MEMORIES OF THE YEARS 1860-1865
AT AMPLEFORTH

I have been asked by the Editor to jot down a few memories of these years in the School. Although one of the oldest survivors of those days, I have had the advantage of help from our Patriarch, Father Paulinus Hickey, whose experience of the old house is longer than mine. It is not an altogether pleasant task to stir the embers of early and distant recollections. As the poet says: “So sad, so fresh, the days that are no more.” We are recalling many happy days that can never return, we are reviving regrets for dear friends that we shall never see again on earth, and of hopes and anticipations that were doomed to disappointment. Still, there is a sober joy in dwelling even on past trials and sorrows, whose sharp edges have been dulled by the passage of time. There are no stirring events to chronicle, no history in the proper sense, but if the reader is content with the impressions of a schoolboy produced by the manners and customs of those times, trivial and unimportant as they must be, he is welcome to the following pages.

THE SCHOOL IN THE OLD HOUSE

I came to Ampleforth on the Feast of the Assumption, 1860; Fr Wilfrid Cooper was the Prior and Fr Wilfrid Brown the Prefect. At the end of the holidays, one who is happily still with us, Abbot Cummins, then plain John Cummins, also joined the School and the same class. Coming, as I did from another school, I was particularly alive to comparison-making. I came from Woolhampton, where the tone was decidedly low, to Ampleforth, where a spirit of piety
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prevailed. I had been under lay masters whom it was difficult to obey, and still more difficult to respect, to find myself under the paternal care of religious men, whose sympathy, obedience and austerity was most edifying. At Woolhampton the management was thrifty, not to say stingy; at Ampleforth although the fare was very simple there was no stint of food. It is no wonder, then, that the new boy soon realised that he had come to a haven of rest and regretted that the opportunity offered of coming sooner had not been accepted. And yet the accommodation in the old house was of the scantiest. The present science room was our Study Place and accommodated comfortably the 50 or 60 boys of whom the School consisted. The present Bath room was our Play room, with a range of lockers for each boy's belongings; a coke stove commonly called the "flue" stood in the middle surrounded by a ring of benches. And that was the full extent of the indoor accommodation. Still, we were a very happy family, far happier, I should say, than when we removed into spacious halls of the New College. We took a very optimistic view of our surroundings. In blissful ignorance of other Catholic schools, we regarded Ampleforth as the premier school in England, we scorned the notion that any other school could hold a candle to Ampleforth. We looked on our masters as the finest set of teachers that any school could boast of. Every little custom or tradition was clothed with sanctity and cherished with the utmost reverence, even the uncouth melodies handed down by memory that served for the Plain Chant. And how we delighted in the Church services! They were very simple then; High Vespers and Benediction were given only on great Feasts, for the ordinary Sunday Vespers were sung at 3 p.m. and nothing more. But I doubt if the ornate ceremonial of modern days is able to produce the same delight and devotion that the meagre ritual of those days stirred up in our boyish hearts. We looked forward eagerly to the Midnight Mass of Christmas with the Lauds sung, the Holy Week, the Dirges and Professions at which we were privileged to be present. In remembrance of those liturgical services, however restricted, cast a strong spell over youthful minds that can never be forgotten.

Memories of 1860-1865 at Ampleforth

One cannot speak too highly of the moral tone of the School at that time. It was a new experience to find oneself in the midst of spirited boys and never to hear a foul expression. It was very remarkable also that not a word of grumbling or discontent against the place was ever heard; as Tom Swale, an old boy, used to say: "We could hang a pleasant recollection on every thorn in the fields." Every fortnight practically the whole of the boys frequented the Sacraments, and in those days such a practice denoted great piety. And yet judged by modern standards it was an austere life. We rose at 5.30, we had only bread and milk for breakfast and supper, no sweets or tarts except on Sundays and Feast days, save on special occasions when some kind friend treated the School to "common " butter; "common " not in the sense of vulgaris but of communis. But a red letter day occurred on the very great feasts when the fare was "coffee, buns and butter," which youthful appetites much appreciated. During the period described we were not allowed to bathe in Fairfax's pond; in summer it was necessary to take a good two miles tramp to some pools in the river Rye, and the return journey took away all the pleasure and refreshment of the dip. It may be as well to record that we were never allowed the luxury of a hot bath; we regularly washed both feet and head, but not the rest of the body. Let not the fastidious wrinkle their brows and pass scornful remarks, let them remember that " Habit is a second nature." Twice a year we had theatricals. In the narrow space of the old study we managed to put up our "little O" on which we attempted Shakespeare, Otway, some very primitive operettas and screaming farces. I doubt if any audiences enjoyed themselves more heartily than we did in the simple efforts of those days. And the school was exceedingly healthy, infectious diseases were absolutely unknown. Br Benet, "The Quack," as he was affectionately known, was equal to all the minor complaints. The doctor from Helmsley, Dr Ness, Pallida Mors was his sobriquet, was only called in for cases of accident. One curious old custom was observed in the old house but did not long survive. On the Feast of St John Chrysostom every boy who could conjugate the Greek verb " ocur" without a mistake was...
allowed a long sleep and play during the day, while the others were at study.

In the meantime the New College walls were rising rapidly. We were looking forward eagerly to the day when we might enjoy the princely accommodation, as it seemed, that was being prepared for us, thus unconsciously “with our own happiness at strife,” for we did not altogether realise the pleasant times that the old house had provided. For it must be admitted that with the opening of the New College, a fresh chapter in the history of Ampleforth was started. For better or worse.

THE SANCTA SIMPLICITAS

The optimism was passing away with the old buildings. It was a Patriarchal system that was bound to be dissolved, conditions almost idyllic could hardly continue and the school both physically and morally entered into a larger sphere. It was inevitable that the simple joys of a family life could hardly be maintained in the ample surroundings of the new buildings. In 1861 the development of Ampleforth reached a stage which was to lead to the greater expansion of the future. But it is impossible not to look back with regret to the days “so full of joys, so free of fears” that were characteristics of the old school.

The outstanding personality in the government of the school in those days was Fr. Michael Wilfrid Brown. A man of spare figure, of austere mien and of inflexible will, he ruled the school with a rod of iron. Austere himself he exacted austerities from others, and it seemed to be his aim to make the school a preparation for the Novitiate. His Prefectship would have been intolerable, but for his very edifying life. His addresses on Sunday mornings in the study produced the strongest impression, coming as they did from one who was deeply versed in the spiritual life, and they laid the foundation of more than one monastic vocation.

One morning as he was giving us spiritual reading he had selected the Meditations of Sister C. Emmerich on the

“Dolorous Passion” ; he burst into tears and broke down; the reading was abruptly closed. After we entered the New College there was a falling off of the discipline of previous days and the severity of his rule increased. When he rose to denounce some serious infringement of rules, his dark brown eyes seemed literally to flash fire, which cowed the most rebellions. But his spiritual influence was so great that the boys yielded a reluctant and surly acquiescence to his unbounding methods. After about four years in the office, it would appear as if the authorities felt that his Spartan severity was carried a little too far, and Fr. Wilfrid was removed to make way for Fr. Cuthbert (Heilley). But Fr. Cuthbert’s easy and indulgent rule was a great reaction from his predecessor’s Draconian methods, and the boys were not slow in detecting the slack rein, and many to their shame, it must be said, took advantage of the milder regime to abuse their liberty. But Fr. Cuthbert’s Prefectship did not last long, he had been in office about three months when to the great grief and consternation of the establishment he was ordered to go to Belmont; he left Ampleforth in November, 1862. The anxiety of the boys as to his successor was intense, they were hoping that as Fr. Wilfrid had once removed, he could hardly be reappointed. But Fr. Wilfrid did return and this return produced a gloom and depression which hung over the whole school at work or play, a demonstration evident to the whole establishment, and above all to the returning Prefect. Then followed a reign of terror, punishments were multiplied, play days stopped, public penances imposed until the tension was stretched almost to breaking point. The least accident would have plunged the school in a blaze of rebellion. It says much for the masterful personality of Fr. Wilfrid that he boldly faced each crisis with his presence and the boys cowed under his look. He was still in office when I left for Belmont in 1865; it is only fair to add that in after life Fr. Brown did not hesitate to confess that he had been mistaken in his methods and that had he to begin again he would have handled the school very differently.
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THE PLAY ROOM

The play room in the New College was modelled on the plan that was familiar to generations of Amplefordians in the old house. It was de rigueur that a series of lockers for each boy should be attached to the walls and that a coke stove, commonly called “the flue,” should be placed in the middle surrounded by a ring of benches. In theory it was expected that the boys would sit in the ring and thus allow a large number to share the heat. In practice it came about that the bigger ones monopolized the flue and the younger had to be content to sit on the hot water pipes. The only time that the ring fulfilled its real function occurred when the Prefect would descend into the play room, gather the boys on the ring and entertain them with some thrilling story, such as the exploits of The Last of the Mohicans or the adventures of Quentin Durward. On such occasions all the noisy games were hushed and the ring crowded with eager listeners. When the stove was being installed in the New College we were surprised to find that no flue pipe was provided to take off the smoke and fumes. We were told that the smoke would descend, pass under the floor and join the big chimney stack. We were all very incredulous at the time and never heard of smoke flues passing under a fire. But as a matter of fact the smoke behaved as had been arranged and our forecasts were falsified.

The play room has suffered perhaps from more transformations than any other room in the College. At first it served as a rather noisy indoor recreation place for those who had no taste for reading, and who needed an outlet for their animal spirits. But about 1880 the Prefect, Fr. Oswald Smith, collected a large sum to provide a good gymnasium for the school and converted the play room for the purpose. The old ring and flue were removed, huge baulks of timber were let into the floor and the whole space was occupied with every kind of gymnastic appliance. During Abbot Burge's Priestsip in 1885 the gymnasium was removed into the passage with the object of providing a “Library” for the Middle School. The stone flags were covered with linoleum and the Ampleforth Society provided some handsome book cases which took the place of the old play room boxes. A curious accident followed. It was noticed that the linoleum began to give way in places, and on examination it was found that the thick baulks of timber had crumbled to dust under the action of dry rot; the linoleum had closed up all ventilation.

THE “BIG” LIBRARY

This used to be regarded as the show room of the College, and the architect, Mr. Jos. Hansom, was deservedly proud of the design. An official, styled Vigilarius, elected by the members, was responsible for order and quiet and was empowered to fine offenders. At first the Library was furnished with very picturesque but uncomfortable Gothic chairs, but as these proved handy weapons for rough play in the absence of the Vigilarius they soon disappeared. At one time some very remarkable Chinese paintings were hung on the walls, which were supposed to be of real value, but these also disappeared, the victims of boyish bump of destruction.

For many years the idea prevailed in all our Catholic schools that nothing but the roughest furniture should be provided for our boys who were supposed to be endowed with an instinct to smash and break up everything in their way. But in 1880, the then Hon. and Rev. W. Petre opened a new school at Woburn Park in which the boys were housed in comfortable and artistic surroundings. In a series of pamphlets he attacked the old principles of the Catholic schools and maintained that the proverbial boorishness of many of our schools arose from the wretched furniture provided which invited destructive tendencies. He claimed that elegant and artistic surroundings refined the boyish taste and tended to encourage a respect for valuable property. It was amusing to note how quickly the Catholic colleges admitted the value of this new idea and how they began to set their house in order. From that time forth they started to vie with each other in equipping their schools with elegant and even luxurious furniture. The first effect of the reform at Ampleforth was seen in a new and expensive carpet that was laid on the floor of the big Library, and finally the
conversion into an Art Gallery of that passage which used to
be the scene of roughest play, even of football.
It has often been asked what is the meaning of the door
in the stone steps that overhang one corner of the Library.
The architect explained to us that he proposed at some future
date to erect a gallery round the walls to serve as a boys'
Museum, and the door in question was intended to give
access to this gallery. But the idea was never carried out,
and the door remains as evidence of "things that might
have been."

T.A.B.

Mysticism
A PSYCHOLOGICAL STUDY.

Mysticism, or at least its study, has become fashion-
able. The terminology of the science may be unfixed
and inexact, its vague name may connote widely
divergent theories, types and experiences, but it certainly
stirs interest among very diverse classes, and if the vogue
is helped by recent psychological research, or by the revival
of old heresies in the New World, yet the fashion has com-
penations, if only as a reaction from materialism or the
out-worn nescience of the Victorians. Spencer and Darwin
are no longer the people's prophets. The "Unknowable"
seem to be only a new name for the "Incomprehensible"
of orthodox divines. It almost looks as though Huxley himself
would one day rank as a mid-Victorian mystic, and his
"worship mostly of the silent sort" be hailed as an obscure
entrance into the Cloud of Unknowing.

The term Mysticism can be taken in either (a) a wide,
general and imperfect sense, or (b) a precise, limited and
more correct meaning. In the former it applies to the ordinary
spiritual life of grace, or to sanctity in its various degrees
as resulting from supernatural action on the soul's ordinary
faculties and nature. In the latter sense it is restricted to a
very special experience, to the manifestation of an unusual
capacity for directly apprehending transcendental Truth,
for "getting in touch with the Absolute," for intimate
union with Reality, the unchanging Supreme Being. A more
Christian definition of mysticism would be the experimental
perception of God's Presence and Being. All men can attain
to knowledge of God by discursive reasoning, or better
through reason aided by Faith. Mystics claim that at least
to some favoured individuals a direct intuition of God is
possible, an immediate apprehension of His Being. Whether
the claim be valid or not, this is the only true Mysticism.

A difficulty that meets most Catholic writers on the subject
is the existence of "False Mysticism," the mysticism that
can often be found outside the Church and sometimes inside
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Asylums. This is usually treated as a diabolical parody of the genuine experience; and if all true mysticism be supernatural, these parodies are hard to account for. The view here propounded to meet this and other difficulties recognises all true mysticism to be the activity of a purely natural power that always exists in the human soul, but is generally latent, though in exceptional cases emerging at times into conscious life. Man's soul has a natural capacity for knowing God directly, by intuition; of which capacity Contemplation is the supreme manifestation. Wherever this power operates there and only there is mysticism. But as it operates in exceptional individuals of every race and age it can be found in natural and false religions as well as within the Church. Its votaries and adepts may be pagans, philosophers, Buddhists, Moslems, Jews, Protestants; and they are all true mystics; whether they are holy is another question. It remains to be decided on other grounds whether they be God-guided or devil-driven, or merely natural geniuses. Mystic power then is a natural gift needing for its exercise nothing beyond the general concurrence of divine Providence. Apart from supernatural intervention one has to be a born mystic to possess the gift, just as to be a born poet, musician or artist. There is a genius for divine discovery as there is for mathematics or art.

The theory, if accepted, explains the universality of the mystic claim as well as the potency of the mystic force, whether for good or evil. Like other natural powers, like imagination, emotion, reason, will, this too, can be affected by exterior influences, higher or lower, good or bad; and being as it is an exceptional power, obscure in its working and of great force, its results will be exceptional, either for good or evil. This is not to deny or depreciate the supernatural mysticism of saints; it only indicates the way in which their graces work, and the powers and nature of the soul on which they work. Mystical experiences are not proofs of holiness, they are generally suspected and need to be evidenced by the sanctity of the subject.

Every religion and age has had its mystics who claim to have enjoyed, at times, this direct intuition of the Absolute.
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of the poet, and the abstraction of the philosopher. The mute unvoiced mystic is probably more common than the mute, inglorious Milton. Genius also is the mysterious up-rising in rare natures of some unusual capacity, the manifestation of gifts of vision or communication, of achievement or expression that ordinary men can admire but never attain. Many have talent, few have genius; all have a rudimentary capacity to recognise though not to emulate the more fully developed faculties of others. Mysticism is genius for God; and so its adept mystic, like any other genius, reports of heights that he has climbed, of wide horizons opening, of sights beheld and delights enjoyed of which we on our lower levels have no experience and only but the dimmest apprehension. No wonder that the mystic’s potency is great, and that he may be either saint or fanatic. According as divine or diabolic influence sways he may become the founder of an Order or a nation’s Apostle, or he may turn into heresiarch or religious misleader.

Some useful light on this subject may be gained from the study of man’s subconscious nature. Modern psychology shows our conscious life floating above a deep ocean of the unconscious, shall we say like an iceberg drifting over a restless sea? and scientific men tell us about icebergs that two-thirds or more of their whole mass are submerged below the surface, only small portions rising visible above the waves. So of our personality and its operations, only a fraction rises above the level of consciousness, becoming audible, visible, subject to control, whilst vast departments of psychic life remain subconscious, with movements, feelings, intellectual operations hidden and active, but beyond volition. At times, as in dreams, delirium or ecstasy, parts of this latent life emerge for a while into consciousness, and astound us by the suggestion of almost incredible powers. We sleep over our difficulties. We solve problems in dreams, arrive at decisions, and generally seem to exercise talents transcending normal ability. Capacities of the soul lie hidden that are too deep for thought let alone for words. In a very true sense we are such stuff as dreams are made of.

Again: when the iceberg drifts into warmer waters its subaqueous portions gradually melt with the result that the centre of gravity alters, and the visible but now top-heavy mass topples over, and changes place with parts below the surface. Less violent alterations occur in times of tempest when unusual waves uncover or overwhelm some portions of the berg. So in certain psychic states, generally morbid ones, in storms of catalepsy or insanity, under hypnotism or ebriety, the centre of personality appears to alter, reason and will and normal habits topple over into unconscious depths, and a new personality emerges, with new passions, new habits and ideas. Strange impulses surge upwards and dominate; repressed instincts which, no longer kept in check, too often land their victims in prisons or asylums.

Parallel to these, though neither evil nor morbid, are certain psychic states in which the quality of consciousness changes and latent powers emerge into life. Moods of abstraction and reverie are often accompanied by heightened conditions of consciousness, and by elevated power; in such moods the poet or the mystic sees deep into the heart of things and attains communion with the all-pervading Spirit. Even ordinary people have fitful visitations of lucidity or creative force, products of excitement, no doubt, of heightened emotion, of dreams or fever, and they are swiftly transient, overwhelmed by pressure of the sensible world.

To the born genius or the born mystic they come with more facility and frequency, and are less easily quenched by sense activity.

Some such power as this seems to be the active principle underlying what is known as true mystic experience, the merely natural operation of unusual psychic force. This explains the universality of mysticism, its appearance in all religions, its small evidential power, its immense capabilities for either good or evil. Neither action nor thought can set up this relation between the soul and Absolute Reality; these deal only with material supplied by the senses, and in proportion to their intensity they impede, not help, the mystic force. For such high achievement as the natural Vision of God a further power is needed, the Intuitive capacity that works apart from senses or reason. This is not
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to add new faculties to the soul, for this is not so much a distinct faculty as a new category of intellectual nature, an unusual operation of the accepted powers, an activity of the whole soul. Is this the "apex of the soul" of which mystics write, the point at which it reaches out to and touches God, in that Supreme moment when "under the spur of mystic love the whole personality of man comes in contact with Reality?"

As this mysterious power is only exerted when the soul is free from domination and distraction of sense, its exceptional force can be inferred and its free capacity for admitting stronger influences. The power by which the creature touches the Absolute may well be the royal road of God's approach to man. Other natural instincts and powers are used in Divine dealings with the soul; this is one of the highest. If grace is based on nature and works through natural powers the mystic capacity will be a most effective medium for the supernatural. Flowing through deeper channels, meeting no obstacles from reasoning or sensations the divine force will operate more powerfully and bountifully. Hence the frequency of mystic experiences in Saints, and their importance. But if beneficent influences can be potent here so also can maleficent; if supernatural agencies can play upon the soul through those channels so may preternatural or diabolic, and as these capacities are obscure, are unexplored and not subject to reason they are the more liable to evil influence or to delusion. Hence the slight evidential weight that the Church attaches to supernatural grace. Flowing through deeper channels, meeting no obstacles from reasoning or sensations the divine force will operate more powerfully and bountifully. Hence the frequency of mystic experiences in Saints, and their importance.

Mysticism

These considerations, if valid, throw light upon mysticism outside the Church which we need neither deny nor desecry, and can estimate at its true value. The capacity for reaching out to God by intuition, not by reasoning, is a natural power active in the few though latent in all. It may be a faculty not yet fully evolved in the race, and capable of further development. It may be one of the soul's high powers that were injured but not destroyed by the Fall. Infants who die unbaptised possess this capacity not for true beatific vision but for the happy sight of the Author and End of their being. Among pagan races with natural religion seers may arise gifted with these mystic powers who through their intuition and visions become prophets of their peoples.

To such men as to Job of old supernatural grace may not be wanting, for God has not left Himself without witness among the Gentiles; nor for Israel alone was the promise: "If with all your hearts ye truly seek the Lord ye shall surely find Him." Great religious leaders and the founders of world religions may well have been true mystics. The tree has to be known by its fruits. Buddhist pantheism may be only the aberration of his followers, and if so that great teacher may have been a true contemplative whose traditions still guide humble disciples even after primitive faith has been perverted. The direct denial of our Lord's divinity marks Mahomet so definitely as anti-Christ that we can hardly doubt the diabolic inspiration of his mysticism; though here again his pure monotheism may be consistent with valid mysticism among his followers, as well as with the working of uncovenanted grace. All the line of genuine mystics, whether heathen or heretic are in the same case, Socrates, Plato, Plotinus, Boehme, Blake, or George Fox. Only by their fruits can they be known. Their mystic gifts seem undeniable, but whether merely natural phenomena, or the effects of either natural or supernatural religion we are often unable to determine.

We conclude: Mysticism as a natural capacity for direct knowledge of God, though existing in all men, is usually subconscious; its actual exercise, apart from special interposition, is only possible to the born mystic; it is the instinct
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for God that works not by cold processes of reason but by intuition, and for perfection it awaits that full separation from sense which in most men is only effected by death.

If these speculations be accepted other conclusions seem to follow. Only in a secondary and imperfect sense can it be said that Mystic Contemplation lies open to all. No effort can make up for the lack of the natural bent, apart of course from miracles of grace. Still, the secondary meaning of Contemplation is legitimate and accepted, else no Order could be called Contemplative.

If correct the theory deserves emphasis, so that earnest souls may be saved disappointment and discouragement. Those who are not born mystics must not expect to enjoy in this life the contemplative vision of God ; but none the less they may aim at and even achieve high sanctity ; and can look forward to attaining after death what they have vainly striven for during life. Only in Purgatory do the majority of souls find the complete purification from sense which is needed for Contemplation ; yet efforts not destined to be crowned here with success may be well worth while, may be the only things that are worth while !

A man's reach must exceed his grasp,
Else what is heaven for !

This is not to discourage efforts at perfection nor to forget the gratuitous generosity of God's bounty, but it is to recognise the diversity of divine dealings with souls. To the majority who have not mystic gifts other means are open of salvation and sanctity, and their achievements may be lofty and saintly even if not in the strict sense mystic. Perfection is reached by various paths. The desert solitary deprived of Mass and Sacraments attained mystic union through austerity, seclusion and the psalter. The boy-hermit, Benedict, was a mystic who didn't hear Mass on Sundays or make Holy Easter duties. On the other hand some enjoy the double aid of daily Communion and daily ecstasy, whilst most of us have to be content with daily Mass and daily prayer—of sorts ; and yet, I suppose the half-hour of Mass and Communion might become as satisfying and as sanctifying as a half-hour of ecstasy. God fulfils Himself in many ways, we have no call to compare the works of divine grace, no measure or scales to weigh their worth.

The exercise of mystic powers requires or involves an abstraction from the senses that so most people is impossible whether from natural disposition, from vocation, or from lack of generosity. Some few have an inborn fitness for this experimental perception of God's being, to a few others it is given as an occasional reward or a particular help ; and perhaps in this fitful, transient way the experience may be more common than is sometimes supposed. There may well be hidden mystics as well as village Hampdens or mute Miltons. In moments of silent reverie or intense thought quite ordinary minds have fleeting glimpses of transcendent truths, and they become for the moment philosophes, poets or artists ; so to quite commonplace souls (if any soul be commonplace) come moments of illumination when they seem to pass beyond reason and faith and to behold Reality, though many most illuminated people will say that they have never had any vision of God. Such moments may well be true mystic experiences. It may be in the silence of night or of prolonged prayer that the light shines, in the hour of communion, in quiet retreat, or at the voice of a preacher, but at its touch the soul thrills and glows, and in a swift-passing moment beholds Eternal Truth. It may be the transience of time, the importance of eternity, or the emptiness of the world that the soul realises. It may be a call from frivolity or from sin ; it may be the final clear vocation when generous youth beholds as never before and never perchance again, the beauty and worth of a Divine Lover bidding him to religion. But whatever it be, this is not argument but vision, not syllogism but intuition ; it is the touch of a Divine hand ; here is no reasoning from religious truths long accepted on faith but the evocation of the soul's capacity for direct recognition of Absolute Truth.

Such sacred moments may not be intense or prolonged enough to warrant their being described as Contemplation. The abstraction is not sufficiently deep to produce trance ; they are not the outcome of perfect purification, and they are compatible with vicious habits or relapses. They are marks
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of predilection not of predestination, not implying confirmation in grace, and not so unusual as some imagine, but they are high favours and may well be true mystic experiences. The Finger of God’s right Hand is playing here on the profounder powers of the soul, calling out a subconscious capacity for reaching out to Himself. Light, Joy and Strength, such as mystics describe, are then experienced—in some measure. There are conviction and a sense of reality, joy and consolation with a feeling of security; and the effects endure. The memory is not transient though the feelings may be; and the grace often issues in some important decision, in conversion or vocation, for such favours come at turning points of the spiritual path helping to determine the direction of a whole life.

More especially may such high graces be granted at the close of life, as a reward perhaps for faithful but seemingly fruitless efforts of a long course of prayer. If so they are the gratuitous bounty of a loving Lord, not to be outdone in generosity, and eager to reward the generous merits of his servants. For such new experiences the soul becomes fitted through the lessened activity of body and mind that comes with advancing years, or through the diminished domination of senses impaired by sickness and pain; here is purification accomplished that had been impossible or delayed before.

A notable grace indeed and special privilege, if the gift of true Contemplation be given then, even momentarily or occasionally, before the end comes, when the soul is still a wayfarer, still able to merit and progress. In those few moments of contemplation and mystic union more advance may be made than in months or years of humbler activity. To feel God, to touch his Divine Person, to see Him in a dark manner though not yet face to face—this must intensify faith, excite desire and enkindle love in ways and measure far exceeding the lowly experience of other ways and days. And to such high favours even the lowliest may aspire.

J.I.C.

A GIFT FROM DIEULOUARD

On the 14th of July, the anniversary of the taking of the Bastille and official birthday of revolutionary France, two Ampleforth monks visited the little town of Dieulouard in Lorraine and examined the remains of the monastery in which their community lived for close on two hundred years (1608—1793), and from which it was driven by the Revolution. As they left Paris that morning soldiers were assembling for the procession to the Arc de Triomphe, which was to be the chief event of the national holiday, and spectators were already posted along the Champs Elysées. Travelling east from Paris they reached Nancy in the early afternoon, and from there made straight for Dieulouard, which lies about ten miles north of Nancy on the main road to Metz. The little town, or village, of Dieulouard lies astride this road, but its major portion is on the slope and broad, flat top of a low hill which rises from the road on its left or western side. On this left side are the old parish church and the remains of the castle; and here also, on the flat table-land and in the westernmost part of the village, lay the church and monastery of St. Laurence.

It is no part of our purpose to describe Dieulouard, for that has been done already, both in the Ampleforth Journal and in the History of Ampleforth Abbey. But we may say this much, that nothing is left of the church and monastery except the southern range of the cloister. This building is in use, being occupied partly by a small community of nuns and their orphaned charges, and partly by a private family. It is quite easy to see how the monastery was laid out and quite easy to imagine the place as it was in the days of its English occupation.

Nor shall we describe the castle, or the interesting parish church of St. Sebastian, except to note of the latter that it has been adorned by the zeal of M. le Cœur (G. Clanche, of whom presently) with a series of stained glass windows which form a striking record of the history and fortunes of Dieulouard. Of special interest to us was a very effective window
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representing the martyrdom at Tyburn of the Venerable Alban Roe, monk of Dieulouard. This parish church came, during the war, within an ace of complete destruction, for two large aerial torpedoes (each five feet long) burst through its roof and embedded themselves in the floor of the nave... without exploding. It is to be remembered that the village lay very close to what was then the frontier and that St. Mihiel and Verdun are not far distant. We noticed several ruined houses, and M. le Curé, who stayed at his post throughout the war, had his presbytery destroyed in one of the many bombardments. Dieulouard owes a great deal to its courageous pastor and has, we believe, a great respect for him. He must forgive us for saying this much about him.

For of all the memories which the two pilgrims preserve, the most vivid is that of the hospitable and enthusiastic welcome which they received from M. le Curé. No inconsiderable antiquarian and the author of some historical monographs, he is thoroughly familiar with the history of his parish and cherishes its ancient association with the English Benedictines. When two members of the old Dieulouard community, in the English Benedictine habit, presented themselves at his door, his pleasure was manifest and unaffected. Treating them with the greatest courtesy and friendliness, he guided them over the site of the monastic church, showed them what remained of the monastery, expounded to them the architectural and artistic features of the parish church. He showed them also his antiquarian collections, and finally gave them, "en trait d'union avec le bon vieux temps" and out of the generosity of his heart, the most interesting item in his possession, the document which is the excuse for this article. Ampleforth possesses little or nothing that belongs to its Dieulouard days—we saw at Nancy, in the Departmental Archives, some of the fifty-six portfolios in which our papers are stored—and we may therefore be all the more grateful to M. le Curé for his generous gift.

The document itself, of which we give a translation and a facsimile of the front page, is a single sheet of four pages. It is a print, presumably made in 1724, of the original grant
A Gift from Dieulouard

of “naturality.” We may suppose that the monks printed a stock of copies for practical use. For the most part it explains itself and does not demand notes. We may add that we have used the obsolete word “naturality,” and abstained from using “naturalisation,” lest a false impression should be conveyed. The English Benedictines of Dieulouard did not lose their English nationality and become Frenchmen, but they obtained the rights and privileges of French subjects. They were resident aliens with citizen rights. It was generous treatment. With this introduction we present to the reader a version of the document.

LETTERS OF NATURALITY

Granted to the English Benedictines of Dieu-le-Vard.

LOUIS BY THE GRACE OF GOD, KING OF FRANCE AND OF NAVARRE: To all present or to come, Greeting.

Our well-beloved the English Benedictine Religious of the Monastery of St. Laurence of Dieu-le-Vard, in the diocese of Toul, have represented to Us that the late King Louis XIV of glorious memory, our right worshipful Lord and Great-Grandfather, being well-informed that the English Benedictine Religious contributed not a little to the support of religion by the missions in which they are occupied, allowed them by his Letters Patent of the month of October 1650 to settle in Our good city of Paris and to acquire there whatever funds and property they judged suitable, and, by other Letters Patent of the 9th of September 1674 granted the said English Benedictines established at Paris the faculty to possess benefices of the Order of St. Benedict and to enjoy all advantages and privileges granted to Religious of the same Order natives of Our realm, without any exception, having for this purpose enabled them and dispensed them both in general and in particular, referring the cognisance of all causes pertaining to them to the Great Council and removing it from all other courts and judges, the which provisions the said King again confirmed by other Letters Patent of the 29th of July 1676.
A Gift from Dieulouard

WHEREFORE, being willing to treat the Petitioners with favour and to support their works and the pious purposes of their Institute by giving them according to the example of the late King tokens of Our special protection, having taken the advice of Our Council which has seen the Letters Patent for the establishment of the English Benedictines of Paris, dated October 1650, the Letters of Naturality of the 5th of September 1674, those of the 29th of July 1676, and finally those of February 1723, together with the Decrees of Registration with Our Great Council, We of Our certain knowledge, full power, and royal authority, have by these Presents signed by Us allowed, granted and conceded, and We do allow, grant and concede to the English Benedictines of the Monastery of S. Laurence of Dieu-le-Vard the power to hold benefices and dignities of their Order, and to enjoy the same advantages as have been granted to the English Benedictine Religious of Paris, just as if they were natives of Our Realm and equally with all other Religious of the said Order French by birth, without any exception. having for this purpose enabled them and dispensed them, and enabling and dispensing them by these said Presents. We will that the Religious of the said Congregation who shall make profession for it in the said Monasteries of Our Realm do enjoy all the advantages of Our natural subjects. And by these same Presents We have called and do call to Us and to Our Person all suits and pleas now initiated or to be initiated of any kind whatsoever which concern the Petitioners, whether in general or in particular, and the same with their circumstances and consequences We have referred to Our Great Council, conferring on it all jurisdiction and cognisance and denying the same to any other court or judge.

THEREFORE WE ORDER Our beloved and faithful Counsellors, the members of Our Great Council, and all other Officers and Justices whom it may concern, that they have these Presents registered and that they allow the said Petitioners to enjoy and use the rights which they give, fully, peacefully, and perpetually, stopping and causing to stop all troubles and hindrances whatsoever, notwithstanding all Edicts, Declarations, Ordinances and Prohibitions to the

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Since Our accession to the Throne We also have confirmed the Letters Patent of the late King by Our Letters of the month of February 1723, which likewise were registered with the Great Council on the 16th of March next following. That special protection of the late King has proved so conducive to the welfare of religion that the English Benedictines have a foundation and a community in Our good City of Paris, where they educate at the University their Religious who keep up in England a continual Mission, for the conversion of very many persons and for the spiritual comfort of those who live in the Catholic, Apostolic and Roman Faith.

The Petitioners, whose Monastery is subject to Our Rule, who belong to the same Congregation as the English Benedictines of Paris, and who concur equally in the support of religion by missions in England, in which they are occupied just as the English Benedictines of Paris, have no less need of Our special protection, since they have no endowments other than the dowries which their Religious bring when they are professed, which dowries are for the most part far from large and can but decrease in the future because of the new taxes imposed in England on the property of Catholics. In consequence of these taxes the English Benedictines, although many of them are sprung from families of distinction in England, are unable to get any help from their families, the gentry being no longer in a position to support and maintain the missionaries of the Congregation, the latter being of itself the less able to meet such expenses in that the funds of the dowries and other charitable gifts made to the Monasteries have in recent times been much diminished. Relying on the piety which inspired the late King to grant the English Benedictines of Paris the right of holding benefices of their own Order and of enjoying all the advantages and privileges which other Religious of the same Order natives of Our Realm enjoy, without any exception, including the privilege of having their suits tried by the Great Council, the Petitioners, who likewise have the advantage of living under Our Rule, but who are far less able to fulfill the obligations of their Institute, hope that We shall vouchsafe to grant them the same favours, as they have most humbly supplicated Us to do.
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contrary, from the which, as well as from clauses derogatory of other derogatory clauses included in them, We have derogated and do derogate by these Presents, for this purpose only and without other consequence. FOR SUCH IS OUR PLEASURE. And in order that this matter may be fixed and stable for ever, We have caused Our Seal to be affixed to these Presents. Given at Versailles in the month of June of the year of Grace 1724 and the ninth of our Reign. Signed: LOUIS, and endorsed: By Order of the King, FLEURIAU, with paraph; and further on: Visa FLEURIAU; and at the side: Registered in the Registers of the Great Council of the King to be executed according to their form and tenour, and the said English Benedictine Religious of the Monastery of S. Laurence of Dieu-le-Vard to enjoy the effect and content of the same according to the Decree of the said Council of this day the 2nd of August seventeen hundred and twenty-four. Signed VERDUI, with paraph.

DECREES OF THE GREAT COUNCIL
of 2 August 1724

LOUIS BY THE GRACE OF GOD, KING OF FRANCE AND OF NAVARRE: To all who shall see these Presents, Greeting. We give you to understand that this Decree has been made to-day in Our Great Council, which having before it:—

Letters Patent granted by Us to Our dear and well-beloved the English Benedictine Religious of the Monastery of S. Laurence of Dieu-le-Vard in the diocese of Toul, by which We allow, grant and concede to the English Benedictines the power to hold benefices and dignities of their Order and to enjoy the same advantages as have been granted to the English Benedictines of Paris, as if they were natives of Our Realm and equally with all other Religious of the said Order French by birth, without any exception, having for this purpose enabled and dispensed them by the said Letters, willing that the Religious of the said Congregation who shall

A Gift from Dieulouard

make profession for the same in the Monasteries of Our Realm shall enjoy all the advantages of Our natural subjects, by which Letters also We called to Us and to Our Person all suits and pleas now initiated or to be initiated of any kind whatsoever which concern the Petitioners, whether in general or in particular, and referred the same with their circumstances and consequences to Our said Council, convening on it all jurisdiction and cognisance, and denying the same to any other court or judge, sending the said Letters to Our said Council for the purpose of Registration, the Letters having been given at Versailles in the month of June seventeen hundred and twenty-four, signed: LOUIS; and endorsed: By order of the King, FLEURIAU; and sealed with the great Seal of green wax, interlaced with red and green silk;

a Request addressed to Our said Council by the English Benedictine Religious of the Monastery of S. Laurence of Dieu-le-Vard in the diocese of Toul, asking that the said Letters Patent be ordered to be registered in the Registers of Our said Council that the Petitioners may enjoy the effect and content of the same;

the Opinion of Our Procurator General;

THIS OUR SAID GREAT COUNCIL has ordered and orders that the said Letters be registered in the Registers of Our said Council to be executed according to their form and tenour, and the said English Benedictine Religious of the Monastery of S. Laurence of Dieu-le-Vard to enjoy the effect and content of the same.

WHEREFORE WE ORDER the Chief Usher of Our said Council, as for what is to be executed within Our said Court, and outside the same the said Chief Usher or other Our Ushers or Serjeants for such matters, that, at the request of the said English Benedictine Religious of S. Laurence of Dieu-le-Vard, he do in all points fully execute the present Decree, according to its form and tenour, notwithstanding
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any opposition or appeal whatsoever, which opposition or appeal shall be postponed but without prejudice to them, and for the full execution of the Presents do issue any writ or other summons required and necessary. And for this end We give you power, so that you need not to ask for Placet or Pareatis. GIVEN in Our said Council at Paris this second day of August, the year of Grace seventeen hundred and twenty-four and the ninth of Our Reign. Endorsed: By order of the King, on the representations of the members of His Great Council. Signed VERDUI, with paraph.

Collated with the Originals by us Counsellor Secretary to the King, House and Crown of France and to His Exchequer.

PONTESFORD REVISITED

(April 7, 1926)

With snowy plumes of blossom far and wide
The orchards usher’d in the Eastertide.
Low-statur’d damson neighbouring stately pear
And apple-buds half-open here and there,
Made all the banner’d countryside to sing
The triumph of the new-arisen King.
And all the hedgerows, all the copses, blent
With sloe and cherry, cries of joy upsent.
Each bank shy celandine and violet dight
With spots of purple, stars of golden light.
The paler primrose voic’d the growing year,
And cluster’d kingcups sunn’d each marshy mere.
Array’d in hues of many-kindled flame
Hill, hurst and meadow gave their glad acclamation.

We left the lanes and goin’d the grassy slope
With moss resilient to our climbing feet,
Oft turning to behold the country ope
Its wide domain o’ershadow’d by the fleet
Swift-changing chase of sunbeam and of cloud,
While far around us and beneath the blackbird caroll’d loud.

We shelter’d in the copse from stormy showers,
The bracken-dotted copse of pine made bright
With plummy larches, whose soft crimson flowers
Enhanc’d the liquid green and glinting light;
Then forth along the ridge whose slender crest,
An aisle of pines, dispute the radiance of the sunset west.

Beyond the camp, where Briton stood at bay
Against the Roman, from the lion head
We could not gaze our fill, so glorious lay
The realm of sight below, around us spread,
While one by one remember’d heights we scann’d
And watch’d the sun and swarthy clouds contending
for the land.
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How grim o'er lonely Sliperstones there lay
Cloud-shadows darker from her sombre moors;
Again we look, a veil of silver grey
Has shut them from us, while the rain downpours
O'er Habberley low in her hidden dell,
Then sweeps in triumph onwards to the vast Longmyndian fell.

They come and go, the Wrekin and the Edge
Of Wenlock, Acton Burnell's wooded knoll,
Houghmond and Hawkstone, Nescliff, and the ridge
Of far Welsh mountains, 'mid the surge and roll
Of flooding storms of showers proudly fain
The sun's dominion to defy, and challenge April's reign.

And nearer west, Long Mountain doth forelie
The triple height of Breidden, where we went
So oft in years of childhood long gone by
Up wooded Moel by Golfa's steep ascent,
And from her border stronghold would survey
The mountain realm that stretch'd before us far and far away.

And eastward far beneath us wanders down,
Unheard thus high, the stream whose further side
Like feathery fountains of green amid the brown
Marks birch and larch and oak the slopes divide;
And see, below us yonder intervene
A rainbow o'er the foothills bright the trees and tilth between.

And from our hilltop we the while beheld
The heart of England, England that abides
Not all by Mammon's slaves enslav'd and quell'd,
The land of woods and corn-rob'd countrysides,
That scorns the tricksters of the hustings vile.
Faith's eyes beheld her once again our Lady's chosen isle.

H. E. G. Rope.

NOTES

HAEC OLI M MEMINISSE JUVABIT. This must be our apology for drawing so much on the memories of our older Fathers in this number. It is true that there is only "very small beer" to chronicles, but time has the faculty of throwing a charm over the small and homely details of a family that we love. Many perhaps will take more interest in the feelings of a schoolboy passing from the old school into the New College than in the triumphs of Lord Palmerston in the Commons that occurred about the same time. Historians will note that there are some of our Fathers living who were familiarly acquainted with "Old Boys" who entered the school 100 years ago, and the bearing of this fact on early ecclesiastical documents. Father Bede Day came to Ampleforth in 1805, 120 years ago, and there are some living who remember him in his retirement to Ampleforth in 1889. We should have been glad to possess the recollections of some of these alumni, but we are denied the pleasure, "quia carent vate sacro."

* * *

In our last number we referred to the Foundations in Washington and at Portsmouth, U.S.A., which have been made with the generous help and under the guidance of Fort Augustus Abbey. Owing to an inaccuracy we referred to the school at Portsmouth Priory as the "first Benedictine School in the U.S.A." It is of course the first English Benedictine School in the U.S.A. As is well known the American-Cassinese and the Helveto-American Congregations have very large colleges attached to their abbeys. According to the new "Album Benedictinum" (1926) the former Congregation is responsible for 4,121 alumni and the latter for 883. There are in fact thirty-nine Benedictine schools administered by these two Congregations who have laboured so successfully for Catholic education in the U.S.A.
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Some figures taken from the recently issued "Album Benedictinum" may interest our readers. In 1925 there were 180 monasteries of Black Monks, 4,238 Priests; the total number of religious is given as 8,176. Comparing these totals with those for 1920 we have an increase for the five years of 21 monasteries, 394 Priests, and a total increase of 1,132 religious.

A comparison with the statistics of the year 1880 shows an increase of 73 monasteries, 2,368 Priests, 5,451 religious.

The various Congregations in 1925 were responsible for the care of 1,433,00 souls, and the administration of 162 Schools composed of 20,045 pupils. Succia Virescit.

We may note that owing to a printer's error Ampleforth Abbey is credited by the "Album Benedictinum" with a monk who was born in 1404 and professed in 1924. While expressing admiration for this venerable novice's perseverance, we believe that he has suffered a more than canonical "extension."

We have received from Abbot Cummins the following interesting note upon the Catholic part of the Leeds Tercentenary: "Among the celebrations of the Leeds Tercentenary last July not the least impressive was the Catholic function at Kirkstall on Sunday afternoon when some thousands of the faithful walked in long and painful procession to the abbey ruins and assisted at Benediction. Apart from this there was nothing mediaeval or noteworthy about the proceedings; a charter of Charles I is not a very inspiring theme. Catholic continuity might have been more clearly emphasised. Kirkstall was a grand-daughter through Fountains of St Mary's, York, one of whose monks became its first abbot. If the Cistercian offshoot is extinct in England the parent stem of the original Black Monks has survived and still flourishes in Yorkshire. St Mary's has even its titular abbot. But no monks seem to have been asked to the Kirkstall function; and it was a Friar Preacher who gave the address.

Notes

In the city pageant mediaeval scenes were presented by children from the Catholic Schools—the installation of an abbot of Kirkstall, etc., and they were more accurate than such episodes usually are; but Cistercian monks who above everything were sticklers for the primitive Benedictine rule need not have been shown as barefooted friars.

The romance and profit of collecting First Editions has been illustrated lately—to our good fortune. In 1859 Edward Fitzgerald's famous version of the Ruba'iyat of Omar Khayyam was published by Quaritch for a few shillings, but was so little appreciated that after some weeks he threw the remnant of the edition into the penny stall outside his shop. There the poem attracted the notice of Swinburne and Rossetti who recognised its worth and proclaimed its praises till one after another countless editions both popular and costly have been issued; and the market value of the first edition has greatly appreciated. Some time ago Abbot Cummins recognised that a slender booklet in his possession of some thirty pages, well-printed, in the original buff-gray paper wrappers, was a First Edition of the famous poem, and supposed it might be worth a few pounds. Last January he saw that in a sale in New York a copy had realised £340; and at Sotheby's in July his copy was bought back by Messrs Quaritch for £430. The proceeds of the sale have been assigned to a fund for new stalls in the Abbey Church.

The Librarian has to thank Dom Hugh Bevenot, O.S.B., of Weingarten Abbey, for his learned monograph on the famous "Weingarten Planetarium."

Bishop Shine, Coadjutor of Middlesbrough, held an Ordination in the Abbey Church on Ascension Day; Dom Martin Rochford and Dom Laurence Bevenot received the Sub-deaconate, Dom Aelred Perring, Dom Vincent Unsworth and Dom Antony Spiller received the Diaconate.
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For reasons of convenience it was thought desirable to consecrate the Altar of the Memorial Chapel, where the Blessed Sacrament is kept, before the consecration of the New Choir which will have taken place before these lines are in print. Father Abbot consecrated the Altar on the feast of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour, Sunday, June 27th. High Mass followed at the newly-consecrated Altar. We shall give an account of the Memorial Shrine and Roll of Honour in our next Number, which will notice the consecration of the New Choir and the solemn opening of the Memorial to the Old Boys who fell in the war.

The photograph of the Memorial Chapel reproduced in this Number is taken from the back of the Memorial Chapel from the shrine which will contain the Roll of Honour. The Altar is of blue Banbury stone with the exception of the front which is of brown Banbury stone. The mensa is a slab of Belgian "birdseye" marble. The reredos panels are of carved and gilded wood, the exterior background is painted dark blue. The panels portray the Sorrows of Our Lady; while on the lower half of the side panels are seen the Centurions mentioned in the Gospels, holding a scroll with the words that they are related by the Evangelists to have used.

The centre of the bronze tabernacle door is a valuable old Limoges enamel Crucifixion which has for long been kept among the "pretiosa" in the monastery library. At the side of the reredos are seen St Michael and St George. The carving on the stone work is brought out further by gilding.

The next two issues will contain photographs of the new Choir and of the new Altars. In this Number we reproduce, at Father Abbot's wish, a rough sketch of Sir Giles Scott's design for the memorial to Abbot Smith, which is to be placed in the crypt chapel of SS Oswald and John. Those who wish to contribute to the cost of erection of this Memorial to the first Abbot of Ampleforth are asked to send their donation to the Treasurer, Abbot Smith Memorial Fund, Ampleforth Abbey, York.
Dom Theodore Rylance and Dom Maurus Powell have recently celebrated their Sacerdotal Silver Jubilee. We offer congratulations and wish them Ad multos annos.

We also offer our sincere congratulations to Dom Hilary Willson and Dom Maurus Lucan on the attainment of their Golden Jubilee. On September 3rd, 1876, they received the Benedictine habit at Belmont, together with Abbot Butler and Dom Benedict Weld-Blundell. Thus the entire set of that year survive as active members of the English Benedictine body to keep the fiftieth anniversary of their religious life. This has not been achieved by any entire set of fellow novices since that in which Archbishop Ullathorne made his novitiate. The latter, when Bishop of Birmingham, in 1874, kept his golden jubilee with not only his three original companions, but also their novice master, Archbishop Folding. This record has now been equalled by the four fathers above mentioned, for their novice master, Dom Cuthbert Doyle, at the age of eighty-five, is still living at Ormskirk. We are proud to have two members of this quartet in our own Conventus, and to record the remarkable number of thirteen jubilarians, nearly all of whom are still on active service. The Ampleforth Community celebrated this event on September 14th, when Fathers Willson and Lucan were present to receive the congratulations of their brethren. Father Abbot expressed a wish that they might live to see the golden jubilee of their priesthood in future years. We join heartily in wishing them many more years of happy work in this Community.

Dom Denis Firth, Harrington’s “Grand Old Man,” has completed thirty years as Parish Priest of Harrington, and at an enthusiastic gathering in May was the recipient of a presentation in recognition of his public services to the district, and especially for his work as a member of the School Board, of the Whitehaven Board of Guardians, and of various committees which the exigencies of the war brought into being.
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We also congratulate Dom Basil Primavesi who on the first Sunday of June celebrated his Sacerdotal Silver Jubilee. The occasion marked the reopening of St Peter's, Seel Street. A complete renovation has taken place in the interior of the church—the dull old walls have been warmly encased in richly carved oak, and exquisitely carved Stations of the Cross, which are said to be the most beautiful of their kind in the Diocese, were canonically erected by His Grace the Archbishop. Seel Street was en fête for the occasion, and His Grace in concluding an eulogy of the work of Dom Basil, roused the acclamations of the gathering by the hope "that having placed him at St Peter's his Abbot would now forget all about him." At the wish of focussing attention upon Dom Basil's continued existence, we must express the hope that many readers will see for themselves the work of an Italian artist who has translated into wood his meditations upon the Via Crucis. They are an example of the best religious art.

Dom Cuthbert Mercer has received permission from the Sacred Congregation of Rites to expose a major relic of Bl. Bernadette Soubirous in the Shrine at Our Lady of Lourdes and St Gerard's, Lostock Hall. The new high altar is complete and was consecrated by Father Abbot.

Dom Vincent Corbishley has been engaged in controversy in the Warrington Examiner with the Protestant Rector on the question "To which Church would Sir Thomas Boteler go to-day"? He effectively disposes of the continuity argument according to which the founder of the Boteler Grammar School would be seen attending the Established Church, by quoting the religious provisions of the deed of foundation, and shewing that they are and can be observed only by and in the Catholic Church. The general theory of continuity he deals with on historical grounds in a manner which deserves a more lasting form than the pages of a daily paper.

Notes

The Catholic history of this district has again received the careful attention of Abbot Cummins, who has published a brochure entitled, "Saints and Shrines of Knaresborough" (Printed and published by Parr's, Ltd., Borough Works, Knaresborough, t.l.). Those interested in the Cave of St Robert, and the shrine of Our Lady of the Crag, will find in these pages all that is known of the history of these venerable sites.
NOTICES OF BOOKS

About Margaret Clitherow. By Lady Lindsey Smith. (Burns Oates & Washbourne, Ltd.). 2s. 6d.
A CHARACTER sketch of the "Martyr of York" written by a wife, who is a Catholic, for her husband who is a Protestant.
The book was not intended for publication, hence its purely personal tone. Slight and artless, it is not a life of the Ven. Margaret, but it succeeds in presenting her alert and gay personality, and her uncompromising witness to her faith.

J.L.C.

The Divine Song Book. Stephen J. Brown, S.J. (Sands & Co.). 3s. 6d.
The foreword of this little book of eighty-three pages states that its object is to help its readers to use the Psalms with better understanding and appreciation. Especially useful for this end are the passages in Chapter II which emphasize the importance of parallelism and stanza form for the due appreciation of the Psalms, many of which are even elaborate in their structure. We cannot hope that they will ever be adequately valued until they are printed for us in their true literary and poetic form. If this could be done in the Psalterium which priests use daily it would increase both the knowledge and love of the Psalms, and add interest and devotion to the daily opus Dei.
Fr Brown's book rouses interest in the Psalter and shows what works will help us to increase our knowledge and love of it.

The life of St Francis of Assisi is always one of the most popular of saints' lives, and on the eve of the seventh centenary of his death, appears this short narrative of his life, easily readable in dramatic form. The professional dramatic critic will probably be disappointed on reading it, because such a simple life is not the best material for drama in the ordinary sense. There must be many, however, who have not time or taste for the well known Life of St Francis of Assisi by the same author, but to whom the smaller work will appeal. It is a simple and brief account of a popular story, the play itself being supplemented by a three-page biography at the beginning, and eight pages of really practical notes at the end. Any who may suppose that St Francis was no more than a wild idealist, will find that his only peculiarity was an intense faith in God, which led him to preach the literal interpretation of the Gospel principles of perfection. His struggles with his own family and friends, and, later on, with his own brethren, and his firm belief in himself, have a lesson for the present day no less than for the times in which he lived.

D.M.R.

BOOKS RECEIVED

A reprint from the AMLEFORTHER JOURNAL, Autumn Number, 1924.


ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following:—
PART II
THE SCHOOL
**SCHOOL NOTES**

The School Officials were:—

- **Head Monitor**: P. H. Whitfield.
- **Captain of Games**: D. R. Morgan.
- **Pro-Monitors**: J. Harrigan, W. H. Bayliff.
- **Librarians, Upper Library**: R. A. Rapp, R. H. Wright, P. F. Broderick.
- **Middle Library**: D. Humphrey, R. H. Gerrard.
- **Lower Library**: A. J. Appleton, N. J. Glynn.
- **Journal Committee**: G. H. March-Phillipps, J. H. Alleyn.

Captains of Cricket Sets:
- **1st**: D. R. Morgan, D. E. Walker.
- **2nd**: J. C. Riddell, G. L. Hicks.
- **3rd**: I. Mackenzie, R. R. Rowan.
- **4th**: D. F. Carroll, D. M. Ahern.
- **5th**: H. A. V. Bulleid, G. P. Leeming.

The following boys entered the School in May:—


The following boys left the School in May:—


We congratulate W. J. Stirling on his appointment as Master of Hounds.

At the end of term the Head Monitor, in the name of the School, made a presentation to Father Sebastian, consisting of a salmon rod and several books.

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The following boys entered the School in May:—


The following boys left the School in May:—


We congratulate the following on being awarded their Cricket Colours: R. A. Rapp, A. A. J. Boyle, L. G. Purcell.

And also D. E. Walker on winning the Tennis Tournament, defeating R. A. Rapp in the final 4–6, 11–9, 6–1.

The Earl of Oxford and Asquith paid us a short visit one Sunday afternoon during a cricket match, while staying at Castle Howard.

The building of the New House is progressing rapidly. The contractors have all their men working on it, but it will
not be quite finished by the opening of next term. The contractors are fortunate in having an excuse in the general and coal strikes if it turns out as we fear.

The result of this is that work on the new Science Rooms and Washing House has been delayed. For some time no men have been working on what is called by some, “The Ruin.”

Large numbers of men have been employed on the new “Rugger” Field. This is to incorporate a running track and is to be adaptable for several cricket sets. As stated in our previous Number, the motor tractors and grubbers have been abolished and work is proceeding entirely by hand. This we feel sure is the better way, although much longer. We fear that our ground will not be fit for play until after Christmas at the earliest.

Although it is a long time since the School Museum was mentioned in these pages, the care of its contents has in recent years occupied the time of some members of the School, who have done valuable work in arranging and classifying the sections in which they specialized. The British butterflies were very successfully dealt with by J. Hodgkinson; the collection of coins was arranged and effectively displayed by P. P. Kelly. During the last term our neolithic, early British and Roman exhibits, received the careful attention of A. J. Shea, whose name inevitably suggests barrows and flints and Celts. In his labours he received much assistance from N. Chambers and J. C. Aumonier.

This record would not be complete without mention of A. Brayton-Slater and W. Romanes, who for some terms have been responsible for the general care of the Museum and have given generously of their time for this purpose. The Curator is very grateful for all this assistance, and, needless to say, always welcomes the co-operation of members of the School.

The School Staff was constituted as follows:

- Dom Paul Nevill, M.A. (Headmaster)
- Dom Placid Dolan, M.A.
- Dom Dunstan Pozzi, D.D.
- Dom Herbert Byrne, B.A.
- Dom Sebastian Lambert, B.A.
- Dom Hugh de Normanville, B.A.
- Dom Illtyd Williams
- Dom Bernard McElligott, B.A.
- Dom Clement Hezekiah, B.A.
- Dom Stephen Marwood, M.A.
- Dom John Maddox
- Dom Raphael Williams
- Dom Sylvester Fryer
- L. E. Eyres, Esq., M.A.
- W. H. Case, Esq., A.R.C.M., L.R.A.M. (Violin)
- J. Groves, Esq. (Violoncello)
- J. F. Porter, Esq., O.P.E., M.D., M.R.C.S.
- Sergeant-Major E. O. B. (late Aldershot Gymnastic Staff)
- Sergeant-Major J. E. Eason, M.M. (late Grenadier Guards)
- Nurse Meyer (Matron)
- Nurse Wreford
IT is strange that Charles Lamb never wrote an essay on "Islands." How came it that his friend Coleridge, who saw the possibilities of strange ships and magic seas, did not make him aware of the uncanny fascination of islands? To our modern feeling, an island is more than its geographical definition. It is the symbol of reversal or renewal. Upon an island one may become aware of truth, one may sense a reality beyond the shows of time. Among the "still-vex'd Bermoothes" Shakespeare set his isle of reconciliation. There the spirit of violence, of the ships and storms of time, was lulled by a strange music, an inner rhythm of life which the actual world breaks up like sweet bells jangled. The Forest of Arden is just such another: here the blasé courtier has a chance to recover sincerity, and youth to make its golden dreams come true. This wood, like Lob's Wood, is a spiritual island whereon all of us dull fellows get a second chance. There was that other wood, outside Athens, where moth and moonshine bemused the brains of men and maids all a long summer night, but it was a wood of magic, not of healing. Shakespeare had not yet felt the need of that. That was left for Arden and Ariel's isle, and for our beloved Barrie. Mary Rose's Island — that likes to be visited was more than a little sinister, but Lob's Wood had the healing power that Matthew Arnold speaks of in Wordsworth. In his "Second Chance" the drifting young artist gets health, energy — and Margaret, a dream-child surely after Lamb's own heart. And Mr Coade proposes anew to the wife from whom he has not been separated for thirty years. But Barrie is like Shakespeare in this, that out of the phantasy they go back to reality comforted with some vision of truth, warmed and aglow with some inner flame, or, it may be, chastened into a self-knowledge that gives them a new affection, a new humanity. The point is that these people do go back, that they do not stay in their dream and call it life. Shakespeare, and Barrie in "Dear Brutus," do not confuse the dream with the reality, though they say with all their power that in their dream they have seen the truth which will give meaning to their life of everyday. Dearth goes back to his neglected work and his wife, Prospero sails back to his dukedom, and Miranda to her "four or five women that tended on me." They go back to real life, if you will.

But all this time, like an incompetent playwright or a skilled writer of advertisements, we have been withholding essential information. The Exhibition play this year was Sir James Barrie's "The Admirable Crichton." In this play an island plays the chief part. And at first sight it looks as though this island, too, was going to illumine and change the lives of its visitors. Lord Loam, his three daughters, two young men, a butler and a servant girl, are wrecked during a cruise and cast ashore on a desert island. The butler proves himself their natural leader, takes command, and displays a rather incredible genius for invention until a ship passes, and at the touch of civilisation the butler becomes the servant again. So the island played its part as usual; they went back to life with their standard of values changed. But unfortunately they didn't, and it is here that the play becomes puzzling. Lady Mary, who had become a woman and found her soul on the island, and who has grown to love Crichton during his years of leadership, gives him up and goes back to her nincompoop, quite content. In that case her illumination on the island was dramatic fudge, for you cannot walk in and out of a heart like a dress. The psychology of the others does not matter. They are not given souls, and can all be picked up in a handful. But Lady Mary — one felt that Nature had something in store for her. Another point: there is a great talk of Nature in the play. Which did Barrie think was Nature in these people, the island or Grosvenor Square? In "Dear Brutus," for all his evanescence, he makes his mind perfectly clear, as a good playwright should. Here, with all respect, he shirks the issue. "The island, of course," one would say, if one regards this as a "serious" play with a lesson; "it showed up the artificiality of their previous life with its odd conventions." But look at the last act. The island is merely an embarrassing
and fast fading memory, and you are made to feel that the old life was natural after all. No, the only tangible moral to this play is that when you are on an island, you really mustn't lose hairpins.

To produce this interesting play was a very happy idea, and the cast did their work with enthusiasm and competence. Ward as Lady Mary assured the success of the play; a weakness here would have been fatal. Crichton is a very difficult part, and Purcell was surprisingly good in it. The restraint of his performance was noteworthy. He and Ward really held the audience in their big scene in the third act. Grisewood played Tweeny, a part which belongs to sentimental drama rather than to the comedy of manners. He utilised to the full any outlet for humour or subtlety that the part afforded. Aumonier, as Ernest, was a little inclined to overact, but he made his part come alive, and was never dull. Tweedie and Tong were sufficiently listless as the two bored young ladies, and had evidently (but not too evidently) taken a good deal of trouble to acquire that sylph-like ambulation which is proper to the lymphatic. Williamson was hearty and muscularly Christian (a devastating part: what was Sir James thinking of?) and de Guingand a delightfully waspish old lady. Great credit must be given to Brayton-Slater for his impersonation of Lord Loam. This was in some ways the most difficult part in the play for a boy. Slater had really thought himself into the character. His parade of dignity toppling upon the brink of pompous senility was very amusing; and it was always comedy, never crossing the perilous no-man's-land into farce. His one moment of pathos, upon the island, when he hears the ship's gun, was genuinely moving.

The setting was rightly kept quite simple. The first and last acts show the London house interior, and for the island a log hut backdrop was painted, with a large aperture at the back, through which a wood was seen. The second act was a plain seashore backdrop. All these scenes were made effective by a judicious grouping of neutral curtains. The production offers considerable difficulties, especially in the servants' tea party of the first act, with its shifting groups and intermittent conversation. This was so well managed
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The Exhibition

his school course, to enter into such a competition with a fair chance of success. As regards the eleemosynary character of the University scholarships, he would point out that many candidates from the School might fail to qualify for the emoluments of such scholarships and yet be in need of assistance for their University course. Hence he hoped to see still more Leaving Scholarships available.

In conclusion he thought that in spite of illness the successes in the Higher and School Certificates were above the average, and that in Games, in the Officers Training Corps, and in all departments our position had been maintained and improved. Yet he wished our guests to believe that neither the Headmaster nor his staff were blind to defects; they were fully conscious of weaknesses, and had not ceased to try to achieve slowly the ideals they had before them.

Father Abbot thanked the Headmaster for his report, and paid a tribute to the work of the Headmaster and his staff. We had been told of defects, weaknesses; but he could not say he had noticed them. He wished to announce then that the Memorial Altar—which our guests could see was a beautiful and worthy monument to the Old Boys who had fallen in the War, would be solemnly opened in the Autumn when the new church was consecrated. Recently he had read Mr Baldwin's speech to the boys at Harrow, in which the Prime Minister contrasted the prospect of a boy leaving school during the war with the boy leaving now-a-days, with the vision of a career before him. To-day those at school were not called to pass through "the valley of the shadow of death," not called to make the great sacrifice. Yet we had the materials for sacrifice, though we had not the same stimulus to call it forth. Therefore we needed constant effort if we were to get the most and the best out of ourselves. We must be worthy of what they did for us.

At the conclusion of Father Abbot's speech the company went to luncheon in the Gymnasium.

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MUSIC

Prelude

Before Act 2

Before Act 3

Before Act 4

These four dances are from the "Blue Bird" Suite by Norman O'Neill.

DANCE OF FIRE AND WATER

DANCE OF THE MIST MAIDS

DANCE OF THE STARS

DANCE OF THE HOURS

"Blue Bird" Suite by Norman O'Neill.

ORCHESTRA

Violins W. H. Cass (Leader) Miss D. Howell Miss E. Groves' Dom L. Bevenot J. C. Aumonier G. T. Grisewood N. K. McDonald Viola Miss M. Groves Cornets J. Horn P. Bretheron

The Exhibition

The Distribution of Prizes was interspersed by the customary speeches, in Latin, French and English, and followed by the Headmaster's and Abbot's speeches. Dom Paul Nevill, the Headmaster, reviewed the year's work. The place of the Fine Arts in the School's life he passed over, as he thought that our guests had seen for themselves during the Exhibition how far and how successfully they were pursued. He then commented on the list of Oxford Scholarships won during the year, and emphasized the great importance of hard work and serious reading during the whole of a boy's school life, if he was to have any chance of winning a scholarship. Two things had contributed to make the competition for such scholarships much keener so that only candidates of very high attainments could reasonably compete. They were the increased number and quality of candidates from the Government Schools, and secondly, the recommendations of the Asquith Commission, by which such scholarships were made increasingly eleemosynary. Very hard work would be needed if we were to win many such scholarships under future conditions. It was an encouragement however to know that the new Reading Room, and the great development of the School Library, would enable any boy who worked hard through
The Exhibition

THE EXHIBITION CONCERT

The new feature of the School Concert of June 8th, 1926, was the appearance of a large chorus which joined forces with the orchestra to produce some choral work on an ample scale. The music selected was from Handel's L'Allegro, and the sonorous effects of a large body of singers were appreciated for the first time. The full chorus should develop and establish itself in these school concerts. The new departure was rendered possible by the recent organisation of a male voice choir, two dozen strong, drawn from the top of the school. More trebles having been pressed into service, the Church-choir combines with the new male voices to form what has proved to be a highly satisfactory chorus.

Miss Dorothy Howell, whose orchestral works and Piano Concerto are well known, certainly to Catholics, kindly helped by playing in the orchestra. The first public orchestral performance of her very delicate Minuet and Dance was entrusted by her to us on this occasion.

The programme opened with Weber's Overture, Der Freischütz, and the orchestra gave a lively performance of it. It is perhaps true to say that this was their best-rendered item of the evening. The suave charm of the first bars of Miss Howell's Minuet merges into a more ecstatic middle section, and the piece closes with the phrase that has been haunting the listener ever since the beginning. This Minuet received a rather more polished performance than the livelier Dance, which almost needs to be played by elves and goblins to keep the music airy and "on the wing." Mention must be made of Mr H. Perry's admirable scoring of the Minuet and Dance for the orchestra, from the composer's MS. pianoforte copy.

Two beautiful songs and some piano works played by herself characterised the sterling quality of Miss Howell's art. E. T. E. Cary-Elwes achieved the feat of playing a difficult and typical Brahms's Rhapsody from memory; and a number from the "48" of Bach was played with feeling by R. H. Wright. J. T. Conroy gave us a fine work for 'cello by Max Bruch. His departure from the school in summer will rob us of a keen and able musician. The treble soloists for the Handel Airs, I. Mackenzie and G. A. Bevan, acquitted themselves well; while the male voice choir produced a hearty volume of sound in the Weber "Hunting Chorus." This choir is surely destined to do great things. Dom Stephen delighted the audience once more.

PROGRAMME

1 OVERTURE, "Der Freischütz" . . . . Weber
   THE ORCHESTRA
2 PIANO SOLO, Prelude and Fugue in B Flat Minor . . . . Bach
   R. H. WRIGHT
3 (a) Minuet . . . . Dorothy Howell
   (b) Dance . . . . THE ORCHESTRA
4 SONGS
   (a) "Pot Pourri" . . . . Dorothy Howell
   (b) "A South Wester" . . . . DOM MARTIN ROCHFORD
5 PIANO SOLO, Rhapsody in B minor . . . . Brahms
   E. T. E. CARY-ELWES
6 AIR AND CHORUS, "L'Allegro" . . . . Handel
   THE CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA
   Trebles : I. MACKENZIE
   G. A. BEVAN
   (a) "Or let the merry bells"
   (b) "Haste thee, Nymph"
7 'CELLO SOLO, "Kol Nidrei" . . . . Max Bruch
   J. T. CONROY
8 PIANO SOLO . . . . Dorothy Howell
9 SONG, "Linden Lea" . . . . R. Vaughan Williams
   DOM STEPHEN MATWOOD
10 CHORUS, "The Joy of the Hunter" (Der Freischütz) . . . . Weber
    THE CHOIR (TENORS AND BASSES)
11 CHORUS, "Jerusalem" (Blake) . . . . Parry
    THE CHOIR
12 GOD SAVE THE KING
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LIST OF GUESTS

Mr Martin Ainscough, Mrs Martin Ainscough, Mr T. Ainscough, Mrs T. Ainscough, Mrs John Ainscough, Miss M. Ainscough, Mr J. Ainscough, Mr A. Ainscough, Mr G. Ainscough, Mr O. Ainscough, Mrs Ammonier, Miss Ammonier, Mrs G. Ane, Mr H. Barton, Mrs Barton, Mr J. A. Birtwistle, Mrs Bevan, Mrs H. Blake, Mr H. Blake, Miss U. Blake, Mr Brown, Mrs Brown, Miss Brown, Mrs Boyan, Mrs Brodberon, Mr Burge, Mrs Burge, Mr L. Buxton, Mrs L. Buxton, Major C. Cardwell, Miss Cardwell, Mr Carroll, Mrs Carroll, Mr Cary-Elwes, Mrs Cary-Elwes, Mr Caso, Mrs Cassidy, Mrs Cave, Mr H. Carter, Rev A. Chamberlin, Mr C. Conroy, Miss E. Conroy, Miss A. Conroy, Miss N. Conroy, Mr Gaskell, Mrs Costelloe, Mr Cowan, Mr Cowan, Abbot Cummins, Rev W. Darby, Rev H. Dawes, Rev S. Dawes, Dr Dawes, Mrs Dees, Mr H. Dees, Capt Dudley-Taylor, Mrs Dudley-Taylor, Mr R. Douglas, Mr Fattertith, Mrs Fattertith, Rev D. Firth, Mr Foye, Mr Foley, Mrs Foley, Major Foster, Mrs Foster, Mrs J. Freeman, Mr Freeman, Major General Gerrard, Mr Gray, Mrs Gray, Mr Greenwood, Mrs Greenwood, Mr Gooden, Mrs Greenlee, Mr Groves, Miss M. Groves, Miss E. Groves, Mr de Guingand, Mrs de Guingand, Miss de Guingand, Mr D. Harrison, Miss Hammond, Mr Hart-Davies, Mrs Hart-Davies, Miss D. Howell, Mr Hime, Mrs Hime, Mr Hodgkinson, Mrs Hodgkinson, Mr Horn, Mrs Horn, Mrs C. Hudson, Abbot Hunter Blair, Captain Kelly, Mrs Kwilla, Miss Kwilla, Mr Kwilla, Mrs Kwilla, Mr B. King, Mr E. King, Miss M. King, Mr Knapp, Mrs Liddell, Mrs Liddell, Lady Loudou, Rev B. Marshall, Mr B. Marwood, Mr C. Marwood, Rev B. McLaughlin, Mrs McDonnell, Miss McDonnell, Mrs Mackenzie, Colonel MacDonald, Mrs MacDonald, Mrs March-Phillips, Rev A. Maxwell, Mr H. Maxwell-Stuart, Mr Mathews, Mr Milburn, Mrs Milburn, Mr Mooney, Mrs Mooney, Mrs Morgan, Mr Morgan, Major Morris, Miss Moore, Mr Neeson, Rev T. Noble, Mr R. Pearson, Mrs R. Pearson, Captain R. T. Pearson, Mrs R. T. Pearson, Mr H. Perry, Mrs H. Perry, Mr B. Petre, Mrs B. Petre, Dr Porter, Mrs Porter, Miss D. Porte, Mr G. Prunereaga, Mr Purcell, Mrs Purcell, Miss Purcell, Mr Quirke, Mr Russell, Miss Russell, Mr Rabnett, Mrs Rabnett, Mr Radcliffe, Mrs Radcliffe, Mr Raillard, Mrs Raillard, Mrs Riddell, Mrs B. Riddell, Mrs Rookie-Ley, Mrs Rounes, Mr Rowell, Mrs Rowell, Mrs Rowland, Mrs Ryan, Mr Scott, Mrs Scott, Mrs Skey, Mrs Brayton Slater, Mr Smith, Miss Smith, Mr Stanton, Mrs Stanton, Mrs Stenson, Mr Stephenson, Mrs Stephenson, Mr Taylor, Mrs Taylor, Rev J. Talbot, Mr Tong, Mr Tucker, Mrs Tucker, Lieut-Colonel Tweedie, Mrs Tweedie, Lieut-Colonel Walker, Mrs Walker, Mrs Ward, Mrs Watts, Mr Waugh, Mr Whitefield, Mrs Whitefield, Dr Withington, Mr Wilson, Mrs Wilson, Very Rev H. Wilson, Rev P. Willson, Mrs Wright, Mr F. Wright, Mr C. E. Wild.

PRIZE LIST

DIVISION V.

Latin
Greek
French
English
Greek History
Geography
Mathematics
Elementary Science

T. A. Longueville
T. A. Longueville
T. A. Longueville
T. A. Longueville
A. F. Colquhoun
W. B. Murray
B. Rabnett
T. A. Longueville

DIVISION IV.

Latin
Greek
French
English
Roman History
Geography
Mathematics
General Science

N. J. Horn
H. V. Balleid
H. V. Balleid
A. J. K. Appleton
M. E. Zetre
H. A. V. Balleid
A. C. Russell

DIVISION III.

Latin
Greek
French
English
History
Geography
Mathematics
Chemistry

M. Anne
C. F. Lyons
M. Anne
R. Chadikham
P. C. Tweedie
J. M. Lind
N. J. Smith
F. E. Burge
J. W. Ward
R. H. Latham

DIVISION II.

Latin
Greek
French
English
History
Geography
Higher Mathematics
Elementary Mathematics
Physics
Chemistry
General Science

J. Sandeman
E. C. Cary-Elwes
J. Sandeman
A. Brayton-Slater
B. G. F. Stenson
B. G. F. Stenson
W. J. Bayliff
J. F. Beyer
J. Sandeman
J. F. Beyer
B. B. Carroll
M. Radziwill

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DIVISION I.

Latin .................. P. F. Broderick
Greek .................. R. C. Fuller
Ancient History ........ P. F. Broderick
French ................ J. Harrigan
English ................. R. H. Wright
Modern History .......... H. N. Grattan-Doyle
Mathematics 1st ........ D. E. Walker
Mathematics 2nd ........ W. H. Bayliff
Physics ................ B. J. Collins
Chemistry ............... H. A. M. Lyons

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Headmaster's Literary Prize

1st ..................... J. Dewsbury
2nd ..................... P. Bretheron
3rd ..................... R. A. V. Bulleid

Music

Piano Upper School ......... B. J. Collins
Piano Lower School .......... R. P. Cave

Class I ..................... J. H. Alleyn
Class II .................... E. N. Prescott

ART

The Milburn Prizes—

1st ..................... B. G. F. Stenson
2nd ..................... F. E. Burge

MATHEMATICS

The Fuller Prizes—

1st ..................... M. Radziwill
2nd ..................... P. J. de Gunngand

PHYSICS

The Fuller Prizes—

1st ..................... B. J. Collins
2nd ..................... J. Sandeman

CHEMISTRY

The Lancaster Prize . . . . D. C. P. Ruddin

LATIN COMPOSITION

The Fishwick Prize ........ J. S. Dolglish

PRIZE LIST

FRENCH

The Dudley-Taylor Prize  A. Cagiati

Music

Violin (presented by Mr Cass) . . J. C. Aumonier
'Cello ..................... J. T. Conroy
Turner Theory Prize .......... R. H. Wright

SPANISH

Upper School .............. H. S. K. Greenlees
Lower School .............. W. J. Donnelly

CHOIR PRIZES

Middle V .................. J. W. Ward and I. Mackenzie
Lower V ....................
Upper IV ...................
Lower IV ...................
Upper III .................

HIGHER CERTIFICATE

Italian .................. A. Cagiati
Latin and Greek .......... L. I. C. Pearson

PRIZES FOR RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION

VI Form Apologetics, 1st P. F. Broderick
VI Form Scripture Prize P. F. Broderick
VI Form Apologetics, 2nd H. N. Grattan-Doyle
Middle V ................ A. D. Macdonald
Lower V ................... C. J. Borington
Upper IV ................ P. C. Tweede
Lower IV ................ G. A. Bickan
Upper III ................. P. J. Coverdale

The Ampleforth Society Scholarship (1926) J. Rabnett

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OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS


The following promotions were posted under date, 1st May, 1926:—To be C.Q.M. Sergeant, N. J. Chambers; to be Sergeants, B. J. Murphy, E. W. Whitfield, A. Cagiatis; to be Corporals, W. H. Bayliff, E. Fattorini; to be Lance-Corporals, H. Y. Anderson, E. Kevill, D. R. Morgan, G. W. Nevill, J. Rahnert, E. J. Scott.

On the 21st June, by kind permission of Major S. H. Green, D.S.O., the N.C.O.'s from the Depot, the West Yorks Regiment, under Lieutenant J. A. Barlow, came over to the College and gave a demonstration of Lewis Gun handling, Rife Grenades, and fire discipline and control. This is the second demonstration of this kind we have had, and we again found it most interesting and valuable. Our thanks are due to Major Green and all concerned for a very instructive afternoon.

The Annual Inspection took place on the 9th July. In the absence of Lieut-General Sir Charles Harington, G.B.E., ‘C.C.S., D.S.O., it was carried out by Major F. C. Bedwell, M.C., of the West Yorks Regiment, assisted by Lieut. W. D. Carey. The Report on the Contingent was as follows:

Drill.—Ceremonial Drill. Inspection, March Past in Column, and Advance in Review Order.

Cadets stood very steady on parade and the marching was good, especially that of the Band. Arms drill, generally good, but might be improved.

Battle Drill.—One Platoon exercised. The drill was well carried out, all ranks knew the meaning of the field signals, and section and platoon commanders understood reasons for adopting various formations.

Manoeuvre.—Two platoons were called on to take up defensive positions. In each cases the Under Officer commanding the platoon made a sound plan and selected suitable positions for his sections; the principle of defence in depth was adhered to. Some doubt appeared to exist as to the use of reserves. The sections moved well when taking up the positions and were well controlled throughout by the platoon and section commanders.

Two platoons were exercised in fire direction and control; on the whole the work was satisfactory; in some cases the description of targets was not sufficiently distinct and in all cases orders were inclined to be slurred, no pauses being made between the various portions of the order.

Discipline.—Good—throughout the whole inspection, platoon and section commanders kept good control over their units. All cadets were quiet and orderly, and all exercises were carried out quietly and smartly.

Turn Out.—Good.—Clothing clean and in good condition. Equipment in good condition.

Arms and Equipment.—Service Rifles—clean and in good condition. D.P. Rifles—In several cases the barrels were not clean, but on the whole they were in a satisfactory condition. D.P. Lewis Guns.—Satisfactory. Equipment in serviceable condition, but in the case of smaller cadets there appeared to be a difficulty in fitting.

Buildings, etc.—The armoury is very small and cramped, and increased accommodation in this respect is essential. A 500 yards open range of two targets is under construction; this, with the existing miniature range, will provide adequate range facilities.

General Remarks.—The inspection showed that the Contingent is well up to standard in all respects. Intense keenness was displayed throughout by all ranks, and the Inspecting Officer was particularly struck by the efficient work of the two under officers.

Shooting.—Owing to the strike no practice was possible on the open range. It was therefore decided not to send an VIII to Bisley this year. In the Country Life competition
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last term we were placed tenth. The Anderson Cup was won this year by Lance-Corporal E. W. Fattorini, the Headmaster's Cup by Cadet J. W. Annacough and the Officers' Cup by G. M. Drummond. The new 500 yards Rifle Range is well on the way to completion. We wish to express our gratitude to all Old Boys and others who have so kindly helped to defray the cost. We may say that there is still a large sum to be found.


Camp.—We were at Strensall Camp this year from July 27th to August 4th. We formed "D" Company of No 3 Battalion. The Camp throughout was a complete success. The canteens were good, the work sufficiently hard, but not too much so, and the sun shone merrily every day. We were glad to welcome Dom Adrian Mawson again as Chaplain. The Headmaster paid us a short but welcome visit on the Sunday afternoon. Our thanks are due to Lieut.-Colonel W. Platt, D.S.O., Northumberland Fusiliers, our Battalion Commander, whose keenness and enthusiasm were largely instrumental in making the camp a success. Also to Captain D. H. Steers, the Second in Command, Lieut. T. Bennett, the Adjutant, and Lieut. R. F. Forbes Watson; the Demonstration Officer, to all of whom we are greatly indebted, and, last, but not least, to our two Sergeant Instructors who were, as usual, indefatigable.

THE DUKE OF YORK'S CAMP, 1926

The Camp is held annually at New Romney, Kent, and is an institution founded by H.R.H. the Duke of York. It entertains 400 boys, 200 of whom are industrial lads, and 200 Public School boys. The 400 boys are divided up into groups of 80, each group containing four sections of twenty boys each.
SWIMMING

The usual races and sports were held at the end of the term in fairly favourable weather. As usual, the Sports afforded more amusement to the spectators than to the contestants, who looked very unhappy indeed on the greasy pole. The relay race was a very close affair, Conroy finishing a few inches ahead of Tucker.

The Championship Cup was won by J. T. Conroy in 84 seconds. A. A. Boyle won the Diving Medal, and the Hall Prize Race and the Learners' Race went respectively to C. C. Donovan and A. F. Colquhoun. The standard for winning Swimming Colours, which has hitherto been twelve lengths in ten minutes, was raised to thirteen lengths, which is exactly a quarter of a mile. Congratulations to the following who won them in spite of the higher standard:—B. J. Murphy, B. J. Collins, J. Sandeman, P. E. Fellowes, J. M. Lind, R. H. Wild, and D. A. H. Silvertop.

CRICKET

AMPLEFORTH V. SCARBOROUGH

The match at Scarborough on May 12th was curtailed by the weather. After the School had batted for an hour or two on a moist wicket and in a moist atmosphere, and had lost nine wickets for 91 runs, rain came down in torrents and the match had to be abandoned. The XI showed clear indications of want of practice, and Walker, who batted admirably and carried his bat through the innings, could find no one to stay with him.

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>AMPELFORTH</th>
<th>SCARBOROUGH</th>
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<tr>
<td>D. E. Walker, not out</td>
<td>.. 39</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. J. MacDonald, lbw, Harrison</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. A. Boyle, run out</td>
<td>.. 2</td>
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<tr>
<td>D. R. Morgan, c Appleby, b Harrison</td>
<td>.. 13</td>
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<td>R. A. Rapp, b Appleby</td>
<td>.. 15</td>
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<td>W. H. Bayliff, run out</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. W. Whitfield, c Green, b Appleby</td>
<td>.. 7</td>
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<td>L. G. Batchell, c Backham, b Appleby</td>
<td>.. 1</td>
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<tr>
<td>P. H. Whitfield, c Bulby</td>
<td>.. 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. M. Asham, c Bulby</td>
<td>.. 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. W. Nevill, not out</td>
<td>.. 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>.. 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total (for 9 wkt.)</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

AMPLEFORTH V. GREEN HOWARDS

Played at Strensall on May 13th. Owing to the General Strike the Green Howards were unable to put a strong side in the field, and the School had little difficulty in winning the game. The wicket was uncertain, and batsmen who presumed on the ball doing the expected thing were frequently unpleasantly surprised. Both MacDonald and Boyle were bowled by balls that kept very low. Walker played a sound innings, watching the ball carefully, and Rapp's 43 not out, if not very impressive, was invaluable. Bayliff showed promise. His footwork was good, and this enabled him to play with a freedom that was refreshing. The later batsmen did not show much promise. A score of 126 did not seem adequate, considering the acknowledged weakness of the School bowling,
The Ampleforth Journal

and occasional showers were not likely to improve matters, but the bowlers struggled hard with the wet ball, and were supported by good fielding. Every catch offered was accepted, and the ground fielding was clean. The only fault was in the throwing-in, which too frequently lacked accuracy.

Against this the Green Howards could total only 63 runs, and so the School won comfortably. There was time for a second innings, but Morgan wisely decided to field again to give his bowlers more practice.

**AMPLEFORTH vs. GREEN HOWARDS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>AMPLEFORTH</th>
<th>THE GREEN HOWARDS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. E. Walker, c Barrow, b Walker</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>Capt Errington, c E. Whitfield, b Cust</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. Macdonald, b Gill</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>B Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. A. Boyle, b Gill</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Pie Walker, c Boyle, b Macdonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. R. Morgan, b Palmer</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Pie Gill, c Boyle, b Macdonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. A. Rapp, not out</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>Macdonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. H. Bayliff, b Gill</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>Loz Copeland, c Morgan, b MacDonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. W. Whitfield, c Stanfield, b Gill</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>Major Moss Blundell, c E. Whitfield, b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. G. Purcell, c Errington, b Wilson</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. H. Whitfield, run out</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Liev Stanfield, c Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. M. Ahern, b Palmer</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Pie Maynard, c Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. W. Nevill, c Maynard, b Palmer</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Pie Barlow, c Rapp, b Macdonald</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Extras** 126 Total 132

**THE GREEN HOWARDS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>CRANWELL CADETS</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Hutton, b Purcell</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. A. Jones, not out</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Purvis, b MacDonald</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. A. Boyle, c Pott, b Potts</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. P. Utley, c E. Whitfield, b MacDonald</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Bates, c Purcell, b MacDonald</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Bates, c not out</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. G. F. Field</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. D. G. Jackson</td>
<td>did not bat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. M. Watts Reid</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Pott</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
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</table>

**Extras** 2 Total 227

**CRANWELL CADETS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<th>AMPLEFORTH</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Hutton, b Purcell</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. A. Jones, not out</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Purvis, b MacDonald</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. A. Boyle, c Pott, b Potts</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. P. Utley, c E. Whitfield, b MacDonald</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Bates, c Purcell, b MacDonald</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Bates, c not out</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. G. F. Field</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. D. G. Jackson</td>
<td>did not bat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. M. Watts Reid</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Pott</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Extras** 8 Total 132

**CRANWELL CADETS vs. AMPLEFORTH**

This match was played at Ampleforth on May 19th on a hard wicket. The School lost the toss and had to field first. They started well, both Purcell and Macdonald getting a wicket with good balls. But once these two had lost their length, the poverty of the bowling became very evident, and the next two wickets were captured only because of the desire of the Cadets to get runs quickly. Utley finally declared their innings closed, leaving us about two-and-a-half hours in which to get 227 runs to stave off defeat. We never looked like getting the runs, but very nearly saved the game, the last wicket falling in the last over. We might have made a draw of it, if Nevill had helped Rabbet to nurse the bowling, though that would have been small comfort after what must be admitted to have been a poor batting display. So many lost their wickets to bad balls. Utley's fast bowling was played well on the whole, though he was unfortunate in not taking more than one wicket; but several balls from the other bowlers, which ought to have been hit to the boundary, were put comfortably into the fielder's hands. So rough in criticism; in praise it is a pleasure to be able to record that the fielding was excellent, Morgan setting a splendid example. Also, the later batsmen are to be complimented for their great effort to pull the game round. They showed great promise, and when they have had more experience, and gained, let us hope, more confidence, they ought to make many runs. Of the earlier batsmen Morgan played a good innings, showing commendable restraint at a critical time, but hitting hard when the opportunity occurred. He lost his wicket through trying to hit a ball outside his off stump without putting his left foot across the pitch of the ball. If he can correct this fault, large scores ought to come his way, for he has a sound defence, beautiful wrists, and can hit hard.

**CRANWELL CADETS vs. AMPLAWFORTH**

This match was played on May 30th and the XI gave a very disappointing display. The score sheet speaks for itself. The visitors found no difficulty in knocking off the 60 runs they required, Pewtress the Lancashire batsmen giving a polished display of stylish cricket. The XI fielded well and this was some consolation for their weak batting.
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Cricket

AMPLEFORTH V. YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN

Unfortunately rain completely ruined the game with the Yorkshire Gentlemen on the School ground on June 12th. The match ground was in a hopeless condition but a wicket was prepared on the upper ground. Morgan won the toss and after Rapp had been sent back without scoring, Walker and Boyle laid the foundations of a big score when rain stopped further play. Walker's was a brilliant innings and showed a complete mastery of the bowling. It was unfortunate for him that he was denied the opportunity of completing a century.

AMPLEFORTH

D. E. Walker, not out 82
R. A. Rapp, c Forster, b Elmhirst 9
A. A. Boyle, not out 52
D. R. Morgan 4
W. H. Bayliff
L. G. Forster
J. Rabnett
E. W. Whitfield
P. H. Whitfield
B. B. Carroll

Total (for 1 wicket) 114

THE YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN

D. E. Walker, not out 9
J. H. Sunderland, c MacDonald, b Purcell 5
A. B. Sellars, c Carroll 9
G. T. Sellars, c Purcell, b Carroll 6
G. Townsend, b Rabnett 0
W. A. Hutton, not out 11
A. Sellars 1
D. H. Shackleton
J. Ainscough, c and b Purcell 7
O. Shepherd 0
N. Sunderland 4
P. H. Whitfield, c J. Sunderland 17
P. H. Whitfield 1
F. Wright, c P. Whitfield, b MacDonald 7
F. Harrison, st E. Whitfield, b MacDonald 3
O. Ainscough, st E. Whitfield, b MacDonald 1
P. Carroll 0

Total (for 4 wickets) 60

Innings declared closed.

AMPLEFORTH V. BOOTHAM SCHOOL

Igor the first time for many years Bootham gained a well-deserved victory over the School by 26 runs on June 19th. The visitors batted first, and in spite of useful contributions from Grubb and Platts, were dismissed for the comparatively small total of 141. The fielding was good and the bowling steady without ever looking really formidable. Walker and Rapp opened confidently for the School, though the steady length bowling of Davidson and Cadman kept the runs down. Walker was dismissed when the score was 30, and after Boyle's wicket fell at 50, there was a monotonous succession of batting failures for which the quality of the bowling seemed scarcely to afford adequate excuse. Unfortunately Morgan was unwell and had to go in later than usual, and then, just when a few hits in his usual style would have pulled the game round, he elected to play a purely defensive game and the chance was let slip.

PAST & PRESENT

The weather on Exhibition Day, June 8th, broke down in the afternoon and quite spoiled the match. The wicket was soft, and the Past, batting first, and trying to force the pace, fared badly, seven wickets falling for 97 runs at which total they declared, leaving the School less than an hour to get the runs. The School did well to get 69 for two wickets, Walker's innings being in quite his best style.

PAST

H. Carter, lbw, b Carroll 10
J. Ainscough, c and b Purcell 7
E. King, c MacDonald, b Purcell 38
W. Hutton 2
F. Wright, c P. Whitfield, b MacDonald 17
A. Ainscough, c Carroll, b P. Whitefield 10
A. Ainscough, c Boyle, b MacDonald 9
M. Ainscough, c Boyle, b MacDonald 9
F. Harrison, st E. Whitfield, b MacDonald 5
H. Hens, not out 3
O. Ainscough, st E. Whitfield, b MacDonald 1
P. Carroll 0

Total (for 8 wickets) 57

PRESENT

D. E. Walker, b Dees 12
R. A. Rapp, c Forster, b Elmhirst 9
A. A. Boyle, not out 57
J. H. Sunderland, c MacDonald, b Purcell 5
A. B. Sellars, c Carroll 39
G. T. Sellars, c Purcell, b Carroll 0
G. Townsend, b Rabnett 0
W. A. Hutton, not out 11
A. Sellars 1
D. H. Shackleton
J. Ainscough, c and b Purcell 7
O. Shepherd 0
N. Sunderland 4
P. H. Whitfield, c J. Sunderland 17
P. H. Whitfield 1
F. Wright, c P. Whitfield, b MacDonald 7
F. Harrison, st E. Whitfield, b MacDonald 3
O. Ainscough, st E. Whitfield, b MacDonald 1
P. Carroll 0

Total (for 4 wickets) 120

(Innings declared closed).

64

65
### The Ampleforth Journal

#### Bootham School vs. Free Foresters

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Catches</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. Gribben, b. MacDonald</td>
<td>53</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. Williamson, c and b Purcell</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Robson, hit wkt, b Purcell</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Platts, b Morgan</td>
<td>42</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Plumb, b Carroll</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Eyres, c Carroll, b Purcell</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Davidson, b MacDonald</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. H. Haywood, b MacDonald</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. N. Cadman, b MacDonald</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. E. Rowntree, c Rabnett, b MacDonald</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Morgan, A. J. MacDonald</td>
<td>57</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. G. Purcell, not out</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>W. E. Nicholson, not out</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>144</td>
<td></td>
<td>115</td>
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#### Ampleforth vs. Free Foresters

The Foresters had a strong side out against the School on June 26th and won, by one wicket, a game that maintained its interest to the end. The XI’s batting was quite good, though several of the side got out just when they appeared to be nicely set. Walker batted very attractively, and Rapp, who batted more slowly played a most useful innings of 35. Morgan and Boyle added nearly 60 runs for the fourth wicket, the Captain’s innings being noteworthy for its usual freedom of style. The Free Foresters fared none too well against the School attack, which was backed up by really excellent fielding. Captain Daly, however, came to the rescue with a brilliant innings of 107. Purcell fielding on the square leg boundary to MacDonald’s slow leg-breaks, brought off three brilliant running catches, and both the catching and ground fielding of the whole team reached a very high standard indeed.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Catches</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. E. Walker, c Eyres, b Davidson</td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. A. Rapp, c Nicholson, b Plumb</td>
<td>28</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. A. Hoyde, c Eyres</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. MacDonald, c Haywood, b Davidson</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. G. Purcell, b Cadman</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Davidson, b MacDonald</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. W. Whitfield, b Cadman</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Rabnett, c Eyres, b Cadman</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. R. Morgan, not out</td>
<td>12</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. Carroll, b Cadman</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. W. Nevil, b Cadman</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>144</td>
<td></td>
<td>115</td>
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</table>

### Cricket

The annual match against the Northern Command was played at Ampleforth on June 27th. Colonel Fernyhough won the toss and the visitors batted first on a good hard wicket. Apart from a long stand for the fifth wicket which added over 80 runs the School bowlers met with a fair measure of success, MacDonald, backed up by excellent fielding, proving the most effective. A score of 238 on such a wicket was not too formidable, but two-and-a-quarter hours was not quite enough time to get them in. Walker and Rapp gave the side a capital start, putting on 52 runs before they were separated. Rapp and MacDonald added another 25 runs for the second wicket, and then, on Boyle joining Rapp, a very long stand was made. Neither batsmen, however, seemed to realise as time went on that there was a possibility of getting the runs, and only in the last half-hour of their association did they push the score along really fast, and in that last half-hour they added 80 runs; but the effort had been delayed too long and when Boyle got out with the score at 196 only a few minutes remained for play. Eighteen more runs were made in quick time, but stumps were drawn when the School for the loss of only three wickets had approached within 28 runs of the visitors’ total. It was a great effort, but the mistaken tactics of Rapp and Boyle, both of whom, however, played splendid cricket, robbed the XI of victory.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Catches</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Capt G. Love, lbw, b MacDonald</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt G. Clifford, run out</td>
<td>38</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Major Moss Handell, b MacDonald</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt M. Nicholson, c Walker, b Mac Donald</td>
<td>61</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt H. Cooper, c MacDonald</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt W. Price, c Bayliff, b Mac Donald</td>
<td>57</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt G. Roupell, c Purcell, b MacDonald</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt A. Bower, b Carroll</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt W. Murphy, b MacDonald</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lee G. Eddleston, b Carroll</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Col H. Fernyhough, not out</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>238</td>
<td></td>
<td>338</td>
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The Northern Command

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Catches</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. E. Walker, c Eyres, b Palmer</td>
<td>25</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. MacDonald, c Purcell</td>
<td>89</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. A. Boyde, b Nicholson</td>
<td>63</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. MacDonald, c Haywood</td>
<td>57</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. G. Purcell, b Cadman</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. Carroll, c Eyres, b Cadman</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total (for 3 wickets)</td>
<td>324</td>
<td></td>
<td>67</td>
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</table>
This return match was played at York on June 30th in ideal weather and on an excellent wicket. The Yorkshire Gentlemen had a strong batting side, but nothing deadly in the bowling line, and, when Morgan won the toss, we had expectations of the School making a high score. But with a few exceptions they failed rather badly, and, quite unnecessarily, added to their troubles by two of them getting run out. In an hour and a quarter before lunch they made just over a hundred for three wickets, which was quite satisfactory. The three wickets were good ones, but Walker and Morgan were playing very well, and both looked set for good scores. They continued the good work after lunch, until Morgan was caught behind the wicket. His very sound twenty-eight included one six, and was made by strokes all round the wicket. Walker was out shortly afterwards, caught in front of the pavilion. His seventy-six was a beautiful innings. He met the ball confidently with the middle of the bat, made many delightful cuts, and hit one straight six. The only blemish was a fairly hard cut into the hands of backward point, which ought to have been held. The rest of the side batted feebly, with the exception of Rabnett, who made twenty-two in good style. There is an attack in his batting which is very attractive. When the Yorkshire Gentlemen began their innings Burton and Sowerby soon showed how inadequate our total of 177 was likely to prove. Neither Purcell nor MacDonald bowled well, and runs came freely from the start, Purcell especially proving expensive. When Purcell ultimately had Burton well caught behind the wicket—incidentally, during the first good over he bowled—the score was 78, and Captain Daly and Sowerby went on to pass our score without any difficulty. The second wicket fell at 180, and then an extraordinary change came over the game. The bowlers found a length, and five more wickets fell for an additional four runs. Then Warner stopped the rot, and by some good hitting raised the total to 144 for eight wickets. It was a relief to find that the School could bowl, but it was a pity that the proof came so late. Rabnett at one time had taken three wickets for five runs. The fielding was well up to the high standard which has been attained this term, and if the bowling had been changed earlier—no two bowlers should be left unchanged while 78 runs are scored without a wicket falling—the School might have made a good game of the match.

### Ampleforth

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. E. Walker</td>
<td>76</td>
<td>b Maude</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. A. Rapp</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>b Thompson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. MacDonald</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. A. Boyle</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>b Tasker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. R. Morgan</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>b MacDonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Rabnett</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>b Morgan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Bayliff</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Whitfield</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>b Morgan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. C. Parcell</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. B. Carroll</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>b Elmhirst</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. T. Conroy</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>b Carroll</td>
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<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>177</td>
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</table>

### Yorkshire Gentlemen

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. C. F. Burton</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. L. Sowerby</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>b Rabnett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt. Daly</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>b Rabnett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Tasker</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Tew</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>Col. Mande</td>
<td>15</td>
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<tr>
<td>D. R. Morgan</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>b MacDonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. W. Whitfield</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. C. Parcell</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>b Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt. Daly</td>
<td>53</td>
<td>b Rabnett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Tasker</td>
<td>37</td>
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<td>J. Tew</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. Elmhirst</td>
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<td>R. E. Warner</td>
<td>2</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Thompson</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
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<td>E. W. Thompson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total (for 8 wickets)</td>
<td>244</td>
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and sliced drives past cover. The score was taken to 120 when Walker ran himself out. Boyle joined MacDonald and the two of them sent the score along at a merry pace. MacDonald reached his century with an off-drive for four, and then a few runs later got in front of a straight one. He had been in while nearly 200 runs were scored, and his innings was far and away the best he has yet played. He timed his leg shots perfectly and drove with great power. Boyle, whose partnership with MacDonald added over 100 runs, took full advantage of the position of the game and batted with delightful freedom.

ST PETER'S, YORK

J. N. Bullen, c E. Whitfield, b Purcell 3
C. J. Bennett, c Purcell 1
W. Elliott, c Morgan, b Purcell 15
J. R. Chapman, c Bayliff, b MacDonald 22
D. E. Walker, run out 59
R. A. Rapp, c Machloday, b Daintry 8
A. J. MacDonald, lbw, b Chapman 106
A. A. Boyle, not out 43
D. R. Morgan 15
J. Rabnett 15
W. H. Bayliff 15
did not bat
L. G. Purcell 4
J. T. Coventry 4
J. B. Chapman, c Bayliff, b MacDonald 22
C. J. Wilcox, b MacDonald 33
C. L. Troop, b MacDonald 37
A. R. Wilkinson, c Morgan, b Nimmo 5
S. T. Goldup, c Walker, b Morgan 16
Major F. R. Cobb, not out 14
J. Mann, not out 4
A. Nimmo 5
J. T. Webster 5
R. D. Cooper 6
Extras 3
Total (for 3 wickets) 137

AMPLEFORTH

D. E. Walker, run out 59
R. A. Rapp, c Machloday, b Daintry 8
A. J. MacDonald, lbw, b Chapman 106
A. A. Boyle, not out 43
D. R. Morgan 15
J. Rabnett 15
W. H. Bayliff 15
did not bat
L. G. Purcell 4
J. T. Coventry 4
J. B. Chapman, c Bayliff, b MacDonald 22
C. J. Wilcox, b MacDonald 33
C. L. Troop, b MacDonald 37
A. R. Wilkinson, c Morgan, b Nimmo 5
S. T. Goldup, c Walker, b Morgan 16
Major F. R. Cobb, not out 14
J. Mann, not out 4
A. Nimmo 5
J. T. Webster 5
R. D. Cooper 6
Extras 3
Total (for 3 wickets) 137

THE CRYPTICS

F. A. Youngman, c MacDonald, b Purcell 66
Capt N. Chamberlain, b MacDonald 4
Capt L. C. Zoyd, c MacDonald, b Carroll 16
R. N. Shorter, c Carroll, b MacDonald 23
A. R. Wilkinson, c Morgan, b Nimmo 5
S. T. Goldup, c Walker, b Morgan 13
Major F. R. Cobb, not out 14
J. Mann, not out 4
A. Nimmo 5
J. T. Webster 5
R. D. Cooper 6
Extras 3
Total (for 6 wickets) 444

Innings declared closed

Cricket

most trouble with his slow leg-breaks and he did not have the best of luck. His catch in the slips which got rid of Youngman was really good, a hard late cut off a rising ball.

Against a well-handled variety of bowlers the School batting rather broke down after the loss of the first few wickets. Rapp and MacDonald made a very good stand for the second wicket. The former's innings was invaluable, and with his dismissal all hope of getting the runs vanished, and the remaining batsmen played "for keeps." Bayliff batted very nicely, his shots past extra cover being particularly good. Carroll played his best innings so far, showing good form on the leg side. The Cryptics just failed to win the match, the ninth wicket falling on the stroke of time.

THE CRYPTICS

F. A. Youngman, c MacDonald, b Purcell 66
Capt N. Chamberlain, b MacDonald 4
Capt L. C. Zoyd, c MacDonald, b Carroll 16
R. N. Shorter, c Carroll, b MacDonald 23
A. R. Wilkinson, c Morgan, b Nimmo 5
S. T. Goldup, c Walker, b Morgan 13
Major F. R. Cobb, not out 14
J. Mann, not out 4
A. Nimmo 5
J. T. Webster 5
R. D. Cooper 6
Extras 3
Total (for 6 wickets) 444

Innings declared closed

AMPLEFORTH V. D. R. BURTON'S XI

As usual on the last Sunday of term, Captain Burton brought a strong side against the School. There had been a lot of rain and the wicket being on the soft side, with no sun to dry it quickly, gave very little assistance to the bowlers. When the School went in Elmhirst's leg breaks and googlies were much too slow off the pitch to trouble the batsmen.
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seriously. Walker went out to them and drove, while Rapp waited, for them, and being a left-hander was able to turn them to leg. When the total was 36 Walker lifted a drive and was well caught at mid-off. Rapp and MacDonald then proceeded to dig themselves in, and before they were separated had added 160 runs. Rapp was then caught by the bowler from a hard return. Boyle and Morgan attempted to force runs quickly, but both were caught out very soon. MacDonald was scoring very rapidly and was undefeated with 108 to his credit when the innings was declared closed, leaving the visitors two hours in which to get the runs. They started none too well, Captain Daly, who had made a century against the School for the Foresters, being caught in the slips in the first over. A. White laid about him with great vigour and made 29 before he mis-timed a slow leg-break and was bowled. Captain Burton had played himself well in, and J. Tew and he added runs very quickly, just keeping pace with the clock. When Tew was bowled for a well hit 80, there were 40 runs to get in twenty minutes for play. Sir Archibald White at once began hitting, and he might have been out early if Rabnett had taken a difficult caught and bowled chance. He gave another difficult chance at point and when the last over was called four runs were still required. These were obtained without difficulty, so that the visitors just won with one wicket more in hand than the School had when the declaration was made.

AMPLEFORTH

D. E. Walker, c Tew, b Elmhirst 18
R. A. Kapp, c and b Millbank 86
A. J. MacDonald, not out 108
A. A. Doyle, c White, b Maude 2
D. R. Morgan, c Elmhirst, b Maude 0
J. Rabnett, not out 2
W. H. Bayliff 1
H. D. King 1
L. G. Parrot 1
B. B. Carroll 0
E. W. Whitfield 0
Extras 6
Total (for 4 wickets) 222

D. C. F. BURTON'S XI

D. C. F. Burton, not out 83
Capt. D. Daly, c Rabnett, b Parrot 0
A. White, c MacDonald 29
J. E. Tew, c Rabnett 50
S. A. White, not out 32
W. J. White 1
J. Elmhirst 1
Capt. V. Reppell 0
C. G. Maude 0
R. Elmhirst 1
M. Millbank 0
Extras 3
Total (for 3 wickets) 227

Cricket

2ND XI V. ST PETER'S 2ND XI

A bright day and a hard wicket—as hard that Burge, as wicket-keeper, found difficulty in reaching the ball sometimes—gave promise of a good game. St Peter's batted first, and no wickets had fallen by lunch time. Their batsmen were hitting hard and the first two wickets did not fall till they were 106. Whitfield very nearly achieved the distinction of taking all ten wickets, King robbing him by bowling the last man. The St Peter's innings closed at 211, Whitfield having taken his nine wickets for 78 runs.

Our innings started badly and it was only when King and Nevill were in that we showed any effective batting. When Scott went in he and King gave the best batting display of the innings, adding 50 runs before Scott was caught. He was rather shaky when he first went in, but got some excellent off-drives later on, and showed he could play a losing game. The remaining batsmen, except Collins, showed little fight, and we failed to reach 100 runs.

ST. PETER'S 2ND XI

M. F. Hudson, c Scott, b Whitfield 21
C. F. Williams, c Burge, b Whitfield 63
W. H. Holliday, lbw, b Whitfield 36
A. G. Trimmer, b Whitfield 13
C. J. Dixon, b Whitfield 1
W. G. Bollen, c Roche, b Whitfield 37
W. F. Dixon, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
P. H. Douglas, not out 10
J. D. Barrowes, b Whitfield 16
R. E. Wilson, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
E. F. Bolton, b King 1
Sir A. W. White, not out 3
J. Rabnett, not out 5
W. H. Bayliff Capt. v. Roupell 20
H. D. King 20
G. W. Nevill, c Williams, b Trimmer 12
G. P. Roche, c Dixon, b Trimmer 0
E. J. Scott, c Douglas, b Wilson 28
H. C. Burton, b Hopson 0
R. E. Wilson, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
F. H. Douglas, not out 10
J. D. Barrowes, b Whitfield 16
R. E. Wilson, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
E. F. Bolton, b King 1
Sir A. W. White, not out 3
J. Rabnett, not out 5
G. L. Falliker, c Dixon, b Wilson 0
F. E. Burg, c W. Dixon, b Wilson 0
Extras 14
Total 211

AMPLEFORTH 2ND XI

J. W. Ainscough, c W. Dixon, b Trimmer 27
W. C. Williams, cBurge, b Whitfield 29
C. F. Williams, c Burge, b Whitfield 59
A. G. Trimmer, b Whitfield 0
C. J. Dixon, b Whitfield 2
W. G. Bollen, c Roche, b Whitfield 37
W. F. Dixon, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
P. H. Douglas, not out 10
J. D. Barrowes, b Whitfield 16
R. E. Wilson, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
E. F. Bolton, b King 1
Sir A. W. White, not out 3
J. Rabnett, not out 5
W. H. Bayliff Capt. v. Roupell 20
H. D. King 20
G. W. Nevill, c Williams, b Trimmer 12
G. P. Roche, c Dixon, b Trimmer 0
E. J. Scott, c Douglas, b Wilson 28
H. C. Burton, b Hopson 0
R. E. Wilson, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
F. H. Douglas, not out 10
J. D. Barrowes, b Whitfield 16
R. E. Wilson, c Burge, b Whitfield 0
E. F. Bolton, b King 1
Sir A. W. White, not out 3
J. Rabnett, not out 5
G. L. Falliker, c Dixon, b Wilson 0
F. E. Burg, c W. Dixon, b Wilson 0
Extras 18
Total 97

AMPLEFORTH 2ND XI V. BOOTHAM

The 2nd XI played an interesting match on the Bootham ground on June 19th. We batted first and lost two wickets for very few runs. King and Fattorini were batting confidently when King was run out from a short run to cover called by Fattorini. A greater misfortune occurred when Scott, who was playing good cricket and had made 19, was stupidly run out. However, Conroy and Ahern did some
The Arnpleforth Journal

seriously. Walker went out to them and drove, while Rapp waited for them, and being a left-hander was able to turn them to leg. When the total was 36 Walker lifted a drive and was well caught at mid-off. Rapp and MacDonald then proceeded to dig themselves in, and before they were separated had added 160 runs. Rapp was then caught by the bowler from a hard return. Boyle and Morgan attempted to force runs quickly, but both were caught out very soon. MacDonald was scoring very rapidly and was undefeated with 108 to his credit when the innings was declared closed, leaving the visitors two hours in which to get the runs. They started none too well, Captain Daly, who had made a century against the School for the Foresters, being caught in the slips in the first over. A. White laid about him with great vigour and made 29 before he mis-timed a slow leg-break and was bowled. Captain Burton had played himself well in, and J. Tew and he added runs very quickly, just keeping pace with the clock. When Tew was bowled for a well hit 80, there were 40 runs to get in twenty minutes for play. Sir Archibald White at once began hitting, and he might have been out early if Rabnett had taken a difficult caught and bowled chance. He gave another difficult chance at point and when the last over was called four runs were still required. These were obtained without difficulty, so that the visitors just won with one wicket more in hand that the School had when the declaration was made.

ALMPFORTH

D. E. Walker, c Tew, b Elmhirst 18
R. A. Rapp, c and b Millbank 86
A. J. MacDonald, not out 106
A. A. Boyle, c White, b Maude 2
D. R. Morgan, c Elmhirst, b Maude 0
J. Rabnett, not out 2
W. H. Bayliff didn't bat
H. D. King didn't bat
L. G. Purcell didn't bat
B. B. Carroll didn't bat
E. W. Whitfield 6
Extras 3
Total (for 4 wickets) 222
Innings declared closed.

CRICKET

2ND XI V. ST PETER'S 2ND XI

A bright day and a hard wicket — so hard that Burge, as wicket-keeper, found difficulty in reaching the ball sometimes — gave promise of a good game. St Peter's batted first, and no wickets had fallen by lunch time. Their batsmen were hitting hard and the first two wickets did not fall till they were 160. Whitfield very nearly achieved the distinction of taking all ten wickets, King robbing him by bowling the last man. The St Peter's innings closed at 211, Whitfield having taken his nine wickets for 78 runs.

Our innings started badly and it was only when King and Nevill were in that we showed any effective batting. When Scott went in he and King gave the best batting display of the innings, adding 50 runs before Scott was caught. He was rather shaky when he first went in, but got some excellent off-drives later on, and showed he could play a losing game. The remaining batsmen, except Collins, showed little fight, and we failed to reach 100 runs.

ST. PETER'S 2ND XI

M. F. Hudson, c Scott, b Whitfield 2
C. F. Williams, c Barge, b Whitfield 64
W. H. Holliday, c, b Whitfield 36
A. G. Trimmer, b Whitfield 9
J. D. Burrows, b Whitfield 37
H. D. King, b Rabnett 4
G. W. Hutton, c Roche, b Whitfield 37
W. F. Dixon, c Barge, b Whitfield 12
F. H. Douglas, not out 10
J. D. Burrows, b Whitfield 37
J. E. Tew, b Rabnett 80
Sir A. W. White, not out 32
W. I. White 
E. F. Bolton, b King 1
Capt Y. Roupell
J. Elmhirst
Col C. G. Maude
R. Elmhirst
M. Millbank
Extras 14
Total 211

AMPLEFORTH 2ND XI

J. W. Ainscough, c W. Dixon, b Trimmer 2
C. F. Williams, c Barge, b Whitfield 64
A. White, b MacDonald 29
A. A. Boyle, c White, b Maude 2
D. R. Morgan, c Elmhirst, b Maude 0
J. Rabnett, not out 2
W. H. Bayliff didn't bat
H. D. King didn't bat
L. G. Purcell didn't bat
B. B. Carroll didn't bat
E. W. Whitfield 6
Extras 3
Total (for 3 wickets) 97

AMPLEFORTH 2ND XI V. BOOTHAM

The 2nd XI played an interesting match on the Bootham ground on June 19th. We batted first and lost two wickets for very few runs. King and Fattorini were batting confidently when King was run out from a short run to cover called by Fattorini. A greater misfortune occurred when Scott, who was playing good cricket and had made 19, was stupidly run out. However, Conroy and Ahern did some
lively hitting and we reached a total of 106. The first three Bootham wickets fell for twelve runs, and then a strong partnership added over sixty runs. Ultimately Bootham were left with three wickets in hand and fifteen runs to get, and this they achieved easily.

The fielding of both sides was good, but the Bootham batting, taking it through the team, seemed more determined than ours. Conroy was our most successful bowler, and the wicket keeping of Burge was a great feature.

The batting of the XI was very good. Walker had another excellent season, only once failing to get double figures, and passing the half century on four occasions. He was an ideal opening batsman. He played all bowling with confidence, and rarely missed an opportunity for scoring. Rapp, who generally opened the innings with Walker, was also very consistent, and played several very good innings. If he could time the ball better he would improve his batting very considerably. MacDonald finished the season in a blaze of glory with two centuries and a thirty-three. He has the left-hander's powerful square cut and hard punch to the on, and during his century against St Peter's it was a delight to see him step out and drive the slow bowlers along the ground. Boyle played some useful innings, but did not fulfil expectations. He has developed his leg play, but apparently at the expense of his off strokes. Morgan also did not strike his best form. Perhaps the responsibilities of captain put him off his game, for he seemed afraid to risk using his powers as a hitter. But in the field he was magnificent, and he made the XI into a fielding side that was the equal, in the opinion of one who has had much experience of public school cricket, of any school side. These five were the mainstay of the batting, obtaining three good wickets before lunch he had a large share in our victory. On MacDonald fell the brunt of the bowling, and he must have sent down nearly twice as many overs as anybody else during the season. At times he was the only bowler who seemed at all likely to get wickets, and consequently had to carry on when in need of a rest. Under the circumstances his 36 wickets at a cost of twenty each was a good performance. Purcell's 22 wickets each cost very little more, but nobody else did anything worth mentioning. At the beginning of the season Carroll promised to bowl a length, but he fell away as the season progressed. The School now meets some very strong batting sides, and it is imperative that the bowlers should study and practise bowling seriously. This applies not merely to the XI bowlers but also to all bowlers throughout the School. Before everything else a young bowler should develop a good style and accuracy of pitch.

The batting of the XI was very good. Walker had another excellent season, only once failing to get double figures, and passing the half century on four occasions. He was an ideal opening batsman. He played all bowling with confidence, and rarely missed an opportunity for scoring. Rapp, who generally opened the innings with Walker, was also very consistent, and played several very good innings. If he could time the ball better he would improve his batting very considerably. MacDonald finished the season in a blaze of glory with two centuries and a thirty-three. He has the left-hander's powerful square cut and hard punch to the on, and during his century against St Peter's it was a delight to see him step out and drive the slow bowlers along the ground. Boyle played some useful innings, but did not fulfil expectations. He has developed his leg play, but apparently at the expense of his off strokes. Morgan also did not strike his best form. Perhaps the responsibilities of captain put him off his game, for he seemed afraid to risk using his powers as a hitter. But in the field he was magnificent, and he made the XI into a fielding side that was the equal, in the opinion of one who has had much experience of public school cricket, of any school side. These five were the mainstay of the batting.
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but Rabnett and Bayliff also played well at times and showed great promise. Carroll also looked as if he might develop into a useful bat.

E. Whitfield kept wicket well during all the season. He is not a neat keeper, but is quick when there is an opportunity for stumping, and 50 byes in eleven innings is a proof of unceasing vigilance. Bad weather, unfortunately, robbed us of several good matches, notably those against Liverpool, the Emeriti and Durham School.

Congratulations to R. A. Rapp, A. A. Boyle and L. G. Purcell on winning their Colours.

The averages for the season were as follows:

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<th>No. of Times Innings. Not Out</th>
<th>Total Runs</th>
<th>Highest Score</th>
<th>Average</th>
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<td>D. E. Walker</td>
<td>13 2</td>
<td>459</td>
<td>82*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Rapp</td>
<td>12 2</td>
<td>379</td>
<td>96*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. Macdonald</td>
<td>12 1</td>
<td>313</td>
<td>108*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Boyle</td>
<td>12 2</td>
<td>216</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. R. Morgan</td>
<td>11 2</td>
<td>162</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Rabnett</td>
<td>11 2</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Bayliff</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>85</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Carroll</td>
<td>5 1</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Whitfield</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Purcell</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Whitfield</td>
<td>8 1</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>8*</td>
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* Signifies not out.

The Cricket Prizes were awarded as follows:

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<th>Bowling</th>
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<td>Wickets Runs Average</td>
<td>Wickets Runs Average</td>
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<tr>
<td>D. E. Walker</td>
<td>A. J. Macdonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Rapp</td>
<td>D. R. Morgan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. Macdonald</td>
<td>A. J. Macdonald</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Boyle</td>
<td>E. J. Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. R. Morgan</td>
<td>C. E. Browne</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

OLD BOYS

We ask prayers for the soul of Canon A. Magill, Rector of Brooms, Leadgate, Co. Durham, who died on May 24th. Canon Magill had been at Brooms for thirty-four years, and was a keen and capable educationist. He was at one time Head-master of St. Cuthbert's Grammar School, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, where he was succeeded by Mgr Mann, now Rector of the Beda. R.I.P.

In June last at St Anne's Church, Edgehill, Liverpool, John F. Hayes, formerly of Chorley, was married to Miss Mona Clery, of Sydney, Australia. He is the eldest brother of three members of the Ampleforth Community—all of whom assisted at the ceremony—and has many friends at Ampleforth. We congratulate them on their marriage and wish them every happiness.

On August 4th Frank Godfrey Davey, eldest son of Mr and Mrs Harry Godfrey Davey, of Thornville, Worcester, was married to Miss Catherine Cecilia Turner, daughter of Mr and Mrs Clarence Egerton Turner. The wedding took place in the Convent Chapel, Westbury-on-Trym; Nuptial Mass was celebrated by the Rev Edward Dering, of Leicester. We offer our congratulations.

After leaving Ampleforth, Frank Davey proceeded to Birmingham University, and thence started a career as a journalist by spending a year on the Hereford Times. In 1925 he joined the Daily News, of which he is on the editorial staff at present.

We offer congratulations and good wishes to the Honble. Charles Aloysius Barnewall, son and heir of Lord Trimlestown, on his marriage to Muriel, only child of Mr and Mrs E. O. Schneider, of Mansfield Lodge, Whalley Range, Manchester. The marriage took place at the Brompton Oratory on June 16th.
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AND to Captain Cyril Simpson, of the Royal Engineers' Mess, Floriana, Malta, on his marriage to Miss Helen Henrietta Ullo, daughter of the late Mr R. Ullo, and of Mrs Ullo of Sliema, Malta.

The marriage took place at St Patrick's Chapel, Sliema, on June 5th. His Grace, Archbishop Dom Maurus Caruana, O.S.B., K.B.E., said the Nuptial Mass and preached on the married state.

We have since been glad to welcome Captain and Mrs Simpson to Ampleforth.

AND to Paul Blackledge, youngest son of Mr and Mrs James Blackledge of Lydiate, on his marriage with Dorothy Mary, eldest daughter of the late Mr Edward Massey of Brooklands, Grassendale, and of Mrs Massey. The marriage was celebrated on May 18th at St Austin's, Grassendale, by the Rt Rev Abbot Burge, O.S.B., assisted by the Rev H. A. Chamberlain, O.S.B., who said the Nuptial Mass. The Papal Blessing was given at the conclusion.

Also to William B. Wilberforce, 1st Batt. K.O.Y.L.I., of Markington Hall, near Harrogate, on his engagement to Cecilia Mary Margaret, only daughter of Captain Edward Henry and the Honble Mrs Dormer, of Tillingbourne House, Dorking.

STEPHEN LANCASTER, formerly of Auchen Heath, Lanarkshire, now residing at 15 Porchester Square, W.C., was unanimously adopted in July as the new Conservative candidate for the Plaistow Division. On leaving School in 1915, Stephen Lancaster obtained a commission in the Highland Light Infantry, serving in France and Belgium until the end of the War. After the Armistice he served at the Rhine Headquarters until July, 1919. In order to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the conditions under which men in the mining industry work, he went to Cardiff Collieries, where he started at the bottom of the ladder in the Coke Works, where he obtained later the position of foreman. He has for many years been very interested in politics, and we wish him success in his new sphere of influence.

Old Boys

We congratulate Captain Noel J. Chamberlain of the Army Educational Corps, who has been awarded the M.B.E. At Oxford Captain Chamberlain distinguished himself by his interest in problems of modern education, and by his power of clear and often eloquent exposition in debate. We are glad to see that these gifts have won him deserved distinction amongst those who have done so much to organize and promote the education of the fighting forces.

"The Romance of Rochfords" was the title of a three-page illustrated article in The Market Grower and Salesman of April 14th, 1926. So many Rochfords have been and still are members of the School, that it is interesting to note that Mr Joseph Rochford, the head of the great firm, was born at Helmsley, where his father, the late Mr Michael Rochford, was steward to Lord Feversham. The record of the firm is indeed a romance of industry and scientific research; we note that it was responsible in 1873 for new methods with glass boilers and heating which now are universally adopted. During the war time a gas trailer to run a motor van was designed and put on the road. The American system of steam sterilization against eelworm was introduced by the firm after 256 experiments with disinfectants had been made. In 1921 the high price of fuel caused the study and introduction of an electric plant for producing power to blow the fires and accelerate water circulation. The article concludes with an account of the Slough Nursery of 124 acres planned and managed by Bernard Rochford. The Turnford Nursery is the largest of its kind in the Lea Valley, and since the railway put in a private siding in 1900 over 25,000 tons a year of produce and goods have been loaded on it.

R. C. FULLER is now at St Edmund's, Ware, studying for the Priesthood.

E. T. E. CARY-ELWES is studying in France.
The Ampleforth Journal

J. W. Tweedie has passed out of Sandhurst and been gazetted to the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

L. Falkiner has been gazetted to the Oxford and Buck-Light Infantry, and is on his way to join a battalion now in the Central Provinces of India.

J. M. Hay, E. W. Whitfield and D. R. Morgan are now at Sandhurst; G. H. March-Phillipps is at Woolwich.

A. C. Scrope is now in New Zealand.

D. E. Walker, J. C. M. Tucker, A. J. McDonald, E. O. G. Turville-Petre have gone up to Christ Church, Oxford.


Dom David Ogilvie-Forbes and Dom Henry King have gone to St Benet’s Hall.

T. M. R. Ahern is at Trinity College, Dublin.

Prince M. Radziwill is now studying at a Polish University.

We offer our good wishes to Viscount Encombe who has recently succeeded his uncle as Earl of Eldon.

The following paragraph is taken from the Cumberland Evening Mail, September 13th:— “It is recalled by flying men that Capt. Frank T. Courtney, who has had a rousing reception from nearly a quarter of a million German people gathered on the Berlin aerodrome, was in 1915 brought down by Immelmann, the German ‘ace,’ after a very gallant combat. At Berlin Captain Courtney has been flying the ‘windmill’ plane, and it was his handling of this which evoked a remarkable demonstration of enthusiasm. Thus, in 11 years, has the wheel of favour turned the full circle.”

We are requested to insert the following announcement and hope that it may be of service to Old Boys who may be in Canada.

THE BRITISH PUBLIC SCHOOLS CLUB, VICTORIA, B.C.

637 Fort Street,
5th June, 1926.

DEAR SIR,

The purpose of this letter is to acquaint you that a British Public Schools Club has been formed in the City and its address is as above.

The objects of the Club are purely social, i.e. for the purpose of bringing together men trained in similar ideas and ideals, and further to promote the interests of and good fellowship between ex-members of British Public Schools and Universities as well as to assist in all ways, except financially, before and after arrival in Canada, Old Boys who on leaving British Public Schools or Universities desire to make their home in British Columbia.

I may say that the Club appears to be filling a long felt want, as, though we have only been in existence since the commencement of February, we now have 166 members, of whom our Lieut Governor is one.

It may interest you to know that the Schools and Universities enumerated in our Schedule, attached to the Constitution, number 214 and provision has been made in our Regulations that more can be added if need be.

Our subscription is purely nominal, one pound being charged to Entrance Fee and 3s. a month for a City Member, while if one hails from the Country (this being defined as the district that lies ten miles, or over, from the General Post-Office here) he will find that 1s. for the same period will be all that he will be expected to pay.

Thanking you in anticipation,

Yours faithfully,

DUNCAN B. MCLAREN,
P.O. Box 904, Victoria, B.C.
Secretary Treasurer.
The Ampleforth Journal

OXFORD NOTES

HARMAN GRESEWOOD was Treasurer of the Newman Society during Trinity Term.

A. DE ZULUETA took a Second Class in History Finals.

B. Dee won a First Class in Mathematical Moderations.

A. P. KELLY was Captain of the Irish XI which met the 'Varsity early in June.

CRATICULAE CRICKET CLUB, 1926

Aug. 9th, at Oxton.—Oxton, 197 for 7 (declared) ; Craticulae, 138 for 6.

Aug. 10th, at Birkdale.—Southport and Birkdale, 124 ; Craticulae, 107.

Aug. 11th, at Ormskirk.—Ormskirk, 175 ; Craticulae, 123.

Aug. 12th, at Preston.—Craticulae, 144 ; Preston, 108.

Aug. 13th, at Allerton.—Craticulae, 134 for 8 (declared) ; Liverpool University, 123 for 8.

Aug. 16th and 17th, at Old Trafford.—Craticulae, 244 and 85 for 5.

Manchester, 238.

Aug. 18th, at Formby.—Craticulae, 157 ; Formby, 115 for 9.

Aug. 19th, at Great Crosby.—Craticulae, 100 ; Northen, 101 for 5.

Among those Old Boys who played were the following:—


The chief feature of the tour was the introduction of a two days' match at Old Trafford. We give the full score of this match below. Mr A. P. Kelly played a very good innings of 49. The wicket was very slow, the bowling good and the batting subdued. The score had not reached 130 when Father Augustine went in to bat. By bright and forcing cricket he completely altered the aspect of the game, and at his retirement we had reached the respectable score of 244. He gave no chance, and obtained most of his runs by forceful driving and clever placing to leg. Messrs George and Antony Ainscough rendered him invaluable assistance by their steady batting. Manchester had to fight hard for their runs; but as we could not get our opponents out before 5 o'clock on the second day, we had to be content with a lead on the first innings. It was a most enjoyable match, and we were favoured with remarkably good weather. We must thank specially Mr. T. Higdon for the kind hospitality extended to us, and also Mr. W. B. Smith who kindly entertained us and our supporters to dinner at the Midland Hotel after the match.

Manchester v. Craticulae

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PREPARATORY SCHOOL

The new boys in May were:


The Captain of the School was R. C. M. Monteith. The Captains of Games were R. C. M. Monteith and F. D. Stanton.

The following boys made their First Communions this term:
P. S. W. Selby, J. A. Parker, and C. P. Moore.

Bishop Shine administered Confirmation in the Chapel on the Eve of Ascension Day.

The following played for the First Eleven:


The following played for the Second Eleven:


Colours were obtained by the following:


We may congratulate the team on being a good side—especially good in the field. Their best performance was the first match against Terrington, when they made 144 for seven wickets declared. In that innings Stanton made 43, Monteith 41. Terrington replied with a score of 103.
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SECOND FORM
Religious Knowledge R. W. Perceval
English M. P. Fogarty
Latin R. W. Perceval
French R. W. Perceval
Mathematics M. F. Young
Geography M. P. Fogarty

THIRD FORM
Religious Knowledge E. F. Ryan
English P. C. MacDermot
Latin E. F. Ryan
French P. H. G. Gilbey
Mathematics E. F. Ryan
History R. E. W. Todhunter
Geography R. E. W. Todhunter

The Programme of the Entertainment at the end of term is given below.

PROGRAMME
JULY, 1926
1 PIANO (Bach) W. B. Feeny
2 RECITATIONS, "The Naughty Sparrows" Preparatory Form
Up at Lords"
3 SONG, "The Three Huntsmen" First Form and Preparatory

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES
4 PIANO (Bach) H. B. King
5 RECITATION, "The Pobble Who Has no Toes" (Edward Lear) Second Form
6 SONG, "The Old Man and his Wife" Lower Third and
Second Form

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES
7 PIANO (Bach) P. H. G. Gilbey
8 RECITATION, "Hanged by a Hair" (S. Leacock) First Form
9 SONG, "The Carrion Crow" First Form and Preparatory
10 PIANO (Bach) Davey
11 RECITATION, "The Green Cap" (Farjeon) Third Form
12 PIANO, (Bach—Gounod) M. B. Longinotto
13 RECITATION, "The Two Old Bachelors" (Edward Lear) First Form
14 SONG, "The Frog and the Mouse" Lower Third and Second Form

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A STRANGE STORY*

ONE summer's night, some thirty years ago, returning home from a friend's house where we had been dining well and wisely, I was cycling along a lonely road, with a lamp of course, but also by the fitful light of a young moon. It was nearly midnight. My only companion was a small terrier running quietly by my side. The road back to my home in the little town passed over a sandy heath that was quite uncultivated, with furze bushes and scrub dotted over its even surface.

Nothing was further from my mind, at the time, than incident or adventure, nor was I much surprised at noticing a light in front as of a lanthorn moving by the side of the road; but as I drew nearer two figures, dimly seen in the uncertain light, loomed out of the obscurity as of men scuffling or struggling together. The dog by my side began to moan piteously, holding back as if in terror. Then there was a sudden flash, but no report followed, and one of the men fell over in a heap, and the other ran away, disappearing over the common in the darkness. Dismounting hurriedly and dropping the bicycle, I ran to the spot to render what aid I could to the fallen man, and—found nothing but some furze bushes! The vision had vanished; no sign of a wounded man or of any struggle, and hard by was an open sand pit with some wheel-barrows overturned as left by the workmen that afternoon.

An eerie feeling crept over me as of contact with something unnatural, for I felt sure that I had not imagined the scene; and what trick of nerves or of light could have created the

*NOTE.—This experience of a clerical friend is based on fact, though I cannot guarantee all details. I have put it in the first person for convenience of narrative.
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hallucination, or was it a dream? Mounting the bicycle I hurried on, the dog racing in front of me; but my nerves still tingled with excitement when in a few minutes I reached home; and it was some time before I fell asleep.

Next morning in the garish light of a sunny day I rode back to the spot, which it was easy to recognize, for a couple of men were leisurely filling a cart with fine building sand from a freshly-opened pit, the face of which, some three or four feet deep, had recently been uncovered. The common was a wide expanse of moor lying between two extensive parishes, apparently waste for centuries or from the beginning; it was crossed by an ancient highway but showed no signs of human habitation. I talked with the workmen, who knew of no stories about the place; nothing strange had ever been seen by them, there was no memory of any tragedy or crime; and I could only put down the uncanny experience to an excited imagination.

A few days later, however, when the incident was passing from my thoughts, an urgent message from the foreman of the workmen summoned me to come and examine a curious discovery they had made. About two feet below the surface of the common, just where the wraiths had appeared, a human skeleton had been uncovered, embedded in the sand, and quite perfect except for a few bones that the pickaxe had disturbed. There were no remains of clothing or anything artificial, no sign of a coffin, and nothing to indicate the manner of death or the age of the bones, or to suggest a reason for their burial in this lonely spot. The figures of the midnight apparition might have belonged to the seventeenth or eighteenth century; they were not modern looking in dress; and a tragedy of the nineteenth century would hardly have been completely forgotten.

I can only leave the story without explanation, as so often happens in real life. Had the place been the scene of some atrocious crime—a lonely road and open common, the midnight hour, the scuffle, the shot and the fall? Had the unknown victim of a highway robbery been buried where he fell, or was it the footpad who had been caught and brought to justice, hanged on the site of his crime and buried beneath the gallows? Were victim and culprit alike allowed to haunt the scene and re-enact the tragedy on its anniversary? Or, more probably, was it some unfortunate suicide to whom Christian rites had been denied, and who had been buried by the roadside on the outskirts of the parish? There may be little or nothing in the vision, but the mystery of the bones was never solved.

J.I.C.
THE CONSECRATION OF THE
NEW CHOIR

On Wednesday, September 15th, the first portion of the New Church was solemnly consecrated and dedicated to St Laurence, with St Edward the Confessor as secondary patron. The Bishop of Lamus consecrated the Church itself with the High Altar. After the first part of the ceremony, other prelates proceeded to the consecration of the altars in the side chapels. The altar of St Benet, which is actually the stone of the old High Altar of Byland Abbey, was re-consecrated by the Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle. That of SS John and Oswald, in the crypt, was consecrated by the Bishop of Lancaster. This chapel will form a memorial to the late Abbot Smith, and, as soon as possible, we shall put in it a fitting monument. Abbot Cummins consecrated the altar of Mater Monachorum, which was erected by some of his friends, and celebrated Mass there afterwards. The other prelates returned to the Church at about 12 o'clock for the Solemn Mass of the Bishop of Lamus at the High Altar, which was dedicated to St Laurence, the altar on the Choir side being that of St Edward the Confessor. The altar of the Memorial Chapel had already been consecrated by Fr Abbot last term, and that of the two English Abbot Martyrs was unfortunately not able to be consecrated. The whole ceremony took four hours and a half, and our thanks are due to the Master of Ceremonies, Dom Gregory Swann, for his admirable organization. Many of the mission fathers and other guests were present, of whom a list is given below.

After the luncheon which was served in the Study Hall, Fr Abbot proposed the toast of the Pope and King. Next, Fr Paul Nevill proposed that of the Benefactors of the New Church. Without our benefactors it is no exaggeration to say we could not have accomplished what we have done. There had been many generous contributors, but he thought he might, without any fear of seeming invidious, mention certain names in particular. These were Mr Francis Gibbons, to whom we owed the magnificent High Altar with its reredos, — a gift for which Ampleforth would be eternally grateful; Mr W. C. Milburn who had furnished so exquisitely St Benet's Chapel, and who never failed to encourage by word and deed any project connected with the building of the

The Consecration of the New Choir

Church. We had also to thank Mr Barton for the altar of the English Martyrs and the friends of Abbot Cummins who had erected the Mater Monachorum altar and reredos. Turning to the War Memorial he thought that so far as it was possible to have a worthy memorial of those who had given their lives for their country we had one in the beautiful chapel, designed by Sir Giles Scott—a chapel not only beautiful in line and proportion but redolent of Catholic faith and piety. It had been paid for entirely by friends—Old Boys and relatives of the fallen. To all we were deeply grateful. Amongst the contributors to this fund he thought he ought to mention Lady Encombe, Lord Eldon, Hon. Michael Scott, Mr J. P. Smith, Mr Joseph Rochford, Mr J. McDonald, and the untiring treasurer, Mr V. S. Gosling. This toast was coupled with the name of Mr Raby—an old friend of Ampleforth.

In reply, Mr John Raby said there was one reason why Ampleforth had found, and would find, benefactors in her Old Boys and friends. The Ampleforth spirit contained something which the modern world could not give, which he could only describe as the spirit of poetry, which inspired a hope and enjoyment in life which it was hard to find elsewhere. It was the spirit of St Benedict, who, with his few words, sent a great influence through the whole of our history. Those who possessed such a spirit, and encouraged it in others, would always find support from their sons, and that was the secret of Ampleforthian loyalty.

The next toast was that of the Architect, proposed by the Rt Rev. Abbot Cummins. He referred to Sir Giles Scott as the greatest exponent of Gothic art to-day, because he had shown that it was still a living thing, and could be adapted to our own particular taste. His work at Liverpool, Ampleforth and Downside set an example to the whole country, and we especially were pleased that we had allowed him to develop his ideas with the greatest possible freedom in our buildings.

In reply, Sir Giles Scott thanked the Community, and Fr Abbot and Fr Prior especially, for the free hand they had allowed him at Ampleforth, which had been a great source of inspiration. He believed there was a subtle influence on the characters of the young from the surroundings in
which they lived. Hitherto, especially in our Catholic schools, buildings had been erected when the art of architecture was at a low ebb. He had tried in the new Church, and in the school buildings at Ampleforth, to remove the atmosphere of an institution which had such a cramping effect on the mind. The boys might not realize at school the effect which their surroundings had upon them, but he thought that future generations at Ampleforth would experience a greater homeliness, freedom, and beauty, and so would possess a powerful educational factor in the buildings they occupied. This, at least, had been his aim all through the work.

Fr Prior next proposed the health of the Visitors. All who had attended the consecration of the New Church, had become, in a sense, sponsors at its Baptism, and they would thus have a perpetual interest in its welfare and the progress of the Ampleforth Community.

The Bishop of Lancaster, in replying, recalled his past association with Fr Abbot and other Amplefordians. They had witnessed he said, one of the Church’s most wonderful ceremonies, beautifully carried out, and their wish was that the New Church might quickly be completed. The Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle, who also replied, said that he had been privileged to re-consecrate the old altar stone of Byland Abbey that morning. In that stone, which was now in St Benet’s Chapel, a real link was effected with the glories of monastic history in the Middle Ages.

Finally, the toast of Ampleforth was given by the Bishop of Lamus. He paid a tribute to the Benedictine spirit, which had continued the same through many centuries of great variety. The world owed a great debt to St Benedict, and his spirit was living and flourishing to-day at Ampleforth, where, as of old, those who looked to the monks always received of their best. Liturgically, intellectually and artistically, we were keeping up the traditions of Westminster, from which our descent was directly traced.

Fr Abbot replied. He offered sincere thanks to the Bishop of Lamus and all the other bishops and guests for helping to keep worthily what would always be a great day for Ampleforth. As a memorial to the Old Boys who died in the War, a chapel had been set aside in the New Church. This had
The Consecration of the New Choir

seemed the most suitable monument we could raise to their memory. In their Catholic Faith they had something which even the great public schools of the country could not give them, and it was our intention always to make this the centre of our educational work. He assured the Bishop of Lanes that Ampleforth was always loyal to the Bishop of the Diocese, and would be so. He referred to the connexion which we had with the other bishops present, especially with the Bishop of Lancaster, in whose diocese much of our work lay; and in conclusion he thanked Sir Giles Scott for the work he had done for the Community and school.

The following guests were present at luncheon: Mr and Mrs Austin, Mr and Mrs Bagshawe, Messrs G. and W. Bagshawe, Mr and Mrs Barton, Mr J. Blackledge, Fr Bodkin, S.J., Mrs Bradley, Miss Brice, Mr St John Brougham, Mr H. Carter, Mr Clarke, Colonel Crean, Mr H. Dees, Mr V. Dees, Miss de Trafford, the Earl of Eldon, the Viscountess Encombe, Mr J. Fishwick, Mr G. Fishwick, Mr E. F. Forster, Major-General and Mrs Gerrard, Miss Gordon, Mr, Mrs, and Miss Gosling, Captains and Mrs Harrison, Mr J. Hesketh, Mrs Kelly, Mr B. King, Mr and Mrs Liddell, Mr and Mrs Martin, Mr J. Martin, Mr B. Marwood, Mr G. McDermott, Mr and Mrs Milburn, Fr Mostyn, Lady Mowbray, Fr. J. Parker, the Rt Rev. Bishop Pearson, O.S.B., Mr J. Pike, Miss Poston, Mr J. Raby, Lady Radcliffe, Mr J. P. Rochford, Mr W. Roekeley, Sir Giles and Lady Scott, Lady A. Savile, Mr W. Sharpe, the Rt Rev. Bishop Shine, Mr J. P. Smith, Mr J. E. Smith, the Hon. E. Stourton, Count J. D. Telfener, the Rt Rev. Bishop Thornam, Mr J. Tucker, Mrs Turnbull, Mr S. Vanheems, Fr B. Wedge, O.S.B., Mrs Wilberforce, Mr R. Wilberforce, Mr A. F. M. Wright.

On the following morning, September 16th, Fr Abbot sung Pontifical High Mass, in the Memorial Chapel, for all the Old Boys who died in the War. Their names were first read out from the Roll of Honour which has been prepared and will be kept in a special shrine at the back of the Memorial Chapel. After Mass, the Absolution was given, all the Community standing round the catafalque before the High Altar.
THE ALTAR-HALLOWING

[St Werburgh’s, Chester, November 18th, 1926]

Dark red suffus’d with inner gleams of gold,
The marble altar front, with ermine-white
Enfram’d, doth all the thronging church behold.
Above it banded red and gold unite
To arch the silver doors of that fair tent
Wherein shall house the Blessed Sacrament.

The gold of royalty that doth suffuse
The ruby dark of sacrificial red,
This happy emblem mindfulness renews
Of Him who reigneth from the sacred wood;
The door with leaves like dove’s white-silvern wings
The Paraclete’s descent before us brings;

And little tips of flame amid the gold
The gift of tongues, the sound gone through the world,
The Sign that all earth’s tribes shall see unfold
His promise on His banners wide unfurl’d;
Behind, the dark Numidian slab shall be
Daily reminder of Gethsemane.

One built this church, another gladly spent
His substance to complete it, and a third
This sacrificial stone magnificent
Uprais’d that now this very day hath heard
At full each consecrating word and rite,
Wash’d, sprinkled, cens’d, anel’d, blest, clad in white.

And at that hour when Christ upon the Rood
Offer’d Himself, the altar-candles gleam,
The priest who rais’d this stone comes robe-endu’d
To offer up the Victim-King supreme.
Time’s curtain opens, and at once we see
The Bride of Christ in age and infancy.

H. E. G. Rope.

MONTE CASSINO

TRANSLATOR’S NOTE.

[The Translator has for many years delighted in a book called
“Anteckningar fran Italien” or “Sketches from Italy,” written by
Baron C. Bildt, formerly Swedish Minister at the Court of St James’s,
and subsequently at the Quirinal. As it was suggested to him that
he might translate one or two of these sketches for The Ampleforth
Journal he wrote, with some diffidence be it said, to the Author,
and received a very kind answer giving Baron Bildt’s unqualified
consent. To the Translator it has been a labour of love, though he is
only too conscious of his own shortcomings, and he despairs of repro-
ducing the charm of the original. The work, too, of an ‘Immortal,’ for
Baron Bildt is one of the eighteen Members of the Swedish Academy.
Still, if any reader of The Journal derives from these pages some
of the pleasure which the Translator has felt in writing them he will
be amply rewarded. It should be noted that the original—now long
out of print—was published in 1896, and that it is therefore not an
‘up-to-date’ work, but a record of the author’s impressions of Italy
during the ‘Nineties.’]

In the days when I studied that strange science, Political
Economy, I learned that it was decidedly to an em-
ployer’s advantage if two workmen were rivals for the
same job, but very much the contrary if he and another
were competing for the same workmen. Well, that may be
so, but I doubt whether the gentleman who first propounded
this theory would have been so emphatic if he had been in
my shoes outside the station of Cassino, half-way between
Rome and Naples. Behold twelve cabmen and myself the
solitary client! Solitary indeed, but burdened with three
bags which, in a twinkling of an eye and with no “by your
leave,” were promptly deposited in three different cabs!
What a hubbub! Fortunately, however, one of the com-
petitors looked so indisputably more cheeky than the rest
that I chose him without hesitation, the inevitable insults
were duly exchanged, my scattered goods collected, and we
were all friends once more.

So off we went through the little town of Cassino, but we
all, coachman, horse and passenger, knew that the pace was

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merely a joke, for in order to reach the venerable abbey so high above us on its precipitous rock, both the coachman and I would have to get down and Brigantino walk, as soon as we should emerge upon the high road. And so it proved. Hardly was the last house behind us when the horse slackened his pace and the coachman jumped off. Neither said a word, but Brigantino’s ears twitched as much as to hint that his honest soul considered it a “fortenza” should roll while his master, and a Neapolitan to boot, condescended to walk! A steady climb of nearly ten kilometres lay before us, and little Brigantino was scarce bigger than a large dog; so my conscience smote me, and soon I also was walking beside Andrea, for that was my coachman’s name. He was a good-looking boy, well built and graceful, with blue black hair and something strangely impish in his whole appearance. Talkative, too, and full of questions like a true son of Naples. Andrea wanted to travel far, far away, preferably to France where it was easy to earn money and payments were made in gold. He was tired of Cassino—“dispiaceri d’amore,” he said laughing—well, well.

Andrea was very communicative as we trudged up the winding road but his youthful eye paid scant attention to the beauty of the scenery, and he regarded it as sheer waste of time when I would pause and gaze upon the valley of the Liris and the magnificent panorama that lay spread before me. Some way up the road lay an old ruin which he proudly wished to ignore, but that was more than I could bring myself to do, for I knew that this mouldering fortress with its crumbling towers was none other than Rocca Janula, Monte Cassino’s stout bulwark, which the mighty Abbot Aligern had raised nine hundred years ago, and which had repulsed the troops of Emperor and Pope more than once in its history. Its decaying walls crown a rock which rises well nigh sheer behind Cassino, but that little town looks very unimportant as it lies spread below, with neither tower nor palace showing above its roofs. Yet there was a time when it was called San Germano, when Lombard and Norman barons met there in Parliament, when the austere Innocent III and the chivalrous Frederick II held their Court within its walls

Monte Cassino and its name rang throughout all Italy. Now no one would dream of holding even a veterinary congress there.

At a distance old Rocca Janula, with its crenellated walls and its tall, slender tower, looks very warlike, but on closer inspection, the picturesque outs the martial impression, for there are breaches in its walls and cracks in the tower, while ivy hangs over the loopholes and bushes in the gray garb of Spring wave triumphantly upon the battlements. High aloft on the tower you may yet see a well-preserved coat-of-arms. Through my glasses I can read that it was Abbot Pyrrhus Tomacelli who set his escutcheon there in 1418.

It caused a great outcry in those days when this warlike prelate set his family’s shield instead of the Community’s upon the abbey’s fortress, and much was both said and written upon the subject. But the fortress is no longer what it was in stern Messer Piero’s day. Its moat is well nigh filled, its drawbridge and portcullis have disappeared, its gate stands wide, and where men-at-arms kept guard of old, an ancient shepherd watches his sheep feeding in its grass grown courts. Doubtless La Rocca was never meant to become pasture, but in the long run it, somehow, seems better that an abbey should keep sheep rather than soldiers.

Possibly I have lingered too long in the deserted fortress. At least so Andrea gave me to understand when I had climbed down the path to my carriage, a path bordered by small shrines ornamented with the Stations of the Cross in majolica. Many of these have been purloined by people with accommodating consciences. “Inglesi,” said Andrea, and shrugged his shoulders, “Cristiani, of course, don’t do such things.”

We continued our ascent and soon left Spring behind us. Up here the trees had not yet dared to burst into leaf and were content with carefully closed buds. Only the Judas-tree played at summer and boldly displayed its crimson blooms against the evergreens. It grew chill and cold as we approached the mountain top on which lies Monte Cassino’s far-famed abbey with its grey mass of buildings, and as we halted at the gate we found that the inevitable beggars had crept into sheltered corners and wrapped themselves
in their much patched cloaks as a protection against the biting wind. Boreas still reigned up here, and none too mildly either.

I bade farewell to Andrea and Brigantino, for vehicles are not allowed within the precincts, and put down my bags, while a laybrother went to announce the stranger's arrival. Soon ‘il padre forestieria’ appeared, welcomed me with a kindly smile, and within a few minutes I had been duly installed in one of the best apartments in ‘la forestiera nobile,’ had made my bow to His Excellency the Lord Abbot, and was soon engaged in doing justice to a most excellent supper.

For six days I remained as a guest in the pleasant ‘foresteria,’ and I count the memory among the most delightful that Italy has given me. There was an extraordinary homely feeling about the big, airy room with its old-fashioned solid furniture, its engravings of the cathedral at Orvieto and the magnificent view from its windows—the whole valley of the Garigliano until the mountains barred it from Naples in the south, from Gaeta in the west and Frosinone in the north. The little realm over which the Abbots of Monte Cassino had ruled in days gone by, lay spread before me like a pale green carpet, where blue or white ribands marked its rivers and its roads, and its towns and villages appeared like green or grey patches no bigger than this paper until my glasses conjured forth their streets and houses, churches, bridges and castles. But it is not so much the view from the windows, not the comfortable homeliness of my room nor the magnificent armchair of faded leather, in which my six foot all but disappeared, nor yet the excellent food and the strong black wine of Apulia which drew my thoughts so gratefully back to Monte Cassino’s forestiera. It is rather the memory of our talks of an evening, in that all too short hour between supper and bedtime, when we foregathered here, and having saddled the horses of Imagination, would ride together into that enchanted country so dear to us all: the history of the Middle Ages. One of us had been a Papal Dragoon, and bore one of Germany’s noblest names, but after 1870 he had hung up his sword and taken to book and pen instead. Even so, he, like myself, was only a respectable dilettante. The other two, however, who bore the black habit of St Benedict, were tried soldiers of Science, the elder with his victories behind him, the younger following faithfully in his footsteps. Only a few years back he was one of the most brilliant cavaliers of Naples, as popular in the drawing-room as in the club or on the racetrack. Now he has bidden good-bye to races, balls and theatres, dark eyes and red lips, the moustache has fallen to the razor, and only his elastic step and upright carriage betray what once he was. Did some romance lead him out of the world into the peaceful backwater of the cloister? Who can say? This only I know that no guest at Monte Cassino can desire a more cheerful and charming companion or a more erudite guide. And he says he is very happy.

It seems high time that, before we explore the abbey, I should say something of Monte Cassino’s history. This reaches far back into the dim ages, for mighty cyclopean walls, which still encircle the mountain top, bear witness to the fact that before Rome was, an ‘arx’ or stronghold of considerable size existed here. He who is interested in the language of stones will find that every epoch of the Ancient World has left some document for him to decipher, written in styles that vary from the stone blocks of the Bronze Age to the concrete of the Empire. But we must not linger over the ancient Italo-Roman Casinum and its vicissitudes. In the year 529 its story became part of the world’s history, for it was then that Benedict ascended the mountain, overthrew the two temples in which Venus and Apollo still were worshipped, and founded the abbey which was henceforth to be hallowed by the memory of his life and death. Of these I have written already in connexion with Subiaco, and need not return to this subject, and the history of the two abbeys is, in many respects, so similar, that I will lead my reader as quickly as may be through the centuries of Monte Cassino’s story. Of the two, however, Monte Cassino grew to be the greater, not only in wealth and political importance, but in
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its fostering care of the Sciences and Arts. It can, moreover, boast of two kings among its monks, who were actually contemporaries in the cloister. In 747, Carloman, King of Austrasia, and son of Charles Martel, took the final vows in the abbey, and two years later his example was followed by Ratis, King of the Lombards, whose consort, Tesa, and daughter, Ratri, took the veil in the neighbouring convent at Plunardola. King Carloman was given charge of the sheep, while Ratis was placed in the kitchen where, as a matter of fact, he was not a great success to begin with. We moderns think that world-weariness is a disease peculiar to our day? May not these far-off kings also have suffered from neurasthenia, tiring of the struggle for life and exchanging their thrones and families for peace and quiet?—Carloman does not seem to have had any regrets and never attempted to leave the cloister, but Ratis threw off his habit in 756, and once more made a bid for his crown. The attempt failed, and after four months he returned to his cell and his saucepans and thereafter, apparently, passed his remaining years in great piety for, after his death, he was duly venerated as a Saint.

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Monte Cassino, like Subiaco, was destroyed several times, in 589 by the Lombards, in 889 by the Saracens, and by earthquakes in 1149 and 1156. It was both monastery and fortress and was occupied in turn by Imperial and by Papal troops, while Hohenstaufen, Anjou and Aragon, Saracens, Italians, Spaniards, and Frenchmen stormed, sacked or defended it indiscriminately throughout the ages. In the course of time its abbots became great feudal lords, who from their lofty seat ruled over the whole valley of the Garigliano as far as Sorra and Gaeta, and threw their weighty sword into the balance now for, and now against, the Holy See. The offerings and privileges which they received filled many a finely written parchment in the abbey archives. As early as the reign of Charles the Great they became Chancellors of the Empire, Pope Zachary declared the abbots to be 'abbas nulius' —and the Norman kings gave them the title of Premier Baron of the Sicilian Realm. So great was his position that when, in 1086, Abbot Desiderius was elected Pope in succession to Gregory VII he strove with might and main against leaving

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Monte Cassino, and over a year passed before he could be persuaded to receive the tiara and become Pope Victor III. His reign as abbot (1058–1066) was also the abbey's Golden Age. The church was rebuilt in the majestic simplicity of the Lombard style, and for its decoration were summoned from all Italy and Byzantium the most skilled workers in mosaic and sculpture, for in these two forms alone was Art kept alive during its long sleep. Poetry, History and Medicine flourished in the abbey, numerous manuscripts were bought, or written within its walls, and under the busy hands of the Benedictines was developed that marvellous script known as the 'longobardo-cassinese' from which, even today, the Industrial Arts borrow lovely characters and other decorative designs.

Towards the end of the Middle Ages Monte Cassino suffered the same misfortune as befell nearly all great abbeys, namely the appointment of Commendatory Abbots, who rarely exercised any of their functions beyond drawing the revenues. The last—and the worst—of these was Giovanni dei Medici, afterwards Pope Leo X, who became abbot at the age of eleven! He appointed his brother Pietro as his vicerey in the abbey, and the latter used it mainly as a fortress. He was there besieged in 1502 by Consalvo di Cordova, and, in attempting to escape, was drowned in the Garigliano.

Strangely enough it was a warrior who led Monte Cassino back from its incursion into politics to the paths of Religion and the Sciences. The same victorious Consalvo was a warm admirer of St Benedict, and he prevailed upon the Pope to abolish the Commendatory Abbots. From that time onwards Monte Cassino became a quiet and peaceful monastery, very rich, very hardworking, very charitable, a home of the Sciences and Literature, and one of Italy's foremost educational establishments.

Not till 1799 were the horrors of war once more to beat about its walls. The soldiers of the French Republic, under Mathieu and Championnet, halted at Monte Cassino on their way to Naples, and burned and plundered as mercilessly as any Lombard or Saracen of old. Many treasures, manuscripts and works of art were lost for ever, and it is small
comfort to think that their destruction was perpetrated in the name of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. Joseph Buonaparte completed what Championnet had begun. In 1806 he confiscated the abbey's possessions, and the monks were forbidden to wear the monastic habit. Lands and cowls did not return till 1815, with the Bourbons.

* * *

When, in 1861 Naples was incorporated in the young kingdom of Italy, and the State laid hands on all ecclesiastical possessions, many voices were raised in favour of Monte Cassino. But, after some hesitation, the Government refused to make an exception, and Benedict's foundation shared the same fate as other monasteries. It was robbed of all movable and immovable property, its buildings declared a 'monumento nazionale,' and a few monks were permitted to remain as custodians at a small salary. The abbot, however, remained Bishop of the diocese of Monte Cassino, and continued to enjoy the revenues thereto attached.

The greatest credit is reflected on the organization of the Benedictine Order and on the self-denial of its monks that in these straits the abbey not only survived as a seat of learning, but has been able to keep abreast of the times, a feat which has required not only vigour but wisdom. Even the opponents of Monasticism bear tribute to the way in which Monte Cassino has surmounted its difficulties, and several of the Revolution's leaders have even sent their sons to be educated there. In spite of all it has lost Monte Cassino comprises within its walls a school and two theological seminaries in which 200 boys, ranging in age from 8 to 20, are educated; archives consisting of 1300 hand-written codices, 40,000 deeds on parchment and 50,000 on paper; two libraries, one belonging to the State, the other, newly formed, to the monks, containing in all some 47,000 volumes; a printing press; both lithographic and chromo-lithographic plants; an observatory, etc., etc. The whole is under the supervision of 18 monks, assisted by six other clerics, 22 lay-brothers, eight lay-masters, 40 servants and 20 workmen. In all the abbey houses some 300 souls, not counting guests and casual labourers. * When it is added that the Abbot exercises episcopal jurisdiction over a large and populous diocese, no one will accuse the little Community of living in indolence on its mountain.

* * *

On the morning after my arrival, Dom Onofrio, once the darling of Neapolitan society, was to act as my guide, and I had asked to be called early. But there was no need. Before six a violent thunderclap awoke me, the rain beat on the panes, and finding it impossible to sleep, I went across to look out of the window. Outside peace had fled and wind and clouds warred in the valley of the Garigliano, and had evidently decided to storm Monte Cassino. Great masses of grey cloud hung over the surrounding mountains, while shreds of vapour, white and light as cotton-wool, floated down the hillsides, and creeping across the valley drifted up towards our fortress. Time and again these scouts advanced, but they fastened in rock and tree and failed in the attempt, and even if now and then one reached the top, their courage failed and they rolled back into the valley again and reported that little things like themselves could do nothing up there. So the rain clouds advanced like the veterans they were, calmly and evenly like some dark wall, their heavy drops pattering like volleys, at first isolated, then like rapid fire. They heeded not rocks nor trees, but moved steadily onward, high up in the air, until they fell upon our mountain top like a foaming, gushing torrent. And then the siege batteries opened fire. Shot upon shot rolled thunderously across the valley, shot loaded far out at sea off Fondi or Gaeta, or up among the hills round Segni and Anagni, and St Benedict's ancient walls trembled as though in fear. The very stones quaked around me, the window panes rattled with terror, the vanes squealed and moaned, water ran in streams off roofs and down gutters, the little rivulets which only last night had murmured so low on the way to San Germano had found its voice and roared like a real torrent, and all around was howling pandemonium. I began to wonder whether we were not being

*These statistics apply, of course, to the last decade of last century.
besieged by some evil spirits which good St Benedict had failed to quell.

Dom Onofrio comforted me by saying that such storms were quite common at this time of the year and might last long, and indeed this particular one did last for five solid days with scarce any interruption. It was unpleasant to venture out of doors, but Monte Cassino has resources within its walls which can hold the stranger's interest for any length of time.

On the previous evening my bed book had been St Benedict's Rule, that wonderful moral code, so temperate and wise, so solicitous for man's corporal no less than for his spiritual welfare, and his words still rang through my head when Dom Onofrio suggested that he should show me the rooms where once the Patriarch had dwelt. So powerful is the impression of the Founder's forcible spirit at Monte Cassino that I almost felt I was about to be introduced to a living person. His portrait meets the eye at every turn, whether on canvas or in sculpture, his words can be read, arousing upon the walls, his name is ever on the lips of high and low, yes, and even the petty detail that the linen is marked with his name, forges a personal link between that mighty man of old and the modern individual who is his guest. Estimate then, what the feeling must be of those who bear his habit! The Patriarch's room, however, is far from giving the effect of historic reality which one might expect. Earthquakes, fires and vandalism have long ago destroyed the tower in which he lived, and but a wall or two, in the most remain of the original structure. Still it is believed that the room in which he died has been preserved, and even the window from which he was wont to gaze upon the landscape. This room, together with that adjoining, is now a chapel decorated with magnificent frescoes. I use the adjective magnificently advised, for I believe that these frescoes, painted by German monks, inaugurate a new epoch in the history of religious art, and I welcome them as a happy omen of a great future. This new school originated in the Benedictine Abbey of Beuron, near Sigmaringen, is quite untram-

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melled and pursues a course of its own, for it is as far removed from the official academic tradition as it is from the licence and disdain of line of the Impressionists. The monks of Beuron draw as firmly as Leonardo himself; their colour is warm, nay glowing; they even use gold in relief like Pinturicchio and yet, at times, achieve splendid monochromatic effects; their conception of a subject is emphatically symbolic but their details often strictly realistic; their grouping grave, almost stiff, in manner. At first sight one stands amazed at their handiwork. It recalls Egyptian art, the mosaics of Byzantium, the works of the early Renaissance in Umbria, the Flemish painters, and yet it is unlike them all. It is so modern, so very much the child of to-day, free from the fetters of tradition and breaking new ground in the fields of Art. Of course these paintings have been violently criticized—most violently, curiously enough, by critics who have never seen them!—but I, in my ignorance, thought them wonderfully beautiful, and can but advise anyone who wishes to study ecclesiastical art to journey to Monte Cassino and see for himself what Dom Desiderio Lenz has there created with the help of his associates, Dom Bonifacio Krug, Dom Gabriele Vugs soldier and Dom Luca Steiner. In St Benedict's chamber the death of the Patriarch is depicted. He died standing, and thus they have painted him, a subject of the utmost difficulty for the artist who has here solved the problem with overwhelming success. Once seen that picture is not easily forgotten. In the same room is a Madonna at the Foot of the Cross, so beautiful that she moves one almost to tears. "She is too young," says the critic. "Art is not bound by any standard of reality or time," replies his opponent. I dare not say which is right, but oftentimes my thoughts go back with grateful admiration to that lovely Madonna with her clear, half-shut eyes—an ideal of chaste womanhood.

As we emerged from St Benedict's tower, we found ourselves in the Outer Courtyard, a large parallelogram surrounded by colonnades, which is divided into three parts by two double rows of pillars. The central part is connected
by a vast flight of steps with a higher courtyard leading to the
church. The rows of pillars and the terraces they support,
together with the fountain in the middle, are the work of
Bramante (1515) and display his usual simple but majestic
style. From the terraces, especially the crowning ‘Loggia
del Paradiso,’ the whole of the Abbot’s former domain lies
before one. Alas, I only saw it shrouded in mist and rain,
but even so I felt it was well named.

The Upper Courtyard, mentioned above, is spoiled by an
ugly baroque ‘atrium,’ containing a collection of colossal
marble statues representing Monte Cassino’s protectors and
benefactors from Charlemagne to Ferdinand IV of Naples.
From the moral point of view they may be of high value as
testifying the unyielding gratitude of the monks, but from the
artistic they are frankly horrible, not to say unnatural. They
ruin entirely the beautiful proportions of the Courtyard
and dwarf its splendid Doric columns, some of which graced
the temple of Apollo which Benedict destroyed, while others
were brought from Byzantium by Abbot Desiderius.

From there also he ordered two great doors of bronze,
giving access to the church, but only one arrived, the other
being lost on the way. This door was wrought in 1666, and
bears the names of the abbey’s former possessors engraved
in silver upon nielloed plates. The other was replaced, sixty
years later, by Abbot Oderisi II and is less ornate. It was
made at Amalfi. Unhappily these doors are all that is left
of Desiderius’ building, and that Golden Age of Art before
the days when architects learned to deceive men’s eyes with
stucco, plaster of Paris, cement, false ceilings and other horrors.
Alack and alas, the old church which, from all we know,
must have been of surpassing beauty and richness within and
without, was destroyed in the earthquake of 1349, and its
successor, which was erected a few years later, was so badly
built that it had to be pulled down in the seventeenth century,
giving place to the present edifice, which, after long years
of labour, was not completed till 1727. It dates, therefore,
from the time when the coffers of the Roman Church were
at their fullest and her taste at its worst—a quite fatal
combination.

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Do not ask me to describe it. It is very smart, with multi-
coloured marbles and gilding and precious stones, and full
of paintings by Luca Giordano and other celebrities of the
Neapolitan School. But I would give them all for one of the
little saints the Neuron monks have painted yonder in
St Benedict’s tower.

Under the High Altar rest the bodies of St Benedict and
his sister St Scholastica. The authenticity of these relics
has been much disputed, but the scientific world has, at
long last, decided that the bodies of the Saints really do lie
buried here, and every friend of Monte Cassino will rejoice
at its verdict. I know more than one faithful heart which
would all but break if it might no longer believe that the
beloved Patriarch was sleeping here among his children, and
I pray the critics may never succeed in proving the contrary.
But I don’t trust these scientific gentlemen—they are capable
of anything.

The Saints are in bad company. Beside the altar stands a
tomb wrought in the richly decorated style of the Renaissance,
the work of Francesco di Sangallo, bearing the effigy of a power-
ful man in armour leaning upon a sarcophagus of black marble.
As a work of art it is superb, but the man is Piero dei Medici,
the worst of all that blood-stained, vicious race. Opposite
stands another monument and another statue. It is the family
gave of the warlike Fieramoscas and among them, so it is
believed, slumbers that Ettore Fieramosca who was the hero
of that famous encounter at Barletta in 1503, when thirteen
knights of Italy met thirteen cavaliers of France in single
combat. One hopes the honest old warrior will compensate
the Saints for their proximity to the Medici.

(To be continued.)
LELAND, THE "KING'S ANTIQUARY"

There is something arresting in the title the "King's Antiquary," and our interest deepens when we know that the King was Henry VIII, and that he created the post of Antiquary especially for John Leland, who held it until his death in 1532, since when it has never been revived.

The name of Leland is familiar chiefly through the medium of his well-known "Itinerary," and his antiquarian researches, and the fact that he was a distinguished scholar is apt to be overlooked. Wood tells us that he was esteemed by the generality of scholars of his time an excellent orator and poet, and was proficient in the Greek, Latin, French, Italian, Spanish, British, Saxon, Welsh, and Scottish tongues; a person of clear judgment, and of great insight to discern between substantial and superficial learning. He seems indeed to have achieved respect and success in every post he held, and yet, from a Catholic point of view, Leland must be classed among the many pathetic figures which mark the early days of the Reformation.

To those who know him merely as a traveller and collector of antiquities, John Leland requires perhaps some words of introduction. Although he left few personal records, his Life has been written by Mr. Wood in his Athenae Oxoniensis, also by Thomas Hearne, who edited his works; and these accounts added to various references in the Letters and Papers of Henry VIII, and from material gleaned from the Antiquary's own writings, give us a fair idea of his character and of his busy life.

John Leland (or Leyland) was born about 1506, and losing his parents early, he owed his education to the generosity of one Thomas Miles, who entered him as a scholar at St. Paul's School. Stow, in his Survey of London (1598) mentions Leland as one of the famous men educated at St. Paul's. He tells us also that the school is misspelled, since Dean Colet, the pious Founder, dedicated the institution to the Child Jesus (Who sat among the doctors at twelve years old), as the great and compassionate Patron of the Children here to be educated: "so that the name of the school is Jesus' School rather than Paul's School, but the saint hath robbed the Master of His title."

Here young Leland took his place among the one hundred and fifty-three children who were taught freely, and Stow again supplies an interesting detail, surmising that: "The Dean in that precise number had perhaps in his mind the number of great fishes caught in the Miraculous Draught" (John xxii. 11).

The rules and constitutions of the school which still exist, show that the pupils received a first-class education, and very thorough religious instruction, which was of importance to our scholar deprived so early of his parents' care. He studied under the famous Doctor William Lily, and proceeded in due course to Christ's College, Cambridge, where he took his degree of B.A. in 1522. He subsequently removed to the University of Oxford, spent some time at All Souls' College, and finally went to France to complete his studies, with the design of taking Holy Orders. It must here be noted that Wood, in his Life of Leland, and Sir Sidney Lee, in his article in the Dictionary of National Biography, both refer to Leland's return to England in 1525 "after taking Holy Orders." This might convey the idea that he had been ordained priest, but at this period he can only have received minor orders, as is clearly shown in a document dated 1533, which will be referred to later.

On returning to England Leland was engaged as tutor to Thomas Howard (later Viscount Bindon), the second son of Thomas Howard, third Duke of Norfolk, and his wife Elizabeth Stafford, daughter of the Duke of Buckingham. The appointment must have been agreeable enough to the young student. His surroundings were elegant and refined, befitting the exalted position of his patron; and his duties as tutor to one small boy cannot have been heavy, though it is probable that for a while he also gave instruction to his pupil's elder brother Henry, later renowned as the brilliant and ill-fated Earl of Surrey. We are not told where the family resided, but it is likely that part of the year was spent at Sheriff-Hutton in Yorkshire. Here the laureate Skelton...
composed his poem, "A Goodly Garlande or Chapel of Laurel," which describes the working of the "chapelet" by Elizabeth Howard—one of the most accomplished women of her time—and her "bevy of fair ladies," and Leland in his "Itinerary" details more fully the castles at Sheriff-Hutton than any other of the Duke's numerous residences.

"In the Secundeande ther be 5 or 6 Tourses, and the stately Staite up to the Haul is very magnificent, and so is the House itself, and all the residew of the House, in so much that I saw no House in the North so like a princely Lodginges. This castle was well maintained by reason that the late Duke of Norfolk lay ther 10 yers, and sais the Duke of Richmond."

Leland, the "King's Antiquary"

In 1530, Leland became a royal chaplain, and was presented to the rectory of Pepeling in the Calais Marches. Both these appointments were probably given as a means of affording him an income and allowing greater leisure for study. At this time he received a mark of personal recognition from the King, who made him Keeper of his library. Henceforth Leland was able to indulge his literary tastes without hindrance, and it is to be feared that his ecclesiastical studies suffered in consequence, and that he became entangled in a mesh of worldly pursuits ill-suited to his vocation. He formed a friendship with Nicholas Uvedale, who was formerly at Christchurch College, Oxford, and later head master of Eton, and a champion of the new religious establishment. In 1533 the friends combined to write verses in Latin and English, which were recited and sung at the pageants organized in London to celebrate the coronation of Anne Boleyn: which action shows Leland's acquiescence in the question of the divorce.

From this date he must have been in constant communication with the King, before whom he laid his project for seeking out and recording the literary and antiquarian treasures of the kingdom. Leland was ahead of his generation in realizing the amazing indifference shown by his countrymen to such treasures, as compared with the recognition they received in other lands. In the sixteenth century he commented on the fact that: "the Germans, as also the Italians, count, as did the Greeks full arrogantly, all other nations to be barbarous save their own." Later, when trying to save the valuable manuscripts of the monasteries, he wrote to Cromwell: "whereas now the Germans perceiving our desidiousness and negligence, do send daily young scholars hither, that spoileth them (the mss.) and cutteth them out of the libraries, and returning home putting them abroad as monuments of their own country."

It must be borne in mind that Henry was a scholar and jealous for the reputation of his learning, and it is easy to picture him lingering among his books, attracted by the enthusiasm and progressive qualities of his new librarian. That Leland gained the Royal confidence is manifested by the final result of his eloquence. In 1533, he received the title of "Antiquary," and was invested with a commission under the Broad Seal, by virtue of which he was given free liberty and power to enter and search the libraries of all the
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cathedrals, abbeys, priories, colleges, etc., and likewise all other places wherein records, writings, and whatsoever else was lodged that related to antiquity.

In spite of threatening distractions Leland still adhered to his idea of entering the Church. In order to provide him with an income, the King presented him with sundry benefices, to hold which it was necessary to receive a dispensation from Rome; and at the Public Record Office is a document dated 12 July, 1533, with the heading: “Vatican Registers Rome,” which runs as follows: “Dispensation for John Leyland, B.A., rector of the parish church of Pippeling, Teresenne Diocese, to hold as many as 4 benefices, even of the Cluniae and Cistercian Orders; the annual values combined being not more than 1000 ducats, leaving him within the next 7 years to take priest's orders, provided he takes sub-deacon's orders within the first two.”

At the present time by Canon 453 of the Codex, a cleric must be in priestly orders before he can validly receive a parish, the same Codex abolishes the abuses of Plural Benefices. Formerly it was otherwise, and in the lives of Colet, Linacre, and many others, we see that benefices were frequently conferred before ordination, the duties attached to them being performed by substitutes.

The fact of Leland's ordination is not recorded, but the assumption that he continued in the clerical state may be inferred from various entries in the State Papers from the year 1532, until his death in 1552. In these he is styled “priest,” “clerk,” and “parson.” In 1539, he had to give evidence as “Parson of Peppling,” against one Ralph Hare of Calais, who had spoken in a derogatory manner of the Blessed Sacrament. In 1540, John Leyland, “clerk,” was presented to the parish church of Hasely, Lincolnshire, vice Richard Pate attainted.

We know that the Antiquary visited Bath and York in 1533, and 1534, but it was not until 1536 that he started definitely on his “Laborouse Journey,” in which year he obtained a dispensation by which he was relieved of the obligation to reside at Pepeling.

Leland, the “King's Antiquary”

From every point of view the undertaking was one of interest and importance. The invention of printing had greatly encouraged the study of antiquities, yet no steps had been taken so far to record in catalogue form the scattered treasures of the kingdom. Leland's design shows him to be a skilful organizer, a man of wisdom, courage, and foresight, and extraordinarily independent. Seldom has any project been undertaken with less noise. If he had fellow-travellers we hear nothing of them; his purpose fixed, his scheme mapped out, Leland elected to assume sole responsibility of success or failure. The “Itinerary” is so impersonal as to be frankly disappointing, when we consider the people of interest he must have encountered on his journeys. One might almost infer that he purposely refrained from mentioning persons living at that date, and he is equally reticent concerning his own experiences. Nevertheless, as we read, the very self-effacement of the man reveals his personality, and it seems as though a second story were interwoven with the pithy descriptions of “ground meately fruteful of corn and grass,” “praty quick market touns,” and “paroch churches,” a story read between the lines, as sad as it is interesting.

In proof of energy we have his oft-quoted assertion “that at the end of six years there is almost neither Cape nor Bay, Haven Creek or Pier, River or Confluence of Rivers, Breches, Washes, Lakes, Meres, Fenny Waters, Mountains, Valleys, Moors, Heaths, Forests, Chases, Woods, Cities, Boroughs, Castles, Principal Manor Places, Monasteries, and Colleges, but I have seen them; and noted in doing so a whole world of things very memorable.”

If he suffered hardships through accidents or inclemency of weather his patience and endurance surmounted them. It is noteworthy that he never alludes to any plan being delayed or abandoned through ill-health, and as the journey seems to have been made on horse-back and over the wildest districts, our Antiquary's strength of mind must have been equalled by his strength of constitution. He describes methodically the natural features of the country through which he passed, accurately measures the distance between the
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places, and takes particular notice of all bridges. He is lamentably deficient in appreciation of architecture, but his native honesty prevents any attempt to simulate a knowledge he does not possess, and he is content to describe the glorious churches and majestic buildings with a few conscientious but unenlightening remarks. Leland's heart centred in the treasures of the monastic libraries; he was never so happy as when exploring and recording the priceless volumes set before him with a ready will by their owners, who quickly recognized in the King's Antiquary an enthusiast and an expert. He delighted in anything whimsical and uncommon, and jotted down notes on matters unimportant in themselves, but which appealed to him personally. Thus, at Wressle in Yorkshire, he enlarges on the attractions of the castle, built by Thomas Percy Earl of Worcester, of which some ruins are still shown. The building and its towers, the basement court, buttery, pantry, lardery, pastery, and kitchen, hall, chapel, closets, and brewhouse, call forth his admiration, and I cannot refrain from quoting his description of the study, delightfully named "Paradise."

"One thing I liked exceedingly in one of the Towers, that was a study called 'Paradise,' where was a Closet in the middle of eight Squares latticed about: and at the Toppe of every Square was a Desk ledg'd to set Bookes on, and Cole within them, and these Semid as joined hard to the Toppe of the Closet; and yet by Pulling, one or al would come downe, breste high in rabottes, to serve to lay bookes on."

The description of the study is interesting, for it was not until the close of the fourteenth or first half of the fifteenth century that special rooms were set apart for libraries. Abbot Gasquet, in his Medieval Monastic Libraries, tells us that the books were formerly kept in cupboards or closed cupboards in various parts of the building, some in the church, others in the cloister, as utility might dictate; and the volumes instead of standing vertically as is the case to-day, were placed in a horizontal position on the shelves. No doubt the ingenious devices in the Wressle "Paradise" would be carefully noted by the Royal Librarian. He further sketches the gardens, probably as viewed from the study window: "The

Leland, the "King's Antiquary"

Garde Robe in the Castle was exceeding fair, and so were the Gardeins withyn the Mote, and the Orchards without. And ym the Orchards were Mountes opero topiario, withen about with Degrees like the turnings of Cokileshelles, to cum to the Top without Payn."

At Wressle Leland was evidently in his element. In certain districts bereft of literary interest his remarks are far from laudatory. He visited Boscastle, which, with its unique harbour, vivid coloring, and majestic cliffs, is a gem of natural beauty on the Cornish coast. He registers the "poore havenet of no certaine salvegarde," gives the dedication of the church, and dismisses the remainder in one sentence: "It is a very filthy town, and it kept."

Our traveller was a keen genealogist, indeed, when visiting the churches he devoted most of his attention to the tombs, their inscriptions, coats-of-arms, etc., and we are indebted to him for numerous notes relating to the families of that date, and of preceding centuries. Let us take one example of the anecdotes collected. He tells the origin of the founding of the Priory of Black Canons at Osney, near Oxford. This house became later an abbey, and it was suppressed in 1544, when the glorious abbey church became the cathedral of the newly-created see of Oxford. I give the story in Leland's words, but with modernized spelling.

"Robert Olle had a wife called Edith Forne, a woman of fame, and highly esteemed by King Henry (1st), on whose procuration Robert wedded her. This Robert began the Priory of Black Canons at Osney by Oxford, among the isles that Isis River there maketh. Some write that this was the occasion of making of it. Edith used to walk out to Oxford Castle with her gentlewomen to solace, and that oftentimes. Whereon a certain place in a tree, as often as she came, certain Pies used to gather together to it, and there to chatter and as it were to speak unto her. Edith, much marveling at this matter was sometimes sore feared, as by a wonder. Whereupon she sent for one Radulph a canon of St Frideswide, a man of virtuous life and her confessor, asking him counsel: to whom he answered after that he had seen the fashion of the Pies chattering only at her coming, that she should build some
church or monastery in that place. Then she entreated her husband to build a Priory, and so he did, making Radulph the first Prior of it. The coming of Edith to Oseney, and Radulph waiting on her, and the tree with the chattering Pies be painted on the Wall of the Arch over Edith’s tomb in Oseney Priory.”

This little incident set down so vividly, yet in such simple language, is typical of the writer’s descriptive powers.

Leland started on his quest before the Visitation of the monasteries, and wrote of them while they were still in happy security. It must be remembered that the first of Cromwell’s vulpine emissaries wore sheep’s clothing, for Lingard tells us that their instructions "breathed a spirit of piety and reformation, and were formed on the model of those formerly used in episcopal or legatine visitations; so that to the men not entrusted with the secret, the object of Henry appeared not the abolition but the support and improvement of the monastic institute.”

"It is possible, therefore, that our Antiquary, dreaming among his books, was for some time ignorant of the danger which threatened. As the Visitors proceeded with their work, however, reports of violence and injustice became widespread, causing horror and consternation in the cloisters of England. The tales of persecution and sacrilege perpetrated by Cromwell’s agents seemed almost incredible to the religious; but Leland with his personal experience of the Court circle was under no illusion. He realized the wholesale destruction involved, and in great distress, wrote a forcible letter of protest to Cromwell (16 July, 1536), entreating him to extend his Commission, so as to enable him to collect the manuscript of the devastated houses for the King’s library. His desire was only in part gratified. Henry’s scholarly instincts were entirely stifled by his greed of gain, the Royal Librarian was far away, and the Minister who had aroused the King’s voracity was solely concerned to satisfy his Master’s appetite. It must have been heart-breaking to witness the despoiling of the monastic houses, and the flagrant destruction of their cherished libraries, representing the loving labour of centuries. Some valuable MSS. were despatched to London in 1537, and Leland continued his task in the hope of saving what he could from the general ruin. It seems almost impossible that the joy and serenity of mind which marked the early days of his travels can have been maintained, for the kindly and hospitable religious who made him so welcome, must have looked askance and with a new-born suspicion at this emissary of the King who desired to inspect their literary treasures. The pages of the “Itinerary” soon reveal the changed order of things, and innumerable monastic houses are relegated to the past tense. Such phrases as “Ther hath bene 3 houses of Freres as I remember,” “Wher of late tyme ther was a Priorie of Nunnes,” “Wher the Priory was suppressed,” etc., are frequent.

Leland’s tour was finally concluded in 1545. As an adherent of the King he championed the new religious establishment, but his works show no ill-will to the religious orders, and his praise and appreciation of their industry and culture make pleasant reading. On his return home he presented an address to Henry, entitled “A New Year’s Gift,” descriptive of the researches of the past six years. The style of this work is redolent of the fulsome flattery prevalent at that period; and in his subservience to the King, we see the writer eagerly courting the Royal approval, and gradually relinquishing his hold on the truths of religion. He alludes to the “Rowte of the Romaine Bishops totally expelled out of this your moste catholique Reaulme,” also to the long volume “wherein I have made answer for the defence of your supreme Dignitie,” and he writes of “The ursurped Autoritie of the Bisshop of Rome.”

After enlarging truly and modestly enough upon his own achievements, Leland speaks of the volumes he intends to publish as a record of his labours. A sentence in one of the concluding paragraphs stands out prominently: “If it shall be the Pleasure of Almighty God that I may live to perform these things.”

At this time he held various prebends, and the Rectory of Hasely, but he finally settled in a house in the parish of St Michael le Querne in London, where he devoted his time to arranging his notes. The church of St Michael
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ad Bladum, or "At the Corne," stood at the extreme end of Paternoster Row, and was so called because it occupied the site of a former corn market; thus the Antiquary found himself in the neighbourhood of his old school.

Did the surroundings recall his early days, his childish habits of piety, the religious instruction of his masters? Alas! poor Leland, he had truly traveled far since St Paul's claimed him as a scholar. But at last his income was assured, his leisure abundant, and it was his happy task quietly to set in order the result of his indefatigable researches for the benefit of future generations.

The suppression of the monasteries proceeded apace, and living in London, Leland was fully informed of the gradual destruction of houses he had known in their untouched splendour, and of the ruthless dispersion of their valuables. Powerless to intervene, he struggled to counteract the havoc wrought in the world of letters by preserving and transcribing all he could; and the determination to complete the promised volumes became the main purpose of his life.

Ominous sentence! Were the words prompted by a spirit of resignation to the Will of God, or were they merely a figure of speech? One would give much to know, since the guiding principle of that short sentence may have powerfully affected the question of poor Leland's salvation. For swiftly and silently, as though to demonstrate the Divine Majesty and Power, the hand of the Lord smote him. This man "of exquisite learning and clear judgment," was suddenly and totally bereft of his reason, and despite the efforts of eminent physicians, remained incurably insane from 1550, until his death in 1552.

Various suggestions are given to account for this dis-temper. Bale and other contemporary Protestant writers ascribe it to overwork, to a fear of having promised more than he could ever hope to perform, and even to an overbearing conceit of his own poetical wit. John Pits, the Catholic divine and historian, who died in 1615, and whose oft-quoted work, De Illustribus Angliae Scriptoribus, must have been written within fifty or sixty years of Leland's death, unhesitatingly gives the Catholic opinion of that time, and says that he became distracted through remorse at having degenerated from the ancient Faith.

As soon as the malady was known to be incurable, the Privy Council took concern of his welfare and gave him into the custody of his elder brother, also named John, and authorized the incomes derived from the benefices of Hasely and Pepeling to be devoted to his maintenance.

The fate of his immense collection of papers was lamentable. On Leland's death they were given to Sir John Cheke, but when Cheke left England, shortly after the accession of Queen Mary, the MSS. seem to have been scattered. Some were lost, others were sold. The five volumes of the Collectanea, and the original MSS. of the "Itinerary," came eventually into the hands of William Burton, the historian of Leicestershire, who presented them to the Bodleian Library, at Oxford, in 1632. Before this date, however, the documents had been so badly treated that they were almost falling to pieces. Thomas Hearne writes that "several leaves were quite out, other strangely mangled, and the rest in such a shattered condition that Mr Burton was afraid they would irrecoverably perish." A large proportion of papers remained for some time in the possession of Reginald Wolfe the publisher, when they were freely inspected and copied by a number of writers, some of whom scrambled not to incorporate the Antiquary's invaluable notes into their own works, avoiding all reference to the true author. None of Leland's literary productions were published during his lifetime, and it is owing to the tireless industry of Thomas Hearne (1678-1735) that the chief part of his writings was sent to the press. The first work completed after the conclusion of his tour was an Anti-Papal treatise, entitled "Antiphilarchia," dedicated to Henry VIII; this has never been printed, and the MS. is in the Cambridge University Library. The "verses and ditties" composed for Anne Boleyn's Coronation, are to be seen in the British Museum. Harrison, Holinshed, Stow, Dugdale and Camden, in their several chronicles, owe much to Leland's pioneer work.
He died without recovering his reason on April 18, 1552, his loss occasioning great concern; and was buried in the church of St Michael le Querne, where a monument was erected in his honour, bearing an inscription in English, and some Latin verses. This record, however, embracing some hope of remembrance by the faithful, was destined to be blotted out. In 1666, the church being near to the east part of St Paul's Cathedral, was totally destroyed by the Great Fire. Wood tells us that “soon after, the foundation of the said church was levelled and pitched with stones, as the rest of the street adjoining was; and at the East end where stood the altar, or thereabouts, was erected a conduit of stone, to serve the inhabitants of the neighbourhood with water.”

Weever (1576-1632) in his Funerall Monuments, p. 88, has preserved the English inscription on the tomb:

“Here lieth interred the body of John Leland or Leyland, native of this honourable City of London, brought up in the Universities of England and France, where he greatly profited in all good learning and languages: Keeper of the Libraries he was to King Henry the Eighth, in which Office he chiefly applied himself to the study of Antiquities, wherein he was so laborious and exquisite, that few or none, either before or since, may bee with him compared.”

A Life of Leland was written by Huddesford, and published in 1770, and in this a print is shown of a bust of the Antiquary, with the subscription “In Refectorio Coll. Anim. Oxon.”

Although Leland was not a fellow of All Souls, he studied there for some time, and the bust was evidently destined to perpetuate the association of the distinguished scholar with this College. Strangely enough, however, enquiries courteously answered by a present College official show that the bust has disappeared. Nothing is known of its early history, its whereabouts cannot be traced, and the reference in Huddesford’s book is the sole record of its existence. Leland’s memory is preserved nevertheless by the institution which sheltered the days of his Catholic boyhood. At St Paul’s school his name appears on the outside of the school magazine—The Pauline; it is engraved in the wall under Lily’s on the marble which runs along the corridor of the ground floor to serve as a site for the names of famous men; his coat-of-arms fills a light in one of the windows of the Great Hall.

Alas! poor Leland. He compels our pity, for he had none of the hypocrisy, animosity, or violence common to many who seceded early from the Church. He merely drifted with the tide, and he who could have done so much to promote the glory of God and his own eternal welfare, elected primarily to serve the King, who ultimately shattered his hope of happiness both in this world and in the next.

We see him at the early age of forty-four, disillusioned, spiritually derelict, and finally distraught; an object of repulsion or at best of commiseration to his fellow-men. Yet, this last distressing phase is not devoid of consolation. If we accept the theory that his mind gave way beneath the burden of repentance and remorse, it may be that the anguish of those last lucid hours effected his infidelities, and that the shipwreck of his sanity ensured his soul’s salvation.

“They were troubled, and reeled like a drunken man: and all their wisdom was swallowed up. And they cried unto the Lord in their affliction: and He brought them out of their distresses.”

P. A. Cornwall.
OBITUARY

DOM WILFRID BERNARD HAYES, O.S.B.

The news of Father Bernard’s death on November 23rd, 1924, came as a shock not only to his friends away from Ampleforth, but also to the members of the Community amongst whom he lived. A week previously he had been unwell, apparently from a chill, but he had recovered sufficiently to resume his work, though he complained of a touch of rheumatism in his leg. The pain from this compelled him to retire to bed on Saturday, November 29th. By the doctor’s orders the leg was fomented at intervals, but there was no marked change in the patient’s condition. He wore his customary calm expression, exchanged banter with his visitors, and was, as ever, anxious not to cause trouble. Shortly after 5 o’clock on Tuesday, November 23rd, one of the novices left the sick room for a few minutes and, during his absence, one of the Community heard groaning from the sickroom and rushed in to find Father Bernard in great pain and in a state of collapse. Several of the brethren gathered round him and Father Herbert brought the Holy Oils. As he began his ministrations Father Bernard quietly passed away within a quarter of an hour of the final attack. It may be imagined how the Community was stunned by the suddenness of the end, as no one had suspected the gravity of the illness. A clot of blood seems to have formed in the leg, and owing to some movement of the limb, the clot had been dislodged and shot straight to the heart, with the inevitable result. May God’s will be done!

In his death Ampleforth has lost a most devoted son, the Church of God a most edifying and devoted monk and priest, and his Community a loyal and generous hearted brother.

Father Bernard was born at Preston on May 31st, 1871, and was the third son of the late Nicholas Hayes and of Mrs Hayes, who still survives to mourn the loss of her son. He came to Ampleforth at the age of eleven and passed through the school course in seven years. A quiet, unassuming boy, he was always genial and a general favourite, possessed of good average ability and a fund of sound common-sense, with balanced judgment and high principles of schoolboy honour. His athletic prowess was marked and he had the qualities of a good leader. The musical talent of his family was worthily represented in him—he was first treble for years with a voice that would not break and he played the viola in the orchestra. No career in life ever appealed to him other than that of the priesthood, and his genuine piety was consummated in the vocation to the Benedictine Order. Clothed at Belmont, the common novitiate in those days, in 1889, after residing four years there, he returned to Ampleforth, where he was ordained to the Priesthood in 1893.

His monastic life fulfilled the promise of his early years—the child was father to the man—solid piety, a strong sense of duty, constant cheerfulness, intense loyalty to his house and his vocation, governed his actions. He proved a most useful member of the Community, combining strict monastic observance with hard work on the teaching staff, with the position of choir master and orchestra conductor thrown in. Early in his career he was made a prefect of discipline, and in this position his powers matured. Knowing how to mingle strength and gentleness in his dealings with the boys, he made them feel that they had in him a prudent adviser and a firm friend. Many of them kept in touch with him throughout his life, and they felt that they could always rely on his sympathetic interest in themselves. These qualities could not fail to attract the notice of his superiors and it was no surprise to those who knew him to hear that he had been appointed novice master at Belmont in 1905. For nine years he discharged this responsible task, successfully shaping and moulding the rising generation of English Benedictines. The traditional training of Belmont, with its pride in the Sacred Liturgy, its strict observance, its simple piety, was faithfully carried on. In his sole literary production—the Via Vitae—published during his stay at Belmont, he embodied the principles that animated his teaching and at the same time afforded a glimpse of the manner in which his spiritual life was deepening, based as it was on the essential spirit of the Rule of our Holy Father—St Benedict.

From Belmont, he passed to the Chaplaincy of Stambrook Abbey, and, in this way, came into contact with the devoted lives of the English Benedictine nuns. For five years he was their spiritual Father and was beloved by them all. His reputation as a man of God spread to other convents and, by means of retreats and conferences, he formed close ties of intimacy with, and exercised deep and lasting influence on, many a religious soul. When, in accordance with the instructions of the Holy See, Ampleforth established its own novitiate, Father Bernard was the obvious choice for the position of Novice Master. He came back here in 1910 and devoted himself heart and soul to the work of training the young monks of his own house. It was a labour of love to him and he won the esteem and confidence of all who were privileged to be under him. When the end came, no one felt the void left by his loss more than those to whom he had so faithfully pointed out the Benedictine way and so admirably exemplified it in his own life.

A word must be said on his pastoral work. He had a great love for souls and it is no secret that his was one of the names put forward for the Bishopric of Lancaster. It was a great joy to him to be given charge of the mission at Kirby Moorside, which is served from the Abbey. To his little flock he endeared himself by his whole-hearted devotion to their interests. He made a number of converts, beautified the church, laid out the grounds, and raised the status of the Catholic religion in the town. Not only his own people, but many of the non-Catholic inhabitants of Kirby Moorside sincerely mourn his loss.

To all, his own family, his brethren, his friends, we offer our deep sympathy. May he rest in peace!
NOTES

IN this Number we have to record with deep regret the deaths of Dom Bernard Hayes, the Novice Master, and of Mr George Croft Chamberlain. Elsewhere our readers will find brief memoirs of two who were, in their different spheres, so closely connected with and so loyally devoted throughout their lives to the Monastery and School. All those who know Ampleforth will realize what a loss we have sustained through their deaths. We realize how much we have owed to them in the past, and now we turn to ask the prayers of our readers for their souls. R.I.P.

We also ask prayers for Lady Helen Forbes, the mother of Dom George Forbes, also for George Nevill, brother of Dom Paul Nevill, and for William Powell, brother of Dom Maurus Powell, who died during November. R.I.P.

FATHER ABBOT has made the following appointments: Dom Laurence Buggins returns to the Abbey as Novice Master, Dom Ignatius Miller is principal Guest Master, with Dom Leo Caesar and Dom Aelred Perring as assistants. Dom Raphael Williams has undertaken the chaplaincies at Arden Hall and Hawnby Lodge, and Dom Leo Caesar is in charge of St Chad's, Kirby Moorside.

It is at last possible to publish plates which will give our readers overseas, who have not seen the new High Altar and Choir, some idea of the originality and beauty of Sir Giles Scott's arch-baldacchino over the double altar which divides the retro-choir from the nave.

Our two plates show the altar as seen from the old nave, and the retro-altar as seen from the aisle dividing the retro-choir from the Memorial Chapel.

The whole structure is carried out in the blue and brown Banbury stone. The Cross is richly carved and gilded. It will be noticed that the Figure facing the nave is carved, but on the side facing the retro-choir it is painted. The candlesticks are of bronze, and were executed by the generous donor of the altar, Mr Francis Gibbons.

There are four statues on each side of the arch-baldacchino, and two against the columns under the arch, facing the Cross.

Our illustration of the main altar shows on the left, Our Lady and the Holy Child, below, and St Francis of Assisi, above. On the right, St Laurence is below, and St Audrey, above; St Francis and St Audrey being the patron Saints of the donor and his wife. On the retro side, on the left below is St Peter, with St Wulstan, an early saint of St Peter's Abbey, Westminster, above; on the right, below is St Edward the Confessor, our Founder, and above St Dunstan. The two interior figures facing the Cross represent two monks in an attitude of prayer.

The carved frieze above the capitals of the pillars and below the pediment of the baldacchino show scenes in the life of our patron, St Laurence.

The view from the aisle of the retro-choir also gives some idea of the remarkable carvings of animals worked into the foliage of the capitals of the pillars. Every kind of creature from beagles and hares to penguins and butterflies have been worked with a natural and life-like simplicity by the skill of the sculptor, Mr Smithins, of the Banbury quarry Firm—Messrs Booths. It should be added that these were carved 'in situ' out of the solid block.

Elsewhere we review Mgr Barnes' new book, The Catholic Schools of England; but here we may quote some words of his concerning our new church:

"By far the most important of all the changes which are taking place at Ampleforth, is, of course, the rebuilding of the Abbey church. Sir Giles Scott is producing a work which is more original and distinctive than anything he has yet done, and which may well, when it is finished,
prove to be as inspiring a departure from the more usual styles as was Mr. Bentley's great effort on the building of Westminster Cathedral thirty years ago. . . . The roofing recalls Westminster and gives an effect of great space and strength. . . . The treatment throughout is exceedingly severe, which is suitable in a district so rich in old Cistercian abbeys. . . . The treatment of the baldacchino, with its great hanging rood, is exceedingly fine and original, and the plan [i.e. of the double altar and retro-choir] solves most happily the very difficult problem of making a single great church serve simultaneously the needs of a choir of monks for the Divine Office, and also those of a large congregation for the services which they attend. . . . Altogether it should be a very notable church indeed.”

In our next Number we shall publish a plate to show the Crypt Chapel of Our Lady, 'Mater Monachorum,' given by Abbot Cummins' family.

On October 4th the Abbess of Stanbrook, the Right Rev. Dame Cecilia Heywood, celebrated her Golden Jubilee in the Order. Father Abbot sent the congratulations and good wishes of the Abbot and Community of St Laurence's, together with a “spiritual purse” of Masses and prayers offered here for the Jubilarians on that day. The Lady Abbess in replying has made “a small offering in return,” for which we are most grateful. It is a very beautiful white chasuble, etc., made at Stanbrook, which she asks may be used for St Oswald's Chapel. We take this opportunity of thanking Lady Abbess for her gift, which is in use in the Chapel which will be the memorial to Abbot Smith.

We take this opportunity of congratulating the Community of St Benedict's Priory, Colwich, on the attainment of their long-cherished hope of once more being incorporated into the English Benedictine Congregation. On the Feast of St Gertrude (November 17th) they came once more under the jurisdiction of the Abbot President of the English Benedictines, who, in the person of Abbot Kelly, celebrated Pontifical High Mass in their midst that day.

The early history of Colwich Priory appeared in a series of articles in the Ampleforth Journal, vol. XI, XII, XIII. It will be remembered that the foundation is an offshoot from the Cambray Community, who are now at Stanbrook Abbey. In 1652 the Cambray nuns made a filiation in Paris, which remained under the jurisdiction of the English Benedictine Congregation till 1657, when the Convent passed to that of the Archbishop of Paris. The Community were among the first to return to England, where they were the first convent to establish Perpetual Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament, which has been carried on uninterruptedly since 1629. The prayers and good wishes of the nuns have been, since the foundation some two hundred and seventy-five years ago, directed to the support of the efforts of the English Benedictine Fathers and other missionaries for the conversion of England.

We welcome them upon their restoration to their old position in the Congregation, and pray that they may flourish still more under its jurisdiction.

We have received a copy of The Placidian (vol. III, No. 4), edited by Dom Augustine Walsh, O.S.B., of St Anselm's Priory, Brookland, D.C., U.S.A., of which it is the Journal. The subscription for this quarterly is three dollars per year.

We congratulate the Editor and his contributors on their excellent and learned production. Besides the usual 'Notes,' and reviews it contains four articles on psychological, liturgical, ascetical, and aesthetic subjects written by monks who are recognized experts on the subjects they have made their own. In addition there are literary papers and poems of merit; altogether a remarkable production for a young Community to have achieved. The educational projects
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which the St Anselm's Priory have undertaken are evidenced by the prospectuses of "The English Benedictine School for Boys at Portsmouth, Rhode Island," and by "St Gertrude's School of Arts and Crafts," a highly specialized school for girls of arrested mental development opened by the Benedictine Sisters of Duluth, Minnesota, at Brookland, under the auspices of St Anselm's Priory, and the immediate supervision of Dom Thomas V. Moore, O.S.B., M.D., Director of the Psychiatric Clinic of Providence Hospital.

THE Librarian thanks Mr Gaston Vetch, of the Secretariat of the League of Nations, for a collection of technical papers and treatises published by the League of Nations during recent years.

He also thanks Mr H. A. C. Connell for his kindness in carrying through the laborious task of cataloguing the Foreign Literature and Musical Sections of the Abbey Library.

The custom of holding Harvest Festivals at the village church, and at St Chad's, Kirby Moorside, has established itself more firmly again this year. Father Abbot was the preacher at Kirby Moorside, and Dom Paul Nevill re-visited the village. At both places the ceremonies were very well attended, and the sermons were listened to by many Protestants with great interest.

At Kirby Moorside the School Dramatic Society recently gave an entertainment in aid of the local hospital. A substantial sum was realized, and the efforts of all concerned, under the direction of Dom Bernard Hayes, then priest at St Chad's, have strengthened the tradition of good will and mutual services between the local authorities and residents and the people of the Catholic parish.

Notes

Dom Anselm Parker's pamphlet on C.E.G. work in schools, a reprint of an article in The Ampleforth Journal, with a foreword by H.E. Cardinal Bourne, is going into a second edition. We note with interest that during the second fortnight of November the Westminster Catholic Evidence Guild held sixty outdoor meetings, at which over one hundred and eighty lectures were delivered.

Dom Anselm Bolton has obtained permission to join the new Congregation for missionary work in Russia. He is at present studying at Maredsous. We wish him many years of fruitful labour among the pioneers of this great missionary enterprise, and assure him of our interest in whatever falls to his share.
BOOKS RECEIVED

Almanac of the Franciscan Missionaries of Mary. (Burns Oates & Washbourne, Ltd.) 1s.
An excellently produced record of the work of an Institute that has flourished extraordinarily in the fifty years since its foundation.

The Catholic Home Annual. A Year Book for the Catholic Home. (B. Herder.) 1s.

Historical Events for 1925. R. Dunlop, B.A. (Sydney Lee (Exeter), Limited.) Is.

Prosecution and Defence of Richard III, compiled from various authorities by R. Dunlop, B.A. (Sydney Lee (Exeter), Limited.) 6d.

Essay on Francis Bacon, compiled from various sources, by R. Dunlop, B.A. (Sydney Lee (Exeter), Limited.) 6d.

The Benedictine Almanac for 1927. (Catholic Records Press Exeter.) 6d. post free.

NOTICES OF BOOKS

The Catholic Schools of England. By Arthur Stapleton Barnes. (Williams & Norgate.) 10s. 6d.

Monsignor Barnes prints on his title-page the appropriate motto Succisa victus. The emphatic word is the first. It is common knowledge that a fair measure of success has come to the schools of which Mgr Barnes sketches the history—and no less to those which he has had to omit—it is less well known that they grew from an old stock, the pre-Reformation schools of England. The facts are to be found in school histories, but these are read by few, and their stories have not before, so far as we know, been co-ordinated in a single volume. Mgr Barnes goes to the root of the matter in his first three chapters, on schools in the Middle Ages, Catholic Winchester, and Catholic Eton. They give an extraordinarily interesting picture, and at first glance present the pre-Reformation English boy as a marvel of endurance, but the thought soon comes that he was probably as ingenious as his modern representative in adapting his circumstances to himself. With the establishment of Protestantism these schools were lost, but it is incorrect to suppose that the traditional English teaching continued only in the Protestantized schools, and that the faithful remnant had to be content with an amateurish or a foreign training. Mgr Barnes gives an impressive list of William Allen's assistants at the English College, Douay, scholars of high qualifications who would be well fitted to carry on the traditional system by which they had risen to eminence. The founders of the English Benedictine houses on the Continent included similar men. The Jesuits alone taught on new lines, the system, thought out with characteristic thoroughness, with which they revolutionized education. Mgr Barnes traces the history of the schools during two centuries of their stay on the Continent, accompanies them when the revolution forced them to return to England, and describes their early struggles and later development in their present homes. The narrative is least clear where it deals with the Benedictine houses, therein perhaps faithfully reflecting the small success of our researches. Perhaps, unavoidably, the last chapters lack the interest of the earlier. They were required for completeness, but they are unsatisfying. They deal with buildings, games and peculiarities of disciplinary methods, and give no hint of the real, almost personal, character of each school. But we would not end on a note of discontent. The history contained in three-quarters of the book is interesting and worthy of record.

H.K.B.
The Ampleforth Journal

The Grip-Fast English Books. Compiled by F. A. Forbes. Book I, 1s. 6d.; Book II, 1s. 9d.; Book III, 1s. 9d.; Book IV, 2s. (Longmans).

The compiler of these books knows well the art of interesting the young and the selection of stories in prose and verse, with their varied appeal in dramatic incident, beautiful description and quaint conceit, well justifies the title of the series, though that title has a somewhat aggressive sound and suggests to the youthful mind an adhesive preparation.

The four books are graded to suit different ages, and each has an introduction with sound advice for those who use the selection to arouse interest in English literature and give true delight. The first is an entertaining blend of the sublime and the ridiculous: the second, The Opening Gate, expects some development in the power of appreciation; the third introduces myth and legend of Greece and Rome, Scandinavia and Ireland; the last is well titled, The Spirit of Adventure. It is easy to charge such a selection with sins of omission, but in this case absolution is at once suggested by feelings of gratitude. D. G. Rossetti's "The White Ship" always appeals to the young; but, though it is not given, part of his "The King's Tragedy" finds a place. Keary's "Heroes of Asgard" and Kingsley's musical prose have not been used, still we have some of W. Canton's Christian legends told with all their charm.

H.D.P.


Readers of Dr Northcote's other works, The Way of Truth, God Made Man, etc., will find in this book of Catholic apologetics the interesting and fresh statement of the reasonable foundations of the theistic, Christian and Catholic position, that they naturally expect from him. In these seventy pages, after an introductory chapter, "On Reasoning," the chief arguments are set forth in a popular and striking way.

The brevity of the work precludes amplification of the argument which at times would be desirable and we can well imagine the critical reader raising objections on some points as stated in the book. For example, it might ask if the arguments given for the immortality of the soul really prove more than its survival after death and a likelihood of permanence in existence; or, again, if the last paragraph on page 35 does not leave the argument from miracles in need of a buttress. However, we must remember the limitations that the author has set himself, and thank him for giving us in so small a space so much that is good.

H.D.P.

Notices of Books

The National Catholic Congress, Manchester, 1926. Official Report. (Catholic Truth Society, Manchester.) 2s. 6d.

All those concerned in this admirable report are to be congratulated on their public spirit in procuring and circulating as widely as possible the papers and discussions which formed the chief business of the Congress. In addition to the usual photographs and programmes of events, we have the substance of the papers read on subjects dealing with very many aspects of Catholic work and the "Forward Movement" in the country. This is the first attempt to issue a report of the proceedings of the triennial Catholic Congress, and we beg our readers to help to make this financial experiment a satisfactory one. The Report comprises 347 pages, and is admirably printed by the Catholic Records Press for the small sum of half a crown.

We hope that its sale will bring the spirit of the Congress to many who were unable to be present, and justify the labour and expense which have gone to its publication.

J.L.C.
PART II

THE SCHOOL
The following entered the School in September:


VALETE

SCHOOL NOTES

The School officials were:

Head Monitor . . . . . . . . . . . . J. H. Alleyn
Captain of Games . . . . . . . . . E. J. Collins

Head House Monitors:

St Aidan's . . . . . . . . . . . . J. H. Alleyn
St Bede's . . . . . . . . . . . . J. P. Dewsbury
St Oswald's . . . . . . . . . . . . J. P. Harrigan
St Cuthbert's . . . . . . . . . . . . J. F. Marman


House Captains of Games:

St Aidan's . . . . . . . . . . . . B. J. Collins
St Bede's . . . . . . . . . . . . E. R. Kevill
St Oswald's . . . . . . . . . . . . W. H. Bayliff
St Cuthbert's . . . . . . . . . . . . J. F. Marman

Set Captains:

1st Set—B. J. Collins, E. R. Kevill
2nd Set—P. Rooke-Ley, G. Hicks
3rd Set—G. A. Bevan, H. Blake
4th Set—P. Ainscough, O. Scott


Games Secretary . . . . . . . . . . . . N. J. Chambers


Hunt Officials:

Master of Hounds . . . . . . . . . W. J. Stirling
Field Master . . . . . . . . . . . . J. Riddell
Assistant Master . . . . . . . . . F. Senni
Whip . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . J. F. Marman

Librarians : J. P. Dewsbury, P. F. Broderick, C. Bonington

School Notes

The following entered the School in September:


VALETE

The Ampleforth Journal


W. J. BAYLIFF. 1925-1926.

D. C. P. RUDDIN. 1922-1926.

H. D. F. GREENWOOD. 1922-1926.


WE congratulate Fr John, who has succeeded Fr Sebastian as games master, and wish him every success in his new sphere of work.

We congratulate B. J. Collins who was awarded his Colours by Fr John at the beginning of the season: and J. Rabnett, E. W. Tattorini and E. J. Scott, who received them during the course of the season.

On our return we found St Cuthbert’s house more or less free from workmen, and ready to welcome our late Prefect and those under him. For the sake of convenience the remainder of the Upper School were divided into three bodies, under Fr Hugh, Fr Stephen, and Fr Augustine while Fr Iltiyd, with the assistance of Fr Felix, remained in charge of the Lower School.

Fr Abbot blessed the new house on November 14th and sang Mass there.

As we write, work is progressing on the new science block, the walls rising some twelve feet from the ground. Owing to the mining dispute it has been difficult to obtain bricks, but the contractors hope to have it finished by Easter at the latest. Work on the new road, which runs from the Post Office down to the east side of the square, is making steady progress.

The Retreat this term was given by Dom Celestine Sheppard. We beg to thank him, and assure him that it will be long before we forget the lucid manner in which he delivered himself of so many homely truths for our benefit.

The ancient Government Holiday, a relic of the time previous to the monitorial system, has at last been abolished; and in its place the whole school have been granted two half-holidays a year, one on the Feast of St Edward the Confessor and the other during the Easter Term.

The work of levelling the site for the new Rugger ground has been completed, but the field is not yet in a fit condition for play, and will not be until after Christmas.
The Ampleforth Journal

Mr. L. E. Eyres, M.A., who joined the School staff last January, has entered the Novitiate. We assure him of our good wishes.

Owing to the almost tropical weather that prevailed during the greater part of October, the first three weeks of the term were devoted to hockey. Then, as though in compensation, we experienced the wettest November we have had for many years. The Rugger fields became beds of mud, while the cricket ground had the appearance of an open-air swimming-bath!

On Friday, November 19th, we were entertained by an exceptionally interesting lecture by Colonel Haydock, F.R.G.S., entitled “The Epic of Everest.” Colonel Haydock gave us a first-hand account of the last two great expeditions to Mount Everest. He was the photographer of the last expedition, and his films and slides certainly do his credit. These latter were really unique, and contained the two slides that have the distinction of being the world’s highest photographs, i.e. taken from the highest positions. He drew a vivid picture of the failure by merely two hundred yards of the two heroes, Mallory and Irvine, to reach the top of Everest, and of their subsequent fate. We thank Colonel Haydock very much for his most interesting lecture, and we hope to welcome him some time in the future with an address on India.

Among the Wednesday Entertainments we must not forget the films. This term we have had:—“The Lost World,” the film version of Sir A. Conan Doyle’s romantic story; Rafael Sabatini’s “The Sea Hawk”; “The Unholy Three”; Douglas Fairbanks in “The Mark of Zorro” and “Don Q, Son of Zorro”; “Abraham Lincoln” and “Tons of Money.” The films have all been successful, and we would like to compliment those who have selected the films and those who have shown them to us.

School Notes

The School Staff was constituted as follows:

Dom Paul Nevill, M.A. (Head Master),
Dom Placid Dolan, M.A.
Dom Dunstan Pozzi, D.P.
Dom Herbert Byrne, B.A.
Dom Sebastian Lambert, B.A.
Dom Hugh de Norm avalanche, B.A.
Dom Illyd Williams
Dom Bernard Melville, B.A.
Dom Clement Hesketh, B.A.
Dom Stephen Marwood, M.A.
Dom John Maddox
Dom Raphael Williams

Dom Sylvester Fryer
F. Bamford, Esq., B.A.
R. A. Goodman, Esq., B.A., B.Sc.
W. H. Cass, Esq., A.R.C.M., L.R.A.M. (Violin)
J. Groves, Esq. (Violoncello)
J. F. Porter, Esq., O.B.E., M.D., M.R.C.S.
Sergeant-Major C. E. Ott (late Aldershot Gymnastic Staff)
Sergeant-Major J. E. Exon, M.M. (late Grenadier Guards)
Nurse Meyer (Matron)
## PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS

The following passed the Oxford and Cambridge Higher, School, and Lower Certificates, July 1926:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Subjects in which “Pass with Credit” was obtained.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alleyn, J.H.</td>
<td>III Mathematics, III Mathematics, II Modern Subjects French (Oral), Italian</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bayliff, W. H.</td>
<td>II Modern Subjects</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cagiani, A. C.</td>
<td>IV Natural Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins, B. J.</td>
<td>II Modern Subjects History, French, Spanish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grattan-Doyle, H. N.</td>
<td>English, French, General Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harrigan, J.</td>
<td>II Modern Subjects</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacDonald, A. J.</td>
<td>II Modern Subjects</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marman, J. F.</td>
<td>IV Natural Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murphy, B. J.</td>
<td>III Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rabnett, J.</td>
<td>IV Natural Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tucker, J. C. M.</td>
<td>III Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walker, D. E.</td>
<td>II Modern Subjects</td>
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<tr>
<td>Whitfield, P. H.</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

### SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Subjects in which “Pass with Credit” was obtained.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ahern, T. M. R.</td>
<td>Geography, French*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonington, C. J. L.</td>
<td>English, History, French*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyan, J. F. K.</td>
<td>Elementary Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyle, A. A. J.</td>
<td>English, History, French</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caroll, B. B.</td>
<td>Latin, French, Elementary Mathematics, Chemistry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chambers, N. J.</td>
<td>History, Latin, French,* Physics, Chemistry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chisholm, C. C. G.</td>
<td>English, History, Latin, French, Elementary Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dewsbury, J. P.</td>
<td>English, Geography, Latin, Chemistry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairfax-Cholmeley, R. W.</td>
<td>English, Geography, French*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Falkiner, G. L.</td>
<td>English, History, General Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farrall, P. V. J.</td>
<td>English, History, Geography, French, General Science</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* after a Modern Language denotes that the candidate passed in the oral examination.

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### DECEMBER

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Subjects in which “Pass with Credit” was obtained.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Greenlee, H. S. K.</td>
<td>History, French, Spanish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kevill, E. R.</td>
<td>English, French, General Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knowles, J. G.</td>
<td>English, History, Elementary Mathematics, Chemistry</td>
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<tr>
<td>Macdonald, A. D.</td>
<td>English, History</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Radziwill, M.</td>
<td>History, Geography, Latin, French,* General Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rooke-Ley, P.</td>
<td>English, History, Latin, French, Elementary Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rowan, R. R.</td>
<td>English, Latin, French,* Italian,* Elementary Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sandeman, J.</td>
<td>History, Latin, French, Elementary Mathematics, Additional Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stirling, W. J.</td>
<td>English, Geography, French, General Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor, J. E.</td>
<td>English, Geography, French, General Science</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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### LOWER CERTIFICATE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Subjects in which First Class was obtained.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ahern, D. M.</td>
<td>History</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arne, M.</td>
<td>Latin, Arithmetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burge, F. E.</td>
<td>Arithmetic, Additional Mathematics, English, Physics and Chemistry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chisholm, R. Ė.</td>
<td>French, General Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>de Guingand, P. J.</td>
<td>English</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fellowes, P. E. L.</td>
<td>Physics and Chemistry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grattan-Doyle, K. H.</td>
<td>Spanish,* Arithmetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hamond, A. F.</td>
<td>Arithmetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latham, H. H.</td>
<td>Latin, Greek</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lind, J. M.</td>
<td>Arithmetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lyons, C. F.</td>
<td>Arithmetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruddin, C. E.</td>
<td>Arithmetic</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* after a Modern Language denotes that the candidate passed in the oral examination.
**The Ampleforth Journal**

**Name.**

Stirling, P. J.
Taylor, G. E.
Tweedie, P. C. C.
Ward, J. W.

**Subjects in which First Class was obtained.**

French,* Spanish,* Arithmetic
English, Geography
Latin, Arithmetic, Additional Mathematics,
English, Physics and Chemistry

**ARMY**


Woolwich .  B. J. Murphy (31st), R. A. Rapp, G. H. March-Phillipps

**NAVY**

Executive .  G. J. K. Stapleton

* after a Modern Language denotes that the Candidate passed in the oral examination.

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**ENTERTAINMENT**

On Sunday, November 28th, we were entertained with the programme which was originally intended for our visitors, the Sedbergh team, but which was postponed on account of the interesting lecture that we had.

The programme was as follows:

"The Ghost of Jerry Bundler"

by W. W. Jacobs.

**Scene**—Commercial Room in an old-fashioned Inn.

"MAGIC"—An Interlude

**INTERVAL OF TEN MINUTES**

"The Rest Cure"

by Gertrude Jennings

**Scene**—Commercial Room in an old-fashioned Inn.

"Hush! here comes the Dream Man"

**THE CAST**

The first, a melodrama, was based on a not altogether new story.

We congratulate Alleyn on his acting of the ghost and also Boyle’s interpretation of the waiter.
The Ampleforth Journal

"Magic" was a clever display of thought-reading by J. W. Ward. Passages by any member of the audience were quoted with apparent ease. Epigrams were composed by the audience, and placed in sealed envelopes, only to be read without any hesitation. Only one message was too difficult, it was "Sedbergh 49 points, Ampleforth nil," and this, coming on top of our recent defeat, was more than could be expected of any thought-reader.

The "Rest Cure" was the next item, and was thoroughly amusing. It told of an author suffering from a nervous breakdown, and was a day in his life at a nursing home, where every noise in quantity as well as quality was considered as part of the cure. J. W. Ward, as the unfortunate man, was good, and we were very amused by de Guingand and Tweedie, who, as the nurses, were in fits of high-pitched laughter the whole time. Grisewood also was very good in the part of a maid.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

THE A.H.S.

By an unfortunate oversight the account of the meetings of this Society during the Easter term, 1926, was omitted in the last number of the Journal. A list of the meetings held is given below.

Several valued members left us in the summer, but thanks to the labours of Mr Lowndes, who was elected Secretary at the beginning of the term, and to a stimulating address from Dom Louis, who visited us at mid-term, we are recovering rapidly.

Of the six meetings held this term, two were taken up with private business; at the others papers were read. Mr Chambers discussed Comparative Religion; Dom Louis gave a brilliant sketch of the institutions and ideals of the Middle Ages, this being based on his first paper to the Society in 1918, and Messrs Stenson and Lowndes both dealt with periods of naval history.

The meetings during the Easter term were as follows:

Feb. 3 The Popish Plot . Dom Aelred
18 Einstein . . . J. C. M. Tucker
" 18 Early Magic . N. Chambers
Mar. 3 Icelandic Legends . E. Turville-Petre
" 5 The League of Nations Mr. W. B. Smith

J. C. LOWNDES, Hon. Sec.

THE GIFFORD SOCIETY

This is the age of amalgamations, of "rings," of "cartels," and these discourage competition. But healthy rivalry has never harmed any soundly-constituted body. The proposal to unite the Society with the A.H.S. was therefore viewed with the righteous horror it deserved. The Society is to be congratulated on its attitude in this as in other matters.

The new system of arranging the meetings of every Society has caused some confusion, but members have never been
behind-hand in producing papers at short notice. The standard of papers has been uniformly high, and the discussions have shown the catholic interests of the Society.

Our best thanks are due to Dom Leo, our Chairman, for his encouragement; and to the following who read papers: Mr P. F. Biederman, on “Greek Religion,” Mr C. J. Bonington, on “Soviet Intrigue in Asia,” Mr J. F. Boyan, on “Mediaeval Drama” and Mr A. D. Macdonald, on “Baconism.”

A. C. CAGIATI, Hon. Sec.

THE MEDIAEVALISTS

To the regret of the Society, Dom Aelred found it necessary to resign at the beginning of the term from the position of President; but an able successor has been found in Br Fabian. Throughout the term, great zeal was displayed by all members, the papers and lectures being especially well prepared. Mr Drummond’s paper, on the Battles of Jutland and the Falklands, was an outstanding feature of the term’s work. During the course of the session, Dom Louis, the founder of the Society, attended one of our meetings while on a visit here, and very kindly read us a paper.

The papers read during the term were as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Reader</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 14</td>
<td>The Origin of the Drama</td>
<td>The President</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Weapons through the Ages</td>
<td>Mr G. Taylor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Venice</td>
<td>Mr F. Tong</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 11</td>
<td>The most Interesting Century in History</td>
<td>Dom Louis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 25</td>
<td>Jutland and the Falklands</td>
<td>Mr G. Drummond</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 9</td>
<td>Mediaeval Germany</td>
<td>Mr P. Bretherton</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

N. J. SMITH, Hon. Sec.

THE JUNIOR AMPLEFORTH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Over eight years of steady perseverance have brought the total meetings of this Society above the number of two hundred. The Society was founded by Dom Louis d’Andria in 1918, and since that time has held more meetings than either of its two senior contemporaries. The 200th meeting was held on October 28th, and the occasion was marked by a day out at Easingwold, on the Feast of All Saints. We were delighted to welcome our founder, Dom Louis, this term, although he was unable to be present at more than a portion of one meeting.

Two changes were made at the commencement of term. Owing to the complications of school life, the tradition of weekly meetings had to be broken, so that we now meet only fortnightly. But, as though to atone for the decrease of quantity in the meetings, the Society decided to increase its own, by extending the membership to twenty. The duties of Secretary have been well carried out by Mr I. G. Greenlees, and the councillors for the session are Messrs M. S. Petre, G. A. Bevan and H. G. Waugh.

Below is the list of lantern lectures delivered:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Reader</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 14</td>
<td>Shakespeare’s Country</td>
<td>W. S. Croft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 25</td>
<td>The Châteaux of the Loire</td>
<td>M. S. Petre</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 9</td>
<td>Prince Charlie and the ’45</td>
<td>H. G. Waugh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 11</td>
<td>The Tower of London</td>
<td>G. A. Bevan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 20</td>
<td>Alfred the Great</td>
<td>C. M. Sheridan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 20</td>
<td>Work of Royal Air Force in the War</td>
<td>Dom Aelred</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I. GREENLEES, Hon. Sec.

THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The first meeting of the session was occupied with the election of officials. Mr H. A. Bulleid was elected Secretary, and Messrs J. M. Foley, G. A. Bevan and T. Longueville to serve on the Committee. Twenty-eight new members were admitted to the Society.

Mr H. A. Bulleid proposed the first motion, “That commercial aviation has no future.” His chief argument was drawn from the adequacy of land and sea transport, especially for heavy goods, and the comparative extravagance of using air transport for such things. He also found an obstacle in
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The provision of suitable landing grounds. Mr N. J. Horn opened the opposition by sweeping away any fears on the score of insecurity, showing how precautions could be taken against accidents. Mr P. Dudley-Taylor, in a spirit of optimism, declared that there had been only ten smashes since the preceding August. Mr W. S. Croft referred to the helicopter as a promise of economy in landing ground. Mr D. O'Conor-Donelan provided a lengthy statistical argument that seemed to leave the Society unconvinced.

The adjournment of the debate having been carried, the discussion was re-opened at the next meeting by Mr C. Sheridan. Mr W. S. Croft leading the opposition. Many points were re-stated and emphasized, but few new arguments were produced. The House rejected the motion by 31 votes to 13.

On October 31st Mr A. C. Russell moved "That the English newspapers stand in need of reform." Bad print, excess of advertisements and unreliability of news formed the basis of his attack. Mr Foley, in support of the Press, showed the impracticability of censorship, and praised the literary standard of some of our papers, leaving it to his supporters to meet the mover's arguments. The motion was lost by 25 votes to 9.

At the next two meetings the question of transport was again before the House. Mr M. Petre moved "That the tramways of England should give place to omnibuses." He urged the economy of space in crowded streets, the greater quiet and the increased safety for all, that would result from the change. Mr H. Wilson defended the greater safety of the tramway with great wealth of technical detail, and in the debate this point and the question of comparative comfort occupied many of the speakers. The adjourned debate was opened by Messrs F. A. Hortop and D. O'Conor-Donelan. The latter introduced a new point of discussion by claiming that tramcars had enabled corporations to reduce the rates. The voting was against the motion by 25 to 19.

Mr C. Donovan, on December 5th, moved "That professionalism is harmful to sport." Mr. C. Sheridan opposed. After an animated debate the motion was carried by 21 votes to 9.

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School Societies

The 467th meeting of the Society, and the last of the term, was held in spite of the absence through force of circumstances of all the members of the Lower Fourth. The motion, "That cars are a curse to the country," proposed by Mr L. Rimmer, and opposed by Mr W. S. Croft, provided ample matter for the members present, and a lengthened debate, well up to the high standard of the term, resulted in the motion being lost by 11 votes to 9.

Owing to the increased membership the later meetings of this term have been held in the Theatre, which provides a setting worthy of the discussions of the Society.

H. A. V. Bulleid, Hon. Sec.

THE PHILATELIC SOCIETY

The Society, now in the tenth year of its existence, has held regular meetings during the term, and these have been well attended by a full membership. The School Collection continues its steady growth. The Collection and the members of the Society have to thank Mr W. Bagshawe and Mr C. Aumosier for their kind and very welcome gifts of stamps. Mr H. R. Hodgkinson has done excellent work in arranging the latest additions to the Collection.

A. C. Russell, Hon. Sec.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY

Despite the regrettable loss of Dom Bernard, its "onlie begetter," owing to pressure of work, the Society has continued to flourish under the auspic of Dom Felix. At the first meeting of the term, a vote of thanks was passed to Dom Bernard, and Mr Broderick was elected Secretary. At subsequent meetings, papers were read by the President from the piano, on "Sonata-Form," and on "Vertical and Horizontal Listening." Dom Bernard, with the aid of the gramophone, illustrated the course of "Picture-Music," and of Choral Singing. A short concert given by Dom Stephen, Dom Laurence, Dom Martin, and Mr H. G. Perry, proved very enjoyable, as also did a song recital by Dom Martin.

P. F. Broderick, Hon. Sec.
THE SCIENTIFIC CLUB

The Club met for the first meeting of the Autumn Session on September 27th. Dom Christopher opened the proceedings by telling the Club of the great blow which had fallen upon it. Dom Hugh, the President and founder of the Club, had resigned, owing to his being overburdened with work in his new appointment as house master.

Dom Christopher then went on to explain that he was Dom Hugh's successor, and that Dom Hugh had not retired completely from all connexion with the Club, but that it would often be honoured by his attendance at its meetings and lectures.

Mr Alleyn was then elected Secretary, and Messrs Murphy and Collins on the Committee.

At the 99th meeting was held on October 21st. In private business, Dom Hugh was elected Vice-President. Also the question was raised as to what form the celebrations for the Centenary Meeting should take. Dom Hugh suggested, sotto voce, a dinner. No decision was reached, however, though later the Committee decided to postpone the Centenary Meeting until the following term.

In public business Mr Boyan gave an illustrated lecture on "Cables," for which the Eastern Telegraph Company provided some films and lantern slides.

Mr Boyan dealt first with the manufacture of the cables, and also their repair at sea by a fleet of special boats. He then sketched a history of the cable from its infancy, seventy years ago, when the first cable was laid across the Channel by Brett, and hauled up the next day by a Boulogne fisherman. Mr Boyan then described the effects of cable communication on the Empire. He also prophesied that the cable would hold its own against wireless.

At the 99th meeting, held on November 8th, Mr Dewsbury addressed the Club on the subject of "The Manufacture of Iron and Steel." He traced the manufacture of the iron from its ore, through the stages of pig and cast iron to steel. He explained how wrought iron was made from pig iron in a puddler's furnace. The wrought iron is then rolled into ingots, from which steel is made by the "Bessemer" and the "Open Hearth" processes.

On November 29th, the Club held its 101st meeting. The Secretary read a paper on "The Constantinesco Torque Converter." He explained by an analogy with a pendulum, the principle of the converter which gives automatically an infinite range of gear ratio, and adjusts itself to the load placed on it. He then showed the application of the principle in the converter and some of the uses to which it may be put. He concluded by giving the main features of the "Constantinesco" car, which has just lately been produced, and which is devoid of clutch or gear.

School Societies

The subject of the paper aroused considerable interest even outside the Club.

J. H. Alleyn, Hon. Sec.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

At the beginning of the term, Dom Vincent succeeded Dom Ignatius as Chairman; Mr N. J. Chambers was elected Secretary, and Messrs E. W. Fattorini, E. R. Kevill and P. F. Broderick members of the Committee. Owing to the new arrangements of Society meetings, only three meetings were held. At these the following papers were read:

- Brittany
- Madagascar
- Algiers

N. J. Chambers, Hon. Sec.
TWO RECITALS

MISS ELSIE SUDDABY, who came here to sing on October 26th, drew up her programme on the following sequence: Bach, Old English, Purcell, Parry. “In my appointed place” was phrased just as Bach would have liked to hear it; the aria, “Sing praise, my soul,” and, still more, “O yes, ’tis so” (from Purcell and Pan) were given with a fine sense of joyousness. The Old English group included such songs as “Sweet Nymph come to thy Lover” and the charming “Go to bed, sweet Muse,” “Nymphs and Shepherds” and “Hark, the echoing Air” represented Purcell. We offer our cordial thanks to Miss Suddaby for a most enjoyable evening. Mr Slater, of York Minster, was at the piano.

Mr Franklyn Kelsey, of the British National Opera Co., on December 1st, also divided his programme into four parts, each part, however, being as it were complete in itself, and ranging from Schubert to contemporary English composers. The fourth group is given as typical of the others:

Anakreon’s Grab
Gruppe aus den Tartarus
Britannia
To Daisies
Mother Carey
O No! John

arr. C. Sharpe

Hugo Wolf
Schubert
Farrar
Quiller
Keel

John Ireland’s “Hope the Horn-blower,” Somervell’s “The two Sisters of Binorie,” Parry’s “Love is a Bable,” and Verdi’s “Credo” (Othello) may be singled out for Mr Kelsey’s impressive and dramatic interpretation of them.

Mr Perry’s support added to the enjoyment of this recital.

OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS

THE following joined the Contingent at the beginning of term:


The following promotions were posted under date, 24th September, 1926:

To be Company Sergt.-Major
To be Sergeants
To be Corporals
To be Lance-Corporals

Sergeant A. Cagst
Corporals B. J. Collins, J. R. Rabnett, W. Bayliff
Lance-Corporals J. H. Alleyn, J. Dewsbury, H. Y. Anderson

On November 15th, Lieutenant E. R. Vickers, D.C.M., M.B., and three N.C.O.’s from the West Yorks Depot visited the College and lectured the various platoons on Weapon Training and the Lewis Gun. Our thanks are due to them and to Major S. H. Green, D.S.O. for allowing them to come.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

AMPLEFORTH v. YORK SPARTANS

Hot weather and hard grounds had prevented much serious practice, and trial games had been impossible before this, the first match of the term. As in addition only one "Cap" remained from last season the defeat of an experimental team by 17 points to 3 was not wholly unexpected. The day was more suitable for cricket than Rugby football, and it was a strange sight to see the referee in short sleeves, and the spectators sitting on the ground round the field. The game was scrappy and ragged almost throughout—partly due to slow heeling by both sets of forwards, partly to a very lively ball and a hard ground. The Ampleforth pack, though heavily outweighted, kept manfully to their task, and in the second half got a fair share of the ball. The backs lacked cohesion and failed to pass hard and waist high: also there was a tendency to take passes standing. Lyon-Lee played a sporting game tirelessly, and Cagiati at back fielded and kicked splendidly, but at times he was out of position through not studying the kicking powers of the opposing backs. In the first half the Spartans scored three times and crossed over with a lead of eleven points.

In the second half Ampleforth had territorially quite as much of the game as the visitors, but the backs lacked thrust and incisiveness in attack. Eventually a passing movement ended in Bayliff scoring near the flag: but this was more than countered by two tries by Bambridge for the Spartans, who thus won by 17 points to 3 points.


AMPLEFORTH V. YORKSHIRE WANDERERS

This match, played at Ampleforth on October 12th, resulted in a win for the Wanderers by 12 points to 3. A greater contrast in conditions from those of the first match could hardly be imagined—ceaseless rain rendering the ground slippery and the ball difficult to handle. However, both sides seemed bent on opening up the play and a hard, fast game resulted. The Wanderers' backs were much quicker in their movements and safer in their handling, and as a result scored twice in each half. It was not a day for place kicking, and none of the tries were converted. The Ampleforth forwards stuck manfully to their heavier opponents, and frequently brought off good dribbles, but a tendency to kick too hard neutralized many of their efforts. Also they were slow in breaking up and coming to the help of the defence. They hardly seemed to realize that the modern Rugby forward must never amble about the field, but move at top speed. The halves made few openings, and the three-quarters rarely looked like scoring until Rabnett snapped up a dropped pass and, after giving a clever dummy, went over in the corner.


AMPLEFORTH V. SIGNALS

This match was played at Ampleforth on October 17th, and resulted in a win for the Signals by 32 points to 5 points. The Signals had a strong and fast back division, and nearly all the tries were the result on the part of their wings of just that extra pace which escapes a tackle. The ground and the ball were dry, and as the visitors' pack generally got the ball, both in the set scrummages and in the line-outs, an orgy of scoring was seen. However, the quicker breaking of the school pack and some effective, if not convincing, tackling by the backs kept the score down to 11 points to 5 points at half-time. The school score was made by Stenson, the left wing, who cut in cleverly, instead of trying to round a faster opposition, and scored near the posts. In the second half the home forwards began to crack and gave but little assistance to the backs. These, in turn, tackled badly and did not mark their men properly, so that the Signals had little
difficulty in scoring five other tries. Two of these were converted by beautiful kicks from near the touch line.


AMPLEFORTH V. YORK R.U.F.C.

This match, played at Ampleforth on October 23rd, resulted in a win for York by 3z points to nil. Through various reasons Ampleforth had no less than seven of those who had been playing in previous matches absent. Falkiner came in at the base of the scrum, and Cagiati and Lyon-Lee moved to the position of inside three-quarters. They were obviously out of their accustomed places, and tended to take their passes standing. Anderson worked hard and got on fairly well with Falkiner, who did some useful spoiling and defensive work. But it is essential for the stand-off half to make openings, and this Anderson rarely attempted, or did. Both Farrell and Stephenson lack dash and initiative on the wings. A noticeable failing of the backs was the neglect to draw their opponents before parting with the ball. At full-back Wild, until he was hurt, tackled well, but was not certain in his kicking. The forwards played well in the first half, backing up quickly and worrying the opposition. York were heavier in the scrum and had a fast and elusive wing in Smith, who scored no less than four of their tries. The score at half-time was 8 points to nil. Immediately on the resumption Wild was hurt in tackling and took no further part in the game. Cagiati went back, and Humphrey was moved from the pack to inside three-quarters. The changes seemed to disorganize the side, and York pressed almost continuously. Six further tries were scored, though several were due to weak tackling. Almost the last move of the game was an attack by Ampleforth which ended in a free kick in an easy position. This Cagiati inexplicably missed.


RUGBY FOOTBALL


AMPLEFORTH V. DURHAM SCHOOL

Played at Durham on October 30th, and resulted in a win for Durham by 50 points to nil. Early in the game the superiority of the Durham backs became evident. The Ampleforth centres were weak in defence and their handling was faulty. Kevill, on the left wing, played well, but so had almost invariably to tackle the Durham right centre, his wing was generally unguarded. In the scrum the Durham superiority was not so evident. The Ampleforth pack, although rather the lighter of the two, held their own and got a fair share of the ball. It was a tactical error to take Humphrey from the scrum and play five three-quarters. It weakened the pack by one excellent forward, and added nothing to the strength of the back division. Lyon-Lee, at scrum half, did some good work, both in attack and defence. Territorially the game was not so one-sided as the score implies. Most of the tries were scored by three-quarters, in many cases from the half-way line, and at times the Ampleforth forwards carried the ball well into their opponents' twenty-five and looked like scoring. Cagiati, at full back, kicked well and brought off some very fine tackles.


AMPLEFORTH V. SEDBERGH

Played at Ampleforth on November 10th, and resulted in a win for Sedbergh by 5 goals and 8 tries to nil. A fortnight's steady rain had left the ground in a fairly sodden condition, but the greasy ball seemed to present no difficulty to the handling of the Sedbergh three-quarters. It was surprising how open the game was, taking all things into consideration. From the start it was evident that the Sedbergh main superiority lay in their back division. The Ampleforth forwards worked well and heeded the ball with commendable regularity, but the halves rarely got their three-quarters into motion, and when they did the passing was so wild that the
difficulty in scoring five other tries. Two of these were converted by beautiful kicks from near the touch line.


AMPLEFORTH v. YORK R.U.F.C.

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Rugby Football

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AMPLEFORTH v. SEDBERGH

Played at Ampleforth on November 20th, and resulted in a win for Sedbergh by 5 goals and 8 tries to nil. A fortnight's steady rain had left the ground in a fairly sodden condition, but the greasy ball seemed to present no difficulty to the handling of the Sedbergh three-quarters. It was surprising how open the game was, taking all things into consideration. From the start it was evident that the Sedbergh main superiority lay in their back division. The Ampleforth forwards worked well and heeled the ball with commendable regularity, but the halves rarely got their three-quarters into motion, and when they did the passing was so wild that the
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movement generally ended a few yards nearer their own goal line. The Sedbergh backs, however, were on the top of their form. Their passing was clean and well-timed, and whenever a pass did go astray there generally seemed to be a pair of Sedbergh hands ready to snap up the ball and carry on. In defence the Ampleforth backs played pluckily at times, but they could not cope with the pace and dash of their opponents, and they made the error of standing too deep when in defence. The outstanding players on the field were Learmouth and Taylor on the left wing, and there is no doubt that more will be heard of this pair in the future. It is satisfactory to record that, in spite of the score, the Ampleforth team fought the game to the finish, and at the final whistle play was on the Sedbergh twenty-five line.


Rugby Football

AMPLEFORTH V. ST PETER'S

Played at Ampleforth on December 1st, and resulted in a win for St Peter's by 35 points to nil. A dry ball favoured the St Peter's three-quarters who were faster and handled better than their opponents. Two tries in the first ten minutes of the game gave early evidence of the final result, and Ampleforth's main work consisted in an endeavour to keep down the score. Occasional rushes by the Ampleforth forwards would have possibly led to something, but their three-quarter backs lacked the speed to bring these movements to a successful finish. Early in the second half Ampleforth pressed for a while, but a faulty pass from the scrum gave St Peter's possession again, and their three-quarters brought the game back into the Ampleforth half, and several further tries were added to the score. The game was fast and open and, in spite of the score, quite interesting to watch.


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RUGBY FOOTBALL

AMPLEFORTH V. DENSTONE

The School played Denstone on the County Ground, at Leeds, on December 15th, and both teams were entertained by the County officials, to whom we offer our thanks. A re-arrangement of the side was rendered necessary by the absence of Bayliff and Marnan, and accordingly Cagiati was brought up into the centre, where he proved most successful. Ampleforth were badly outweighted forward, and the first half of the game consisted of a series of Denstone movements from the centre of the field into our 'twenty-five' where the kicking of our backs retrieved the situation. Cagiati and Wild deserve especial praise for their sound work in this connection.

The defence of our team was very good. We rarely obtained the ball from a tight scrummage, and consequently Denstone spent the afternoon initiating attacks. Not one 'three-quarter' movement led up to an orthodox 'three-quarter' try, principally on account of the spotting and spoiling of the Ampleforth side.

Denstone scored a try wide out near half-time after considerable scrummaging. The place kick failed. After the interval a clever drop at goal and a penalty goal made the score ten points to nil. Ampleforth then had the satisfaction of carrying out one of the best movements of the afternoon. Fuller and Fattorini led a forward rush and Fuller, picking up, transferred to Kevill who rounded his wing and the full back to score near the posts, for Cagiati to convert. The game now stood at ten points to five and a period of considerable excitement ensued. Ampleforth's efforts however, were not determined enough and near no-side two further forward tries accrued to Denstone. Final score: Denstone, 1 dropped goal, 1 penalty goal, 3 tries (16 points); Ampleforth, 1 goal (5 points).


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This match was played at Worksop on December 18th, and resulted in a win for Worksop by 4 goals and 10 tries to nil. After the improvement against Denstone this result was disappointing. Ampleforth had not a fully representative side out, H. Lyons and A. D. Macdonald substituting for B. J. Collins and D. Humphrey in the forwards, and G. L. Falkiner for R. Lyon-Lee at scrum half. The Worksop team were fast and heavy and took every advantage of a strong wind blowing diagonally across the ground. Scoring started early in the game, Wild, at full-back, being tackled with the ball by a forward rush, and the ensuing try being converted. A brief period of play near the Worksop twenty-five followed. From a scrum in the centre Worksop heeled and got their three-quarters moving and scored their second try. At this period of the game the Ampleforth tackling was sound and both halves put in some useful defence work, but the weight and speed of the Worksop forwards began to wear down the lighter pack, and the Ampleforth three-quarters saw but little of the ball. Half-time found the score 25 points to nil. During the second half Ampleforth were almost entirely on the defensive. A breakaway by Rabnett on the right wing might have resulted in a try, but he was brought up by the touch judge. The game was fast throughout, and Ampleforth kept the fight going up to the last few minutes of the game, when Worksop scored several tries in rapid succession.


Ampleforth A v. Pannal Ash College

An “A” team journeyed to Pannal on Wednesday, October 20th, and failed to reveal good form. The packs were fairly evenly matched, but outside Pannal were vastly superior and fully deserved their handsome victory. The Ampleforth tackling was weak and the backs consistently failed to initiate attacking movements. Our only score was a penalty goal, well taken by Rowan from near the centre of the field, but Pannal scored ten tries, of which three were converted. Score: Pannal Ash College, 3 goals, 7 tries (36 points); Ampleforth “A” 1 penalty goal (3 points).


Ampleforth 2nd XV. v. St Peter’s 2nd XV.

This match was played at York on December 11th, and lost by four goals and four tries to a goal. When Ampleforth made a slow and spiritless start, and were almost immediately six points down, one told oneself that they were chilled and cramped by the long drive, that the forwards would presently begin to pack quickly and low, to put their heads down in the loose, to stop merely defending and become (in the best sense) offensive, that backs would give and take reasonable passes, and that intending tacklers would remember that the man with the ball is unlikely to run into a pair of stationary arms. But none of these things happened except during one all-too-short period. At the beginning of the second half Kevill scored after running a long elusive run, diversified by two or three enviable hand-offs. Here Ampleforth woke up and played good football; but St Peter’s defence held out and the effort died away. One player, Falkiner, stood out conspicuously on the Ampleforth side, not for his skill or cunning, though these were reasonably good, but for the joyous fury with which he flung himself about.

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AMPLEFORTH COLTS v. POCKLINGTON COLTS

Placed at Pocklington on October 20th, and resulted in a win for Pocklington by three tries (nine points) to two tries (six points). The teams were very evenly matched, though Pocklington had the advantage in weight. Early in the game the Ampleforth forwards carried the ball into the Pocklington twenty-five and Gordon picked up and ran over for a try. Rain then fell and the ball became rather difficult to handle. From a scrum in the centre the Pocklington forwards broke away and, passing out, scored. Play then settled down in the Pocklington half, but shortly before half-time their forwards again got going and after a good rush down the field registered another try. In the second half Riddell broke away from a line-out on the half-way line and scored close to the flag, making the score six points all. A final try by Pocklington towards the close of play made them the winners by three points.


OLD BOYS’ NOTES

As our last number was in the press, we received news of the sudden death of George Croft Chamberlain, who died at Harrogate owing to an accidental fall, while on his way to attend the consecration of the new abbey-church. Mr Chamberlain, who was the father of Dom Alexius, and of G. H., O. L., N. J., and L. D. Chamberlain, was one of the patriarchs of the Ampleforth Society, and one of the most devoted, enthusiastic, and generous of Old Boys. Many of us will remember the speech with which he replied to the toast of the “Old Boys” at the luncheon which followed the blessing of Father Abbot. His loss will be very keenly felt at future gatherings of Old Boys, where his whole-hearted and enthusiastic interest in and devotion to the progress of his old School was a source of inspiration and encouragement, not only to the members of the Society, but to the Abbot and Community of St Laurence’s, to which he was bound by ties of long-standing affection.

Mr Chamberlain, who was seventy-one years of age, was the eldest son of the late Mr George Chamberlain, J.P., of Birkdale, and was educated at Ampleforth College. On leaving school he joined his father’s firm, and carried on the business after his father’s death till it was merged in another firm. He retired after the war. A very keen sportsman, he played in his younger days for the Liverpool Cricket Club.

As Vice-president of the Ampleforth Society, he was well known to clergy and laity throughout the country.

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As Vice-president of the Ampleforth Society, he was well known to clergy and laity throughout the country.

He was one of the oldest members of the Liverpool Stock Exchange.

Many representatives of public bodies in Liverpool were present at the Requiem Mass sung by Dom Alexius Chamberlain at St Austin’s, Grassendale, when Abbot Burge preached a short panegyric.

A Requiem was also celebrated at Harrogate in the presence of Father Abbot and some of the Community.

We ask the prayers of our readers for his soul, and are glad to know from Mrs Chamberlain that our expressions of respect and sympathy were a consolation to all his family in their bereavement. R.I.P.
We ask prayers also for Philip Williams, the brother of Dom Raphael, Dom Illoyd and Dom Christopher, who died in the Guest House here in the autumn. Most of our readers will know that he met with a serious accident on the Gold Coast in 1920, which resulted in partial paralysis, from which he never recovered. At his wish he was removed to the neighbourhood of his old School for such time as he might live, and it was almost his only consolation during the weariness and helplessness of the last years to receive the visits of the Community, of the School, and indeed of all friends of Ampleforth. No one of those who visited him thus can have failed to be inspired by his cheerfulness, his unaffected submission and patience during his great trial, and by his keen interest in all that concerned the welfare and development of the Monastery and the School.

His death was a manifestation of his deep piety and spirit of resignation, and was, we know, a source of much edification to those who looked after him, and were with him at the time.

We offer to his parents and relatives our sympathy, and assure them of the loss we ourselves feel now that he is no longer here to receive our visits, and to encourage by his sympathy and interest in all that concerns Ampleforth.

R.I.P.

Also for the souls of Edward Traynor, who died in October, of Ambrose Magoris, of Francis Lee, and of Hugh Barton.

R.I.P.

We ask the prayers of our readers also for Professor Phillimore, of Glasgow, whose death has been a loss not only to Catholic scholarship, but to so many Catholic societies and activities in which he took a keen and practical interest. He was a member of the Ampleforth Society who was always glad to show his kindly interest in the work of the School. He was best known to Dom Anselm Parker, formerly Head Master of Fort-Augustus, who in a letter to the Editor records Professor Phillimore’s appreciation of the educational ideals which it is our tradition to endeavour to achieve. R.I.P.

Old Boys

We congratulate Francis S. Cravos, eldest son of Mr and Mrs S. Cravos, of Dinas Powys, on his marriage at St David’s Cathedral, Cardiff, to Miss Florence Adele Bride, younger daughter of Captain and Mrs E. J. Bride, of Cardiff. Eric le Fevre, who was at School with the bridegroom, was best man.

* * *

And William Roy Emery, son of Mr and Mrs Emery of Stoke-on-Trent, who was married to Miss Minnie R. Teviotdale, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs D. W. Teviotdale, of Aberystwyth, at St Michael’s, Aberystwyth.

* * *

And William Basil Wilberforce, Ist Battalion K.O.Y.L.I., elder son of the late Mr W. B. Wilberforce, and of Mrs Wilberforce, of Markington Hall, Yorkshire, who married Miss Cecilia Mary Margaret Dormer, only daughter of Captain Edward and the Hon. Mrs Dormer, of Tillingbourne House, Dorking. The marriage took place at Brompton Oratory, on November 24th.

* * *

An engagement is announced between Stephen Michael Lancaster and Dorothea Mary, daughter of Sir Mark and Lady Sheldon, of Sydney, Australia.

* * *

Father Clement Rochford, who was parish priest at Ware, has been appointed Procurator of St Edmund’s College, Ware.

* * *

Andrew Maxwell has been visiting New York, and is now engaged with two Yale men in the agricultural development of Georgia.
The Ampleforth Journal

N. Caffrey and E. Kelly have been playing Rugger for the London Irish.

J. F. MacKay is leaving the R.A.F. and joining the Colonial Service. Charles Mackay is a Squadron Leader on the Headquarters Staff at Iraq.

L. Twomey wrote in August from the Royal Artillery Mess, B.A.O.R., Wiesbaden, and has since returned to England. He has had "a first-rate time" with the Army of Occupation, during which he played about six games of Rugger, playing in the Rhine Army Trial, and twice for the Rhine Army v. the French, both of which latter were won. He hopes to put right soon "a sort of uneasy feeling that something is wrong," which prolonged absence from Ampleforth has produced.

Adrian Scrope writes from Wairarapa, N.Z. He had a good journey out, and spent a few days in Wellington before going on up to the "back blocks." He is sheep-farming on a "run" of 14,500 acres, with some 25,000 sheep, and 1,400 cattle. The nearest town is forty-five miles away, and about three-quarters the size of Helmsley. He is comfortable in the hard life, and has "nothing to grouse about." His letter is written in pencil, which he explains is caused by the fact that "ink cannot be bought for love or money." We understand the term 'back-blocks.'

P. H. Whitfield is reading a special course for a degree in Law.

R. Utley is with the R.A.F. at Winchester.

Old Boys

We offer congratulations to Ralph Lawson, who came of age on September 27th, when many friends were entertained at Brough Hall, Catterick.

L. Twomey is now stationed with the Artillery at Brighton. J. W. Tweedie has gone to Egypt, and L. Falkiner has joined his Battalion of the O.B.L.I. now stationed in the Central Provinces, India.

D. R. Morgan has been made Lance-Corporal in his first term at Sandhurst. Both he and E. W. Whitfield have played for Sandhurst.

OXFORD NOTES

MICHAELMAS TERM, 1926

A. de Zulueta and K. G. Bagshawe went down at the end of Trinity Term. The former is now studying for the priesthood at Freiburg, and the latter is in a solicitor's office in London.

G. W. Bagshawe, D. E. Walker, and A. J. MacDonald played for the Christ Church XV; R. Wilberforce (Oriel) and J. S. Somers-Cocks (Balliol) were in their College XV's, and J. C. Tucker (Ch. Ch.) and R. P. Tong (University) in their College 2nd XV's.

H. Grisewood (Worcester) was President of the Newman Society; and E. de Guingand (B.N.C.) Commodore of the O.U. Sailing Club.

It was decided that in future the annual dinner should be held in the Michaelmas Term, and so on November 20th the eighth Oxford Ampleforth dinner took place at the Clarendon. The success of the evening was due to the careful arrangements of the Dinner Secretary, G. W. Bagshawe. Fr Abbot was the chief guest, and in replying to the toast of Ampleforth remarked on the great growth of the number of Amplefordians in residence since his own undergraduate days.
There were present:—Dom Justin McCann, Master of St Benet's Hall, seven members of the Hall, G. W. Bagshawe, R. Wilberforce, S. Rittner, E. de Guingand, B. Dee, J. S. Somers-Cocks, D. Walker, L. Pearson, H. Grisewood, A. MacDonald, G. Turville-Petre, J. C. Tucker, R. Tong and H. de L. Hammond; and the following guests:—Fr Abbot, Fr Dominic Wilson, J. P. Raby, W. Rooke-Ley, V. Gosling, E. Bagshawe, E. King (General Secretary Ampleforth Society), E. Kelly and M. Ogilvie-Forbes.

On December 10th an Oxford Amplefordian XV met an Oxford Blundellian XV, and drew 8-8. This was the first such game to be played in Oxford, and it was hoped to arrange for further fixtures in the New Year.

It is interesting to note that, counting members of St Benet's Hall, there are now twenty-two Amplefordians in residence at Oxford. Of these four are Scholars.

OLD AMPLEFORDIANS' RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

We have received the following reports of matches from G. P. Cronk, the energetic Secretary, and congratulate all concerned on the successful opening of the season.

The Secretary would be glad to receive the names of those Old Boys who would be willing to play for the Club. Names should be addressed to him at 7 Fellows Road, London, N.W.3.

v. ORATORY SCHOOL, at Caversham, November 14th, 1926.

Old Amplefordians pressed the game in the early stages, and within the first twenty minutes had scored three times through Morgan (twice) and Somers-Cocks, none of the tries, however, being converted. The ground was firm, but a fairly strong wind was blowing from goal to goal. The Oratory then scored from a clever run by Daly on the right wing, the try being converted. No further scoring in the first half.

Half-time score: Oratory 5 points, Old Amplefordians 9 points.

Early in the second half Daly again scored for the Oratory. The kick at goal was successful, and gave the Oratory a lead of one point. For the remainder of the game, the Oratory were mostly on the defensive, but utilized the wind in making long kicks into touch. The Old Amplefordians were several times within inches of scoring, and on one occasion Hodge ran through, but a forward pass was given, and the try was disallowed. After this the Old Amplefordians were inclined to be too eager to break through, and at no-side the score was unaltered, the final result being: Oratory 2 goals (10 points), Old Amplefordians 3 tries (9 points).


v. GORDON HIGHLANDERS at Bordon, November 20th, 1926, unavoidably scratched.

v. OLD BLUNDELLIANS, played on Christ Church Ground, Oxford, December 9th, 1926. Drawn—8 points all.

The Old Blundellians set up a strong attack at the start of the game, and after about a quarter of an hour's play, scored an unconverted try, through a misunderstanding in the Old Amplefordians' defence. The O.A.'s pressed after this, and were awarded a free kick in a very favourable position, but failed to get a penalty goal. Play was somewhat scrappy on both sides during the first half, and at the interval the score was unaltered at: Old Blundellians, one try (3 points), Old Amplefordians, nil.

Both sides settled down to considerably better football in the second half, and Blundell's were soon in again with a try, after good passing amongst the backs. This try was converted, and the O.A.'s found themselves eight points in arrears. Most of the game after this was in the Blundell's territory, but their touch-kicking in defence was long and accurate, and on several occasions they broke away in dangerous-looking attacks, but the O.A. tackling was good. A good combined movement amongst the backs finally sent Cronk in with a try behind the posts, which King converted. Ampleforth continued to attack vigorously, and the game was saved in the last minute by a brilliant try through an individual
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effort by Walker, in which he went through the whole opposition to score behind the posts, but the kick at goal by King missed by inches; Blundell's made a terrific effort in the remaining half-minute, but the score remained the same, and a draw was certainly a very fair verdict. Either side would have been very unfortunate to lose.


v. DOWNSIDE OLD BOYS.

Played on the London Irish Ground at Norbiton, by kind permission of the London Irish Club, Sunday, December 12th, 1926. Old Amplefordians, 18 points; Downside Old Boys, 8 points.

Conditions were favourable for a fast open game, and although neither side was completely at full strength, two useful teams took the field. Downside kicked off, and attacked strongly, generally obtaining the ball from the scrum. The Ampleforth defence was inclined to be weak in the early stages of the game, and after about ten minutes' play Downside scored through Walter, Thornely converting. Play was more in midfield after this, but a few minutes later the Downside half-backs broke away from a scrum, and Arbuthnot, with a good turn of speed, ran straight through the centre to score under the posts, but the kick at goal struck the cross-bar. With eight points against them, Ampleforth played with more determination, and the forwards, getting better together, gave the backs more of the ball. Ampleforth's first score was perhaps the best bit of football of the match. Hodge, obtaining possession about half-way, and near the touch-line, shaped as if to kick into touch, but changing his mind, ran along the wing, and swerving inwards eluded the defence to score a brilliant try under the posts, which he himself converted. Soon afterwards, and just before half-time, Nelson got away on the left wing, but was well tackled by Thornely.

Rugby Football

Walker following up, dribbled over the remaining few yards for a try. Lawson's attempt to convert failed. These two quick tries at a critical time represented the turning point of the game for Ampleforth, and eight points all at half-time, with the slight slope of the ground to be in their favour after the interval, was quite satisfactory.

The Ampleforth forwards seemed fresher than Downside's on resuming, and certainly appeared to hold the advantage in the loose. Nelson again got well away on the left wing, and drawing Thornely, gave a well-timed inside pass to Hodge, backing up, who scored under the posts, and converting himself, put Ampleforth in the lead by 13 points to 8. Downside made desperate endeavours to get on terms, but the Ampleforth defence was very sound, and Tucker's safe fielding of the ball and sure (if not lengthy) touch-finding was a feature of the game. The tackling of the Ampleforth backs never flagged, and when occasion arose, the forwards, and particularly Somers-Cocks, did their full share. In the tight, Wilberforce and Bagshawe were making full use of their weight, and Keeling was also frequently prominent, whilst Stokes was putting in a lot of very useful work for Downside. Kelly and Walker broke away, the latter getting through with a good try, similar to the first score by Downside, and Hodge converting, Ampleforth were now leading 18-8, after about a quarter of an hour's play in the second half. This was obviously an advantage to be maintained rather than augmented, and Ampleforth went through the rest of the game with this idea chiefly in view, although Hodge and Nelson made several hot attacks on the left wing. Downside appeared to be tiring somewhat, and were not showing the same good form they started off with. Only on two or three occasions did they appear really dangerous, but the game finished with no further scoring, the final result being Ampleforth 18, Downside 8. The game was a very enjoyable one, fast and clean throughout, and the dominating factors of Ampleforth's success were most likely the superior stamina of the forwards, Tucker's steadiness at full-back, and the advantage held on the left wing by Hodge's brilliance and Nelson's undoubted pace. The thanks of both teams are due.
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to Mr Brendan Quin, of the London Irish, who refereed the game in the ablest manner possible.


The remaining fixtures are as follows:

1927.
Sat. Jan. 29 . . Hertford R.F.C. Ware
Sun. Apr. 17 . . Ampleforth College Ampleforth

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

The New Boys were:

The Captain of the School was R. W. Perceval; The Captains of Games, R. W. Perceval, D. N. Kendall.

We thank Dom Dunstan for the lantern lecture on “Venice.” During the term we enjoyed Colonel Haydock’s lecture on the Everest Expedition, which was illustrated by films and slides.

The Heads of Forms were:

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<th>Lower, III</th>
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We have to thank Mrs Ogilvie for the gift of a pair of Rosellas for the aviary.

During the term H. N. Garbett made his First Communion.

The Retreat was preached by the late Dom Bernard Hayes.
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PROGRAMME, CHRISTMAS 1926.

1 Piano . . . . . Le Couppee . . . . . J. H. Jefferson
2 Recitation . . . . . . . First Form

ORDER OF THE FIRST FORM AND PREPARATOR.

3 Piano . . . . . Beethoven . . . . . M. B. Longinotto
4 Recitation . . . . . . . Preparatory Form
5 Piano . . . . . Mozart . . . . . P. H. F. Walker

ORDER OF THE SECOND FORM.

6 Piano . . . . . R. Holland Hon. D. St. Clair Erskine
7 Recitation . . . . . . . First Form
8 Piano . . . . . (i) Grieg . . . . . M. H. Davey
(ii) Heller . . . . . Preparatory Form
9 Recitation . . . . . . . Preparatory Form

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Preparatory School
SOME RECOLLECTIONS
OF FR CUTHBERT ALMOND
BY AN OLD FRIEND

By the death of Fr Cuthbert Almond The Journal loses its founder and its editor for twenty years, and Ampleforth loses one of its ablest and most devoted sons.

He was born in Liverpool in 1852, and came to Ampleforth with his younger brother Tom in 1862. But his connexion with it began long before, and had its roots almost in the foundation of the house. Two of his uncles were members of the Community, and I have a suspicion, which I cannot verify, that he was a very distant connexion of Bishop Baines. His two uncles in their separate ways were both remarkable men. Fr Bede Almond was one of the first boys to enter the School after the debacle of 1829, and I have always thought it was from him that Fr Cuthbert inherited his strong feelings about that period of our history. He was Procurator in the thin years of the house, and was probably the last who used to ride to Helmsley across the moor with loaded pistols to keep off the footpads. He was afterwards parish priest of St Mary’s, Liverpool, and for years Procurator of the North Province. He was of a scientific turn of mind, and constructed an admirable electric telegraph long before it had come into general use. He had a pet theory that compressed air would one day take the place of steam as a motive power.

His maternal uncle, Fr Aidan Hickey, came to Ampleforth in the early ’forties, and was a fellow-novice with Abbot Prest in 1849. He was destined to play as leading a part in the revival of literary and artistic life of Ampleforth as Abbot Prest was on the administrative and material side. The twenty years that followed the Prior Park episode were depressing. With a depleted school and an impoverished...
Community it was all that could be expected if they just kept things going. But in the early 'fifties there was a breath of quickening life in the house. Fr Bury had come back from Italy, and was starting a strong school of Theology, Fr Prest was planning the new church, and had visions of a new College, and it is not too much to say that, more perhaps than anyone else, Fr Aidan was responsible for the new intellectual life that shewed itself in the School. He was a man of exquisite taste in art, and had the keenest love of literature, and those two tastes he succeeded in impressing upon the School so strongly that for fully twenty years afterwards his influence was felt. He afterwards served the mission at Ormskirk, and ended as Provincial of the North and Abbot of St. Mary's, York.

These were the auspices under which Fr Cuthbert started life. I mention them at length because I think they help to an understanding of his character.

His career in the School was something of a paradox. He was noted from the first as a boy of exceptional talent, and he was always a student—a combination that usually carries all before it. Yet, though he was always near the top of the class, he seldom if ever reached it, and was never very conspicuous in the prize lists. Some people can rise to the height of their capabilities at examinations. Fr Cuthbert never could. He was a bad window-dresser. Yet most knew that he was a better man than the prize-winner. It was the same in later years at Belmont. I lately saw some of the quarterly reports sent by Prior Vaughan to the various Superiors on the results of the examinations. While most of us would admit he was the soundest student of his time, he never gained any but a most indifferent report.

So also in his games. He never shirked them, he was no duffer, but he never excelled, at least not in organized games. His chief interests lay further afield. I think it would be correct to say that there was not a foot of ground within a few miles of the College which was unknown to him. He knew the depths of every wood and the bends of every stream, had explored the caves in the hills, and could find his way on the moors as by instinct. He knew every flower that blew in the valley and every bird that built in the hedges, and the habits and the lairs of all the furred animals. It savours of adventure, and like all adventurers he had to take risks and sometimes pay the price. That love of Nature remained with him till the end. He was never happier than when sketching a landscape or watching the flight of birds, or hunting for botanical specimens.

He went to Belmont in 1870, and his fellow-novices from Ampleforth were Fr Sigebert Cady, Fr Michael Ryan, who became a secular priest, and Austin de Normanville who survived him only a month. He returned to Ampleforth in 1874, and studied his Moral Theology while teaching Science in the School. Science in those days did not occupy the place in the curriculum which it possesses to-day. It hardly figured at all in the examinations, and was looked upon rather as a sort of side-show. That suited his natural bent. Not having to work to a time-table or a syllabus he felt all the more free to take his own course and try experiments. He would have made an excellent research chemist rather than an instructor of boys. He learned far more than he could teach his pupils. There was hardly a branch of Science into which he did not venture—Chemistry, Physics, Mechanics, Light and Heat, Photography, Astronomy, Geology. It would not be correct to say that he dabbled in them. He had a good working knowledge of them, certainly more than any of his contemporaries, and I think equal to most of his successors. He had the widest range of interests and nothing came amiss to him. He knew the Library better than anyone before or since, and was always rooting in it. His knowledge of books was almost uncanny. He knew exactly where to go for information on the most abstruse subjects—what were the standard books and who were the authors. His range of reading at this time was enormous, and he had a retentive memory.

I don't think he can possibly have had an extended course of St Thomas, but he seemed to know him thoroughly, and certainly knew exactly where to find anything he wanted in him. So had he with Canon Law. He had little opportunity to study it, yet he could find his way through all the highways and byways of Ferraris and other Canonists as if he had been
Some Recollections of Fr Cuthbert Almond

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born to it. So, too, with History. This encyclopedic knowledge and interest must sound incredible to one who did not know him, and I have heard it questioned more than once by those who tried to trip him up, but it was the tripper who generally tripped. He must have had some affinity with Father O'Flynn—

"Down from Mythology
Into Theology,
Troth and Conchology,
If he'd the Call."

As a matter of fact Conchology really was one of his interests, but I don't think he was interested in Mythology further than what he learned from the paintings of his beloved Old Masters.

There was an urgent call for priests on the mission in 1877, and Fr Cuthbert, much sooner than was usual, after ordination, was sent on the mission to St Mary's, Warrington, in December. He was there five years with Fr Bury, the Provincial, and Fr Bernard Pozzi. He had time there to practise some of his chemical experiments, but the only result I can recall was that he succeeded in poisoning a dozen ducks which Fr Pozzi had bought to fatten for Christmas.

After five years he was transferred to Ormskirk, and it was during the seven years he spent there, under the influence of Abbot Hickey, that there was fostered and developed in him that love of Art which almost overshadowed his love of Nature. Here he began to collect engravings and photos of the masterpieces. From here all his holidays were spent abroad with his brother Leo. Their objective was the picture galleries, and there were very few in Germany, France, Italy and Spain, public or private, which they failed to visit.

With the very limited means allowed them the journeys between had often to be accomplished on foot, and many were the economies that had to be practised and annoyances endured. In the course of years the knowledge he acquired was amazing. He could tell you offhand without any reference to a book in what public gallery or in what private collection a picture could be found. He knew all about the paintings and their history, their style, their school, their values, and could tell any of them at sight. Once Mr Bradley, the solicitor, treated him and Abbot Hickey to the collection of Old Masters then showing in London. He told me he was a little incredulous about "all this talk about Art," and said as they were entering the Hall: "Here, Fr Almond, I want to see what you know. Give me the catalogue and you tell us all about the pictures." He told me that out of four hundred pictures he only failed to name the painter eight times, and only failed to name the school four times. After that Mr B. was tired and left them to finish themselves. It was indeed a pleasure to see the delight with which he contemplated a good reproduction. His face beamed and glowed with satisfaction. Often enough through sheer ignorance, and now and then in mischief, I have said: "Well, Cuthbert, I'm amazed that you can see anything to admire in that." With just a trace of pity, but with infinite patience, and never a sneer—he was too gentle for that—he would begin to instruct the Philistine.

When he left Ormskirk, and went to St Anne's in 1889, I think he knew all the old picture dealers in Liverpool, and was known by them. Whenever they got hold of a picture or engraving, which they thought might be of value, they were most anxious to have his opinion. If the picture was valueless, or if it was out of his reach, he gave the information readily enough, but if he thought there was any chance of it coming his way it was most amusing to see the contest of wits between him and the dealer—the latter doing his best to pick Fr Cuthbert's brains, and Fr Cuthbert looking about as dense as he could. Once Howell, the leading bookseller, had purchased at the sale of the Roscoe collection a portfolio of charcoal cartoons and studies by the Old Masters. He invited Fr Cuthbert to inspect them. He needed no pressing. He took me with him. For two solid hours I had to listen to their discussion. Howell was mainly interested in one only, which he attributed to Salvator Rosa. Cuthbert would not say whose work he thought it, but evaded the question by burying himself among the one hundred and twenty others. It ended by Howell giving up the contest and saying Cuthbert could have that one for fifty shillings. If he had had so much I firmly believe he...
would not have let the chance pass, but anything beyond five shillings was quite out of Fr. Cuthbert’s depth. Outside that shop I taxed him: “You knew perfectly well who drew that cartoon.” “Of course, I did.” “Well, why didn’t you tell the poor man?” “Why should I? He would only put his price up.” “Was it by Salvator Rosa?” “No, they are two heads out of the ‘Disputa del Sacramento,’ by Raffaele. Wait till we get home, and I’ll shew you,” which he did. On my questioning their genuineness, he had carefully looked for signatures while apparently more interested in Salvator Rosa. “But,” I said: “they can copy anything now and you can’t tell the difference.” “So they can, all but the watermarks. They can’t fake them.” He had noted all there were, and going home compared them with the hundreds of watermarks he had copied into a penny copy book. For years whenever he got hold of old papers or an old book he made a tracing of the watermark, and in the end he could tell the date and the paper mills of most of the paper of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

The sequel of the cartoons was this: For six months he nursed them, never failing to call at Howell’s once a week “to see that they hadn’t gone.” At the end of that time he had worn out Howell’s patience, and he said he could have not merely the “Salvator Rosa” but the whole portfolio of one hundred and twenty for thirty shillings! He came home in triumph not unmixed with anxiety. He had just bought his month’s tobacco and was not worth thirty pence. However we managed to float a company, and he was as proud of his purchase as a millionaire at Christie’s who has broken the opposition. Many of these cartoons are now on the walls of the cloisters, and it is common knowledge that at least one R.A. has offered £250 for a single one of them. There is a Flemish landscape in the Hall, by Van Stratten, I think. I hope people will not undervalue it if I say he bought it, frame included, for three and six. The Saint Sebastian in the Hall he saw in an old furniture shop. It was priced at thirty shillings, and Abbot Larkin bought it for him in return for his drawing some plans for St Augustine’s schools. The dealer to whom he took it to be cleaned offered him £30 cash for it. But Cuthbert always maintained it was a Rubens, and when the picture came home, sure enough, by the help of a glass, and afterwards with unaided eye, he found the signature on the back of the tree. That was another little piece of evidence that he was not a dilettante. He had copied all the regular and irregular signatures of every painter he knew and could refer to them at once.

He had a most unerring instinct for old booksellers’ and antique shops. I’m sure there were few in Liverpool unknown to him. He knew all within a mile radius of Charing Cross in London. An hour to wait in Wigan Station made him acquainted with the whole tribe in that town, and so on wherever he went. There must be hundreds upon hundreds of books in the Ampleforth Library due to his keenness and patience in searching for them.

“How did he find time for all these interests on a busy mission?” Method. He was very regular in taking exercise for an hour, or two hours after dinner every day. It was that time that he devoted to his art pilgrimages. But he was a wonderful economizer of time in the sense that he never wasted a minute. After a long High Mass, e.g., there might be just five minutes to spare before dinner. He was up in his room at once, with his pipe lighted and his book opened, and taking a print of his etchings. I never saw him idle and never at a loss for something to do. He seemed to have infinite resources, unfailing interests. I believe if he had been dumped down in the middle of the Sahara he would have been perfectly happy. He would have lighted his pipe first, and then begun grubbing in the sand for old inscriptions. He was, too, an omnivorous reader. Nothing came amiss to him—History, Archaeology, Hagiology, Art, Novels, Criminology, etc., etc. I have seen him read them all. You never could tell what he had on hand. It might be St John of the Cross and the higher flights of Mysticism, or it might be a “penny blood,” such as “Deadwood Dick on the Roaring Prairie,” or something like that. He had a zest for and appreciation of them all.

His preaching at this time was a mystery, I had almost said tragedy. He wrote every sermon till the end and preached them as written. To any who were privileged to read them they were little gems, ideas well thought out, beautifully

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expressed, with plenty of feeling and copious illustrations and, above all, sincere. But his delivery—! He had a nervous habit of slightly swaying backward and forward, uttering the word as he came forward and retreating as though for breath for the next word. He had a hesitating, almost gasping, utterance which was so obviously painful to himself that it soon distressed his audience, and I fear the sermon was unheard. Luckily they were always short. Only once do I remember him overcoming this difficulty. It was a Good Friday afternoon. The service was long, and another service had to follow, so the sermon was not supposed to extend beyond ten minutes. To our amazement, Cuthbert went on and on, quite regardless of time, and not a trace of hesitation or nervousness. Ten, twenty, thirty minutes passed, but on he went, fluently and eloquently. When he came into the sacristy where we were waiting he was flushed and apologetic. "I'm awfully sorry, I must have been letting myself go. I'm sure I have been only a quarter of an hour." We had some difficulty in persuading him that he had been preaching over fifty minutes! He had a singular aversion from making a speech. During all the years I have known him I cannot recall one single speech, either at a public meeting or at a parish meeting, or at a dinner even. During the Conventual Chapters of the last thirty years I believe I am right in saying he has never uttered one single word. Not that he had no ideas and felt no interest. Far from it. I have seen him wince and squirm with pain when things were said which he disliked, but he never replied, and in the end it became an accepted fact that no one ever expected him to speak at any meeting. But if he failed in his preaching, he excelled in another side of pastoral work. I doubt if anyone was so generally sought out as a confessor. There were always crowds at his box when the others might be deserted. On Saturday nights in Lent, when about midnight we used to be comparing number of "Easters" for the episcopal returns, we used to think we had done quite well if we had had about fifty "Easters" in addition to ordinary confessions. Invariably he had had ninety to one hundred. And this was the case wherever he went. The people seemed to find him out by instinct, and once

Some Recollections of Fr Cuthbert Almond

found never left him for another. Though so retiring and quiet they all loved him, loved him for his gentle, kindly ways, loved him, I think, for his quaintness and little oddities.

There is no denying that he had about him some odd little mannerisms. For instance he was quite regardless of his personal appearance. I don't mean that he was slovenly or ungroomed. On ceremonial occasions he could be as spruce as the best, but I do not think he liked high ceremony, he preferred artistic freedom. He never wore the regulation top hat of his early days, but wore a soft felt with a rather high crown, which was never dinted like the modern "trilby," but was poked out till it soon had almost a conical shape. By handling and pulling the front rim over his forehead it came in time to almost a point. A feather in it would have made him resemble a bandit of the Abruzzi. Then he wore, all seasons, cold or warm, a long cardigan jacket which came nearly to his knees. In all the years I speak of he must of course have had more than one. But no one could ever tell when the old one ended and the new one began. It always seemed to be the same cardigan, and always an old one. Outside, winter or summer, he always wore an extra long inverness cape. More often than not he used to carry a satchel on his back under the inverness, and particularly in hot weather it certainly had a note of eccentricity. But he never minded in the least what anyone thought of it. One hot Sunday afternoon I was with him as the Sunday schools were emptying. There were crowds of young folk pointing and nudging and giggling, so I could not help saying, "I'm sure it is your long coat they are all laughing at." "Yes, I think it must be" was all he said as he went through them quite unconcerned. He must have had great powers of abstraction, for I am sure he could walk through a crowd and see no one consciously, quite absorbed in his own thoughts. I have known him say his Office in this way and stop under a street lamp to read the Nocturn lessons quite undisturbed by the children buzzing around him. He was a most delightful companion for a walk. If you were in a mood for talking he could talk, as few could, on almost any subject; if you preferred silence for a time, it suited him just as well. He was
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always accommodating and yielding and never obtruded his
own wishes.

After five years at St Anne's he returned to Ampleforth in
1894, and was there till 1900. In 1895 he brought out the
first number of the Journal. There had been talk for some
years of venturing in a respectable magazine to supersede
the old Diary. Now, when the Journal is well-established
as one of the institutions of Alma Mater, it may be difficult
to believe that there was strong opposition to it at the be-
ginning both in the Society and in the house. It was hotly
debated for two or three years, and it required all the in-
fluence of Bishop Hedley, Prior Barge, Abbot Prest and Fr
O'Brien to carry the day in its favour. But with the appear-
ance of the first number all opposition ceased. For twenty
years Fr Cuthbert was its editor, and with scarcely an excep-
tion he wrote an article for each number. His versatility can
be gauged by the variety of subjects of which he treated. But
almost as attractive as his articles were his Editorial Notes,
in which he treated of the most ordinary topics with a fresh-
ness and a delicacy of language which was always charming.
Bishop Hedley was his most loyal supporter and rarely failed
him for many years. Those two are the real founders of the
Journal, and without them it might never have come into
being. All honour to them both.

It was at this time that he began his "History of Ample-
forth." He took enormous pains to get up his matter. He
went to Dieulouard and studied all the remains he found
there. He ransacked all the possible archives of Nancy and
every available record he could find in England before he
began to write. I don't think his accuracy has ever been
questioned. There have always been slightly divergent
traditions as to the origin of the English Benedictine Congre-
gations in 1565, and he has stated the traditional Laurentian
side. It is of interest that Fr Norbert Birt, the historian of
Downside, sent word to him shortly before his (Fr Birt's)
death that he had quite come round to Cuthbert's version
of the history.

As to the style there can be no two opinions. It is written
in the most interesting manner in the easy-flowing, graceful

Some Recollections of Fr Cuthbert Almond

English that was peculiarly his own. An old Oxford man who
was not particularly interested in Ampleforth, and who was
not even a Catholic, told Abbot Smith that he had read it
through five times for the pleasure he found in its beautiful
style. I have often wondered why it had not appealed to a
wider public, and may be excused here if I put it down to the
illustrations. They crowd the book and clog the interest of
the reader. They are scattered about as though from a
pepper-caster without any regard to the page on which they
appear. There is hardly one instance where the picture has
any relation to the letterpress. I am not saying the pictures
are unworthy. Far from it. They are excellent. They are
all native productions. They all appeared first in the
Journal, then in its first exuberant enthusiasm, and it was to save them
in a permanent book that they were put in the History. But
there are far too many of them, and it is amazing to have
to interrupt an interesting chapter to look at a picture which
can only distract one's attention from it. It gives the book
too much the appearance of a family scrap-book for a serious
history, and must irritate outsiders more than ourselves.
If a new edition is called for I hope the illustrations will be
limited to very few indeed, and then I hope we shall find the
History appreciated as it certainly deserves to be.

In 1899 or 1900 he went as chaplain to the Holy Child
nuns at Mayfield, and was with them nine years. I think
this was about the happiest period of his life. He was an
ideal chaplain who knew his place, was regular and punctual
in all his duties, very prudent, and never interfered a hairs-
breadth into matters outside his office. He employed the
leisure it gave him for wanderings in the Sussex lanes and
downs, and he made many friends and always looked back
with pleasure to his stay there. He was much respected
and appreciated by the nuns.

From Mayfield he went as a Superior to our Oxford house,
and after five years there he retired to Brindle, and was there
another five years. The shortage of priests from which we have
suffered since the war called him from Brindle to the charge
of St Alban's, Warrington. He was then just seventy, and it
was an ordeal, after being free from active missionary work

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for thirty years, to undertake the charge of a large Mission where he had worked forty-two years previously. It was too much for his energetic and sensitive nature, and it is not to be wondered at that his nerves broke down, and he retired to Petersfield. But the harm was done. He had a slight stroke in 1924, and in 1925 returned to Ampleforth for good, and quietly and slowly faded away. He died on February 25th, 1927, after receiving all the Last Sacraments.

I have said nothing of the personal side of his character. I think it is outside the scope of the JOURNAL and, unless there are paramount reasons to the contrary, it is an impertinence to attempt to dissect it here. Lest, however, silence may be misunderstood, let me say briefly that as a monk he was most exact in the observance of all his Rules; as a priest he was scrupulous in all his duties and the very soul of kindness and sympathy to his people. In my whole life I have never met one who had such control of himself. I never once saw him ruffled and never in fifty years heard an angry word from him to any one.

It is usual when an old and venerable father passes away to say "a link with the past is broken." In Fr Almond's case it is a link, I fear, which can never be mended. He knew our past as no one else knows or can know it. He knew the difficulties and struggles and successes and realized them so thoroughly that it would not be much exaggeration to say he had lived it all. The last hundred years from 1829 he certainly knew at first hand from the chief actors themselves. Such knowledge cannot be replaced. Perhaps some thought he lived too much in the past and perhaps not many were intimate with him. But the few who knew him will cherish his memory as the staunchest and most unselfish of friends and one of the humblest, gentlest, most unobtrusive, most loveable men that Ampleforth has ever produced.

A PIONEER OF THE CATHOLIC EVIDENCE GUILD

This was Dom Richard Adrian Towers, o.s.s., who was Prior of Ampleforth from 1830-34. Tradition has not been too kind to the memory of Prior Towers. In the History of Ampleforth his administration is described sans façon as "a failure." This may have been the case, but we must remember that he was called to Ampleforth to repair its shattered fortunes after the "break-up" in 1829. It was the time when Bp Baines exerted his utmost efforts to persuade Ampleforth to migrate to Prior Park, and accept a dispensation from its Benedictine vows. He so far succeeded that the Prior, Subprior and Procurator were won over and abandoned their posts. The house was stripped of the elite of the College, of its resources and above all of its prestige. It would indeed have needed the unusual combination of a master-mind, a financial genius and a saint to restore prosperity to such a bankrupt institution in four years. If the hopes of his administration aroused at the beginning of his Priorship were doomed to disappointment, this should not blind us to his good work in other directions, and it seems almost a duty to see that the zeal and talents of this worthy son of St Laurence's should not go down to posterity unhonoured and unsung. The writer has lately come across some of his pamphlets, and in them we see revealed a Catholic champion of the highest order, one of the most distinguished in his day. He had a moral courage that led him to face and challenge the most powerful bigots of his day; he had a forcible style, not devoid of humour, he was indefatigable in driving his enemies to the very last ditch and reducing them to silence. Readers of the present day who are too often bored with the religious controversies of last century can hardly fail to be interested in his spirited replies. Fr Towers was professed for the monastery of Lambspring, in Germany; on the suppression of that house he joined the Ampleforth Community. In 1822 he was appointed to Taunton, one of the most important missions in the South
of England, and the inhabitants of that town soon realized
that a stalwart of Catholicity had appeared in their midst.
When he took up his appointment the question of Catholic
Emancipation was the burning topic of the day. Generally
speaking the Whigs or Liberals, to their honour, supported
the Catholic claims. The Tories, driven on by the frenzied
bigotry of the clergy of the Established Church, and by the
opposition of the Crown, were in violent opposition. In 1825
a number of the Taunton Unitarians called a public meeting
in order to frame a petition to Parliament for the removal
of civil disabilities on Catholics. This was naturally a move-
ment in which Fr. Towers threw himself heart and soul.
The meeting took place, the chair was taken by the Bailiff of
Taunton, and speeches of much force and eloquence were
made by prominent citizens. The rest must be told in the
words of Fr. Towers: "Mr. Jas. Bunter was proceeding to
support the measure with his usual energy, when the leader
of the opposite party interrupted for the purpose of reading
a pretended Bull, excommunicating in 1758 a man named
Goldney. The opponent tried to persuade the people that
they would be excommunicated, banned, cursed, given over
to Satan in hell if Catholics were given their just rights.
This produced a scene of tumult defying all description.
Although I declared the Bull a forgery and the friends of
reason called for proofs, all was in vain, such noise and con-
fusion prevailed as rendered discussion impossible. At last
the Bailiff, who throughout had behaved with the greatest
propriety and impartiality, was obliged to declare the meeting
dissolved." On the following day the Catholics (i.e., Fr. Towers)
issued a public challenge to their enemies to meet them and
discuss the subject of the forged Bull, but no answer appeared.
Anonymous placards, however, appeared in vast numbers,
filled with the vilest accusations against Catholics, which were
immediately refuted by equally numerous publications with
the name of the writer (himself) in large characters, which
at last convinced the public that the whole was a base forgery.
The publishers of the forged Bull were at last obliged for
their own reputation to declare that they had received it
from Rev. W. Place, of Hampreston, Dorset, who then came

A Pioneer of the Catholic Evidence Guild

into the daylight. Within an hour after the appearance of
Mr. Place's tract, a spirited reply was published by Fr. Towers.
His letter is a masterpiece of religious controversy. He riddles
the proofs of the pretended Bull with destructive criticism,
he pursues his opponent into every nook and corner of his
statements, and left him, in a homely phrase, "not a leg to
stand upon." The success was great, the parson was silenced,
and when two candidates appeared to canvas the constituency
for Parliamentary honours, it was significant that the usual
slogan "No Popery" was not once heard. But the good
priest had not a little to endure in the course of the discussion.
In a letter he writes: "You, sir, have never felt any portion
of what I myself have had to endure, when after spending a
great part of my life in foreign countries, in terms of friend-
ship with Protestants of various denominations when returning
to my own country, as at Taunton, in the presence of Mr
Comber (afterwards Vicar of Oswaldkirk), I was treated worse
than a condemned felon, insulted, hooted in the public
places, in the villages, where my effigy was exhibited, as
the bodies of our priests were a few years ago, hanging on a
gibbet with the charitable inscription: 'Damnation to the
Popish priest,' while the walls of the town were covered with
the same pious wishes that 'Papists might be hanged in this
world and damned in the next.'"

On another occasion the agents of the Hibernian Society
appeared in Taunton to appeal for subscriptions to purchase
Bibles for distribution among the Catholics of Ireland. These
emissaries had the effrontery to declare: "That one half of
the inhabitants of Ireland had never seen or handled a Bible.
In consequence profane swearing and drunkenness were the
besetting sins of the people, while the life of any man, how-
ever estimable, might be taken away for a few pounds. That
the Irish are debarred the use of the Bible by their priesthood."
Such statements aroused the Lion's wrath and Fr. Towers,
in order to refute them, made a special journey to Ireland.
He returned to Taunton, fortified with certified figures of
Catholic Bibles issued by six Irish publishers, of whom five
were Protestants! From this list it appeared that within
five years 759,000 copies of the Scriptures had been printed
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and distributed in Ireland. Fr Towers took care to have these figures exhibited in large posters over the town. Many of the Protestant clergy of Somerset were so impressed, that they were obliged to acknowledge their astonishment and confusion at these revelations.

It will perhaps be more interesting to our readers to be informed of his controversial activity during his Priorship in the neighbourhood of Ampleforth. The historian is rather severe on his engaging in religious controversy at this time. He says: "His open-air preaching and controversy in the neighbouring villages was praiseworthy in intent, but in intent only; the ‘tale of a tub’ was only a spasmodic effort affording more amusement than edification." If we may trust Fr Tower's statement, his open-air preaching was hardly so barren of results. In a public letter he states: "The minds of the people are opening and anxiously enquiring after the truths of salvation, and are loudly calling on me to explain to them those doctrines, which from their infancy they have been led to abhor and persecute. This the orderly and peaceful manner in which the Protestants have received me in public sufficiently testifies, especially in the town of Helmsley where, after I had addressed at considerable length a large assembly in the public square, the young men, entirely strangers to me, expressed their admiration in a manner peculiar to Englishmen, by drawing with their own hands the carriage from which I had addressed them."

But he received a very different treatment from the parson of Stonegrave, Mr Oxley, who had sent him a challenge to dispute publicly on the doctrines of the two Churches. The parson little knew of the prowess of the antagonist that he was so ready to face. In his letter accepting the challenge Fr Towers declared that he was willing to meet not only Mr Oxley as an opponent but also as many assistant clergymen of his Church as he might choose to bring at almost any time, or in any place provided that it was in the presence of the public. The parson alarmed at this bold front began to hesitate, and last suggested the small school room in Ampleforth village, the public to be admitted by ticket only. Fr

1 History of Ampleforth, p. 333

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Towers would have no hole and corner meeting, "he must have a place," he said, "capacious enough to admit the numbers that might assemble." He therefore proposed to erect a tent in front of the College to accommodate the speakers. *Figurès-tour ça*, a tent on the Penance Walk, the public on the slopes, the boys in the background ready for mischief. Mr Oxley was cautious enough to see that such a proposal would be fatal to his purpose. Eventually it was agreed that the meeting should be held at Stonegrave in a field adjoining the Vicarage. On Sunday, June 23rd, 1833, Fr Towers arrived attended by his stalwarts, Br Bennet, Anthony Dickonson and Kit Ludley, and found a large crowd from the neighboring villages assembled. The Prior began his discourse by dwelling chiefly on the great truths of salvation, at the conclusion he sketched the history of Byland and Rievaulx Abbeys, and drew an idyllic picture of the peace and happiness in the countryside in the days of Faith. The people listened respectfully and orderly. The rest had better be told in his own words. In a letter to Mr Oxley, after dwelling on peaceful attitude of the people, he said: "Lo! the existing harmony was suddenly interrupted by an individual who came, with yourself and your son out of your house, in a state which, if he have any feeling, he will long regret. He had no sooner opened upon me than you and your son joined in the cry, charging me with falsehood, whereas it was clear that you had not attended to my words. The ensuing scene certainly baffled description. Finding myself assailed by three mouths at once, I sat quietly down, hoping that the storm, being so violent, would soon blow over. The calm seemed by degrees to be returning when, on my rising to speak, the confusion of tongues was as loud as before. I entreated permission to encounter one antagonist at a time, but all to no purpose. Seeing, therefore, that the only object was to interrupt me, I was determined to persevere in addressing the people, who heard me with great attention, in spite of the clamour. Your plan not succeeding, you divided your forces. The individual, a Scotsman, like a skilful general, took up his position on an eminence in the face of the enemy, from whence he poured down a battery..."
of oaths, curses and imprecations of every kind, hooting, screaming and brandishing his arms.

"I persevered coolly in the midst of this edifying exhibition to explain to the people the tenets of my religion, reading to them by way of conclusion the little tract called: 'The True Principles of a Catholic.' During this reading I was continually assailed, but by dint of good lungs, I succeeded in arresting the attention of my audience, who stood for two hours, insensible to the pelting rain. The general-in-chief finding that his battery produced no effect determined to decide the fate of the day with weapons not of the spirit but of flesh and bones. He approached the carriage, bidding me 'go to hell,' adding that if I would only go to Scotland they would soon settle me. I replied with a smile that I was quite ready to take Scotland in my rounds. This remark excited his bile to such a degree that he darted at the carriage, when he was seized upon and carried away by force."

The meeting broke up, but it was easy to see on which side the sympathy of the audience lay. Some were heard to say that the priest was the better man, that the parson ought to be ashamed to bring a drunken Scotsman on the scene. Such meetings caused considerable excitement in the neighbourhood, and the widespread discussion of religious questions might have created an atmosphere favourable to Catholicism.

But Fr. Towers found himself confronted with the opposition of his brethren who feared that these methods of controversy would inflame the bigotry of Protestants. In the Chapter of 1834 he was not re-elected to the Priorship. He left Ampleforth in sorrow with a shattered reputation as an unsuccessful administrator. The writer takes a personal interest in recalling some of the feats of this doughty controversialist, for it was he who invited Fr. Lawrence Burge to Ampleforth, and gave him the Benedictine habit in 1832. This was indirectly the means by which the writer was sent to Ampleforth, and subsequently enjoyed the privilege of becoming a monk of the English Benedictine Congregation.

T.A.B.

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OUR PRE-REFORMATION CHALICES

I. THE "WILLSON" CHALICES

In the Notes of our Summer Number, 1925, page 201, was recorded the transfer to the Abbey by Dom Hilary Willson of an English pre-Reformation chalice and paten. They were presented to him on his ordination day, March 23rd, 1884, and had formerly belonged to his great uncle, Bishop Willson of Hobart, in Tasmania. Another ancient chalice and paten, somewhat smaller and of different design, which had belonged to their grandfather, Edward James Willson, F.S.A., of Lincoln, the elder brother of the Bishop, was presented to the Abbey in 1909, by Dom Hilary's sisters, who jointly inherited it from their father and uncle. Besides these, preserved at the Abbey, the Ampleforth Conventus is possessed of two others of pre-Reformation date, the "Leyland" chalice, bearing the inscription, "Restore mee, to Layland, in Lankshire," and the "Dowlais" chalice, of foreign make, with an inscription beneath the foot in old French.

It seems fitting that a description of these medieval treasures and an assignment of their probable date and place among the known specimens of pre-Reformation English church plate, should be given to our readers, together with what is known of their history. The writer begs the indulgence of readers of the JOURNAL for the personal element in the statement of facts and details gathered by him at varying intervals during the past forty years, when the larger "Willson" chalice and paten came into his hands. In 1845 they were in the possession of Selim, Dean & Co., of London, as is stated in Specimens of Ancient Church Plate, etc., which gives illustrations of them, published by J. H. Parker & Co., Oxford, in that year. Consecrated in October 1842, Bishop Willson reached Tasmania in May 1844. He returned to England for some months in 1847, and it is probable that he acquired the chalice and paten by gift or purchase, either then or on the occasion of his next visit in 1854, as he did not come home again till June 1865, a year before he died. When it...
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came into his hands, and into mine, nearly twenty years after
his death, the chalice was not quite in appearance as it is
now. An addition of about an inch and a half had at some
time been made to the stem which so altered the proportions
of the whole as to put it out of harmony with pre-Reformation
specimens. Of this I was not at first aware, but later when
I was certain of its antiquity and of the alteration made,
I had the added piece removed, which at once restored the
chalice to its original proportions and beauty. Before effecting
the change I had a photograph taken of it as it come to me.
This I sent with both chalice and paten to Mr St John W. H.
Hope, F.S.A., who wished to exhibit them before the Society
of Antiquaries of London. In January 1906, be sent me their
official report printed in the Proceedings of the Society of
Antiquaries, with the remark, "The lengthened stem has
quite properly been shortened."

As we are able by the courtesy of the present Hon. Secretary
of the Society of Antiquaries to reproduce the illustrations
of the chalice and paten, which appeared in the Proceedings
of the Society at the date mentioned above, it may be well
to give here, the detailed description which accompanies
them, though it has already appeared in the Notes of our
Summer Number, 1925.

The chalice is 6½ in. high, and has a hemispherical bowl
3½ in. in diameter and 2½ in. deep. The stem is hexagonal,
with a knot of cast work with four-leaved roses on the points,
and spandrels alternately plain and pierced. The foot is of
the mullet form, with plain mouldings round the edge,
and has never had any knops on the points. On the front
panel is engraved the usual crucifix, with leafwork on either
side.

There are no hall or other marks, but the date of the chalice
is probably circa 1470–80. It belongs to the type FA of Messrs
Hope and Fallow.

The paten is 5¾ in. in diameter and has two depressions,
the first circular, the second sexfoil with plain spandrels. In
the middle is engraved the Manus Dei on a cruciform nimbus
within a circle of short rays on a hatched ground. This central
device is 1½ in. in diameter.
Our Pre-Reformation Chalices

There are no marks on the paten, which is of a date circa 1350. It belongs to type C of Messrs Hope and Fallow. (See Archaeological Journal, xliii. 147 and 155.)

On leaving Ampleforth for Belmont in 1888, I was allowed to take the chalice with me. I had not been there long before a happy accident convinced me of what I had already begun to suspect, that it was of pre-Reformation date. Turning over the pages of a volume of the Transactions of the Woorhope Naturalists' Club, Herefordshire, I came upon a photograph of a chalice and paten preserved at Bacton, near Abbey Dore, with a detailed description of both by E. W. Colt, m.a. The general resemblance to my own chalice, apart from the lengthened stem of the latter, struck me forcibly, and aroused my curiosity. When, in the descriptive notes, I read that this chalice, and another with the same distinctive features, preserved at Old Hutton, near Kendal, in Westmorland, though neither of them hall-marked, are almost the exact counterpart of two that are, my hopes of a solution of the date-problem quickened. One of these, the "Chester" chalice, bears the year mark for 1490, and the other, the Pride of Nettlecombe, in Somerset, that for 1479-80. This latter is the earliest hall-marked specimen of English church plate so far discovered. Both bear the same goldsmith's mark, a divided fleur-de-lys, and the legitimate presumption is that these four chalices are the handiwork of the same craftsman, and are to be assigned to the same period, the last quarter of the fifteenth century. The fact that the "Willson" chalice and paten, neither of which is hall-marked, are of a simpler, though undoubtedly of similar design, pointing probably to a somewhat earlier date, convinced me that they belonged to the pre-Reformation period. This conclusion was finally confirmed in 1906, by the verdict of the Society of Antiquaries that the chalice is of date probably circa 1470-80, and the paten, with the Mannus Dei engraved upon it, of a date circa 1350.

The report also called attention to the probability that the chalice, which is of silver, was originally only parcel gilt, as there are signs around the lip of an earlier band of gilding. I imagine it was gilded throughout when the stem was
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lengthened, as it came to me in that condition, though the
gilding within the bowl was already wearing thin. In 1905,
when the stem was reduced to its original length, I had both
chalice and paten regilded and a plate fixed beneath the foot
with an inscription in Latin to the following effect: "This
chalice, with its paten, made about the year 1480 which at
one time belonged to the Right Rev. Robert William Willson,
first Bishop of Tasmania, his nephew Thomas John and
William Edward Willson presented to Dom Hilary Willson,
professed monk of Ampleforth Abbey, on his ordination to
the priesthood in the year 1884."

The smaller " Willson " chalice and paten were acquired
in the first half of the nineteenth century, how or at what exact
date is not known, by Edward James Willson,
F.S.A., of Lincoln.
He was the elder brother of the Bishop, and had two sons,
Thomas John and William Edward, to whom, on his death
in 1854, the chalice and paten passed. As an architect and
builder Edward James did a great deal of restoration to
churches, chapels and mansions in Lincolnshire, and as an
antiquarian he became possessed of pre-Reformation vestments,
a large badge of the Pilgrimage of Grace, and other objects
of medieval origin; but though he wrote much on anti-
quities generally, he left no record as to when or how he
came into possession of this chalice and paten. A scale drawing
made during his lifetime is subscribed, "Chalice in the
possession of E. J. W., actual size, Silver parcel gilt," and
but for its preservation the treasure might have been irre-
trievably lost.

Somewhere about 1890, the late Charles Edmund Waterton,
grandson of the naturalist, wishing to establish the antiquity
of a chalice he had in the chapel at Walton Hall, his seat near
Wakefield, begged the loan of the smaller " Willson " chalice
to compare the two. Not long after, Walton was sold, the
chapel dismantled, and its contents removed to Deeping
Waterton, near Stamford, in Lincolnshire. When applied to
by the owners for the restoration of their chalice, Mr Water-
ton's reply was far from satisfactory. He admitted that he
had in his chapel a chalice of ancient date, but maintained
that this was the one he had inherited, and that if he had

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borrowed one from the applicants, it must have somehow
been lost at the breaking up of Walton Hall. A desultory
correspondence followed, extending over two or three years.
A proposal made to Mr Waterton to allow the chalice to be
compared with the drawing alluded to above was declined
by him. So, too, was the suggestion that it should be placed
in the hands of some third party, such as Messrs Hunt and
Roskell, of London, who should take the evidence on either
side and adjudicate. Meantime the position on the Willson
side was considerably strengthened by an admission, made by
Fr Edmund Buckler, o.p., an acquaintance of both parties,
that, when celebrating Mass at Deeping, he had used a chalice
resembling the sketch shown him by my uncle, though he
begged that his name might not be brought in. The upshot
was a refusal by Mr Waterton to part with the chalice, or
deal further with the claimants excepting through his
solicitors. Matters stood thus, when, in the year 1897, he
died. This made it still more likely that the question would
have to be decided at law, a costly method whatever the
outcome.

My father had at one time or another read to me most of
the correspondence, and my uncle had given me his views
of the chalice. The former died in 1902, and the latter in the
following year, when the whole of the correspondence alluded
to above came into my hands. The scale drawing did not,
however, at that time come to light. Though I saw no imme-
diate prospect of recovering the chalice, now the property
of my sisters, I put by these materials for the possible estab-
lishment of their claim. Three years later, in the autumn of
1906, the accidental discovery of the sketch, in a portfolio
of my uncle's drawings, revived my hopes. A year before this
I had been placed at Leyland, where I not only became tem-
porary custodian of the "Leyland" chalice, but found
myself in a district where several other ancient chalices are
in actual use. Amongst these was one in the possession of Dean
Powell, of Birchley, near Wigan. Hearing of this I asked his
consent to my calling upon him with a view to seeing it.
To my surprise it proved, from a comparison with the sketch
I had with me, to be almost of the same dimensions and design
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as the chalice in dispute. The year following I told Fr Abbot Smith the story of its loss, and gave him, I believe, the hope, that if recovered, my sisters would make a present of it to the Abbey. He readily undertook to do all he could to help us, and proposed in the first instance to take advice of Canon Waterton, of Carlisle, an uncle of the late Mr Waterton. By him he was assured that, if his widow were approached, she would be willing for the claim to be gone into. It happened, fortunately, that Fr Abbot’s sister, Mrs Dawson, of Preston, was acquainted with Mrs Waterton, formerly a Miss Mercer, of Alston Lane, near Preston, and sometimes visited her at Deeping. Our application met with a favourable reply, and I was instructed to send the scale drawing to Deeping, with the happy result that the chalice and its paten were in my hands by the close of the year. I took an early opportunity of comparing it with the “Birchley” chalice, and found them remarkably alike, the latter rather the taller of the two—a little over five inches—its bowl, though less in breadth, somewhat deeper, the foot in either case sexfoil, of the mullet or pointed form with plain mouldings, and the knot of five lobes, each flat faced and ornamented with a delicate four-leaved flower. The edges of the stem and of the knot are much more worn in the “Birchley” specimen, showing that it has been in far more constant use. It is probably one of several chalices still surviving in that part of Lancashire which Richard Hitchmough, the apostate priest, deposed, in 1709, that he had used when saying Mass. Item, “At Burchley, near Wigan, one small silver chalice and paten.” (Notes from Forfeited Estates Papers, MS. p. 21, 1890, by R. D. Radcliff, Esq.)

Both chalices and patens are of silver, originally parcel gilt. The “Willson” specimens still remain so, while the “Birchley” examples were gilded throughout in 1878.

Anxious if possible to verify their antiquity, at a somewhat later date I proposed to Dean Powell that we should send them together to Mr St John Hope for his opinion. He did not exhibit them before the Society of Antiquaries, but, on July 8th, 1909, he forwarded me the following report: “Of the two chalices, the gilt one belongs to a type examples of which occur from 1450 to about 1510. From the flattened
Our Pre-Reformation Chalices

knot I should think this example is a late one. The bowl has perhaps been renewed. The paten belonging to it is also apparently medieval, but it is exceptional, if not unique, in having the engraved figure a cinquefoil instead of a sexfoil. It is very much worn, and even the later I.H.S., which replaces the original central device, is almost obliterated. The parcel gilt chalice is perhaps contemporary with the gilt one, of which it is a lesser version, or it may even be a fairly modern copy. The angles of the knot are rather sharp for a chalice that should have been in use four centuries. The paten is contemporary.—W. H. St John Hope. Should this seem a challenge to the antiquity of the lesser specimen, it must be borne in mind that the Faith was not kept in Lincolnshire, where presumably the chalice was preserved, with the same fidelity as in Lancashire, and the Mass-houses were consequently few and far between. To say that the chalice and paten should have been in use four centuries sounds reasonable enough, but against this may be urged that they are too small for convenient use. It is then quite conceivable that they may have been but little used during the greater part of the centuries from 1550 to 1850. In pre-Reformation days almost all chalices of English make seem to have been much smaller than they are now, and so, for obvious reasons, they continued for the most part during the days of persecution. As this relaxed, chalices of a larger type, no longer modelled on Gothic lines, and often of foreign make, came into vogue in England, and thereafter one can hardly imagine a practical minded priest having a chalice and paten made of the size and on the model of the smaller Willson specimen, except as an imitation of a curiosity.

A statement of the measurements and details of the ornamentation will, I think, bear out the validity of my contention. The chalice is 4½ in. in height; the bowl which is of beaten work is 2½ in. in diameter and 1¼ in. in depth. The stem is pentagonal with a knot of cast work dividing the two members and measures in all 2¾ in. The five bosses of the knot are square edged and flat faced, and are ornamented with a floriated cross or four-leaved flower on a background of black enamel. The spandrels between them are deeply
hatched above and below, and are slightly curved. The foot, measuring 3½ in. from point to point, is sexfoil of the mullet form. There are two plain mouldings below the spread which is chamfered at the edge. In the central compartment is a figure of the Crucifixion in relief with foliated plants of a very simple design springing from four hillocks, while a fifth supports the foot of the crucifix. The paten is 3 1/2 in. in diameter, and is incised with three circles at the outer rim and one half-inch from the rim. In the centre within a smaller circle is the monogram of the Holy Name, surmounted by a long-stemmed cross, with a heart below it, from which rise three nails.

My corrspondence with Dean Powell accidentally raised a question concerning another chalice of persecution days, which from a puzzling inscription on the foot, he surmised may at one time have belonged to Leyland. Naturally this interested me, and while endeavoring to establish the antiquity of the two small chalices just dealt with, by submitting them to the expert judgement of Mr St John Hope, I took the opportunity to solicit his help in deciphering this inscription. On November 15th, 1907, the Dean wrote me: “I have an old chalice very similar to one at Low House, St Helen’s. The inscription on the last is ‘Restore mee with a whole suite of church stuffe’...unto Leyland Church 1490.’ It is strange that there should be two chalices belonging to Leyland, amongst so few for the whole county.” In a letter of November 25th he adds: “Both the Birchley and Low House chalices (the latter being then at Hardshaw Hall, the present Providence Refuge) are mentioned by the apostate priest, Hitchmough, as having been used with his own hands, viz., ‘At Birchley near Wigan: one small silver chalice and paten.’ ‘At Hardshaw, near St Helen’s, chapel, one silver chalice and paten.’” Mr Hope’s first examination of the doubtful inscription was made in 1908 from photographs only. He wrote me January 1st, 1909: “Some time ago a Mr Austin Powell of Birchley, Wigan, sent me photographs of the base of the chalice you refer to. From these the inscription plainly reads ‘Restore mee with a whole suite of church stuffe. A great Bidiner and Alter Clothes to gather all soc with rit in Bound in morrey toow Gould R. Crosses toow paire of Ambertens unto Leyland Church 1490’.”

To Amplefordians it is interesting to note that the only alternative reading suggested is Byland, which we may suppose would refer to the great abbey-church. Though Mr St John Hope does not call attention to it, it seems at least doubtful whether the engraver has not made a further blunder in his date 1490. For, unless the foot of the chalice is of earlier workmanship than the rest, it is difficult to see how a chalice made in the sixteenth or early seventeenth century could be dated in 1590. Were this an error for 1590, it would fall within the period suggested by Mr Hope. In that case the chalice and the various articles of church furniture mentioned along with it, coming down perhaps from an earlier date, may have been part of the equipment of the chapel in the Old Hall, Leyland, the residence of Fr Robert Charnock at that date, and have been removed, like the pre-Reformation Leyland chalice, when the hall, after his death in 1670, passed out of Catholic hands. The doubtfulness of the inscription is such as to preclude any positive claim to the chalice on the part of the Leyland Mission of to-day, but the fact of its survival first at Hardshaw Hall, and now...
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at Lowe House, both like Leyland in South Lancashire, and in the district subject to Fr Charnock of Leyland in the seventeenth century, would seem to give at least some colour to a presumptive claim to its possession.

E. H. WILLSON

RELIGION AND SCIENCE

(An Address broadcast from the B.B.C. Studio, Liverpool)

It is regarded almost as an axiom in many quarters that the doctrine of the Church is, in some way, irreconcilable with the facts of modern science, that its teachings have been shaken by scientific discovery, and can no longer be accepted by the "modern mind." This notion has been expressed or implied so often by people who have access to the public ear, that, by the mere power of suggestion, thousands of folk have come to accept it as a fact beyond dispute. There seems therefore to be a need of some words of explanation.

What is science? Science means knowledge; and in modern speech the word is usually confined to that form of knowledge which is derived from the observation of the phenomena of Nature: it refers to Physical science in all its branches—physics, chemistry, biology and the rest, with all their various departments and subdivisions. In other words, science is engaged upon the quest of ever fuller and more accurate knowledge about the planet on which we live, and about the vast and wonderful universe of which that planet is but a tiny part.

I need scarcely point out to anyone who has any acquaintance with Christian Faith, that this department of knowledge forms no part of that body of truth which Christ came to reveal, and which He commissioned His Church to "teach to all nations." Whereas science has no concern outside that purely Natural truth which may be discovered by human ingenuity and the study of nature, the Church, on the other hand, deals with truths which are Supernatural—truths in the invisible and spiritual order which "eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to comprehend," truths which have come to her by God's own Word, and lie far beyond the power of unaided human faculties to learn and understand.

But though the truths of science do not fall within the scope of the Church's teaching authority, the fact remains...
Religion and Science

no amount of scientific experiment can ever touch, even remotely, the questions (for example) of creation, of man’s fall from grace, of the possibility of miracles, of the Incarnation and Atonement, or any other of those truths which, being supernatural, soar infinitely above the order of mere nature. It is no more possible for any real clash to occur between the proved results of science and the truths of Revelation, than it is for a railway train to collide with the stars in their courses.

That there have been conflicts and controversies we know well. They have arisen not from any antagonism between religion and science, but from the limitations and imperfections of human nature, from the misguided enthusiasms of individuals, tending to treat mere opinion as revealed truth or mere scientific theory as the proved result of science. There have been faults on both sides. If individual members of the Church have sometimes been unduly timid in the face of the claims of scientists, it is equally true that there have also been men of science who, carried away by the wonderful achievements of modern research, fondly imagined that their own branch of study was going to solve all the problems of the universe, that science could explain all things, that there was no need of God, no reason to suppose the existence of a world of spirit or of an immortal soul in man. Like men absorbed in the cultivation of their own little garden-plot, they forgot the existence, beyond its narrow confines, of vast fields of knowledge and experience which lay untouched by their own labours: forgot, too, that there are other means of arriving at certitude besides those employed in the observatory or the laboratory.

It is unfortunately this type of so-called science, which many years out of date, is only too often dispensed by popular writers to their readers. The true man of science nowadays, whatever be his own private religious beliefs, frankly acknowledges that his task lies not with questions involving religious faith, but solely with those things that can be weighed, measured, dissected, analysed, by experiment in the world of nature. What is behind that world of nature, whence and how it came into being, the reason of its existence, the facts
of the realm of spirit—these are matters which no scientific research can ever explore. Even in the world of nature, the discoveries of science, great and glorious though they are, have but opened the gates to a vast and trackless expanse of problems still unsolved—problems so numerous and so great that the explorer learns that lesson which comes to all who are truly learned and truly wise—the lesson of a deep humility. In fact, when men ask, in reference to Christian doctrine, “Can we still believe?” they will assuredly receive no negative answer from the results of genuine science.

The trouble is that the ordinary man, with little or no training either in science or the laws of thought, is too often deceived by mere theory or hypothesis, which is put forth by writers of popular “Outlines” and other superficial works as demonstrated scientific facts. The path of scientific progress is itself strewn with the wreckage of innumerable theories and hypotheses which once had great vogue, but now are little more than curious relics of the past. A theory may do very well to fill a gap in our knowledge for a time, until it can be replaced by established fact; but it is not sound science, it is not even honest, to put forth as scientific truth views which are hardly, if at all, more than mere conjecture. It is this practice which is causing many poor souls to lose such faith as they once possessed.

The faithful Christian, viewing Creation from the lofty height of Divine Faith, sees that all truth is ultimately one. For what is Truth, save one of the abstract names which we give to God Himself? Whatever there be of truth on earth—in the natural or the supernatural order, in the doctrines of Revelation or the proved conclusions of human science—all are rays of that Divine and Essential Truth, who, after His eternal plan, has made all things that have been made. And when it is known (as it can be known) that that Essential Truth has taken human Flesh and entered into human life in the Person of Jesus Christ: that He has caused the light of Heaven to shine into the dark places of human reason, and has responded to that instinct of man’s heart for the Good, the True and the Beautiful, which nothing in this world can ever fully satisfy: that He has committed this Revelation to

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the guardianship of His Church, with Divine guarantees for its unimpaired and accurate transmission: then it follows that no article that is really taught by Christ’s Church can ever be at variance with those truths of the natural order which He has Himself set in the universe to be discovered by the inventive genius of man. The truths of Revelation, the facts of natural science, the various departments of knowledge that go to the equipment of the cultured mind, and whatever else can claim legitimately the name of truth—all are sacred, all belong to Christ and have their place in His Divine scheme of salvation. For, as St. Paul reminds us, it is God’s good pleasure to “sum up all things in Christ—the things that are in Heaven, and those that are on earth.” (Eph. i. 20.)

Hence the faithful Christian will find that there is no article of his cherished Faith (understood as the Church teaches it), that is shaken or even touched by the facts of science, or that needs any restatement or modification in the light of new discovery. Nay, rather, he will welcome every new scientific demonstration, every genuine result of critical research, and employ it as a lever to raise his mind and heart in adoration and homage to God, the Truth Eternal.

In a famous picture a great painter has depicted the various arts and sciences gathered with the Church Triumphant around the Altar, receiving from Angels’ hands the holy Gospel, and gazing in loving adoration at the Saviour of the world, the Father and the Holy Ghost. Far better than many of our moderns did that artist understand the true relationship between science and religion.

W. CELESTINE SHEPPARD, O.S.B.
MONTE CASSINO

II.

Dom Onofrio led me with unfailing patience through the church's treasury. He showed me the famous carvings in the choir and sacristy, the gigantic psalters with their precious illuminations dating from the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the relics and such other treasures as remained after Championnet's pillage. Among the most important is the bronze weight which St Benedict used for dealing out the daily bread ration to his monks, and as it weighs 1053 grms., the allowance seems to have been fairly liberal. Its authenticity is unquestioned, but it is, alas, the only possession of the Patriarch which has come down to us.

We spent one rainy afternoon going through the Abbey's wardrobe. Hung in cupboards or spread in deep, wide drawers, were countless chasubles, dalmatics, copes and other vestments, arranged according to time and place, and as we passed them in review, my guide gave me a comprehensive lecture on textile art. Here were velvets from Genoa and Milan, there flowered brocades from Venice and Messina and beyond, others heavy with gold and silver. These last, however, were all modern, for even the wardrobe did not escape the attention of Championnet's soldiery. In order to secure the precious metals with the least possible trouble, they just piled up the vestments in the sacristy and set them afloat. Thus perished the greater part of a collection which, both artistically and historically, must have indeed been priceless. Pious hands have since restocked the cupboards, but nineteenth century embroidery has only in recent years become an art once more, and most of the chasubles are not very happy examples, even if the donors doubtless meant well. One set of black velvet vestments, powdered with golden lilies, was, however, an exception. Dom Onofrio laughed as I unfolded them.

"They were once the Court dress of my aunt, Princess X," he said, "who was lady-in-waiting to the Queen of Naples—"

Monte Cassino

whence the Bourbon lilies—but after 1861 she had them made into these. They cost some 20,000 francs, and are still of use in their present shape. Thoughtfully I smoothed the velvet folds which had once encircled a great lady's slender waist, and now hung from the shoulders of a monk; their story reminded me of Dom Onofrio's own, but I was careful not to say so.

For my part the greatest interest of all lay in the archives where reigned the Prior, Dom Ambrogio Amelli, but my first visit entailed a slight disappointment. Dom Ambrogio had promised to show me a mediaeval manuscript containing a Life of St Bridget. As I was interested in her it would be just in my line, for it had certainly never been published and no one seemed ever to have troubled about it. With no little excitement, therefore, I presented myself next morning and the manuscript was placed in my hands. Alack and alas, it referred to our St Bridget's Irish namesake, St Bridget of Kildare, or 'de Scotia,' and that was not at all the same thing! Whatever claims to canonization the latter may have had, for a Swede she can never be more than a third-class saint.

Still there was much to comfort anyone of inquisitive bent among these thirteen century old archives, for in their several hundred shelves and cupboards lay the wealth of human wisdom preserved for succeeding generations in many a yellowed parchment. Could we but summon from the past all those who put pen or seal to these documents—poets, chroniclers, lawyers, minstrels and boniendo preachers, who have therein enshrined their fancy, their knowledge or their piety; rulers with crown or tiara who have so proudly sealed their ordinances; busy little notaries and laborious scribes—what a varied crowd would fill the Liris valley! Surely no one can read without some awe "Ego Yldeprandus qualiscumque Rom : Eccl : Archidiaconus," for it is the monk Hildebrand himself, soon to be Gregory VII, who has witnessed this document, or who can gaze without reverence upon the seals of the great Emperor Otto or the chivalrous Manfred?  

1 The translator, who was never a mathematician, makes it about 37.6 oz.
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It is not only the contents of the manuscripts which quicken the interest. Their outward form is a veritable mine for anyone who desires to study the art of medieval writing and of illuminating documents with miniatures, ornaments and gorgeous capitals. Some two hundred and fifty codices date from the time when Monte Cassino was the centre of the Lombard civilization in Southern Italy, and we can plainly discern how the dominant race has set its stamp upon the script, the so-called "longobardo-cassinese," which was then in use. It is unusually decorative and easily read, and the ornamentation is both beautiful and uncommon, bearing distinct traces of northern influence. At first sight the spiral figures appear to be dragon coils, but on closer inspection the motive appears to be, not the snake-like dragon, but the greyhound, the Lombard symbol of a noble race. A few years ago the Abbey began publishing a periodical entitled "Paleografia artistica," in which extracts are reproduced in colour so as to serve as models in various industries, such as for pottery, woodcarving, gold and silver articles, textiles, etc. They have been extensively used in the lace-making industry.

Dom Ambrogio is not only a famous archivist but also an enthusiastic musician. He who hears him play on the magnificent organ in the church, whether it be one of Palestrina's works or, better still, some of his own splendid improvisations, is not likely to forget it, even if he belongs, as I do, to the ignorant and unmusical. But he is at his best when he discourses on musical history and the superiority of Gregorian music. What a pity that all his wealth of knowledge should be wasted on such a dance as 1! One thing, however, stuck in my memory, for Dom Ambrogio showed me a most beautiful manuscript of 1027, the work of Dom Guido di Arezzo, which clearly shows that, even at that early age, composers and singers quarrelled acrimoniously as to which really was the authority on music. Well—there is nothing new under the sun! Guido, who may be regarded as the father of modern notation for it was he who first wrote notes upon lines, was himself a composer, and, naturally, took up the cudgels against the singers. As witness a long poem, which begins:

Monte Cassino

Musicorum et cantorum
Magna est distantia
isti dicunt: illi scint
qui component musicam.

The poem continues through many strophes in the same strain, all to the great mockery of singers, especially of such as sing by ear without troubling to learn the notes. Of these he writes:

Nam qui facit quod non capit
definitur bestia.

Have artists, I wonder, come to any agreement on the subject by this time, or is the musical world still rent by the same controversy as it was in 1027?

The great hour in the day came in the afternoon, when Fr Tosti was "at home." His name is known throughout Italy, not only as an historian, but as a patriot. For many years he had charge of the Vatican Archives, and was then employed by the Italian Government as Chief Curator of its Public Buildings, while at one time he was spoken of as a possible senator of the youthful Italian kingdom. But there came a moment when the good man, who had so loyally served both Pope and country alike, dreamed a beautiful dream—no less than a reconciliation between the two. So he embodied his ideas and his hopes in a pamphlet, only to meet with the fate which befalls all political idealists; his pretty bubble burst, and he returned once more to his cell, having satisfied none, but carrying with him the affectionate respect of all, even of his opponents.

Fr Tosti is now over eighty and his once busy pen lies idle, but, if he rarely shows himself outside his cell, his mind is as clear and youthful as ever, and the fire still smoulders in those dark bright eyes. So we would gather round his armchair and listen spellbound while he drew upon his richly stored memory. It is over seventy years ago since first he came—a seven-year old—to Monte Cassino and was clothed with the Benedictine habit—he was so tiny then that when he accompanied the
The monks on their walks he had to be carried in a hamper on muleback—and what has not happened in Italy and in the wide world since those days, seventy years ago? The old man is not very fond of talking politics, but you cannot weary him should the conversation turn on religion, history or art.

Dom Onofrio and I were ruthlessly cross-examined in case I should have overlooked any of the Abbey's treasures, for no one knows them so well as Fr Tosti. One day he asked me what I thought of the High Altar. I answered truthfully that I thought it very smart and very ugly. “You are quite right,” he answered, “and yet it is by Michelangelo. No one would believe it, until I found unimpeachable proofs in the Abbey accounts. Well, Michelangelo was a very great man, but to him also we owe the Baroque. He was so self-confident, so impatient of all rules and traditions, that he determined to break with them all and to show the world that, in their despite, he could still erect works of beauty. He often succeeded, but sometimes he met with failures, and our altar is one of them. His skill might leave the beaten track and yet reach the goal, but after him came pupils and disciples who tried to do the same. Michelangelo’s School copied his fancies while lacking his skill and turned his mannerisms into Method and thus he became—what he never dreamed of—the creator of the Baroque. If he were shown the statues in St Peter’s Tribune—I call them the four doctors in a gale—how he would laugh to see these contorted figures in their fluttering robes, and yet he is responsible for them. It is the same in literature, indeed in all branches of man’s labour. We sow seeds of which we know not the power, and the plants are oft-times strange indeed.”

May Monte Cassino long keep the kindly old scholar within its walls. It was touching to see the love with which he was surrounded, and to hear him speak of it himself. Who says the sun cannot penetrate into the cloister?*

Day and night since my arrival it had rained almost incessantly. The Garigliano which, when first I came, was but a narrow blue riband down in the valley, was now a swollen yellow torrent which here and there formed real little lakes; when my friend, the ex-Dragoon and Dom Onofrio did entice me out upon an expedition of two, we always returned soaked to the skin, and Ciccio, who had looked after the foresteria since 1844, assured me he had never known such an April. On Sunday the church was nearly empty and the usual procession did not venture out of doors but kept to the cloisters. In the constant wet, walls, columns and statues gleamed as if polished, and the two ravens, Copulone and Pasqualino, who were my Dragoon’s special pets, crept into their hiding-places and forgot to come out and beg supper when they spied us on the Loggia del Paradiso; it needs a lot of water so to drench a monastic raven that he ceases to care for sugar.

Well, the weather had been vile, but the time had passed quickly and pleasantly, and when one morning the sun appeared again, and Andrea and little Brigantino once more waited outside the great gate to drive me down to San Germano, it was hard to tear myself away. With something more than gratitude I dropped the usual offering into the box at the entrance, made my final bow to His Excellency the Lord Abbot, and bade a friendly farewell to the Prior, Dom Onofrio and the Dragoon. Long may Monte Cassino flourish! There old age is revered, the arts and sciences are fostered, and youth is taught to love and honour labour, manual no less than intellectual. All honour to St Benedict’s foundation.
ACROSS THE LONGMYND

February 16th, 1927

Mid-February, but the day at birth
Leapt forward into Spring, and all around
With cloudy mist the distant view is drown’d,
While Summer’s heralds post o’er all the earth.

Once more I climb from Stretton up the lane
Whose gateway giveth on to Burway hill
Above the valley of the carding-mill,
Beholding Bodbury, Caradoc again.

The mill has vanished; dwellings change and grow,
New houses climb the footslopes here and there,
But now I reach the moorland kingdom rare
And leave the realm of changes far below.

Twice twenty years this kingdom have I known,
Yet ever with a new delight behold,
A homelike gladness new at once and old,
Once more escap’d to wander here alone.

O noble silence of the wide demesne,
O peace majestic of the rolling waste,
With waves of varied colour rob’d and grac’d,
Brown, cinnamon, and silver-grey and green!

Hark, once again the raven’s croak I hear,
The barking cry of grouse disturb’d, the bleat
Of scatter’d sheep; else silence; in the heat
Far off two huntsmen ride and disappear.

Here on the roof of England far away
I seem from all they talk of in the plain,
And childhood’s freedom I have won again
One moment on this moorland holiday.

Across the Longmynd

To war or statecraft not a thought will bend
From this uplifted plain; one silence fills
Serenely Longmynd and the circling hills,
A silence that is vocal as a friend.

And lo! far down the place of heart’s desire,
The church,* the roadway with its guardian trees,
And even now in happy twos and threes
The children from school-lessons home retire.

Herein what England was has fill’d my gaze,
And all she might be promis’d here I see,
A Catholic land of gladheart husbandry,
A sight to fill with hope mine afterdays.

H. E. G. ROFF.

* St Wathurga’s, Plowden.
IN MEMORIAM

DOM THOMAS THEODORE TURNER

"But O for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!"

When I was asked to write something in memory of Father Theodore, I accepted the commission with a light heart. But, as the stories and scenes began to crowd in, one realized how feeble and inadequate is the written word to convey that which was spoken and lived. It was one thing to see and hear Gladstone in his native town swaying the vast throng with the glance of his eye, the magic of his voice, the vehemence of his gesture; it was another and a poorer thing to read on the following day in cold print, the account of it in the newspaper. And so it is in a very real sense in the case of our well beloved 'Theo.' We of his generation, all knew him in the intimacy of religious brotherhood. We were all under the spell of his magical personality—so vivid, so breezy, so brilliant. His smile, his laugh, the play of his features, the modulations and inflexions of his voice in song or speech; we were familiar with them all. And now alas! they are only a memory, and we call out in Tennyson's lament:

"But O for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!"

It is getting on for sixty years (the year of the Franco-Prussian War) since, for the first time, I heard the voice and felt the hand of Tom Turner. He was a big boy at the top of the school, and I a little one at the bottom. I stood in some awe of him, because he had real whiskers, appendages of which he appeared to be justly vain. My uncle, Father Wilfred Cooper, had recently brought me to Ampleforth, and, during his stay, uncle and nephew in juxtaposition, were on view, to the intense amusement of the whole establishment. The contrast when thus seen together was of course quite ludicrous. The nephew, a frail wisp of a boy, whose weight might be told in pounds; the uncle a prodigious man, with a portentous corpulence, and weighing every ounce of twenty-five stone, avoirdupois! Now, the roving eye of Tom Turner had taken in all the humour of the situation, and he hit on an idea to give it permanence. As I was scudding down the passage one morning he pulled me up by the arm, had a friendly grip and called out, "Well, 'Kiddie Cooper,' how are you getting on?" There was kindliness and affection in the name, and it stuck to me. The 'Kiddie' was dropped as I grew stalwart, but I owe it to Tom Turner that I was 'Cooper' to the end of my school days.
Obituary

And what of the 'fons et origo mali'? A marvellous thing, to those who took it in. With swift intuition for dramatic effect, he passed from comedy to tragedy, and, while stage and audience still rocked with laughter, took his stand by the deserted bier—mute, motionless, rigid, a very monument of grief—the only one poor enough to do dead Caesar reverence!

It was in 1860, the year of Father Theodore's ordination, that I returned...
Those who were fortunate enough to see Tom Turner on the stage will never forget the experience. It wasn’t simply that he showed talent as an actor, because talent can be taught and improved. No one ever taught Tom Turner to act. It was born in him, and his acting on the stage was that of genius, which is untaught. It didn’t in the least matter what part he took as long as he was in evidence, the other actors had to ‘peep about to find themselves dishonourable graves. I have the dimmest recollection of the impersonations of Hamlet, Macbeth, or Mark Antony, but the ‘Grave-Digger’ in ‘Hamlet,’ and the ‘First Citizen’ in ‘Julius Caesar’ will never fade from memory. Both roles were enacted by Tom Turner. I can still see him ‘bowling’ the boxes to the earth, expounding ‘crowner’s acting on the stage was that of genius, which is untaught. It didn’t spoken a dozen lines of the great oration before becoming painfully side, alert as a thrush listening for a worm. The speaker ventured quest law ‘with inimitable solemnity, flinging both soil and insolent back-chat at the Prince of Denmark.’ But it was in the part of ‘First Citizen’ that he made history on the Ampleforth stage, turning Shakespeare’s masterpiece into a scene of uproarious mirth. Mark Antony (poor Austin Firth it was, with his own keen sense of humour) did his best to sustain the part and keep a straight face, but he hadn’t spoken a dozen lines of the great oration before becoming painfully aware that the cynosure of all eyes was not his toga’d patrician self in the rostrum, but the fascinating scamp of a first citizen who capered at his feet, clad in a much abbreviated garment revealing a wealth of sturdy plebian leg!

‘Friends, Romans, Countrymen,’ began Mark Antony, ‘Lend me your ears. The First Citizen obliged—are atskimbo, keeling on one side, alert as a thrush listening for a worm. The speaker ventured the modest assertion that Brutus was an honourable man. Dissent ‘in toto’ from the First Citizen! Mark Antony observed that he had Caesar’s will with him, but did not intend to read it. Violent and vehement protest from the First Citizen—‘The will, Caesar’s will, we will hear the will!’ The voice from the rostrum coos to the mob, ‘Shall I show you him who made the will? May I descend, and will you give me leave?’ ‘You shall have leave! Mark Antony, come down!’ The intonations and gesticulation with which these words were accompanied had nearly proved the undoing of Mark Antony there and then. But he held on bravely, came down as he was bid, and with the First Citizen at his elbow made assiduous search for the rent the envious Casca had made. This found, the transport of simulated grief manifested by the First Citizen warned Mark Antony that his time had come. ‘If you have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now,’ he gasped in a fine effort, and then the barriers burst. ‘A peal of laughter rang out from the stage, and we all knew then voice of Mark Antony—otherwise Austin Firth,” at length free to take part in the fun that had ruined his speech. Audience and actors alike followed the example, and the merriment was general and prolonged.

And what of the ‘fons et origo mali’? A marvellous thing, to those who took it in. With swift intuition for dramatic effect, he passed from comedy to tragedy, and, while stage and audience still rocked with laughter, took his stand by the deserted bier—mute, motionless, rigid, a very monument of grief—the only one poor enough to do dead Caesar reverence!

It was in 1880, the year of Father Theodore’s ordination, that I returned from Belmont to Ampleforth to become a member of a very happy Community under the rule of Father Placid Whittle. One of the causes contributing to that happiness was the genial comradeship of the Prior (Abbots were not, as yet) with his Community.

Next to the Prior, it is beyond question that in the years I refer to, the one who contributed most to the gaiety of our community life was the blithe spirit who is the subject of these memories, Father Theodore—he of the many gifts: songster, artist, linguist, musician, incomparable story-teller. He gave as freely of them all, though, as is no uncommon feature in the artistic temperament, he required coaxing—like the delicate handling of a wireless instrument. The time when he was at his best, and gave us of his best, was in Lent, throughout which (as did most of us) he fasted, rigorously. After his ‘two ounces’ breakfast, he would sit down to the piano and charm us with his ‘ditties’; some pathetic, some amusing, some reminiscent of the old plays and operas; some in dialect, English, Irish or Scots; some in foreign tongues, French, German, Italian, Spanish—he knew them all. After dinner, round the Calefactory fire, he would tell us stories. What stories, and what a teller! Here, the dramatic genius told as it had done on the stage. We knew the stories by heart, every incident, every phrase: ‘Grand Fair the day at Dumbarton!’—or ‘Cannles, i’ day leet, Mum; Cannles, i’ day leet!’ Yet we never, never tired of them, and I hope I am not telling tales out of school when I assert that ‘Dumbarton Fair’ and ‘And Kit Ludley’s Funeral’ had no more enthusiastic listeners than Prior Whittle and the present, happily with us, incumbent of Grassop, Alan. After supper, especially in the winter, was sacred to Uncle Remus. They were veritable ‘Nights with Uncle Remus’ as in the title. Father Theodore was the Old Nigger, and we, simply a lot of curious delighted children. The wizard had his way with us, and we were as surely drawn into the magic circle as Prince Hal was attracted to Eastcheap by that reverend vice, that grey iniquity, Jack Falstaff. We knew all the characters and adventures of the book, yet time after time we would sit and listen captivated by the genius of the narrator. Who can forget the sonorous ‘plop’ with which he uttered that mystic word, ‘Kerblunkity—blunk’? ‘How did he go down, Uncle Remus, we’d lean forward and ask, as if we heard it for the first time? ‘Kerblunkity-bunk!’ came the variant, with the ‘plop’ again, a shade deeper. But reminiscence of this kind takes up space, and I shall have the editor calling me to order. I pray you, sir, bear with me.
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for another couple of paragraphs. I'm on my hobby and want to stay up a little longer. From the depths of your arm-chair, with the 'Nights' in your hand, you may think you understand, and perchance you excogitate a reply to that profound query: 'How duz ye symptoms seem ter segashuate?'—or, you remark perhaps to yourself that there is humour in the observation. 'Brer Fox, he sorter chuckle in his stummuck'—or, you take in, in all its bearings, the non-committal attitude of the equivocating old negro when posed with a facer by the little boy. 'Dat's all de far de tale goes. He mout, and den again he moutent.' And possibly you resolve to put the words to practical use in your own case should the occasion arise.

But, you know, sir, you never heard that dramatic genius, Father Theodore, utter these expressions, as we did, in the flesh. There's the difference. To use the old man's classical phrasing, 'It's right thar, whar you spill your molasses!' Had you heard him as we did, you would have fallen under the spell, and realized that up to that moment your education had been incomplete. You would have understood how privileged was the Ampleforth Community of the 'eighties and 'nineties of last century to have as their brother religious one so highly gifted as Father Theodore.

No memoir of Father Theodore would be worthy of the name that omitted to record his brilliance as an artist. He was the son of his father, a great artist himself, who passed on to Father Theodore that deftness and skill with pencil, pen and brush which we all admired. There were amongst us certain wags who indulged in verse dealing with the foibles and idiosyncrasies which generally appear on the surface of community life. Some of it was good; some, done 'indifferently well,' but, whether good, bad or indifferent, it became immortal when illustrated by T.T.T. His work was always characterized by sudden inspiration and swift execution. I've known him jump up from the Calefactory fire, speed off to his room, and return under the hour with three or four finished sketches worthy of Charles Keane. I've seen him pick up the lid of a bandbox, seize a piece of charcoal, and in three minutes knock off a delightful caricature of a strong featured brother, what time the victim sat composedly smoking his pipe through the ordeal. The appropriate 'legenda' of other masterpieces of his art will recall them to mind: 'The Departure'—'The Arrival'—'Sibi invicem praevenientes'—'The Great Matutinal Sweepstakes'—'Quintus Curtius'—'Filly Fudge'—'Early Bird'—'and Dog Fox.' There were a dozen of them or more, and for years they hung on the walls of our 'Academy' upstairs, which he used as a recreation room. They disappeared with our use of the room. What became of them? If any vandal destroyed them, he deserves penal servitude, for they were works of pure art, with never an ill-natured line in sketch, verse, or legend. I have a suggestion to offer in explanation, but it must be in a whisper. It's my firm belief that these treasures were spirited away lest the fate I have hinted at above should befall them, and, were search made, I am confident that the delinquents would be unearthed in the precincts of Goosnargh and Lostock Hall!

And so, here endeth my tale.

Obituary

It is hard, dear Theo to say 'Farewell,' but surely we need not say it. We cannot forget you and all that you were to us. We cannot forget the sunshine and happiness you brought into our lives, when often there was cloud and shadow in your own. You always had our silent, respectful sympathy in bearing the cross that it pleased God to lay on you, and in bearing it so bravely to the end of your days. We will remember you, dear brother, as priests and brethren, in the way we know you would most wish us to remember. Your thoughts were ever kindly; your words were ever gentle; your deeds were those of an innocent life. When we sang you forth to your rest, we feel sure the Angels heard, as they pleaded before the Throne:

'Hic erat amator fratrum.'

And surely, surely, the answer of Our Lord's promise came from the Throne: 'Amen, I say to you, as long as you did it to one of these my least brethren, you did it to Me.'
NOTES

IT is fitting that the first Note in this number of the Ampleforth Journal should be devoted to the memory of its first and greatest Editor and co-Founder, Dom Cuthbert Almond. Elsewhere we publish a memoir by one of his brethren who knew him intimately; but here we may pay one more tribute to Dom Cuthbert as Editor of the Journal. Turning over the volumes of the Journal that appeared during his term of office in the editorial chair, we realize how deep an imprint Dom Cuthbert has left on the Journal; his articles, so varied, so splendidly written, must ever keep his memory green. His notes, so sprightly, so literary, so overflowing with recollections, so full of antiquarian lore and mature scholarship, and the "humanity" of a classical scholar of the old style, will ever be the delight of future generations. The Journal owes its early days almost entirely to the two Cuthberts, Dr Hedley and Dom Almond—who laid down the broad lines on which it has ever since been conducted. Upon his death the present Editor received a letter from one of Dom Cuthbert's brethren and contemporaries, recalling some of the qualities of Dom Cuthbert's conduct of the Journal. The writer's tribute ended with these words: "If the next number of the Journal were to appear with black borders, it would do no more than justice to the memory of its great Editor."

DOM CUTHBERT was our historian, and though research, and what St Bede calls "volubilis et fluctivagus temporis lapsus," may call for a revision of some pages in Dom Cuthbert's History of Ampleforth Abbey, and the expansion of some of his chapters, we predict that no future historian will match the literary charm and impartial temper of the first History, which, as we know well, is still constantly winning the admiration of distinguished readers, both Catholic and non-Catholic, who find in its pages the spirit and the almost romantic history of the Laurentian Community.

ANOTHER concrete memorial already exists to keep Dom Cuthbert's memory green. Every visitor to the "Codices" in our Library is struck with the beautiful restoration of the bindings of our incunabula, or with the imitation of ancient bindings which he gave to such of the Codices as came to us stripped of their covers. The visitor's admiration is deepened when he looks at Dom Cuthbert's patient and learned articles on the bibliography of these Codices. Not very long before his powers failed him entirely, Dom Cuthbert asked the present Librarian for the keys of the cases, and it was a touching illustration of the care and learning, and affection, that he had given to their contents in earlier days, to listen to him discoursing on their respective printers, the variations of the founts, the solution of historical problems connected with the tracing of their sources. When memory was failing the sight of the Codices brought back a mass of technical details which his hearer endeavoured to harmonize or record as the Logia of the most venerable Librarian of Ampleforth Abbey.

We may be forgiven for devoting to the memory of Dom Cuthbert something a little more spacious than the Obituary Note. We ask the prayers of our readers for the repose of his soul and for the soul of another of our brethren, Dom Theodore Turner, of whose priestly life and virtues a memoir will be found elsewhere. R.I.P.

We must record briefly here a number of ceremonies on our Missions. The first months of this year have seen the opening and blessing by Father Abbot of the fine High Altar erected by Dom Vincent Corbishley and the people of St Benedict's, Warrington, the opening by Father Abbot of the Sacred Heart Chapel, at St Mary's, Cardiff, erected to the memory of the late Mr McElligott by his sisters; the laying of the foundation stone of a new Catholic church at Keswick, an enterprise of Dom Stephen Dawes, of Cockermouth. The Bishop of Lancaster, after celebrating Pontifical High Mass at Cockermouth, laid the foundation stone at Keswick, and preached to a large concourse of the people of Keswick.
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During Lent, Dom Clement Standish and Dom Bruno Dawson produced a most successful performance by the Workington School children of Mgr Benson's play, "The Upper Room," which is to be produced at Cockermouth also.

Dom Augustine Roulin has presented to the Abbey Library a very valuable collection of early pottery lamps used in Christian catacombs. There are some specimens of early Christian iconography from Jerusalem—types which are not to be seen in a similar collection in the British Museum. Dom Roulin's gift is at present in one of the cases in the "Codices Room," where the Librarian hopes soon to display them better in a special case. We are very grateful to Dom Roulin for his interesting and valuable addition to our treasures. Dom Roulin's work on Church vestments is soon to be published, and we await with interest what we know to be an expert treatment of the subject undertaken at the urgent request of high ecclesiastical authorities.

We again have to thank the Lancaster family for the gift of a picture. Stephen Lancaster, whose marriage we record elsewhere, has sent a large picture by Baruchi, entitled "Roma." The scene is a seascape at sunset, of which the subject is the lighting of the lamp before the Crucifix in a shrine over the water, by fisher-folk. Our art experts pronounce the work to be a very fine example of its kind, but are agreed that the title "Roma" on the frame is an error. Certainly a campanile and a dome, suggesting that of S Maria della Salute, on the horizon suggest that the scene is off Venice. The picture now occupies the whole of the north wall of the Calefactory.

Something ought to be said in these Notes of the Catholic celebration at York of the thirteen hundredth anniversary of the baptism of King Edwin by the Roman monk Paulinus, in which Father Abbot, Abbot Cummins, titular Abbot of St Mary's, York, and twenty of the Community had the privilege of taking a conspicuous part. But the Abbot of St Mary's, York, so roused the entire Press of the nation by his fighting address at the mass meeting, in which he prophesied not a "Second Spring" but the near approach of "Midsummer's pomp" that the Journal cannot hope to chronicle anything that our readers have not read. Indeed, as we approached York to sing at the High Mass on the concluding day, our eyes were met by newspaper placards at all turns: "ABBOT'S REMARKABLE PREDICTION," and all York seemed to be rejoicing or indignant at the slogan he had given us. A great congregation filled St Wilfrid's on the Sunday when His Eminence Cardinal Bourne gave Benediction, and Dom Justin McCann was the special preacher. We heard many tributes to Dom Justin's history of the conversion of the Northern Kingdom and of its lessons to us.

Our thanks must be accorded to the Rev. Mother and Community of the Bar Convent, York, who entertained sixteen of us to lunch with His Eminence before the pilgrimage to the Knavesmire, and further gave all our party tea after the closing ceremony. Their hospitality at a time which must have been most fatiguing and difficult, was, we assure them, very greatly appreciated, and added greatly to the pleasure of our share in the celebrations.
A writer in the Douai Magazine has unearthed a curious little fact throwing light on the later cultus of one of our Yorkshire celebrities — St Robert of Knaresbrough. In 1639 the Cambrai nuns, now at Stanbrook, requested General Chapter to petition the Holy See for leave to keep his feast; and though nothing came of the request its presentation reveals an unexpected interest in the Saint whose fame had evidently survived the dissolution of his house and the abandonment of his cave. But how came an obscure Yorkshire Saint to have devoted clients in a far-off Flemish cloister? We have to recall that the Cambrai Community in its early days was largely recruited from the Knaresbrough neighbourhood, that the Foundress and many of her nuns, together with the ladies brought up by them, belonged to Yorkshire families.

When this petition was made the conventuals included four Mores of Barnbow, three Gascoignes of Parlington, two Vavasours of Hazlewood, a Tempest of Broughton, a Constable and a daughter of Lord Eure of Malton. The foundress came from Barnbow, the Gascoignes' mother was an Ingleby of Ripley, and among the boarders were Plomptons, Middletons, Radcilies, Meynells and Stourtons. The nuns would know Dom Jeron Porter's Flowers of the Lives of English Saints with its legend of St Robert, as well as the Life written by Roscarrock from a manuscript lent him by Slingsby of Scriven. It would be interesting to know more of the petition's fate, of which there is no mention in later chapters. But petitions to Chapter do not always lead to effective action! In this case at least we can gather that St Robert's memory was still cherished among his neighbours, and his cultus even carried by Catholic exiles to their new home in Flanders.

Some details of St Robert's earlier popularity may be added that have come lately to light. On November 24th, 1300, King Edward I offered seven shillings at the tomb of St Robert in the church of the abbey of Knaresbrough, and seven shillings at the high altar. The Queen, Margaret of France, and the Countess of Holland each offered seven shillings at the tomb. (Cal. Papal Letters 1277, Add. MS. 7066, A. fol. 3). It has not been clear hitherto where St Robert's remains finally rested, but if these notes be accurate it would seem certain that the relics had been translated from the cave where they were originally buried to the new church of the Trinitarians close by, for the building of which Pope Innocent IV had offered an indulgence in 1252. In this same year of King Edward's visit, 1300, the Archbishop of York granted an indulgence towards the building of this church, which however the Scots wasted and destroyed in 1318. A hermit continued to occupy the Saint's cave and chapel in 1349, Friar Robert of York, probably one of the local Trinitarians.

Crowds of pilgrims visited St Robert's shrine during these times, particularly on Trinity Sunday and the Feast of SS Peter and Paul; and so great were the numbers that the Archbishop licensed no less than seven priests to receive their confessions. For this concursus populi on the principal feast of the local friars the reason is obvious; but why on St Peter's Day, unless perchance it were the day of the Saint's translation? So far no record has been found as to when St Robert's feast was kept in the church that bore his name, nor any direct evidence of his translation. ("Victoria" Yorks: III. 207).

The following letter was received by the Editor from Dr W. S. Hedley, brother of Bishop Hedley: "I have read in your Autumn Number the interesting and well-told memories of Abbot Burge. They appeal to me inasmuch as the Ampleforth that he founded in 1860 was, with slight exceptions, the same that I had left for the last time, a year or two before. It is in connection with this that I have to say that whilst 'rummaging' amongst old papers recently, I came across some old manuscripts which have a bearing on the Abbot's 'memories' and carry the history of what he calls the Patriarchal system a decade or so further back. One is an essay or composition of my brother, the late Bishop of Newport. It is dated 1851 (he was born, I think, in 1837). A second is a letter to his mother in ruled lines, and evidently in his nursery days, in pothooks of gigantic size and contour. I myself am responsible for the third. It is an original Epilogue written and spoken by me on a certain Exhibition Day, in some year of the
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later 'fifties (?) of last century. It is not dated, but internal evidence shows the exact year, viz., the year in which the first new church was opened. I was in the 'Poetry Class' at the time—we ignored the words 'Forms' in those days. The portly form of the Prior, Fr Cooper, looms large (as indeed it was) in my memory. Fr Gillett was prefect, and after him Fr Hickey: who by the way introduced photography, then in its earliest days, and he himself became an expert. I remember Dr Ness, but have forgotten (if I ever knew) his alias. At times he was not an intruder visitor to the College, as the School, usually in excellent health, did not enjoy that immunity from illness which, according to the Abbot was a feature of the New College. I remember that we used to suffer from periodical epidemics of intestinal trouble, the cause of which for a long time was difficult to discover, but was eventually traced to the catering department and rectified by the retirement of the old housekeeper and the disappearance of certain too-long-kept meat pies—the jelly of which is as you know a favourite nursery and playground of certain microbes. But I am afraid I am becoming 'reminiscent.'

* * * * *

"The Rev G. A. Lowe, O.S.B., the parish priest of my native town (Morpeth) was the friend and hero of my earliest years, a man of mark and mettle who could more than hold his own among the warring sects of that little town. I have often heard how, little before this time, his coat had been seized and put up to auction in the Market-place because he refused to pay the church rate.' The coat (not in its first youth) was promptly bought in by a friendly parishioner, and returned to him, coram omnibus; and how before resuming it he did not fail to take the opportunity of mounting the rostrum (a chair) just vacated by the auctioneer, and telling the assembled crowd what he thought of the whole proceedings. His tall, lithe, uncoated figure with useful arms and a long reach implied a readiness to settle political-religious questions either by ordinary controversy, or that other form of argument carried out sometimes with gloves and sometimes without gloves. He was a stalwart Amplefordian, without fear and without reproach. He built a church, not large, but with the highest steeples in the town, notwithstanding any legal restrictions to the contrary he had himself buried in the grounds of his own church where he has 'rested in peace.'

NOTICES OF BOOKS

Light on Mount Carmel. By Ludovic De Besse, O.S.F.C. Edited in English by a Monk of Parkminster. (Burns, Oates & Washbourne.) 2s. 6d.

An admirable compendium (76 pages) of the whole spiritual teaching of St John of the Cross by a master hand. The book will be of great use to the beginner as a comprehensive survey of that difficult country; and it will be of no small service to the veteran traveller, for its lucid and accurate summary of his journey. Nor will it be without its utility for a third sort of person, such as one whom we encountered the other day.

He was in state of revolt against what he was pleased to call the subjectivism of modern piety. He affirmed that there was so much fuss about the culture of the soul and the acquisition of virtues that God was practically forgotten; we had become soul worshippers and not God worshippers. He said that the centre of the spiritual life needed shifting: 'from soul to God. To this end he would cheerfully see the whole library of modern spiritual writers consigned to the flames—' Burn the lot' was his concise way of putting it—'and he would not exclude even St John of the Cross. 'Consider,' said he, 'his mortification of the understanding in thirty-two chapters, and his mortification of the will in thirty more. What is all this about? Let us teach people to adore God.' 'Yes,' I replied, 'but isn't all this necessary as a means? Mustn't we polish the instrument?' 'Why, of course,' was the answer, 'but do let us remember that it is an instrument, and a human instrument. All that you've got to do is to live in a state of grace, and to increase in grace. For this purpose you have something better than your own intellectual labours—or anyone else's—you have God's present help in the sacramental life of the Church. There's the real thing to get hold of. I would teach every one'—and this he said with some emphasis—'to surrender the conduct of his soul to God in the mystical life of the Church, and especially in the central action of that life, Holy Mass. Nothing else matters.'

An extravagant person, surely! Well, for him also this little volume may have its utility.

J.M.


This is quite a small book—small in size, and it has only fifty pages. Each page bears the inscription of one of the titles of the Litany of Loreto, and the meditation that follows consists of three short paragraphs drawn by the compiler from the writings of the Doctors and Fathers of the Church. How far these extracts will help souls to
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meditate ' it is difficult to say, but apart from this they are of great interest as bearing witness to the full devotion of the early Church to Our Lady. As Fr George Byrne, S.J., points out in his preface none of the writers quoted, except St Bernard, are of later date than the sixth century, yet their words are as warm as any used by the author of "the glories of Mary."

The Grip-Fast English Books. Compiled by F. A. FORBES. Book V. 25. 3d.; Book VI. 2s. 6d. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

The former volumes of this series were reviewed in the last number of The Journal. These two volumes complete the scheme. Their sub-titles explain their aim.—Book V. The Spirit of Chivalry; Book VI. The Spirit of Literature. Both of them contain matter excellently chosen to attract attention, and arouse interest and pleasure. The compiler has been as successful as in the previous books in getting away from the beaten path.

The Origin and Development of Roman Liturgical Vestments. By RAYMUND JAMES. (Catholic Records Press) 12s.

We welcome very heartily this article reprinted from Pax. If only every priest, sacristan, master of ceremonies, nun and pious needlewoman could be persuaded to read it! A great deal of what may be termed our "liturgical and artistic misery" springs from pure ignorance. We have seen and known only the things of our fathers, and forgotten altogether the things of our grandfathers.

It is possible to have a respect or even veneration for the past without being "antiquarian." During the first fifteen centuries Christian art developed along certain lines combining the practical with the beautiful. In scientific language it crystallized out. To forsake the noble outlines of Christian antiquity is simply barbarism. Yet this has unfortunately been the case with much of our modern work. While there is still enormous scope for the real artist, the desire to produce something new must obviously be restricted to type. A chasuble must be a chasuble, neither a garment with sleeves nor a back and belly board! Yet how often is one, looking at our new churches or vestments, forced to exclaim with the Israelites: "Manhu," "Manhu," "What is it?"

The author has traced very ably the development of the vestment of the Western Church and has most happily combined art, tradition authority and practical needs. We wish the pamphlet every success.

G.S.
And if this be the case with St Thomas, what are we to say of his great teacher St Augustine? We ourselves, on first reading this book, some doubts about St Augustine, doubts, that is, as to his right to be included in it. For it seemed to us that, though he has every right to be termed a mystic, yet it was hardly so much for the one or two passages in which he appears to speak of that mystical experience which we prize so much, as for the innumerable passages in which he sets forth the mysticism of St Paul, for his constant insistence on our membership in the Mystical Body of Christ. His mysticism, it seemed to us, was not a subjective and highly individual thing, culminating in an esoteric and exclusive mystical experience, but a profound grace-life in Christ and in the Church. Its measure was an objective one, in terms of charity. If he sometimes platonicizes and talks sometimes in the manner of Dionysius, that is an occasional and fugitive thing; his mind is substantially Christian and his mysticism the mysticism of the New Testament. And in this, if our view be correct, it will be seen that he comes into exact harmony with St Thomas.

So, reflecting on this matter, and considering the complete modernity of the author's attitude and emphasis, as shown especially in the new chapter we are led to ask whether he has taken sufficient account of that development in the theory and practice of the spiritual life which has taken place in the course of the centuries. Some would say that there has been nothing short of a complete revolution in spirituality, that whereas the ancient Church was objective and sacramental in its worship, theocentric and Christian in its outlook, and trusted utterly to grace and the grace-life in Christ, we of modern times have become highly subjective, introspective, somewhat Pelagian, and have lost our hold on the great fact of our communion with Christ Jesus and one another in His Mystical Body. But, however that may be, we feel as we read this book that there has been at the very least a shifting of emphasis, and we are inclined to think that it is this which is responsible for our trouble about St Augustine and St Thomas. Would the author allow us to suggest that in his definition of this theme, though he has gone far in exclusion and excision, he has perhaps not gone far enough, and that he might be able by some further and more drastic purge, to accommodate the Fathers we have mentioned in entire comfort and without any misgiving?


To leave on one side the beaten track and to view nature from this slightly altered angle, is Mr Bellor's way into Fairyland; and Sir Richard has shown that the principle of this very true and wise rule finds an application in the literature that concerns itself with music. The above collection of essays avoids the conventional, and strikes out boldly into a fascinating and suggestive borderland of subjects, opening up many original and illuminating views. We find ourselves reading of Handel as a 'forgotten composer,' and the lesson is well worth taking to heart. The chapter describing the Divorce of Music and Letters should go far to revive in the average English citizen the practical instinct for music which in a former generation has been so badly numbed.

For the better appreciation of such composers as Palestrina and Vittoria, Dr Terry points out the essential difference in idiom which so often distinguishes their music from that of Bach, Purcell, and later writers. It is the freedom and elasticity of the modes, as contrasted with the comparatively rigid major and minor key-systems, that have made possible the beautiful flowing polyphony of Palestrina and Vittoria, and the fine virile writing of our own early English composers. For a practical object-lesson in this difference of idiom, compare the healthy and rhythmic Gloria Patri of Palestrina quoted on p. 204, with the ametric counterfoil of the same chant-faction from Hymns A. C. E. and given on the opposite page. Sir Richard sums up the position of Plainsong thus: "From the perfect art of polyphony it is but a short step backwards to the equally perfect art of plainsong, and an immediate consequence of these two studies is the revived interest in modal music in general and modal counterpoint in particular."

The general reader will find much enlightenment in these essays: and even if he has nothing to learn they cannot fail to be attractive and genial company.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

PART II

THE SCHOOL
SCHOOL NOTES

The School officials for the Lent term were as follows:

Head Monitor: J. H. Alleyn
Captain of Games: B. J. Collins
Vice-Captain of Games: E. J. Scott


House Head Monitors: St Aidan's, St Bede's, St Cuthbert's, St Oswald's

House Games Captains: St Aidan's, St Bede's, St Cuthbert's, St Oswald's


Master of Hounds: J. H. Alleyn
1st Whip: W. J. Stirling
Field Master: J. F. Marnan
Assistant Master: F. Senni

Hunt Committee: F. Senni, D. Humphrey, D. King, and I. Mackenzie.

Librarians: J. P. Dewsbery, C. J. Bonington, P. F. Broderick

The following entered the School in January:

W. B. Atkinson, C. W. Hime, M. P. M. Lofts.

School Notes

OBITUARY

We ask our readers for prayers for the souls of Dominic Mee-Power and of Max Raillard who died in February.

Of Dominic Mee-Power we can do no better than reproduce a letter which the priest, Fr J. Barrett, who attended him during his illness has kindly sent us.

"I feel that it is unnecessary to assure those who have known Dominic Charles Mee-Power over a number of years at Ampleforth that his death was a most edifying one. Nevertheless I have been told that a few words from the priest who attended him during his last illness would be welcomed by the boy's many friends at school and elsewhere.

From the knowledge I gained of him during the weeks I attended him in London I know his life has been of the kind which ensures a holy and happy death, and therefore his end was only what those who knew him would expect it to be—that of a beautiful soul which has reached the blossom of youth under the protective and developing influences of a good Catholic home and school.

It was whilst he was on the return journey to Ampleforth that he was taken ill. He stayed in London and saw a doctor. It was then found necessary to perform an operation at once, and he was removed to a Catholic nursing home in Beaumont Street, where everything was done for his comfort and well-being, and the best surgical and medical skill enlisted. Meanwhile his relatives were informed of his serious condition, and his mother travelled from Bordighera at once and remained with him till his death. His Lordship Bishop Butt administered the Last Sacraments immediately before the first operation. Some days later it was found necessary to perform another operation, and this latter weakened him considerably. The following week he had a relapse, and from that time the surgeons gave up hope of his recovery.

He was quite aware of his precarious condition, and his resignation to whatever God had in store for him was most wonderful. He said with a smile that whatever God sent was all right with him. Although he must have suffered greatly about this time no murmur of complaint escaped him. Indeed, from the beginning, his patience and the calm peaceful acceptance of his circumstances were remarkable, and most edifying in a boy of fourteen, and these dispositions endured to the end. Happily he was less sensible to pain during the last days, although he was fully conscious until his last moments.
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can only think with joy and give thanks to God that such souls live amongst us. He desired and had everything that the Church can give to help the dying, and his appreciation of these benefits was most touching. His smile of eager anticipation when first asked if he would like to receive Holy Communion, as well as his evident happiness when the Blessed Sacrament was brought to him every two or three days, will live in the memories of those who were with him. He would join in the responses to any prayers said for him, until he became absolutely too weak, and even then he made gallant efforts to do so. When some kind friend sent him a Relic of the True Cross it was a great joy to him to venerate it and to be blessed with it daily. His release came very peacefully at a quarter past ten on Sunday morning, March 6th—the Feast of SS. Perpetua and Felicitas—a happy augury of perpetual felicity. It was a death such as might be envied by anyone.

A few days before he died, he received the habit of St Benedict from the hands of Abbot Butler, and it is therefore by a twofold right that his body now rests with you at Ampleforth.

Max RAILLARD died on February 14th of pachy-meningitis induced by a very severe attack of scarlet fever. The circumstances of his death were more than ordinarily sad. He was the only son of Mr and Mrs Raillard, of Newcastle. Life seemed to hold out many fair prospects to him. He had won an Entrance Scholarship to Ampleforth from Mr Cumberley's. He was full of interests and with a frank, open simplicity he seemed to enjoy everything. Very much in earnest, quiet and generous, he anxiously fulfilled his duty to himself and others. Untainted and unspoilt he was destined never to know life as it is. If there is any consolation to his sorely stricken parents it must be this. For them and for him we ask the prayers of all our readers. May he rest in peace.

VALETE


School Notes


We congratulate R. A. Lyon Lee and F. H. Fuller on being awarded their Colours.

We have to thank Captain N. J. Chamberlain, who has presented us with a very handsome cup for the Inter-House "Rugger." The cup this year has been won by St Oswald's, who succeeded in winning all their matches: we offer them our congratulations. Particulars of the various matches will be found elsewhere.

During the early stages of the term a mild attack of influenza made its appearance. Unfortunately the Infirmary was unable to be used, and this involved some slight inconvenience to the rest of the school, and a considerable amount of extra work and trouble on the part of the staff. House masters and nurses, and the housekeeper's staff were indefatigable, and have a heavy claim on our gratitude for the trouble they took.

Owing to almost torrential rain, the half-term holiday was postponed from Shrove Monday till the following day. Even then the weather robbed it of much of its enjoyment, for a bitterly cold wind was blowing, with frequent and heavy
showers. In the evening we were entertained with "The
Galloping Fish," featuring Syd Chaplin, which provided as
much amusement as could have been desired, and thoroughly
compensated us for an otherwise dismal day.

Work on the new Science block is progressing steadily,
though it seems doubtful if it will be ready before
September. The apple orchard in front of it has long
disappeared. The new road continues to make slow but
steady progress.

In preparation for the total eclipse which will take place
in June, we were entertained on St Benedict's by a
very interesting lecture, on Eclipses in general, given by
Fr O'Connor, s.j., of Stonyhurst. Fr O'Connor, who is the
successor of the late Fr Cortie, s.j., who frequently visited
us in the past, after emphasizing the rareness of a total eclipse
in any given locality (the last one visible at Ampleforth took
place before the Norman Conquest), went on to explain
how a total eclipse is produced. Fr O'Connor then described
the various phenomena that occur during a total eclipse, and
by means of an excellent mechanical slide gave us some idea
of the suddenness with which the corona appears. The lecture
was concluded with an account of the coronas of previous
eclipses, of which some excellent slides were shown. We thank
Fr O'Connor for an exceptionally interesting lecture and
hope that he will often honour us again in the future.

The Retreat this term was given by Dom Alexius Chamberlain,
o.s.b., to whom we offer our sincere thanks. His discourses
were much appreciated by all who had the privilege of
attending them. The Retreat for the Junior School was given
by Dom Laurence Buggins, o.s.b.

We congratulate W. H. Bayliff, who was elected Captain
of Cricket at the end of the term.

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School Notes

The Senior Sports Challenge Cup was won by St Bede's;
the Junior Cup by St Cuthbert's, and the Inter-House
shooting also by St Cuthbert's. We offer them our con-
gratulations.

We congratulate the following on being awarded their House
"Rugger" Colours:

St Cuthbert's.—J. F. Marman, A. C. Cagati, H. N. Grattan-Doyle,
F. Senni, G. P. Roche, R. S. Kevill, A. D. Macdonald, R. A. Gerrand,
E. E. Stephenson, A. J. Boyle.

St Aidan's.—B. J. Collins, E. J. Scott, J. Rabett, J. F. Boyan,

St Bede's.—E. R. Kevill, H. Y. Anderson, B. G. Stenson, H. A. Blake,
W. F. Williamson, G. L. Falkiner, J. F. Dewsbury, J. R. Macdonald,
J. M. Horn, G. F. Young.

St Oswald's.—W. H. Bayliff, J. P. Haregan, R. A. Lyon-Lee,
E. H. Fuller, A. J. Lowndes, H. A. Lyons, C. J. Bevington, E. A.

The following films were shown during the term: "The
Only Way" (Martin Harvey), "Quo Vadis," "The Galloping
Fish," "The Thief of Bagdad" (D. Fairbanks).

The School Staff was constituted as follows:

Dom Placid Dolan, M.A. (Head Master).
Dom Dunstan Peazi, D.D.
Dom Herbert Byrne, B.A.
Dom Sebastian Lambert, B.A.
Dom Hugh de Normanville, B.A.
Dom Illyd Williams.
Dom Bernard McElligott, B.A.
Dom Clement Hesketh, B.A.
Dom Stephen Marwood, M.A.
Dom John Maddox.
Dom Raphael Williams.
Dom Ignatius Miller, M.A.
Dom Gregory Swan, B.A.
Dom Augustine Richardson, M.A.
Dom Felix Hardy, B.A.
Dom Christopher Williams, B.A.
Dom Martin Rochford, B.A.
Dom Aedred Perring.
Dom Laurence Bevenot, B.A.
Dom Vincent Unsworth.
Dom Leo Caesar, B.A.
Dom Antony Spiller.
Dom Gabriel McNally.
Dom Sylvester Fryer.

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F. Bamford, Esq., B.A.
R. A. Goodman, Esq., B.A., B.Sc.
L. E. Eyres, Esq., M.A.
H. A. C. Connell, Esq., B.A.
W. H. Cass, Esq., A.R.C.M., L.R.A.M. (Violin)
J. Groves, Esq. (Violoncello)
J. C. Porter, Esq., O.B.E., M.D., M.R.C.S.
D. A. Murray, Esq., M.B., Ch.B.
Sergeant-Major C. E. Ott (late Aldershot Gymnastic Staff)
Sergeant-Major J. E. Eason, M.M. (late Grenadier Guards)
Nurse Meyer (Matron)
Nurse Lordan
Nurse Dunne (Matron, St. Cuthbert's)

CHOIR NOTES

On the last Sunday of the term before Christmas, the Choir, small in numbers owing to the early departure of the Lower School, but full of mettle, sang carols in church after Benediction. The three chosen were the traditional “A Virgin Unspotted,” Gustav Holst’s tenderly modal “Myn Lyking,” and de Pearsall’s “In Dulci Jubilo.” With the Choir at full strength next year more of these fine carols should be heard.

Illness interfered with the traditional St Cecily’s outing in November, and the holiday had to be transferred to the next term. The Motet, however, was sung as usual at the boys’ Mass, I. Mackenzie returning to sing the solo.

Many thanks are due to our ‘cello-master, Mr John Groves, for the very substantial gift of nine volumes, the publications of the Musical Antiquarian Society. These include a wealth of motets, anthems, operas and madrigals, Byrd, Weelkes, Wilbye, Gibbons, Purcell, and Morley being well represented.
“MACBETH”

“MACBETH” was produced by the Fifth Form Players at the end of the Christmas term. The setting was straightforward throughout and the performance was, we think, quite as good as, if not better than, previous productions of this sort.

In such a democratic organization one does not like to criticise individuals; but we cannot refrain from congratulating N. K. Macdonald, whose Macbeth was really excellent, and A. H. Blake, who displayed some fine acting, both as Macbeth and as Lady Macbeth. The “Sleep-walking scene” was very well acted by H. C. Barton, and R. H. Grattan-Doyle, as the porter, drew peals of genuine laughter from the audience.

The setting of the Banquet scene, with all the company except Macbeth and Lady Macbeth “off,” was most effective.

We must finally express a hope that there is no truth in the rumour that we have seen the last of the Fifth Form Players; it would be more than a pity if we were to be deprived of such an admirable method of becoming intimately acquainted with these plays. We congratulate the Fifth Form Players heartily on their production, and wish them “Ad multos annos.”

P. FARNWORTH.

THE PERCY MANCHESTER CONCERT

This Concert was delayed by the influenza for a month, but was finally given on March 14th. With the assistance of Mr Percy Manchester a well-balanced and varied programme was made possible, ranging from a Church Cantata of Bach to a group of modern songs with piano accompaniment.

The Cantata is an early work, lightly orchestrated, consisting of alternate arias and recitatives set to a paraphrase of the Magnificat. It is beautifully rhythmic, and was finely sung by Mr Manchester. This was the second performance of the Cantata in the British Isles.

In the number from the St Matthew Passion, a chorus of sixty and a double orchestra joined forces with Mr Manchester, who took the solo tenor part. The great rise-and-fall of Bach’s phrases was well rendered, an evidence of good work done in practice.

The orchestra played the accompaniments with feeling and vigour; and a deserved success was scored with the Delibes overture.

We owe many thanks to Mr Manchester himself; his initiative in putting together the programme and his artistic performance during the evening ensured the success of the Concert.

PROGRAMME

1. SOLO CANTATA 189, “Come My Spirit” . . . Bach
   (For Tenor, Flute, Oboe, Violin, Cello, Bass and Piano).
2. C MINOR SYMPHONY—1ST MOVEMENT . . . Beethoven
   THE ORCHESTRA.
3. TENOR SOLO AND CHORUS FROM “ST MATTHEW PASSION” . . . Bach
   “I would beside my Lord.”
4. ROSAMUNDE FROM “WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS” . . . Quilter
   THE ORCHESTRA.
5. RECITATIVE AND AIR FROM “JUDAS MACCABEUS” . . . Handel
6. OVERTURE, “Le Roi l’a dit” . . . Delibes
   THE ORCHESTRA.
7. SONGS
   (a) “Wood Magic” . . . . Martin Shaw
   (b) “Rondel of Charles of Orleans” . . . . Louis Nicole
   (c) “The Oaktree Bough” . . . . E. C. Bairstow
   (d) “The Tollgate House” . . . . Alec Rowley
   (e) “Bring us in Good Ale” . . . . Leslie Woodgate
   GOD SAVE THE KING.

P. FARNWORTH.
Senior Literary and Debating Society

As the result of the elections held at the beginning of the Michaelmas session, Mr Alleyn became the leader of a Liberal Government, and Mr Marnan the leader of an Opposition which seemed to consist of crusted Tories, disillusioned by the failure of Democracy. Mr Cagiati was elected secretary.

But as has happened several times in past years, the House did not abide by its votes, and Mr Alleyn’s party fell from power after two debates, and remained in opposition for the rest of the Michaelmas and for the whole of the Lent session.

The Society, at the beginning of the year, had to deplore the loss of many speakers who had left at the end of the summer. During the first session, many members were finding their feet in debate; the standard of speeches was not as high as it had been in the past; but as the new members began to speak, even though very rarely, and the older members spoke more often, the standard of speaking improved.

It is true that most of the speeches made in debate showed lack of preparation; this was a widespread fault, and one which could easily have been avoided. There was little fiery enthusiasm or party spirit. Perhaps this was due to the absence of any Third Party. The leaders of the two parties differed greatly in their speeches.

Mr Marnan’s speeches showed care in their preparation, but at times they sounded like essays. He seemed to find difficulty in stating his points concisely, and to have as his only reference a certain unfashionable Victorian critic. But at times he spoke very well; perhaps his best speech was made in the debate on America, in which he based his opposition to this nation on the ground of its Philistinism and intellectual mediocrity.

Mr Alleyn’s speeches suffered mostly from a lack of preparation, perhaps unavoidable because of his many duties. He could be relied upon to utter some excellent arguments, but usually he failed to support them with illustrations and facts, and thus they lacked weight. His delivery was excellent, and it was obvious that he knew his own mind. Among the Tory speakers, Mr Collins constituted himself the humorist of the party; he always amused the House, and often managed to cover a weak argument with a merry quip.

Mr Bayliff did not speak very often in the Michaelmas session, and seemed almost to have lost the gift of words; but in the Lent session he spoke often and well, displaying debating faculties which he put to good use.

Mr Cagiati could always be relied upon for a sensible and often telling contribution to any debate. He speaks rapidly, but with good command of words, and a good eye for the weak places of his opponent.

Mr Harrigan did not speak often, but he spoke well, displaying an attitude of good-natured, but cynical, tolerance.

The speeches of Messrs Stephenson and Cholmeley lacked body, but were interesting. Other members who should have spoken more were Messrs Senni, Stirling, Grattan-Doyle, Sandemen, Horn and Croft.

Perhaps the best of the Liberal speakers was Mr Breeton Sleaer. His speeches were characterized by their excellent utterance and by a simplicity and directness of argument. But he should get more facts into his speeches, and substantiate his points. Mr Tyrrell spoke several times, but he was inclined to rely on emphatic statement as a substitute for proof. Mr Boyan spoke quite often, but seemed unable to pursue a fixed train of thought, a fault noticeable also in Messrs Rabnett and Quirke. Mr Grisewood had interesting views on various subjects, but few strong arguments. Mr Chambers was rather apologetic in his speeches; a little more emphasis would not have been amiss.

The Society heard, with great pleasure, three papers during the two sessions.

Mr Alleyn read a paper on George Bernard Shaw. He adopted Chesterton’s method of considering Shaw’s life and work, as a critic and a dramatist, in relation to his intensely Irish temperament. He showed how Shaw in his critical work had attacked all accepted theories, and how his dramatic work was marred by his inability to understand such things as the true Irish spirit.
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Mr H. G. Perry read a very interesting paper on "Geneva and Peace." He reviewed the work of the League of Nations as an arbitrating body; he showed how the League had worked for peace, and described some of the lesser activities of the League. In the discussion which followed the paper, Mr Perry showed a specialist's knowledge of the trend of present-day European politics.

Mr F. Bamford read a paper distinguished by lucid scholarship on "Slavery in the Ancient World." He showed the position of slavery in the social and civil life of Greece and Rome. He explained the political theories which necessitated the existence of slavery, and finally described the life and possibilities which were opened to a slave.

The thanks of the Society are due to those who read papers, and to the chairman and to Fr Bernard for their criticism, help, and advice.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

THE GIFFORD SOCIETY

The Society has completed the second year of its existence under the most favourable auspices. Formed originally to fill a gap, it has filled it most successfully, as our fellow-seekers after knowledge will be the first to admit. If the Society has not the traditions born of half a century's existence, at least it has acquired enough in two years of brilliant achievement to justify its existence for many years to come.

There were three papers read to the Society this term. In number, these are fewer than were read last term; but they made up for it in quality. Only one was given by a member of the Society, and Mr C. J. Bonington's paper compared favourably with those of our two distinguished visitors, Mr F. Bamford and Mr. W. H. Bayliff.

Mr Bamford's paper on "Slavery in the Ancient World" was so much appreciated by those members of the Society who belong to the Debating Society, that he was pressed to read it also to the latter Society; and it could not have been more enjoyed than by those members of the Gifford who were privileged to hear it again.

Mr Bayliff's paper on "Relativity" dealt with a subject very hard to explain without introducing technicalities, or without descending to the level of popular science-mongers. But he succeeded perfectly in holding that attention of his audience which is so necessary for the understanding of a truly scientific paper.

The thanks of the Society are more than ever due to Dom Leo, the Chairman, to whose help the prosperity of the Society is in a great measure attributable, and to Mr H. Y. Anderson, who succeeded Mr P. F. Broderick in the office of Minute-keeper, and discharged his duties with commendable efficiency.

A. C. CAGIATI, Hon. Sec.

THE JUNIOR AMPLEFORTH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

During the past term we have had six meetings, and in spite of the difficulties arising from sickness which regularly disturb the Easter Session, only one lecturer has
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failed to deliver his lecture. The Society was able to meet in the first week owing to the energy of Mr R. P. Cave, who, mixing science and history, gave us an account of the progress of research in the higher regions of the atmosphere, a recondite subject in which he seemed quite at home. The Secretary spoke with slides on some famous spots in London, and Mr Appleton gave us an account of the first two Crusades. On March 10th Mr Dudley-Taylor delivered a well prepared and thoroughly interesting lantern lecture on the historical parts of Paris. Mr O'Conor-Donelan being prevented by illness, his lecture on Lord Roberts was altered for one on the Peloponnesian War by the President. We wish to thank Dom Dunstan very much for entertaining as well as instructing us on April 6th by his lantern lecture on Venice.

Nine members entered for the Historical Tournament, which was revived this term. The Head Master very kindly offered a prize, which was won by Mr R. P. Cave. We only hope that more members will enter next time.

I. G. GREENLEES, Hon. Sec.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY

The Hilary term is usually short, and this, combined with the attack of 'flu' which pervaded the school, made it possible to hold but three regular meetings. At these, Br Laurence and Br Martin provided an excellent pianoforte and song recital, while H.M.V. reproduced some of the gems of perhaps the most popular of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, "The Gondoliers."

The Society celebrated the Beethoven Centenary, and incidentally its own hundredth meeting, by a concert of Beethoven's works. H.M.V. played the Egmont Overture, the Fifth Symphony, and the Op. 18 Quartet: we owe a debt of gratitude to Mr J. D. Telfener, who very kindly lent us the records for the occasion. Mr Perry played the First Movement of the Pathetic Sonata, while Fr Stephen sang two Beethoven songs.

P. F. BRODERICK, Hon. Sec.

School Societies

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The term has been an unfortunate one for the Society, since owing to a sudden change in the arrangements of Society Meetings two of the dates assigned to it were holidays. However, in spite of all, two meetings have been held, at which papers were given by the Chairman and Mr N. J. de Guingand. The former's was entitled "Physical Geography," and the latter's "The Pyrenees and the North of Spain." We were badly let down on the night of our proposed third meeting, at which Dom Sebastian and Dom Ignatius were to have spoken, for the films which were to have illustrated their lectures never arrived, although they had been ordered nearly a week beforehand.

We must thank Dom Vincent, the Chairman, for the very interesting outing which he arranged for members on March 21st, at Leeds, where we went over a velvet works.

N. J. CHAMBERS, Hon. Sec.

THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The officials elected for the term were: Secretary, Mr H. A. V. Bulleid; Committee: Messrs C. Sheridan, F. Hortop, F. Coverdale. The following new members were admitted: Messrs M. H. Blair-McGuffie, A. Appleton, G. King, C. Hime, A. J. Morris.

The first motion discussed by the House was: "That capital punishment is inconsistent with modern civilization." In moving this Mr J. M. Kelly argued that the survival of this relic of barbarism was a disgrace to civilization; course of time had seen a great reduction in the number of crimes for which the death penalty was inflicted, and to be consistent it should now be abolished entirely. He considered solitary confinement an effective alternative. Mr C. L. Forbes based his opposition on the deterrent effects of capital punishment and questioned whether any reform could be worked by long imprisonment. Mr A. Moss was inclined to attribute most crimes to alcohol and strong feelings, but this dangerous theory of lessening responsibility met with many objections.
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from other speakers. Mr H. Wilson’s suggestion of transport as an alternative was at once repudiated by many members as being rather hard on the settlement chosen. The motion was lost by 32 votes to 4.

At the next meeting Mr F. Hortop moved: “That the moral, intellectual and economic condition of England would be improved by the introduction of Prohibition.” He asked the honourable members to put aside all bias and consider facts. He gave many instances of benefit produced in the United States by Prohibition. Mr G. Bevan opposed. He showed the harm done in America by enforced abstinence, and put his faith in the English spirit of moderation. After a spirited debate, which evidently worked some conversions, the House rejected the motion by 27 votes to 2.

In spite of Mr C. Sheridan’s able statement of the case in favour of the motion, “That the nationalization of the railways would benefit this country, the opposition, led by Mr D. O’Conor-Donelan, triumphed, being supported by 27 votes against 8.

The following meeting discussed the motion: “That the use of animals for public entertainment should be abolished.” Mr V. McNally, in support of the motion, argued that the nature of an animal determined its mode of life, and hence it was against nature to confine them and use them in shows. Mr H. Wilson opposed with arguments based on the principle that men were justified in the reasonable use of animals, and he trusted the R.S.P.C.A. to prevent cruelty. Experiences of members in Zoo and circus occupied much of the debate, and the motion was won by 27 votes to 11.

Mr M. Waddilove, at the next meeting, moved: “That this House approves of the construction of the Channel Tunnel.” He urged the utility of such an enterprise as making for economy in time and money and for greater comfort. He swept aside any suggestion of danger arising in time of war from the existence of such a tunnel. Mr J. Costelloe, in opposition, said that the cost would be too great and that the fact that former schemes had failed argued against the possibility of such a construction. Against this suggestion, modern engineering found many defenders. The motion was lost by 18 votes to 13.

At the 474th meeting of the Society, the last of the year, on March 27th, Fr Gregory moved: “That a scientific education is better than a classical.” He dwelt on the predominance of science at the present day and argued that true science, in studying nature and its laws, tends to a greater realization of the perfection of the Creator, and not, as is often stated, to materialism and unbelief. Fr Felix, for the opposition, spoke of the special training afforded by the study of the classical languages, which proved an excellent preparation for facing any problems that might arise in life, and also dwelt on the help that the wisdom of the past offers in the solution of modern difficulties. In keenness and animation the debate that followed surpassed all previous meetings of the year, and when the motion was put to the vote it was carried by 22 votes to 14.

The meeting concluded with a cordial vote of thanks to the mover and opposer of the evening, and also to the various officials for their services during the session.

H. A. V. Bulleid, Hon. Sec.

The Scientific Club

The first meeting of the Hilary Session was a business meeting, and was held on February 15th. Mr E. J. Scott was elected on the Committee in the place of Mr Murphy who had left.

On March 7th, Mr E. J. Scott gave a lecture on “Paper, and its manufacture.” He traced the course of the wood fibre, of which paper is made, from its home in the Canadian and Norwegian timber forests, through the processes of grinding, sorting, refining and pulping, to its reduction to a state of fluid. The fluid pulp is then treated with size before being sent through heavy rollers which are heated by steam. These rollers dry the pulp and compress it into the finished product—paper. The lecture was illustrated throughout by lantern slides.
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For the Centenary Meeting Mr Priestley lectured on his experiences at the South Pole. He was with Scott's last, and Shackleton's first, expedition. Though he never penetrated very far into the Antarctic continent, his job being merely scientific research on the coast, his experiences were most interesting.

He spent some time telling the Society of the curious habits of penguins, which infest those regions, some of which—and in fact most—were extraordinarily human and certainly quaint.

The School were admitted to this meeting and enjoyed the lecture as much as the Society.

On St Benedict's the Society divided up into two groups, one of which visited the forge at Leeds, and the other a glass-bottle works at Castleford, both of which were most interesting.

J. H. Alleyne, Hon. Sec.

THE MEDIEVALISTS

Considerable enthusiasm was shown by all members during the Easter Session.

Weekly meetings were held and the Papers were both interesting and well prepared.

The following were the Papers read:

- The Crisis in China
- Life in Ancient Rome
- Foreign Affairs during the Reign of Nicholas II
- The Cinque Ports
- The Legends of the "Morte d'Arthur"
- Prophecy in Plain Clothes
- Forcing the Dardanelles

The President
Mr P. Tong
Mr P. C. French-Davis
Mr O. Cadic
Mr J. M. Hart-Davis
Br Martin
Mr G. M. Drummond

N. J. Smith, Hon. Sec.

OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS

The following joined the contingent at beginning of term:

The following promotions were posted under date 25-1-27:

To be Under Officer
C.Q.M.S. Chambers

To be Sergeant
Corporal J. Harrigan

To be Corporals
Lance-Corporals E. J. Scott, F. Senni

To be Lance-Corporals
Cadets C. J. Bonington, J. F. Boyan, H. A. Lyons

We have as usual to thank Major S. H. Green, D.S.O., M.C., for several welcome visits and for his continued interest in the contingent, and also Captain N. A. Searle and Lieutenant E. R. Vickers, D.C.M., M.M., for lectures. The Inter-House Shooting trophy was won this year by St Cuthbert's.

We congratulate the following on passing Certificate "A."


In the Country Life Shooting Competition we were placed 39th out of 81 entries. Both N. J. Chambers and H. D. King obtained a special mention for good shooting.
RUGBY FOOTBALL

AMPLEFORTH v. RIPON AND DISTRICT

PLAYED at Ampleforth on February 5th, and resulted in a win for Ampleforth by one goal, one try (8 points) to one try (3 points). The game which was rather scrappy and unsatisfactory was not improved by a wet ground and a greasy ball. Ampleforth pressed from the start and their forwards got more than their fair share of the ball, but the backs were hampered by the wet conditions and did not make the most of their many opportunities. Rabnett, who was conspicuous throughout, obtained the first try for the School, but too far out for Fuller to convert. The second try, which fell to Kevill, was a fitting climax to a good three-quarter movement. It was scored well under the posts and Bayliff kicked an easy goal. After half-time the School still continued to press and sometimes looked very like scoring, but never quite managed it. Towards the close of the game, the Ripon forwards dribbled the ball down the field and scored far out on the left. The try was not converted.


AMPLEFORTH v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS

PLAYED at Catterick on February 9th, and resulted in a win for the Signals by six goals, one try (32 points) to one goal, two tries, one penalty goal (14 points). From the kick-off the Signals brought the ball into the Ampleforth twenty-five. A series of scrums ended in Captain Gay getting possession. Cutting through he passed to Lieutenant West who scored almost under the posts. The try was converted. On the resumption of play the Signals, who were using their extra weight to advantage, secured the ball regularly in the scrum and their three-quarters attacked vigorously. For a while the Ampleforth defence held out, Rabnett in particular bringing off some good tackles. The Signals, however, got possession from a line-out on the Ampleforth twenty-five and scored far out, the extra points being added by a particularly
Rugby Football

fine kick. Play then continued on the half-way line until the Signals forwards broke away and dribbled the ball over the Ampleforth line. This try was not converted. The Signals added two more tries. Both were converted, the second from a very difficult angle. Just before half-time, Bayliff scored a penalty goal from a free kick. After half-time Ampleforth seemed to wake up. The forwards began to get possession in the scrums and the halves and three-quarters handled well, and got some very pretty movements going. From a scrum on the half-way line Ampleforth heeled and after the ball had passed through both halves and all three-quarters, Kevill scored far out. Rowan only missed a very difficult kick by inches. A forward rush by the Signals was checked by Lyon Lee, who picked the ball from their feet and passed to Bayliff. He cut through cleverly and transferred to Rabnett, who scored far out. The kick failed. For some time then the play was kept in the Ampleforth twenty-five, but pressure was relieved by a free kick, and from the ensuing line-out Boyle got possession and, breaking through, put Rabnett in for a try beneath the posts. Bayliff was successful in the kick. Just before time, Lieutenant West scored another try for the Signals, which was converted.


Ampleforth v. Stonyhurst

Played at Stonyhurst on March 6th, and resulted in a win for Stonyhurst by three goals, one try (18 points) to nil. In spite of the ground, which had suffered many weeks’ rain, the game was fast and open. Stonyhurst opened the scoring early. McGrath received the ball from the scrum, cut through the Ampleforth backs and scored between the posts for McDowell to convert. A period of even play followed, Ampleforth working slowly towards the Stonyhurst twenty-five. From a scrum Stonyhurst gained possession, and G. V. Bird found touch just short of the half-way line. From the line-out the Stonyhurst forwards carried the ball over the
The Ampleforth Journal

Ampleforth line, where Wild touched down. The drop-out was fielded by McGrath, who handed to his centre partner, the ball eventually reaching the right wing, whom R. Kevill tackled into touch. From the ensuing loose scrum Stonyhurst heeled and their three-quarters took the ball down the field and Morgan scored. The extra points were added by McDowell. From the centre kick the Ampleforth forwards attacked, Bonington being conspicuous, but a free kick relieved the pressure on the Stonyhurst line. A scrum followed, from which Bird received the ball and scored well out. The kick failed. After half-time Stonyhurst continued to press for a while and Ampleforth were again obliged to touch down. Then the Ampleforth forwards dribbled the ball down the field, and for some time pressure was brought on the Stonyhurst defence. From a scrum Lyon Lee passed to Bayliff who evaded and passed in turn to Rabnett. He was, however, pulled up by the touch judge just before going over the line. Play now returned to the centre of the field. After 2 series of scrums, with an occasional breakaway by both sides, Morgan dribbled the ball from the half-way line and scored an unconverted try. Lyon Lee, who was playing with his customary vigour, took the ball from the base of the scrum and went through himself after a very good run.


Rugby Football

Rowan adding the necessary points. A series of scrums brought the game into the Ampleforth twenty-five, where Newcastle heeled and scored well out. The kick was unsuccessful. From a free kick the ball found touch just beyond the half-way line. Bonington got possession from the line out and scored an unconverted try. Just before half-time Lyon Lee got his three-quarters moving, and C. F. Lyons scored, Rowan kicking an excellent goal. After half-time the game was very level, both sides missing tries by inches. Lyon Lee, who was playing with his customary vigour, took the ball from the base of the scrum and went through himself after a very good run.


INTER-HOUSE MATCHES

In the Inter-House "Rugger" competition, St Oswald's were victorious, winning all their matches. The following are the results of the various matches:

- St Bede's beat St Aidan's by 28 points to nil. Tries were scored by N. J. Chambers (2), H. Y. Anderson (2), B. G. Stenson (2), G. L. Falkiner and H. A. Blake.
- St Cuthbert's beat St Aidan's by 25 points to 3. Tries were scored for St Cuthbert's by A. C. Cagiati, A. A. J. Boyle (3), J. C. Riddell, R. S. Kevill, and G. P. Rocha, and for St Aidan's by J. Rabnett.
- St Oswald's beat St Aidan's by 30 points to 5. Tries were scored for St Oswald's by C. F. Lyons (3), R. A. Lyon-Lee, W. H. Bayliff, W. H. Fawcett, A. J. Lowndes, and F. A. Hookham, and for St Aidan's by J. Rabnett.
- St Cuthbert's beat St Bede's by 22 points to nil. Tries were scored by A. C. Cagiati (2), E. E. Stephenson, A. A. J. Boyle, and J. C. Riddell. A. J. Hammond also dropped a goal.
- St Oswald's beat St Bede's by 31 points to nil. Tries were scored by R. B. Carroll, C. F. Lyons (2), R. A. Lyon-Lee (2), C. J. Bonington (2), W. H. Bayliff, and W. H. Fawcett.
- St Oswald's beat St Cuthbert's by 17 points to 5. Tries were scored for St Oswald's by C. F. Lyons (2), and F. W. Hime, and penalty goals kicked by F. H. Fuller and W. H. Bayliff; J. C. Riddell scored for St Cuthbert's.
LOWER SCHOOL RUGBY

The Lower School had a very successful first season at Rugby. Seven matches were played and only the match against Aysgarth away was lost. A drawn game was played against Mount St Mary's College Junior XV, while the remaining five matches were won.

L. Fuller made an energetic Captain of Games, and C. Flood led the forwards well in all matches. Perhaps B. Rabnett at full-back and C. Grieve at fly-half were the most conspicuous players, but the team all played well together and must be congratulated on opening the Lower School "Rugger" with such success.

GOLF

The Golf Club seems to increase in popularity, and this season it has had as many members as the course can deal with comfortably. At the beginning of the season the Secretary was observed pouring many gallons of water on the greens. Such a proceeding seemed to indicate a complete ignorance of the climatic conditions under which golf is played here, but, when the scoffers approached to enquire the reason for this apparently unnecessary labour, they were astonished to see the greens covered with thousands of worms, wriggling about in their death agony. The Secretary was merely applying worm-killer, and apparently very successfully. As a result the greens have played with an accuracy unknown in previous years, and if there are any worms left, we recommend him to repeat the operation next year. Three visits have been paid to the Fulford course. The winners of the prizes, again very kindly offered by H. C. Greenwood, Esq., were: 1st prizes, E. W. Fattorini and G. E. Taylor (twice); 2nd prizes: D. W. Humphrey, B. B. Carroll, and J. M. Lind. The second performance of Taylor was remarkable. In the second competition he was given a handicap of 24 and returned a card of 101—24 = 77. In the next competition his handicap was promptly lowered to 7, but, nothing daunted, he went round in 90, and again proved an easy winner.

Owing to the wet weather delaying the completion of the Sports until the last available day of term the competition for the Cup had to be abandoned this year.
IT may be said that the season 1926-27 has been one of the best we have ever had. Certainly the number of hares killed constitutes a record, whilst the amount of interest taken in the hounds, both by those of the School and those outside it, testifies to the popularity of the hunt. Scent, on the whole, has been very good, with the exception of three weeks in March, when the plough got very dry. Hounds who have hunted on fifty-two days, including four early mornings, have killed thirty-six hares. The season opened on September 9th, and closed on March 21st, hounds only being stopped twice on account of snow. There were very few really bad days, one of these being on February 28th at Harland Moor, when it blew a gale and rained in torrents; the school turned out in force, but struggled back to the hotel at Gillamor between 11 o'clock and 1, when an excellent tea was provided, after which the charabancs returned. The few reckless spirits who remained gained nothing but a good wetting.

It is difficult to pick out any individual day from so many, but Saturday, December 11th, is certainly worthy of mention. It must have been the best scenting day of the season, for after having drawn the top of Boon Hill blank for an hour, three hares were killed. The first was pulled down, after a point of 3.1 miles, at Park farm; the second, after a fast twenty-five minutes, was killed below Boon hill, and the third, after an excellent run of some fifty minutes, was killed in Gray's plantation. This day was enjoyed by many local people, and it was one of those rare days when hounds seem to be able to push their hare anywhere.

Another interesting day was on January 6th at Terrington, when in spite of a sharp frost, and a biting wind, scent was good enough for hounds to kill their hare in Wiggan-thorpe lake after a good run of 13 hours. Hounds killed her actually twenty yards out in the lake, and it was only with great difficulty she was got out and broken up. On February 23rd, at Knowle hill, the school saw a good day; finding in the thorn bushes by Jerry Carr farm, hounds finally killed their hare in the gorse bushes on Painter's Rigg, after a slow hunt of two hours, but one that was nevertheless very interesting to watch, and full of good hound work. This was an instance of a day when scent was poor, and perseverance, with a little luck, enabled hounds to kill their hare.

One more day seems to deserve mention, that at Castle Howard on All Saints. Through the kindness of Sir Edward Whitely and Mr Geoffrey Howard, we enjoyed a very strenuous day's sport, killing two leverets, both of which provided good runs of about thirty minutes or so. We were afterwards entertained to an excellent tea by Sir Edward Whitely.

The Puppy Show was held on the Ball Place, on March 31st, Mr Butcher and Miss Massicks acting as judges. The young entry consisted of 92 couple, which were a very level and useful looking lot. The only cup which fell to a member of the school, that for the best hound walked by a member of the school, was won by O. Lambert. After the show, there was tea in the guest-room for all those who had walked puppies.

The Hunt Point-to-Point was won by D. C. White, with D. Carroll second, and W. J. Stirling third. The course was slightly different from last year's, and was covered in the excellent time of 21 minutes 42 seconds.

The Junior Race was won very easily by M. W. Blackmore, with G. P. Leeming second, and R. P. Cave third.

The Beagles

Fr Abbot presented the cups and other prizes at the races.
BOXING

A BOXING Tournament took place on the evenings of March 28th and 29th. The general level of the boxing was very high, and this reflects the greatest credit on Sergeant-Major Ott, who has spared neither time nor trouble in obtaining such excellent results. A particularly pleasing feature of the tournament was the pluck shown by the losers in every event, often against great odds, and one could have wished that the number of entries had been greater, so that those losers who only had one fight could have been given the chances and experience they deserved in eliminating rounds.

In the 6st. 13lb. weight B. J. Burfield beat R. P. Leeming on points. Burfield early established a winning lead, which he never looked like losing. Leeming took a lot of hard knocks well, and fought right to the end of the bout.

In the next weight, up to 7st. 9lb., R. W. Barton was the only entrant, and had a walk-over.

The 8st. 3lb. weight produced a splendid bout between R. A. Lyon Lee and P. C. Tweedie. Lyon Lee had a big advantage in age, strength and reach. He relies entirely on aggressive tactics, and his defence is seldom in evidence. Tweedie had some bad moments when he was rushed into the corner, but he fought back very pluckily the whole time. His style is very good, and he should do well in the future. In the semi-final of the 9st. weight A. J. Gordon beat P. E. Fellowes. Gordon relied on rushing tactics and tried to force the pace, some of his hitting being very wild. Fellowes was giving away a lot in age and strength. He is sound in defence, but rather weak in attack, though this will come in time.

In the semi-finals of the next weight, up to 9st. 9lb., F. A. Hortop beat J. M. Horn, the referee stopping the fight after one round. Hortop has a very strong right-handed punch which he used with effect. Horn evidently suffers from inexperience, but he put up a good show till dazed by a straight right at the end of the round.

In the semi-finals of the same weight produced a good bout between P. P. Larios and A. A. Boyle. The later was handicapped by a cut over the eye, which appeared to cramp his style, and more than compensated for his handicap in height and reach. Larios fought at a great pace and managed to avoid most of Boyle's returns. Both were fighting hard when time was called.

In the 10st. 7lb. weight F. A. Hookham beat R. A. Gerrard after a very close fight. Hookham was the more consistent and scored steadily throughout the fight. Gerrard made a big effort at the end of the first round and established a long lead, but his effort was not sustained, and Hookham just managed to lead on points at the end.

In the same weight N. K. Macdonald beat T. M. Riddell in a very good bout. Macdonald had to save himself for two more fights that evening, and gave the impression of winning by a smaller margin that might have been. Riddell took a good many punches on the point, his defence being none too strong, but he fought back well and thoroughly deserved his points as a good loser.

In the catch-weight semi-final, R. Rowan beat R. Kevill, the referee stopping the fight in the second round. Kevill's sportsmanship in substituting at the last minute is to be commended, but his lack of experience provided some comic incidents. With his length of reach he should become a good boxer in time.

In the final of the 9st. weight H. N. Grattan-Doyle beat A. J. Gordon in a close but uninspiring fight. Gordon did most of the attacking, but his boxing was so wild that he very seldom managed to land a punch on the target. Grattan-Doyle kept cool, and barely managed to score enough points to get the verdict.

The final of the 9st. 9lb. weight produced a particularly good contest between P. P. Larios and F. A. Hortop. Larios used his footwork and ducking with good effect in avoiding Hortop's right. Hortop made several good attacks, but was under too large a handicap of age and strength to win. The pace set by Larios was very fast, and both lasted well to the end of the bout.
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In the final of the 10st. 7lb. weight N. K. Macdonald beat F. A. Hookham. Macdonald, who had the longer reach, succeeded in out-boxing Hookham without undue effort. After establishing a winning lead he took matters fairly easily, and did not press his attacks home. Hookham stuck to his guns and proved a game loser, though he was rather lucky not to have been floored more than once.

In the final of the catch-weight, R. Rowan, fighting for the second time that evening, beat N. K. Macdonald, who was not only fighting for the third time, but was giving away over three stone as well. In the circumstances he can only be described as an optimist, for it is all but impossible to give away so much weight and win; he tried to draw Rowan after him round the ring, but Rowan was not to be tempted and stood his ground, hitting his opponent whenever he ventured within distance. He rushed Macdonald to the ropes two or three times, and got in some heavy blows. Macdonald replied pluckily, but his punches made little impression.

In awarding marks to the competitors an additional half point was given to those losers who put up particularly good shows, and these were well earned by Leeming, Tweedie, Hortop, Hookham, Macdonald and Riddell.

SPORTS

In spite of bad weather, the Sports were as successful as ever this year. Some of the times would have been improved, had the conditions been better, but on the whole even these were surprisingly good. The Inter-House Challenge Cup provided an exciting finish, St Bede's winning on the last lap of the last race. The scores were St Bede's 136, St Cuthbert's 132, St Oswald's 74, St Aidan's 20. N. J. Chambers, who contributed largely to St Bede's victory, was the "Victor Ludorum." His successes included the Quarter-mile, the 100 yards, and the 220 yards. In the latter event his time, 24 seconds, constitutes a new School record. J. Riddell won the challenge cup in the first division in the Juniors, and P. Rooke-Ley in the second division. The Junior inter-House Challenge Cup was won by St Cuthbert's.
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<td>100 Yards</td>
<td>2. H. N. Grattan-Doyle</td>
<td>2. A. J. Hammers</td>
<td>2. L. Rimmer</td>
<td>1. J. Dewsbery (16m. 57 sec.)</td>
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<td>3. D. C. White</td>
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<td>2. C. L. Hicks</td>
<td>2. A. J. Hammers</td>
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<td>1. D. Carroll (12m. 44 1/5 sec.)</td>
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<td>440 Yards</td>
<td>1. N. J. Chambers</td>
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<td>2. J. Rabnett</td>
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<td>1. A. Boyle (1m. 3 1/5 sec.)</td>
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<td>2. J. Dewsbury</td>
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<td>3. E. N. Prescott</td>
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<td>1. J. Riddell</td>
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<td>Weight</td>
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### LOWER SCHOOL SPORTS

#### 100 YARDS

**Senior**
1. B. Rabnett (12 2/5 sec.)
2. C. E. Macdonald
3. W. Tyrrell

**Junior**
1. C. F. Grieve (13 sec.)
2. J. W. Buxton
3. B. C. Macdermot

#### 220 YARDS

1. B. Rabnett (27 2/5 sec.)
2. C. E. Macdonald
3. W. Tyrrell

#### 440 YARDS

1. B. Rabnett (73 sec.)
2. W. Tyrrell
3. C. J. Flood

#### HALF-MILE

1. B. Rabnett (2 min. 55 sec.)
2. W. Tyrrell
3. C. J. Flood

### SCHOOL SPORTS

#### 100 YARDS

1. B. Rabnett (13 sec.)
2. J. W. Buxton
3. B. C. Macdermot

#### 220 YARDS

1. C. F. Grieve (28 1/5 sec.)
2. J. W. Buxton
3. B. C. Macdermot

#### 440 YARDS

1. C. F. Grieve (72 3/5 sec.)
2. J. W. Buxton
3. B. C. Macdermot

#### HALF-MILE

1. B. Rabnett (2 min. 55 sec.)
2. W. Tyrrell
3. C. J. Flood

### OLD BOYS NOTES

We offer our sincere congratulations to Stephen Michael Lancaster, who was recently married at Brompton Oratory to Dorothea Mary, daughter of Sir Mark and Lady Sheldon, of Sydney, Australia.

An engagement is announced between Captain C. F. Macpherson, son of Provost and Mrs Macpherson, of Priestwell, Duftown, Banffshire, and Joan, only daughter of Mr and Mrs Rowan Ward, of Alfreco, Long Wittenham, Berks, and of Kingston Jamaica.

Reginald Prosper Liston, M.B., Ch.B., of 27, Silver Street, Cadogan Square, S.W., is engaged to be married to Katherine Mary, eldest daughter of T. Edward Lescher, O.B.E., and Mrs Lescher, of 16, Oxford Road, Birkdale, Lancs.

We ask prayers for the soul of Samuel Augustine de Normanville, uncle of Dom Hugh and Dom Cyril de Normanville, who died in March. R.I.P.

Also for John Dunbar, who died on February 21st. R.I.P.

And for Richard Joseph Worsley-Worswick, of Bridgnorth, Salop, who died in March.

Mr Richard Joseph Worsley-Worswick, of Acton Round, Bridgnorth, Salop, eldest son of the late Major William Worsley-Worswick, of Normanton Hall, Hinckley, and Ashmans Hall, Bectes, died of a chill contracted in the hunting field. Born in 1874, Mr Worsley-Worswick was educated at Beaumont and Ampleforth. His wife was awarded the O.B.E. for services rendered during the war as joint manager of the Ampleforth and other Catholic huts in Havre, Etaples, Dunkirk, and Cologne. The funeral took place at Mount St Bernard’s Abbey, Coalville, Leicestershire.
JOHN LINTNER has recently taken up a post at Paris in the office of the American Bankers Trust Company, Place Vendôme, No. 3.

JOSEPH PIKE visited us before Christmas to complete a drawing of the new High Altar which was commissioned by Messrs G. N. Haden & Co., the Heating and Electrical Engineers who have carried out our new system. The drawing, which is a very pleasing example of Mr Pike’s work, appears on Messrs Haden’s Calendar for 1927.

L. FALKINER, who has been gazetted to a Battalion of the O. & B. L. I. in India, is stationed at Chakrata, U.P. He has been training at Janghora, and from there proceeded to Kheri Camp for manoeuvres. The distance of thirty-four miles was accomplished in a two days’ march, in “dust literally a foot deep in places, and rising well above our heads. We marched twenty miles the first day, and then pitched our camp and cooked our food, and fourteen miles the second. . . . No wonder we won the War.” “There is plenty of polo, pig-sticking, hunting and good shooting.”

MESSRS M. GLYNN & SONS, of Kilrush, Co. Clare, have been making a series of experiments with turf as a substitute for coal in raising steam for power at their mills. The Department of Industry and Commerce has received from them a report on their successful experiments, which has also greatly benefited the farmers, shopkeepers, and general public of Kilrush.

W. HARDING has been living in France to study the language, and enjoyed a ten days’ tour of the battlefields of France and Belgium. He is now in a business house in Manchester.

FATHER R. MIDDLETON, s.j., revisited the School for the first time since he left school more than forty years ago. He was naturally impressed by the expansion that has everywhere taken place, and writes that “renewing acquaintance with Ampleforth after all these years was a great joy.”

CYRIL KNOWLES recently won the Royal Corps of Signals Race at a point-to-point meeting.

G. H. MARCH-PHILLIPPS won the two-mile at Sandhurst, for Woolwich.

OXFORD NOTES
HILARY TERM, 1927

G. W. BAGSHAWE, D. E. Walker, and A. J. MacDonald played for the Christ Church XV, which reached the finals of the Rugger cuppers, being beaten by Brasenose. J. S. Somers-Cocks (Balliol), also played for his College. B. D. Dee played for New College in the Hockey cuppers, the XI being only beaten by Magdalen in the finals, after a draw had made a replay necessary.

J. C. TUCKER coxed the Christ Church 2nd Togger for the first three days of the races, and then took charge of the 1st Togger. A severe gale on the fourth day of the races led to their being cancelled for the afternoon, an event that had not occurred for over thirty years.

The title-role in the O.U.D.S. production of “King Lear” was taken by H. J. Grisewood (Worcester). He was again elected President of the Newman Society, and towards the end of term was third speaker in the Union debate: “That mere examination of events of the past is no education.”

For the first time since 1920 Oxford won the Inter-Varsity Hill Climb. The “Isis” recorded that “the feature of the car classes was the driving of G. W. Bagshawe . . . . To him Oxford very largely owe their success.”

We wish all success to the eight O.A.’s who are to face Finals Schools in June, and are glad to hear of the large number of Freshers who are coming up in the Autumn.
OLD AMPLEFORDIANS' RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

v. HERTFORD R.F.C., played at Ware, Saturday, January 29th, 1927.

Hertford had the advantage in play for about the first quarter, during which time the Amplefordians showed lack of combination in the forwards, and the handling and passing of the backs were very poor. Consequently two unconverted tries were registered against the Amplefordians during this period. After these early reverses, the team showed vastly improved form, and settled down to play a much steadier game. The first real passing movement of the match sent Wild in with a clever try after he had shaken off several would-be tacklers. Nevill converted. Soon after this G. W. S. Bagshawe scored from a good forward rush in the open, but Nevill's kick at goal on this occasion, although from an easier angle, went wide. Play was mostly in midfield for the remainder of the first half, and no further scoring took place. Half-time score: OLD AMPLEFORDIANS 8 points; HERTFORD 6 points.

During the second half, the Old Amplefordians more or less dominated the situation, and the scoring would have been heavier if the backs had had a better understanding of each other's play. Whitfield gained plenty of ground with well-judged kicks into touch, and showed excellent form in the unaccustomed position of stand-off half. Wild and Nevill ran with determination whenever a scoring chance was presented, and G. W. S. Bagshawe played a very good 'winging' forward game, adding another try, after a good individual run. MacDonald scored, following up, after Cronk had successfully charged a kick by the opposing full back. This try was converted by Cronk. The final score was by Nevill, after a good opening had been made in the centre. Hertford made several attacks in the closing stages, but did not show sufficient combination to pierce the Amplefordians' defence. Final score: OLD AMPLEFORDIANS 19 points, HERTFORD 6 points.


Wild, Nevill, Falkiner, E. Bagshawe, P. Whitfield, and Lander were making their first appearance for the Club.

GEOFFREY P. CRONK, Hon. Sec. O.A.R.F.C.

The Annual Dance of the "Scottish Area" was held on Monday, December 29th, 1926, in the Central Station Hotel, Glasgow. Including members and their friends some hundred and sixty persons were present. The function was in every respect a great success. The Committee responsible for the organizing of the Dance consisted of: The Countess of Loudoun, Loudoun Castle; Miss Blair Young, Glasgow; Miss Dillon, Falkirk; Miss Loughran, Glasgow; Messrs. J. A. McLaughlin, J. F. McKillop, J. E. W. Lee, M. K. Livingstone, D. Harrigan, A. Caldwell Young, L. Newton.

The Annual Dinner was held on Tuesday, January 11th, 1927, in the Central Station Hotel, Glasgow. The Right Rev. the Abbot of Ampleforth in the chair. The Head Master of Ampleforth was also present. The following toasts were proposed: "Alma Mater" by J. F. McKillop, to which the Head Master replied. "The Guests," by J. E. Wilson Lee, to which the Right Rev. Mgr H. Forbes, D.D., replied. "The Ampleforth Society" was proposed by Captain R. Abney Hastings, to which Very Rev. Canon O'Brien replied. "The Chairman" was proposed by P. J. Neeson.

In addition to a number of guests the following members were present: Very Rev. Canon O'Brien, John F. Horn, J. A. McLaughlin, J. F. McKillop, J. E. W. Lee, D. Harrigan, J. Harrigan, L. Newton, E. M. Dee, B. D. Dee, A. Caldwell Young, Captain R. Abney Hastings, M. K. Livingstone, P. J. Neeson, H. M. Dillon.
F. H. V. Fowke entered the School.

* * *

During the term the following lantern lectures were given, and we thank the lecturers for their kindness in visiting us.

"Napoleon" . E. O. Goulden, Esq.
"Nineteenth Century British Art" . Dom Maurus Powell
"Volcanoes" . Dom W. S. Lambert
"The Red Indians of the Amazon Valley" . Fr Cary-Elwes, S.J.

The Easter Retreat was preached by Dom Laurence Buggins, whom we thank for his discourses.

* * *

The Captain of the School was L. R. Leach.
Rugby colours were awarded to R. W. Perceval, D. M. Kendall, L. R. Leach, M. H. Davey, G. R. R. Wace, M. Y. Dobson, J. W. Fattorini, J. H. P. Gilbey, B. G. Carroll, M. Rochford.

* * *

The list of matches and the scores printed below will show that we have had a very successful season. The scores were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Match</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>v. Terrington Hall</td>
<td>drawn 9-9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Aysgarth</td>
<td>lost 6-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Bramcote</td>
<td>won 9-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. The Red House</td>
<td>won 18-9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>won 30-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>lost 6-17</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Preparatory School

The second XV played Aysgarth 2nd and won by 18–0 in the first match, and lost by 0–21 in the second.

* * *

The following played for the first XV:


* * *

And the following played for the second XV:


* * *

A short entertainment was given at the end of the term consisting of the following songs and pianoforte pieces:

1. Piano, "Remembrance (Schumann)"  M. H. Davey
2. Two Short Recitations . Preparatory Form
3. Folk Song, "The Fox"  First Form and Preparatory
5. Recitation, "Us Two"  C. P. Moore, The Lord Mauchline
6. Shanty, "Billy Boy"  Third and Second Forms
7. Piano, "Menuetto in D (Mozart)"  M. B. Longinotto
8. Scene from "Alice in Wonderland"  Hon. D. St. Clair Erskine, Hon. H. Fraser, R. S. Pine-Coffin
9. Piano, "The Frolic" (E. Markham Lee)  P. H. F. Walker
10. Recitation, "Jones Minor's Recitation"  First Form
12. Shanty, "Johnny come down to Hilo"  Third and Second Forms
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2. By meeting every year at the College to keep alive amongst the old boys a spirit of affection for their Alma Mater and of good-will towards each other.
3. To stimulate a spirit of emulation amongst the boys by providing certain prizes annually for their competition.

Five Masses are said annually for living and dead Members, and a special "Requiem" for each Member at death.

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