

# THE POLYTECHNIC Christian Institutes.

Young Men:  
309,  
REGENT  
STREET.

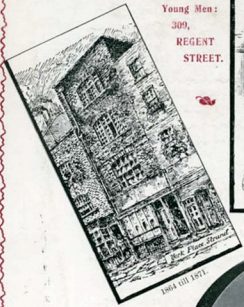


44 & 45, Dairy Lane.  
1878 till 1882.

Young Women:  
15,  
LANGHAM,  
PLACE.



15, Langham St., Dairy Lane.  
1871 till 1878.



1864 till 1871.



QUINTIN HOOD, Esq.,  
Founder and President.

Feb. 9th, 1899.

Welcome  
.. Home



YOUNG WOMEN'S BRANCH SINCE 1888.



THE "POLY" SINCE 1882.

. PROGRAMME .

... OF ...

"POLY" MEMBERS'

WELCOME HOME

... TO ...

QUINTIN HOGG, Esq.,

*On his return from the East Indies,*

TO BE HELD AT

The Queen's Hall, February 9th, 1899.

*Chair to be taken at 7:30 by*

Mr. ROBERT MITCHELL.



*The Poly Council, 1898.*



*Poly Harriers' Club Room.*

7.15. Organ Solos (a) "Toccato" - Dubois

(b) "Romance sans Paroles" Godfrey

Mr. A. W. THOMAS.

7.30. Grand March "Commemoration" Eilenberg  
THE POLYTECHNIC MILITARY BAND.

CONDUCTOR—Mr. T. SCAMELL.

Part Song - - - - - Beale

"Come Let Us Join the Roundelay"

THE POLYTECHNIC SELECT CHOIR.

CONDUCTOR—Mr. G. R. EGERTON.

Come let us join the roundelay,  
And sing the jocund time away,  
Fa la la la, &c.  
While the fauns and satyrs round  
Dance along on fairy ground,  
And the merry nymphs and swains,  
Gaily trip these rural plains,  
Fa la la la, &c.

Cornet Solo "Killarney" - Balfe

Mr. J. DAVIS.



*Poly Athletic Club Room*

Song - "The Windmill" - Nelson

Mr. R. COURTIER-DUTTON.

Behold! a giant am I!  
Aloft here in my tower,  
With granite jaws I devour  
The maize, and the wheat and the rye,  
And grind them into flour.

I look down over the farms;  
In the fields of grain I see  
The harvest that is to be,  
And I fling to the air my arms,  
For I know it is all for me.

I hear the sound of flails  
Far off, from the threshing floors  
In barns, with their open doors;  
And the wind, the wind in my sails  
Louder and louder roars.

I stand, here in my place,  
With my foot on the rock below,  
And whichever way it may blow,  
I meet it face to face,  
As a brave man meets his foe.

And while we wrestle and strive,  
My master, the miller, stands  
And feeds me with his hands,  
For he knows who makes him thrive,  
Who makes him lord of lands.

On Sundays I take my rest;  
Church-going bells begin  
Their low melodious din;  
I cross my arms on my breast,  
And all is peace within.

Behold a giant am I! etc.





*Poly Rowing Club—Barnet.*



*Poly Cycling Club Room.*

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.. ADDRESS OF WELCOME ..

Mr. J. SULLIVAN, *Chairman of Members' Council.*

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“WELCOME HOME ODE” . . . . . By the Select Choir.

(Words and Music on page 5.)

All present are requested to join in the last verse.

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Speech - - QUINTIN HOGG, Esq.

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*The Headquarters of Poly Harriers, Pinner.*

# "WELCOME HOME"

February 9th, 1899.

To QUINTIN HOGG, Esq.

Words by W. C. VOKES.

Music by G. R. EGERTON.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. The first system includes the tempo markings *Andante* and *Moderato*. The lyrics "Wel - come! Wel - come! Wel - come!" are written below the first system. The second and third systems are instrumental piano accompaniment. The fourth system includes the lyrics "Wel - come home! Wel - come home! Wel - come home!" and features a dynamic marking of *ff* (fortissimo) and a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

Welcome home! Ten thousand voices  
Join in one exultant cheer;  
For the Poly world rejoices,  
For the Poly King is here.  
From our lips the greeting starts,  
But 'tis echoed in our hearts.  
Welcome home!

All the leagues of land and ocean  
That have parted us from you;  
Have not weakened our devotion,  
Have not made our love less true.  
When we miss thee, then we know  
What a debt to thee we owe.  
Welcome home!

To the home thou hast created,  
We, who share it, welcome thee  
For the life-work, dedicated  
To our lasting welfare, we  
Can but fresh allegiance bring  
Unto thee, our Poly King.  
Welcome home!

All present are requested to join in the last verse



Sunday at Home in Marlborough Room.

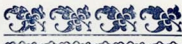
## .. Calisthenic Display ..

.....BY.....

MEMBERS OF THE POLY . . .  
 . . . YOUNG WOMEN'S GYMNASIUM.



Winter Reading Room



Serenatta "Ombre notturne" *Mattini*

March - "Automira" - *Ricci*

POLYTECHNIC MANDOLINE BAND.

Conductor—Mr. B. M. JENKINS.



## The Poly Past and Present

(Illustrated by a Series of Views),

WITH REMARKS BY

Mr. R. MITCHELL.



Song - "O'er the Hills of Seville"  
*Felix Corbett*

Miss FLORENCE WHYMAN.

You ask me why I laugh the live-long day  
 So blithe and gay;  
 Why should I not, there's none so glad as I,  
 Beneath the sky!  
 O'er vale and hill side, as I sit and sing,  
 The mule bells ring,  
 They tell me, with their music faint and clear,  
 My love is near.

I wan't no proud Hidalgo's softly played  
 Gay serenade;  
 To me the mule bell's song is sweeter far  
 Than his guitar.  
 My love is poor indeed, but my reply  
 Is "So am I";  
 I would not change his love, though simply told,  
 For lands and gold.

Though but a village maiden I may be,  
 He loves but me,  
 O hark, the music of the bells I hear;  
 My love is near.  
 I go to meet him on his homeward way  
 With heart so gay.  
 Senors gallant and senioritas bright,  
 To you "Good-night!"





## Part Song "The Millers Wooing"

*Eaton Fanning*

### THE POLYTECHNIC SELECT CHOIR.

Merrily, oh, merrily, the mill-wheel turns to-day  
With splash, and dash, and merry crash,  
For the miller's heart is gay.  
There came at eventide  
A maiden fair, with shining hair,  
Over the dark hill-side; Oh, sweetly,  
Cheerily, oh, cheerily, the miller spake; quoth  
he:

"Great joy were mine, did'st thou incline,  
Sweet maid, my bride to be."  
Joyfully, oh, joyfully, the maiden spake her  
"yea,"

And the bells rang soon, a merry tune,  
For the miller's wedding-day.  
Now lustily, oh, lustily, the miller singeth he;  
His voice keeps time with the waters' chime,  
And his heart from care is free.  
Merrily, oh, merrily, the mill-wheel whirrs  
around,  
With splash, and dash, and merry crash,  
For the miller joy hath found.



## Fantasia - "A Life on the Ocean"

*Banding*

### THE POLYTECHNIC MILITARY BAND.



## Old Poly Song and Chorus

### "Let Brotherly Love Continue"

Solo by Mr. J. H. DEAS.

Chorus by all Present.

There's a place in this world free from trouble  
and strife

Which the wise strive their hardest to find,  
Where the heart that encounters the sharp  
thorns of life.

Will meet nought that's harsh or unkind;  
Where each tries his best to make joy for the  
rest.

In sunshine or shadow the same  
Where all who assemble in friendship's best,  
Are brothers in heart and in name.

Let brotherly love continue,

Let the flag of our craft be unfurled;

We'll join hand in hand while united we  
stand.

Is the way to get on in the world.

There's a pleasure in life go wherever we may,

'Tis one of all pleasures the best.

To meet as we travel by night or by day,

One friend that's more true than the rest;

Whose heart beats responsive to Friendship  
and Love.

In Faith, Hope and Charity's call;

Who blind to our follies is slow to reprove,

And friendly whate'er might befall.

Then let us my brothers, thro' life's busy scene,  
Should sadness or sorrow appear.

Be true to our promise as others have been

And strive the dark pathway to cheer;

Our stay is but short in this valley below,

On all sides we troubles may scan;

Let us help one another wherever we go

And make them as light as we can.



## "Auld Lang Syne."



*Poly Gynnasium.*

## ..Gymnastic Display..

.....BY.....

### MEMBERS OF THE POLY GYMNASIUM,

*Under the Direction of Mr. H. Elliott.*



SHOULD TIME PERMIT

A Special Display of . . .

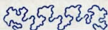
ANIMATED PHOTOGRAPHS,

*By Mr. Charles Reid.*



*Refreshment Room*

*L. Mitchell*  
*H. W.*



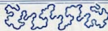
.. Reception Committee ..



W. DART, H. DEMPSTER, W. HANKINS, C. J. PRATT,

W. STONHOLD, J. SULLIVAN.

R. MITCHELL (CHAIRMAN).



*Fall & Co., Printers, 120, Farringdon Road, W.C.*