

# KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

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## THE MEMORIAL SERVICE AT KINGHAM HILL.

The Tablet set up in the Chapel in memory of those of our boys who fell in the War was unveiled on August 11th by the Chaplain-General, Bishop Taylor-Smith. An account of the Service appears below. It was a remarkable occasion. The Chapel, crowded with old boys and other friends, assembled to do honour to their companions who now "sleep their last sleep"—the deep stillness that prevailed as their names were called out—the solemn words of dedication—the clear notes of the cornets ringing out the Last Post and the Reveillé—the Bishop's eloquent address—all these are things which will not soon be forgotten by any of those present.

It was indeed a Service of DEDICATION in the first place—dedication of this Memorial to the glory of God, as we look up to Him, Who alone giveth strength and victory; a Service of COMMEMORATION, as we look back on those lads who gave their lives for us in the great struggle, and whose faces were so familiar to many in the Chapel that afternoon. Eight short years ago they were all with us in the prime of their health and strength; a few more such periods, and all those who knew them best, their brothers and companions, will have passed away too, and there will be nothing left but the cold marble with the names on it—just names and nothing more to the future generations of boys on Kingham Hill. But will that be nothing? Will not the sight of these names be a perpetual incentive and inspiration to follow the example of their gallantry and devotion in the hour of their country's need? But for this in its highest form the look forward is needed, and the Tablet should be a constant call to CONSECRATION of heart and life in the service of Him who has a call for every one of us, the great Captain of our Salvation, and serving Him it will be our constant joy to serve those around us according to our opportunities.

Since the "cease fire" sounded we have been fed with promises of a glorious day, a golden era of peace and prosperity about to dawn on the country. That day has not dawned yet; the clouds are blacker than ever just now; on every side is unrest and anxiety, tumult and discord; and we find ourselves to-day to a large extent robbed of the fruits of victory by the feebleness and wrong-headed policy of those in power; and we are tempted to ask, Is this the result of all our efforts, and have our brothers after all died in vain?

No, surely not—the crisis when it came upon us eight years ago revealed the real spirit of the nation; and Kingham Hill has done its bit well. All honour to those who went out from this place and played their part so nobly; they have set an example to those who follow them here—a trumpet call to do their duty and play the man, whatever the consequences may be.

And those who have fallen—they are not lost, but gone before. May God grant us a happy reunion with them in the great hereafter.

C. E. B. YOUNG.

The inscription on the Tablet runs as follows :—

IN GRATEFUL REMEMBRANCE

OF THE FOLLOWING BOYS FROM KINGHAM HILL AND LATIMER HOUSE  
WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR COUNTRY IN THE GREAT WAR, 1914-1918 :

Albert Adams	Edward Gillings	Philip Pitt
William Barlow	Louis Hall	Ernest Ratcliffe
Glennelg Bartrum	Sidney Hudson	Sidney Reading
Noel Bradford	Samuel Hughes	Leonard Redpath
George Brooks	Henry Hunt	Walter Scott
Frederick Burton	Samuel Hyde	John Shepperd
Walter Burton	Albert Hyslop	Henry Smith
Arthur Clapshew	Leslie Isaac	Frederick Spriggs
Henry Claridge	Alfred Jenkins	Forder Stanley
Sidney Collier	Frederick Jocham	Henry Stayte
Clarence Cooke	Frank Kennell	George Stubbings
George Currie	Arthur Kirk	Cyril Styles
Edwin Davies	Harold Kirk	Victor Thatcher
Horace Devine	Albert Leslie	Emmanuel Thompson
Richard Duckering	John Lethebe	Charles Turner
Charles Dutch	Howard McLaven	Reginald Ward
Leonard Ellacott	Alfred Manning	Charles Wheatley
Ernest Ferry	Arthur Metcalfe	William White
James Flynn	Frederick Mitchell	Frank Williams
Herbert Fuller	Charles Moull	Walter Williams
Stanley Garvey	Claude Oliver	Ernest Wyeth

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### CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

On June 23rd, the anniversary of the birthday of the Prince of Wales was kept in the usual way, special mention being made of his late tour in the East and of its value to the Empire.

The first round in the House Competition for the Cricket Cup took place on July 1st, when Durham easily beat Sheffield. In their first innings Durham made 74, the two chief scorers being L. Osborne (26) and C. Robinson (24). Sheffield was only able to total 21, Osborne taking three of their wickets for 10 runs, and Rodwell six for 8 runs. Durham went in again and made 122 for the loss of three wickets, Rodwell making 57 and Osborne 53. They then declared. On Sheffield going in to bat, it began to rain, and after they had lost four wickets for 22 runs, play had to be abandoned. The game was resumed on Wednesday, July 12th, when Sheffield took the score to 64, B. Anderson making 28.

On Sunday, July 2nd, the Service in the Chapel was taken by the Rev. W. T. Hamilton. Taking his text from Psalm xx. 5, "We will rejoice in Thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners"; also from Psalm lx. 4, "Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth"—he related a story of an officer in the late war. As he lay dying he heard a great noise of shouting near at hand. On

enquiring the reason, he was told, "Our soldiers had gained the position and planted the flag." He smiled, and his last words were, "I helped to plant it there." We are all soldiers—our one object to plant the banner of Christ all over the world. To do this we must first get strength. The best way to obtain this is on our knees. He also told us about a boy who, after listening to the clergyman, went home to his mother and asked her, "How may I come to Him?" She understood, and replied, "Kneel down," and his desire was granted. To illustrate confidence, he told of a Cambridge cricketer, one of the best batsmen of his year, but was not included in the Eleven. Why? Because he "funkt" fast bowling. He then went on to show the influence of each of us on other lives, and told us of a young man who, when dying, sent for his former companion, who had been the means of tempting him from the right path. When he came, he said, "Jack, I wish I had never met you." The speaker finally urged us all to come out *definitely* and take our stand as Christ's soldiers, so that each of us as we go out into fresh places may be able to say, "I helped to plant it there."

On Sunday, July 9th, we had the pleasure of hearing a most impressive address from General Hay, K.C.B. His text was taken from Titus ii. 11-15: "For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world, looking for that blessed hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ, Who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of all good works." He said that when quite young he used very often to take his holiday at Clifton, near Bristol, with a friend who was a Chaplain to Seamen. This Chaplain, though the sea made him feel ill, stuck to his arduous post. Sometimes he was welcomed, and other times rebuffed. On one of these occasions he came across a vessel where they received no signs of welcome. On enquiring where they were bound for, the men told him they were taking a cargo of "rum and gunpowder to the natives of East Africa." That explained the attitude of the Captain and men, for where these two go together, the Gospel is not wanted. Getting permission to speak to the men, they clambered with difficulty down the hold of the vessel—a most dangerous feat, for the place was almost without any light. The Chaplain asked for a Bible. For a while not one was forthcoming. At last a boy said that he had one, and it was found, not on the top of his trunk, ready for use, but at the bottom. He then spoke to these rough, unlearned men, of being scholars of Jesus, and of the Grace of God shining—yea, even in that dark place—into the hearts of all men. He left this story, but we can anticipate the effect of this brave man's words. He also told us of a boy, on hearing of Christ dying for sinners, crying out, "He has not got what He has paid for!"

On July 15th, Durham and Bradford in the final round for the House Competition. Here, again, Durham easily proved victorious. Bradford went in to bat first, and only made 16. Durham then scored 111 for the loss of two wickets, and then declared, Rodwell being not out 62. Bradford then went

in again and made 30. Thus Durham won by an innings and 65 runs. Osborne in this match took 13 wickets for 26 runs, and Rodwell six for 19. When presenting the Cup, Mr. Young congratulated the winners, and hoped for keener struggles next year.

**We were very pleased** to see a large number of visitors for the holiday week. Some of the old fellows who could not get away for the whole week came down specially for the unveiling of the War Memorial.

Monday being wet, the Sports were postponed to Wednesday, when the weather again proved unsatisfactory, and they were further postponed. Fortunately, on August 14th the weather was favourable. The various events were keenly contested, and a most enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The match between the Visitors and the Hill took place on Tuesday, August 8th, when the Hill won, the scores being: Hill, 162; Visitors, 78. For the Hill, F. Goddard made 57, and T. Barlow 28 not out. The chief scores for the visitors were: C. Viner, 23; R. Booth, 24 not out. In their second innings the Visitors made 108, C. Viner being 51 not out.

On Thursday the match between Norwich and the Visitors took place, and Norwich proved victorious, the scores being: Visitors, 66 (Dack being chief scorer, making 43 runs); Norwich, 71 for 7 (F. White, 23, being their chief scorer).

In the evening the Gathering of the Clans took place, and as usual the Squire visited each house and wished each and all a happy time. He was accompanied by the Chaplain-General of the Forces, Bishop Taylor-Smith.

On Friday, August 11th, our War Memorial was dedicated by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Taylor-Smith, C.B., C.V.O., D.D., Chaplain-General to the Forces.

Special Service forms were distributed in the Chapel, so that one and all could take an active part.

All who were privileged to be present on this occasion felt that it was one of the most eventful days in the history of Kingham Hill. The Chapel was full, and we were pleased to have Mrs. Lawrence, Mr. Arthur Young, and many old friends with us. After the first part of the Service, Mr. Young, amid perfect silence, read the names of the sixty-three old boys who made the "Great Sacrifice." Then the beautiful hymn, "Sleep thy last sleep," was very impressively sung. The Bishop, after dedicating the "Memorial Tablet" (and the Last Post and the Reveillé had been sounded), gave a very stirring address. He spoke of "Commemoration"—of the ones who had so nobly responded to "the call," and who had given their lives for their country—those who had played and worked with us, and who had associated with us in our daily life. (2) "Dedication." Every time we entered the Chapel that Tablet would remind us of "Peace"—the Peace of sins forgiven; and (3) "Consecration"—to consecrate our lives to God's service. The Bishop's text, which he gave out at the end of his inspiring address, was: "Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life or by death," and he earnestly urged young and old to take these words as their motto through life.

The annual cricket match between Norwich and the School took place on Wednesday afternoon, August 16th. The honours lay with the School at the termination of the first innings of both sides, but Norwich proved too good for the School in their second venture. This was a very pleasant and exciting game.

Our Swimming Sports were held on August 22nd, when some capital racing took place. The Clothes Race and Diving Competition were especially good, and both were keenly contested. The results were:—

Championship.—1, Du Pre; 2, Jenkins; 3, Rodwell.

Diving.—1, Jenkins; 2, Du Pre; 3, Overton, E. Williams.

Clothes Race.—1, Jenkins; 2, Du Pre; 3, Medcalf.

“ This Year’s.”—1, Dickens; 2, Bates; 3, Dakin.

On Thursday, August 31st, Durham defeated “ The Rest ” by an innings and 24 runs, “ The Rest ” scoring 35 and 22, and Durham 121. Rodwell made 88 runs, and C. Robinson 24.

T. W. SCARFE.

## OUR LONDON LETTER.

London.

September, 1922.

Most of us have settled down after a pleasant, though wet, holiday at K.H. We hope for a little more sunshine next year.

We take this opportunity of thanking those who were responsible for making our stay an enjoyable one.

The visitors did not shine quite so brightly in the Sports this year, but in spite of that, we do not give up hopes of next year. We mention it early, it’s true, but “ Thrice armed is he who gets his blow in fust.” With regard to the annual struggle, Visitors *v.* K.H. cricket match, we no doubt put up a better show, and if it had not been for our fielding being somewhat poor, the margin would not have been so wide. So we will give the Hill a timely warning: Look to your laurels, as we intend making a bold bid for victory next year!

We have no doubt that everybody who possibly could, turned up for the unveiling of the Memorial, which proved a very impressive ceremony. The address given by the Bishop Taylor-Smith will remain in our memory for many a long day; many a thought will be given to those whose names are inscribed on the Tablet. Some were only known to a few, but now they will be known to all.

Our cricket season is drawing to a close, and we have nothing to shout from the house tops about. The following is a summary of results to date:—

Played 17. Won 4. Drawn 7. Lost 6.

BATTING.					
W. Stiles	...	...	...	...	74.6
R. Viner	...	...	...	...	8.6
V. Dack	...	...	...	...	7.0
BOWLING.					
S. Jarvis	...	...	...	...	3.52
W. Stiles	...	...	...	...	3.65
R. Viner	...	...	...	...	6.72

The following has been handed in by the L.H.F.C. Hon. Secretary:—

A General Meeting of the Latimer F.C. was held on July 4th, when it was decided to run a team, if possible, during the season 1922-3. The following Officers were appointed:—

President: C. E. B. Young, Esq.  
 Vice-President: Mr. J. C. Carly.  
 Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: F. E. Dack.  
 Assistant Secretary: R. Fryer.  
 Captain: R. Viner.  
 Vice-Captain: S. Jarvis.  
 Committee Man: L. Arman.

We find it impossible to enter the League, as the coming season will be rather experimental as regards players.

We wish the Hill success and good luck in the coming football season, and trust that Dame Fortune will favour them a little more kindly than last season.

Since our last publication we have had the pleasure of seeing the following Old Boys:—C. Devine, R. Booth, G. King, A. Jarvis, N. Whitworth, H. Upsher, G. Huckle, W. Silver, W. Warne, F. Mathias, C. Smith, E. Dray, Brothers Camp, G. Hammond, T. Munton.

RED AND GREEN.

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### WORK.

WORK? Ugh! Can't you think of some more pleasing topic? you ask. I reply: What may be pleasant to you may be distasteful to others; just as a rose tree in the middle of a fine vegetable garden may be utterly distasteful to the gardener, yet to the owner it may be matter for gratification, like an oasis in the desert.

Work to the majority, seems to be something done under protest, or, at best, to enable them to obtain money and standing to do those things it pleases them to do. They want to do something other than that which they do; they cannot do it because they do not know how.

Work is anything. Sports of all kinds, business of all kinds, professions, manual labour, and even charity—all may be work or pleasure. Do not merely consider as work that by which *we* obtain a living, or for which *we* receive payment, because *others* doing the thing *we* love to do may consider it work which *they* would rather avoid.

When we say, "If I had sufficient income on which to live, I would never work," we really mean, "I would never undertake to do anything unless I had a real pleasure in doing it." This is proof that we are not putting forth our best efforts; we are "slacking." What would we do? The answer to this question will indicate which course to pursue as preparation for our best effort in this world.

All that we do is work. If, then, we consider one form more distasteful to us than another, instead of grumbling at that which we do—making ourselves miserable and depressing all with whom we come in contact—let us look for that which is least distasteful, or most desirable, and fit ourselves to do it. In other words: Do what you want to do, but first make yourself fit to do it. Leave the undesirable work for those who never thought about it till too late.

Work, under these circumstances, would become a pleasure, our standard of workmanship would be famed for beauty and durability, and if we could induce our workmates to follow our example, strikes would not be so numerous and much unemployment and starvation would be avoided.

F. MARLEY.

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## EDUCATION.

I wish to call the reader's attention to the undermentioned facts with regard to the importance of the above subject. If the reader has ever been to London, or any large town, and has been observant at all, no doubt he has noticed groups of people, men in particular, standing about. These people are contented to loiter, instead of equipping themselves with knowledge which would help them in future years. Among all the noise and daily strife of this big city of London, it is seldom that we hear one quiet, steadfast voice proclaiming the definite end of laborious learning. People, for the most part, are contented to regard education as a weapon to be used in the battle for daily bread, and so a schoolboy is persuaded by his parents to stick to his books to pass this or that examination and so provide for himself a comfortable income. The working classes look upon national schools as the means of enabling them to enter the middle classes; and the middle classes have the same views with regard to Public Schools and Universities for their promotion to higher social circumstances. Now, it is just and right to desire an improvement in our social circumstances, and it is only fair and proper to use education as a means to that end. But our worldly advantage is neither the only nor the most important



destination of learning, and so to regard it is to bring about your own discomfiture. Look about the world to-day and see how disastrously such a conception of education works in the affairs of men. Take, for instance, the profession of "Medicine." A boy leaves school, goes into a hospital, works desperately hard at his books, and finally passes all examinations with honours and is entitled to call himself doctor. He immediately steps into the world to set up a practice, continues to keep up with medical discovery, and manages to earn sufficient money to live on; but he is not the successful doctor of the district. The man who passed the same examinations perhaps with less ease and fewer honours is the man of whom everybody speaks with praise, the man who introduces new methods and fresh ideas, and enjoys all the advantages and rewards of his profession. What is the difference between these two men? Both have been tested and found worthy to describe themselves as doctors. The difference is this. One has learned to apply his education, and so succeeds as a doctor, and the other has not. The world is full of people who have passed examinations, but genius is perhaps even rarer than it was before the era of intellectual competition. Consider how the quiet watching of an apple's fall to the ground, and the secret contemplation of a kettle's bubbling lid, accomplished more for human progress than generations of book cramming and ages of competitive examinations. Education is in reality a means to the perfection of the human brain. It is the qualified engineer whom we train to take charge of and to supervise the delicate machinery of the brain; we learn by education to operate and control this machinery and to get out of it the finest work of which it is capable. The best educated man is not he who can compile a gradus, but cannot write an interesting letter; that man is the best educated who has so intimate a control of all the functions of his brain as to be able to employ it in its several departments for the benefit of mankind and for his own highest enjoyment. There must be some exercise for training the mind as definite as that for increasing the muscular activity of the body. And the end of all this exercise is the formation of character. A wise man will consider in all his studies that, either for good or ill, he is thereby influencing and perhaps actually forming his character. As man learns his character is influenced. From this standpoint education opens up a field that extends far beyond the four walls of the classroom. It is not merely a means for passing examinations; it does not cease even at the gate of the University. It accompanies man on his journey through life, and brings with every day to his soul new avenues of truth and unsuspected paths of enchantment in the wonder world of discovery. Education is the one force in the affairs of men which has never paused. A well-known professor said, in an address to medical students, "I claim a soul for study, a soul whose journey does not end in studious training of the brain and hands and hearts, which makes physicians and surgeons worthy graduates and nothing more, but a soul above and beyond these things. Without education nothing can be accomplished; but education is worthless if it does not develop consciousness and deepen the enjoyment of life.

W. WARD.

