"Brethren, my talk this evening is an insight into the life and family of Sir John Edward Kynaston Studd, who was Master of the Jubilee Masters Lodge in 1916. Why? you might ask, have I singled out this gentleman from the numerous distinguished Brethren who have occupied the Chair of this Lodge, both present and past.

Well, all I will say at this time is that it started at an auction in Cambridge earlier this year — details of which will be made known to you at the end of this talk.



RW Bro Sir John Edward Kynaston Studd, 1st Baronet, OBE, Provincial Grand Master of Cambridgeshire, and a member of Jubilee Masters Lodge for 35 years. He passed to the Grand Lodge above at his residence in London on 14 January 1944, aged 85.



At his memorial service in St Pauls Cathedral, Canon F H Gillingham, the old Dulwich College and Essex batsman, said that after coming down from Cambridge, Kynaston realised that "games were only a preparation for sterner duties". He went on to say about Kynaston - "in his presence it was easier for men to be good and harder to be bad. Everything he touched he lifted up."

The Recorder of London said of him "Even the grim precincts of the Old Bailey were lightened when he was there".

So let us look at how a man comes to have a memorial service in St Pauls Cathedral and why men made these comments about him. To find the answers, we have to go back to the beginning - in fact as far back as 1858.

John Edward Kynaston Studd was born at Tedworth House, Tidworth, Wiltshire on 26th July 1858. He was the eldest of 5 sons and 2 daughters of Edward & Dorothy Sophia Studd. Today, I will be speaking about Kynaston, two of his brothers - Charles and George - and Lional - one of his sons. All the family had deeply religious beliefs and they held on to these beliefs all their lives. Their Father made his fortune in India as an Indigo planter. In the early 19th century, blue dye was much in demand and very expensive, making the plantation owners very wealthy indeed. The three brothers all attended Cheam School then went on to Eton College, where they all quickly excelled at Cricket.

In 1877, when Kynaston was only 19, his father died at the age of 57.



In 1879 Kynaston went up to Trinity College Cambridge and by 1880 all three brothers — Charles, and George and Kynaston were attending Trinity.



Kynaston is on the left, Charles in the middle and George is on the right. Kynaston earned his cricketing blues from 1881 to 1884.

The three brothers became known in university circles as the "Set of Studds". Kynaston was the last of the brothers to captain Cambridge. For four years he was in the first XI and in two of those years all three brothers were in the team.

In 1882 he and his brothers took an important role in the Cambridge team that defeated the great Australian Touring side of that time by six wickets. This was quite an achievement as it was the Australians ONLY defeat on the tour.

Later in the tour this Australian side beat England at Kennington Oval by seven runs and we will be returning to that match in a few moments.

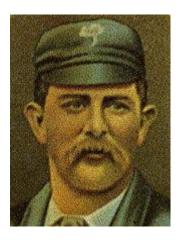
Whilst still at University, Kynaston was involved in helping his brother Charles set up the famous Cambridge Seven missionaries to China - a subject which is too long to go into today. Charles and George both went on to become missionaries and both died abroad doing that work.

On coming down from Cambridge Kynaston played occasionally for Middlesex Cricket Club, but spent most of his time on business and at the Royal Polytechnic Institute.



We now come to the game I mentioned a moment ago - the defeat of England by Australia. Both Charles and George played in this original test for England and it is from this game that the Ashes were first named. Charles Studd, third from left back row, and George Studd, middle row on the left.

Charles was one of the last 2 batsmen at the crease in the last match. The match had been low scoring and had, surprise, surprise, been interrupted by rain. Australia batted first and scored 63 - England only managed 101 in reply. In their second innings the Australians scored 122.



When England's last batsman went in, England needed only 10 runs to win.

The final batsman, Edmund Peate, seen here, played a very irresponsible innings - scoring only 2 before being bowled.

The astonished crowd fell silent, not believing that England could possibly have lost by 7 runs. When what had happened finally sunk in, the crowd cheered the Australians from the field.



When Peate returned to the Pavilion, he was reprimanded by the captain - a certain W G Grace - for not allowing his partner at the wicket, Charles Studd, to get the runs required.

Despite Studd being one of the best batsmen in England at the time and having made two centuries recently against the colonies, Peate replied, "I had no confidence in Mr Studd, sir, so thought I had better do my best."

Thankfully WG Grace's reply was not recorded, but by now the damage was done and the next issue of *The Sporting Times* headlined with the following famous phrase:



IN AFFECTIONATE REMEMBRANCE OF ENGLISH CRICKET WHICH DIED AT THE OVAL, 29th AUGUST, 1882, DEEPLY LAMENTED BY A LARGE CIRCLE OF SORROWING FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES R.I.P. N.B.-THE BODY WILL BE CREMATED AND THE ASHES TAKEN TO AUSTRALIA.

This is an anomaly as there were no physical "Ashes" to be taken to Australia at this time.

Before this last test had finished plans were already under way for the English tour of Australia.



The England touring party was led by Ivo Bligh, seen here, and who later in life inherited the title of Lord Darnley. Three weeks after the defeat at the Oval, Bligh set off for Australia with Charles and George Studd and the rest of the England side, vowing to return with the mythical Ashes.

There were three matches arranged to be played against the Australian national side, but there was much social cricket played by the team, as many of England's cricketers were amateur players and social cricket was very much in vogue.

In the Test series, Australia prevailed in the first test but England fought back to win the next two, and it was accepted that England had regained the mythical Ashes.

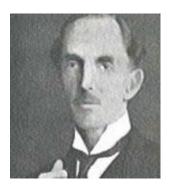


It was on Christmas Eve 1882, after one of these social matches at Rupertwood Estate in Victoria, that Ivo Bligh was presented with a small terracotta urn in a red and gold velvet bag, by a group of Melbourne ladies.



It is believed that the ashes within the urn are that of a bail from the third match in the series. The urn had been a personal gift to Bligh and was only presented to the MCC in 1927 by Bligh's widow, Florence Morphy, who was in fact one of the women that had presented Bligh with the Urn back in Victoria in 1882.

The Urn is now in the Cricket Museum next to the Pavilion at Lords. It is probably one of the world's most valuable items in sport and that is why when, on the very odd occasion the Australians do manage to win, it stays where it is.



Charles Studd died in the Belgian Congo doing his missionary work on 16 July 1931.



George Studd was called to the Bar, but never practised. Like his brother Charles, he became a missionary and served as one from 1891 until his death in 1945 – a total of 54 years, all of that time he lived and worked in a notorious and squalid area of southern Los Angeles, California.

But the fame of Charles and George Studd lives on though the inscription which is preserved on the Ashes urn to this day, which reads:

When Ivo goes back with the urn, the urn;
Studds, Steel, Read and Tylecote return, return;
The welkin will ring loud,
The great crowd will feel proud,
Seeing Barlow and Bates with the urn, the urn;
And the rest coming home with the urn.

Now back to Kynaston.

On the 10th December 1884, Kynaston married Hilda Proctor-Beauchamp, daughter of Sir Thomas William Brograve Proctor-Beauchamp, 4th Bt. And The Honourable Catherine Esther Waldegrave. They had four children - three boys and a girl.



Kynaston's Masonic career started when he was Initiated in The Polytechnic Lodge No. 2847 in January 1902, giving his occupation at the time as 'Gentleman'.

He was not Worshipful Master until 1919, by which time he was already a Past Master of the Robert Mitchell Lodge No. 2956, of which he was a petitioner and founder. In fact he appears as petitioner for four Lodges, the others are Old Quintinions Lodge No. 3307; Old Etonian Lodge No. 4500 and Athlon Lodge No. 4674.

He was also a Joining Member of Farringdon Without Lodge No. 1745 (occupation given as Chairman of the Royal Polytechnic Institute); Guildhall Lodge No. 3116 and City of London National Guard Lodge No. 3757. His occupation given at the time of joining this lodge was 'Lord Mayor'!

In 1903, Kynaston was elected President of The Royal Polytechnic Institute - a position he held all his life.



In 1908, the Olympic Games arrived in Britain and were held at the White City Stadium in London, which was constructed specifically for hosting the Games. The building of the stadium was financed by the entrepreneur Imre Kiralfy - better known to us as Worshipful Brother Imre Kiralfy, one of the founders of this lodge and it's Worshipful Master in 1900.



You can see on this photograph the British team parading around the stadium at the opening ceremony. The person in the front carrying the flag is none other than Kynaston Studd. As this was the first true Summer Olympic Games, Kynaston can be said to be the first person EVER to carry the flag for Great Britain at an Olympic games.



In 1910 he was appointed as Senior Grand Deacon and he served on the Board of General Purposes from that time onwards until his death.

In 1912 he joined Lodge of Antiquity No. 2, and was Installed in the Chair in 1917. He served as its Secretary for twenty-six years. It is said that Kynaston had a lot of influence with the Duke of Connaught, getting the Duke to agree to being permanent Master of No 2, which meant that Kynaston and his successors proudly bore the title of Worshipful **Deputy** Master until the Duke's death in 1942.



In 1914, Kynaston founded the Polytechnic Volunteer Training Corps which became part of the 12th London Regiment under the name of the Rangers. From then onwards he became closely involved with 'Terriers' and Cadets.



Lional [shown here] followed in his father's footsteps and went up to Trinity College, Cambridge.



In 1909, after obtaining a history degree with honours, he studied for a year at Ridley Hall, a theological college in Cambridge which trains intending ministers for the Church of England and other churches.



Anxious to prepare himself for ordination and also to work as a missionary, he entered the Polytechnic Business Training School with a view to obtaining some practical business experience.

At the same time he joined the Polytechnic Company, which, as I have said, became part of the 12th Battalion London Regiment.

Lionel was ordained in St Paul's Cathedral on Trinity Sunday 1914 and went to work at St James Church, Holloway. On the outbreak of war, he considered it his duty to stay with his regiment and was very soon promoted to Captain and served for several weeks in command of the guard at Waterloo Station.



They were transferred to France and joined the Lines of Communication troops on Christmas Day 1914, moving up to Ypres on 8th February 1915, then going into the trenches in front of Hill 60 on 14th February.

The following morning, during a heavy attack, Lional was struck in the head by a shell splinter and killed.

He was originally buried in a field next to the Menin Cemetery, with another office from the "Poly" Company, Major V R Hoare, who had been killed the day after.



Lional now lies in grave III.A.8 of Ypres Town Cemetery Extension.

It is by great coincidence that last year a few of us were talking to the then Treasurer, John Hubbard, and the talk turned to battlefield tours. John informed us that his brother was a registered battlefields tour guide and as time went on we arranged to go on a tour of the Belgium battlefields. This was all long before there was **any thought** of me giving a talk to you, but my interest in the Studd family had already been "piqued" by the said auction in Cambridge, and I had done a little research, just for my own benefit.



So in May of this year, Mike Shurety, John Hubbard and I went on a tour with John's brother, which included the Menin Gate at Ypres. I had told Mike and John of my interest in the Studd family and, knowing we were only a few minutes' walk from the Cemetery of Menin where Lional was buried, we went in search of his resting place and – thankfully – we managed to find it.

We all paid our respects and placed a remembrance cross on his resting place, with the name of this lodge written on it.



As you can see, Lionel and Major Hoare are buried next to each other.



Lional's photograph appeared with that of other officers under the title "Dead on the Field of Honour, Officers killed in action" in the Illustrated London News of February 27th 1915.



Menin Gate is a memorial to the thousands that fell in this area of conflict who have no known resting place.



Fifty five thousand names are engraved on the walls of this enormous arch but, during the time it was taking to engrave these names, it became obvious there was not enough room for them all.



So, at Tyne Cot, the largest cemetery in Europe, a few miles down the road from the Menin Gate, a memorial wall was constructed to accommodate the engraving of the other 35,000 names.

90,000 men with no known resting place just in this area alone.

Now we go back to Kynaston again.



In March 1916, Kynaston was Installed as Worshipful Master of Jubilee Masters Lodge and 199 were present at the meeting.

A letter from Field Marshall Viscount French was read out, declining an invitation to attend - he probably had other things to do at the time!

At the June meeting, a dispensation was received to dine, wearing regalia, with the ladies present.

The March meeting of 1917 should have been a very important day for Jubilee Masters Lodge as The Grand Master was expected to attend but unfortunately the illness of The Duchess prevented him from attending.

But on this day however a message from His Royal Highness intimated that he would be pleased to accept the position of Permanent Master of Jubilee Masters Lodge The Director of Ceremonies then proclaimed His Royal Highness The Duke of Connaught and Strathern Worshipful Master by his several styles and dignities.

Worshipful Bro C F Quicke PGSuptW was then presented and Installed as Deputy Master. So, W Bro Quicke and all those after him, until 1942, bore the title of Worshipful <u>Deputy</u> Master - just like Antiquity Lodge.

One of his first duties was to present to Kynaston the outgoing Master a Past Masters Jewel and a Silver goblet, this was a tradition going back to the very early years of the Lodge and continued into the mid 1950's.

A few memorable events happened for Kynaston in the next few years.

In 1918 he was Invested as Secretary of Jubilee Masters Lodge and continued in that office for seven years.



In 1919 he was awarded an OBE (Military division) for his work with the armed forces in the Great War.

Sadly, in April 1921, Hilda, his wife of 27 years, died.

In 1922 he became a Sheriff of the City of London.

In 1923 he was appointed as a Priest in Ordinary to King George V and received his knighthood in that year.



1924 brought happier times in his personal life. On the 18th June he married Princess Alexandra <u>Lieven</u>, daughter of Prince Paul Lieven, who had been the Grand Master of Ceremonies at the Russian Imperial Court!



Princess Lieven had served as a Red Cross nurse in the First World War tending the wounded in Poland and Mesopotamia. She died on 14th November 1974, aged 95.



In 1928 Kynaston was appointed Lord Mayor of London and a Baronetcy came at the end of his official year.

In 1929 he was appointed the Junior Grand Warden and President of the Board of Benevolence – a position which he held until his death.

In September 1930, he was elected President of the MCC and it is said he considered it his highest achievement.



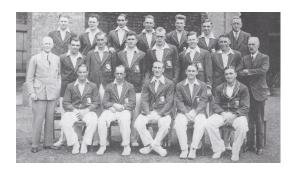
During his year he hosted a banquet at Merchant Taylors' Hall for the Touring Australian cricket team, which was captained by

W M Woodfull pictured here. This was the start, thankfully, of a close friendship.

The Australian team at the time were the youngest and most inexperienced team ever to tour, prompting the press to dub them "Woodfull's Kindergarten".

The Australians lost the first Test, but in the second, Woodfull scored a century as Australia levelled the series. The third and fourth tests were drawn. Australia won the fifth Test to regain the Ashes.

Woodfull and his Kindergarten kids ended the tour with six first class centuries. A modern phrase comes to mind Brethren - "you can't win anything with kids".



In 1932 England's cricket tour of Australia, captained by Douglas Jardine - seen here front centre — caused outrage and near riots because of the use of the infamous "bodyline" tactics, which resulted in Woodfull being felled by a blow to the heart and another player suffering a fractured skull!

The Australian Board formally complained about the tactics. This prompted threats of a trade boycott and a tour cancellation by the English, so the Australian Board retracted.

It was at this time that the friendship between Kynaston and Woodfull proved invaluable, as both worked behind the scenes to ensure the Australian tour of England in 1934 went ahead.



Woodfull lead the Australians back to England in 1934 for a tour that was to mend relations, after assurances had been given that bodyline tactics would not be repeated. They were not repeated and England lost 2–1, Woodfull remains the only captain to regain the Ashes twice.

Throughout all this Woodfull and Kynaston remained good friends and a great deal of thanks must go to them both for the fact that we still have an "Ashes series" today.

But it is now being played in that quiet, gentlemanly, sporting manner that is expected of leather on willow, with only the occasional good humoured banter between batsmen and fielder.

On 13 June 1933 "Kynaston Studd Lodge No 5416" was consecrated here at Freemasons Hall by VW Bro Sir Colville Smith C.V.O. and - as you have already been informed - the Worshipful Master of that lodge is with us today.



In 1934, at the age of 76, when most people would be only too happy to put their feet up and enjoy some retirement, Kynaston was asked to take the office of PGM for Cambridgeshire. He obviously agreed as The Installation took place in May of that year at the Guildhall, Cambridge. He was installed by Lord Ampthill, assisted by Lord Harewood from Yorkshire West Riding; the PGM of Norfolk and the Grand Secretary.

On 26th October 1939, just five years after becoming the Provincial GM for Cambridgeshire, another Consecration ceremony took place in Cambridgeshire to mark the beginning of "Kynaston Lodge No 5810".

The Consecrating officer was, who else, but Sir Kynaston Studd.

Both lodges, I am pleased to say, are still going strong today. The work done by Kynaston for the Province of Cambridge is far too lengthy for me to go into this afternoon as it deserves a talk on its own merits.



On the 14th January 1944, Kynaston rose early. At 9.45 am he was dictating letters; he presided at the Bench in the Guildhall and attended a meeting of the Supreme Council - all before lunch. In the afternoon he was involved in a series of interviews. He then went home to 67 Harley Street and went early to bed, and to sleep - a sleep that is still going on to this day.



It was in <u>THIS</u> temple that the minutes of Jubilee Masters Lodge meeting in March 1944 show that the death was announced of Sir Kynaston Studd. Attending that meeting were Sir Frank Newson Smith, Lord Mayor of London, and W Bro Gerald Wood, a Sheriff of the City of London. That was the last entry of Sir Kynaston in Jubilee Masters lodge minutes - and that has been the case for 71 years.

It would have remained that way if a member of this Lodge had not contacted me earlier this year and informed me that an item relevant to Jubilee Masters Lodge was to be auctioned at an auction house -appropriately enough in Cambridgeshire.

I spoke to the then Treasurer John Hubbard and we decided to try and purchase it, which I am pleased to say we managed to do — not, I hasten to add, with Lodge funds - but with our own - well John's actually!

The item we purchased is the silver goblet presented to Kynaston Studd at the end of his year as Master of this Lodge in 1917.



I am pleased to tell you that it is not going to a museum, or be put in the regalia box to never see the light of day again. The Lodge committee have decided it will be used from now on at the Festive Board of each meeting by the Master of this Lodge whenever he takes wine.

So, after 98 years, this goblet is in effect coming home.

Over the years, at different times, Masters in their year of office have presented to the lodge various items - amongst them are the magnificent set of Gavels you see the Master and Wardens using, the ballot box, the bible cushion and the working tools and, more recently, in his year as Master, VW Bro Christopher Frankland and some of the past masters presented us with our banner.

I am pleased to say that our present Master wishes to carry on that fine tradition and has funded the purchase of this goblet and will be presenting it to the lodge at the festive board. Since 1933, many of the members I have spoken of today have sat in the seats you are now sitting in, as this lodge has met continuously in this Temple since its construction.

So members of Jubilee Masters Lodge when you are talking with other Brethren and the conversation turns to membership of lodges, I hope you may now feel you can put your shoulders back a little further and say, with even more pride, that you are a member of Jubilee Masters Lodge and realise now that you have not just joined a Past Masters Lodge, as people say you should, but a very special and distinguished Lodge indeed, some of whose members over the years have had an influence not only on Freemasonry, but on the society that we now live in.

Worshipful Master, thank you for giving me the opportunity of delivering this talk today about a quite remarkable man and Freemason and some of the members of his family. And, Brethren, thanks must also go to you - if only for doing me the courtesy of staying awake!