

KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

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CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

The annual examination of the School took place during the two weeks preceding Christmas.

On Sunday, December 25th, Christmas Day, the service in the Chapel, which had been nicely decorated by the boys and their teachers, was held at 11 a.m. when the address was given by the Chaplain, the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers.

In the afternoon it had been arranged to have the Carol singing, but, unfortunately, snow began to fall after dinner time, and the ground was soon covered to the depth of several inches. Nevertheless, several made their way to the Chapel (Mr. Young and Mr. Arthur Young having come from Daylesford), and we had a very short service and three carols. It was hoped to have the Carol singing some day in the week, but the weather continued too severe.

The Christmas festivities were kept up on the Monday, and all were very sorry that Mr. Young was unable to come round in his usual way, to have his tiny taste of the good things and to wish one and all a happy Christmas.

On Sunday, January 1st, we were still in the grip of snow and frost, and the services were abandoned in the Chapel. The Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers visited each House and took a short service with the boys.

The "Prize Giving," an event so eagerly looked forward to by the residents of the Hill, took place on Saturday, January 7th. We were pleased to have with us Mr. Arthur Young, Mrs. and Miss Mitchell-Carruthers and the Rev. E. Dibben.

Mr. Young, who had examined Forms V and VI, expressed himself pleased with the work, and said on the whole it was very satisfactory, especially the Scripture, Geography and Writing. He again drew attention to the weak spelling—not the big words but the little words. Examinations were not everything, but just tests of the work done throughout the year. Prizes were not everything. The *work* was the essential thing. In distributing the Work Prizes he said that there was no competition for these, and hoped that next year everybody would gain a First Prize.

F. Hastilow (Durham) came out "Top" of the School, while S. Mead (Bradford) took the Scripture Prize for the VIth Form. R. Jalland took the prize for Form V, and G. Talmadge (Bradford) the Upper IVth Form prize. The Scripture prizes went to R. Thurgood (Durham), Form V; and J. Cope (Sheffield), Upper Form IV. Prizes for Drawing were gained by G. Chainev

(Durham), Form VI; D. Hawes (Durham), Form V, and G. Talmadge (Bradford), Form IV. The "Tidy" prizes were won by E. Farrant (Durham), P. Anderson (Sheffield) and G. Talmadge (Bradford), and the "Conduct" prizes by A. Collins (Durham), R. Jalland (Sheffield) and O. Turner (Bradford). Mr. Young also presented the prizes given by Sgt.-Major Douglas Board (Clyde) for the two best essays upon one of the animals and birds common to Kingham Hill. The winners were—S. Mead (Bradford) 1; R. Jalland (Sheffield) 2.

The Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers, in his report of the work done by Form IV, spoke of the remarkably good papers in Scripture, and praised the writing and composition; emphasising the value of the latter as tests of memory and observation. He spoke of the value of self-discipline, and that we learn more by failure than success—the one weak point in all schools from Eton down to the village school is lack of application. Boys needed to concentrate more—be able to give a reasoned answer. In his usual impressive way he illustrated the result of concentration, by the story of the late Mr. Sainsbury, who, from a very humble start, built up a big business with branches in several of our largest towns.

The Rev. E. Dibben congratulated the prize-winners and wished all "a Happy New Year." In the course of his address, he said that work meant perseverance and patience, and gave the example of John Wesley, whose mother taught him, and had to repeat a fact twenty times before John had learnt it, because nineteen times were not enough. Not only boys, but teachers had to have perseverance and patience too. John Wesley became a great man and averaged fifteen sermons a week. Education was a good thing. A bar of iron, by many processes, could be made into horse-shoes, needles, knife-blades, watch springs, all brought about by hammering, beating, rolling, ejecting impurities, etc., until the flawless, perfect spring was produced. Education does this, and will help to produce the best and finest qualities. The great aim is to be useful—not mere surface culture. Education is like agriculture—one must plough deep, and dig deep, so we must cultivate the mind—be diligent and painstaking. He gave as an example—the Harrow boy—who was put in a class in advance of his age; he worked in his playtime and soon got level with his fellows, and eventually rose to a position of eminence in the world, and has a monument in St. Paul's Cathedral—Sir William Jones.

Besides learning there is something more important—Character. It is no good being clever or learned without having character. A dull boy with character can be useful and good in this world, and his life will be a happy one. Character comes from God—the power is in God.

We were pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Bond, also Mr. and Mrs. A. Jarvis on the Hill during the Christmas holiday, and it seemed like old times to see Mr. A. Jarvis in school for the Prize-giving.

School re-opened on Monday, January 9th.

On Saturday, January 14th, the first match in the House Competition for the Football Cup took place. The weather was very wet and dull. The first half was keenly contested, and excellent play was seen on both sides. The score at the close was 1—1. In the second half Durham proved the better combination, though Bradford made a good fight to the finish. When the whistle blew for close of game the score was Durham 3, Bradford 1. C. Blake, A. Collins, D. Hawes, F. Hastilow and L. Steward played well for the winning side; whilst A. Harrold, R. Hale and C. Canfield were perhaps the best for Bradford.

On Wednesdays, January 18th and February 8th, Lectures upon the life of David were given in the School Hall by the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers. These were illustrated by means of the Lantern, and the splendid pictures shown will help us to remember the lessons brought out by our Chaplain from that remarkable life. Mr. F. G. Goddard manipulated the lantern.

We are grieved to record the death of Mr. Cock, which took place at Amersham on February 8th.

During his many years' service as Superintendent of Latimer House he won the confidence and respect of all with whom he came in contact. He was a very welcome visitor to Kingham Hill.

He was a zealous and true servant of his Master, and his work and good influence will live long in the memory of all connected with Kingham Hill.

We were very pleased to see T. Hine (Clyde) on a visit from Saskatchewan, Canada, where he runs a farm of his own. Our best wishes to him for a safe return and continued success,

On Saturday, February 11th, the Final match in the House Competition for the Football Cup took place. The opposing teams were Durham and Sheffield. A strong wind was blowing, and though it seemingly did not worry the players, it certainly was felt by the spectators. Many of the Norwich fellows came out, and supported the respective sides in their great tussle. There were many exciting moments in the game, but Sheffield did not make the best of their opportunities in the first half. The score at half-time was 2 for Durham, 1 for Sheffield. In the second half, though the Sheffield team worked hard, Durham proved too strong for them. Welch, who had been playing well for Sheffield in the first half, did not get the help as he should have done. Jalland also played a very good game. For Durham A. Collins, Hastilow, Nash and L. Steward did well for their side. When the final whistle blew the score was Durham 4, Sheffield 2.

The Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers, at the close of the match, spoke of the fine game which had taken place. He expressed the regret of all present that Mr. Young was unable to be present, and in his name he congratulated the winners, who thus retained the Cup which they won last year. Cheers were given for the victors, and counter-cheers for Sheffield.

Mr. F. Harwood, who has for many years ably acted as referee in these matches, again kindly controlled the game.

On February 22nd, the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers gave the last of his lectures for this season in the School Hall. He had for his subject the interesting life of Daniel. The various incidents in the life of the prophet were brought out by the fine set of pictures shown by aid of the lantern, and many lessons were ably drawn of the splendid examples of courage and devotion to God's service. At the close of the Lecture a vote of thanks was given to Mr. F. G. Goddard for his help with the lantern.

During the past few weeks Confirmation classes have been held by the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers. The Confirmation takes place at Chipping Norton Parish Church at 5.30 p.m. on Thursday, March 1st.

Mr. F. Rose, the Honorary Secretary of the Kingham Hill Football Club, supplies the following note:—The results up to date are League Matches played:—

Played	Won	Lost	Goals for	Goals against
10	9	1	74	13

Total points: 18.

The Hill team is at the top of the League, and there is every possible chance of final victory. There still remain four matches to be played.

At a Cricket meeting held at Norwich House on February 20th, C. E. B. Young, Esq., was elected President, The Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers Vice-President, Mr. F. G. Goddard Treasurer and Captain, Mr. Michie Vice-Captain, Mr. F. Rose Hon. Secretary, F. Dudley Captain of Second Eleven, R. Jenner Vice-Captain. The above with Mr. F. Harwood to form the Committee. Mr. Harwood has again promised to umpire for the 1st Eleven. We have a full programme and look forward to a successful season.

Best wishes from all residents of the Hill to S. Jarvis, Robins and S. Dickens for a safe and pleasant journey to Canada, and a prosperous future in their new home.

T. W. SCARFE.

LONDON LETTER.

We held our Christmas Festivities in surroundings suited to the occasion, the snow giving the appearance of what is called an "old-fashioned Christmas."

The Christmas fare was thoroughly enjoyed by the boys, three hearty cheers and a toast were given for Mr. Young, toasts were also given for all on Kingham Hill and all Old Boys from "The Hill" and Latimer, scattered over the world.

Owing to a late start and lack of training we were unable to fulfil our hopes of a good football season; since our last letter we have only played North London Old Boys, who were much too good for us and won by 12 goals to 3.

We hope to be more successful next time, but we are glad to be able to congratulate the Hill team on their success so far, and we wish them a good finish to their football season.

A Billiards Handicap was held during February, each game being 120 points up.

Reg Steele beat A. Amner in a closely contested Final by 120 pts. to 109 pts.

On the eve of the departure of the boys going to Canada Latimer Brass Band entertained us with a good selection of music, a very enjoyable time being spent by all present. We were very glad to welcome Mr. Young after his recent illness, and were happy to have him with us to wish "God Speed" and Happiness and Prosperity to Stanley Jarvis, Sidney Dickens and John Robins in the new life to which they are going.

TWO BLUES.

PATCHWORK.

Once more the old earth spins along its pathway and escorts us into the season of lengthening days and hopes of summer sun. Soon the cuckoo appears, first of all in the newspapers, and later on in the hedgerows. Blood and sap re-awaken to take part in this old, old miracle of the Spring, which never loses its freshness and wonder, though the astronomer may talk wisely of equinoxes and the scientist discourse to us on chlorophyll.

There have been three thousand Springs since the days when the singer made his song :—

" Lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come, and the
voice of the turtle is heard in the land."

And the Spring and the song do not grow old.



We shall be reading a good deal this year about John Bunyan, who was born in 1628; and many will celebrate the tercentenary of his birth in the best possible way—by re-reading "Pilgrim's Progress." Few men are able to leave footprints that last for three hundred years in the sands of time, and many learned men have written learned books without achieving a fiftieth part of the fame of this man—

" A tinker out of Bedford,
A vagrant oft in quod,
A private under Fairfax,
A minister of God."

Bunyan, it is said, knew only two books, of which the Bible was one. But he had wisdom sufficient to understand the characters of men, and he left his footprints, not in the sands, but on the best-known pathway in the world.

* * *

Stow stands bold
 High up on the wold
 Defying the wintry weather;
 Cornwell hides from the gale
 In a still green vale
 Where the tall elms gather together.
 The pride of Stow
 Is to stand tip-toe
 And gaze o'er the country wide;
 But Cornwell sees
 Little gardens, and trees,
 And brooklets that whisper and hide.

* * *

Someone has propounded the theory that the uncomfortable weather of the last twelve months was due to the troubling of the ether by the British Broadcasting Corporation. Certainly the weather has been a little less than kind, and we still have vivid memories of battling with the storm on the way to the Chapel on the afternoon of Christmas Day. "We shall enjoy hearing the old carols once again," we said to ourselves, "IF we have any ears left." But we persevered and were well rewarded. Consider, however, what an uncommonly shocking programme the B.B.C. must have transmitted to cause a blizzard like that!

E. C. BOND.

ON READING.

"Reading maketh a full man."—Bacon.

During my last visit to Kingham Hill I had the pleasure of spending an hour or so in the Library. In the course of my wandering round the book-cases I encountered old favourites and had a desire to read them again. I did take down one volume, and in a few moments I became a boy once more, experiencing the same thrill and peculiar sensation down my spine as I did years ago when I read the exciting incident of Gerard and the bear. I really was loath to go when Mr. Scarfe came to turn me out for I had made acquaintance with some recent additions, and I am sure some of these would in time have become my friends. As I left the Library I could not help but contemplate the privilege which Kingham Hill boys possess in having access to such a veritable treasure house of beautiful books. And because I recognise the value of reading good literature I want to address these few remarks to the younger members of Kingham Hill, and I would like you to feel that I am addressing each boy individually.

Do you realise what a great privilege is yours, what a glorious opportunity is within your reach? I realise it too late for I cannot say that I was constant in my attendance at the Library. I allowed too many opportunities to pass and my reading I am afraid was not systematic. Of course that is the old, old story—we realise what we have lost when it is too late. Well, I do not want to preach, but the moral is obvious: therefore do make good use of the Library while you may. Now whether you read for entertainment or instruction there are books to be found to suit your taste. Should you need advice about a particular book or desire to read something of adventure, should you long to meet Homer or commune with the immortals you will find a real friend in Mr. Scarfe, who knows such a lot about books. Read as often as you can, and the more intercourse you have with superior minds the greater will be the uplifting influence towards beauty, goodness and truth. But let me urge you to think about what you read; recapitulate as much as possible, and sometimes try to reproduce on paper the story or argument or whatever it is you have read. Books are delightful companions in solitude, learn to love them for they will never desert you. Let reading become a habit with you while young, and there will be no idle moments for you in your old age.

And now I am going to conclude by quoting what a great writer thought about books. The quotation is taken from a letter Macaulay wrote to his niece. "If anybody would make me the greatest king that ever lived, with palaces and gardens, and fine dinners, and wine, and coaches, and beautiful clothes, and hundreds of servants, on condition that I would not read books, I would not be a king—I would rather be a poor man in a garret with plenty of books than a king who did not love reading."

A. F. JARVIS.

