



"Ye Menne of Sheep-ford Wendath
Withersoever They Wilen"

THE SIBFORD MAGAZINE

☁ 1941 ☁

The Sibford Magazine

— Incorporating the SOSA Annual Report —

The journal of, and published annually by, the
Sibford Old Scholars' Association

MIND, UNLIMITED

“ The only sin ”, said Emerson, “ is limitation.” There are times, and the present is one, when there arises a special need to see beyond our own immediate conviction, to understand afresh that the purpose of God can be contained in no one personal revelation. A great deal of harm is brought about because in the structure of humanity there are components who regard themselves as the sole and favoured recipients of Truth. Kipling has a story of a ship whose voyaging was made hazardous because each component regarded itself as the one essential constituent ; it was not until they learned that each was important only through its relation to the whole and to each other that the ship “ found itself ”. If we may apply the analogy, how often are we guilty of the stupidity of the wheel that deplores the rudder, the propeller that bemoans the shaft, the soldier who looks askance at the pacifist, and the objector who deprecates the conscientious belligerent ? How often do we lag unreasonably far behind the soul, which knows that nothing save the infinite remain unduly heedless of the mind, which seeks to fill wisdom ? If it be objected that to speak now of such things is to be idealistic and out of touch, then we would answer that without idealism there is no realism worthy of our attention, no life worthy of the living, no fight worthy of the cost. And if it be said that he who seeks the wider vision is “ out of touch ”, then well may he be proud of that condition. Indeed, we find it hard not to believe that at the root of all wrong is the sin of limitation. Much of the bitterness of war arises from a limited conception of life : we see the evidence in many ways, in simple phrases—“ he lost his life ”, “ he died ”, “ he was killed ”. And yet how is it possible to lose that which is eternal ? How may an immortal spirit die ? Truly, the physical mechanism may be discarded, but the life, the person, the individual, he cannot die ; he lives but more abundantly, goes but to the next, richer, lovelier reach of the stream of life. How petty are our present dislikes, how vain our trivial differences ! The Will of God for us, here and now, in whatever form it presents itself, that is our whole vocation, our only true concern.

THE CENTENARY

OLD Scholars may be aware of the decision by the School Committee to postpone any major celebration of the school centenary (1942) until peacetime. There will be a minor celebration at General Meeting. Old Scholars will probably feel that so far as our collaboration is concerned, it would be better to leave it until a really record crowd of us can get to Sibford and do it well. No doubt, when the OSA Committee meets to discuss 1942 re-union arrangements (see below), it will consider whether it is possible to have a small "token" celebration to mark the actual date, but it will obviously be neither possible nor fair to those who cannot attend in 1942 for a full celebration to take place until after the war.

With regard to the proposed Centenary History of which Leslie Baily is editor, this has also been postponed. Leslie Baily reports that the raw material has been deposited with the headmaster, where it awaits "either someone who has time during the war, or peace".

On behalf of the OSA, Howard Quinton (President) and Jim Baily (Secretary) sent the following letter to the School in January: "On the one hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the first sends greetings and congratulations to Sibford present scholars, staff and committee."

RE-UNION 1942

The School Committee has agreed to give the OSA the use of the old school premises from Friday, July 31st to Wednesday morning, August 5th, 1942, for an OS reunion on the understanding that it is confined to OS's and their wives or husbands, and that we do our own cleaning, housework and catering. J. W. Dearden, Jim Baily, and Lionel Geering, who have been negotiating with the Committee, report that questions of principle have been mutually agreed. It is possible that the housekeeper will be there to superintend, and Roland and Eva Herbert have been asked to act as host and hostess. Will those willing to help in the routine work of the re-union please write to Jim Baily (FWVRC Hostel, Wellington, Somerset). There will be an OSA Committee meeting at a suitable date.

THIS MAGAZINE. Edited after pressure by Leslie J. Cross, 56 Parsons St., Banbury, Oxon. Distributed by Lionel Geering, 18 Sheep St., Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire, to whom enquiries should be addressed.

FINANCIAL POSITION

Treasurer F. E. Goudge reports as follows :

ORDINARY ACCOUNT

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Balance brought forward	7	15	0	Cost of 1940 Magazine			
Subscriptions	30	16	0	(including postage) ..	14	0	0
Donations to cost of				Expenses		10	0
1940 Magazine	20	10	0	Balance in hand	48	11	0
Interest	4	0	0				
	<hr/>				<hr/>		
	£	63	1		£	63	1
			0				0
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LIFE MEMBERSHIP ACCOUNT

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Brought forward from				Carried forward ..	226	0	0
previous list (1939) ..	188	17	0				
Subscriptions	37	3	0				
	<hr/>				<hr/>		
	£	226	0		£	226	0
			0				0
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The accounts have not been audited, but are up to date, showing the position after meeting a loss of £37 on the 1940 reunion. They do not, however, include the cost of the present magazine.

We have to bear in mind that we shall probably need a good balance in hand when we come to our celebration of the Sibford Centenary, so will you please not forget to send your donation of half a crown towards the cost of this magazine to me at 162 Hilton lane, Prestwich, Manchester. (Life Members are not asked to make this donation.)

OBITUARIES

The death as a result of bombing of Norman Booth (FAU) was reported in our last issue. We have news of the deaths of Fred Noakes (RAF), who in our last issue was reported missing from a flight as rear-gunner; Ronald Symes; and Barbara Vincent.

Ronald Symes died when the plane in which he was Pilot Officer crashed in England from engine failure. He was an Australian by birth and was 28 when he was killed in October on active service. He came to England during the last war after the death of his mother and while his father was serving with the Australian forces in Gallipoli. The funeral service was at Holy Trinity Church, Weston, Southampton.

Barbara Vincent (*née* Pope) has died of diphtheria. She was for some time a mistress at the School. "She was a capital mistress of domestic science, and left us to get married," writes James Harrod.

WHITSUNTIDE 1941



ALTHOUGH there were no arrangements for the usual Old Scholars' gathering at Whitsun, quite a number braved the wartime difficulties and managed to enjoy themselves successfully. They came by train, bus, car and bicycle, and about half-a-dozen tents spread over the games field Braithwaite's field denoted the presence of some who had brought their own food and accommodation, though whether for love of open air or purposes of wartime economy was not disclosed. Some curious effects of the necessary camouflage were noticeable. A replica of the Elm was featured by Raymond Baseley, while John Bolam's camp gave the appearance of a South Wales slag-heap.

There was no Old Scholars' cricket match arranged for Saturday, but those who wished to do so were able to watch the School beat the evacuated Bow Central School. In the evening about fifteen

and not to be outdone by war restrictions, they substituted ersatz rockets for the real things, and these served to uphold tradition even if they did frighten a passing motorist, while the ensuing stroll to Tyne Hill was probably a source of annoyance to the local representative of the Oxfordshire Constabulary.

The Meeting House on Sunday morning was refreshingly full, while lusty noises from the gallery in evening meeting suggested the presence of a number of male OS voices, the owners of which heard an address by Karlin Capper-Johnson. Sunday afternoon's picnic on the slopes of Hill Bottom was the peak period of the week-end. Younger OS's seemed to be in the majority. It was a pleasant afternoon for a picnic and every one of the ninety odd present thoroughly enjoyed themselves in the traditional manner.

On Monday the School had a free day, and some Old Scholars who were disappointed at missing the match with the School on Saturday arranged a game among themselves, the younger OS's challenging the older ones, and being severely beaten. The boundary was short on one side owing to the compulsory ploughing up of the bottom half of the field, By Monday night there were very few left, though a few campers were lucky enough to be able to stay until Tuesday dinner-time.

—JIM HILLING.

THEY SAY . . .

. . . Some people feel, and I am one of them, that our Society of Friends is being run too much by idealists, people who are largely out of touch with the practical side of life and who therefore do not have to face up to such problems as present themselves to people who have to earn their living in a hard world. [Reg Barber, RAF.]

. . . Can any *religious* society be run too much by idealists? The attitude of convinced Christian pacifists may be "impracticable" in worldly present-day terms (for *me* it is so) but in the field of ideals and ethics practicability is a rum thing, as the life of Christ shows, doesn't it? [Leslie Baily.]

. . . A good society is made up of good individuals; Sibford and its OSA by making us kindly help us to make a happy world. To defeat despair we've got to remember *more* things. So let's not frown upon merry-making at our OS gatherings; fun and fresh air, song and poetry, have a great place in the new world we are *all* working for. [E. P. Kaye.]

. . . My heart goes out to those who, in spite of life-long aversion to all warlike actions, are taking (to my idea) the only possible standpoint and assisting in destroying the cause of all the trouble. I know we all follow our innermost in these matters, but how can anyone justify living in England with freedom of thought and speech and not feel it is worth while defending it? [Wilfrid Pollard.]

. . . CO's are not saintly, long-haired and sandalled other-worldly beings, but just the same fellows who took such an active part in re-unions in those far off days of peace. They do not have such an easy time, either. There was a story going round London last winter that a white feather was given to a man who joined the army to escape the air raids! [Florence Lee.]

. . . Under present conditions it seems satisfactory for the annual gathering to take place during the school holiday, but I hope this procedure will not be continued after the war. (Others have also supported this view.—ED.) I remember in my time at Sibford how we used to look forward to the week-end, for it was the most important and enjoyable function of the year. It seems to me that during the last few years the relationship between present and past scholars has become more distant. [Ruby Clarke—who encloses a delightful picture of her baby, Janet (10 months), whose picturesqueness undoubtedly owes much to her mother.]

. . . I make no false claim about being happy. So often life seems like a wasteland, with no anchorage, no aim, no sense of achievement. . . . Of one thing I do, however, remain

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convinced—the absolute necessity for the defeat of Hitler. I have long since grown wary of those dear Friends who talk only of “goodwill”, and visualize the Brotherhood of Man at Meeting on Sunday mornings as something just around the corner if only we were nice to Germany, and if only we were better ourselves. The Brotherhood of man will not be made in pious conventions and plans, but forged out of the suffering of man; and man will suffer until man learns; and hundreds of thousands of British men and boys, perhaps, have yet to die because the essence of England (so much greater than the English) must be preserved. [2nd Lieut. Leslie Thomas.]

. . . I have often felt that the Quakers, while their grasp of spiritual realities is admirable and their practical social work unequalled by any other religious body of similar size, are a little too detached from the immediate essential problems of the day. Almost alone among religious bodies the Friends expect their views to have a real directing influence on their daily decisions, but they are so anxious for tolerance and unity that they cannot evolve a dynamic attitude towards the problems (more fundamental than peace and war) of poverty and exploitation and Empire and other of the material occasions of war. But if they could fill the role of a counter to the spread of Vansittartitis they could re-qualify for an international reputation such as they built in the last post-war reconstruction. . . . While Conscientious Objection requires a greater sense of vocation than I could claim, I admire the courage of the CO's all the more when I hear the ignorant condemnation of them by people whose own principles are just sentimental conformity with the crowd and the Press. . . . The problem of a new world order of the children of light to replace the old chaos and show up the Hitlerite sham is the real problem, and can be solved only with patience, goodwill, and willingness for the unheroic kind of sacrifice—and these the Quaker movement has always been noted for. [Cadet A. P. Carlton Smith.]

. . . and, less controversially,

● We have a number of evacuees here, and I was pleased to read in the *News Chronicle* of the fine work being done in the Sibford district for these unfortunate people. . . . If ever this way, give me a call. [John Handy, Newtown, Montgomery.]

● We have little news of Wilfred, he is in the Middle East now, driving a tank. . . . The village had a lucky escape when a 'plane crashed on a Sunday night in the field at the back of Mrs. Reason's. . . . Fred has a busy time at the school, with the farm as well as the garden, and Harry Tanner has left to go on the land. [A. M. Green, Sibford.]

● I am not yet a Billeting Officer, but we have been trying to find lodgings for old age pensioners, a trying task, many visits and few responses. . . . Mabel is secretary of the local LNU and trying to revive the local Women's International League. [James T. Harrod, Godalming.]

● Since reading *The Friend* this week a concern has come upon me to offer myself as patron to the Sibford Magazine. As an earnest of my seriousness I enclose a cheque for ten pounds. I do not want to appear an interfering American pushing unasked into the affairs of an English Quaker school, yet I am moved to ask if I may have the privilege of aiding the magazine. We need within our faith more publishers of truth. . . . If the editors are not already exchanging magazines with our American Quaker schools perhaps they would consider mailing copies to as many Quaker School libraries in my country as they wish. [Nora Waln, Fulmer, Bucks.]

HEADMASTER'S REPORT (cont.)

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Jim Hilling (1939), FAU. Margaret Rundle (1939), training in Domestic Subjects at Leicester DS College. Pamela Dairy (1940), Boots' Library at Harrow. Barbara Herbert (1940), training in Domestic Subjects at Leicester DS College. June Ladell (1940), land army. Frank Kaye (1941), farming in Cheshire. *Left July, 1941*: Hans Burg, in firm making "unbreakable glass". Alan Cole and Brina Dancer at Leighton Park School. Desmond Collins at Cadbury's. Duncan Cummins, forestry. Basil Franey, engineering. Sidney Geering, farming. Alan Little at Cadbury's. Peter Yeoman, fruit farming. Margrit Feist, retail distribution. Marjorie Oldham, assistant secretary at Sibford. Brenda Parker, clerical work at Berkhamsted.—A.J.

In addition to the above and similar items elsewhere, we have news that Howard Quinton is now art master at Windsor County School, Paul Caudwell making tanks at Hayes, Middlesex, Sidney Todd on the staff of a school in the Isle of Wight (having left the Sibford staff), Jim and Elin Baily wardening a Warvic centre in Somerset, Eric Parkin, after valuable Warvic work in the Sibford area, now Warvic-ing in London. Of the Deardens, Rosemary is doing second year medicine, Birmingham University; Jean, Public Library, Wolverhampton; John, secretary of house committee of the Woodlands Warvic hostel, and Bessie on same committee. Elizabeth Carn has returned to Eastbourne and awaits a happy event; Maurice Gardener is editing a news letter distributed among John Bolam (now Warvic-ing in the Sibford area), A. B. Eddington, Alec Ficher (making coffee and soup), Jim Hilling, Lucas Herbert, F. J. Smedley (Navy), and Loic Tebbs.—ED.

NEWS FROM THE FARM



Here is Arthur Johnstone's report of the School year :

If you were to come to Sibford to-day, you would perhaps be surprised to see how little it has changed. This is excellent for the boys and girls. Here they have a secure home-school-life in which to grow. In new pupils we sometimes notice a big change quite suddenly as they realize they have nothing to fear and everything to enjoy—even lessons. Of course the school is bigger, but with 200 pupils we have definitely stopped

The past year has been one of happiness and success in many ways. For the School Certificate examination, twenty-three candidates were presented and twenty were successful. In the actual papers taken there were 92 per cent. of passes. It would not be easy to beat this result. Our swimming success in the Royal Life Saving Society examination was also a record. Unfortunately our games have suffered through the inability of teams to visit us. A pity ! Our field is an almost perfect setting for a Saturday cricket match but we have had few matches.

The old picnics to Whichford have been kept up, and we have had our usual blackberrying holidays. The older boys and girls have been taken again to the theatre at Stratford. During the summer holidays six of the older girls invited twelve girls from Shoreditch to their camp, and they had a very happy time together. Some of the older boys and girls have been able to help too in the reconditioning of old cottages in the district for folk who have lost their homes in the air raids.

There have been a few staff changes. Mr. Naylor left at Easter to take up boys' club work at Maes-yr-Haf and Mrs. Naylor (Miss Macpherson) left to join him in July. They had been with us six and five years respectively. Their places have been filled

is now filled temporarily by Mr. Alonso. (Mr. Prior expects soon to be in Abyssinia.) Mr. Darlington is still doing hospital work in East London.

The Parent-Teacher Association is a lively body which continues to serve a useful place in school life. They have

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recently launched a news sheet and its first cheerful and amusing issue.

So Sibford goes on, always different, yet always the same. We have our problems. How we do detest that black-out! "A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid." It is no joke, too, to run the household side these days. Our Food Office is fair but strict. The filling

Recently to get a new fire studies, I was referred to four different Government offices, one of them being the "Ministry of Aircraft Production"! The War Agricultural Executive Committee regards us as a farm and sends pleasant little enquiries about the number of bulls, stallions, steers, ewes, boars, sows and "other cattle" we have, to which I dutifully reply, "One donkey".

There is one way in which Sibford happily alters little. It is in surnames. Old Scholars will like to know that this term we have no less than fifty-eight twenty others whose brothers or sisters have left only recently. Is it any wonder that Sibford is such a happy family?

I am compiling a list of Old Scholars and keeping a record of what is happening to them. I know of 52 conscientious objectors and 34 who are in various branches of the services. If you have not received a letter from me, please write and give me your address and say what you are doing.

Lily East (left 1934) was married in Sibford Gower Meeting House in August. A number of Old Scholars were there. James Butler (left 1932) was married November 8th, 1941, to Lillian Childs. John Alexander was badly burned when his Hurricane was shot down near Canterbury. Betty Parker (1935), House staff at Sibford. Betty Harris (1932), with NAAFI at Lichfield. Derryck Hill, Ian Hedger, Dick Harris with the FAU in Egypt, probably. Phyllis Langford (1934), passed final midwifery. In many blitzes while working at Bristol Hospital. Vera Norgrove (1934) in FAU. A. P. C. Smith (1935), B.A. Hons. at Cambridge. Now in RFA. Yolande Ellis (1935), married 1940. Now Art Editor at Harraps. Doreen Bishop (1936), married July, 1941. May Catchpool (1936), learning architecture. Mary Cummins (1936), married June, 1941. Eileen Tingey (1936), now a fully qualified (1936), married Robert W. Dale, September, 1941. Geoffrey Jones (1937), FAU. Quentin Geering (1937), won scholarship to Cambridge University to study biology. Joan Hilling (1937), FAU. Cecily Hynard (1937), training at Wellgarth Nursery Training College. Anthony Moore Eddington (1937), farming. Raymond Connell (1938), engineering. Cecilia Eldridge (1938), nursing at Ipswich. Norman Smith (1938), Australian navy. Peter Hargreaves (1939), at Chappell's the Music Warehouse.

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SALUTATION TO CAMPAIGNERS

A MODERN poet looks back with affection to his former headmaster as "The man that tanned the hide of us". A certain head, when castigating a recalcitrant pupil, used to say, "I will not be bullied by you. Take that! and THAT! and . . ." And another said, "Be pure in heart, boys, or I'll flog you".

"Great power corrupts. Absolute power corrupts absolutely." A boy, taught at school by brutish methods that brutality gains the day, often feels, as a man, that there is no better way. When those who have been bullied grow strong, they begin to work their wills on someone weaker, in revenge for what they have suffered. "And so the whirligig of time brings its revenges," for the whole world is now full of a brutality positively degrading. One would call it inhuman but for the fact that it is done by humans in the name of humanity.

Looking back on twenty-four years at Sibford, I can say with certainty that the less there was of punishment the more there was of loyalty and helpfulness in the School. There were, perhaps, some exceptions, as there were when penalties ruled, but it is only in co-operation and friendliness that I see any useful future for schools or for the world. Very many of you Old Scholars are evidently convinced believers in that idea; you await the cessation of hostilities with a keen desire to set the world right again. This appallingly difficult task will, I think, be accomplished in an unexpectedly short time, because the terrible need will give rise to an almost nation-wide upspringing of present-day youth, determined to create order out of chaos.

Those of you who remember the Sibford Guilds will also remember the spirit of helpfulness underlying their names. Consciously or unconsciously you grew in the knowledge that co-operation is the way of life, and that Coastguards, Pilots, Shepherds, and Watchmen are the daily protectors of their fellow men. If that spiritual experience is temporarily under a cloud, it will revive again. The war itself is teaching us the necessity for co-operation. In the breakdown of the system of party politics, with its hostility and self-aggrandisement, we see a chance of building a State in which the chief work of the Government will be done by a Minister for Foreign Affairs seeking always the way of friendship to other nations, and a Home Secretary making laws which call for no harsh penalty but provide a restraint only beneficial
ment in well-doing among all citizens. Such a Government would be in harmony with the Spirit of Christ, a step towards the Kingdom of God on earth, and an opportunity for the highest development of the human race.—JAMES T. HARROD.

WANDERING AROUND

● We asked Lionel Geering, the OSA's Wandering Ambassador, for a short report of some of his encounters with Old Scholars in the recent past.

I HAVE had many encounters on my journeys here, there and any old where, but owing to present circumstances my journeys unfortunately are becoming shorter and fewer in number.

February of 1941 found me on my way to Spiceland (Devon), visiting for the FWVRC. On Reading station I came across Sidney Oddie and his wife returning from Devon to Sibford, but we did little more than pass the time of day, as our trains were shortly due to depart. At Taunton I put up for the night, and was reminded of a previous visit some months earlier. I had looked to see which OS's, if any, lived there, and found Fred Blackie, of Bishop's Lydiard, and decided to pay a call. The big entrance gates and brass plates of his house made my "super-sports" purr with satisfaction as it carried me up the gravel drive! I was shown to the waiting room, and Dr. Blackie came and shook hands. "How do you do? You are the gentleman who has come for a consultation?" (Evidently not knowing his Uncle Lionel!) I explained my position, and was asked into the drawing room, to be introduced to his wife, cups of tea and home-made cake. Fred Blackie regretted that professional duties prevented his visiting Sibford at Whitsun, but I was glad to hear he usually looked in each August. He was at school with Percy Whitlock.

On the second journey, while in Exeter, I went to a café for dinner. Passing by my table somebody pulled my coat, and wanted to know what was I doing here? It was Marie Harrison (*née* Neville) and her little boy, who had been evacuated to Dawlish. I had a hectic time returning from Spiceland, with trains hours late, hotels full, a restless night in a roadside "pull-in", and some amateur hitch-hiking.

The following week I was at the FWVRC centre at Talbot Barracks, near Tenbury. The first two I met were the twins Brown, putting in electric lights. Reg still works for the FWVRC, but Harold is working at A. S. Neil's school at Summerhill. I went on to Adderbury (Oxon), where the old Meeting House was being converted by the FWVRC. I met Eric and Frank Parkin, laying a drain through the graveyard. A visit to Blenheim Farm, on the Shutford road near Sibford, revealed Margaret Herbert scrubbing floors, Ina cleaning windows, Roland mending sashes, and Eva Herbert helping everywhere.

Back in Brighton I was taking the sea breezes "with an independent air", when a car door slammed and a voice called "Hi! Hi!" My guess was right—it was Reg Barber, of the

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RAF. The same day I met Leslie Thomas, just back from the Reading OTU.

I frequently have cause to visit Sibford, and at committees meet Henry Lawrance (still a warden in London), Harry Stevens (master at Leighton Park), Harold Cheney (boot manufacturer at Wellingboro'), George Edwards, and Percy Whitlock (special constable). On other occasions I have met John Dearden, a frequent visitor who takes a keen interest in the Parents' Association and the school. In Banbury I often find a welcome from Leslie and Constance Cross, who are wardening FWVRC hostels there. I often have occasion to travel between Brighton and Birmingham and *en route* meet and hear of many Old Scholars. In Epsom I met Bessie Secret who is working in a syrup factory. Austin Thomas is still in a motor works at Lewes, and Hedley Thomas still carpentering. Robert Dale is a wireless operator in the Merchant Service and recently married Ginger Norton. John is on the home farm. Molly is a hospital nurse. John Chennell is in the provision department of the Navy. I visited a branch of the Carns at East Grinstead, where they are running a private nursing home and maternity hospital. Phyllis was there, too. Her husband, Derek Hill, is in Alexandria in the FAU. I visited John Myall at Bletchingly—he was still milking cows. Stewart and Cam Myall are farming, as also is brother Fred who is married to Christine Bird. At Oxford Monthly Meeting I met Ralph Edwards and Roy Hoskins who informed me they were doing farm work together. I had a taste of it myself when I spent a week in August harvesting on Harold Neal's farm at Brailes, with Dick Neal, Sid and Quinton Geering, and Hazel Neal. Reg Pearmain passed me on the road between Gloucester and Sibford. We must congratulate him on his new appointment as crafts master at Saffron Walden. He is the second Sibford OS to be crafts master there, Ivor James was a predecessor and has obtained exemption from military service conditional on remaining as crafts master at Steyning Grammar School. Barbara Herbert is training at Leicester College for Domestic Science, Grace Bunker has three months' leave to Edinburgh where she is training as a Labour Organizer. Olive Wagstaff is at Stockport packing dried milk. Her sister Irene has become engaged to John Coxon who recently passed his final accountancy exam. At Henley-on-Thames Wilfred Timms is still an invalid in his chair. Fred Sheldon is at home, confined to bed after three years in hospital. Both are cheerful, and we must all wish them all the happiness that can be given them.

As a final note, I very much regret having to report that I was unable to accept the invitations from Emiline and Jack Viccars, who asked me out to Australia for Christmas! Ah well! maybe one day I'll wander that way again . . .

