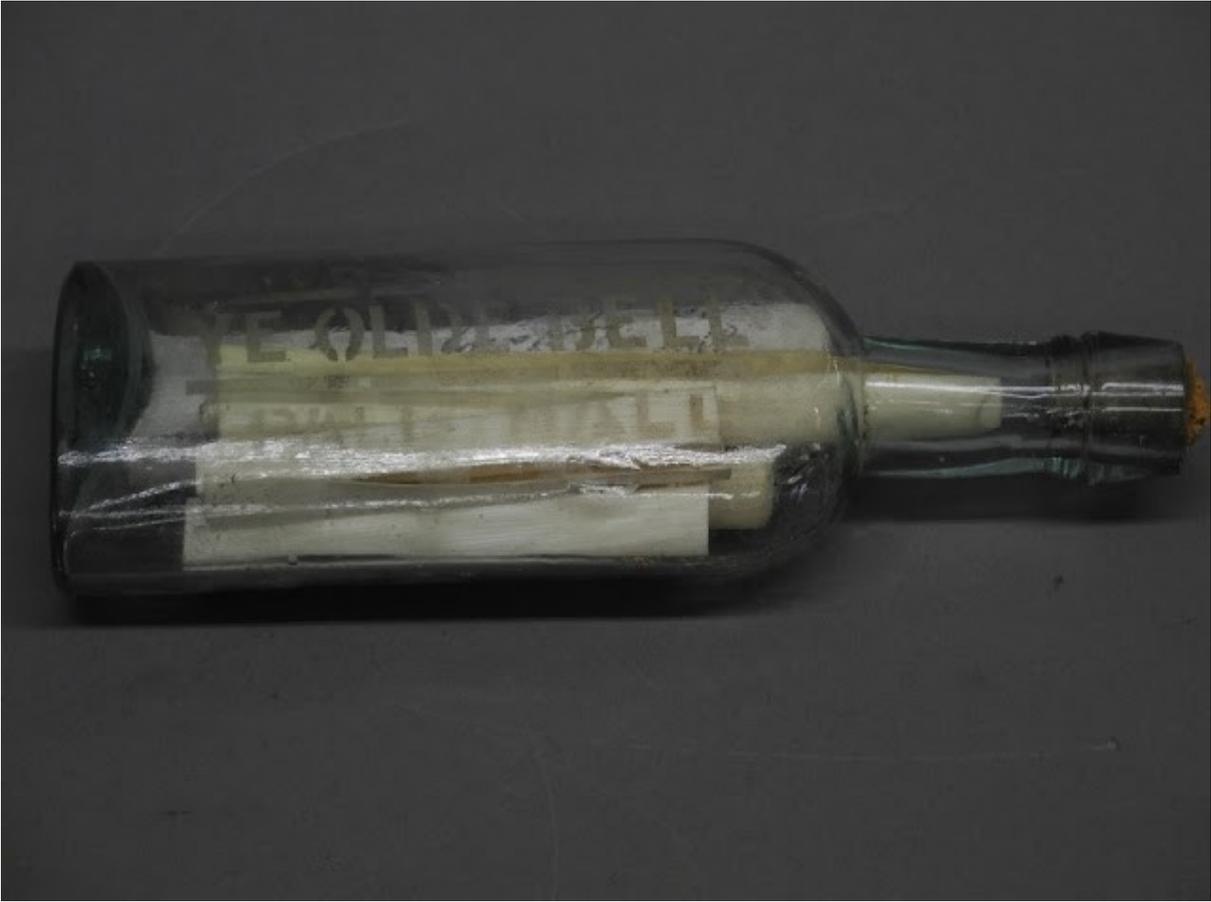


Contents of the Time Capsules found in the Finial Ball

The whisky bottle





"Why I am First"
 BY THE REV. BAIL G. BOURCHIER
 VICAR OF HAMPSHIRE

BEFORE proceeding in my endeavour to give some of the reasons why I am to be classed as a High Churchman, it will perhaps be as well to say to what I never use the adjective "High" with reference to the Church without being reminded of the country rector who, being suddenly informed, wind off to a clerical agency for a substitute. In response he received a telegram asking whether the *vacuo* *vacuo* required was to be high, low, or broad. His reply was to the point: "I don't care, provided he isn't long."

We are, I think, all agreed that the true basis, when, whatever may be our religious convictions, we must get rid of what Charles Kingsley well described as "accursed second-handness," and be ready with first-hand knowledge as to why and what we believe. Probably, there is no step in his more vigorous than to change one's religion; and yet I submit, that nobody has any right to glide in any particular *non-functio*, merely because he was born into it. In matters of faith, neither heredity nor sentiment can be allowed to govern

too much away. Each man has simply got to seek for himself and find that religious system that satisfies him. If it be true that what is one man's meat is another's poison, equally it is the truth that the form of religion that is satisfactory to one, may be (and often is) wholly unsatisfactory to another. I yield to none in my yearning desire for unity, but that this unity should mean that all alike should have precisely the same tastes is unthinkable, nor would it appear to be according to the mind of Christ. The Church, as I understand it, has room for many tastes, and it seeks to knit them together by the common spirit which animates them. Man is always, and everywhere, interested in religion. His disciples, like his beheld, are a witness to this

interest. He must first violate his nature and become abnormal, before he can grow into a different religion. Naturally and normally he is religious. Being in the image of God there is some particle of divinity in every man, and he would be wiser, and more than human, to borrow a term from physical science, there is a divine protoplasm in man; a spiritual germ. He may still or



REV. BAIL G. BOURCHIER
 (Episcopal) M.A. (Oxon.)
 Vicar of Hampshire

Bail G. Bouchier
 1913



The Vicar.
(Rev. B. G. Bouchier, M.A.)
S. Jude-on-the-Hill.

Basil Bouchier was born at Steeple Morden, Cambridgeshire, on 13 February 1881, the second son of the vicar of that parish, the Reverend Walter Bouchier, Fellow of New College, Oxford. He was educated at Bloxham School (St Mary's Lodge Preparatory), Merchant Taylors' School (1892-99), and Queens' College, Cambridge (BA 1903, MA 1906). He was ordained deacon in 1904, priest in 1905, and served in the parish of Hebden Bridge until 1908, followed by a year at St Anne's Soho. In 1909 he was appointed London Diocesan Home Missioner of St Jude-on-the-Hill, becoming the first vicar when the church was consecrated and the new parish created in 1911.

St Judes Spire.

April 24th 1913

Leadwork under Formanship
of Fred Hibbard
Contractors

J Parnell & Son

Rugby

PRINCIPAL ASS^T

& MANAGER. TO.

E. L. LUTYENS

Albert J. Thomas, L.R.I.B.A

11, Caversham Road,

Kentish Town Road, N.W.

24/4/1913

OFFICE! - 17 QUEEN ANNES GATE S.W

Mr Edwin L. Lutyens. A.R.A
F.R.I.B.A

29 Bloomsbury Square
W.C

The Athenæum.

APRIL - 24 - 1913

Church Commenced
Oct^r 20 1909
Ball of Spire
Completed April 24th
1913.

This Photo was the
Commencement of job

P. K. Haddon





W. H. J. White in Centre
men { R. W. Haddon on Left
W. Thompson on Right
This Picture was taken
on Top of Lady Chapel
Dome

Written on the reverse of photograph above

The Copper Tube

SAINT JUDE'S ON THE HILL

This Tower, with its Spire, finished in 1913, has been built during a period of unrest. In China and in India great changes have occurred; in Eastern Europe the people of the Balkans have driven out the Turks; in the older Nations the fear of War has dominated politics; and here, in England the movements of workmen, and of women, is threatening the accustomed order of Society.

The Spirit of this unrest is, I believe, the human spirit which seeks room for its powers of being, and space for growth in loving; and not the brutal spirit which would just change its lair, or more easily find its prey. There may be times of distress, there may be loss of many things which are treasured, but afterwards men and women, each with a fuller individuality, will make a Society bound together by natural respect. In this faith the Hampstead Garden Suburb was initiated by my wife, in the hope that the various homes, each with its own character, would make together a whole where beauty is the common pride.

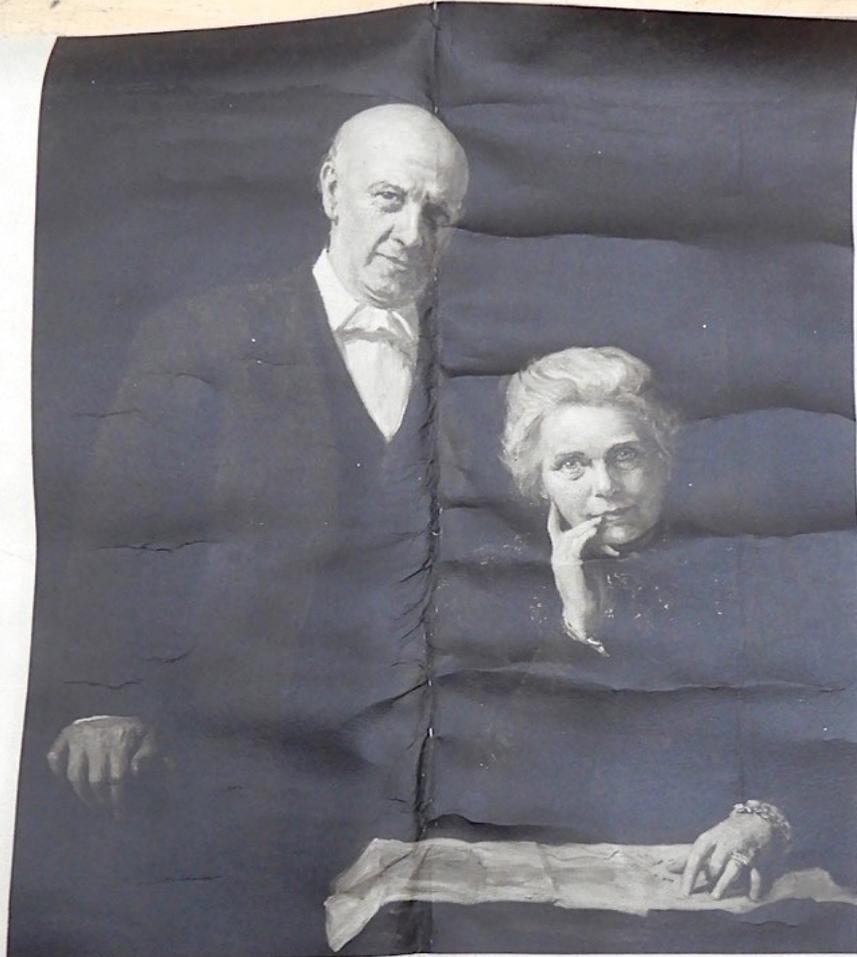
This Church, dedicated to Saint Jude, links the Suburb, with all its promises, to St. Jude's, Whitechapel, where the people had squalid rooms, and the children missed the joys of childhood. The Tower, with its Spire, symbolizes the aspirations which are left to be cherished by God, and was given to my wife Henrietta Octavia, on her 60th birthday, by many friends in recognition of her unflinching care for the interests of healthy happy homes, of beauty, and of goodness; and of her unconquerable hope.

Samuel A. Barnett

Vicar of St. Jude's, Whitechapel

Warden of Foyrbee Hall, Whitechapel.

Canon and Sub-Dean of Westminster Abbey.



This is a Photo-gravure of Canon and Mrs P.A. Bamett taken from the picture painted of them by Sir Hubert Herkomer in 1900 - who was commissioned by the present and past residents of Toynbee Hall. Whitechapel and other friends of the Settlement to paint their portraits in commemoration of their 33 years gift of service to the poorest inhabitants of East London. The presentation was made in Toynbee Hall by Mr. H. H. Asquith, then Prime Minister of England, and Lord Lang the Archbishop of York amid a large gathering of friends of all classes of Society and variety of thought. The picture under Mrs Bamett's hand is the front plan of the Hampstead Garden Suburb.

Henrietta Octavia Bamett





