waits," and eventually we gleaned the information that the White Star Emigrant ship, S.S. "Cretic," had been chartered to carry distressed British subjects to England. The trip home was interesting—we were a motley collection of passengers—"Duke's son, Cook's son, Son of a belted earl"—and although games were out of the question, time did not hang heavily on our hands; we had books to read, "funny stories" of the probable fate of the "Cretic" and its passengers to repeat, and German war vessels to spy out.

"By tricks like these were all our cares beguiled."

The weather kept gloriously fine and warm. All day long we had brilliant sunshine, and the nights were so mild that the majority of the passengers, to whom steerage berths had been allotted, preferred with good reason to sleep on deck. The vision, towards 10 p.m., of weird figures in strange guises trundling along under cumbersome burdens of mattresses, blankets, and pillows, was not the least amusing of ship's pictures.

We reached Gibraltar without catching a glimpse of the much-looked-for "Goeben" and "Breslau."

After passing Gibraltar we met a few French war vessels, with whom we exchanged signals, but perhaps we felt most the "excitement of the chase" when for two nights we sailed with obscured lights—it pleased us to ignore that part of the commander's notice which assured us the measure was purely precautionary and not really necessary, for here was subject for conversation for many tea-fights to come.

Friday, August 21st, saw us safely landed in Liverpool. The inconvenience of being put ashore so late that it was impossible to get home the same night, mattered little—it was all part of the fun. We were in England again, and more than ready for English meal.

M. SMITH.

## College Notes

### Prize Day

*Reprinted from the "Lincoln Gazette and the Lincolnshire Chronicle."*

AT Lincoln Training College, Riseholme Road, on Saturday afternoon, July 4th, there took place the annual distribution of prizes, the ceremony being carried out by the Lord Bishop of Lincoln, who was supported by the Principal (Miss Todhunter), the Chaplain (the Rev. J. T. Tull), the Precentor of Lincoln (the Ven. John Wakeford), the Archdeacon of Lincoln (the Ven. G. W. Jeudwine), the Rev. Canon Akenhead, the Rev. Canon Vines, the late Principal of the College (Canon Rowe), other members of the Committee, and staff.

The Principal, in presenting her report for the year, first acknowledged the help the Committee had given during the year, and the leadership of the Bishop, in having which they were uniquely favoured. Regarding the staff changes, they had lost Miss Bedford and Miss Smith, but had welcomed Miss Bibby and Miss Counsell. They were also losing this term Miss Elwell, who had won the gratitude and affection of many "years" of students. During the year the work of the College had gone on steadily, and His Majesty's Inspector, whose report she had just received, spoke especially well of the improvement in recitation, history, principles of teaching, and needlework. She also referred with approval to the new time-table, which left more time for private study and the use of the library. As to actual results, last year's final certificate examination gave them 32 distinctions in compulsory and 5 in optional subjects. There were also 20 passes in optional subjects, and no failures. One student who was granted a third year abroad, and who had been trained by Miss Turner in French, had successfully completed her examination. These were outward signs of the zeal and energy of her colleagues. Miss Todhunter proceeded to speak of future development in the work of the College, and intimated that they had obtained permission to take the higher Froebel certificate. They were also hoping to develop next term in handiwork, for which a specialist was about to be appointed. It was also likely that domestic science would be included in the curriculum in the near future. (Hear, hear.) Of the outgoing students, who were now taking their final examination, the large majority had already obtained posts, and the Committees of London, Sheffield, and Leeds had already visited the College to select candidates. The religious knowledge instruction had recently been inspected by the National Society, and in the Archbishop's examination 32 students had obtained a first class from a total of 60. Concluding, the Principal touched upon the loyalty and character of the students, who had, under the leadership of the prefects, lived up to their own motto of "The utmost for the highest."

The Chaplain was next called upon to give his report, but

intimated that owing to the late visit of the Inspector the report was as yet filtering through official channels. He said he was glad of having that opportunity of expressing his thanks to the students for the co-operation which they had given him in the matter of religious instruction. Education was essentially a co-operation work, and the best of work failed without the good-will of the students. But he was proud to say that the students there had shown attention to their studies, and worked with energy. The Board of Education was insisting, and perhaps rightly from a certain point of view, that a training college should be more a training college than a teaching body.

After referring to the excellent results of the year's study, he emphasised that students came to the College greatly handicapped because they had not been properly prepared at the schools and pupil teacher centres. (Hear, hear.) It was this which caused him to admire the keen attention which the students gave to this portion of their work. He hoped this question of preparation at secondary schools and pupil teacher centres would be attended to as soon as possible. (Applause.)

The Bishop, addressing the company, and more particularly the students, expressed his deep interest in the College, and his delight at seeing it progress in every sense of the word. They wanted this College to be a training place of teachers proficient in all subjects, with Christian knowledge and the Prayer-book in the forefront; and to turn out teachers who would carry the aims as well as the doctrine of the Church wherever they might go. With regard to methods of teaching, there was a possibility of their being too careful in their scientific methods of teaching. After all, if they had a loyal and capable teacher and a willing pupil, he thought they could be sure that the methods would come right. There were three, if not four, factors in teaching—the teacher, the subject, the pupil or children, and the school appliances and premises. Firstly, the teacher and the pupil were the essential factors. For some time they were bent on turning out from the colleges well-instructed, capable teachers, but then came along the psychologists, who said that the teacher had to wait upon the child and not the child upon the teacher. It seemed to him to-day that those who were studying education had at last come back towards the Gospel of Christ—that those who served the child best were serving God best, and had found God's benediction. With regard to premises and appliances, he was pleased that they had a building that was so commodious, and on the whole so pretty. He well remembered spending a laborious and industrious month in Berlin some 27 years ago and attending a lecture at the university there. He was surprised to find how mean and poor the lecture rooms were—they would not tolerate them at the Training College for a day—but he was proud to sit in that same room at the feet of three or four of the finest Greek scholars of their

times. And, after all, it was the teachers and the pupils who made successful education. Speaking particularly of religious instruction, the Bishop emphasised that they must all be efficient teachers in every other subject, or they would not be trusted as teachers of religion. There was a certain amount of mistrust of religious instruction, and if they wanted to get a preferential hearing for instruction in religious truth, they must show themselves trustworthy as teachers of other subjects. Someone had used the phrase "religious atmosphere" in connection with the College. They needed that, but they did not want a "hot house" atmosphere. He liked a free open life. At the same time in all their developments they would find the religious atmosphere the greatest help in the world. Concluding, the Bishop emphasised the value of broadening their outlook by general reading. Within reasonable limits let them read as widely as they could. They ought to have an interest in all the great history, poetry, and the great things mankind had done and said. Finally, let them make the best of their opportunity, and God bless them in doing it. (Applause.)

The Precentor also briefly addressed the gathering, and emphasised that if they learned to learn and then went on trying to learn they would uphold their traditions of the past.

Archdeacon Jeudwine proposed a vote of thanks to the Bishop, which was heartily carried.

During the afternoon the students gave a charming singing recital under the baton of Mr. E. Dunkerton.

The following is a list of the prize winners :—

*Prefects* :—Gladys Lennon (head girl), Ada Hallam, Hilda Marsh, Isabel Armstrong, Isabel Humphries, Edith Mellor, Freda Ollerhead, Lilian Staveley, Dorothy Nichols, Dorothy Johnson, Cissie Lewis, Mary Grimshaw, Norah Jabet, Maud Pitcher, Dorothy Sammons, Doris Shipman.

*Chapel Wardens* :—Hilda Marsh, Alice Moxon,

*Scripture Prizes* :—Mabel Higgs (the Bishop's prize), Clara Bagot, Grace Burt, Cissie Lewis, Mabel Lynch, Lottie Brown, Gladys Needham, Isabel Armstrong, Hilda Marsh, Mabel Howe, Marian Armitage, Elsie Butcher, Edith Crosby, Edith Mellor, Carletta Shrewsbury, May Holloway, Dorothy Johnson, Edna Clarkson, Winifred Larder, Ada Hallam, Mabel Ogle, Florence Rampton, Mary Grimshaw, Norah Jabet, Margaret Giles, Maud Pitcher, Millicent Cank, Annie Thomas, Mabel Topham, Muriel Entwisle, Norah White, Bertha Pearce.

*Academic* :—Marian Armitage, Mabel Lynch, Lottie Brown, Elsie Butcher.

*Professional* :—Doris Shipman, Marian Armitage, Bertha Pearce.

*Academic and Professional Subjects combined* :—Edith Mellor, Gladys Needham.

*Drawing (combined with Divinity) :—*Mabel Howe.

*Practical and Theoretical Teaching (The Chaplain's prize) :—*Cissie Lewis.

*University Extension Lectures (English) :—*Elsie Butcher.

*Dormitory Prize (Lower Eight) :—*D. Sammons.

### **Certificate List, 1914**

THE Certificate List arrived in September. The following students have obtained distinctions :—

Armitage, Marian	..	Music, Mathematics
Bagot, Clara	.. ..	Optional English
Brown, Charlotte A. W.		Mathematics
Butcher, Elsie J.	..	Music
Clarkson, Edna	.. ..	Teaching, English, and Optional English
Giles, Margaret	.. ..	History and Geography
Higgs, Mabel M.	..	Mathematics
Howe, Mabel	.. ..	Optional Drawing
Jabet, Norah K.	.. ..	History and Geography
Lynch, Mabel	.. ..	History and Geography
Mellor, Edith	.. ..	Hygiene
Needham, Gladys H.	..	Mathematics
Nichols, Dorothy M.	..	Music
Ogle, Mabel	.. ..	Teaching, History and Geography
Shipman, Elizabeth	..	Music
Shrewsbury, Carletta	..	English
Sullivan, Winifred	..	English
Tear, Edith M.	.. ..	Optional Drawing

The following have passed in Optional subjects :—

Armitage, M.	.. ..	English, French
Baguley, Elsie	.. ..	History
Binns, Elizabeth G.	..	Drawing
Brown, Charlotte A. W.		French
Burridge, Florrie	..	Drawing
Butcher, Elsie J.	..	English
Carrington, Dora	..	Drawing
Darnell, Ethel G.	..	Drawing
Entwisle, Muriel S.	..	History
Grimshaw, Mary A.	..	History
Hallam, Ada R.	.. ..	English
Higgs, Mabel M.	..	English
Holloway, May C.	..	English
Humphries, Isabel M.	..	Music
Jabet, Norah K.	.. ..	English
Johnson, Dorothy	..	English
Larder, Winifred	..	History

Lynch, Mabel	.. ..	English, Drawing
Nichols, Dorothy M.	.. ..	Music
Ogle, Mabel M.	.. ..	History
Pearce, Bertha S.	.. ..	French
Poole, Louie	.. ..	History
Shipman, Doris	.. ..	Music
Shrewsbury, Carletta G.		French
Staveley, Lilian	.. ..	Music
Sullivan, Winifred	.. ..	English
Thomas, Annie	.. ..	History
Topham, Mabel	.. ..	History
White, Nora M.	.. ..	English

### Canon Reynolds' Report

DEAR MISS TODHUNTER,

There are no changes to notice except that you seem to have reduced the time given to religious instruction. As my visit was on Saturday, I did not hear any lessons, so there is not much to report about.

The answering of the Juniors was very good on the Old Testament; fairly general but not much depth of knowledge. They have not brought to the College much idea of the explanation of Catechism.

The Seniors were excellent; they are frank and enquiring, and have much thorough understanding of sacred matters. All the Students are confirmed. Twelve Juniors had received no religious instruction as Pupil Teachers, etc.; six from Church; one from a Wesleyan; five from Council Schools.

The College maintains its excellent character.

Yours sincerely,

BERNARD REYNOLDS,

*Archbishop's Inspector.*

### A Lincoln Pageant

On May 13th, 1914, the Girls' Friendly Society Festival was held in Lincoln. In the evening, certain Scenes of Pageantry, connected with the history of Lincoln Cathedral, A.D. 1186-1280, and written by Miss Townsend, were produced by Lincoln residents and some of the staff and students of the Training College, in the grounds of the Old Palace. The Principal of the College and Miss Townsend were the moving spirits of the production. A mediaeval crowd formed the background for the characters in the scenes represented, and in this, the Principal and several students and various Lincoln ladies took part. The dramatic side of the Pageant was provided by the College Missionary Society and others, notably, Miss Townsend, Canon Foster, and the Bishop's Chaplain. One of the prettiest features of the Pageant was the country dancing

(taught by Miss Rowe)—“ Sellinger’s Round ” and “ Greensleeves ”—by some of the College students. Beautiful old English Plain-songs and Latin hymns were rendered by the College Musical Society under the direction of Miss Bibby.

The setting was ideal ; the Pageant unfolded itself on a green lawn at the foot of the old grey Palace ruins. In front stood the great Cathedral itself. Under its shadow, there moved to and fro, over the grass, the forms of knights and ladies dressed in richly coloured apparel, monks and peasants, priests and little children ; and those who watched were carried back seven hundred years into the Past.

The opening scene represented the first entry into Lincoln of Bishop Hugh (the Bishop’s Chaplain), on the Feast of St. Michael and All Angels A.D. 1186. He came into the City on foot, dressed as a Carthusian monk, and attended only by his faithful follower, Adam de Burgh. The people had gathered on the village green. Some joined in country dances, but these soon dispersed into groups of two or three to discuss the great topic of the moment—the coming of the new Bishop, the first for seventeen years. They expected him to arrive, attended by pomp and circumstance, and received unsuspectingly at first, the unassuming monk and his single follower. At his approach, the fierce swan of Stow, which had long been a source of terror, was tamed, and the people recognised that this was no ordinary monk, and rejoiced to greet him as their Bishop. They joined in singing an old hymn of praise, and their Bishop promised to protect them against the cruel rule of Ivo the forester, and then healed a lame man. The Bishop and his people then joined a procession of monks on their way to Vespers.

An interval of fifty years elapsed between the events of the first two scenes. The second was really the culmination of the first. Gurth, now an old man, had in his youth been converted by the saintly Bishop Hugh. Thenceforward, the desire of his heart had been to offer a peck of silver pennies for the building of the Angel Choir, the shrine of St. Hugh. The scene represented the fulfilment of his desire. The savings of his life-time scarcely reached the wished-for amount ; but a gift of money from the Lady Nichola (Miss Townsend), guerdon for some small service, enabled him to fill his horn with the peck of silver pennies. Bishop Grossetête received his offering. The strains of “ Ave Maris Stella ” were heard, and a procession of Greyfriars appeared, singing. Gurth, exhausted with sudden joy, was cared for by the monks.

The next scene was perhaps the most beautiful and impressive of all. The Festival Service of SS. Peter and Paul had just been held, and a long procession, headed by priests and acolytes, wound slowly across the green, chanting softly an old melody. Little St. Hugh walked beside the officiating priest. The procession disappeared, and presently, little Hugh and his companions came back and began to play with balls. A Jewess (Dorothy Johnson)

stood in the shadow of her doorway, and watched the children with threatening looks. Little Ethelflaeda's ball went over the high wall of the Jewess' house, and Hugh went to find it. He never returned. Presently the mothers came to bring their children home, and Lady Maisy (Alice Magnall) learned of the disappearance of her son. Realising his probable fate, she swooned away. A company of angels appeared; one (Miss Butterworth) glided past the mother and entered the doorway through which Hugh had gone. She returned, leading little St. Hugh by the hand. Slowly, they moved across the grass; the mother arose in a trance, and followed her, and was led out of sight after her son by the angels.

The Pageant ended with the arrival in Lincoln, A.D. 1280, of King Edward I and his Queen, Eleanor the Faithful, of Castile. Monks went in procession to meet the King, while a group of ladies talked of the beauty and fame of Queen Eleanor. The King and Queen arrived with their train, and after Bishop Oliver Sutton's (Canon Foster) welcoming address and the gracious thanks of the Royal pair, a grand procession formed and passed to the opening of the Angel Choir, the shrine of St. Hugh.

So ended the Pageant. Those who saw, will not readily forget it. It was a wonderful thing—a jewel taken from the rich treasury of the Past.

FLORENCE CLAYTON.

### French Evening

THE Second Year French Class of 1914 worthily lived up to the tradition of their predecessors, in the delightful programme which they presented to us on May 21st. The items were so well chosen, and the whole so efficiently carried out, that there was not a moment that was not thoroughly enjoyable.

The humour of the little comedy, "La Lettre Chargée," which opened the proceedings, was much appreciated. In the heroine Hortense (C. Lewis), the audience saw a French lady true to life—charming and vivacious, for whose gracious favour Fougasson (an American) and Hector were rival suitors. The dignity and eloquence of the favoured Hector (G. Needham) called forth hearty applause, and much merriment was roused by the tragic despair of the less fortunate Fougasson (L. Brown). The more humble yet very indispensable part of serving-maid was effectively represented by G. Lennon.

A scene followed from Miss Turner's comedy, "Mésaventures d'Étudiantes Anglaises," which is familiar to many old students. All the parts were well acted, so that it is difficult to discriminate between them. The two tourists (E. Street and E. Crosby), tired and bewildered, and very English in their asides and impatience of French officialdom, as represented by the Sergent de Ville (F. Metcalf), with his notebook and pencil and parrot-like string of questions; the business-like *marchand de bicyclettes*, in "blouse"

and apron (E. Mellor); the *automobiliste* (G. Lennon), even more puzzled in her unfamiliar and uncomfortable circumstances than *les étudiantes* themselves; and finally the voluble old *marchande ambulante*, whose barrow has been upset, were all vividly and realistically presented.

The third item consisted of two graceful and pretty songs and dances, "Sur le pont d'Avignon" and "Il était une Bergère." The music, the dainty dresses, and graceful dancing, all combined to produce a charming effect, and encores were called for and given. This was succeeded by another delightful little comedy, "Les Deux Sourds." Damoiseau, suspicious that all about him, especially his daughter's lovers, are intent on deceiving him, feigns deafness. Into his house one day, fleeing from some imagined danger, rushes Placide who, to avoid answering questions, also pretends to be deaf. Damoiseau, only too pleased to have a deaf son-in-law, encourages Placide in his suit for his daughter's hand. The fact that both are acting a part leads to amusing complications and final discovery. B. Pearce and M. Armitage, as *les deux sourds*, did their parts admirably, as did also E. Butcher, the *domestique*, who, suffering most from the vagaries of the two "deaf" men, is the first to discover the ruse. No better choice could have been made than that of C. Shrewsbury for the part of Eglantine, the pert, rebellious, yet wholly charming daughter of Damoiseau.

The "Ronde Fleurie" et Danse—"Rosaline"—prettily sung and danced, closed the programme, and the evening ended with the singing of the French and British National Anthems. Votes of thanks were accorded to Miss Turner, to whom so much of the success of the performance was due, and to Miss Row, for her help with the dances.

L.W.

### The First Year Concert

DURING the early part of the Summer Term "extreme busy-ness" prevailed amongst the juniors. Both actions and words were shrouded in mystery until the "busy-ness" reached its crisis on June 13th and disclosed itself to the mystified community as the juniors' concert to their "mothers."

At last the curtain rose, as the familiar strains of "Early One Morning" greeted the audience, whilst energetic songsters of the First Year proclaimed their respect (and sympathy) for their mothers. Part of the song, of which the words were written by Nance Ellerby, is given below, and we hope this will not be the last production from the pen of such promising genius:

We're fifty-five in number,  
And fifty-five in name.  
We've come from all over  
Following life's great game.  
We mean to please you,  
Though perhaps t'will tease you  
To hear us in song our thoughts proclaim.

As our Senior and Mother  
 We will duly honour thee,  
 And we hope that yours  
 Will the pleasure be.  
 Why do you leave us?  
 How that will grieve us!  
 Still we will try your worthy followers to be.  
 You've shared our joys,  
 You've shared our pains,  
 And this latter fact  
 That beef-steak pie proclaims.  
 Mothers and daughters  
 Alike that pie fiend caught us,  
 And ever a memory of shared pain there'll be.  
 Hark to that bell,  
 All is not well!  
 Forward, red-buttoned ones,  
 And the fire quell!  
 Down to the tennis courts  
 Rush girls of many sorts,  
 But the gallant firemen stay fighting the fiend.

After due recognition of this tribute, we Seniors settled down to enjoy a solo by Lilian Watt, entitled, "Spring and the Daffodils." This was followed by "A Flower Dance," of which the fairy-like performers could hardly be recognised as our very substantial "daughters." Another solo, "My Treasure," was beautifully rendered by Hilda Makins, who proved to us that music would still hold a high place at L.T.C. Then came a pause, curtains closed, whilst suppressed gurgles from behind indicated humour. At last the wonderful Singophone was "discovered," produced by its inventor and assistant!

With flowing gown and sombre mien, the Professor (R. Rees), explained the necessary technical details of this melody-machine, a machine consisting of "strong music paper" stretched from side to side of the stage, through which on a huge stave, appeared in regular scale order the notes, "notes of wood, all wood," as the Professor solemnly assured us (in reality, heads, all human heads), and then proceeded to exhibit. At first all went well, and the refrain of a very familiar ballad was easily recognised. However, success was short lived, and in spite of vigorous oilings and handle-turnings on the assistant's part, "the delicate spring which controlled the works" refused to act, the Singophone lapsed into silence, and could not be induced to utter another sound! Disorder and confusion covered the rather hasty retreat of the embarrassed Professor *and* Assistant. This part was excellently acted by H. Witty, who kept up the stolidity of the average mechanic to the bitter end!

Then an interval, during which the audience recovered from the helpless laughter provoked by this last original "turn," and we were presented with the event of the evening, entitled: "The American Girl."

The parts were admirably assigned, and it is certain that none could have carried off the heroine's part better than E. Alderson. As Eva Hope, an American girl, she kept up the "hurry and bustle" so characteristic of all things American, throughout the performance.

Eva has been travelling with her father in England, who on being called to Germany on business, arranged for Eva, accompanied by her maid, to stay with his sister, Lady Melton, at Bedford Hall. The dignified and bountiful countess was very effectively portrayed by Amy Boucher, whose tall and commanding presence greatly added to the part. By some mistake, however, Eva arrived at Bedford House, a holiday school kept by Miss Carew, during that lady's temporary absence. Eva soon discovered the mistake, but agreed to stay and impersonate an expected arrival from Ireland. Miss Carew, whose ideas upon the deportment of young ladies verged upon the early Victorian, received many and sudden shocks from the new pupil's dashing and breezy manner. Also Miss Carew's slight deafness increased the fun, for, owing to this defect, she was betrayed into a few very injudicious confessions as to her past.

The task of sustaining this difficult rôle was ably undertaken by G. Donkin, who was supported by D. Taylor as Miss Miffin, Assistant Mistress and Gymnastic Instructress. With hair drawn tightly back in the proverbial "bun," and the inevitable stiff collar and pince-nez, the Assistant Mistress was truly awe-inspiring.

The lesser parts, though not less skilfully performed, completed the piece. Vera and Myra Burdett, pupils at Bedford House, were very well portrayed by A. Hall and E. Roberts, who in true school-girl fashion suggested and carried out the deception of first Eva and then Miss Carew. N. Ellerby, M. Field, and D. Dickenson were not too far past their own school-girl days to prevent their acting to perfection the parts of three other pupils. As Edna Harris, Violet Newman, and Dora Beale, we met them tormenting Eva's unsuspecting Irish maid, Bridget O'Halloran. Knowing A. Magnall's talent for humorous parts, we expected something good, and were by no means disappointed. Her brogue is to be specially commended.

Miss Carew's pupils were supplied by most of the other juniors, and they are to be complimented upon their energetic renderings of the songs and choruses of the piece. This perfection was mainly due to the untiring efforts of the musical director, C. Barr, and her assistant, G. Seymour.

The curtain fell amidst deafening applause, and the stage manager, M. Brooks, then thanked Miss Turner for her invaluable assistance in coaching, and her remarks we seniors heartily endorsed.

Lastly, the Principal expressed on behalf of the audience thanks for a very pleasant evening, which was appropriately closed by the singing of the National Anthem. ELSIE J. BUTCHER.

### **Dramatic Society, 1913-14**

As is usually the case in College, "The Stage" this past year has formed a living and irresistible attraction. The Dramatic Society has been a large (and let us hope influential) body, no less than fifty-four names being enrolled in its List of Members.

The following committee was elected:—

<i>President and Stage Manager</i>	..	Miss Turner
<i>Assistant Stage Manager</i>	.. ..	J. Armstrong
<i>Treasurer</i>	.. ..	E. Baguley
<i>Secretary</i>	.. ..	A. Hallam
<i>Representative Members</i>	.. ..	G. Lennon W. Sullivan E. Butcher

The Rules of the Society were as follows:—

- I.—That the Society should be formed of all Senior Students seeking membership.
- II.—That a subscription of threepence should be paid by each member. The entrance fee to be used for the buying of stage properties, etc.
- III.—In the choice of works for performance some six to be selected by the Committee, and voted upon by the Society.

The works chosen this year were selections from "The Rivals," of which two performances were given, and two accounts duly appeared in the last magazine; and Beaumont and Fletcher's "Knight of the Burning Pestle," which was performed on June 30th, 1914, an account of which will be found in the description given of our "Re-union."

A. HALLAM, *Secretary*.

### **The Musical Society**

THE first meeting of the Musical Society was held at the beginning of the Autumn Term, when Miss Bedford was elected President of the Society, and it was decided that the members should meet every Thursday evening to sing "Iolanthe." Later on in the term Miss Bedford suggested that Christmas carols should be learned, and several pleasant evenings were spent in practising these. The Principal gave her permission for the Society to sing these carols outside the Bishop's Palace, the Deanery, the Precentory, Mr. Dunkerton's, and Mr. Tull's. Needless to say, this evening was much enjoyed. The following evening the carols were sung in the Common Room.

At the beginning of the Spring Term, Miss Bibby kindly consented to be the President of the Society in place of Miss Bedford, who left at Christmas. During this term the Society prepared

Stainer's "Crucifixion," and finally sang it in Chapel on the last Sunday evening of the term. In this term many fresh members joined the Society, and the total number of members of both years was fifty-three.

No formal meetings were held during the Summer Term as the "Rec" was very attractive, but the second-year members joined with the Dramatic Society to sing the songs for the Whitsuntide play.

There is no doubt that the members of the Society heartily enjoyed their weekly rehearsals, and singers and listeners alike derived an immense amount of pleasure from the various performances.

BERTHA PEARCE, *Secretary*

### **The Debating Society**

DURING the Spring Term of this present year there were six meetings of the Debating Society.

It was decided at the beginning of the season that all debates should be open to both First and Second Year Students; that the Staff should be invited to attend all debates; and that a different chairman should hold office for each debate.

That the meetings were popular was shown by the eagerness with which suitable subjects were suggested to the secretary, by the readiness of members to read papers, and by the excitement and enthusiasm shown during the debates.

The first debate: "That woman has done more for civilization than man," proposed by N. K. Jabet, and opposed by W. Sullivan, was attended by forty-eight members.

The second debate: "That conscription would be beneficial to the Nation," proposed by E. Crosby, and opposed by O. Hutchinson, was attended by fifty-two members.

The third debate: "That Home Rule would be beneficial to Ireland," proposed by E. Walsh, and opposed by A. Hallam, was attended by seventy-six members. This was one of the most ably defended and longest debates held. The discussion continued for an hour-and-a-half, and both proposer and opposer found a considerable number of heated and eloquent supporters. At one period of the debate only the strong will of the chairman, E. Butcher, prevented a riot! The voting resulted in fourteen votes for the motion and sixty-two against it.

The fourth debate: "That militant methods in the cause of woman's suffrage are justifiable," proposed by A. Thomas, and opposed by Miss Dobson, also attracted a large and argumentative audience. It was particularly noticeable that the sixty-three people in favour of "peaceful" methods were only equalled in violence by the fourteen upholders of militancy!

The fifth debate: "That national armaments should be abolished," proposed by R. J. Rees, and opposed by M.

Holloway, though not so well attended, was exceedingly instructive, and, at the same time, highly amusing. At L.T.C., contrary to the recognised English custom, we do not take our pleasures sadly.

At the last debate no papers were read, but various members defended and contested the motion: "That women should be allowed to sit in Parliament." The voting showed that thirty-nine were in favour and eleven against.

It only remains now for me to thank all members of the Staff, all Second and First Year Students, who either read papers or spoke at the debates. The comfortable chairs and the cheerful fire to be found in the Common Room, in which the debates were held, were responsible for no small share of their success and enjoyment.

W. SULLIVAN, *Secretary.*

### **Missionary Circle**

THE end of the year closed very happily for the Missionary Circle. All previous efforts were surpassed, the profits for the year ending July, 1914, being £8 12s. This was an advance of £2 12s. upon last year's result; no donation was needed to make up the £7, and a welcome balance in hand exists for the first time.

The resident members had a delightful time one Sunday afternoon at the close of the year, when at the Principal's kind invitation we ate bananas in true African (?) style under the "palm" trees!

On Sunday, the 28th of June, at 8 a.m., the Circle made a Corporate Communion, thirty members or more being present. The date of the Corporate Communion next year will be noted on the Missionary "reminders" so that all members may have an opportunity of remembering the Circle and its needs especially on that day.

E. M. BUTTERWORTH.

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

ON the evening of Friday, May 23rd, Miss Essie Conway, a member of the Executive Committee of the N.U.T., and an old Lincoln Student, addressed the students of both years on behalf of N.U.T.

Her familiarity with the work of the Society, and her clear, convincing presentation of its far-reaching usefulness, made her lecture as valuable and interesting as its predecessors.

### **Presentation**

WE were all very sorry to have to say another good-bye at the end of last term—this time to the Secretary, Miss Frances Elwell, who left us then after seven years of College House charge and a final year of residence in the College. The old College House students presented her with a canopied garden chair, the then "present" students with a leather attaché case, and the staff with various other gifts, useful and ornamental.

## Magazines

THE Magazine Club takes the following magazines and papers: Cornhill, Scribner's, Harper's, Bookman, Woman's Magazine, Pearson's Magazine, Chambers's Journal, Quiver, Lectures pour Tous, Weekly Graphic, Westminster Gazette, Church Times, Punch.

The College Committee provide: Daily Graphic, Times, Spectator, Lincolnshire Chronicle, Lincolnshire Gazette, Journal of Education, and Musical Times.

## Gift to the Chapel

A beautiful-embroidered pall, worked by the Franciscan Sisters, from Malines, has been given by the Principal to the College Chapel.

## Lecture by Mr. J. Foster Fraser

ON Friday, September 25th, Mr. J. Foster Fraser, prospective Conservative candidate for Lincoln, gave a most interesting lecture at the Central Hall, Lincoln. The subject was "The Great European War," which is causing such universal agitation at the present moment.

The College was well represented by both Staff and Students, and there was a general rush for any seats available when it was found that the seats reserved for us had been deliberately appropriated by other enthusiasts. The Hall was full from end to end, and a sea of faces, expressing various emotions, faced the platform. The latter roused much admiration, as it was skillfully decorated on either side with the flags of the allies, representing Belgium, Japan, Servia, Montenegro, Russia, and France; while as a crowning tribute to the nationality of the audience, a large Union Jack was suspended from the centre.

Soon all the seats were filled, and several unfortunate late-comers had perforce to satisfy themselves with standing patiently at the back. The military element was present, and several stalwart khaki-clad figures of all ranks were to be seen, particularly those serving under the Red Cross.

At 8.10 p.m. precisely, the appearance of a lady and two gentlemen on the platform called for silence on the part of the audience. Their general attitude and conventional evening dress proclaimed them to be artistes, and this was a pleasant surprise to the greater part of the audience, as the lecture had been advertised as a lecture, pure and simple. Consulting a programme, however, it was seen that the performers were Miss Maud Herring, Mr. R. Shaw, and Mr. L. Endersby, so the audience speedily settled down

in anticipation of a delightful evening. The stirring strains of the "National Anthem," as a preliminary item, roused all present, and everybody, old and young, joined heartily in the familiar song. Then followed two patriotic songs—"England," by Mr. Shaw, and "Yeomen of England," by Mr. Endersby. These were received with enthusiasm, and the audience promptly demanded an encore, which the length of the programme would not allow. After the disappearance of the artistes, two gentlemen, attired in ordinary lounge suits, carelessly sauntered on the platform. There was nothing remarkable, to the casual observer, in their appearance, but the uproarious welcome given to them by the audience, proclaimed them to be men of special mark. One of them, Mr. Foster Fraser himself, sat down near the table in the centre of the platform, while Mr. H. E. Newsum, the popular Mayor of Lincoln, stood patiently waiting until the noisy reception had subsided. Then, in a few well-chosen words, he accounted for his appearance there, namely, to present to the audience Mr. Foster Fraser, the well-known lecturer. He explained, however, that that was a mere matter of convention, as so renowned a man required no introduction, especially to Lincoln people. After a few amusing compliments to the lecturer, the Mayor retired, and, amid unanimous applause, Mr. Foster Fraser advanced to the front of the platform. In clear tones, he announced the pleasure it gave him to address such a great gathering on behalf of the Prince of Wales' Fund, and spoke in glowing terms of that organization. He told of his connection with the Lincoln Continental Travellers' Association and, after a few further disclosures, begged, with his usual humour, permission to retire to the side of the platform, as his "modesty demanded it." (Laughter.)

Immediately, a series of interesting pictures were thrown upon the screen, and graphically described by the lecturer. They all dealt with either places or persons connected with the war, and had been kindly lent by various journals, for the immediate purpose of spreading knowledge of events happening abroad. The lecturer had had personal contact with several of the people shown, and this fact rendered the descriptions more realistic. The audience was, at times, completely carried away by the vivid account of the sorrows of brave little Belgium, of the terrible havoc wrought by German soldiery on Rheims and Louvain, and of the awful sufferings of the homeless. Frequently, the lecturer lessened the general tone of sadness by some quaint anecdote of his experience, and also expressed, with perfect loyalty to England, his admiration of the German Uhlans and the Austrian soldiery, whom he had frequently encountered in times of peace. Great enthusiasm was shown when the picture of either a great military leader, or political favourite flashed upon the screen, especially when Lord Roberts, General French, and President Poincaré appeared. The first half of the programme closed with a picture of a few members

of the 1st Battalion Lincolnshire Regiment. There were just three or four fine sturdy "Tommys," but they were Lincolnshire lads, and, as such, were joyfully welcomed by their fellow-countrymen here at home. After the thunderous applause had died away, Mr. Foster Fraser took advantage of this splendid opportunity to ask for subscriptions with which to buy tobacco for the Lincolnshire Regiment at the front, and then begged for permission to retire to the wings, "for a smoke."

After a short interval, the audience settled down for the completion of the programme. Two more songs opened the final half of the concert. Mr. Shaw and Miss Maud Herring delighted their listeners with "Sons of the Motherland," and "Land of Hope and Glory" respectively, and the Hall resounded with shrill treble and deep bass as the audience joined lustily in the chorus. Then followed the song (already becoming familiar to English ears) recently composed by Harold Begbie. The words were thrown upon the screen, and Mr. Endersby's deep baritone voice sounded appealingly to everyone in the audience in the words, "What will you lack, sonny, what will ye lack?" as he begged all young capable Englishmen to rouse up and fight for their country. Surely if there were any strong men present who, through their own private scruples, were not in training for the front, these lines could not fail to influence them, and make them act accordingly. It certainly caused many feminine hearts to beat rapidly, and make their owners wish fervently that they could do something active for their Motherland.

Then the second part of the lecture proceeded, after a delightful little light-hearted encore by Mr. Endersby. Mr. Foster Fraser continued his lecture, and to many of the audience the genuine horrors of war became evident for the first time. A picture of the fierce warlike Cossacks was shown, but the lecturer stated that he was at liberty to declare "they were not so black as they are painted," as he had had the privilege of living with them for a considerable time, and had always found them "good fellows. Who can say more of a man?" Pictures followed of the North Sea squadron engaged in deadly combat with the German mining fiends; of Kitchener, who, of course, obtained the reception he deserves; of Jellicoe, French, and lastly of the Kaiser, who also received a well-merited greeting, not of appreciation but of denunciation. On the appearance of the King's photograph, Foster Fraser declared his lecture complete, and, amid great applause, retired. A fine rendering of the Japanese, Russian, Belgian, and French "National Anthems" followed, and then the British "National Anthem" announced the completion of an enjoyable programme. The audience gradually departed, fully satisfied with its evening's entertainment, and grateful to Mr. Foster Fraser for his lucid explanation of "The Great Armageddon."

EVELYN ALDERSON.

### Some First Impressions of a One-year Student

My very earliest impression on arriving at Lincoln station, was that of bewilderment. I stood alone amongst piles of luggage, while around me surged a dense struggling mass, composed chiefly of exclamations such as—"Are you May?" "Yes, are you my Mother?" "Oh, I am glad to see you!" "How sweet of you to answer my last letter so soon." "I say, has anyone seen my daughter? she has black hair and brown eyes." "Is this all your luggage, dear?" "You aren't a bit like I thought you would be, Doris." "Do you think the photograph I sent you was a good one?" "We aren't having any lessons to-day, are we?" and so on.

Nobody seeming anxious to claim me, so I followed meekly but enviously the crowd of happy mothers and daughters out of the station. Putting on my most appealing air, I begged to be allowed to accompany one more fortunate than I, and amidst the never-ending stream of directions—lucid and otherwise—to the taxi-drivers, we started for the College. The journey seemed principally to consist of climbing an eternal hill, which rose higher and higher until it seemed to threaten to strike one. There *was* a break now and then, to allow the vehicle to regain its breath, I suppose.

With outward pleasure, but inward trepidation, I perceived the College looming near, and was soon deposited within its walls. Then followed another period of desolation, while my new acquaintances went in search of a vague somebody who would instruct me as to the course I should pursue. Not daring to move, I stood, like "stout Cortez, when with eagle eye he gazed on the Pacific," and looked around me. Some sportive and malignant Fate made me choose an angle in the wall for my resting-place, so that anyone approaching with speed—the usual way at Lincoln—fell over my helpless form, which had neither the sense nor the courage to seek a less uncomfortable position. There seemed to be a perpetual stream of humanity pouring round that corner, and at every second—"Oh, I'm so sorry, I didn't see you," which was not to be wondered at.

As the mountain did not come to Mahomet, Mahomet took the bold step of going to the mountain. On finding it, after various adventures, it appeared that the mountain had been overcome with sleep, and so forgotten the time. In the ecstasy of discovering a parent, I remembered the existence of a niece, and repaired to College to find her. She greeted me with that affection tempered with austerity which befitted her years, and hoped I would be a credit to the family!

The first day I thought in despair, "Shall I ever learn *all* their names," but at the end of the next week, by dint of careful questioning and much repetition, I had learnt to connect a fair number of names with their right owners. I occasionally took the Christian

name of one and the surname of another and added them together, but did not make any fatal mistakes.

The sight of the large dining hall, crowded with chattering girls full of high spirits, gives at first a feeling of strangeness, but afterwards this give place to a more comfortable feeling. The social spirit is strong within me, I think, and when I am with a crowd I am usually happy. One can always find congenial spirits in a large assembly and nothing is more fascinating than observing one's fellows.

No time for reflection whatever was possible during the first few days, which was perhaps a good thing. It was like living a new life and having a different personality. All that had gone before seemed hazy and far away. I suppose emigrants arriving at the strange world beyond the seas, experience the same feeling.

What seem to me most delightful are the surroundings of the College, both immediate and in the vicinity. To lean out of one's window and see trees of apples and pears, and beyond them lanes and fields: to walk for five minutes up the road and find oneself in the country—these are indeed pleasant things for a town-dweller.

The library as yet is a source of dissatisfaction. I gaze round in helpless fascination on its book-lined walls, and wonder where to begin. After frequent dippings I decide to start, and settle down comfortably. I open the book at the first page with a sigh of relief, only to close it again abruptly, as the harsh sound of a bell greets my ear. Perhaps in time I shall be better able to control this wandering spirit.

There are other things, such as the joyous and exhilarating drill, with the added delight of wearing a rational garb; the various recreative societies, which are only just beginning; the games; the afternoon constitutional; but there is no time to mention them all in detail.

Even now I fear the Editor will be frowning and drawing the blue lead across many lines, so before this happens too often I will cease from wielding that which is "mightier than the sword."

EDITH SULLIVAN.

### **The Annual Sports**

WELL might an onlooker have said that the students of Lincoln Training College were early risers, had they been in the neighbourhood of the College Recreation Ground for several mornings preceding the date fixed for the annual sports. On the ground—usually almost deserted before the breakfast hour—youthful figures in full drill costume were taking early morning constitucionals or practising all manner of gymnastic feats.

But those who were better acquainted with college customs would have known that it was something out of the ordinary run of life that had succeeded in inducing the enthusiasts to leave their

narrow beds. It was evident that some unusual event was to take place. It was, in fact, the week of the annual sports, which had been fixed for Saturday, May 23rd.

But alas! those of us who had looked anxiously forward to this day were doomed to disappointment, for when we rose in the morning the weather seemed to have directed all its efforts towards the success of one race only—the rainy day race, and although we had a faint hope that the meteorological conditions might improve, the elements still persisted in favouring mackintoshes, goloshes, and umbrellas, and all enthusiasm and excitement had to be suppressed until Monday.

However, Monday dawned bright and clear, and once again our spirits rose as preparations were made for the forthcoming events.

By 2.30 p.m., the recreation ground was alive with competitors and onlookers, and although the former had inward feelings of suppressed excitement and fear, which we will not attempt to describe, they were as eager as the spectators for the commencement of the proceedings.

Among the first races were the flat races, the net ball shooting, and the blind chariot.

Much amusement was caused in the last of these by horses who refused to be steered round obstacles, but persisted in prancing in front of the first, until the winners had covered their course and returned triumphantly home.

In the obstacle race the slimmer competitors had a decided advantage over the more robust, as they scrambled through the backs of garden seats, and those who included handwork among their accomplishments, had a fine opportunity of distinguishing themselves.

The second years managed to beat the first years in the leap-frog team race, but the latter equalized matters by gaining an easy victory in the flat race between the two years.

The events which perhaps caused the most excitement were the house races, for competitors and onlookers alike had a personal interest in them, and those who were not running did their share in applauding and cheering their own particular house.

It was evident that Nelson and King would have a struggle for the house championship, but Nelson managed to score one point more than King.

The contest for the individual championship was equally as keen, Nance Ellerby and Elsie Baguley obtaining an equal number of points, and a special race had to be run to decide who was champion of the day. Nance Ellerby came in first and was acclaimed "victor ludorum."

Mr. Garfit, after presenting the prizes, expressed his pleasure in associating himself with the College at such a time, and congratulated the Students on the opportunities afforded for sports

during their College life, and on the zest with which they had entered into the programme for that afternoon's enjoyment.

Our thanks are due to him for giving his afternoon to us, and to Miss Row and Miss Counsell for their untiring efforts in making the sports a success.

MABEL LAWRENCE.  
NELLIE TATE.

## SPORTS EVENTS.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1.—100 Yards (2nd Year)                   |  |
| 1st—E. Baguley (17 seconds)               | 2nd—M. Giles                               |
| 2.—100 Yards (1st Year)                   |  |
| 1st—N. Ellerby (13.5 seconds)             | 2nd—D. Taylor                              |
| 3.—Blind Chariot Race (2nd Year)          |  |
| 1st—W. Sullivan, E. Baguley,<br>G. Lennon | 2nd—G. Needham, M. Ogle,<br>W. Larder      |
| 4.—Net Ball Shooting                      |  |
| 1st—M. Ogle                               | 2nd—M. Holloway                            |
| 5.—Potato Race (1st Year)                 |  |
| 1st—N. Ellerby                            | 2nd—L. Watt                                |
| 6.—Long Jump (Open)                       |  |
| 1st—G. Lennon (8 ft. 9½ in.)              | 2nd—D. Carrington                          |
| 7.—Hockey Dribbling (Open)                |  |
| 1st—L. Wightman                           | 2nd—L. Poole                               |
| 8.—Potato Race (2nd Year)                 |  |
| 1st—M. Giles                              | 2nd—G. Lennon                              |
| 9.—Blind Chariot Race (1st Year)          |  |
| 1st—D. Taylor, E. Roberts,<br>N. Ellerby  | 2nd—M. Lowson, E. Vin-<br>cent, L. Collier |
| 10.—Walking Race ("Ancients")             |  |
| 1st—E. Baguley                            | 2nd—N. Jabet                               |
| 11.—Sack Race (1st Year)                  |  |
| 1st—E. Roberts                            | 2nd—M. Brooks                              |
| 12.—House Team Race                       |  |
| 1st—Nelson                                |  |
| 13.—Throwing the Cricket Ball (Open)      |  |
| 1st—E. Butcher (42 yds. 11 in.)           | 2nd—M. Field                               |
| 14.—Sack Race (2nd Year)                  |  |
| 1st—E. Mellor                             | 2nd—E. Baguley                             |
| 15.—Obstacle Race (2nd Year)              |  |
| 1st—D. Carrington                         | 2nd—E. Baguley                             |
| 16.—Bicycle Tortoise (Open)               |  |
| 1st—N. White                              | 2nd—F. Millhouse                           |
| 17.—Obstacle Race (1st Year)              |  |
| 1st—E. Roberts                            | 2nd—D. Taylor                              |
| 18.—Four-Legged (Open)                    |  |
| 1st—M. Ogle, G. Needham,<br>W. Larder     | 2nd—D. Taylor, E. Roberts,<br>N. Tate      |

- 19.—High Jump (Open)  
 1st—A. Boucher (4 ft. 1 in.)      2nd—W. Dixon
- 20.—Half-mile (Open)  
 1st—N. Ellerby (3 minutes  
 10 $\frac{7}{10}$  seconds)      2nd—N. Tate  
 3rd—A. Boucher
- 21.—Rainy Day Race (Open)  
 1st—A. Storey      2nd—M. Ogle
- 22.—Leap-frog Team Race (1st Year *v.* 2nd Year)  
 Winners—2nd Year
- 23.—Team Race (1st Year *v.* 2nd Year)  
 Winners—1st Year  
 Championship Cup—N. Ellerby (16)  
 Medal—E. Baguley (15)

After the distribution of prizes by Mr. Garfit, Hockey Colours were presented to N. Tate, D. Taylor, N. Ellerby, O. Goy, K. Beard, and M. Field; Net Ball Colours to A. Thomas, E. Mellor, M. Ogle, G. Needham, E. Baguley, M. Laurence, and N. Hall; and Cricket Colours to E. Butcher, G. Lennon, M. Cank, M. Armitage, and G. Needham.

## Games

### CRICKET.

May	18th	Nelson <i>v.</i> Sheds Nelson, 52; Sheds, 38
„	22nd	Wickham <i>v.</i> King King, 44; Wickham, 33
„	27th	Wickham <i>v.</i> Nelson Wickham, 53; Nelson, 38
„	29th	Possibles <i>v.</i> Probables Possibles, 24; Probables, 19
June	1st	Past <i>v.</i> Present Present, 51 and 5 for 2 wks.; Past, 16 and 61
„	3rd	Nelson <i>v.</i> King King, 48; Nelson, 33
„	6th	Lindum Ladies <i>v.</i> College 1st XI Lindum Ladies, 71; College, 25
„	10th	Lincoln High School <i>v.</i> College 1st XI High School, 76; College, 43
„	15th	Wickham <i>v.</i> Sheds Wickham, 74; Sheds, 38
„	17th	King <i>v.</i> Sheds King, 62; Sheds, 19
„	20th	Lindum Ladies <i>v.</i> College 1st XI Lindum Ladies, 98; College, 14
„	22nd	1st Year <i>v.</i> 2nd Year 2nd Year, 62; 1st Year, 18

June 24th Lincoln High School v. College 1st XI  
 College, 82 ; High School, 54  
 „ 26th Old Cons v. College 1st XI  
 College, 97 ; Old Cons, 12

Winners of the Shield—King House (Captain, E. Butcher)  
 Highest Bowling Average—M. Armitage  
 Highest Batting Average—M. Cank

Although such a short term, fourteen matches were played, and great credit is due to the College captain, E. Butcher, for the splendid way in which she organised the games. She proved herself in every way worthy of the responsibility of her position.

#### BADMINTON (Captain, E. Mellor).

March 24th Sheds v. Wickham, 3-0  
 May 15th Sheds v. King, 2-1  
 „ 27th Sheds v. Nelson, 2-0  
 June 4th Nelson v. Wickham, 2-0  
 Finalists—D. Shipman and W. Sullivan (Sheds)  
 Champion—D. Shipman

#### TENNIS (Captain, M. Armitage).

Tennis has been even more popular than ever this season, and every evening, after Chapel, there has gathered an excited, clamorous crowd determined to book courts for the morrow or die in the attempt. As a result of this zeal, many have greatly improved their play and several new beginners have made very good progress. An advance has been made this season by our having played our first "outside" match, which took place at home on June 20th, against the Gainsborough Teachers' Club. The result, 5-4, though against College, was quite a creditable start. Owing to the crowding of events during the short summer term a return match was unfortunately impossible.

At the Whitsuntide Re-union "Old Students" lost to "Present Students" by 27 games to 36. The House Matches were not finished, owing again to the lack of fine days not taken up by other events, but some good play was put into those that did "come off."

After a keen contest in the Tournament, H. Witty and L. Watt proved the First Year champions, and D. Sammons and D. Shipman those of the Second Year, D. Shipman finally winning the Cup. Congratulations to her, and also to I. Kay, who is elected captain for next year! Every success to College tennis! and like everything else, "May it nivver go back'ards but allus forrader."

#### Teams :

Nelson	King	Wickham	Sheds
{ D. Sammons	{ G. Lennon	{ M. Pexton	{ D. Shipman
{ E. Roberts	{ E. Butcher	{ L. Poole	{ W. Sullivan

## Against Gainsborough

1 { D. Shipman  
D. Sammons2 { E. Butcher  
G. Lennon3 { M. Cank  
M. Armitage

M. ARMITAGE.

## NET BALL

THE Net Ball season ended on May 9th with the return visit of the Grimsby Municipal College Team. We determined to retrieve our loss of the previous match; but in spite of our great efforts the Grimsby Team, who played an excellent game, proved to be the superior—the result being 18 goals to 16.

We are hoping to meet the Grimsby Team again this season, when we shall endeavour to have the victory on our side.

A. HALL, *Captain.*

THE following officers have been elected for the coming year:—

## COLLEGE CAPTAINS:—

*Hockey*—N. Tate*Cricket*—K. Beard*Net Ball*—A. Hall*Tennis*—I. Kay*Badminton*—D. Dickenson*Indoor Games*—M. Brooks and E. Alderson

## HOUSE CAPTAINS:—

KING HOUSE—*Hockey*—N. Tate*Cricket*—K. Beard*Net Ball*—W. DixonWICKHAM HOUSE—*Hockey*—O. Goy*Cricket*—M. Laurence*Net Ball*—A. HallNELSON HOUSE—*Hockey*—N. Ellerby*Cricket*—D. Taylor*Net Ball*—J. KaySHEDS HOUSE—*Hockey*—E. Sullivan

At a meeting of the Games Captains on September 29th, it was decided that winners of House matches in Net Ball, Tennis, and Badminton, should be rewarded in the same manner as the winners of House matches in Cricket and Hockey, and that the Games Club should provide "Shields," or some other form of trophy, to be kept in College and played for every year.

E.B.R.

# Chapel Offertory Balance Sheet

JUNE, 1913, TO JUNE, 1914.

RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.
Offertories for year ..	19	9	6½
Special Lenten Offerings ..	1	8	0
Special Collection for the Blind ..	0	10	8½

EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.
Flowers for the Altar .. .. .	1	9	6
S.P.G. Women's Work .. .. .	1	1	0
Universities Mission, Central Africa .. .. .	1	1	0
Chota Nagpore Mission, S.P.G. .. .. .	1	1	6
British and Foreign Bible Society .. .. .	0	10	6
S.P.G. .. .. .	1	1	0
Church Missionary Society .. .. .	1	1	0
Waifs and Strays .. .. .	0	10	6
Special Lenten Offering to Waifs and Strays .. .. .	1	8	0
National Society .. .. .	1	1	0
Royal Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals .. .. .	0	10	6
County Hospital .. .. .	1	1	0
Sheffield Orphanage .. .. .	1	1	0
Special Collection for the Blind .. .. .	0	10	8½
War Fund .. .. .	2	2	0
Candles .. .. .	0	6	0
Linen for Towels .. .. .	0	3	4½
Cleaning Materials .. .. .	0	1	0
Repair of Altar Veil .. .. .	0	1	6
Paten Covers .. .. .	0	9	1
Postage and Cheques .. .. .	0	2	3
Materials for Super Frontal .. .. .	0	5	0
Hymn Sheets .. .. .	0	1	0
Wafers .. .. .	0	2	11
Altar Cover .. .. .	0	14	11
Special Service Forms .. .. .	0	4	0

Balance for Chapel Improvement Fund .. .. .

£21 8 3

£18 1 3  
3 7 0  
£21 8 3

M. TURNER, *Treasurer*

J. T. TULL, *Chaplain.*

## Officers for the Year

HEAD STUDENT.—Katherine Beard.

PREFECTS :—

NELSON HOUSE :

*Upper Eight.*—Mary Brooks.

*Lower Eight.*—Emily Roberts.

*Nine Room.*—Edith Pratt.

*Upper Five.*—Dorothy Taylor.

*Lower Five.*—Lydia Collier.

*Two Room.*—Dorothy Pepper.

KING HOUSE :

*Upper King.*—Katherine Beard, May Mitchell, Eva Walsh.

*Lower King.*—Constance Barr, Madge Field.

WICKHAM HOUSE :

*Upper Wickham.*—Florence Clayton, Alice Magnall.

*Lower Wickham.*—Annie Lidster, ~~Ethel Higge.~~

NORWOOD : Rebecca Rees.

CHAPEL WARDENS.—*Second Year* : Edith Pratt, Agnes Wood.

## Students Admitted September, 1914

NAME.	SCHOOL IN WHICH A STUDENT, PUPIL, OR ASSISTANT TEACHER.	QUALIFICATIONS.
Adcock, Ethel V.	National Infants, Spalding .. ..	Camb. Senior Prelim. Cert.
Alcock, Eleanor M.	Welby St. C. of E. Infants, Grantham	London Matric. 1914
Allmann, Harriet E.	Beeford C. of E., Driffield .. ..	Northern Matric. 1913, Distinction in French
Bainbridge, Ethel M.	Usworth Colliery C. of E. .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1907-8
Barker, Mary A...	Welholme Junior Boys Council, Grimsby	Prelim. Cert. 1912
Barker, Sarah M...	{ P.T. Hawkeshead Council, Ambleside, and Ulverstone National .. ..	Prelim Cert. 1906-7
Barrett, Nellie ..	Assistant Bridgemes C. of E., Nantwich	
Burrows, Cecilia E.	Grecian St. Council, Salford .. ..	Victoria Matric. II 1913
Chapman, Maud..	Not a P.T. .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Clayton, Dorothy M.	Assistant Fountain Rd. Infants, Hull..	Prelim. Cert. 1909
Cockshaw, Doris..	Sincil Bank Council, Lincoln .. ..	Oxford Senior 1911
Cooper, Barbara W.	Broomhouse Lane Council, Pendleton..	Victoria Matric. II 1913
Dale, Alice E. ..	Kibworth Council, Leicester .. ..	Oxford Senior 1911
Dixon, Margaret O.	Whitfield C. of E., Glossop .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Edmundson, A. M.	Ropery Rd. Council, Gainsborough ..	Cambridge Senior 1914
England, May ..	Trafford Rd. Council Infants, Salford..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Evans, Noeline M.	Tarra Rd. C. of E. Infants, Cleethorpes	Prelim. Cert. 1912-13
Fairhurst, May E.	Not a P.T. .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Forman, Clarissa M.	St. George's C. of E. Infants, Wigan ..	Oxford Senior 1914
Forster, Muriel V.	Shodfriars Council, Boston .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1911
Foster, Bertha ..	South Parade Junior Girls Council, Grimsby .. ..	Cambridge Senior 1912
	Southcoate Lane Council, Hull.. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1913, Distinc- tion in Science, Oxford Senior 1st Class Honours 1913

NAME.	SCHOOL IN WHICH A STUDENT, PUPIL OR ASSISTANT TEACHER.	QUALIFICATIONS.
Foster, Maud	.. St. James's Infants', Hull .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1907-8
Garner, Lilian A...	Assistant, Whitfield C. of E. .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1910
Geary, Amy	.. St. Stephen's C. of E. Infants, Oldham..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Green, Jane E.	.. Waterloo Rd. Council, Strangeways, Manchester .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Hale, Annie E.	.. Mersey St. Junior Council, Hull .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1913, Oxford Senior 1913, 3rd Class Honours
Heaviside, Elsie V.	Claremont Rd. Council, Moss-side, Manchester .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1913
Huggins, Kate F...	Sutton Bridge Council Infants.. ..	King's Scholarship 1903 Class II
Hunt, A. Stephanie W.	Not a P.T. .. ..	Oxford Senior 1913, 3rd Class Honours, London Matric. II 1913
Hunter, Mary J...	Greencroft Mixed Council, Amfield Plain .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Jackson, Alice	.. St. John's C. of E., Pendlebury, Salford	Victoria Matric. II 1913
Jackson, Emily A.	Humbleton Heron's Endowed, Hull ..	London Matric. II 1911
Jamieson, Martha E.	St. Clement's, Openshaw, Manchester..	Queen's Scholarship 1898
Knights, Frances M.	Ely Girls C. of E... ..	Camb. Senior 1912
Loughton, Clarice G.	North Somercoates Rural P.T. Training School .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Lever, Phyllis M...	Blackfriars Rd. Council, Salford ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Lidington, Olive A.	Guelsboro' C. of E. .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1913
Lowery, Beatrice..	Assistant St. Paul's, Grimsby .. ..	Queen's Scholarship III 1899
Masters, Nellie M.	Empingham C. of E., Stamford.. ..	Oxford Senior 1913
Nicholson, Sarah A.	Philadelphia Girls Council, Sheffield ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Nixon, Dorothy C.	St. Barnabas, Cecil Rd. Infants, Sheffield .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Parkinson, Lilian..	Scalby C. of E., Scarborough .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Peck, Sarah C.	.. Caythorpe Council .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1913
Picton, Barbara	.. St. Thomas' C. of E., Pendleton, Manchester .. ..	Victoria Matric. II 1913
Radford, Bertha M.	Bakewell C. of E. Infants .. ..	King's Scholarship 1905
Ramsden, Elsie	.. Not a P.T. .. ..	Camb. Senior 1913
Reade, Dora E.	.. St. Peter-at-Gowts, Lincoln .. ..	London Matric. 1913
Richards, Eleanor B.	Upper Park St. Council Senior Girls, Liverpool .. ..	Oxford Senior 1913
Schofield, Doris	.. Not a P.T. .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1913-14
Shires, M. V. C.	.. Not a P.T. .. ..	Oxford Senior 1914
Smith, Ethel	.. Halton Bank Council, Salford.. ..	Victoria Matric. 1913
Speakman, Edith..	St. Bartholomew's Infants, Tatton St., Salford .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Storey, Dorothy M.	St. Botolph's Girls, Lincoln .. ..	Oxford Senior 1914
Tooley, Fanny A...	Pump Square C. of E., Boston .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Tweed, Doris M.	.. Probationer under Cambridge C.C. ..	Camb. Senior 1913
Urry, Miriam J.	.. Not a P.T. .. ..	Prelim. Cert. 1914
Walker, Mary	.. London St. Council, Pendleton, Manchester .. ..	Victoria Matric. II 1912
Willett, Vera	.. Oakenrod Council, Rochdale .. ..	Oxford Senior 1913

### Certificated Students (One Year) Admitted September, 1914

Burton, Bessie M.	Assistant, Silver St. Council, Grimsby..	Cert. Exam. 1903, Class II
Newbound, B. E...	Assistant, Christ Church Girls, Newark	Cert. Exam. 1911
Sullivan, Edith	.. Assistant (1) Holland St. Municipal Infants, Miles Platting, Manchester ; (2) Harpurhey Hall Special Defective, Oak Bank, Blackley, Manchester	Cert. Exam. 1910 Distinction in English Cambridge Senior

### Appointments of Students who left July, 1914

- Armitage, Marian—St. Margaret's Girls, Whalley Range, Manchester.
- Armstrong, Isabel—Leeds.
- Bagot, Clara—Studying for L.L.A., St. Andrews
- Baguley, Elsie—St. Ambrose's School, Salford.
- Bannister, Blanche—Courtney Street School, Hull.
- Binns, Elizabeth Annie—Sheffield.
- Brown, Charlotte A. W.—St. Paul's School Mixed, Grimsby.
- Burridge, Florrie—Owler Lane Council Boys, Sheffield.
- Burt, Grace—John Gulson School, Coventry.
- Butcher, Elsie—Salford.
- Cank, Millicent.
- Carrington, Dora—St. James's Infants' School, Hull.
- Clarkson, Edna—Monks Road Council School Infants, Lincoln.
- Coltman, Mabel A.—Handsunth, Birmingham.
- Coop, Ada L.—St. John's Boys, Worksop.
- Crawshaw, Clarice—St. Botolph's Boys, Lincoln.
- Crosby, Edith—Monks Road Infants, Lincoln.
- Darnell, Ethel E.—Craven Street Infants, Hull.
- Entwisle, Muriel S.—Salford.
- Farmer, Florence—Council School, Tamworth.
- Giles, Margaret—Nottingham.
- Greensmith, Amy Winifred—Sheffield.
- Grimshaw, Mary A.—Salford.
- Hakes, Eva—Nottingham.
- Hallam, Ada—St. Peter-at-Gowt's Boys, Lincoln.
- Higgs, Mabel M.—St. Swithin's Boys, Lincoln.
- Holloway, May C.—St. Thomas's, Boston.
- Howe, Mabel—Holy Trinity Girls, Hull.
- Humphries, Isabel—Alton School, Stoke-on-Trent.
- Jabet, Norah K—Birmingham.
- Johnson, Dorothy F.—Silver Street Girls' School, Grimsby.
- Larder, Winifred—Ropery Road Council Infants' School, Gainsborough.
- Laughton, Annie—Nottingham.
- Lennon, N. Gladys—Lancastrian Mentally Deficient, Sheffield.
- Lewis, Martha—Freehold Council, Oldham.
- Lynch, Mabel—Bolehill School Infants' Department, Sheffield.
- Marsh, Hilda—Carlton, Nottingham.
- McCabe, Hilda—John Street, Pendleton, Manchester.
- Mellor, Edith—Lincoln Street, Hull.
- Metcalf, Fanny M.—Blidworth Mixed School, near Mansfield.
- Moxon, Alice—Walsall Wood, near Birmingham.
- Needham, Gladys H.—Lincoln Street, Hull.
- Nichols, Dorothy M.—Eccles.
- Ogle, Mabel M.—London County Council.

Ollerhead, Alfreda D.—Wesleyan Infants' School, Lincoln.  
 Pearce, Bertha S.—St. Botolph's Girls, Lincoln.  
 Pexton, E. Miriam—St. James's Girls, Hull.  
 Pitcher, Maud—Paradise Council School, Coventry.  
 Poole, Louie—Ordsall School, Salford.  
 Rampton, Florence—Walsall Wood, Birmingham.  
 Sammons, Dorothy M.—Crown Street School, Worksop.  
 Shipman, Elizabeth Doris—Healey Bank Infants, Sheffield.  
 Shrewsbury, Carletta—Blymhill School, Shifnal, Shropshire,  
 Stavely, Lilian—National Blue Coat School, Wigan.  
 Street, Elsie M.—Hoyland Junior Mixed, Barnsley.  
 Sullivan, Winifred—Grecian Street Infants, Higher Broughton,  
 Salford.  
 Tear, Edith—Sturton School, near Lincoln.  
 Thomas, Annie G.—Beverley Road Infants, Hull.  
 White, Nora—Gedling School, near Nottingham.  
 Wightman, Lizzie, London Street, Salford.  
 Wilson, Jessie C.—Trindon, Durham.  
 Woolcock, Ada—South Normanton, Alfreton, Derbyshire.

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## Association Members

### College Year

Before 1897—Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards), Margaret Blair (Mrs. Collitt), Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Mary Rawding (Mrs. Smith), 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, Ellen Crowther (Mrs. Ralphs), 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, 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), 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), Mary Heape, Ada Pepperdine, Kate Barker, Mary Bell, Emily G. 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), Edith Dawes, Lucy Gill (Mrs. Tomlinson), Gertrude Radford, May Kent (Mrs. Hadfield), Elizabeth Robinson, Eleanor Johnson (Mrs. Chester), Emma F. Whattam, Sarah Calver, Eliza Dyson (Mrs. F. T. Clarke), Minnie

Before 1897—*contd.*

- Potts, Margaret Freeborough (Mrs. Foster-Williams), Frances Crombie, Alice Greening, Frances Bishell (Mrs. Banks), Ruth Wooddin (Mrs. Eayrs), Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Mary Crowther, Ethelen King.
- 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker, Annie Taylor (Mrs. Woods), Marian Trevitt (Mrs. Stevens).
- 1898 Alice Falkinder (Mrs. Handley), Marianne Thompson (Mrs. Hopf), Minnie Sells, Margaret Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Ada Rimmington, Rose Naylor (Mrs. Tom Carter), Winifred Brown (Mrs. Gibson), Emily Ayres, Eleanor Walpole (Mrs. Gough).
- 1899 Ada Brown, Bertha Wilding (Mrs. Moxon), Florence Howard, Annie Amelia Harrison, Augusta Tanner, Margaret A. Glenn, Helen M. Simons, Lily A. Mottram (Mrs. B. Clark), Ethel Rose Stapleton (Mrs. Hunter), Marian S. Grundy (Mrs. Watson), Alethea Hildred, Emily Wales (Mrs. T. Wayman), Mildred Vaughan, Ada Miriam Johnson, Alice Child, Gertrude Stallibrass (Mrs. A. C. Clark), Edith Mary Hibbitt, Grace Harlock, Mary Simmonds.
- 1900 Alice Mackintosh, Rose Knowlson, Alice Perkins, Georgina Walker, Amy Wright, Daisy Jenner, Annie Bird (Mrs. Frank Derry), Edith Newton (Mrs. Williams), Alice Shirley (Mrs. Garner), Florence Scarlett.
- 1901 Annie Bugg, Ethel Bimrose, Cerise Cameron, Margaret Cooper, Kate Chapple, Jessie Drake, Henrietta Griffiths, Florence Harrand (Mrs. Southwick), Clarice Hughes, Alice Langford, Ethel March (Mrs. Umeauff), Elsie Piper (Mrs. Vaughan), Elizabeth Pendlebury, Ethel Riley, Jessie Wilson (Mrs. N. R. Hilton).
- 1902 Katherine Antcliffe, Mary E. Arscott (Mrs. Tilbrook), Edith Barker (Mrs. Pearce), Gertrude Bradwell, Mary Brewer (Mrs. Glossop), Emma Brewin, Mabel Bromhall (Mrs. Meech), Ethel Budd, Mary Burley, Phœbe Bury, Elsie Dawtrey, Annie Drury, Eleanor Donson (Mrs. A. J. Vickers), Minnie Fèvre (Sister Minnie Theresa), May Hulse (Mrs. Twigg), Maud Johnson, Gertrude Judd (Mrs. Burnicle), Marjorie Mullins (Mrs. Longden), Helen Pearce, Mary Parkes, Margaret Partridge, Annie Porter (Mrs. H. J. Watson), Ethel Radford, Annie Roberts, Annie Schofield, Sarah Shepherd (Mrs. A. W. Woods), Isabella Shiach, Ruth Spencer, Kate Webb, Ethel Willdig.
- 1903 Graëme Armstrong (Mrs. Luke Dixon), Ada Ashton, Emily Barker, Elsie Beeching, Edith Berry, Elsie Botterill (Mrs. Stewart), Edith Burley, Margaret Clarke (Mrs. Vaughan Jones), Lilian Corbett, Mary Croasdale, Ada Doodson, Amelia Gascoigne (Mrs. Berry), Rosa Gouldthorpe, Jenny Hendry (Mrs. Hornsby), Amy Holroyd, Gertrude Holroyd, Julia Jarvis, Ada Johnson (Mrs. Braithwaite), Beatrice Leighton, Gertrude Machan (Mrs. Frank Hepworth), Elsie Newill, Ethel Ogden, Ethel Peacock, Gertrude Pearson, Helen Marden (Mrs. Sanderson), Agnes Marriott, Edith Millard, Jane Pollard, Mary Rawcliffe, Gertrude Salt (Mrs. Bennion), Christine Skinner, Celia Smith (Mrs. Ringham), Florence Stephenson, Elinor Stewart (Mrs. Broome), 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).

1904 Mary Antcliffe, Margaret Arscott, Bertha Bannister, Eveline Best, Emily Mary Brown, Violet Brown, Gwendoline Clapp, Frederica Clissold, Maud Collitt, Ethel Dent, Alethea Durant, Mabel Fountain, Ethel Gibbs, Edith Halliday, Mabel Hamm, Mary Hoole, Eleanor Ives, Sarah Kenworthy (Mrs. Kirk), Ethel Maguire, Ethelind Morris, Alice Muddimer, Hilda Oliver (Mrs. Arthur Smith), 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, Elsie Wilkinson, Constance Williams.

1905 Elizabeth Bailey, Helena Bott, 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, Lily Gouldthorpe, Ida Hartley, Margaret Harvey, Lilian Henchcliffe, Ethel Heslop, Eva Hinton (Mrs. A. Dodd), Jessie Jones, Laura Mann, Beatrice Mortlock, Mabel Noble (Mrs. Batton), Violet Nuttall, Elizabeth Polwarth, Madeline Reader (Mrs. Naylor), Lily Richardson, Isabel Rigby, Lilian Rosson, Louise Shirley (Mrs. P. W. Goodwin), Maud Stimson (Mrs. J. V. Howard), 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 (Mrs. Oke), Bessie Corfield, May Fenton, Charlotte Gallimore, Isobel Greene, Gertrude Hipwell, Florence Hotham, Olive Jackson, Lilian Jones, Edith Jordan, Maud Jubb, Gertrude Leeming, Violet Lynn, Irene Marden, Kerr Maxwell, Viola Moore (Mrs. Allsop), Beatrice Newbould, Esther Newton (Mrs. G. E. Perry), Kate Oldfield (Mrs. Clew), Mary Palmer, Ellen Perks, Mary Pinck, Ethel Podmore, Elsie Preston, Violet Searby, Annie Spencer, Caroline Spencer, Edith Sutton (Mrs. Lockyer), Jessie Thomson, Gladys Thornton, Louie Vezey, Edith West, Ruth Wilkinson (Mrs. Clear), Amy Wyatt.

1907 Margaret Antcliffe, Edith Atkin, Katherine Bice (Mrs. W. E. Newell), Mary Caine, Muriel Carr, Emily Clayton (Mrs. Tingley), Mary Cook, Maud Cotton, Mary Coxon, Frances Crompton, Florence Dixon, Beatrice Dobson (Mrs. C. W. Waller), Mary Dodgson (Mrs. Melhuish), Elizabeth Doodson, Mildred Ellisson, Agnes Garratt, Marion Golby (Mrs. Tite), Mildred Gosling, Bessie Hague (Mrs. Cox), Ethel Henry, Ada Hinton, Elsie Hollom, May Hopper, Edith Hurry, Metta Jabet, Mary Jackson, Nora Kimbell, Florence Milner (Mrs. McClelland), Marie Moore, Clara Mountford, Wilhelmina Nunn, Mary Palin, Louisa Peart, Maud Pell, Marion Percy (Mrs. E. L. Driver), Dorothea Playl, Annie Reddish (Mrs. Leaman), Magdalen Ross, Annie Royce, May Shapley, Alice Smith (Mrs. Thomas Goulding), Frances Thomas, Florence Tue (Mrs. Baron), Edith Wand, Gertrude Watson (Mrs. W. F. Morriss), Lilian Westland, Margaret Wickham, Margaret Wilson, Daisy Wyatt, Alice Yeomans.

1908 Edith Aliband, Annie Bailey (Mrs. J. Lees-Stubbs), Emily Bieiby, Bessie Burrans, Hannah Burton, Elsie Clifton, May Clifton, Lilian Clifton (Mrs. Walter Watson), Mary Cox, Vera Cross, Ada Evans, Edith Farmer, Dorothy Field (Mrs. English), Alice Fisher, Nancy Flowers, Annie Gawthorpe, Amelia Gillatt, Katie Hebblewhite, Annie

1908—*contd.*

Hutchinson, Maude Jackson, Katharine Johnson, Jennie Kitchen, Lena Little, Jessie Maguire, Winifred Marden, Beatrice Marshall, Phyllis Paget, Alice Payne, Clara Poole, Etta Powell, Jessie Pritchett, Esther Rawcliffe, Elsie Roberts, Gertrude Rowe, Clarice Rushforth, May Samuels, Kessie Sanders, Katie Searby (Mrs. A. Stammers), Nora Seward, Elsie Shoubridge, Gertrude Spencer, Jean Stewart, Ethel Stokes (Mrs. Wardle), Emily Taylor, Edith Thompson, Winifred Westland, Edith Whitehead, Annie Whitham, Hilda Willett, Rose Wilson (Mrs. R. Kaspar), Bessie Withey.

1909 Mary E. Atkin, Margaret Baker (Mrs. Bacon), Emily Baldock, Beatrice Bambridge (Mrs. Neaverson), Jennie Beevers, Ethel Bellamy (Mrs. Gromke), Gladys Blake (Mrs. Butler), Maud Broome, Mary Clarke (Mrs. Field), Laura Clifton, Eveline Codd, Florence Dickens (Mrs. Foster), Ivy Ellis (Mrs. Sutherland), Ruth Flowers, Ethel Fountain, Edith French, Helen Grosvenor (Mrs. Barron), Margaret Heath, Etta Hollywood, Eva Hudson, Rosa Jackson, Clara Jordan, Ettie Kirby, Ivy Kirk, Edith Milner, Edith Mobley (Mrs. H. T. Eggleston), Winifred Moss, Grace Neale, Florence Neaverson, Mabel Newton, Elsie Norris, Maria Ogden, Kate Ogle, Margaret Parks, Lucy Parry, Lottie Reddish, Gladys Reville, Winifred Searby (Mrs. Binsted), 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 (Mrs. Gulley), Beatrice Burrell, Marie Butt, Daisy Butterworth, Mary Byron-Scott, Helen Cary, Lily Cleve, Evelyn Cockshaw, Elsie Coppen, Jennie Donson, Minnie Drew, Gladys Fell, Molly Field, Mary Fordie, Annie Fort, Winifred Grassam, Florence Hague, Elsie Hall, Maud Hartshorne, Annie Herrick, Gertrude Hipwell, Edith Howarth, Lily Isaac, Lilian Knight, Clara Lacey, Elsie Lever, Marjorie Mackman, Frances McCormack, Evelyn Merchant, Jennie Miller, Edith Mosley, Margaret Moulds (Mrs. Holder), Ethel Newton, Eveline Nicholson, Emily Parratt, Amy Peake, Winifred Penzer, Lilian Preston, May Redfern (Mrs. Templer), Emma Richardson, May Robson, Constance Sandiford, Olive Scott, Olive Smalley, Elsie Stevenson, Clarissa Stokes, Doris Stone, Helen Streader, Annie Sutcliffe, Maud Till, 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, 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, Gertrude Walker, Leila Walsh, Alice Walton, Dorothy Webb, Brenda Willett, Louie Williams, Edith Wood, Florence Wright.

1912 Lucy Andrew, Cecilia Antcliffe, Clarice Armitage, Mabel Atkinson, Iris Banks, Ethel Bennett, Dorothy Binner, Maud Border, Dorothy Bown, Annie Bowskill, Eleanor Brown, Winifred Brown, Doris Buck, Mary Button, Margery Carless, Gladys Castle, Edith Chambers, Hilda Clifton, Dorothy Clubb, Matilda Cooke, Bessie Craven, Christabel Cutts, Edith Dobson, Gladys Drewry, Margaret Ette, Mabel Evans, Marjorie Gilliat, Gladys Glossop, Beatrice Goodin, Laura Hooper, Jessie Hudson, Edith Hughes, Adeline Ireton, Dorothy Kemp, Violet Laman, Rose Laycock, Gladys Littlefair, Elsie Lawson, Alice Lowther, Winifred Marsh, Mabel Martin, Gwynn Miell, Nellie Moreton, Lily Moss, Edith Musson, Beatrice Pack, Jessie Parry, Elsie Periam, Maggie Podmore, Elsie Power, Janet Reade, Ethel Robson, Ethel Sergeant, Emily Shoosmith, Emily Shrewsbury, Gladys Smethurst, Edith Southwell, Elsie Spencer, Dora Staples, Janet Tate, Phyllis Taylor, Lydia Village, Phyllis Warner, Mabel Wheldon, Effie Wilcock, Ada Williams, Mary Williamson, Marguerite (Cissie) Wortley, Edith Wright, May Yeomans.

1913 Kathleen Allen, Jennie Arscott, Gwendoline Atherton, Margaret Bentley, Dorothy Blamey, Dorothy Bradley, Helen Brewster, Eva Buswell, Florence Carter, Hilda Cocking, Marion Cockshaw, Mary Cooling, Bridget Cooper, Kate Franks, Nelly Gambles, Elsie Garlick, Dora Hartley, Winifred Hewson, Florence Kesteven, Mary Lake, Alison Penzer, Shirley Piggott, Amy Piggott, Jessie Pinches, Ethel Pottage, Ethel Rodgers, Madeline Shires, Beatrice Smith, Sissie Smith, Violette Sparrow, Gladys Stocks, May Thompson, Hilda Tooley, Constance Travis, May Unwin, Joyce White, Clarice Woodward, Mary Wragg, Mildred Yates.

*Affiliated Branch of Nonconformists.*—Elizabeth Bartram, Constance Bingham, Maud Brockbank, Freda Chisholm, May Fish, Doris Hayes, Gladys Henry, Ethel Hutchinson, Edith Lockwood, Ella Lyon, Ethel Martin, Emma Searby, Jennie Stafford, Annie Weeden.

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## Notice

THE following Birth Certificates are still in the Principal's possession, and will now be destroyed if no application is made for them before Christmas next. A stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed with the application. Certificates of :—

Miss S. A. Ainley	Miss N. M. Kimbell
„ A. Ashton	„ A. E. King
„ A. Armstrong	„ M. E. Lamming
„ C. E. Bice	„ A. J. Leach
„ G. Billet	„ G. E. Machan
„ M. A. Bird	„ H. Marden
„ A. E. Burton	„ E. A. Millard
„ E. Beeching	„ F. Milner
„ E. B. Barker	„ L. A. Mottram
„ E. Bakewell	„ C. Mountford
„ E. Burnley	„ L. Myers
„ F. M. Carr	„ S. E. Newill

Miss	M. S. Caine	Miss	E. A. Newton
"	A. J. Child	"	E. Norris
"	M. A. Clarke	"	A. Oakes
"	E. A. Clayton	"	M. Palin
"	M. A. Cook	"	E. K. Parkinson
"	J. Cooper	"	E. R. Peacock
"	L. Caunt	"	L. A. Peart
"	L. A. Corbett	"	H. M. Peet
"	A. L. Davis	"	G. C. Pearson
"	S. Dewis	"	H. D. M. Playl
"	E. B. Davy	"	J. E. Pollard
"	M. E. Dodgson	"	A. M. Porter
"	M. A. Ellison	"	H. P. Pye
"	L. L. Enderby	"	F. A. Randle
"	M. E. French	"	A. M. Royce
"	E. A. Garratt	"	E. G. Salt
"	G. Goulding	"	G. Shacklock
"	M. S. Grundy	"	E. M. Shead
"	B. M. Hague	"	C. Sheppard
"	E. G. M. Henry	"	A. M. Shirley
"	M. E. Hawthorn	"	C. Skinner
"	E. A. Hollom	"	M. E. Simmons
"	F. H. Holmes	"	H. M. Simons
"	A. A. Hornsey	"	E. R. Stapleton
"	M. J. Hendry	"	E. Stewart
"	M. Heritage	"	G. M. Tall
"	G. G. Harlock	"	F. B. Thomas
"	A. A. Hildred	"	A. M. Toulmin
"	E. M. Hillyer	"	F. R. Tue
"	E. Holmes	"	A. Turner
"	F. Howard	"	E. B. Waite
"	A. A. Harrison	"	E. Wales
"	E. Holroyd	"	G. H. Watson
"	G. E. Holroyd	"	G. Walker
"	E. M. Hibbitt	"	N. M. J. Wilson
"	E. S. Hunt	"	M. M. Wilmott
"	F. M. Inman	"	M. Walker
"	M. L. Jackson	"	N. B. Walker
"	J. A. Jarvis	"	R. M. Wallis
"	D. G. Jenner	"	B. J. Wilding
"	A. Johnson	"	F. A. Williams
"	A. M. Johnson	"	A. H. Wilkinson
"	F. E. Johnson	"	R. Wilson
"	P. Johnson	"	A. Wright
"	M. H. Keneally	"	F. Yardley