

KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

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Contents.

- 1.—Chronicle of Events.
- 2.—Our Voyage to Canada, 1925.
- 3.—My Holiday at Kingham Hill.
- 4.—Behind the Scenes at the Royal
Tournament.
- 5.—Gibraltar, Past and Present.

Kingham Hill Magazine.

No. 36.

SEPTEMBER, 1925.

CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

June 3rd, the King's Birthday, was commemorated in the usual manner.

On June 13th Mr. A. Walliker was taken seriously ill and was conveyed to Oxford, where he underwent a very serious operation. We are pleased to state that he is improving slowly, but trust surely, and hope that he will soon be restored to his usual health.

We were pleased to see Miss Tuck (late of Swansea House) on the Hill for a few days in June.

On Sunday, June 21st, Mr. J. Kinahan took the evening service. He gave a most interesting address, which was much appreciated by the boys and the older members of the congregation.

We deeply regret to record the death (June 20th) of Jim Pearse, who spent so many years on the Hill. Our sympathy goes out to his loved ones in their bereavement.

On June 23rd the birthday of the Prince of Wales was kept in the usual way, special mention being made of his present tour in **Africa and America.**

July 1st being Dominion Day, we thought of Canada—its wonderful loyalty in the hour of need, 1914-18, and as the home of many of our former residents.

We were pleased to have with us at evening service, on July 12th, Bishop Taylor-Smith, late Chaplain-General of the Forces. His most interesting address was listened to with rapt attention by young and old, and will not soon be forgotten.

On Saturday, July 18th, the House Competition for the Cricket Cup was begun. Sheffield and Bradford were the two teams engaged in the first round. Sheffield proved the better side in the first innings. Out of their total of 89, Back made 46 runs, the score of Bradford being 69. In the second innings Sheffield could do very little against the bowling of H. Abbey, and were all out for a total of 35. Bradford eventually won by 3 wickets. S. Dickens, Sheffield, took 12 wickets for 45.

On Thursday evening, July 30th, the School was invited to hear a lecture on "Maps," to be given by Mr. E. Bond.

The lecturer began his very learned discourse, but had not proceeded very far before he was interrupted, and although he made many gallant attempts, he was not allowed to proceed, but in the end he brought his opponents round, and was assisted by them in the topical finale "Maps." The intruders proved to be Sergt.-Major Board and Company, and all were kept in continuous roars of laughter to the end of the programme, which had been capitally arranged by

Sergt-Major Board. He was ably assisted by Messrs. E. Bond, Cave, Goddard, A. Jarvis and Marley. Mr. Cave's song was listened to with great appreciation, and Mr. A. Jarvis in his impersonation of a small boy was very good. Mr. F. Marley was quite at home as a countryman, and soon had the audience with him, who joined heartily in the chorus to his song. Mr. Goddard's "When I was a Boy at School" and Sergt. Board's "Polly Wolly Doodle" gave great pleasure. The latter also gave a recitation in Chinese. The "Funnel" episode provoked much mirth and also some sympathy, and the "Penny-in-the-Slot" was very amusing. M.A.P.S. appeared at the end and sang "It ain't going to rain any more," since which—(well, better leave it at that). The boys were greatly delighted, and as they filed out at the porch the M.A.P.S. gave them a "Sweet Good-night."

We were glad to welcome visitors from London and other parts of the country for the August week. The weather proved on the whole very fair, and with the exception of Tuesday, the events arranged took place.

On Monday we had our sports, and keen interest was taken in the various events. We were pleased to have Mr. Arthur Young and other visitors with us.

In the House Competitions, five out of the six events were won by Bradford House, viz., "Tunnel Ball," "Sack Race," "Relay Race," "Wheelbarrow Race," and "Tug-o'-War," the other event, "Potato Race," going to Sheffield. F. Reekie (Bradford) won the 100 yds. open, J. Berry (Durham) the 50 yds., Cole (Durham) the Hurdles, also the 220 yds., H. Higgins the Skipping Race, A. Packwood (Sheffield) the $\frac{1}{2}$ -mile, M. Turner and J. Pearse (Bradford) the 3-legged race, T. Searle (Bradford) the 150 yds., A. Searle (Bradford) the Obstacle, and J. Robins (Bradford) the Consolation Race.

In the Old Boys' competition, R. Pitchford took the 100 yds. and the Hurdles, F. Pither the Cycle Race, also the Obstacle Race, G. Hancox the 220 yds., G. Whitwell the $\frac{1}{4}$ -mile, J. Farmborough Putting the Weight (25ft. 5in.), and the Hill easily proved the better of the Visitors in the Tug-o'-War.

On Wednesday the usual match between the Visitors and the Hill took place. The Visitors went in first and scored 73 runs, C. Robinson making 24 and F. White 14, and R. Poore 11 not out. The Hill then went in and scored 206, L. Osborne scoring 57 not out, Mr. Goddard 33, J. Jones 30 and G. Hancox 27. In their second innings the Visitors could do nothing against the bowling of J. Farmborough and Mr. F. Rose, and were all out for 27, "The Hill" thus winning by an innings and 122 runs.

On Thursday the match between the Visitors and Norwich took place. For the Visitors the principal scorers were A. Camp 49 and W. Arnould 16, the total score being 122. Norwich then batted and scored 152, of which L. Osborne (72) retired and B. Anderson (33) were the chief scorers, Norwich thus defeating the Visitors by 30 runs.

A Memorial Service was held at 4 p.m. on Thursday. Mr. Young read the Lesson, Psalm 46. A short address was given by our Chaplain. He emphasised

the lesson inspired by the names on our Marble Tablet—to follow their example in devotion to our country and, above all, to render faithful service to God day by day as the opportunity is given us.

The "Gathering of the Clans" was held as usual. Each House did its utmost to make all welcome and keep up the old customs. Old times and happy memories of the past were the general topics of conversation. Mr. Young, Mr. Claude Birch and the Rev. W. Mitchell-Carruthers visited each House and wished all a happy evening.

On Friday, Norwich House met the School at cricket. The match was an easy victory for Norwich. Our best thanks to the Captain, G. Hancox, and his team for a very pleasant game. The scores were: School, 57, the chief scorers being G. Bond 33 not out, and J. Johnson 12. Norwich total was 134; V. Balfour 53, retired, and F. Pither 21, being the chief scorers. The School then batted again, and in their second innings made 64, G. Bond 29 and S. Dickens 11 not out, being the chief scorers. Thus Norwich won by an innings and 13 runs.

The Final of the House Competition took place on Saturday, the opposing teams being Durham and Bradford. Bradford batted first and made a total of 67, the chief scores being H. Abbey 16 and G. Baker 14. Durham then went in, but could not do very much with the bowling, R. Jenner taking 5 wickets for 10 and H. Abbey 5 for 17. Durham's total was 40, G. Cole being top scorer with 11. In their second innings Bradford made 66, out of which F. Titchener scored 48. Durham could only muster 38 runs in their second attempt, H. Jones making 27 of these. Thus Bradford won by 55 runs. Mr. Young presented the Cup to the winning team and congratulated them on the excellence of their play.

On August 25th our School XI went to Shipton, where they met a team got together by Mr. Eric Matthews. Shipton went in first and made 34, W. Smith making their top score, 16. The School in their innings, made 97, R. Jenner carrying his bat through the innings for 39 runs; J. Anderson made 22. In their second innings Shipton made 57, W. Franklin 19 and W. Smith being their top scorers. The School thus won by an innings and 6 runs. Our boys thoroughly enjoyed the outing and the splendid welcome they received from the Shipton team and their friends.

The Swimming Sports took place on Wednesday, August 26th, and Thursday, 27th. Owing to the inclusion of two new races and the keen interest taken by the boys, it was necessary to take the two afternoons.

On the Wednesday the results in the various competitions were:—

Championship Two Lengths :

1st Heat : 1 S. Dickens, 2 Fraser, 3 G. Baker.

2nd Heat : 1 J. Pearce, 2 G. Lewis, 3 G. Titchener.

One Length :

1st Heat : 1 J. Allen, 2 R. Jalland, 3 G. Griffen.

2nd Heat : 1 A. Searle, 2 A. Packwood, 3 T. Searle, J. Topcott.

Diving : 1 J. Pearce (20), 2 J. Anderson (20), 3 G. Lewis (10).

Swimming on Back :

1st Heat : 1 S. Dickens.

2nd Heat : 1 J. Pearce, 2 F. Thompson, 3 G. Titchener.

Relay Race : This was won in good style by Bradford, amid great interest.

On Thursday the Finals took place, and some capital racing was witnessed.

Championship Two Lengths :

Final : 1 S. Dickens, 2 J. Pearce, 3 G. Lewis.

One Length Final : 1 A. Searle, 2 A. Packwood and J. Allen, 3 T. Searle.

Swimming on Back :

Final : 1 S. Dickens, 2 J. Pearce, 3 F. Thompson.

Clothes Race :

1st Heat : 1 J. Anderson, 2 S. Miller, 3 Fraser.

2nd Heat : 1 J. Robins, 2 J. Pearce, 3 F. Titchener.

Final : 1 J. Pearce, 2 J. Robins, 3 Fraser.

Mr. Young presented the prizes, congratulated the winners and praised the manner in which the various races had been contested.

Mr. C. Melton will give a detailed account of the doings of the Cricket Elevens in our next issue ; there is only one match remaining to be played—with Chadlington, which takes place on Saturday.

Best wishes for success to our Football Teams during the coming season.

T. W. SCARFE.

OUR VOYAGE TO CANADIAN, 1925.

We started for Euston Station, March 6th, in good spirits to catch the 10.30 train to Liverpool, quite a few fellows from Latimer House seeing us off. After a somewhat tiring journey we arrived at Liverpool at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. After being examined by various doctors we went on board ship. At 5 o'clock the S.S. Montrose put out to sea. When supper was finished we all came on deck, and were greatly interested in the numerous buoys and lightships that were seen round the coast. About ten o'clock next morning a pilot came on board and took us into Queenstown Harbour. I might mention that the scenery here was magnificent. Here a small steamship came alongside and handed over the mail ; also a few more passengers came aboard. From here we started out in the ocean. Next day, Sunday, we all began to feel groggy, and kept in our bunks, but afterwards we were all fairly well and began to enjoy our voyage. The days soon passed. We had a number of concerts in the evenings, and were told by some of the crew that this was the best trip since last summer and was also a record for the Montrose. From Liverpool to St. John, a distance of 2,850 miles, we did

on an average 400 miles a day. We arrived at St. John, New Brunswick, at 3 o'clock Saturday morning, and we were soon up on deck getting the first glimpse of Canada. Just as we were about to leave the boat, it started to snow and hail. From the boat we went to the Emigration Sheds, and all passed the officials. At 10 o'clock we boarded the train for Montreal, where we arrived the next day at 8 a.m. Here we were taken to a Boys' Hostel by a clergyman and had a good breakfast, which we needed, after the long train journey. We started from Montreal at 9.30 and arrived at Toronto at 6 p.m. For miles along this line we got a splendid view of Lake Ontario. Starting again from Toronto we arrived at Woodstock Station at 9 o'clock Sunday night. Upon 'phoning up, Mr. Davidge soon brought a waggon, and imagine our surprise to see also a lot of familiar faces, and everyone eager to welcome us to our future home. This was the last stage of our journey, and I might say, the roughest, the ground still being frozen hard. We finally got to Havelock Farm tired out and hungry, and were very thankful for the nice meal Mr. Davidge had prepared.

CYRIL ORRIS.

MY HOLIDAY AT KINGHAM HILL.

In writing this I must beg forgiveness for the crude way it may appear, for I have never yet attempted such a thing before, and am never likely to earn my living with a pen.

Months before my holiday I was looking forward to the grand time I knew was to come, and never at any time worried a great deal about the weather, for I knew from past experience that one has a most enjoyable time at Kingham Hill no matter how the weather turns.

I think one would have to travel a long way to find such beautiful country and breathe such healthy air as that which surrounds the Hill; this, to me, is one of its great attractions.

The welcome one gets from Mr. Young down to the smallest boy is a thing long to be remembered.

Very enjoyable are the sports, and how it brings one back to the days when as boys we used to look forward to that great day, August Monday.

Another great day for us is the "Gathering," when we all meet on the Thursday in our respective Houses and do ourselves well in enjoying a most lovely spread so well prepared with, no doubt, a great deal of work by the respective Matrons and Supers, with the help of the older school boys; how I myself enjoy the talk over different times and absent friends, some who could not get there, and others who have never visited the Hill; I am sure the latter do not know what they miss.

A visit to the school library I found also of great interest, and with Mr. Scarfe acting as your guide there is not much one misses; one book out of the many hundreds there I thought would be of particular interest and when visiting Oxford I made a point of obtaining it; the title is "Kingham: Old and New," and

it is by W. Warde Fowler; no doubt many old boys will remember the name.

I have at the time of writing only read the first chapter, but am certain it will be worth while, for all those who get the opportunity to read it, to do so.

The memorial service is something to remember; when we are in the chapel, it makes us think a great deal of the old boys who, as children with ourselves, played the game, afterwards to play the greater game for their country; we also wonder how many names are missing on the memorial tablet that should be there; I am sure there must be a good few.

A great many thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Rose, who so ably organise us a concert after the grand supper on the Thursday, also to the entertainers who so kindly do their bit to help us all to have a most enjoyable evening.

We who are no good at this, and so cannot help, greatly appreciate those who do.

I must not forget to mention the cricket match, Hill v. Visitors, in which to amuse everybody the Hill XI. let me score eight runs. I can assure them it is the highest score I have ever made.

We were all highly delighted with the Jack Hobbs of the visitors' team against Norwich, namely, Bert Camp, for his wonderful 49, and I have had the tip that he is first wicket man for next year.

I am sure every one must leave the Hill feeling much better than when he started his holiday.

It is always with great regret that I leave for London, to look anxiously forward to my next stay at my ideal holiday spot, Kingham Hill.

ARTHUR S. NOBLE.

BEHIND THE SCENES AT THE ROYAL TOURNAMENT.

Judging by the thousands of visitors, the Royal Tournament is one of the most popular shows of the year. This is not surprising as it is of such a clean, wholesome nature, and is unlike any other form of amusement.

The Tournament is divided into two parts, namely, the programme of events carried out to amuse the public, and competitions which take place in the morning and to which the public are admitted on a small payment, but are not got together for the public amusement.

The Tournament has two objects:—

(a) Earn money for service charities.

(b) Promote skill-at-arms in all weapons, etc., throughout the services.

For the time being the Olympia becomes a tremendous Naval and Military camp. There are not only between one and two thousand men living on the premises and taking part in the performance, but enormous numbers of officers and men continually coming and going, who are connected with competitions, etc. All these numbers call for something big in the way of organisation.

The Quartermaster, with a large staff, is in charge of the messing and sleeping arrangements.

The catering is carried out in large halls or temporary buildings by Messrs. Lyons. The officers are messed in one of this firm's first-class halls in the building.

Temporary cubicles and bunks are built round the galleries and in the outside buildings for sleeping accommodation.

The horses which take part in the Show receive a great deal of petting and attention, especially from the naval people. These horses are stabled in a large annexe recently built. There are sometimes as many as two hundred horses in these stables. A large number are brought to Olympia for the jumping competitions. It takes nearly three years or perhaps more to train them for army use. No horse is considered any use for Army purposes until it is in its fifth or sixth year of age.

The good jumpers get very well known, as they attend the tournament year after year.

The officers and men actually employed at the Olympia have a very busy time. The afternoon performance takes place between 2 p.m. and 5 p.m. and the evening performance between 7.30 and 11 p.m. During the forenoon and between these times the men have to carry out rehearsals, clean the horses, stables, buildings, and their own equipment. On Sundays a large number of men are kept in the building in case of fire.

A number of items in the programme take place every year and of which the people never tire. Among these are the Royal Navy and Royal Marine Field-gun Competition, the "Musical Ride," by the Horse Guards, Officers' and N.C.O.s' Jumping Competitions, and the Musical Drive. The latter, a very daring and clever item in the programme, consists of six teams of horses, guns and limber, each team having six horses, one gun, and one limber. These teams move round the arena at stretch gallop, missing each other by a few inches only. In fact, there are only a few inches to spare in some cases. This year will probably be the last performance of this popular item, as motor tractors have now taken the place of horses.

Three elephants and two camels took part in this year's programme, and were used to draw field pieces in the Artillery Pageant. There was only one elephant at first, but he used to misbehave himself. When passing the Royal Box, instead of raising his trunk in the correct saluting manner, he used to stop, open his mouth and trumpet for buns. This would hold up the march, and a team of bullocks following in rear, representing South African Artillery, would refuse to stop and the English Tommies, not liking the looks of their horns, would not argue with them. The same elephant artfully opened the bars of his compound one night, stole a bale of hay, carried it back to his compound, and tried to replace the bars, and the following morning did his best to look innocent when his keeper arrived.

The other two elephants were brought from Woolwich to replace this sinner. Naturally, the elephants became great rivals of the horses for petting and tit-bits.

After a meal very few pieces of bread or sugar are left on the sailors' and soldiers' dining tables; they go into the pockets for the animals. The elephants eat a colossal amount of these tit-bits, and never seem to be fully satisfied.

The horses are taken out for exercise early every morning. This brings about some very amusing scenes. Sailors and marines make their way to the stables at this time and select a mount. One can imagine what a mounted party look like consisting of soldiers, sailors and marines, especially when few of the latter two Forces can ride.

This year a sailor and his mount went through a plate-glass window in Kensington; fortunately, neither man nor horse was hurt.

Before the war a crusty old mule used to appear at the Tournament yearly. This animal strongly disliked being approached from the rear or being ridden. One Sunday in 1909 I had to form one of the fire party and, having nothing better to do, a lot of our fellows got the Territorial bicycles out and played at tent pegging on them, until a sailor ran into a brick wall.

"Old Grumpy," the mule, was then brought out for riding lessons. I was the first to get on and off, too, and was discharged from hospital five weeks later.

The competitions are of two kinds, mounted and dismounted.

The latter consist of Fencing, Tug-o'-War, Bayonet Combat and Field Gun. New competitors appear year after year, but a very large number attend very regularly. It is a great delight to meet old acquaintances in this manner.

The first round of the various competitions takes place about April or even before that. This consists of regimental or ships competitions. The first three in each individual and first team in each team competition are eligible to compete in the command Tournament. No medals are given for this phase. The above then meet in their various commands; for this purpose the services are divided as follows :—

Southern Command	}	Army
Northern Command		
Eastern Command		
Western Command		
London Command		
Portsmouth	}	Navy
Plymouth		
Chatham		
Atlantic Fleet		
Chatham and Deal	}	Marines
Portsmouth and Plymouth		

The winners only of all the above are eligible to compete at the Olympia.

So it will be noticed that although so many compete, it is only those who actually win at Command Tournaments who compete at Olympia.

These competitions are a great aid to efficiency and general fitness of the troops. Training in most cases actually starts from four to eight months before the starting date of the Tournament, and for every man or team that find their way to Olympia there are large numbers who train just as hard but who do not win their way.

The value, of course, lies in the training.

Bronze medals are given to winners in Command Tournaments and Silver medals or Silver cups to winners at the Royal Tournament.

Considering the daring nature of some of the items in the programme very few accidents occur, but cases have happened and some with fatal results. In the Musical Drive this year one man was run over and killed. Several seamen and marines were badly injured in the Field Gun Competition.

Last year seven thousand pounds were handed over to Service Charities from Tournament proceeds. This year it is hoped that these figures will be exceeded, but a lot depends on the working expenses.

Sometimes the cavalry give a clever display of tent pegging. To make this look more picturesque they will dress as Arabs or Cossacks. It is amusing to hear remarks from the audience to the effect that these foreigners are much better horsemen than ours.

Another very clever display is the rough riding. These fellows do some very graceful and daring feats with horses moving very fast. A feature of this year's display was the taking off of coats when the horses were jumping, and putting them on over a second lot of jumps. After a certain amount of friendly argument between the sailors and rough riders, in which the former declared that the latter could not take off and replace a sailor's jumper when jumping, it was decided that the rough riders would try these jumpers on on the closing night, which they did, and with great credit, although two got stuck with a jumper over their heads but managed to retain their seats.

On yet another occasion some years ago, the "Field Guns Crew" and "Army Service Corps" Competitors arranged a novel competition.

The sailors were to take an Army Service Corps waggon to pieces, put it together again and drive it round the arena.

The A.S.C. were to get the Field Gun to pieces, get it over a five foot wall and put it together again. There was to be a time limit of ten minutes.

The sailors having got the waggon to pieces, found great difficulty in assembling the parts. In their eagerness the horse was attached to the shaft before the latter was fixed to the waggon. When this was done it was found that the horse was looking at the waggon instead of away from it. There was one big wheel and a small one in front, and the same behind. By dint of pushing, lifting and coaxing, the waggon was got over the finishing mark and half a point out of one hundred was awarded. The A.S.C. fared even worse. The gun was pulled to the wall and got to pieces—three men squashing their toes in doing so—but in trying to lift the limber across, the wall collapsed and pinned the limber down (the wall, of course, being a dummy made of light wood), and when time was up the soldiers were still trying to extricate the limber. So the final result was as follows:—

	<i>Points gained.</i>	<i>Possible.</i>
First —Sailors	$\frac{1}{2}$	100
Second—Soldiers	nil	100

Space will not permit me to write more but I hope to write further on this subject after next year's tournament.

DOUGLAS BOARD.

GIBRALTAR PAST AND PRESENT.

We have all heard of Gibraltar but, apart from a few, have never seen that bold headland promontory jutting into the sea near the southern extremity of Spain. One may ask why is this so-called rock named Gibraltar. From available information of the earliest history of the rock it tends to show that Gibraltar is a corruption of the words Gebal-Tarik (meaning mountain of Tarik), this name being given to the rock about the end of April in 711 by the Moorish Chief Tarik-Ibn-Zeyad. It is well known that the Moors were once rulers of the southern portion of Spain, and to this day their workmanship may still be seen at Granada, whilst in Gibraltar there also exist old Moorish buildings.

As all know, Gibraltar is situated at the entrance of the Mediterranean on the north side of the Straits of Gibraltar. The length of the rock is about three miles of which level ground occupies about half a square mile only and is to be found to the north of the rock; from here the rock rises as an inaccessible cliff and stretches for a length of two miles and descends in a formidable drop at its southern end and then drops by two or three small plains to the sea level. The east side of the rock is inaccessible and is only broken in one spot by an immense bank of sand about 500 feet high, being the accumulation of many ages. To this sand bank Gibraltar owes much for its water supply. Approaching the east the visitor catches sight of what appear to be enormous concrete banks, but on closer inspection turn out to be corrugated iron, coated with a greyish wash. These banks during the rainy season collect millions of gallons of water which is conveyed to enormous reservoirs made of rock, which are situated inside the rock itself. These tanks supply practically the whole of the civilian population, the Navy and Army having their own water supplies. Each house owned by the military authorities has a rain tank of its own, the water in these being collected from the roofs. Very few houses of the civil population have water laid into their rooms, so that water carts traverse the streets selling the water at a penny or twopence a bucket; as only a certain amount can be obtained, it has to do for all purposes, so one is not surprised to see plenty of people about who hardly touch water for washing, whilst it is no exaggeration to say that baths are rarely indulged in. As regards water, our station is very lucky as we can and do use fresh water freely, but salt water is used extensively in the Army for cleaning and washing purposes, whilst during the summer months bathing parade is compulsory in the Army about once a week.

The average rainfall is about thirty-six inches, extending over a period of 124 years, the greatest fall of 77.14 inches being recorded in the years 1855-56, and the least of 15.12 inches in the years 1800-01. For the last wet season only

just over 19 inches fell, but this has been added to, as during the first week of June rain fell heavily for three days.

As a pleasure resort Gibraltar offers little attraction, there being only the City of Gibraltar, which is overcrowded, to take visitors, who must stop at the hotels. There is also the village of Catalan on the north-east side, but it is comprised only of a few fishermen's dwellings. Outside of the town the garrison forms the most part of the population. The greatest height of the rock is to be found between the Upper Signal Station and O'Hara's Tower. At its extreme height the rock is marked by three points, viz., at the North, the Rock Gun or Wolf's Crag, 1,356 feet, in the centre, the Upper Signal Station, 1,295 feet, and at the South, Breakneck Stairs, 1,396 feet. It is said of the last named that a book hangs close handy requesting all who wish to end life quickly to write therein their names before taking the final plunge, but I would not vouch for its accuracy.

The western side of the rock is for the greatest part overgrown with olive trees, and has a more gradual slope than that of the east, and it is at the foot of the western slope where the city lies. Built on the Spanish shore opposite Gibraltar, lies the town of Algeciras, famous for the Morocco Conference held there in 1906. It has also the reputation of being a summer resort, but I have no hesitation in saying that Torquay, to name but one English seaside resort, puts Algeciras in the shade.

Between the rock and Carnero point on the Spanish mainland lies the commodious Bay of Gibraltar, an expanse of water approximately $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles long and 4 miles wide, which is well sheltered from most winds and most admirably suited for shipping.

The Straits of Gibraltar, the narrow western entrance to the Mediterranean, lying between Spain and Morocco, have a length of about 50 miles and a breadth of from 9 to 23 miles. From west to east, Capes Trafalgar and Tarifa, also Europa Point, the southern extremity of Gibraltar, are to be found on the northern shores of the Straits, whilst Cape Spartel, Tangier, and Ceuta are on the southern shores.

The City of Gibraltar consists of two portions, known as north and south, which are divided by the Main Street. The north side, or, to give it its proper name, Irish Town, is by far the more important, in which is situated the commercial portion of the community. The back part of the town is thickly built with houses tier upon tier, and mostly inhabited by the native community who are known as Gibraltarians. As in England, houses are badly needed, and for the most part whole families live in one room, and as families are generally very large, one room does not afford a very good home, for which exorbitant rents are extracted, so that it is little wonder that with meagre wages the population may be said only to exist and not live. At the northern extremity of the town stands Moorish Castle, with its ancient walls, bearing a silent witness to many famous sieges. It was built by the Moors in 732 A.D. The southern portion of the town, which includes Rosia, is populated mostly by the English com-

munity, and mostly Government property. Rosia we may term a suburb, being divided from the town by the Alameda Gardens, which is a public recreation ground, the spacious parade ground therein being used by the military authorities for training purposes.

The only houses to be found on the east side of the rock are those at Catalan and the Governor's Cottage at Europa.

NORMAN WHITWORTH.

(To be continued.)

