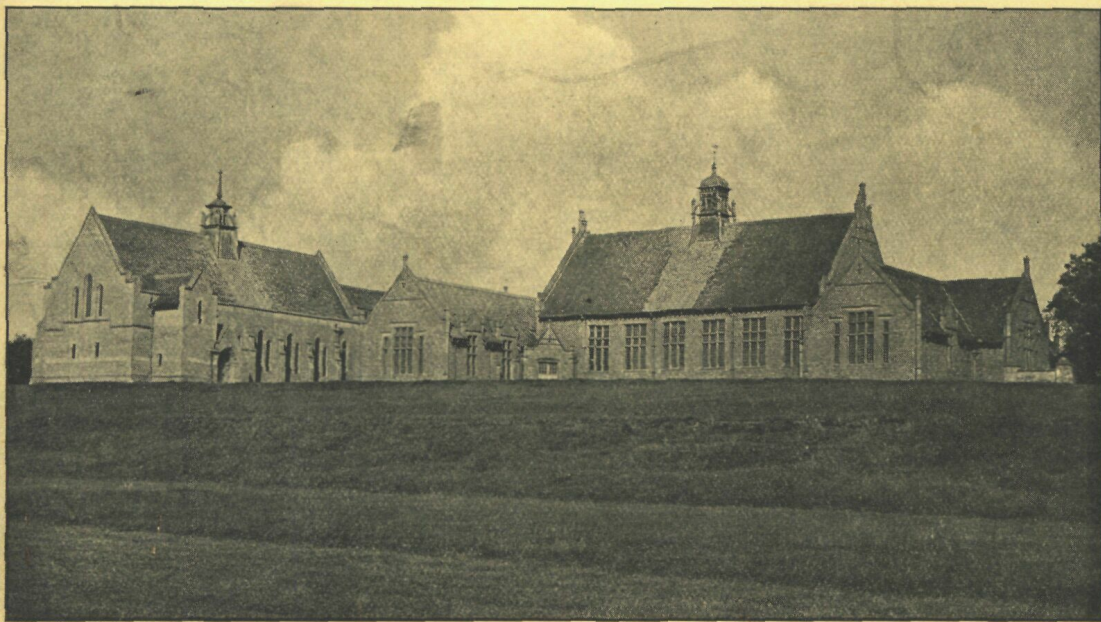


KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

MAY, 1933



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FOREWORD.

SOME time ago *The Times* newspaper received a number of letters on the question "Whether the youth of the present day had deteriorated, or not, from the youth of the past." That, allowing for certain loss of individuality, and its place being taken by what is called "Spoon-fed effort," there were compensating advantages, such as greater courtesy and manners more gentle, compared with what prevailed in the past, when language and action was decidedly rougher.

There are grounds, of course, for other opinions, but the above are selected as being very important ones.

A. W. YOUNG.

DAYLESFORD AND ITS RELICS.

A Romance of the Cotswolds.

WARREN HASTINGS

The Cotswold Homes of Warren Hastings are the subject of this article based on recent researches by Mr. Justice Roche and Mr. E. G. Hawke, who have had access to the muniments of Mr. Arthur Young, the present owner of Daylesford.

THE memory of Warren Hastings is enshrined on two hilltops skirting the eastern Cotswolds and in the fertile valley between them. On the one hill stands Churchill, in Oxfordshire, where he was born in 1732; on the other and loftier nestles amid dense woods Daylesford House, in Worcestershire, where he died in 1818. Through the valley winds the narrow Kingham Brook on its way to join the Evenlode; the brook beside which he played as a child. The general aspect of the country, with its bare rolling hills and the woods and pastures below, can have changed but little in the past two centuries. So spacious and noble a landscape may well have filled the Governor-General's dreams while he was sweltering in the plains of Bengal and drawn him back when at last he was free to come home and live, as he vainly hoped, in peace with all men.

Daylesford had been a Hastings property since the middle of the twelfth century. But the Civil War, in which the squire fought for the King, ruined this family as many another. Most of their land passed to Speaker Lenthall, and though they held on to their decayed manor house for two more generations the end was inevitable. In 1715 old Daylesford House and the surrounding land was sold by Penyston Hastings to Jacob Knight, a London merchant.

The ruined squire had provided for his second son and namesake by giving him the family living of Daylesford. To this Penyston was born Penyston

the third, the father of Warren Hastings and incumbent of Churchill. The young parson's cottage, well built of the local stone, stands to-day and bears a tablet stating it to be the birthplace of Warren Hastings. Very soon this pleasant little home was broken up by the premature death of Mrs. Hastings and the departure of her sorrowing husband for the West Indies. Their two infant children, of whom Warren was the younger, were left to the grandfather's care.

The rector of Daylesford, having differed with Knight, the new squire, over tithes, moved to Churchill, and possibly took over his son's cottage. At any rate, while remaining rector of Daylesford, he lived at Churchill until his death in 1752; and with him Warren Hastings passed the first eight years of his life. In old age the Proconsul wrote poetry, which he read to his family and friends at breakfast; and it was in keeping with this habit that he should take delight in recalling the daydreams of boyhood. His family passed on to the official biographer, Dr. Gleig, the story immortalized by Macaulay of how the seven-year-old Hastings, as he lay by the river bank and looked across to the hill on the north-west, resolved that he would recover his forefather's estate. The meadows along Kingham Brook below Churchill still sparkle in the summer sunshine as they did in 1739 when the orphan lad is supposed to have formed that momentous ambition.

He would recover the estate which had belonged to his fathers. He would be Hastings of Daylesford. This purpose, formed in infancy and poverty, grew stronger as his intellect expanded and as his fortune rose. . . . When, under a tropical sun, he ruled fifty millions of Asiatics, his hopes, amidst all the cares of war, finance, and legislation, still pointed to Daylesford. And when his long public life, so singularly chequered with good and evil, with glory and obloquy, had at length closed, it was to Daylesford that he retired to die.

After nearly thirty years in India, possessed of a substantial fortune, Hastings was in a position to accomplish the project of his youth. But a disappointment awaited him. Jacob Knight had entailed the estate by a will of 1717 and had died in 1720. When, in 1785, Hastings approached John Knight, Jacob's son and successor, with an offer said to have been far in excess of the market value of Daylesford, two younger sons of Jacob were living. The offer being refused, Hastings bought "a very pleasant little estate of 91 acres in Old Windsor called Beaumont Lodge," where he was living in 1788 at the beginning of his trial before the Lords in Westminster Hall.

It was in these dark days that renewed hope came from Daylesford. Three years had changed the situation. One of John Knight's younger brothers had died childless in 1786, and John Knight had followed him, also without issue, in 1788. The only surviving son of Jacob Knight was the Rev. Thomas Knight, of Castle Norton, Worcestershire, who was 78, married, but without a son. As he took no personal interest in Daylesford, the Rev. Thomas was willing to sell, and terms were easily arranged.

The purchase of Knight's property did not fulfil the purpose Hastings had set himself. Before the sale of Daylesford to Jacob Knight part of the estate, which had originally been conterminous with the parish, had been alien-

ated. Hastings meant to buy the whole parish, and eventually bought it. In 1792 he acquired from the Rev. R. Wykham, of Sulgrave, and his son, Fiennes Wykham, of Banbury, a farm of 56 acres at the apparently excessive price of £3,150. For the last fragment he had to wait until 1808, and then gave £1,050 for a house with 16 acres of land which Mrs. Hart, widow, had occupied as long as she lived. The rectory with its grounds was a thing apart, but Hastings secured the advowson and presented an incumbent.

He had spent over £16,000 on the whole property, and this was only a small part of his outlay. The old manor house was demolished, and in its place was built the present stately Daylesford House, completed about 1793, with a large winter garden on a lower level. The part of some 200 acres was planted with trees and a winding drive made to ascend the hill gradually. In supervising the building and planting Hastings took infinite pleasure.

After his acquittal, on April 23, 1795, he was free to devote himself to Daylesford. But he was ruined. His defence, which had cost £76,528, had not only swept away his fortune but had left him heavily in debt. The Government, still hostile, would not permit the East India Company to recoup him; and he was driven to appeal to the directors for a pension and a loan. He told them that he had spent in all about £60,000 on Daylesford, the "farm and greenhouse" with his improvements having cost more than twice the amount of the original purchase. The directors, being sympathetic, granted in 1796 a pension of £4,000, to run for 28½ years from the date of his landing in England, and they not only paid the arrears in a lump sum of £42,000, but lent him £50,000 without interest on condition that £2,000 was repaid annually for 18 years, and Daylesford was reckoned as security for the remaining £14,000. Further concessions in 1799, 1804 and 1808 modified this arrangement to the benefit of Hastings.

Daylesford stands witness to Hastings's good taste and liking for dignified seclusion, though the park is now too heavily wooded to permit of those vistas which, in the age of "Capability" Brown, must have revealed Stow-on-the-Wold to the west and the Evenlode valley to the south, with the remnants of the Forest of Wychwood lining the hills beyond. The house, a typical late Georgian building, is substantial but not a great house by eighteenth-century standards. Hastings evidently wanted a comfortable and roomy dwelling, neither a palace nor a barrack. The stone of which it is built has taken on the warm golden hue characteristic of many Cotswold houses—an exquisite colour that blends with the soil and vegetation and looks supremely right.

Good care has always been taken of the long and lofty rooms which occupy most of the ground floor. In two of the smaller are marble mantelpieces, carved in relief with Indian subjects, which were obviously commissioned by Hastings; and among the pictures are a number of Indian and Persian paintings of high merit, dating from his time. Some of the Indian works may have been presents from Indian princes, possibly from the Mogul Emperor at Delhi, whose Court painters maintained in the eighteenth century the great traditions

of their art. It is tempting, though perhaps unsafe, to identify one or two chairs of ebony inlaid with ivory as part of the Begum's present which in 1784 Hastings shipped to England for his wife; but there is no doubt of the authenticity of Hastings's sedan chair which stands in a vestibule. The staircases are hung with large paintings of Indian cities, forts and river landscapes; the best of these paintings being by Hodges, who worked for some years in the India of Hastings.

The stabling is on a generous scale. Hastings was fond of horses, and very proud of his Arab, whose portrait in the manner of Stubbs hangs in the house. While looking to his livestock and crops the Proconsul would recall that in the time of Charles I. his great-grandfather introduced sanfoin into Worcestershire. He himself experimented with new crossbreeds of Cotswold sheep and with goats. His resolve was to be a thorough country squire, like many generations of his ancestors. In his later years he seldom left Daylesford to visit London or Bath, and when away he longed to be at home again.

As squire, Hastings did his duty by the Church. Soon after he had bought the advowson and presented a nephew as rector, he decided to rebuild the parish church, as he had rebuilt the mansion. Taking command of the operations, he pressed them on with something of the vigour he had shown in directing the Rohilla and Mahratta campaigns. From his diary it appears that the old church was demolished by July 8, 1816, rebuilt on the former lines in 60 days, and re-opened for service on December 8. The simple dignified inscription he composed for the occasion is to be seen in the present church, which dates only from 1860.

Occupied with his country pursuits and his books, Hastings spent the last 30 years of his life at Daylesford. Mrs. Hastings survived him for 19 years, dying at the age of 90 in February, 1837. It was the "beloved wife and consolator widow," and not, as might have been expected, the East India Company, who erected the Hastings Memorial in Westminster Abbey. The second son of her first marriage, General Sir Charles Imhoff, inherited a life-interest in Daylesford and lived there until his death in 1853. The estate was then sold, in accordance with Mrs. Hastings's will, and the proceeds divided among her legatees. So Hastings, in regaining the place for his family, had but a fleeting success. He was the last of his line.

By good fortune Daylesford fell into worthy hands. From Mr. Harman Grisewood, who bought it in 1853 and spent freely on the house, a new church, and the village, it passed to Mr. R. N. Byass, and from him to Mr. Charles Baring Young. To the Kingham Boys' Homes of Mr. Baring Young's foundation hundreds of prosperous careers at home and in Canada owe their start. The greatest interest in this good work is maintained by Mr. Arthur Young, Mr. Baring Young's brother and successor at Daylesford, to whose kindness is due much of the information in this article—some of it printed for the first time.

(Reprinted from "The Times" of December 6th, 1932)

HILL NEWS.

THE first concert of the winter season was held on the 2nd Nov., when Mr. Stoddard, headmaster of the Hook Norton School, brought a party including our old friend, Jack Johnston, and gave an excellent programme.

The following evening our band, under the conductorship of Mr. Swann, by special request gave a concert in the Kingham Village Hall, in aid of the District Nursing Fund. There was a crowded audience and the opinion was widely expressed that the Kingham Hill boys had given them the best entertainment they had ever had.

On the 16th Nov. the band gave us an excellent concert. The Fourth Form boys sang two songs in chorus, and the Upper Fifth gave us a Scene from Shakespeare's King Richard the Second, Act 5.

THE Scouts and Cubs enlivened our Christmas holidays by a performance which, it was generally agreed, surpassed their former records. Great credit is due to Mr. Harwood, Scoutmaster, and his assistants, and to Mr. and Mrs. Michie who had charge of the Cubs. Mrs. Edginton provided the music in her usual first-class style and the whole entertainment was excellent.

Mr. Alan Young's words of appreciation in proposing a vote of thanks were well merited by all concerned.

WE were privileged to have a visit on the 15th Dec. from Mr. Priestley, Fellow of Clare College, Cambridge, a member of the Scott and Shackleton Expeditions to the Antarctic. His lecture was intensely interesting, and the lantern views were wonderful. We shall not forget his stories of Penguin life and love-making in the Antarctic.

DURING the Christmas holidays our Chaplain gave us a very interesting lantern lecture on Scripture Union work all over the world.

Our Branch, under the secretaryship of Mr. Harwood, is flourishing and numbers

THE Rev. Leslie Brewster, a member of the famous Magic Circle, gave us an excellent conjuring performance during the holidays. His tricks and illusions were cleverer than any we have seen done by professionals, and we hope he was pleased with the manifest appreciation and enjoyment of his audience.

A VERY enjoyable concert was given on Feb. 22nd, when several members of the staff provided an excellent programme.

The mouth-organ band from Norwich House, and the "Changing of the Guard" by the Cubs, were items specially appreciated.

ON Feb. 8, Captain Murray Buxton, M.C., paid his promised visit to give us an account of his stay at Havelock Farm, Ontario, last September.

After showing an interesting series of lantern slides of Canada from the

Atlantic to the Pacific Coast, the younger boys retired. Then Norwich, Stratford and Sheffield, and others interested, gathered round the lecturer, who had many messages to deliver from old boys in Canada to friends at the Hill. Questions were asked as to present conditions in Canada, and Captain Buxton strongly urged that Kingham Hill boys should take advantage of the splendid openings offered out there to lads who are keen to get on and not afraid of hard work.

Our party going to Havelock this spring will be a very small one we fear, but we hope that next year the spirit of adventure will be more evident.

FOUNDER'S DAY.—Mr. Baring Young's birthday, 19th March, falling on Sunday this year, Mr. Young's favourite hymns were sung at Morning and Evening Services, and our Chaplain took as his subject, "A wise master builder," I. Cor. 3. 10, reminding us how wisely our founder had built, both materially and spiritually, during all his life, leaving us Kingham Hill with all it stands for, for the welfare of future generations of boys.

WE have attended two meets of the Heythrop Hounds this winter. The first on Boxing Day at the "Cross Hands" Inn, and the other at Sarsden House. The hounds have been across the Hill several times during the season.

OLD Swansea boys have asked us about their house. It has now been done up and is occupied by the Rev. C. R. Forrester, our headmaster, and his staff, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Atkins.

MEMORIAL to Mr. Scarfe in the Chapel.—We are closing this Fund in June, so as to have the Brass in position by August. Will any of his old friends who have not yet associated themselves with this Memorial and who wish to do so, please send their contributions to F. Goddard, Esq., or to one of the Trustees at Kingham Hill.

WE have secured a Morris Motor Fire Engine from the Gloucester Fire Brigade, capable of pumping 300 gallons per minute, and are organising a staff to work it under the superintendence of Mr. Fred Meehan. Our houses are now provided with adequate Fire Escape apparatus so that the boys can be got out safely and easily even if the stairs should be blocked.

HEARTY Congratulations to our old friend Douglas Board on his promotion to Lieutenant.

The following appeared in Depot Orders, Royal Marines, Deal, on 4th Oct.

"Promotion.—Sergeant-Major D. A. Board to Lieutenant, on appointment as 2nd Quartermaster, and posted to the Plymouth Division."

We wish that more of our lads would turn their thoughts to His Majesty's Services. There are good openings for intelligent boys these days.

THE HILL CUB PACK.

Report from the Hon. Miss Corbett, Cubs Commissioner, Oxfordshire.

March 3rd.

DEAR MR. KINAHAN,

I did enjoy my evening with your Cubs so much last night, and I'd like to tell you how very good I thought them, and how much Mr. & Mrs. Michie are to be congratulated.

They were so frank and friendly (the cubs, I mean), talking to one afterwards, and they are evidently a very happy pack as well as a very efficient one.

BOATRACE Day was celebrated as usual by a school holiday. Oxford teams won the Tug of War and the Football Match, while Cambridge had an easy win in the Boat Race.

In the afternoon Mr. Young brought over his portable wireless and we all listened in to the description of the actual race.

A message of hearty congratulation was sent to Mr. C. Sergel, President of the Boats, who was rowing No. 5, and who is an old friend of the present generation of Kingham Hill boys, as he visits us yearly with another Cambridge Blue, Mr. Bryan, for special services during the summer holidays.

THE Scouts closed their winter season on the 5th April with a Concert. It was a most enjoyable entertainment, every item of an excellent programme being carried out by the Scouts.

Special thanks are due to Mrs. Edginton, whose help as accompanist and at practices was invaluable. Scout-Master Harwood and his assistants, Messrs. Atkins and Hughes, are to be congratulated on the efficiency of the Troop.

THE Rev. R. Runnels-Moss gave two Dickens recitals in the school hall this winter. For over an hour and a half he held us while he told the stories of Nicholas Nickleby and David Copperfield, impersonating all the principal characters.

These recitals have interested all greatly in Charles Dickens, and, next winter, Mr. Runnels-Moss promises to introduce us to Sir Walter Scott in "Ivanhoe."

FROM an old boy in the Mediterranean Squadron :—

Dear Sir,—In answer to your letter, I must thank you and all concerned for the wonderful time I had during my stay on the Hill.

After leaving Sheffield House I joined the Training Ship "Warspite," in which your training in school, work, discipline and sport stood me in good stead.

Now I am in the Royal Navy and doing sea service on H.M.S. "Curlew." To-morrow I make one step up from a boy to an ordinary seaman, and from there my next step will be to an able seaman.

I much appreciate your kind invitation to spend my Christmas at the Hill, but I am afraid it is impossible as I am serving in foreign waters, but I will visit you when the ship reaches home.

LATIMER HOUSE.

THE London Home of the Kingham Hill Trust, Latimer House, Fitzroy Square, is we believe still doing the work our Founder intended it for, as a home for working lads. As usual, we are very full, averaging about 80.

We still have a small percentage of lads out of work, but lately things have been looking up and some of the older lads, who always find it difficult to get work, have recently got fixed up—a relief, not only to themselves, but to those responsible for their welfare.

The majority of our lads are employed in workshops and factories, while others are clerks and shop assistants. Several are porters in some of the big stores around here, qualifying, we hope, for higher positions.

Since our last letter we have had very few changes ; most of the lads here now have been in residence a few years.

We often get enquiries from employers who know us for young lads for indoor work at hotels, etc. ; but there is usually a scarcity of those qualified for that kind of work at Latimer, so our good friends the Ministry of Labour are called in and they are generally able to supply the need.

Although we miss the Rev. H. Viney with his cheerful and helpful talks, we are glad to say that the religious life at Latimer has not suffered.

The Rev. N. B. Chard from Holy Trinity, Marylebone, comes along very frequently, and his homely and straight talks are appreciated by all.

One of our lads was confirmed at Holy Trinity Church on 24th March, 1933, by the Bishop of Willesden.

Twelve of our lads took Holy Communion at the above Church on Sunday morning, 26th March. A good sign, considering we are situated in the midst of the hectic life of London.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

This is by no means an unimportant part of our life here, for we believe that healthy sports and amusements help to cultivate a clean mind. The whole of this is run by Committees appointed by the lads themselves, and these instil their enthusiasm into all who take part, and this season has been remarkable for the success attained.

Football.—In this the premier Winter Sport we have so far had a really wonderful season.

We entered for the “ Troy Cup ” Competition and after many hard games have reached the final, which unless we can get the date altered has to be played at Alperton on Easter Saturday, 15th April. We are hoping to be able to display that Trophy at Latimer.

In the 3rd Division, West London League, we are top with a lead of two points and a game in hand. We ought to win that Championship.

Up to now the 1st Team have not lost a match in any game played. The goal-scoring has been prolific. For 151, against 32.

Our chief scorers are W. Mathews 78, E. Lane 21, N. Robson 11, F. Cade, 11, L. Lamb 8.

Our 2nd XI. have also done very well. Played 15, Won 8, Lost 5, Drawn 2.

The Football supremacy shown is in a large measure due to the very able Committee, and to R. Jenner, our Captain, for his capable handling of the team, coupled with enthusiasm and team spirit.

STOP-PRESS :

We were beaten in the Final of the Toye Cup Competition by 3 goals to 1. *3rd Division West London League*.—WINNERS. Played 18, Won 15, Drawn 3, Lost 0. Goals for, 99 ; against, 16.

Cricket.—We have again entered for the Regents Park Cup Competition, and have already 40 games arranged for the forthcoming season, to which we are looking forward with high hopes.

INDOOR GAMES.

This Section of our Club has had a very successful season, and full advantage is taken during the long Winter evenings of the games provided.

Table Tennis.—We are fortunate at Latimer in having a championship table for the above game, and this is in use throughout the evenings ; so much so that members wishing to play have to book their games early.

We have held one tournament during the season and this brought in some closely contested games. It was the general opinion that E. Lane, who has been champion for the past four seasons, would again carry off the honours, but, to the surprise of all, he was defeated in the semi-final.

The final was fiercely contested, both competitors playing a fine game. The winner was H. Llewellyn, and the runner-up, T. Matson.

Billiards.—The Trustees have provided two very fine tables at Latimer, and these again provide indoor recreation of the best kind. They are rarely idle during the evenings, and not only do the players enjoy themselves, but the spectators have their share in watching the cannons and the balls being potted.

We are now in the middle of a Billiards Tournament, and here again the sporting spirit is in evidence and many good games have resulted.

This event is more or less open, as our last Tournament winner is not competing.

To see the winner and loser of each heat shake hands at the end of each game is evidence of the good fellowship that prevails.

Gymnasium.—Our Gym. is now going "great guns," and we have many strong men in the making. The fellows here go about minus shirts and vests, and show off their physique, generally acting as "Cave men." It is said, "The glory of a man is his strength," and we can claim this is true of our gymnastic devotees.

This Committee regret the loss of their late able secretary, H. Hughes, who has become a member of the Management Committee of the Club, and trust he will do well in his new capacity.

Dramatic Society.—Our Dramatic Society gave us a grand evening on 27th January, 1933. The programme consisted of three short Plays :—

“Mademoiselle Squallino”; “Ici on Parle Francais”; and the well-known “Box and Cox,” interspersed with music on the piano by Miss W. Summerfield and R. Rees.

Quite 100 persons were present and an enjoyable evening was spent by all. To give details would take too much space, but it is sufficient to say that the effort of speaking French was very funny, and that all the play-actors were Latimer lads in borrowed plumes, and that they all did their parts well.

Territorials.—We have quite a few residents here who wear the King’s Uniform of the London Territorials, seven being in the 2nd Battalion Royal Fusiliers, City of London Regiment, and one in the East Surreys.

They make a brave show, all are efficient, and a credit to the Corps to which they belong.

G. Hucker has this year won the Lewis Gun Badge, and also the Battalion Cup for the Lewis Gun Corps.

He also has four Medals for Lewis Gun work, and the Efficiency Medal.

F. Taylor in the same Regiment, Royal Fusiliers, also has the Efficiency Medal.

No work of the kind we are trying to do could be successful without good-fellowship and co-operation, and that we believe exists among us, and we desire to thank all those both in and out of Latimer who help us in our work here.

TWO BLUES.

A Letter to the Old Boys in Canada.

BRITAINS LODGE,
SEVENOAKS.

Easter Day, 1933.

DEAR FRIENDS IN CANADA,

Everything over here is looking lovely now as we are in the middle of Spring. From where I write I can see lots of daffodils in flower, while in the woods the wild cherries look as if they were covered with snow, and primroses and violets are everywhere. Doubtless things are just as beautiful in Canada, perhaps more so, and I wish I could come over and have a look at you all!

Early this year I had a splendid visit to Kingham. Mr. Young was well and as usual enquired what was the latest news from you all in Canada.

I had to give a lecture on Canada to the boys and so got a lot of slides from the C.P.R. The nearest slide I could get to Havelock Farm was one of people bathing somewhere in London, Ont.! This, however, gave me a chance of telling about all the London boys and the pleasant time we had together at Arthur Wheatley’s house.

There are several boys at Kingham who want to follow your good example and start life in Canada. The Trustees hope they will be able to send them, but it is not easy now. Things are of course bad in Canada and here, indeed all over the world, but it is not a bit of use sitting down and doing nothing, rather we have got to get going and plan ahead and work harder than ever.

We know we can rely on your giving a helping hand to them if they come out.

The two books which so many of you wrote in when I was over in Canada were much in demand and were read by Mr. Kinahan, Mr. Goddard, George Bond and all the others there too. Searle's brother and Osborne's brother were there and I was able to give them the latest news from Canada of their brothers.

The result of the Ottawa Conference last year is beginning to be felt. Trade with Canada especially and other parts of the Empire has increased, which is a very good thing, because the great uncertainty in U.S.A., Germany and Russia, is hindering the return to prosperity. We have, I am sorry to say, more unemployment now than there was at this time last year, and there is less work about. However, everyone keeps cheerful and there is a better feeling that things may slowly mend.

All this will make you realize it is not advisable to pack your baggage and take the first train back over here! Indeed, those of you who have jobs had far better do all you can to hold on to them. Even if your wages are less, you must realize that your boss is probably doing badly too, and it is better to go on working at a job than to be out of work, so do not throw up your job just because you are getting less.

I want particularly to thank those boys who have written to me; it is very nice to get news of you all, so do write now and then, even if only a postcard.

M. B. BUXTON.

OAK HILL COLLEGE.

THE first two terms of this new Theological College have now passed into history. Looking back now upon them the first note to strike is one of thankfulness. It is probably quite safe to say that everyone of the Staff and Students would say, "Thank God for Oak Hill, and for these two terms." It is true there has been a certain amount of illness this last term, especially at Bohun Lodge, but no one seems to have been left a penny the worse for it (the doctor's bill has not yet been paid). It is also true there have been sundry difficulties arise but they have been overcome, and we are all the better for having faced them and overcome them. There have also been examinations and not all have passed them but, no doubt, all will be the better for them. There have also been incidents, grave and gay; the former are best left unrecorded, the latter will lose nothing by the telling, but it's not for the writer to tell them.

In the world of sport the most remarkable feature has been the number of matches which have had to be scratched because the ground was under water. At one time we had some skating and we were prepared to challenge the world at something on the ice; but before we could think of what, the ice had gone. The hockey figures are: Matches played 8; Won 4, Lost 3, Drawn 1; Goals for 16, against 19. We played two Fives Matches: one was drawn and the other was neither won nor drawn.

All students went to Church Army Headquarters for a week-end, and had a gruelling time, from which they returned tired out but with smiles. All agreed it was a wonderful time and they would like it over again. After all,

there is nothing like the Gospel to give you peace, and plenty to do in the interests of others. Moreover, it fills you with joy while you do the King's business.

A certain well-known Doctor of Divinity who has seen something of Oak Hill men recently, said, "Thank God for Oak Hill." And so say all of us.

H. W. HINDE (*Principal*).

SCOUTS.

OUR Scouting activities in the Autumn were arranged thus: Scout room and the Gymnasium on alternate weeks. Items indulged in were "Signalling," "Axemanship," "Boxing," "Staff and dumb drill," Cooking and various scouting games. On November 22nd, Mrs. Michie presented swimmers' badges to those who had been passed in the summer.

Mr. Atkins presented service stars to those entitled to them. In December we prepared to help in a Christmas Concert, which was given on the 30th. Four of the Scouts attended Ambulance and First-Aid Lectures, given by Dr. Brigg at the Hospital at Chipping Norton. They sat for the Exam. on March 2nd. Three of the four passed (A. Newman, L. Steward and J. Brooks) and so hold "The St. John Ambulance Certificate," "The Scouts Ambulance Badge," and have done First-Aid towards their first-class badge.

Instead of the Scouts having their Annual Supper, they unanimously decided to send the cost of the supper to the Rosemary Home for Disabled Scouts (Herne Bay). They received a very nice letter of acknowledgment from the Matron. On January 24th, Mr. Kinahan presented the Patrol Shield to the "Eagles" (the best patrol of the year). He urged the Scouts to do their utmost to become "First Class." I should like to thank Mr. Kinahan for having our room painted out so nicely. "Now, lads, it is up to you to keep it clean and tidy." Our chief events in February and March were First-Aid and preparing for our Annual Concert. On March 30th, we journeyed to Spelsbury to attend a Lantern Lecture (Scouting during the War) and a camp-fire organized by the Charlbury Rover Crew. Everyone, I'm sure, thoroughly enjoyed the evening's entertainment. Our Concert was given on April 5th, which I believe everyone enjoyed. On Easter Monday afternoon a number of us spent a nice time on Adlestrop Hill, returning home about 7.30 p.m. Our camp site for this year is at Sandown, Isle of Wight. We sincerely hope the weather will be kind to us this time.

F. HARWOOD.

NEWS FROM THE HOUSES.

Norwich House.

AS there is nothing of interest to report from the period of the last issue of the "Mag." until the Christmas season, I shall endeavour to interest readers from that period.

Christmas was spent in the usual "noisy" way at Norwich, but, as Christmas Day came on a Sunday, celebrations were held on the Monday and Tuesday respectively.

There was a fair amount of amusement, and a concert arranged by some of the " boys " helped to give us a most enjoyable time.

Once again our hearty thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Rose for their splendid spreads, to which good justice was done.

Spring is here, and some of us are hoping to have a more brighter Easter than we have done during the seasons of the last two or three years, which have been wet, compelling us to stay indoors.

A Mouth-Organ Band has been formed in the House, and although we have only a few members, we hope to have a really successful band in the near future.

It has been arranged to spend our annual Social Club Outing by the seaside, this time at Southend. We are looking forward to it with hopes of fine weather and a real happy time there.

We regret to learn of the death of one of our old friends and ex-Superintendent of Durham House, Mr. Davies. We join in sympathy with Mrs. Davies and family in their great loss.

Cricket will soon be here again, and we look forward to some good games and do not think we shall need extra pads against " body-line " bowling or " leg-theory " tactics.

There is nothing more to report for this issue and so ends this brief article until the next time.

FRANK J. DUDLEY.

Sheffield House.

WE are now having our Easter holidays ; a number have gone to their relatives and friends, while others are playing cricket. They have made a good start this season. I have had only one dispute to settle so far, a few with bows and arrows evidently imitating Robin Hood, who we saw at the Scouts' Concert. A few more are working off their surplus energy with hoops (most of them being old bicycle rims)—last year it was old motor tyres, but they seem to be out of fashion now. Others are at their gardens by Swansea House, impatiently watching for their seeds to come up, and by their non-appearance wondering perhaps if they have put them in upside down.

At Christmas we had the usual good things with the ever-welcome visit of Mr. Young and Mr. Alan Young (who by the way pulled at several dummy crackers and appeared to enjoy the joke most of all), also Mr. Kinahan and Mr. Pemberton.

Soon after Christmas, as everyone knows this side of the " Pond " we had a very cold spell, which gave us several days of sliding down in the Sand Pit. After making a few holes in that we went across the Brook into the meadow where Mr. Edginton had told us we should find a good stretch of frozen flood-water, on which we spent the rest of the afternoon. We also tried the swimming bath and found it quite safe, where we had the best fun of all. Our only regret was that we had not tried them earlier, as it thawed the next day. Several times we have been taken to a meet of the hounds, but one day we had an unexpected meet in front of our house. The hunters, after a run over the Hill,

lost the fox near Plymouth, then they all met near the post box to decide where to make the next draw.

A thrilling addition to the House is a fire escape. We hang it on a fixed bar outside the first dormitory window, place the life belt round us and it automatically lowers us to the ground. We practice first thing in the morning, using the escape instead of the stairs. This is one drill we don't mind.

The following have paid us a visit :—

Bob and Jack Thompson, left Durham 1925—1927 respectively, now living at Orpington, Kent.

Arthur Husk, left Swansea 1908, now living at Gloucester, married and three children.

Percy Hurst, left for Stratford House.

Ronald Wilson, Thomas Dainton, Cyril Hope and Arthur Jackson have left for Norwich House.

James Berry and Sidney Thompson have left for their homes. We sincerely hope they will not forget what they have learnt on K. H.

F. MEEHAN.

Durham House.

THE first thing one thinks about during the last six months is Christmas. What a happy time we all spent. There was a general spirit of anticipation, even if the boys were disillusioned concerning Father Christmas, whom they discovered was a myth. We were grateful to Mr. Young for presenting presents, and to the Hill friends who kindly came and helped to entertain boys.

The next pre-eminent thing is Snow and Mud. How the snowballing was enjoyed, and we were quite inspired by the thoughtful helpfulness of some of the older boys in assisting younger ones ; all Cubs and Scouts good turns probably.

Then there were the concerts, entertainments, etc., giving us changes along the ordinary routine of life ; this has also been helped by our Chaplain who comes in and out amongst us in such a friendly manner. We hope he will receive encouragement in knowing that " his labour is not in vain."

Then there is the Women's Sewing Meeting, which must not be overlooked. Owing to the kindness of Mrs. Kinahan, we have spent some pleasant hours together, and even if we cannot send missionaries we shall be able to forward a parcel containing shirts and various articles.

One feels that with such a number who are interested and out for the best for the boys, there ought to be definite results and we who are responsible amongst those " who watch as for souls," especially in their development and growth. One wonders how much " Life " is evident in the ministry with which we are engaged ; perhaps we shall not know until the boys themselves look back in after years, either commending or condemning our methods and lives. We trust it will be the former.

A. T. BANBRIDGE.

**CLYDE HOUSE****Clyde.**

SEVERAL changes have taken place in Clyde since the last article appeared in the Magazine, the greatest of these being the departure of Miss Phillips, whom we regret had to go on account of illness at home.

Almost immediately afterwards we were plunged in to Arctic conditions in which we were nobly assisted by the Sheffield boys, who literally bore Clyde on their backs to school, much to the delight of Clyde. A snow-man followed, and as he was the only man we were able to throw things at and really hit, we got quite a lot of fun out of him.

Half-term brought the great excitement of a trip to "Chippy" by train. We were laden with lunch when we went, but more laden with our purchases on our return.

Now we have settled down to a life which is divided between gardening and tadpoles. That is to say, when we are not shaking the watering can over penny packets of seeds, we are shaking jars of tadpoles, and again, when we are not raking the garden, we are raking up tadpoles, which in their turn are dividing their lives between "A life on the ocean wave," and "You take the high road and I'll take the low road."

At the moment we feel we are almost in "furrin parts," as we come across groups of boys learning French songs from one small chap of six. But when we get asked for cake in French we think that "takes the bun." There are still great excitements to look forward to in the form of—new suits! (one size larger than last year), cricket, swimming and Summer holidays.

Stratford House.

MR. and Mrs. G. Bond wish to thank all who helped to give them such a lovely present last September.

Six months have now gone by since the lads who work at the Farm and

Gardens came to live at Stratford House. Six months—of happiness? success? improvement?

The "shaking down" period is over. Things pursue the even tenor of their way. Milkers rise early, back to breakfast at 8 o'clock. The others have breakfast at 7.30, to be at work at 8. Dinner at 12.40. Tea at 4.45. Supper, 8.30. Prayers at 9 o'clock and then, bed. The ordinary "trivial round and common task" carried out by everyone, everywhere. But how much it means? Surely it means—Home.

Yes—we have our ups and downs. Troubles come, and go. The "flu" did not pass us by (we had five lads in bed), but it has gone. Accidents will happen, but they are forgotten. We always endeavour to look on the bright side.

There are twelve lads resident in the House. L. Abbey, J. Welch (both of whom have obtained certificates presented by the Oxfordshire County Council Agricultural Committee, for dairywork), E. Welch, R. Watson, A. Plowman, E. Beer and T. Clives being the farmers; and A. Newman, P. Bloomfield, B. Lewis, and M. Rose, the gardeners. P. Hurst, at present working in the House, will eventually work at the Farm.

Two lads have left—John Berry on Jan. 14th, who went to his father in London, and W. Davies on Dec. 28th, to take a situation near Wallingford. We wish them every success in their new employment.

We must not forget Mr. F. Harwood in our list of residents. He has been, and still is, a great help to us.

The evenings are well occupied. Seven lads are Scouts. Three are members of the Band. Chess, draughts, and, through the kindness of Mr. Kinahan, we have a splendid table-tennis table, which is much in use during the Winter. The garden, too, needs a lot of attention, especially at this time of the year. We are going to grow lots of good things to eat. We may throw it open to the public for one day, but not this year.

Our first Christmas was a very good one. Thanks again to the Trustees for providing so many good things. The House was decorated by the lads and looked very nice indeed. No, we did not have a Christmas Tree, neither did Father Christmas fill our socks, but we found some sixpences in the pudding though, which caused much excitement and disappointment. No one complained of indigestion however. Oranges, nuts, apples, almonds and muscatels, figs and dates, besides mincepies and crackers. Truly a happy Christmas.

We were pleased to have Mr. R. Fryer with us during his Christmas and Easter vacations.

On April 3rd, M. Rose was confirmed by the Bishop of Oxford in our Chapel.

G. BOND.

Bradford House.

THE Easter Holidays have come and gone! and most of us are already eagerly looking forward to Whit and perhaps—picnics. Yet it is with happy memories we look back on the months that have passed since our last

Mag. issue, and return deep thankfulness to the Lord for His bountiful goodness towards us.

Special events of course include Guy Fawkes day, when once again we emptied our pockets of loose "tin" and bought quite a good show of fireworks—next comes Christmas which was a very happy time indeed; as usual we walked into "Chippy" several times to "shop," most of us had been saving for quite a long time, so thoroughly enjoyed buying cards and little gifts for our friends, then added to this came the day on which we made up our parcels and wrote our cards, etc., finally bringing them to Kingham to post them. At last Christmas Day dawned but being Sunday we felt it was necessary to curb our feelings.

Thanks to Mr. Young's kindness we were privileged to "listen-in" to the King's speech in the afternoon, chapel in the evening concluded the day. Boxing Day—"The Day" was enjoyed by all, we were so pleased and honoured to have Mr. Young with us during the time when Father Christmas (Mr. Pawson) was giving each boy a present from the tree, and afterwards while the boys were having their Christmas Tea. In the following week we had another party to which some friends came and gave us a very entertaining evening, which lasted until after the clock had struck ten. The holidays ended with a treasure hunt which led us to Adlestrop, before the treasure was found by D. Plowman.

Three of the many lectures we have heard have been of more than ordinary interest, viz.—

The first of the C.S.S.M. Quarterly Meetings, which inspired us by hearing of the wonderful work this Society is doing in different parts of the world. We have all received the diary published for members and are endeavouring to fulfil the "promise."

The second lecture was unique, being given by Mr. Priestly, who showed us wonderful slides taken during the Antarctic Expedition, of which he was a member.

The third lecture in which we took a keen interest was given by Mr. Murray Buxton, our Trustee, on life in Canada. We enjoyed hearing about K.H. boys, although unknown to us in Bradford, now we felt we had a close link with them.

P. Askew, J. Wilson, R. Guite, C. Wiles and H. Widdows have now passed on to Sheffield House and we pray that they may still be witnesses to the Master, whose they are and whom they are seeking to serve, and that His richest blessing may follow them. We miss them very much, their places have now been filled by new boys whom we welcome to Bradford and for whom our one desire is that they may know Him who to know is Life Eternal.

A. P. DOHERTY.

FOOTBALL, 1932-33.

A GAIN the Football Season has not been a very satisfactory one. Nearer the bottom than the top of the League, also entered for three Cups and the Junior Shield; only went as far as the 2nd Round in these Competitions. Our record is: Played 15, Won 4, Lost 10, Drawn 1. Our fixtures were not fulfilled owing to so many Cup games of other Clubs. The 2nd XI. entered the C.N. League, Section A; neither were they very successful, but they put up some good shows and on the whole are a greatly improved side. They also entered the Engineer Cup, which they were very unfortunate to lose to Ascot, after playing them to a draw twice. Scores: 1st time, 2—2; 2nd time, 4—4; 3rd, last, 4—3. The 1st and 2nd XI.'s show good promise, so let us wish them better luck next season.

T. G. ROSE (*Hon. Sec.*).

CRICKET CLUB.

THE General Meeting was held at Norwich House on March 13th. Mr. Kinahan took the chair. The Officers were elected for the coming season. We are renewing fixtures with Stow-on-the-Wold. We are also playing a team from Cirencester. There is a fairly full fixture list, and given fine weather we should have a good season's cricket.

The following were elected:—

Hon. Treasurer and Captain: F. G. Goddard. Vice-Captain: F. Rose.

The above with W. J. Farmborough, R. Edginton, and E. Lovegrove form the Committee.

2nd XI.—Captain: R. Edginton. Vice-Captain: E. Lovegrove.

Date.	1ST XI.			2ND XI.		
	Opponents.		Ground.	Opponents.		Ground.
May 6.	Moreton-in-Marsh	Home	Sherrington	Away
„ 13.	Chipping Norton	Away	Bruen	Home
„ 20.	Shipton-under-Wychwood	Home	Gt. Rollright	Away
„ 27.	Hook Norton	Away	Bourton Star	Home
June 3.	Milton-under-Wychwood	Home	Fifield	Away
„ 10.	Cirencester	Home	Bourton Star	Away
„ 17.	Headington	Away	Tysoe	Home
„ 24.	Stow-on-the-Wold	Home			
July 1.	Shell Mex (Oxford)	Home	Bruen	Away
„ 8.	Hook Norton	Home	Tysoe	Away
„ 15.	Shell Mex	Away	Bliss Mill	Home
„ 22.	Shipton-under-Wychwood	Away	Fifield	Home
„ 29.	Moreton-in-Marsh	Away	Moreton-in-Marsh	Home
Aug. 5.				Cherrington	Home
„ 8.	Visitors	Home			
„ 12.	Latimer	Home			
„ 19.	Headington	Home	Shipton-under-Wychwood	..	Away
„ 26.	Chipping Norton	Home	Bliss Mill	Away
Sep. 2.	Stow-on-the-Wold	Away	Gt. Rollright	Home

F. HARWOOD.

THE RAMBLINGS OF DOC PEP.

I ROSE early this morning; thanks be to God for this glorious weather and my very good health, but without any sense of pain; yet upon taking cold methinks caught by unwisely playing kickball on Founder's Day.

To Poste Box, posteth letter for my nephew; he writeth to his aunt in Ireland requesting for 2s. for to spend at Kingham Fayre.

To Stores with my book; J. Farmborough mighty pleased to see me, him wanting to starte weighing of his provisions; also met Scoutmaster Harwood mighty busy making of much preparation for his concert.

I down to the Farm, byways dusty, the flies fly up and down, such dry weather for time of yeare never before known in this world. Found Mr. Edington; after short talk on business it was great pleasure to me to see the beasts, mightily so with the little hogs, there being 87. At night went to Norwich House, being invited to a Cricket Council, greatly welcomed by Mr. Rose and great company with some wits; among other sundry matters Mr. Goddard being captain and treasurer did plainly say if we do not pay our money we would be on the rocks, which troubleth me greatly for payed I had not.

Up at the School a good company being at musique-practice, my nephew making mighty noise with much blowing of cheek and with great joy did tell me his aunt did send the 2s. with this script. He must not spend it all throwing at the whirly-horses or riding on the nut-shies, which tickled him mightily; and so home with great content to prayers and bed.

DOC PEP.

This welcome composition is the result of the writer having read Dr. Pepys Diary.—Ed.

NEW CREATURES.**A New Birth.**

By REV. GUY H. KING, A.K.C.

OUR main title is one of the New Testament descriptions of those who have become Christians—"If any man be in Christ he is a new creature (a new creation—R.V. margin); old things have passed away; behold, all things are become new."—2 Cor. v. 17.

In a few succeeding articles I am proposing to write about some aspects of this newness of life, and I begin by dealing this time with the subject of the New Birth—at which the New Life begins.

See first—

ITS PRIME NECESSITY.

"Ye must be born again," John iii. 7—you can't be a Christian, you can't enter the Kingdom unless you *are* "born again." If you want to be a Christian it is not enough to (a) turn over a new leaf, (b) make up your mind to be better, (c) try hard to live a decent life, (d) begin to read your Bible and to pray, (e) go more regularly to Church, or even (f) decide for Christ. All these things are excellent in their right place; but none of them—nor all of them—can make you a Christian. If you want that you *must* be born again. There are some

people who *evidently* need this new birth. People who are right down in the gutter of sin—defeated, defiled, degraded, demoralised, debauched; there is no chance of any improvement in such—their only chance is to be born again. But *you* are different—your life is decent and upright. Yet you too need the same drastic remedy as the poor fellow we have just been describing. For remember the kind of man to whom the Lord first told this startling truth.

Nicodemus had some most excellent qualities. He had the great benefit of God-fearing parents, he was brought up in a religious household, he read and studied his Bible, he was a most regular attendant at worship, he became the leading religious teacher of his day and an important office-bearer in his church. All this—yet it was actually to *him* that the Lord Jesus said “Ye must be born again.” The fact is the *best*, no less than the *worst*, as well as the *average* needs this new birth. We were all naturally “born in sins,” John ix. 34, and if you are ever to be a Christian at all you must be supernaturally “born of the Spirit,” John iii. 6. Let us then go on to see

ITS GLORIOUS POSSIBILITY.

Nicodemus for all his deep learning, could not understand how this could be. I can't understand it either; but then I am not so foolish as to believe and receive only what I can understand. There are heaps of things in this natural world around me that I don't *understand*, but I *undertake* them for my own use all the same. Let us be equally sensible with spiritual things. Don't reject a thing because you can't understand it. This new birth for all its incomprehensibility is a possibility; and I am going to give you just one all-sufficient reason for that statement—it is, that God commands it!

Now the deeper your knowledge of spiritual truth becomes, and the wider your *experience* in spiritual realities, the more clearly you will perceive that God never asks the impossible. You may take this as an axiom of your Christian life, “if God command thee . . . thou shalt be able,” Ex. xviii. 23. So when the Saviour says “ye *must*,” one thing it means is “ye *can*.” That is why I say that the new birth is gloriously possible. Now see

ITS WONDERFUL SIMPLICITY.

The way to be born again is simplicity itself. Look carefully at John i. 12-13, and you will discover this precious secret of how to become the children of God. Just a few “nots”: (a) Not of *blood*—that is not by blood relationship. To be born of Christian parents does not make us Christians. (b) “Nor of the will of the flesh”—that is, not by our own wishing, striving or struggling. (c) “Nor of the will of man” that is, not by the keen desire or effort of any friend—our Christian friends cannot make us Christians. (d) “But of God”—the Holy Spirit alone can do this work of regeneration. And He does it the very moment that we, on our part, do one simple thing—“as many as received *Him*.” Every one of us who has *received* the Saviour into his heart and life has become a child of God, is New Born. If you have done this, thank God that He has done such a wonderful thing in you.

CUBBING.

THERE has been steady progress made in Cubbing since the last issue of the Magazine.

On Feb. 27th the following boys gained their second star—J. Lorraine, H. Widdows, T. Berry, H. Thatcher and E. Beckett. J. Lorraine was the first boy in the pack to gain a badge ; this was for homecraft. Since then two more badges have been gained by H. Widdows—Athlete's and collector's.

On Dec. 30th we gave a Concert in the Hall and from all reports it was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

On March 6th we had a visit from the Hon. Elsie Corbett, Secretary and Assistant Commissioner for the district. She was very satisfied with the work done by the Cubs, and has chosen the pack to represent the Charlbury district in the County Totem Pole Competition. The boys are quite excited at the hope of winning it. Whatever the result, we shall live up to our motto and "Do Our Best." We must now wait and see.

The number in the pack is now twenty-four, but we shall soon be losing H. Widdows, who is going up to the Scouts.

M. A. MICHIE.

TENNIS—BADMINTON, 1932-33.

"THE spirit of England is not dead but sleeping." Wellington's historic words after Bannockburn came to us with fresh force at the opening of the Tennis season.

In spite of the gallant efforts of the groundsman we found the promised land (the courts, that is) to be like Canaan of old, "A land of valleys and hills and brooks of water."

Yet evening after evening against the shadow of the hills could be seen patches of white moving hither and thither.

The spirit of England had awoke!

We can congratulate ourselves on having lost no matches. This is partly explained by the fact that none were played. The committee felt that the friendly feeling existing between Kingham Hill and other clubs may not be enhanced by inviting them to our courts, where, at times, body-line serving was inevitable.

But we're nothing if not hopeful ; at one time we had no courts ; now—— ; perhaps in the future—hard-court tennis is a fine game.

Badminton! This often reached great heights, such heights in fact, that for the safety of the roof it was necessary to revise the rules and make all roof-shots "faults."

Of the seven matches played, three were won and four lost. Our opening pair, Miss Goddard and Mr. Michie, must be congratulated on their excellent match record. Mrs. Michie and Mr. G. Goddard in the few matches in which they played together also did extremely well.

A real keenness has been shown throughout the season (even when the thermometer stood below zero), and there has been a distinct improvement in the general standard of play.

For much of the continued success of the club we must thank those ladies who worked so cheerfully to make the Monday and Tuesday evenings of the Winter season, not merely Badminton Club nights, but jolly social gatherings.

"And after April when May follows" the call comes once more to "the land of valleys and hills and brooks of water."

Spirit of England, awake!

E. C. ATKINS (*Hon. Sec.*).



**HAVELOCK FARM HOUSE
CANADIAN NEWS.**

WOODSTOCK, ONT., CANADA,

April 11th, 1933.

HELLO Friends on Kingham Hill. Canada speaking, through the good old Kingham Hill Magazine. We are always anxious to get our copies so that we might be up to date with the news from the dear old spot where we spent so many happy school days. We held a very successful meeting on Oct. 9th, 1932. There were 63 of our old boys present. This certainly is very encouraging to the Officers of our Association, and certainly proves that the love and appreciation still abides in the hearts of the Canadian Old Boys towards dear old Kingham Hill. Many of our boys come hundreds of miles and sacrifice a lot to be present at our Annual Meeting. And why do they do this? The answer is simply this—To do honour to our beloved Founder whom we love, for "He being dead, yet speaketh."

And also because we love the Brotherhood and we love fellowship with the others at least once a year at our Canadian Home (Havelock Farm).

May I say here, we are deeply sorry for the unfortunate circumstances that occurred at the Farm, but most of us are miles away, and were not res-

possible. I know our Boys well, as I am continually in touch with them, and I am glad to say they are a credit to the Hill, many holding good positions in life and some are preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

The new manager of the Farm is a reliable man, and, above all, he is a Christian man. Our Bible Class is making spiritual progress.

Herb. invites different speakers from Woodstock, which makes it interesting. I am unable to be present as often as I would like owing to poor train connections, but I keep in touch with Herb.

We congratulate Capt. Buxton for the beautiful picture of our Home. As we looked at it we had many pleasant recollections of the Captain's visit and the pleasant chats we had together. We remember how the camera was kept clicking. I am surprised that it stood the test. Of course, I am willing to admit, most of us Canadians are very handsome.

We send greetings to all on Kingham Hill. May God bless you all.

P. FITZGERALD (*Secretary*), per E. R.

P.S.—I am sorry I mislaid the program of our Memorial Service, but anyway, we all sang heartily and enjoyed liberty in the Spirit of Christ.

DEAR Friends on Kingham Hill, it is with great interest that we out here in Canada read through the Magazine to see what is going on over on the Hill and Latimer House.

I am sorry to say that I cannot say much about Havelock.

We have had a rather mild winter and some very cold days. We were able to prune the orchard in January, which is very unusual for here. Our other activities were chores and cutting wood and getting ready for Spring work. I hope to be able to tell you all more next time.

With kind remembrances to you all, from an Old Boy.

H. W. HODGKINS.

IT CAN BE DONE.

AS lads at Kingham Hill some of us used to sing a song that was always very popular and which was always sung with great reality amongst us.

Before all lands in East or West
 I love my native land the best :
 With God's best gifts esteeming,
 No gold or jewels here are found,
 Yet men of noble hearts abound,
 And I love the land that bore me,
 Yes, I love the land that bore me.

Even if this song is not now known at Kingham Hill, I am sure that you in the Homeland will be interested in some of your countrymen who as young men and lads left their native land to try to improve their positions in Canada.

If you were to visit Windsor, Ont., you might come across two brothers in business as Building Contractors, or another who is Foreman in Ford Motor Works. Or again in London, Ont., the Fire Department have two Englishmen on their staff acting as District Chief and Captain respectively ; two more are to be found in the Civil Service and another pair in Civic service. In Sarnia,

Ont. and Toronto are to found two more in business, while in the latter city are two School Managers and a High School teacher. Farther East at Ottawa, where the Government Buildings are situated, is an Englishman holding a very responsible position, while in New Ontario is another who is the proud possessor of 160 acres of land. These are all men from the old Homeland, but what is of more interest to those of you who read this is that they are also all from Kingham Hill. So now perhaps you will catch my meaning when I say "It can be done."

"BILL."

FOUNDER'S DAY.

THE usual Founder's Day football match was played this year on Monday, March 20th, and proved to be a very interesting and exciting event, consisting of two teams drawn from the Top and the Bottom of the Hill.

Its chief interest lay in the fact that it called to mind the old Classical (?) games of the past, when the Farm played the Gardens, the Workshops played each other, and the Intelligence Department challenged the Rest.

Excitement ran high for some days before and when the time came for the game to begin there was a large crowd of spectators, some supporting the Top, some the Bottom.

The Bottom won the toss and the game began. A break away here, a check there. "Come on, the Bottom," "Come on, the Top," a man down, a raid on the goal. "Well saved, the goalie!" "Corner," "Well cleared." The remarks of the spectators, complimentary and otherwise, all help in a game of football.

Back comes the ball, centred by the right wing. "Goal." Yes, the Top have drawn first blood. "Play up, the Bottom, let's hear from you!" But alas, they didn't, for the Tops did all the scoring in the first half. Three goals they got and the Bottom could not reply. I am not saying they did not have "hard luck," and I am not saying they did not work hard. They did. The Top had to fight the whole of the time. It was an even game. Now they have changed over. The excitement begins again. The Top steadily gain the upper hand. Not so much as you might suppose, though. A good, hard-fought game, goals being scored at regular intervals to the number of seven. This time the Bottom did reply, twice. Result: Top, 7; Bottom, 2. The goal-scorers were: Top—H. Pawson 2, F. Meehan, M. Jones, R. Jalland, J. Hughes and B. Lewis (own goal); Bottom—L. Abbey 2.

May this event take place for a good many years to come.

A poet has said there is poetry in everything,
 even

A WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

THOU forerunner of Moloch! thou insensate thing!
 I'd like to run and jump upon thee hard.
 I'd smash thy ribs in pieces, crush thee into pulp,
 For I, like thee, no feelings would regard.

Thou squattest down at every writer's desk :
 A greedy, soulless depot of ideas.
 With gaping mouth and ever open jaws,
 The blighting end of all my hopes and fears.

E'en Moloch has a heart, a living, fiery heart,
 And thoughts consigned to him far upward rise.
 Where purified by fire from all things dross,
 My offering is borne toward the skies.

But thou, thou soul-destroying piece of twisted cane,
 Thou empty shell ; thou hast no living core.
 Thou canst not read, thou understandest not
 The thoughts and feelings crushed within thy maw.

And every day thou journeyest to Moloch!
 Thou Alpha of that road whence none returns.
 But don't forget when emptying thy burden
 That paper's not the only thing that burns.

When thou art aged, decrepit and broken,
 With journeyings to empty of thy store,
 Then hardening my heart, and by that token
 I'll push thee in and gently close the door.

G. BOND.

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.

