# KINGHAM HILL MAGAZINE

MAY, 1935



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MAY, 1935

### **FOREWORD**

"Wiser we become as we draw near to our Eternal Home"—so a poet sings, and I feel on safe ground when for my Foreword I only have to select some choice specimen from the rich store of our dear English poets. So here is another one:

"Oh, if we draw a circle premature, Heedless of far gain, Greedy for quick returns of profit, sure Bad is our Bargain."

The more you can get your minds imbued with the spirit of English poetry, the higher and nobler will be your thoughts.

This is my message to you, dear Boys, for this number of the Magazine.

A. W. YOUNG.

# New Appointment

The Kingham Hill Trustees met on April 1st and appointed the Rev. Douglas Horsefield as Chaplain and Headmaster.

Mr. Horsefield has been Chaplain and Housemaster at Dean Close School, Cheltenham, for the past sixteen years, and comes with very high recommendations.

We offer him a warm welcome and assure him of the hearty co-operation of the Trustees and of the whole staff, in the important work which he is undertaking.

Mr. Horsefield hopes to come into residence after the summer term.

# Round the Houses

### Bradford House.

NO report is available owing to the recent departure of Mr. and Mrs. G. Carter to another post. In their place, Mr. and Mrs. A. Stares have been appointed, and we extend a most sincere welcome to them. If rumour speaks aright, the various trophies collected by Mr. Stares in time past make a pretty formidable heap, and it would appear that from a sporting point of view, our new Gym. Instructor is already "worth his weight in silver cups."

### Clyde House.

CLYDE has seen many changes these last few months, but despite all we keep jog-jog-jogging along, "as chap sez oop t' North."

Christmas proved a very thrilling time for everybody. So excited did we get, that there was very serious danger of putting ourselves on the Christmas Tree instead of the decorations. Father Christmas paid his usual visit on Christmas Eve and filled our stockings in the good old-fashioned way. We were so pleased to welcome old friends on Boxing Day, when the miniature Santa Claus distributed gifts from the Tree, but were very sorry that Mr. Arthur was unable to join us.

All our Clyde Boys are well except poor old "Podge," who unfortunately has not to play football for some time. What a calamity! The Yellows have lost their champion for a time, but "Podge" still keeps smiling, giving his face a joy-ride. One of our laddies has got rather tired of our faces, it seems, and has emigrated to Africa, but it is possible that he will see wilder things there than he did at Clyde. Still, had the boys been allowed to bring back with them all that had captured their enthusiasm and interest when out on walks, we might have built our own menagerie at Clyde. There have been frogs alive and dead, rabbits, calves, lambs, and even the turkey which caused so much excitement at Christmas.

Two of our boys have been transferred to Durham House, and in their

place we have welcomed J. Franklin, R. Leagas, and G. Holton.

Now that Spring is again here, we hear little else in Clyde House but gentle taps on the Sitting-room door and little voices saying: "Please, I've brought you some violets"; but the latest news is: "The swallow has come back." (Don't tell anyone. Is it true?) Hush!!! Little pigs have big ears!

Oh, to be in England, now that April's there, And the Hill is blossoming in beauty everywhere, And buttercups and violets on shady banks abide Till gently plucked by—you know whom—the little boys of Clyde!"

E. QUAYE.

### Durham House.

THE work in Durham House continues to be very happy, and the boys are a jolly crowd. They have been wonderfully well this winter. Their keenness for Sport is unbounded, and the interest in Cubs is steadily increasing. We are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Michie for their work with the Cubs twice weekly, and also to Mr. Doherty at the Library. Miss Medlock has been helpful in giving Durham boys organised games of football, etc., and a weekly drill lesson, and these have occupied most of their free time.

It was a great disappointment not to have Mr. Arthur Young this Christmastide, but Mr. Allen Young kindly took his place. The boys also enjoyed very much the visit of the Rev. L. Brewster of the "Magic Circle."

We are now looking forward to Easter, and also to the usual Kingham Fair.

We would thank sincerely all who have taken such a kindly interest in Durham during the past year, especially those who gave their services during winter evenings.

A. T. BANBRIDGE.

### Norwich House.

OVER a year has now passed since we first entered "Norwich," and we thank God for many temporal and spiritual blessings during that time.

There were anxious moments during the "Drought," but with a modicum of inconvenience, causing us to realise how wretched our plight might have been, the Lord graciously supplied all our needs.

There are so many things one might mention, but a few must suffice. As we plunged into the winter with its long, dark evenings, we spent many, many happy hours learning handicrafts. Some worked splendidly at woodwork and original ideas were executed. Next came knitting. Some of us, although never having knitted a stitch before, plodded along, "dropping" stitches and "picking up" stitches, etc.——!! until at last some very good pieces of work were turned out. The boys sent the finished articles to their friends, and we know the lads' handiwork is treasured. It is very pleasing to add that some have taken knitting as a permanent hobby. Now that a number can do fancy stitches, useful articles are being made, mufflers predominating. There is one man actually knitting for himself a bathing suit,

while another has made a tea-cosy!! We feel like adding "Orders promptly atended to—C.O.D.!!"

Having discoursed on the main attraction, we pass on to the inevitable side-shows—table tennis, bagatelle, chess, draughts, dominoes, snakes and ladders, etc. Of these, table-tennis took pride of place, with bagatelle a close second. (We do *not* bet.) Table tennis, with its "Crash, bang, slam—Service!" produced a lot of budding champions, especially exponents of the left-hand, who became so proficient that they only used the "white-line" round the table.

Bagatelle was briefly explained by one chap to another thus: "Bagatelle is played with a ball and a cue—if you don't hit the ball with the cue you—

miss—and the next fellow has his turn."

Outdoor sports, consisting of cross-country runs, paper-chases, and games of footer, were enjoyed to the full. The matches between Sheffield and ourselves are, we believe, becoming a popular feature, and we do so hope that the Sheffield men enjoy them as much as we do. (Does it not speak highly for everyone concerned that two games were played—without a referee!! and everyone was satisfied!!!) Up to the time of going to press, Sheffield lead by two points.

Christmas passed over with its seasonable round of festivities, and was enjoyed by everyone, with but one disappointment, the absence of Mr. Young

from our Christmas Tea.

At the moment some are preparing for Confirmation. May it not be a Church Ordinance only, but may each lad indeed be truly born again and know in a real sense the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

A. P. Doherty.

### Sheffield House.

CHRISTMAS festivities passed off happily and according to plan, except that we greatly missed the visit of Mr. Arthur, whose indisposition kept him away. We were very glad, however, to welcome Mr. Allen Young, who deputised, and his reminiscences proved very entertaining.

The chief activities throughout the winter have been Scouts, Gymnasium, Evening Classes and Library. A number of boys have attended the Confirmation Classes, and several have become members of the Kingham Christian Union, the meetings of which have been held fortnightly in the Village Hall. Clarence Lyons has given very valuable help in the Union, having acted as Chairman and having also given a Paper.

A great number of hours have been put in on the Football pitch, and it is rumoured that Arsenal are already sending their scouts down to report progress. Meanwhile, Mr. Pearce is making the mouths of the cricketers water with the aid of his motor-mower.

Sickness has happily been conspicuous by its absence during the winter; perhaps the high winds have kept the germs moving.

The following boys have left us:

Leslie Stewart, Graham Creal, Albert Randtoul, Harry Widdows and Harold Woodward have gone to their homes.

Thomas Dainton, Arthur Jackson and Leonard Jewell have gone to Latimer.

We have also entertained two "first time" visitors:

Dick Bosworth (Sheffield, 1910), who has spent 20 years in Canada. George Titchfield (Bradford, 1927), who is at present in the Royal Navy.

F. MEEHAN.

### Stratford House.

OUR Editor (bless his little heart!) in his determination to make a success of our bi-annual publication, has sent me a final demand note. Perhaps I was not the only one to receive one! It is too bad of us to keep him waiting like this when hundreds of Kingham Hill boys are in such a state of expectancy, longing with their whole hearts to read that which we write.

I am thankful to be able to report that there has been no serious illness, not even during Christmas. Once again we take this opportunity of thanking the farm for the two lovely geese which we had for Christmas, and the two turkeys which we enjoyed on New Year's Day, and also for the figs, dates, oranges, nuts, lollies and all the other complaints which we lodged with our digestive organs. How many Christmas puddings did Mrs. Bond make? Fourteen, I think it was, and as there were some sixpences in them somewhere, the "no sickness" report can be better appreciated. Once more the lads took a keen interest in their self-appointed task of decorating the House.

Table Tennis has once more made its appearance. It is a splendid game

for keeping the eye and the hand in practice for cricket.

Two lads have left: Frank Voyce went home on September 15th, and Leslie Abbey on December 19th. Two lads have arrived: Laurence Dainton came on September 10th, to begin work on the Farm, and Philip Askew came on November 6th, as House-boy.

We were pleased to welcome as visitors Mr. H. Scarfe, who came to tea on December 30th, and Basil Lewis, who came on January 6th. Mr. Fryer is with us at present, spending his Easter vacation.

Mr. Harwood's wireless set is much patronised. It is very good of him to let us "listen in" to the various concerts which come through.

G. Bond.

# Founder's Day

 $\mathbf{O}^{\mathrm{N}}$  Founder's Day the annual football match was played—The Top v. The Bottom, and the Bottom were able to turn the tables on their conquerors of last year.

The day was almost perfect. A slight, warm breeze from the South, somewhat tempering the heat from the sun, gave us a taste of real Spring weather. The Top won the toss and chose to kick against the wind. The Bottom drew first blood, opening their account within two minutes of the start. The game was very fast, and by half-time the Bottom were leading 3—o. The Top had had a good share of the play, but did not take advantage of their opportunities.

Five minutes after the resumption, T. Clives, with a beautiful shot, increased the Bottom's lead. Then for twenty minutes the Top penned the Bottom in their own half, but could not finish off their work. Albert Newman, from a breakaway, scored the Bottom's fifth goal, and two more were added before Arthur Newman got the Top's only point. It was a clean and fast game, and the Top were rather unlucky to lose 7—I.

In the afternoon, at Mr. Arthur Young's special request, we took some of the boys over to Daylesford Churchyard, where the Rev. E. G. Bowring officiated at a short but very impressive Service around our Founder's grave. We all joined in the singing of the hymns, "How bright these glorious spirits shine," and "On the Resurrection morning," and stood with bowed heads while the Rector read the Lesson out of I. Corinthians and followed it with prayer.

G. Bond.

# Wedding



I was with very mixed feelings that we on Kingham Hill attended the wedding on Saturday, March 2nd, of Miss Molly Goddard to Mr. Alex. Blair. With the bride and bridegroom in their happiness we unreservedly rejoiced; but somewhere in the background there was the feeling that we were losing

someone who had become a very valuable part of Kingham Hill. It was not just the Tennis Club that didn't want to lose its "opening lady"; not just the Badminton Club; not just the diligent organisers of concerts. I think that most of the Hill felt its loss in terms of a bright smile and a merry laugh, and a touch of Spring at unexpected moments. These are things which can ill be spared. It isn't of great consolation to remember that we are doing our part in the movement to bring about a "brighter Battersea." However, our heartiest congratulations, Mr. Blair. You win!

In prosaic terms, the Oxford Times of March 8th, 1934, gave its own

account of the wedding. Here it is:

"The wedding took place at All Saints' Church, Churchill, on Saturday, of Mr. Alexander Blair, 43 Devereux Road, Battersea, son of Mr. J. M. Blair and the late Mrs. Blair, of Churchill, and Miss Agnes Mary Goddard, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Goddard, of Hillside, Kingham Hill. The ceremony was performed by the Rector (The Rev. Martin Spearing), and Mr. W. H. Anson was at the organ.

"The bride, who was attended by four bridesmaids, wore a dress of oyster-pink satin and a pink tulle veil, with wreath of orange blossom.

Her bouquet consisted of pink lilies and white heather.

"The bridesmaids, Miss C. Bosley, Miss Blair and the Misses Kathleen and Mary Cook, wore duck-egg blue velvet dresses and wreaths of silver tinsel and velvet petals. They carried bouquets of pink carnations and white heather, their necklaces of diamond-cut crystal being the gift of the bridegroom. Mr. William Blair, brother of the bridegroom, was the best man.

"A reception, attended by some eighty guests, was held after the ceremony in the School Hall on Kingham Hill, and later the bride and bridegroom left for Eastbourne, the bride travelling in a brown ensemble."

# School Prize Day

THE close of the Christmas Term brought a Prize-Day of special significance, as it was the last appearance on the platform of the Rev. C. R. Forrester,

in his official capacity as Head Master.

Mr. Kinahan, speaking for the Trustees, expressed warm appreciation of the work accomplished by Mr. Forrester in his five years on Kingham Hill, and offered him congratulation on his preferment. The presentation from the Trustees, Staff and personnel of the Hill—the gift of a Book-case, Writing Table and Canteen of Cutlery—had been made the previous evening.

The boys reserved a specially warm greeting for Mr. Arthur Young, the

well-beloved brother of the Founder, and listened eagerly to his message:

"My dear boys, I greet you one and all, individually and collectively, on

this another Prize-Giving Day.

"It has always seemed to me that you can divide the subject of Education into three parts: Religious, Intellectual, and Physical. These are for ever

moulding our characters, consciously or otherwise.

"Religious education is of supreme importance, and I trust that it will always be the principal subject taught at Kingham Hill. Of your Intellectual education this afternoon's ceremony is a witness, in part. And for the third, who would dare to say anything against the charm of Sports Day? Has not many a boy learned, in the excitement and risk of a Football Match, something of the worth of manhood and the restraint of gentility.

"I will not say any more now, but will proceed with that which I know

you are all eagerly waiting for—the Giving of the Prizes."

After the Prize-Giving, Mr. Kinahan wished God-speed to Mr. Forrester,

in the name of Kingham Hill, in the following words:

"I should like to take this opportunity, on behalf of Mr. Young and my co-Trustees, and indeed on behalf of all of us at Kingham Hill, to tender a word of congratulation to Mr. Forrester on his new appointment, and of all good wishes for his happiness in his new sphere of work.

"We have valued his work here, both in the School and in the Chapel, and the constant interest he has taken in everything connected with Kingham Hill. He is going from teaching to preaching—from the School to the Church—and heavy responsibilities are laid upon one who undertakes the cure of souls in a big parish. We wish him all success in the coming days, and pray that God's blessing may be upon all the work he undertakes."

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# Kingham Hill Jubilee

THE year 1936 will be the Jubilee of Kingham Hill. A proposal has been made to celebrate the Jubilee by some permanent memorial on Kingham Hill. The matter has been brought before the Trustees and they heartily approve of the suggestion.

We can now go ahead, and we appeal to all Old Boys, the Staff and Boys, and the friends of Kingham Hill to help us in setting up a worthy memorial. It is important to get this going straight away, and we confidently anticipate a splendid response.

One proposal is that the memorial should take the form of a stained-glass window in the Chapel. This would cost at least f 100. We shall be pleased to receive any other proposals.

We would like the Canadian Old Boys to be associated with this memorial and will welcome their co-operation.

Will all those interested and who wish to contribute towards the cost, kindly send to Mr. F. G. Goddard, Kingham Hill.

Please bring this appeal to the notice of any Old Boy you know.



### Confirmation

ON Friday, April 5th, for the first time in more than twenty years, the Bishop of Oxford held a Confirmation Service in the Parish Church of Kingham. The Church was well filled by Confirmees and friends, and more than half of the former were boys from Kingham Hill.

The following boys were confirmed: A. Maule, J. London, G. Townsend, B. Carter and C. Neale from Norwich House; A. Grundy from Bradford House; R. Guite, E. Gamble, J. Tucker, E. Stevens, E. Wilkes, N. Hawes, D. Miln and T. Berry from Sheffield House; and H. Hill, P. Askew and L. Dainton from Stratford House.

In the evening, a Confirmation Supper was provided at Norwich House by the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Doherty, and attended by the Confirmees and representative guests. The gathering was an extremely happy one, and after the meal some attempt was made in a series of short speeches to help those newly confirmed in their Christian walk.

On the following Sunday morning, at 8 a.m., Holy Communion was celebrated in the Chapel by the Rev. H. B. Richardson, Rector of Kingham, and some thirty-seven boys and members of the staff were present.

# The Kingham Christian Union

A T the suggestion of the Rector of Kingham, this form of Young People's Fellowship was inaugurated in January, 1935, and so far has provided very happy meetings for the discussion and appreciation of the things of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

All the meetings, which have been held fortnightly in the Village Hall, have been well attended, and the larger part of those present have come from Kingham Hill. The older boys of Norwich House, and a good number of boys from Sheffield House, have been consistent members, and several have taken active part in the meetings—as Chairman, Speaker, and Reader. Several members of the Kingham Hill Staff have also attended regularly and given valuable help.

The talks have been distinctly practical. Subjects such as: "How can I help the work of Christ?"; "How do I hinder the work of Christ?"; "What does Jesus Christ mean to me?" and "The Missionary Motive," have been chosen, and many of us have been given "furiously to think," as they say elsewhere.

We feel, you see, that of the Founder's principal aims in establishing Kingham Hill, one alone was written as it were in his life-blood: "Thy Kingdom come," and the Christian Union which we have formed is a humble attempt to find our part in the working out of that prayer.

Of one thing, too, we for our part feel certain: that most of us are missing some part of life which makes for completeness, for vitality, for glowing health

in body, soul and spirit, for joy that finds its expression, as the Joy of Christ did, in selfless service and passionate love of others.

If you have found in your own experience the meaning of "life more abundant," we want you at the Union. You will be a help. If you are willing to join in the search, along with others like yourself, we want you at the Union. We believe you will find it a help.

# Offertory Account

	RECEIPTS.				Expenditure.
1934.		£		d.	1934.
Apr. 1.		I		2	Sep. 14. Chipping Norton
	MonthlyCollections	21	14	8	Hospital 3 5 6
	Special Collections—				Dec. 27. Church Army 2 10 0
	Harvest	3	5	6	Nov. 11. Zaria. Bed in Hos-
	Xmas, Church Army	2	10	0	pital 9 0 0
	C.M.S. Boxes (10)	11	8	I	1935.
	Ladies' Working				Mar. Nadiya, India, £5;
	Party	4	6	О	C.M.S. General
	•				Fund, £24 29 0 0
					Balance carried
					forward 8 11
		_			<del></del>
****		£44	4	5	£44 <u>4 5</u>
1935. Apr. 1.	Balance brought				
лрг. 1.	forward		8	11	

# Kingham Hill Group

### SCOUTS.

OUR Autumn and Winter activities were somewhat handicapped owing to some of the Scouts studying for the Oxford Senior Examination, thus depleting the Patrols. This made competition work almost impossible. As a result of this there was a lack of keenness. Our Scout work chiefly consisted of Tracking. A few talks on Mapping were given by Mr. Atkins and Mr. Wilkinson. Lessons were also given on First Aid. Scouts Quartermaine and Watson attended Ambulance Classes at Chipping Norton and subsequently passed the St. John Ambulance Examination. The Troop's "Good Turn" at Christmas was a donation of £2 to the Cripples' Home, Herne Bay. The Scouts produced a Sketch entitled, "The Barber's Shop," in the Christmas Concert. Some of the newest Scouts are getting through their Tenderfoot test.

The Otter Patrol won the Shield for 1934. I will conclude with a word of thanks to Mr. Doherty for his help.

The Rovers at present are busy preparing the "Beacon" for Jubilee Day, May 6th.

F. HARWOOD.

The following letter was received after the final of the District Championship, when Kingham Hill Group defeated the Charlbury Group by 4 goals to 1 in a keen encounter.

Spelsbury, Charlbury, Oxon, 9th April, 1935.

Dear Mr. Harwood,

On behalf of the Charlbury Rovers and Scouts I should like to convey to you our very sincere thanks for your very kind hospitality to us on the occasion of the football match last Saturday. I am sure that you could not have done more for us than you did and we all appreciate your kindness very much.

Please also convey to the members of your team our appreciation of their team spirit and the spirit of goodwill and friendliness which prevailed throughout the whole match.

You may be assured that we shall be only too pleased to meet you all again at some future date and so continue this brotherly fellowship which seems to have sprung up between us.

Thanking you once again for your kindness,

I am, Yours sincerely,

G. H. DUVALL.

### WOLF CUBS.

While the squirrels and the snakes have been in bed, and the swallows have been wintering with their rich relations away in Africa, and the flies have been—well, where have they been, anyhow?—the Wolf Cubs have been gathering at their Den each Monday and Thursday evening, some thirty strong, and there around the Council Rock have awakened the sleeping echoes with their Grand Howl.

Then they have set to work, leaping, signalling, knotting, first aiding, and in general learning how to be prepared for the unexpected, and so well have they done their part that there came an evening when the Hon. Elsie Corbett was able to present eight boys with their Second Stars. These are the heroes: R. Collins, W. Collett, F. Jarvis, R. King, J. Hayter, C. Kennedy, K. Nicholson and J. Sperry.

On April 4th a very happy evening was held round the "Camp Fire" at Chipping Norton, and one of our own Cubs, John Hayter, was chosen to lead the Massed Grand Howl. Well howled, John! We were very grateful to Mr. Meehan for transporting us in the lorry.

In our annual Football Fixtures with Milton Life Boys we came off second best, losing 6-1 and 4-0.

On March 21st, F. Jarvis, R. Collins and W. Collett passed up to the Scouts.

The Cubs have been very pleased to find such an interest taken in their work by Miss Banbridge and Miss Quaye, whose co-operation has been of great value.

Our immediate interest centres round the Jubilee celebrations, with a torchlight procession and the firing of the Beacon. Shades of the Armada! We wonder whether the ghost of Sir Francis will be with us, standing at the Cub salute, when the silence of the night is shattered by our loyal "God Save the King"?

M. A. MICHIE.

# Farm, Garden, and Workshops

HAVE you ever smiled on reading impressive lists of statistics, set out in dramatic form on the following lines: "If all the woollen socks made in Yorkshire during 1934 were stretched out in a long line, most of us would have cold feet "?

You are now being given the rare privilege of imagining Kingham Hill as a Stomach of considerable proportions. If all the good things provided during 1934 by the Farm, Gardens and Bakery, and faithfully dealt with by the Houses, had been consumed at one sitting—on Sports Day, for instance the menu would have read like this:

	Joir	ıts, etc			Sundrie	s.	
Mutton	ž.		8,500 lbs.	$\operatorname{Bread}$			49,000 lbs.
Pork			3,000 lbs.	Cake			5,000 lbs.
Poultry			400 lbs.	Butter			1,400 lbs.
with Potatoes			23 tons.	Eggs			17,300
	Si	veets.	·				
Gooseberri	es		640 lbs.		Bever	age.	
Plums			760 lbs.	Milk		٠.	37,000 quarts.
Apples			7,200 lbs.				
			No Gratuitie	s, by Reque	ST.		

And somebody, remember, has had to wash all the dishes!

Further, it is needless to remind readers already acquainted with Kingham Hill that during this vast orgy we have not been unmindful of convention. The Tailor's Shop, under the forceful supervision of Mr. Harwood, has been working at top speed. Since September 1st, 1934, at least one long established record has been broken: 157 complete suits have been made with a staff of six, a figure never before reached in the time with a staff as large as ten. At the same time, 36 pairs of corduroys, 24 night shirts, 14 day shirts, and 13 dozen pyjama suits have been made. Monday of each week has been devoted to repairs.

There is some work for which statistics are not available. You can count up the buttons on your trousers, perhaps, but you can't express the sense of security very simply, in figures. It is so very largely with the work of the Carpenter's shop, the Smithy, the Painters' and the Masons' departments. We always know where to go to. If there is dry rot about, we look instinctively for Mr. Michie; if there is a screw loose anywhere, Mr. Lovegrove is the authority; if we get home late, Mr. Gibbs can lend colour to any excuse; and Mr. Wiggall, if he can't altogether relieve our aches, will always look after

our panes.

# Oak Hill College

A T present our tail is well up. Why should it not be? In the World of Study we have been doing well. Most of the examinations have fallen before us, and we are all a stage farther towards our goal. The first of our number to qualify for the Durham L.Th. has now only to complete his residence. The first man to be ordained from this College (and who was allowed for special reasons to leave a term and a half before the completion of the regulation nine terms) was ordained before the end of the term and was Gospeller. It is true the number being ordained was not large, but neither had he completed his course, and therefore his success is notable.

In the World of Play, too, we have reason to feel pleased with ourselves. The St. John's Hall (Highbury) Magazine says, with reference to themselves and their Hockey eleven: "Having beaten both Ridley Hall and King's 'Theologs.,' we consider ourselves supreme among Theological Colleges." But we have beaten St. John's. With, however, becoming modesty, we do not claim this absolute supremacy. We are content merely to record facts. At the same time we ought to say that "Theologs." is not a term we use.

The following is a summary of the results of our Hockey matches during the season 1934-5. The first eleven played 12 games—won 11, lost 1, and scored 61 goals against 15. The second eleven won all three of their matches, scoring 12 goals to 5. It is our fervent hope that we may be able to keep up this record. But whether we are entitled to do so is another matter.

H. W. HINDE.

# Approaching Ordination

It will be of interest to his many friends to learn that Mr. Robert Fryer (Swansea House, 1909—1917) has almost completed his course at Oak Hill Theological College, and hopes to be ordained at the first opportunity. He is at present engaged in the last stages of preparation for his Licentiate of Theology (Durham Univ.).

May we assure Mr. Fryer of widespread prayer for Divine blessing as he accepts the responsibilities of his Calling.

# Latimer House

LATIMER House, situated in the busiest part of our great Metropolis, is at present very quiet. Jobs of all kinds for lads of 15 to 18 are plentiful and we have as usual about 76 lads here, all in work.

Several of the younger lads who came along about a year ago did not settle down as was hoped, and most of them (although good jobs had been found for them) returned home, thereby throwing away an opportunity which may not occur again. The trouble appears to be that their friends expect too much from the lads, forgetting that in these days life is sometimes difficult,

and that the first job a boy gets is not always the one he can adapt himself to.

Their places have been filled by older lads, relatives and friends of those already in the home, and these have quickly found employment among the many firms who are engaged in making London gay for the forthcoming celebrations in May.

During the long Winter evenings our hardest task is to find amusement for the lads in the home, and indoor games are our first thought.

**Table Tennis.**—This season we have had two Table Tennis tournaments (handicaps) and these have been very keenly contested, the finals being very exciting.

In the first, F. Cade was the winner and J. Bennie runner-up.

In the second, the final has yet to be played; the two to fight it out are A. Jackson, an old Kingham Hill boy, and again F. Cade, despite his handicap.

Billiards.—Our full-size table has been re-covered and is now in fine condition.

We have had one Billiards Handicap, and we have now started a second one which will last us until the Cricket season opens.

Our Indoor Games Secretary (who has kept things going well during the season) is M. Rose, from Kingham Hill.

**Gymnasium.**—This is well patronised during three evenings of the week, boxing being the chief attraction; but our lads keep themselves fit with all the apparatus that there is.

**Football.**—Our Football Season has not been very successful. We started as members of the Wood Green Premier Division, and also of the Hornsey and District League, but owing to a number of the players leaving the home, we were compelled to withdraw from the Wood Green League in the middle of the season and carry on in the Hornsey District League. Since Christmas we have only lost one game out of 9, and our record up to date is: played 21, won 9, lost 5, drawn 7.

Perhaps the most pleasing feature is the improvement in some of the players, and P. Woolrich is looked upon as the most improved player of the season.

We regret that R. Jalland has had a recurrence of his knee injury, and

much to his disappointment has been compelled to give up football.

Cricket.—Although the season has not yet started we have all

**Cricket.**—Although the season has not yet started we have already 25 games arranged, though we have only four of our old stalwarts with us. Among the newcomers, however, we have several cricket enthusiasts who have played in School cricket, and are keen to show that they have not forgotten how to play. We are looking forward optimistically to a good season.

Territorials.—We have still seven members of the Territorials at Latimer, and they are all busy drilling and smartening up in preparation for lining the

route during the forthcoming Royal Processions.

Harry Ryder is still our General Secretary, and to him and the Sectional Secretaries we tender our thanks for the good work they are doing in keeping up the prestige of Latimer.

Two Blues.

# Canada

### A Letter from Mr. Buxton.

Britain's Lodge, Sevenoaks.

DEAR CANADIAN FRIENDS,

Spring is starting over here, and the trees are beginning to shoot a little; blackthorn is out, and so are daffodils and primroses, and no one is sorry winter is over. This year it has been very mild, with very little frost or snow.

We are all looking forward to the Silver Jubilee next month. The route is already bordered with temporary wooden stands and houses are being re-

painted to smarten them up.

I have enjoyed getting letters from several of you, and am glad you are prospering. Times are improving, but it will always need courage and hard work to get on.

Best wishes to all.

M. B. Buxton.

### Three Letters from Mr. Percy Fitzgerald.

166, Dufferin Street, Stratford, Ontario.

December 4th, 1934. DEAR CAPT. BUXTON,

As I have not written you for so long, you will be wondering what has become of me. I am afraid that I am more used to driving boiler-tubes than I am to driving a pen.

However, I often think of you and of all on Kingham Hill. Our Boys gathered as usual on Thanksgiving Sunday for our annual Memorial Service. We met for Morning Worship at our Family Church—old St. Paul's—and from there we went to the Farm. It was grand to see the Boys greeting one another and talking of the old days on the Hill. At 3 p.m. we held our Memorial Service, which was very impressive and really spiritual, I believe. There were 36 present at St. Paul's and 46 at our Farm Service, which was a splendid turn-out considering the great distance many of those present had to come.

It was very pleasing to hear the favourable comments of the different Boys concerning the Farm. The place is a real credit to Herb., and certainly seems vastly different. I am sincerely hoping, Captain, that you will be able

to pay us another visit next year.

Business over here has improved to some extent, though things are still far from normal.

I have just received and glanced hurriedly through the Magazine. I see Douglas Board wants me to outline the history of our Association. I hope to do this for the May issue.

I think that was a great picture of Mr. Arthur in the last issue. It must

be 35 years since I last saw him.

Well, Captain, we have a Revival Meeting on, and I am rather late, so I must close. May God bless you, and may you and all on Kingham Hill have a really Happy Christmas.

January 1st, 1935.

DEAR CAPT. BUXTON,

Many thanks for the beautiful Calendar. I felt very homesick when I looked at the different views.

I had the great pleasure of listening in to the Overseas Broadcast at Christmas. Didn't I long for home when I heard the old shepherd speaking from the Cotswolds! The speech of King George was also very clear. It is nice to hear old friends over the air!

I have been busy revising the address list of our boys and sending out my annual letter to each, a copy of which I am enclosing. Kindly accept our thanks for your letter and your kind wishes in the last Magazine.

The winter in these parts has been very nice, but some of the provinces

have had it mighty rough.

Most of our Boys are very interested in the matter of the Memorial Tablet,

and I am expecting a good response.

I haven't been able to visit Havelock lately owing to the wintry weather, but I often hear from Herb., and everything seems to be going well. I understand that most of the Boys in the Woodstock district are working.

All our Boys send their best wishes to you, Captain, and also to dear Mr.

Arthur and to all on Kingham Hill. God bless you all.

January 17th, 1935.

TO OUR CANADIAN BROTHERS—GREETINGS!

Kindly accept my best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous 1935.

The past year, no doubt, has been a trying one to many of our Boys, but we trust that the future will be brighter for all. We have missed many of our number from our Annual Gathering on account of the trying times we have been living in, but we trust and pray that this stumbling block will be removed by next October and that we may have the joy of seeing all of our large family gathered together in Happy Fellowship at our Canadian Home.

We are now entering on our seventh year since we first organized, and we have a membership of 130. I am sure we are all proud of the progress made since the year 1928. There are some of this number, however, that we have lost track of owing to change of address, and I would be very grateful to any who would notify me of their new address. This is very important, as we are anxious to keep in touch with all the members of our family. I received a letter from Mr. Arthur Young, in which he sends greetings to all Old Kingham Boys on this side of the water. You will have noticed with interest, I am sure, in the first issue of our magazine, the announcement of the Kingham Hill Jubilee. I am sure we all thank God for Mr. C. E. B. Young's life and for Kingham Hill, the home of our childhood which meant so much to us all and where we spent those happy days together. The suggestion has been brought forward that a stained glass window be placed in the Chapel as a memorial to the late Mr. Young and his noble work. It is the request of the Kingham Hill Trustee

Board that our Brotherhood co-operate by subscribing to this memorial. I am sure I can say for all the Boys of our Association that we are only too pleased to have a part in subscribing to this noble cause, and I know we will all give as liberally as possible and put our Association to the front. It is the desire of the Trustees of Kingham Hill that we get going at once. I am confident we will respond to their wishes, and I will be thankful if you will kindly send all subscriptions to my address and I will see that they are forwarded as soon as possible.

I wish to thank all who write me from time to time. My prayers are with you all. Harry Bowser has been sick and is unable to work. His address is 66 Dasotak Drive, Walkerville. I trust the Boys of that district will visit and cheer him up in his home at this time of trouble. Now Brothers, may our Motto be "For me to live is Christ" (Phil. 1. 21), and may we read His Word daily and at all times be able to say, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the Power of God unto Salvation to all who believe."

Yours in the Brotherhood.

PERCY FITZGERALD, Secretary.

# Links with Old Friends

A Letter from Arthur F. Wheatley.

947, Dufferin Avenue, London, Ontario. February 5th, 1935.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.

I wonder if in the next issue of the Magazine you would be kind enough to print for me a small message to the Boys of Canada and the United States?

I noticed in your last issue that the year 1936 is Jubilee Year for Kingham Hill, and also that suggestions were welcomed. I should like to appeal to the Boys of Canada and the U.S.A. for the company of anyone who is contemplating going to England in 1936. As I am intending to go there myself after thirty years absence, I should like to have knowledge of any others who are going, so that we might possibly form a party. That should add a great deal of pleasure to the trip.

Personally I had thought of going about the middle of June, but I should be prepared to change the date to suit others. So far, I know of three interested in this proposal, and should like to know of others. I am certain we can have a glorious time both on the journey and on arrival.

Trusting to have some response to this proposal,

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
ARTHUR F. WHEATLEY.
(Bradford, 1907) O.B.A.

A Letter from Mr. G. Carter.

(Extracts.)

EASTWARD HO,

CHILDREN'S HOMES, VIOLET HILL ROAD, STOWMARKET.

April 5th, 1935.

I was pleased to hear that Mr. Stares has taken over his duties. I miss Kingham Hill very much, and the boys as well, because they had made such very good progress with their movements. It nearly made me cry to look at the sixty boys we have here. They are slow in movement, bent up like old pensioners, and very sluggish mentally. Still, that seems typical of the elementary boy of to-day. We have no Gym. here, and even if we had, I have no time to interest myself in that direction.

The Kingham Hill boys should be exceedingly proud of their Gymnasium and of the work they can do there. I told them, without any flattery, before I left that they would make rings round any ordinary elementary boy from elsewhere. I should be very pleased if you would kindly remember me to all

the boys.

### A Letter from Mr. W. T. Wilkinson.

(Not for publication.)

SEAFORTH BARRACKS, SEAFORTH, LIVERPOOL.

April 5th, 1935.

So far I have been at the Depot nearly a week, and haven't yet done any serious work. Nor does there seem any prospect of doing any in the near or distant future. My day is as follows:—

I rise at 7.30, and am back in bed at 7.31; at 7.32 I am thrown out bodily by a man who refuses to accept responsibility for my being late on parade. Why he worries I don't know, because he knows that I don't go on parade. I don't stand for it, anyhow, and that ends the matter.

Having polished off my breakfast, I retire to my room. Any time after that, if I feel like it, I toddle out on parade to watch a few recruits being shown how to do it (what, I don't know yet, but if I do find out by any chance, I'll let you know). This goes on till 9.15, when I return to the Mess to while away 50 minutes while the squad I'm supposed to be working with is at school.

This being over, I have to go and listen to a mouldy lecture on something about which I have lectured myself some thousands of times. As a matter of fact, I have already written one or two books on the subject, but of course I

wrote them under an alibi or cul-de-sac.

Well, this goes on for another 50 minutes, but then—ah, the horizon clears, for is not this the Gym. period? You're right. It is. Off we go to change into our little whatnots and then little Willy is ready to take the great plunge—clean over the horse. Oh, what a man! This goes on for 50 minutes again. We don't like letting things go on for more than 50 minutes. They might get out of hand.

And that, my darlings, is my day's work, for which I am paid the munificent sum of 10/- (I hope that word is right. I read it in a book the other day).

Fred James was promoted last year to be chief of the Press and Publicity Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, in the Ontario Government. We offer him our hearty congratulations.

JOHN W. H. MAULE is doing exceptionally well with Sheppards, the London Stockbrokers, and has been given a more responsible post in the Statistical Department.

HUBERT PAWSON has left Oxford for London, and is now a member of the Confectionery Staff at Harrods.

"DICK" BOSWORTH and his wife paid a visit to the Hill in February. They have said farewell to Canada, and are now settling in Nottingham.

Kenneth N. V. Townsend, who joined the R.A.F. in 1933, has been promoted to the position of Leading Aircraft Apprentice, and has charge of a squad. His work is connected with the construction of aeroplane engines.

The Kingham Hill Old Boys' Association is at present free from any developments of a startling nature. It is hoped that a meeting may be held in August Week to discuss the nature of further activities.

# More Weddings

As we go to press, we learn that there are two more weddings to report:

LOUIE OSBORNE, a well-known old-boy, soldier, footballer, and engineer, is getting married at Salford, on Easter Saturday, to Miss Ivy Invine.

WILLIAM KEEN, another footballer who has helped the Hill XI. on many occasions, is getting married at Kingham Parish Church, on Easter Saturday, to Miss Mabel Boffin.

Our warmest congratulations to them both.

# Sports Section

### Football

L AST year's secretary, Mr. R. Jalland, left us at the end of last season, and we would like to express our thanks to him for his work. We hope that he

still finds himself engaged in football somewhere.

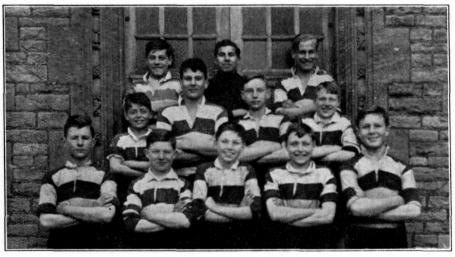
This season opened promisingly in the Oxford Junior League, although there had been some doubts about being able consistently to field a strong side. We did not live long in the local competitions, however, losing to a Senior side, Heyford R.A.F., in the Hospital Cup, and being dismissed by Kingham All-Blacks in the round which decided the contestants for the semi-final of the Junior Shield. This was by no means a bad performance, and leaves us with grounds for hope that some day . . .!

Towards the middle of the season there came a period when things looked less bright; wins were few and far between, and there was occasional difficulty in raising a representative team. However, the tide turned at an unexpected moment, and we finished the season third from top of the League. At the time of going to press, there is still a reasonable prospect of some of the players obtaining an Engineers' Cup medal for the second year in succession.

Former members of Kingham Hill XI. will be interested to hear that there is still a very strong Edginton flavour in the team—stronger than ever, in fact. And to see Ron's eyes light up when the ref. points to the penalty-spot is a picture. We all just walk to the centre of the field now. Habit, I suppose.

The Second XI. has fulfilled quite a number of engagements this season,

too, and has well upheld the Hill reputation.



THE SCHOOL XI. 1934-35

(Back Row) E. Gamble J. London, G. Townsend

(Middle Row) P. Millard, A. Maule, B. Carter, R. Wiles

(Front Row) D. Leech, D. Peters, H. Thatcher, S. Wiles, E. Stevens

The School XI. also has met with its usual success, though last season's record is likely to stand for quite a long time. Of nine games played against other teams this season, seven have been won, one drawn, and one lost—the defeat being at the hands of a team older and with definite advantages in height and weight. The "goals for and against" speak well for both attack and defence: 41 goals were scored for the Hill, and 19 against. Possibly the best performance of the season was the defeat of a Northleach Grammar School side, away from home, by 1—0. That the School has already been called on to

supply the First XI. with players should speak for itself. Townsend, Maule, London and Carter have provided a superb defence, and possibly Stevens, by his speed and shooting power, has been the pick of a very clever forward-line.

The after School games each afternoon, when possible, have been as well contested as ever. The Championship Shield has gone to Guy Townsend's Team, though the final decision betwen Sheffield United (Townsend), Bradford City (London) the runners-up, Bradford Albion (Carter), and Durham Villa (Maule) was left to the last few games of the season. An extra interest this season was the Form rivalry between the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth, a rivalry which reached to Swansea House. Fortune this time was not altogether on the side of the "big" battalions. The Sixth Form definitely established its supremacy against the Combined Rivals, and in case the question should ever again be raised, let it be here recorded, in the words of the immortal bard (or possibly someone else?): "This nuisance must now cease!"

Have we forgotten the Clyde Reds v. Yellers (sorry)? I think not. Never has the battle to avoid bottom place in that little league of two teams been so fierce, so grim, so unrelenting. Let the Reds win, and within a day their opponents are scouring the transfer market. A victory for the Yellows sends the price up five cigarette cards at a time. Will there ever come a day, one wonders, when the English team v. Scotland will begin as follows:

Dogsbody (Arsenal); Nudger (Clyde R.); Podger (Clyde Y.)? We don't know. We don't know.

C. TAPLIN and J. H. H.

### "PAT ON THE BACK."

You are requested to raise your hat in a respectful manner (ladies may just curtsy) to any member of the Kingham Hill XI., after you have read the letter below.

Joking apart, I believe the boys would rather come away (as we did) with a 7—0 licking and the respects of our opponents than an equivalent win without them.

ROYAL AIR FORCE (UPPER HEYFORD) F.C., 27th November, 1934.

Hon. Sec., Kingham Hill F.C.

DEAR SIR,

My Committee have asked me to express to your Club our pleasure in meeting such a very sporting team. If the game was played by all teams in Oxfordshire in the spirit shown by your players, referees would have a very easy task.

We should be very glad to have a return match with your team should you care to offer us a date.

Yours faithfully, FL.-Lt. Officer i/c. Soccer.

# Boxing Display

This is a Spectator's impression of the Boxing Display given in the

Gymnasium on Friday, March 16th.—

"On entering the Gym. we felt that nothing less than the Heavyweight Championship of the world was to be decided—the ring, the seconds, the towels, the referee, the gong, the crowded ring-side seats—nothing was lacking. Nothing, that is, except the doubtful spirit that unfortunately is associated with some such contests.

A fitting substitute for the gong might have been the heralds' "Laissez aller" of earlier days—the days when chivalry and knightly valour met in the Lists, for it was in such a spirit that this modern Tournament was held. Each contestant fought his hardest, but there was never any sign of frayed tempers, and one never sensed mere formality in the handshake which closed each tense battle."

The contests and results were as follows:-

Contest	Rounds	Winner	Contest	Rounds	Winner
Fisher v. Collins	3	Collins	Kennedy v. Fearn	3	Kennedy
Shorter v. Collett	3	Shorter	Matthews v. Berry	3	Berry
Shorter v. Millard	1	Millard	Knight v. Collins	3	Collins
Rattue v. Millard	2	$\mathbf{Millard}$			

### Cricket Club

THE Annual General Meeting was held at Sheffield House on 25th February. Mr. Kinahan was Chairman. The Officers were elected for the coming season. The 1st XI. have a full fixture list; the 2nd XI. list at the time of going to press is not complete.

F. HARWOOD.

Opponents. Adderbury	Ground.	Opponents.	Ground
Adderbury		- <del></del>	Ground.
70.07.17	Away	Hook Norton	Home
	Home	Hook Norton	Away
Shipton	Away	Pudlicote	Home
			Away
Chipping Norton	Home		Away
Shell Mex	Home	Fifield	Away
Banbury	Away	Fifield	Home
Adderbury	Home	Great Tew	Away
Hook Norton	Away	Bourton Star	Home
Shell Mex	Away		
Shipton	Home	İ	
Chipping Norton	Away	Great Tew	Home
11 0	•	Milton	Away
Latimer	Home	1	
Cirencester	Home		
Moreton	Away	Wyck Hill	Home
Milton	Away	Milton	Home
		Pudlicote	Away
Moreton	Home	Moreton	Away
	Banbury Chipping Norton Shell Mex Banbury Adderbury Hook Norton Shell Mex Shipton Chipping Norton  Latimer Cirencester Moreton Milton	Hook Norton	Hook Norton

# Schoolboys' Section

# "Kingham Hill School in 2035"

THE boys of the Upper Fifth were asked to put on record their ideas of what School would be like a century from now. Extracts from their dramatic prophecies are given below, and will no doubt prove of interest to the Editor and readers of the K.H. Magazine in that halcyon age—when it dawns.

### R. F. HARRISON (aged 12).

"'Ow! Wow! Ooch' But it was of no avail, and the mechanical arm which was grasping firmly an extremely pliable cane went on whacking the seat of a youth who was held over a block by two more steel arms.

"At last it stopped, but not of exhaustion, and the culprit stumbled out

of the dreaded room.

"Just then a hidden clock struck nine, and in a trice the moving corridor was filled with pupils, who were borne off to the dormitories. Here the flashing of a green light warned everybody that they had only five minutes left for undressing. Each boy caught hold of a tag, and 'zip!' his clothes were off and neatly folded on the chair beside his bed."

### P. BOTHWICK (aged 13).

"The boys in the comfortable classroom are thoroughly enjoying a glass of beer, and the automatic thinking machines do their work quietly. No noise is heard except a brass band, which is properly oiled and kept in good condition.

"From the wireless comes a sharp command, 'Switch over to History,' and from the cupboard a familiar phrase sounds, 'O.K., Boss!' Down a chute pour the History books, and invisible hands distribute them to the boys.

"Then dinner-time arrives. Dinner is cooked on the way to the School, and each boy's name is stamped on his greens. Dinner over, a button is pressed, and up through the desks pop glasses of gingerbeer, which are constantly refilled by an overhead decanter.

"Lessons are resumed to the accompaniment of a Radiogram. At last the gong goes, and every pupil passes into the corridor which is moving at speed. So he is transported into the heated air, and eventually finds himself

in his cosy cushioned bed."

### H. THATCHER (aged 14).

"The first thing we do on entering the class room on Monday morning is to switch the wireless on, and listen to the accounts of Saturday's football. The scores are interesting:

Kingham Hill 3. West Brom. 2. K. H. School 2. Sunderland 1."

E. Gordon (aged 13).

"Smith Minor came into the study and sat with a bump into one of the

air-cushioned arm-chairs. Then he rose with an anguished howl.

"Jones, his study-mate, laughed and asked in an aggravating tone: 'Whacking? I know the symptoms. What have you been up to now?'

He had been discovered working the old dodge of switching on his pocket wireless set in the middle of a history lesson. It had been most amusing to get Joan of Arc mixed up with the fat stock prices.

### Gleanings from the Great

EACH of these "floaters" was perpetrated in recent work, and the originals may be inspected on request:—

The man who shows people to their seats in Church is called a virgin.

Part of Germany, between one part of Germany and another part of Germany, is called the Polished Corridor.

Cricket bats are made from willow because it is bendy.

A siphon is an oblong tube with the top side missing and one side longer than the other.

Achilles strode from his tent, buckling on his corsets.

### "An Interview with a Paraguayan Sentry"

I had been sent out to get first-hand information of the war between Bolivia and Paraguay. It was in the scarlet sentry-box high above the moonlit bay that I first spoke to the sentry. He was short and stout, and his rosy face was hidden behind a month-old newspaper. As my shadow fell across him he dropped the journal, plucked a penknife from his belt, and commanded me to halt if I valued my life.

Five minutes later I was listening to his account of the war. "Well," I asked, "What do you think of the Bolivian army?" "Pshaw!" he said, and spat squarely on to the toe of my boot. This was enough for me, so I tried a new tack. "What did you get that lovely medal for?" I asked. He stuck out his chest, bursting two buttons and a piece of gold braid off his tunic as he did so. Then, "I actually sighted the Bolivian battleship!" he said proudly. "You did?" "Yes, and the President"—here he bowed till a soft tearing noise warned him to stop-"The President awarded me the Order of Longnecked Porpoises on the spot." Have Paraguay any Artillery?" I asked. "Of course!" he said, and added, "It is kept under strong guard in the bank." "It?" "Yes, we have one rifle." "Really," I said. I was getting rather tired and felt disappointed with the interview. Suddenly the sentry stiffened, "Shh!" he said, "I think I can see a shadowy form down there!" He fell on his face, and then disappeared down the Hill, spitting out two front teeth. That was the last I saw of the sentry. I turned my face to the harbour and shouted rudely, "I don't care about your rotten war, what really matters is this"and now I was emphasising each word with a kick at the gaudy sentrybox—"What I want to know is, can West Brom. be confident of beating Sheffield Wednesday in the Cup Final?" J CARTER.

# Spring on Kingham Hill

**)** F course you can if you want to, but I don't mean that kind of Spring. nor a clock spring, nor a water spring, nor a handspring, nor any other common spring, not even the one that enables you to get out of the way of a motor car.

I mean the one that begins with a Capital Letter—Spring! You know the kind of thing I mean—sun shining in a blue sky (frost at night), lambs in the fields (and in the oven by and by), hedges bursting into leaf (to be cut by and by), myself and others in the garden (back-ache by and by), the cuckoo coming back (and going by and by), birds nesting and laying eggs (to be taken by and by), the grass on my lawn growing (mower by and by), and everything else that makes Spring (and Summer by and by) on this glorious old Hill of ours.

What a chance beautiful, for a poet dutiful, to burst into song with the birds along! Sorry, but I simply cannot help it. It must come out, so here goes:

Winter's had the word to quit,

Let him go.

Let him pack his fog and frost,

Hail and snow.

Hurrah, for fields and woods again,

Seas and shores. (Just my fancy)

North and South and East and West,

This the life that we like best,

Out of doors!

No more mooning by the fire

Half asleep.

No evening classes where we swot

(Perhaps) Fathoms deep.

No more icy feet and hands

And noses red.

And in the morning, after sleep.

Instead of crawling, make a leap

(Why?) Out of bed.

No more concerts in the Hall,

No more plays.

(Pity!) No more pictures on the wall, (I mean, sheet)

No dark days.

So open up your musty homes-

The windows fling!

And come and hear the cuckoo sing,

It's going it like anything,

It is the Spring!

It is the Spring!

(Notice the repeat).

So that's that! Dear Mr. Editor, I hope the W.P.B. is quite full.

G. Bond.

# Postscript from Canada

I noticed the request from my old pal, Douglas Board, that I write a short history of our Association. I'm afraid my Brother Maurice Brown gave me a lot of undue credit concerning the success of our Association; the success is due to the splendid co-operation of the members. After hearing at Havelock Farm of the death of our Late Founder, Mr. Young, it was suggested by four of our boys that we get in touch with as many of our old boys as possible and hold a Memorial Service. We got in touch with one or two in the different districts and these in turn rounded up others. At that service we had 65 boys present. I am sure we will never forget that day. Many had come from great distances in order to be present; some from United States and from far distant parts of Many had met for the first time in Canada and some had not met for over twenty years. Can you imagine how our hearts beat with joy at meeting once again, and how thrilled we were as we talked of the old days on Kingham Hill. After the service, we held a business meeting for the purpose of forming our Association. J. Davidge was our first Chairman and Harold Hall our first Secretary. We realised that it would be difficult to keep in touch with many of our boys owing to the distance we were apart, and so we decided to have a Secretary for each district. The boys of the different districts meet at homes for social times and this does much to strengthen the spirit of Fellowship. The Secretaries forward news concerning the boys of their district to the Central Executive Committee at Woodstock, thus enabling us to keep in touch with all.

We meet every year the Sunday before Thanksgiving day to hold a Memorial Service in memory of Mr. Young. In the morning we meet at the Family Church, Old St. Pauls, and in the afternoon at Havelock Farm. The Rev. John Morris of Old St. Pauls, comes out in the afternoon to give the address. I might say how much we appreciate his services. He has never missed one service and sometimes he has sacrificed to be present. He is deeply interested in our Association and we all enjoy his yearly messages.

Our membership has grown rapidly and at present is 130. We are hoping it will be much larger as I am sure there must be 300 to 400 of our boys spread over the continent.

I will be glad to give any further information that I can, concerning our Association, if needed. We on this side of the pond, wish our English Old Boys every success in reaching our lost brothers.

May God bless the Kingham Hill Trustee Board and all at Kingham Hill.

Yours in the Brotherhood,

(Signed) PERCY FITZGERALD,

Secretary.

# "As it seems to me"

TORONTO, April, 1935.

March 29th is my brother's birthday. At least, it would have been if he had not been killed in the Great War. At nineteen years of age, Clarence Cooke was cut off from among us—officially reported killed in action, just one month before the Armistice was signed in 1918.

I can remember seeing my mother talking to Mr. Young on the platform at Euston just before the train which was taking me away to Canada started. Our mother visited Kingham Hill while my brother and I were there and always remembered it and Mr. Young well. She passed away only last Christmas eve.

As regards the Old Boys in Canada, I believe we may think of Kingham Hill as the centre of England. We are all interested in news from England, and some of us are interested in more than one place, but, essentially, our thoughts of England centre at Kingham Hill.

I wonder if anyone could produce a short history of Mr. Young and Kingham Hill which could be distributed at cost to all interested. If this work was done in such a way as to bring out clearly what has been accomplished, it would serve as an inspiration to those who come to the "Hill" in the future, and also serve as a souvenir to all who look back on Kingham Hill with pleasant momories.

It seems impossible for many of us to visit Kingham Hill on the occasion of her Jubilee next year, but we can enjoy a happy re-union through the medium of our magazine, which we hope will carry good descriptions of the coming events in connection with the Jubilee.

Rowland Cooke, (Clyde, 1907-1915).

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.

