

# KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

No. 44.

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## CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

On Friday, June 3rd, we observed the 62nd Anniversary of the King's Birthday in the usual way.

A cricket team from Adlestrop met the Bradford House Eleven on the Hill ground on June 4th. Adlestrop batted first, and made 54 runs, J. Pauling being their chief scorer with 35 to his credit. O. Turner (Bradford) took five of their wickets. Bradford then batted, and scored 55. C. Winter (16) and T. Searle (14) being chief scorers. Adlestrop in their second innings made 69, while Bradford were all out for 50, of which O. Turner made 27, Adlestrop thus winning a well-contested game by 18 runs.

The return match was played at Adlestrop on Saturday, June 11th, where our team was given a very hearty and warm reception. Adlestrop, in their first innings, scored 62, of which T. Gorton made 47. Our team then went in, and made 40, L. Abbey batting extremely well, being top scorer with 16 runs. Adlestrop, in their second innings, scored 28, of which J. Pauling contributed 17. Bradford then went in and made 41—T. Searle being not out with 10; Adlestrop thus winning a close match by 9 runs.

The Swimming Bath was re-opened on June 13th.

On June 18th, Sergeant-Major Board, accompanied by his wife, came for a short stay on the Hill. As usual, he took a keen interest in all that was going on in his old home, and gave the boys some useful talks on their future welfare. Most of the Sheffield boys will, no doubt, remember his interesting lecture on the everyday life of a marine.

June 23rd being the 33rd anniversary of the birth of the Prince of Wales, was duly observed in the usual way.

On Saturday, July 16th, the first match in the Cricket Competition among the Houses for the "Cup" took place. The draw resulted in Durham meeting Bradford. Bradford won the toss, and put Durham in, who made 66, G. Griffen (23) and S. Steward being the chief scorers. Quite a feature of this innings was the excellent fielding of the Bradford team, not a catch being missed, seven men were caught, and not any extras were scored. Bradford replied with a score of 38, L. Abbey making 15 of these. G. Griffen (Durham) took 6 wickets for 13 runs. In their second innings, Durham only made 28. A. Handy took 7 wickets for 19 runs. Bradford then went in and made 34, out of which O. Turner scored 26. Griffen took seven wickets, which made 13 wickets in one match. Durham thus won the match by 22 runs.

The final match took place on Saturday, July 23rd, the rival teams being Durham and Sheffield.

The weather was very unfavourable, and soon after the commencement of the game, rain began to fall. Sheffield went in first and scored 52, A. Newman (9), T. Beer (9) and V. Goode (8) being the chief scorers. Durham then went in and made 114 runs. F. Hastilow scoring 35, G. Griffen 24, A. Nash 16, and A. Collins 15. In their second innings Sheffield made 38. H. Higgins (19) was the chief scorer. Durham thus won by an innings and 24 runs.

G. Griffen's bowling average for this match was very good. He took 7 wickets for 7 runs in the first innings, and 8 wickets for 27 in the second.

Mr. Young presented the Cup, and congratulated the victors on their grand win. He also referred to the good play of the Bradford Eleven in the former match.

During the holiday week, many visitors renewed their old friendships and associations. Cricket, swimming, etc., were entered into with great zest, and all thoroughly enjoyed their brief stay at the old place.

On the Sunday morning, our Chaplain gave a very stirring and appropriate address, preaching from the text, "My times are in Thy Hand."

Mr. Kinahan gave the address at the evening service. He took for his text, "And they that with him are called, and chosen, and faithful," Rev. xvii. 14. From that wonderful story of Gideon's victory over the Midianites, he showed first the call to service, the weeding-out of the unworthy, and then the service of the faithful. In an earnest manner he entreated all present (1) to obey the call; (2) and be fit and faithful in God's service.

The early morning of August 1st was very misty and damp, but boys and teachers, past and present, set to work with a spirit that was not to be damped to prepare the ground for the afternoon's sports. At 8 o'clock, an adjournment was made to Sheffield House, where the inner man was refreshed, and many a joke went round.

Rain began to fall early in the morning, and at one time it was thought that the sports would have to be postponed.

A large crowd had assembled on the ground when Mr. Young arrived. We were pleased to have with us Mr. Arthur Young, Mr. Claude Birch, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Mr. F. Grisewood and others.

The Sports started at 2.30 p.m., and the several events were contested with the usual rivalry.

T. Searle (Bradford) won the 100 yards open and the obstacles; D. Howells (Bradford) the 80 yards under 8; S. Steward (Durham) 220 yards open, and the half mile over 12; G. Griffen (Durham) the hurdles and the hop, skip and jump race; L. Abbey (Bradford) the 150 yards under 12; F. Hastilow (Durham) throwing the cricket ball (49yds. 2ft. 3ins.); J. Handy the consolation race.

In the House Competitions, Durham won the dumb-bell relay and the wheelbarrow race. Bradford won the relay and the tug-of-war. In the eight events for Old Boys, B. Anderson was first in six races and third in another, thus beating his last year's record.

The results of the events for Old Boys were B. Anderson, won 100 yards, 220 yards, half-mile, cycle race, slow cycle race, and the obstacles. H. Jenkins the hurdles and H. Silver (on holiday from Canada) throwing cricket ball (83yds.).

Some rain interrupted the races, and thus the finish was later than usual. Mr. Young gave away the prizes to the successful ones, and notwithstanding the wet, a happy and enjoyable afternoon was brought to a close.

On Tuesday, August 2nd, the usual cricket match took place between the Visitors and the Hill. The Hill scored 118 runs, of which F. G. Goddard made 64, and F. Rose 38. The Visitors could only make 25, and in the follow-on lost two wickets for 38 runs. J. Farmborough took 3 wickets for 11 runs, and F. Rose 3 wickets for 8 runs. For the Visitors, G. Hancox and F. Upston both showed that they had not lost any of their skill with the ball. G. Hancox took 5 wickets for 46, and F. Upston 2 wickets for 3 runs.

The cricket match between the Visitors and Norwich House took place on Wednesday. The Visitors showed improved form over their display against the Hill. Norwich went in first, and made 47. F. Dudley played a patient and good game for his 17, which was the top score. G. Hancox took 3 wickets for 13, and W. Arnould 3 for 14. Wilmott distinguished himself behind the stumps. The Visitors made 140, of which G. Hancox made 40, and L. Camp 25. In their second innings, Norwich made 69, H. Jenkins being top scorer with 69. The Visitors thus won the match by an innings and 24.

The Memorial Service was held in the Chapel on Thursday, August 4th, at 4 p.m. Kingham Hill—past and present—and other visitors were present at this solemn service in memory of those who, in the Great War, so nobly fought and gave their lives for our freedom and for their country. Appropriate prayers and hymns were joined in by all. Once again we heard the Psalm of Thanksgiving for deliverance (Psalm xlvi), which was read by Mr. Young. Our Chaplain gave a short address, in which once more he brought out the message of Bishop Taylor-Smith at the unveiling of the Tablet. Dedication, Commemoration and Consecration, that it should inspire all to follow their example, and above all, to consecrate our lives to the service of God.

Perhaps the most looked-for event of the Holiday Week is the Gathering of the Clans. As usual, great preparations had been made in the houses, and the result was apparent when we gathered in force at our destination, and did justice to the ample spread before us. Mr. Young visited the Houses, and wished one and all a happy time. Mr. C. Birch, who accompanied the Squire, was as interesting as ever, and all enjoyed the amusing anecdotes he told.

In the interval between tea and supper, cricket, singing, chats of past events, etc., took place. After supper, a move was made to Norwich House, where

from 9.30 p.m. to 1 a.m. a musical programme was thoroughly enjoyed. The following songs were given during the evening.—

F. Blackwell : " Number One," " U-pi-dee," " There is a Tavern in the Town."

A. Cave : " You're just as sweet at sixty," " Loves old sweet song," " Shenandoah."

F. G. Goddard : " Skipper of the Mary Ann."

A. Jarvis : " Gingham Gown."

Mrs. and A. Jarvis : Duet.

F. G. Marley : " How do you do," " Nursery Rhymes," " The more we are together."

F. G. Marley ably assisted at the piano. Most of the songs had a good chorus, in which all the company heartily joined and thus produced some excellent harmonised community singing.

In addition, a band composed of the following musicians : A. Davies, H. Jenkins, L. Lamb and H. Pawson, under the leadership of J. Johnson, rendered an excellent selection of music which was much appreciated.

On Friday, August 5th, the annual cricket match between Norwich and the School took place, and resulted in a win for the School. The School, owing to the great display of J. Davies and G. Bond, who made 54 and 76 respectively, made the huge score of 196, to which Norwich replied with 58, F. Dudley (12) and H. Pawson (11) being the chief scorers. Norwich then followed on, and made 106 for the loss of 6 wickets. B. Anderson (59) and R. Jenner (13) made top scores.

Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Viner on the occasion of their marriage, which took place at Biggleswade on July 30th. We wish them health, happiness and prosperity in their future life.

On Sunday, August 7th, Mr. Sorabji gave a powerful address at the evening service. The subject of his discourse was the Parable of the Talents. He emphasised the fact that each of us must with God's help make the best use of the talents or talent bestowed upon us.

On August 16th, the boys of the Vth and VIth Forms paid a visit to Sezin-cote by the kind invitation of Col. and Mrs. Dugdale. We left the Hill in a motor lorry at 2.45 p.m., and were received by Mrs. Dugdale, who took us into the house, where we sat down and talked until the rain ceased.

We then went round the grounds, and saw the fine places where the cows were kept. An interesting item here was a record showing the daily yield of milk from each cow. We then visited the Apiary, where over forty hives were seen.

After a ramble round the gardens, we were taken back to the house. Here, in a lovely dining-hall we, with a company of scouts, partook of a sumptuous tea. After tea, a cricket match took place between the London Scouts and our

team. The pitch was not an ideal one, but the game was thoroughly enjoyed, and we were loth to leave off, when the signal to stop was given. The Scouts made 18 runs, and we lost 5 wickets for 20 runs. Cheers were then given for Col. and Mrs. Dugdale, and a merry and happy party returned home after spending a very enjoyable afternoon.

At the Annual Meeting of the Kingham Hill Football Club, held at Norwich House on Wednesday, August 31st, it was resolved that the team should enter the following competitions: Chipping Norton District League (Second Division), The Engineers' Cup and the Chipping Norton Hospital Cup. The following were elected as officers: J. Davies (Captain), B. Anderson (Vice-captain), F. Rose (Hon. Secretary), F. G. Goddard (Hon. Treasurer). The above, with F. Harwood, will form the Committee.

Mr. F. Rose (Hon. Secretary of the Kingham Hill Cricket Club) supplies the following note:—

The fact that out of eleven matches played, eleven have been won—no match lost or drawn—shows what a successful season it has been for the First Eleven, and this is all the more remarkable as in some matches great difficulty was experienced in getting a team together. Special praise is due to J. Farmborough, who bore the brunt of the bowling, and came out with such an excellent average; also we must congratulate J. Davies on the excellent form he has shown this season both in batting and bowling. F. Harwood, as usual, took over the onerous duty of umpire.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of Innings	Times Not Out	Most in an Innings	Runs	Average
F. G. Goddard ...	11	1	89	462	46.2
J. Davies ...	10	1	72*	271	30.1
F. G. Rose ...	10	0	84	210	21
G. Bond ...	5	1	17	43	10.7
T. Barlow ...	9	2	38	72	10.2
P. Flóyd ...	10	3	31	71	10.1
J. Farmborough ...	11	1	38	100	10
B. Anderson ...	7	1	31	55	9.2
C. Melton ...	11	0	18	83	7.5
W. Michie ...	10	1	19	62	6.7

\*Signifies not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs	Maidens	Wickets	Runs	Average
J. Davies ...	68	17	21	130	6.1
J. Farmborough ...	121	21	45	312	6.9
F. G. Rose ...	78	13	26	213	8.1
F. G. Goddard ...	25	15	5	45	9

Details of the Second Eleven will be given in the next issue of our Magazine.

**A TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.**

We started our first long journey for Canada from Euston, at 10.30 a.m., Friday, March 11th, to Liverpool; arriving at Liverpool station about 2.30 p.m., and a few minutes' walk brought us to the quay, and we stepped on board ship S.S. Montclare. We had a look round, and watched the luggage being lowered down into the hold. At 5 p.m. the ship moved off, and we stayed on deck till 7 p.m., when the first dinner bell rang, and we went below for dinner, after which we went on deck again for a while; and about 9.30 p.m. made for our berths, and all slept soundly the first night. By next morning we were about 200 miles on our way, and there was no land in sight, and the water was very calm. At 10 o'clock we picked up passengers and mails from Belfast, and again later in the day we picked up more passengers and mails from Greenock, Scotland. And so far, we had all enjoyed ourselves, and no one felt home-sick. But when we went to bed the second night the ship seemed to rock a lot, and the next morning, which was Sunday, when we got out of bed, we found it quite a job to keep steady on our legs, and Sunday evening Balfour was seasick, and he was so bad he had to be carried from the deck to his berth. And also during the day we thought of those on the Hill who would be singing and praying for us. We were all a little seasick, but V. Balfour was very bad for about three days; but as soon as we got used to the ship we found something to do by going on deck and joining in different games, etc., with the other passengers. We had a good concert one night, and whist drive parties on two other nights. The only casualty during the voyage was when Dick White's hat blew overboard, and there was no one to rescue it!

When our voyage was coming to a close, some began to wish it would last longer. On Tuesday, the 22nd, we came to anchor at St. John's, N.B., and started on the next stage of our journey to Woodstock, Ont. We did not like the train, because it was dirty, and what struck us most was the gas lights in the carriages. We did not get much sleep during the night, because they came about every hour and looked at the tickets, etc. We reached Toronto, Wednesday, 23rd, about 10.30 a.m., and stayed there for two hours, and while waiting for our next train had a walk round the city, and there was more snow there than what there was at St. John's, N.B. Afterwards we got back to the train for the last part of our journey for Woodstock, which we reached at 9 p.m. Mr. Davidge was waiting for us, and brought us to Havelock farm, where we were greeted by the other boys there, and all sat down to a fine supper, which was most welcome, after which we went to bed for a sleep which we all badly needed. And now all the boys are settled down, and like Canada very well. We are all very sorry to hear about the accident to E. Lambley, but he is going on very well, and he keeps very cheerful all the time, and he gets quite a lot of the boys every Sunday, up at the Hospital, to cheer him up. We now send our best wishes to all on Kingham Hill, and hope they are having the best of luck in cricket this time.

T. H. PITT.

**CAPTAIN KNIGHT AND THE GOLDEN EAGLE.**

When in London recently, I had the great good fortune to listen to a lecture and witness a film on the Golden Eagle, delivered and directed by Capt. Knight, the Naturalist.

It would be impossible to describe in writing the wonders of both lecture and film, but I am sure our boys would be interested in a brief description of both.

The eagles' Eyries lectured on were situated in the mountainous district of Scotland, inhabited by a few stalkers, who are responsible for keeping in touch with the deer herds.

The first Eyrie contained two healthy-looking eaglets. Capt. Knight had built his Hide—a small chamber built of sticks, dirt and leaves—within ten feet of the nest, and in a very precarious position. The Eyrie was built on a very narrow ledge overlooking a valley fifty to sixty feet below, and the Hide was on the same ledge. The film showed the eaglets sitting on the nest being fed by their mother, a most magnificent bird. The food consisted of grouse, hare, rabbit. Some of the hares weighed as much as nine or ten pounds.

The mother would alight in the nest with the food, then tear small pieces from the carcass with her powerful beak and very gently feed the young. As a contrast, we were shown a Bottle Tit's nest with young. These tiny mites fed their young on insects, most prominent among which were the white cabbage butterfly and dragon fly. The method employed was quite different to that of the eagles. If there was any difficulty in getting the insects swallowed, the mother bird did not hesitate to push them down the baby's throat with her beak. Another Tit's nest was in the course of construction a short distance away, and the cock bird kept robbing the first-mentioned nest of moss and feathers; in fact he took so much and was so rough that he nearly tumbled the young out. We were all extremely interested in what would happen if he were caught, but, strange to say, when the rightful owner arrived with food just as the robber was leaving, he took scarcely any notice.

Another picture was shown of a Chaffinch's nest. The young were almost ready to fly, and the old bird had a mania for brooding them, but being full-fledged and big, they didn't want nursing, and every time they were forced down into the nest would fight their way up again, until it was difficult to tell which was parent and which was baby.

We were then taken back to the eagles' nest. The babies were covered with a white down, which, of course, later falls off as feathers take its place.

The female eaglet was much larger and stronger than the male, and taking full advantage of this fact made the poor little fellow's life a misery, by continually pecking him, until, in desperation, he crawled to the edge of the nest, and was finally driven over and dashed to pieces on the rocks below. The Scotch deer stalkers believe that when there are two eaglets in an Eyrie, one always drives the other out. Capt. Knight proved that this was not the case, as he photographed two later (which we saw) that lived amicably together.

When sitting outside his tent one day, Capt. Knight noticed two eagles



flying round and alighting on a certain spot. Going over to investigate, he was astounded to discover another Eagles' Eyrie within a few hundred yards of the one he had been filming. The second Eyrie contained two healthy chicks partly fledged, and in a most favourable position for filming. He was astounded, because, like all other naturalists who study bird life, he thought each pair of eagles had its own range of several square miles and jealously guarded the same from intruders. With many sighs of relief, Capt. Knight transferred his Hide from the first to the second Eyrie. Here he was not only much safer and more comfortable, but nearer the nest, and in a much better position for photography. This Eyrie was built on even a much narrower ledge than the first. Capt. Knight's Hide was on a small hillock a few feet only from the ledge. The nest was made chiefly of twigs, sticks, tuff-grass, etc. Each year the nest is added to until it is six or seven feet in diameter. If a narrow ledge is selected, the sides of the Eyrie eventually overlap the edge, until there is almost as much hanging over space as there is on the ledge, until there comes a time when the nest may topple over. This may happen when the nest is occupied and, if the eaglets are very young, with disastrous results.

Pictures were shown of the eaglets in all stages of growth. This pair agreed very well, and did not attempt to drive each other off the nest.

As food was brought, the young would gorge themselves, and then settle to sleep on the nest. A great deal more food than was necessary was brought by the parent birds. For some time the golden eagle was prosecuted for the damage it did to grouse, lambs, etc. It has since been proved that lambs are seldom touched, as the eagle is a very shy bird, and avoids the haunts of man as much as possible.

Sportsmen have also discovered that, where there is an absence of birds of prey, grouse become slow and weakly on the wing; this is because they do not fly any more than they can help, but when eagles are about they are kept on the alert, and get plenty of exercise. So instead of doing a lot of harm, in limited numbers the eagles do a lot of good.

I forgot to mention earlier that when the young female eaglet attacked her brother when their mother was present, the latter took no notice.

The last pair of eaglets were called "William" and "William's sister" by Capt. Knight. William spent most of his time eating and exercising his wings. William's sister was just as keen on eating, but slept instead of doing physical jerks.

Came a day when the wind blew with terrific force, and the rain pelted down in torrents. This continued for three whole days, confining Capt. Knight and his friend to their tent. At last the wind abated, the rain ceased, and the naturalist sallied forth to continue his photography.

On arriving at the Hide, to his horror Capt. Knight discovered no Eyrie on the ledge, and, gazing down, discovered the whole affair a wreckage fifty feet or so below. He climbed down, and to his great delight discovered William's sister on the upturned nest and William a few feet away. Both looked dejected and forlorn, but were otherwise quite all right. Capt. Knight

collected some of the scattered food and, tearing pieces of flesh off, fed the youngsters, which ate ravenously. After a few hours the old birds found them and commenced to feed them again.

By this time the young were full-fledged. William still continued to feed and exercise, and William's sister to sleep and eat.

The eaglets were now getting restless, and one night William left home and slept out. A little later his sister did the same. The feeding now took place on the top of a hill or rock, the food would be brought to William's sister and William would come down from his perch and join in. At last the young were too lively to be photographed, except on the wing, when they presented a magnificent sight.

A few days after returning to London, a young eagle was sent to Capt. Knight. This he tamed, and trained to come to his wrist like a falcon of old. This proved very dangerous on account of the bird's sharp claws, its chief weapon, with which it clutches, carries, and kills its prey. It so badly tore Capt. Knight's face on one occasion that several stitches had to be put in the flesh.

Pictures were shown of the eagle in flight and coming back to its master and settling on his wrist. To save his face and hands after the accident, Capt. Knight wore a fencing mask and leather gauntlets. In conclusion, the lecturer said that he was sending the eagle to Scotland to be released. I read in the paper later that this had been done.

DOUGLAS A. BOARD.

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### THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW.

Did the Clerk of the Weather forget that Kingham Hill Sports were to be held on August Bank Holiday?

Did the weather damp our spirits?

Which of the Norwich fellows brings a large bag up to the Pitch on Sports Day?

Was anyone disappointed when the Mile Cycle Race was completed without even a minor accident?

When will the Visitors win the Tug-of-War and the Annual Cricket Match?

Has the motor cycle been sold yet? Would not a certain gentleman make an excellent motor agent?

Are there not more than two loud speakers on the Hill?

What was the mystery of the window tapping some weeks ago?

Is it not a fact that there are still two taps near every scullery window of each House?

And when is a tap not a tap?

Who was the gentleman who complained of having had nine or ten late nights during the past week?

Who are the young gentlemen who break the windows on the Hill?

Does it not distress Old Boys to see this thoughtless destruction?

OBSERVER.

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### AUTUMN.

“ Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness!

Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;

Conspiring with him how to load and bless

With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run.”

—John Keats.

When days grow shorter and nights lengthen we realise that Autumn is here. Gone are the glories of Summer—the fragrant rose and the sweet songs from the tree-tops are but memories. Now we gather the harvest, and thank God for the fruits of the earth. The trees shed their beautiful leaves, and

“ Are driven like ghosts from an enchanted fleeing,

Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red,

Pestilence-stricken multitudes! ”

(REF. Shelley's "Ode to the West Wind.")

Gently they fall to the ground and reveal the gaunt, naked branches. In the lane and on the hillside what a riot of colour there is to be sure! As Spring is yellow and Summer white, so is Autumn gold and red. And with what grandeur does the setting sun close the Autumn day. Above the horizon the sky is aflame as darkness steals over the earth. Here, poet and painter may find inspiration, and the musician sing a new song. And we, too, may drink deep of the wonders of nature and see the Glory of the Heavens.

Time flies, and there comes the autumn of human life. The old folk look back to their Spring, to the splendour and strength of youth, to dream days and fancies; then pass to memories of Summer and the fulfilment of desires; and so to Autumn, rest and peace.

A. F. JARVIS.

