

No. 53

JULY, 1962

Price 4d.

"RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH A NATION"



THE MAGAZINE OF —
St. Nicholas Church, Marston

ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH — OLD MARSTON

Vicar : Rev. Paul N. Rimmer, M.A., 11 Elsfield Road, Old Marston.
Tel. : 47034.

Parish Worker : Miss O. J. Lodge, The Flat, 15 Mill Lane, Old Marston.

Churchwardens : Dr. C. W. Carter, Eaglesfield, Jack Straws Lane, Oxford.
Tel. : Oxford 41167.

Mr. B. G. Oliver, 13 Jack Straw's Lane, Oxford.
Tel. : Oxford 47997.

Organist : Mrs. E. A. Garner, "Barn Gates," 31 Oxford Rd., Old Marston.
Tel. : 41888.

SERVICES :

Sundays : Holy Communion 8.0 a.m.

Also on First Sunday of the month, 12 noon.

FAMILY COMMUNION : 9.30 a.m. on 3rd Sunday of month.

Children's Church : 11 a.m. in Hall.

Morning Prayer : 11 a.m.

Senior Catechism : 10.0 a.m., Sunday. (Hall).

Evensong : 6.30 p.m.

Saints' Days : Holy Communion as announced.

Holy Baptism : Fourth Sunday of the month at 3.0 p.m. unless otherwise announced. Notice must be given.

Holy Matrimony : Banns to be given in at the Vicarage.

CHURCH ORGANISATIONS AND MEETINGS :

(As the covers are printed in advance you are advised to consult the Notice Board in the Church Porch, in case of alteration of times).

Mothers' Union : Alternate Wednesday afternoons (2.45 p.m.), and Evenings (7.45 p.m.).

Young Wives' Group : Alternate Wednesdays in Church Hall, at 7.45 p.m.

Men's Forum : Monthly on Wednesdays at 8 p.m., as announced.

Youth Fellowship : First Sunday, Holy Communion and Breakfast, also Third Sunday after Evensong, and as announced.

Senior Catechism : (Boys and Girls, 11—13 years), 10 a.m., Sundays.

Brownies : Fridays, 5.30 p.m. in Hall.

Girl Guides : Tuesdays, 7.0 p.m.

Cubs : Mondays, 6.15 p.m. in Hall.

Scouts : Thursdays, 7.15 p.m. in Hall.

WEEKDAY SERVICES :

Matins — 7. 15 a.m. (Daily except Saturdays)

Evensong — 5.15 p.m. (Daily except Saturdays)

Holy Communion — Wednesday, 7.15 a.m. (in place of Matins)

THE COVER PICTURE depicts the Marston Chalice, reflecting on its bowl the spires of the University, the factory chimneys of Cowley, and homes with T.V. Masts—all symbolic of the life of our village. The design is by Mr. Brian Cairns.

My Dear Friends,

A Government White Paper, as well as a series of articles in the Sunday Times, have been written about the problem of loneliness. It is a problem which affects aged and young, married and single: the desperate feeling that no one cares, and that for the most of the day there is no one to talk to. Often we do not realise how hard it is for many to make friends in a new place. They do not want to seem too friendly, in case neighbours resent it. This is a wonderful opportunity for Christians to offer friendship! Not necessarily to get them to Church, or to join any organization, but because we CARE.

The Bishop of Coventry, speaking at the Annual Conference of the Church of England Men's Society at Reading, said:—

“People do not want to be removed into an organization but they do want to be loved into life. Friendship for friendship's sake, and not for any ulterior motive.”

Whilst I am writing about this, may I say something about sickness. Time and again, I hear of parishioners going into hospital sometimes spending weeks there. Of course the doctor was informed—but—the Vicar—well everyone took it for granted he would know! Sometimes regular Churchgoers live next door to cases of sickness, and never mention the fact. In one case, a parishioner was ill for quite a time, died, the funeral was taken and I knew nothing of it, although Church people lived on either side. The result in such cases, is that the family is denied spiritual help at a time when it is most needed, and are left with the impression that the local Church—and that means—Priest and People in Marston—do not care, or are only interested in the regular Churchgoer.

I hope that very soon, we may have some simple system whereby street wardens can be appointed who will be responsible for a street or part of a street. To make contact with the lonely, the sick and those who have just taken up residence, and to help them to feel that Christians care for them as Christ cares for us.

Your sincere friend and Vicar,



“DAY APART.” 7th July. CHARNEY BASSETT.

There are still one or two places for this “Day Apart.” Please sign the list in the Church Porch if you have not already done so. If you are going, pray that God will speak to you in the silence, the worship, and the time of fellowship. If you are unable to go please pray for all who are going—that they will be greatly blessed and that God will enlarge our vision of His purpose for our Parish, and the Church at large.

The day will begin with a Celebration of Holy Communion at 9.30 a.m. in St. Nicholas' Church and anyone is invited to join with us at this Service.

THE PARISH CALENDAR -- JULY, 1962

- July 1. 2nd SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8 a.m. and Noon. Holy Communion (Y.F. Breakfast).
11.0 a.m. Matins.
3.00 p.m. Holy Baptism.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 4. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.45 p.m. Young Wives A.G.M.
- " 7. Saturday. "DAY APART," at Charney Bassett.
9.30 a.m. Holy Communion.
- " 8. 3rd SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
11.0 a.m. Matins.
3.00 p.m. Holy Baptism.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 11. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
2.45 p.m. Christening Party at the Vicarage.
- " 12. Thursday. Diocesan Missionary Festival at Reading.
- " 15. 4th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
9.30 a.m. FAMILY COMMUNION.
11.0 a.m. Matins.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 22. 5th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
ST. MARY MAGDALENE.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
11.0 a.m. Matins.
3.00 p.m. Holy Baptism.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 25. Wednesday. St. James, Apostle and Martyr.
7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
- " 29. 6th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
11.0 a.m. Matins.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 31. Tuesday. 7.45 p.m. Meeting of Parochial Church Council.
- N.B. The Vicar will be taking part in the International House Party at Lee Abbey, Lynton, N. Devon from 14th to 28th July. Urgent matters should be referred to Miss Lodge, The Flat, 15 Mill Lane, Old Marston.

HOLY BAPTISM

- May 27. Jacqueline Ann, daughter of Kenneth and Betty Brown.
Rosemary Jane, daughter of Charles and Sheila Kelly.
Philippa Sonia, daughter of Horace and Sonia Hewitt.
- June 10. Michele Jane, daughter of Michael and Patricia Holcombe.
Gareth Robert, son of Rowland Glyn and Kathleen Hughes.
Andrew Paul, son of Paul and Barbara Jarnell.
Viviane Courtney, daughter of Derek Courtney and Diane Witts.

IN MEMORIAM

- May 28. Louisa Bright, aged 69 years.
- June 14. Mary Griffin, aged 78 years.
- June 21. Adelaide Margaret Haynes.

COLLECTIONS AND COMMUNICANTS

			£	s.	d.	Communicants
May	1.	S.S. Philip and James				3
"	2.	St. Mark (transferred)				6
"	6.	...	37	2	1	74
"	13.	...	33	6	0	34
"	20.	...	27	9	8	78
"	27.	...	22	8	1	35
"	31.	Ascension Day				15
		Total Week-day Communicants				40

ALTAR FLOWER ROTA

July	1.	Mrs. Bing.
July	8.	Mrs. Oliver.
July	15.	Miss Haines.
July	22.	Mrs. Day.
July	29.	Mrs. A. Smith.

DIOCESAN MISSIONARY FESTIVAL, 1962

LETTER FROM THE LORD BISHOP OF OXFORD

To the Incumbents and People of all parishes in the Diocese.

"This year's Festival will be held in Reading on THURSDAY, 12th JULY. The annual Festival is a representative act of the whole Diocese in which we pray and think together in order to renew our dedication to the cause of spreading the Gospel through the work of the Church Overseas.

There will be a continuous exhibition and showing of films in a large hall in Reading and Services and meetings will be held in the morning, afternoon, and evening so as to make it possible for the maximum number of people to attend.

I hope that every parish in the Diocese will make an effort to be represented at the Festival and in this way take part in a united act of worship, witness and study."

(Please see "Church Overseas" elsewhere in this Magazine for further details).

SUNDAY SCHOOL :

It is proposed to close the Sunday Schools during the four Sundays in the month of August, i.e. 5th, 12th, 19th and 26th, one Sunday in September, 2nd. We shall reopen on the 9th September.

THE SCOUTS :

The Scout Hut, thanks to Mr. Casterton, and a grand body of helpers, is beginning to rise from the heap of timber and take shape! The Scouts already can picture their patrol corners, and charts on the walls, and a place large enough for British Bulldogs!

The Sunday School Teachers sigh with relief at the thought of no longer having to squeeze themselves and their classes into the washing up pantry or more into the Vicarage!

There is still a lot to be done, and we shall still need plenty of practical help for many weeks. So if you are strong armed, electrically minded, or can only just hold a paint brush, we will be glad to meet you! Plenty of Camping has been the order of the day and most of the scouts have spent at least one week-end at Youlbury recently. Parents have been astonished at what their boys CAN do when they have to cook their own meals, and all have returned with a greater love of the smell of wood smoke, and out-of-door life. Congratulations to the grand team of Scouters!

THE GUIDES :

The Company was duly enrolled on June 19th when the Commissioner was present for the occasion. On the following Sunday the Vicar had the honour of preaching in Christ Church Cathedral to the Oxford City, Division I, Guides, at which our own Guides were present.

CHURCH OVERSEAS :

The Jumble Sale realised over £18 and no one could deny the bargains offered—e.g. a working T.V. for 10/-.

We hope that there will be a good response for the Missionary Festival at Reading on 12th July. Please sign your name on the list in the Porch. If people with cars are going, would they please indicate the number of seats available.

The Church Missionary Society Bulletin Board in the Church porch has aroused great interest and gives at a glance a changing picture of the work of the Church Overseas.

CHILDREN'S WHITSUN GIFT SERVICE :

Christ Church Cathedral was again packed with children for their special service on the Tuesday in Whitsun week. The Bishop of the Diocese received gifts from children from all over the Diocese for the building of Churches on new estates.

Several children from our parish attended this Service and two children from our Sunday Schools presented our gift from this Parish.

THE YOUTH FELLOWSHIP :

The following were enrolled in the Youth Fellowship at Holy Communion on the Sunday after Ascension Day :—Jennifer Davis, Anne Ellis, Helen Wardell, Avril Walton, Lindsay Dunkley, Rose Heatley, John Harvey, John Tyson, Robert Allsworth, Dennis Messenger, David Hartwell, David Oliver, Bronwen Hughes, Rosemary Yates. Very little has been arranged over the past weeks, on account of examinations and other commitments.

It is hoped that with the erection of the Village Hall and the consequent lightening of the load upon our own Hall, it will be possible to have a regular meeting night in our own Church Hall.

Although the Youth Fellowship still sets the example for many older Christians, by their attendance at Holy Communion, on the first Sunday of the month, there are a number who need reminding that the Third Sunday Discussion is an obligation of membership of the Youth Fellowship.

THE VILLAGE HALL :

The Village Hall will soon be completed and brings the hope of many to fulfilment. It will lighten the load considerably on our own Church Hall, but we hope and pray that it may be yet another means of strengthening the community life of the parish as a whole, so that Marston may heighten its reputation as "the friendly village." For information regarding future "lettings" of the VILLAGE HALL, etc., please contact Mr. Pollard, Apple Tree House, Boults Lane, Old Marston.

THE OVER 60's CLUB :

The Over 60's Club added the Isle of Wight to their list of outings, and on 31st May joined the British Railways for a very well organized tour which began early and ended late! An "Over 60" outing has been defined as one which goes further, lasts longer, and demands more stamina than any "under 60's" outing! Congratulations to the Committee on such an excellent programme.

WORLD VIEW

NO. 3

1962

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A Street in North India

The time is NOW

"In East Pakistan the Christian community is less than 1 per cent of the population. Still there is more than 99 per cent which is non-Christian and we have seen and feel that now is the time when we should take the opportunity to preach the Gospel."

How is the tiny Christian minority in North India and Pakistan using its opportunity to preach the Gospel and to show Christ's love for the vast Hindu and Muslim populations? Here are a few glimpses of the Church of India and Pakistan at work, and of the help it receives from missionaries of the Church Missionary Society.

WHEN MAGIC FAILS . . .

Founded by C.M.S., Christ Church Hospital, Lusadia, is now administered by the Diocese of Bombay. Christ's healing work continues among more than eleven thousand outpatients a year and about thirteen hundred seriously ill in-patients. The Medical Superintendent, Dr. Margaret Johnson, reports:

"Villagers come many miles, seeking us in fear and trembling as a desperate last resort when the village medicine men and the priests have failed with their roots and charms, when the last buffalo and goat have been sold to pay for the knotted amulets and the blood sacrifices



★

*Dr. Margaret Johnson,
a C.M.S. Missionary
and Medical Superintendent
of Lusadia Hospital,
prepares for an operation.*

★



National and missionary colleagues work together in this Christian school in Pakistan

which have proved of no avail in removing the steadily enlarging tumour or in stopping the fever and blood spitting.

“Such a case was Rupliben who arrived on a bed, looking like a balloon with matchstick limbs and a wizened face behind it. A fortnight later I removed a thirty-five pound ovarian tumour.

“Through lack of food and funds her husband had to abandon her to our care, but with the return of health came hope and confidence and courage, and soon after Christmas she was a plump young woman asking leave to walk the fifty miles back home. Doubtless we shall soon be getting an influx of patients from that distant village.”

NIGHT SCHOOL

The Diocese of Barrackpore, in north-east India, is in the middle of a five-year plan aimed at increasing literacy among Christians.

Although there are schools, with free education in the lower grades, many of the poorer boys do not go to school because the textbooks are expensive, and because they can earn a few *pice* by herding cows or goats instead.

In one village in the diocese a layman and his wife have begun a scheme to help some of those who have missed an education. A missionary tells us:

“They run, quite voluntarily, a small night-school in their own home.

The man of the family was educated in a mission school. His wife is fully occupied with her home and children, but in the evenings a few adults and up to twenty-five small boys gather on the veranda and by the light of a lantern learn to read and write. This is a wonderful example of the part lay people can play in the work of the Church."

EVANGELISM WITH TWO EGGS!

If you travel by train in Pakistan you'll never be lonely. C.M.S. missionary Frank Blanchard, of Ratanpur, East Pakistan, tells this story of a comparatively short train journey he made recently:

"One day I got on the train at Darsana feeling extremely thirsty and hungry and ordered some tea, toast and eggs right away—in Bengali, of course! That started the ball rolling, the fact that I could speak Bengali. A Muslim immediately sat nearer me

and said, 'You can speak Bengali. Please tell me about your Christ'.

"So there I sat, eating two eggs and drinking sweet tea, telling as far as my Bengali permitted the life of Jesus. The Muslim got out at the second station, whereupon another man came across and said, 'I'm sorry, I didn't quite hear all you said. Will you tell it again?' And after him another two men . . . and I found I had told the life story of Jesus about six times by the end of my journey."

The quotation at the beginning is from the Rev. R. Baroi, a Pakistani Anglican in Dacca. He goes on to say, "We are finding it very difficult to have enough people qualified among the nationals, both men and women, to take the leadership in E. Pakistan. We need missionaries from abroad, to train leaders specially, so that in the future, in the near future, they can take leadership in the churches."

"WE NEED MISSIONARIES . . ."

Not only in India and Pakistan, but in most of the dioceses where C.M.S. missionaries are serving the local Church, *more* missionaries are wanted. If you believe that you may be called to serve overseas, don't hesitate to write to:

The Recruiting Office,
Church Missionary Society,
6 Salisbury Square,
London, E.C. 4.

CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY : 6 SALISBURY SQUARE : LONDON E.C.4



HAVE YOU READ

the Annual Report of The Missions to Seamen describing the world wide pastoral and evangelistic ministry to all seamen?

This work still urgently needs the support of your prayers and gifts.

General Secretary:

Rev. Prebendary

Cyril Brown, O.B.E., M.A.

THE MISSIONS TO SEAMEN

4 Buckingham Palace Gardens,

London, S.W.1.



ST. LUKE'S NURSING HOME FOR THE CLERGY

(Founded 1892)

This Nursing Home works day and night exclusively for the needs of the sick Clergy and their families.

Over 30,000 patients have been helped in the past 70 years. Treatment is given free to all who need it.

The Nursing Home is not under the Ministry of Health and depends entirely on voluntary contributions.

HELP US TO SUCCOUR THE CLERGY IN THEIR TIME OF NEED.

Funds are urgently needed. Please send a donation to-day and remember the Nursing Home in your Will.

The Secretary,

**ST. LUKE'S NURSING HOME
FOR THE CLERGY,**

(formerly the Hostel of St. Luke)

14, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1

Varicose Ulcers & Eczema

Is your leg painful with wounds or ulcers which do not heal? Is your leg raw, sore inflamed and burning? Do you suffer from dry scaly eczema or weeping eczema? Do you suffer from swelling, tiredness, heaviness, and aching pain in the legs?

Why suffer from these leg troubles? Tremol relieves pain, heals wounds and ulcers, banishes aching and heaviness, soothes inflammation and irritation, checks weeping, clears dry scalliness and skin troubles affecting the leg.

For over fifty years Tremol has brought such relief to sufferers and earned their gratitude and praise. Their experience should be your guide.

GOOD NEWS FOR SUFFERERS

We have published an illustrated brochure which tells—Why slight knocks may cause years of suffering—Why a scratch refused to heal—How painful ulcers are formed—Why the skin becomes dry and scaly—Why the leg becomes sore and weeping—The cause of swelling and aching pain.

Whether you have suffered for only a few weeks or whether you have suffered for years the brochure is a revelation. It gives most useful information and records an amazing volume of personal tributes.

Think of what it means to you to be free from leg trouble and to walk in comfort. You will do your housework with ease and your shopping becomes a pleasure. No embarrassing anxiety when you are at work or with your friends. Banish your leg trouble and you can take part with your friends in sports, recreations and social life. You can share the freedom and happiness of holidays. A new life is opened out to you.

Here is the opportunity you have sought. Send for the brochure. Do not despair and suffer needlessly. Write today, enclosing ninepence in stamps. Address your letter to.

THE NATIONAL COLLEGE OF HEALTH LTD.

Enquiry Department H.V.

GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER, 7

The man of the family was educated in a mission school. His wife is fully occupied with her home and children, but in the evenings a few adults and up to twenty-five small boys gather on the veranda and by the light of a lantern learn to read and write. This is a wonderful example of the part lay people can play in the work of the Church."

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1662-1962: The South African Prayer Book

BY THE BISHOP OF NATAL
(The Rt. Revd. Vernon Inman, D.D.)

IT was laid down in the Declaration of Fundamental Principles adopted by the first Provincial Synod of the Church of the Province of South Africa in 1870, that the 1662 Book of Common Prayer should still be the received Prayer Book of South Africa. The same Declaration, however, permitted the introduction of an alternative Prayer Book, though making it liable to revision by a Pan-Anglican Synod if ever such a Synod should be held.

Such an alternative Book was issued in English in 1954, having behind it a history of over forty years' experimental and permissive changes from the 1662 Book. Chief of these permissive changes was the authorising of an alternative Eucharistic Liturgy in 1919. This manifestly owes a very great deal to the Liturgy of the First Prayer Book of 1549, but it can also claim faithfully to portray several ideas which the Church of England Liturgical Commission's Report of 1957 thought desirable.

The South African versions of Morning and Evening Prayer differ little from those in the Book of Common Prayer, and the variations are mostly permissive rather than obligatory. The State Prayers, however, have undergone major changes as a result of the inauguration of the Republic of South Africa in 1961, though in any case these have

also to be used in the few parishes which still adhere to the 1662 Book.

First separately printed in 1926, the South African Occasional Offices have been said to be both richer and simpler than the 1662 forms. Of particular note is the provision made for the vesting of the newly baptized with the white vesture known as the Chrysom and the holding by the Godfather or the baptized person of a candle. In Confirmation, the prayer "Defend, O Lord" may be preceded by the Bishop's signing of the candidate with the Holy Oil, and is followed by the Bishop's declaration that the newly-confirmed have thereby become Communicants. In Holy Matrimony, provision is made for the blessing of rings, which may be mutually given by both bride and bridegroom. The Churaching of Women allows for the husband to accompany his wife.

Seven sections comprise the portion of the South African Book entitled "The Ministry to the Sick" and are: I Suitable Passages of Scripture, II Considerations for the Sick, III Prayers, IV The Laying-on of Hands, V The Anointing of the Sick, VI The Communion of the Sick (which also provides for Communion from the Reserved Sacrament), and VII The Commendation of the Soul. An Appendix provides special services for the Burial of an Unbaptized Infant and for the Burial of Persons in whose



A South African Bishop—the Rt. Revd. Harold Beardmore—administers Confirmation aboard a British cruiser, H.M.S. Lion. Dr. Beardmore is Bishop of St. Helena

Photo: Fox Photos Ltd.

case the Prayer Book Service is not to be used.

The special place that missionary work has in South Africa is seen by the provision of a Form of Admitting Catechumens, which is the name given to heathen persons preparing for Baptism. A Form is also provided for The Blessing of Civil Marriage. The sacrament of Penance is witnessed to by a Form of Confession and Absolution.

The English Revised Lectionary of 1922 is printed as part of the South African Book, but the Calendar, Tables and Rules have many marked changes from their English counterparts. In particular the complementary Tables of Days of Fasting and Abstinence are much less rigorous than those of the 1662 Book. Days of Fasting are declared to be those on which no meat is taken, and the

quantity of food is lessened. Days of Abstinence are stated to be days of self-denial either by abstinence from meat, or by some other form of self-discipline. In Lent, only Ash Wednesday and the Fridays are declared to be Days of Fasting.

A translation of the South African Prayer Book has already been published in the other South African official language, Afrikaans. Amongst other translations which have now been wholly or partly completed are those in the main Bantu languages of Zulu, Xosa, Tshwana and Sotho.

The alternative Book has certainly won its way into the devotional lives of those who use it, and only the merest handful of churches in the Republic make no use of it at all. The Book is also widely used in the Church of the Province of Central Africa.

Church With A Dome

BY W. R. MITCHELL

Millionaire Walter Morrison travelled in the East, and was impressed by domed buildings. When he gave a £27,000 chapel to his Yorkshire school he stipulated that the building had to be surmounted by a dome.

IN March, 1897, a millionaire named Walter Morrison sat down in the vast library of the House of Commons and let his mind wander back down the years to his schooldays at Giggleswick, in north-west Yorkshire. Then, picking up a pen and reaching for notepaper, he wrote to the headmaster, the Reverend G. Style. When the letter reached Giggleswick the following day it caused the greatest stir in years.

Walter Morrison was offering to build a chapel for the school and to employ a famous Oxford architect to design it. It would be a memorial to Queen Victoria on her diamond jubilee, and there was just the site for it on a knoll near the cricket field.

The millionaire had just returned to England after touring in the East. He had noticed that most important buildings were surmounted by domes, and wanted the school chapel at Giggleswick to have a dome as well. It would be an architectural experiment. It might give a hint to others.

So Mr. T. Graham Jackson, R.A., set to work designing the new chapel, and the foundation stone was laid just

over seven months from the time Walter Morrison wrote his letter.

It is a magnificent building, perched on the skyline, looking across country at grey limestone scars and part of the Ribblesdale valley. The plan devised was, at its simplest, a Latin cross surmounted by an Oriental dome of cement, terra cotta, wood and sheet

copper which, through weathering down the years, has now assumed the hue of verdigris. The peak of the dome is over 90 feet above the ground, and above it is a stone lantern and a cross of gilded metal. The general style of the building is Gothic.

For four years the masons and joiners worked creating the Church with the Dome.

Into it went many different marbles from Italy and elsewhere, gold and coloured mosaics, painted glass, bronze statues, carvings in wood and stone. Tucuman, a province in the Argentine, supplied the cedar wood for fittings and pews.

There were many problems connected with its most prominent and unusual feature—the dome. English

(Continued on page 111)



◇ Church Notes and Views ◇

Melverley Church Restored

ST. PETER'S, Melverley, Shropshire, dates from the 15th century and is the only "half-timbered" church in that county. It has a wooden porch and a massive screen and benches, all contemporary.

Melverley lies at the foot of the Breidden hills, on the Welsh border and by the River Vyrnwy, just where it joins the Severn. It is an old local joke that if a native be asked where he comes from, in a dry season he would answer "Melverley, where else?" but in a wet time, "From Melverley, God help us." The place is very liable to floods. Recently a formidable amount of restoration work has been necessary in order to preserve the historic timbers of this fine church. Although the parish has a population of only 135, all but about £60 of the £1,000 required has now been raised.—M. W. (HEREFORD).

Nelson Relics in Church

AT Southminster in Essex the marriage register is signed on a table which came from Nelson's cabin in the *Victory*. Near it is his bureau, in which the choir boys keep their ruffs and hymn books. On the vestry wall hangs Nelson's mirror and in one corner stands an iron firegrate from his flagship's wardroom. Nelson's chaplain was the Rev. Alexander Scott, who brought these things with him when he became Rector of Southminster in 1810.—L. E. REES (THAXTED, ESSEX).

New U.M.C.A. Patron

The Archbishop of York (the Most Rev. and Right Hon. F. D. Coggan) has accepted an invitation from the General Council of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa to become a Patron of the Mission.

Help for the Lonely

A COMPANY of Compassion has been formed in the diocese of Bristol to help those suffering distress or loneliness as a result of separation or divorce. It is thought that the friendship and experience of those who have themselves been through a similar situation may assist others towards a satisfactory personal adjustment of a new life within the local Christian fellowship. The Warden is Canon J. R. Peacey, of 7 Hill Street, Bristol 1.



More Telephone Samaritans

SOUTHWELL is the latest diocese to install a branch of the Telephone Samaritans—the movement which offers help and friendship to people who, through mental or physical distress, have lost hope and are tempted to suicide. A telephone (Nottingham 45000) will be manned day and night by members of the Samaritans.

The Bishop of Southwell (the Right Rev. F. R. Barry) says that the movement deserves and asks for the prayers of Christians and whatever help and support can be offered.

The Need of Our Times

I SUSPECT that the outburst of criminal violence which our generation has seen, the collapse of moral standards, the hopelessness of those who call themselves beatniks, the phenomenon of the 'angry young man'—are all chiefly due to a loss of faith in anything outside this world order. It is faith in God, above all else, that our times need.—*The Bishop of Gloucester (the Right Rev. W. M. Askwith) in the Gloucester Diocesan Gazette.*



The Wedding Scene

THIS small panel of glass in the window of Bishopswood Church, Herefordshire, is only a few inches in size and is beautifully executed in glowing colours. It is thought to be about 300 years old and depicts a delightful scene of a marriage service in progress with the bridegroom wearing a kilt-like skirt with a sporran.—J. DENTON ROBINSON.



Giving His Mite

A TEENAGER, who works all day at a job in a mental hospital where he is a patient, is "paid" half a crown a week for his work. As the cost to the country is perhaps £10 a week for such patients, one would not query the rate for the job, but it might be of interest to note how the teenager disposes of his wealth. When I sat next to him in church recently, I noticed that he put two shillings and six pence in the collecting plate.—"JULIA FLUELLEN."



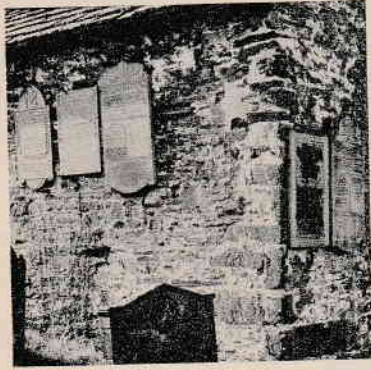
Mural Memorials

AT Llanfilo in Breconshire, as in other places, many 17th and 18th century memorials are to be seen affixed to the exterior walls of the church.—ERIC L. KING (WORCESTER).



A Turret Staircase

ON the borders of the Romney Marsh, famed for its variety of ancient churches, this good example of a circular turret staircase at Kenardington in Kent is worth some notice.—REV. C. T. SPURLING (MAIDSTONE).



TO OUR READERS

We offer five shillings for every photograph with notes which we print on this page, and half-a-crown for every paragraph without a photograph which we consider of sufficient general interest for publication. Entries should be sent to The Editor, 11 Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4.

Weekday Pages for Women

CONDUCTED BY
MARION HURST

Monday—Washing Cleaning

An Australian reader writes: In a recent issue of *Home Words* I noticed a hint for using eucalyptus oil for the removal of stains. A further hint may be useful. Place the soiled part of the garment face down on a piece of fresh blotting paper or a clean piece of cloth, working on the back of the stain. Pad gently the eucalyptus oil into the stained part, starting from the outside circle and working inward to the stain. After each gentle application, remove the material to a clean part of the blotting paper or cloth, watching that the dirt is not rubbed back into the material. When the blotting paper is quite clean after each padding, the stain will not be visible on the material. This method is useful for the removal of paint stains also, but I stress the using of the eucalyptus oil on the *wrong side of the material*. Any odour will soon disappear if the garment is hung in the open air for a short time.

In the Australian bush, eucalyptus oil is used for innumerable purposes, from cleaning paint from hands and shoes to using four drops on a lump of sugar for swallowing to check a cold!

If these hints are of any use to readers, please accept them with my compliments and good wishes.—MRS. A. HARFIELD, c/o SOUTH AUSTRALIA HOUSE, W.C.2.

Tuesday—Sewing

If you are making a pretty apron for a birthday or Christmas present, try sewing a tape measure along the bottom hem. These are greatly appreciated by friends who knit a lot of things. If the measure is lightly tacked on, it is easily removable when the apron needs washing and is quite easily fixed on again.—MRS. E. BONE (THORNTON HEATH, SURREY).

Wednesday—Cooking

When making Yorkshire pudding, beat thoroughly and allow to stand for a short time. Just before putting in the oven into the hot fat, add one dessertspoonful of cold water to the mixture and beat again for two minutes. The pudding will then be of a very light texture and more easily digested.—MRS. WINNETT (HARLOW, ESSEX).

(This is a well-tried Yorkshire hint.—M.H.)

Thursday—Nursing etc.

When flowers are sent to an invalid through the post they sometimes look 'tired' and have lost a little of their freshness. Try plunging them right up to the heads in warm (not hot) water for a couple of hours before arranging. They invariably freshen up when treated thus. Warm water is also best for refilling bowls and vases, after the flowers have been arranged.—MISS M. HIGHAM (WADHURST, SUSSEX).

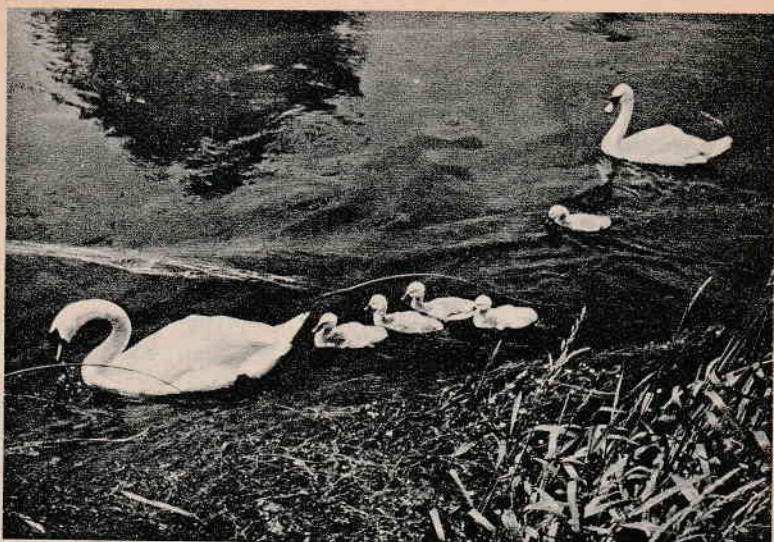
Friday—Household

With constant use, cork table mats become dowdy and dull looking. These are easily given a new life by covering with gay, self-adhesive, coloured materials which may be bought at any hardware shop or chain store. They help to brighten up the table, and if covered in colours which match your crockery they look very attractive.—MRS. S. J. SWAN (HARLOW, ESSEX).

Saturday—Children

I would like to tell you what I have done with an old-fashioned washstand. I removed the marble top and replaced it with plywood which, stained and varnished, made a very useful bedding chest. The tiled back of the stand has made the top of a coffee table, to which has been fixed legs which I bought and stained and varnished. I was very pleased with my weeks of work to make it a success, having just left school and started work for a joiner. I am very much interested in this kind of work.—MASTER MICHAEL JAGGER (BAMFORD, NR. ROCHDALE).

(This has not strictly anything to do with children, but we admire and applaud Michael's ingenuity. There may be a useful suggestion here for those mothers whose schoolboy sons on holiday complain of having "nothing to do"!—Ed.).



"Family Outing"

Photo: Frank Rodgers

Holiday Packing Without Tears

Packing for the holidays need no longer be the nightmare it sometimes used to be. Lightweight suitcases, polythene containers etc., are ideal weight-savers, and creaseless materials, flimsy nylon garments etc., are a boon which may be relied upon to reach their destination fresh and immediately wearable, in spite of the most inadequate packer.

Shoes—to me—are always a problem. They always seem 'lumpy' at the bottom of the case, and so much space seems to be wasted between the pairs, but it is surprising how many odds and ends may be stuffed inside the shoes, incidentally helping to prevent any dents as well as using up the space between them. A duster; soft shoe-cleaning kit; soap tablets; loofah; nailbrush etc., may all be hidden this way, and help to fill up the base of the case to make a level start for the rest of the things.

It is a great temptation to take on holiday many more clothes than are eventually needed, but that is probably due to the fact that one often prepares for

two kinds of weather—cool or hot—owing to our very unpredictable summers! One thing that is an absolute *must* is a pac-a-mac, which even if it stays in the case all the holiday does not take up much room. One is indeed fortunate if there is no need to wear it!

Cardigans and sweaters pack easily, as they do not usually crease, and if placed in transparent packings are easily kept folded until ready for wear. Dresses vary with the type of material. Silks are best rolled up for packing and soon freshen when placed on a hanger, but cotton or linen dresses benefit by placing sheets of tissue paper between the folds.

Cosmetics and toilet requisites nowadays do not add up to much weight as most are in lightweight containers. Paper tissues and paper hankies cut down the laundering bills and are easily disposed of after use. Finally, light-weight coat hangers should not be forgotten; it is best to take a hanger for each coat or dress as this all helps to keep them fresh and trim.

MARION HURST.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGES



ARRANGED BY PATRICIA HUNT

Salt and Careers

SOME of the older ones among you will soon be leaving school and starting a career. Even if you haven't yet decided what you want to do, it is never too early to decide the sort of person you want to be. Are you going to be a Christian or not? Are you going to live the sort of life which puts God first, others second and yourself last? Or are you going to be the sort of person who pleases only himself?

If you decide to be a Christian, it is not going to be an easy life. We take a big plunge when we decide to be followers of Jesus, and we must not be half-hearted about it. But it is by far the best choice to make. The Christian life is full of zest; it is like salt is to food. It brings out the

flavour of living. Read what Jesus said about it in *St. Luke, ch. 14, vv. 28-35.*



"Full of Zest?"

Photo: A. E. Dowdeswell

Reading The Bible Together

Do you and your family join in these Bible readings aloud together? Or do you read with a group of friends? If you do, we should be very interested if you would write and tell us about it; whether you are finding that reading together in this way helps you to understand the Bible.

Our passage this month is one of the psalms, which has been sung

ever since pilgrims made their way up to Jerusalem. Three parts are needed, A, B and C.

- Psalm 121:* v. 1.....A
v. 2.....B
v. 3.....C
v. 4.....All
v. 5.....A
v. 6.....B
v. 7.....C
v. 8.....All (quietly).

From A Small Beginning

One day in the year 1799 a small group of men were sitting in the Castle and Falcon Inn in London. They included a sculptor, an upholsterer, one or two businessmen and some clergymen; they were very worried about slavery and war and all the evils there were in the world . . . They felt that merely talking about these things would not help to solve the problems, and so they decided they must *do* something. They were not famous people themselves, they had no funds of money on which to

draw, and no one seemed very interested in them.

But God was interested and somehow they knew He would help them.

"Let us form a new society," they said, "to send missionaries to Africa and the East."

This was a brave decision to make, but God blessed it, and its work has grown and expanded ever since. It is 163 years since that decision was taken, and the society is still very hard at work today. It is known as the *Church Missionary Society*.



Foundation meeting of C.M.S., Castle and Falcon Inn, April 12th, 1799

By Courtesy of C.M.S.

Prayer Book Quiz

How many Sundays in Advent does the Prayer Book provide for?

How many Sundays after Epiphany does the Prayer Book provide for?

How many Sundays after Trinity does the Prayer Book provide for?

The Prayer Of A Great Missionary

Teach us, good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest; to give, and not to count the cost; to fight, and not to heed the wounds; to toil, and not to seek for rest; to labour, and not to ask for any reward, save that of knowing that we do Thy Will. Amen. (St. Ignatius Loyola, 1491-1556.)

SHORT STORY FOR JULY

A House Is A Home

BY MARK NICHOLSON

SARAH leaned forward, her frail body tense, colour rising in her lined cheeks. "Do you mean to tell me, Ted Bunting," she said, "that you're going to make me get out of my home?"

Even at that moment Sarah realised that she should perhaps have called him Mister Bunting. After all, he was the Housing Officer. But no, she had known Ted Bunting since he was a lad, as she knew almost everybody in the small town.

Ted Bunting shifted uneasily in his chair. "Now, Mrs. Ransom," he said, "there's no question of making you leave the house. It's just that you're all alone now. A three bed-roomed house must be rather a lot of work for you. Don't you think life would be easier in a nice little flat?"

"A flat!" Sarah said, still annoyed. "So you want me to give up my garden, too."

"Well, possibly we could manage an old folk's bungalow . . ."

"You seem determined to get me out."

Ted Bunting shook his head. "It's only we're thinking of, Mrs. Ransom. You're not getting any younger, you know."

"I'm only sixty-two . . ."

"You've not had an easy life. You ought to take things quietly now. This house," he waved his arm; "it's too much for you, too big . . ."

Sarah tried to keep her voice

steady. "It's not just a house," she said. "It's my home. Don't you see that?"

"I know, I know." Bunting's pleasant face wrinkled with concern. "Housing is an awful problem here at the moment. We've got a family in a caravan up on Snake Hill. Living in terrible conditions. We must find them somewhere. Now . . . really you *could* do with something a little easier to manage . . ."

"Who are they?" Sarah asked.

"Really, Mrs. Ransom!" Ted Bunting raised his eyebrows. "You should know better than to ask me that."

Sarah thought for a moment. "It's that good-for-nothing Steve Horton, isn't it?"

Ted Bunting didn't answer, and Sarah knew she was right. Suddenly she was really angry. To think that they would turn her out for somebody like Steve Horton!

She said: "This is my home. Do you understand? My home! Wild horses couldn't drag me from it—let alone you and your precious Council!"

"Is that your last word?"

"Yes. Now go away—please leave me alone."

Ted Bunting rose and walked slowly towards the door. Then Sarah said quietly: "Ted . . ."

"Yes?"

"They—they wouldn't force me to go, would they?"

"We could . . ." his eyes softened, smiled as they did when he was a boy. "But we won't. Not you, Mrs. Ransom. It is entirely up to you. Think about it."

It was not until some time after he had left that Sarah first realised she was being selfish. She was washing up, her mind far away, when the realisation hit her, hard, leaving her stunned and miserable. She set about the rest of her tasks in a dream-like trance.

It was selfish, of course. She was living all alone in a house which was much too large for her. Up on Snake Hill there was a family who desperately needed such a house.

But was not her need equally great? What else had she got? Ernest . . . Ernest. The memory still hurt. Only eight months ago he'd been alive still, living here with her. And the children. Bill, thousands of miles away in Australia. Bob . . . poor, dear Bob, killed in Cyprus. Joan, a wife and mother herself now, married to Carl, the charming young G.I. who had taken her back to America.

Yet they weren't so far away really. No, they were here, in this house, all around her. Here she could see them, live with them. Ernest had brought her here in 1927—their first real home. Bill had been born here, upstairs in the front bedroom, their first child. Bob had played in the garden with . . . yes, Ted Bunting of all people! Carl had courted Joan in the front room . . .

Sarah looked through the kitchen window, surprised to see it was growing dark already. She switched on the light and began to lay the fire. Collecting the coal bucket, she let herself out of the side door. The house was at the end of the street and the door faced the long garden which ran away from the house to the dark

clump of trees that the boys used to climb.

She was looking towards the trees, not at the three awkward steps from the door down to the path. Her foot faltered on the crumbled edge of a step, and then she was falling, the trees spinning, the first suspicions of pain growing into reality.

"You were lucky, Mrs. Ransom."

Sarah nodded. "I know."

"Doubly so." The young doctor beamed at her through his spectacles . . . he looked so young, even in the white coat. About Bob's age . . .

"At first we thought it might be a fracture. But you were lucky. Your system has had rather a shock, so we'll keep you in for a couple of days to give it a chance to settle down."

The doctor turned to the sister at his side. "Would have been worse if she'd lain there all night," he said.

Sister nodded. "It was lucky that young man found her when he did. Otherwise . . ." She shrugged.

Sarah knew what they meant. She had been doubly lucky. But how he had come to be there, to hear her feeble cries, was a mystery. *Him*, of all people.

She saw him in the rush of visitors pouring into the ward at six-thirty. He was a little behind the others, tall, darkly handsome, self-consciously carrying a bunch of flowers. He laid the flowers on the locker beside her bed.

"I suppose you're wondering how I came to be so handy," Steve Horton said. "You see, we heard that you might be leaving your house and . . ." He paused, picking uncomfortably at the sleeve of his neat blue suit. "I was looking at the house . . . sort of day-dreaming. If you go, we might be lucky and get it."



The Old Clergy House, Alfriston, Sussex—now the property of the National Trust

Photo: D. E. Tyler

Sarah felt her breath quickening. "You're mistaken, Steve Horton," she said. "I've no intention of giving up my house."

"Oh!" Steve's jaw dropped and Sarah stared at his sad, young face. He really had grown up. He was not at all like the rude, headstrong boy she remembered. And yet . . .

"It's my home, you see. I've lived there for nearly thirty-four years. I raised my family in it."

"I've a family, too," he said, reflectively.

Sarah stiffened. "I spent five years in rooms before I got the house. We waited for our family until then—until we had somewhere decent to bring them up in."

Steve nodded, flicking a comma of dark hair away from his eyes. "We were lucky," he said. "Found a house before we were married. But we were

evicted. The owner wanted to live in the house himself."

Sarah coloured. "I'm sorry. I didn't know." And then she added, determined not to be beaten: "So you realise what it feels like when you lose your home."

It was a hard climb up to Snake Hill. The road was little more than a rough track, and she trod carefully, using her stick to take the weight off her leg which was not yet fully mended.

Sarah had spent many uncomfortable nights since Steve Horton left her in the ward that evening. Steve didn't understand. She had behaved so badly towards him that night in the hospital. If only she had kept calm, explained . . . About Ernest and Bill and Bob and Joan. Then he would have understood.

She leaned on her stick, pausing to get her breath, and glanced down at her string bag which contained toys for the children.

She would show Steve Horton that she was grateful for his kindness—and explain to him about the house, her dear house.

The caravans were clustered at the top of the hill. Once they had been smart and attractive, somebody's idea of a holiday centre. But the holiday makers had never come to Snake Hill. It was too far from the sea, the shops. Too bleak. The caravans had been neglected and had fallen into disrepair.

As she stared at the dismal scene, Sarah realised just how desperate these people must be to live like this.

She knocked at the door and the top half opened. A pretty, blonde girl looked out.

"Why, Mrs. Ransom," she said. "How nice to see you. Do come in."

She opened the lower part of the door and Sarah climbed in. "I know you, don't I? You're Molly Carter."

"I was." The girl smiled. "Molly Horton now."

Sarah smiled too. Molly would understand. She used to play with Joan years ago—in the garden. Her garden.

The caravan was pathetically small. Three children romped at one end. Small children. The eldest no more than six; the youngest, a boy, about three. Sarah fumbled in her bag.

"Why, Mrs. Ransom, you shouldn't have," the girl said, trying to smooth her hair. "Steve will be home any minute now. I'm sorry about the mess. It's awfully difficult, especially in wet weather."

"Yes, yes it must be," Sarah answered. She glanced at the dripping clothes hanging round the caravan.

"Come along, Susie," Molly said to

the eldest child. "Help Mummy get tea."

Get tea! Sarah looked about her. There was hardly room to move, let alone prepare a meal.

"Please sit down," Molly Horton said.

Sarah sat and looked round once more, troubled. The two smaller children began to argue, and Sarah's head seemed to spin. Damp streaked walls, wet clothes, boisterous children. However did Molly Horton manage?

Suddenly the children dived towards the door and Steve Horton appeared. He bent to brush each child's lips in turn, then his wife's. "Hullo, Mrs. Ransom," he said.

Sarah tried to smile, then she plunged in. "I've really come to explain about the house," she said. She glanced at the children. The explanation would be different now.

"You don't have to bother," Steve said gently.

"Oh, but I do. Nobody seems to understand." Sarah's voice was earnest now. "It's not just a house; it's a home. I brought up my children there. It was a happy place, a home . . . But somehow a house without children doesn't seem right. Not like a home any more. More like a museum really, a place of memories.

"So I've decided to move—to a smaller place. It will be easier for me. I'm going to the Council tomorrow. I thought you would like to know first."

Molly Horton's face was a picture, radiant, happy. She clutched the children to her excitedly. Only Steve remained calm.

"Please be careful," he said. "Don't rush into something you might regret."

Sarah took his hand. "You're right in one respect," she said. "I *have* rushed into this. But I won't regret it. Never. You see, my house will be a real home again."

God's Tryst

THE REVD. J. C. ALLEN

IN the beautiful old cathedral city of Wells in Somerset is a fourteenth-century house called "God's Tryst." At first sight it would appear to be an unusual name for a house. But "God's Tryst," or God's Meeting Place, is no ordinary home, but a House of Prayer and Quiet.

Its name was suggested by a small devotional book compiled by the late Father Andrew, a member of the now extinct Society of the Divine Compassion, in which he wrote on the fly leaf, "May every occasion of your life be interpreted to you as a tryst of God."

The house, together with its acre of land, was bought last year and converted into a Christian Guest House by the Warden. But the work of "God's Tryst" is not a new venture.

It was begun in 1944 by the present Warden. Subsequently she and her late friend and partner made it a memorial to Father Andrew in thanksgiving for his life and work. For both owed so much to his ministry. The partner, when a young nurse in training in Plaistow, was brought close to God by him and became one of his great friends. Later, when a fully-trained nurse and midwife, they worked together for many years—she as Superintendent of the East End Hostel of the London Diocesan Council for Moral Welfare, and he as the Hostel Chaplain. During the war, evacuation took the work of the Hostel from Hackney to Hatch End, Middlesex, but Father Andrew continued with the work of Chaplain.

So altogether they were in close touch for nearly fifty years.

The first home of "God's Tryst" was in the small Somerset village of Ditcheat. But as the work expanded moves had to be made—the first, in 1951, to a pair of quaint, seventeenth-century thatched cottages in Dorset. The cottages were modernised, without spoiling their charm, and the stone stable converted into a chapel. As the demand for accommodation soon outgrew the limits of the cottages so other simple buildings had to be erected in the grounds. Then, after a long illness, the Warden's partner died and the recent move, planned in her lifetime, was made to Wells.

Since Father Andrew's death, "God's Tryst" has been run in his memory and all God's children of every colour, denomination and thought are welcomed. Here, tired workers, priests, missionaries, nurses, teachers and others can either make a private Retreat, spend a quiet time or have a quiet holiday, for which it is an ideal centre.

Although the house is peacefully secluded it is only five minutes' walk from the Cathedral and centre of the historic city. Exhilarating walks can be taken on the nearby Mendips. The caves of Wookey and Cheddar and its Gorge are within easy reach. And so is Glastonbury, famous for its reputed connection with Joseph of Arimathaea and King Arthur, as well as its Abbey ruins and Tor. Further afield, visits can be made to the Severn Estuary resorts of Weston-super-Mare, Burnham and Clevedon or, inland, to such places as Bristol and Bath, Longleat House and the Roman Catholic Benedictine Abbey at Downside.

But, of course, the main purpose of "God's Tryst" is to provide a place of prayer and quiet for those

in need of spiritual refreshment, peace and rest. Next to the house is a homely chapel dedicated to the Divine Compassion, as a loving and grateful memorial to Father Andrew, and containing eight of his beautiful original paintings. Here a simple daily service is conducted by the Warden each morning after breakfast. The house also provides a Quiet Room for reading and writing, in addition to a dining room, lounge and library.

As well as helping in the work of the house, the Warden, University-trained in Agriculture, also works a small dairy farm. In addition to goats and poultry, three Guernsey cows provide milk for the house while the surplus goes to the Mendip Dairies. So visitors are assured of good, wholesome fare.

Connected with the Guest House is a small, blue-painted Gift Shop, appropriately named "The Patch of Blue"—the title of one of Father Andrew's poems. Here visitors can purchase a variety of gifts, including a good selection of his books.

As one of Father Andrew's many spiritual children, the Warden of "God's Tryst" strives to fulfil the vision that the name of the house implies, by providing a place of rest and quiet where guests have the opportunity of meeting God and drawing closer to Him.

Gifts

For this exquisite, summer day
Of sun-kissed foliage, and gay
Light-hearted flight of butterfly,
Silk-petalled rose and cobalt sky—

And for this warm, enchanted night
Of star-embroidered heaven, bright
Moon's face, and sleepy, folding flower—
Thank You, God, for every hour.

EILEEN B. EDGE.

CHURCH WITH A DOME

(Continued from page 99)

architects had precious little experience of this style. Eventually it was decided to make it in a way never seen before in Europe. A principle of interlocking blocks of terra cotta was used. Above the terra cotta went timber, and the copper sheeting was laid neatly on top. The outside of the dome is plain but effective. Inside, are mosaics of sixteen angels, and the background is gold.

The chapel was opened in October, 1902, and the Bishop of Ripon preached the first sermon. Walter Morrison had treated his old school magnificently. They had no worries, now, about arranging for a memorial to the Queen's Jubilee, for the chapel served this purpose to perfection. The Governors and Headmaster had seen the work put in hand and completed—at a cost of £27,418 9s. 7d.—without causing them any problems. It was a landmark in the history of a school which had begun as a cottage in the reign of Henry VII, and has developed through the centuries to become one of the most important public schools in the North.

Before the new chapel was opened, the boys had trudged into Giggleswick village every Sunday to attend services at the old parish church. Now they had a place of worship of their own, and school fellowship was intensified.

What did the local people think of the Church with a Dome which had appeared on the high knoll above Giggleswick? Well, one of them remarked: "What do they want buildin' a heeathen temple up yon? Sewerly t'owd church were good anuff for t'skewl lads at say their prayers in!"

To celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of the chapel's dedication, the organ has been overhauled and modernised at a cost of over £2,000. A parent of one of the boys, with great generosity, met the entire cost this of work.



HAVE YOU READ

the Annual Report of The Missions to Seamen describing the world wide pastoral and evangelistic ministry to all seamen?

This work still urgently needs the support of your prayers and gifts.

General Secretary:

Rev. Prebendary

Cyril Brown, O.B.E., M.A.

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Bible Reading Fellowship. Sec. : Mrs. A. Anderson, 6 Haynes Road.
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Cubs. Leader : Mr. E. Morse, 24 Tyndale Road, Oxford.
Girl Guides. Mrs. Clarke, 30 Cavendish Drive.
Parish Magazine. Sec. : Mrs. E. Holmes, 10 Cavendish Drive.
Men's Forum. Sec. : Mr. H. Starmer-Smith, 15 Rippington Drive.
Mothers' Union. Sec. : Mrs. N. E. Green, 60 Oxford Road.
Parochial Church Council. Sec. : Mrs. M. Harlow, Fir Tree House, Oxford Road.
Scouts. G.S.M. : Mr. A. Smith, "Riseley," 4 Windsor Crescent.
Senior Catechism.
Miss O. J. Lodge, The Flat, 15 Mill Lane, Old Marston.
Youth Fellowship. Sec :

LOCAL.

- Allotment Association.** Sec. : Mr. R. Bowen, 129 Oxford Road.
British Legion. Marston & District Sec. : Mr. Gratton, 13 Cherwell Drive.
Cricket Club. Sec. : Mr. J. Clements, 8 Lewell Avenue.
Old Marston Players. Mrs. Yates, Boult's Lodge, Boult's Lane, Old Marston.
Parish Council. Chairman : Mr. Rumbold, 8 Beechey Avenue.
Refugee Committee. Miss E. Warburton, Cross Cottage, Elsfield Road.
Teacher-Parent Association. St. Nicholas County Primary School.
Mr. D. G. Balsdon, 15 Cromwell Close.
Teacher-Parent Association. Old Marston S/M School.
Mr. F. Maund, 4 Ashlong Road.
Women's Institute : Mrs. Standing, Almonds, Oxford Road.
Over 60's Club. Mrs. B. G. Oliver, 13 Jack Straws Lane, Headington.

USEFUL INFORMATION

- District Nurses, 6 Broughton's Close, Old Marston. Tel. Oxford 44417
Infant Welfare Clinic : Church Hall, Thursdays, 2—4 p.m.
Registrar of Births, Marriages and Deaths : 22 Oxford Road, Thursdays
4—4.30 p.m.

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- Taxi — Car Hire (Long or Short Journeys) :**
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 Old Marston.....Tel. 47197
- Wavy Line Grocer :**
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