

SCAR VILLAGE NOTES.

AUGUST, 1927.

DEATH.

July 1. Mrs. L. Addison, aged 29. Interred at Idle Churchyard.

JOTTINGS BY THE WAY.

So much has been written about the recent eclipse of the sun that we are bound to refrain from making any addition to the written matter, but only hasten to say that quite a lively interest was taken in this rare event by Scar Village folk, some even getting up from their nice warm cots much earlier than usual, and climbing to some favoured height, were prepared to get the best view possible of all that was to be seen! We were glad to see so many schoolchildren (as well as their masters and teachers) so keen to see poor old Sol get his "light put out," and if the young folk were a bit disappointed to find so little could be seen, they certainly made the most of their opportunity. By the kindness of the Head Master we are able to insert under "Day School Doings" some of the views expressed by the young folk in their school essay.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Louie Addison took place on Tuesday, July 5. A short Service was held at West View by the Missioner, at which a large number of friends were present. The body was then conveyed by motor-hearse to Idle Parish Church, where the Service was conducted by the Rev. J. Stocks, Vicar of St. John's, who also committed the body to the grave. Large numbers of friends and sympathisers were present, including Mr. Lewis Mitchell, almost filling the spacious Church, and notwithstanding the torrential rain gathered around the graveside to pay a last tribute of respect to the memory of one who had grown up in their midst, and who by her winsome nature had won their love and esteem. Many floral tributes were received from Scar Village and Idle friends, among which were noticed the following: Mr. George Addison (husband), Mr. and Mrs. Addison, Senr., Alec and Dolly, David, Emily and Family, Uncle George, Mr. and Mrs. Newlands, Scar Village Mission Church, Mr. and Mrs. Ashworth, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, Scar House Works Engine Drivers' wives and friends, Mr. and Mrs. Burton and Family, Mr. and Mrs. Durrance, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Richardson and Family, Mr. and Mrs. O'Donoghue, Mrs. Telfer, Mr. Renton, Mr. and Mrs. Waddington, Joan and Maggie (Pately Bridge), Mr. and Mrs. Dunbabin, and Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson. A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, July 10, in the Mission Church, a large congregation being present. Mr. George Addison desires to express through the Magazine his sincere gratitude to his numerous friends for their kind tokens of sympathy which have greatly comforted him in his sad bereavement.

On Sunday, June 26, an exchange of pulpits took place between the Vicar of Middlesmoor and the Works Missioner. By this means we will now have a visit once a quarter from our local Church leaders, as follows: the Rev. E. Webster, Superintendent of Pately Bridge Wesleyan Circuit; the Rev. G. Elliott, Superintendent of Pately Bridge Primitive Methodist Circuit; and the Rev. R. J. Jennings, Vicar of Middlesmoor. Dates will be announced as soon as they are fixed.

SCAR HOUSE STORES STAFF OUTING.

The Staff at Scar House Stores took advantage of their half-day holiday on Thursday, June 30, by arranging a very enjoyable trip to York by way of Knaresboro' and Goldsboro' Hall, and several places of interest were visited *en route*. At York, by the kind invitation of Messrs. Rowntree & Co., the party were conducted through the works. Our first duty after leaving the Reception Hall was to sample some of their specialities in the way of jellies, lime juice, lemonade, cocoa, etc. Thus refreshed, we wended our way through this model factory, all the various processes in the manufacture of chocolates, cocoa, etc., being pointed out by our genial guides. We were amazed at the dexterity of the girls wrapping chocolates, etc., and the wonderful machinery, and the great stocks of various sweetmeats! All the workers seemed very happy, and we were impressed by the beautiful singing of the girls at work, which we have reason to believe is encouraged by the firm. We noted in the special covered sidings wagons filled with goods for distant parts of the world. Arriving once more in the Reception Hall, we were very kindly invited to tea, and on leaving were presented with a box of chocolates containing various samples of these good things. Mr. Cooper

called for three hearty cheers, and voiced the thanks of the Staff for the kind generosity of Messrs. Rowntree & Co. We afterwards walked round the ancient City Wall to the famous Minster, where preparations were being made to celebrate the 1,300th Anniversary. Many other places of interest were visited, and we started our journey home at 8.30, singing "The more we are together, the happier we'll be."

Our thanks are given to Mr. Lewis Mitchell for granting special facilities, which enabled us to get to and from Scar Village so pleasantly.

PRESENTATION.

On a Thursday in June, at the weekly Choir Practice, we bade farewell to another member of the Choir who is leaving the Village for "fresh fields and pastures new," in the person of Mrs. Mary Wright. Mrs. Wright has been a loyal member of the Church for over four years, a regular Communicant, and member of the Choir, and when Mr. Ashworth, as Church Secretary, in presenting Mrs. Wright with a large-type Hymn Book (with Tunes) said that her services were greatly valued, and that her presence would be missed from the various Church gatherings, he was simply stating facts. The Missioner pointed out how sadly the ranks of the Choir had been depleted of late, and that new recruits would be warmly welcomed. He greatly appreciated the loyal support accorded him by Mrs. Wright, and wished her God-speed in her new home and district.

JUMBLE SALE AND SALE OF WORK.

The Members of the Women's Guild have been busy during the past few months, not discussing their neighbours' new hats or frocks, or other important topics, but in using every spare moment on Wednesday afternoons, and many a hard-to-spare half-hour on other days, to cut, contrive and make up sundry mysterious garments for father, mother, sister or brother, but which had first to "go through the mill" by being placed on the "Sale of Work" Table, on the long-looked-for Sale Day. That day was July 14, and promptly at 7 o'clock a determined charge at the door of the Cinema Hall was made by a long queue of eager would-be purchasers! What a scramble it was, and how quickly the heavily laden tables were relieved of their useful burdens, and how happy the bargain-hunters were when they discovered how good their bargains were! We sometimes say, "What's in a name?" but think of the number of people who gave their name away with threepence! And then how delighted they were to find that name brought them a bonny cockerel! But we all got tired of buying and selling (when the money is all gone), and so impatient little feet began to get ready for "tripping it gaily on the light fantastic toe," and so everyone had to have "a swing," and so with the merry jig and mild flirtation (waltz) the happy evening came to a close. The Hon. Sec. of the Women's Guild (Mrs. Rose) desires to express the best thanks of the Guild to all their warm-hearted supporters who supplied gifts and cash to make the Sale such a success, and she hopes to be able to send over £20 to Harrogate Infirmary as the proceeds of the Sale. The following ladies and gentlemen were in charge of the various Stalls: Mesdames Andrews, Baker, Fell, McMurdo, Osborne, R. Potter, W. Potter, Simmonds, Skinner, Tarry and Rose; Messrs. Buckwell, W. Potter, W. Shone, Miller and Parkinson. Pianist for dancing: Mrs. Buckwell. Doorkeeper: Mr. Mason.

DAY SCHOOL DOINGS.

THE ECLIPSE.

The wonderful morning came at last, when we were to see the "Total Eclipse." Oh! what excitement it caused among the old and young, but no wonder, the last "Total Eclipse" was about two hundred years ago. A "Total Eclipse" is when the moon passes over the sun, and blots out the light for several seconds.

What a strange darkness it spread over the earth. It did not seem like night or dawn, but a still, eerie darkness, which made some people very alarmed.

Then, to everybody's delight, the Corona shone forth in all its glory. It was indeed a wonderful sight, and a cry of surprise broke from the lips of many as the Corona sent forth its beautiful light. It was a mass of light with flames shooting out a vast number of feet, into the heavens.

This thrilling sight did not last long, but the birds ceased their chirping, the cocks their crowing, the horses their neighing, and went to sleep, thinking that night had come. But again the darkness began to pass, and once more we had the full light of the sun.

We sometimes say that the sun is not shining, but we are wrong—it is only hidden by clouds, and is shining, although not so brightly.

ADA SKINNER (Std. 8).

THE ECLIPSE.

The morning dawned at last when the eclipse was to happen. Such excitement was going on inside the houses. There were shouts of "Get up, or you will be too late to see the eclipse." And very soon the children were up at the top of the hill waiting very patiently for the total eclipse to begin. It was a dull morning, but nevertheless, we hoped to see something. After waiting for a few minutes the air began to get very cold and chilly, and the clouds cleared a little bit so we could just get through our smoked glasses a glimpse of the moon. Then the darkness came on, which lasted for twenty-three seconds. It brought with it such a weird and creepy feeling. All the birds and insects, which had been flying about so merrily, were now silent in their nests. All the rabbits, too, which had been romping about on the hillsides were now in their holes, and altogether everything was very still. After the twenty-three seconds had gone by, the light once again peered through the clouds, and all the people made their way homeward thinking of the beautiful sight they *would* have seen if it had been a clear morning.

NANCY JACKSON (Std. 6).

THE ECLIPSE.

This wonderful happening is caused by the moon coming straight between the sun and the earth, and so cuts off the sun's light from the earth. When the totality happens, everything is wrapped in darkness. The birds, animals, and flowers, think it is night time again, and go to sleep, but human beings nowadays, who know what it is, go to watch it, and think it a most wonderful sight. In olden days the people (for in those days the people were very superstitious) thought it was some spiritual being coming to destroy them, or that the world was coming to an end, and other silly superstitions. The total eclipse once happened during the fighting of a battle, and both the armies dropped everything and fled, thinking it was some spirit come to haunt them.

The thing that attracts more people to see a total eclipse than a partial is the wonderful Corona, that crowns the black disc of the moon. The Corona, or crown, stretches for many hundreds of yards into the air, and it can only be seen during the few seconds of totality, as the inmost part of the sun is too bright to see it at other times.

It is the sight of a lifetime to see a total eclipse, and those who do not see it miss a magnificent splendour.

OLIVE HOGGARTH (Std. 8).

THE ECLIPSE.

The day of the total eclipse, June 29, was cloudy. It was the first total eclipse since 1727, and it was well worth seeing. I got up out of bed at 4.45 a.m., and had a cup of tea and some cake. I then put my coat on and started off for the climb up the back of the Village. When I had gone a little way I met Mr. Holland, and so I walked with him. We talked all the way going up, and by the time we got to the top and the end of our journey we were breathless.

It was not quite time for the eclipse to begin, so we sat down on a wall and rested ourselves. We did not see the total eclipse, as the day was too cloudy, but I will describe a total eclipse as best as I can. It is made by the moon passing the sun, and when the earth gets dark, it is really the moon's shadow passing across the earth at the astonishing rate of 80 miles a minute, about 4,800 miles an hour, faster than the world's fastest express train. After the total eclipse, which lasts for 23 seconds, the moon gradually moves off the front of the sun, and the world comes light once more. The next eclipse will be in 72 years' time, and if you are not too old by then, *get up* and see it!

R. BUCKWELL (Std. 6).

OFFICIAL VISITORS.

During the month the following parties have visited the Works and Village : June 28, Birstall Chamber of Trade ; June 29, Homeleigh Congregational Sunday School ; July 6, The Ouse Navigation Committee ; July 9, Water Lane Dye Works Co. ; Bradford and District Wool Comb Makers' Association ; Bradford Technical College.

TWO MINUTE SERMONS BY NOTED PREACHERS.

ON BEING GOOD LISTENERS. BY J. R. MILLER, D.D.

It has been said that we have two ears and only one mouth, to teach us that we should hear twice as much as we speak. We miss a great deal by not being good listeners. The world is full of sweet music—bird-songs, the chirping of insects, the sweet murmur of all nature, the breathing of the wind through the trees, the plashing of the waters: and yet some people never hear one melodious sound as they go through the fields and forests! God is ever speaking in our ears—in conscience, in His Word, in the gentle voice of His Spirit: but many of us miss all this wonderful Divine speech. Unless we go about ever listening we may miss many a valuable lesson, turning away unawares many an angel who comes from God with a message for us. "From all that's fair, from all that's foul, Peals out a cheerful song. It is not only in the rose, It is not only in the bird, Not only where the rainbow glows, Nor in the song of woman heard. But in the darkest meanest things there Always, always something sings" (Emerson, R. W.).

DOWN TO THE SEA.

SCAR VILLAGE CHILDREN'S ANNUAL OUTING.

The long-talked-of "Trip Day" arrived on July 19, 1927, and at last we were to settle the vexed question, "Would it be fine?" A very vigorous strife of words had been waged for several weeks between the *pessimists* and *optimists*, which was decided, as we all hoped it would be, in favour of the latter! And very much so. It turned out a truly perfect day, for which we return devout thanks. Soon after 5.30 a.m. the pit-a-pat of little feet, and the murmur of happily excited voices were heard, as the various groups of children and parents, etc., wended their way to the platform, and, almost on the stroke of scheduled time the Scar through special steamed away for Pately Bridge. We arrived in good time, almost before Patleyites had remembered it was daytime again, and particularly that it was Scar Trip Day! Very soon we all settled down for the 3½ hours' journey to see the sea, and although the crowd was greater than ever before, there was plenty of room in the comfortable corridor carriages, provided through the thoughtfulness of the authorities. After a halt at Eaglescliffe to await our connection, where the chocolate boy was soon bought up, and the "Comic" boy likewise (or rather, the boys who sold chocolates and comic papers), and where the ice-cream man did not sell any ice-cream (because he wasn't there), and where some one was a bit of a sell as he did not return the money—why, after all this, our train made a very determined effort and rushed us into Redcar in excellent time! Now, all the cars are not red in Redcar, nor the boats or the various amusements, or the people either, but there was a gloriously brilliant blaze of sunshine, the sea wore its most beautiful tint of azure blue, flecked with the white foam of the billows right out beyond the rocks, and we all had a really rosy time, though not attempting to paint Redcar any redder! Our procession of 150 visitors then made its way to our chosen rendezvous, and greatly enjoyed the excellent hot luncheon provided by Host Goodswen. A raid was then made on the amusements trade, and everyone set out to get sixty minutes' pleasure out of every hour at their disposal. And they did! What with sea car riding, motor-boating, rowing boating, sand cycling, swing boating, roundabouts, all the allurements of the extensive pleasure park, paddling, bathing and spending, the time sped all too quickly, and once again we invited ourselves to Host Goodswen for the "cup that cheers," with its liberal supply of dainty accompaniments, after which we had to gather up the fragments of our party to embark on the journey to the Hills. Well, it was a day! A proper day! A long day! A happy day! And the general feeling among young and old was that the Bradford Corporation deserved the best thanks of Scar Village people for their generous treatment of the young people, which we hereby accord them, coupling in our vote the names of Mr. Lewis Mitchell and Mr. Newlands, who had so kindly made the necessary arrangements. We also thank the Rev. R. J. Jennings for his gift of sweets.

SIDESMEN FOR AUGUST.

- Aug. 7. Messrs. F. Robinson and H. Skinner.
- " 14. Messrs. H. Ashworth and R. Copleston.
- " 21. Messrs. D. Templeton and A. Shone.
- " 28. Messrs. J. Haines and R. Wright.
- Sept. 4. Messrs. A. Addison and C. H. Tarry.