

KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

No. 23

JUNE, 1922.

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The Tablet in memory of those who fell in the war is being proceeded with, and the unveiling ceremony will take place on Friday, the 11th August at 3 o'clock. Bishop Taylor Smith, Chaplain-General to the Forces, has kindly consented to come down and dedicate the Memorial on that day.

I hope we shall have a goodly muster of Old Boys present on the occasion.

C. E. B. YOUNG.

CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

Since our last issue we have had the pleasure of seeing the following Old Boys:—A. Camp, V. Dack, A. Jarvis, S. Jarvis, F. Johnson (Plymouth), A. Pitman (Durham), F. Russell (Latimer), W. Taylor (Clyde), and Cyril Viner.

Mr. Young's birthday, March 19th, falling on Sunday, the general holiday was observed on Monday. In the morning the annual match between Norwich and the School took place, and resulted in Norwich repeating their success of last year. It was a very keenly contested game, and well kept up the old associations of the struggles of the past. The score was: Norwich, 4; School, 1.

On March 17th the last of the series of lectures given by various friends took place. Mr. Young presided, and in introducing the subject spoke of the especial interest attached to the lecture, as it dealt with the exploration of Mongolia and Chinese Turkestan by Mr. Douglas Carruthers in 1910. Several fine views, illustrating the scenery and the various types of the inhabitants of this region, were shown by the aid of the lantern, and much interest was aroused by the description, given by our Chaplain, of the difficulties and discoveries of the expedition. A most enjoyable and profitable evening—which will long be remembered by all who were present on this occasion.

A Confirmation Service was held at Chipping Norton Church on March 23rd by Bishop Shaw. The following "Hill" boys were confirmed:—C. Back, J. Bunting, L. Lamb, C. H. Orris, junr., Cyril Orris, A. Osborne, A. Perkins, T. Perkins, J. Remfry, and F. White.

On Easter Sunday, the Sunday School was re-opened.

St. George's Day, April 23rd, brought again before us the lesson of Patriotism—also the lessons to be learnt from our great poet, William Shakespeare.

The following has been handed in by Mr. G. Bond, Hon. Secretary of Kingham Hill Football Club:—

FINAL REPORT OF SEASON 1921-22.

Charlbury was easily defeated by 3—1 in our last League game and being top of our Section we were drawn to play Launton at Charlbury for the semi-final.

This game was disappointing. Our fellows did not get their "eye" in until the second half when Launton had got 3 goals to their credit. However, we bucked up and were rewarded with two from T. Barlow and W. McSweeney in about five minutes. Things now began to look better and we thought there was still a chance when the whistle went with the score being as stated, Launton 3, K. H. 2.

SUMMARY OF RESULTS.

The 1st XI. played 16 games during the season, 10 were won, 4 lost, and 2 drawn. The goals for were 46, against 20. The most prolific scorer was T. Barlow who has 15 to his credit. J. Farmborough comes next with 12. D. Groves 5, F. Rose 3, W. McSweeney 2, F. Meehan 2, H. Silver 2, P. Floyd 2, A. Gibbs 1, E. McSweeney 1, and G. Griggs 1.

The 2nd XI. played 22 games, of which 3 were won, 1 drawn and 18 lost. The goals were, for 28, against 94. The scorers were C. Orris, Junr. 7, G. Hancox 4, W. Coates 3, T. Barlow 3, W. McSweeney 3, H. Silver 3, H. Mitchell 2, A. Gibbs 1, C. Orris, Senr. 1.

1st XI.

- v. Charlbury, Won 3—1.
- v. Launton, Lost 3—2.

2nd XI.

- v. Salford, Lost 5—0.
- v. Great Tew, Lost 5—2.
- v. Long Compton, Lost 9—0.

We are greatly indebted to W. Taylor, who so kindly sent the boys pictures of Canada, Africa, etc., also of various ships plying to and from these places, which the boys have greatly appreciated. D. Board also deserves the thanks of the school for sending us picture post cards of Zeebrugge anniversary.

Denis Groves, who recently left us and has since settled in Canada, is making a name in the football field as we learn from a Canadian paper:—"Groves, the new centre-forward does the hat trick." "Groves was leading the forward line beautifully when he scored; a few minutes later the same player picked up a centre from the right and rushed through to score." The last goal was scored by Groves. "Well done the Hill."

We sympathize with Mr. Young in his disappointment in having to give up his journey to Canada. We know how he had looked forward to seeing the old faces across the sea; but we feel sure it was a wise decision, and trust that he will take a good rest and so then be able to carry out all the plans which are near and dear to his heart.

We are pleased to hear that E. Cornish and J. Anderson (after their operations in hospital) are progressing favourably.

On Empire Day we had our usual celebration in the School. After the flag

had been saluted, and the boys had sung, the Rev. Mitchell Carruthers read the lesson and offered up prayers. Mr. Young then spoke to the boys, and reminded us of our Empire and the way in which the various parts of it had so nobly fought together in the late war. How was this Empire to continue? The outlook is serious! Ireland—India—at Home. We had before us the lesson of Duty and each playing "our part."

"Come the three corners of the world in arms
And we shall shock them. Nought shall make us rue
If England to itself do rest but true."

Thursday, May 25th, being Ascension Day, a short service was held in the Chapel at 11.20 a.m., which the school boys attended.

The following note by Mr. Frank Harwood will be read by all our old boys with great interest. "A meeting was held at Norwich House on May 1st, the Rev. W. Mitchell Carruthers occupying the chair. It was decided to run the Cricket and Football as one club. F. Harwood was elected Hon. Secretary, with Mr. C. Melton Assistant. Mr. F. G. Goddard, Hon. Treasurer. A strong working committee was chosen with Mr. Carruthers as chairman. The meeting agreed that the Club (Football) should enter the following competitions for next season:—The Oxfordshire Junior League, the Shield and the Charity Cup, Moreton and District League and possibly the Hospital Cup. The Reserve Team to enter the Chipping Norton and District League. In a few words the Hon. Secretary hoped that the Sports Club would get the enthusiastic support that was needed.

The Cricket started on May 13th and up to the time of writing the Club has played five matches, 1st XI. 4, 2nd XI. 1. The 1st XI. beat Chadlington by 9 wickets, Chipping Norton by 38 runs, Stow-on-Wold by 61 runs, Milton-under-Wychwood by 9 runs. The 2nd XI. beat Chadlington II. Up to the present F. G. Goddard easily tops the batting with an average of 136. Some good bowling is being done by J. Farmborough and F. Rose.

The Swimming Bath was re-opened on June 5th, Mr. Carruthers being present on this occasion."

T. W. SCARFE.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

London,
June, 1922.

We take the first opportunity we have had of expressing our appreciation of the enjoyable time we were able to spend at Kingham Hill at Easter, and are looking forward to a great time again in August, when we hope to see a good number of "Old Boys" on the occasion of the unveiling of the War Memorial.

Since our last number, we have had the pleasure of seeing the following at Latimer House:—T. Muntton, R. Pullinger, A. Jarvis, C. Viner, A. Camp, L. Camp, P. Dray, E. Dray, F. Hyde, G. Jones, H. Horne, R

Burnett, J. Burnett, P. Coiley, E. Hatton, H. Gloyn, R. Taylor and P. Green. The addresses of the last two will be found elsewhere.

We have been hearing good reports of K.H. C.C. and we wish them every success during the season. We find it more difficult every year to organise a cricket club at Latimer, not only on account of the shortage of members, but also because we are in the unfortunate position of being dependent upon the Park Authorities for permission to play in Regent's Park, and therefore we cannot meet any really good clubs, who will only consent to play on private grounds. We have been refused permission on two or three occasions already and have had to scratch matches; but we have played two matches this season. The first was a trial match between S. Jarvis' XI. v. F. Russell's XI., the former winning by 13 runs. Our second was against St. Christophers C.C. and was left drawn.

Latimer C.C., 3 wickets for 103 runs (innings declared) (W. Stiles, not out 63).

St. Christopher's, 8 wickets for 77 runs (W. Stiles 5 wickets for 11).

It may be well to mention that the following officers were elected for the season.

President : C. E. B. Young, Esq.,

Vice-President : Mr. J. C. Carley.

Hon. Sec. : L. Arman.

Captain : S. Jarvis.

Vice-Captain : F. Russell.

In addition the following were elected as a committee; V. Dack, R. Fryer, R. Viner.

We have again commenced operations on Regent's Park Lake, and Rowing, Sculling, Punting, etc., is in full swing. There are quite a number of enthusiasts at Latimer who are becoming quite expert in the handling of the different craft. We are extremely sorry that there are no facilities for this sport at Kingham Hill, as great benefit can be derived therefrom. Apart from sport and exercise there is great fun at times when some unfortunate one is forced to take a bath, without the preliminary of undressing, but we are glad to say that so far only one of our members has provided us with a good laugh in this way.

We offer our congratulations to H. Morgan, on his success in winning a medal and shield presented to him for all round athletics, by the St. John's Athletic Club, Fitzroy Square. This is, we believe, his first season with the Club, and we are very proud that one of our numbers should so distinguish himself.

The following addresses may be of interest.

R. Taylor, 549, Manchester Road, Millwall, E. 14.

P. Green, 4, Byfield Gardens, Barnes, S.W. 13.

RED AND GREEN.

IMPRESSIONS OF COPENHAGEN.

In previous articles I have endeavoured to give some account of the various places touched at by H.M.S. Cordelia in her trip to the Northern Ports of Europe last year. In the present article I should like to describe a little more in detail the impression I derived from Copenhagen, one of the most interesting of the places touched at in the course of our voyage.

In walking round and taking notice of what was to be seen in the city the first thing that took my eye was the general appearance of the roads. Everywhere they were very clean and like most continental roads very wide. Each main road being divided into three or four sections, commencing with the pavements, which in some parts are not very wide; the tramways come next, although in the largest roads they are in the centre of the road, also a path for cyclists going in both directions, and it seems to the stranger that nearly all the citizens are the owners of bicycles, from the numbers that ride about. Next to this path is a roadway for horse drawn vehicles, and then comes a road for fast moving vehicles. With reference to horses, very few are used for haulage purposes, modern science having taken their place. The town has a good service of trams and omnibuses, but both trams and buses are one-deckers, two or three trams coupled together and worked by the overhead system. The rules of the road are different to those in England, instead of traffic keeping to the left as vehicles do with us, it keeps to the right, and not being used to this method I found it difficult to get on a tram whilst in motion. For lighting purposes electricity is mostly used, both indoors and out. During my walk I did not see any street hawkers, this way of business being forbidden, and above all no ragged people are to be seen. Everybody is practically dressed in a decent manner. The Danish police are a body of well built men, and if any trouble arises they do not hesitate to remove a person's hat and give him a slight knock on the head with their truncheon. There is no voluntary system for the Navy or Army, the different classes of men having to serve a short period, and altogether they are badly paid. As in England, the people are mostly Protestants. The Danes are big eaters, butter being largely used. I had the pleasure of dining with a business man, and it was some time before I could accustom myself to their manners. Tea is seldom drunk, coffee taking its place. I was treated with all the respect that an Englishman could have. Coinage is quite different from ours, the chief coins are the krone and ore. At present the pound is worth about twenty-one kroners, one hundred ores make a krone, and some are made of nickel and others of bronze. A one ore piece and ten ore piece are smaller than a farthing, so a pocket full would be heavy to carry. During Sunday afternoons the ship was open to visitors, and many people took the opportunity of looking round the ship. A Y.M.C.A. hut is provided for the use of the sailors, and is looked after by English and French ladies; everything is done to make one comfortable. Our ship's company gave a concert whilst staying at Copenhagen and it was a success. Football is largely played, and our ship's team met a Danish

team. One point I should like to mention, and that is that the goals are formed by two uprights only, no cross bar is used, and many an argument crops up as to a doubtful goal, whether it would have gone in had the cross bar been there, but nevertheless our team won easily.

NORMAN WHITWORTH.

OUR TRIP TO CANADA.

After a very exciting day at Latimer House we made tracks to Euston Station about 10 o'clock p.m. Having to wait 2 hours the time was passed by the fellows having their last little chats with their friends and old Hill chums. We boarded the train at last after final hearty grips of the hand from all present and a great cheer was given as we drew out of the station. We were in high spirits and soon broke into song until nature beat us, when, one after the other, we fell off to sleep. We arrived at Liverpool 6.15 a.m., and after waiting for some time for our luggage to be checked, we were taken to the C.P.R. offices by motors. Here we obtained some refreshments and dispatched letters and cards to our friends. Having to wait until 10 o'clock a.m. before embarking we passed the time away by having a look round Liverpool. After being examined by the doctor (chiefly showing hands) we embarked at 11.45 a.m. We were asked several questions, viz. :—what work we were going to do, and our destination. When our baby (E. Page) was asked, he answered "Canada," which caused much amusement. Our first meal on board was served up at 12 o'clock, after which we introduced ourselves to our beds, which the fellows soon made friends with. We were all very tired. We were awakened by cries of "Leaving," and were tugged out of port at 3.22 p.m. We remained on deck for half-an-hour seeing the last of England. We spent the evening in the dining room by singing and dancing. We slept very well for the first night and awoke at 8 o'clock, had breakfast and went on deck. Several of the fellows complained of headaches, but am pleased to say none of us were sea-sick. We passed Ireland, having gone 336 miles, and our view then was nothing but water. We soon made friends with some of the passengers and joined in with their games—chiefly skipping. During the voyage we were entertained very well, including pictures, dances, whist drives, and concerts. On the night of March 22nd the boat had to come to a standstill owing to the fog and so much ice floating about. To dodge this we had to go 100 miles out of our course. Land was sighted on the 25th and much excitement was caused. We arrived at St. John at 10 o'clock a.m. but did not disembark until 12. Here we were examined again and had to claim our luggage and have it checked. We had a walk round St. John and the general opinion was that it wanted a few English road repairs around it.

We boarded the train for Montreal at 3.20 p.m. and arrived there the next morning at 8 o'clock. Our time was limited here as we had to catch the 9.15 a.m. for Woodstock, arriving there at 9.19 p.m. Here we phoned up 'Havelock,' and Mr. Davidge soon arrived with a waggon and some of the old boys. After a

very jogging journey we arrived at "Havelock." We partook of some supper and went off to bed.

Owing to the scarcity of accommodation I guess we shall have to quit.

Wishing the Kingham Hill Football Club every success in the League and all readers the best of luck.

A. ARCH.

"BEHIND THE TIMES."

Have you ever had a motor ride?

If one answers that question with "No," one is considered quite "behind the times." It really shows that motors, private and public, are now so numerous that practically everyone has been for a ride in a specimen.

There are a very large number of young people who, to the question "Have you ever had a ride in a horse drawn tram or omnibus" would be compelled to answer "No." If one can answer "Yes" that one is looked upon as having some experience envied by others, because all feel those earlier modes of transport are now definitely in the past even as the more ancient coaching is not expected to be revived as a general means of transport.

Had those two questions been put in 1900 the answers would have been reversed; many more would have memories of horse drawn tram and 'bus rides than those who had experienced the more daring thrills of motor trips.

In the same way we can treat the two questions:—

Have you a gas fire in your house?
and, Have you a coal fire in your house?

Many can admit to having, and deriving much benefit from, gas fires, who had not seen one twenty years ago; and we are almost prepared to look upon coal fires as old fashioned.

A Society called the Smoke Abatement Society is making great effort to induce the Government to pass laws fining people from whose chimney pots smoke is seen to issue. Factories are already dealt with under a law of this description and can be fined if the smoke from their factory stacks is black. Steam motor waggon drivers and owners can also be fined if too much smoke is produced from their vehicles whilst in the City of London.

As a result of this, boilers are being designed and made to consume Smokeless Welsh Coal or Anthracite Coal; and as there is not enough of these two classes of fuel to go round all would be glad if a smokeless substitute could be found which would work as well and as cheaply.

Oil fuel has been tried and is worse than coal, as the smoke, in addition to being dense, contains more impurities and smells most disagreeably; also the action of the burning oil on the boilers is much more penetrative than the burning coal, involving additional cost on boiler renewals at more frequent intervals.

Coke has been tried but does not give the same satisfaction, as a great part of the goodness of the coal has been subtracted in the process of making. With Foundry Coke dirt and other impurities are certain to be found mixed with the coal dust from which it is made. It must also be remembered that the supply would not be sufficient if every industry took to this class of fuel, and no one imagines, under any conditions, that the consumption of coal gas will ever be large enough to allow the necessary quantity of coke to be made.

There is no doubt that electricity is, at present, the best substitute; being clean and easily controlled, requiring no storage room in the works or houses, as supplies can be drawn direct from the generating station. The real drawback to a more general use of it being the very large cost necessary to alter the machinery and equipment of the factories from Steam driven to Electrically driven.

Modern factories and the majority of those now being erected are putting in plant to be driven by electricity. The initial cost of installation is cheaper and the plant is not so cumbersome, as, where large pipes are necessary to convey the steam from the boilers to the machinery to be driven in steam driven plant, under electrical conditions a small cable would be sufficient. No boilers would be necessary as a small motor would suffice to generate sufficient power for an ordinary factory, or current could be obtained from a central generating station, when no motor would be needed. The total cost would, therefore, be infinitely less. From these indications one can see that in twenty or thirty years time plant which is driven by Steam raised by the burning of raw coal or coke will be as old fashioned as riding in a horse drawn tram or 'bus is at the present moment.

Many commercial (and private) vehicles are even now being driven by electricity at a much less cost.

Prominent business men are pressing Parliament to give greater powers to the London County Council to enable them to erect much larger and more powerful generating stations to ensure an adequate supply of current in the future for the very much greater demand which they anticipate. Other public bodies would naturally follow this lead.

Business men want to be sure of power to drive their machinery before they commence to erect.

This shows the general trend of thought as to a substitute for coal.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THIS PAPER?

First it is to show that coal, on which the British build such hopes, and on which our country has been able to attain its present position amongst nations of the world, is no longer to be looked upon as a commodity of the greatest value. Electricity can be generated by means of water power, and other countries are in a much better position as regards this than ourselves.

The main object is to impress upon everyone of the younger readers the necessity of looking forward and preparing for the future.

Some of us are even now considering our future life; what shall we be or what shall we do?

Let us look to all the changing circumstances around us and see, not what is best now, but what will be valuable in the future through which we have to live, and then, don't wait for others to prepare for us, but set to work and prepare ourselves: otherwise, instead of being a leader and holding a good position directing those who did not prepare, we shall be one of the great company of unprepared, or those whom we may class as "behind the times."

F. G. MARLEY.

PLAYING THE GAME.

How often does one hear the above expression? and how often is its full meaning really understood? When I say full meaning, I mean the construction placed upon it by any true English sportsman who places honour before self. A great deal is heard nowadays of the "Public School Spirit." The public schools of our isles pride themselves on this "spirit," not only when inmates of the school but throughout their lives.

Every public schoolboy is taught to "play the game" from the day he joins the school. Should he overstep the mark he is at once called to account by one of his schoolchums with the remark, "Play the Game."

There is no doubt about it, this spirit played a very important part during the great war. Thousands of young men, scarcely out of their teens, left these schools—received a commission—took the responsibility of men years their seniors upon their shoulders—and the magnificent way they carried out their duties won the admiration of the whole world.

It was the wonderful spirit of self-sacrifice taught during their school career which carried them through when they were liable to falter.

What is the meaning of "Play the Game," when used by those mentioned above? The following will give a brief idea:—

1. To cultivate a high standard of honour and stick to it through thick and thin.
2. To learn unselfishness and play for one's side and not for self.
3. To help others in need when it lies within one's power.
4. Be generous in defeat and modest in victory.
5. If you are full of mischief let no person or property suffer through your mischief.
6. When a person puts faith in you do your utmost *not to let that person down.*

Now a hundred apparently different meanings could be placed upon the above expression but they would all probably cover the same ground.

A good deal of space would be necessary to deal fully with each of the above points, so I do not propose to do that, but confine myself to those which have been the direct cause of this article.

If there was anything I detested as a schoolboy and detest now it is a lecture. But there are times when a little advice—by one who has been through it, so to speak—is of great assistance.

Ever since my visit last summer I have been carefully going over the time I spent at Kingham Hill as a schoolboy in my mind, and thinking of all the horrible things we used to do, and trying to assure myself that a good spirit prevailed. I have come to the conclusion that there was a good spirit and not only was there a good spirit then but there is now, but with a slight difference.

On my rambles round the Hill last summer I was astounded at the amount of wilful damage which had been done to valuable property. Swansea House is an example of this. Also a good many trees on the road between the laundry and the farm.

As I have already mentioned I have considered what we used to do and I must say I squirm with shame at the worry we must have given some of the supers and the pain to Mr. Young. I can remember riding the nearly broken in colts until the Bailiff has nearly fainted for fear of our necks. I remember frightening pheasants and partridges off their nests so often that the parents have abandoned them. I regret this more than anything. I can remember we climbed cautiously over the farm wall to the plum tree—you can guess what for—also scouted like a Red Indian on hands and knees in the orchard for gooseberries.

We used to climb over the bath fence (before the wall was built) and bathe when we shouldn't have done and have been chased by Mr. Collet—running well for an old gentleman—half dressed, I myself with shirt and one boot only, fleeing by the brook, treading on thistles, etc., by the way and finishing my toilet in the Willow Plantation. We have played cricket on the roof at Clyde in our night attire when we should have been asleep. We knew all the crab apple trees and orchards for miles around, and any gaps suitable for entering the same. I remember once throwing a slipper at Pont Green's head and he being mean enough to duck his head (instead of stopping it) and allowing the slipper to crash into the Fingal's Cave picture which used to hang behind the Dining Room door in Clyde. I have painful recollections of being justly punished for above misdeeds. But I do not remember any boy throughout my stay at Kingham Hill—roughly eight years—wilfully destroying property or trees, etc., except on one occasion, and that was when a boy, excited at having a new knife, stripped one of the young saplings on the Farm Hill of its bark. We never discovered the boy but the whole population of the Hill was highly indignant. I cannot even remember a window being broken, and accidental breakages were very rare.

I am not going to state here that the old boys of that time were better than the boys of the last few years—far from it. In my visits I have met boys for whom I have the utmost admiration. I could quote some excellent examples

and there is the same old spirit prevailing in games, etc., but there must be something wrong when one sees so much wilful destruction.

I like to think it is thoughtlessness and nothing more. In fact I am sure it is! This is where points numbers 5 and 6 come in—"let no person or property suffer through your mischief"—and there is no doubt when property suffers persons suffer. Have you considered how much pain it must cause the person who built the property?

Take point 6! The same person who built the property you have damaged, has put the utmost faith in you and yet you are the first to cause him pain.

Now I appeal to all Kingham Hill Boys to study the meaning of "Play the Game" and have a shot at acting up to it. It will help you more than I can explain after you have left the Hill. Remember that time has got to come and you will have no kind, sympathetic and indulgent person always watching over you. You are in the mould now and a great deal depends on yourself.

Remember there are heaps of outlets for your spirits and energy without making others suffer.

If you were to ask Mr. Scarfe what sort of a boy was this who writes thus? He would not tell the truth if he told you I was anything but one of the biggest worries the supers or he ever had, and I can assure you fellows that the fight was all the harder on leaving in consequence. "Play the Game."

W. A. BOARD.

