

74 place where ^{their} ~~his~~ father or mother would never be able to get them out.

We always looked anxiously forward to the Sunday school anniversary when was held the tea meeting, and afterwards at the public meeting prizes would be distributed. We practiced special hymns for the occasion, but this was more especially for the night of the prize giving, and not on the Sunday. It was very noticeable that for several Sundays previously there would be quite an increase in the number of scholars, but slackened off soon afterwards.

These anniversary functions, whether for the Church or Sunday School were great occasions and the whole of the district people turned out. Every body in their happiest mood.

There would be generably six tables or trays as they were called. These were presided over and given by the women folk of the several families. Each one would be expected to supply enough food for about three dozen people. The present fashion of pooling was

75 not in vogue then, so that there was a good deal of rivalry and sometimes jealousy as to who had the finest set out, and really the displays were exceedingly good, and it was not a matter of buying from the confectioner, but it was all home made and together with the tarts, cheese cakes and "blanc mangle", there were no jillies then as now, but this shivey coloured blanc mangle was something to snake the mouth water. All was good and wholesome I particularly remember one such tea meeting, for to me it was a complete dis-appointment, not because the food was not good, but because I started on the good things at the wrong end. At that particular time "short bread" was my especial choice, and I started straight away on that. They were not nice little dainty pieces, but good sized squares. By the time I had finished one piece, my capacity was ~~extreme~~ full up, I could eat no more. What were all the tarts & other good