

SCAR VILLAGE NOTES.

OCTOBER, 1927.

MARRIAGE.

Sept. 6. James Angus to Miss H. Howgego, at Greatham Parish Church.

DEATH.

Sept. 6. Eli Hart, from heart failure, at Thurleigh, Bedfordshire, aged 55.

ACCIDENTS.

Aug. 23. James Farrell, fell from concrete piers (30 ft.).

Sept. 4. James Simmonds, compound fracture of right leg in collision with motor-car at Green Hough.

BY THE WAY.

A great deal of indignation is being expressed in the village towards those people who are endangering the continuance of the special late train facilities. On two occasions wanton damage has been done, first to the N.E. Railway carriage, and on the second occasion to the Bradford Corporation train! It is indeed a poor return to make to the Corporation who run this late train for the benefit of the village, at no extra charge! and we trust the large number of people who appreciate the facility granted will do all they can in the future to prevent damage to the Corporation's property, to say nothing of the disgrace brought upon the good name of the village. At least 99 per cent. of Scar Village people are law-abiding citizens, who very strongly resent the disgraceful conduct referred to, and we trust *they* will not be penalized for it.

BEREAVEMENT

Quite a shock passed through the village early in the month, when the news came of the death of Mr. Eli Hart of "A" Hostel. Mr. Hart was away on holiday at his native village of Thurleigh, Beds., where it was hoped his failing health would receive great benefit. Leaving Scar Village on Saturday, September 3, "Bill," as we all called him, spent the first day or two visiting his sisters and other relatives in his native village, and apparently enjoying the rest and change, though expressing a strange presentiment that he had come home to die! On the morning of the 6th, Bill went for a walk to the village "Smithy," and returning home to his sister's house for dinner, he had almost reached the gate when he stumbled and called his sister's name, who found him in a fainting condition, which shortly afterwards ended in death.

Great sympathy has been expressed to Mrs. Hart and her family in their sudden bereavement, and on Sunday, September 11, the Mission Church was filled with friends at the Memorial Service.

OPEN-AIR MEETING.

A meeting was held outside the Hostels on Monday, September 12, under the auspices of the Bradford Free Church Council. The chair was taken by Councillor George Muff, Esq., who said they had come from Bradford to express their good wishes for the welfare of Scar Village people, and they had with them as their special speaker, the Rev. Sam Rowley, who ministers to a large congregation in the Central Hall, Bradford, Mr. Rowley said he would like to give his talk a title and call it "A word of encouragement." Mr. Rowley then gave a very interesting and practical address, aptly lit up with many telling anecdotes and sparkling wit, and though the temperature was near freezing point, he held his audience right to the end. The chairman then thanked the audience for their attention and wished them God's blessing. This meeting had been arranged by the Rev. J. Carlyle Litt, Hon. Sec. of the Free Church Council, and who also was present at the meeting.

CHARA TRIPS.

A chara trip to York for the girls employed in the Hostels was arranged for Wednesday, September 14. The weather was not encouraging at the start, but as we expected some "fair periods" all went off in tip-top spirits. The first halt was at Knaresborough, which was reached in rapidly improving weather, and a very hasty patrol of the stalls in the Market made many a one wish they had brought more money with them, and another chara to carry home the bargains! But this was a pleasure trip, and soon we were making our way towards York, which was reached at 12.30. Of course all were hungry, and so lunch was the first business to be attended to. Terry's Café was the chosen place to eat at, and soon all were seated at their chosen tables and making good use of their opportunities. The next call was to the world-famed Minster, and after a short visit to the "Five Sisters" Window and oak screen, the Memorial Chapels, etc., the ascent of the Tower was made. Every one enjoyed the Tower trip, but loud were the exclamations at the aches and pains in the nether limbs when the party again reached floor level. The tram-cars now presented a very tempting means of transit to the suburb where Messrs. Rowntree's Chocolate works are situate, and so from the top of the car we were able to get a view of the city's surroundings, until we reached the renowned centre of activities known as "Rowntrees," where, by the kindness and courtesy of the Visitors' Department Staff, the party spent a most interesting and instructive afternoon, seeing the wonderful labour-saving machines and devices which are used in the manufacture of the choice commodities for which Rowntrees are justly famed. Every member of the party was keenly interested to note the *happy tone* which pervaded the various groups of workers, the *rest rooms*, the *refreshment canteens*, the *Gym* (also used for dancing), the endless belt *conveyors*, the *first-aid* stations, the *nursing* and *medical* Staff, etc., all of which combined to give voice to the words of the Queen of Sheba, "Happy are these thy servants." Then at the end of the visit the whole party were regaled with refreshing lime-juice and jelly, and on leaving presented with souvenir boxes of chocolates, which, needless to say, the party greatly enjoyed. The time had flown and soon we were once again all aboard the lugger, or rather motor, and away for home via Wetherby and Harrogate, arriving at Scar Village at 9.30 p.m., tired, but well pleased with the trip to York.

TWO-MINUTE SERMONS (3).

Instead of one continuous sermon this month, we are able to give a few "Wayside Pulpit" gleanings, which have been collected by *Veritas* in Wetherby, Leeds, Doncaster, London and Isle of Wight.

INSPIRING BITS.

- "Life lies *before* us, *not behind* us!"
- "The only failure is to give up trying."
- "Happiness is attained by *giving*, not *getting*."
- "He conquers all who wins content."
- "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."
- "Reprove yourself liberally, but others sparingly."
- "Half the battle is won if you start the day with a laugh."
- "Better not to be at all than not be noble."
- "The world is better for every one who is *living at his best*."
- "The secret of success is constancy of purpose."
- "There is a past that is gone for ever—but there is a future that is still our own."
- "It's no use *telling* folks to be cheerful, Do something to *make* them cheerful."

ENCOURAGING THOUGHTS.

"Never you worry, never you fret,
God isn't done with the old world yet.
Those your heart longs for draw near to you,
Keep yourself ready, keep yourself true.
Those you remember, can God forget?
The *best* hasn't happened to anyone yet!"

“The little sharp vexations and the briars that catch and fret,
Why not take all to the Helper who has never failed us yet?”

“The intent, and not the deed, is in our power;
Therefore who *dares* greatly—*does* greatly!”

“That day is best wherein we give a thought to others' sorrows,
Forgetting self, we learnt to live, and blessings born of kindly deeds make golden our
to-morrows.”

THE FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

“You will find that luck is only pluck to try things over and over,
Patience and skill, courage and will, are the four leaves of luck's clover.”

CONCLUSION.

“What's brave, what's noble, Let's do it.”

DAY SCHOOL DOINGS.

HACTFALL GROUNDS.

With a jerk and the grinding of brakes the “Chara” stopped, and out we jumped, all glad of the chance to stretch our legs. We went into the grounds of Hactfall, and the first thing we did was to eat our tea, and we enjoyed it very much too. After we had finished our tea, we started off in a body, laughing and joking with each other until we arrived in view of “Mowbray Point.” When we got there we found that we had left half the party behind us.

“Never mind,” said a certain lady, “they have probably gone back to the ‘Chara.’”

Thus reassured, we had a good look round. Right below us, flowing swiftly, was the river Ure, and all around us, as far as the eye could see, were thousands and thousands of trees, and amongst them in the distance a tower. “Is that where we are going next?” we all shouted.

“Yes, it is” replied our Headmaster.

As we turned to go on our way, a certain member of the party was not contented with the road we were taking, so he walked along on the top of a high, muddy bank.

Suddenly we heard a rattling noise: we turned round, and were just in time to see some huge stones coming down. “I wonder what did that?” some one cried, and the next instant we all burst out laughing, for sliding down the bank on his trousers came our companion.

When he stood up all his trousers were dirty, and the funny expression on his face made us all laugh again.

After this incident we proceeded on our way. We let Mr. Holmes go on in front and then we threw some prickly balls at him. Some one told him about it and he said he wondered what had been pricking him.

Mrs. — smiled and winked her eye at me. We went up a great number of steps until we came to the tower. It was not very big, but it commanded a beautiful view of the country in which it stood. The Headmaster took our photo, but sad to say, just as he pressed down the clicker one of the girls knocked a fly off her nose, and so the picture didn't come out. When we left the tower we came across the rest of the party, who had got lost and were trying to find their way out. We went and visited the falls, which were very pretty, but as we had spent a good bit of time there, we decided to go back to the “Chara.” On our way we saw plenty of raspberries and nuts,

which we tasted and found very good. When we got back to the "Chara" and a shop we bought some "pop." and when we had finished it we started on our homeward journey once more.

Altogether, we had a very good time at "Hactfall Grounds." and I think you will agree with me. "Eh?"

R. BUCKWELL.

THE CHARA TOUR.

It was a glorious day for our Chara Tour: every one seemed happy, the sun was shining, and the dew was shining on the grass like diamonds. We had a hearty send-off from the girls at the Hostels and the bungalows, and I heard somebody envy us.

Every one was excited when we reached Richmond. It was a funny place, the streets were paved with cobbles: it was a very old-fashioned place. Richmond castle was the best. It had a big, stern keep: we went right to the top of it. "What a distance to fall!" said somebody. "I wouldn't like to."

"It wouldn't be bad, that lady would catch you."

We went from the keep a shorter way than we went up. Oh, it was dark going up those steps! Some one kept missing a step, with the result that he trod on my heel. From the keep we went into a garden; the flowers were in full bloom. We had a lovely view of the river Swale. On turning round we saw three apple trees. Some one asked the guide for one, but he said laughingly: "Oh, I will give you one next time you come." We then streamed into the chara until we reached Leyburn.

SIDESMEN FOR OCTOBER.

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| Oct. | 1. | Messrs. J. Haines and R. Wright. |
| " | 8. | Messrs. A. Addison and C. H. Tarry. |
| " | 15. | Messrs. H. Ashworth and R. Copleston. |
| " | 22. | Messrs. D. Templeton and A. Shone. |
| " | 29. | Messrs. F. Robinson and H. Skinner. |