



KINGHAM HILL
MAGAZINE



CORONATION
ISSUE

MAY

1937

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“UNTO A PERFECT MAN”

*Our Hill is steep : the pathways wind
Their stony upward course, until they find
The summit : and outstanding there
The house of learning—and the House of Prayer :
For mind and spirit both are in our plan
For the attainment of the perfect man.*

*The way is steep : austere and strait
The entrance through the Gospel's wicket-gate :
The road is long : what is the end
To which our toiling footsteps daily tend?
Surely His Likeness, by Whose Grace we can
Attain the stature of the Perfect Man.*

D.F.H.

Editorial.

THE eyes of the world, as we write, are focussed on the British throne—with colour and pageantry as a background, to the thrilling of pipes and the throbbing of drums, the representatives of our Commonwealth of Nations march to pay fitting tribute to their Sovereign Liege and Lord. Over the hills the echo is borne to us: and we pause to add our own tribute of thanksgiving for the great blessings of unity, stability and freedom. We do not forget that the crowning of the King is an act of devotion: at the nation's shrine he kneels in self-dedication to God for the most exacting responsibility, it seems, that a nation's life can offer; let us see to it that in that solemn dedication of heart and life he does not kneel alone.

Spring is here. It has been a long winter, and one not without its difficulties of sickness and inclemency: but though we cast an anxious eye at the clouds as we sing with Solomon, "The winter is past, the rain is over and gone," we join in fortissimo at "The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of birds is come." How Wordsworth went astray! It is not of sleeping London at the fairest of dawns, but of our own Cotswold Hill when the surprise of spring breaks upon it that we can sing, "Earth hath not anything to show more fair."

And now the Hill has entered on its second half-century of existence—growing in numbers, in outlook, in uplook, strengthened by the fellowship of earlier generations, happy in the promise of the present, humbly confident in the Sufficiency of Him Who has undertaken and provided hitherto. "And thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee . . . beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God."

Warden's Message.

THE last Summer issue of the Hill Magazine looked forward to our own Jubilee; the present number is coincident with the Coronation of our King. Unless our work of the past twelve months has been less fruitful than we hope, the members of our community here will be better able than they were a year ago to enter into the spirit of this great national Celebration. The geographical remoteness of Kingham Hill—great as are its attractions and advantages—brings with it a certain danger of mental isolation, and of "unconcernedness" with the doings of that world of which we are after all a part.

In many ways we are seeking—not wholly unsuccessfully—to establish a sense of proportion in these things; and to show that besides the familiar sequence of act, habit, character, destiny, there is an all-important series leading successively from individual to House, Hill, Country, Empire, World, and Kingdom of God. Only if our actions are thus realized as having a significance beyond their immediate object will our outlook become worthy of sons of God; nor is it possible, perhaps, for most of us to think rightly of our membership of that divine Family otherwise than through membership of those other Fellowships which are all included in the whole.

This is the vision which some amongst us are beginning to see, though few as yet can comprehend it. It may be that as we join with all the Commonwealth in celebrating the Hallowing of our King, we may be learning, too, to play our part in that great Kingdom for whose Coming we have been taught daily to pray.

May 12th.

WE wish him well. This day, in that dim fane
 Where sleeps our land's, our empire's hallow'd dust ;
 And Memory, from some far, ancient reign
 Guards that which is committed to her trust :
 Now, in a new reign's flush of early day,
 The Servant of his People kneels to pray.

Servant and Sovereign both : Comrade and King,
 Call'd in what sudden, sad, bewild'ring hour
 A nation's destinies to guide, and bring
 A helmless ship beneath a helmsman's power ;
 Here, in the shadow of that solemn throne,
 Know that your burden is not borne alone.

This strength is yours : a loyal people's Faith,
 And Hope, and Love, such shining three-fold cord
 As shall not, so the Sacred Writing saith,
 Be sunder'd easily, nor any sword
 That man can temper shall have power to sever.
 All else shall pass : but these abide for ever.

That jewell'd crown, the sceptre and the rod,
 Await the call to their appointed day :
 The Crown of Glory from the Hand of God,
 The unseen Crown that fadeth not away,
 God grant it too may burn upon your brow :
 Your people pray it. They are kneeling, now.

J. H. H.

Prize Day.

PRIZE Day—for so many Surprise Day, in one form or another—was held on Saturday, December 19th, in the School Hall. The Guest of Honour was Mr. Alan Young, who distributed the prizes and spoke to the boys, and a further speech was made by Mr. Kinahan, the Resident Trustee.

The Warden, in his Report on the Year, first referred to the grievous loss sustained in the death of Mr. Arthur Young ; a loss in one sense irreparable. Many notable people had visited the School in the course of the year : Bishops, University Professors, distinguished Head Masters, and Missionaries. Proceeding, comment was made on the various means adopted to stimulate the physical health and well-being of the boys—gymnastics, extended sport facilities, provision of milk and apples and regular medical inspection.

On the academic side, the curriculum had been enriched in several ways : a Handicraft Centre had been established under Mr. Ball, broadcast lessons were part of the time-table, singing was being specially catered for under Mrs. Moss, and elementary science and a foreign language were now studied lower down in the School. The very young boys were helped to cultivate a sense of beauty and rhythm by special methods of handicraft and music.

Contact was obtained with the outside world—a vital consideration in

an isolated school—by three methods, amongst others: the “Ship Adoption” Scheme, interest in foreign missionary enterprise, and visits to places of architectural and historical interest. Twelve boys enjoyed, largely owing to Mr. Wilkinson, the unforgettable experience of a week’s educational tour of South-West Lancashire.

Then the Warden dealt at some length with the principles on which School discipline was maintained, with especial reference to the Prefect System. What really mattered, he was convinced, was that “boys should learn to do things rather than that things should get done.” A boy must learn that he “differs from an animal in having not only a shorter tail, but also a larger sense of responsibility.” In the task of developing this sense of responsibility the Prefect System was proving of very great value.

Finally, it was pointed out that a relatively small proportion of a boy’s schooldays were spent actually in school. An adequate report would have to embrace a much wider compass, but for this the Warden was not the competent authority. With a word of warmly-expressed gratitude for the co-operation of the whole Staff, the Warden closed with the expression of his confidence that such fellowship, springing “out of the love of God and animated by the Spirit of Christ, will surely carry the School far along the road towards that goal which some are learning to make their own—the attainment of the stature of a Perfect Man.”

The list of Prize-winners is as follows:—

House Prizes: *Norwich*—R. Warner, C. Kennedy; *Bradford*—J. Carter, L. Carpenter; *Durham*—A. Stringer, S. Parker; *Clyde*—A. Ford, H. Davey.

Junior Local Examinations: E. Gordon, R. Hughes.

Form Prizes: *Kindergarten*—R. Ayers; I—R. Dredge; II—W. Gillies; III—F. Towsey; IV—K. Nicholson; V—E. Harrison; VI—L. Wakeling; VII—J. Carter.

Scripture: I—K. Collett; II—A. Travers; III—G. Dennis; IV—D. Beytagh and R. Street; V—A. Berry and G. Carpenter; VI—W. Collett; VII—R. Harrison.

French: VI—P. King; VII—R. Warner.

Science and Mathematics: IV—P. Hiatt; V—E. Flack; VI—R. Collins.

Arts and Crafts: I—H. Davey; II—R. Mansfield; III—S. Parker; IV—C. Kennedy; V—J. Shortland; VI (**Art**)—J. Carter, (**Handicrafts**) A. Fisher.

P.T.: II—A. Travers; III and IV—A. Smith; V and VI—R. Warner.

Round the Houses.

Norwich House.

AFTER a stay of nearly three years at Norwich House, Mr. and Mrs. Doherty said farewell at the end of October to take the arduous and responsible task of supervising Latimer House, London.

Shortly afterwards Miss Breach too went to help at Latimer, and so ended a very happy period in the story of Norwich House.

The interregnum period lasted from October 27th until December 1st, and during that time Norwich was supervised at various periods by Mr. Hughes, Mr. Atkins, and Mr. Ball. Miss Cooper and Miss Lemere took charge of the

household arrangements with various assistants, and the difficult days of transition were surmounted happily.

With December came Mr. and Mrs. Lockey, the new Superintendents, and the boys of Norwich gave them a very hearty welcome. Under their charge the boys spent a very happy Christmas and New Year.

Numbers in the House have steadily grown until at present we have forty-nine boys. New boys and boys from Durham have swelled our ranks though P. Millard and C. King have left for housework.

Everybody in Norwich enjoys himself, we are sure, and we hope that the grown-ups' expectations have been fulfilled.

R. A. WARNER.

Bradford House.

ON September 9th we started life in our new House with Mr. and Mrs. Durrant "at the helm." Since then it has been our common aim to bring the new Bradford to Kingham Hill standards, and we believe we are succeeding.

The garden has been re-designed by a few boys and a number of rock gardens are taking shape. Thanks to the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Doherty, Mr. Kinahan and Mr. Horsefield we have been supplied with many kinds of plants.

With the coming of the winter nights we made fretwork and various other kinds of models under the supervision of Mr. Durrant, and we are distinctly proud of our results. When we go to bed we are sometimes held breathless by stories of life in Africa that Mr. Durrant tells before "lights out."

On the sporting side Bradford has captured the following trophies: the Cross-Country Prize (R. King) and the 1st and 2nd Prizes in the Gym. Competition. So far, to our regret, we have not been able to beat Norwich at football.

Now that spring is here, the work on the garden has been going on at full pressure and during the Easter Holidays a fishpond and some rustic arches have taken shape, and we hope to have the latter swarming with roses next summer. In the house a period of five minutes has been devoted to "Q.T." or "Quiet Time," in which we ask God for spiritual help to tackle the day before us.

Our great wish is that the term before us, whatever it has in store, may be as happy and successful as the last.

A. R. C. FISHER.

Durham House.

THE chief event, of course, since the last issue of the Magazine was Christmas. What puddings! What a tree! What geese! Matron said that they still quacked, we made such a noise. We enjoyed seeing Mr. Kinahan operating on the carcasses.

The Christmas holidays were followed by a good term at School—though not so good that it kept us from looking forward to the Easter holidays which we have just had. During these we have had some good rambles: on one we discovered two hulks of sometime bikes which with skilful handling became one piece. Matron didn't think too much of it; she said that it and we would come back in pieces. Some of us did have to be painted, but only with iodine, and in spite of it all we returned to School alive and happy.

F. TOWSEY.

Clyde House.

THE following monumental anthology is built up of illuminating extracts from various sources. It may be published separately under the title: "Life begins at Meal-times."

"Do you still remember November 5th? We do. We were nearly blown up to the sky, and we saw a lot of stars too. Then came Christmas, and did we have a fine feast? Not half. We nearly popped. There was some fine turkey as well. We did not have much, but we had some. On Pancake Day some boys had two."

VIVIAN TOMS (aged 9).

"At Christmas in Clyde there were squeals of joy as we opened our stockings to find nice rosy apples and oranges and nuts and torches and mouth-organs and little dulcimers. Wasn't there a chorus of bands and music! Then we came down to breakfast and finished it, and then we went to Chapel and we had dinner which was very nice. All I could eat was Christmas pud: and goose. Then we went to Chapel again, and for tea we had a big cake with icing on it."

MARTIN JARVIS (aged 9).

"We went for a picnic to Chastleton, and we went down the dark dungeon where Charles 1st escaped from prison. Some of the boys went to a Music Festival at Chipping Norton Town Hall and won the certificate with the golden star on it. So good-bye till next time."

J. CAUKWELL (aged 9).

"When Father Christmas came he asked for some beer, and Miss Brownhill said, 'We have only got cocoa.' We heard Father Christmas's bells as he came down from the loft on to the landing, and we heard Father Christmas play the piano in the sitting-room. Some boys had a bit of coke in their stockings."

HUBERT DAVEY (aged 9).

"Some of us went to the cinema and it was about two cities. We had some Punch and Judy shows by Mr. Durrant and his boys. And we made boats and concerts and Punch and Judy shows by ourselves. We had pancakes on Stove Tuesday. We all helped to stir the Christmas pudding and we all had three cheers and three wishes. We had two hot-cross buns each, and two more on Saturday. We all had our Easter Eggs safely. Dr. Casson told us about his work in Africa. This is all that I can say, but I'll say some more next time."

DAVID KABRAJI (aged 7).

Sheffield House.

OLD Father Time has marched on, and once again the duty of contributing to our Hill Magazine is on our shoulders. The last time this duty befell us I was in Bradford, but of course I have now to give Sheffield's report.

Since I have been in this House, four have been transferred to Stratford and seven have left for various places. Although G. Rawley was one of the latter, we have still one regular member of the Kingham Hill Football 1st XI, although several of our lads have assisted the 1st XI at various times.

Table Tennis, Billiards, and Badminton have been the sports features of the winter months, and a competition in Table Tennis and Billiards was organized. C. Hope won the Table Tennis and K. MacKenzie the Billiards.

Voluntary Gym. on Monday nights, I am pleased to say, has been a very great success, practically the whole House going up there, and thoroughly enjoying themselves for a couple of hours.

Now the clocks have been put on and the evenings are lighter, bicycles (and puncture outfits) are coming into use more, and now that the last K.H. football match has been played, everybody is looking forward to cricket.

We are pleased to have welcomed B. Lewis, F. Jarvis, R. Pulpher, E. Gamble and T. Dainton to Sheffield for Christmas and Easter leave.

A. Walker wishes to follow Capt. Board's footsteps and join H.M. Royal Marines. I am sure we all wish him the best of luck if he is fortunate enough to be admitted.

We are all looking forward to summer weather and trust that this April—July will not be marred by any epidemic, coughs, colds, chills, pimples or spots.

A. STARES.

Stratford House.

ONE evening (yes, I think 'twas in November,
 It certainly was earlier than December)
 I chanced into the kitchen unexpectedly,
 And round the table sat some lads dejectedly.
 "Ahem!" smiled I, politely, "Please excuse me,
 A scene like this doth mightily amuse me."
 Upon enquiring for the precise reason,
 Was told quite simply that it was the season
 "Of Peace and Joy on earth, Goodwill to Men."
 "Quite so, quite so," said I, and then
 I noticed by each lad a bowl of water,
 And 'ere I'd spoken, Mrs. Bond had brought a
 Paper bag that quite o'erflowed with raisins,
 And dumped a handful each beside the basins.
 The reason for the gathering? Yes, I found
 The time to make the puddings had come round!
 I sat me down and in my corner lurking
 I smiled to watch the other fellow working.
 With knife and finger tips, through skin and bones
 From out the dark interior draw the stones.
 Long time I sat there listening to their chatter,
 While Mrs. Bond engaged in other matter.
 "'Ere, that one's yours." "Oh no, it isn't mine!"
 "I saw you put it there." Thus sped the time.
 The little heaps ere long were much diminished
 And so about three-quarters of them finished.
 And then a busy whisper circling fast,
 And many a covert glance was at me cast,
 And many a darkling look, as if to say,
 "We wish you'd hurry up and go away."
 I mused upon those looks! but then, of course.
 A wink's as good's a nod to a blind horse!
 Thus painfully and slowly one by one,
 Thrown to the central heap and all were done.

Well, Christmas came and Christmas went. Christmas is like that, no sooner is it here than it is gone again. We look forward to it for weeks, and remember it for only a few days. But cheer up, it is only another thirty-six weeks come Saturday and Christmas will be round again, and time soon goes. Ovens full of geese, pots full of puddings, bags full of oranges and apples, basins full of nuts, etc., and no one went sick, or by jove, he would have had some medicine.

So once more I am very thankful to be able to report no serious illness. A few minor accidents on the Farm and on the football field are, I suppose, inevitable, but they are now forgotten. I expect the outdoor work is responsible for the healthy lives.

Billiards has been much to the forefront this winter. Mr. Kinahan has kindly allowed us to use the table in Plymouth and we have spent many a happy hour over there. There are no Lindrums or Davises amongst us, I am afraid, but we get a thrill when one tries to "pot the red" and runs "in off" instead. Those who do not care for Billiards were able to play Badminton in the School Hall—a much more strenuous game—and the play at times was very fast and furious. Table Tennis, too, is still popular, but now that the lighter evenings are with us once more the winter games are "on the shelf."

Quite a number of newcomers have honoured us with their presence: T. Berry, F. Shorter, T. Read, R. Hyland, G. Teague, T. Peacock and F. Beckett.

Quite a number, too, have left and we are now rather depleted in numbers. P. Askew has gone to his brother in Surrey, T. Berry has gone to his father in Fulham, F. Shorter to Oxford, C. Wilson to Lower Slaughter, F. Boniface to London, W. Hannaford to Latimer, J. Collett to Over Norton and L. Dainton to Sarsden. We wish them every success in their new surroundings.

We are always pleased to see old faces, and the older the face the more it pleases us. We have shaken hands with G. Hammond, A. Noble, C. Viner. Pte. T. Dainton, Pte. L. Waldock, Pte. G. Little, R. Watson, T. Clives, E. Kirby, W. Hannaford and the Rev. R. Fryer, so we are well guarded in one way and another. A day or two ago, I also met the Hooper Bros. who paid a flying visit to the Hill.

On March 19th, we journeyed over to Charlbury, where T. Peacock, P. Hurst, D. Howells and P. Borthwick were confirmed in the Parish Church. We hope to meet them regularly at the Lord's Table.

On April 28th we were pleausrably honoured in being allowed to entertain the 1st XI Football Team to supper. Mr. Kinahan, the Warden and Mr. Goddard were also present, and we hope the contents of the plates and dishes found a happy home with no uncomfortable after-effects. Although there was neither Cup nor Shield gracing the feast, we were assured by our Hon. Sec. that the season had not been a failure. On the contrary, all the games had been played in that spirit of good sportsmanship for which the Hill is famous, and so long as that spirit flourishes, Football on Kingham Hill will never decline whether trophies are won or not.

G. BOND.

Holy Week.

HOLY WEEK was commemorated by a series of special meetings, which culminated in the services of Good Friday and Easter Day. Morning Prayers were held daily in Chapel, special hymns and prayers were used and the readings followed our Lord's great discourse and prayer as recorded in St. John's Gospel, chapters 14-17.

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings short voluntary meetings were held in Chapel: they were well attended by both Staff and boys. On Thursday evening at 7 p.m. there was a service of Holy Communion in preparation for Good Friday.

The Good Friday services were of a special nature, and proved fitting and helpful. Instead of Morning Prayer, a Litany of the Passion centring round the Words from the Cross was used; it was in a very real sense the Hill's own act of devotion, as it was drawn up for use in our Chapel. In the evening, devotional music was rendered in Chapel in the presence of a large congregation: the service was both beautiful and inspiring, and we are deeply indebted to all who took part in the following order:—

ORGAN SOLO	Introduction to "The Seven Words from the Cross"	..	<i>Haydn</i>
	Mr. N. J. BARNES.		
READING	Isaiah 52. 13-53. 6.		
PRAYERS.			
SOLO	"Lord God of Abraham"	<i>Mendelssohn.</i>
	Rev. R. H. MOSS.		
ANTHEM	"Lord, for Thy Tender Mercies' Sake"	<i>Farrant.</i>
VIOLIN SOLO	"Andante Religioso"	<i>Thomé.</i>
	Mrs. SCHOFIELD.		
HYMN 1186	"When I survey the Wondrous Cross"		
ORGAN SOLO	Air on the 'G' String (from Suite in 'D')	<i>Bach.</i>
	Mr. N. J. BARNES.		
SOLO	"There is a Green Hill"	<i>Gounod.</i>
	Mrs. RICHARDSON.		
ANTHEM	"Turn Thy Face from My Sins"	<i>Attwood.</i>
VIOLIN AND 'CELLO	Slow Movement from Trio No. 5	<i>Mozart.</i>
	Mrs. and Miss SCHOFIELD.		
ORGAN SOLO	"Solemn Melody"	<i>Walford Davies.</i>
	Mr. N. J. BARNES.		
SOLO	"By Jesu's Grave"	<i>Farmer.</i>
	Mr. F. G. GODDARD.		
HYMN 769	"O Sacred Head"		
PRAYER AND BLESSING.			

On Saturday evening there was a short service of preparation for Holy Communion.

On Easter Day there were three celebrations of Holy Communion, at 9.0 a.m., 11.0 a.m. and 6.0 p.m. Most of those newly confirmed came to the Lord's Table for the first time, and there was a deep sense of fellowship and blessing. There were seventy-eight communicants in all, the largest number for many years. At the Morning Service the Address was given by the Warden, who preached from Matthew 28. 6: "He is not here; for He is risen, as He said." In the evening, the Rev. J. H. Hughes preached from Luke 24. 31: "And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him; and He vanished out of their sight."

The Easter Tour, 1937. March 30th—April 7th.

THE trip was due to the kindness of the Trustees, of Mr. Wilkinson (the organizer) and Prebendary Hinde (our host). We stayed at Oak Hill College, East Barnet, where we received the greatest care and attention (from Miss Morris, the Matron, and her Staff). There were 22 boys, chosen from the Upper School.

Tuesday, March 30th.

The Journey.—We left the Hill at about 11.30 a.m., and went through Bicester, Aylesbury, Slough, and Windsor, reaching Oak Hill College just before 6 p.m., after a journey of 107 miles.

Wednesday.

The Ford Works.—Our tour of the Ford Works at Dagenham, Essex, began with an instructive film shown in the private cinema. We went on to tour the 28 acres of buildings, watching the preparation of the materials, and the assembling of the machines on a moving belt. Outside we saw the finished products ready for export from the private jetty.

The Royal Mews.—The Royal Mews at Buckingham Palace is the headquarters of the Royal horses, carriages and grooms. There are about 80 picked horses, including the 16 Windsor Greys. In the Coach-houses we saw many fine State and semi-State landaus, and the great golden State Coach. It is 176 years old, and weighs four tons. We saw the Riding School also, where the horses are accustomed to noise, jostling, and flags.

"Daily Mail" Night Printing.—Half the party toured the *Daily Mail* Works on Wednesday night, and half on Friday night. We saw the semi-circular lead printing-blocks being made, and then the newspapers being printed on four machines. The output is 400,000 complete papers per hour, and 1½ millions per night.

Thursday.

Croydon Aerodrome.—From the roof of the buildings at Croydon we saw two air-liners, French and German, take off and leave for the Continent. On the tarmac and in the hangars were machines of various sizes and nationalities, which we inspected. We were shown the Neon Beacon, which has a range of 45 miles. As we left, a Douglas air-liner from Holland landed.

G.P.O., Mount Pleasant.—Mount Pleasant is the main sorting-office of the London G.P.O. We were first shown the Post Office Underground Railway, with its driverless electric trains. Mails are unloaded from the trucks, and passed up chutes to be sorted. Above the ground we saw parcels and letters being sorted, stamp-cancelled, and dispatched to the railway stations and docks.

Friday.

Trip down the Thames.—We boarded a motor launch at Westminster Pier, and after passing the Houses of Parliament and Lambeth Palace, turned downstream past the Embankment. The weather was foggy and cold at first, but cleared up later. Amongst the shipping were German, Belgian, and Norwegian cargo vessels, and police launches. We landed at Tower Pier.

Tower of London.—The party divided into two, and toured in turn the Tower and the Mint. In the Tower we visited the Armoury, Horse-Armoury,

Scaffold-site, and Chapels. We passed through the Bloody Tower, and saw the room where the two Princes were murdered and Raleigh was confined. In the Jewel House we saw the magnificent Crown Jewels.

The Royal Mint.—Our trip started in the melting and casting rooms, where the metals are cast into bars and rolled out in thin strips, from which the discs are cut and stamped with dies. We saw the new King George VI coins being made. The coins are counted and weighed by machine.

Saturday.

Houses of Parliament.—We passed through the Royal Gallery, Debating-rooms, and Peers' Cloak-room to the House of Lords, where our guide explained the many points of interest. Next we visited the House of Commons, a much plainer room. We went also through Westminster Hall and St. Stephen's Crypt.

Model Railway Exhibition.—The Exhibition occupied the whole Central Hall and basement. There were many interesting layouts of different gauges, as well as separate models and stalls.

Army v. Air Force at Twickenham.—Many of us were new to Rugby Football, but we all enjoyed the match. It was a hard, thrilling struggle, and resulted in an Army win by 29 points to 9 points.

Sunday.

The whole party attended Morning Service at Cockfosters Parish Church. After dinner Prebendary Hinde took us round the Oak Hill grounds. In the evening we held our own service in the College Chapel, the address being given by Prebendary Hinde.

Monday.

Tour of Kent.—The coach took us for an eleven-hour journey, in which we toured Kent, stopping at Rochester, Whitstable and Canterbury, where we visited the Cathedral.

Tuesday.

Peck, Frean Biscuit Factory.—Our guides first showed us the ingredients being mixed and rolled, and the biscuits being cut and baked in gas-heated ovens. The finishing and packing are done by hand. The factory does its own printing, and also makes overalls for the workers. Before leaving we were given light refreshments and souvenir tins of biscuits.

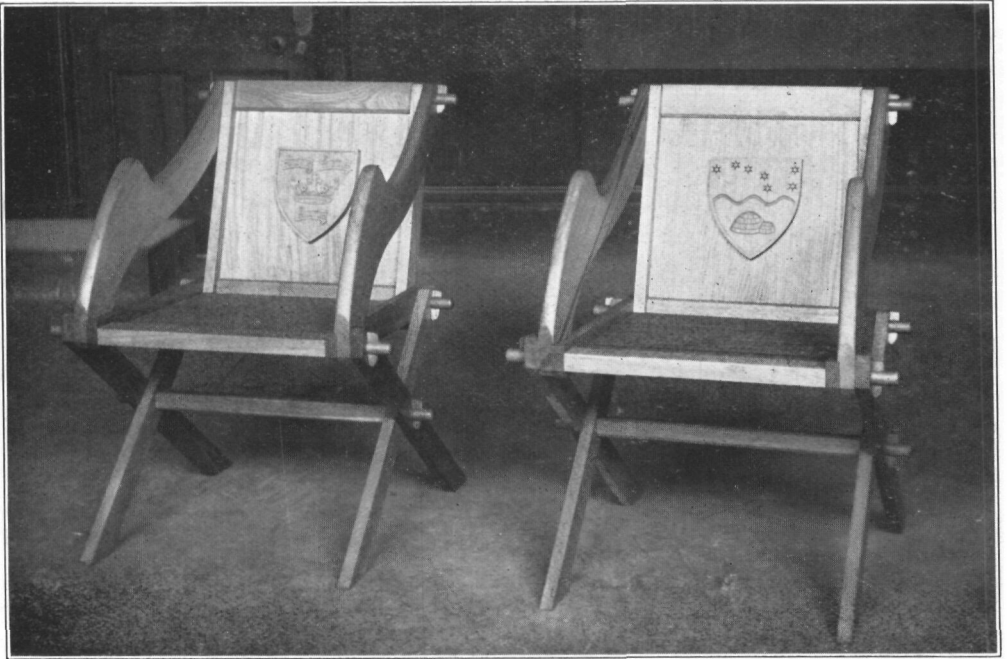
Madame Tussaud's.—The party visited this renowned exhibition, and we were all much interested in the many life-like images of famous people.

Television Broadcast.—At the H.M.V. Showrooms a television set was demonstrated to us. We saw most of the programme for the day, which included a newsreel, a play, singing, variety and music. We were informed that we were the first School outside London to witness a Television programme.

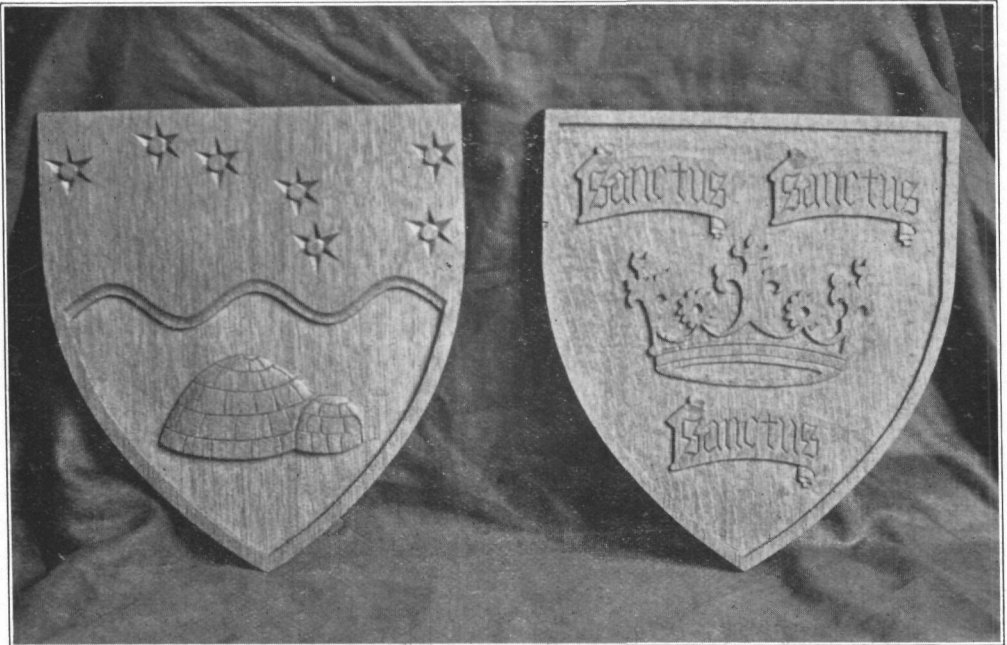
Lecture, "Hints on Choosing a Career."—In the evening we went to Aldwych House and listened to an interesting and helpful lecture by an official of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology.

Wednesday.

A very happy and interesting trip had come to an end, and we said good-bye to our friends at Oak Hill College. We are all very grateful to them, Mr.



These Chairs, bearing the Coats-of-arms of the Arctic Diocese and of All Saints, were made by the boys of Kingham Hill under the direction of Mr. W. Michie, and presented to the Lord Bishop of the Arctic for the new Cathedral at Aklavik.



Coat-of-arms of the Arctic Diocese.

Coat-of-arms of All Saints.

The carving is the work of Mr. E. F. Ball.

Wilkinson, and the Trustees for making the tour possible. We were glad that both the Warden and Mr. Ball were able to join us on some trips, and we hope they enjoyed it as much as the rest of us. This was the second Easter Trip. We hope that this is only the beginning of a long series of Educational Tours which will leave memories of Kingham Hill in all the corners of Britain.

J. S. CARTER.

Tale of Two Terms.

Exploring Ancient Albania.

ON October 12th Miss Newbery gave a very interesting lantern lecture to the School on the subject of Ancient Albania and its national hero. The slides dealt with her journey in the Albanian mountains, and she showed us pictures of the ancient carvings and writings that she discovered.

India.

ON October 26th the Rev. H. W. Bathurst gave us a lantern lecture on India. He told us of the Indian religions and of the prevalent idol worship. We learned something about Hinduism and Mohammedanism, and of the ways in which our country has helped India to rise.

CI Firework Display.

THERE is hardly any need to chronicle the date of this. As the beacon flared up, the first rocket rose and showered its stars into the night. So the display began, and everybody was thrilled with the rapid succession of bangs and lights. The smaller boys were overjoyed when fireworks were distributed to them and they were allowed to set them off themselves. We were all very grateful to those who arranged the display and provided the fireworks.

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Nicholas Nickleby.

ON November 18th the Rev. A. R. Runnels-Moss entertained the School with a dramatization of Dicken's "Nicholas Nickleby." Again his acting of all the parts was a triumph. For the time being, Squeers and his wife with the flashing eyes became alive. At the end of the story came the *piece de resistance*: the eagerly-awaited episode of the two frogs, and amid a storm of well-deserved applause Mr. Runnels-Moss took his curtain.

The Arctic.

ONE of the most interesting lecturers we have ever listened to, and one of the most distinguished, spoke to the School on December 4th. It was Dr. Archibald Fleming, the Lord Bishop of the Arctic, and he told us of the work done in his diocese of two and a quarter million square miles in the frozen north.

We learned of the different means of travel in the Arctic, by land, air and water; we were awestruck at the unearthly beauty of the scenery and the wonders of the northern heavens. We learned, too, of the service of Christ in its various forms; among the Eskimo and among the Cree Indians, in Church, Hospital, School and igloo.

After his departure Dr. Fleming was kind enough to send us several signed photographs of himself.

Gymnastic Competition.

THE competition to discover the best gymnast of the School was held on December 7th, and the boys were delighted to find that Captain Board, who was present to act as judge, was wearing his Royal Marine's uniform.

The spectators had found vantage points everywhere, and it seemed that the more precarious the perch, the more it was sought. The overhead ladder creaked ominously under the weight of the watchers.

The competition began with Free Movements and Wall Bar exercises. Then the ropes were lowered, and the boys each climbed two shifts and returned head first. After this came the Balancing on the Beams, which was carried out without catastrophe. Marching and Bench Exercises followed, and then to the Parallel Bars. The Horse Vaulting was the most spectacular item, and each competitor had a special clap as he came over.

With this the contest ended, and Captain Board announced that the winner of a very close fight was Tony Smith, and the runner-up was Peter Hughes. The cup and medal were presented and an enjoyable afternoon was over.

R. HARRISON.

Lecture on "Kipling."

(February 19th).

WE welcomed an old friend in Professor Cock of the University College of Southampton, who gave us a delightful talk on some of the poetry and prose of Rudyard Kipling. He treated his subject with such insight and in such a friendly manner that the youngest boy present enjoyed it not less than the members of the Staff.

"Brother, your tail hangs down behind," and "Four-and-twenty ponies riding through the dark" were the high-lights of an instructive entertainment.

"Macbeth" at Oxford.

(February 17th.)

THE Upper Sixth paid a visit to Oxford on the above date to see a performance of "Macbeth" given by the O.U.D.S. at the New Theatre. The play was well acted by the students, but the outstanding character was Lady Macbeth, a part played brilliantly by Margaret Rawlings.

We had tea in Town, and afterwards attended Evensong in the Chapel of New College.

E. GORDON.

"Macbeth" on Kingham Hill.

(May 13th.)

IMITATION is the sincerest form of flattery, and so the O.U.D.S. has our permission to feel flattered. We returned from Oxford fired with the ambition to present "Macbeth" for ourselves, and at the time of writing we are in the middle of rehearsals. Of talent we have an abundance—our witches, for instance (one fat, one lean and one just so-so) must be seen to be disbelieved. However, zero hour approaches: the fire burns, the cauldron bubbles, and the air-drawn dagger floats already before Macbeth.

Stamp Club.

SINCE the beginning of the Club, 3,100 stamps have been presented to the members, and 16,000 stamp mounts have been sold.

The number of members has increased from twelve to seventeen. The Warden has kindly consented to act as President, and a committee has also been formed.

We have got a School Stamp Album, to which stamps are added when given by members or others.

Mr. B. Max Campbell, who is a distinguished stamp-dealer, visited us and showed us a display of choice mint issues. A competition was also held, with stamps as the prize, and S. Fountain was the winner.

We are very grateful indeed for the gifts of stamps from Mr. Ball and Mr. Wilkinson, and from all others who have contributed.

R. F. H. (Hon. Sec.).

1st Kingham Hill Group.

Gottings from the Troop Note-Book.

AT the beginning of the Winter Term we bade farewell to a very popular Scout-master, Mr. Doherty, and gave a very warm welcome to his successor, Mr. Durrant.

The first meeting of the Term found us rambling about in the plantations, getting the atmosphere of "safari" and hunting for "spoor," which we have not yet learned how to cook.

We chronicle with pride that the Troop has now a new hurricane lantern, which has made outdoor work possible through the winter. On September 21st we were given the use of the School Loft as a Patrol Room. The various corners are decorated according to patrol taste. We spent one very interesting evening collecting wood from which we built camp "gadgets," and on November 5th the Scouts formed the protective cordon around the beacon. During the dark nights we learned to construct bridges and temporary erections of various kinds: and one night we invaded the field behind the School and had tea, bread and chips round a roaring camp-fire.

The Christmas concert, so eagerly looked forward to, was a great success.

At the first meeting of the Easter Term, when the Warden was present, we made up our own secret code, which is still in use. On Saturday, January 9th, we had another camp-fire behind the School, and at this we were each given an Indian name and a head-dress of coloured feathers. Work done this Term has included First Aid, general Badge work, route marching and trek-cart assembly.

On February 16th we attended a Scout Rally of the Chipping Norton Crippled Scouts, and as our item gave some "shadowgraphy." At present we are preparing for another Scout Rally, this time on Kingham Hill, and we are having some fun in practising elementary deduction.

R. J. D. KING, R. C. HUGHES.

Invitation.

COME for a dip and a splash in the river :
All get undressed—though you secretly shiver ;
Make up your minds to get thoroughly damp,
Plunge in : 'tis one of the glories of **CAMP**.

Come for the knowledge of Scoutcraft we gain—
Ambulance lectures, which cause us much pain,
Making us green as a halfpenny stamp,
P'raps after all may be useful in **CAMP**.

Come for the food which our well-wishers send ;
And though it gets mixed, it's the same in the end—
Mixed with the oil of the hurricane lamp ;
Palates must not be too dainty in **CAMP**.

Come—take no notice of sting and of bite,
Ants much too numerous, trousers too tight,
Midges that madden, patrol tents that cramp,
Puddings oppressive: they're all part of **CAMP**.

Come back at last, brimming over with zest,
Appetite endless, incredible chest,
Muscles all bulging—and clothes like a tramp!
Pass up the beef there! We're just back from **CAMP**.

Wolf Cubs.

WE have had a very happy time at Cubs this year. Seven boys have passed their Second Star during March : J. Butler, J. Dredge, G. Edwards, P. Hiatt, S. Parker, W. Parker and G. Dennis.

We played Milton Life Boys at football and were given a good beating, 7—0.

S. Parker has been successful in winning three badges, and the rest of us hope that one day he will wear the whole twelve on his sleeve. Others of us are striving to follow his example.

Three boys left us for the Scouts on May 6th : J. Butler, G. Dennis and W. Parker, and we all wish them the best of luck. Two boys have joined us : A. Dean and A. Taylor.

We had great fun when Miss Corbett brought her Cubs over to our Gymnasium. We believe that the Wolf Cubs of the District may be coming to Kingham Hill soon for a Great Rally, and we hope that we may give them a fine welcome.

We must thank Mr. and Mrs. Michie very warmly indeed for all the trouble they go to to make our Wolf Cub Pack the success it is.

P. HIATT.

The British-Ship Adoption Society.

" We came into being by the sea :
We exist by the sea :
Let us never forget it."

SO reads the motto of the Ship Adoption Society, by which schools are kept in personal touch with those " who go down to the sea in ships." Letters are written to the captain, who in turn replies giving accounts of his voyages. In the last few weeks, when we have seen the sufferings of a foreign port in the face of a blockade, we have come to realize afresh something of the debt we owe to the work of our Merchant Navy. We have already received a number of most interesting letters from the captain of " our " ship, the "*King Idwal*." Here are extracts from the latest.

" *S.S. King Idwal*,"

PHILADELPHIA, PA.,

U.S.A.

20th March, 1937.

DEAR MR. ATKINS,

I was most pleased to receive your interesting letter of Nov. 23rd, and also the letters from the boys. The School Magazine was most welcome too, and helped me to gather much information about the School.

I was very interested in your Jubilee Celebrations, and though it must have meant hard work for you on the staff, it must also have been a happy time. For the boys' part, I expect they wish every year was a Jubilee year.

The beautiful Spring season will shortly be upon you once more, and after such a hard winter I have no doubt you will be very pleased. We too got a big taste of winter this year, as my enclosed story will show, and I may say that the tropical weather is much more palatable. . . .

The letters from the boys were very interesting and amusing, and of course you were quite right in assuming that I would prefer them uncorrected—in the raw, as it were. . . . I am impressed by the very sensible questions their letters contain, which appear to indicate that at least some of the boys have interested themselves in ships. The questions of E. R. Flack are particularly good, I think. . . . To answer some of the questions fully would be impossible—questions on compasses, for instance, would need to be answered by a course in magnetism; still, I trust that the answers I have given are satisfactory, as well as the " tale of woe " herewith enclosed.

As requested, I am enclosing a number of signatures. I am truly honoured to be placed among the boys' collections of signatures of " celebrities," am I not?

At this port we are discharging the cargo we loaded in the River Plate. As yet I have no knowledge of our future movements.

Thanking you for your good wishes and Christmas greetings, and with kindest regards to yourself and best wishes to the School.

Yours sincerely,

E. W. LEWIS.

Below Captain Lewis tells us something of the "*King Idwal's*" big taste of winter.

" By the afternoon of November 18th, when we arrived at Father Point in the Lower River St. Lawrence—where the pilot embarked—the ship looked

quite a picture, everything being covered with ice. The ice lay some two feet thick on the deck, all deck machinery, derricks, etc., were solid blocks of ice, the signal halyards, rigging, etc. were coated with ice to about five times their normal size, and the ship's side was coated with ice about two feet thick. As I have said, the ship looked a picture, but when you consider that all this ice had to be cleared away before things could be made workable and the cargo discharged, you will realize what a disheartening picture it was for us on board. It simply meant a rush of hard work, and I can tell you it was a pretty miserable business with the temperature down to about 5° degrees Fahrenheit. Even the anchors at the bows—which weigh three tons each—were so solidly blocked with ice that they held their own weight and would not run out when their cables were slacked. These anchors had to be cleared without delay as soon as we got into calmer water, in case we found it necessary to use them while proceeding up river. The only way we could do this was by burning large quantities of cloth, waste and wood, which had been soaked in paraffin, so as to melt all the ice around the anchors. This burning process had to be carried out on all the deck machinery and pipes, whilst the ice on the deck, hatches and derricks had to be broken up with heavy hammers and crowbars. Even the windows on the front of the bridge and wheelhouse were coated with about three inches of ice, as the sea had been spraying on them and had frozen. As we could not get the ice off the windows, or yet open the windows, the glass of the centre window had to be broken to enable the helmsman to see ahead whilst we were proceeding up river."

Such an account of some of the experiences of our "Ambassador at large" on the high seas, makes us perhaps a little less dissatisfied with the last few months' weather. We have not yet had to use crowbars to escape from school—and just think—we may have had to stay there all the winter!

Captain Lewis has kindly promised to pay us a visit, and we shall all very much look forward to seeing him.

Kingham Hill Football Club.

Season 1936-37.

THE football of this season has been a good deal better than of late, and both our teams deserve great commendation for the skilful and sporting games they have played. There has been no incident during the whole season to mar the fine sporting tradition of Kingham Hill—rather have new laurels been gained.

We entered the usual competitions for the 1st XI, and the Witney Minor League for the 2nd XI, the age-limit of which fitted in admirably with our younger boys. The 1st XI succeeded in reaching the Semi-Final rounds of two Cups, and the Final of one; and though the season has been crowned with no new trophy, it was no light achievement to come so near to the fruits of success. Moreover, in the Oxford Junior Shield we forced a replay with the team which eventually carried off the Shield easily, and lost in the end after a tremendous struggle by the odd goal.

Joe Davis has left the Hill XI to play for Chipping Norton; but in his place we have welcomed Ron. Edginton back to the Hill and in addition Jack and Arthur Watts, who have this season rendered most valuable service. It is worth

noting that five members of our first team belong to one family! Our League games finished like this: Played 14, Won 8, Lost 6, Drawn 0. Goals for, 25; Goals against, 30; Points 16. For Cup and League together, the Goal Record reads: Goals for, 84; Against, 53. Our chief scorers were: W. Keen, 40; J. H. Hughes, 12; C. Edginton, 10; E. Quartermaine, 10; Albert Newman, 6; Arthur Watts, 3.

The Season was concluded with the match against Latimer House on April 24th. We were treated to one of the fastest and cleanest exhibitions of football seen during the year, and for a large period of the game it seemed as though the Visitors were going to take the "Ashes" back to Town. After twenty minutes' play they more than deserved their lead of 1-0. Then the size of the ground began to tell, and the Hill proved conquerors by 6-1.

The record of the 2nd XI reads: Played 10, Won 2, Drawn 2, Lost 6. Goals for, 10; Against, 35; Points 6. But on very many occasions the 2nd Team was sadly depleted to fill up gaps in the ranks of the 1st XI, and time and time again it was the work of a member of the 2nd XI which enabled the first team to do so well.

A Football Supper at Stratford House, on April 28th, brought the season to its final happy curtain.

C. TAPLIN (Hon. Sec.).

Kingham Hill Cricket Club.

AT the first meeting of the above on March 8th—back in the depths of winter—Mr. Kinahan was elected to the position of President to replace our beloved Mr. Arthur Young.

For the fortieth year, Mr. Goddard was elected Captain of the team: a record which both he and the Hill must be allowed to consider with pride, and which was commented upon by the *Oxford Mail* at the time. We hope that this "run-getting" against the "clock" may long proceed with unchecked vigour.

The Trustees have promised to give a subscription equivalent to that which ceased on Mr. Young's death, and we are most grateful to them. We have one further gift to record: there is to be a wooden sight-screen for the "Sheffield" end of the field, which will mean that more pitches can be used for match-play. All that we ask for now is a bright sun and some stout hitting (from the right blades, of course!).

C. TAPLIN (Hon. Sec.).

School Football xi.

AT the beginning of the season's activities, a general Committee meeting was held in the Museum to discuss the nature of the Term's "campaign." Various schemes were dealt with, and as a result it was decided to suspend the League Competition and House Matches for a time, concentrating instead on "friendly" encounters, on organised coaching for a picked squad of twenty-four boys, and on School Matches. Favoured by reasonably good weather, this programme was carried through with success, and while wins in School Matches were decidedly rare because of older opposition, the team invariably gave a creditable display against the usual heavier odds.

Here is a word about the Coaching, and a detailed account of the Christmas Term games.

Coaching. On Tuesday, September 15th, and on the two following Tuesdays, Mr. Hanney, the official F. A. Coach for the County, gave us three valuable lecture-demonstrations. On his third visit he was accompanied by Jesse Pennington, formerly full-back for West Bromwich Albion and for many years Captain of the English team. The coaching was in the nature of instruction in the fundamental "skills" of soccer—kicking, trapping, dribbling, heading and tactics. For the rest of the Term, the XI, with a full complement of reserves, was coached each Tuesday evening by Mr. Hughes (when weather permitted), and the same boys were given "Football P.T." by Mr. Stares each Thursday.

It was a revelation to see how much could be accomplished in, for example, the art of heading in groups or that of dribbling round "the sticks." It is certain that the clear improvement shown during the season by individuals, as well as the high standard of team play, were fruits of the practice put in on coaching nights.

Matches. The first match of the season was a Practice Match, in which the School XI beat the Rest.

On the following Wednesday, September 23rd, we had as visitors a team from Chipping Norton Council School, and we defeated them by the comfortable score of 12—0. A fortnight later we went to Sibford, where we played against their First XI, and lost an exciting match by 4—2. We held the lead until the closing stages of the game.

On October 14th a strong team from the Grammar School, Northleach, visited the Hill and won 3—0. The return game was played on Armistice Day under miserable weather conditions, and again we lost, this time with the score 6—3. Three times in the match we equalised, but were decisively out-played towards the end.

The County School, Chipping Norton, also played their first team against us, and against overwhelming odds we could do little. The final score was 9—1.

On October 28th we visited Rendcomb College, and for the second time in the season were successful in a good match, winning 6—1. For the return fixture Rendcomb strengthened their side, and won an even better game at the Hill by the only goal scored.

The most eagerly awaited match of the season, that against Dean Close School, was played on November 4th. The game was an enjoyable one, but once more weight and speed told, and we lost 8—2.

School Colours. The following players have been awarded colours:—
R. Wiles, R. Warner, R. Hughes, P. Millard, J. Hayter and R. Collins.

School Football League.

AFTER a Term devoted largely to School Matches, we decided that we would concentrate on the School League Championship. As usual, six teams competed, but only half of the original number of fixtures were played on account of inappropriate weather. However, the Championship was very eagerly contested, and Durham Hotspurs, under the captaincy of R. Collins, carried off the Trustees' Shield, with Bradford Albion (P. Millard) and Sheffield United (R. Hughes) hot on their studs.

R. A. W. (Capt.), J. S. C. (Sec.).

Calendar for Summer Term.

APRIL

- 19 M All boys return.
Devotional Meeting for Staff
- 20 Tu Devotional Meeting for Staff
Prefects' Meeting
- 21 W School opens, 9 a.m.
- 23 F *St. George's Day*
-
- 25 § 4th S. after Easter. *St. Mark*
Preachers: *M. The Warden*
E. S. G. Wakeling, Esq.
Missionary Sec., Inter 'Varsity Fellowship
- 27 Tu Oculist's Inspection, 11 a.m.

MAY

- 1 S SS. Philip and James
-
- 2 § Rogation Sunday. Holy Communion, *M.*
Preacher *M. & E. : A. F. Kitching, Esq.*
Monkton Combe School
- 3 M Rogation Day
- 4 Tu Rogation Day
- 5 W Rogation Day.
- 6 Th ASCENSION DAY. Service in Chapel,
[9 a.m.]
-
- 9 § S. after Ascension
Preachers: *M. Rev. J. H. Hughes*
E. The Warden
- 12 W CORONATION DAY. *Whole Holiday*
- 13 Th *Whole Holiday.* 'Macbeth' by VIth Form
-
- 16 § Whit Sunday. Holy Communion, *E.*
Preachers: *M. The Warden*
E. Rev. J. H. Hughes
- 19 W *Ember Day*
School XI v. Marlborough Road, *h*
- 21 F *Ember Day*
- 22 S *Ember Day*

- 23 § Trinity Sunday
Preachers: *M. Rev. H. B. Richardson*
Rector of Kingham
E. E. C. Atkins, Esq.
- 24 M *Empire Day.* Merit Holiday.
Broadcast 12.0
- 29 S School XI. v. Sibford School, *a*
-
- 30 § 1st S. after Trinity
Preachers: *M. Rev. J. H. Hughes*
E. Rev. E. Hayward
Headmaster of Monkton Combe

JUNE

- 2 W Under 15 XI v. Bloxham Sch. under 15, *a*
- 5 S School XI v. Banbury County School
2nd XI, *h*

JUNE

- 6 § 2nd S. after Trinity
Holy Communion, *M.*
Preacher *M. & E. :*
Rev. C. Egerton Chadwick, M.C.
Asst. Chaplain General, Southern Command
- 11 F *St. Barnabas.* Half-term Holiday begins
-
- 13 § 3rd S. after Trinity
Preachers: *M. R. E. Durrant, Esq.*
E. The Warden
- 15 Tu School Reassembles, 9 a.m.
Under 15 XI v. Dean Close under 15, *h*
- 16 W School XI v. Bloxham School 2nd XI, *h*
-
- 20 § 4th S. after Trinity
Holy Communion, *E.*
Preachers: *M. Rev. S. F. Allison*
Vicar of Rodbourne Cheney
E. The Warden
- 23 W School XI v. Sibford School, *h*
- 24 Th *St. John Baptist.* Midsummer Day
Merit Holiday. School XI v. Rendcomb
College under 16, *h*
-
- 27 § 5th S. after Trinity
Preachers: *M. E. C. Atkins, Esq.*
E. Rev. J. H. Hughes
- 29 Tu *St. Peter*

JULY

- 3 S School XI v. Banbury County School
2nd XI, *a*
-
- 4 § 6th S. after Trinity
Holy Communion, *M.*
Preachers: *M. A. B. Keith, Esq.*
E. Rev. F. Meridyth Brookes
Rector of Clifford Chambers
- 10 S School XI v. Rendcomb Col. under 16, *a*
-
- 11 § 7th S. after Trinity
Preachers: *M. R. E. Durrant, Esq.*
E. R. Morris Thomas, Esq.
Dean Close School
- 12 M Oxford Local Examinations begin
- 15 Th School Examinations begin
-
- 18 § 8th S. after Trinity.
Holy Communion, *E.*
Preachers: *M. Rev. W. A. Ferris*
Bible Society
E. The Warden
- 22 Th *St. Mary Magdalen*
-
- 25 § 9th S. after Trinity. *St. James*
Preachers: *M. The Warden*
E. E. C. Atkins, Esq.
- 30 F End of Term

Oak Hill College.

THE chief event of the past month has been the visit of boys from Kingham Hill. It was a great happiness to all to have them in our midst, and they have left behind them a very high reputation which succeeding parties, if others come, will find it difficult to maintain and almost impossible to exceed.

The only other thing which seems to have occurred since Christmas is rain. We have had a great deal, and last term we were not able to play a single hockey match because of the condition of the ground. The Latimer boys were more fortunate on the football ground, but once or twice with them were figures which looked as if some other name than football should be given to it. The College at length succeeded in beating them, and we hope that having done it once we may do it again.

H. W. HINDE.

Latimer House.

AT the moment of writing there is but one word which dominates all others, especially in London—"Coronation," and while elaborate preparations are being made for the Crowning of our King, our minds go to the Crowning Day that's coming—when our Lord, Who is now rejected and by the world disowned, will come in glory. As we press forward, our earnest hope and prayer is that many, many jewels will be gathered from Latimer House.

During the past six months we can look back on many times, especially at Christmas and Easter, when most of the lads had a "few days off" and when we had the pleasure of visits from several of our "Old Boys."

Some of us are working hard for a Red Cross Certificate. The British Red Cross Society are allowing us to form a unit here "all for ourselves," so we have our class here held by the Commandant of the Division. This week we were inspected by Lady Freeland, who was greatly pleased with the work being done. We are hoping to be on duty along the Coronation Route, so we may meet some of our old friends—that is, if they faint!!!

We are a mixed multitude here in Latimer, but it is surprising how we all agree and yet retain our individuality. We strive to carve a fortune for ourselves from the industrial world, with varying degrees of success; nevertheless, with youth and courage on our side, if we set our minds on realities we will succeed beyond our hopes. Time passes swiftly and we know this is a period of sowing in preparation for the harvest to come, but it remains with the individual himself to answer the question, "What shall I reap?"

We extend to our very good friends of Oak Hill our very hearty thanks for their weekly visits and the testimonies given, which must tell for time and eternity.

A. P. DOHERTY.

Latimer House Athletic Club.

"HHEY! You! it's my game next!"
 "That's what you think."

This, Latimer Athletic Club, signing on folks, and the above argument is what we frequently hear in our Table Tennis Room. We have two tables now and they have been put to a great deal of use this winter. If you could

take a look at them during an evening I'm sure you would agree with me that we have some budding "Champs." We have not had any tournaments this winter, so I cannot tell you who is really our Champion. Our Billiards Table is still in demand, and here we might thank the few individuals who from time to time have helped to keep it in good repair. Our football season, despite the toll of injuries and illness, was in the main a successful one. Competing in the Hornsey and District League we played 12 matches—won 6, lost 5, and one was drawn. We managed to fight our way through to the final of Hornsey Hospital Cup, but there we came a "cropper," and failed to bring home the Trophy to the tune of a 6—0 defeat.

A very pleasant feature of our football this season was the several games played at Oak Hill against the College, the honours being divided. In this respect we would like to express our gratitude for the excellent way we have been treated on these occasions.

Our tussle with the Hill is past history, but nevertheless it was a game we all enjoyed and it only whetted our appetites for the next chance. We thank Mr. Kinahan for arranging this fixture and according us the privilege of a visit to Kingham Hill. We are also indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Stares for their kindly reception.

Well, now we are looking forward to Cricket, and this reminds me—I must go and look up my cricket things, and so there I leave you.

L. F. SANSON, Hon. Sec.

K.H.O.B.A.

THE chief event to record since the last issue of the Magazine is our Meeting at Oak Hill College at the kind invitation of Prebendary Hinde. We had a splendid time; but I think it should have lasted a week instead of an evening, as in meeting so many old friends at once it was impossible to get round them all and exchange reminiscences of the past years.

I should like to say how very welcome we were made by Prebendary Hinde and those of his Staff who were present. Everybody seemed anxious to do all they could to make our visit a happy one. We had an excellent dinner, our teeth and tongues striving for the mastery all the time, but eventually our teeth gave in and left our tongues still going.

After dinner we had a good look round the College, which was a treat to all of us, and then there was more exchanging of experiences.

At an informal meeting before dispersing it was decided that the K.H.O.B.A. should present a Trophy of some sort annually to the most deserving boy on the Hill. We hope to say more about this later.

I expect our London Branch will have something to say about the above meeting and also the Trophy, so I will conclude by quoting from a letter which I received from Prebendary Hinde just after our visit:—

"I should like to say how much we enjoyed the visit of the Old Boys' Association on Saturday evening. The spirit of good fellowship which marked the whole gathering and the obvious pleasure which all had in meeting old friends was delightful.

"I feel very strongly that such a gathering ought to become a regular thing,

even if it should be thought better to have it at some other time, but that I need not go into now.

“ Thank you for all you did to make it so easy and pleasant.

Yours sincerely,

H. W. HINDE.”

I am sure we all agree with the above suggestion to make our Re-union a regular thing, and every one who was present was very thankful to Prebendary Hinde for making such a pleasant gathering possible. I am hoping we shall hear from London about the increase in numbers since the meeting.—F. G. G.

The Kingham Hill Old Boys' Association, London Branch Dinner,

THE first Dinner of the London Branch of the K.H.O.B.A. was held on 31st October, 1936, at the Leicester Corner Restaurant, W.C. 2, and proved a great success. Forty-four Old Boys were present and Mr. A. F. Jarvis (Chairman of the London Committee) presided. The guest of the evening was A. B. Keith, Esq., one of the Trustees.

Those unable to be present, some of whom sent congratulations and good wishes, included: J. Kinahan, Esq., the Rev. Prebendary H. W. Hinde, Capt. Murray Buxton, and the following Old Boys: Capt. D. Board, Messrs. J. Camp, J. Ellis, F. Goddard and H. Smith. The Warden, the Rev. D. F. Horsefield, also sent a kind greeting.

During the reception and later in the evening, good work was done by the Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. Stiles, and the Committee, enrolling new members. Before dinner all stood in silence to the memory of the Founder.

Speeches and songs followed the loyal toast. The Chairman proposed, “ The Hill and the Trustees,” which was responded to by Mr. A. B. Keith. The Kingham Hill Old Boys' Association and the London Branch was proposed by Mr. S. G. Meacher, and Mr. E. C. Bond, on behalf of the London Committee, replied. The toast, “ Absent Friends,” was proposed by Mr. F. G. Marley, supported by Mr. C. L. Viner.

The evening passed all too quickly. Songs, choruses and much talk of bygone days brought back happy memories of Kingham Hill.

Canadian Postbag.

THE following extracts are from letters received by the Resident Trustee since the publication of the Jubilee Issue of the Magazine. They are eloquent as to the thriving state of the Kingham Hill community in Canada: and we at home join in sending a message of Fellowship and Goodwill back across the ocean.

From the Rev. JOHN MORRIS,
Rector, Old St. Paul's, Woodstock.

November 2nd.

“ Things are in good shape at the Farm. Herb. Hodgkins deserves great credit for the improvement that has taken place in the last few years, for the Farm has produced a splendid crop of corn.

“ We had a great service at the Farm on Thanksgiving Day, October 11th. There were about sixty of the Kingham Hill Old Boys present. They took the

service, sang hymns, read the Word and offered prayers to the Most High. I preached on Rev. 7. 15, having in mind both the Mr. Youngs, servants of the Living God, the work they did, the influence they imparted to the lives of the young men they loved and helped so splendidly. Tears came to my own eyes as I listened to the testimony one young man bore to Mr. Young's memory. He said that he never knew what a home was until Mr. Young took hold of him and was a father to him in the truest sense of the word : and others followed in the same strain. To me it was a wonderful testimony to the value of dedicated lives like those of the Youngs."

From PERCY FITZGERALD,
Hon. Sec., K.H.O.B.A. of Canada.

November 30th.

"We had a wonderful time at our annual gathering at Havelock. The Memorial Service was very impressive. We are sorry to report the deaths of two members of our brotherhood during the past year : Jasper Lester, missionary in South America, and Fred. Gosling of Hamilton, two fine men in their fifties.

"May I say how much we appreciate all that the Kingham Hill Trust has done to make our Canadian Association a success. May God bless you all. I know that you would be proud of our boys here if you could see them—they are the finest group of men in Canada. To-day our Farm is one of the best in the neighbourhood, and for the past two years we have had the best crops for miles around.

"We have received a very interesting report from Len Perry of his visit to Kingham Hill just after Jubilee, and are glad that you all had such a happy time. We distributed the books at our gathering and the boys wish me to thank the Trust for their kindness. I have received a number of letters saying how welcome the book has been ; Alf Jarvis deserves great credit.

"I have seen some recent pictures of the Hill, and while I can trace the old landmarks there seems to have been a great deal of change. The old plantation seems to have grown into a great forest."

From HERBERT W. HODGKINS,
Manager, Havelock Farm.

December 10th.

"It has been a most eventful year. So many notable changes have taken place.

"I must thank you for the Jubilee Book and Magazine, which I shall prize very greatly. We had a splendid Annual Gathering in memory of our beloved Founder.

"When Len Perry was here he gave me an aerial view of Kingham Hill. What memories of schooldays passed on dear old Kingham Hill came back! I hope that some day I shall be spared to see the old Home again."

Letter to Canada.

HOLYWELL, HOOK HEATH,
WOKING.

DEAR CANADIAN FRIENDS,

London is gayer than it has been for 20 years; flags are already hanging from most of the buildings on the route; wooden stands, and rows of stands on tubular scaffolding are springing up everywhere. The Coronation is next week, and we are all going to show our loyalty and affection to their Majesties.

It will, no doubt, be a wonderful sight. But we are a strange nation, for we have 'bus strikes in ten counties, and to-day the 25,000 'bus men in London went on strike. I was in London at the Office, and we were all surprised to find that as the tubes and railways and trams were running, things really were not so bad, and a little bit more walking did us all good. There will quite possibly be a coal strike in three weeks also.

The first three months of the year have been the wettest for 250 years. We have had over six months rain in three months, and all farms and gardens are very behind.

I was at Kingham last month. All seemed to be going on well. We have sold Latimer House in London to the hospital next door. It was getting in a dreadfully bad condition, and we are now looking out for a new site, where we shall hope to have a better hostel.

Things over here are very busy now with rearmament in full swing. I am glad to see from the papers that Canada is also getting prosperous again and I trust all of you are doing better. Good times will not last for ever, so put by a bit for a rainy day.

Best wishes to you all.

M. B. BUXTON.

An Old Boy meets Haile Selassie.

THE following interesting account is taken from a letter of Charles W. Dickens, of H.M.S. *Enterprise*, and dated April, 1937.

"I am stationed (on H.M.S. *Enterprise*) in the East Indies, where we have been for the last year. When we first arrived on the station we had to stop at Aden for the first six months because of the trouble in Abyssinia. It was terribly hot, for Aden is a very barren place, and we were glad to leave.

"On the 28th April, 1936, we went to a small place in the Red Sea called Perim, where we built a canteen and swimming pool; but the real reason was to be ready at four hours' notice for full speed to cross over to Djibouti for the Emperor of Abyssinia. This we did on the 4th May. When we arrived our Captain went ashore to have an audience with the Emperor, and found with him a party of 150, including his dog and a couple of lion cubs. After some conversation concerning the safety of the party, the question of the numbers to be embarked was considered. (The original signal had suggested that the party would consist of about twelve persons.) It was obvious that we could not accommodate 150 persons, male and female, two lions, one dog, about fifteen tons of baggage, and between 250,000 and 300,000 Marie Theresa dollars, valued at about £17,000, so the number was cut down to 50. We were all impressed by the extreme fatigue exhibited by the Emperor, and by the dignity

and restraint with which he conducted his affairs. He had long and beautiful hands and a very charming smile. The first time it appeared was when he was told that once they were on board the *Enterprise*, they would be as safe as the Bank of England. They came on board in the evening of the same day, and we sailed non-stop for Haifa (Palestine) at full, speed with an escort consisting of our sister ship, the *Emerald*, and three destroyers which remained just out of sight.

“ The Emperor was received on board with a Royal Guard and the band played the Ethiopian Anthem. Accommodation was arranged for the whole party, which, even though the Captain and various officers gave up their cabins, proved a fairly tight squeeze. It can well be imagined what the scene was like in the after part of the ship. At six o'clock in the morning, it represented a seething mass of humanity, consisting of officers (dressed, undressed or dressing), nurses, children (dressed and naked), Abyssinian Generals in full uniform, sentries, marine servants, and Goanese stewards taking round iced lemon squashes! It had to be seen to be believed that you were really on board a British man-of-war.

“ During the trip, the Emperor was presented to all our officers, and inspected the Ship's Company. He had two officers to lunch and dine with him each day. The band played twice a day and he visited the pictures, which we carry on the ship, when he wished to.

“ All the time from Djibouti to Haifa, *Enterprise* was observed with the keenest interest by everyone. All ships going the same way and sighting us coming up astern, hauled over so that we should pass close to them, and ships going in the opposite direction made a bold alteration of course, as soon as they sighted us, so that they should pass close.

“ Suez, Ismailia, Port Said, and the banks of the Canal were crowded with people the whole way along, and wherever the road runs close to the Canal, we were escorted by a force of police on motor-cycles. After we had cleared the Suez Canal at Port Said, the destroyer *Wolsey* escorted us until we arrived at Haifa, which was on the 8th May. Upon arrival, the most extraordinary event of the whole voyage occurred. During the voyage, the Emperor had received many messages of sympathy, and on the Friday morning the Captain of the *Wolsey* came on board with a large hawk, with a message of welcome attached to its leg. The Emperor personally removed the message, and when the bird was released, it was too done to fly far. It had arrived in a very exhausted condition on the deck of the *Wolsey*. It seems strange that it should have alighted on the escorting ship just as were going into harbour. Further, where had the bird come from? It has been suggested that it had flown from Abyssinia, but it is 1,500 miles from Haifa. However, pigeons can and do fly as far.

“ Captain Morgan's own words will sum up the impression made by the Emperor and his party during the whole of the trip :—

“ ‘ I have seldom been so impressed with any man, black or white, and his consideration, courtesy, and above all, his dignity, have left a very deep impression on every officer and man in my ship. The night before he left the ship, he sent for me and gave me a replica, about the size of a five-shilling piece, in pure gold, of his coronation medal. In handing it to me, he said, “ It is not the value of the thing that matters, it is the sentiment that counts.” ’ ”

"Winter"

On the windows pattered the icy snow ;
Out into the darkness peered many ghostly faces.
The moon rose, shrouded in a silver sheen,
And floated majestically across the sky.

A silver star, twinkling far above,
Delighted those who watched it come and go ;
Then snow fell heavier still, throwing a mantle
Of deeper white across the bare, the shivering earth.

Dawn came at last, a smiling and frosty morning,
Slowly sifting the snow from the distant hills ;
The sun appeared, chasing the fleecy clouds
Across the deeps, caressing the blue sky.

R. COLLINS.

If any recipient of this Magazine changes his address, he should at once communicate his new address, if in Canada, to Mr. Hodgkins, or Mr. Fitzgerald ; all others to the Resident Trustees, Kingham Hill, Kingham, Oxon.

