

HIS IDEALS AND TRAINING

pipe organ. There was no choir. Owing to the nature of the work I have been doing, this was the third Church parade I have attended in over twelve months. On May morning at 6 a.m. from the banks of the Cherwell, I heard the old hymn to the Virgin sung from the top of Magdalen tower by the choir.

One thing I have enjoyed to an enormous degree, it has taken me out of Khaki for a few hours for the first time in sixteen months, is lolling about in white flannels on the river and at Christ Church tennis courts. I have had a few sets and am beginning to get into fairly decent form again, and to get back my old service. We are encouraged to take part in athletics all we can, so I am going to try some rowing in fours. It was on the fine Saturdays and Sundays that we investigated the charms of the Isis and Cherwell, and found them very good. I have had my first experience in rowing a shell with sliding seats on the Thames. It was great sport and took place on a hot June day. I was rather hoping that we would upset in transit, but we got along fairly well and managed to stay in the boat. I brought away a few blisters to remind me of the trip.

I am delighted to find some place where I can get inside of a home occasionally. He wrote, after making the acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Gerrans, the former one of the Dons of Worcester College, Oxford.—Closer acquaintance made me feel quite at home. They opened many places for me which otherwise I would not have seen. One night I had dinner with Mr. Gerrans. Every Sunday evening it is customary for the College dignitaries to "dine in Hall" in the Provost's special dining room. The party was a small one, the Provost or Head of Worcester, the Oxford representative in the House of Commons, an Army Chaplain just returned from France, Mr. Gerrans and myself. The meal was bounteous, tastefully served and most enjoyable. Probably a greater treat was in listening to the conversation and discussion for two hours following the meal. I was extremely interested to have this opportunity of seeing some of the inner life of Oxford.