



MARSTON NEWS

INCORPORATING
CHURCH & LOCAL NEWS

No. 31

SEPTEMBER, 1960

Price 4d.

ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH — OLD MARSTON

Vicar : Rev. Paul N. Rimmer, M.A., 11 Elsfield Road, Old Marston.
Tel. : 47034.

Churchwardens : Prof. V. T. Harlow, C.M.G., M.A., D.Litt., Fir Tree House, Old Marston.
Mr. B. G. Oliver, 13 Jack Straw's Lane, Oxford.

Vergers :

SERVICES :

Sundays : Holy Communion 8.0 a.m.

Also on First Sunday of the month, 12 noon.

Family Communion : 9.30 a.m. on 3rd Sunday of month.

Children's Church (4—11 yrs.) 10 a.m. (except on 3rd Sunday).

Morning Prayer : 11 a.m.

Pathfinder Girls' Bible Class, 10.15 a.m., Sunday. (Hall).

Sunday School, 3 p.m., in S/M School Hall, and Service in Church, first Sunday in month at 3.15 p.m.

Evensong : 6.30 p.m.

Saints' Days : Holy Communion as announced.

Holy Baptism : Fourth Sunday of the month at 4 p.m. unless otherwise announced. Notice must be given.

Holy Matrimony : Banns to be given in at the Vicarage.

CHURCH ORGANISATIONS AND MEETINGS :

Intercessions : All welcome. Thursdays at 7.30 p.m. in Church.

Discussion Group : Thursdays at 8 p.m. in Vicarage.

Mothers' Union : Fourth Tuesday of each month in Church Hall, at 2.45 p.m.

Young Wives' Group : Alternate Wednesdays in Church Hall, at 7.45 p.m.

Men's Forum : Third Tuesday of each month in Vicarage, at 8 p.m.

Youth Fellowship : First Sunday, Holy Communion and Breakfast, also Third Sunday after Evensong, and as announced.

Pathfinders Girls' Club : Fridays in Hall, 7 p.m.

Adventurers (Boys 11—13 years) : Tuesdays in Hall, 6.15—7.45 p.m.

Brownies : Fridays, 5.30 p.m. in Hall.

Cubs : Mondays, 5.45 p.m. in Hall.

Scouts : Thursdays, 7.15 p.m. in Hall.

MARSTON VICARAGE
OXFORD.

My Dear Friends.

"Can the leopard change his spots?" Stephen Potter said "Yes" and quoted St. Paul as an instance of conversion. The rest of the T.V. Brains Trust were dubious.

But surely the Church is the Society which must proclaim from the housetops: "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature." Only this week I spoke to a man who thirty years ago took a first in Oxford, and yet whose personal and moral life had been pretty notorious.

He dedicated his life to Christ on the top of an Oxford bus, and had spent the years between giving his time and talents to bring the full dimension of change through Christ to men, women, and young people like himself. He spoke to me about a Mau Mau leader who was at that moment in Leopoldville, working to resolve hate between coloured and white people. He had found the answer personally, and he longed to share it with others.

As we enter into our Autumn programme let us see **all** our parish activities as part of God's wonderful plan to redeem, and re-create men and nations.

We need vision. We must work hard. But the Holy Spirit will enable us, and no challenge could be more thrilling.

Your sincere friend,



"A POUND FOR AN ORGAN"

Perhaps you too have suffered when the organ has made an uncertain, or even a sustained sound, quite "beyond our control."

Expert opinion has been obtained, and we have now got to face the fact that we must replace the present instrument.

Because the worship of God is the mainspring of our Christian activity we are setting the challenge high and asking for 1200 pound notes to be given by Christmas. Of course, all donations, big or little will be welcome, but let us put this need alongside what we are paying, or have paid for our T.V., Washing Machine, or Cigarettes.

So far the response has been most encouraging, and three pound notes arrived promptly from three old aged pensioners, whilst another couple who had just celebrated their Silver Wedding gave a pound for every year of their married life.

Donations may be sent to the Vicar, Churchwardens, or to Mr. Jenkins, 8 Cotswold Crescent, Old Marston, who is acting as Honorary Treasurer for the Organ Fund.

"WEDNESDAY NIGHT IS PARISH NIGHT"

Wednesday Night will be a "Parish Night" in future, and there will scarcely be a Wednesday throughout the ensuing Autumn, Winter and Spring, on which the Mothers' Union, Young Wives, or Men's Forum are not meeting. So please keep Wednesdays free, either to come to the meetings or to sit in at home, or for your friends, who have small children.

CONFIRMATION TALKS — SEPTEMBER 11th.

Corporate worship is such a vital element in our Christian experience that all Confirmation candidates who attend the course of talks beginning on September 11th will be expected to attend Evening Prayer as well, as the talk will be given in place of a sermon.

They will then share in the worship of the Church, and also have an opportunity of asking questions after the service when they will stay behind for twenty minutes for final comments and discussion.

For regular attenders at Evening Prayer this will also provide an opportunity to "brush up" your thinking about your faith, and perhaps to renew your Confirmation vows.

It is most important that those wishing to be presented for Confirmation attend all the addresses, beginning with Evening Prayer on September 11th, at 6.30 p.m.

PATHFINDERS — (10's — 13's Boys and Girls)

On September 11th we shall be launching out the new **Joint Pathfinder Group** for boys and girls from 10—13 year old at 5.30 p.m. in the Church Hall. This will be preceded by tea at 5 p.m. in the Church Hall, to which all young people of this age group are invited.

This group will replace the old Pathfinder Girls Class which used to meet on Sunday mornings. Please make this known as widely as possible and bring the boys and girls of your street with you.

SCOUTS

The Scouts had an excellent camp at Turville. Twelve boys went, under the leadership of S.M. Gerald Selby, assisted by Michael Smith and John Beck.

On Sunday, 31st, parents and cubs visited the site, and enjoyed a sandwich tea, whilst watching the Scouts feast off roast beef, cooked on an alarming "backwoods" type of basting contraption. The horse and cart, borrowed by G.S.M. Brown, was a great help in fetching water supplies, and as the visitors left the camp it looked as though many Scouts would be qualifying for their "Rodeo badge!"

REFUGEE NEWS

In World Refugee Year we undertook to try and support one refugee child at one of the Ockenden Venture's Homes, at a cost of £3 a week. We are grateful to the many people whose hard work and generosity is enabling us to reach this target for 1960. To ensure that we reach the same target in 1961, and to enlist more subscribers in our 1/- a week scheme we are holding a Boys' and Girls' Exhibition and Sale at St. Nicholas School on Saturday, October 8th. There will be many side-shows and competitions, and the following exhibitions: Model Railways, Youth Hostel Holidays, Children's Books, Nursing as a Career, Dolls of many countries and modern painting. The stalls will be as follows and contributions will be very welcome.

Cakes, Sweets and Jam. M.U. Mrs. Barnsley.

Gift Stall. W.I. Mrs. Jennings, Miss Warburton.

Toys, Books, Comics. Youth Fellowship.

Toys for small children and children's second-hand clothes in good condition. Young Wives. Mrs. Rimmer, Mrs. Pollard.

TRAINING FOR THE MINISTRY

Kelham—and S.S.M.

BERNARD CROFT

IF ever you are travelling along the road between Newark in Nottinghamshire and the cathedral town of Southwell, you will see rising beside the Trent at a bend in the road a most unusual and very impressive building. Or perhaps I ought to write that one part of it is impressive, for Gilbert Scott architecture is not in favour these days and the mansion of red brick, once the home of the family of the Manners Sutton, is very Gilbert Scott indeed. It has been likened to a mixture of St. Pancras Station and the Albert Memorial! But beside it is one of the most striking examples of modern church architecture—the chapel of Kelham Theological College and of the “mother house” of the Society of the Sacred Mission.

And if you are along there, call in and ask to see inside the chapel. Visitors are very welcome. If you were impressed by the exterior of the chapel you will, I am sure, be still more impressed by the inside of it; a great “choir” to seat some two hundred men, with “return stalls” for the members of the community, and an altar set in a spacious apse; a black rubber-tiled floor and, above, the great grained cement dome. It was designed especially for the singing of plain-chant music, and if you happen to be there at the time of

one of the daily services I think you will also be deeply impressed by the reverence and beauty of this kind of church music which is so admirably suited to men’s voices.

In this chapel, for prayer in the early morning, at mid-day and in the evening, meet the students of the Theological College conducted by the Society of the Sacred Mission; for training in the life of prayer is here rightly considered to be the most important part of preparation for the priesthood. But on the adjacent playing-fields you will see the same young men in the afternoons enjoying their football or cricket. You will also see some of them busy at manual work about the grounds—or in the printing-office if you penetrate as far as that!

For the ordinand in training at Kelham the ordinary day is divided into worship, work (study and various kinds of manual labour) and recreation. The course at Kelham is long (for some as long as six years) and by no means easy. But Kelham-trained men are today recognised throughout the Church as a very special sort of “non-graduates”; men who have had a very thorough training, much wider in scope than the ordinary theological course at an ordinary college. Some of them go to Kelham straight from school; but these do not begin



Kelham Chapel, Newark, Notts.

Theology straight away but are given a preliminary course—a sound general education, together with the advantages of living a common life under spiritual discipline.

The Society has always believed in the importance of recognising and fostering the sense of vocation in the young; and so desperate is the need for more clergy in our Church today that parents, parish priests and school teachers should ever be on the lookout for potential ordinands among their boys. The Kelham course and the seminary way to ordination may not be the best kind of training for all of them; but the Church owes a very great debt of gratitude to S.S.M. for the work it has been doing in this way for many years now and for the men out at work as bishops, priests or deacons both at home and abroad.

And the Society does not only accept men for training for the priesthood. The right kind of man is also wanted for lay-missionary work of one sort or another—especially overseas. And just as within the Society there are Lay Brothers as well as or-

derained priests, so also at Kelham there are usually a few men who are not seeking the priesthood but are under training for lay work.

Very few of the men at Kelham are in a position to pay the full fees—even though these are estimated at a much lower figure per man than any other college—and the continuance and the extending of the Society's work at home and abroad is very much dependent upon the alms-giving of church people. Their work in South Africa, for instance, is of vital importance at present. They also now have a college in Australia.

Michaelmas (the Feast of S. Michael and All Angels—September 29) is the Patronal Festival of the Society and the college at Kelham. You might like to remember the good work being done by S.S.M. in your prayers, at church and at home; and perhaps help otherwise in any way you can.



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THE UPWARD LOOK

JOSEPHINE HILTON

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FROM my kitchen window I gaze down upon a forest of mill chimneys, a typical scene of industrial Lancashire. As I look out of the dining-room window I have a lovely view of Pendle Hill, that hill which always bewitches me, quite apart from its connection with the Lancashire Witches.

The contrast between the two scenes could scarcely be more striking and always reminds me of the lines:

Two men looked through prison bars;

One saw mud, the other stars.

There is a world of difference between looking up and looking down. So it is with our attitude to all the happenings in our daily lives. No matter what trials may come we shall still see the stars if we retain the upward look. It is equally true that by dwelling on small annoyances we can forget all our many blessings. Perhaps men may need to be reminded at times to walk uprightly, but I think it is chiefly we women who particularly need to be reminded to cultivate the upward look.

A correspondent in *The Times* wonders why we say 'wash up, dry up, dish up, etc.'. He looked up the word 'up' and reached the conclusion that it is one of the most remarkable words in our language, implying an input of energy and effort, and in the language of thermodynamics an 'up'

operation is endothermic and involves a decrease in entropy.

I am afraid I found the learned gentleman's language somewhat difficult to understand, but then I am a very ordinary housewife. My mental processes have probably 'slowed up', and my knowledge of schoolboy slang and the differing shades of meaning to be found in a baby's cry is certainly much more extensive than my understanding of the most basic thermodynamics.

I imagine, however, that other housewives would agree that we have plenty of practical knowledge of the word, for surely we are 'up and doing' from morn till night! Our lives seem to be spent in cleaning up, tidying up, washing up and kindred 'up' operations. Even so, it is possible to do these mundane tasks in a state of spiritual uplift. It is not the work itself which is at fault, but ourselves. I speak of what I know, for I am one of those unfortunate women with no natural love of housework and all it entails; but when I became a wife and mother I found that love for my nearest and dearest made me long to be a good homemaker. Now love for God is an added incentive. I want to do everything to His glory and it is surprising the power that is released in this way.

Every time I clean the dining room windows I think of the lovely Psalm beginning:

(Continued on page 133)



St. Bride's, Fleet Street

TRUDY WEST



IT was a proud day for journalists all over the world when St. Bride's, Fleet Street, was re-opened by Her Majesty the Queen on December 19th 1957, exactly seventeen years after an incendiary bomb had all but destroyed it. From that holocaust, only a blackened shell remained, but still miraculously crowned with the famous "wedding cake" steeple—the highest that Sir Christopher Wren ever built. It was floodlit during the Festival of Britain—a triumphant symbol of faith that never dies, and the faith of those who built again has indeed been gloriously justified.

To-day, the restored church is one of London's showplaces. Every detail of Wren's original plans (drawn up after the Great Fire of 1666) has been reproduced by some of our finest craftsmen, and the carved oak reredos, memorial to the Pilgrim Fathers, is one of the most strikingly beautiful features in a church which is almost as dear to Americans as it is to Londoners.

During excavations for the rebuilding some exciting discoveries were made. The old vaults beneath the church yielded up age-old secrets, enabling scholars to piece together more than a thousand years of unrecorded history.

These momentous discoveries are now on view to the public for the first time, in an unusual setting—that is to say, in the crypts in which they were found. Thus a new museum has come into being in London.

What are these extraordinary finds?

There is a legend that St. Bride's was built on the site of a Roman temple, and this is now borne out by the discovery of the foundation walls of a Roman building, with a mosaic floor and red plaster from the walls, all about 18 ft. below the sanctuary.

Apart from this, the experts say that it is possible to reconstruct the ground plans of seven churches of varying periods and sizes.

There is evidence of many Anglo-Saxon burials, and two charnel houses were discovered beneath the church. In one of them the long bones and skulls were arranged in a unique chess-board pattern. In all, about 5,000 burials have been found, and nearly 2,000 unidentified skeletons have been taken to Cambridge University for purposes of research. These should yield some valuable information about the development of the British race, after which they will be taken back for re-interment.

The remains of many famous literary figures have come to light, including those of Samuel Richardson and Wynkyn de Worde, Caxton's disciple and successor, who established the 'Popular Press' in Fleet Street in 1500.

Another interesting discovery is that of a Roman defensive ditch—bigger than the one round the city walls of Londinium—running from the west and turning sharply northwards.

In the sanctuary is the apse of an Anglo-Saxon church, and some pieces

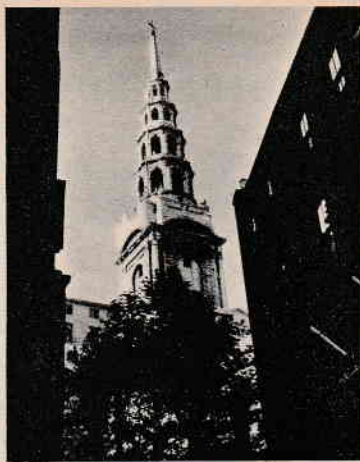
of sculpture wrought in stone about the year 1480 are also on view here.

In the north-east corner of the church is a fine medieval crypt, while the base of a curfew tower with a medieval floor of tiles made at Penn, in Buckinghamshire, have been uncovered in one of the vaults of the Wren church.

Among the treasures recovered are several pieces of painted medieval glass, some of them warped and fused together by the Great Fire, but still possessing great beauty.

This is only a brief outline of the things that may be seen, and there are, of course, many other exhibits, all well displayed and catalogued, making St. Bride's Museum and Crypts one of the most interesting places in London. They were officially opened to the public a short time ago by Colonel the Lord Astor of Hever, the Master of the Guild of St. Bride, and may be visited between the hours of 8.30 a.m.- 1 p.m. and 2.30 p.m.- 5 p.m.

These discoveries prove that St. Bride's is built on one of the most ancient Christian sites in Britain, and by the grace of God it is in the very



heart of the newspaper kingdom, whence the written word goes out to sway the thoughts of millions throughout the world.

The Upward Look

(continued from page 131)

'I will lift up mine eyes to the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord Who hath made Heaven and earth.'

As I sweep up I try to sweep from my soul all unkindliness. Tidying up reminds me to put my thoughts in order as I bring neatness to drawers and cupboards. As I stir up the porridge or the pudding I ask that my will may also be stirred up, not only to think good things, but to do them. Polishing up the furniture, the silver, the brasses, is an opportunity to remind myself what a lovely polish courtesy gives to Christian character. When I indulge in a real good clean-up I give myself a thorough going over regarding the sins of bad temper, jealousy, and pride. Even putting my hair up or putting on make-up can act as reminders of the virtues and adornments that God expects of Christian women.



Church Notes and Views

Small Beginnings

EARLY in the 13th century, four weary friars entered the City of London and took up their abode in a house in Cornhill. These good men soon earned the respect of the citizens, and others came to join them; until at last the Londoners found them a place in the parish of St. Nicholas Shambles. By degrees they built their own church, until Greyfriars was second only in size to St. Paul's Cathedral itself. The famous Richard Whittington himself founded their library in 1429. King Henry VIII abolished the establishment about 1539, but in 1546 gave it to the City of London for the relief of the poor; and before long it became the home of about 400 poor orphans—the famous Blue-Coat School, or Christ's Hospital. The Great Fire of 1666 destroyed the church and most of the buildings, which were later rebuilt by Sir Christopher Wren; and Christ's Hospital remained here until the beginning of the present century, when it was removed to Horsham. The church itself remained, a beautiful and historical spot, until destroyed in the great incendiary raid of December 29th, 1940, which left only blackened and calcined ruins.

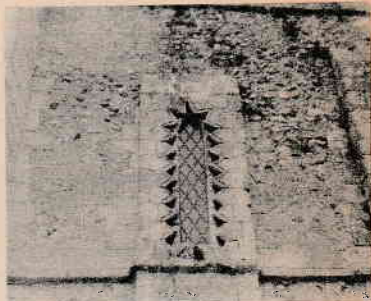
To-day, however, Christ Church, Newgate Street, is again in course of restoration and looking forward to a further period of useful life.—C. G. SLADE (SOUTHGATE, N. 14).

Long-Service Rectors

A CORRESPONDENT writes of rectors from two families holding office at St. Helen, Thornby, for 159 years. Two families at Crathorne, Yorkshire, have also provided three generations of rectors, the Pearsons (1674-1751) and the Grensides, ancestors of mine (1768-1878), making a total of 187 years.—P. ADDISON (EMSWORTH).

Rare Norman Windows

THIS unusual window can be seen on the South face of the tower of Climping Church, Sussex. It is one of three in the tower and dates from the late Norman period. The elongated shape and the continuation of the chevron moulding round the whole window make it a rare Norman feature. Copies of these windows were put into a part of Old Shoreham Church, Sussex, when it was restored in 1840.—BRIAN R. KEMP (READING).

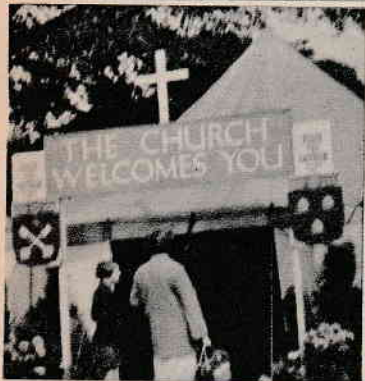


More Names

I WAS interested to read in your February issue, sent out to me by my sister in Leyton, Essex, the item "What's in a Name?" For many years I was a churchwarden at Leyton Parish Church, in which I am still interested. I recall that when my parents came to reside in this town, about the year 1897, and all the family attended the church, there was something rather remarkable about the parish which might interest your readers.

The church was opposite the "Alma" public house; the Vestry Hall opposite the "Oliver Twist". The old Vicarage was opposite the "Lion and Key", the Church School next door to the "Three Blackbirds". The parish clerk lived opposite to this public house, and one of the churchwardens lived opposite the "Lord Clyde." Later on, one of the sidesmen resided opposite the "Coach and Horses". Can any parish beat this record? Sorry I have no photograph of the old church.

I pass on the Leyton Parish Magazine each month to the Rector of Kalk Bay church (of which I am happy to be a sidesman) who is most interested in *Home Words*.—A. P. FISHER (FISH HOEK, C.P., SOUTH AFRICA).



Lapidary Loyalty

THESE two large slabs of slate on either side of the old stone lychgate of the church at Llanfachreth, Merionethshire, must surely be unique. On one is an inscription in Welsh, on the other the English version which reads as follows:—

“A.D. 1820, To the Memory of George III, King of Great Britain and Ireland, This Structure (together with that of the South Side) intended to preserve the religion which he loved and practised and to preserve which in its purity was the constant object of his endeavours, through a reign of unexampled length, were erected in the same year which deprived his people of their Father and Friend, by his dutiful and faithfully attached subject, Robert Williams Vaughan.”—M. CORBETT HARRIS (HERNE BAY).

The Church at the Show

THE Church welcomes you,” and invites you to “Visit the Church Tent” at Altrincham Agricultural Show which is held annually in September.

Hundreds of people pass through the tent and are keenly interested in the various articles on show, some of historical interest and otherwise, which have been lent by different churches in the Diocese.

And if one is tired there is always a cup of tea and a rest for weary limbs. Above all, there is a quiet peaceful atmosphere which revives the drooping spirits.—A. L. JENKYNs (HALE, CHESHIRE).

Rus in Urbi

PERIVALE Church, Middlesex, is set amongst the trees near a main arterial road. A few yards along, a pleasant path brings one to the seclusion and quiet of the shady churchyard and the 13th century church with its timbered tower. An interesting feature is the sundial set high on the side of the tower.—D. ENTWHISTLE (HANWELL).

TO OUR READERS

We offer five shillings for every photograph with notes which we print on this page, and half-a-crown for every paragraph without a photograph which we consider of sufficient general interest for publication. Entries should be sent to: The Editor, 11 Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4.

★ ★ Weekday Pages for Women ★ ★

CONDUCTED BY
MARION HURST

Monday—Washing

From cot to clothes horse. Where there is no further need for a child's cot in the home, it will make a very convenient clothes horse.

Use the two long sides of the cot and hinge them together to form the top. Then fix a strap or cord across the bottom to prevent it from slipping, and the result will be an ideal clothes airer. The cot rails provide quite a large airing capacity, and your clothes horse will take up very little room when folded. Keep the short ends stored safely away ready to put together again if required.—MISS P. IRISH (SOUTH PETHERTON, SOMERSET).

Tuesday—Sewing

When taking the tacking threads out, especially from silk garments, I find an orange stick from a manicure set very handy; its long pointed end and its lightness make it a handier tool than scissors.—MRS. H. A. KITNEY (FAVERSHAM).

Wednesday—Cooking

If short of colouring when icing a cake, try mixing some coloured blancmange powder in with the icing sugar. This will also give a slight flavour to the icing.

When using syrup for cooking, dip your spoon into hot water and then into the syrup for measuring. It will slip off the spoon quite easily then.—MRS. TURNER (BLACKSTONE, SUSSEX).

Thursday—Accident Prevention

I have found it a very good idea to put a thimble on my finger when pressing drawing pins into a hard surface, and also a time saver.—MRS. I. M. WING (DONCASTER, YORKS.).

Friday—Household

When cleaning your gas cooker—try using pipe cleaners for the jets of burners.—MRS. M. S. WOODS (NEWARK-ON-TRENT, NOTTINGHAM).

Saturday—Children

To prevent painting mishaps from spilt water with small children—use a screw-top jar with a hole pierced in the middle of the lid. (Those originally used for pickles or honey are admirable.) Make the hole just large enough to allow the paint brush to pass through.—MRS. M. S. MEAKER (COOKSBRIDGE, SUSSEX).

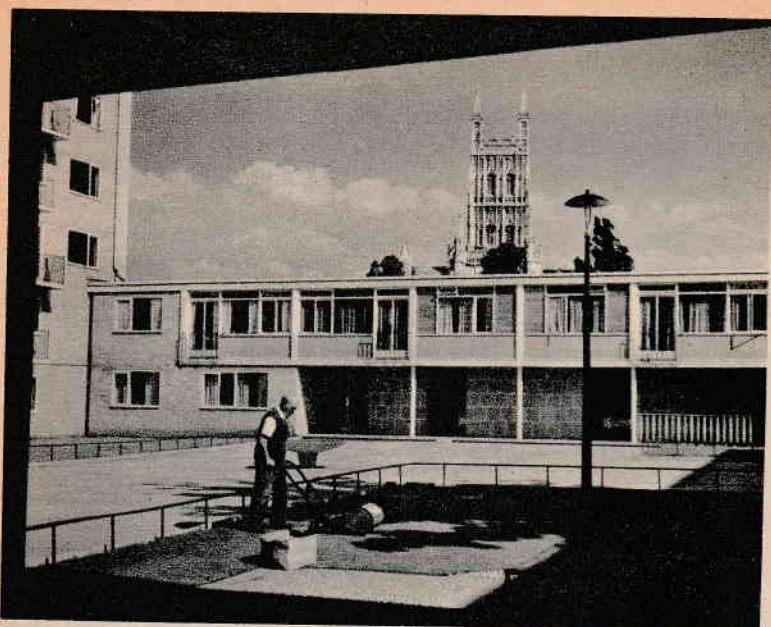
**. If you know of a good hint for our household pages, send it to the Editor, 11, Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4. We offer six 5s. prizes every month.

Preparing for Winter Decorations

Now is the time to start collecting foliage for winter use as decoration when flowers will be more expensive. Branches of autumn-tinted leaves make a lovely base for all sorts of arrangements, and may be dried by placing between two sheets of newspaper and storing under the hearth rug until thoroughly dry and flat. Branches of brightly coloured berries may also be dried, but of course not by the same method, as this will flatten the berries. If these branches are dried slowly in a warm room and are not disturbed, the berries will not fall off. Dried poppy heads (dried head downwards to keep the stems straight) are useful for decoration and if sprinkled with 'frost' or painted with colour make novel and attractive displays. Branches of leaves with clusters of nuts may also be used, and the same method of drying as used for the berries should be tried.

These, and many other kinds of foliage, may be used in bowls, either by themselves, or with the addition of flowers as desired. They make bright and colourful decoration for winter, and are happy reminders of the summer days which have passed.

M. H.



Ancient and Modern at Gloucester—The Cathedral Tower and Corporation Flats

Photo: Reece Winstone

THOUGHTS *versus* ACTION

There's always lots of praise and adulation
 For one who swims the Channel on his own;
 While, for sitting on the beach in contemplation,
 A man is scorned and treated as a drone.

There are great fine speeches and congratulations
 For one who climbs the mountain to the top;
 While he with only inner aspirations
 Is looked upon as something of a "flop."

There are medals, ribbons, stars and decorations
 For soldiers fighting for their native land;
 While homely folk just battling with temptations
 Alone and unrewarded make their stand.

But when one hankers for appreciation,
 And tends to feel discouraged and lose heart,
 One thinks of Martha and her supplication:
 "She hath chosen", saith the Lord,
 "the better part."

JAN MERRYWEATHER

Children's Corner



Compiled by P. J. HUNT

Now Thank we All . . .

MOST churches have their Harvest Festivals in September or October. Do you know when yours is? When you go to church to thank God at Harvest-time, there will be a delicious fruity smell to greet you, and the church will be beautifully decorated with flowers, vegetables and fruit. It is only right that we should thank God for all these good things, but have you ever thought that we should thank God not only for growing things, but for everything in the world as well?

The coat you wear is probably made of wool, and wool comes from sheep, and God made the sheep. Dresses and shirts may be of cotton, which comes from cotton plants, and God gave life to the seeds. Furniture may be of wood, which comes from trees, and God made the trees grow. Metal objects begin as an ore found in the hillsides or down the mines, and put there by God. And you can trace substances which are a mixture back to something which God gave in the first place.

It is a good idea, when you say your evening prayers, to think of at least two things for which you can give God thanks. Most days you will find there are far more than two things to thank God for, but you will be surprised when you think back each day, how many good things have happened and how many lovely things you have seen.



To God so good and great
Our cheerful thanks we pour;
Then carry to His temple gate
The choicest of our store.

Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall
live,

We may Thy Children be.

(J. HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802-62)

Look out for—Lych Gates

A lych gate is the entrance to a churchyard through which the procession goes for a funeral. The gate has a little roof over it and often has seats at the sides also. The word "lych" means a body, and the lych gate was the place where the bearers rested for a moment or two before carrying the coffin into church. If they had walked a long way, they would be glad of a rest on the seats before continuing into the church for the service. The priest sometimes said part of the Burial Service at the lych gate. There are not many lych gates which date from earlier than the 17th century, but there are many which have been built since or restored.



Reading The Bible Together

For our reading aloud passage this month, we have the exciting story of how the Gibeonites tricked Joshua. Let one member of the group read the Narrator's part (perhaps father), another the Gibeonites, another the Israelites, and a fourth, Joshua. If there are more than four of you, the Gibeonites' part may be divided as shown.

You will be surprised how the Bible stories seem to come alive when read together like this. Now find Joshua chapter 9.

Narrator	verses 3, 4, 5, 6a
Gibeonites	„ 6b
Israelites	„ 7
Gibeonites	„ 8a
Joshua	„ 8b
Gibeonites (Gr. 1)	„ 9, 10
„ (Gr. 2)	„ 11, 12, 13
Narrator	„ 14, 15, 16
(Omit vs. 17 - 21)	
Joshua	„ 22, 23
Gibeonites (Gr. 1)	„ 24
„ (Gr. 2)	„ 25
Narrator	„ 26, 27.

Biblical Puzzle

Do you know to whom the following description refers? "A Biblical character whose name is not mentioned, who died a death never known before, whose shroud was an article used in every household, and whose body never saw corruption." (The answer can be found in St. Luke, chapter 17, verse 32. You will find more about this person in Genesis ch. 19.)

A Prayer For September

(Cut out or copy this prayer into your own book of prayers, and remember to use it.)

"O Lord Jesus Christ, we thank Thee for all the happiness of our holidays; for the enjoyment of fresh air and sunshine, the joys of the sea and the country, and for all the good things in life.

Now as we return to school, we ask Thy blessing on all our work this term. Help us to put our best into everything that we do, so that all our lives may be lived as an offering to Thee. We ask it in the Name of Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen."

THIS MONTH'S SHORT STORY

Where Your Treasure Is

BY E. M. VANCE

"NOT in the sitting-room, George!" Laura Wilson laid a restraining hand on her husband's arm, as he was about to open the door. "It's all ready for our committee meeting to-morrow afternoon. Bring your work into the dining room." George shifted the bundle of service papers and his large hymn-book to the other arm, and obediently followed his wife into the dining room.

"Which committee is it?" he enquired, putting his work on the table.

"The Mothers' Union committee. They're coming to discuss details about our Garden Party stall—you don't mind, do you, dear?"

"Of course not," he smiled tolerantly, and unscrewed the cap from his fountain pen. "I shall be out anyway. I must go and see Franks about the rock-garden plants, so you will have the field to yourself."

The door opened, and Mary, their maid, brought in a tray loaded with supper things. Seeing the work on the table, she hesitated before spreading the stiff white cloth.

"Carry on, Mary." Mr Wilson patiently gathered up his papers and took himself off to a small table under the window, where he resumed writing out next Sunday's hymn lists—a task which, as organist and choirmaster of St. Luke's, had been his pleasure and responsibility for close on twenty years.

Mary was putting the tumblers on

the table, when Sylvia Wilson, eighteen years old, tall like her father and beautiful like her mother, burst into the room, sniffing in an unladylike but appreciative manner.

"Supper smells good, Mary," she said, dropping into the easy chair opposite her mother; "what is it going to be?"

"Mixed grill, miss—with mushrooms." Mary smiled warmly at the eager young face. "Oh, and ma'm," she turned to Mrs. Wilson, "I thought perhaps I'd best remind you that you said I could go to my friend's wedding to-morrow afternoon."

"Oh, Mary!" Mrs. Wilson's eyes widened in dismay. "I'd quite forgotten. I have some ladies coming for tea, and I really did want you to be here."

"Oh, Mummie!" Sylvia broke in, "and I did so want you to come to town with me to help choose my new spring suit."

"I'm sorry, darling. It's the Mothers' Union committee, and it's my turn to be hostess."

"But why a Saturday?" wailed Sylvia, frowning.

"As a matter of fact, I chose Saturday myself, because the fathers will be at home to have the children. I don't want a bunch of noisy, sticky children running round the house."

Laura toyed with her supper. It hadn't been such a clever move after all, this Saturday meeting. All because she hadn't wanted children in

the house, she was depriving Sylvia of her shopping, and Mary would be out. The pleasure of having the committee paled considerably without Mary being there to let them in at the door, and later to serve tea.

Maids of any kind were few and far between, and women of Mary's quality were rare indeed. Laura had looked forward to exhibiting this treasure to-morrow—particularly to Mrs. Gregg-Strutton, whose own domestic treasure was a parish legend.

"Mummie," Sylvia broke in on her thoughts, "I'll serve your teas to-morrow—I can do it just as well as Mary, really I can, you'll see!"

"Thank you, Sylvia; I'm sure you will." But it wouldn't be the same as Mary, in starched apron and cap. Laura sighed. After the meal, George returned to the small table to finish his work, and Sylvia went to her room. In the easy chair by the fireside, Laura reached down her diary from the bookcase at her side.

Sunlight on the Hills—Carmarthen Van from Carreg Cennen

It was the one George had given her, with a text for every day in the year.

Idly, she turned the pages, until she came to the verses for to-morrow, the day of the meeting.

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth," she read, "where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." St. Matthew ch. 6 verses 19-21. The words came to life. Without realising it, she had, over the years, become obsessed with her material home, towards which all her decorative talents had been directed. She had, of course, many other interests about which she had considerable sympathy—but her heart was in her show-house which reflected in every corner her undeniable good taste. And lately there had been

Photo: Eric L. King



added her pride in Mary, that treasured domestic paragon. Imperceptibly over the years, her obsession had gained the upper hand, until even her family had to be content with second place now—hadn't she refused to let George work in the sitting room to-night? Hadn't she fixed the meeting for to-morrow, solely to keep noisy, sticky children out of her home?

Laura shut the diary slowly. She must try and turn pride out of her heart, so that love should have more room.

By mid-day on Saturday, the house gleamed with polish. On the dark oak table in the hall, the bronze bowl was filled with white narcissi, their rich perfume making the air sweet. In the kitchen, Mary had excelled herself. Tiny sausage rolls were heaped on a dish in the pantry; scones; an outsize fruit cake; a chocolate sponge sandwich filled with coffee cream; and iced biscuits; every item home-made, stood ready.

This morning Laura felt different. Her one desire now was that the mothers should enjoy themselves in her home. The wish to impress even Mrs. Gregg-Strutton was gone.

There was a tap at the door and Mary, resplendent in a cherry-red suit, looked diffidently into the room.

"I'm just off now, ma'am," she said, "and thank you very much for letting me go."

"Good-bye, Mary; have a good time."

Laura watched the little figure walk jauntily up the drive, through the gate and out of sight.

George burst in on her thoughts. "'Bye, my dear. I must be off now. Have a good meeting." He kissed her lightly and was gone.

The car was a little stubborn about starting—it was a pre-war veteran, unlike the Gregg-Strutton's new

model—but George managed it at last, chugging out into the road just as someone was coming in at the gate.

It was Mrs. Baker—always the early one for meetings and Sunday service; then there were two more, and the Vicar's wife. Mrs. Baker waited for them to catch her up. They were admiring the garden as they came towards the front door—the profusion of flowers, the smooth velvety lawn, the rhododendrons at their exquisite best.

Someone else was coming through the gate. . . Mrs. Thompson, and she had the twins, six-year-old Nicholas and Susan with her! Close behind, was Mrs. London with Nigel. So there would be children after all. Laura was glad—Sylvia would enjoy taking care of them. She hurried to let them in.

"Sorry I have to bring the twins, Mrs. Wilson," apologised Mrs. Thompson, "but Bill's had to take the car to fetch his sister out of hospital." "And Jack's firm is stocktaking, so he'll be working until six," explained Nigel's mother.

"That's quite all right," assured Laura, smiling happily at the children. "Here comes Sylvia now; she will take them in the garden while we talk."

The mothers followed Laura into the chintzy sitting-room, chatting appreciatively, taking in every detail.

"What a charming place you have, Mrs. Wilson," said the Vicar's wife warmly, seating herself comfortably in an easy chair. "And, before I forget, Mrs. Gregg-Strutton sends her apologies; she will be unable to come. Her maid has gone to a wedding—her husband is playing in a golf tournament—and one of the children, I think it is Charles, has a chill."

"Oh, I am sorry," Laura said, and really meant it.



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In October we hope to be able to announce the opening of the Abbey Sutton Courtenay for 25 refugee children of whom we hope the child sponsored by Marston will be one.

BELLRINGERS NOTES

Congratulations to Helen Williams and Andrew Dunkley on ringing their first quarter peal, and to the following band on scoring their first recorded quarter peal of Minimus on the bells.

1. Andrew Dunkley. 2. Roy H. Jones (Conductor). 3. Noel Deam. 4. Helen Williams. 5. J. S. Walker. (Rung as a wedding compliment to Mr. David Tegg and Christine Butler on July 16th).

During July and August the ringers have visited towers at East and West Hendred, and with other ringers from St. Aldate's and St. Giles', other towers in the Aylesbury area, including the Eight bell tower of St. Mary, Long Crendon. The party also paid visits to St. Nicholas, Nether Winchendon, Cuddington, Dinton, and Stone, rounding up by ringing on the 19 cwt. ring of eight at St. Mary's, Maddenham.

The ringers of St. Nicholas Tower were also privileged to ring at the Carfax Tower on the occasion of the Golden Wedding of the Mayor of Oxford on July 30th.

It is hoped to hold a ringers outing to Chipping Norton and Great Rollright on September 24th if enough support is forthcoming.

HOLY BAPTISM

"Received into the Fellowship of Christ Flock"

- July 24. Janet Mary, daughter of Edward John and Edith Mary Cooper.
Gwendoline Joan, daughter of Francis and Marion Joan Cartlidge.
Aug. 6. Tamsin, daughter of Norman George and Mercy Irene Heatley.
Aug. 7. Alan, son of Alexander Macfarlane and Mary Frater Brown.
Claire, daughter of George Arthur and Margaret Evaleen Tyrrell.
Marion Elizabeth, daughter of Kenneth Ronald and Daphne Irene Tulk.
Hugh, son of Hughie and Caroline Fury.
Caroline, daughter of Hughie and Caroline Fury.

IN MEMORIAM

- Aug. 2. Arthur Walter Naunton. Aged 48 years.
Aug. 3. Richard Emerson James Brain. Aged 86 years.

Amount raised by Marston Market on August 6th—£5 14s. 0d.

STOP PRESS

Most of you will now have heard the Venerable Gordon D. Savage, at present Archdeacon of Buckingham, and formerly Vicar of Marston, has been nominated as the new Bishop of Buckingham. His consecration will take place on St. Luke's Day, October 18th, in St. Paul's Cathedral, at 10.45 a.m. and it is hoped that a number of parishioners will be able to be present.

We rejoice in Archdeacon Savage's appointment which is not only an honour for him personally, but also for Marston, and we shall pray that God will bless and strengthen him and Mrs. Savage in the days ahead.

COLLECTIONS AND COMMUNICANTS FOR JULY

	£	s.	d.	Communicants
July 3rd (including a retiring collection for Dr. Barnado's Homes)	20	17	8	51
July 10th	14	16	7	19
July 17th	17	3	9	34
July 24th	14	18	5	15
July 31st	13	0	2	29

PARISH CALENDAR FOR SEPTEMBER

- September 4th. 12th Sunday after Trinity**
 8 a.m. and Noon. Holy Communion.
 (Y.F. Breakfast after 8 a.m. Service).
 11.0 a.m. Morning Prayer.
 6.0 p.m. Evening Prayer.
- September 11th. 13th Sunday after Trinity**
 8.0 a.m. Holy Communion.
 10.0 a.m. Children's Church.
 11.0 a.m. Morning Prayer.
 3.0 p.m. Sunday School recommences.
 5.30 p.m. Joint Pathfinders (Boys and Girls 10—13 years).
 6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer. Confirmation Address (1)
 (Candidates stay behind after service).
- September 18th. 14th Sunday after Trinity**
 8.0 a.m. Holy Communion.
 9.30 a.m. Family Communion.
 11.0 a.m. Morning Prayer.
 3.0 p.m. Sunday School.
 5.30 p.m. Joint Pathfinders.
 6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer. Confirmation Address (2).
 7.30 p.m. Y.F. Discussion in Church Hall.
- September 21st. St. Matthew, Ap., Evang., S.M.**
 11.0 a.m. Holy Communion.
 7.0 p.m. Annual Meeting of the C.M.S. St. Peter's Hall.
 7.45 p.m. Young Wives Group in Church Hall.
- Friday, September 2rd.**
 7.45 p.m. P.C.C. Meeting.
- September 25th. 15th Sunday after Trinity**
 8.0 a.m. Holy Communion.
 10.0 a.m. Children's Church.
 11.0 a.m. Morning Prayer.
 4.0 p.m. Baptism Service.
 5.30 p.m. Joint Pathfinders.
 6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer. Confirmation Address (3).
- Wednesday, September 28th**
 2.45 p.m. M.U. Service.
 7.45 p.m. Men's Forum: "Has the Church lost its grip?"
 Fr. Slade, S.S.J.E.
- September 29th. S. Michael & All Angels**
 11.0 a.m. Holy Communion.
 3.0 p.m. Commonwealth and Continental Church Society
 Annual Meeting in Rhodes House.

CHURCH & LOCAL CLUBS, SOCIETIES, ETC

CHURCH.

- Bell Ringers.** Sec. : Mr. A. Gammon, 50 Oxford Road.
Bible Reading Fellowship. Sec. : Mrs. A. Anderson, 6 Haynes Road.
Choir. Choirmaster : Mrs. E. M. Garner, 31 Oxford Road.
Cubs. Leader : Mr. Morse, 44 Townsend Square, Oxford.
Marston News Magazine. Sec. : Mrs. E. Holmes, 10 Cavendish Drive.
Men's Forum. Sec. : Mr. H. Starmer-Smith, 15 Rippington Drive.
Mothers' Union. Sec. : Mrs. N. E. Green, 60 Oxford Road.
Parochial Church Council. Sec. : Mrs. M. Harlow, Fir Tree House, Oxford Road.
Pathfinders. Leader :
Scouts. G.S.M. : Mr. A. Brown, 8 Mortimer Drive.
Scouts. S.M. : Mr. G. Selby, 47 Cherwell Drive.
Scripture Union. Sec. : Mrs. E. Holmes, 10 Cavendish Drive.
Young Wives' Group. Sec. : Mrs. P. Clay, Above Mead, Barton Lane, Headington.
Youth Fellowship. Sec. : Miss K. Mason, 18 Raymond Road.

LOCAL.

- Allotment Association.** Sec. : Mr. R. Bowen, 129 Oxford Road.
British Legion. Marston & District Sec. : Mr. Gratton, 13 Cherwell Drive.
Cricket Club. Sec. : Mr. J. Clements, 8 Lewell Avenue.
Parish Council. Chairman : Mr. Rumbold, 8 Beechey Avenue.
Refugee Committee. Miss E. Warburton, Cross Cottage, Elsfield Road.
Teacher-Parent Association. St. Nicholas County Primary School. Mrs. A. Smith, 4 Windsor Crescent.
Teacher-Parent Association. Old Marston S/M School. Mr. F. Maund, 4 Ashlong Road.
Women's Institute. Sec. : Mrs. J. L. Harley, 20 Oxford Road.
Youth Club. Leader : Mr. Thornton, 13 Fairacres Road, Oxford.
Over 60's Club. Sec. : Mrs. J. Wood, Alan Court, Mill Lane.

USEFUL INFORMATION

- District Nurses, 6 Broughton's Close, Old Marston. Tel. Oxford 44417
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Cover picture : Bounteous breeze. *Mustograph*

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