

College Copy

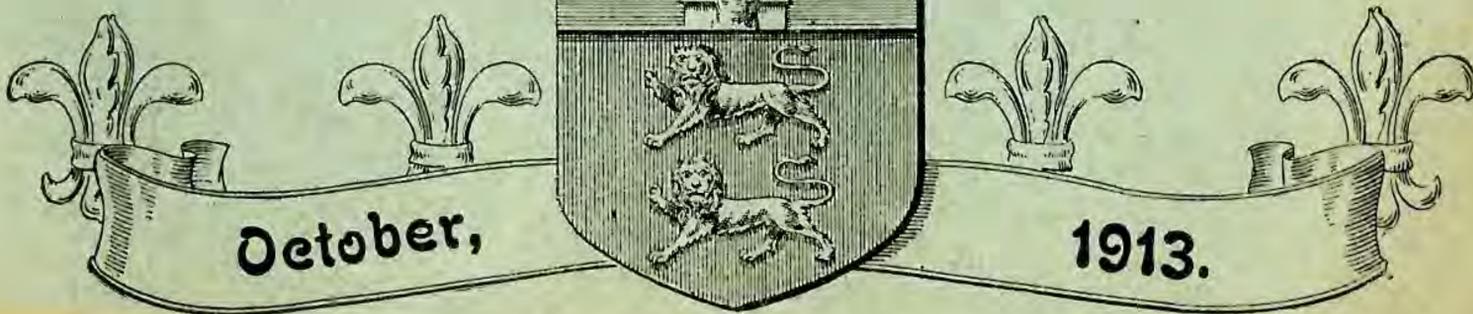
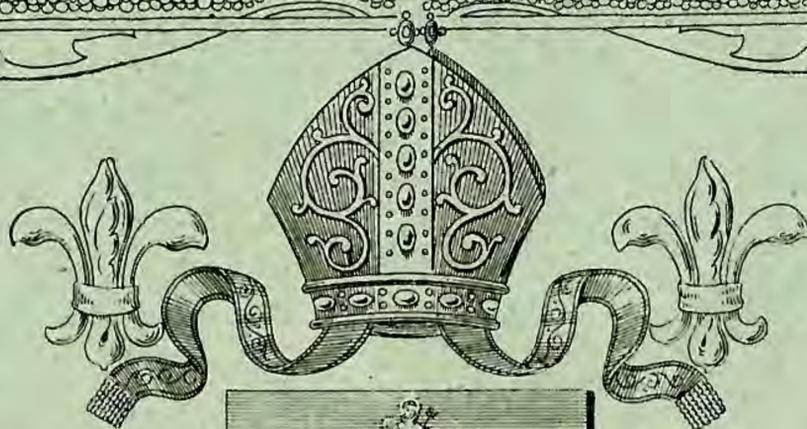
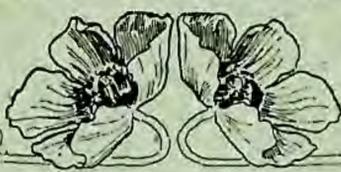


LINCOLN



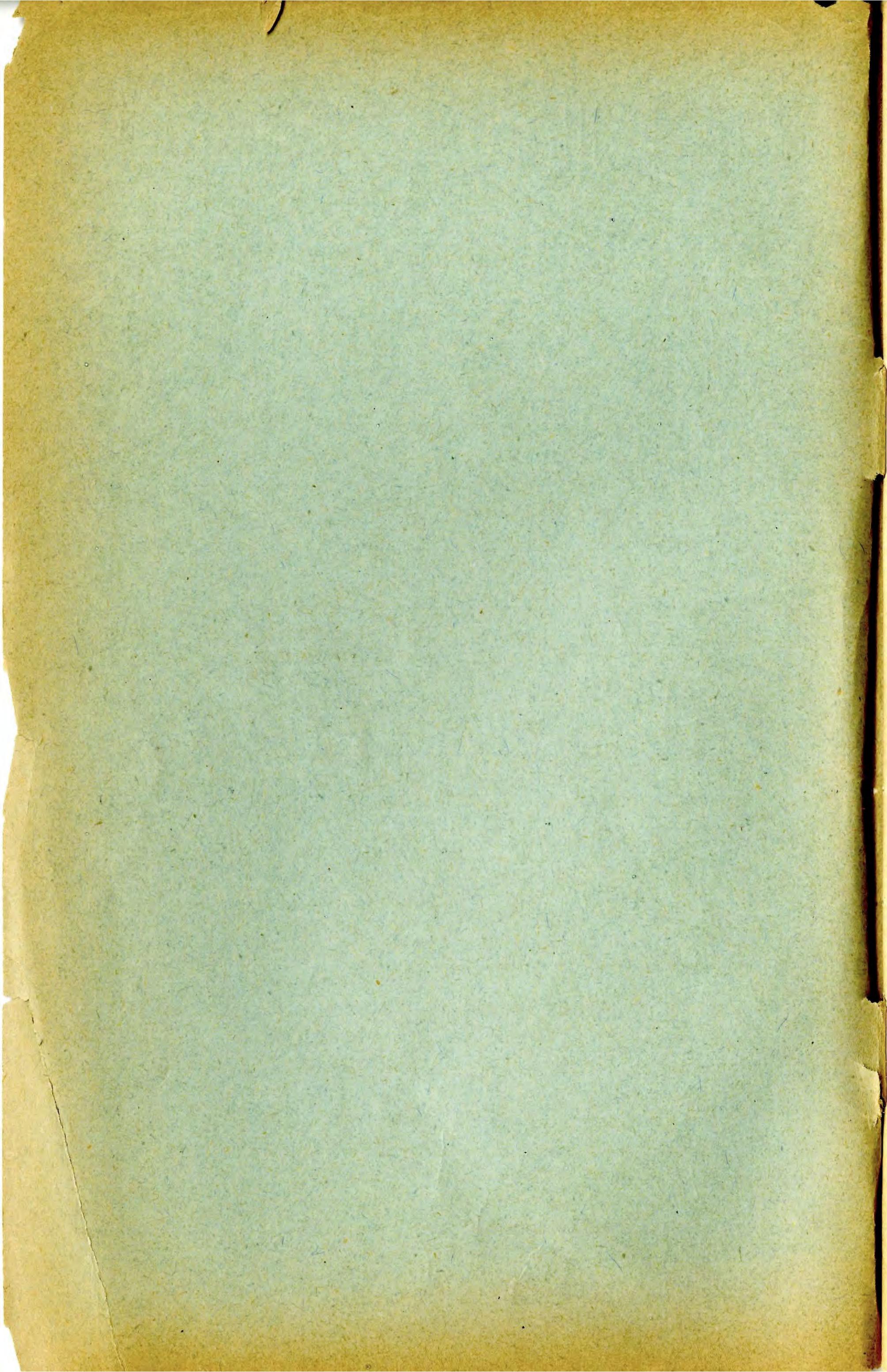
Diocesan Training College

MAGAZINE



October,

1913.



THE COLLEGE ASSOCIATION.

Aim of Association.

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

Its Constitution is as follows:—

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

RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.

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

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

COLLEGE PRAYER.

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

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

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

Members receive the College Magazine free of charge, and are entitled to wear the College Association Badge. The Card of Membership and the Badge, 3/1, or in silver 5/3 (pendant), 6/3 (brooch), including postage, can be obtained through the Secretary, Miss Turner.

Affiliated Nonconformist Branch.

RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.

1.—Members shall endeavour to fulfil their religious obligations faithfully.

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

3.—They shall regard the profession of a teacher as a definite vocation to religious service.

4.—They shall pay a yearly subscription of 2s. 6d.—1s. of which will be given to the N.U.T.B. & O. Fund.

ASSOCIATION CORRESPONDENTS.

<i>College</i>	<i>Years.</i>	<i>Name of Correspondent.</i>	<i>Address.</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 ..	32 Stafford Avenue, Melton Mowbray.
	1900	Miss Alice Mackintosh	"Whynscar," Yarborough Road, Lincoln.
	1901	Miss Jessie Drake ..	c/o Miss Cotton, 78 Curzon Street, Long Eaton, Nr. Nottingham.
	*1902	Mrs. Pearce (E. Barker)	Wayside, Swallowbeck, Lincoln
	1903	Miss Ada Doodson ..	15 Charles Street, Bolton Road, Pendleton, Manchester.
	1903	Miss Elinor Stewart ..	Holly Bank, Croston, Lancashire.
	1904	Miss Mary Hoole ..	18 Mount Street, Lincoln.
	1904	Mrs. W. F. Frith ..	Wilmhurst, Manor Rd, Aylesbury
	1905	Miss Ida Gibbon ..	Oak Dene, Bolton Road, Irlams o' th' Heights, Manchester.
	1905	Miss Jessie Stringer ..	24 North Parade, Lincoln.
	1906	Miss Gertrude Border	25 Sibthorp Street, Lincoln.
	1906	Miss Edith Jordan ..	17 Alcester Road, Moseley, Birmingham.
	1907	Miss Annie Royce ..	c/o Mrs. Marsden, Colt Lane, Birdwell, Nr. Barnsley
	1907	Miss Edith Hurry ..	"Whynscar," Yarborough Road, Lincoln.
	1908	Mrs. J. L. Stubbs ..	108 Station Road, Swinton, Manchester.
	1908	Miss Winifred Marden	21 Montrose Avenue, 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	Miss May Redfern ..	33 Saxon Street, 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, London, N.E.
	1912	Miss Dorothy Kemp ..	10 Church Lane, Lincoln.
	1913	Miss Marion Cockshaw	Lindum; Gilda Crescent, Eccles, Manchester
	1913	Miss Dora Hartley ..	18 Newport Terrace, Lincoln

* Please note change of address.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

M. TURNER,
F. A. ELWELL, } *Joint Editors*

PRINCIPAL'S LETTER.

DEAR FELLOW-STUDENTS AND TEACHERS,

A holiday in a climbing-centre brings very forcibly before one the fact of our responsibility one for another.

On an Alpine snow-slope any mistake or failure on the part of one of the party is fraught with dire consequences for all.

A lack of self-control on the part of some one on the rope, a piece of poor work in the maker of the rope, a failure to follow nearly and accurately the guide, may mean the silencing of a vigorous life in the eternal snows.

And are not these conditions symbolic of our work? Who can measure the effect on the minds and lives of our pupils of a failure in patience or charity, neglect or carelessness, or dishonesty in work, or too great an independence of action?

The only safety for us lies in the absolute reliance on the guide. He leads us indeed by paths which we cannot discern, to heights perhaps where we fear to follow, or leaves us in the darkness on a rocky ledge to await His signal for the greater adventure.

But when the clouds descend and veil for us the peaks ahead, we must remember the words of the "Ancient Sage":

"Look higher—then perchance thou may'st beyond
A hundred ever-rising mountain lines,
And past the range of night and shadow—see
The high-heaven dawn of more than mortal day
Strike on the mount of vision."

—and with no failure of patience or courage go forward with that great hope.

Yours very sincerely,

W. TODHUNTER.

OLD STUDENTS' PAGES.

MARRIAGES.

HOWARD—STIMSON. On July 31st, at St. Mary's Parish Church, by the Rev. J. R. O'Rourke, John Vincent Howard, B.Sc., to Maud Helena Stimson (1903-5).
6 Bowron's Avenue, Wembley.

CURTI—KING. On Saturday, March 8th, 1913, at Trinity Church, Oakland, California, Francis Phillip Curti to Laura Prascovie King (Lincoln, 1906-7).
542 Clayton Street, San Francisco, U.S.A.

TWIGG—HULSE. On March 24th, 1913, at St. Nicholas Church, Withernsea, Arthur Twigg to May Hulse (Lincoln, 1900-2).

ASHBROOK—WINKUP. On April 2nd at St. Chrysostom's Church, Victoria Park, Manchester, Walter Frederick, second son of Joseph Ashbrook, of Manchester, to Emma Hindley Winkup (Lincoln, 1907-9), eldest daughter of Councillor Winkup, of Prestwich.

BETTS—FRENCH. On May 7th, 1913, at St. Mary's Abbey Church, Nuneaton, by Rev. F. Bedale, assisted by Rev. C. T. Kirtland and Rev. J. F. Fuller, Herbert Charles, only son of Mrs. Betts, Manor Court Road, to Edith Whiting, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. French, of Manor Court Road.

EGGLESTON—MOBLEY. On June 7th, 1913, at Attercliffe Parish Church, Sheffield, by the Rev. J. R. Lee Nicholls, M.A., Harold T. Eggleston to Edith Mobley (Lincoln, 1907-9)
19 Kearsley Road, Sheffield.

WALLER—DOBSON. On August 20th, 1913, at St. Mary's Church, Broughton, Lincolnshire, by the Rev. H. A. Herbert, rector, Charles William Waller, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Waller, Thorne, Doncaster, and Beatrice Mary Dobson (Lincoln 1905-7), second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Dobson, The Schools, Broughton, Lincolnshire.

Highfield House, North Eastern Road, Thorne, Doncaster.

VICKERS—DONSON. On August 20th, 1913, at Holy Trinity Church, Gainsborough, by the Rev. S. Stamp, rector of Saltfleetby, assisted by the Vicar, the Rev. F. Baldwin, Arthur John Vickers to Eleanor Mary Donson (Lincoln 1900-2).

The School House, Kirmington, Brocklesby, Lincolnshire.

PEARCE—BARKER. On September 27th, 1913, by the Rev. T. Erskine Swanzy, Cyril Frank Pearce to Edith Elizabeth Barker.
"Wayside," Swallowbeck, Lincoln.

BIRTHS.

On June 4th, 1913, at Copston Magna, to Percy and Louisa Helen Worthington (Louise Shirley), a daughter, Mary.

On August 31st, 1913, at 22 Albion Crescent, Dowan Hill, Glasgow, to Walter and Lilian Watson (Lilian Clifton), a son, Walter.

RE-APPOINTMENTS.

Miss B. Leighton, Derby Road Infants, Chesterfield. Head.

Miss E. Richardson, Pinchbeck Girls' School, Lincs.

Miss F. McCormack, Dallas Road Council, Lancaster.

Miss E. Ayres, St. Swithin's Girls', Lincoln. Head.

Miss L. White (1903-5) to Payne Smith Infants' School, Canterbury. Head.

MISS BRUMMITT'S RETIREMENT.

Miss Clara Brummitt has relinquished her duties as headmistress of St. John's School, Spalding, a position which she has held for over 38 years.

Her resignation was rendered necessary by increasing deafness, and it was accepted with much regret by the School Managers. The school has flourished remarkably under her management, and she was many times complimented by H.M. Inspectors.

On leaving, Miss Brummitt was presented with a purse of gold containing about £7. The presentation took place in the schoolroom when all the children were assembled, and Mr. M. E. Barker, chairman of the Managers, made the presentation. In the course of his remarks he said they were there to show their sincere regard and affection towards Miss Brummitt, and to express their recognition of the work she had done for education in Spalding.

The Vicar (Rev. A. H. Morris) handed the purse to Miss Brummitt, and said she had not only taught the three R's, but also some of the greater lessons of life—obedience and kindness. He closed by saying he hoped the excellent tone of the school would continue.

Miss Brummitt was deeply touched, and briefly thanked all present for the kindness they had shown her.

* * *

SCREMBY SCHOOL,
SPILSBY.

Easter Tuesday, 1913.

LINCOLN "CONFERENCE" RE-UNION.

Still once again, thanks to the arrangements so kindly made for the fourteenth time by Miss Selvage, Lincoln Students enjoyed a very pleasant hour at the Conference held at Weston-super-Mare. Greetings and good wishes were received from Mrs. Hemsley, Mrs. Allison, and Mrs. Greaves. A signed post-card was sent to Miss Elwell, amid many expressions of regret that when next we meet, at Lowestoft, she would not be at the dear old College to receive it.

Miss Dix and Miss Conway were unavoidably absent, owing to Conference business.

Those who signed the roll were: Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Wing, Mrs. Shelton (Sarah Thorpe), Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Heringshaw, Miss A. G. Selvage, Miss E. Conway, Miss A. Moat, Miss Norris, Miss Jessie Jones, Miss Lilian Jones, Miss Irene Marden, Miss Winifred Marden. An old friend was present, in the person of Miss Gaywith.

After tea Mrs. Wing proposed, and Mrs. Shelton seconded, a very hearty vote of thanks to Miss Selvage for so kindly giving us the opportunity of reviving old memories. Next year's Conference will be held at Lowestoft, and Miss Selvage will be glad to see all Lincoln teachers who are able to attend.

A. MOAT.

82 PICCADILLY ST.,
KALGOORLIE,
WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

Feb. 25th, 1913.

DEAR MISS ELWELL,

It was very kind of you to remember me at Christmas. Your wishes made me feel very much that I should have written before. I was enjoying my Christmas holidays of seven weeks, quite a college vacation, when your card reached me, but I made up my mind to write to you as soon as I returned to work.

It is just a year to-day since I landed in Australia. Everything has been so new to me that the time has just flown, and very pleasantly too, for I have been quite happy since I arrived.

We are enjoying weather that has been over 100 degrees in the shade for the last week. I think I must be getting acclimatised, for I do not feel the heat nearly so much now; still the temperature does not tend to make one feel very energetic. Last Saturday we were expecting a cyclone. I have not experienced one as yet, though from all accounts they play all sorts of tricks with the tin and wood houses here, it is quite common for people to be looking for their water tanks and back kitchens a few streets off. Our tin and wood houses are however quite presentable to look at, and I have managed to live quite safely in one for the last nine months. Brick houses get too hot here in summer, the kind of house common to the gold fields cools down very quickly. However, the expected cyclone turned off in another direction, and hence Kalgoorlie looks quite normal at present.

I have managed to see quite a great deal of Western Australia since I landed. The railway journey from Albany to Perth gave a good idea of the southern part of Western Australia, and of the bush which is very beautiful in that part. For about six weeks I taught in a school near Perth, and at that time, and during the Christmas holidays I got a fair idea of Perth and the places around. The Swan river is just lovely, and there are many beautiful little places on the river near Perth, though the town itself is very much like any English town. I am now teaching in Kalgoorlie, the chief town of the gold fields, and nearly four hundred miles inland from Perth. The bush around here is very bare, and the town itself, although no beauty spot, is really a very wonderful place. Some of the largest schools in the state are at Kalgoorlie and Boulder, and both places are entirely dependent on the gold mining. I have been over the largest mine, there being eight or nine large ones. The visit was very interesting, though I do not think I was very much wiser, for I saw so much in the one visit. I have had a lesson in shooting, and went kangaroo hunting, or shooting, one night. I've been out looking for gold, and this last holiday on a farm, I even tried to learn to ride a horse. I have not been very successful in any of these new pursuits, though I am not putting failure down

to lack of ability! I was too kind-hearted to shoot when I had waited quite a long time for the sight of a kangaroo. I was not patient enough when gold hunting, so shall not make a good prospector, and I was certainly too cowardly to make a skilful horse-woman. However, I may try the riding again when I again get the chance. I must have learned to do something Australian before I return to England.

Last Wednesday there were great celebrations here, and we had a day's holiday, because the first sod of the Trans-Australian railway was turned at Kalgoorlie. It was the usual style of function, speeches, flags, gold spades, banquets, and much cheering. The line should be completed in two years, and many people who are poor sailors are waiting eagerly for that time to go east to Sydney and Melbourne by land.

I have not told you anything about my school work. I find teaching very much as I did at home, and the work is on much the same lines. I have been very happy at school since I arrived, and the head teachers have all been very kind to me, though it is said that English teachers are not very welcome.

Personally I should say it was a teacher's own fault if she were not happy. If one just does one's work without making the mistake of impressing on people what one did at home, I think it is possible to feel as much at home teaching here as in England. If any of our girls, I mean Lincoln students, have any desire to come to Australia, there is at present plenty of opening for trained teachers provided they have had experience. The commencing salary for a trained teacher should not be under £150 per annum. I was engaged for £130, but this year a rise of £20 has been given to all teachers in the C and B class, and trained teachers are put in the B class. I should say board and lodgings average £1 per week, and a little more on the Fields where an allowance of £25 is added to the yearly salary. However, I would not advise any one to come out before communicating with the Western Australian Department, though many teachers do arrive here without having made any arrangements, and are always given posts because at present there is a shortage of teachers. I was fortunately engaged in England and got my expenses paid. I must say I am very happy here, and have no regrets about coming, but one must be prepared to adapt oneself to new conditions of life. I sleep outside and generally do as Rome does. I have not forgotten England however. I did so want to be at home for Christmas, though as I went to a picnic that day here, it hardly seemed like Christmas. I am hoping to return to England in three years for a trip, and do hope people will recognise me, though I am getting decidedly brown-looking with the sun and the dust-storms, the latter being very common in Kalgoorlie in summer, and very interesting to look at from the house, but most unpleasant to be out in.

You may be sure I enjoy getting the magazines and hearing

about College. Kindly remember me to the staff. I trust you are well. I hope when I return to England I can manage to be at home for Whitsuntide for a Lincoln Reunion. Of course in a place like Kalgoorlie, where people come from all parts, there are many English, and in the Central School, where I teach, four of us have recently come from England, and one is a Birmingham girl. During two of the holidays we thirty teachers who came out together last year, have met and we have had two very nice reunions. Twelve of the men who were untrained have small bush schools, and always have much to relate about life in the bush.

I will not be so long in writing again, though the greater part of my week end is spent writing letters. Mail days are quite the events of the week, and different coloured flags mark the going out and coming in of the Eastern and English mails. I am never very long getting from school on Wednesday, the day I expect my home letters.

With much love,

Yours very sincerely,

LUCY E. PARRY.

WHITSUNTIDE RE-UNION, 1913.

It was not with the usual feelings of excited anticipation that we contemplated our Re-union of this year, for this Whitsuntide was to be the occasion of our farewell to one who has been the friend and guide of many generations of students. No one, who had lived under Miss Elwell's gentle rule, could fail to grieve at the news of her approaching departure. Hence it was largely with the idea of doing her honour and of bidding her good-bye that the number of old students assembled on Whitsun Eve. The formal leave-taking was not to take place until Monday night however, so that Saturday and Sunday were spent in the usual happy Re-union way.

Students were arriving during the whole of Saturday, May 10th. In the evening, from 6 to 7 the Principal and staff received the guests in the Common Room. A very pleasant thing it was to see again and re-greet old friends and gay was the buzz of greeting heard on every side.

At 7 o'clock with feelings of mysterious expectation we trooped over to the Drill Hall. An idea prevailed that the play "Persephone" to be given by the combined Dramatic and Musical Societies was no ordinary affair. The first sight of the Drill Hall confirmed this suspicion. We saw a real stage, and that not only real, but large! Beautiful flowers which, we were told, had been made in College, adorned the hall. It is not surprising then that we awaited the performance in considerable excitement. The curtain rose, and, behold, another surprise. We saw real scenery! We were not, however, long in learning that the genius which could supply a stage, such flowers and such scenery, could also supply exceptionally good acting and singing. The play was a grand success

from beginning to end. Briefly the story runs as follows: Persephone, the daughter of the goddess Demeter, escapes for one day from the guardianship of her nurse to play with the meadow nymphs. Suddenly the sunshine of their play is clouded, darkness falls, and in rushes Pluto of the underworld. He seizes the helpless Persephone and carries her triumphantly to his realms of night. Demeter hears of the theft, and her terrible anger with the careless nurse is only exceeded by her anguish at the loss of her child. In her grief she bids Nature mourn with her. Dark winter reigns, and flowers die. She herself clad in sombre disguise goes as nurse to the baby son of a king. Her love for the child causes her to plan spells in his behalf, but in this she is daunted by the Queen's curiosity, as to the identity of her boy's nurse. Demeter reveals herself to the terror of the Queen and people of the earth. To these latter she promises the return of Nature's smile when her daughter shall be restored. During this time Persephone reigns as the unhappy bride of Pluto. Her mother, however, never ceases to pray to Apollo for her restoration. At last her prayer is granted. If Persephone in Hades has touched no food she may return. Alas! She has been tempted to taste one luscious fruit, and hence it is decreed that half her time must be spent in Hades, and but the other half with her mother. Delighted, however, with this small concession, she returns to earth, and such is the joy of Demeter that she bids Nature again don her festive hue. The return of Persephone heralds the return of spring.

Such is the story of the play by which we were delighted that Saturday night. The performance was greeted with loud applause. Both the Dramatic and the Musical Society had combined to produce an effect, the result of which will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it. Hearty votes of thanks were then passed to Miss Turner, Miss Bedford, Miss Searby, and Miss Row. The play over, we parted for the night with the pleasurable feeling that we should meet again on the morrow.

Next day the weather was truly festive with brilliant sunshine. In the afternoon we again assembled at College. This year, on account of the numbers, tea was served in the dining hall. The usual promenade in the "Rec." took place after tea, happy parties laughing and chatting over old times. Later followed an impressive service in Chapel where the ex-Principal once more spoke to us.

On Monday morning the energetic members of the community indulged in cricket and tennis matches. It was well for the peace of all concerned that honours were equally divided.

As evening came we felt that we were drawing near to the great event of this Re-union. After supper we were bidden by the Principal to witness in the Drill Hall the presentation to be made to Miss Elwell. Miss Todhunter was the first to speak. She referred to the high appreciation she had felt for Miss Elwell during the time she had known her at College. Miss Turner followed.

For many years the personal friend and colleague of Miss Elwell, she could indeed testify to her untiring devotion and love. On behalf of the staff she presented a bracelet watch and a cheque. Mrs. Hemsley then spoke on behalf of the Old Students. She had been on the College staff when Miss Elwell was a student, and also when she began to teach there. In warmest terms she spoke of her faithful service and gentle rule. Many reminiscences were recalled of the days when student life was not the easy task it is to-day. From the Old Students she gave Miss Elwell a diamond and opal ring. Marion Cockshaw, after speaking for the Present Students, presented a dressing case. She was followed by Steele, who, as a representative of the Domestic Staff, presented two silver vases. More appreciative speeches then followed. The ex-Principal, Canon Rowe, spoke of how much he owed to Miss Elwell as his energetic supporter during the difficult years of extending the College. The Rev. J. Tull, the present chaplain, also gave his testimony to Miss Elwell's effective work. Miss Elwell, after gratefully acknowledging her many presents, spoke of her appreciation of the words which had been said. In some mysterious way the speakers had, she affirmed, described, not what she was, but what she had always wished to be. We, the listeners, however, knew that it was because she had always lived up to her own high ideals that she was what she was. She assured us that she would be with us for many a Re-union, and that in spirit she would be with us always.

After loud applause the business of presentation came to an end. Dancing began, and was continued until late in the evening.

Thus closed a memorable Re-union. Our heartiest thanks are due to the Principal and those others who gave us such a happy Whitsuntide. To Miss Elwell we wish all health and happiness, and for ourselves, her constant re-appearance amongst us.

J. READE and D. KEMP,

1910-1912.

College

* * *

Year.

The following Old Students were present :—

Before

1900. Mrs. Sparke, Mrs. Dawber (Sarah Ann Wright), Mrs. Hemsley (Rebecca Haynes), Mrs. Stallibrass (Harriet Mounteney), Mrs. Shelton (Sarah Thorpe), Misses Annie G. Selvage, Lucy Humphreys, Mrs. Clayton (Annie Morley), Mrs. W. G. Wright (Ada Whitehead), Miss Jane Martin, Mrs. Mackinder (Gertrude Whattam), Mrs. Slater (Kate Hoggard), Mrs. Wolstenholme (Mary Gossling), Mrs. Chester (Eleanor Johnson), Misses Gertrude Radford, Emily Ayres, Winifred Brown, Mary Williams, Mrs. Hunter (Ethel Stapleton), Miss Helen Simons, Miss Mildred Vaughan, Mrs. Clark (Gertrude Stallibrass).

1900. Miss Alice Mackintosh, Mrs. Williams (Edith Newton).

1901. Miss Annie Bugg.
1902. Mrs. Tilbrook (Mary Arscott).
1903. Misses *Elsie Beeching, Edith Berry, Mary Croasdale, Mrs. Vaughan Jones (Margaret Clarke), Misses Mary Holmes, Beatrice Leighton, Agnes Marriott, Ethel Ogden, Amy Oakes, Gertrude Pearson, Annie Waugh.
1904. Misses *Bertha Bannister, Emily Brown, Gwendoline Clapp, Maude Collitt, Alethia Durant, Ethel Gibbs, Mabel Hamm, Mary Hoole, Kate Richardson.
1905. Misses Helena Bott, Mary Bunting, Lilian Gibbs, Jessie Stringer.
1906. Misses Louie Vezey, Amy Wyatt.
1907. Mrs. Goulding (Alice Smith), Misses Edith Hurry, Elsie Hollom, Alice Yeomans, Daisy Wyatt.
1908. Misses Mary Cox, Ada Evans, Alice Fisher, Amelia Gillatt, Jennie Kitchen, Winifred Marden, Alice Payne, Ella Powell, Elsie Shoubridge, Jean Stewart, *Mrs. Lees Stubbs (Annie Bailey), Winifred Westland, Edith Whitehead, Hilda Willett.
1909. Miss Mary Atkin, Mrs. Gromke (Ethel Bellamy), Misses Hetty Kirby, Ivy Kirk, L. Mary Wilkinson, Winifred Moss.
1910. Miss Mabel Auber, Mrs. Holder (Margaret Moulds), Misses Jennie Miller, Winifred Penzer, May Robson, Dorothy Ward.
1911. Misses Elsie Allen, Vera Banks, Edna Binns, Constance Brayford, Helen Carless, *Annie Carter, Kathleen Crawshaw, Alice Dawson, Sarah Dickinson, Elsie Edwards, Annie Gouge, *Hebe Gray, Bessie Guy, Mary Hardwick, Jessie Herringshaw, Mabel Jabet, Margery Kirk, Annie Lovell, Muriel Mills, Amy Moore, Ivy Moss, *Elizabeth Oulton, Ella Pigott, Florence Stott, Gertrude Walker, Leila Walsh, Brenda Willett, Edith Wood.
1912. Misses 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, Gladys Castle, Edith Chambers, Dorothy Clubb, Matilda Cooke, Edith Dobson, Margaret Ette, Marjorie Gilliatt, Gladys Glossop, Laura Hooper, Jessie Hudson, Edith Hughes, Adeline Ireton, Dorothy Kemp, Violet Laman, Gladys Littlefair, *Edith Lawson, Alice Lowther, Mabel Martin, Gwynn Miell, Nellie Moreton, Lily Moss, Edith Musson, Beatrice Pack, Janet Reade, Emily Shrewsbury, Gladys Smethurst, Edith Southwell, Elsie Spencer, Janet Tate, Phyllis Taylor, Lydia Village, Mabel Wheldon, Effie Wilcock, Mary Williamson, Cissie Wortley, Edith Wright, May Yeomans.

* One day only.

FROM BOUNDLESS WEST TO HOARY EAST.

A RESEMBLANCE AND A CONTRAST.

Two summers ago, braving the stormy Atlantic waters, I spent a three months' holiday in Canada: newest of Dominions, a young, vigorous country, with boundless possibilities of growth and development before her.

To-day, my lot is cast in India, the land of Oriental mystic splendour, whose civilisation dates from far-back ages in the morning of the world.

As I pause in my busy life to recall the scenes visited during my happy Canadian tour, and then think of my present sphere of work, a strong resemblance and a vivid contrast between the two countries present themselves to me.

And first the *resemblance*. To both Canada and India can be applied the phrase, “a land of far distances,” the prairies of the former and the “sultry plains” of the latter extending for miles of weary monotony. And as in Western Canada, so in Northern India, giant snow-capped mountains rear their mighty heads to heaven, race after race of men are born and die beneath their shadow, the hills are still abiding as of old, types of the Everlasting. As the Rockies to the Canadian, so the Himalayas to the Hindu are a glory and pride.

In both Canada and India nature lavishes her bounties with prodigal hand. We, English-born, are proud of our Derbyshire scenery, but twenty Derbyshires joined together would pale before the luxuriant beauty of one part of Canada, British Columbia. We love the flowers and ferns of our Devonshire lanes, but here, in these Indian forests, the marguerite is a large shrub, ferns and rhododendrons are great trees, while the giant eucalyptus strives to pierce the blue.

Canada and India alike are vast, limitless, sublime. In one, the eye wearies of a never-ending panorama of mountain, stream, and verdure. In the other, the mind is bewildered by the ceaseless stream of human life; its multiplicity of tongues, its bewildering and conflicting philosophies; its gods many and lords many; its profound wisdom and crass ignorance; its polite responsive ardour, and its sinuous deceit.

If, as has been said: “The problems of England need all the wisdom of her wisest heads,” what of the problems of these vast nations?

Yet another point of resemblance: diversity of race and language. Cross Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific, what do you hear? Fluent French contrasts with Americanized English in the provinces of Quebec, in Montreal, musical Italian alternates with Chinese, while from many a synagogue one hears the sonorous chant of the Hebrew. As for Winnipeg, in one evening's walk, I passed churches in which services are held in languages as diverse

as English and Russian, Norwegian and Polish, Icelandic and German. In the far West, the dialects of the various Red Indian settlers are heard side by side with the speech of your Japanese porter and your Chinese waiter.

As in Canada, so here in India, a veritable babel of tongues is heard. Official notices are posted in four languages; the college classes must be taught in English, for the Tamil student does not understand the Marathi, nor the Telugu the Bengali, nor the Malayalam the Canarese. And should the Missionary be transferred from North to South, or from East to West, the change entails the prolonged study of a new language, perhaps of one whose script resembles the meanderings of an erratic fly whose legs have been dipped in ink!

So much for natural features and polyglot speech. When we turn to history, we find a remarkable synchronism between Canadian and Indian history as regards their relation to Great Britain. For in each great country France was first in possession, in each England was her successful rival.

The year 1757 is memorable for Clive's victory at Plassey, which laid the foundations of our great Indian Empire. Only two years later, another youthful genius sprang suddenly into fame; James Wolfe gained Quebec, and Canada passed into British hands.

Two years ago I stood on a spot marked by a pillar: "Here Wolfe fell," was the inscription.

Two weeks ago, I stood in front of a low, white house, bearing the legend: "Here Clive lived."

In the beginning of the eighteenth century, our King ruled over two small islands in the Atlantic ocean. Clive, the plague of his village, is sent by his despairing father to India, where, after a period of depression, which drives him to attempt suicide, he finds his work, and changes, for weal or woe, the condition of things in India. Wolfe, the unknown soldier, becomes a great general and conqueror, and decides who shall be the dominant race in Canada. To-day, in the beginning of the twentieth century, our King rules over a vast dominion in the West, a vast Empire in the East. When I was in Vancouver, English and Indian alike waxed eloquent over Coronation speeches. To-day, in the obscurest Indian village school, King George and Queen Mary appear in flagrant colours on the wall, while a small dark-skinned laddie in school the other day choose as his very own favourite song: "Kirthavay, Rajanay" (Tamil version of "God save the King").

Turning to the religious history of India and Canada, we note the prominent part played by devoted Roman Catholic missionaries in the Christianisation of both countries. Here we think, of course, of St. Francis Xavier; in Canada's early days the sufferings and self-sacrifice of early Jesuit pioneers is a tragic record. Over in Quebec to-day, there are hundreds of saintly Sisters, cloistered nuns, who are immured in convent walls for perhaps sixty years,

Franciscan white-robed Sisters who in turn kneel at the church altar in prayer, so that literally, “ the voice of prayer is never silent.” In India the same spirit of religious earnestness brings sisters to St. Thomas Mount, reputed scene of St. Thomas’ martyrdom ; the Mother Superior has been out forty-six years, with never a furlough, verily turning :

“ From home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.”

But if there is some *resemblance* between India and Canada, still more striking is the *contrast*.

If we carefully compare the inner life and aims of the two great countries, a more forcible contrast was never presented on the stage of the world’s history. Canada : hard-working, active, practical, independent, applying herself to the tangible as the real thing. India : indolent, dreamy, mystical, submissive, one of her philosophies proclaiming all natural phenomena, Maya, or illusion. To the Canadian, the *summum bonum* is a well-stocked farm, of many broad acres, alive with the stir of man and beast. To the Hindu, heaven is Nirvana, nothingness, “ dark death, or dreamful ease,” a negation of desire and emotion. Action and thought, the world without and the world within, the material and the immaterial, West and East ; the contrast is vivid, striking, picturesque.

To come from Canada to India is like going to sleep in the twentieth century and awaking in the Dark Ages.

It seems to me there are two special ways in which India lags far behind Canada : in the great Dominion honest work is no disgrace, the scion of an ancient house works on farm or fruit-plantation, singing, “ A man’s a man for a’ that.” In my wanderings over the prairies, I stayed at a lonely farm house, where lived a former Lincoln tradesman and his family. The neighbouring farm was occupied by a cousin of an English ducal house. University men earn College expenses by serving as waiters in hotels, English public school boys superintend luggage at the stations. The idler is at a discount, Canada is no place for him.

Quite otherwise is the case in India. The proud Oriental despises manual toil, my Brahmin *munshi* will not permit his brother to work as a practical engineer, for the Brahmin caste must use brain, not muscle. The Indian boy ardently desires an English education, that he may become a lawyer or teacher, and wield the pen rather than the plough.

This attitude is the result of a preconceived idea.

In Canada, we are on American soil, and America’s motto is “ All men born free and equal.” Hence your ploughman is as worthy of honour as your poet. But no such democratic notion prevails in India, which is bound by Caste. The Brahman springs from the head of Brahma, he must think ; the Kshatriya from his hands, he must fight ; the Vaisyas from the lower part of his

body, he must till the soil; the Sudra from his feet, he must meekly serve the other. Without is the Pariah, and his shadow must not fall on a caste man.

But when one contrasts the position of Woman in Canada with that of her sister in India, one is impelled to tears.

In Canada, dual education; boys and girls are playmates at school, fellow-students at college, and in many cases, the boy, grown to manhood's estate, remembers his college chum and links his fate with hers for life.

Woman in the West is a free, rational, developed being; not over-worked and very well paid; the maid has her hours of freedom; the city clerk her amusements and relaxations; the graduate her career and independence; the wife her husband's trust; the mother, her children's love; the Social reformer, immense scope and influence. And in some parts of the Dominion of Canada woman has a vote!

Turn to India and what do you see?

Man supreme, woman subordinate; man leading, woman meekly following with the baggage; man head erect, woman bowing beneath a burden; man planning a house, woman carrying a load of bricks; man taking food, woman meekly serving him; man studying at the University, woman unable to write her name; man worshipping in temple or mosque, woman hidden in her zenana; in short, man, lord of creation, woman an after-thought.

What is to be our attitude towards these two great countries, for both are ours, and we cannot shirk the responsibility.

Let us rejoice in Canada's vastness, in her resources, in the wheat fields which will feed starving thousands, in the grand, free, young nation which educates her children, finds work for her strong men, honours her women, grants liberty of conscience to all who dwell in her borders. Let us encourage our over-crowded population to emigrate to her shores, and lest a too gross materialism should mar her, a too eager race for wealth blight her, let us send our cultured men and women to be her teachers, artists, musicians, showing her things beautiful and spiritual, and raising her thoughts to the Divine. For the Old Mother and the Young Daughter must be one in heart, aim, and sympathy.

Let us study India's past, the purity of her early religion, the corruption of later times, when the pure pantheism of the philosopher being found unsuited to the masses, an immoral polytheism took its place. Let us admire her graciousness, her subtlety, her passion for learning, her calm, philosophic patience and stoical endurance, while deploring her idolatry, her selfishness, her lack of initiative and industry. Let us teach her sons the story of Him who worked at the carpenter's bench at Nazareth, whose motto was: "I must work," and His crowning joy: "I have finished My work," that so their false pride may cease and they may glory in honest toil, drawing near to nature that she may unfold

her secrets, and repay them (generous Mother that she is) a hundred-fold for their labour.

Above all, let us teach India the meaning of true chivalry, and show her that no nation can be truly great which degrades its women. For their power, if not exercised for noble ends, will, and does, work through cunning and deceit for the hindering of all progress.

"The woman's cause is man's,
They rise or sink together."

What can we, Christian Englishwomen, do for our Indian sisters, for the Brahmin child-widow in her desolation, for the secluded Mohammedan behind her purdah, for the over-burdened coolie and her ragged, unkempt, untaught child, the woman who works in the rice-fields, almost as ignorant as the buffalo by her side, for the sick who have no physician for their bodies, and the sin-sick who know of no Soul-healer, for those who groan to live, and those who fear to die?

Humanly speaking, our task is almost hopelessly impossible, and were the human, all, every missionary would quickly return to her native land. But our authority is from God, our message is Divine, the power which works by our feeble means is super-human.

We give India our medical skill, our hygienic knowledge, our Western education, but this is the least part of our work; we tell them of Christ. And Christ is gradually changing the face of India, gradually raising India's womanhood.

With one little story I close. A Brahmin youth, under the influence of a noble young missionary, became a Christian. He had been betrothed in childhood to a Brahmin girl, Padma-sani. Some months ago she left her home and came to join her husband. At once come the indignant relatives upon the scene. "Padma-sani, your husband has become a Christian, surely you will not join this accursed religion?" "I know nothing about the new religion," said the girl. "What would you have me do?" "Be a good Hindu, of course." "But who is the great Hindu heroine? Is it not Sita, who followed Rama through all peril and hardship? Even as Sita followed Rama, so I will cleave to my husband." And Padma-sani came to the Christian school and to the Christian services, with the result that she said: "My husband's Christ shall be my Christ," and received Christian baptism.

Her husband is now working for his B.A. at Christian College, Madras, while Padma-sani is receiving instruction in one of our Girls' Boarding Schools. Some time ago, a friend took me to a parcherry service; we sang Christian hymns to little, ignorant, dirty children, and Padma-sani nursed the outcaste Pariah baby. Bye-and-bye Krishma-swanu and Padma-sani will have a Christian home, and show their Hindu neighbours the power of a religion which can abolish caste and make husband and wife friends and equals.

Dear students of the Lincoln Training College, you dedicate your trained minds to Educational Work in the Colonies. Will you not, when choosing a sphere of work, consider India's girls and women? You will be welcomed in her schools by crowds of smiling, dark-skinned girlies, and their mothers, secluded in their dull homes, would get a ray of sunshine from your visits and teaching. You will get an easier and more lucrative post elsewhere, but the joy of this work compensates for all its hardships.

“Measure thy life by loss, instead of gain,
Not by the wine drunk, but by the wine poured forth,
For love's strength standeth in love's sacrifice,
And he who suffers most has most to give.”

MARY STANLEY ANDREWS.

Holiday Wanderings by some Members of the Staff.

HOLIDAY-MAKING ON THE YORKSHIRE MOORS.

WHEN other people are telling of trips to Sweden or Madeira—of the luxury of the voyage, and the beauty and novelty of the scene—or of simple life in camp with all its fun and adventure, the story of a holiday spent in an old-fashioned farmhouse on the Yorkshire moors can be but tame and uneventful, and indeed I can tell only of quiet weeks in a tiny village five miles upwards and onwards from the nearest available station, and just off the line of the old posting-road that was the only southern approach to Whitby before the coast railway was built.

Lockton is curiously placed on the brow of a promontory of lofty ground almost surrounded by a network of deep ravines and valleys, immediately across one of which, and also on the very edge of the hill, stands the village of Lewisham.

In that clear moorland air it seems almost possible to throw a stone from one village to the other, but between them lies a deep valley with a quiet winding stream which touches here a solitary little water-mill, and there a tiny church which is the connecting link of the hamlets.

From the paddock of the Manor Farm we could look over miles of billowy moorland—misty, grey, and purple in the distance—vivid pink and purple in the nearer reaches, and bright or softly green below our feet where the wooded sides of the ravine fell steeply away to the singing water below.

The record of our days there is quickly told. First, a very leisurely breakfast—not an early one—then preparations for a day in the open air, and in due time the issuing forth of a procession laden with books, needlework, tins for botany specimens, sketching apparatus, camera, *and* lunch.

Our walks led us at various times in search of the old Roman Camp at Cawthorne, to the show village of Thornton-le-Dale, and the tiny Saxon Church of Ellerburn near by, up to the moor at the foot of the great out-jutting boulders, locally known as the

Bridestones, to the old posting inn of Saltergate, or through a deep and narrow ravine, in which we crossed and re-crossed a tiny stream some twenty times, to the curious Hole of Horcum.

There were many halts by the way, and many photographs taken, which will serve to remind us of this year's family doings. Only twice was the weather unkind and even then the fun our misfortunes brought us more than compensated for our wetting. Once a cowshed became an impromptu studio, and the sketch there made now hangs in my room at Norwood, and once on Black Hoe Topping his Satanic Majesty objected to our presence on what is popularly known as his handiwork, and drenched us to the skin in a sudden thunder-shower. Some of us are not yet quite sure how we reached the bottom of the mound, for the sides had been almost as slippery as ice before the rain begun.

We were always more than ready for the ample country fare of our evening meal and then the farmhouse routine gave some of us welcome opportunity to prepare for a stay in Canada which may become a reality in the near future.

Butter-making looks so easy under the hands of the expert, but the pats *will* stick when the amateur begins—Yorkshire cheese-cakes are always famous and when you've made the curd yourself——!

It almost seemed a pity to go to sleep so promptly when the nights were so fragrant and cool after the heat of the day, and the silence was broken only by the notes of the wood-pigeon and owl.

I think I can make you realise how we looked when we returned to the town. A small boy, who lives next door, and who had been anxiously awaiting our return, rushed headlong to his mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mother, they've come back, but such a funny thing's happened—some of them are going *black*!"

A. MARTIN.

A HOLIDAY IN SWEDEN.

A HOLIDAY in Sweden to the uninitiated does not perhaps conjure up the romantic pictures that the phrase "a holiday in Norway" does, and lying rather off the beaten track of tourists, the initiated at present are few. We started our holiday at Sheldeniken, an ideal seaside resort on the south-west coast, where every one lives the simple life, spending the day bathing in sun or sea. One has only to see the children of all ages almost living in or on the water to realize the Viking strain in the Swede. It is probably to this, and the military training due to conscription, that he also owes his sturdy, physical character.

From Sheldeniken we travelled by train to Gottenburg in the north, a journey of about six hours, full of interesting incidents and scenes. Gottenburg is like most continental towns, with the exception of its network of canals. It was in order to go to Stockholm by this famous canal that we had journeyed hither, and after a few hours in the city we set off by the "Juno." The

rate is naturally slow, but one had wonderful opportunities for seeing the country and its people. The country round Gottenburg is barren and forbidding. The town is built on and surrounded by rugged, bare cliffs, but that character gradually softened as we journeyed north. The whole canal journey takes about fifty-six hours, and about six hours after the start we landed to visit the famous Trollhatten Falls. The canal had to be built to avoid these, but the ascent had to be made, and it was done by a series of locks, so that we joined the boat several hundred feet higher than we had disembarked. The canal merges into the Baltic some miles below Stockholm, and the canal assumes an archipelago nature, so that sailing around these numerous picturesque little islands was most interesting. Stockholm is called the Venice of the North. It is built on a series of hilly, well-wooded islands, so that one journeyed from part to part by ferry. It is a beautiful town, well planned and well built. Most of the people there were like ourselves, visitors. Swedish schools are closed for three summer months, and there is an exodus to the seaside for that time. From Stockholm we went by train to Malmö, a seaport in the south of Sweden, and not very different from other ports. A great exhibition is to be held there in 1914, and preparations are already being made on an extensive scale. This was our last stopping place in Sweden, and we took train from here to Hamburg, being ferried from Trailleborg to Sassnitz, a sail of four hours still in the train. This is really a very bald account of a most delightful time, and I cannot too strongly recommend it as an inexpensive, inspiring, and refreshing holiday. The people are most hospitable, and the country beautiful. If I had allowed myself to dwell on incidents of the holiday I should have trespassed on space.

A. M. B.

A GEOGRAPHY COURSE AT WHITBY.

At the top of one of the many hills at Whitby stands its new County School, as light and pleasant a building as one might ever hope to work in. Here were the headquarters of the Yorkshire Summer School of Geography, where for three weeks gathered students from all parts of the country—to hear, to see, and to “do.” Headquarters only, however, they were, and not the “School,” for never was better exemplified than at this Course of Work the great educational principle that wherever the learner works under the guidance of the teacher, *there* is the School.

At the headquarters, then, we gathered to prepare, in Lecture Hall and Classroom, for what we were afterwards to see, and seeing to understand. In Lecture Hall and Classroom again we gathered to revise, to summarise, and to apply what we had seen on cliff or shore; on moorland, road, or farm; in valley, gorge or market town.

Professor Kendall and his staff were tireless in their efforts and wonderful in their patience. We studied river capture at the head

waters of Esk ; we made new experiments to test the flow and action of rivers ; we left the coast of Yorkshire more indented than we found it, and we became very much attached to our geological hammers. We studied the rotation of crops on a farm ; we argued of the soil from the plants on its surface. We examined glacial valleys, and grew excited over erratics. We picnic-ed in Roman Camps, and grew learned in the history of place names. We "surveyed" both on field and hill side, and learnt at least to appreciate the value of a contour map. We walked, we climbed, we slid down cliffs, we went miles by train. We saw Jupiter's moons ; we saw double stars ; and if there was one thing which, above others, we all seemed to feel when we came away it was this—that there is more joy in one piece of glacier-borne granite which you pick up yourself on a shale and ironstone coast, or in one fossil which you carefully dislodge from a grey old nodule, than there is in all the cases of geological specimens in Science Room or Museum.

E. M. B.

A HOLIDAY IN CORNWALL.

IN the minds of most people the name of Cornwall is linked with the idea of romance. To some the association may be a literary one, bound up with the names of King Arthur and Camelot, of Tristram and Iseult ; to others there is the attraction of a remote, not easily accessible region—a region of wild coasts and unexplored moorlands. But whatever be the cause, certain it is that the visitor to Cornwall expects much. Nor is he disappointed. From the moment he enters the county he finds himself in a land where much is new, most is beautiful, and all is interesting.

The "express" like all else in Cornwall, moves in its own leisurely manner, as if time-tables were things unknown. This has its advantage in the opportunity it affords of studying the landscape in passing, but is a little exasperating, coming as it does after a journey of perhaps twelve to fifteen hours. As the train winds snakelike among the folds of the hills a constantly changing panorama presents itself—giving glimpses that become fixed in the memory of wooded slopes, narrow ravines, and gurgling rivulets, of bare moorlands, and little white villages, and fishing towns with curious half-foreign names. The whiteness of all the buildings gives at once an impression of unfamiliarity, a sense of something un-English, which is intensified by the luxuriance of the vegetation. The seasons are early in Cornwall, and the flowers are seen at their best in spring, but even in August there is much that is delightful and surprising. The lack of frost in winter, the warm, humid atmosphere and long hours of sunshine in summer, all combine to produce a vegetation almost semi-tropic, not only in its profusion, but in its nature. Unusual enough to northern eyes, is the sight of giant fuchsias and hydrangeas growing wild in the hedgerows, of gorgeous geraniums covering a whole house front, of the numbers

of rare flowering shrubs, but more strange still is it to find palm trees, bamboo canes, cactus, and eucalyptus, no longer pampered exotics, but flourishing sturdily in the open air.

The most convenient centre from which to visit western Cornwall is, no doubt, Penzance, though any one who has heard only a little of the beauty of Cornish coast scenery may be to some extent disappointed at first. Here the coast is flat, and for a mile or two decidedly uninteresting, but the bay is full of beauty. Penzance is almost at the western extremity. Away opposite, towers up Lizard Point, eighteen miles distant, whilst all between is a wonderful sea of sapphire and softest green sparkling in the misty sunshine. Two and a half miles to the south-east is the islet which gives its name to the bay—St. Michael's Mount, a steep, rocky eminence rising almost sheer from the water. At the summit is the residence of Lord St. Levan, once a fortified stronghold, and dating far back into the Middle Ages. The approach to the castle is by a path so steep that in winter the ascent must often be made on hands and knees, but the toil of the climb is amply rewarded by the glorious view from the top, of the bay and the surrounding country. Little is shown of the castle except the chapel and the ramparts, as the family is almost constantly in residence. For his own convenience in crossing to and from the mainland, Lord St. Levan has his small fleet of boats and company of boatmen, though at low tide it is possible, in fine weather, to reach the islet by a causeway from the village of Marazion. In winter and in stormy times the footway is never laid bare, and often the crossing is too dangerous for small boats to attempt, so that the Mount may be isolated for days together.

Land's End lies nine or ten miles from Penzance by land—nearer by water, but the road usually taken by the coaches is a longer one—perhaps fifteen miles—and more interesting than the direct route, passing as it does, some of the finest fruit valleys of the district, and skirting the village of Paul, where a tablet in the churchyard marks the grave of the last Cornish-speaking woman, Dorothy Pentreath. An hour's halt is allowed for a visit to the famous Logan Rock. The walk to this point leads over several of the curious "double-hedges" which frequently divide the fields here. They are a little difficult to describe, but appear to be two banks of earth close together, each terminating in a scrubby hedge, and having the space between filled in with earth so as to make a stable footpath. So the field paths in Cornwall are often on the tops of the hedges. The Logan Rock, at the extremity of a small promontory, is a mass of granite of about eighty tons, so poised that it may easily be rocked by a person of ordinary strength. The climb to it is somewhat dangerous, so that only the more adventurous actually reach it, the less bold contenting themselves with rocking the Logan Lady, a comparatively insignificant atom of eight tons. This point overlooks Porthcuruo Cove—a tiny bay, but wondrously

beautiful. This is only one of the many points where the remarkable contrast between the tranquil water and forbidding rocks is forced upon the notice, but here it is intensified. Nowhere else is the sea quite so blue or the sand so dazzlingly white. On the western side of the inlet is the cable station, where are received all the Atlantic and Indian messages.

From Porthcuruo it is not far to Land's End, where even the most unemotional must be thrilled. To stand upon the last bit of England is an event sufficiently moving in itself, and this combined with the wonder and beauty of the scene, for the moment takes away the power of speech. Below are the granite cliffs, lashed into grotesque and fantastic shapes by the fury of the Atlantic in winter. In front and on both hands stretches the limitless ocean, displaying the same wonderful colouring as elsewhere—sapphire here, there, where the rocks are hidden, a deep violet, beyond, green or bronze with the weeds beneath, and everywhere jewelled with sunlight.

At Penzance the distance between the two channels is only about ten miles, so that the north coast towns are readily accessible. A favourite drive is that to St. Ives, by way of Gurnard's Head. The road is at first through leafy lanes and avenues of elms continually rising until it suddenly descends in a precipitous corkscrew, the deep gorge at the mouth of which is Gurnard's Head. At the other side it rises again passing over sweeping moorlands from the summit of which extensive views are obtained of both the channels, until finally there is another sharp descent into the town of St. Ives. This little fishing port is rather picturesque than beautiful—a place of narrow streets and quaint corners, a place beloved of artists.

Another delightful day's excursion may be made to Falmouth and Truro. Falmouth is reached either by rail or steamer, the latter being perhaps the more enjoyable to those who do not fear the sea, since a good view is obtained of the serpentine cliffs of the Lizard Head. Of all the towns of Western Cornwall Falmouth is in some respects the most beautiful, and it is wise if time is limited to take one of the advertised drives round the promontory. On the left a fine view is obtained of the mouth of the Fal and inner harbour with its shipping, and of the romantic Pendennis Castle. The other side of the headland overlooks Falmouth Bay and the open sea. Here everything has been done to make the place attractive to visitors, and the result is beauty without the artificiality which so often tends to spoil holiday resorts. The green of the gardens and avenues, the gorgeous tints of the flowers, the white houses with their red roofs, the perfect blue of the sea, make for the eyes a veritable feast of colour—colour in no way dazzling or aggressive, but wonderfully softened by the curious misty sunshine which characterizes all this region. A stiff climb leads up on to the headland again and a descent into the older portion of the town brings

in sight the Prince of Wales pier, where waits the river steamer for Truro. The Fal is serene and placid here, in no hurry to reach the sea, but rather, seems reluctant to leave behind these wooded banks, and undulating meadows, and entrancing little coves. At Truro the chief interest is in the Cathedral, which is modern, dating only from the seventeenth century, but has incorporated bodily into its structure, the old Church of St. Mary.

These are just a few of the memories that remain of a most enjoyable holiday. Others clamour for recognition, but already this paper has much exceeded its intended limits. L. WATSON.

CAMPING IN LAKELAND.

BEYOND the point where the road faded out first into a cart track, then into a footpath, our camp was pitched, in the very shadow of the hills. Great Langdale—the great long dale—which stretches from the head of Windermere right into the heart of the mountains, finally forks into two narrow valleys which run to the south-west and north-west respectively, until the hills close them in. In the south-western valley, on the southern slope of the dividing tongue of high land, we set up our tents. We discovered on the morning after our arrival that one of them was stretched across the public footpath that led to the ascent of Bow Fell, but as none of the few passers-by seemed to perceive the fact we continued to sleep undisturbed upon that particular track.

We seemed shut in on all sides by the mountains. Behind us rose a slope of grass and bracken through which here and there the dark slate rocks were visible. Opposite, across the valley, were steeper slopes, grassy below, but breaking into crags at the top and furrowed with numerous ghylls. Round the head of the dale, as if jealously blocking all outlet, rise the higher peaks of the Crinkle Crag and Bow Fell—a glorious amphitheatre of hills. In the other direction, where we looked down into Langdale, the prospect was somewhat wider, but this again was bounded by the magnificent Langdale Pikes and the spurs running out from them, which, forming an elbow, appear to close the valley on the east also. The Langdale Pikes themselves form the dominant feature in the landscape—three fine peaks whose distinctive outlines once seen can never be forgotten. We made no attempt to climb them, for we were told that behind they sloped away tamely into level tracts of moor, and we preferred to keep the impression of their majesty unimpaired.

Camping is a more strenuous business than many people suppose. We did indeed alternate the strenuous days—in which we went climbing, in search of mountain tarns which eluded us, and were discovered to be twice as far away as we expected—with what we *called* lazy days, but as, on these days, we cooked, wrote letters, mended the rents made in our garments while scrambling amongst the rocks, and frequently walked to the nearest grocer's

shop and post-office, five miles away, we had not too much time for basking in the sun and doing nothing. There were also many things which naturally had to be done every day. Water had to be frequently carried up from the stream which flowed along the bottom of the valley some hundred yards away. Meals to supply large "out-door appetites" had to be prepared. The tent curtains had to be tied up every morning to ventilate the tents and let down in the evening when the dew began to fall. Beds were made regularly at 8 p.m., having been carefully "unmade" in the morning. Our cooking outfit consisted of a Primus stove, a kettle, a saucepan, and a frying-pan. The Man of the party wanted to monopolize the cooking on the grounds that only he knew how to take proper care of the Primus—the apple of his eye—but as he was somewhat deficient in recipes he could not be allowed to have quite all his own way. Porridge and fried bacon were his specialities, while the rest of us revelled in making pancakes, custards, and junkets.

Like all holiday-makers this summer, we enjoyed brilliant weather and were never once obliged to shut ourselves up in a tent and listen to the rain pattering hour after hour on the canvas, as we often had to do when we were camping last summer. This year we had none but glorious days all spent in the open air and sunshine. Sometimes we climbed the surrounding heights to see a world of mountains and upland valleys spread round us in all directions. Sometimes we explored one of the many ghylls down which the mountain torrents poured to feed the larger stream of our valley. Many of these ghylls provide, on a small scale, every kind of scenery which is admired and visited in the better known streams of the Lake District. There was a miniature water-fall, some twelve feet in height, pouring down a perpendicular cliff over the lip of a hidden rock-basin above. There the stream wound through a narrow gorge whose sides were hung with ferns, bright purple heath, and bilberry bushes loaded with ripe fruit. Now the water was gathered into a deep green pool shadowed by dark rocks, and again it flowed out into a shallow sunny one where the light rippled all day on its pavement of pebbles.

On hot afternoons we sat with our books in the meagre shade of a wall—few trees grew at this level—and ever and anon feasted our eyes on the grandeur of the towering hills as they glowed in the intense sunlight against the clear sky. There were glorious nights, too, when long after sundown a mysterious misty light seemed to pour from an unseen source down the northern fork of the valley. We were too near the western mountains to see sunsets, but this wonderful luminous after-glow was more impressive than any display of gorgeous colouring.

We spent only a fortnight in the camp under the Langdale Pikes, but short as the holiday was it was fruitful in impressions which will be a lasting source of delight.

M. D.

PRESENTATION TO MISS ELWELL.

Reprinted by kind permission of the "Lincoln Gazette."

THE gathering of past students at the Lincoln Training College this year was even larger than usual, advantage being taken of the reunion to make a presentation to Miss Elwell, whose retirement in July from her work at the College is causing great regret to every one connected with it. The interesting function took place in the drill hall at the College on Monday evening, in the presence of a large number of past and present students and visitors. The hall had been liberally decorated for the occasion.

The Principal, Miss W. Todhunter, who presided, said that the occasion was, she thought, one of thankfulness for the past and of hope and courage for the future—of thankfulness because the knowledge of Miss Elwell's great love and devotion was in all their hearts; of hope and courage because the reunion itself should give them refreshment in will and heart. To herself it was a day of triumph. They were always being told by the materialist that the things which are seen are real, and those which are unseen are unreal. But that reunion showed otherwise, for the honour they were there to show Miss Elwell was certainly due to spiritual forces. When she heard read again in the previous day's lesson, the fruits of the Spirit, she thought of one person who seemed to embody them all. Miss Elwell's love every one there had experienced; her joy was evident to all, for Miss Elwell took the greatest delight in simple things, and saw the beautiful realities even in the meanest things. Always she manifested an untiring patience, the patience shown forth in an unfeeling courage—a perseverance which they as teachers needed so much. (Applause).

Miss Turner then made the presentation on behalf of the present Principal, of Canon and Mrs. Rowe, and the staff past and present. She said she felt the occasion keenly. She had worked with Miss Elwell for over 30 years as a colleague, and before that was under her as a pupil. No one could know as well as she herself could what influence and help such a love and sympathy as Miss Elwell's could be. Of that she could not now speak, but one thing she must express which she had read in the hundreds of letters she had recently received—the thankfulness of the writers for the privilege of having known Miss Elwell and of trying to become more strong, more loyal, and more noble—in fact, more like her. One other thing she should mention—Miss Elwell's joy in helping others, for she had taught them the cultivation of the plant of happiness. The lessons they had learnt from Miss Elwell were the lessons that would last, and they could only try to take example by her. Miss Turner then explained that in choosing the gifts they had tried to give Miss Elwell something she could often see, and have near her—therefore something to wear, and also something which would transport her, at some not distant date, to sunnier climes than these.

She then presented her with a beautiful gold and enamel watch bracelet and a cheque for £10.

On behalf of the past students, Mrs. Hemsley spoke. She had she said, known Miss Elwell since her earliest connection with the College. Miss Elwell having been a student under her, and during all the changes in the College history she had retained the same sweet, unassuming personality she had shown as a student. She had moulded the characters of generations of students. Mrs. Hemsley hoped that God would grant to Miss Elwell a beautiful and restful eventide after her busy life. She then presented to her a magnificent opal and diamond ring and a cheque for £60.

Miss Marion Cockshaw, for the present students, presented a handsome silver fitted leather dressing case, expressing the hope that Miss Elwell's future life would be as happy as she had helped to make theirs at the College.

On behalf of the domestic staff and their fellow workers, Steele, the head maid, then gave Miss Elwell two beautiful silver vases.

The presentations concluded joyfully with a special contribution of a penny from the privy purse of Miss Barbara Rowe.

The Chaplain spoke a few words expressing his pleasure in meeting more of the scattered flock, and of the great benefit they should all derive from the spiritual side of those reunions.

Miss Elwell then replied. It would be impossible, she said, to say one hundredth part of what was in her heart. She just felt that she was one big "Thank you." If anything could produce humility it would be the things she had heard that night. In some marvellous way everybody had divined the kind of woman she had wanted to be. One thing she could say, however, she had loved the College, and everything connected with it with a whole heart, and to love things and people was surely the whole history of life and the spring of it. They at the College indeed possessed a "goodly heritage," not only of beautiful buildings and grounds, but what was infinitely more valuable, of Lincoln traditions—of loyalty and faithfulness and whatever else was meant by "Lincoln spirit," traditions that had been handed on by generations of past students, and which would continue, God grant, by many generations of students to come. (Applause).

Canon Rowe expressed his very great appreciation of Miss Elwell's thoroughness, loyalty, and help to himself, and of her great influence with the staff and students. She had won the love and gratitude of every one connected with the Lincoln Training College.

The proceedings concluded with an enjoyable dance, and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Miss Elwell has been connected with the College since 1874, being appointed head of the staff in 1885 under the late Canon Nelson, and had continued to hold this position under Canon Rowe, who retired last year. The number of 650 past and present students,

as well as past and present members of the staff, had contributed to the gifts, together with the Principal, and Canon and Mrs. Rowe.

List of Contributors to the Present from the Old Students.

Mrs. Catton (Annie Aram), Misses Hettie Warren, Phyllis Taylor, Alice Dawson, Emily Shrewsbury, Elizabeth Brummitt, Margaret Parkes, Isabel Norman, Lily Cleve, Clara Brummitt, Mrs. Norman (Fanny Utting), Misses Gladys Smethurst, Helena Little, Ada Aughtie, Annie Fort, Helen Streader, Emily Brown, Mrs. White (Mary Watson), Misses Gladys Blake, Jane Pollard, Flora Ford, Ada Evans, Jessie Drake, Winifred Westland, Doris Stone, Dorothy Ward, Winifred Penzer, Beatrice Mortlock, Helen Simons, May Hopper, Lily Isaacs, Mrs. Ralphs (Helen Crowther), Mrs. Lawrence (Ellen Creswell), Misses Edith Barwell, Edith Moss, Annie Walkden, Beatrice Goodin, Florence Dixon, Florence White, Emily Richardson, Selina Goodwin, Clara Poole, Winifred Barton, Mrs. Sparke, Mrs. Grönke (Ethel Bellamy), Miss Martha Greaves, Mrs. Watson (S. E. Sutcliffe), Mrs. Cleworth (Alice Williamson), Miss Elsie Shoubridge, Mrs. Stanley (Alice Healey), Miss Mary Atkin, Mrs. Clarke (Emma Bartram), Misses Isabel Shiach, Clarissa Stokes, Edith French, L. F. Stanwell, Elise Coppen, Sarah Pearson, Mrs. Stallibrass (Harriett Mounteney), Mrs. Clark (Gertrude Stallibrass), Misses Clara Taylor, Agnes Mariott, Mary Cox, Mabel Wheldon, Mary Wilkinson, Eunice Turner, Annie Selvage, Gwendoline Clapp, Elizabeth Abbott, Daisy Jenner, Ada Sykes, Martha Tilston, Maud Pell, Lucy Humphreys, Alice Bristow, Mrs. Holdries (Ann Hague), Miss Ellen Perks, Mrs. Richardson (Carrie Smith), Misses Ethel Ogden, Annie Gray, Mrs. Sharpe (Helen White), Misses Violet Laman, Olive Scott, Mary Hardwick, Mrs. Speechley (Katherine Browne), Mrs. Leeson (Annie Reddish), Misses Florence Habbijam, Marie Ogden, Elsie Spencer, Jennie Miller, Eveline Codd, Mrs. Clubb (Elizabeth Vickers), Misses Dorothy Clubb, Hilda Willett, May Yeomans, Alice Yeomans, May Samuels, Mrs. Glossop (Mary Brewer), Misses Louisa Wright, Mildred Gosling, Alice Payne, Maud Collett, Mrs. Quibell (Louie Wileman), Misses Kerr Maxwell, Elsie Hollom, Eleanor Donson, Jennie Donson, Nellie Bott, Helen Sewell, Jessie Wright, Clara Lacey, Mrs. Stewart (Elsie Botterill), Mrs. Banks (Frances Bishell), Misses Florence Webb, Mary Croasdale, Mrs. Baguley (Mary Buckley), Misses Barbara Rowe, Winifred Searby, Mrs. Horton (Rosa Hill), Misses Gertrude Spencer, Ethel Podmore, Winifred Marden, Rose Laycock, Lizzie Bunting, Mrs. Frith (Edith Sheckell), Misses Kate Barker, Frances Crombie, Mrs. Dawber (Sarah Ann Wright), Misses Edith Thompson, Rosa Jackson, Beatrice Newbould, Mrs. Shelton (Sarah Thorpe), Misses Florence Stephenson, Elinor Stewart, Mrs. Edwards, Misses Annie Carter, Augusta Tanner, Edith Dobson, Mrs. Davies, (Elizabeth Copson), Misses Mildred Ellison, Henrietta Kirby, Mrs. Holder (Margaret Moulds), Miss Beatrice Pack, Mrs. Gilliat (S. Marjason), Mrs. Yates (Eleanor Castle), Mrs. Simnett (Rose Eaton), Mrs. Waldram (Kate Parkinson), Misses Annie Taylor, Laura Hooper, Lilian Knight, Ivy Moss, Laura Clifton, Mary Lamming, Violet Brown, Hilda Clifton, Mrs. Chester (Eleanor Castle), Misses Susannah Brown, Alice Mackintosh, Edith Hurry, Amelia Gillatt, Gladys Fell, Maud Etchells, Evelyn Cockshaw, Ida Gibbon, Annie Scholfield, Eva Waller, Lilian Fountain, Sarah Parkes, Jane Eggleston, E. M. Gopsell, Mrs. Wright (Ada Whithead), Misses Rosa Gouldthorpe, Lily Gouldthorpe, Jean Polwarth, Margaret Toulmin, Ada Doodson, Elizabeth Doodson, Ada Williams, Kessie Sanders, Annie Harvey, Lilian Westland, Florence Watson, Jane Martin, Mrs. Stammers (Katie Searby), Mrs. Hayes (Elizabeth Gibbs), Mrs. Wright (Helen Carlton), Misses Dora Wright, Edith Gibbs, Lilian Gibbs, Gertrude Border, Violet Bedford, Dorothy Kemp, Emily Parratt, Mary Cook, Mary Fish, Mabel Panton, Amy Wyatt, Daisy Wyatt, Madeline Ross, Hilda Birkett, Edith Whitehead, Alice Fisher, Vera Banks, Iris Banks, Selina Dix, Margaret Harvey, Elizabeth Grindrod, Annie Spencer, Hannah Naylor, Elsie Hall, Marian

Stansfield, Amy Beddoe, Grace Neale, Jessie Hudson, Gertrude Pearson, Gladys Castle, Mrs. Fuller (Mary Vickers), Misses Alice Perkins, Elsie Penzer, Violet Nuttall, Bessie Rowson, Elsie Lever, Mrs. Farver (Amelia Staveley), Misses Lilian Preston, Clara Kitchen, Edith Southwell, Mrs. Hutchinson (Annie Whitworth), Mrs. Milner (Fanny Burton), Misses Mabel Hamm, Jean Stuart, Jessie Thompson, Jessie Linnell, Maud Border, Elsie Beeching, Mrs. Blackhurst (Frances Seed), Mrs. Goulding (Alice Smith), Misses Amelia Sutcliffe, Agnes Garratt, Jane Stokoe, May Redfern, Mrs. Derry (Annie Bird), Misses Judith Hopkinson, Edith Berry, Mrs. Turner (Marian Brittain), Mrs. Slater (Kate Noggard), Misses Lilian Corbett, Florence Scarlett, Gladys Glossop, Mary Willamson, Elsie Wilkinson, Florence Hague, Katherine Johnson, Dorothy Webb, Wilhelmina Nunn, Rose Knowlson, Clara Baguley, Kate Ward, Mrs. Moore (Laura Smith), Mrs. Buckley (Ellen Stubbs), Miss Lucy Anderson, Mrs. Hornsby (Margaret Hendry), Mrs. Longden (Margaret Mullins), Misses Elizabeth Chadwick, Annie Moat, Louie Gosling, Annie Waugh, Isabel Rigby, Mary Holmes, Gertrude Smith, Edith Wood, Mabel Auber, Tilly Stanley, Gertrude Rowe, Mary Button, Brenda Willett, Edith Wright, Edith Trotter, Elizabeth Oulton, Beatrice Bainbridge, Beth Polwarth, Susannah Hardy, Mary Bell, Ethel Bennett, Mabel Atkinson, Annie Bowskill, Mabel Martin, Emma Whattam, Kate Whattam, Mrs. Mackinder (Gertrude Whattam), Misses Annie Bugg, Ivy Kirk, Ethel Bimrose, Emily Baldock, Mabel Newton, Mary Hoole, Elsie Preston, Jessie Stringer, Louie White, Kathleen Crawshaw, Annie Meadows, Mrs. Hunter (Ethel Stapleton), Misses Emily Shoesmith, Elizabeth Pendlebury, Vera Cross, Edith Hughes, Annie Gouge, Margery Gilliat, Nora Seward, Gertrude Hepworth, Daisy Banks, Winifred Brown, Marguerite Wortley, Mrs. Layne (Jessie Hutchinson), Misses Ethel Heslop, Ethel Drury, Janet Jones, Edith Chambers, Ada Clark, Edith Jordan, Jessie Parry, Mrs. Williams (Edith Newton), Misses Ada Pepperdine, Maud Harts-horne, Dorothy Bown, Agnes Short, Amy Peake, Maud Johnson, Bessie Hague, Annie Hicks, Margaret Glenn, Mrs. Wolstenholme (Mary Gosling), Misses Irene Marden, Maud Stimson, Mrs. Braithwaite (Ada Johnson), Miss Gladys Thornton, Mrs. Tite (Marian Golby), Misses Doris Buck, Florence Williams, Gertrude Salt, Gladys Littlefair, Clarice Armitage, Jessie Jones, Florence Stott, Rosa Preston, Elizabeth Bailey, Edith Milner, Gertrude Radford, Ethel Radford, Jane Hill, Edith Marris, Elsie Allen, Emily Brown, Erica Stuart, Beatrice Burrell, Nellie Moreton, Daisy Butterworth, Nora Kimbell, Mabel Stuttle, Mary Rawcliffe, Clarice Hughes, Hannah Burton, Lottie Reddish, Alice Atken, Annie Lovell, Elsie Edwards, Ethel Morris, Christine Skinner, Jennie Kitchen, Rachel Rawnsley, Mrs. Quenby (Emily Thomas), Misses Maud Cotton, Elsie Newell, Ettie Powell, Amy Stimson, Maud Till, Emily Wales, Margaret Heath, Annie Catherall, Maggie Podmore, Mrs. Perry (Esther Newton), Misses Mabel Fountain, Emily Wharton, Winifred Marsh, Ada Brown, Mrs. Lee Stubbs (Annie Bailey), Miss Laura Wilkinson, Mrs. Moxon (Bertha Fielding), Miss Leila Walsh, Mrs. Hansford (Mary Dent), Miss Lily Moss, Elsie Lawson, Mary Robson, Lilian Henschcliffe, Olive Smalley, Beatrice Leighton, Ella Pigott, Meta Jabet, Mabel Jabet, Bessie Watson, Bessie Guy, Lilian Rosson, Bertha Dickens, Florence Dawe, Mrs. Colley (Ada Ward), Miss Dorothy Binner, Mrs. Lockyer (Edith Sutton), Misses Margaret Cooper, Emily Whetton, Edith Howarth, Frances McCormack, Theresa McCormack, Emily Wood, Elsie Power, Edith Musson, Hebe Gray, Emma Wilkinson, Rose Wade, Mary Coxon, Gertrude Walker, Edith Hibbett, Margery Kirk, Gertrude Leeming, Florence Bannister, Bertha Bannister, Florence Sutcliffe, Mary Wileman, Alethea Durant, Annie Hutchinson, Mrs. Jones (Margaret Clark), Mrs. Harmston (Eleanor Streeton), Misses Ellen Pears, Ada Rimmington, Elsie Stevenson, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Handsley (Alice Falkinder), Misses Maud Burnham, Marie Moore, Mrs. Hamer (Emma Johnson), Mrs. Driver (Marion Percy), Misses Lilian Jones, Nellie Baker, Louie Vezey, Annie Watts, Gladys Drewry, Mrs. Gleeson (Carrie Bolton), Misses Constance Sandiford, Gladys Bentley, Kathleen Huddleston, Frederica Clissold, Janet Reade, Emily Ayres, Gertrude Jeans, Edith Archer, Elsie Adderley, Edith Hard-

wick, Ethel McGuire, Jessie McGuire, Jessie Bourne, Florence Friswell, Bertha Jenkins, Mrs. Clayton (Annie Morley), Mrs. Blamey (Mary Ellerington), Misses Lilian Richardson, Gertrude Walker, Ethel Dent, Mary Travis, May Clifton, Elsie Clifton, Gwynn Miell, Essie Conway, Louie Hardwick, Mrs. Shaw (Hannah Thomason), Misses Amy Moore, Florence Howard, Marie Butt, Mrs. Agutter (Lottie Herbert), Misses Alice Langford, Ethel Robson, Carrie Spencer, Bessie Withey, Mary Pinck, Annie Aldridge, Florence Dickens, Annie Glover, Annie Finch, Alice Lowther, Mrs. Plowright (Jessie Birchenough), Misses Ethel Wildig, Phœbe Bury, Edith Barker, Ida Hartley, Mrs. Tindall (Annie Stephenson), Misses Constance Brayford, Katie Hebblewhite, Mary Fordie, Mrs. Briggs (Agnes Hurt), Mrs. Berry (Amelia Gascoyne), Misses Rosa Horton, Elsie Harrison, May James, Margaret Moreton, Caroline Moreton, Mrs. Baker (Grace Hemsley), Misses Elizabeth Robinson, Margaret Arscott, Mrs. Stevens (Marian Trevitt), Mrs. Goodwin (Louise Shirley), Miss Kate Oldfield.

*List of Contributors to the Present from the Principal and Staff
(Present and Past).*

The Principal, Rev. J. Tull (Chaplain), Misses Turner, Martin, Bedford, Smith, Butterworth, Searby, Watson, Dobson, Row, Dr. R. Purves, Esq., M.R.C.S., E. Dunkerton, Esq., The Rev. Canon Rowe (late Principal), Mrs. Rowe and Miss Barbara Rowe, Mrs. Eric Scorer (Miss Segar), Miss Mildred Vaughan, Mrs. Summerton, Mrs. Hadfield, Misses Webb, Heape, Mrs. Hemsley, Misses Bell, Whiteley, Mrs. Logsdail, Miss Cocking, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Fryer, Mrs. Robbins.

Private Donors.—Mrs. H. Vaughan (Elsie Piper), Mrs. Mason, Mrs. H. W. Gough (Eleanor Walpole), Mrs. Carter (Rose Naylor), Misses Margaret Wickham, Dorothy Taylor, Ethel Ward, — Yeates.

* * *

Presentation from the Lincoln Students' Club, Sheffield.

The announcement of an intended presentation to Miss Elwell was the signal for immediate and definite action on the part of the large Lincoln Students' Club at Sheffield. An independent presentation was resolved upon, and, thanks to the efforts of the Secretary (Mrs. Marriott), and the President (Miss Ethelen King) subscriptions were quickly gathered in, the gifts chosen, and arrangements made for their formal presentation.

This took place on Friday, June 6th, and formed the most important item of a delightful programme drawn up for the annual Social Evening. Miss Elwell was accompanied by Miss Turner, and both received the warmest of welcomes from the company of old pupils, and both were very kindly put up for the night by members of the Club.

The gifts took the form of a plated tea and coffee service and tray with inscription, all exquisite specimens of Sheffield workmanship. They were presented by Miss Ethelen King, who expressed, on behalf of the Society, gratitude to Miss Elwell for her unfailing kindness, and pleasure in availing themselves of this opportunity of giving some proof both of gratitude and love. Miss Elwell, in a few brief words, explained how overwhelmed she felt, and how intensely thankful for all the kindnesses they were showering upon her.

Owing to an overflow of funds, Miss Elwell enjoyed the unique privilege of choosing an appendage to the original gift, and spent the early hours of Saturday morning in deciding upon the relative merits of different designs of silver tea-knives.

THE ROWANS,
BEVERLEY.

October, 1913.

MY DEAR "OLD STUDENTS,"

Once more I am compelled to speak to you through the medium of your College magazine, when I would infinitely rather, if it were at all possible, write my thanks to each of my friends individually.

When I think of the beautiful and most generous gifts which I received from Miss Turner on your behalf, last Whit-Monday evening, I am overwhelmed by your goodness, and I realize how very poor and small words are to express all that it means to me. I do thank you with a very full heart—a heart full of gratitude for your gifts, and most of all, for what they symbolize in my life and yours. The lovely opal and diamond ring is simply fairy-like in its changeful colours—a poem in jewels. I shall wear it constantly, and think of the givers. In giving me your cheque, Miss Turner expressed the hope that at least part of it might be used for a foreign tour. Many of you know what a joy my travels abroad have been to me. When I go as I hope, to Switzerland or Italy next spring, there will be an added joy, for I shall know that I owe my happiness to my dear Lincoln students and friends.

You will read elsewhere in the magazine of the beautiful watch-bracelet and cheque given me by the staff, past and present; the beautifully fitted dressing case, from the present students; the lovely silver vases from the household staff; and of the gift from the Sheffield Old Students' Club. Most of these kind donors I have been able to thank in person, yet again I would repeat my thanks. May I say how much I hope that if any of you are ever within calling distance of Beverley, you will come to see my treasures, and take tea out of my beautiful Sheffield tea-service.

So many friends have written to inquire after the unfortunate accident which clouded the last three weeks of my College life, that I should like to take this opportunity of thanking them. I had an almost miraculous escape, and have made a very wonderful recovery. I am nearly strong again, and though my hand is not quite normal yet, and does not rejoice in writing, it is steadily improving, and will, I feel sure, be quite strong in time.

With my love, I am,

Ever your affectionate friend,

MARGARET ELWELL.

As rumour has given a wrong, and in some cases an exaggerated impression as to the cause and nature of Miss Elwell's accident, and as many Past Students have therefore been unduly anxious on her account, it has been suggested that a few details should be given for those students who have not been able to get news of her.

On June 23rd, Miss Elwell was returning from Gainsborough in a taxi-cab, having taken home a student who had developed measles. She was sitting in front with the driver, and when a few miles from Lincoln was violently pitched out into the road. It is difficult to know how it really happened; she may have turned sleepy or dizzy, and a lurch of the car found her unprepared. Dr. Purves was immediately summoned, and very speedily conveyed her in his car to the "Red House" Nursing Home. It was found that the right wrist had a compound fracture, and she was very badly cut and bruised, especially on the face. For two or three days her condition was very serious, but the great care she received from the doctors and nurses, and her own excellent constitution soon placed her out of danger, and at the end of three weeks she was able to travel to her home in Beverley. After a long holiday spent in Ireland and Scotland we are very pleased to be able to say that her general health is almost normal—there are no scars on her face, and the injured wrist, though not fully restored, is much improved, and there is every reason to hope that she will ultimately be able to use it as before.

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Staff

There have been two changes in the Staff since the last number of the magazine, and another will take place at Christmas.

* * *

Miss Elwell's resignation is fully reported on elsewhere.

* * *

Miss Searby left in July to pay a long visit to her brother in the Hawaiian Islands. She has the advantage of his escort, and we envy her her year's travel: so far we have good news of her from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and San Francisco. Here we miss her much, not only for her valuable work in teaching and handwork, but also for her keen interest in all College affairs, especially in the social life of the community.

* * *

Miss Agnes Bibby (for many years head of the Infants' Practising Schools of the Ripon Training College) has been appointed to succeed Miss Searby.

* * *

Miss F. M. Davies (from the Stamford High School) is now Lady Matron. To both ladies we extend a hearty welcome.

Miss Bedford leaves at Christmas on account of her approaching marriage. In College life Miss Bedford is a host in herself, and though we congratulate her, we also commiserate ourselves. She has not only organised the library, lent able and ready help at times of secretarial pressure, but has also tackled any good object which is to the fore with such good will that we are inclined to think that the word "impossible" is obsolete in her vocabulary. She has also done a good deal of Church work in Lincoln, sharing with Miss Martin the organisation of the yearly Sunday School Conference, and teaching in St. Nicholas Sunday Schools, and for St. Swithin's Girls' Club. We shall long remember her example of faithful and devoted work. We shall miss her in numberless ways.

THE PRINCIPAL.

* * *

During the last week of term the Students of both years presented Miss Searby with a pretty gold bracelet, and she also received presents from individual members of the Staff.

* * *

The wedding took place at Easingwold Parish Church on St. George's Day, April 23rd, of Maud Segar, second daughter of the Rev. Halsall Segar, vicar of the parish, and Eric West Scorer, youngest son of Mr. Charles Scorer, of Lincoln, and Deputy-Coroner for the City. The service was choral. The Rev. Dr. Arthur Chilton, headmaster of the City of London School, uncle of the bride, and the Rev. H. V. Scorer, brother of the bridegroom, officiated. The bride was dressed in a soft white satin gown draped with Honiton lace. There were six bridesmaids, four sisters of the bride and two sisters of the bridegroom. The bride's parents held a reception at the vicarage, and Mr. and Mrs. Scorer subsequently left for the Channel Islands.

* * *

Prize Distribution and Prize List

In consequence of two cases of measles the prize-giving, which was fixed for June 24th, could not take place.

On Monday, June 23rd, preparations for the function of the morrow were all complete—the Lord Bishop of Lincoln had kindly promised to preside, invitations had been issued and answered, prizes chosen, an attractive programme prepared, including, in addition to the distribution, tea in the garden (weather permitting), short selections from a French comedy to be acted by the Senior French Class, and a performance of the very charming Greek play, "Persephone," by the combined Dramatic and Musical Societies of the Second Year.

Great was the disappointment when the doctor's fiat went forth that all arrangements for a gathering must be cancelled owing to

the outbreak of measles. Later in the day the news of Miss Elwell's distressing accident struck consternation into all hearts, and disappointment was forgotten in a gnawing anxiety as to the issue of events.

On the Thursday of that eventful week, the Principal, the Staff, and the whole body of Students, except the absentee victims of the epidemic, assembled in the early evening in the College Drill Hall, where an informal distribution of prizes took place. The Principal presided, and in a few sympathetic words expressed her deep regret for the unfortunate circumstances which necessitated so abrupt a close of the College year. She then made known the dates of departure and reported the two changes in the Staff. The first resignation, that of Miss Elwell, had already been announced, in announcing the second, that of Miss Searby, who is giving up her duties for a year's travel, the Principal paid a tribute to the valuable work done by her for the College, especially in inspiring the students with her own love for very young children.

The fortunate prize-winners were finally called upon to mount the platform to receive their prizes from the hands of the Principal.

In the Archbishop's Examination in Religious Knowledge fourteen students obtained first-class certificates, and in the Board of Education's final examination, 1912, thirty-six distinctions were obtained and advanced (optional) courses were successfully taken by twenty students. Fourteen of the students have taken the school teacher's music examinations. The College is full for the new session, and all the students except one have been appointed to schools. The Principal has not been able to quite meet the demand for infants' teachers. For the first time in the history of the College a third year of training (abroad) has been granted by the Board of Education to Miss Jennie Arscott, of Lincoln. The Board has also sanctioned the preparation, in future, of students whose work reaches a sufficiently high standard, for the Higher Fröebel Certificate.

PRIZE LIST, 1913. SECOND YEAR.

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

The Bishop's Prize—Winifred Bateman.
The Dean's Prize—Clarice Woodward.

First Classes—

Margaret Bentley.
Eva Buswell
Dora Hartley.
Winifred Hewson.
Florence Kesteven
Mary Lake.
Ethel Rodgers.
Amy Pigott.
Jessie Pinches.
Madeline Shires.
May Thompson.
Dorothy Bradley.

CLASS PRIZES.

Hilda Tooley.
Clarice Woodward.

LITERATURE. (Presented by A. Shuttleworth, Esq).

Mary Lake.
Gladys Stocks.

READING. (Presented by the Sub-Dean).

Kate Franks.

NATURE STUDY.

Madeline Shires.

HISTORY. (Presented by the Chancellor).

Winifred Hewson.

DRAWING.

Nellie Gambles.

HYGIENE AND PHYSICAL EXERCISES.

Florence Kesteven.

TEACHING. Girls: May Unwin.

Infants: Alison Penzer.

MUSIC.

Eva Buswell.

May Fish.

(Miss Elwell's Prize)—May Thompson.

EDUCATIONAL HANDWORK.

Nellie Gambles.

(The Chaplin's Prize). Marion Cockshaw.

FRENCH.

(Presented by the Principal). Jenny Arscott.

(Presented by Miss Turner). Ella Lyon.

MATHEMATICS.

Madeline Shires.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION PRIZES. (Presented by the Oxford University Delegacy).

Literature. Beatrice Smith.

History. Winifred Hewson.

SILVER BADGES AND CHAINS.

Chapel Wardens. Kathleen Allen.

Dora Hartley.

Senior Student. Marion Cockshaw.

* * *

CERTIFICATE LIST.

THE Certificate List arrived on September 23rd. There are no failures, and the following students have obtained distinction:

Marion Cockshaw	..	Mathematics
Nellie Gambles	Mathematics, Optional Drawing
Gladys Henry	Optional Drawing
Winifred Hewson	History and Geography
Florence Kesteven	Music, English
Mary Lake	English
Edith Lockwood	Optional Drawing
Madeline Shires	Mathematics, Optional Botany

Beatrice Smith	Teaching
Gladys Stocks	Optional English
Hilda Tooley	Mathematics
May Unwin	Teaching, English, Optional English
Mildred Yates	Teaching

The following have passed in Optional Subjects :

Jennie Arscott	French
Gwendoline Atherton	French
Winifred Bateman	English
Margaret Bentley	English
Constance Bingham	English
Eva Buswell	Music
Freda Chisholm	English
May Fish	Music
Kate Franks	French
Winifred Hewson	History
Ethel Hutchinson	English
Ella Lyon	French
Ethel Singleton	English
Beatrice Smith	English
May Thompson	English
Hilda Tooley	History, Drawing
Annie Weeden	French
Clarice Woodward	English
Mildred Yates	English

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Canon Reynolds' Report.

DEAR MISS TODHUNTER,

You have made some good alterations. Your Drill Hall is very suitable and useful, so is the Library. I hope soon it will be stronger in religious books.

The answering of the seniors was excellent. They have improved since last year. They were attentive and thoughtful, and in full sympathy with the subject. The response of the juniors was also. They are free, communicative, and ready, and have more knowledge than juniors generally show. I heard six lessons, all of them excellent in various ways. I fully discussed them with the students.

All the students are confirmed. Three juniors, two from Church Schools, one from a Council School received no religious instruction as P.T.s, etc.

The College quite maintains its excellence under your careful and able guidance.

Yours sincerely,

BERNARD REYNOLDS,

Archbishop's Inspector.

*Oxford University Extension Lectures on The Puritan Revolution.**Examiner's Report*

The paper has been very well done: a very good evidence of this is that there are no failures—indeed all candidates are considerably above the danger line. Great interest has evidently been felt in the subject and in the lectures on it, and the candidates seem all to have thought intelligently about it, though their conclusions on many points naturally differ. I am very glad to find the general level of handwriting so good, and the expression generally easy and without affectation

W. H. HUTTON, B.D.,
St. John's College.

Lecturer's Report.

I found all the old features of the Lincoln Training College Centre still conspicuous in the centre as at present constituted: great enthusiasm and keenness in the work generally, and very creditable student work.

The general average perhaps was not so high as I have known it, but a fair proportion of the students have done work of high quality as regards independence in study, and capacity for terse and lucid expression.

E. L. S. HORSBURGH, B.A.

*Successful Candidates.**Passed with Distinction.*

Hewson, W. K. (<i>Prize winner</i>)	Pigott, A. M.
Bentley, M.	Thompson, M.
Brewster, H.	Tooley, H. M.
Hayes, D.	Unwin, M.
Lake, M.	Wragg, M.
Lockwood, E. A.	Yates, M. M.

Satisfied the Examiner.

Atherton, G. E.	Hartley, D.
Bateman, W.	Hutchinson, E.
Bingham, H. C.	Lyon, E. E.
Bown, H. S.	Penzer, A.
Cocking, H.	Pinches, J.
Fish, M.	Rodgers, E.
Fountain, E. F.	Searby, E. F.
Franks, K. E.	Shires, D. R. M.
Gambles, N. R.	Woodward, C. M. A.

Our first Third Year Student abroad left Lincoln on Monday, September 29th, in time to present herself at the *Guilde Internationale*, Paris, on October 1st. She wrote very happily about her new life at the end of her first week in the city. She is now domiciled chez Mademoiselle Harang, 8 Place St. Sulpice, Paris. She finds the prevailing note to be *beaucoup*, *beaucoup à faire*, and there is much talk of *examens*, but the professors are most kind and considerate. They warned the students "that the work at first is sure to be difficult and their productions inferior, but urged them to work on steadily, industriously, and conscientiously." They impressed on them the necessity of allowing time for exercise, keeping Thursday as a holiday, and paying visits to museums, etc., both for pleasure and instruction. The proximity of the beautiful *Jardins de Luxembourg* is evidently of great advantage, and the students show their appreciation by frequent visits, prolonged as far as their full time-table permits.

Salutations joyeuses to the French Class and its teacher arrived the other day from the top of the *Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile* with an ecstatic description of the magnificent view enjoyed from that lofty stand-point on one side of a picture postcard, and the wonderful view itself on the other.

In our next number we hope to be able not only to cull for our readers many interesting details of a third year abroad from all the correspondence received, but to present them with a letter all their own.

For the benefit of possible future Third Year Students in France, it will be well perhaps to draw attention to the most important conditions in the Board's regulations for a Third Year of Training *continuous* with the original period of training. Appendix J.I.

In making the application (not earlier than the winter of a candidate's second year) "the Training College Authorities should certify that she is a good teacher and has already made some serious advance in the language. . . . In July candidates must present themselves for oral and written tests at the offices of the Board. . . . Successful candidates must attach themselves to the *Guilde Internationale*, Paris."

Each candidate must pass the Certificate Examination, and also the Additional (or Optional) French, but a distinction in the latter is not essential.

Appendix J.II gives the conditions for a Third Year to be taken *after an interval*. In this case the student is attached to a French Training College, and may also be allowed to accept a post as *répétitrice* in that College. M. .T

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Miss Mabel Wheldon has been successful in passing the Practical Part of the Tonic Solfa Matriculation Examination.

Lectures on "Italian Art," by E. Horsburgh, M.A. (Oxon), during the Summer Term.

The lecturer began by telling us that his aim was to let each artist speak for himself, but reminded us that we could only hope to realize the beauty of Italian art by such sympathetic study of detail as brings understanding. There can, perhaps, be no greater witness to the success of the lecturer than the fact that we have a keen interest in the subject, and hope to learn more from him on a future occasion.

By means of the pictures thrown on the screen we saw the immense advance made by the early artists of the Quattrocento (especially Giotto) on the earlier painters of the Etruscan school, whose work produces a flat and artificial effect, largely from their ignorance of human anatomy

This was illustrated in the pictures of children, from the stiff manikin which represents a child in the famous Cimabue in Santa Maria Novella at Florence, to the rounded chubby natural children of Lippo Lippi or del Sarto, and the winsome sprites of Botticelli. The lecturer pointed to the Putto with the dolphin by Verrochio, as the acme of skill in presenting childish grace and glee.

The power and extraordinary skill of Giotto as "an artist of human nature rather than of nature" was shown by a careful analysis of such pictures as the "Presentation in the Temple," and Joachim returning to his sheepfolds. In the latter picture there is a charming touch in the dog's sympathetic welcome of his dejected master. Development of technical skill was shown by the treatment of the Annunciation, where an observance of the same convention in general treatment only serves to emphasize the varying beauty of the work of Fra Angelico, the della Robbia family, or Botticelli.

Fra Angelico's skill in the use of detail was seen in the picture of S. Lorenzo distributing alms, in which the lecturer had found, by experiment, that the story and plan of the picture might be reconstructed from the hands alone. Botticelli's work was illustrated by a very fine series of slides including his Judith and Holofernes, the famous Spring, and the Birth of Venus.

After a study of the work of Leonardo da Vinci, the lecturer passed on to the pictures of Michael Angelo on the roof of the Sistine Chapel at Rome, and showed us these in detail. This brought a very delightful series of lectures to a close.

W. A. I.

* * *

Lecture in the Central Hall, "With Mawson in the Antarctic."

ON Wednesday, October 1st, we had the pleasure of attending a most interesting lecture in the Central Hall. The lecturer was Mr. Frank Wild, who has taken part in several expeditions to Antarctica. We therefore looked forward with keen anticipation to his lecture, entitled "With Mawson in the Antarctic."

The first part of the lecture consisted of a description of Mr. Wilds' third expedition, during which he was in command of a party sent out by Dr. Mawson, an Australian explorer. The party sailed on the "Aurora," and discovered Queen Mary's Land, and after searching a considerable time for a suitable landing place, Mr. Wild decided, as the winter was fast approaching, to try and make a landing on a moving glacier, a task which was attended by considerable difficulty owing to the cliffs and crevasses which had to be negotiated. The next work was the building of a hut, and the removal of the stores to the winter quarters, and this necessitated the men working fourteen hours a day and travelling some hundred and eighty miles.

After a severe winter the westward journey was begun about the end of October. Mr. Wild gave a vivid description of the blizzards which were experienced, and of travelling in a wind which blew with a velocity of a hundred miles an hour, in order to escape which the party were obliged to burrow in the snow.

Early in January the track became impassable owing to the ice being badly fractured by the collision of two glaciers. It was impossible to explore further as it had been arranged that the *Aurora* should return for the party early in February. She was, however, several weeks overdue, during which time her coming was awaited with great anxiety.

The lecture was splendidly illustrated by lantern slides, and was concluded by a series of cinematograph films taken on the expedition of Sir Ernest Shackleton to the Antarctic.

* * *

I. ARMSTRONG.

The Dramatic and Musical Societies.

The year 1912-13 witnessed a new departure in the social life of our College—a departure which met with warm approbation, because the need which it was to satisfy was keenly felt. It was agreed by most students that the further opportunities thus afforded for the development of the social side of our common life would be of the greatest advantage. The foundation of a general Recreative Society increased those opportunities, especially for the Senior Year.

Of the several branches belonging to the "Mother" Society two very prominent ones were the Dramatic, and the Musical Societies.

The Dramatic Society included practically the whole of the Senior Year. Miss Turner acted as Stage Manager, Miss Bedford as Deputy, and five girls were chosen by ballot to act with them in Committee. The Society soon got to work to prepare a concert to welcome the Juniors, though it was some time before it was given. The piece selected for presentation was "The Princess" (by Elsie Fogerty), which is based on the poem of that name by Tennyson.

The songs were undertaken by the Musical Society, and proved no small feature in the success of the evening. Judging from the criticism of the audience it was a success in spite of the lack of staging conveniences, and gave promise of better things to follow.

The actors expressed their grateful thanks to Miss Turner and Miss Bedford for their invaluable help in the production. Stress of work during the Easter term prevented any new undertakings, but before the Easter Vacation began the Society held a meeting to discuss what entertainment was to be provided for a welcome to Past Students. Here was a very definite work which must be well done for the audience would be critical indeed, since their judgment would be influenced by past traditions.

There was to be no Second Year Operetta, so that the real use for a Dramatic and Musical Society was felt. After discarding the idea of a miscellaneous concert as unsuited to the occasion, a Greek Play, "Persephone" was fixed upon—an ambitious choice, but the Society was fortunate in numbering among its members one who had already taken a prominent part in the play. There was only just time to plan out the various costumes before going home, but the united efforts of Miss Turner and the girls resulted in a successful colour scheme. When College reassembled a wonderful event had happened. The long-talked of and much desired stage was no longer a thing of the imagination, but had become actual fact. The Principal had realized that dramatic work would be greatly facilitated by such an acquisition, and it was evident that she intended to make the staging of the play as perfect as possible for there were footlights too.

The students were more than pleased, and when the Chaplain presented the Society with some useful pieces of scenery it seemed too good to be true. The five pieces which could be turned to represent woodland or palace were immeasurably superior to the old background of green curtain. The skill of the optional drawing girls was turned to good account, for, under the able direction of Mr. Cox, they painted very realistically some parts of this woodland scenery.

The characters had been chosen with a view to producing the best dramatic effects possible, and that the play, with its music and dancing, was a success was proved by its being deemed worthy of repetition.

By this time it had been realized how valuable a stock of concert properties would be, and thanks to the combined efforts and generosity of both years a really useful collection has been acquired. There is no doubt that the Dramatic and Musical Societies will always be the means of affording great pleasure both to past and present Students.

We wish it every success.

M. BENTLEY,
Secretary, 1912-13.

The Debating Society.

To the more serious-minded of the students, the establishment of a Debating Society was welcomed with great enthusiasm. There have been several attempts made during the last two or three years to introduce a similar society, but the members have always been limited to a very enthusiastic few. However, the results of a year's working have shown that there will be no danger of this Debating Society disappearing. Most of the debates have been attended by a large number of Second and First Years, and the keenness shown by the latter shows that there is every possibility of another successful year, when they have become Second Years.

The only drawback has been lack of time, for the Debating Society has generally met after chapel, when, as every one knows, time has a habit of travelling too quickly. Especially during this last term has this difficulty presented itself, for the Dramatic Society has taken up so much time. The Second Years have written papers in most busy times, and thanks are due to those to whom this duty fell, for their willing efforts.

The subjects for discussion have varied considerably, and if they have not been exactly topics which require deep thought, and extensive knowledge, they have served to widen every one's outlook, if only a very little. Perhaps next year the subjects will be of a more learned nature, but if they are, there certainly cannot be any greater interest aroused than there has been this year.

The Society wish to take this opportunity for very sincerely thanking Miss Todhunter for the interest which she has always taken in the debates. Every member is grateful for the information she has received from the Principal, and her presence has always been a great help. It is hoped that Miss Todhunter will one day see the Society develop into a real force in College discussing and debating upon the great questions of the day. But at present, the members hope she will remember that great things often have very small beginnings, and when the future greatness of the Society has arrived, look back with pleasure upon its very earliest enthusiasts.

E. SINGLETON, Secretary.

*Debates 1912-1913.**1st Term.*

Oct. 6th.—“Is the sports, or non-sports girl the better all-round Girl?”

Papers by A. Penzer and B. Cooper.

Nov. 19th.—“Should we follow fashion?”

Papers by H. Tooley and W. Bateman.

Dec. 17th.—“Are there such things as ghosts?”

Papers by H. Brown and B. A. Smith.

2nd Term.

May 12th.—“England from the pessimistic and optimistic point of view.”

Papers by Miss Todhunter and Miss Dobson.

3rd Term.

June 12th.—“The censorship of the press.”

Papers by M. Bentley and P. Redfern.

Ascension Day.

* * *

Ascension Day in the year 1913 will long remain, for most of the students of Lincoln College, one of the brightest jewels of memory. In the first place it was marked by an innovation in the shape of a holiday. In the second place it was May-day, and above all, an ideal May-day—the rarest and most sacred gift of the benignant Primavera!

It would be no more possible to describe fully the beauties of such a day than it would be to define the word “charm,” but those who attended Mr. Horsburgh’s lectures on Art must needs remember Botticelli’s picture of Spring, steeped as it is in the romance which the lecturer wove about it for his hearers. In the centre of the composition is Spring herself, the goddess of birth and youth and beauty. To the left are the three Graces, their lovely forms swaying in mystic dance; on the right is a strange group which would seem to represent the three Spring months, March, April, and May. March, strong and rough-looking, holds back the impulsive April in his firm grasp, and, as she looks up at him with tear-stained, pleading face, the flowers start from her mouth. But there is another figure, standing slightly apart, who heeds neither March nor April, although April’s hand is upon her arm. It is the lovely, flower-decked form of May, but more wonderful than the form is the inscrutable face. No one but a genius could have painted that face, almost repulsive in its awful white mystery. “This cannot be face of the goddess of joy!” the spectator exclaims at first glance, but the next moment he realizes that he has made a mistake, and that here is the very flower of genius. The painter has somehow caught and transferred to canvas the elusive charm of May, which seems to lie in the fact that she guards some baffling secret—a secret that lurks in every line of the face, and in the large, clear eyes, charged with dreams. The more one looks at the face the more one loves it, and feels that May’s veiled heart must indeed contain the hidden springs of happiness.

It was this aspect of May which specially characterised Ascension Day. There was a quiet restraint about the filmy mist, not damp and heavy, but just lying softly over field and woodland like the breath of sleep, which seemed to speak of the calm strength of victory, and to hide some divine secret that might not be shown to mortal eyes. Perhaps those who have wandered through the green lanes of leafy Devon, bordered with sloping banks of grass and flowers and interlacing trees, or have seen the sun stealing in morning splendour over mountain tops will feel that there is little to admire in Lincolnshire scenery. Some there are who prefer to drink in the fresh mountain breezes, and to hear the sound of gushing streams, or of green waves leaping upon dark rocks, but they must go elsewhere for these. They are beautiful, but not with

the Lincolnshire beauty. Like the face of May the monotonous stretch of level green fields seems almost repulsive at first, and yet you can grow to love this beauty—the beauty of the sweet green things of earth that drink in the air and the sunlight and are thankful. They are a wonderful vivid, sparkling green, too, refreshing to the eye of the traveller as streams to the thirsty desert. It almost makes one sorry that Summer should come to spoil their dazzling verdure.

Unlike most people, my friend and I had determined upon no special expedition so, for that day at least, we were free to do as we would and go where we would. We could join partnership with the innocent flowers and dreaming trees, and “dream dreams that touch the true life nearer than frenzied work does.” We soon left Lincoln behind, and followed contentedly where the white thread of the road led us, passing scarcely any people and seeing only occasionally in the distance a few old roofs of homesteads, nestling together and dreaming too.

Presently we sat down upon the rough-built stone parapet of a rustic bridge that spanned a little, meandering stream and ate our lunch in the presence of the long-leaved, smiling willow herbs and the golden king-cups, whose cool, thick stalks and fresh leaves shone with dark green lustre. They, evidently, could see something in the murmuring water which we could not, and above the hum of insect life and the songs of blackbird and thrush, which lost themselves in the sound of the stream, came the persistent, liquid notes of the cuckoo as though he would say, “I know the haunts of the mystic May; I have seen; I could tell.”

When we were tired of sitting still we got up and again followed the road, but now the stream turned and came with us, making the grass grow luscious and green by the roadside. We gathered a handful of the sweet-smelling flowers, and then suddenly our attention was arrested by the exploits of a hare in a neighbouring field. He seemed to be looking for something which he had lost; twice he looked fearfully around him, and then ran back a few steps, and sat bolt upright, with his back towards us, but the whole attitude of his body seemed to indicate that he knew he was no longer alone. Yet I feel sure that he had not actually seen us. Once more he turns and looks back, but now he has spied us, and bolts for dear life across the field towards the sheltering hedge.

That was almost too exciting. It tended to spoil the calming influence, the placid unconcern of the silent things of nature that live each their own tiny life, all oblivious of the majestic whole of which they form but a fragment. It tended to make us reflect, and we were not out to reflect, but to “soak.” There are times when we would rather not drink of the waters of knowledge, even though the fount were Helicon itself. There are times when we do not even desire to find “tongues in trees” or “books in the running brooks,” but crave simply the power truly to see and feel

that which we have been told a thousand times. Perhaps it is that from time to time there creeps into our joy of learning the poisoned wine of love of praise or power that spoils all our tranquility of spirit. Then the only way to regain peace and to realize the intrinsic worth and beauty of what we do, is to drink in the refreshing sights and sounds of Nature until the cares of the world seem unnatural, and melt away into a wonderful harmony that, like the weaving stream, seizes all sounds, beautiful and dissonant alike, and draws them into one smoothing whole.

At last we entered the quaint village of Fiskerton, and in a moment had come upon the little grey church standing peaceful and silent in the grass-grown churchyard. We entered and rested, for we had walked a long way and were tired. The afternoon sun streamed through the stained glass windows in subdued radiance and coloured the grey stone floor. The church harmonised with the churchyard in being peaceful and beautiful, with a calm beauty of its own—the beauty of age and association. Finally we had tea at a little inn, and then returned home by a different route. The sun had grown stronger in the afternoon, but the mist of filmy texture that had hung about him so persistently in the morning never completely lifted. It may be that May had some treasure to hide among the grass and flowers, or in the pools of the limpid streams which must be done before the sun could cover her with burning kisses and reveal to men what manner of person she is.

By this time a cooling breeze from the West had sprung up, bearing the breath of miles and miles of fragrant grass and flowers. Already the pink and violet folds of the sun's spreading robe were being gathered together and folded under his blood-red cloak. Now he grew fainter, travelling ever towards that distant line which separates earth and sky. In the mean time the spires of Lincoln Cathedral had become so clear that we could almost see their notched edges, and within a few minutes we were once more in College, tired but happy.

MARY V. LAKE.

"*Persephone.*"

* * *

On Whitsun Eve Old Students and First Years were entertained by the combined Dramatic and Musical Societies of the Second Year who gave a delightful representation of Lilian Frances Purdon's arrangement of "*Persephone.*"

Scene I., "*The Fields of Enna,*" introduced us to "*Sea Nymphs*" at play among the flowers. These were prettily represented by M. Cockshaw, M. Unwin, W. Hewson, K. Allen, F. Kesteven, J. Stafford, C. Bingham, E. Singleton, and M. Fish; F. Kesteven's beautiful voice being heard to perfection in an opening song on the Springtime. The Nymphs are joined in their play by "*Persephone*" (Kitty Franks), who dances with them in great glee, until, lo! a horrible thunder is heard; a sudden darkness falls on the land—the nymphs shriek and flee, leaving *Persephone*

to the mercy of Hades (Ethel Martin), who appears from the lower world and carries off the terrified maiden to reign as queen of his gloomy realm.

In Scene II. sympathy is invoked for the distracted mother, "Demeter" (Violette Sparrow), who in her sorrow goes to Kelios the Sun God (Marjorie Thurtell, who thoroughly looked her part), to learn the awful fate of her child. In anguish she puts aside her deity and becomes nurse to the infant son of "Kelios" King of Eleusis.

A rare musical treat was the "Well Song" of the three daughters of Kelios (J. Arscott, M. Brockbank, and B. Bartram), which obtained the hearty encore it deserved.

King Kelios who never "hastened to meet ill tidings" was efficiently represented by Florence Carter, while Gladys Henry made a dignified "Queen Metaneira," and Patty Redfearn showed herself a born comic artiste in the *rôle* of "Iambe" the little maid-servant who succeeds in cheering even Demeter.

A picturesque, though sad, scene is the next where the "peasants" (F. Chisholm, G. Searby, E. Buswell, G. Fountain, D. Bradley, E. Rodgers, E. Lockwood, and J. White), in a beautiful plaintive song entreat Demeter to remove the curse she has laid in her anger upon the earth. The goddess is implacable until "Iris" (G. Stocks), a veritable rainbow, appears from heaven with the joyful news that Persephone may yet return; and there follows a hymn of praise to the "Rainbow" (sung sweetly by E. Buswell).

Scene V., "The Realms of Hades," showed us "Hades" and "Persephone" enthroned among the unhappy "shades" (M. Cooling, E. Hutchinson, H. Brewster, M. Wragg, E. Pottage, M. Lake, and H. Tooley), whose moans and uneasy movements gave an uncanny sense of reality. Dora Hartley, the chief servant of Hades, made us feel tragedy very near when she exclaimed that "Persephone" had eaten of the Pomegranates, and, therefore, must remain, and though "Mercury" (S. Smith) stood ready to carry her home once more, we trembled for her.

In the last scene, however, our peace of mind returned as we saw the happy re-union of mother and child. We felt rather sorry for Hades until reminded that his darling would return to him for part of the year. But after this reassurance we were able to enjoy to the full the pretty dance of the fresh spring flowers (C. Woodward, D. Blamey, H. Gambles, W. Bateman, C. Travis, B. Bartram, H. Cocking, and J. Pinches).

Canon Rowe, in proposing a vote of thanks to Miss Turner and her "company" heartily congratulated all the performers on their achievements, particularly the principal characters—Violette Sparrow, Ethel Martin, and Kitty Franks.

"Persephone," he said, "reminded me so much of a poor college girl longing to get home to her mother." (Cheers). Then came the singing of "God save the King" and we dispersed to talk, think, and dream of "Persephone."

ADA HALLAM,

Second Year.

EMPIRE DAY.

EMPIRE DAY (May 24th) was celebrated in patriotic fashion. At 12 o'clock staff and students assembled in the Drill Hall, where the Principal explained briefly the purpose and meaning of Empire Day celebrations. This was followed by the singing of several patriotic songs. Maud Brockbank charmingly rendered "In a Child's Small Hand," and all joined in singing "Land of Hope and Glory" by A. C. Benson, and Kipling's Recessional, "Land of Our Birth." The afternoon was, as usual, devoted to the "Sports." The weather was all that could be desired, at least for the spectators, who made the garden look gay with their summer dresses and sunshades, and if the competitors found it rather too warm they nevertheless acquitted themselves well.

M. D.

SPORTS EVENTS.

1. *Four-legged Race. 2nd years.*—1st, M. Ogle, G. Needham, W. Larder ; 2nd, M. Entwistle, W. Sullivan, E. Crosby.
2. *Net-Ball Shooting. Open.*—1st, M. Ogle ; 2nd, A. Penzer.
3. *Flat Race (1,140 yards). Open.*—1st, H. Bown (time, 4' 18.2") ; 2nd, F. Rampton.
4. *Race of the Ancients. Walking.*—1st, A. Penzer ; 2nd, G. Stocks.
5. *Sack Race. 1st years.*—1st, E. Hakes ; 2nd, E. Mellor.
6. *Obstacle Race. 2nd years.*—1st, M. Bentley ; 2nd, H. Bown.
7. *Hockey Dribbling Race. Open.*—1st, H. Bown ; 2nd, M. Bentley.
8. *Blind Chariot Race. 1st years.*—1st, G. Needham, M. Ogle, W. Larder ; 2nd, A. Hallam, N. White, M. Coltman.
9. *Long Jump. Open.*—1st, H. Bown (6' 11") ; 2nd, V. Sparrow.
10. *Throwing the Cricket Ball. Open.*—1st, H. Bown ; 2nd, E. Butcher.
11. *100 Yards. 1st year.*—1st, E. Baguley ; 2nd, A. Thomas.
12. *100 Yards. 2nd year.*—1st, S. Smith ; 2nd, K. Franks.
13. *Bicycle Obstacle Race. Open.*—1st, M. Bentley ; 2nd, H. Bown.
14. *Ball Team Race. 2nd year v. 1st year.*—Winners, 1st year (Captain, A. Thomas).
15. *Potato Spoon Race. 2nd year.*—1st, M. Bentley ; 2nd, K. Franks.
16. *Hidden Treasure. Open.*—1st, B. Smith ; 2nd, A. Penzer.
17. *Potato Spoon Race. 1st year.*—1st, E. Baguley ; 2nd, M. Ogle.
18. *High Jump. Open.*—1st, M. Topham ; 2nd D. Carrington and V. Sparrow.
19. *Sack Race. 2nd year.*—1st, F. Carter ; 2nd, S. Smith.
20. *Obstacle Race, 1st year.*—1st, H. McCabe ; 2nd, M. Ogle.

21. *Blind Chariot Race. 2nd year.*—1st. M. Bentley; 2nd, H. Bown.

22. *Team Race. 2nd year v. 1st year.*—Winners, 2nd year. (Captain, H. Bown).

Championship Cup.—H. Bown (21).

Medal.—M. Bentley (16).

H. Bown, an easy winner of the Championship Cup, also carried it off in her 1st year. M. Ogle was only 2 points behind the Medallist, M. Bentley, and was awarded one of the special prizes, two of which were given by the Principal and two by the Chaplain.

After the distribution of prizes by Miss Vaughan, Hockey Colours were presented to—H. Bown, S. Smith, M. Bentley, M. Thurtell, G. Lennon, D. Sammons, and M. Giles; and Cricket Colours to—M. Bentley, H. Bown, S. Smith, G. Stokes, and E. Lockwood

CRICKET.

- April 23rd. Possibles *v.* Probables.
Possibles, 29; Probables, 14.
- „ 28th. Green Girdles *v.* White Girdles.
White Girdles, 41; Green Girdles, 18.
- „ 30th. Muffs *v.* Duffs.
Duffs, 49; Muffs, 10
- May 12th. Present Students *v.* Past Students.
Present, 30 and 35 for 8 wks.; Past 27 and 21.
- „ 26th. Wickham *v.* Nelson.
Nelson, 32; Wickham, 20.
- „ 28th. King *v.* Nelson.
King, 52; Nelson, 22.
- June 4th. King *v.* Sheds.
King, 56 for 7 wks.; Sheds, 15.
- „ 9th. Miss Cannon's Team *v.* College 1st XI.
Miss Cannon's Team, 64; College, 18.
- „ 11th. High School *v.* College 1st XI.
College, 51 for 7 wks.; High School 3 and 18 for 3 wks.

Best bowling average in 1st XI., M. Cank.

Best batting average in 1st XI., M. Bentley.

M. Bentley proved herself an able and most energetic captain for the 1st XI.

King House (Captain, M. Bentley) won the Cricket Shield.

TENNIS.

The Tennis Season was hailed with great enthusiasm which lasted till the end of the term. Surely there never have been so many demands for College racquets and balls.

The students who are leaving will never forget the fruitless visits to Mrs. Vicker's garden, and the consequent fines, while those remaining are advised to cultivate powers of calculating distance ready for next year.

The Cup was competed for as usual, the 1st Year champions, G. Lennon and A. Thomas being beaten by the 2nd Year champions, W. Bateman and F. Chisholm, the latter finally winning the Cup. Congratulations! House matches have been played, and the championship was awarded to King House. Honour to them! It is hoped that next season will prove as enthusiastic as this, and that the new Captain, M. Armitage, will enjoy her position as much as the retiring one.

King.

M. Bentley and G. Lennon

Nelson.

S. Smith and D. Sammons.

Sheds.

E. Lockwood and D. Shipman.

Wickham.

M. Cockshaw and M. Thurtell.

M. THURTELL (Captain).

BADMINTON.

King *v.* Wickham.

King, 3; Wickham, 0.

Nelson *v.* King.

King, 2; Nelson, 1.

Wickham *v.* Sheds.

Sheds, 2; Wickham, 0.

Finalists: E. Lockwood and G. Henry (Sheds).

Champion: E. Lockwood.

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

<i>College Captains</i> —	Hockey	D. Sammons
	Cricket	E. Butcher
	Net Ball	A. Thomas
	Tennis	M. Armitage
	Badminton	E. Mellor
<i>House Captains</i> —	King House	..	Hockey	..	M. Entwistle	
		..		Cricket	..	E. Butcher
		..		Net Ball	..	G. Needham
	Wickham House	..	Hockey	..	F. Metcalf	
		..		Cricket	..	F. Metcalf
		..		Net Ball	..	M. Lewis
	Nelson House	..	Hockey	..	D. Sammons	
		..		Cricket	..	M. Ogle
		..		Net Ball	..	A. Thomas
	Sheds	..	Hockey	..	W. Sullivan	
		..		Cricket	..	D. Shipman
						E.B.R.

“*First Years*” Concert to “*Second Years*.”

It was on the evening of June 13th, when the First Years gave the “return” concert to their respected and sedate “mothers.” The items of the programme were intended as a surprise, but, as usual in College, it failed “to come off,” and the majority of the Second Years, by putting two and two together, made out the greater part of the programme—at least, we all knew that “*Alice in Wonderland*” was the great event of the evening. The concert was due to take place in the Drill Hall, and at the appointed hour we “Seniors” assembled *en masse*.

The curtains were drawn back, the opening chords struck, and the whole body of First Years, with their usual gusto, gave us their opening song, the words of which were written by Ada Hallam, and the music composed by Elsie Butcher. The song was as follows:—

I.

When we at Lincoln first arrived
A frightened, trembling band,
We found a kindly Senior year
Who took us all in hand,
And showed us what to strive for, girls,
And how to play the game;
In work and play, they led the way,
And gave the College “Fame.”

II.

And so to show our gratitude
For all that they have done,
Unto our First Year Concert,
To-night, we’ve bid them come;
So First Years, up, and at it,
Play Up, and Play the Game,
As they have done so gallantly,
We’ll try to do the same.

It is traditional for Seniors to look forward to the First Year Song, for it is this song which gives them some idea of the position they hold in their “daughters’” estimation. Of course, we were not disappointed and showed by our applause that we appreciated their wise choice of adjectives. Following the song was a tableau of “*Bubbles*,” charmingly portrayed by Dora Carrington. In vain we asked for an encore—evidently time forbade it, and the Year proceeded to give us a spirited song, “*Dashing Away with the Smoothing Iron*.” The hearty way this was rendered fully convinced us, that, after all, our “daughters” would become acquisitions to the domestic world. At the end of the song the curtains were again drawn back, and we saw the entrancing tableau “*A Chip of the Old Block*,” admirably represented by Mabel Lynch and Elsie Street. The Year then gave as a song, “*Bingo*,” made up of “semi-twister” phrases; this was followed by another, “*Oh! No, John!*” the melody of which haunted the corridors and dormitories for many a week afterwards. The next item was a tableau, “*Where did I put that Bovril?*” by May Holloway and

Cissie Binns—a masterpiece of the concert. Eva Hakes, with her rich, melodious voice, then enthralled us with her rendering of the song, "Daffodills a Blowing." The last item of Part I. of the Programme was a third successful tableau, "Another Reputation Gone," by Dorothy Nichols, Ada Coop, Mabel Coltman, and Marian Armitage.

An interval of a few minutes, occupied by weird sounds behind the curtains, betokening a removal of furniture and the like—a sudden check of conversation in the ranks of Seniors, and the curtains were again drawn back. This gave us a glimpse of a room in "Wonderland"—the scene of the oft-repeated farce, with its jokes and puns "always merry and bright."

The parts were admirably chosen, and it is certain, that none could have carried off the difficult part of Alice with more success than Carletta Shrewsbury. Her winsome personality, and her manner of appearing so wise in her own little world, and yet so charmingly ignorant of the universe outside, were delightful, and right from the beginning she had all the sympathy of her audience. The part of the sometimes haughty, and oft-times abrupt, Queen of Hearts, was majestically taken by Edith Crosby, while Elsie Baguley as King of Hearts delighted us by the serious way he treated us to gigantic puns, and also by the gracious and complimentary manner in which he went to sleep during the song by the White Queen. Winnie Sullivan "graced" the part of White Queen as far as the carelessly, untidy and yet fascinating character of the Queen could be "graced." Her song, "Beautiful Soup," full of reminiscences, was a feature of the performance. Doris Shipman was the White Knight, and was gaily clad in glittering armour and decorated with hat-box, beehive, and mouse-trap. His "own inventions" were remarkable, particularly his untried invention of getting over a gate, but the greatest wonder of all was how the White Knight succeeded in standing up with paraphernalia intact, after falling so delightfully over a chair. His exquisite song added much to his knightly appearance.

The lesser parts, yet not less skilfully performed, filled in the gaps, and made a charming whole. Of these, Elsie Butcher, as Tweedledum, and Edna Clarkson, as Tweedledee, must be specially mentioned for the energetic way they acted their parts, probably the most difficult of all. Edith Mellor most regally performed her part as White King, and Florrie Burrige acted well her part of the unmotherly Duchess. Norah White, as the Baby of the household, evoked much applause, while Norah Jabet as Cook, fitted her part in every detail. Louie Poole as the Mad Hatter, and Blanche Bannister as March Hare, together in every turn of "Fortune's Wheel," kept the audience in roars of laughter with their puns, and "mad" antics. The tall and sturdy girls of the Year, D. Sammons, H. McCabe, F. Ollerhead, F. Farmer, G. Needham, and M. Pitcher, with their scarlet tunics and halberds, took the part of the Guards, while M. Entwistle, L. Wightman, F. Metcalf, D. Johnson, G. Burt,

M. Ogle, M. Grimshaw, I. Humphries, C. Lewis, C. Crawshaw, and M. Armitage maintained, throughout, their dignity as the austere and just members of the Bench.

As the curtain fell, we "Seniors" lost all trace of dignity, and vigorously applauded the efforts of our "daughters," of whom we were justly proud. Afterwards, Ada Hallam, stage manager, thanked Miss Turner for her untiring and truly invaluable assistance given to the acting in particular, Miss Bedford, for her equally invaluable assistance at the piano, and Miss Row for the dances, "her own invention."

Miss Todhunter then expressed the hearty thanks of all present for the enjoyable evening, and with the singing of the National Anthem the curtain fell. * * * E. LOCKWOOD.

The students were able to attend the festival service on Wednesday, May 9th, when Haydn's "Creation" was sung by the Cathedral Choir, assisted by the members of the Musical Society. The service had been arranged on an elaborate scale. The orchestra was led by Mr. O'Brien, and the solos were taken by Miss Bywater, of London, Messrs. E. Dunkerton, J. B. Render, C. Woodward, L. W. Endersby. A short address by the Rev. Precentor Wakeford emphasized the devotional character of such a service and the relationship of the Creation of Bible Narrative to the Conclusions of Science. A. M. B.

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 student of Lincoln, gave another of her interesting addresses on the work of the Association. Her arguments in favour of membership were very convincing. She showed how great a power the union is in official circles, and gave numerous instances of its invaluable help in circumstances that must otherwise have daunted the most courageous. * * *

The delights of the College Recreation Ground need no advertisement to students, past or present, and these delights have been coveted by less fortunate people for some time. This year the Women's Branch of the C.E.T.S. held their annual festival here on June 5th. After a drive, and service in St. Nicholas Church, the members met in the Principal's garden for tea. Unfortunately it started to rain, and shelter had to be sought in the Drill Hall, where the First Year Students sang some folk songs, which were much appreciated, and then organised games until it was sufficiently fine to return to the garden. A party of forty children from the St. Swithin's Club was brought to the Training College by Sister Eveline of the Waterside Mission House, and entertained to tea by the Principal in her garden on June 7th. Races and games of various kinds were organized, and the swings proved a continuous attraction. Their talk centred round the College and its delights for some weeks after. A. M. B.

Notice.

During the summer cleaning of the building the Principal has come across Birth Certificates for the following years :—1899, 1900, 1903, 1907. She is most anxious to return these to their owners, and will be much obliged if they will send her a stamped addressed envelope for the purpose.

* * *

Missionary Circle.

The year 1912-13 has seen the accomplishment of the end for which the College Missionary Circle has been working so long, and this year as a result of the efforts of the still growing Circle, and the generous donation of £1 from the Principal, the £7 necessary for the support of the African boy, Jusuf Chaka, has been raised and sent.

The Circle itself continues to flourish. The cheery support of the past student members seems to act on each incoming "year" and the interest never seems to flag.

Special petitions for Jusuf and for the Circle have been incorporated with the Thursday evening Missionary Intercessions, and a smaller circle for missionary study has grown up within the larger working party. In June the present members celebrated the great achievement by a very jolly picnic on the banks of the Foss Dyke.

The year ended fittingly by a corporate celebration of the Holy Communion on the third Sunday in June.

E. M. B.

* * *

It is with deep regret that we record the death of the Ven. Archdeacon Kaye, one of the oldest members of the College Committee. Students from the earliest days of the College will recall his presence not only in the Cathedral services, but in the church at Riseholme, of which place he was Rector up to a short time ago. Lincoln and the College, too, will be poorer also in the retirement of Chancellor Crowfoot. The retiring Chancellor's association with Lincoln dates from 1874, when he came to the city to assist Chancellor Benson as Warden of the Scholæ Chancellari. Almost at once he was made a Canon of the Cathedral. His appointment as Chancellor took place in 1898.

M. E.

* * *

The Magazine Club takes the following magazines and papers : *The Weekly Graphic, Bookman, Punch, Church Family Newspaper, Lincoln Diocesan Magazine, Harpers', Scribner's, Chamber's Journal, Cornhill, Windsor, Woman at Home, Treasury, Girls' Own Paper, Girls' Realm, Associates' Journal, Quiver, Strand*

* * *

The College Committee provide : *Daily Graphic, Daily Telegraph, Spectator, Lincolnshire Chronicle, Lincolnshire Gazette, School World, Musical Times, School Music Review.*

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of magazines from the following Colleges and Schools: Homerton, Home and Colonial, Warrington, Grahamstown, Saffron Walden, Sheffield (*The Crescent*). Cheltenham (St. Mary's), St. Mark's, Avery Hill, Sheffield (*The Holly Leaf*), Chota Nagpore Quarterly Paper, Lincoln High School, Derby, Norwich, Tottenham (St. Katharine's), Ripon.

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Gifts to the College.

Chapel.—Carved oak box for offertory bags, from Mr. Marsh. Linen cases for the altar linen, from the Senior Chapel-wardens, Hilda Marsh and Alice Moxon.

Library.—Picture of the Bernese Oberland, from Miss F. A. Elwell.

* * *

APPOINTMENTS OF STUDENTS WHO LEFT JULY, 1913.

- Allen, Kathleen A.—West Stockwith Council School, Notts. £75.
 Atherton, Gwendoline E. (on supply).—Dempsey Street, Stepney, E. £90.
 Bartram, Elizabeth—North Wingfield Council, Infants' Department, Chesterfield. £75.
 Bateman, Winifred—Carbrook Temporary Council School, Sheffield. £75.
 Bentley, Margaret—Christ Church Hope Street Mixed Department, Salford. £75.
 Bingham, Helen C.—Gleadless Road Council, Infants' Department, Sheffield. £75.
 Blamey, Dorothy M.—Lower Dovercourt Avenue, Infants', Essex. £70.
 Bown, Hilda S.—Holy Trinity Girls' School, Gainsborough. £75.
 Bradley, Dorothy—New Shildon Council, Infants', Durham. £80.
 Brewster, Helen—Priory Upper Standard School, Worksop. £75.
 Brockbank, Maud—Halton Bank Council, Pendleton, Salford. £75.
 Buswell, Eva Alice—C. of E. School, Mansfield Woodhouse, Notts. £75.
 Carter, Florence—St. Andrew's Girls' School, Brighouse. £75.
 Chisholm, Freda K.—Pye Bank Council Girls', Sheffield. £75.
 Cocking, Hilda—(Temporary), Newhall. £75.
 Cockshaw, Marion—Trafford Road Council School, Girls' Department, Salford. £75.
 Cooling, Mary P.—Carlisle Street Council, Girls' Department, Sheffield. £75.
 Cooper, Bridget L.—Black Lake Mixed Department, West Bromwich. £75.
 Fish, May—Langworthy Road Council, Seedley, Manchester. £75.
 Fountain, Ellen F.—Open Air Recovery School, Kettering. £75.

- Franks, Kate E.—Shotton Council, Girls' Department, Durham Co. £80.
- Gambles, Nellie R.—St. Philip's C. of E. Infants', Sheffield. £75.
- Garlick, Elsie—St. Stephen's School, Infants' Department, Salford. £75.
- Hartley, Dora—St. Nicholas Girls' School, Lincoln. £70.
- Hayes, Doris—Rosemary Lane Junior Girls', Lincoln. £70.
- Henry, Gladys M.—Park Road Council School, Hull. £70.
- Hewson, Winifred K.—Carbrook Council Girls' Department, Sheffield. £75.
- Hutchinson, Ethel—Huthwaite Road Infants' Council, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Notts. £75.
- Kesteven, Florence M.—Sincil Bank Council, Lincoln. £70.
- Lake, Mary V.—Haswell Council School, Girls' Department, Sunderland. £80.
- Lockwood, Edith A.—Wesleyan Girls', Senior Department, Lincoln. £70.
- Lyon, Ella E.—Main Road Girls' School, Harwich. £70.
- Martin, Ethel—Trent Boulevard (Senior), West Bridgford, Notts. £75.
- Penzer, Alison—Lambert Street Junior School, Hull. £70.
- Piggott, Shirley—Warsop Vale School. £75.
- Pigott, Amy M.—Tramwell Gate Moor Girls' Council, Durham. £80.
- Pinches, Jessie—St. Clements' Girls', Nechells, Birmingham. £75.
- Pottage, Ethel M.—Haxey, Westwoodside C. of E., Doncaster. £75.
- Redfearn, Martha—Newstead C. of E., Notts. £75.
- Rodgers, Ethel—Brinsley C. of E., Notts. £75.
- Searby, Emma F.—Hetton Girls' Council School, Co. Durham. £80.
- Shires, Madeline D. R.—Monks Road, Senior Department, Lincoln. £70.
- Singleton, Ethel M.—Haswell Council School, Girls' Department, Sunderland. £80.
- Smith, Beatrice A. (supply)—Stanhope Street Girls' School, St. Pancras, W. £90.
- Smith, Sissie L.—Chaucer Street, Girls' Department, Ilkeston. £75.
- Sparrow, Violette M.—Halton Bank Girls' Council, Salford. £75.
- Stafford, Jennie—Tootal Road Council Infants' School, Salford. £75.
- Stocks, Gladys—Bennerly Avenue Council, Infants', Ilkeston. £75.
- Thompson, May—Murton Council, Durham. £80.
- Thurtell, Marjorie J.—Haswell Infants', Sunderland. £80.
- Tooley, Hilda M.—Staniland Council, Infants' Department, Boston. £70.
- Travis, Constance M.—Surbiton Street Temporary Council School, Sheffield. £75.
- Unwin, May—Thoresby Street Junior Council School, Hull. £70.
- Weeden, Annie—John Street Council, Girls' Department, Pendleton, Salford. £75.
- White, Muriel J.—Not permanently allocated. £90.

Woodward, Clarice M. A.—Whitby Road, Shepcote Lane Council,
Sheffield. £75.

Wragg, Mary—Eppleton Girls' Council, Co. Durham. £80.

Yates, Mildred M.—St. Ambrose New Church School, Pendleton,
Manchester. £75. * * *

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR.

HEAD STUDENT.—Gladys Lennon.

PREFECTS. NELSON HOUSE :

Upper Eight.—Norah Jabet.
Lower Eight.—Dorothy Sammons.
Nine Room.—Maud Pitcher.
Upper Five.—Edith Mellor.
Lower Five.—Freda Ollerhead.
Two Room.—Lilian Staveley.

KING HOUSE :

Upper King.—Gladys Lennon, Ada Hallam, Hilda Marsh.
Lower King.—Isabel Armstrong, Isabel Humphries.

WICKHAM HOUSE :

Upper Wickham.—Dorothy Nichols, Dorothy Johnson.
Lower Wickham.—Martha Lewis, Mary Grimshaw.

NORWOOD : Doris Shipman.

CHAPEL WARDENS.—Second Year : Hilda Marsh, Alice Moxon.

COLLEGE LIBRARIANS.—Reference Library : Miss Bedford, Miss
Butterworth. Fiction and Sunday Library : Miss Butterworth.

SUB-LIBRARIANS.—Reference Library : Mable Ogle. Fiction
Library : Mary Grimshaw, Lilian Staveley.

CHAPEL BRASSES.—Dorothy Johnson, Jessie Wilson.

ORDERLIES FOR CHRISTMAS TERM, 1913 :

Lecture Hall.—Marian Armitage.
First Year Room.—Dorothy Taylor.
Art Room.—Dorothy Sammons.
Science Room.—Eva Hakes.
Drill Hall.—Annie Thomas.
Common Room.—Grace Burt.
Music.—Dorothy Nichols, Bertha Pearce.
Maps.—Fannie Metcalf.
Apparatus.—Ada Coop.
Stationery.—Cissie Binns.
Ink.—Winifred Larder, Muriel Entwistle.
Lost Property.—Gladys Needham.
Medicine Cupboard.—Edith Crosby, Carletta Shrewsbury.
Food Lockers.—Elsie Baguley.
Bicycle Shed.—Louie Poole.
Boot Room and Lower King Lavatory.—Norah White.
Nelson Lavatory.—Mabel Lynch.

We have just received the sad announcement of the death of Mrs. Stallibrass (Harriet Montoney), who passed away October 27th, 1913, news which will be especially grieving to the earlier members of the College Association.

She had not been well for some months, and at times had suffered much pain, but with determined cheerfulness and unselfishness she endeavoured to hide the fact from those around her, and continued bravely fulfilling her many duties in the home as wife and mother, only giving in two days before she died. Truly she was one of God's saints.

STUDENTS ADMITTED SEPTEMBER, 1913.

NAME.	SCHOOL IN WHICH A PUPIL TEACHER.	QUALIFICATIONS.
Evelyn Alderson	..Kingsthorpe Grove Council, NorthamptonPrelim. Cert. Exam. 1912, Distinct. in English and French
Emma G. Amott	..King's Norton Co. School, Mixed Department, BirminghamOxford Senior Local 1913
Constance Barr	..C. of E. School, Beeford, E. YorksPrelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Katharine E. Beard	.. "King Edward's School," Mixed, MansfieldCamb. Sen. Local 1911
Gladys E. Binner	..Fiskerton Church School, Lincolns.Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Amy C. Boucher	..St. Andrew C. of E., WiganOxford Sen. Local 1911 & 1912
Mary A. Brooks	..Leigh Street Council, Hyde, near ManchesterMatric. N. Univers II. 1912
Florence D. Burrows	Holy Trinity Girls' School, Gainsboro'Camb. Sen. Local 1913
Florence E. Clayton	Wellington Street Council, Pendleton, ManchesterMatric. N. Univers. II. 1912
Cora CoatesCrowle Street Elementary Council, Hull ..	Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1912
Lydia G. Collier	..Swinton C. of E. Mixed School..	..Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1910 & 1911
Gertrude M. Collins	..Wigtoft Parochial SchoolOxford Senior Local 1909
Dorothy M. Dickenson	..St. Mary's Infants' Church, Fuller Street, KetteringPrelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Winifred J. Dixon	..Not been a Pupil TeacherPrelim. Cert. Exam. 1913, T. C. Scholarship
Elsie G. Donkin	..Day Street Girls' Council, Anlaby Road, HullOxford Sen. Local 3rd Class Honours 1911
Florence M. Drakes	..Holme Hill Council, Heneage Road, GrimsbyCamb. Sen. Local 1911
Annie B. Ellerby	..Tower Road Council, BostonOxford Sen. 1911 and Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Marjorie A. Field	..Holbeach Council SchoolPrelim. Cert. Exam. 1913 & Camb. Sen. 1913
Louise D. Foster	..Not been a Pupil TeacherPrelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Elsie C. GillPark Infants, Tunnard Street, Council, BostonOxford Sen. 1911, Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Emma Goodall	..Swanwick Girls', Alfreton, Derbyshire..	Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1908
Olive A. Goy	..Tower Road Council, BostonPrelim. Cert. Exam. 1912 & Oxford Sen. 1913

LIST OF NEW STUDENTS

NAME.	SCHOOL IN WHICH A PUPIL TEACHER.	QUALIFICATIONS.
Amy Hall	.. Silver Street Girls', also Welholme Jun. Girls', Grimsby Camb. Sen. Local 1912
Nellie I. Harrison	.. Bond Street Council, Burton-on-Trent Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Ethel M. Higgs	.. St. Faith's Girls', West Parade, Lincoln	.. Oxford Sen. Local 1912 & 1913
Olive M. Hutchinson	Not been a Pupil Teacher Oxford Sen. Local 1911 & Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913, Distinct. in Science
Isabella Kay	.. Not been a Pupil Teacher Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913, Distinct. in English, Matric. Manchr. II. 1913
Mabel Laurence	.. Wesleyan Middle Class School, Newmarket Camb. Senior Local 2nd Class Honours 1912
Annie Lidster	.. National Girls' School, Retford Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1911
Mary J. Lawson	.. C. of E., Barton-on-Humber Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1912
Alice R. Magnall	.. St. John's Irlams-o'-th'-Height, Manchester Matric. N. Univ. II. 1912
Hilda M. Makins	.. Rosemary Lane Wesleyan Girls', Lincoln Oxford Senior Local 1913
Frances M. Millhouse	Bracebridge Infants' School, Lincoln Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Janet L. M. Mitchell	All Saints' Girls' Austin Street, Stamford	.. Oxford Sen., 3rd Class Honrs. London Matric II. 1912
Dorothy M. Pepper	.. Church Walk Infants', Kettering Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Florence E.M. Peters	Park Council, Tunnard Street, Boston Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Edith M. Pratt	.. Park Council Infants, Boston Oxford Sen. Local 1909 & 1910
Rebecca J. Rees	.. Wesleyan School, Dicconson Street, Wigan Oxford Senior, 2nd Class Honrs. Div. I. 1912
Henrietta E. H. Reynolds	Kendall Road Infants, Church School, Colchester Oxford Senior Local 1911
Emily M. Roberts	.. St. Peter's-at-Gowts, Girls', Lincoln London Matric. 1912
Gladys J. Seymour	.. C. of E. School, Spalding Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Edith F. Stevens	.. Barrow-on-Trent School, Derbyshire Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1907, Distinct. in English
Alice C. Storey	.. Not been a Pupil Teacher Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Charlotte E. Surfleet	Chapman Street Mixed, St. Paul's, Grimsby Camb. Senior Local 1911-12
Dorothy Taylor	.. Sidmouth Street Council Infants', Hull Oxford Senior Local 1911
Nellie B. Tate	.. Greystone's Infants' Council, Sheffield Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Ethel W. Varlow	.. Not been a Pupil Teacher Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Ellen Vincent	.. St. George's C. of E., Wigan Oxford Senior Local 1911
Eva Walsh	.. St. George's Infants', Wigan Oxford Senior Local, 2nd Class Honours 1912
Lilian Watt	.. Hart Road Council Girls', Hartlepool Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913
Clara M. Whitaker	.. Christ Church, Colne Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1912
Edith M. Wilcox	.. Newcastle Avenue Infants, Worksop Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1913 and Camb. Sen. Local
Nora L. Williams	.. St. Clement's Church Girls', Salford Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1910
Hilda Witty	.. Ward Jackson's Girls' Council, West Hartlepool Camb. Senior Local 1911-12
Agnes M. Wood	.. Matlask and Barningham Co., Aldborough, Norwich Prelim. Cert. Exam. 1909

College Year. ASSOCIATION MEMBERS.

- Before 1897—Elizabeth Lowndes (Mrs. Edwards), Margaret Blair (Mrs. Collitt), Sarah Ann Wright (Mrs. Dawber), Mary Rawding (Mrs. Smith), Harriet Mounteney (Mrs. Stallibrass), Rebecca Haynes (Mrs. Hemsley), Annie Elizabeth Whitworth (Mrs. Hutchinson), Sarah Pearson, Alice Kent (Mrs. Howe), Elizabeth Brummitt, Sarah Elizabeth Sutcliffe (Mrs. Watson), Sarah Thorpe (Mrs. Shelton), Margaret Elwell, Emma Shotton, (Mrs. Edward Done), Fanny Utting (Mrs. Norman), Annie Georgina Selvage, Martha Ann Greaves, 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, Florence White, Eliza Bass, Mary Ellerington (Mrs. Blamey), Eunice B. Turner, Ada Ward (Mrs. Colley), Annie Glover, Ada Mary Whitehead (Mrs. W. G. Wright), Caroline Smith (Mrs. Richardson), Hannah Thomason (Mrs. J. W. Shaw), Frances Annie Elwell, Mary Clayton (Mrs. Marriott), Jane Martin, Frances Wells, Rosa Preston, Emma Johnson (Mrs. Hamer), Frances Calver, Emma Wilkinson, Jessie Hutchinson (Mrs. T. Layne), Sarah Dawes, Eleanor Castle (Mrs. Yates), Florence Aughtie (Mrs. Summerton), 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), Kathleen Huddleston, Agnes Short, Edith Dawes, Lucy Gill (Mrs. Tomlinson), Gertrude Radford, May Kent (Mrs. Hadfield), Elizabeth Robinson, Eleanor Johnson (Mrs. Chester), Ada Aughtie, Emma F. Whattam, Sarah Calver, Eliza Dyson (Mrs. F. T. Clarke), Minnie Potts, Margaret Freeborough (Mrs. Foster-Williams), Frances Crombie, Alice Greening, Frances Bishell (Mrs. Banks), Ruth Wooddin (Mrs. Eayrs), Bessie Dawson (Mrs. Whitfield), Mary Wileman, Annie Meadows, Annie Harvey, Rosa Hill (Mrs. Horton), Mary Crowther, Ethelen King.
- 1897 Kate Whattam, Edith Hales (Mrs. Gossop), Eleanor Walker, Annie Taylor (Mrs. Charles Woods), Marian Trevitt (Mrs. Stevens).
- 1898 Alice Falkinder (Mrs. Handley), Marianne Thompson (Mrs. Hopf), Minnie Sells, Margaret Harrison, Harriet M. Coales, Jane Eggleston, Minnie Rimmington (Mrs. Russon), 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, Susannah Dewis (Mrs. Pendlebury), 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, Lucy Roberts, 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, Mary Dent (Mrs. Hansford), Jessie Drake, Henrietta Griffiths, Florence Harrand (Mrs. Southwick), Clarice Hughes, Emma Austen, 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, Phoebe Bury, Frances Clarke, Elsie Dawtrey, Annie Drury, Eleanor Donson (Mrs. A. J. Vickers), Minnie Fèvre, May Hulse, Maud Johnson, Gertrude Judd (Mrs. Burnicle), Marjorie Mullins (Mrs. Longden), Helen Pearce, Sarah Parkes, 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, Lilian Underhill, 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), Irene Gelsthorpe (Mrs. S. G. Turner), Rosa Gouldthorpe, Margaret Heritage, Jenny Hendry (Mrs. Hornsby), Amy Holroyd, Gertrude Holroyd, Elsie Hunt, 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, Christine Skinner, Celia Smith (Mrs. Ringham), Florence Stephenson, Elinor Stewart, Mabel Stuttle, Margaret Toulmin, Annie Turner (Mrs. Thickett), Maggie Walker, Nellie Walker, Bessie Watson, Annie Waugh, Frances Wilkinson (Mrs. Henry Strong), Florence Williams, Ruth Wilson (Mrs. A. E. Jones), Edith Wood
- 1904 Mary Antcliffe, Margaret Arscott, Bertha Bannister, Eveline Best, Emily Mary Brown, Violet Brown, Gwendoline Clapp, Frederica Clissold, Maud Collitt, Florence Davies (Mrs. Hargrave), Ethel Dent, 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 Rawsley, 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, Emily Wood.
- 1905 Elizabeth Bailey, Helena Bott, Ethel Brickell (Mrs. Lee), Elizabeth Bunting, Elizabeth Burge (Mrs. Lewis), Ada Clarke, Elizabeth Comer, Florence Dawe, Bertha Dickens, Ethel Drury, Ethel Fox (Mrs. C. Lord), Ida Gibbon, Lilian Gibbs, Dorothy Gibson (Mrs. Deighton), May Gibson (Mrs. Stamp), Lily Gouldthorpe, Jennie Greenep, Ida Hartley, Margaret Harvey, Lilian Henchcliffe, Ethel Heslop, Eva Hinton (Mrs. A. Dodd), Ellen Hornsby, Mabel Househam, Jessie Jones, Charlotte Langford (Mrs. Stephens), Jessie Linnell, Laura Mann, Rose Mawer, Beatrice Mortlock, Mabel Noble, Violet Nuttall, Elizabeth Polwarth, Madeline Reader, Lily Richardson, Isabel Rigby,

1905—*contd.*

- Lilian Rosson, Hilda Seymour (Mrs. Layton), Louise Shirley (Mrs. P. W. Goodwin), Gertrude Sivil (Mrs. Feakes), 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, Christabel Crossland May Fenton, Charlotte Gallimore, Isobel Greene, Gertrude Hipwell, Florence Hotham, Olive Jackson, Lilian Jones, Edith Jordan, Maud Jubb, Louie Langford (Mrs. Barlow), Gertrude Leeming, Violet Lynn, Irene Marden, Kerr Maxwell, Ina McWhan, Viola Moore (Mrs. Aillsop), 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 Sarah Ainley, 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, Blanche Davey (Mrs. A. L. Robinson), 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, 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 Bielby, Bessie Burrans, Hannah Burton, Elsie Clifton, May Clifton, Lilian Clifton (Mrs. Walter Watson), Mary Cox, Vera Cross, Ada Evans, Edith Farmer, Dorothy Field, Alice Fisher, Nancy Flowers, Amelia Gillatt, Katie Hebblewhite, Annie Hutchinson, Maude Jackson, Katharine Johnson, Laura King, 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, Emily Baldock, Beatrice Bambridge, Jennie Beevers, Nellie Beevers, Ethel Bellamy (Mrs. Gromke), Gladys Blake, Jessie Brooks, Maud Broome, Mary Clarke (Mrs. Stacey), Laura Clifton, Eveline Codd, Dora Davison, Florence Dickens, Ivy Ellis, Ruth Flowers, Ethel Fountain, Edith French, Bertha Freshney, Helen Grosvenor (Mrs. Barron), Margaret Heath, Etta Hollywood, Eva Hudson, Rosa Jackson, Clara Jordan, Daisy Kingan, Ettie Kirby, Ivy Kirk, Edith Milner, Edith Mobley (Mrs. H. T. Eggleston), Winifred Moss, Grace Neale, Florence Neaverson, Mabel Newton

1909—*contd.*

Elsie Norris, Maria Ogden, Kate Ogle, Margaret Parks, Lucy Parry, Lottie Reddish, Gladys Reville, Winifred Searby, Dorothy Staniforth, Amy Stimson, Dorothy Taylor, Annie Village, Ellen Wales, Alice Walkden, Florence Watson, Lucy Watson, Florence Webb, Mary Wilkinson, Emmie Winkup, Alice Wood, Dora Wright, Jessie Wright.

1910 Lucy Anderson, Mabel Auber, Clara Baguley, Nellie Baker, Daisy Banks, Florence Bannister, Winifred Barton, Marion Beck, Florence Belton, Kate Brooks, Maude Burnham, Beatrice Burrell, Marie Butt, Daisy Butterworth, Mary Byron-Scott, Helen Cary, Lily Cleve, Evelyn Cockshaw, Elsie Coppen, 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, Emma Richardson, May Robson, Ida Rowett, Constance Sandiford, Olive Scott, Olive Smalley, Elsie Stevenson, Clarissa Stokes, Doris Stone, Helen Streader, Annie Sutcliffe, Ethel Tallents, Maud Till, Georgiana Vickers, Dorothy Ward, Hettie Warren, Annie Watts.

1911 Elsie Adderley, Elsie Allen, Edith Archer, Alice Atkin, Vera Banks, Edith Barwell, Gladys Bentley, Edna Binns, Hilda Birkett, Constance Brayford, May Brooks, Helen Carless, Annie Carter, Kathleen Crawshaw, Alice Dawson, Sarah Dickinson, Elsie Edwards, Annie Gouge, Hebe Gray, Bessie Guy, Mary Hardwick, Edith Hardwick, Louisa Hardy, Jessie Herringshaw, Annie Hicks, Mabel Jabet, Gertrude Jeans, Bertha Jenkyns, Margery Kirk, Majorie Lomax, Annie Lovell, Rosamond Maltby, Kate Marriott, Teresa McCormack, Muriel Mills, Amy Moore, Ivy Moss, Elizabeth Oulton, Annie Palin, Ella Pigott, Jean Polwarth, Elsie Price, Bessie Rowson, Blanche Sampson, Tilly Stanley, Florence Stott, Greta Taylor, Alice Topham, Gertrude Walker, Leila Walsh, Alice Walton, Dorothy Webb, Brenda Willett, Louie Williams, Edith Wood, Florence Wright.

1912 Lucy Andrew, Cecilia Antcliffe, Clarice Armitage, Mabel Atkinson, Iris Banks, Ethel Bennett, Dorothy Binner, Maud Border, Dorothy Bown, Annie Bowskill, Elcanor 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 Lowson, 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 Shoemith, 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, Bidget 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.

