

KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

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CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

A Confirmation Service took place on March the 9th at 6 p.m. in the Parish Church, Chipping Norton. There was quite a large number of Candidates, among whom were the following from the Hill:—B. Anderson, C. Dickens, E. Hiscoke, W. Kennard, M. Jones, E. Lambley, H. Lewis, and R. Pitchford. The Bishop of Oxford gave the Candidates and the Congregation some excellent advice and especially dwelt on the influence of Family Life.

March 19th, Mr. Young's birthday, was celebrated on the Hill by a day's holiday, which everybody enjoyed, as the weather took quite a turn and we really had a "fine" day. The annual football contest between Norwich House and the School took place and once again Norwich proved victorious, the score being 7—2.

We were deeply grieved to hear of the death of Frank Murton (Swansea) at Woodstock, Canada, after a short illness.

He had only arrived in Canada the year previous.

Sunday School was re-opened on April 19th, when the various classes met and Messrs. Cave, Davies, Floyd, Harwood, Meehan, and Melton, took up their work.

On April 23rd we commemorated in the usual manner St. George's Day, also the anniversary of the birth and death of William Shakespeare. "St. George for England" was the rallying cry in the famous action at Zeebrugge, where seven years ago, on St. George's Day, was carried out that famous raid by British "heroes without compare."

The Sixth Form went to Chipping Norton on May 6th, at the invitation of the Mayor, to attend the meeting of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society. Films showing how this excellent Society watches over the merchant seamen afloat and ashore were seen, besides others describing the many ways in which our ships bring goods to England and the manner in which these are taken ashore. There were also films which dealt with naval matters, such as the largest ship with its great guns, submarines, torpedoes, mines, hospital ships, etc.

On Thursday, May 21st, Ascension Day, we had a short service in the Chapel at 11.15 a.m., when our Chaplain dwelt on the importance of the Ascension of our Lord.

Empire Day, May 24th, fell on Sunday. The flag was hoisted as usual. We had special hymns at the evening service and the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers

gave an address on "Our Empire." At the conclusion of the service the National Anthem was sung.

The following note of the doings of the Cricket Club is supplied by Mr. C. Melton, Hon. Secretary :—

The season opened rather wet, and the matches were few. Mr. F. Goddard was again elected Captain and J. Farmborough Vice-Captain. Our first match with Chadlington (May 16th) was away and proved to be a very tame affair. The homesters, batting first, ran up a total of 32. The Hill replied with 52. First blood to the Hill. Stow-on-the-Wold, our next opponents, visited the Hill on May 23rd and dismissed us for the small score of 17; they replied with 81. The wicket was very wet; I must put this and the want of practice as the excuse of our failure. Visiting Stow on the following Saturday, we were again defeated by about the same margin of runs, 27 against 87. On Saturday, June 6th, we were paid a visit by Churchill, and being very eager to avenge our two defeats we managed to win handsomely. Scores :—Churchill 68; The Hill 171. Up to the present we have won two and lost two. The teams we are to meet are about the same as we have met in former years, viz., Shipton, Chipping Norton, etc. Our Second Eleven have not opened up yet on account of some misunderstanding, but I will give you their doings in the next issue.

I hear our Latimer friends have started in real earnest, and we are looking forward to a very keen struggle on the Hill in August.

Mr. F. Rose, Hon. Sec. of Kingham Hill Football Club, supplies the following note :—

Season 1924-1925. Our First Eleven had a fairly successful season, finishing third in the Chipping Norton and District League and got to the Final in Engineers' Cup, when we were beaten after a keenly contested struggle by Hook Norton, the score being 1—0.

The Second Eleven finished rather low down in the League table, but that is accounted for by playing teams who were so much bigger and older than they were.

The Swimming Bath has been re-opened and has been a great source of pleasure to all during the last few days.

T. W. SCARFE.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

LATIMER HOUSE,

June, 1925.

The Canadian party left Latimer on March 6th. All seemed in good spirits, and anxiously awaiting the time when they would be able to make a start in a new land. A few of the boys from Latimer, who were in the fortunate position

of being able to obtain leave from their work, saw them off, giving the usual rousing parting cheer, to encourage them on their departure, and a memory to be treasured in future days, when they are scattered in different parts of Canada.

We are sorry to record here the death, through pneumonia, of Frank Murton, one of the party of Canadians who left this country in March, 1924.

A General Meeting of the Cricket Club was held on March 16th, at which the following officials were elected for the coming season.

President, C. E. B. Young, Esq.; Captain, F. White; Vice-Captain, W. Arnould; Secretary, V. C. Dack; Committee, C. Hewson and R. Turner.

The outlook for the coming season is brighter with the advent of more new blood from Kingham Hill, and it is only to be hoped they will not fail, though the contrast in pitches will no doubt worry them for some time.

The first match was played on May 12th, Latimer managing to win by 40 runs, a most favourable commencement, and we hope the precursor of many more victories.

Our best wishes to the Hill team for the coming season and may victory always come their way.

We have great pleasure in recording the marriage of Edwin Fawdry during April. He has now gone to live in Devon, and will be missed by many of us here, owing to the way he always kept us amused with his ever-ready wit and sometimes his recitations, but trust that he will find great happiness and prosperity in his future life. Congratulations also to Percy Floyd.

On May 18th we received a visit from Phil Wright, one of the old boys, but we are sorry to say that he has had an accident to his right eye through a piece of metal cutting it, and there is very grave danger of his losing the sight of the eye.

Fine weather and lighter evenings now being with us, the Billiard Club has practically ceased to operate, so that we have no large breaks or quick scoring feats to record.

We were awfully sorry to hear of the Hill's defeat in the Final of the Roll-right Engineering Cup, but we understand from various sources that they played the game and lost fighting hard to the last minute in the true Kingham Hill way.

Many interesting books have been added to the Library during April, and now that we have a new Librarian in L. Bradley, we hope that the residents of the house will take more advantage of the Library, as much knowledge can be gained through reading the correct kind of literature.

Since the last publication the following old boys have given us a visit:—

A. Camp, C. Viner, E. Dray, F. Henley, F. Hyde, E. Kingsbury, A. Mathias, A. Noble, A. Fryer, R. Fryer, W. Ward, W. Warn, R. Watts.

RED AND GREEN.

FRANK MURTON.

We regret to inform the Hill of the passing away of Frank Murton, a Havelock boy. Our heartfelt sympathy to all his friends and relatives. Frank Murton, age 20, who was with us just a short time over here in Canada, was liked by all who knew him. He was full of life, and of a cheerful disposition. Nearly 50 old boys attended the funeral and we held a service at Havelock Farm, the Rev. Morris, of Old St. Paul's Church, Woodstock, conducting the service. Two hymns were sung, "Peace, Perfect Peace" and "Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest."

"In the midst of life we are in death."

ALLAN W. BRUCE.

CANADIAN COLLOQUIALISMS.

In one of the earlier issues of our Magazine we had a contribution from George Pike, regarding some of the familiar sayings of Kingham Hill; words which were often used in the everyday conversation of the boys, and which were characteristic expressions of the Hill.

Those who have travelled overseas and settled in Canada also use certain expressions which are peculiar to Canadians; and if heard for the first time in England would probably confuse the hearer, because of his ignorance of their meanings.

There are many words used daily in Canadian countryside and city, of which the intending immigrant should make the acquaintance, so as to be able to converse with his new associates or at any rate be able to understand.

The dollar bill which is in use in Canada is often referred to as a "green back" on account of its colour.

Two-bits means a quarter-dollar, a silver coin worth twenty-five cents. A dime is ten cents and a nickel five cents. A social gathering such as a concert or a bazaar is sometimes called a "shine."

Chores are the many jobs that have to be done around the house and barn on Canadian farms—Mr. A. Walliker will know something about this.

A tin Lizzie is, of course, a Ford car. An Englishman recently arrived in Canada is known as a "bronco."

A "hobo" is a tramp, of whom we may read in Jack London's books, and who used to be a familiar character of the Kingham countryside.

At the present time one often meets on the street young men who wear clothes which draw attention to the wearer by their peculiar cut and by the bell-bottomed trousers, which they wear; such an one is known as a "sheik."

Canadian prohibition laws are often broken by those who smuggle or manufacture secretly, illicit liquor, who constantly defy the police, and who make large profits from their trade; such people are known as "bootleggers."

A "fan" who sits in the "bleachers" and "roots" for his favourite ball team, in England would be the enthusiast who sits in the stands, and cheers for his favourites.

Postmen in rural Canada are called mailmen; a shop in Canada is called a store; a chemist's shop, a drug store; an ironmonger's the hardware store; a draper is a dry goods merchant.

The football field in Canada is generally bare of grass and is very hard, and hot in the summer; this is called the grid-iron; the baseball ground is called a diamond on account of its shape.

English tram, motor-lorry, motor-car, petrol, railway truck, in Canada are respectively known as street car, truck, automobile, gasoline and car.

ROWLAND F. COOKE,
932, Dufferin St., Toronto.

A WORD OF ADVICE TO INTENDING EMIGRANTS.

I have just received from Mr. Young 3 copies of the Kingham Hill Magazine for June, September and December, 1924. I must say how delighted I was to have them, it is just like receiving a very long letter from a dear old friend, full of very interesting news, which brings back lots of loving memories of happy days on the Hill.

I should like, if it is not a breach of etiquette, to congratulate Douglas Board on his very interesting articles, especially the one entitled "Gathering of the Clans." It was so real, and made those old days seem but as yesterday.

But what I want to write about is with regard to Canada and intending emigrants. It is nearly two years since I came to Canada, so called the "land of promise." This, to a certain extent, is true, but to intending emigrants, I would say—pause and reflect ere you decide to come.

Canada, at the present time, is greatly troubled over the question of unemployment, the towns and cities are full of unemployed, who find it very hard to make ends meet. There is a lot of work on the land and farms, but when the emigrant arrives and tries it out, he finds, with his inexperience, etc., he is unable to stand it, and so he leaves it and wends his way to the cities and finds that there is no hope of work at all, beyond perhaps a casual labouring job, which is only temporary, lasting just a few days, and then he is out again, but nothing seems to induce him to go back to the farm; they say, "Oh, the hours are long and the work too hard and the pay too small."

I happen to be in charge of the employment office of a large concern here and consequently I get numbers of men in my office, each and every day, seeking work, who relate to me their experiences with regard to their coming to Canada, which in some instances are very sad. Of course, there are opportunities in the cities, but these, to my way of thinking, are rare, and unless one has some outstanding ability in a special capacity, it is difficult to get anything beyond a labouring job, or on production work, in an automobile factory, which, like most work here, is only temporary.

It is alarming to read of the numbers of Britishers and Canadians, who cross the border and go into the United States, numbers which far exceed the influx of emigrants into Canada.

What Canada wants, and is asking for, is people with or without capital to cultivate the land; it is an extensive country, and can accommodate large numbers, so that emigrants coming to Canada and not intending to do farm work must be prepared for a very difficult task in the way of finding employment unless, as I have said previously, they have some outstanding ability, and even then it is quite a task. This article may appear derogatory, I hope not, but, on the contrary, I hope it may help those intending to migrate to ask themselves if they are fit for the strenuous life on the farm, which is very necessary here; if they are, then I would say come, because you will find lots of land work. I should be very pleased at any time to help any of the boys in the way of advice with regard to Canada as far as I am able. The address below will find me.

CHARLIE DEVINE,
366, Lincoln Rd., Walkerville,
Ont., Canada.

ON FLIES.

Flies are a nuisance and for that reason ought not to be tolerated. But they are also a positive danger to society and should, therefore, be exterminated. There is not one good word to be said for them and, as far as I am aware, no poet has sung their praises. They respect neither age nor rank, and make no distinction between man and beast. What can be more irritating on a hot summer's day than to have one's after-dinner nap disturbed by a single fly. But perhaps you do not indulge! However, should you inadvertently close your eyes (such things do sometimes happen) be sure to have a newspaper at hand—it makes an effective cover, they say.

How disturbing for the soldier, standing erect and motionless on parade, to be attacked by this insignificant creature somewhere in the region of the ear. Counter-attacks are expressly forbidden, and although seething with murderous intentions, the soldier must remain passive, dumb and immovable.

Civilians also are subject to these annoying tactics. You take a walk in the country to admire the beauty of the fields and wayside hedges, to seek for flowers in lane and meadow, to listen to the thrush's sweet song or the music of the brook, and immediately you are accompanied by dozens of uninvited insects intent on spoiling your pleasures and driving you indoors. You perhaps endure it for a while, then you say unkind things and wave your arms wildly and frantically, only to succeed in making yourself uncomfortably hot and bad tempered. Again, there may be an occasion when you meet an important or distinguished personage and wish to appear serious and dignified, but how can you, with a fly executing a war dance on the end of your nose. Flies have been known to cause much unhappiness in family circles and many photographs have been ruined. It is even said that a near relative of the fly was the cause of the downfall of Greece, for Greek civilisation was destroyed by malaria and the mosquito is the cause of that disease. Had the Greeks the knowledge of our present-day medical science, the history of the world might have been entirely different.

And now let us turn to the house fly, the most detestable creature affecting the company of human beings. Throughout the wide world it is recognised as a carrier of disease among mankind, and is especially concerned with the spread of infantile summer diarrhoea and typhoid fever. Swift, restless, with keen powers of sight and smell it plies between the filthiest places and our food. It discovers and visits every kind of decaying animal or vegetable matter to find a suitable breeding ground. House flies feed greedily on these putrid substances and pass naturally from them to our uncovered foods. And in feeding they have a disgusting habit of emptying the contents of their stomach and immediately imbibing it again. Should they be disturbed, however, traces of their last meal will be left upon your food. They have no compunction in alighting upon your already served breakfast, dinner or tea, after having previously visited some open bodily sore or dunghill. Milk, jam, bread, sugar, cooked and raw meat, fish or fruit, manure heaps, stinking drains and putrefying bodies are all alike to them. Corrupting our food and bringing disease to our bodies as they do, it is extremely important to give them no opportunity for breeding. Fermenting accumulations of horse manure, decaying vegetable refuse, rubbish dumps and ash bins make excellent breeding grounds. The female house fly lays upwards of 120 to 150 eggs at a time and is capable of laying five or six batches. The length of the complete life cycle depends on the temperature, but in hot weather may only occupy three weeks. Thus the egg can become an adult fly in about twenty days and commence laying eggs. A single female fly has been known to lay 2,367 eggs in 21 batches. A little arithmetic will show that in a short space of time the progeny from one fly will amount to millions.

It is plainly our duty to suppress the fly, and this is best done by preventing it breeding. No longer should we depend upon the spider issuing the customary invitation to the fly. To recall a famous battle cry, it must be, "Up, guards, and at 'em!" There are many simple precautions which we ought to take. Ash pits and dust bins, food and drink should never be left uncovered. Larder

windows ought to have protective coverings of wire gauze. Sticky papers, fly flappers and fly traps, costing only a few pence, may be used effectively. An excellent poisonous fly drink may be made as follows. To a teacupful of water add one teaspoonful of formalin (sixpennyworth will last a long time) and sweeten with a little sugar or milk. Place this mixture in the room at night in a saucer, and large numbers of flies will be found in it in the morning. This mixture is too weak to be harmful to human beings or domestic animals. Since farmyard manure provides nutriment for enormous numbers of maggots all manure heaps should be removed at least *once a fortnight*. Experiments are being conducted to render manure repellant to the fly without destroying its valuable fertilizing properties. The best precaution of all is cleanliness—flies and maggots only thrive in dirt and filth. Winter should find us just as prepared to carry on the war, but since the flies are too few to annoy us we hardly trouble about them. The duration of life of a fly is about sixty days and very few autumn flies survive the winter. Eggs laid in late autumn may and do, however, survive the winter by prolonging the maggot or pupæ stage. It is the continuous breeding, throughout the winter in our warm rooms, that gives us the best chance of attack, for the eggs of the sleepy winter fly give rise to myriads of adult flies in spring. Therefore *one* fly destroyed in winter is equal to a million or more destroyed in summer. Resolve, then, at all times and in all places, to “kill that fly.”

A. F. JARVIS.

Many of the above interesting facts have been taken from C. G. Hewitt's “House Flies and How They Spread Disease,” (Camb. Univ. Press, 1/-.)

