

# KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

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## CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

On March 17th a Confirmation Service was held at the Parish Church, Chipping Norton. Our confirmees were W. Fraser, S. Higgins, R. Jenner, J. Robins, A. Searle and L. Medcalf. Bishop Shaw took the service, and in the course of his address he said that March 17th, "St. Patrick's Day," would always bring to their minds the occasion when, publicly, they showed by their presence at this service, that they had made up their minds to serve God. The Bishop then spoke of the life of St. Patrick, who at the age of sixteen was seized by pirates and taken to Ireland as a captive. After his escape he was confirmed, and having made up his mind for service, he went back to Ireland as a missionary, where he laboured for nearly sixty years, and transformed a barbarous island into an isle of saints. He was intensely fond of the Holy Scriptures. It is said that he could repeat from memory the 150 psalms. Reference was then made to the time when the mother of Zebedee's children came to Jesus with the request, "Grant that my two sons may sit the one on Thy right hand and the other on the left in Thy kingdom." Jesus asked: "Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and be baptised with the baptism that I am baptised with?" They did not understand this, but, aware that He was referring to trials and sufferings, they bravely announced their readiness to share them, and so they answered, "We are able." James, by his martyrdom, and John in his long life of service, showed how they carried out their resolve. They would not be called to serve in precisely the same way, but the principle was the same. Sin was all around them. Service was required, and help could be obtained. He gave them this text: "We are able," and God's Holy Spirit would help them. Look back upon this day and draw fresh inspiration from it.

On March 19th we observed the anniversary of the birthday of Mr. Young by having a general holiday. The annual football match between Norwich and the School took place in the morning. A very keen and exciting struggle took place. The game was very fast, each side struggling hard for the mastery. It would be out of place to mention individuals when all played so well, but the Norwich goalkeeper, Nash, and J. Davis for the School, call for special mention. The result was Norwich 0, School 1. Thus the School gained a hard victory. Mr. F. Harwood was referee.

On Saturday, when the greatest of all sporting contests—the Boat Race between Oxford and Cambridge—took place, the boys had their usual contests, "tug" and "boats," in which honours were easy, 1—1. Mr. C. Melton brought his super "wireless set" up to the School, where we listened to a

running commentary on the race. Aided by the explanatory notes given by Mr. Melton and a capital diagram which had been prepared by Mr. G. Bond, we thoroughly enjoyed the next best thing to witnessing this fine event. The boys and others who were present cheered either Cambridge or Oxford at intervals, and as the race went on much enthusiasm was roused, and when Cambridge reached the winning post tremendous cheering broke out. Our Chaplain proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Melton, which was responded to in the usual manner.

On Sunday, April 10th, at our afternoon service, we listened with great pleasure to an interesting address by Mr. Stockdale. He took for his subject the letter written by Paul to Philemon on behalf of a runaway slave Onesimus, who had been converted and had become profitable to both Paul and his master. Mr. Stockdale entreated all to follow the examples of St. Paul and Philemon to serve others and become profitable servants of God.

On Saturday, April 23rd (St. George's Day) we hoisted the flags, and talks were given in the School by the teachers on incidents connected with St. George, William Shakespeare and the heroic storming of Zeebrugge.

In the afternoon, by the kindness of Mr. Melton, we "listened-in" at the School to a running commentary of the Football Cup Final between the Arsenal and Cardiff City clubs. We followed with intense interest the keen struggle between the two teams, and so were able to hear how Cardiff City beat the Arsenal by 1 goal to 0, and thus, for the first time in the history of these contests, the Cup left England for Wales. The Community Singing was quite a special feature, and the rendering of that well-known favourite hymn, "Abide with Me," was excellent.

Sunday School was re-opened on April 17th, when the various classes met, and Messrs. Cave, Davies (whom we are glad to see so much better and able to resume his work amongst the little boys), Floyd, Harwood, Meehan and Melton took up their work. Miss F. Melton is again very kindly accompanying the hymns.

In the absence of our Chaplain, the services on Sunday, April 24th, were taken by Mr. Kinahan, who, as usual, gave excellent addresses, which were much appreciated.

In the morning he used the Kauri tree, which grows in New Zealand, as the subject of his discourse, and brought out some useful lessons, which were "looking upwards" to get strength from God. We must try to make our lives beautiful by casting off our natural failings such as temper, laziness or selfishness, in fact anything that hinders our spiritual life.

In the evening the subject of his discourse was the Miracle of the Miraculous Draught of Fishes (Luke v, 1-11). He compared our lives to boats sailing on the water, and advised all to take on board Jesus as our captain, Who alone can bring us to the desired haven. His three points on this occasion were "push out a little," "launch into the deep," and finally, service, "to let down the net."

May 24th (Empire Day) the flag was hoisted as usual. In the absence of Mr. Young, who was prevented by illness from being present, the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers gave the boys a graphic description of that important part of our Empire, Canada, which he had travelled across, and where so many of our former residents have made their homes. He, with us, deplored the absence of Mr. Young, and referred to former occasions on which he had listened to his inspiring addresses. The following were sung by those present: "O King of Kings," "The Children's Hymn" (Kipling), "Jerusalem" and the National Anthem.

A short service was held on Ascension Day, May 25th, when our Chaplain spoke of the importance of the Ascension of our Lord. The boys assembled in the Chapel at 11.15 a.m. and suitable hymns were sung.

Mr. F. Rose, the Honorary Secretary of the Kingham Hill Football Team, supplies the following note and summary of the doings of the eleven:—

Taking all circumstances into consideration, the team had a very satisfactory season. The results are:—

Matches				— Goals —			
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.	Points.	
17	7	5	5	50	22	19	

The Swimming Bath has now been re-opened and we hope to have a very enjoyable and successful season.

We regret to hear the news of the death of J. W. H. Ellerbeck (Clyde and Norwich), aged 36, which took place on March 30th at St. Boniface Hospital, Winnipeg, Canada, after twelve months' painful illness. We offer our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family.

Mr. F. Rose, the Honorary Secretary of the Kingham Hill Cricket Club, supplies the following note and summary of the doings of the 1st and 2nd eleven.

The 1st eleven opened the season at Chipping Norton, and after a good game managed to win by 16 runs. Chipping Norton batted first and scored 129, and the Hill 145. F. G. Goddard and J. Davies were the most successful batsmen, the former retiring after making 62 and J. Davies 28, who also took four wickets for 12 runs. The second game was against Churchill on the Hill, when we secured an easy victory. The Hill made 209 for eight wickets, and Churchill could only reply with 31. J. Farmborough was in good form with the ball, and obtained seven wickets for 12 runs. J. Davies and F. G. Goddard again came off with the bat, scoring respectively 72 not out and 64. The third game was on the Hill against Blockley, when we again ran out winners, scoring 208 for seven, and Blockley 61. F. Rose had a day out and collected 84, and J. Davies again had a good knock of 40, also taking four wickets for 6, while J. Farmborough came along with five for 25.

I am afraid I cannot yet give such a good report of the 2nd eleven, but no doubt they get going before long. They have lost the three matches played, but have great hopes of the future.

T. W. SCARFE.

### LONDON LETTER.

Since August last we have had the builders working at Latimer House, and from the dust and noise they made a renovated and improved Latimer has arisen, a bright landmark among its dull, grey neighbours.

Towards the end of the old year an epidemic of influenza passed through the house. Nearly every boy was a victim, but all pulled through.

A very enjoyable Christmas was spent, nearly all the boys remaining to take part in the games and festivities.

At a meeting of the residents of the House, held on January 26th, it was decided to merge all the existing clubs into one, to be called the "Latimer Athletic Club," with new club colours of Light and Dark Blue. Mr. Young was unanimously elected President, and F. White General Secretary, with Mr. Emptage as Treasurer and Assistant Secretary.

A. Bruce, A. Goodwin, C. Robinson and F. Willmott were elected to serve as a General Committee.

The Club now consists of five sections, viz. : Cricket, Football, Billiards, Gymnastics and Indoor Games. Each section is governed by its own committee.

We have already completed one very successful Indoor Games Tournament, comprising Draughts, Table Tennis and Darts. The winners were :—

*Draughts.*—A. Goodwin.

*Table Tennis.*—F. Willmott.

*Darts.*—C. Robinson.

We have a large fixture list for the coming cricket season, and are looking forward to some interesting games and a good record at the end of the season.

We have received visits from the following Old Boys of Kingham Hill and Latimer House : H. Boyden, H. Brumfitt, A. Camp, F. and V. Dack, R. Fryer, A. Jarvis, A. Kingston, H. Morgan, R. Turner, W. Ward, W. Warn and H. White.

“DOUBLE BLUE.”

### FRIENDS OF MAN.

#### I.—THE SPIDER.

There is no living insect, except perhaps the flea or fly, which receives more abuse in fairy stories or any other kind of story than the spider !

Who has not heard the poem about the poor little fly being invited to enter the spider's parlour to provide the latter with a meal ?

It is not until we live in or pay a visit to a delightful country place similar to K.H. that we realise what a useful insect the spider is. The building of his web is one of the wonders of the world, and the pluck and guile he displays when a victim is captured is also to be wondered at.

The spider's chief ration consists of the common house fly and the mosquito, two of the worst pests we have to contend with.

An otherwise pleasant country ramble can be turned into a nightmare through the unwelcome and persistent attention of these two, particularly the former. They will settle on you and sting at the same time, and before you can catch them they are up and stinging your bald head or neck.

Attached to their legs they have hairs which carry filth straight from a rubbish heap through the window on to your food.

In the past, flies and mosquitos have caused more casualties amongst large bodies of troops than all the usual weapons of war put together. That was in the days when little or no attention was paid to sanitation.

The sanitary books state that if there is nothing left lying about a camp to attract flies they will not be encouraged to stay. With this end in view, all refuse is placed in disinfected bins and kept covered until taken to the destructor and burnt, and nothing is left lying about the camp. All horse refuse is also burnt.

I have camped under these strict conditions in the country in hot weather and have been surprised at the absence of flies.

Mosquitos breed in pools of water left stagnant. If it is not possible to keep a pool of water moving, then parafin oil should be dropped on the surface. This kills the larvæ as they come to the surface to emerge from the water as mosquitos.

Experiments carried out on some marshes near Portsmouth proved that one square foot of water left stagnant will produce millions of mosquitos during a season.

Years ago, one of Bermuda's isles was a convict settlement. About this time large numbers of naval people, civilians and convicts died of malaria yearly, due to mosquito bites. The breeding places were traced to large tracts of inland water which had become stagnant in the hot sun and which was kept fed yearly by the heavy rains.

A convict volunteered to remove the trouble. The governor gave him every assistance. He cut channels from the sea, and linked up all the inland pools, so that when the tide rose there was a clean sweep of sea water right through.

The mosquitos were thus prevented from breeding—they are now almost unknown in Bermuda—and with them went the disease, for there have been no cases since. The convict was rewarded with his freedom.

The number of flies devoured in one year by a spider must be colossal. I amused myself one afternoon in Haslar Hospital watching dozens of large-winged insects getting caught in spiders' webs. They had been driven against the wall by the wind in a cloud. Every spider in sight was frantic with excitement. In one large web there were no less than twenty-one. The spider rushed from one to another killing and making them secure. No sooner would he commence to carry one off than another would arrive, and he would start all over again.

The following morning flies' wings were scattered all over the webs, but there were no signs of the bodies.

When doing her housework, the housewife will grumble about the flies

stinging her face or settling on the food—probably not realising that the latter is being tainted with some of the deadliest of disease germs—and give them little more thought. But on sighting a poor, harmless spider she will scream in horror and slay it with a sweep of the broom. Cobwebs do look untidy in a house, but the least we can do is to catch the spider gently and let him escape out of the door or window, to build his web in the garden and help us to Kill That Fly.

DOUGLAS A. BOARD

### NATURE ESSAY.

Boys of Kingham Hill up to the age of sixteen will be invited to write an essay on any wild creature common to Kingham Hill, except those which have been written about in the Magazine.

#### CONDITIONS.

Any nature books in the library or elsewhere may be used, but not when actually writing the essay.

At the time of writing the essay each boy must rely entirely on his memory.

Essays written on the actual life study of a bird or animal and not the actual copying of articles in nature books, will receive full consideration.

One prize will be given to the best boy not in the Sixth Form but still at School, and one to the best boy in the Sixth Form or who has left School but is under sixteen years.

DOUGLAS A. BOARD.

### A VOYAGE TO SOUTH AMERICA.

On a crisp November morning we join our ship that is to take us to South America at Southampton. We arrive about ten o'clock, and as the ship does not sail until noon we utilise our time exploring the ship that is to be our home for the next fortnight. In a very short time the gongs are sounded and all visitors are asked to step ashore, then comes the farewell, and the gangways are lowered to the quay, ropes are cast off and the tugs pull us out into the stream, and amidst cheering and waving we gradually draw away from the shore. We now pass down the Solent towards Cowes, and on our way pass the Netley Hospital, one of the finest buildings round Southampton.

About two hours after leaving Southampton we clear the Needles and take our last long look at old England fading in the distance. About half-way across the Channel we pass the gigantic liner s.s. Olympic, and she is a truly wonderful sight. Eventually we arrive at Cherbourg at dark and the shore is lit up with myriads of lights, making it look like a second fairyland. After leaving Cherbourg we run into a stiff land swell that makes the ship roll and pitch terribly, until we reach Corunna, on the Spanish coast, where we arrive in time to hear the bells ringing for Mass. After a stay of two hours we make our way to Vigo, also Spanish, and being after dark, this place is even prettier than Cherbourg. From Vigo we make our way to Lisbon, in Portugal, and as we

make our way up the river the scenery is magnificent, especially the land where the President's Palace stands right on the brow of a hill overlooking the river. Besides being beautiful, Lisbon can boast of a truly fast river, the current running from anything up to ten knots, a deadly menace to any luckless person who falls overboard.

After staying at Lisbon all night, we proceed to Madeira, on the Isle of Funchal, also Portuguese, and we arrive there just at lighting-up time, and looking at Madeira you would imagine that you were in Piccadilly or the Strand, judging by the lights. Another interesting feature of Madeira is the diving boys, who exhibit their marvellous diving and swimming powers for coins, and also the Bum Boats, or the fruit, birds, and basket-work vendors, who come aboard.

Well, after an exciting time there, we turn our nose towards Bahia in Brazil, a trip of eight days. Three days after leaving Madeira we pass St. Vincent, a really desolate-looking place. On Sunday evening Father Neptune, the monarch of the seas, comes aboard and makes a tour of the ship, adding names of people who wish to add their names to the ever-increasing list of his subjects. Then, on the following morning, he summons all his new subjects on deck and baptizes them in the name of the Sea. On Tuesday we pass Tornando Horona, the large convict island, which also has a large wireless plant, which is in direct contact with nearly the whole world. The following day we reach the Brazilian coast, passing Pernambuco as the first port, and reaching Bahia on the next day, Thursday. The entrance to Bahia is very pretty, as all the coast just round the entrance is thickly wooded and the buildings are very imposing overlooking the bay.

Our next stop is Rio de Janeiro, which is famous for the Sugar Loaf Mountain, the summit of which is reached by means of an electric cable with a cage. The coast-line around here is picturesque on account of its rugged mountains. After staying all night here we proceed to Santos, which I think contains the prettiest scenery on this voyage. To enter Santos you have to travel up the river, which is all turns, and at every turn something new is there to fascinate you. On every side are green fields, and a little way along are two gigantic wireless or telephone steel structures and a ship's mast can pass under the wires that span the river with plenty to spare, and going up the river the mountains at the back and sides of you give it a majestic appearance.

Our next stop is Monte Video, the land that Columbus discovered, hence the name of the mountain, which means *I See a Mount*. Here we pass the medical officials and also the immigration authorities and proceed up the river plate, or the *La Plata* as it is called here.

We arrive at Buenos Aires about seven in the evening, and having passed the Custom House, proceed ashore, our journey finished. On the whole, it has been most enjoyable, especially the weather, which has been glorious, and I think that a trip to South America is more beneficial as a holiday or a rest cure than anything else.

R. PITCHFORD.



