

KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

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Kingham Hill Magazine.

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CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

On Saturday, December 7th, a football match took place at Kingham between Kingham School and the School Eleven. The villagers scored two goals within the first ten minutes of the game. In the second half the Hill had the best of the play and the result was Kingham 2, Hill 1.

A very interesting event took place on Saturday afternoon, December 21st, at Kingham Church, viz., the Dedication of the Bells. The ceremony was performed by Canon Nolloth. In the course of his address he spoke of the mission of bells and the important part the bell ringers had in the worship of God.

On the following afternoon the Canon gave an inspiring address to the boys in our Chapel.

The usual services took place on Christmas Day. At the morning service the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers took for his text St. Luke ii., verse 10, "Fear not: for, behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

In the afternoon the Carol Service took place at 3.30 p.m. Several Carols were sung in good style by the boys. Mr. A. Cave, in an effective manner, sang "Hail, Sweet Babe" and "In the fields with their flocks abiding." Mr. Young gave a short address in which he referred to us as a large family, many of whom were scattered over the world and would no doubt be thinking of our Carol Service.

The Squire, as usual, paid his Christmas call to each house and wished one and all the good old greeting.

On January 3rd we had our "Prize Giving"—one of the most interesting events on the Hill. The various reports of the Christmas Examination were very satisfactory. Mr. Young spoke specially to the younger ones and showed how "little by little" and "brick by brick" the building of their education would be finished. The Rev. E. Dibben (whom we were pleased to have with us) wished all "A happy New Year" and said we ought to be very happy, but happiness depended to a great extent on the use we made of our education, not only to do the best for ourselves but on the good influence we should have on others. Prayer was of great value to all and we should avoid using a bad word. Amongst other stories he told of a Persian boy who felt compelled to take a journey to Mecca. He took with him all that remained of his inheritance, a sum of £40, which he carefully concealed. His mother gave him her blessing saying, "Go, my son, and God bless you." On the way he was attacked by some robbers, the chief of whom demanded if he had any money; the boy told him the exact amount he had. The chief then asked him why he had told, as he had so carefully hidden the money, and the boy replied, "I promised

mother never to tell a lie." This so overcome the chief that by this boy's good influence he repented of his evil ways. The Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers gave us some very good advice in his usual cheery manner and which he summed up in one word—"Concentration." We were pleased to have Mr. A Young with us on this occasion. H. Pawson came out "Head of the School." Conduct Prizes were gained by F. Thompson (Durham), J. Dalton (Bradford), W. Savage (Sheffield) and an extra prize to H. Pawson (Sheffield). The Tidy Prizes were won by I. Williams (Durham), E. Hiscocke (Sheffield) and F. Titchener (Bradford).

The School was re-opened on Monday, January 5th.

On January 10th the first round in the House Competition for the Football Cup took place, the opposing teams being Sheffield and Bradford. This proved a keen and evenly contested game. Bradford showed great determination and were only beaten by the one goal which was scored late in the game.

The Final took place on the following Saturday between Sheffield and Durham. After a great game, in which Durham kept the opposing team quite going to the last, it ended in favour of the Sheffield team, the scores being Sheffield 2, Durham 1. Mr. Young, in presenting the Cup, congratulated the winners on their excellent play, also on the gallant struggles in both games, which were only won by the odd goal.

Sgt. Major Douglas Board kindly sent interesting things concerning the Royal Marines for the boys' inspection. Amongst them were several medals won by himself in the Royal Military Tournament, London. The Squire showed the medals to the boys in the Library and remarked that they should be an incentive for some of them to do likewise.

On Saturday afternoon, February 7th, a team from Chadlington School visited the Hill, where they met our School Eleven at football. The Hill team proved to be the better side, though their opponents put up a plucky game. The result was Hill 10, Chadlington 1. The visiting team went to Durham House, where they enjoyed an excellent tea kindly prepared by Mrs. Davies.

The following Saturday the return match was played at Chadlington, the boys journeying there by motor. Our team, captained by H. Pawson, was again victorious, winning commendation from the spectators. Chadlington played a very good game and ought to have scored. The result was Hill 7, Chadlington 0. Our boys were entertained to a splendid tea to which they did full justice.

Our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. P. Floyd on the occasion of their wedding, which took place on February 21st at Churchill Church. Our Chaplain and the Rev. Noel Hopkins performed the ceremony. Some of the residents of the Hill were present. Mr. F. Harwood acted as "best" man.

Classes have been held during the last few weeks by our Chaplain in preparation for the Confirmation which takes place at Chipping Norton Church on Monday, March 9th.

Mr. F. Rose, Hon. Secretary of the Kingham Hill Football Club gives the following summary of the doings of the above Club :—

Games played, 7; Won, 3; Lost, 3; Drawn, 1. Goals for, 20; Goals against, 17. Points gained, 7.

On Saturday, at Chipping Norton, our First Eleven, which included three members of the Second Eleven, met Enstone in the semi-final for the Engineers' Cup. The younger members of the team acquitted themselves well and the brilliant work of G. Hancox at inside right and F. Rose at back was worthy of great praise. The Hill won by 3—0 and thus are qualified to meet Hook Norton in the final.

The residents of the Hill wish A. Bunting, G. Duchemin, J. Murton, Cyril Orris, A. Rodwell a safe voyage and a happy and prosperous life in Canada.

T. W. SCARFE.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

LATIMER HOUSE,

March, 1925.

Since our last letter, through the kindness of Mr. Young, the majority of Latimer fellows had the pleasure of seeing that famous and wonderful film of real adventure, "The Epic of Mount Everest."

For men and boys who long for adventure and a hard life, it would be difficult to surmise a more suitable one than mountaineering, as from the picture, thrilling and daring work is always to the fore. To see these brave men clamouring for mastery, to see them all filled with the same impulse—to conquer nature and so reach the top of Mount Everest, is a sight and remembrance which will not be forgotten for a long while.

During the picture, the audience were introduced to the Lamas, the Priests of Tibet, and reference was made to some of the queer customs; for instance, in one district washing is unthought of. The writer thinks perhaps they use the dirt as an extra cover to keep out the cold.

As a spectacular performance, it was very great, the photos of the glaciers and snow being magnificent.

Just now we have the party of future Canadians staying with us. Those from the Hill seem to have been having a very enjoyable time, and are now anxiously awaiting the time of sailing.

On Tuesday, February 24th, the Reverend Canon Thornton-Duesbery was ordained the Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man at York, Minster. The following Sunday he took his first service as a Bishop, and in the morning thanked his congregation for the help rendered to him while in the Parish of Holy Trinity, while in the evening he presided over the Confirmation Service which was held,

in which J. Vyse, E. Williams, C. Robinson and R. White, from the house, were confirmed.

The Billiard Club is now opened and, of course, a Committee formed. The highest break is at present held by L. Arman, with a score of 28, while R. Turner has made 168 in half an hour (the time limit for play in evening games), and R. Steel 105 in twenty minutes.

During this last quarter many of the lads have again been laid up with influenza, but we are pleased to say that all are fit again.

The following old boys have recently paid us a visit :—A. Camp, F. Hyde, R. Watts, W. Ward, C. Smith and E. Dray.

RED AND GREEN.

DIARY OF A TOUR THROUGH THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA.

In a letter received from Harold W. Hali he thought the following details of a trip through the western Provinces of Canada would be of interest to readers of our Magazine :—

“ Our train left Woodstock (Ontario) on the morning of May 16th, at 9.45, for Toronto (by the Canadian National Railway), the weather was cloudy, with signs of rain in the air. The country through which we pass is chiefly noted for dairying and fruit-farming. We arrived at Toronto Union Station at 11.55 a.m. As our train for the West was not leaving until 10.45 p.m., we decided to have a look round Toronto, so, after checking our baggage, we went forth. The city itself is very congested, its streets are narrow for a large place, the buildings are very high, with the result that it is very close and stuffy; at the same time it is a very busy place. After going the round of the city we visited Toronto Bay, where steamers leave for different ports with passengers and freight. Toronto, to my mind, is rather black and gloomy, and it does not take long to get grimy and dirty. They have a pleasant beach called Sunnyside, where the people of Toronto gather in the summer for boating, swimming and other amusements. We caught the train for the West, and as it was getting rather late, we prepared for bed. We awoke next morning to find ourselves travelling through northern Ontario Bush, which is largely composed of Jack Pine, White Poplar, Birch and small shrubs; the land itself is more or less rock; there are some beautiful lakes, where fishing and canoeing is carried on in the summer, and there are some bad spots where the bush fires have passed and left nothing but black trunks of trees, which remind you of telephone poles. We never left the bush behind until we were within a few hours of Winnipeg. The land, as we were now in Manitoba, became more fertile, the soil is black and loamy. Our train arrived in Winnipeg nearly three hours late owing to a breakdown of the track, which took quite a while to fix. The weather for the

last two days had been wet and cold, with an occasional fall of snow. We spent two or three hours in Winnipeg, then we decided to catch a train for Regina. The last train out was at 10.25 p.m., which we boarded and settled down for the night. The next morning found us in the prairie land of Saskatchewan. Here the farmers were putting in the seed, seeding being in full swing all over the country. There is not much to tell about the prairie, only that it is just acres and acres of open land, with just a few shrubs here and there. We arrived in Regina, May 19th, 10.55 a.m., where we spent the day seeing the sights. The city itself does not come up to the standard of other western cities, the streets were inclined to be dirty and rather narrow, there were no buildings of great consequence. We caught the 11.55 p.m. train for Saskatoon and arrived at our destination about 6 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Here we spent half-a-day looking round. The city is divided into two parts, the western part being more up to date, the streets being good and wide, and the buildings modern and high, mostly of red and grey brick or stone. We left for Edmonton at 12.30 noon. After we had crossed the boundary between Saskatchewan and Alberta the scenery changed. Alberta seems to be one stretch of hills, with rivers or streams flowing below, the grass is greener and more plentiful; also there are larger trees. The Canadian National Railway System is laid through wilder country than that of the C.P.R., as things are not as much advanced, the villages or towns are chiefly composed of frame houses. We arrived at Edmonton at 10.55, where we spent a little more than a day, as our train for Calgary did not leave until 8.20 a.m. the next day. Edmonton is the nicest city between Winnipeg and the Rockies, its streets are broad, airy, and clean, and the trees along the avenues were in full leaf. The weather was good, with plenty of sunshine. The Saskatchewan river flows through the city, it is nearly half a mile wide, and is spanned by two bridges of steel construction, the larger being a two-decker; the street cars run on top and the ordinary traffic underneath. On the west side of the river, the banks rise quite high and are covered with trees and small shrubs. On the top were some very fine buildings of red stone, with a coping of white stone. The east bank has a gradual slope and is dotted with bungalows and other small buildings. Overlooking the river is the McDonald Hotel, belonging to the Canadian National. This building is very high, built of grey stone, with slate roofing, and from which one could get a good general view of Edmonton. They have a wonderful hospital, which was built in the year 1922. It is built of red stone, with grey coping, and is situated back from the river and probably takes up a whole block. Edmonton is more of a tourist city, there are very few factories, and these are chiefly assembling works for farm machinery.

“ After spending some time in Edmonton, we boarded the train at 8.20 a.m. on the 22nd. There is not much to tell of the journey to Calgary—hills nearly all the way. We arrived at 6.45 p.m. Calgary is not what you call a swell city, as its streets are too narrow to be comfortable, though the surrounding country is quite up to the mark. We left Calgary at 6.20 p.m. and journeyed to Saskatoon by a different route. Towards the evening we were

passing through the Alberta coal fields. The hills are quite numerous, with streaks of coal running through them, but it appears that these so-called seams are not very thick, so they dig lower for the coal. The coal field extends from Rosedale through Wayne to Drummheller, which gives its name to the coal field. It looks quite a busy part, but it happened, when we got there, the miners were on strike. The towns are fairly large, with electric light, the houses are of wooden frame. The next day being Saturday, quite a crowd got on here, as there were to be some sports at a place called Hanna, a few miles up the line; among the people that boarded the train were some Scotties, going to play football; these valiant men were accompanied by a pipe band. We had just settled down to sleep when some young enthusiast thought he would tune things up a little; now the bagpipes sound all right when they are well played, but, oh, my!—he surely made a noise. We awoke next morning, 24th May (Queen Victoria's Birthday); it was a bright day and many took advantage of it. By listening-in, as it were, there was going to be quite a lively time in Saskatoon; they were lucky in having fine weather, because it is generally cold and raw at this time of the year. Our train pulled into Saskatoon at 11.35 a.m., Saturday, and, after thirty minutes' exercise, we left for Winnipeg, which was reached at 8.55, Sunday morning. Here we stayed until Tuesday, and rested after our ride in the train, which gets monotonous when you have been riding for a day or so. On Monday we had a good look round. Winnipeg is a large city with very wide streets, so wide that you can get four cars in line with one another, and the tracks have a few feet to spare between. There are some magnificent buildings and quite a number of parks. The streets are remarkably clean and airy, and there are numerous factories. The Assiniboine and Red Rivers run through the city, and if you stand on one of the bridges at the south end of the city you can see St. Boniface, with its cathedral. The Parliament buildings are situated on the North side of the Ass river, encompassed by large grounds with one or two monuments, including that of Queen Victoria, at the front of the main entrance. We visited the Hudson Bay Company's Store, where they had some Indian relics on exhibition, and which were quite interesting; you would be surprised how they used to live in the olden days before the white man came. In the afternoon we visited a place called Stonewall, about thirty miles out of Winnipeg, but we were disappointed in what we saw, as it did not half come up to what they said it was. Opposite the Canadian National Station is the Fort Garry Hotel, which belongs to the railway. It stands on the site of the old Fort, and just south of that, in the same grounds, is the old Fort Gate. The work problem in the Western Provinces is very serious, in fact, it is all over the country, wherever you go, but still they are sending more people from the Old Land. Our departure from Winnipeg, home to Toronto, was at 12.30, Tuesday, where we arrived Thursday morning, at 11.30, four hours late. We caught a train for Woodstock at 2 p.m. On our way we passed through the Hamilton Fruit district; nearly all the cherry and plum trees were in full bloom; also we noticed apple and peach. The fields were a rich green, with clover and fall wheat. We arrived home again at 4.43."

FOR YOUNG GARDENERS.

With the return of Spring and the promise of warmer weather, our thoughts turn to outdoor pursuits and hobbies. And what better hobby can we have than gardening! It will provide work for hand and brain, will lead us into unknown corners of Nature's fairyland and bring us closer to God. For when you are alone in a garden you are alone with God.

These few hints on gardening are intended for young gardeners, and because practically all boys on Kingham Hill have their own little gardens it is hoped that these few notes may prove helpful.

The important question of partnership or going in "Co." having been settled, the next thing to decide is the choice of ground for your little garden. That need not worry you much on Kingham Hill; only do not choose a place near a big tree, under a hedge or near a wall, but try to select an open, sunny spot, which is well drained. Then as to shape, there are many to choose from—namely, square, rectangular, triangular, circular and irregular. The last one is made up of straight and curved edges and is sometimes called an ornamental or fancy design. To make a circular garden, attach a piece of string to a small stick and fix the latter upright in the ground, and with the string describe a circle. It is better to do it this way than by guesswork. Of course some of you will be using your gardens of last year and may not make new ones.

Having made your plans, digging operations should be commenced. Drive the spade well into the ground in an upright, not slanting, position, so that the top of the blade is level with the surface of the ground. (The length of the blade of the spade is known as a "spit.") Remove all the turf and stack neatly in a heap, for this will make good mould later on. You may dig to a depth of two spits, but remember that the lower or sub-soil is very clayey. It is advisable to break up the ground to a depth of two spits, but try to get the top soil as loamy as possible. The surface should be broken up as finely as the clay will permit, but avoid doing this when the ground is too hard or too wet. Sweep up the dust from the road and add this to the soil—this will make the soil sandy. Do not add coal ashes, for this makes the soil very dry and sour, but wood ashes are beneficial. Decayed leaves and vegetable matter, and manure when obtainable, should be well mixed with or placed beneath the soil, but not on the surface.

Everything is now ready for the very interesting work of sowing the seed. Study the directions given on the packet and be sure not to sow too deeply, otherwise you may have to wait a long time for the seedlings to appear. Look up in your dictionary the meaning of these words:—Hardy, Half-hardy, Annual, Biennial, and Perennial. The soil should be watered previous to sowing, for seeds will quickly germinate in a warm, moist ground. Boys are sometimes told to be sure to plant the seed the right way up, but do you know what would happen if you did not. Try this little experiment with a large bean or a sprouting potato, placing it upside down, and notice whether the roots or stem come

to the surface. It will always behave in the same way and there is a reason for it.

Now follows a period of waiting, and you must be patient until the little seedling appears. If you would like to know what is going on underground take a few seeds (wheat or bean will do) and soak them in water for twenty-four hours, then place them upon a piece of wet blotting-paper or wet flannel and leave in a warm place. Keep the paper or flannel moist and you will see how the little seed wakes up. This is called germination. When the seedlings appear water them occasionally, but do not attempt to remove the weeds which grow with them, for at this early stage it is difficult to distinguish between the seedlings and weeds. As the seedlings grow into mature plants the weeds may be removed carefully. From now onwards you should keep the hoe in constant use. Gardeners will tell you that the hoe is "the poor man's water-can." Frequent hoeing not only allows the air to enter the soil, but retards evaporation, thereby retaining the moisture in the ground. And here remember that sound advice about watering—if you have to water during the summer do so in the cool of the evening. To water during a hot day may cause plants to wither and perhaps die during the cold night which follows.

Your efforts of the Spring should now be rewarded by a garden of rich colours, a real garden of happiness! Do not be afraid to pick some of the flowers, for in some cases the oftener you pick the more the blooms appear. You will find it very interesting to watch the bees flitting from flower to flower. They are industrious little workers and never seem to rest. Notice how they go to work when they alight on the flower. Although they work for their own interests they also do Nature's work of fertilisation. The bee therefore is a friend and other friends of the garden you should get to know are:—Worms, beetles, certain flies, glow-worms, the ear-shelled slug (easily recognised by its yellow colour and ear-shaped shell), the ladybird. It is doubtful whether some birds are friends or otherwise, therefore give them the benefit of the doubt as you will not have fruit trees in your little garden.

Here are a few rules a young gardener should learn:—

1. Perform every operation in season and do it well.
2. When in the garden, learn where to put your feet.
3. Thoroughly clean all tools before putting them away.
4. Keep your garden clean and tidy, free from rubbish and old tins, etc. Flowers should have a beautiful "frame."
5. Weed and hoe, and again weed and hoe.
6. Put into everything you do brains, hands and heart.

"And when your back stops aching and your hands begin to harden, you will find yourself a Partner in the Glory of the Garden."

A. F. JARVIS.

