

KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

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No. 32.

SEPTEMBER, 1924.

CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

On June 23rd the anniversary of the birthday of the Prince of Wales was celebrated in the usual manner.

Our thanks are due to Mr. J. Taylor (Clyde House) for his kindly thought in sending to the boys picture postcards of ships, etc., which were much appreciated by them.

We regret to record the death of T. Cole, Durham House, after many months of suffering. The funeral took place on July 11th and was attended by a great number of boys and elder residents of the Hill.

We congratulate A. E. Clarke (Clyde) on his fine work in connection with the Winchester College War Memorial. "In the outside North Wall, close to the North-East angle of the War Cloister, stands a Craftsmen's Stone recording the names of architect, sculptor and others, and recording the name of A. E. Clarke, master of the workmen at Winchester, who, under the generous instruction of the builders, Messrs. Holloway Brothers, has treated the interest of his employers and the School as one. The work of all our craftsmen speaks so loudly for itself that words would be out of place."

We were all pleased to see A. E. Clarke in July and we know he was highly gratified to spend a few days on the "Old Hill."

On Saturday, August 2nd, the first match in the House Competition for the Cricket Cup took place, Bradford having to play Sheffield. Bradford went in first and were only able to make 30 runs, to which Sheffield replied with a score of 73. Bradford in their second innings by patient and determined play were able to make up their score to 79. Sheffield then went in and were soon dismissed with the small score of 33. There was an exciting finish to an eventful game. Bradford thus earning the right to meet Durham in the Final.

We were pleased to see such a large number of visitors during August week. The weather was fairly favourable and we feel sure that all spent a very enjoyable time.

On Tuesday, August 5th, we were fortunate in having fine weather for our Annual Sports. We also appreciated the presence of Mr. A. Young, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Carruthers and others on that occasion. We regretted the absence of Rev. W. Fisher on account of illness and trust that he will soon make a speedy recovery.

R. Pitchford repeated his last year's successes in winning the 100 yds. open and 220 yds. open, in addition to which he also won the $\frac{1}{4}$ Mile over 13. There was quite a keen contest for the Hurdles which resulted in a tie for first place,

the victors being C. Robinson and R. Pitchford. C. Robinson gained first place in throwing the Cricket Ball, J. Handy won the 80 Yards under 9, H. Abbey 150 Yards under 12, H. Mulcahy and M. Turner the Three-legged Race, E. Dennis the Egg and Spoon Race, J. Vyse the Obstacle and H. Whittamore the Consolation Race. The various House Competitions aroused considerable interest and keen struggles took place, Sheffield winning the Boat Race—The Relay—and the Tug of War, while Durham won the Blind Horse Race and Sack Race.

In the Competitions among the Old Boys some really excellent racing took place. A. Goodwin won the Hurdles and 220 Yards Open—in the latter race G. Hancox came in a good second, H. Mathias won the 100 Yards, G. Huckle the Cycle Race. In the $\frac{1}{2}$ Mile there was a keen struggle between L. Lamb and G. Hancox in which the event went to Lamb. F. Rose won the Cricket Ball with a throw of 89 $\frac{2}{3}$ yds., G. Hancox again taking second place. F. Pither won the Obstacle Race and the Hill beat the Visitors in the Tug of War.

On Wednesday the Final Match for the Cricket Cup took place. Durham won the toss and put Bradford in; they only made 28, Collett and Robinson each taking 5 wickets. When Durham had made 41 rain came on and the match had to be abandoned for the day. It was resumed on Saturday, when Durham carried their score to 70. Bradford in their second innings made 43, leaving Durham 1 to catch and 2 to win, which they easily obtained without the loss of a wicket, and thus won by 10 wickets. Mr. Young then presented the Cup and congratulated the victors.

On Thursday afternoon at 3.30 p.m. we had our Memorial Service and we were deeply moved by the wonderful gathering and the impressive service. Mr. Young read for the Lesson Psalm 46, and the hymns—"Sleep thy last sleep" and "On the Resurrection Morning" were sung by the congregation. Our Chaplain spoke a few words in which he reminded us of the address which Bishop Taylor Smith gave two years ago.

The "Gathering of the Clans" took place as usual in the evening. After supper Mr. Rose asked all the elders to Norwich House, where a very successful and enjoyable concert took place.

On Friday the Cricket Match between the Hill and Visitors took place, and resulted in a win for the Hill by 10 wickets. The Hill went in first and made 155, G. Hancox scoring 40 for his side. The Visitors could only raise 51, but being made to follow on, they made the best use of their opportunities and scored 119, thus saving an innings defeat.

The Swimming Bath was opened on June 16th. Owing to the wet and cold season, the attendance has been limited and the enjoyment curtailed.

The Swimming Sports took place on Monday afternoon, August 11th. The number of entries was very poor, but some excellent racing was witnessed.

Championship (Two Lengths): Williams, E., 1; Williams, I., 2; Pearce, J., 3.

One Length (boys passed this year): Pearce, J., 1; Frewer, Abner, 2; Welch, J., 3.

Clothes Race : Williams, E., 1; Pearce, J., 2; Cole, G., 3.

Diving : Williams, E. 14; Mulcahy, H., 8; Whittamore, H., 5.

A Cricket Match between Kingham and Kingham Hill School took place on August 15th. Kingham School made 47, J. Davies making their highest score. The Hill then went in and made 153 for the loss of two wickets. C. Robinson's (Durham) score being 106. Kingham then went in and in their second innings scored 57.

On August 6th the Bishop of London paid a visit to the Hill. His lordship is deeply interested in boy life, and was highly pleased with everything he saw on the Hill.

On August 30th the Upper School were kindly invited by Colonel and Mrs. Dugdale to Sezincote, near Moreton-in-Marsh. The journey was made by motor-lorry. The boys were accompanied by Mr. Young, the Rev. Mitchell Carruthers and three Superintendents. On their arrival at 4.15 p.m. they were allowed to wander at will over the beautiful grounds for half an hour. Several items of interest were brought to their notice by Mrs. Dugdale, such as: one of the sources of the Thames, a small temple containing a heathen god, caves, bamboo plants, etc. Sports then took place—Running, Hurdles, Jumping, Potato Sack Race, Tug of War, etc. When the Sports were over the boys were taken to the dining room, where they found a lovely and bountiful tea provided for them, and they did ample justice to it. Tea ended, Mrs. Dugdale presented prizes to the winners of the races—silk scarves, handkerchiefs, compasses, pen-knives, packets of chocolates, boxes of sweets, etc., and the Sheffield boys who won the Tug of War had a shilling each. Mr. Young then made a short speech thanking Colonel and Mrs. Dugdale for the hearty and kind manner in which the boys had been entertained. Cheers for their kind host and hostess were then given by the boys—the last cheer being known as “The Kingham Hill Whisper.” The return journey was then made and various songs, including “We are the Kingham Hill Boys,” were sung on the way home. Thus ended what one boy described as “A Perfect Day.”

T. W. SCARFE.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

The following summary of cricket results have been given by the Secretary :—

Prince Albert Lodge, 80 for 5; Latimer, 13.

St. Christopher's, 73; Latimer, 76 for 7.

Holy Trinity, 38; Latimer, 20.

Sports Athletic, 25; Latimer 46.

St. Christopher's, 65; Latimer, 41.

N.W.G., 25; Latimer, 43.

Holy Trinity, 40; Latimer, 95.

Campbell O.B., 43; Latimer, 25.

E. St. Pancras, 84; Latimer, 95.
 Prince Albert Lodge, 87; Latimer, 36.
 Old Sports Club, 166; Latimer, 78.
 Primrose League, 60; Latimer, 43.

Owing to there being such a small number of residents, it is doubtful whether a football team can be raised, but we take this opportunity of wishing the Hill every success in League and Cup matches during the coming season.

It was with great satisfaction that through the running of Arthur Goodwin we were able to repeat our victories of former years in the Hill Sports, though we hear the opposition from Norwich was hardly so strong as that of last year.

We hope to win the Tug of War in the future.

On behalf of all visitors we should like to express our appreciation of the work done to make the holiday a pleasant time for all.

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

T. Barlow, A. Camp, E. Dray, F. Henley, F. Hyde, G. Huckle, A. Mathias, H. Mathias, F. Meehan.

RED AND GREEN.

HOW TO DO BETTER

During the first two weeks in August I spent a really enjoyable time amongst old scenes and friends on Kingham Hill. What a place in which to let the memory run wild! The surrounding views one appreciates now: the plantations all very refreshing and beautiful in their various shades of green, mere pigmies twenty-five years ago, now grown to large size and capable of sheltering the playing fields.

From the bank above the cricket pitch one could see miles of glorious country brightly lit by the sun or looking faint and indistinct through distant rain, both refreshing sights to town-weary eyes. Sometimes the rain comes nearer.

We could follow with the eye roads we knew so well, lanes we had so many times searched for bird's eggs or blackberries or crab-apples, and could smile happily as recollection of falling into water, being caught on the branch of a tree, or landing knee deep in mud, brought to our mind the chums who were with us.

Our vision coming to nearer things we picture ourselves in the place of either batsman or bowler in the final between Durham and Bradford, which is now taking place on the beautifully kept ground, and carefully watch the present players to see if they shape as well as we are quite sure we did.

How we worked in our practice games for those same matches, and what excitement if we reached the final! Weeks before any match we were compelled,

not by the superintendents, but by our own house mates and chums, and our own keen desire to do our best, together to go each day and catch the ball thrown swiftly, or to throw in to the wicket HARD: to bat, to field, to score runs, to learn to win.

What shouts of derision or horror at dropped catches by others, what unutterable feelings if we dropped the ball! What work fielding with Plymouth chaps batting or what dread batting against Plymouth bowling! What pleasure, excitement, with the envy of other houses, if we won!

What of to-day? Where is the practice in real sound games under cricket rules? How many ever try to play in a picked side of eleven each? Would they not rather play "under the Gym" with a rag ball? The matches are played almost in silence. Three boys ask to go to Chippy, preferring it to watching the final. They did not get permission. But where was the spirit of sport?

What of the general sports?

The same care and attention to marking and measuring and preparing the ground, with, unfortunately, less helpers; several new ideas put into effect to cause more effort and interest in the races; the same value prizes presented by the Squire, almost the same visitors. But what of the competitors?

They appeared to have decided the winners previous to the race and therefore failed to do their best. I do not mean they did not try, but, merely, that feeling they could win, the spirit necessary to win, was missing. The best race was 90 yards under 9, when almost all who were eligible entered and completed the course although hopelessly outdistanced; the spirit was there. It was an example to those who could have entered other races but failed to do so because they were sure "So-and-so" would win and they would run for nothing.

After the prize distribution several boys—big boys—could not say how many of the house events had been won by their own house.

And, lastly, the swimming and diving:—

Who saw this year's events and those of previous years must have been very disappointed at the woefully small numbers who took active part. Those who entered did well and gave us some very close results, but the number of swimmers was very small.

In the diving, any boy who got to the bottom stood a chance of bringing up something, yet only three boys entered and fourteen recovered pebbles took first prize, five pebbles took third prize. These are total pebbles recovered in three dives. Were there no boys sitting on the sides who felt they could have brought up one pebble in each hand each time up? They would have taken third prize had they done so.

Do we desire only to be first, second or third, and ignore the other degrees? It is certainly proper to be best, but the effort counts for much.

Do we consider it useless to attempt anything unless we have a certainty of winning? How much would be done?

Consider some accomplished facts :—

In the retreat of Mons five Germans opposed every Englishman, but the " Old Contemptibles " did not say " They are bound to win " and quietly allow the Germans to do as they liked; they rather thought, " We've got to hold on as long as we can." And this spirit enabled them to check the German advance and finally to drive them back.

Again, the 9th battery of gunners had five of their six guns put out of action, yet being opposed to ten enemy guns steadily fought on until nine of them were silenced, before British help arrived. There's the spirit: one gun against ten, and the men in very much smaller proportion.

Consider every-day affairs :—

It is a certainty some day we shall die, but we don't sit still and wait to die; we get on with our work, make plans for the future, and look forward to improvement. We know we must die, yet we never give up trying to live.

We know only a very few men rise to the highest and best positions, or only a very few receive the highest honours. We also know if we desire these positions and honours we must try hard to overcome small things first and show we are worthy to do much by doing little things well, and before we can do little things well we must ATTEMPT to do them.

Remember in all competitions we can at least satisfy ourselves that we are better, on that occasion, than all who are behind, and also, we are much better than all those who were capable of trying and would not: we are better in fact and spirit.

Show an effort. The spirit " To-do " is greater far than the spirit of " Not-to-do."

Next August, if I am fortunate and can watch the events of our Sports week, I hope to see as many competitors as spectators, and may the number of spectators who were at this year's events be doubled next year.

F. G. MARLEY.

KINGHAM HILL "GATHERING OF THE CLANS." AUGUST WEEK.

Almost every organisation in the British Isles and Dominions has its annual celebration.

Stratford-on-Avon celebrates the great poet's birth. Oxford has its special celebrations in connection with its university, and nearly all towns and villages have a special celebration to commemorate some great event of the past.

It is at these special gatherings that the people concerned relax their stolid British attitude, give vent to a little sentiment, revive past memories, and determine on a firmer unity in the future.

At Kingham Hill we have our annual celebration in August week, the chief item being the "Gathering of the Clans."

The title "Gathering of the Clans" probably originated from Scotland, where people of the past used to form themselves into clans for mutual support, elect a chieftain, to whom they were very loyal, and stick closely together for the mutual benefit of the whole.

Clans gathered together annually under their chieftain for competing in manly sports, games of skill, and to show their pride in the clan and their race. Each clan being distinguished by its coloured tartan.

Even to the present day the country folk of Scotland clan together and the Scotch as a whole retain their clannish spirit.

No better title could have been chosen for our gathering.

It is this wonderful spirit which is so marked at these annual gatherings and which is locked in our breasts all the year round, that has caused so many of our distinguished countrymen in the past to sacrifice all in the service of their unit and country. Many a man has refrained from sin at the thought of bringing disgrace or dishonour upon his old school, regiment, or country.

This is what we call "Playing the Game," or Esprit de Corps.

1. What do we gather together for and celebrate during August week?
2. Why do we hold the celebration at this time?

I will answer the second item first. Because the first week in August is visiting week and we have the maximum number of old and present boys together.

The answer to the first question will take longer to answer.

We gather together to celebrate the opening of the first and subsequently the remainder of the homes. To rejoice with Mr. Young in the success of the past and make up our minds to do our utmost to be a credit to him and make his burden lighter in the future. To revive and renew old memories and acquaintances, and make new acquaintances.

So let us rejoice and make merry. To do so in a clean, healthy way is to enjoy one of nature's foremost benefits.

All boys—old and new—know with what delight the Hill boys look forward to August and especially the feast of the "Gathering of the Clans." And how delightful it is to the old boys who are paying the Hill a visit, as they approach the Hill, and finally find themselves back in the old home once more.

The visitors have now mostly arrived and settled down. We attend chapel and enjoy listening to the boys' singing.

We wander round old haunts which never fail to revive old and delightful memories. Here a tree, where we climbed and tore our jersey, there a hedge which we fell into and tore our trousers. We take note of the happy and healthy appearance of our small brethren on the Hill. We fill our lungs with the bracing air and our eyes with the wonderful views surrounding the Hill.

We wave across to the Super and Matron of Severn, exchange a laugh and joke with Mr. and Mrs. Davies. Note Mr. Melton on the cricket pitch counting the worms. Tease Mr. and Mrs. Cave and get teased in turn, find the Super and Matron of Norwich busy with their many visitors, answer the shy nod and smile of the little boys, and on down the hill until we pass the pretty garden of the Goddard establishment, exchanging cheery greetings the while, and anchor for a while in Mrs. Scarfe's, where we are always sure of a hearty welcome. Here we tarry awhile and enjoy the delicious smell of good cooking, and then on to the farm. As we approach we become impressed with the idea that Mr. Walliker must have installed wireless and a loud speaker, but remember in time that it must be the always welcome guest, Miss W., without whom no August could be complete.

It is with regret we note the apples in the orchard are not ripe, but I am sure no boy can visit the Hill without a feeling of delight on approaching the farm. We enter without knocking and surprise Mr. Walliker with one legging on and one off. He is so pleased to see us that this small matter is forgotten, and he and his wife vie with each other in making us welcome. And we visit the pens with a one-legged bailiff.

Sports day arrives! All is excitement! The boys are eager to start and sorry when the time arrives to finish.

They run, climb and jump like the sturdy little Britons they are, but with better training they would do so much better. Practice in starting and a little sprinting, hurdling and long distance running daily for a few weeks before would work wonders and help the boys to hold their own with other old school boys later. I would here respectfully suggest that the important races should be timed and compared with previous records.

Here we pause and with great pleasure congratulate Mr. Scarfe, the school staff and all voluntary helpers on the excellent arrangements, decorations, etc., for the annual sports. Personally, when helping, I prefer any job to the white-wash brush.

The gathering of the clans arrives at last.

Those whose old homes are closed, pass them with pangs of regret, but soon brighten up at the warmth of the welcome in their temporary home.

All is ready for grace. The tiny ones stand, with 99 per cent. of their attention on the table and 1 per cent. on anything else that's going on.

The tea now commences in earnest; the little ones say little but eat good and plenty. The elders talk a lot but eat good and plenty too. And who could help it considering the most excellent fare provided and the dainty and cunning way the tables are laid.

Here we take off our hats to the Supers, Matrons and helpers for the wholehearted way they act on Mr. Young's behalf as our hosts.

Suddenly all is quiet; Mr. Young is with us, and we rise to pay our respects. Not in the same manner that a soldier salutes his superior officer, that is respect in its hardest disciplinary form. But respect full of gratitude and affection. A kindly smile, we all feel at home, and he is at once one of ourselves.

The feast draws to a close, we feel heavier, the tables lighter. Our hosts are thanked, we disperse, and one more item in the Gathering of the Clans' programme is at an end until next year.

And so we go on, meeting in friendly rivalry on the cricket field, visiting old friends, taking trips into the surrounding country, etc., etc., until with regret we pack up, say good-bye, and look forward to next August and Gathering of the Clans. I must not forget Mr. Carruthers who has a kind smile and encouraging word for all. Old boys are always delighted to meet him.

A word in passing. What does Mr. Young think of August week? We can only use our **imagination**.

One can picture his mind going back to the time when he stood on Daylesford Hill, looked across the valley and selected the spot for his first home.

How he must dwell on the first stone laid in Durham, its final opening, and the springing up of the other homes! There are lots of boys who have left the Hill for good, never to return; how their faces must come before his eyes on these occasions! But there, only he alone can answer our question, and even then I doubt whether there are words in the English or other language to explain in full the depth of his feeling.

I am sure all Kingham Hill Boys—wherever they may be—will join most heartedly in thanking Mr. Young for our wonderful August week with all its delights.

DOUGLAS BOARD.

THE SLUM PROBLEM.

Of the many social problems which await solution to-day there is none so vital, so important and so needing immediate action as the slum problem. This problem, before the Great War, was a serious menace to England's progress, but to-day the situation is far more acute and there will come a time when drastic measures will be very necessary. We were told that this was a problem the present Labour Government would quickly solve, but the country has waited and waited in vain for the promised solution. The extravagant promises and pledges of the Labour Party were a sham, a pretence and nothing more. They have found no cure for unemployment and no solution of the housing question. Previous governments were just as helpless in dealing with the slum problem, but they made no extravagant claims to be able to solve the difficulty of our slum areas. The problem has been with us for years and is still with us, and it matters not whether we have a Liberal or a Conservative or a Labour Government in power. The problem is not one for the politician only, neither is it the special and pet hobby of the social reformer—the problem should interest us all. The seriousness and enormity of the problem is realised both by the authorities and by a certain section of the people, but at the same time it is surprising how many people are ignorant of the actual conditions of slum life in our large towns.

They are fairly comfortable perhaps, and live decent healthy lives and therefore owing to lack of interest, or of fellow feeling, or to the want of a stimulus do not attempt to study and help to solve the many social problems of to-day. I want, therefore, in a short article to draw your attention to some aspects of slum life and to draw attention to a suggestion which might or might not be of use in finding a solution. These aspects of slum life are true of every large town, and the conditions are typical more or less in every slum street. I do believe that the conditions baffle description and are rightly described as appalling and a disgrace to the country.

Now there is no need to go South of the Thames for our material for study, and we can find in rear of Tottenham Court Road as many slums as in the East of London. And what do we find? Streets upon streets of regular, drab, dirty houses and a filthy, littered roadway. The houses are alike in appearance and size—there has been no attempt at architectural beauty—and many of them contain a basement, ground and upper floors. These dwellings were built probably many years ago for the skilled workers and artisan class and it is reasonable to suppose that one family occupied one house. But not so to-day, for you will find that there are several families in one house. Some have been converted into flats of two or three rooms, perhaps a family to each floor, but there are thousands of families occupying two and even one room only. And it is remarkable but nevertheless true that these families are in the majority of cases large ones. Just think what this means—five or more persons, adult and juvenile, occupying two rooms and sometimes one. Try for one moment to picture the life—washing, bathing, cooking, eating and sleeping in one room in which the bed occupies in many cases more than half the floor space. Under such conditions privacy for the adult members of the family, home comforts, and family life as it should be are impossible. And consequent upon this state of affairs are many evils. The parents often spend their leisure time at the neighbouring public-house while the child or children roam the streets unattended and chancing upon evil associates. This kind of environment has a marked influence on the development of the child, and we find that the ideals and standard of living of one generation are no higher or better than the preceding one. The child is born and bred under these conditions, which are perfectly natural to him, knowing little or nothing of other modes of living, and therefore as a man he is quite content to live as his parents lived. It is this lack of ideal and ambition to live differently, this taking of things as they come that presents such a stumbling block to reform. Experiments have been tried by placing these people under better and decent conditions, removing the forces which kept them to a low standard of living, but such experiments have often been failures. It has been found that many of these people soon fall back into the old way of living, and it is not to be wondered at since their mode of living is the result of the habits of a lifetime. I do believe that the only remedy, the only hope of ever succeeding where we have hitherto failed, lies in Education. This may help to solve the problem. Of course I grant that we must have schemes of town planning and housing reform, schemes for finding employment, etc., etc., but these things alone, however grandiose they may be,

will not remove our slums. We must educate the child and the adult, we must remove the factors which induce slum life, we must replace the evil forces by things that are good in themselves. I do not advocate the abolition of public-houses any more than I advocate the total removal of cafés and the like, but I do deplore the fact that the public-house is practically the chief competitor for the man's or woman's leisure. We need a great many more social clubs which can offer both refreshment and social life, and can attract as much, perhaps more, than the public-house.

While education prepares the mind and supplies the ideal, the factors which produce slums and evil environments must be removed. New, modern, cheap houses must be built in thousands and the old demolished. This sounds very fine but it is no easy matter, for the high price of materials used in the building trade, the cost of labour, the conflicts with trade unions over the apprenticeship question, the many intricacies of leasehold property and the burden of rates and taxes consequent on land purchase—these are the things which confront the social reformer. Therefore, bearing these facts in mind, we must not expect immediate success from any scheme formulated now or in the future where there are these obstacles.

Allied to the housing question is that of health or sanitation. The conditions of living just reviewed prove that effective sanitation is impossible. Moreover, there is probably only one copper, one receptacle for rubbish, and perhaps one bath—the latter has been known to be used for the storage of coal! But there is another and greater evil, that of overcrowding, resulting in insufficient air. Many persons are compelled to live and sleep in one room, a practice decidedly unhealthy for the occupants and even dangerous, for in some cases windows are seldom and sometimes never open. Can we wonder that the children are anæmic, the mother "run down" and depressed, and the father slack and "off colour." And when disease is prevalent it is these localities which suffer first and most. Official statistics prove that the death rate in these streets is higher than in other parts of the town or country, and that infant mortality is higher than that of the aged adult.

The establishment of welfare and maternity centres, the increased provision of Medical Officers of Health, Nurses, and Clinics will do much for both parents and children in raising the standard of health, while the solution of the housing problem will remove some of the factors of slum life. Municipal Authorities must insist on the provision of a bath for every house or flat and at the same time they themselves ought to provide more public baths until such houses are built. As the work of demolition of slum areas proceeds strong claims must be made for the conversion of building land into open spaces, gardens and play centres. We have too few open spaces at present, and if we desire the coming generation to employ their leisure hours better we must make provision for open spaces, where all forms of sport may be indulged in.

These then are some of the problems to be found in a slum area. Other and more remote districts may have similar problems varying only in degree or

they may present new ones; but whether they differ in degree or kind each problem requires a separate study. To understand the present, one must know something of the past, and therefore a study of any one problem must involve a knowledge of present-day conditions and their evolution. This may be the work of a lifetime—years of careful and patient study—but until the subject is thoroughly understood in all its aspects little or no good will come from any reform. We have been content to muddle along and to patch up the existing social conditions, but muddling (if I may use the term) is expensive and patches tend to break away from the original structure—in other words, the problems remain unsolved. These useless and out-of-date methods, these so-called reforms must not be tolerated to-day; rather we should strive for a solution which will be permanent and one that will bring the sunshine of happiness into these drab, grey slum areas of England.

A. F. JARVIS.

