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SHOUTING WITH THE LARGEST

"Hush, don't ask any questions. It's always best on these occasions to do what the mob do." "But suppose there are two mobs?" suggested Mr Snodgrass. "Shout with the largest," replied Mr Pickwick.

There are many books written these days on what is wrong with the world and how it should be put right; but one thing surely is wrong and a fact too infrequently noticed, that there is a tendency to take Mr Pickwick's advice a little too seriously. We must remember that even the largest and loudest mob cannot really claim to represent the opinions of those who stayed at home.

Let me explain. Few can be unaware of much talk of new plans, educational, social, economic and so forth mostly put forward by people with axes to grind, by the Progressives, the Dawnists, call them what you will. How seriously the inevitability of these plans is presumed can be gathered in any place where men meet and talk: and oddly enough, not merely by those who want to be planned but perhaps even more by those who don't.

"Wars and their noise affright us: when they cease We are worse in peace. What then remains, but that we still should cry, Not to be born, or being born to die."

Now the technique of revolutionaries (in its correct meaning of those who work for radical change) has always been twofold: to claim to speak for the "enlightened" and to represent, at the same time, the majority. Both claims are put forward with such monstrous impudence that their credentials are too often overlooked. A recent and worth reading book by Mr Colm Brogan called Who Are The People? satisfactorily disposes of the claims of the "Progressives" to speak for ordinary folk, people like you and me. He maintains, in a racy, readable and sometimes acid manner that "The People" are but a stage army of journalists, public speakers and other politically minded members of the clerical or educated class.

The claim to represent people's opinions merely by saying that you

1 Hollis and Carter, 1943, 8s. 6d.
THE AMPLIFIED JOURNAL

Do so very often and with impudent conviction is not a new one. The other day I happened to come across a collection of letters from various English reformers of the early sixteenth century to their foreign masters in Geneva and elsewhere. **Mutatis mutandis** there is a remarkable similarity between them and our own reformers of the twentieth century. Both are sure that they are right and that everyone else is wrong. Both are convinced that those who oppose them do so only from the basest of motives. The earlier variety claimed to speak in the name of the “Godly”; the later claim to speak for the “People.” Both agree in despising the accumulated wisdom of their ancestors; both likewise agree in offering a perfect state of affairs, not just immediately indeed, but (and here criticism must perforce be silent) in the future. Both agree in deciding that the vulgar herd, whom they despise, must, if need be, be forced to accept willy-nilly what is offered for their good. Like a child being forced to take castor oil.

It is no new discovery but an established historical fact that all revolutions whether productive of good or evil have been brought about by small minorities of enthusiasts working among an apathetic majority. St Thomas More reminded his judges of this fact at his trial. The English Bishops in their recent declaration on the Education Bill are alone in resisting a silent revolution by which fundamental rights of parents will disappear, and will be taken over by an ever encroaching bureaucratic all-powerful (why not say it?) totalitarian State. And yet what protests can be heard apart from theirs? A newspaper which shouts about democratic rights on one page will applaud this very undemocratic measure on another. It makes one wonder whether or not the accusation is well founded, that the English nation thinks with its heart rather than with its brains.

The English people once lost their ancient faith because the “intelligentsia” lost it first and, aided by vested interests, imposed the new ideas on the people at large whose only real fault was apathy. Let us be quite certain that our tradition of liberty by which a man is acknowledged to have certain inalienable rights protected by custom and law will not go the same way because we, in our generation, are too apathetic to resist encroachment. And when a crisis comes let us make sure that we don’t merely “shout with the largest.”

ARISTOTLE AND THE UNDERTAKERS

JOHN BULL is not a logical animal; he rightly or wrongly distorts the syllogism in life. He suspects that life is too manifold in its forms and evolutions to be contained in the rigid moulds of aristotelian thought-processes. His temperament and his history alike incline him to pragmatic solutions of problems. He is above all no metaphysician and certainly has no attachments to the subtleties of the schoolmen with their quiddities and quodlibets. His most serious affairs he manages by skilful and peaceful compromises, and “comprehends” logical extremes.

But now he is beginning to be uncomfortably aware that the long broad stream of Western culture flowing from the Greeks to the Romans, re-vivified by the Christian Fathers and handed on by them, broke down with the decay of Scholasticism in the seventeenth century and the French Revolution. He is beginning to be still more uncomfortably aware that the substitutes for the ancient philosophy, which took the place of the traditional Christian philosophy, have turned out badly. The mathematicalism of Descartes, the moralism of Kant, and the positive scientific religion of Comte have broken down, one after the other. Evidently these new principles have failed to contain the old culture and social order, which he still prizes. He is beginning to suspect that we shall be forced to restore that ancient and true intellectual system or the frightful disorders of the modern mind will engulf us in an anarchic and unprincipled chaos which calls itself “civilisation.”

The danger is more real and urgent than he suspects. That acute critic of the western mind, Rene Guenon, warns us that “the western mentality becomes more and more warped in every way. It wanders and is scattered in all directions, and is a prey to a most obscure disquiet, haunted by the darkest nightmares of a delirious imagination. Is this really”—he asks—“the beginning of the end for the modern civilisation... or will the West be able to regain control over herself in time?” (East and West, p. 100). The Catholic Gilson asks the same question as the non-Catholic: “Can a social order, begotten by a common faith in the value of certain principles, keep on living when all faith in these principles is lost?” (Unity of Philosophic Experience, p. 278 et sq.). “If we lose philosophy, we shall lose science, reason, liberty, and western...

*A Conference given to Anglican and Free Church Clergy of the West Derby Deanery, Liverpool. To those who are interested in such “contacts” with non-Catholic Clergy it may be added that, after discussion of the subject, the Clergy decided to study the works of J. Maritain, as an introduction to a deeper study of the *Summa.*
culture itself with its eminent feeling for the dignity of man." In place of all the " as if " philosophies we " need now a. This is so. " It is no good hopeful to turn to science with all its achievements and daily conquests. " What we ought to do " is not a scientific question. When men do not know what to think, they cannot know how to live" (p. 171). We shall not find the answer to that question of how to live unless we first recover our lost confidence in the rational validity of metaphysics and our long forgotten knowledge of its object " (201.)

What is this philosophy which can re-integrate thought and experience? It must be the traditional Christian philosophy, the Aristotelian, Augustinian, Thomistic " philosophia perennis." That term needs definition, and is often misunderstood. It is not merely a narrow or specific system, not only a Christian philosophy. As Gilson puts it: " Philosophia perennis" is a necessary designation for philosophy itself, almost a tautology. That which is philosophical is also perennial in its own right, because it is the knowledge of being, the first principle, and of all lesser and contingent being, in the light of that Being. " Existence is the universal object of thought. The ultimate problem, the crucial problem, is —what is it which the mind is bound to conceive as belonging to all things, and as not belonging to any two beings in the same way? The answer to that ' metaphysical Sphinx ' is Being. Our mind is so made that we cannot formulate a single proposition without relating it to some being. Absolute nothingness is unthinkable." Being is the first principle of human knowledge, the constant point of reference. Since Being is the first principle of human knowledge, it is a forerun, the first principle of metaphysics. From sensible experience the human intellect at once effects the immediate intuition of being. The very nature of man's rationality forces him to be a metaphysical animal; he cannot think otherwise than metaphysically. For several centuries now, men have distrusted, or despised, or been at a loss to know what it is to be a being. Yet the science of being returns. Its recurrence is due to the structure of reason itself. The Kantian may abuse the use of reason in the transcendental sphere, but reason remains naturally transcendental; it must search for first principles and first causes, it must aim at transcending all particular knowledge which is incompetent to solve metaphysical questions, or to judge their solutions.

The plain fact remains clear: " men have been aiming," says Gilson " at such knowledge for twenty-five centuries, and after proving that it could not be had, and swearing that they would not seek it any more, men have always found themselves seeking it again " (p. 373).

And he sums up this contention with a remark which suggests the title of this paper—" Philosophy always buries its undertakers."

I have argued so far that man is naturally a metaphysical animal, that the very nature of his mentality makes him metaphysical, and secondly by consequence, his modern civilisation is unstable precisely because it is lacking in immutable metaphysical principles, in the idea of tradition. As Guénon puts it—" the three divinities of ' lay religion ' i.e. science, progress, civilisation—agree in this, that they all exhibit a complete absence of metaphysical knowledge, that they deny all knowledge that is not scientific, that is, mathematical, and thereby limit scientific knowledge to certain domains."

To all Christian teachers this proposition has special force. They have to set forth and expound Divine Revelation; therefore their need of a metaphysical basis is far greater and more urgent. Far more do we Christian teachers need to erect our exposition of Revelation upon a metaphysical structure of reality and existence. To illustrate this point I cannot do better than summarize the argument of Bishop Hedley in his Lex Levisatur (ch. v), where he argues that we Christian teachers have to set forth Revelation in suitable language which shall be exact, skillful, convincing. The word chosen may sound very concrete and matter of fact, but may all the same ' have under it bewildering metaphysical caves and hollows.' Men whose chief interest in this world is the grasping and proposing the revelation of God must needs have a system of metaphysics, to classify and interrelate a multitude of abstract ideas, e.g. cause, effect, genus, species, existence, essence, etc. Still more because "the principal terms of religion as expressed in Holy Scripture and ecclesiastical definitions, are themselves metaphysical terms. Almighty God was forced to reveal the eternal infinite mysteries in human terms and ideas." Christian revelation speaks of Being, Life, Intelligence, Simplicity, Personality, Nature, Soul, Body, Spirit, Will, Mind, Virtue, Power, Good, Evil. Those words have to be used. " We have to define, limit, compare them, and so use them that they present to the mind the ideas which the Author of Revelation intended that they should represent." Agreement as to the meaning of terms is a sine qua non. A revealed proposition concerning Life, Nature, Reason, Grace can have no significance unless we are first agreed upon the significance of these terms. We cannot define Person without referring to Nature, nor Intelligence without Life. Grace can have no meaning unless we are agreed in the meaning of Soul. . . Otherwise we are " wallowing in sophisms " and empty revelation of all meaning. . . Likewise we need first to study the theory of analogy and analogical expression since to expound the divine mysteries presupposes the metaphysical basis of the analogical terms in which they are couched.

It is evident that philosophy is a pre-requisite of theology. It is only by the use of philosophy that theology can become a true and proper science, that we can acquire a more thorough knowledge of the things of faith and a clearer understanding of its mysteries. Above all it is only by the use of Christian philosophy that we have any effective weapons for rebutting the attacks of agnostics and the tricks of the sophists.
This "strong philosophy"—as Pope Leo XIII called it—is the "golden wisdom" chiefly associated with the name of St Thomas Aquinas—the traditional Christian philosophy. For too long it has been forgotten and overlayed by shallow and eclectic systems of intellectual dilettantes, by moralisms, by sentimentalism, psychology, by dark and infra-rational mysticism, and it is well to remind ourselves that "the greatest minds of every age have been those who have lived in communion with philosophic thought, and that a man who is a stranger to it is a stranger to what is noblest in the history of the race" (Hedley, loc. cit.). Here is a philosophy of what is true, a philosophy of reality, the philosophy of revelation, of the Bible, a philosophy going back without break to St Augustine, to Aristotle, and Plato, and stretching forward in unbroken growth and evolution as the Church grows age by age. It can never be set aside or superseded, though it calls for constant revision and correction of incidental error—the "philosophia perennis" which always proves itself to error as "terribilis sicut acies ordinata," which enables the Christian pastor to teach the oneness of the Faith to a multitude of believers. We have no need to pick up our philosophy by the wayside. The traditional wisdom is with us and is once more "burying its undertakers."

Dom Leo Caesar.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

A number of letters have been received from Old Boys that give interesting sidelights on the fighting that led to the capture of Sicily and the capitulation of Italy.

Sub-Lieut M. Brady, R.N.V.R.: "Such a lot has happened since I last wrote that I don't know where to start. I left the 'Roc' early in April and since then have travelled all over the western half of 'Mare Nostrum.' From all our convoy work it was quite obvious that dear Benito was going to get a present before Christmas... As Sicily we had the honour of escorting the 1st Highlanders. At briefing we were told that we might get a hot reception—zero hour arrived but very little happened except an exceedingly feeble effort of shelling. Our job was to sweep the invaders in, a duty that no one relished; at the last moment it was cancelled D.G. After the landing we were able to visit many of the ports; very much battered and uninteresting, but the people were charming (they realised they had better behave themselves—or-)."

In a later letter he wrote: "The last time I wrote you was when we were at Salerno, the day after which we 'had it' in naval language. Some horrible, misguided, stupid and ignorant Hun took a disliking to us and left us a very early Christmas present. It shook me considerably; unfortunately the ship took a greater beating and we have now been laid up over two months. These moments of terror, expecting the ship to take a great list to port or starboard, finally disappearing, etc., were far worse than waiting for the first round of a fight."

Captain Michael Monteith: "You will probably now have guessed that I am in Sicily. So far things have not been too bad, the chief trouble being the heat and lack of sleep. I had a great bit of luck early on when one morning I rounded up seven German parachutists. They were all armed to the teeth and when I first saw them I had nothing at all; I raced back for my revolver and after firing one shot they chucked their hand in. It sounds terrific; actually there wasn't much in it, but it makes a good story. Later on my Battery Commander was wounded, and at the moment I'm commanding the Battery. It is a bit of a strain and... I think somebody else should be got to do the job who knows more about it. In the meantime we just carry on. It is a curious war. At the moment I'm in the front line on the banks of a river but it is not frighteningly active. We bathe in the river and try to sleep by day, but we are pretty active every night. The news is very good and I can't help thinking that Italy will pack in soon."
31st August, 1943

Captain J. Ritchie: "After Enfidaville, as you know, the Eighth Army or most of it sat in the hills, biting its nails in envy and watching everyone else reaping the fruits of Axis defeat in Cape Bon. We watched with gloom people with their knees still white driving around in trucks which we had chased out of Egypt with much sweat and toil, not to speak of bad language. After that we moved into the glorious country of Algeria, with its scenery rivalling the splendour of Switzerland, and the first real civilisation in Tripoli we had seen since Cairo. We swam in the clear, blue and almost tepid waters of the Mediterranean, ate the fruits and drank the wines of one of the most fertile countries in the world. But we had to learn a new trade, that of jumping in and out of small boats, and it took up most of our time. The promised rest was not forthcoming and much time was spent attempting to look happy on the sunny Mediterranean whose nature is often anything but sunny. Eventually the time came, we bundled into our small boats, their tonnage being half that of a trawler, and set sail for Malta. Here we spent thirty-six extremely pleasant hours with beer, cigarettes and chocolate 'ad lib' for the men and similar joys for officers. The island luckily did not live up to its reputation of being the daily target for Axis aircraft; in fact we were all astonished at the comparatively slight damage to what we had pictured from press reports. However, we did not stay long enough to get to know the island as well as I should have liked. It is an enchanting place with every building built with care and an eye to beauty and harmony with the surrounding houses, such a contrast to the idiotic shanties which make the British landscape hideous. At midday on July 9th Malta faded from sight beneath a horizon which heaved in the most demoralising fashion. I am afraid I was not one of those who waved Malta goodbye. I was my usual self until a grateful Government chose to serve me with a platter of steak and kidney pie (tinned) and boiled carrots. Then another fact that the waves had reached most alarming proportions, and seemed intent in crushing the ship drove me to the rail clutching my lifebelt, where I remained for an uncomfortable hour in close communion with nature.

Luckily the sea died down slightly during the night and we were all on deck by 2 a.m., shivering slightly and not entirely from cold, watching the grotesque shapes of hundreds of monster aeroplanes loaded with airborne troops winging their way across a cloud-obscured moon towards Sicily. By 4 a.m. we were close enough to see the flashes of shells bursting on the beach fired from our naval escort. Just as dawn broke we approached the beach and could hear above the roar of the surf the rattle of machine guns and see the flicker of streams of tracer bullets coming out to meet us. They seemed reassuringly few in number as they later turned out to be. A fire was burning inland where something had been set alight by shell fire and the whole scene seemed like some fantastic back drop from a Hollywood play on 'Walpurginusacht'. We had the bow of the ship strike something solid, bump off, glide on a bit further and jar to a halt. The ramps were down with a clatter, and splash! we were up to our necks in water struggling up into the rocks and dry land. Keep that rifle up above water; come on, hurry up—no time for dawdling—keep in his footsteps, you d—d fool, or you'll blow yourself to smithereens—look out, there's a mine—over there on your left—no leave it, get a—move on—right, now get down behind those bushes and you N.C.O.'s get hold of your men, they're all over the place—over here B Company,—Mesturs—where's B.H.Q.?—and so we got ashore. Very little mud the really, as we had done it so often in practice, but it was hard to keep silent, you felt you had to shout at someone; your nerves were pretty taut at the time. But as all the world knows, we found little or nothing on the beach nor on the fields behind, nor the next three days as we paddled our way wearily inland choked in dust, pestered by flies, and so tired that we walked like automates. More fortunate people who had landed late drove past in transport, covering us in dust and making the Jocks wild. Eventually our own transport arrived and we too rode through the villages and their cheering population, rode almost unmolested up to the River Stinett in the Catania plain. Here we came face to face with those unpleasant people, Herman Göring's picked thugs, and the battle began. Five nights running we attacked, joining a little ground each time, a wash, a bridge, a railway line, and finally a low ridge when we proceeded to burrow below ground out of danger from passing shells. There we roasted and lashed out at the flies, for four weary weeks, waiting till the Americans came up on our left. Then on again towards the hideous bulk of Etna, round its flanks over the gaping chasms which were all that remained of many a fine bridge. Eventually we were told we had done enough, and God knows everyone on the island had. We rested and are still resting in a little town perched on top of a hill surrounded by vineyards and hazelwoods. The Jocks play with the children, the town turns out 'en masse' every evening to hear the pipes play in the Square, and are led in their applause by the Mayor attired in a black suit and beautiful silk sash of office. The people dance around by day laughing and happy, try to charge us ninepence for an egg, wave around to passing lorries and throw them bunches of grapes. But there are among them a few who are still at war, who replace mines in the road and cut telephone cables in the night. But they are illusive and few. We smile back at them, are polite and play with their children, throw them cigarettes, and trust them just as far as we can see them—no further.

I climbed Mount Etna last week and after four hours toiling up the lava in an atmosphere where oxygen is scarce eventually reached the
lip of the crater and looked down. It was rather disappointing—no pools of bubbling lava or glowing fires—only heaps of rocks, plumes of steam and patches of smoking sulphur. The smell of sulphur dioxide and the fumes that instantly looked over my shoulder, was so overpowering that I instinctively looked away. The smell of sulphur should have overpowered me, expecting to find Mr Goodman or Fr Paulinus bending over some fiendish contraption of globes and tubes."

Lieut Ian Fraser: "I am sorry I have not been able to calm your fears till now. I feel like a rabbit rather well shot at long range, but still kicking. There is one hole in my torso in just the right place, six inches below my right armpit, the bit is still there resting against my lung. The other bit went through my left wing near the shoulder into my armpit, hit something hard and came out again. In neither case is there any bone broken, or any organic damage. In other words it is not as serious as it sounds, and I feel guilty, though gratified, at the fuss that they make over me. I wrote an airgraph yesterday saying all this and a bit more, but this letter was written on landing craft the evening before the attack south of Salerno. We were reserve of reserve, so I had no fears. My job was a sinecure at Bn H.Q., which for two days, living in farmhouses on eggs, bacon, chicken, figs, etc., getting shot at occasionally but hardly my idea of war. The resistance, as you heard, was stiff in one sector; well, that was us.

Hal Astley-Corbett S.G. with whom I flew from P’ville was killed, Paddy Colthurst hit in the arm, and I was to take over his platoon. I got there one hour before zero for a night attack by the Bn, having been with the Bn for two and a half days, and that under fire. You can imagine I hardly felt at home. The company—Rightflank (RF)—was the best in the battalion and we had the most difficult job. We found ourselves, two forward companies, in the middle of an extremely strongly held position. Casualties—William Beckett, Roddy McLeod killed. My platoon was out in the middle by itself, looking and feeling very silly. We tried to fall out in two stages. First stage worked, but for the second, my platoon followed me too close and fell into a trap. I was well out in front smelling the way—I smell the trap with some difficulty—German and Scotch sound exactly the same in the distance, but could not get back in time to stop them. The trap sprung, every machine gun in Italy opened up and fired for ten minutes, then a tank came and swept the field, then they came out to pick up the bits. Only one man was killed—amazing. They put us in a truck where we found another platoon of RF with Archie Elliott. They took us ten miles, back, put us in a pen till morning. They were extremely nice to us, gave us cigarettes, tea?
BOOK REVIEWS


Although there is nothing original in the subject matter of this book or striking in its diction, yet perhaps it was worth while writing. The author discourses on a number of dogmatic and moral truths, but these are not chosen at random. He has a thesis, and he aims at and achieves a unity in his book. The general subject is the kingdom of God on earth, which is Our Lord's own description of the reign He came to establish. The opposition to Christ's rule is shown in chapters on The Kingdom of this World, The Prince of this World and The Two Kingdoms. God's universal dominion is well developed in a chapter on The Kingship of God, and there is a full and dogmatic treatment of Christ the King. There follows a chapter on The Law of the Kingdom which comments on the Sermon on the Mount and the Beatitudes. The mystery of suffering, the sacrifice of the Cross and the Mass are all considered under The Conquest of the Kingdom. Then follows The Government of the Kingdom and The Peace of the Kingdom; and in a final chapter named The Glory of the Kingdom the author attempts the difficult task of interpreting the trials and persecutions of the Church throughout the ages in the light of the mysterious pages of the Apocalypse.

Unfortunately the book, like most others in these days, suffers in its format from war-time restrictions. The small and cramped up print, the long paragraphs, the narrow margins of the pages, all tend to put one off, but if the reader will persevere, in spite of these handicaps he will find the book interesting and should find it spiritually helpful.

THE MASS. By Arthur J. Clarke, C.S.S.R. (Burns Oates). 7s. 6d.

An excellent little collection of discourses given in all sorts of odd places to town children evacuated to the country. It could be a stimulating guide to those who find this important and necessary subject of instruction not easy to preach about.

ELEMENTARY MAP READING. By Captain R. P. Cave, The Rifle Brigade. (Methuen & Co. Ltd.) Ts.

This book covers in rather more than forty pages exactly what its title claims. Elementary map reading is disclosed point by point by clear exposition with plain and interesting illustrations and an element of freshness that will in no wise surprise Captain Cave's friends.

The discussion of Convex and Concave slopes (pp. 12-14) is a successful treatment of a topic often unsatisfactorily handled.

One expects to find a condemnation of the method of showing relief by layer-tint—a condemnation that seems to be unjust and pedantic. Captain Cave however does the method the politeness of stating the grounds for his condemnation and one is bound to allow the justice of his reasons, especially in a book intended primarily for the military, but one still retains a sneaking affection for this simple, useful and graphic method of revealing country.

It is pleasing to find common sense invoked as well as the process of resection etc., in the instructions for finding position on a map.

The final page of Definitions is useful and sometimes freshly phrased.

The Editor wishes to acknowledge the receipt of the following publications:—


NOTES

B

y the death in December of Mrs Brodrick Harrison, Ampleforth has lost an old friend and benefactor. For many years a Harrison Improvement Prize for Art has been awarded and the Music of the School has also benefited. Other benefactions are noted elsewhere. We offer our deep sympathy to Fr Paschal, her son.

The fountains that have for seventy years embellished the garden in front of the Old Monastery have been removed. Older Amplefordians may breathe a sigh of regret that elegance has retired before stern utility in the shape of an Emergency Water Tank, but younger generations cannot be blamed for finding them dull since they have not played for many a year.

Nearly half a century of faithful service to Ampleforth was brought to an end when John Schollitt died in December. First as Waggonner and then as Cowman on the Home Farm, he has earned our gratitude for the way he carried out his responsible duties. May he receive the reward of work well done.

Fr Columba has written a small book entitled The Beginning of Goodness, which will be published early in 1944 by Burns, Oates and Washbourne. It is written for men and women in the world, especially for those younger ones who are anxious not merely to keep their Faith but to do something more.

It has been suggested that we should endeavour to put in touch with our many friends Ampleforth boys (and their sisters also) who are serving in the Forces. It is thought that this scheme may help to lighten the burden of isolation of the many who are serving in scattered districts all over the British Isles. If there are any parents who are interested in this scheme and willing to take part in it, or Old Boys to whom the idea appeals, they should communicate with the Rev. Fr. L. Bévenot, Ampleforth College, York.

Fr Leo Hayes has been obliged by continual ill health to retire from Warwick Bridge. He has been succeeded as Parish Priest by Fr Basil Mawson. Fr Cyprian Broomfield is now in charge of the mission at Harrington.
The photograph opposite page 17 is of a Crucifix carved by Dom Damian Webb for the Church of the Holy Family, Manchester.

The Curator of the Museum wishes to thank U. C. L. Allen-Buckley for a very welcome gift to the School Stamp Collection of a fine mint block of thirty-six brown pennies, plate number 123. And also to thank F. Daly, who never fails to send a first day cover whenever Eire produces a new stamp.

The Stamp Collection is growing considerably by the gradual incorporation of Fr Anthony Barnett’s collection. Old Boys, who are now in various parts of the world, are asked to keep in mind the Museum and especially the Stamp Collection. Any practical interest in these will be much appreciated.

Our attention has been drawn to a note in the JOURNAL of Summer 1912 that the annual Inspection of that year was carried out by Lieutenant A. P. Wavell, now Viceroy of India.

Fr Bernard Gibbons has sent us the following account of a meeting of prominent Manchester business men in which his nephew Tony Gibbons, at present serving in the A.T.A., was interested. It may be of interest to those of our readers who are anxious to lend their support to this or similar efforts to establish Christian principle as the only sure guide in public as well as in private concerns.

The Needs of the Day.

Under the above title a report is given of a meeting held at Manchester on June 6th, 1943. The movement aims at a common foundation for every kind of activity after the war, and declares that there is no hope for the future except by returning to the principles of Christianity, and testing our post-war problems by them in every sphere of life.

One of the speakers was the United States Ambassador, who pointed out that we fought the World War to end all future wars. Yet within the life of a single generation we had the most destructive war in the history of the world. Men had failed to learn the lesson which 1914–18 ought to have taught them. It is that no nation can safely attempt to consider only its own interest, at the cost and to the detriment of other groups of people without injury to the general welfare. This involves the acceptance of larger responsibilities, and calls for a wider vision, and a sympathy and understanding that reaches beyond frontiers of a single nation.

The primary object must be to point out the vital significance of those principles which transcend the material conception of life, and apply them to our human relations, in the home, in civil and industrial life, and also in national and international affairs. In other words, we must understand the brotherhood of mankind and all that is implied in “Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.” We must guide our lives in private and in politics and national life on the principles of the Christian religion. This duty should be developed in every individual, if we are to have a lasting peace.

After other speeches, the following resolution was put to the vote and adopted with great earnestness and complete unanimity: “Believing that in the great task of domestic reconstruction and international cooperation which lies ahead, it will be indispensable that Britain should build on true moral and spiritual foundations, this meeting declares its conviction that the fundamental principles of Christianity should be acknowledged afresh by the nation as the mainspring of public and private action, and as the touchstone by which individuals and the country shall judge one policy against another.”

Although the meeting consisted of laymen, the Anglican Bishop and the Bishop of Salford were in the Hall with many other Catholics.

It is a consolation to think that earnest laymen are working to bring about a revival of Christian principles, when so many in our land have little or no idea of religion of any kind. It is all very well to talk about principles, but unless sensible practice results from them, they will be fruitless. To ensure this, the first thing to recognise is, that war is permitted by God as a chastisement for the wickedness of the world, when it has become general. Sister Anne Catherine Emmerick, who died in 1824, in her Delubus Passion has this wonderful prophecy about Satan: “He will be unchained for a time fifty or sixty years before the year of Christ 2,000—in order to tempt men and serve as an instrument of the divine vengeance.”

As in all God’s works the dreadful menace of war is in reality a messenger of mercy. He punishes in order to turn our hearts to Himself. War is the punishment of nations as well as the individual member of a nation, and the innocent also suffer with the guilty. The guilty must acknowledge their sin, but the innocent will be purified the more by resignation to the designs of God’s providence.

When men have considered this, then it will be profitable to treat of Christian principles, and to strive to apply them to life. Many are beginning to feel that there are mighty forces at work which cannot be controlled by the machinery of a State that neglects the existence of the Church.

Our first duty is prayer: to beg God to restore the “tranquillity of order,” which consists as Leo XIII said in his Encyclical of Christmas
Day, 1888, in “piety towards God with justice and love towards neighbours, with temperance in regard to themselves and with reason controlling all their passions.” Pope Pius XII has given five points which must be studied and then applied, if we are to have a lasting peace, and so destroy the organised courses of evil.

Then we can turn with calm and Christian fortitude to the special duties which such a crisis as war imposes upon us. These are penance and prayer. We should accept the inconveniences as part of our penance, and confess, if we are honest, that we are attached too much to our own comfort, and the goods of this world, and get annoyed if trouble or misfortune interfere with the prosperous course of our lives. It is time now to shun indulgences and accept all the hardships that fall to our lot. And let us pray daily for a speedy and lasting peace.

B.G.
CAPTAIN LUCIEN LESLIE FALKINER

Lucien Falkiner, who was reported missing after Dunkirk, is now officially posted as “presumed killed about May 30th, 1940, at Cassel.” He was in the School here from January 1920 to December 1924. His contemporaries will remember him as a high spirited young man, who was always full of youthful enthusiasm for all school activities, always delightfully outspoken and gay. A healthy mischievousness tempered his essentially straight and direct character. He could act and sing, and will be remembered for some excellent performances. Although he played all games with zest and loved cricket, he was not outstanding but by no means to be despised at any of them. He passed direct from school into Sandhurst, and afterwards joined the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry. He had the Indian General Service medal with clasp. For the first months of the war he was training troops. The writer can well imagine how good an instructor he was — vivacious and clear; but he longed to see “the real thing,” and so was sent to France.

From the time he left Ampleforth, except for his period in India, he was constantly here for retreats and other visits. Loyalty to his friends, his School and his religion was an essential note in his character. His many kindnesses to “the under dog” and those in trouble of spirit and his complete unselfishness were a great example to us all.

To his mother Lady Falkiner, a very old friend of ours, and to his wife the Honourable Mrs Falkiner we tender our most sincere sympathy.

MAJOR GERARD JOSEPH McCANN

Gerard McCann came to Ampleforth in September 1927 as a small boy at the age of twelve. At that time he looked frail and delicate, but grew into a fine-looking, upstanding young man. He seemed to enjoy every moment of his school life and his generous kindly disposition made him popular with everyone. He played his full part in the life of the School, and represented his House, St Aidan’s, at cricket, rugger and boxing. He was a keen member of the O.T.C., and so it was natural for him to aim at one of the Services. He passed into the Royal Marines where he distinguished himself as champion fencer. He saw much service in the war, and was killed in the landing on Sicily. His mother’s family has been connected with Ampleforth for many years, and he never lost touch with his old School. He married only recently the sister of the three brothers Bulleid, all of them Amplefordians. To his wife and mother Ampleforth offers heartfelt sympathy. Their loss is great, and we share it with them to the full.
LIEUTENANT ANTHONY WILLIAM TIMOTHY ROCHEFORD

Anthony Rochford was killed on March 30th, 1943, leading his men in the assault on Recce Ridge near Medjez-el-Bab. For some time there was some uncertainty about his fate; there seems now to be no doubt that he was killed by a direct hit from a mortar bomb. The company, in which Anthony commanded a platoon, had been detailed to clear the ridge; they met with heavy resistance, the severity of which may be judged from the fact that no survivors returned, all being either killed or captured. Although they failed in their object, one of those who was captured has since made his escape, reports that “the Company fought in a manner beyond praise,” and that “The whole attack was performed with great courage and complete disregard of enemy fire.”

On the day before this action, Anthony wrote in his last letter home: “I am writing on the eve of what will probably be the most exciting adventure of my life... Fr Brooks comes round to us at least once a week with Holy Communion, so I was able to get to Confession and Holy Communion this morning.” There, on the bare, battle-scarred ridge of that Tunisian battlefield, with the prayer that God may grant him what mercy he may need, we can take our leave of the man Anthony Rochford, as with courage and resolution he faced the Great Adventure, and turned our thoughts to the boy who came to us at Ampleforth in September, 1933.

He joined St Bede’s House and before he left he was Head of his House. He was a boy of good intellectual ability and outstanding at games, gaining his Colours in the 1st XV and being School Captain of Boxing. He also represented his House in Athletics and Shooting. Few who have seen him in the boxing ring could doubt his resolution and courage, yet in ordinary life he was the mildest and most gentle of creatures. Reserved and shy to a degree that led those who did not know him well to think him lacking in initiative, the achievements of his life contradict this impression. Charm of manner and good nature made him liked by all, though he reserved his intimate friendship for a few kindred spirits. Deep and unobtrusive piety and a strong sense of duty were the integrating factors in a well balanced character. These qualities, together with the experience which he gained during the two years which he spent at Oxford after leaving School in 1938, and his military training produced the man of whom his commanding officer could write: “He was a splendid officer, one of the very best we have had and he can ill be spared.”

Such qualities of mind and heart as Anthony possessed fitted him to be a leader, and there is ample testimony of his ability as a Platoon Commander and of the devotion of his men; the Colonel of the Irish Guards writes of him: “Anthony was an excellent boy and was very highly thought of in the Battalion.”

LIEUTENANT PATRICK CHARLES EDWARDS

Patrick Charles Edwards, the eldest of three brothers who were successively at Gilling, the Junior House and in St Aidan’s, of whom there have been many generations of Rochfords at Ampleforth and Anthony was not unworthy of those who have gone before.

The outstanding impression that one retains of Anthony Rochford may be summed up in the word integrity; integrity of purpose and integrity of life together with a serenity and happiness of outlook arising from a deep and sincere faith. His death was one of his life. May he rest in peace. To his parents we offer our deep sympathy; there have been many generations of Rochfords at Ampleforth and Anthony was not unworthy of those who have gone before.

FLYING-OFFICER GERALD LAMBERT HICKS

Gerald Hicks was at Ampleforth from 1922 to 1927 and was a member of St Bede’s House. He will be remembered by his contemporaries as a boy of buoyant and adventurous dispositions, overflowing with energy and a zest for life. He represented his House in all games, and was also in the School XV. On leaving School he went into business and at the outbreak of war, joined the L.C.C. Ambulance Corps, and did valuable rescue work during the London Blitz. Joining the R.A.F.V.R. in January, 1944, he gained his wings in August. After a period of night-flying, he joined a Bomber Squadron and it was while engaged on day-bombing that he met his end over France with all his crew last April.

His letters showed that he fully recognised the uncertainty of life in the work in which he was engaged, and also that, deeply convinced of the justice of the cause for which he was fighting, he was willing to accept anything that might befall him. To his young wife, his mother and family we offer our deepest sympathy.

LIEUTENANT PATRICK CHARLES EDWARDS

Patrick Charles Edwards, the eldest of three brothers who were successively at Gilling, the Junior House and in St Aidan’s, died of fever in Alexandria on August 17th, 1943. There was nothing complicated about the character of Pat Edwards; he was a simple, straightforward Catholic and Englishman. His simplicity was sometimes mistaken for shyness, and he was not without the latter, but there was no mistaking his goodness; he was, as someone remarked, “pure gold right through.” Everybody who came in contact with him at school liked him and there was a keenness in his eye which did not belie his internal enthusiasm for everything he did. He was not very bright at his work and was keener on games. Although he played rugger well and was keen on beagling, his chief love was cricket, and by constant practice he made himself into a useful bowler for his House. He took five wickets in the famous final of 1940 when St Aidan’s tied with St Edward’s.

He received his commission in the Rifle Brigade in 1942 and almost immediately was sent abroad. He fought in the battle of El Alamein,
was with Lieut-Col V. D. Turner in the action which won him the Victoria Cross and was able to write home that “although I have been through some hard times, I have thoroughly enjoyed it. . . Do not worry about me, I’m fine.” On he went across North Africa with the Eighth Army, helping the New Zealanders with their flank attack at Mareth and on into Tunisia, ending the campaign alive and well. He and his Company Commander were the only officers in his Company who were not casualties. It was while his Battalion was resting that he picked up a germ which caused his death.

It is not surprising to us who knew him well that Pat Edwards turned out so well. Evidence that he did so comes first from his Colonel who wrote: “He was very popular with his men, who under his leadership were first class in battle. . . I am certain he felt the strain of those days more than any of us but he produced a spirit which inspired his men and kept them going when they were worn out with fatigue. . . he was one of our best platoon commanders.” And his Company Commander: “We all had tremendous admiration for him. He was a wonderful leader and very brave and cheerful all the time. I always reckoned that I need not bother about his platoon, it always ran perfectly.”

It only remains to beg prayers for the repose of his soul and to express our very deepest sympathy with his mother, father and two brothers.

SECOND LIEUTENANT GERALD WALTER PLUNKETT

Gerald Plunkett entered the School in September 1932, as a member of St Cuthbert’s House. The life of a public schoolboy presented no terrors for him and he settled down to make the most of life at once. Though he possessed none of the qualities that go to the making of a scholar and cared little for the discipline of work and the pursuit of culture, he was filled with an insatiable zest for anything that called for physical exertion and muscular activity. His distaste for bookwork and the discipline that accompanies it, a distaste that he never overcame, brought him into frequent conflict with those who had other ideas on this subject, an attitude which he fully understood and the consequences of which he bore without malice or any sense of injustice.

His was an adventurous spirit, always seeking some outlet, all the more welcome if accompanied by a spice of danger to himself. Games provided a legitimate opportunity for his exuberant physical activity and he represented the School at cricket. He also played in the Second XV and was a member of all House teams, rugby, cricket, boxing, shooting, swimming and athletics.

He left Ampleforth in April 1936 and on the outbreak of war he joined the Royal Artillery. He met his death in North Africa in April 1943.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to his father and mother.

LIEUTENANT ROY ANGUS BALFOUR

Roy Balfour came to Ampleforth in 1935, a slight-built rather timid boy of thirteen, and he was placed in St Cuthbert’s House, where at first, a somewhat shy and retiring boy, he found the inevitable restrictions on individual liberty and the somewhat active contacts inherent in a public school kensome and difficult, something he had never yet experienced in his young life. However he soon adapted himself and fell into step with a mode of life so repugnant at first to his natural instincts, though all through his school career, one felt that deep down there remained this objection to the corporate life and its infringements on personal privacy. One remembers how delighted he was in his last year at school when he obtained the privilege of a room of his own.

He was distinguished neither at work nor games, though before he left he had obtained a creditable School Certificate and had played in his House XV. His diffident temperament hindered the development of those qualities of leadership and the sense of responsibility which mark a boy out for official positions in the School, and he never became a monitor.

On leaving Ampleforth in April 1940, he joined the Royal Air Force but later transferred into the Scots Guards. He met his death in Italy, having escaped from a house which received a direct hit from a shell, he at once, though wounded, re-entered to rescue some of his men who had been trapped when the house received another direct hit, the end of a Christian soldier. May he rest in peace. To his father we extend deep sympathy on the loss of his only son.

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE.
SCHOOL NOTES

The School Staff is at present constituted as follows:—

Dom Paul Nevill (Head Master)
Dom Dunstan Pozzi
Dom Sebastian Lambert
Dom Stephen Marwood
Dom Raphael Williams
Dom Laurence Révènot
Dom Oswald Vanheems
Dom Sylvester Fryer
Dom Columba Cary-Elwes
Dom Paulinus Massey
Dom Terence Wright
Dom Paschal Harrison
Dom Anthony Ainscough
Dom Peter Utley
Dom Bernard Boyan
Dom Hubert Stephenson
Dom Austin Rennie
Dom Aelred Graham
Dom Alban Rimmer

Mathematics.
M. F. Harrold
T. W. White
J. H. Macmillan
T. J. Wood

Music.
H. G. Perry
W. H. Cass
C. E. Buckley

Science.
R. A. Goodman
S. T. Reynor

Lay Masters:

History.
T. Charles Edwards

Modern Languages.
E. A. L. Cossart
P. C. Blackden
G. de Serionne

Classics, etc.
L. E. Eyres
L. H. Bond
T. Watkinson
F. S. Danks
K. Neumann
P. L. Carver
R. H. F. Coleman
H. A. Prankeard
E. M. Treherne

The following boys left during or at the end of the term:—

And the new boys in January were:—

We offer our congratulations to R. Smyth on obtaining a Major Scholarship in History at Trinity College, Oxford.

Miss K. Lordan, for many years in charge of the Infirmary, left during the summer for work elsewhere. We should like to express our gratitude for her long and valuable service. She will long be remembered at Ampleforth and our best wishes follow her.

By a printer's error a Distinction in German in the Higher Certificate awarded to C. J. L. Heu was wrongly attributed to H. F. Hamilton-Dalrymple. We offer our apologies to those concerned.

The Cinema Operators for this season are H. M. Wace, P. C. Caldwell, J. C. Lynch and P. de van der Schueven. For a large part of the term sound was bad; this was partly rectified when a new P.E. cell ordered in June eventually arrived, but the difficulty of getting a sound-engineer was not overcome until the last month of term. For the last four films sound was up to standard once more. Among the films shown were Pied Piper, Mrs Miniver, Desert Victory, Young Mr Pitt, Ruggles of Red Gap, The Count of Monte Cristo, Proud Valley and The Gold Rush. Some of
On October 26th, a recital of songs was given to the Musical Society by Dom Martin Rochford. A large number of the School came to listen.

1. Largo from "The Fairy Queen"
   Allegro from Sonata da Camera X
   THE ORCHESTRA

2. Vivace from the Concerto for two Violins
   W. H. Cass, M. V. Harari

3. Presto from Sonata X in G
   P. C. Caldwell

4. Piano Trio from "Miniatures" (a) Minuet
   (b) Allegretto
   M. V. Harari, J. R. Im Thurn, P. C. Caldwell

5. (a) The Swans
   (b) Chaconne
   Purcell
   THE ORCHESTRA

6. Menuetto and Trio arranged for Flute, Violin, Clarinet and Piano
   Br Damian, M. V. Harari, A. M. Porter, Fr Laurence

7. (a) Carol: "There is no Rose of such Virtue"
   (b) The Twelve Days of Christmas
   Members of the Choir

8. Carillon, from "L'Arlesienne"
   Bizet
   THE ORCHESTRA

We take the opportunity of expressing our gratitude for three notable accessions to our various musical collections. Mrs Jennings has given us a large collection of songs ranging from Arias by the contemporaries of Handel up to the songs of the modern French and English composers; Miss Long has left us a permanent reminder of her skill in the shape of some records of Debussy's Preludes played by herself; and from the late Mrs Broadley Harrison we have received, as well as some music, the valuable gift of a piano, a violin and a Lafleur bow.

On December 13th, a concert was given with the following items:

1. Purcell
   Corelli
   THE ORCHESTRA

2. Menuetto and Trio arranged for Flute, Violin, Clarinet and Piano
   Haydn

3. Presto from Sonata X in G
   Haydn

4. Piano Trio from "Miniatures" (a) Minuet
   (b) Allegretto
   Frank Bridge

5. (a) Carol: "There is no Rose of such Virtue"
   (b) The Twelve Days of Christmas
   Traditional

6. Carillon, from "L’Arlesienne"
   Bizet
   THE ORCHESTRA

We take the opportunity of expressing our gratitude for three notable accessions to our various musical collections. Mrs Jennings has given us a large collection of songs ranging from Arias by the contemporaries of Handel up to the songs of the modern French and English composers; Miss Long has left us a permanent reminder of her skill in the shape of some records of Debussy's Preludes played by herself; and from the late Mrs Broadley Harrison we have received, as well as some music, the valuable gift of a piano, a violin and a Lafleur bow.

Unfortunately we have for the time being come to the end of available Disneys; their place has been filled quite satisfactorily by Warner Brothers.

The Singing Competition

It is generally recognised, and regarded by many with regret, that though there is a very definite increase in the appreciation of instrumental and orchestral music in this country there is an equally definite decrease in interest in vocal and choral music.

With this in mind it was therefore very satisfying to note the large number of singers who came forward to represent their Houses, their excellent choice of music, and the trouble they must have taken to achieve the generally high standard of performance.

In this contest the all-important factor is the part-singing, and here St Aidan's (to whom I offer a sincere apology for an error in arriving at their total marks which I discovered two days after the contest) were easily ahead of all others by their sparkling and vital singing of Este's "How merrily we live," and, incidentally, they had a competent conductor. St Bede's, who came second, sang very well an arrangement by A.R. of a negro spiritual, though their tone was a little rough and the parts not always in tune. St Oswald's gained equal marks with them for another arrangement by A.R., this time of a folksong. The treble tone in this choir was particularly good. St Cuthbert's gave a very creditable version, though on the slow side, of a Purcell round, and St Wilfrid's were also a bit solemn in their Carol, and they failed to sustain long notes. St Dunstan's made a mistake in singing without a conductor and were somewhat unsteady. Otherwise their tone and balance were good and the words clear. St Edward's, who came last on the total marks, gave a well balanced performance of a rather difficult round, though the treble tone was somewhat shrill.

The unison singing of the Houses was, on the whole, lively and well disciplined, St Cuthbert's gaining the highest marks in this department, St Dunstan's being next.

The solo singing in every case was artistic and sometimes very charming. J. A. Armour (St Dunstan's) and M. H. Kevill (St Oswald's) shared the first place, though the marking was very close in this class.

Though I have had the honour of being the "Eradicator" (as one boy described me) at several of the instrumental contests, this is the first time I have had the pleasure of judging at a singing one and I found it, if not an easy, a very enjoyable task.

Reginald Rose, A.R.C.O.

Marks.

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<td>St Cuthbert's</td>
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THE LATE CHRISTOPHER BEAN
A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS
by RENE FAUCOIS
adapted by EMLYN WILLIAMS

Doctor Haggett
Susan Haggett
Gwenny
Mrs Haggett
Ada Haggett
David Lewis
Tallant
Bosun

J. S. M. GROTIAN
T. H. F. FARRELL
T. J. SMILEY
A. D. B. CRAIG
R. P. RYAN
T. G. E. WEST
R. F. DU B. TRAVERS
P. T. PERNYES
R. D. E. LANGFORD-RAE

Stage Electricians: A. M. BRINSLEY, R. C. GILMAN, S. B. DE FERRANTI,
P. J. RYLAND.

One of the chief pleasures of amateur theatricals in general and of Ampleforth plays in particular is the stage gossip that precedes the performance. This gossip starts in the wings and behind the scenes while rehearsals are in progress; it leaks out into the empty auditorium, and then, gathering strength as it goes, it spreads to the passages and classrooms, to the House dining-rooms and common rooms, to the sacrist and even the Monastery. It has been known to find its way, via the Monitors' Room, to the sacred precincts of the Monastery. The Late Christopher Bean was no exception to this general rule; in fact, it was, if possible, a more notable example than usual of how the event can belie the chaotic rumours that precede it. One almost suspects a subtly inverted form of propaganda. "X does not know his part; Y is letting the whole show down; Father A is so disheartened that he has retired to bed with the flu; Father B is in a state of despairing gloom; in a word, Christopher Bean, poor fellow, is going to be a complete flop!"

Well, those of us who have been victimised in this way under succeeding producers, "ancient and modern," know how to take this sort of thing; and as rumour was, perhaps, especially noisy on this occasion, we awaited the final triumph with even more conviction than usual. For a triumph it was in the event.

The play is too well known to be discussed as a play; it has the distinctive quality of a comedy over the name of one who is not only a playwright but an actor of the first order, and who knows, in consequence, the effectiveness and the exact carrying power of every line he writes. And so, given adequate elocution on the part of the actors, it is a play that is bound to get across. Only drastic mishandling on the part of the players could totally " spoil the performance," still less produce a "stall," for it is a more subtle form of comedy than the average, even good, comedy of to-day; and for its full effect it demands more maturity and understanding than when the wit and humour spring from the intrigues of a flirtation and from the badinage of the "bright young things" of a generation ago.

The great merit of the Ampleforth performance was the intelligence of the actors—some of them very young—which in most cases more than covered their inevitable lack of experience and maturity. Gwenny was most convincingly played by T. J. Smiley, who brought out to the full the simplicity and at the same time the doggedness of her kind; and it was only at the end of the play, with the sudden disclosure of her real relationship to the dead artist, that he failed to rise to the possibilities of his part, which, in any case, with its almost defective abruptness, must tax the powers of a trained actress. All the other women's parts were well played; T. H. F. Farrell had the smallest, but quite the most difficult of these parts; and he provided, as he was meant to do, a pleasing and feminine foil to his hard-bitten mother and sister; through equally pleasing, if incidental, was his unfeminine management of his hands and feet!

R. P. Ryan, as the vituperative, husband-grabbing sister was entirely convincing and most correctly detestable; and A. D. B. Craig, as Mrs Haggett, gave us as good a study of the part as we could wish to see; it was the best thing of its kind since J. R. Dowling put "strutted his hour" upon the Ampleforth stage in critic's jargon, "we would like to see more of him."

The unattractive group of scoundrels who prey on the remains of Christopher Bean, and wreck the Haggett home in the process, was in most capable hands; they had real individuality and made several definite impressions. Perhaps the best of a good lot was R. D. E. Langford-Rae, who looked and spoke as if he came from Chelsea, stepping in at the B.B.C. on his way; but the most impressive was the gracefulness and the persuasiveness of P. T. Pernyes. Add to him, the quiet amorosity of T. G. E. West, as Susan's honest young lover, and we have a "play well fitted."

But have we? There still remains the Hamlet of this "Hamlet," the bewildered Doctor Haggett, who for all his folly and self-deception, still retains something of those lovable qualities that we associate in fact and fiction with the country doctor.

J. S. M. Grotian, an experienced actor, gave us an admirable performance; we have seen him in various parts, and year by year he has gained in balance and restraint, "curbing the lavish spirit" of the earlier blusterings of Sir Toby Belch. And in this, his farewell performance, he held his audience as never before.

We enjoyed it all enormously, and look forward to fresh rumours!
SCHOOL SOCIETIES

THE SENIOR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

As a number of other entertainments have fallen on Sunday evenings, the Society has been able to meet only six times in the course of the term. The debates showed, however, that there is still talent among the members.

R. Smyth, who was elected leader of the Government, led his party with amusing speeches, dramatic in quotation and gesture even though not always effective in argument. J. Grotrian, who started the term in opposition, affected the manner of an imperialist in the Blimp tradition, and won much support by confident assertion of his views was very ably seconded by N. E. Maguire, the clearest and most forcible speaker in the House. The Secretary, J. R. im Thurn, spoke in his literary manner in support of R. Smyth.

It is a good omen for the future that the speeches did not all come from the more experienced members; M. V. Harari’s violent sincerity gave equal embarrassment to both parties, and T. N. Bromage and F. A. M. Cripps promise well for next year. Among the more regular speakers were J. Edwards, R. Travers and P. Caldwell; M. Vernon also spoke at almost every meeting. The Society much appreciated the visits of P.O. J. E. Sutherland and Mr Heu.

The motions debated were:

- "This House does not regret our alliance with Russia" (Lost 30—35).
- "We must abolish the military mind" (Lost 21—35).
- "Convention is a canker in society" (Lost 7—35).
- "The New World is the corruption of the Old" (Won 32—13).
- "Genuine Democracy in unknown to this Country" (Won 56—13).

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

During the term the Society, which now has fifty members, enjoyed many excellent lectures. On October 29th, Mr J. Cox, of Butterly Collieries, gave a most interesting lecture on Coal Mining to an audience which filled the big chemistry laboratory. We are most grateful to Fr Terence and the colliery company for arranging this lecture. Two more excellent lectures were given by members of the Society. A. Kinch spoke on A Journey from Port Said to Baghdad and P. J. Rewcastle on The Middle West. The remaining lectures were given by members of the community and included Can German Influence be driven from the Balkans? by Br John; Above and Below Ground in North Wales by the President, and a most entertaining and interesting account of his visit to Canada by Fr Paul.

M.J.W.
AMPLEFORTH AND THE WAR

ROLL OF HONOUR

KILLED, PRESUMED KILLED, OR DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Flying Officer EDWARD NEVIL PRESCOTT, Auxiliary Air Force.
Captain JAMES MORRISLEY, Royal Army Medical Corps, attached Duke of Wellington's Regiment.
Major ROBERT ANTHONY HUBERT GEBBARD, Duke of Wellington's Regiment.
Flying Officer ANTHONY GRAY WORCESTER, Royal Air Force.
Flying Officer STEPHEN CHRISTOPHER ROCHEFORD, Royal Air Force.
Flying Officer GEORGE EDWARD MOBERLY, Auxiliary Air Force.
Second Lieutenant JOHN AYMARD MORTON MANSEL-PLEYDELL, Leicestershire Regiment.
Captain PETER WILLIAM WILBERSFORD, Royal Tank Regiment.
Pilot Officer ROBERT ANNE, R.A.F.V.R.
Signalman STEPHEN JOSEPH MARY SCOTT, Royal Corps of Signals.
Pilot Officer OWEN PLEINWORTH, Royal Air Force.
Major ROBERT ANTHONY HERBERT GERRARD, Royal Air Force.
Pilot Officer ANTHONY GRANTT-DOYLE, R.A.F.V.R.
Pilot Officer MICHAEL EDMUND STAPLES, R.A.F.V.R.
Sub Lieutenant HENRY SHAW MORDAUNT CHRISTOPHER, D.S.M., R.N.V.R.
Second Lieutenant PATRICK DAVID GORDON POWELL, R.A.F.V.R.
Second Lieutenant CHARLES COLVILLE HARE, Royal Tank Regiment.
Pilot Officer BLAKE BAMFORD JAMES, Royal Air Force.
Pilot Officer GERALD LAMBERT HICKS, R.A.F.
Captain LUCIAN LESLIE TIMOTHY ROCHFORD, Irish Guards.
Captain PETER JOHN WELLS, R.A.
Leading Aircraftsman WALTER STEPHEN CROFT, R.A.F.V.R.
Lieutenant MARK COURTNAY BODLEY, Royal Scots Greys.
Second Lieutenant MICHAEL FORSTER FENWICK, Royal Scots.
Captain HUGH JOSEPH STIRLING, Scots Guards.

HONOURS

The ranks given are those held when the award was made.

C.B.
Brigadier (T) F. W. DE GUINGAND, D.S.O., O.B.E., West Yorks Regt.
Major (T-Lieut-Col) C. KNOWLES, Royal Signals.
Major A. J. MORRIS, M.C., Royal Irish Fusiliers.

C.B.E.
Flight Lieut. E. J. DEASE, R.A.F.V.R.
Capt. G. H. MARCH-PHILLIPPS, R.A.

O.B.E.
Lieu-Col F. W. DE GUINGAND, West Yorks Regt.

M.B.E.
Flight Lieut. E. J. DEASE, R.A.F.V.R.

Bar to the
D.S.O.
Major D. A. STIRLING, D.S.O., Scots Guards.

D.S.O.
Major J. R. STANTON, R.A.
Lieu-Col B. J. D. GERRARD, Gordon Highlanders, attached Nigeria Regt.

M.B.E.
Captain G. H. MARCH-PHILLIPPS, R.A.
Major D. A. STIRLING, Scots Guards.

R.L.P.
Major (A-Lieut-Col) LORD LOVAT, M.C., The Lovat Scouts.

R.L.P.
Wing Commander R. A. CHISHOLM, D.F.C., A.A.F.
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Bar to the
M.C.

Lieut (T-Capt.) J. W. Ritchie, M.C., Gordon Highlanders.

M.C.

2nd Lieut (A-Capt.) F. R. N. Kerr, Royal Scots.

and Lieut D. R. Dalgliesh, Leicestershire Regt.

Lieut A. J. Redfern, East Surrey Regt.

Lieut J. E. Hard, R.A.

Capt. (T-Major) Lord Lovat, The Lovat Scouts.

Capt. (T-Major) D. L. H. Silverton, 14th-20th King's Hussars.

Lieut T. E. Redfern, Rifle Brigade. R.I.P.

and Lieut J. W. O. N. Lenthal, Rifle Brigade. R.I.P.

Capt. (A-Major) A. J. Danvers, I.A.C.

Lieut (T-Capt.) A. C. Maxwell, Scots Guards.

Lieut J. W. Ritchie, Gordon Highlanders.

Major A. J. E. Gordon, Grenadier Guards.

Bar to the
D.F.C.

Acting Squadron Leader R. A. Chisholm, D.F.C., A.A.F.

Acting Squadron Leader A. D. J. Lovell, D.F.C., R.A.F.

Wing Commander S. N. L. Maude, D.F.C., R.A.F.O.

D.F.C.

Squadron Leader W. B. Murray, R.A.F.

Flying Officer G. S. P. Rodney, R.A.F. R.I.P.

Acting Flight Lieut A. D. J. Lovell, R.A.F.

Acting Flight Lieut S. N. L. Maude, R.A.F.

Flying Officer R. A. Chisholm, A.A.F.

Acting Flight Lieut P. C. Barterworth, R.A.F.

Flying Officer H. S. J. Coghlan, A.A.F.R.O.

Acting Wing Commander D. O. Young, A.F.C., R.A.F.O.

Acting Flying Officer F. M. Critchley, R.A.F.

Pilot Officer M. A. Graves, R.A.F.V.R.

Acting Flight Lieut W. A. O'M. S. Braxton, R.A.F.V.R.


Flying Officer B. L. L. Chisholm, R.A.F.V.R.

Flying Officer R. N. Mathews, R.A.F.V.R.

Squadron Leader I. G. Macleod, R.A.F.

Wing Commander M. J. Maxwell, R.A.F.V.R.

Flight Lieut J. D. Croft, R.A.F.V.R.

Flight Lieut R. P. Drummond, R.A.F.O.

A.F.C.

Squadron Leader D. O. Young, R.A.F.O.

D.S.C.

Lieut R. C. Hay, Royal Marines.

Lieut H. A. J. Hollings, R.N.

D.S.M.

Able Seaman H. S. M. Christopher, R.N. R.I.P.

G.M.

2nd Lieut J. D. Gillott, Cheshire Regt. R.I.P.

AMPLEFORTH AND THE WAR

THE KING'S MEDAL FOR GALLANTRY.

Captain G. Stapleton, Gurmsoo Rifles attached Burma Frontier Force.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

2nd Lieut M. A. Birtwistle, East Lancashire Regt.

Lieut D. F. Ellison, Royal Ulster Rifles.

Lieut the Hon. M. F. Fitzalan-Howard, Grenadier Guards.

Squadron Leader J. P. Flood, R.A.F.

Captain G. By. L. King, Royal Signals.

Captain H. March-Phillips, R.A. R.I.P.

Acting Flight Lieuts S. N. L. Maude, R.A.F.

Captain E. Plowden, R.A.A.

Captain G. B. Potts, R.H.A.

Flying Officer A. G. Worcester, R.A.F. R.I.P.

Captain M. A. Wills, Royal Marines.

Lieut A. J. Redfern, East Surrey Regt.


Captain F. J. Anni, K.O.Y.L.I.

Captain W. S. Armour, West Yorks Regt.

Captain C. J. Crocker, R.N.V.R.

Captain D. H. Fairburn, Grenadier Guards.

Lieut C. J. Ryan, R.N.V.R.

Lieut-Col D. M. Achen, R.A.M.C.

COMMENDATION.

H. A. Marsden, Works A.R.P. Officer.

Total numbers known to be serving:


We record with deep regret the deaths of Lieutenant A. W. T. Rochford, previously reported missing believed a prisoner of war, of Lieutenant G. W. Plunkett, and of Lieutenant R. A. Balfour.

FLYING OFFICER P. G. Keech, Lieutenant E. Haywood-Farmer, Lieutenant A. W. Bentley-Buckle, Colonel M. C. Waddilove and Flight Sergeant E. O. Charlton have been reported missing.

We had a welcome visit from Lieut-Col F. E. A. MacDonnell who has escaped from a prison camp in Italy, previously reported missing believed a prisoner of war, of Lieutenant G. W. Plunkett, and of Lieutenant R. A. Balfour.

FLYING OFFICER P. G. Keech, Lieutenant E. Haywood-Farmer, Lieutenant A. W. Bentley-Buckle, Colonel M. C. Waddilove and Flight Sergeant E. O. Charlton have been reported missing.

We had a welcome visit from Lieut-Col F. E. A. MacDonnell who has escaped from a prison camp in Italy, Captain G. B. Potts and Captain A. A. Mitchell who were at the same camp are now in Switzerland. Captain F. N. St J. Fairhurst has been transferred to Germany, as also has Lieut-Col D. A. Stirling D.S.O. in spite of his attempt to escape from the train at Innsbruck when on his way there.
We offer congratulations to the following Old Boys for recent awards of honours:


In recognition of distinguished services in Sicily.

O.B.E. Lieut-Col A. C. Scrope, Green Howards.

Major A. J. Morris M.C., Royal Irish Fusiliers.

In recognition of gallant and distinguished services in the Middle East.

D.S.O. Captain H. E. J. Dormer, Irish Guards.

In recognition of gallant and distinguished services in the field.

Wing Commander R. A. Chisholm, D.F.C., A.A.F.

Bar to the

D.F.C. Wing Commander S. N. L. Maude, D.F.C., R.A.F.O.


In recognition of gallantry displayed in flying operations against the enemy.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

Captain T. H. Faber, for gallant and distinguished service in North Africa.

Lieut C. J. Ryan, R.N.V.R.

Lieut-Col D. M. Aherne, R.A.M.C.

The list given on page 171 of the last JOURNAL should have read:

M.B.E. Major E. H. George, R.A.

Major H. Y. Anderson, R.A.

Bar to the

M.C. Lieut (T-Capt.) J. W. Ritchie, M.C., Gordon Highlanders.

The official citation of Captain J. W. Ritchie’s latest award runs as follows:

In the early hours of the morning of July 30th 1943, the Companies engaged in Sforre village began to run short of ammunition; fresh supplies had been sent for but would have arrived too late had not Captain Ritchie, acting on his own initiative, intercepted the three-ton lorry carrying the ammunition to Battalion Headquarters, and took it personally straight along the main road to the village. The road was under very heavy shell fire and the village was being subjected to concentrated mortar and small arms fire. Captain Ritchie delivered the ammunition and, although dawn had broken before the return journey could be made, he succeeded in bringing the three-tonner out of the village and back to Battalion Headquarters.

The position of the forward troops would have been untenable had these supplies not been made available.

Throughout the action Captain Ritchie set a fine example and displayed great coolness and courage and was an inspiration to the men of his Regiment.
RYAN, G. V., and Lieut, Rifle Brigade.
RYAN, M., Capt., R.A.
SHAW, F. M., Mid. (E), R.N.
SLATTERY, M. G., Pay, Sub-Lieut, R.N.
STAPLES, P., Tpr, Airborne Troops.
STARKIE, L., Capt., The Gurkha Rifles.
WARRIN, D. E., Capt., Royal Signals.
WITHAM, B. H., Major, R.E.

Additions:
ANGIER, J. A., Black Watch.
BARRETT, A. J., R.A.
BEECH, M. D., R.C.A.F.
GREEN, J. W., Lieut-Cmdr, R.N.
CODDINGTON, H. J., R.E.
COGHAN, J. M., O.C.T.U.
CREAN, G. J., Capt., R.A.O.C.
DEAN, J. K., Flying Officer, R.A.F.M.S.
DOWNS, P. W. E., R.N.
EDWARDS, J. D'A., R.N.V.R.
FOLL, N. J., R.N.
GILBY, R. H., O.C.T.U.
GRAY, R. M., R.N.
LAMBORN, W. D., R.A.C.
LONG, M. J., Surgeon-Lieut, R.N.V.R.
LONGUEVILLE, P. A., R.N.V.R.
MARSTON, N. A., R.M.
MAWSON, O. G., R.N.
MILLAR, A. C. B., Irish Guards.
MURPHY, N., Flying Officer, R.A.F.M.S.
NELSON, P. S., R.A.F.
PATRICK, J. J. A., R.M.
RUNDLE-DUNN, J. R., R.A.
REYNOLDS, N. P., Scots Guards.
SHERIDAN, J., R.A.F.
WEBB, B. J., Sgt, R.N.
WILSON, J. H., R.N.

U.S. Navy.
MESTIER, J., Naval Air Corps.

OLD BOYS’ NEWS

We ask prayers for Thomas Murphy, John Murphy and Michael Worthy, lately dead.

Thomas Murphy came to the School from Halifax, Nova Scotia, in 1891; he became a barrister and practised at the Halifax Bar. His abilities were exceptional, and it was sad news to learn that his wonderful memory failed suddenly while pleading in Court, and that the last year of his life was passed in broken health. His three brothers followed him in the School, and with the news of his death, which occurred in 1941, there came notice of the death early in 1943 of the second brother John. During the Canadian tour of the Headmasters’ Conference in 1930, the four Murphys were waiting to greet Fr Paul on his arrival at Halifax.

Michael Worthy was in the School from 1884 to 1888, a contemporary of Abbot Matthews and Turner, and of Fathers Hind, Jackson and Carroll with whom he tried his vocation at Belmont. Later he entered the firm of Sinott and Powell, architects, of Liverpool and became a partner. During the building (1915-16) of the gymnasium and the Junior House designed by his firm, he was a frequent visitor. He died at Grassendale on December 1st 1943, after a long illness. He had married the sister of Alfred Bucknell (1889) of Montreal.

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE.

We offer congratulations to the following on their marriage:

N. K. Macdonald to Olivia Widger, at the University Church, Dublin.
D. A. T. Brown to Catherine Keller.
Nicholas Alastair Loftus, K.R.R.C., to Prue Wootten at the Church of the Assumption, Warwick Street, on January 1st, 1944.

And to the following on their engagement:

Captain J. P. Blackledge, R.A., to Barbro Margareta Werdenhoff.
Henry Nicholas Neville, Scots Guards, to Jean Torr.
Captain Paul Bretherton, Intelligence Corps, to Margaret Isabel Clingan.
IAN MCDONALD (1905–13) has sent interesting accounts of his work in Luanshya, Northern Rhodesia, where he is in charge of the underground railways on the Copper Belt. He was one of the founders of the Catholic Federation of Northern Rhodesia, and is active in promoting, in difficult surroundings, Catholic social teaching.

R. G. RATTRIE qualified in July at Edinburgh with the degrees of M.B., Ch.B., and is at present a House Surgeon in the Royal Infirmary. G. J. Lardner, Trinity College, Dublin, has been called to the Bar, and F. J. O’Reilly of the same College has passed his Engineering Finals. J. G. Bamford has been elected President of the Cambridge Athletic Club. R. M. Y. Dawson has been boxing for Oxford.

DEREK CLARKE has written: “I survived five minutes of our first battle in Tunisia, when my good advice to my Company to *get up and keep moving as their only chance immediately and exclusively cost me a bullet, semi-paralysing my right leg, and sending me home. I was given sick leave as soon as I got home and have since been able to paint continuously. . . . I have done a large painting of the ‘Gadarene Swine.’ This was inspired by the red earth of Tunisian hills and by the completeness and amusingness of the Bible story. It took me four months to do and all the orange vermilion in England.” This was exhibited by the New English Art Club and Jan Gordon wrote of it in the *Studio*: “The chief movement at present seems to be in the direction of colour . . . I may express delight that the watercolour rooms twinkle cheerfully and that even so riotous a piece of colour as Derek Clarke’s ‘The Gadarene Swine’ (though not entirely successful as a picture) could yet be centred in the big room by a courageous jury without casting the whole into chaos. Nevertheless, the painting by Derek Clarke is in some ways a show-up of a large part of the exhibition and of British painting in general. It is a definite attempt to state a problem in composition, to give a fresh, inspiring and personal disposition of objects and colours over a space. The fact that the artist has not entirely succeeded brings out the fact of how few other exhibitors have even risked any kind of a failure.”

We offer our congratulations to Lewis Edward Emerson who received a knighthood in the New Year’s Honours. He has been a Member of the Commission of Government, Newfoundland, since 1937, Commissioner for Justice, Attorney General, and Commissioner for Defence.
SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

RUGBY FOOTBALL

AMPLEFORTH V. GIGGLESWICK SCHOOL

Played at Leeds on Tuesday, October 19th.
Score: Ampleforth 37; Giggleswick 9.

The journey to Leeds and Headingley may have its trials and discomforts, but seldom does it pass without rewards and enjoyment. Rewards, because of the ever genuine hospitality of Mr Bob Oakes; enjoyment, on account of our annual game with Giggleswick School which provides us with one of our oldest fixtures, first played in 1913 when we were beaten by five points. In the following two years we were beaten again but since then Giggleswick have won on three occasions only and Ampleforth have won the remaining twenty-one meetings. An interesting record.

To-day's game was marked by the inability of Giggleswick to hold our fast running backs among whom Travers was outstanding and so often paved the way for tries, one of which he himself scored. Gray, too, at right centre made much use of his speed and physique with the result that Hardy, the other centre, was able to score five of the nine tries. Gray, on the right wing, scored twice and Gray once. Mawson converted four of these tries and Gray one.

Against this, Giggleswick ran in for three unconverted tries. But if the scoring was one sided it was no less true that the Giggleswick pack dominated the tight scrums. In the loose they were not quite so good and it was here that Ampleforth shone and gave their backs the ball when the opposition were to be found out of position. In short, Ampleforth were opportunists and this was the determining factor of the game.

AMPLEFORTH V. DENSTONE

Played at Leeds on Tuesday, October 19th.
Result: Ampleforth 15; Denstone 6.

Ampleforth beat Denstone at Leeds on October 27th by three goals (15 points) to two tries (6 points). All the Ampleforth tries were scored by Gray and converted by Mawson.

Ampleforth kicked off and after five minutes' play Denstone crossed far out. The Denstone place-kicker twisted his ankle and was off for the rest of the game. Shortly after this, Hardy gave Gray his first chance, but then was himself hurt, and Mawson left the scrum to take his place. Within a minute or two of Gray's try, Travers cut through and, timing his pass well, sent Gray in again. Denstone fought back, picked up in the loose, and scored, but the Ampleforth forwards were now working like a machine, and had soon carried the ball to the Denstone twenty-five. From a scrum, Travers jinked in, and made a big gap for Gray whose grand stride carried him round the full-back and over.

For the rest of the game there was no further scoring, but plenty of incident, both sides trying hard to penetrate. Denstone was prevented chiefly by Travers' energetic covering, and Ampleforth by the sound play of the Denstone full-back. A feature of the game was the co-operative packing and play of the Ampleforth forwards. They were very good indeed. But it was Travers who deservedly won the applause of the many spectators.
Here was a game, delightful because every spectator must have enjoyed the openness of it from beginning to end. Ampleforth were three up when the half was caught napping when Bainbridge slipped his man and scored a good try near the posts. Later on, the Durham right wing got away and made the defence look poor and Langford-Rae brought off a flying tackle that saved a certain try. It was these movements that made one wonder.

Throughout, the scoring was evenly distributed and by half-time Ampleforth had scored three tries, a goal, and a penalty goal. Immediately on resumption, Gray went through for a try and Durham replied with their only score. Langford-Rae, well served by Grehan who was substituting for Hardy, ran in for two tries and Hamilton-Dairymple scored another when the pack took the ball over the line in a tight scrum.

In all ten tries were scored, and two converted. Gray added to these with a penalty goal, making the final score 37 points to 3.

Ampleforth v. Worksop.
Played at Ampleforth on Saturday, November 6th.
Result: Ampleforth 45; Worksop 3.

A cold wind was blowing across the valley at 11.5 a.m. when the match began. That apart, conditions were ideal: the turf thick and green, the ball slightly sticky. The pundits expected Ampleforth to win if both sides played to form; the result justified their forecast. Ampleforth 4 tries and a penalty (15 points) to Worksop's 3 points for a penalty.

The general impression of the game was one between the Ampleforth backs and the Worksop hooker. Had Ampleforth got the ball twice or thirty times their opponents did from the right, the score would have mounted high. The Ampleforth backs looked and were scorers, whilst their opponents had little punch, though individually they did some good things, especially the
FIRST FIFTEEN

Back row
(Left to Right):
J. J. Patron
J. C. Greig
D. S. Grehan
J. D. Hamilton-Dalrymple
P. A. Grehan
C. R. Graves
R. D. Langford-Rae
J. J. Bunting

Sitting
(Left to Right):
J. S. Grotrian
O. G. Mawson
H. D. Hamilton-Dalrymple
K. W. Gray (Captain)
R. F. Travers
G. B. Sandeman
W. E. Vaughan
play back in three motions into enemy territory. Patron did a good tackle; there was a scrum and a kick ahead by Wordsop which Graves gathered. He raced forward and passed to Gray who nearly scored far out in the corner. Travers was now warmed up, and, taking the ball as a flag, he waved it back in three motions into enemy wind to better advantage than Ampleforth there was a scrum and a kick ahead by was good; and when they had the chance of a penalty within range, they took it.

The outstanding incidents in the second half were two great— but lonely —rushes by Grotrian with the ball at his feet; and two tries engineered by Vaughan and the elusive Travers. The first try began from a scrum in the pavement corner, Vaughan giving a blind side and dummying in a confined space; then he passed to Travers — how he got there is difficult to see — and he dutifully returned the pass to Vaughan, who scored. The second try of the second half was remotely prepared by a movement reminiscent of the Durham match, when Travers threaded his way through a crowd, by means of his wounding-the-ball technique. Then the attack developed, Hamilton-Dalrymple and Grotrian taking a hand. There was a knock-on, a scrum, and Vaughan rolled over with the ball. That ended the scoring, and to all intents and purposes, the game. It had been an exhilarating game to watch, and manifested beyond question that the Sedbergh XV was one of the best teams in the country, possessing speed, dash, combination, and skill.

Travers did a well placed short kick ahead, caught the ball on the bounce, drew the full back and passed to Grotrian. As Grotrian was tackled, he passed to Wilson who scored under the posts and kicked the goal.

The game was played at Sedbergh in brilliant sunshine and in good conditions of ground and wind. The team, hindered and defeated by school sides, had fair hopes of victory, although there were some misgivings when we learned that the Worksop pack, which had pushed us all over the field, had suffered the same fate at the hands of the Sedbergh pack a fortnight earlier. The first ten minutes of this game showed clearly that we were heavily outweighed in the scrum and that quick as our forwards were, the opposition were even quicker. Sedbergh lived in their twenty-five and made frequent and long-drawn visits to our line, but did not manage to score. At long last we relieved the pressure and the first score came from a quick heel by Sedbergh in their twenty-five. Their line ran strongly, and a strong attack by the backs led to a try. A bad error of judgment by one of our covering backs led to a score by Pownall and the kick against the wind was successful. This try, although not against the run of play, was in a sense rather a gift. After this Sedbergh again attacked. From a loose scrum they heeled quickly, we got the ball, but too slowly. From a line-out Hamilton-Dalrymple caught the ball and we scored our try. From a line-out Hamilton-Dalrymple caught the ball and we scored our try.
RETROSPECT

The record of this season's First Fifteen should be inspected, bearing in mind the details of its constitution. In the early part it became obvious that the three-quarters would be good, fast running, safe handling players with the inspiration coming from R. F. Travers and E. Hardy and a great deal of valuable help from K. W. Gray. It seemed to lack fire in spite of much work by O. G. Mawson and H. Hamilton-Dalrymple in the loose. It was this sort of team that played the All Comers, an O.C.T.U. from York, and went to Leeds to play Giggleswick. At Leeds the forwards were beaten by a heavier and more skilful pack, but the backs were able to score more points than the general run of the play warranted. The lessons learnt during this early part of the season were that the defence of the backs and the ability of the forwards to get the ball were both below average. A well designed half in the fixtures provided ten days in which these defects might be remedied, and the team returned to Leeds to face Denver. The forwards had picked up so much about the art of heeling the ball from the loose that the defence of the backs was not seriously tested. It was in this game that Hardy was crocked and he took no further part in the games for the rest of the season. Against Durham four days later, the forwards continued to play excellent football and the backs accepted the many opportunities thus provided for them. A week later the team played Workseal and in this game for the first time the defence of the backs was stretched. This was partly due to the fact that the pack was once again beaten for the ball, and partly due to the Workseal forwards who played well together in the loose and tight. But, let it be said, the defence held and C. Graves at full back was always competent.

Although everyone knows how treacherous it is to attempt to gauge the form of other schools on their previous results, it looked as though the Sedbergh match would provide another close scoring game. It was not to be elsewhere in these pages an account of that game will be found.

After the Sedbergh match the School was attacked by 'flu, and for the last two games of the season the team played without H. Hamilton-Dalrymple, B. G. Sandeman the hooker and a hard working forward, and C. Graves who had left to join the Army. Further, W. E. Vaughan returned to the scrum in order to fill the gaps caused by illness, and his place was very well filled by R. Fraser. It was this edition of the First Fifteen that went to York to play St Peter's and, to be honest, it was not nearly good enough.

By the end of the season, the Captain had awarded Colours to the following: J. S. Grotrian, J. J. Patron, B. G. Sandeman, and W. E. Vaughan. We offer them our sincere congratulations.


SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

SECOND FIFTEEN

v. Rev. A. L. Ainscough's X V. Home. Won 9—0.

v. Ripon School 1st XV. Home. Lost 8—16.


v. Ripon School 1st XV. Home. Lost 0—7.

v. Newburgh Priory School 1st XV. Away. Won 9—0.


COlTS' FIFTEEN


v. Coatham School 2nd XV. Home. Won 16—0.

v. Coatham School 2nd XV. Away. Won 10—0.


RETROSPECT

The season will be remembered as one in which the Colts were unbeaten in their matches, but the greatest thing about the season has been the success of the set games. They have been played by all with zest and enthusiasm and with a steadily increasing amount of skill.

This was so marked that we were able...
to play our return match with Newburgh
with an "A" XV composed mostly of
the other half of the set, and win a
close game.

The team itself was an all-round one.
There was no individual brilliance
amongst the backs, but at their best they
combined to make a strong-running
attacking formation which scored many
tries. The strongest part of this formation
was the half-backs, both of whom should
be seen in the 1st XV before long. The
full-back tackled well. The forwards
were hardworking and lively. They
were led by the Captain, in whom the
whole team owed much. By example,
his infectious enthusiasm
Many of the forwards scored tries and
most of them should develop into 1st
XV forwards of the best type.

The team itself was an all-round one.

St Cuthbert's and St Wilfrid's provided
the other semi-final game. At the start
St Wilfrid's took the upper hand
and so long as the ball remained amongst
the forwards they were the better team
in the fixed scrums the ball nearly always
came out on their side and in the loose
they showed considerable bfuse. But
as the game went on St Cuthbert's
gradually took charge and before the
time control ran the game. This
was almost entirely because of the
thrustful and accurate play of their
backs who were much too fast, and
the genius of Travers at fly-half. Their
combined play tried and tired their
opponents. At no-side, St Cuthbert's
had won 25-6, and earned the right
to meet St Oswald's in the final game a
week later.

This was a game of thrill as well as
as of good play and St Oswald's with
their many followers had good reason
to rejoice in the result, three points each.
In these games the team with the stronger
back combination generally had the advantage, but
here was an exception. The triangle
Travers-Gray-Grehan, with the speedy
Robinson on the left wing, might well have run up a formidable score if they
had been in possession of the ball. In the writer's
opinion they were given their few opportuni-
ties yet they failed, and for two very
good reasons. In the first place St
Oswald's had cleverly planned to isolate
Travers from his centres, and here
J. Grotrian was at his best. And then,
when the ball did reach Gray, Reynolds
tackled him fearlessly and fiercely, with
the result that the ball seldom reached
either wing. But this was only one
aspect of St Oswald's play. In the for-
ward's they possessed eight men who knew
their task and responded to the
leadership of J. Grotrian as a good
pack must. In the tight and loose scrums
they could be relied upon to heel the
ball whenever it was wanted ; in the line-out they were adequate. If they
failed, it was in the open, but this didn't
matter though once or twice they were
harried by a determined rush on the part
of St Cuthbert's.

In the first half the only score came as
the result of a penalty when Gray made
no mistake with an easy if long kick. Both
teams now went at it hammer and tongs,
tackling in a mode common only, but
unfortunately, to House matches. And
so the game went on, each side striving its
almost, and St Oswald's providing the
bulk of the attacking play.

The second half of the game was no
less a duel between two excellent
teams. As the end of the game came
in sight it looked as if St Cuthbert's would
win by a narrow score, for in the first half, for both teams were
obviously at fault. But suddenly St Os-
wald's saw their chance after Rimington
had broken right through and was
tackled in the nick of time by Gray. The
forwards were there first, and from
the deep sent the ball through the hands of
Both teams played a very
responsible for the bulk of the points,
twenty-two in all. Up to half-time
St Edward's more than held their own
with Vaughan and Maquaire coming close
close to scoring on several occasions. Unfor-
unately they scored once only.

The St Oswald's—St Dunstan's game
was a much closer affair, the result
being determined by two penalty goals
kicked by Trafford for St Oswald's.
Between the packs there was little to
choose. Both were intent on plying
their backs with the ball and from the
continuous feeding it was surprising
that neither team could score a try.
The St Oswald's halves worked well
together and sent the backs away with
every advantage, yet it was the need for
finishing power on either side, more
especially amongst St Oswald's, that
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JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS

But for a brief period towards the end of the term the training programme was followed. The training of the recruits, about eighty of them, was undertaken by N.C.O.'s who had gained considerable experience in drill and weapons at Catterick, and later in management when they assisted in the training of the Army Cadet Force in camp at Otley. As an appreciation for the work they did in this camp the 2nd Battalion of Leeds A.C.F. has sent a silver bugle to the Contingent. We are grateful for this assistance.

The Contingent has benefited greatly from the interest the Commanding Officer and Officers of a Battalion of the Grenadier Guards have taken. In addition to a first class demonstration of foot drill, cadets had the opportunity of handling most of the equipment of a motor platoon. A squad of thirty cadets and N.C.O.'s learnt much by being instructed by Guardsmen. A part of each parade was devoted to drill and the standard they reached was considered most satisfactory. We are grateful for this assistance.

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Our parent unit has changed its name to the Contingent's Training Corps as line with the recent pronouncement of General Montgomery. This instruction has been made possible through the kindness of Air Commodore J. Kirby, C.B., R.A.F. On each parade two R.A.F. N.C.O.'s took a squad of sixteen cadets and N.C.O.'s through the working and firing of the Browning Gun.

Those cadets who are going to the Royal Navy have had the advantage of instruction in seamanship by Fr Paschal, who is awaiting appointments to the Corps as officer in charge of naval training. We welcome him to the Contingent.

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Shoots, instruction and practice for the recruits, and the first part of the Inter-House Competition. The classification results were fair, and it is to be hoped that the second shoot next term will show much improvement.

The results of Part I of the Inter-House Competition were as follows:—

1. St Cuthbert's 473
2. St Dunstan's 469
3. St Aidan's 458
4. St Wilfrid's 416
5. St Edward's 440
6. St Bede's 312
7. St Bede's 385

THE RIFLE CLUB

The standard of shooting in the Club was rather erratic, and accordingly the choice of an VIII for the different matches was not always easy. Out of the eight School matches four were won and four lost, the scores being as follows:

Ampleforth 556 v. St Peter's 492.
Ampleforth 569 v. Charterhouse 633.
Ampleforth 556 v. Stonyhurst 563.
Ampleforth 636 v. Wellington 570.

THE THIRD TROOP

When the term started there was only one of the last year's Scouts in the Junior House, J. S. Dale, who became Troop Leader.

It was therefore necessary to make two of the new recruits Patrol Leaders and three of them Seconds. It was decided to elect the two new Patrol Leaders, and J. C. George and J. Dick were chosen. These chose their Seconds and these six leaders were then trained personally by the Group Scoutmaster and his assistant so that they would have sufficient knowledge to train their Patrols.

The whole Troop worked with such keenness that by the end of the term, although of course still lacking in experience, they were very nearly up to the usual standard of training reached by Christmas.

The work of the term included Cooking, Pioneering, Axemanship and Map Reading, and there was a very successful Christmas "Camp Fire" at the Mole Catcher's Cottage on the last Wednesday of the term at which the Squirrels Patrol under Patrol Leader N. Murnane won the shield for 1942-43. The Otters are leading Patrols.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

The House opened the year with thirty-four newcomers and four from the previous year. J. S. Dale was appointed head monitor, with one other, J. C. George. Later J. Dick was made Captain of Football and a monitor.

Fr Paschal resigned from master in charge of the Carpentry Shop owing to other duties. He has taught woodworking for some years and with great success. He has the gratitude of all who have worked under him. His place has been taken by a master craftsman, Br. Damien Webb.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

The House opened the year with thirty-four newcomers and four from the previous year. J. S. Dale was appointed head monitor, with one other, J. C. George. Later J. Dick was made Captain of Football and a monitor.
are bold enough to think, a number of boys from being given him "colours."

The Scouts still flourish under the aegis of Fr Paschal. They held an entertainment at the Mole Catcher's Cottage at which various members of the staff were present, carrying away with them memories of a very pleasant evening. Might one suggest one improvement in the shape of better approaches to their sanctuary, as a work which might be undertaken before Christmas next year?

We are grateful to Fr Ignatius for his discourses during the Retreat.

We have a number of important matters to announce. The Preparatory School's carol service on the last Sunday of the term and gave Benediction.

The season has been short but not devoid of interest. The set games have usually been of a high standard, as a larger number than previous years show signs of being able to improve, and more often than not the sides in the games were evenly matched and keenly contested. Good games mean that eventually a good team can be got together. This was the case, and under Dick and George (Vice-Captains), there was the urge to practise and improve.

The next match was at Helmsley against Glen How. It was lost through the efforts of a big centre who scored all the 15 points, 12 of them in the first half. In the second half I was attracted to himself most of the opposition, but fortunately never passed the ball. It was a good game, skilfully played. In the return game the "mondse" was very kindly relegated to the duties of touch judge and we lost an even better game, 5 points to 3. At Newark Priory a hard fought but not a very skilful game was won 9-3. The return match had to be postponed. There were a number of contests against junior teams from the Senior School which helped considerably in the formation of the team. The untimely arrival of the influenza prevented further matches, which it is hoped will be played next term.


The shooting has been keen and many of us are improving. A "Colours" match was won by Greens whose team consisted of Fattorini, Capes, van den Berg, Robinson, Trotter, Scrope, van den Berg were chosen for this task, which it is hoped will be played next term.

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There has been a lot of billiards played. Two tournaments were held: the first won by Kevany and Robinson, the second by Kevany and Barratt.

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Once again Lieut-Commander Eden invited the Second Form to spend the day at Cawton and to cart back to Gilling two years ago; our team consisted of Fattorini, Capes, van den Berg, Fattorini, Capes, van den Berg were chosen for this task, which it is hoped will be played next term.
and proceeded to enjoy what was surely the most exciting morning which Gilling boys have ever had. For reasons of security, however, no communiqué can be issued as to the nature or whereabouts of our entertainment!


We spent the morning in various localities roasting potatoes, making toast by bonfires, and hunting for hidden treasures.

Very soon after this the flu germ infiltrated within our ranks and soon finished many of us to our beds. This was a nuisance for it put an end to Rugger and things for rather a long time. However, we made the best of it: had a lot of long sleeps and made our own beds! Many of us found occupation in handcraft and some very neat "little ships" were made. Though we must sometimes thought there were too many "little ships" about beyond the boundary of Fr Christopher's curtain!

However, ship production must go on.

D. C. Chambrier made his First Holy Communion on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception.

On the last Sunday Fr Maurus showed us some pictures of the Nativity on the epidiascope and we sang a number of Christmas carols.

We enjoyed a talk which Mrs Bull gave us one Sunday evening. She had only recently returned from Occupied France and had many interesting stories about life in a concentration camp!

And so the end of term drew near with its usual functions. The Captains and then the other officials enjoyed their special teas. The delightful discomfort of "hard beds" heralded the traditional limericks about "No more beetles" and "no more Latin." Then the Feast Day and the pinning up of the New Order on the School Board. We saw the first part of Mr Porter, and then proceeded to the feast. Somehow some splendid cakes appeared: there were economy crackers without any cracks or bangs: and there were bowls of delicious war-time marzipan fruits, the gifts of Miss Miller who had to relinquish her post of cook last term after cooking us through four years of war so admirably.

Then, for entertainment we had a variety of things. First we sang "Good King Wenceslas," the parts of monarch and page taken by Kevany and Johnson-Ferguson. Then Fr Maurus described in what he said was poetry a strange nightmare he had experienced wherein he visioned the various members of 3A in weird disguise. After that the Philharmonic Gilling Noise took the floor, and nearly the ceiling too: this year they were conducted by an obviously skilled Russian musician who controlled their caterwauling crescendos superbly. Fr Bede then told us some interesting facts about the Gilling Express and the Eastern Fathers intoned a long list of boys' names with rich rhymes attached to them—interpersed with the melancholy chorus, "But yes, we have no bananas." Fr Hilary gave us a hilarious history lesson about the Battle of Hastings, whereupon Fr Maurus must have thought he had had enough and rose to his feet to express his thanks to all and sandy.

THE AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

FOUNDED JULY 14, 1875, UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF SAINT BENEDICT AND SAINT LAWRENCE

President: THE ABBOT OF AMPLEFORTH

OBJECTS. 1. To unite old boys and friends of St. Lawrence's in furthering the interests of the College.

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.

The Annual Subscription of Members of the Society is one guinea, payable in advance, but in case of boys whose written application to join the Society is received by the Secretary within twelve months of their leaving College, the first year's subscription only shall be half-a-guinea. All Annual Subscribers of the Society shall receive THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL without further payment. Members whose subscriptions are in arrears shall not be entitled to receive any copies of the Journal until such arrears are paid up and then only if copies are available.

A Life Membership of the Society may be obtained by the payment of £15, which will include THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL without further payment; after ten years or more, such life membership, on the part of the latter, may be obtained by the payment of £7 10s. provided there be no arrears; Priest may become Life Members when their total payments reach the sum of £15.

For further particulars and forms of application apply to the Hon. Sec., Fr Oswald Vanheems, O.S.B., Ampleforth College, York.

THE AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

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THE SPIRIT OF HISTORY

If the study of history is still to find a place in the educational curricula of the great technical and scientific civilisation, which, according to some, is "just round the corner," the appearance or revival of a true Philosophy of History is something which is devoutly to be wished for. Let us prove that in two ways:

On the one hand, our world has suffered too much from the false philosophies of history with which it has been beguiled during the past century and a half. Of these, the latest and worst is that which has driven the Germans demented, for it will not be denied that the intellectual root of the Nazi evil is precisely a false view of history, of which the origins are to be found in Herder, Fichte, and Hegel, the development in Treitschke and Spengler and the final issue in the abominations of Rosenberg.

On the other hand, in our own midst there is prevalent a philosophy of history equally false and equally disastrous in the long run. The voice of the Planner is heard in our land; the Scientific Humanist weekly serenades us on the Wireless, and whether the voice be that of Beveridge, Laski or Huxley, the song is always the same—it is the siren-song of the Perfectionist Universe, of Progress Unlimited, of a Self-improving Humanity, which has lured so many European generations to destruction, from the time when Condorcet, Apostle of Progress, perished—not indeed by the painless death of the guillotine (that great Symbol of Progress), but by the inhumanity of those who were hailing him thither.

History, it must sorrowfully be admitted by the teachers of history, can more readily become the vehicle of a false philosophy than any other branch of study included in the ordinary educational cursus—with the two possible exceptions of the once-so-popular study of economics and the now fashionable subject of geography. The picture of Frederick the Great as a boy set down to learn the history of his father's dominions, so that in due time he might be aware what territorial claims he could advance against his neighbours, is one which has been reflected in many class-rooms and lecture-halls—and those not confined to Prussia. Or again, what a warning should we historians not see in those laborious days of Karl Marx spent in the library of the British Museum elaborating a theory of human affairs which has inspired several revolutions and more than one civil war—and the end is not yet.
But the only antidote to a false philosophy of history is a true one; and it therefore becomes a matter of paramount importance to all teachers and students of history to know how to distinguish the true from the false. Now the first step in any such discernment of the Spirit of History is awareness that such a thing as a real philosophy of history is possible, and this awareness will only be arrived at if and so far as we regard history under its " Universal " aspect. Professor Arnold J. Toynbee in the opening chapter of A Study of History—a work of unique value for our present purpose—has shown very clearly that the whole tendency of historical thought in the immediate past, under the twin influences of industrialism and nationalism, has been, on the one hand, to induce among historians an exaggerated specialisation and regard for technology, analogous to the Division of Labour and the technical processes of industry; and on the other hand to limit the field of historical study to just so much as may be seen from a partial and exclusively national point of view. The first result shows itself in an especially pernicious form in the early stages of historical studies at our Schools and Universities: the monstrous growth of " Special Periods " and " Special Subjects " makes it impossible to teach history as anything but a highly specialised science, and the wood of Universal History is completely obscured by the thickets of Periods covering a mere generation or so and Subjects dealing with a single aspect of a particular country at a certain stage of its history.

The second of these results, however, is at once more serious and more pervasive in its action. Even when the nationalist bias of historical thought is not carried to such an extreme as to give rise to an entirely false philosophy of history, it will certainly blind the vision of the historian and prevent him from seeing what is, in Professor Toynbee's phrase, the " intelligible field of historical study." He will see the nation in isolation—a universe in itself in time and space; or if he does study it in relation to the larger Society of which it is a part, that larger Society will be for him merely a congeries of national units—European History will tell the story not of an European Society but of the European Nations. Thus, we all pay lip-service to something we call Western Civilisation, an ancient society of peoples which has no sovereign political institutions, whereas the Czechoslovaks (one actually sees this word in print quite frequently) are a nation. But perhaps the bankruptcy of political nationalism is nowhere more clearly visible than among the Irish, for while they have been obtaining for themselves the political apparatus of a second-rate nation state, they have been steadily losing that unique culture which through the centuries distinguished them as a people, and now, in a desperate effort to retain it, has to be imposed on them by law. Hic Rhodos, hic salus.

"Culture"—we have spoken the word at last; it is the historical concept behind this word that is the beginning of any true vision or philosophy of history.

If, as Professor Toynbee maintains, the intelligible field of historical study is the Society of Peoples rather than the State, whether national or otherwise, then this is so because the bond of union between those Peoples, on the human plane, is, not their political institutions (nor their physical environment as the geographers believe—knowing no better), but their common culture. Now the soul of a culture is its religion, as Christopher Dawson has shown us in so many luminous works but best of all in Progress and Religion—a book published fifteen years ago but of an importance that increases with the years.

We can illustrate this thesis by reference to two recent books, both written from a very different point of view.

Mr A. L. Rowse in his much-heralded little book—The Spirit of English History—tells us in the preface that his first aim in writing it was " to make the story of our people intelligible " (italics Mr Rowse's), and he then goes on—" There is only one way to make clear the circumstances of environment and stock, the factors and forces which have made our history what it is." Two conclusions emerge from this statement and are adumbrated in the book itself. First, that English history can be made intelligible in and by itself, in and by itself, Mr Rowse is of course far too good an historian to suppose for a moment that this is literally true, and in point of fact he is obliged at every turn to relate what is happening in England with what is happening across the Channel; nevertheless he writes throughout as if England was an indivisible whole—" a Social Atom," to use another of Professor Toynbee's phrases, and not part of a larger Society which alone is intelligible in and by itself.

The second conclusion is that, according to Mr Rowse, the chief " factors and forces which have made our history what it is "—or at least the only ones worth naming—are environment and stock. Here last it might be thought that Mr Rowse's philosophy of history approximates to that of the school of Blue and Boden, let us say that environment seems in his view to be far more powerful of the two. Thus, using the terminology originated by the French geographer Vidal de la Blache, he speaks of " the personality of Britain " imposing its pattern on all
comes near to appreciating the vast significance of the factor of culture, as when he comments on the unique importance of the conversion of our early history. Yet this point of view grievously vitiates an historian's vision, since it leaves out of account, or at any rate subordinates, that factor of Culture which alone gives ultimate significance to the history of a people. What is it that makes the difference between the man of neolithic Britain, the man of Roman Britain, the man of medieval Britain and the man of modern Britain? Upon all alike the "personality of Britain" has imposed its pattern, and yet they live in different worlds—precisely because they belong to different cultures. Here and there Mr. Rowse comes near to appreciating the vast significance of the factor of culture, as when he comments on the unique importance of the conversion of the English to Christianity—"The most fruitful event in their history before the Norman Conquest"—or in his not ungenerous tribute to the stand made by St. Thomas More (although of course Mr. Rowse writes of the Reformation as a Secularist pur sang). Yet in the end the real thing eludes him, and so instead of "making the story of our people intelligible" he has composed one more "English Saga"—"c'est magnifique mais ....

The second book of which we spoke above is Professor H. J. Laski's Faith, Reason and Civilisation. Professor Laski is a devout and believing Marxian Socialist, and like others of his kind he is possessed by that sort of fanaticism which was the mark of the Revolutionary Jacobins. Professor Laski is in fact a Jacobin in spirit, and Taine's famous description of the Jacobin might well be applied to him. "Des hommes rêvant, mais soumis: ils se les voit pas; il n'a pas besoin de les voir; les yeux clos, il impone son mode à la matière humaine qu'il pêtrit..." Moreover, just as the Jacobin had his Prophet, Rousseau, and his Holy City, Paris, so Professor Laski has his Messiah, Marx, and his Israel, Soviet Russia—and his only message to us Gentiles is—"Repent and believe the Gospel of Marx."

If anyone should think that we are exaggerating, let him consider the thesis of this, Professor Laski's, latest work—he will not have to wade through all its rather turgid pages, for the thesis is repeated in every chapter and sometimes twice in the chapter. It is this: our Christian civilization is not merely doomed, it is already dead and buried; either we shall receive from Soviet Russia the new Marxian Socialist civilization or we shall perish. This of course is simply repeating what he has been saying in varying degrees of emphasis for a number of years, but in the present book he elaborates the thesis by a comparison between the age in which Christianity appeared and our own age. He finds—and in this he may be right—that the ills from which the men of that pagan world were suffering are the same as those which plague ourselves; but he then goes on to maintain that the reason for the success of Christianity was simply because it solved the economic problems pressing upon that pagan world and in doing so inspired it with a new faith and brought about "a regeneration of values." (How one is getting to loathe that word "values"—a cliché and worse than a cliché.) This process Professor Laski sees as one which must be repeated in our own age with the Russian Revolution playing the part of Christianity.

The ineptitude of the historical judgement which sees Christianity merely as an economic force may be dismissed as part of the stock-in-trade of the Marxian historian, but what is amazing is that anyone should maintain that by purely economic means a spiritual end can be attained—in fact that it can be attained only by such means. It is here that Professor Laski seems to part company to some extent with his master. Marx appeared to hold (we say "appeared," because the mental processes of that "insufficiently aerated old gentleman" were sometimes rather obscure) that economics provided the underlying basis of reality in all human affairs and that everything which did not belong to the economic plane—that is, everything not concerned with the production and exchange of goods—whether it be legal, political, religious, aesthetic or philosophical in character, was "an ideological form"—and to Marx an ideological form was something devoid of reality. Hence the famous trope—Religion is the opiate of the People. But to Laski this is not quite good enough; he, like Huxley the Scientific Humanist, must have "values"—real, spiritual values—although, whereas Huxley's values emerge in some unexplained way in the process of biological evolution, Laski's values spring in an even stranger manner from the workings of economic determinism. The truth is that both these men see clearly enough that all civilisation, all true human progress results from certain spiritual forces—"Man does not live by bread alone." But they are unwilling that man should be fed with his true spiritual food—Religion—"The Word that proceeds out of the mouth of God"; instead they wish to fob him off with an ersatz product called "values." To these men and all who think like them we address this warning of Mr. Christopher Dawson which sums up the important part of what we have been trying to say—"The religious impulse must express itself openly through religious channels, instead of seeking a surreptitious, illegitimate expression in scientific and political theories to the detriment alike of religion and science. It must be recognized that our faith in progress and in the unique value of human experience rests on religious foundations, and that they cannot be severed from historical religion and used as a substitute for it, as men have attempted to do during the last two centuries" (Progress and Religion).
LETTERS OF AN ASSISTANT DISTRICT COMMISSIONER

When our expeditionary forces withdrew from Greece, Lord Oxford, who had served throughout the military operations with the Field Squadron of the Royal Engineers which formed part of the Second Armoured Division, found himself in Alexandria and was employed for a short time on the staff of the High Commissioner in Cairo. He then went to Beirut with General Spears’ mission, and subsequently rejoined the Royal Engineers in the hills above Galilee. In the summer of 1942 the District Commissioner at Gaza asked if a soldier who knew a little Arabic could be spared to act as his Assistant as they were desperately short-handed and the times were anxious ones. Lord Oxford was seconded to the Colonial Service and has worked ever since as Assistant District Commissioner first at Gaza and latterly at Beersheba.

JULY, 1942. GAZA.

I have been established in Gaza for some time now; and would have written before only I have no writing table. And now I don’t know where to begin. Also I shall look silly describing my settled life here if by the time this reaches you my place has been taken by a Gauleiter. (This was at the time of Rommel’s big advance.)

I hope it isn’t, for I enjoy it here though socially and scenically it’s not a patch on Safad where I was before. Safad is in the mountains of Galilee, the loveliest part of Palestine and itself the prettiest of towns, quite old and built of whitewashed stone looking down over the lake. Gaza seemed squalid by comparison, the old part made of mud and the new of dark grey cement blocks, with most of the houses only half built so that they look like ruins. But parts of it are attractive, and the country too in its way, flat or rolling cornland, with a line of sand dunes along the coast and the Judaean hills just visible in the distance. Wheat and barley are of course all harvested but the maize is still green and tall and there are occasional vineyards, orange groves and melonries.

I’ve grown so accustomed to the idioms of colonial government (how indignant the Jews would be at the suggestion Palestine was a colony) that I forget you may not know what is meant by an Assistant District Commissioner. You must learn that Palestine is divided into six districts, governed—all too constitutionally—by District Commissioners, and that the districts are further divided into sub-districts governed by people like me. These may be outlying districts with the advantage of greater independence, or headquarter sub-districts with the advantage of being (in a very limited sense) metropolitan. Gaza is a sub-district of the second sort. Beersheba sub-district is of vast extent and is ruled by a delightful man called Mr Blenkinsop who rides a camel.

In theory our powers are considerable, in practice, trivial. I combine in theory the functions of prince, magistrate, consul, coroner, agriculturalist, town-planning expert, director of passive defence, settler of blood feuds, County Councillor, policeman and spy. In practice I spend a good deal of time considering (for instance) whether to grant or refuse people permits to buy cartridges for the purpose of killing moles. The work is parochial though none the worse for that—and in fact I have over 100,000 parishioners.

The day begins at eight with breakfast of Leban (that is Yoghourt) and coffee on my private verandah overgrown with Morning Glory. Then to the office which is a newly built grim fortress, the type of many in Palestine, reminding one of the phrase in Tacitus about the Roman temples in Britain. There, subject to the D.C., I hold sway, receiving deputations, reminding one of the phrase in Tacitus about the Roman temples in Britain. There, subject to the D.C., I hold sway, receiving deputations, remonstrating or cajoling, dealing as they occur with problems of profiteering, drainage, air raid precautions, land disputes, education, fifth columnists and quail netting.

Alternatively, which is more enjoyable, I visit one of the small towns or villages in my principality (there are 62 in all including Gath and Ascalon) looking at their crops in the field or on the threshing floors, hearing their requests, and taking lunch with the mayor or mukhtar. Arab hospitality is phenomenal and I have to refuse at least six invitations to lunch whenever I go out. They call me “saad tak” which means “your beatitude,” not because they like me or feel particularly respectful, but their language even when they are being rude and tiresome is couched in the idiom of good manners. The most peremptory way of refusing a petitioner is to say, as you slam the door in his face: “God make your path straight. Go in peace.”

Lunch is eaten on the floor spread with rugs and pillows, and preceded by bitter coffee poured a few drops at a time into the bottom of the cup. Then a sheep is brought in on a mound of rice, or if it is a meatless day, chickens and pigeons stuffed with rice and wheat. Eating is done with the fingers entirely, and it is a fine art compressing the rice into a ball which will hold together on its passage to the mouth. (Easy enough until one’s hands get sticky.) Every one rummages for himself in the same dish, though sometimes the host will tear off a particularly succulent bit and hand it to a guest. Except in this tawdry operation one should only use the right hand in eating. The left is dishonourable. After the main dish comes melons and coffee, the only shortcoming of the meal being the absence of drink. (The Moslems are stricter about that than here they were at Safad).

By far the nicest lunches are with the Beduin (as opposed to fellaheen) whose tents overflow from Beersheba principality into mine. The sheikhs...
put one at one’s ease in spite of the language difficulty and are quite exceptionally nice—pictorially just like one’s idea of them, but in character (though I am far from understanding it), a good deal more human and less remote.

We came across four men in a very deserted place with a big sack, eating oranges. The police escort, smelling a rat, slipped off his horse and asked what was in the sack. "Oranges," they said, so he tipped it out and there were some oranges and an enormous cabbage and at the bottom another little sack, the size of a nosebag, and in it £1,000 worth of hashish. They caught a really big drug-smuggler the other day and I put him under a bond of £10,000 to be on good behaviour. It is said to be the highest bond in the history of Palestine.

Most languages that one finds it hard to be fluent in, one has at least the consolation of being able to read—but Arabic is even harder to read than to talk, because they leave out all the short vowels and one has to guess at them. Imagine if one were a foreigner reading an English book without any vowels and all written in the most execrable handwriting. I am just beginning to get on tolerably well without an interpreter, but every sentence is an adventure and the Beduin dialect, though a noble one, is hard to understand. Most words in literary Arabic have four or five different meanings, quite unconnected with each other, but one of the meanings is always something to do with a camel. "Aref" for instance can mean: Beneficence, an elevated place, common language, waves, or the mane of a camel.

FEBRUARY, 1943. AQABA.

My main adventure has been an expedition to the gulf of Aqaba. It is the extreme point of the district—Blenkinsop's region, not mine, but I have always longed to go there and was able to seize the opportunity. It is some 200 miles from Gaza, 100 of them over a rough desert track, through just that part of the desert where the children of Israel put in their 40 years. We mercifully had no breakdown, though it is thought inadvisable to go as we did in a single car. The party consisted of Blenkinsop and I with Mahmoud his cook (for one has to take provisions) and Atiya the camelry escort, the car laden with drums of petrol and bags of rice and flour. The country is bare but interesting in parts and you may read about it in the Wilderness of Zin if you have been able to get a copy. There are limestone hills eroded into curious shapes, the highest called Aref en Naga, "the she-camel's mane."


I suppose one might be lonely living always in Beersheba but one comes back reluctantly from there to the commercialism of Gaza.
MAY, 1943: BEFORE LEAVING GAZA.

My new superior is just and competent with a good practical brain and sardonic humour. I have been very busy showing him round the district, largely on horseback, lunching with sheikhs and muktars whose hospitality even in these times is inexhaustible. We took mint tea with Tabatabai the Persian philosopher, farmer and statesman of whom I must have told you. He lives in the middle of an orange grove, a little like some retired agriculturally minded Roman man of letters, but with a shock of grey hair and a rather yellow face. He is one of the few people here whom it is a delight by pre-war standards to talk to, though it is not always easy to secure one's share of the conversation. "You have 55 museums in London," he said, "but I have only visited 44 of them."

The weather is as usual quite exceptional but after long rains the summer is upon us and the threshing of barley in full swing. Our chief preoccupation now, which means an enormous labour, is the estimation of the wheat, every field to be estimated, and surpluses collected to feed the landless. Added to this poor McCargow the new Assistant District Commissioner at Beersheba has just died and I am having to do a Teresa Higginson again until they decide on his successor. It is just possible that I may go there permanently myself, a post I used to covet when it seemed unlikely but now have slight misgivings about on account of its isolation, though I should enjoy the command of the camelry which goes with it.

For the last two months I have been gradually fading out of Gaza, gradually and surreptitiously so as to avoid a lot of farewell parties, and though I still keep a comfortable bed there on which to repose at week ends I spend more and more time amid the rigours of Beersheba sleeping under the stars and getting bitten. I am now a "cop" among other things, having charge as I told you of the camelry police. They are unlike any police you have ever seen, and none the worse for that, with long hair and noble blood except for a few black ones who were originally slaves. One of these, Khamas Mabrouk can run along behind a camel until it starts galloping and then pull himself up on to the back by its tail. My own bodyguard Aliya is a sheik's son and extremely nice. He is learning to drive my car and I to ride his camel. He is handsome, headstrong and humorous with curious alternate streaks of domestication and barbarity. He luckily speaks a fairly intelligible Arabic and I use him on the Larousse principle to interpret the more outlandish speech of some others. He scarcely lets me out of his sight and I've grown much attached to him.

JANUARY, 1944: BEERSHEBA.

The rain has come at last which must be a good deal less interesting to you than it is to us out here. It was only just in time and though the discomfort is great (it is also bitterly cold) it is a great relief. The land is rich brown now instead of bistre and the 6,000 trees which I had ready to be planted have all been popped in, mostly eucalyptus round the camelry post and on the outskirts of the town which I am trying to encircle with a belt of forest. The day before yesterday I visited one of the camelry posts in the afternoon and asked to see the corporal in charge. "He won't be a minute," they said, "he is just finishing his prayers." It was actually about ten minutes before he emerged. I thought how surprised one would be to go to an English police station and be told that the corporal was saying his prayers.

JANUARY, 1944: PETRA.

The way to Petra from the police post (the normal travellers' approach) is quite sensational. You thread your way through a long cleft in the rocks in places only about ten feet wide with perpendicular sides of reddish (though not rose-red) sandstone four hundred feet high; suddenly you emerge from the slot to be faced by a colossal pink Hellenistic façade—pillars, urns, winged Victories and all—cut in the solid rock, and behind it one of these enormous excavated burial chambers. A little further on is a Roman amphitheatre overgrown with oleander trees, and more tombs, the biggest all with classical façades—astonishingly incongruous in the present condition of the place, and incongruous in themselves being so sophisticated in design and at the same time primitive in purpose.

By the time we got back to our tomb it was dark and we lit a fire inside which took the chill off, and crouched round it, we and some underclad, underfed Arabs who drifted in to share our food.

It takes a long time to see Petra thoroughly for most of the sights are on high peaks of rock which one has to scale, then come all the way down and scale another. We did two or three of these on the following day, and I longed for H—to be there to share the combined delights
of archaeology and mountaineering. There are oleanders in every water-course and sensational as it all looked in the December light it must be even more so when they are in flower.

The last letter, dated February 1944, gives a general picture of life in Beersheba.

My usual day is without a break from breakfast till 7.30 p.m. when I have a bath and some alcohol. After dinner I read the morning paper, and if the day's work has been in the field I do the work of the office, or else Keeling (the only English police officer) drops in and we sit till midnight in colloquy about the camelry.

I suppose it's partly that I am a slow worker but there really is an awful lot to be done, distances to be covered, disputes to be settled, schools to be built, roads made, wells dug, trees planted, taxes gathered, disease to be combated, crops estimated, food supplied, police organised, miscreants punished, examinations set. So many balls have been set rolling which need to be followed up—but the metaphor is a bad one for practically nothing gets done unless one sees to it oneself and one feels often more like Sisyphus. I don't mean to complain for it's enormous fun working among people one is fond of; a lot of the work consists simply of seeing them and talking to them; it's only that I should like you to understand why I occasionally miss a day or two without writing.

AL MADRUGAR

The sunrise
Of the sunny south begins.
The wine cups of the daybreak
Are broken.
The singing
Of the shepherds begins.
It is foolish
To hush it.
Please do not hush it,
It cries out for things
Far away.
Lands of the warm south—
Ah song!
Come back,
If only in visions.

P. C. IMOSI (after Lorca).

ENGLAND AND THE REVOLUTIONARY SPIRIT ON THE CONTINENT

England may perhaps be called one of the most conservative countries there are. In few other places are ancient traditions, habits and loyalties upheld with greater tenacity. Nowhere else, perhaps, is there less inclination to turbulence and violent change.

True, England was the first great European country where rebellion was twice successful (during the seventeenth century) culminating in the first time in the murder of the King; but the succeeding military dictatorship did not long survive the death of its leader Oliver Cromwell and the only lasting impression it made on the people was that of strong aversion to revolution in general and horror of regicide in particular. Therefore, when after a few decades the restored dynasty was expelled by a clique of aristocratic conspirators and their foreign helpers, it could only be done by first throwing people into a panic by conjuring up the bogey of "Popery," always very effective, to achieve their end. Even so they had to justify themselves, though not very convincingly, by legal quibbles. Nor did they dare to abolish radically ancient institutions, such as the Monarchy, but rather changed its nature to suit their own purposes. However, all that concerns us here is the fact that the two revolutions had little effect on the mind of the people. The masses remained what they had always been, conservative and loyal. Since then England has enjoyed comparative peace within.

On the other hand the Great Revolution was preparing itself in France. In the salons the theories of Rousseau were discussed and expounded: that man was by nature perfect—thus denying Christian doctrine of Original Sin. The philosophers of the period concluded that the masses of men were quite able to rule themselves if only enlightened by pure reason, the sole criterion of faith and morals. All established institutions, whether secular or religious, which did not conform with those theories, had to be abolished.

The French Revolution was simply the putting into practice of these theories. Going a step further it held that people not conforming with the "General Will" ought either to be forcibly "enlightened" or, if still stubborn, "eliminated." The expression of the "General Will" was "the Nation," which soon developed a virulent desire to spread its doctrines into other countries.

At first the Revolutionaries succeeded in no small way, in so far as there was a great amount of sympathy in some neighbouring countries,
especially England, where the Whig conception of Government, proclaimed in 1688, was still strong; only when the new gospel carried its arguments by bloody tyranny within and force of arms abroad, did sympathy turn to horror and nowhere more strongly than in England.

It was mainly due to England's uncompromising tenacity that the revolutionary spirit was apparently crushed with the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo. Europe outwardly regained its peace under the pre-revolutionary conception of life, but in truth the destructive theory survived, that disputes about changes and reforms could be best settled by violence. This fact caused considerable concern among the European powers who ruthlessly quelled any sign of this same spirit wherever it happened to show itself. In this, England disassociated herself from the other Powers. Herself a free country and inclined to Isolationism, she disliked interference in the affairs of sovereign states, as well as oppressive methods in general.

After the Tory government was replaced by the Whigs in the mid-nineteenth century, aloofness from continental affairs changed into genuine attempts to encourage, if not to help most kinds of revolutionary rising abroad, under the false assumption that they were genuine attempts to introduce English conceptions of government in the countries concerned. Sometimes sympathy turned into direct intervention on the side of revolution; so Lord Palmerston helped to overthrow the cause of Dom Miguel in Portugal and of Don Carlos in Spain, though both enjoyed considerable popular support. Later on England helped materially the efforts of the House of Savoy to unify Italy under its rule, the British Fleet facilitating Garibaldi's passage to the Kingdom of Naples. Doubtless these actions were directed partly by political reasons, but a new feature was that a large section of public opinion supported it wholeheartedly.

This attitude has never ceased since and was only intensified by the rise of international Socialism. After the last war it gained more impetus through the crumbling of the old order in Central Europe; revived during the Spanish Civil War, and is most alive in our own day.

This attitude is partly caused by the idealistic emotionalism of the English mind, always ready to respond to appeals to chivalry; partly, however, it is made possible by a scanty knowledge of continental affairs. Such is naturally profitable to certain political exiles, and there has been a long list of them from the days of Mazzini and Garibaldi to the Spanish Communists of to-day; the notion that these exiles by no means always reflect the ideas of a majority of their countrymen has been too often lost in a wave of pity for the victim.

This attitude is creditable to the heart, but not always to the head; it does not show political insight, and it chiefly fails when dealing with political problems in Catholic countries. This narrow outlook is pro-pagated by an army of textbook-historians, journalists, popular writers and (in recent times) film-producers; all waving the banner of "Progress." Many of them are powerfully influenced by foreign revolutionary sentiments, alien to this country, but which they nevertheless wish to have imposed.

So far they have only succeeded in exploiting the emotions of the English public in favour of revolution on the continent; but already they are clamouring for similar measures at home. Actuated, like all modern "progressives" by the principles of the French Revolution, they demand the abolition of "inequalities" and "privileges," and they may ultimately induce the public to think that such measures have been successfully tried abroad and would pay well at home.

Needless to say, these measures wherever applied abroad have led either to the totalitarian monsieur state, or to a corruptible bureaucracy, or to anarchy—according to different national temperaments. Fortunately there are many sober-thinking Englishmen, who are ready to prevent fatal experiments of this kind. There is, however, the danger that Conservatism in the main, apart from its enlightened leaders, has mostly been isolationist and has left interest in European affairs to its opponents.

It is important that this attitude should cease even for the sake of England herself. If revolution triumphs on the Continent this country will be isolated in Europe. Providence however, seems to have assigned to her the rôle of a great conservative and moderating power in Europe; if England should live up to this part she would find not only safety for herself, but would merit the gratitude and admiration of those forces on the Continent which stand for religion, law and order.
THE LEADEN AND THE GOLDEN ECHO

Poets of every age and country have mourned the passing of worldly pleasures and the transience of human life. The fear of death has touched even the gayest of them. Some have taken comfort from the thought that although life ends in the grave, their verse will bring them a measure of immortality; Shakespeare voiced this hope in his sonnets, and Horace in his odes: "I shall not wholly die; some part of me will 'scape the grave." Sometimes this fear of death is hidden under apparent indifference, or in a quiet impersonal sorrow like the detachment of the early English ballads. Sometimes it takes the form of an exhortation to use youth and life to the fullest, and a revulsion from a prospect of infinite darkness. The Greeks clothed it in heroism, a pride at having lived fully before facing unending night. But whatever form the fear of death has taken, it has remained a mournful refrain. A leaden echo sounds through the writings of the world; it speaks of the imminence of death and the decay of beauty.

The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon
Turns Ashes—or it prospers; and anon,
Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face,
Lighting a little Hour or two—is gone.

It is reflected in Shakespeare's plays, especially Richard II and Measure for Measure. It is epitomized in short memorable sentences—"I'll go to bed at noon—Out, out, brief candle—The rest is silence. It cries out painfully when Ophelia sings:

He is dead and gone, lady,
He is dead and gone;
At his head a grass green turf,
At his heels a stone.

Sometimes it sounds in whole scenes and passages, as when, before Ophelia's funeral, Hamlet gazes at the empty skull of Yorick, the jester:

Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar? Not one to mock your own grinning? quite chap-fallen? Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come; make her laugh at that.

In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries Wyatt, Waller, Surrey, Fletcher, Herrick, Marvel and countless others of lesser repute sang of old age, lost lovers, the painful dispossession of the grave, and with a few exceptions their efforts are monotonous in the extreme. But poetry of great beauty has been written on this theme by Shakespeare and Nashe; and, in our own day, Walter de la Mare writes phrases which have the timeless quality of the English ballads:

Beauty vanishes, beauty passes,
However rare—rare it be,
And when I crumble, who will remember,
The Lady of the West Country?

He reveals the leaden echo again in a more personal lament:

Look thy last on all things lovely,
Every hour. Let no night
Seal thy sense in deathly slumber
Till to delight
Thou have paid thy utmost blessing;
Since that all things thou would'st praise
Beauty took from those who loved them

In other days.

The songs of Shakespeare have a lighter, less earnest tone. In Twelfth Night Feste sings:

What is love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
What's to come is still unsure:
In delay there lies no plenty:
Then come kiss me sweet and twenty,
Youth's a stuff will not endure.

And from Cymbeline comes a verse from one of the loveliest songs Shakespeare wrote:

Fear no more the heat o' the sun,
Nor the furious winter's rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages:
Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Nashe wrote the following verse in time of plague, and in it there can be seen a hint of resignation which other Elizabethans lacked:

Beauty is but a flower
Which wrinkles will devour:
Brightness falls from the air;
Queens have died young and fair;
Dust has closed Helen's eye:
I am sick, I must die.

Lord, have mercy on us.

And with even greater sadness he mourns the decay of earthly splendour:
Ay me, ay me! I sigh to see the scythe a-field:
Down goeth the grass, soon wrought to withered hay:
Ay me, alas! ay me, alas! that beauty needs must yield,
And princes pass, as grass doth fade away.

In all these there lies the stamp of Elizabethanism. The Elizabethans were continually hurrying and worrying, chased by time and haunted by decay. They give the impression of never having enjoyed anything because they were always so acutely conscious of its coming end. They contemplated the passing of time with a certain melancholy pleasure at their own pain, never changing their view of death as it approached. They could not write, as Donne wrote towards the end of his life: "I am one in whom death has wrought new alchemy." For them death was the inevitable end of a pleasant journey, and they sought vainly for something with which to fortify beauty against the stormy gusts of winter's day and barren rage of death's eternal cold.

The whole problem of death had been considered more wisely before England had been deeply affected by Renaissance or Reformation. A miracle play written about the year 1520, tells how Death seeks out Everyman in the midst of his gaiety and commands him to give an account of his life before God. Everyman, finding Fellowship in a tavern, asks him to go with him on this last journey. But Fellowship laughs and excuses himself lightly; Discretion, Riches and Strength do likewise, and only Beauty and Good Deeds promise to accompany him. Comforted by the presence of Beauty, Everyman feels death come upon him:

Alas! I am so faint I may not stand,
My limbs under me do fold:
Friends, let us not turn again to this land,
Not for all the world's gold: for into this cave must I creep
And turn to earth, and there to sleep.

But Beauty wavers.

BEAUTY
What, into this grave? Alas!

EVERYMAN
Yea, there shall ye consume more or less.

BEAUTY
And what, should I smother here?

EVERYMAN
Yea, by my faith, and never more appear;
In this world live no more we shall,
But in heaven before the highest Lord of all.

But Beauty deserts him; only Good Deeds remains; and so he prepares again for death.

GOOD DEEDS
All earthly things is but vanity,
Beauty, Strength and Discretion do men forsake,
Foolish friends and kinsmen that fair spake;
All fleeth save Good Deeds and that am I.

EVERYMAN
Have mercy on me God most mighty,
And stand by me thou mother and maid Mary.

GOOD DEEDS
Fear not, I will speak for thee.

EVERYMAN
Here I cry, God mercy!

GOOD DEEDS
Short our end and diminish our pain:
Let us go and never come again.

EVERYMAN
Into thy hands, Lord, my soul I commend
Receive it, Lord, that it be not lost,
As thou me boughtest, so me defend,
And save me from the fiend's boast,
That I may appear with that blessed host.

That shall be saved at the day of doom.

Before Everyman dies, he learns to look upon death rather as the beginning than the end of a journey; the transformation takes place slowly and naturally. The play as a whole shows all the promise of the Middle Ages which the Renaissance was to seize and call its own. But if one were to transform this unkempt verse into more smooth and chiselled language, to lay it out as a formal garden, to give it a fantastic symmetry of interlaced metaphor and simile, one would have something resembling the sermons of John Donne. Their differences are great; but simplicity of form and a certain directness of phrase link the two. Donne preached to the court of Charles I, and his main theme was the littleness of worldly pomp when faced with the timeless stretches of eternity.

What a dimme vespers of a glorious festival', what a poore halfe-holiday, is Methusalem's nine hundred years, to eternity? What a poore account hath that man made, that saies, this land hath been in my name, and in my Ancestor's from the Conquest? What a yesterday is that? Not six hundred years, What a yesterday for the past. What a to-morrow for the future, is any terme, that can be comprehended in Cyphar or Counters?

He did not mourn the passing of princes and the impersonality of death, but rather, gloried in it.
Death comes equally to us all, and makes us all equal when it comes. The Ashes of an Oak in the Chimney are no epitaph of that Oak, to tell me how high or how large it was; it tells me not what flocks it sheltered while it stood, nor what men it hurt when it fell. The dust of great persons' graves is speechless too, it saies nothing, it distinguishes nothing: As soon the dust of a wretch whom thou wouldest not, as of a Prince whom thou couldst not look upon, will trouble thine eyes, if the wind blow it thither; and when a whirlwind hath blown the dust of the Church-yard into the Church, and the man sweepe out the dust of the Church into the Church-yard, who will undertake to sift these dusts again, and to pronounce, This is the Patrician, this is the noble flower, and this the yeomanly, this the plebeian bran.

Donne saw clearly the unity of the human race in the body of Christ; he felt this unity so strongly that he wrote:

Any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in Man-kinde; And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; It tolls for thee.

When he gave a funeral oration to the assembled court, he did not speak of a death in terms of lost wisdom and virtue, but said:

... And his soul shall go forth, not as one that gave over his house, but as one that travelled to see and learn better Architecture, and meant to return and re-edify that house, according to those better rules.

And as his own death drew near he resigned himself to it with faith and confidence:

Since I am coming to that Holy roome,
Where with thy Quire of Saints for evermore,
I shall be made thy Musique; As I come
I tune the instrument here at the doore,
And what I must doe then, think here before.

The two echoes gain new supporters from each generation. Both have produced things of beauty, although one has few followers. And between them there can be no reconciliation. The tragedy of the Lady of the West Countree and Yorick the jester, has little meaning when it is placed beside Donne's belief that:

One short sleep past we wake eternally,
And death shall be no more; death thou shalt die.

Sir Walter Raleigh, on the night before his execution, realizing what lay before him—the darkness of earth, the narrowness of the grave, the disintegration into dust and all that the Elizabethans feared—believed in a resurrection which would triumph over all these things:

And from this earth, and grave, and dust,
My Lord shall raise me up I trust.

ROBIN SMYTH.
sores and poverty had not lain at his gate, if he had been further off, if his misery had not struck the eye. Again, had the rich man been far from the other's sight, the poor man's mind would have suffered less temptation. As it was, God placed the one at the other's gate—beggary and sores over against riches and luxury and abundance; the sight of the unpitied beggar filled up the rich man's measure of condemnation, the sight of the rich man was a daily trial and test to the beggar—each at the same time, each by God's providence. Here was the beggar, his body a mass of sores, lacking bread and lacking health; what temptations must have pressed upon him as he watched the other in health and wealth and luxury and enjoyment; as he looked at himself shot through with cold and pain and the other festive in purple and fine linen; himself all barred with his afflicted flesh, the other at ease in his possessions; himself destitute, the other shutting his hand against him! Think, my brothers, what turmoil of temptations must have crowded then on the poor man's heart! His poverty would have been suffering enough had he been in health; his disease would have been suffering enough had he possessed the means of livelihood. Yet for his fuller testing he was wasted by poverty and disease at once. Then too he would watch how the rich man walked abroad with flatterers pressing at his side, while he in his want and wretchedness was visited by none—witness the dogs that were suffered to lick his sores. Thus in permitting one thing—the lying of Lazarus at the rich man's gate—Almighty God accomplished a twofold judgment—increased damnation for the rich man in his iniquity and increased reward for the beggar in his trial. The one saw daily an object of his mercilessness, the other a means to his probation. Two hearts on earth, but one searcher of hearts in heaven, testing the one and training the other to cool my tongue,

Thus, my brothers, in literal consideration of the story. Now for yourselves. You have learned of Lazarus' repose, you have learned of the rich man's torment. Act heedfully on this; seek out those who would not come from hence to you, nor can pass from hence to you. That those in hell should wish to pass to the lot of the blessed is manifest enough. But when men are received into bliss already, how can it be said of them that they wish to pass to the tortured in hell? Yet just as the reprobate seek to pass to the elect—to issue forth from the pains that harrow them—so too it is natural for the just to visit in thought those afflicted and tortured ones and to wish to set them free. But they cannot do so, because the souls of the just, though their natural goodness inclines them to pity, are now conjoined to the justice of their Creator, and are themselves bound fast by such righteousness that compassion for the reprobate moves them no longer.

St. Gregory takes recipio here in the strong sense of 'receive in return.'
are the poor. You have many a Lazarus among you; many like him
lie at your gates, in need of what falls from your tables when you have
had your fill. The words of the sacred lesson should prompt us to do
the commands of piety. Every day, if we will but search, we can find a
Lazarus; every day we see a Lazarus although we make no search.
The poor come unsought to crowd upon us and beg; and these are
those who will one day be our intercessors. It is we who should do the
asking, and yet they ask of us. Ought we to refuse the request when those
who make it are our advocates? Do not waste the occasions for mercy,
do not flout the means to salvation granted you. Think of doom before
you come to it. When in this world you see outcast men, even though
some things in them seem blameworthy, do not despise them. Poverty
may be healing their blemishes. If some things in them really call for
rebuke, you may and you should turn such things to your own reward,
using these very faults to enrich your own piety. Give them bread and
a word as well—the bread of refreshment, the word of correction; let
them receive more food than they sought; nourish them with a spiritual
as well as a bodily sustenance. If then the poor man you see is blame-
worthy, admonish him, but without despising him. If he has nothing
to be reproached with, then give him your utmost veneration; he is
one who will plead for you hereafter. But, you say, those we see are
many, and we cannot apprise the deserts of each. Venerate them all
then; the greater your duty to humble yourself to all, since you do not
know which poor man may be Christ.

Let me tell you of some events well known to one here—I mean
Speciosus, my brother and fellow-priest. At the time I became a monk,
there was an old religious woman, by name Redempta, who lived here
in Rome by the church of the blessed and ever-virgin Mary. She was
a disciple of that Herundo whose life as recluse men spoke of, a worker
of wonders in her mountain solitude at Praeneste. Two disciples lived
with Redempta, and wore like her the religious garb of a worker of
wonders in her mountain solitude at Praeneste. Two disciples lived
with Redempta, and wore like her the religious habit; one was called
Romula; the other, who is alive still, I know by sight but not by name.
These three women, dwelling together, led a life as rich in virtues as
it was poor in worldly goods. Romula, whose holiness of life far outran
her fellow-disciple's, had a marvellous patience and obedience, kept
the guard of the lips even to silence, and was vigilant in the practice
of constant prayer. Yet it often proves that those whom men deem perfect
have still some imperfection in the eyes of the sovereign Artificer. (We
who know little about such things may see in a workshop some not
quite finished figure which we praise as finished work; the craftsman
himself is still surveying it, file in hand; he hears our praises, but does
not cease the work of hammering and improvement.) Thus it was that
our Romula was stricken with palsy; for many years she lay bed-ridden,
and could scarcely use her limbs at all. Yet this affliction did not move
her mind to impatience. With the loss of limbs came gain in virtues,
and her impotence for other tasks increased her zeal in the practice of
prayer.

Redempta meanwhile continued to tend both disciples as though they
had been her daughters. One night Romula called her, "Mother," she
said, "come here; mother, come here." Redempta rose with the other
woman (the story was told by both of them; it reached many at the
time, myself among them). It was midnight. As the two of them stood
by the sick one's couch, a sudden brightness from heaven lit up all
the little cell. So dazzling was the radiance that the beholders were seized
at heart with an unimaginable awe; their limbs went numb, and they
stood in a sudden daze. There was the sound of a great multitude entering,
and the door shook as though pressed against by numberless visitants.
As the women told afterwards, they could feel these many presences,
but could see nothing, being too much awed and too much blinded;
fear had made them cast down their eyes, and the light itself dazzled
them. After the light came a wondrous fragrance, scented the spirits
which the light had dismayed. Seeing them unable to bear the brightness,
Romula in a gentle voice began to console her spiritual instructress
who stood trembling by: "Have no fear, mother," she said, "I am
not dying yet." She continued to repeat the words, and meanwhile
the light slowly ebbed, though the after-fragrance stayed. A second and
day passed, and the sweetness clung there still. On the fourth night
Romula called her superior again and, when she came, asked for the
Viaticum and received it. Redempta and the other religious had not left
the bedside when suddenly in the road outside the cell-door there stood
two choirs of singers—men and women, they said, for the voices were
distinct, the first intoning a psalm, the second answering. While this
dirge of angels was sung without, the holy soul was loosed from the
flesh. As it was escorted heavenwards, the choirs of musicians mounted
higher; the chant came more faintly, till in the distance the sound of
voices and fragrant odour both died away.

While Romula was in the body, who would have paid her honour?
Everyone thought her worthless and desppicable. Who would have visited
her, who would have glanced at her? Yet a pearl of God's lurked in
the dunghill—in the depth of poverty, in the corruptibility of the body.
The pearl on the dunghill was lifted up, set in heaven amid the king's
treasure there; there now it shines among the celestial citizens, there
now it glitters among the flaming stones of that incorruptible diadem.1
You then who in this world are rich or think yourselves so, try to compare
your false riches with Romula's true riches. In the pilgrimage of this
world you keep your possessions only to lose them all; she sought

1 The Roman Martyrology commemorates SS. Romula, Redempta and Herundo
on July 23.
nothing upon the way and found everything at the goal. You lead a life of joy and fear a death of sorrow; she bore with a life of sorrow and came to a death of joy. You look for men to wait on you for a while; she, the despised of men, found angels to give her fellowship. Learn then, my brothers, to spurn all the things of time, to despise fleeting honour and to love the glory everlasting. Honour those poor you see, and when you behold them outwardly as the abject of the world, think them inwardly to be the friends of God. Share your possessions with them, that they in due time may consent to share theirs with you. Weigh well what the Gentiles' Doctor teaches: In this present time let your abundance supply their want, that their abundance may also supply your want (II Cor. viii, 14). Weigh also the words of Truth Itself: Inasmuch as you have done to one of these my least brethren, you have done it unto me. Your alms to the beggar upon the ground is a gift to him who sits in heaven; why then be slow to give? But may our almighty Lord himself utter within your souls the words which through me he utters in your ears; who lives and reigns with the Father in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

Translated by WALTER SHEWRING.

AB OCCULTIS MEIS MUNDA ME

You are so near me, in me and around me,
None could be closer, penetrate more deeply;
Not I myself may know myself more surely:
You know me better.

There can be no slight motion of the spirit,
No smallest ripple troubling the soul's calmness,
Nor passing flaw disturbing the mind's concord
That can elude You.

I do not know You, yet I know Your presence,
I cannot see You, yet You see me always,
I close my eyes to my own imperfection:
Your eyes are open.

Open my eyes that I may see my blindness,
Quicken my soul that I may die to folly,
Burn all my secret faults that they may lighten
The way to Heaven!

March 14th, 1944. E.A.

OBITUARY

CAPTAIN ARCHIBALD HAMISH COCHRANE.

On the 28th January, 1944, Hamish Cochrane died of wounds received in fighting on the Burma front some days before.

He was born in Edinburgh on the 16th January, 1920, and at the age of seven came to the old Preparatory School on this side of the valley. In 1930 he migrated to Gilling, returning in 1932 to the Junior House for two years, when he moved on to St Wilfrid's. He left in July 1938.

He first came under the influence of Fr George in the Junior House, and his sense of army things began then, coming in very useful later when he was to train and lead his "Jocks," as he called them, in the years to come.

Try as he would he had not got the head for study, and all the more credit is his due for the way he got his commission in less than two years, having to start right from the bottom through the ranks. However, he had plenty of other outlets, chief of which were his games. He played scrum half for the School Rugby XV, he was a fine cross-country runner, was in the school athletics team and had his school swimming colours.

He became a sort of institution in the Junior dormitory which he presided over with a fatherly yet firm rule for about two years.

Towards the end he found it hard to keep up his religion, not for want of trying, but because of natural obstacles. "This...is a very anti-religious lot, in fact anyone who does any what is known as 'bible punching' is rather scoffed at." Yet he and the chaplain managed to whip up thirty to go to their duties.

His father kindly wrote giving a sketch of his after-school career with which we might end—

"Hamish became an apprentice in Austins motor works in Birmingham after he left Ampleforth, and while he was there he joined the Territorial Artillery as a Private, but on the declaration of war, Austins formed an R.A.S.C. unit and he was transferred to that. He worked his way up to Sergeant and finally got recommended for a Commission, and went to an O.C.T.U. in the beginning of 1941 at Aldershot.

Austins tried to get him back, but he refused to leave the Army and build tanks.

When he got his Commission he applied for our local Territorial Regiment, the K.O.S.B., was sent to their Depot, and finally went overseas as a Second Lieutenant in March 1942. On his way he got engaged to be married. He saw active service on the N.W. Frontier against the Faqir of Ipi, was at Razmak and then went to—— for jungle training.

Then he went to Burma some time last autumn. In his last letter he says he has been promoted Captain.
Hamish was a very fine shot with rifle, revolver and shot gun; the Army made him a sniper, and I remember seeing him as a small boy kill two Roe deer with a small bore shot gun as they came over a stone wall.

We offer our prayers and sympathy to his family in their great loss.

FLIGHT LIEUTENANT ROBERT NOEL MATHEWS, D.F.C.

"Bob" Mathews was killed on the 12th February, 1944, and was buried in the R.A.F. cemetery at Bath. He was born on Christmas Day, 1922, and entered St Wilfrid's House at Ampleforth in September, 1936, having come from Avisford Preparatory School.

At school he was a little boy, developing slowly, but he had plenty of vitality. He got into his House teams for Rugby, cricket, boxing and cross-country not so much by brilliance as by pluck and perseverance. In the last three he also got his colours. It is in such little ways that a boy can show what is in him; those are his opportunities, and Bob Mathews certainly took them.

He was country bred and had not much aptitude or energy for book learning, nor in consequence was he very successful. He suffered from this fact when later he had to go through a gruelling time in the early days of his R.A.F. training. He referred to it once in one of his letters: "I must say that my R.C. upbringing was a very consoling factor during the dark days in L——, and in spite of all natural things going wrong one felt that a God was looking over you."

This early frustration in the R.A.F. did not however damp his devotion for that service. More than once he wrote encouraging others to join, as he considered that it was to be the decisive element in the defeat of the Germans.

Later on, after having won the D.F.C., in North Africa and having taken part in the defence of Malta, he returned to England. His period of active service had opened his eyes to the world and he felt great sympathy for the "common man" who had never had his chances. He defended him and his doings with such warmth on one occasion that one wrote him a warning letter. He replied that there need be no fear: he had joined the Sword of the Spirit, went to Mass every Sunday and specially liked going to Benediction. This letter, written only a few weeks before his death, also included a typical hit of his lasting interest in Ampleforth, "I sometimes have a squint at you from the air."

And so he goes to his rest, a brave man and a fundamentally good one, with his weaknesses, as we all have ours, and so must we need our prayers.

We may suitably end with an extract from a tribute by a fellow officer, published in a paper. "He was a very good and a very courageous pilot, always ready for work. If he was sent to a target nothing would stop him getting there. I was in Malta when he limped in there with a severely damaged aircraft. None of us could imagine how he succeeded in getting it back. No one of our squadron deserved a decoration more than he did. He was loved by everyone and England has lost one of her most brave and gallant airmen."
than a mission was organised in the new place and he attended that.” In the same letter the chaplain refers to him as “this gallant young Guards Officer who in his short life exemplified everything which is noble; a devoted son of the Church, of his country, of his parents, reflecting a glory on all who could call him friend.”

His end was typical of him; he was in the words of his Commanding Officer “killed by machine-gun fire in a night attack on January 30th, at the head of his platoon which he led with utmost gallantry.” Surely he did not die in vain and such an end robs death of its victory.

To his parents and his brothers and sisters we extend the deep sympathy of his many friends at Ampleforth.

CAPTAIN JOHN BENSLEY BROMILOW.

John Bromilow entered St Cuthbert’s in September 1930. As a small boy he was typically “the human boy” full of interest in life and up to all sorts of tricks. If any mischief were afoot, he was always deeply involved but he was always quite willing to accept any untoward consequences in a cheerful if quite unrepentant spirit. His interests were mainly outdoor and until his last year at school he showed little inclination for literature or general culture. This attitude passed away with the years and he eventually became a steady worker and read widely, though country pursuits remained always his chief interest. He showed some aptitude for games and before he left he had represented the School in the First XV as a large hard-working forward and in the athletic team as a long-distance runner.

In his last year he became a House Monitor, an experience that did much to mould his character, giving him a real sense of responsibility and an understanding of the difficulty of wielding authority wisely and effectively. He passed into Sandhurst in 1934 and then into the King’s Own Scottish Borderers.

Quite recently he had been appointed chief instructor at an Infantry Training Unit and it was here that he met his untimely death during training exercises early this year. May we express our deep sympathy with his mother and his wife.

CAPTAIN JOHN GEORGE HUBAN.

John Huban came to Ampleforth in 1933 and joined St Cuthbert’s House. As a young boy he was somewhat shy and diffident and it was some time before he was able to adapt himself to the communal life of a public school, but behind his shyness there was a resoluteness and a spirit of determination which characterised his after-school life.

He was that type of boy who develops slowly and just when he was beginning to respond to the opportunities of school-life and was showing signs of reacting more vitally to his surroundings, he had to leave. He had already made his way into his House XV and this had given him some of the confidence in himself which had hitherto been lacking.

Later on he went up to Oxford and when war broke out he was on a visit to his parents in India where, as soon as he was allowed, he joined the Royal Gurkhas. He set himself to master Hindustani and Gurkhlali and soon proved himself to be a leader of men. As his Commanding Officer wrote of him, “his men were ready to follow him anywhere.”

It was while leading a desperate charge to throw back a counter attack in Italy on November 27th that John Huban died at the head of his men. The following is a description of the action by his C.O.: “Our objective was a strongly held village, and John’s company was in support of the two leading companies. I was with him most of the night. He was always quite fearless and an inspiration to his men. On this grim night he seemed to be more so than ever. The leading companies broke through the enemy’s defences but both the company commanders were wounded. The enemy counter-attacked strongly and John led a charge with his own company in order to restore the situation. All the men are full of admiration for the way he led them and the way he fought. He was in the thick of the fight and sold his life dearly. He looked so quiet and peaceful when I found him that I almost hoped he was asleep. We have buried him with military honours at the foot of the Italian War Memorial in the centre of the village he did so much to capture for the cause of freedom and peace.”

The letter concludes: “We who have served side by side with John for three years, have valued him as a friend and comrade and admired him as an officer of great courage. His place will not be easy to fill either in our hearts or in our ranks. He will always be a proud and grateful memory.”

May the memory of his gallantry and his valiant death in some degree assuage the sorrow of his parents to whom we offer our deepest sympathy.

LIEUTENANT ERIC CHARLES HAYWOOD-FARMER.

Eric Haywood-Farmer came from Avisford to St Cuthbert’s House in September 1936 and he left in 1940.

He was a boy of a singularly lively disposition, possessing a great natural charm of manner which ensured him a wide circle of friends. He thoroughly enjoyed school-life which completely suited his temperament.

He was an exceptionally good cricketer and after two successful years in the Colts team, he passed into the First XI where he was responsible for many good performances both in batting and bowling. He was not
so prominent at football as he lacked the necessary speed, but he was a regular member of the second XV.

In many of his ways he remained very young and therefore while in the school never reached a position of authority, yet he was a boy who took a very full and prominent part in all school activities. Behind his light-hearted manner and his apparent irresponsibility there appeared every now and again a glimpse of those more solid qualities which developed so rapidly after he left school and which characterised his all too-brief career in the Army.

He had a keen sense of justice, never resenting correction or punishment when it was deserved, and he was always most appreciative of those who showed kindness and interest in his welfare.

His faith in his religion was deep-rooted, and casual as he may have been towards many things, he never wavered in the strict observance of his religious duties. After his career at Sandhurst, he joined the Rifle Brigade and it was while campaigning in Italy that he met his death on a night patrol. Eric Haywood-Farmer was deeply attached to his family which always came first in his thoughts and he was a most dutiful son. To his mother already so sadly bereaved and to his brother and sister we extend our heartfelt sympathy and the assurance of our prayers.

Mrs Romanes

The news of the sudden death in Edinburgh on January the 19th of Mrs Romanes came as a shock to her large circle of friends. Mrs. Romanes was particularly well known among Amplefordians and many will remember especially her many good works in the district and the liberal hospitality of St Oswald’s Cottage; a house which she had built and immediately presented to the Abbey. Both Monastery and School have benefited more than many realise from her liberal benefactions. Any and every undertaking had her generous support. The Church in the Village, where she had been received into Church, also owes much to her benefactions. During the last two years of her life Mrs Romanes courageously undertook the housekeeping of St Alban’s Priory, Warrington, which war conditions had left without domestic help. This was in keeping with the remarkable generosity and piety of her life. There was no more frequent attendant at Mass and the Divine Office in the Abbey Church and neither ill health nor bad weather was ever known to have kept her away. We can but repay the great debt we owe her by asking prayers for the repose of her soul. To her sons, Fr Ninian and Fr Andrew, we offer our deep sympathy.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

We offer our respectful congratulations to Monsignor Griffin on being appointed to succeed Cardinal Hinsley in the Archdiocese of Westminster. It has ever been an arduous and responsible position and cannot but be, in these days, one of even greater responsibility. Our prayers and good wishes go with him.

Perhaps no better comment on the destruction of Monte Cassino can be made than the following extract from a Resolution made by the Dean and Chapter of Worcester and forwarded to the Lady Abbess of Stanbrook Abbey:

The Dean and Chapter of Worcester, mindful of the great debt which English Christianity in general and the Cathedral Church of Worcester in particular owe to the Order of Saint Benedict, and recalling with pride, as one of the witnesses to the age-long connexion between the Cathedral Church and that great Order, the presence in its Library down to the time of the Civil War of that Eighth Century copy of the Rule of Saint Benedict which as the oldest copy surviving is venerated by Benedictines throughout the world, desire to record their profound sorrow that the exigencies of war should have made necessary the destruction of the Monastery of Monte Cassino, the Mother Abbey of the Benedictine Order and the burial place of its Founder.

Fr Hilary Willson recently celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his Priesthood, truly a rare achievement. An even rarer achievement is to have retained almost unimpaired his capacity for active work. Another Jubilee to record is that of Fr Maurus Powell. It is difficult to imagine that the youthful Headmaster of Gilling has now been a monk for half a century. To both we offer our sincere congratulations.

A new and somewhat unusual activity of the community in recent times has been the formation of a unit of the N.F.S. under Fr Paschal as Leading Fireman and equipped with a trailer pump. The fire practices have formed a not inconsiderable part of the term’s entertainment. Human nature is such that one cannot help but find amusement in watching other people getting thoroughly drenched.
We might now be permitted to record the fact that H.M. the King, accompanied by the Queen and Princess Elizabeth, was in the district one day last term and a large number of the community and School went to see them pass by. The cortège drew up to a slower pace so that everyone had a chance of seeing the royal party and of showing their respect and loyalty to the Head of the State.

It might interest some of our readers to know that a further 70 acres of grass on the heavy clayland in the valley have been ploughed out and the hard frosts in March broke it down well in time for sowing. Rain in April got the corn well away. We are now getting the full benefit of recently sown leys and the dairy herd has been practically on grass alone since the second week in April—three weeks earlier than ever before. The lambing season was quite successful with 186 lambs from 109 ewes—an increase of 170 per cent.

When military duties takes them far away from home, Old Boys in the Services (or their sisters) are quick to appreciate an occasional welcome to the homes of other Amplefordians. The topic was raised in the preceding issue of the JOURNAL; and a scheme which we put forward tentatively has already met with generous response from several quarters. The present need is a means of discovering the names and addresses of Old Boys when they are transferred into one or other of the areas where an Ampleforth welcome is awaiting them. These areas are at present centred around Edinburgh; Caldy (Cheshire); Walsingham; Rothley; Henley-on-Thames; Aldershot; Southampton.

A postcard with the information required to bring the scheme into practical use will be gratefully received by Dom Laurence Bévenot, Ampleforth College, York.

Those in search of good reading can do no better than get hold of a copy of Maisie Ward's life of Gilbert Keith Chesterton. It is good reading all through but one might perhaps single out for special commendation the account of Chesterton's early days at school and the Debating Club which he founded. Those who appreciate his mature thought cannot but be fascinated by the story of the development of his ideas. The wit and revealing intimacy of his own letters and those of his remarkable circle of friends, Hilaire Belloc, H. G. Wells, E. C. Bentley, G. B. Shaw (to name only a few) would alone make the book worth purchasing.

We are glad to record that an interesting and valuable addition has recently been made to the abbey archives, in the shape of an autograph manuscript book of Fr Anselm Bolton. This addition we owe to the generosity of the Abbot and Community of Downside, and we must pref ace our remarks about it by tendering to them our sincerest thanks. The volume is in its original parchment binding, has a thickness of seven-eighths of an inch, and measures 8 by 6½ inches. It has 170 pages. As it stands now the volume, in regard to its contents, is a composite one. The first part (92 pages) was written by Fr Anselm Bolton, for thirty years chaplain at Gilling, who left the book behind him when he resigned "Ampleforth Lodge" to the Laurentian Community in 1802. The second part was written by the early Procurator, or Procurators, of Ampleforth, whose notes and jottings occur also in the first part, among Fr Bolton's accounts. Here is a more particular description of the contents of the two parts.

PART I. Gilling Estate Accounts (1786-93), kept by Fr Bolton as the trusted agent of the Honourable Ann Fairfax of Gilling Castle, to whom he was chaplain. These accounts are of much local interest; but they have a special interest for Ampleforth, since the Gilling Estate is now Ampleforth property and its castle-mansion is the Preparatory School. Moreover, the accounts record from year to year the disbursements in respect of the building of Ampleforth Lodge (completed 1793), i.e. the house which the Honourable Ann Fairfax built for Fr Bolton, which he surrendered to St Laurence's Community in 1802, and which still stands as the nucleus of modern Ampleforth.

PART II. Ampleforth School Accounts (1814-18). The partly-used book was then taken over by the Procurator, or Procurators, and became a miscellany of early Ampleforth accounts. There are accounts of the Procurator with President Bede Brewer, the Founder and principal Benefactor of the new St Laurence's, and with President Marsh. But the major substance of this second part is constituted by school accounts for the years 1814-18. When Prior Burgess left Ampleforth in 1830, he took with him the Pensions Book of his period (1818-30) and all subsequent efforts to recover that book have failed. The volume before us is not the missing book, although some pages have been cut out which may have contained material belonging to its period. However, it is at least the predecessor of that book, and its early date gives it great value for the records of the School.
THE BEGINNING OF GOODNESS

By Fr Columba Cary-Elwes.

Experience is the surest way of learning that good habits are easy to lose but hard to acquire and to keep up and that bad ones are just the reverse. To learn by experience has its dangers. By the time the lesson is learnt one may have lost any desire to profit by it and it becomes too difficult, without special graces, to make the attempt. The great difficulty confronting the young man, when he suddenly finds himself outside the sheltered and secure life of a Catholic school and house, is that he has not learnt this lesson by experience but only by precept and that therefore his knowledge is not a part of his being but is something superimposed which can be sloughed off. Consequently, it is constantly necessary to remind him of the simple but essential principles of a good Catholic life. If he keeps these firmly in view he is much better able to meet the temptations to slackness in his religious duties, which is the beginning of evil, and to realise the importance of constant vigilance.

This book by Fr Columba Cary-Elwes is just the kind of reminder needed. It is in simple, almost colloquial, language and is short and to the point, yet the essentials are all there. There are too many books written in a language which sounds strange to the layman. His ears are attuned to the tones of the unchristian world and, to reach his inner consciousness, it is necessary to speak to him in the common idiom to which he has grown used. This Fr Columba has successfully done, though at times, perhaps, the colloquialisms obscure the sense, when read as prose and not as speech.

The greatest difficulty about books on how to lead a good Catholic life is that those who most need to read them do not often do so. The best approach to such people is by word of mouth and by the example of other Catholics. For this reason this book should also be read by older and more experienced Catholics, so that they may find a simple and perhaps convincing way of explaining what they already know by experience.

J.H.A.

Another book which our readers might find of use is a small pocket sized volume of extracts for every day from the Imitation of Christ and the writings of St Teresa of Lisieux entitled Just for Today. The collection has been skilfully made by a Nun of Stanbrook Abbey and has an Introduction by Monsignor Ronald Knox. It is published by Burns Oates and costs six shillings.

*Published by Burns, Oates, price 3s. 6d.
SCHOOL NOTES

The School Officials were:

Head Monitor: R. F. du B. Travers

The following boys left during or at the end of term:

And the new boys in May were:

The weather during the past term was exceptionally open and mild with plenty of bright sunny days. The Athletics season was the finest for many years past. For the first time in many years there was no skating and the little snow that fell provided only one day of indifferent tobogganing.

The Lent term is crammed with activities, chiefly of those inter-House contests of various kinds, the details of which are recorded elsewhere. Apart from these there seems to be but little to record. The days of elaborate outings far afield have long since ceased and the simpler pleasures of walking and cycling have taken their place on holidays and long afternoons. The fishermen will have to look for a number of new pools in the Holbeck since it has been cleaned out but a new stock of trout recently introduced by Fr. Sebastian should give some sport. Nature has a way of soon healing her scars.

Among the films shown this term were *The Day Will Dawn*, *The Black Swan*, *The Great Mr Handel*, *Saboteur*, *Squadron Leader X*. Films were shown on most Wednesday evenings but some of those shown early in the term were spoilt by bad sound-reproduction. Once more it has been possible to show Disney cartoons and these, with more or less current newreels, have made up the programme.

Again this term the band of the Welsh Guards gave a concert of light orchestral and vocal music, and we wish to express our appreciation of the excellent entertainment they provided.

SCHOOL NOTES

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The School Library

During the last year and a half—since September 1942—the benefactors of the School Library have been many and generous, and it is a pleasure for the Librarian to thank them all and to assure them how very much their gifts have been appreciated.

A collection of books which belonged to Mr. J. F. M. Hutchinson were given in memory of him by his brothers, and a number of Mr. R. Butcher's Mathematical books were presented by his father.

Mrs. A. Brown has presented the Library with a number of most valuable books: a magnificent volume of Direr's Woodcuts and another of Blake's Designs for Gray's Poems, both of which were published in limited editions. Also a complete set of the Centenary Edition of Hazlitt's works in 21 volumes.

A number of books, mostly on Catholic subjects, were presented by Mrs. Fogarty. These included 17 volumes of the Catholic Records Society, the seven volumes by Bernard Ward on the Church in England before and after Catholic Emancipation, and 19 volumes of the Official History of the 1914-1918 War.

Fr. Dunstan has made an invaluable addition to our Spanish books by presenting us with 38 volumes among which are included Spanish texts and books on Spanish Literature, Art and History.

Mr. A. W. Randall, Fr. G. E. Dalby, Mr. T. Charles Edwards, Mr. E. M. Treherne, Mr. E. J. Hosking, Mr. K. W. Gray and Fr. Walter Maxwell-Stuart have also made various and valuable presentations.

Finally we should like to thank A. G. M. Griffiths most warmly for his parting gift when he left the School last summer. He closed a career of admirable zeal as Assistant Librarian by presenting the Library with a magnificent bookcase for books of reference. He has proved an invaluable asset in the Library.
It will be seen from the above list how many and how generous have been our benefactors. We thank them all warmly and assure them that their gifts are greatly valued and increasingly used by the School and the Teaching Staff.

INTER-HOUSE MUSIC COMPETITION.

At the instrumental contest which took place on March 15th, each House provided a programme of excellent music, so that the whole evening resolved itself into a review of the art of composition from Purcell to Brahms.

The finest individual performance was given by M. V. Harari who played a movement from a violin-concerto by Haydn with confidence and zest. P. C. Caldwell's playing of Beethoven's pianoforte sonata, Op. 90, was also memorable, the way in which he captured the austere spirit of the first movement showed a real interpretative gift, and it was a pity that he missed the serenity of the second movement by being a little too hurried. Of the remaining pianists two deserve special mention: M. R. A. Pastor, whose rendering of a familiar Nocturne of Chopin showed some lyrical feeling, and J. M. Beveridge who played one of Schumann's 'Kinderlieder' with natural expressiveness.

The most pleasing ensemble performance was given by J. M. B. Edwards and J. Hamilton-Dalrymple whose playing of the two-pianoforte version of Bach's 'Sheep may safely graze' was exactly right in tempo and successful in realizing a mood of pastoral tranquillity.

Of the various Houses, St Aidan's was most adventurous in bringing forward other instruments than the violin and pianoforte—they produced a cornet and two recorders—and St Cuthbert's raised the largest orchestral forces amounting to four violins and pianoforte under the capable conductorship of M. G. Questier. It should be mentioned that the absence of marks awarded to St Wilfrid's is due to an epidemic which ravaged the musical population of that House.

The following are the combined results of both contests—:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Singing</th>
<th>Instrumental</th>
<th>Total</th>
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1. St Oswald's 84 85 169
2. St. Cuthbert's 80 85 165
3. St Dunstan's 76 86 162
4. St Edward's 71 80 151
5. St Bede's 85 69 154
6. St Aidan's 80 56 136
7. St Wilfrid's 77 — 77

EDWARD ALLAM.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

THE SENIOR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Spring Session saw many interesting and vigorous debates. The Government was again ably led by R. Smyth whose orations and vocabulary were on a loftier, if less practical, plane than those of his adversary, N. Maguire. The Secretary continued to second Smyth with the dignity to be expected of one in his position. J. M. Edwards seconded the Opposition often armed with facts surer than his flow of words. P. Caldwell's well-formed phrases became a necessary part of every debate and M. H. Vernon also spoke with growing confidence. Among the regular speakers were Bromage, Goodall, Measures, O'Kelly, David and Ghyka. M. Harari continued to preach Democracy and attempted to apply its principles to the monastic precincts in which he spoke. The Motions debated were:

- "This House would approve of the raising of the school-leaving age to eighteen years." (Won 39-13).
- "Keep Moseley in." (Lost 23-14).
- "The B.B.C. must have its monopoly renewed after the war." (Lost 4-17).
- "The post-war trial of war-criminals would be a wise measure." (Won 21-17).
- "The West is declining." (Won 21-16).
- "This House regrets the degeneration of the Sausage." (Won 23-9).
- "In spite of the recent social legislation and legislative proposals, this House still considers that the Englishman's home is his castle." (Lost 3-16).
- "This century has already produced many works of art and gives promise of bearing more such fruit in equal abundance." (Drawn).

J.R. M.

THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Society had a good season with D. McCaffrey as Secretary and Hume, Barass, Scotson, de Wolff and Powell Heath as Committee. Members spoke well and frequently. Perhaps the best were Horgan, Smiley, Scotson, Farrell, Banks, Beveridge, Bannan and G. P. O'Brien. The best debates were:

- "Approval of the B.B.C.'s monopoly of wireless programmes." (Lost 11-22).
- "A good play is better than a good film." (Lost 11-14).
- "Country life is better than town life." (Won 19-6).
The term ended with a most successful Mock Trial, *Rex v. Bannen*, presided over by Fr William, in the course of which we heard some of the best speaking of the term.

**THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.**

In trying out a new scheme, three papers under the general heading *The Changing Face of Britain* were given in order to connect the geographical and historical aspects in the development of Great Britain. These were: *Roman Britain* by Mr Watkinson, *Merrie England* by Mr Charles Edwards and *Modern Britain* by Fr William.

Other lectures were given by Fr Ignatius, by the Secretary on Hampshire, H. M. Williams on *The Empire of the Rising Sun* and by the Headmaster who completed his lecture begun last term entitled *A Journey across Canada*. The film *49th Parallel* was also shown to the Society.

**THE HISTORICAL BENCH.**

I. V. Burridge was elected Secretary for the 1943-44 Session, at the first meeting of the Bench. A great variety of subjects were discussed and we wish to thank the visitors who came to read papers. On February 16th a convivial meeting was held in the village to celebrate the fiftieth meeting. Two meetings were held to discuss current events, the discussions being introduced by Fr William and the Secretary. The papers read were:

- Medieval Ampleforth
- The Abbot of Westminster
- Marc Antonio de Dominis
- Mr Coleman
- The Polish Question as seen by the Russians
- Mr Charles Edwards
- The Polish Question as seen by the Poles
- G. Lambor
- Town Planning and Housing
- R. J. Baty
- Lord Lister
- J. St L. Brockman

**THE SCIENTIFIC CLUB**

Although the 1943-44 Session was not as successful as one would have wished, one cannot find any cause for complaint in the papers themselves, few though they have been. Many interesting departments of science, hitherto untouched, have been explored by the Club. Among the most notable papers given were: *Fungi* by Dom Damian, *The Chemistry of the Boiler House* by Dom Thomas, and *Twisted Light* by C. Goodall. Each of these papers was a novel approach to a novel subject. Other papers given were: *Refrigerators* by the President, *Plastics* by A. Conan, *Meteorology* by Dom Leonard, *Batteries* by B. Richardson and *Oil from Coal* by the Secretary.

**THE JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.**

J. E. Hume was elected Secretary and F. R. Goodall and D. Slattery Committee members. The meetings of the Society were many and varied and the attendance constant. Besides lectures on strictly literary topics, the subjects discussed ranged from Br Damian’s talk on Musical Instruments to Fr William’s on Criminal Legal Procedure. Fr Robert and Fr Oswald dealt with Stage and Film technique respectively. We thank these and other speakers and especially Fr Benet who so kindly took Fr Bruno’s place during his illness.

**THE FIELD SOCIETY.**

The Society enjoyed some excellent lectures during the term, and the attendance was good. The President opened the term with an enlightening talk on *Fishing*. The other lectures were given by members of the Society and by Fr Raphael who gave a most interesting talk on *Animal Instincts*. It was unfortunate that other activities prevented more frequent meetings, but this was unavoidable.

The President and members wish to record their regret that P. A. Grehan has left the school. He was always interested in animals and natural history and did great work for the Society.
AMPLEFORTH AND THE WAR

We record with deep regret the deaths of the following:

- Flight Lieutenant Patrick Gregory Keogh, R.A.F.V.R.
- Lieutenant Eric Haywood Farmer, Rifle Brigade.
- Lieutenant John Michael Foley, R.N.V.R.
- Captain John George Hulan, 5th Royal Gurkha Rifles.
- Captain John Bromilow, K.O.S.B.
- Lieutenant Archibald Hamish Fitzgerald Cochrane, K.O.S.B.
- Captain Francis Patrick Ogilvie Leask, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery.
- Lieutenant Patrick Miles Francis Coghlan, The Essex Regiment.
- Sergeant-Navigator Gerard Roche, R.A.F.V.R.
- Captain John Lawrence Smyth, The Queen's Royal Regiment.
- Lieutenant Duncan Davidson Boulton, Grenadier Guards.
- Flight Lieutenant S. J. Lovell, Pilot Officer G. D. Carroll, Lieutenant O. O. Lamb and Sergeant Pilot J. Campbell have been reported missing.

Colonel M. C. Waddilove, Flight Sergeant E. O. Charlton and Lieutenant A. W. Bentley-Buckley, previously reported missing, are now known to be Prisoners of War. Lieut G. P. Gallaway and Lieutenant D. T. Peers were taken prisoner recently in Italy, and we have heard from Capt. E. E. Tomkins, who visited Ampleforth this term, having escaped from Italy, that Capt. H. B. de M. Hunter has been a prisoner since the fall of Singapore. Capt. M. Cubitt was taken prisoner on Leros, and is now in Oflag VIII-F with Cyrus Waddilove, Noel Fairhurst, David Stirling and Harry Mounsey.

We offer congratulations to the following Old Boys for recent awards of honours:

- M.C. Captain R. C. M. Monteith, R.A.
- M.B.E. Major the Hon. Miles Fitzalan Howard, Grenadier Guards.
- Lieut. R. C. M. Monteith, R.A.
- Mentioned in Despatches: Lieutenant-Col. J. R. Stanton, D.S.C., R.A.
- Flying Officer E. J. Moseyn, R.A.F.V.R.
- Captain R. T. Elliott, D.C.L.I.
- Lieut-Col. L. P. Twomey, R.A.
- Captain P. P. Kelly, Durham Light Infantry.

We print below the official citation of the award of the Military Cross to Captain R. C. M. Monteith:

In the early morning of 1st November, 1943, Capt. Monteith accompanied a Company of the Seaforths as F.O.O. in their attack on a feature in the mountains North of Macchiagodena. In the first assault, Capt. Monteith was wounded by shell fire in the leg and in the cheek. In spite of the pain which he suffered and the heavy fire which was directed on him, Capt. Monteith refused to be evacuated but remained with his wireless set controlling fire and passing information which was of the greatest use to the Battalion Commander and to the Battery Commander.

The example he set was an inspiration to others and there is no doubt that his remaining at his post enabled action to be taken which reduced considerably casualties from enemy guns and small arms fire. He would not permit himself to be evacuated until it was too dark for him to obtain further observation.

OLD BOYS SERVING IN H.M. FORCES.

Correction and additions should be sent to the Rev. E. O. Vanheems, who wishes to thank many parents and Old Boys for their help in preparing these lists.

The full list will be published in the Autumn number of the Journal.

Promotions and Corrections

- BARTON, J. P., 2nd Lieut, R.E.M.E.
- BEEVOR, G. C. H., Pilot Officer, R.A.F.
- BEEVOR, G. C. H., Pilot Officer, R.A.F.
- BENNS, G. R., Lieut, R.A.C.
- BRIESSER, J. G., Pay. Lieut-Commander, R.N.R.
- BUSH, B. E., C.S.M., R.A.S.C.
- CARTER, E. T. E., Major, Royal Norfolk Regt. (Air Liaison Officer).
- CRAWFORD, J. R., Capt., R.A.
- DE GUINGAND, N. J., Capt., R.A.S.C.
- DOMENEGHETTI, L., Lieut, R.A.S.C.
Edmonds, R. H., Major, Intelligence Corps.
Foster, D. P., 2nd Lieut, R.E.
Gaynor, D. M., Flight Lieut, R.A.F.
Green, G. C. D., Flight Lieut, R.A.F.
Hare, O. F. F., O.C.T.U.
Hickey, P. W., Lieut, R.A.
Hodgson, M., Flight Sergt, R.A.F.
Hodgson, S. F., Flight Lieut, R.A.F.
Jago, G. W., Major, R.A.
Leece, K. H. R., Capt., R.A.S.C.
Mostyn, E. J., Flying Officer, R.A.F.
O’Brien Ryan, A. D., Capt., Probyn’s Horse.
O’Driscoll, D. M. D., Capt., Green Howards.
O’Hare, E. W. A., Lieut, 11th Sikh Regt.
Porcell, R. M., Lieut, Parachute Regt.
Radcliffe, H. C. N., Lieut, Parachute Regt.
Rathee, A. W., and Lieut, Royal Scots Fusiliers.
Ritten, T. H., Major, Intelligence Corps.
Roberts, G. M., and Lieut, Royal Tank Regt.
Rowe, R. L., and Lieut, R.E.
Ryan, T. R., Sub-Lieut (A), R.N.V.R.
Tweedie, P. C. C., Lieut Col, Cameron Highlanders.
Williamson, W. F., Lieut, R.A.

Additions:
Bidie, C. H., R.A.F.
Bidie, G. K., 2nd Lieut, Hodson’s Horse.
Bohan, J., R.A.F.
Boon, G. R., Sergt, R.A.F.
Brown, R. G., R.N.
Carrilly, D. J. M., Pilot Officer, R.A.F.
Casterelli, M. D., R.N.V.R.
Cochrane, P. W., Flying Officer, R.C.A.F.
Dale, B. S., Irish Guards.
de Pret Roose, J.
Eyre (Ezechiel) J. H., Intelligence Corps.
Grayson, P. A., R.A.F.
Hamilton-Dalrymple, H. F., Grenadier Guards.
Hand, M., R.N.
Loveday, A. J., R.N.V.R.
Macdonald, J. R., R.A.F.
Mee-Power, A., Sergt, R.A.F.
O’Keeffe, R. W., O.C.T.U.
O’Reilly, F., R.E.
Parke, J. W., L.A.C., R.C.A.F.
and 6 destroyers, and we sailed out at full speed just as it was getting dark. It was a wonderfully impressive sight with the decks packed with troops, and guns, jeeps and ammunition. The whole scene reminded me rather of a film about the Navy, and as the sun gradually set one could almost hear Rule Britannia being played in the background.

We landed at Taranto at the same time as the Salerno battle was on, and had really a most amusing time. Luckily for us the Salerno attack was a success, otherwise I have no doubt we should very quickly have been back in the sea. As it was we lived on half rations for a week and requisitioned all the civilian cars we could find, as of course, needless to say, the promised Italian vehicles were not there.

Having borrowed enough cars to carry our Squadron, we set out Northwards to try and find the Germans. With the assistance mostly of the BBC we held a strong line from Taranto to the Adriatic—but mostly it was held by the BBC, to which we used to listen and laugh.

The Germans behaved pretty badly in Italy from what we saw of them. I can't say I blame them, as the “His” have obviously behaved pretty badly towards them; but it comes as a bit of a shock actually to see churches which they had for no reason pulled to bits and looted, and to find first hand evidence of their shooting civilians, including women. I must say though they did at least treat the British well as prisoners despite their hostility to the Italians.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

We ask prayers for Austin Neal, Cyril Swarbrick and Aidan Ennis, lately dead.

We offer congratulations to the following on their marriage:

- Lieut R. H. Brunner, R.N., to Elizabeth Brooks, at St Joseph’s Priory, Durban, on November 6th, 1943.
- Douglas Brown to Catherine Keller, at St Joseph's Church, Roehampton, on December 28th.
- Lieut Eoin W. A. O'Hare, Rattray's Sikhs, to Sister Maewa Loughrey, Q.A.I.M.N.S., in Iraq, on December 15th.
- Captain Paul Bretherton, Intelligence Corps, to Margaret Isabel Clingan, on January 21st, 1944.
- Henry Nicholas Nevile, Scots Guards, to Jean Torr, at St James’s, Spanish Place, on January 29th.
- Paymaster Lieutenant-Commander John Guy Brisker, R.N.R., to Second Officer Barbara Leslie Symons, W.R.N.S., at the Church of St Joan of Arc, Farnham, on February 24th.
- Captain Frederick John Anne, K.O.Y.L.I., to Mary Ellen Charlton, W.R.N.S., at St Oswald’s, Bellingham, on March 4th.
- Captain John Peter Blackledge, R.A., to Barbro Margareta von Werdenhoff, at St Mary’s, Louth, on April 18th.

And to the following on their engagement:

- John Berelins Blakes to Beryl Mary Murphy.
- Lieutenant Henry Charles Mounsey, R.A. (Prisoner of War), to Peggy Howard.
PAUL FIELD (1913-1917), is with the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Company, Quincy, Massachusetts, as Superintendent of Development and Research, after working as Research Metallurgist for the Goodyear Zeppelin Company, for which he produced a new alloy of great value. He has lately called to Washington as a special consultant for the Navy and is a member of a naval advisory committee.

G. F. P. BABINGTON entered Wadham College, Oxford in January. The following entered the Universities for Service Courses in April:


J. G. Bamford (Trinity), President of the Cambridge Athletic Club, won the High Jump and Hurdles in the match against Oxford.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

RUGBY FOOTBALL

In the first few weeks of the Lenten term, marked off for the continuation and completion of the Rugby programme, the "A" XV fixed time and opponents for two matches. Both were with schools, Coatham and Ripon, and both provided excellent games as well as necessary experience for the future Ist XV. At Coatham we lost 14 points to 5, but at Ripon, during the last few minutes, the game turned in our favour and we won by 14 points to 13.

For the remainder of the school, Rugger was confined to the training for, and playing off, of the Junior Inter-House matches. The cup was won by St Wilfrid's, a large and strong team which had reached the final stage with comparative ease. In their earlier games they had rather overwhelmed St Bede's, and then went on to beat St Edward's, who previously had shown good form when beating St Aidan's by 11 points to 8. St Dunstan's, the runners-up, and a team that had earlier masterered a well balanced side from St Oswald's, fully extended St Wilfrid's and in a running game were beaten by two solitary tries. The strength of St Wilfrid's lay mainly in the forwards and their constant possession of the ball served the double purpose of giving the backs many opportunities and depriving their opponents of the necessary scoring chances. They are to be congratulated on their success.

INTER-HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY RACES

Following upon the increase in size of the school it seemed advisable to introduce a third division into the competition and accordingly boys under fourteen and a half years old became eligible for the new Juvenile race, run over the course formerly marked out for the Junior teams. In consequence, the course for the latter was altered and lengthened. The changes proved to be well advised and after postponement for a week, brought about through a heavy fall of snow, all three races were run under favourable conditions and with considerable success.

L. Carter of St Edward's came home an easy winner of the Juvenile race in 12 mins. 1.4 secs., and the team result-five from each House counted—went to St Wilfrid's with a total of 33 points.

The Junior race, for those under sixteen, was won for the second year running by St Aidan's who reduced last year's points from 104 to 81. These figures speak for themselves and once more St Aidan's are to be congratulated on their achievement, and St Cuthbert's too, who again won second place. St Edward's gained third place and P. Byland of St Bede's was the individual winner returning the time 14 mins. 19.4 secs.

Unless something unforeseen took place, it was fully expected that G. Reid would repeat last year's win in the big race. "Dark horses" were whispered but on form no one could doubt that Reid should win easily. And so he did in 21 mins. 31.2 secs. Straight away he took the lead, never once throughout the race was he headed, and the further he ran, the greater became the gap between himself and the second who was P. Slattery as far as Fairfax level-crossing and N. Maguire over the remainder of the course. Fourth and fifth places were continuously being contested by G. Foster and J. Bunting.

St Wilfrid's won the team race with 73
points and St Cuthbert’s came next, nine points behind. The first twelve places were won by: G. M. Reid (A), P. A. Slattery (D), N. E. Maguire (E), G. Foster (O), J. J. Bunting (W), J. H. Miller (W), R. F. Travers (C), M. H. Vernon (C), G. Soltan (A), L. R. Henderson (W), M. J. O’Neill (B), A. K. McKechnie (C).

Team Results—St Wilfrid’s 72 pts.; St Cuthbert’s 81 pts.; St Aidan’s 115 pts.; St Edward’s 150 pts.; St Bede’s 157 pts.; St Oswald’s 175 pts.; St Dunstan’s 218 pts.

ATHLETICS

The track, which just a year ago had been so mercilessly scourred and wind-swept by gales, now on Thursday, March and, almost invited us to test the ballastable like surface that Jim Fox, our revered groundsman, had laboriously produced. It looked and felt well-nigh perfect. But it so happened that a wrong day had been chosen for the opening of the season. Rain poured down and we had to wait until Saturday. Once started, we never looked back and uninterrupted training brought good results. The school — it can be no idle assumption — gained much from the many masters, over twenty in all, who gave up their time to coaching, and the pick of the athletes, led by K. W. Gray, formed a well balanced team which won its matches with grace and ease. Against Denstone College and Worksop College it lost only two events, and these, the hundred yards and relay, both to Worksop. Surely a notable record, enhanced by the fact that in the field events we were never beaten out of first and second places. This is not surprising if it is recalled that at their best K. W. Gray put the weight 39 feet, D. B. Reynolds cleared 5 ft. 5 ins. in the high jump, and broke the school long jump record, held by B. H. Alcazar since 1932, by jumping 21 ft. 4 ins. On the track, results were little inferior and the best times returned by K. W. Gray in the 100 and 440 yards, by T. G. West in the half mile, by B. J. Murphy in the hurdles, and by G. M. Reid and N. E. Maguire in the mile were well up to the White City Public School standards. Unfortunately neither the javelin nor the steeplechase strings could try out their prowess in the two school matches. But for skill and excitement neither of the school matches quite reached the level of the opening with a Grenadier Guards team that had gone into strict training for the occasion. In the quarter-mile, K. W. Gray was beaten by inches and the time returned was a record for the track. The hurdles race produced almost as close a finish and B. J. Murphy’s time was well under 17 secs. And in the mile N. E. Maguire won a race by masterly judgement. However, the full results may be seen in detail elsewhere, and how keen the meeting, run in the warmth of an evening, may be deduced by a glance at the final points.

The find of the season was undoubtedly T. G. West who with normal progress should become a first class middle distance runner. He, together with B. J. Murphy, N. E. Maguire and M. J. O’Neill fully deserve their colours and our congratulations on their successes.

And looking forward, the school meeting revealed that there is much from which to pick in the future. At the top of the school one might mention, amongst others, the names E. M. Hardy, H. D. Fanshawe and J. A. Miles; lower down P. T. Pernyes, J. H. Bamford, J. P. O’Brien, P. J. Ryland, W. H. Bankes, F. C. Washworth, C. J. Kenny, and J. C. Gosling.

In conclusion some of our Old Boy readers will rejoice to know that St Aidan’s won the Senior Inter-House cup and St Bede’s the Junior. But more important than this both our Old Boys and those still at Ample-
SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

AMPLEFORTH V. DENSTONE COLLEGE.
Held at Fallowfield, Manchester, on March 22nd, 1944.

100 Yards.—K. W. Gray (A) 1, J. C. Duggan (A) 2, C. Taylor (D). 10.9 secs.

440 Yards.—K. W. Gray (A) 1, T. C. Lyle (D) 2, P. D. Gilbert (D) 3. 58.1 secs.

Half Mile.—T. G. West (A) 1, M. Macdonald (D) 2, M. J. O'Neill (A) 3. 2 min. 16.6 secs.

Mile.—G. M. Reid (A) 1, N. E. Maguire (A) 2, M. Macdonald (D) 3. 4 min. 57.3 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles.—E. M. P. Hardy (A) 1, R. M. Boult (W) 2, D. W. Hardy (W) 3. 17.5 secs.

High Jump.—D. B. Reynolds (A) 1, B. J. Murphy (A) 2, I. M. Webster (W) 3. 5 ft. 4 ins.

Long Jump.—D. B. Reynolds (A) 1, D. W. Hardy (W) 2, K. W. Gray (A) 3. 20 ft.

Putting the Weight (12 lbs.)—K. W. Gray (A) 1, P. W. Hickey (A) 2, G. E. Daniels (W) 3. 36 ft. 3 ins.

Half Mile Medley Relay.—Ampleforth won by 3 yards in 1 min. 44.3 secs.

Ampleforth.—J. C. Duggan, T. G. West, K. W. Gray, D. B. Reynolds.


Result.—Ampleforth, 61 points; Denstone, 16 points.

AMPLEFORTH V. WORKSOP.
Held at Worksop on March 29th, 1944.

100 Yards.—W. H. Joss (W) 1, K. W. Gray (A) 2, J. C. Duggan (A) 3. 10.9 secs.

440 Yards.—K. W. Gray (A) 1, D. W. Hardy (W) 2, R. F. Travers (A) 3. 55.4 secs.

Half Mile.—T. G. West (A) 1, E. L. Stout (W) 2, N. E. Maguire (A) 3. 2 min. 8.3 secs.

Mile.—G. M. Reid (A) 1, W. Brumtin (W) 2, C. R. Cowan (W) 3. 4 min. 52.8 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles.—B. J. Murphy (A) 1, R. M. Boult (W) 2, D. W. Hardy (W) 3. 17.5 secs.

High Jump.—D. B. Reynolds (A) 1, B. J. Murphy (A) 2, I. M. Webster (W) 3. 5 ft. 4 ins.

Long Jump.—D. B. Reynolds (A) 1, B. J. Murphy (A) 2, D. W. Hardy (W) 3. 20 ft.

Putting the Weight (12 lbs.)—K. W. Gray (A) 1, P. W. Hickey (A) 2, G. E. Daniels (W) 3. 36 ft. 3 ins.

Half Mile Medley Relay.—Worksop won by 3 yards in 1 min. 44.3 secs.


Ampleforth.—J. C. Duggan, T. C. West, K. W. Gray, D. B. Reynolds.

Result.—Ampleforth, 50 points; Worksop, 27 points.

AMPLEFORTH V. 1ST (MOTOR) BN. GRENADE GUARDS.
Held at Ampleforth, on April 3rd, 1944.

100 Yards.—K. W. Gray (A) 1, D. B. Reynolds (A) 2, J. C. Duggan (A) 3. 10.9 secs.

440 Yards.—K. W. Gray (A) 1, D. W. Hardy (W) 2, R. F. Travers (A) 3. 55.4 secs.

Half Mile.—T. G. West (A) 1, E. L. Stout (W) 2, N. E. Maguire (A) 3. 2 min. 8.3 secs.

Mile.—G. M. Reid (A) 1, W. Brumtin (W) 2, C. R. Cowan (W) 3. 4 min. 52.8 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles.—B. J. Murphy (A) 1, R. M. Boult (W) 2, D. W. Hardy (W) 3. 17.5 secs.

High Jump.—D. B. Reynolds (A) 1, B. J. Murphy (A) 2, I. M. Webster (W) 3. 5 ft. 4 ins.

Long Jump.—D. B. Reynolds (A) 1, B. J. Murphy (A) 2, D. W. Hardy (W) 3. 20 ft.

Putting the Weight (12 lbs.)—K. W. Gray (A) 1, P. W. Hickey (A) 2, G. E. Daniels (W) 3. 36 ft. 3 ins.

Half Mile Medley Relay.—Ampleforth won by 20 yards in 1 min. 49.2 secs.

Ampleforth.—J. C. Duggan, T. G. West, K. W. Gray, D. B. Reynolds.


Result.—Ampleforth, 61 points; Denstone, 16 points.
ATHLETICS
TEAM 1944

Standing
(Left to Right)
M. J. O’Neill
R. F. Travers
J. C. Duggan
H. D. Fanshawe
P. W. Hickey
R. A. Campbell
G. A. Foster
L. R. Henderson

Sitting
N. E. Maguire
B. J. Murphy
D. B. Reynolds
K. W. Gray
G. M. Reid
T. G. West
P. A. Slattery

(Capt.)
Mile.—N. E. Maguire (A) 1, L-Cpl Wilson 2, P. A. Slater (A) 3. 4 min. 153 secs.
Set I. 100 Yards.—A. H. McEvoy 1, J. C. Gosling 2, J. A. Ford 3. 10.5 secs.
440 Yards.—G. B. Potts, 1941. K. W. Gray 1, G. Soltan 2, R. M. Wheelbee 3. 55.0 secs.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

SENIOR.
100 Yards.—(44.1 secs., St Aidan’s, 1942). P. T. Pernyes 1, J. H. Bamford 2, J. P. O’Brien 3. 4 ft. 3 ins.

INTER-HOUSE EVENTS.

SENIOR.
100 Yards Relay.—(44.1 secs., St Aidan’s, 1942). P. T. Pernyes 1, J. H. Bamford 2, J. P. O’Brien 3. 4 ft. 3 ins.
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Half Mile Medley Relay.—(4 mins. 49 sec., St Bede's, 1938), St Aidan's 2, St Cuthbert's 3. 6 mins. 11 sec. (new record).

Senior and Junior.

Four Miles Relay.—(14 mins. 57-8 secs., St Dunstan's, 1938), St Aidan's 1, St Cuthbert's 2, St Dunstan's 3. 11 mins. 41-9 secs. (new record).

Junior.

400 Yards Relay.—(49-3 secs., St Dunstan's, 1937), St Wilfrid's 1, St Bede's 2, St Oswald's 3. 50-2 secs.

Half Mile Medley Relay.—(1 min. 57-7 secs., St Dunstan's, 1937), St Wilfrid's 1, St Bede's 2, St Dunstan's 3. 1 min. 57-1 secs.

One Mile Relay.—(4 mins. 33 secs., St Aidan's, 1937), St Bede's 1, St Wilfrid's 2, St Aidan's 3. 4 mins. 58 sec.

Half Mile Team Race.—(6 mins. St Cuthbert's, 1931), St Bede's 1, St Edward's 2, Wilfrid's 3. 10 points.

Mile Team Race.—(6 mins. St Wilfrid's, 1939), St Bede's 1, St Edward's 2, St Aidan's 3. 7 points.

High Jump.—(4 ft. 3 ins., St Wilfrid's, 1939), St Edward's 1, St Bede's 2, St Dunstan's 3. 13 ft. 1 ins.

Long Jump.—(47 ft. 4 ins., St Cuthbert's, 1943), St Bede's 1, St Oswald's 2, St Edward's 3. 4 ft. 7 ins.

Putting the Weight (to lbs.)—(90 lbs., St Dunstan's, 1943), St Cuthbert's, 52 lbs. 7 ins., St Wilfrid's, 50 lbs. 2 ins.

Throwing the Javelin.—(278 ft. 7 ins., St Wilfrid's, 1943), St Cuthbert's 1, St Bede's 2, St Oswald's 3. 316 ft. 2 ins. (new record).

THE BEAGLES

Although the programme for hound hunting for the current season to an unusually early close. It is hoped to be more fortunate next year. We have not been able to go hunting under bad scenting conditions, the day ending with a heavy snowfall. Our good wishes and sincere thanks, Major P. Shears, C.B., for the great help given during the summer term.

An old practice was revived towards the end of the term when an "Official" Terrier was held in Cowold. The Committee members were included.

A shortage of young hounds, common to all packs just now, will necessitate importing a number of puppies this summer. Any offer to walk a puppy will, therefore, be very gratefully accepted. Of our one litter last summer three useful puppies have now come in from walk, including Captian, walked by S. B. de Ferranti, and well known to most of the school.

JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS

Now that the 1st Battalion of the Grenadier Guards have gone from the village we are free to record our thanks to the Lieutenant Colonel, the officers and N.C.O.'s for the great help they have given the Contingent during their sojourn of some months.

The individual training programme was completed by the end of term. The various courses in tactics and leadership should produce many N.C.O.'s capable of organising and running field training during the summer term.

During the term the normal training of the Contingent was inspected by Major General P. Shears, C.B., who seemed well satisfied that useful work was being done.

"All the forty-five candidates for Part I of Certificate 'A' were successful. Of thirty-eight who entered for Part II, all but six passed the examination which was organised by a board of officers from 1st Battalion, K.R.I.C."

Our good wishes and sincere thanks go to Capt. Hooley-Pendrave who has recently been the official liaison officer, but who for two years has given great help in the organising of Signal Training.

The following promotions were made w.e.f. 19th January:

To be Under Officer: C.S.M. Austin, C.Q.M.S. Stewart.

To be C.S.M.: Sgts Travers, C.Q.M.S. Castelli.

To be C.Q.M.S.: Sgts Vaughan, Edwards.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Half Mile Medley Relay.—(1 min. 50-7 secs., St Bede's, 1946), St Aidan's 2, St Oswald's 3. 15 minutes.

One Mile Relay.—(4 mins. 30-2 secs., St Dunstan's, 1943), St Cuthbert's 1, St Bede's 2, St Oswald's 3. 316 ft. 2 ins.

Four Miles Relay.—(14 mins. 53-5 secs., St Dunstan's, 1943), St Cuthbert's 1, St Bede's 2, St Oswald's 3. 7 points.

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Senior and Junior.

Four Miles Relay.—(14 mins. 57-8 secs., St Dunstan's, 1938), St Aidan's 1, St Cuthbert's 2, St Dunstan's 3. 11 mins. 41-9 secs. (new record).

Junior.

400 Yards Relay.—(49-3 secs., St Dunstan's, 1937), St Wilfrid's 1, St Bede's 2, St Oswald's 3. 50-2 secs.

Half Mile Medley Relay.—(1 min. 57-7 secs., St Dunstan's, 1937), St Wilfrid's 1, St Bede's 2, St Dunstan's 3. 1 min. 57-1 secs.

One Mile Relay.—(4 mins. 33 secs., St Aidan's, 1937), St Bede's 1, St Wilfrid's 2, St Aidan's 3. 4 mins. 58 sec.

Half Mile Team Race.—(6 mins. St Cuthbert's, 1931), St Bede's 1, St Edward's 2, Wilfrid's 3. 10 points.

Mile Team Race.—(6 mins. St Wilfrid's, 1939), St Bede's 1, St Edward's 2, St Aidan's 3. 7 points.

High Jump.—(4 ft. 3 ins., St Wilfrid's, 1939), St Edward's 1, St Bede's 2, St Dunstan's 3. 13 ft. 1 ins.

Long Jump.—(47 ft. 4 ins., St Cuthbert's, 1943), St Bede's 1, St Oswald's 2, St Edward's 3. 4 ft. 7 ins.

Putting the Weight (to lbs.)—(90 lbs., St Dunstan's, 1943), St Cuthbert's, 52 lbs. 7 ins., St Wilfrid's, 50 lbs. 2 ins.

Throwing the Javelin.—(278 ft. 7 ins., St Wilfrid's, 1943), St Cuthbert's 1, St Bede's 2, St Oswald's 3. 316 ft. 2 ins. (new record).

THE BEAGLES

By the beginning of January the pack had sufficiently recovered from the epidemic of distemper to be able to resume hunting, and three short days were arranged in order to get hounds fit again for the return of the school.

The meet on Shrove Monday was at the Kennels as there was nowhere except the valley where we could go. A fairly sized Field came out, nevertheless, and saw some difficult hunting under bad scenting conditions, the day ending with tea in the Pavillion. This day brought the season to an unusually early close. It is much to be regretted that more days have not been possible this season. We hope to be more fortunate next year.

The Senior Point-to-Point was run over the usual course from Fosse on March 9th. There were twenty-six runners—a great improvement on the entry in recent years.

P. A. Slattery, the master, repeated his success of last year by winning the race in the very good time of 26 minutes, 51 seconds, thus falling by only a few seconds to the record. R. Smyth was second and J. Bunting third. The average time for the rest of the Field was better than usual. A very good race.

The Junior House race was run some days later and provided a very close finish, Campbell just managing to beat Swarbrick after running neck and neck with him practically the whole way round the course. De Lavison was third.
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CLASSIFICATION.

1. St Wilfrid’s ..... 505
2. St Dunstan’s ..... 504
3. St Aidan’s ..... 491
4. St Cuthbert’s ..... 488
5. St Edward’s ..... 474
6. St Oswald’s ..... 471
7. St Bede’s ..... 462

THE RIFLE CLUB.

The Club was reorganised at the beginning of the term, membership being restricted to about thirty of whom twenty will be selected. The remaining places will be competed for, the qualification being a score of 75 or over (H.P.S. 100) in three trial shoots.

The Country Life Competition, for which two teams were entered, was the chief event of the term. Results will be given as soon as they are published.

The spoons for the best averages were won by the following:

**CLASS “A.”**

1. G. Soltan ..... 91.8
2. H. Wace ..... 89.1
3. C. Pickthall ..... 83.7
4. Lord Stafford ..... 82.4

**CLASS “B.”**

1. P. McNulty ..... 85.6
2. P. Grotrian ..... 78.6
3. K. Rafferty ..... 74.7

RESULTS OF THE INTER-CATHOLIC PUBLIC SCHOOLS’ MATCH.

1. Mount StMary’s ..... 549
2. Stonyhurst ..... 542
3. Beaumont ..... 538
4. Ampleforth ..... 535

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION. PART II.

1. St Oswald’s ..... 470
2. St Dunstan’s ..... 455
3. St Cuthbert’s ..... 452
4. St Edward’s ..... 444
5. St Aidan’s ..... 441
6. St Wilfrid’s ..... 406
7. St Bede’s ..... 385

The remaining part of the competition, to be fired with .303 next term, should therefore provide an exciting finish, since the difference between the scores of the leading three Houses is so small.

BOXING

The boxing during the autumn and spring terms has gone forward with great energy and keenness, and not without success both in the School Competitions and School Matches. It was found impossible to get an Instructor this season except for a very short period in February, and it was therefore all the more encouraging that the general level of boxing showed no sign at all of falling off. This was due entirely to the good work of the School Captain, M. J. O’Neill, and the House Captains, who all worked untiringly throughout the two terms.

The school fought matches against the Boys Training Company, Royal Signals, Catterick Camp, Coatham School and Newcastle Royal Grammar School, and of these, the first two were won and the third lost. A fourth match, arranged with St Peter’s, York, had to be scratched by them at the last moment, but we hope that this fixture may be repeated next season. O’Neill awarded School Colours to R. F. Travers, T. N. Bromage, A. A. Dunn and D. Herdon, whom we congratulate. We would also like to thank all who have given their services as officials in the competitions and matches.
BOXING
1944

Standing
(Left to Right)
J. Boodle
J. O’Brien
D. Herdon
M. R. Trent
C. J. M. Kenny
J. E. Hume

Sitting
T. N. Bromage
F. H. Bullock
M. J. O’Neill (Capt)
R. F. du B. Travers
A. A. A. Dunn
Our thanks are due especially to Captain T. Tufnell and officers of the 1st Bn. Grenadier Guards, and we were glad to be able to reciprocate the interest shown by them in our boxing by putting the gymnasium and ring at the disposal of various units of the Brigade of Guards for their inter-company boxing competitions.

**NOVICES COMPETITION.**

Owing to a record entry the Novices Competition was held on two successive days, December 9th and 10th. Fr Hilary Barton came over from Gilling to referee on the first day and Captain Tufnell was referee on the second day. The Competition was won by St Cuthbert's, St Bede's being runners-up. The best " All-Round " boxers were J. Boodle on the first day and C. J. Kenny on the second day—both are promising boxers who later fought in the School team.

**INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION.**

A good standard of boxing was maintained throughout the competition which reflects great credit on the House Captains—the physical fitness of most of the competitors was particularly noticeable. Boxing is a hard test of physical fitness, and this was therefore an encouraging sign. In the preliminary rounds there were a number of good fights, especially in some of the lighter weights and also in the Light and Welter Weights, in which C. J. Hopkins and J. A. Campbell, the House Captains of St Aidan's and St Cuthbert's, both fought very well, although without reaching the Finals. The Finals took place on March 21st, Captain Tufnell and Officers of the 1st Bn. Grenadier Guards officiating. The three holders in the " 6 st. 7 lbs. and under " weight, the Bantam Weight and the Welter Weight were all challenged and some good fights resulted. The issue of the Competition remained in doubt almost to the end—eventually St Dunstan's secured the cup for the first time by the narrow margin of half a point over St Bede's, the holders, who had the bad luck to have to scratch a fight in the semi-finals owing to sickness. We congratulate St Dunstan's and their Captains, J. C. Lynch, on an excellent team and a well-deserved win.

The results of the Finals were as follows—:

6 st. 7 lbs. and Under.—Winner, J. E. Hume (D). Runner-up, S. H. D'Arcy (A).
7 st. and Under.—Winner, F. T. de Wolf (D). Runner-up, J. Boodle (C).
7 st. 7 lbs. and Under.—Winner, A. W. Fenwick (O). Runner-up, P. D. McGrath (A).
8 st. and Under.—Winner, C. J. Kenny (W). Runner-up, P. P. Kiener (E).

Bantam Weight.—Winner, F. H. Bullock* (B). Runner-up, J. O'Brien (B).
Feather Weight.—Winner, A. A. Dunn (W). Runner-up, C. Herdon (D).
Light Weight.—Winner, D. Herdon (D). Runner-up, T. N. Bromage (E).
Welter Weight.—Winner, M. J. O'Neill* (E). Runner-up, R. F. Travers (C).
Middle Weight.—Winner, D. B. Reynolds (O). Runner-up, J. L. Leatherland (W).

*Indicates " Holder " in that Weight.

**AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE v. BOYS TRAINING COY ROYAL SIGNALS.**

The first match of the season was boxed against the Boys Training Company, Royal Signals of Catterick Camp on February 20th at Ampleforth. We were glad to renew this fixture after a lapse of three years. The match resulted in a win by eight fights to two, but in spite of this preponderance in our favour most of the fights were well contested. O'Neill, Bullock, Bromage, Herdon, Bullock, O'Brien, Kenny and Hume won their fights. O'Neill, the Captain, and Bromage have both developed well since last season and are boxers of the aggressive,
two handed type—quick and effective in the attack; less so, perhaps, in the defence. D. Herdon, who made his first appearance in the School team, fought remarkably well, and earned the praise of the very experienced Referee, Captain Campbell (District Staff Officer P.T.), for his mastery of the straight left lead—"the finest punch in boxing."

**AMPELFORTH COLLEGE v. COATHAM SCHOOL.**

This match was boxed at Ampleforth on February 19th and was won by us by seven fights to three. Captain Tuffnell, Grenadier Guards, was the Referee. Fights were won by Travers, Herdon, Bromage, Dunn, Bullock, O'Neill, and Hume. Among the winning fights those of Travers and Dunn were perhaps outstanding, and one may remark here that the good physical training of our team was noticeable in this as in other matches. Bullock, who had a fairly easy victory over an opponent who had defeated him in a previous match, showed once again his knowledge of sound tactics and "ring-craft," having hardly a point scored against him. O'Neill, who was conceding a stone in weight to his opponent, lost two rounds he could not get close to his reach. He needs to learn how to make and take an opening, but with experience he should become a sound all-round boxer. Bullock, the second winner, fought perhaps his best fight this season. He got through his opponent's defence and scored some very effective points with his left lead, which seemed to have more power than is sometimes the case with him. His defence was sound, as it always is. Bromage, who was another narrow loser, fought very well, but a fall rather early in the fight seemed to upset him somewhat. However when he got back into his stride he seemed to be inflicting severe punishment on his opponent. O'Neill once again took on an opponent a full stone heavier than himself, but this time the issue was never really in doubt. In the first round O'Neill landed a very powerful left to the jaw from which his opponent did not fully recover and in the second round a blow to the body ended the fight. We congratulate O'Neill on this result in the last fight of the last match of the season in which he has been a most enthusiastic and hard-working Captain of Boxing.

**SCOUTING.**

**THE THIRD TROOP.**

The Junior House Troop was unusually lucky again this term with the weather. It was possible on several occasions to cook in the open and have wide games on the Moors and in Gilling Woods. In spite of this it was found possible to finish clearing the field to the North of the Mole-Catcher's Cottage for the Procurator.

Two outings were held, on which the Troop practised Map Reading, on the first occasion using Grid References and on the second, to make it a bit harder, took in the weights, for which no one was to blame, it was found necessary to cancel D. Herdon's fight and to rearrange some of the others.

Among the lighter weights Hume was only narrowly defeated—he has improved very much this season—he is quick, hits straight and is beginning to get some power into his punches. Kenny out-boxed his opponent and won his fight. He has an attractive, well-balanced style, good footwork and knows how to use his reach. He needs to learn how to make and take an opening, but with experience he should become a sound all-round boxer. Bullock, the second winner, fought perhaps his best fight this season. He got through his opponent's defence and scored some very effective points with his left lead, which seemed to have more power than is sometimes the case with him. His defence was sound, as it always is. Bromage, who was another narrow loser, fought very well, but a fall rather early in the fight seemed to upset him somewhat. However when he got back into his stride he seemed to be inflicting severe punishment on his opponent. O'Neill once again took on an opponent a full stone heavier than himself, but this time the issue was never really in doubt. In the first round O'Neill landed a very powerful left to the jaw from which his opponent did not fully recover and in the second round a blow to the body ended the fight. We congratulate O'Neill on this result in the last fight of the last match of the season in which he has been a most enthusiastic and hard-working Captain of Boxing.

**THE JUNIOR HOUSE.**

Efforts to get the Rugger team matches in vain but the few games which were played before the ground became too hard were of a high standard. Several members of the team showed the form and when they come under the expert coaching of the Upper School should improve and find their places in representative teams. Throughout a difficult season Dick and George have given a lead and with few exceptions the games have been well worth playing.

As the term got under way the whole House turned out for a series of training runs in preparation for the "Cross-Country" and "Point to Point." It was good to see many of those who are normally not very conspicuous on the football field enter wholeheartedly into the training and show excellent qualities which we think only a hard run "over the hills and far away" can produce. Dale won the race from George and in the Hunt point-to-point Campbell came first with Swarbrick hard on his heels. There was a good time later.

**E. H. CELLINAN and R. C. FORD joined the House in January.**

The Junior House is pre-eminently associated with the name of Fr Illtyd Williams who for very many years was its Headmaster. We thank him for his excellent retreat and Fr Prior for presiding at the Holy Week Ceremonies. We thank also Lord St Audries, Major and Mrs Jennings and Major H. J. D. Utley for their gifts and kindness to the House.
THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

THE Officials for the term were:


Captain of Games: J. J. Kevany.

Sacrificial: P. E. Burness, D. J. L. Lee, J. S. Dobson.


The new boys to arrive were: T. R. Cullinan and N. Martin.

EARLY in the term, on the 4th of February, to be precise, we celebrated the Monticelli Golden Jubilee of Fr Maurus. This was of course a whole holiday and a most memorable occasion. First of all Fr Maurus said our Mass which we all offered for him. After breakfast we stood for which we had all subscribed; then we gave Fr Maurus a cheer which we intended to make. The results speak for themselves and many of us were able to take home at the end of term a really useful tray and racks and things. We realise that the technique of wood work demands much thought and patience.

It is a long time since model aeroplanes were flown from the bank near the skating rink, and parachutes have now taken their place. At various times the military stationed near by have held night operations; the flares they use are attached to small, well-made parachutes and on the following morning these can be found, bereft of their flares, sometimes up trees, sometimes grounded. Quite a number were discovered and captured, and with the help of the equinoctial gales, some good frights were obtained.

On Sunday evenings we had various entertainments. A debate was held about Bungoow and Sky-scrapers, Capes, answer to the objection of skyscrapers swaying in the wind that they would rock you to sleep at night, did not prevent skyscrapers being condemned as noisy, unlikeable places. Fr Cyril Smith gave us some wonderful slides of the moon, Fr Bede gave us a talk on Volcans and Mosquitoes and also some of his latest war communiques. We held two successful Episcopate Competitions; a box of paints was won by Ainscough and a parachute by Harrell for the best drawings and paintings. The Second Form had some enjoyable what drives.

On Shrove Tuesday we laughed at Fr Lawrence's Variety Performance perhaps more than ever. But as usual we are not permitted to publish the names of the actors or their hilarious antics. It was a grand evening.

The Feasts of St Aelred and St Benedict followed the usual war-time pattern. After Mass we went out to our various caving H-Q's, Primrose Springs, Teakines and the Wellery. There we lit fires, made toast and baked potatoes, but were still capable of devouring our dinner when we got back.

On Shrove Tuesday we started "hardly" again, our special home-made form of hockey. This continued for the rest of the term to be a regular recreation for short afternoons and the longer evenings. Soon also some basket-ball posts were put up just below the cricket field; this game immediately became popular and has come to stay.

Shooting has gone on steadily. Blues won a good Colours match the team was:

- Robinson 24
- Freeman 24
- Burness 23
- 27 out of 75

Emmet, Burness, Curry, Perry and Purcell were awarded their Baden-Powell badge. The Headmaster's Half-Crown was won again by T. P. Fattorini for the best average during the term's shooting.

On three Sundays towards the end of February we had another series of Special Services and would like to express our thanks to Fr Columbus, Fr Alban and Fr Barnabas for these. We are also very grateful to Fr Paul for coming over on St Aelred's Feast to say Mass for us and preaching.

S. Scroggie made his First Holy Communion on this Feast.

Towards the end of term mysterious holes began to appear in various places round the cricket field. We learnt soon that these were to receive the uprights for some magnificent oak benches, the gift of Mr Frank, the Timber Merchant.

And so Holy Week came and the end of term. We enjoyed the Retreat which Fr Charles gave us on Good Friday and wish to thank him for it.

The Colour Division now play an important part in our school lives; in some way a sort of practice for when we live in Houses at the College. The winning Colours for February were:

Upper School: Blues, under the leadership of Robinson.
Lower School: Blacks.

At the end of term:
Upper School: Blacks under Kevany's leadership.
Lower School: Greens.

During the last week a most interesting Inter-Colour Boxing Tournament was held. An account of this will be found below and likewise of the Rugger.

Fr Manton again arranged a good programme of films for Wednesday evenings. Perhaps the most popular were "Cottage to Let" and "Sands of the River." Another entertainment which many of us enjoyed during after-dinner "rests" were the concerts of gramophone records which Fr Christopher gave in his room. We are discovering that there is something原件 soothing and satisfying in good music and are getting our introduction to the great composers.

Before ending some people would like to congratulate and thank the large number of "orderlies" who day by day did jobs of work helping to keep the house dusted and tidy.
BOXING

There has been a lively interest in boxing this term stimulated, it may be, by the promise of a boxing match with Newburgh Priory School. Most regrettably it was found necessary to cancel this match—probably the first of its kind with an outside boxing team. We hope an opportunity will arise next term. The interest, however, was turned to an inter-colour match which lasted over a period of five days. There were many splendid fights and the net result of the match was:

- M. Lowsley-Williams beat A. D. M. de Moleyns.
- J. J. Beale beat P. Ainscough.
- E. 0. F. M. Schulte beat R. B. Reynolds.
- H. M. Grant-Ferris beat F. D. George.
- R. M. Micklethwait beat Sir John Smith-Dodsworth.
- P. M. George beat G. M. C. Huskinson.

The finalists were:

- M. Lowsley-Williams beat A. D. M. de Moleyns.
- E. 0. F. M. Schulte beat R. B. Reynolds.
- J. J. Beale beat P. Ainscough.
- H. M. Grant-Ferris beat F. D. George.
- R. M. Micklethwait beat Sir John Smith-Dodsworth.
- P. M. George beat G. M. C. Huskinson.

We thank Fr William, Fr Hilary and Brother Francis who kindly judged the finals.

RUGBY

The second set play a keen game and again so keenly played that it was hard to decide whom to leave out when picking the teams for the matches which unfortunately had to be cancelled at the last moment. Kevany was still the best player but there were many others who could be relied upon to hold him in check. Johnson-Fergusson was always ready to tackle and developed an elusive run. He must learn to combine better with other players. Lowsley-Williams, though not always to be relied upon, is a deceptive fast runner. de Moleyns was " off " games for much of the season, but has grasped the duties of a scrum-half. Among the forwards Fattorini was the best, while Dobson and Purcell were outstanding in vigour.

The second set play a keen game and specialise in low tackling. There is a steady stream of good players coming up among the old boys a spirit of affection for their Alma Mater and of good will towards each other.

Colours were awarded on the year's payment of £15, which will include THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL without further payment; after ten years or more, such life membership, on the part of the layman, may be obtained by the payment of £7 10s. provided there be no arrears; Priests may become Life Members when their total payments reach the sum of £15.

For further particulars and forms of application apply to the Hon. Sec., Fr Oswald Vanheems, O.S.B., Ampleforth College, York.
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REHEARSAL FOR HOVINGHAM FESTIVAL, 1898

The date of the negative is deduced from two pieces of internal evidence. First, the Rev. Mr Carter (standing in the back row fourth to the right of the cymbals) is seen holding a score of Stanford's Revenge. This fact plus the presence of Dr Joachim on the platform proves that here is a photograph taken during a rehearsal for the eighth Festival, 1898, when Joachim was to play the Chaconne and the Double Violin Concerto of Bach. The other principal violinist, standing between Joachim and Canon Hudson (at the conductor's desk), is therefore probably Prof. Kruse. This was the occasion when Joachim's 67th birthday, on June 28th, was celebrated at Hovingham.

A number of the figures in the photograph have not yet been identified. Readers able to make suggestions or corrections are invited to communicate with the EDITOR, Ampleforth College, York. The following list is tentative:

Front of platform, left to right (sitting): A. Bent, Stanley Blagrove; (standing) Dr Joachim, Prof. Kruse, Canon Hudson, Claude Hobday (with bass), Mrs Horton (white dress).

Chorus tiers: Soprani on left: Hetty Sidgwick (2nd in top row), Mary Wimbush (behind Mr Bent).
Contralti on right: Viola Pemberton (white hat near the top), Miss Stainsby (boater hat), Couza Bigge (glasses).
Contralti on right (bottom tier): Mrs Fraser, Mrs Lascelles, Annie Sidgwick, Lily Sidgwick (black hat next to balustrade).

Tenors and Basses, left to right: Chas. Judson (third), Mr Blackwell (under 5th lamp), Francis Pemberton (Eton collar), C. V. Stanford (under central arch), Mr Bosville (cymbals), Mr Sprigge-Walker (next but one), Thomas Didymus Peacock, Rev. Mr Carter (holding score), Hugh Cholmeley (under 12th lamp), Mr E. S. Horton (highest on right).

Tertius Noble is perhaps just below Mr Cholmeley, to the left of Rev. Mr Collins of Nunnington.
Miss Knocker (violinist) is sitting between the bassoons and the harp.
The little girl in the audience (front row, under the rostrum) is Mrs Burrell's daughter, now Mrs Gatty Smith.
The hat on the piano is Canon Hudson's. Some of the music stands have been lent by the College.
The concert room itself is the Riding School at the entrance of Hovingham Hall.
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THE HOVINGHAM MUSIC FESTIVALS, 1887-1906

I—THE SETTING

"This Festival [the eighth, in 1898] is memorable for the inclusion in it of June 28th—Dr. Joachim's 67th birthday. On this evening at supper at the Rectory Joachim occupied a chair decorated with flowers. Birthday cake surrounded by 67 lighted candles. Harford sang with fine voice, 'For he's a jolly good fellow.' At the concert I made the speech, presenting Joachim with a silver bowl and a silver loving cup."

Between the lines of this quotation from his own Notes there can be read much that reveals the genial spirit and musical accomplishments of Canon Hudson. Born in 1832, Thomas Percy Hudson could boast that December 16th was also the birthday of Beethoven. A native of York he received his schooling at St Peter's. At the age of nineteen he began a lifelong association with Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1855 he took a high degree (6th Wrangler) in the Maths. Tripos, and became fellow and afterwards tutor of his college. By his contribution to the musical life of the university, he laid the foundations of friendships that were to stand him in good stead in the years that were to follow. Amongst these friends he could count Alan Gray, Edward Naylor, Tertius Noble, Arthur Soutterell, Charles V. Stanford, Charles Wood. As a cellist he was a familiar figure in the Cambridge concert-rooms, where he often appeared in chamber music as the colleague of some of the most distinguished artistes of the day, from Joachim downwards. And not only in Cambridge. The north of England felt his wide influence in music; so that in later years the Canon could count upon a copious number of musicians, amateur and professional, ready to collaborate in the remarkable work he was to achieve at Hovingham.

Canon Hudson was inducted to the living of Gilling Rectory in 1870, the living being the property of his own college, Trinity; and for twenty-one years he laboured in that parish.

The contacts of the parson at Gilling with the monks at Ampleforth are known to have been friendly and sincere, although the chroniclers

1 A subsequent article will give some account of the programmes and of the performances at each of the Festivals. The Festivals were thirteen in number.
of fifty years ago at the College seem to have taken all this for granted, as they seem to have passed over, with only the most meagre comment, the Hovingham Festivals themselves. Canon Hudson's name appears as one of the guests at the Mozart Centenary Concert in 1892. Twice in the year he appeared formally as invigilator when the boys took Oxford Local Examinations in summer and Cambridge Local in winter. Our carriage was sent to fetch him. Less formally he acquired the art of riding a bicycle from Dr Peter Woolley. One of the young priests taught his son to skate. But manifestly the common bond of music must have drawn a number of the brethren into the charmed circle of the Canon's friendship at a time when the community included men of talent like Prior Burge, Egbert Turner, Clement Standish, Bernard Gibbons, ... When the years of the Festivals came round, Prior Burge would conduct parties to the concerts, including sometimes as many as forty boys; and the College authorities would make a loan to the Canon of a clutch of orchestral stands in addition to a double bass or two.

Resident at Nunnimington Hall near there lived an old Trinity friend of the Canon, Mr John Rutson. It was the generosity of Mr Rutson which in large measure ensured the continuance of the series of festivals on the scale fixed by the musical director, the Canon himself. Only after the twelfth of the series was there even any thought of drawing up a list of guarantors.

But of all the local personages who came forward to further his plans, none served the Canon so consistently or so substantially as the Worsleys of Hovingham Hall (in the parish adjoining Gilling): Sir Wm. C. Worsley, and his wife, and subsequently Sir Wm. H. A. Worsley, nephew of the former. In the planning of the festivals they gave him full support. For a concert hall they furnished their Riding School; they afforded hospitality and accommodation for the musicians and guests; and in the intervals between the concerts Lady Worsley held receptions.

The credit for this treasured bit of local enterprise goes entirely to Dr T. M. Watt. Having initiated Penny Readings in the village, the doctor was not content with that but went on to found a Glee Society, drawing freely upon the resources of his talented wife and daughters for the purpose. But for this small beginning, there might never have been any Hovingham Festival.

The Canon's Notes resume:

I remember that the selection ended with "Worthy is the Lamb," the "Amen" chorus being judged too difficult ... I noted however that there were some good voices, especially among the ladies, and that evidently not a few of the singers had musical feeling and knowledge.

I suggested therefore to the vicar, Mr Thorpe, that it would be possible to get up a performance of the whole Messiah with something like adequate accompaniment. He seemed to think this was beyond possibility, but I said I felt sure it could be done and offered to undertake the task.

The Glee Society had now to prepare for a change-over of conductor: Dr Watt yielding the baton to the Canon. There was no hint of ill-feeling or of rivalry. The doctor's practice was too wide to permit him to direct afternoon rehearsals. The severance seems to have been gradual, nevertheless; Dr Watt's final appearance as conductor was to occur only in the following year when they sang the Hallelujah Chorus for the Queen's Jubilee in 1887. That was the finale. Presently the family removed from Hovingham.

To return to the Canon and his new enterprise:

Without going into further particulars, many of which I have now forgotten, the result was a very creditable performance on January 5th, 1887. This early performance of the Messiah was, as will be seen, the germ of the Hovingham Festivals. I am sorry that no programme of it seems to be extant; but the following particulars are worthy of mention:

The band consisted of about sixteen strings, obtained principally from the W. Riding. My friend Dr Naylor, organist of York Minster, filled in the wind parts with great skill upon a harmonium; and a trumpet player was engaged for "The trumpet shall sound." The soloists were Mrs Mannist (soprano); Miss Mary Morgan (contralto); and Messrs Acott, McCall and Charlesworth, members of the York Cathedral choir.

The result was indeed so promising, that I conceived the idea of embarking...
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

groups of songs sung by Agnes Nicholls—to mention nothing else.
The arrangement for the Festival in 1906 retained the four concerts, but put the chamber concert first. This time the artists were the Kruse Quartet, joined by E. Hudson (flute), Borsdorf (horn), W. H. Hall (clarinet), E. Hall (bassoon), Claude Hobday (double-bass). The singers included Mrs. Burrell, a local contralto of great merit, and Gervase Elwes.

A noble ambition has always pervaded the Hovingham Festivals, and Canon Pemberton may be said to have taken for his motto the familiar phrase: the best is good enough for me”—which is Herbert Thompson’s way of reminding his readers on September 23rd, 1903, that the Canon was the best kind of amateur. “But I doubt whether he has ever flown at higher game than Verdi’s Requiem, which he essayed this afternoon. It is a work demanding treatment on a big scale, and it is undeniable that one felt at times that the frame was not large enough for the picture. Otherwise it was given with a remarkable degree of accuracy, the only fault to be found with Canon Pemberton’s reading being a disinclination to dwell on the phrases and give them the touch of emotional feeling which seems so essential to modern Italian music. . . . There was a slight tendency to hurry the music, resulting in a certain lack of ease and vocal charm, but on the whole the power of the work was well reproduced. The strenuous portions were splendidly effective, and if, at times, there seemed an excess of vigour, this was not owing to faults in either the music or its interpreters, because the Requiem is rather too big for the frame provided it.”

From amongst the available press comments that show discernment in appraising the work and worth of the Canon in the sphere of music, this criticism from the pen of a friend is the only one that comes near to being damaging. And yet the glorious indiscretion of attempting Verdi’s Requiem was perpetrated only at the Festival which came twelfth in the series. The exception proves the rule.

Blemishes did little to dim the general excellence of the performances, or to lessen the unmistakable satisfaction of the audiences. Enthusiasm was properly the perquisite of the players and singers: the chorus especially. The “roughness of the basses” could vary in proportion to their zeal just as well at Hovingham as anywhere else. Amongst the con-

THE HOVINGHAM MUSIC FESTIVALS

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1 This was the last of the series, and was put under the direction of Terrius Noble. The Canon was present, however, and conducted a concert, an orchestral work and a choral work.

2 For one item, Stanford’s “Serenade.”

3 Gervase Elwes having omitted to change train at Gilling Station, and observing his mistake only at Newton, was set a little nerfed at having to cover the six miles to Hovingham on foot. Presently he was to appear on the platform with the Vagabond’s song from Songs of Travel: “Give to me the life I love . . . .

4 Canon Hudson changed his name to Pemberton in 1900 by royal licence. In 1907 he left Gilling for Trumpington Hall, Cambridge.

on the Elijah—of course, on a larger scale and with a complete orchestra. The credit was again ascribed to the possiblity of this; but I maintained that it was feasible, as the event afterwards showed.

Then one night, shortly afterwards, when lying awake, the project entered my mind of adding the Messiah (already known) and also an afternoon miscellaneous performance, and thus turning the undertaking into a Festival.

And so indeed was the project realised in the autumn of that same year. The First Festival, including three concerts (spread over the two days, Wednesday and Thursday, October 20th and 21st, 1889) proved an immediate success, and was in scale comparable to most of the festivals which were to follow. In the details of its organisation we can discern the resourcefulness and mastery of the mind that conceived it. The sixteen strings plus harmonium of the January concert are superseded by a complete orchestra of 64 players, while the chorus consists of various village choirs drawn from the immediate neighbourhood. It will not be long before the Canon augments his chorus, with singers of greater experience, some from York, others connected with the Leeds Festivals and trained by Alfred Benton, organist at the Parish Church.

The Canon writes:

The strictly musical direction of the enterprise was left entirely in my hands; and I have always felt that in regard to this department—if it had been necessary for me to consult a committee on every detail, success would have been impossible. For the business part of the arrangements, I had the valuable co-operation of willing and efficient secretaries—the Rev. R. Thorpe (vicar of H.), Mr. E. S. Horzon, and Mrs. Fraser of Ganthorpe in succession; of Mr. Hornby of Hovingham as quartermaster . . . .

The plan adopted in October 1887 for a two-day festival including three concerts—(Wednesday evening: Elijah; Thursday afternoon: miscellaneous orchestral and choral work; Thursday evening: Messiah)—was adhered to for the first eight Festivals. This will be clear from the programmes, details of which will appear in a subsequent article. The scheme was modified for the ninth Festival in 1899, two performances being given on the first instead of the second day, with the advantage of enabling performers and visitors from a distance to reach their homes after but one night’s sojourn in the district. The twelfth (penultimate) Festival, of which there is a specially informative critique from the pen of a friend is the only one that comes near to being damaging. And yet the glorious indiscretion of attempting Verdi’s Requiem was perpetrated only at the Festival which came twelfth in the series. The exception proves the rule.

Blemishes did little to dim the general excellence of the performances, or to lessen the unmistakable satisfaction of the audiences. Enthusiasm was properly the perquisite of the players and singers: the chorus especially. The “roughness of the basses” could vary in proportion to their zeal just as well at Hovingham as anywhere else. Amongst the con-
trials, a Miss Sidgwick could win distinction by coming in with "Stone
him to death" on an ecstatic note—one bar too soon. In the per-
formance of *Flying Dutchman* in 1889, certain of the nautical numbers
could come near to making shipwreck. And the Canon, as conductor,
would not be blind to these shortcomings. His was the humility that
could take the blame and confess it publicly, as for instance when the
second violins made a bad entry in the last movement of Mozart's E flat
Symphony. His too was the quick temper not unknown to members of
the musical profession and to chorus-trainers in particular.

There were occasions when vexations were caused by elements
external to the music itself. For example when, between the Acts of
*Flying Dutchman*, those upon the platform were photographed, "an
operation" (so the press report goes) "that should surely have been
undertaken at rehearsal. At this operation Canon Hudson... waxed
righteously impatient. 'Have you done?' he cried to the operator,
a faint crash and the sound of falling glass added conclusive point
to the feebly indicated assent of the photographer." And the reader can
picture the scene when the band "gave a good account of their task
in Mendelssohn's Italian Symphony, despite the fact that a bat took up
some of the attention that should have been bestowed upon the baton."
Again, while Miss Norah Clench was playing the opening movement
of the same composer's Concerto for violin, "the soloist and her auditors
were unsettled by the thunderstorm and the sudden movement of some
of those in the hall to escape the rain that began to pour through the
windows."

From wherever source they come, the reports of the singing by the
chorus of these Hovingham Festivals justify us in accounting the Canon
a skilled chorus-trainer. Amongst his Notes we find the following
paragraphs relating to the technique he adopted:

As to the chorus itself and the way it was made up. The ladies were principally
from our own district. Tenors and basses, with very few exceptions, it was
impossible to obtain locally. These were supplied by some friends from York,
with 3 or 4 members of the York Cathedral choir, to which was added a
considerable contingent from Leeds, organised chiefly by my friend Mr Emberton....

For the local singers I used to hold continual practices, which I conducted
even when very few were able to be present. These took place at Hovingham
in the school-room and occasionally, in later years, in the beautiful ball-room
of the Hall. Our efficient and kind accompanist was generally Miss Helen Fisher.
... There were also, as opportunity offered, sectional practices at York
and at Malton. ... A few weeks before the Festival, the Leeds contingent went
through the music occasionally under the direction of Mr. Benton, the organist
of Leeds Parish Church, in the church parish-room. Afterwards, as the Festival
drew near, I myself visited Leeds and held practices. In these, I should mention,
generally 3 or 4 ladies took part.
and some even from the metropolis—Canon Hudson assembled them in the Riding School ... for the purpose of rehearsal with the band and principals, but without the chorus. The whole of Spohr's God, Thou art great was gone through, the rest of the forenoon being occupied with the contralto romance from Gounod's Faust, and Bach's concerto for two violins. In the former of these works the band were put upon their mettle by being required to transpose their parts at sight, and proved their efficiency beyond question in the most satisfactory manner possible. ... Mr. J. W. Rendle is the principal violinist, and the list of names includes several well-known London artists. Among those who belong to the county are the celebrated Clan Fawcett, who supply not only the usual trio of trombones, but a couple of violins and an oboe. A few amateurs of proved efficiency are among the strings.

The most difficult part of their labours occupied the afternoon's rehearsal, when The Golden Legend was rehearsed. Here the chorus was for the first time heard together with the band, arriving in time to join in the epilogue, which served to show that for strength and vigour they are in no wise inferior to their predecessors at former festivals.

Of the performance itself, the same writer continues:

A little closer observance of the marks of expression on the part of the ladies of the choir who, for once in their way, have the un congenial and most unorthodox task of appearing in the guise of angels of darkness, would have left little to be desired in this important part of the work. The steadiness with which the unaccompanied choruses were sung was most praiseworthy, though it is just possible that they had been sung so softly as indicated the pitch would not have been sustained so well.

Finally—

Canon Hudson's conducting evinced the experience and power produced by the direction of a series of festivals such as this, and he deserves a very large share of the credit of a most praiseworthy performance. That the large audience thought so, too, was evident from the continued applause at the close of the concert—applause which, however, the person for whom it was mainly intended was too modest to take to himself.

The problem of full rehearsal in limited time remained a problem to the end. It was essential that the orchestra should be of the utmost efficiency, capable of carrying out the conductor's slightest indication. Given under such unique conditions, the Hovingham Festivals owed much of their success to certain of the best London players who "strained a point to help, for no other object than love of music."

1 In the following year, 1894, "the four o'clock train brought quite a large contingent of the chorus from Leeds and York, who at once made for the Riding School at the Hall, where the instrumentalists were already engaged rehearsing with the principals. Mr. Andrew Black sang portions of the narrator's part in The Spectre's Bride, and Mr. Groover went over his solo from Rienzi, with the orchestra. The chorus were only detained a few minutes for the purpose of trying over the chorus parts of E. W. Naylor's work, a portion of a new composition, "Arthur, the King," and both vocalists and orchestra were dismissed till seven o'clock." (Press cutting).
CONTROL OF INDUSTRY—BY WHOM?

Since there is now so much discussion on the subject of Trade re-organization it may not be out of place in this Journal to give some facts upon it, and some ideas for discussion.

We are accustomed to think of industries in terms of workers’ unions and employers' associations, each defending its own interests, the former wages and conditions, the latter production and costs. We also know that only a portion of the workers belong to the trade union movement and that an even smaller proportion of the employers have joined or even created employers’ unions. That is the picture of nineteenth century industry in most industrial countries.

In our own lifetime a new alignment of forces, a new arrangement of industrial life, has taken place, slowly at first but now in many industries almost complete to the last detail; this new arrangement is one which has a variety of names but which in essentials is a groping towards the same thing: the organisation of each industry as a Thing in itself, forwarding its interests over and above the interests of each section within the industry, furthering the interests common to both workers and employers—the interests of the trade as such.

Where sectional grouping has been strong, that is strong trade unions and strong employers' associations, then it is usually easy to create a strong central co-ordinating body, or board, to look after the interests of the whole. In its simplest terms this is done by having a board composed of representatives of the employers and of the workers, a permanent body whose aim would be to promote the industry’s welfare.

This, obviously, it could do by advice and persuasion, but equally obviously this is not likely to be very effective with a man who is out for himself and finds it more profitable to ignore the recommendations of the board. Therefore it has seemed wiser to most students of this problem to give these boards a legal standing able to make laws binding on members of the industry concerned in matters that concern it alone.

Naturally, the cry of monopoly or tyranny is raised. A practical solution must be found by which the interests of the consumer are not entirely subordinated to those of the producers; this no doubt will best be done by giving the government some form of watching brief, or a power of veto. This is a practical problem which can only be solved by trial and error, once the aim has been decided upon, namely to find some way of safeguarding everyone in general against monopolist tendencies, and yet without turning the government into a super-business-man.

In order that the above may be seen in its true perspective, and not as pure theorising, the next section of this article will give examples of the practice in various countries.

The first to put this idea into practice were the medieval people. Their name for it was the guild. It began well and had a bad end. Most people to-day remember the end, and so condemn it, but it is the men who ruined a good idea who should be condemned and not the idea itself, which worked well over large areas and for a considerable time. Besides, no human institution is perfect, nor was this. Further, we live still under the shadow of the liberal historians who worked in hand with the economists of the laissez faire school, exalting free competition and belittling control.

The guild system in its essence was a method of protecting all sections within an industry by forcing all within it to comply with certain fundamental rules of conduct. For this end each guild had a right to make laws regulating wages, prices, hours of work, supplies, number of employees, method of apprenticeship and so on. For this end no one who was not a member of the guild could practise that particular trade within the area of that guild’s jurisdiction. It had its governing body.

This system broke down between the fifteenth and the eighteenth centuries approximately.

To-day, the first halting attempts to revive something of co-operation within each industry were made by England during the war 1914-1918 and immediately after. Unrest in industry had become so chronic that a committee was set up by the House of Commons to examine the matter. This was 1916. Mr Whitley, the then Speaker, was its chairman and the reports have been called ever since, the Whitley Reports, and the organisation inspired by them called the Whitley Councils, although their true name is Joint Industrial Councils.

First of all the Reports.

They suggested the establishment of National Joint Industrial Councils made up of equal numbers of representative employers and workpeople to settle disputes concerning the industry on a national scale; District Councils to settle local disputes, and Works Councils to settle disputes within each works.

They did not definitely propose that the decisions of these N.J.I.C.’s should have force of law—perhaps knowing too well the prejudice against such an idea—but they did say that perhaps in time this might be possible.

The Whitley committee further proposed that these J.I.C. should
(a) Use better the practical knowledge of the workpeople;
(b) Find means for getting the workpeople to co-operate in the running of their own factories;
(c) Find means for regular machinery for settling wage scales and methods of pay, in general;
(d) Create regular "machinery" for settling disputes between employers and workpeople.
(e) Find means for settling the practical problems of piece work and rates of pay;
(f) Set up schools for technical education;
(g) Set up establishments for research, for good of all;
(h) Find ways of utilising useful inventions;
(i) Consider workpeople's point of view in such improvements;
(j) Keep a watchful eye on new legislation affecting the industry.

Between fifty and a hundred of these Councils were created between the two wars. Their usefulness was immense, if not all that their designers had hoped. But they did stave off many a trade dispute by having the people concerned in continual contact, and personal contact, and a standard method of approach by negotiation and not by strike or lock-out.

Among those industries that have set up this kind of Council are the printing, the paper making, flour milling, boot and shoe industries, and so on. It must be noted that the giants, coal and mining and others, had before the 1914 war their own organisation for dealing with disputes—not so good perhaps, because they were only bodies called together when the dispute had reached an acute stage, but better than nothing, and excellent in this that they were a natural growth and not superimposed, as for instance the Austrian, Italian and Portuguese ones were or are.

(N.B.—These facts have been taken from J. Henry Richardson's *Industrial Relations in Great Britain, Geneva, 1938*).

Trade Boards.—Where a trade needs organising, and it is unwilling to organise itself, then the Government has now the right to step in and force it to do so. A recent example of this has been the Catering industry to which Mr Bevin gave a Trade Board as recently as this year, 1944. On these boards there sit equal numbers of representatives of the employers and of the workpeople, but they are not elected by their fellows, they are chosen by the Ministry of Labour, though sometimes in consultation with the Trade Unions if they exist. Then there are also at the most three outside, impartial, members, also chosen by the Ministry. The chief business of these boards is to settle wages disputes. Of these boards by 1936 there were 47.

It will be seen that Great Britain has led in this matter of putting her economic house in order. It has been done gropingly, not generally by force from above, though the Government has used much persuasion and a little force, where those concerned refused to act.

In many respects they have had the same effect of regulating trade, especially prices and production. But in these cases the purpose has been to benefit the owner. Then the war has occurred and these monopolies in their turn have been taken over by the government, very often putting the chief owner in charge under orders. This has created an interesting situation where, if the Government were both wise and strong, it might divest itself of direction but preserve supervision.

On the continent of Europe, which in between the two wars witnessed a great revolution from liberal theory, it was inevitable that the change over should be more violent and more theoretical. Italy is a case in point. It was the conviction of the revolutionaries led by Mussolini that economic liberalism had to be swept away, so they set up a thing which they called significantly enough the Corporate State. Each industry, on paper, was organised as a corporation with its corporate life, its council with power to legislate and enforce its laws. But the State had a very large say in these deliberations as we shall see. It would be instructive perhaps to give here one example of how these corporations were organised.

**Corporation of Building Trades.**—The Council of the Corporation consists of a President and 31 members, as follows:

4 employers and 4 workers representing building trades (housing and public works);

1 employer and 1 worker representing brick industries;

1 employer and 1 worker representing cement and concrete industries;

1 employer and 1 worker representing malt, plaster and lime industries;

1 employer and 1 worker representing fireproof materials;

2 employers and 2 workers representing commerce in building materials;

1 employer and 1 worker representing house property;

1 representative of engineers;

1 representative of surveyors;

1 representative of industrial experts;

1 representative of small arts and crafts;

1 representative of co-operative building societies.

The total number of employers in industry includes also one representative of persons managing industrial concerns. He makes the 31st.

(N.B.—These facts are taken from Benito Mussolini's *The Corporate State, Firenze, 1936, Sic transit gloria mundi*).

The first to give a considered criticism of this system of government was Pope Pius XI in his *Encyclical Quadragesimo Anno*, in A.D. 1931. He approved of the desire to change the relations of employers and workers from that of war, war over the proceeds of industry, to amicable co-operation. But he was emphatic in his doubts over the excessive influence of the Fascist political party in these economic affairs, as he considered that the organisation set up might be used to serve the ends of the State rather than the good of those employed in the various industries. His fears were only too soon realised, as Mussolini some years...
later first launched out on his imperialistic dreams and then upon an alliance with Hitler in this catastrophic war of 1939 onwards... Hitler on his achieving power was more logical than Mussolini. He abolished those trade organisations which had been set up during the Weimar Republic with a view to industrial peace. Like Mussolini he wished to harness industry to the chariot of war; but unlike Mussolini he did not do it with even a semblance of self-government, he put the State openly in charge. In so far as Mussolini gave industry self-government he was a democrat, in so far as he superimposed state control, he was a dictator and a bureaucrat. Hitler never even pretended to be democratic.

The only other state of Western Europe that deserves mention in this regard is Portugal, England's oldest ally. She like so many other countries had suffered from the economic collapse at the turn of the twenties into the thirties of this century; and she felt the imperative need of getting control of her own economic life, rather than just drifting towards chaos. The man of the hour was Professor Salazar. He is a democrat but by easy stages; he was convinced that for the moment only directive control would serve. He believes that his country is living in an age of crisis—who will deny it? In so far as the organisation he has set up has been imposed from above, it necessarily remains, until it has taken firm root, a fragile thing. Nevertheless his experiment is extremely interesting, especially in relation to the recent Government White Paper on Full Employment (June, 1944) which, no doubt unknowingly, has followed some of his bolder experiments.

Salazar's Experiment.

1. He maintains that no rational encouragement of industry can be successfully undertaken unless all the necessary facts are on the table. Therefore he instituted the Ministry of Statistics. Every industry must send in its cost, its productivity, its likely sales. He called it the "National Statistics Office."

An example of the information required may be useful.

The Wool Industry.—Every firm would be required to state:

i. The number of kilos in stock—woven, washed, combed;

ii. The amount of it that was home grown or imported;

iii. The amount of raw wool, bleached wool;

iv. The production per machine;

v. The production in each quality of wool (pure wool, cotton wool, silk wool);

vi. Statistics of purchases and of sales;

vii. The number and kinds of machinery;

viii. The power of the electric plant, and amount of other power used.

(N.B.—In all this the Government of Portugal promises to preserve professional secrecy).

As a French writer has said: "Magnificent and indispensable clarity! It is no longer possible to imagine a modern nation continuing to live blindly. Any attempt to set on its feet once again a nation's economic life without a statistics office is like trying to nurse a sick person without a thermometer."

It should be remarked that Portugal was not the first in the field with the idea of a ministry of statistics; Soviet Russia had preceded it by several years with its five year plan. But in Russia the open aim was state control rather than state supervision.

2. The creation of corporations in each of Portugal's major industries.

The business of these corporations is essentially to promote the common interests of that particular industry.

Example: The Fishing Industry.—Its governing body would:

(a) Facilitate exchange of information;
(b) Defend common interests, e.g., against unfair competition;
(c) Arrange for collective contracts;
(d) Arrange for advertising in common;
(e) Control quality;
(f) Control conditions of the workers;
(g) Have the disposal of credit;
(h) Provide social assistance;
(i) Fix minimum prices.

(N.B.—In order to carry out these duties the governing body would have funds derived from a tax levied on all exports of sardines, etc.)

3. Simultaneously the creation of employers and workpeople's unions so that these corporations should become truly self-governing.

4. These Corporations are to have legislative and executive power, under supervision of the Government.

As a general criticism of these corporations it must be said that, first they are very embryonic; secondly they give excessive advantage to already existing businesses, so that it is almost impossible to start new ones; thirdly that the workers in fact are not yet consulted.

But the interest of such experiments, in Portugal especially, is not so much their perfection as the very fact that they exist, and indeed their limitations. For by studying these experiments we may succeed in avoiding their failings.

From the above general principles and few examples certain obvious problems emerge. They may be stated as follows:

(i) Should these corporations be created at all?
(ii) Should they be given legislative power?
(iii) Should they be given executive power?
(iv) What are the limits that should be set to their power?
(5) Is there a danger of monopoly and all its evils?
(6) Is there any way of avoiding this tendency and yet preserving the
  good in this corporative idea?
(1) To the first question I answer yes. It was the period that believed
the contrary, namely the eighteenth century, which produced the
enormities of industrial revolution. If corporations are not created,
then the State will have to undertake all social legislation, mixing itself
up in economics to the no small harm of the State and of economics.
If the State undertakes matters able to be done by the corporations,
life will be tyrannised over by the bureaucrat and by the politician.
Which God forbid.

If either the State or corporations are allowed to direct industry,
we will be left with only rival organisations, trade unions and employers'
associations, each aiming at selfish ends; we will be left with only profit
as the driving force and Darwin’s theory of the survival of the fittest as
up in economics to the no small harm of the State and of economics.

(2) Regulation of hours of work;
(3) Regulation of wage rates;
(4) Creation of insurances against unemployment and accident and old age (there is no reason why the State or private companies
should undertake this);
(5) Creation of common fund for times of depression;
(6) Undertaking of research for the good of the whole industry;
(7) Regulation of a ceiling price to safeguard the consumer.
(Note.—A minimum price might unduly encourage inefficient
firms. The regulation of a sufficient wage is the surest guarantee
of a just price. Undercutting could perhaps be prevented best
by joint action against the offender, independently of any legis-
ration);
(8) Joint methods of advertisement and salesmanship abroad;
(9) Supervision of the finished article, to see that it is of good quality;
(10) Methods of regulating the production for each section of the
industry, and even methods of distributing the markets and the
supplies (cf. the latest Coal Industry regulations).

It should be noted that almost all these points have been and are being
practised in some trade or other, but in none are they all in force.

And what is of even greater interest and brought out very clearly in
Messrs M. Compson and E. H. Bott’s work, British Industry, its Changing
Structure in Peace and War (1940), is that all these tendencies towards
co-operation have already occurred in all the great industries of the
country regardless of whether they have been formed into Trade
Guilds or not. It has become the standard thing throughout industry
to regulate wages and output and even distribute markets. The reason
is that the major industries, if not monopolies, are at least often dominated
by one big amalgamation.

It follows from this that it is far better that all these regulations should
be done, not for the benefit of the individual monopolist, but for the
benefit of the community and of the whole trade. In other words, we must
control by justice the regulations and restraints of trade that have set
in like an irresistible tide.

Examples of price fixing organisations are:
Commission Wool Combers’ Association;
The British Viscose Association and Courtauld’s, for silk and artificial silk;
Cable Makers’ Association;
Electrical Lamp Manufacturers’ Association;
The thirty-three affiliated associations of the Iron and Steel
Federation;
Cement Makers’ Federation;
Millers have a “gentlemen’s agreement.”

(1) There is a danger of monopoly. It is no use maintaining that all
business men are angels, or workers either. There will always be some who might take advantage of unsupervised power. It therefore seems to follow that the State, which should have the interests of the whole community at heart, should have the right and duty of supervision. This is difficult to define on paper; but in practice it should not be difficult to find means of keeping an eye on legislation and on executive activity without the State stepping in permanently and doing the job itself.

For instance, clearly the State should have the power of veto in any legislation passed by the Trade Board or Association or Joint Industrial Council. There are excellent examples of co-operation between the State and industrial concerns which might give a key to the method to be adopted in general. Thus the great electrical organisations have Government officials on the boards to keep a watching brief for the interests of the consumer. Other examples worth studying might be the Constitutions of the B.B.C. and of the Port of London Authority.

It might be added that the danger of monopoly exists already whether there is a corporation or not; but that, given some organisation, the smaller firms will have at least some voice and the Government will have a recognised right to keep a watchful eye on proceedings.

We have answered (6) in discussing (5). The way to avoid the monopolist tendencies is to give a voice to the little man and to squeeze in the Government official.

Let it be said in conclusion that it is no use considering these matters if one is of the type of mind that expects perfection. We shall, until the crack of doom, always be fighting against the perversion of human nature, ever greedy to take advantage of its neighbour. Thus, even though we create the most perfect system on paper to curb the beast, he will always be seeking for ways of escaping.

To abandon the struggle and allow free rein to the business bandit is to ask for death.

C. C. E.

LIBERTY IN EDUCATION

Concerning the Education Act which recently became law a great variety of opinions can be and have been put forward; but of one aspect of the new law there is no room for division of opinion. Its tendency, quite deliberately, is to bring the education of the young more under the control of the State and less under the control of their parents. Some welcome this tendency as reasonable, some regret it as deplorable; the most astonishing attitude to it is to regard the whole thing as inevitable.

A recent article by Mr E. I. Watkin in The Tablet of September 16th, calls attention to the curious paradox that the Nonconformist bodies in this country, for reasons best known to themselves, have belied their honourable name and have gone all out for state control of the schools. And since the Established Church has but little to say about it, being already dependent upon the State, he draws the conclusion that:

"it will be left to the Catholics, a minority, and still with the masses an unpopular minority, to expose and withstand the encroachments of the State."

This is a remarkable enough statement. It has already been borne out in the attitude of the Catholics to the new Education Act and they have decided that it is better to pay twice over for an education of which they approve rather than accept one over which they have practically no control. The burden of the payments which will be needed must needs come, in the main, from those very classes whom the Act is meant to benefit—those who have not enough money to enable them to pick and choose.

The attitude of Catholics in this matter then, though it may not be generally admitted, was a protest against State control and a genuine and burdensome contribution to the liberty of the individual. But Mr Watkin is not satisfied with that. He says that we can only expose and withstand the encroachments of the State,

"if Catholics are more awake than they are at present to the peril of the Servile State, even now coming into existence, and more resolute to oppose it."

Here is a challenge and a call to vigorous action: and why?

"We must understand that if the State achieves educational and economic omnipotence, as it is in the process of doing, it is the end of the free individual, the free and organic family and the free Christian."
Are these the words of a pessimist, an unthinking reactionary, a legitimate journalistic exaggeration? Or do they convey a warning which it would be foolhardy to ignore? And is it true that we Catholics have a real contribution to make towards the liberty of the individual although for centuries past the Church has been accused of suppressing this liberty? Are we not going to run the risk of being attacked as the supporters of an outworn and irrational individualism? These would be nothing very strange in this for the Church has ever held the balance between extremes and the Via Media is inevitably open to attack from either flank.

What, in practice, can we do about it apart from propagating general principles on which to work in the future?

In the matter of education, quite apart from other vital matters, the process of State control has not by any means come to an end. The Act, whose admirable dual aim is to improve education generally and to make sure that none should suffer through lack of means, has hardly touched those people who have sufficient money to enable them to choose any of a considerable variety of Private and Public schools. A number of proposals concerning these have been ventilated, varying from demanding complete abolition to leaving them just as they are. The only provision in the present law concerning them is that they must be registered if they propose to go on teaching and, together with this, there goes the legal right of the new Ministry of Education to inspect and report upon the education given in them. Inspection of course would be meaningless unless it were accompanied by the right to enforce recommendations and alterations. What implications this will have in the future still remain to be seen, but it will inevitably make them legally liable to the direction of the State authorities.

Concerning the Public Schools this alteration is not regarded as sufficient. These schools, together with the Secondary Schools, have been the subject of a government-sponsored enquiry; the Report of the Commission was published some weeks ago. A number of recommendations have been put forward in it, some of great educational importance, others of a more social character. A bold and interesting proposal is that the Public Schools should be made available to all those who would benefit by them in spite of lack of means. As a practical solution of this it has been proposed that such schools should accept, in the proportion of 25 per cent. at least, boys from Elementary Schools. The fees of these boys would be paid out of public funds.

This suggestion raises a number of interesting points about which a good deal of difference of opinion can be and has been expressed. For example, it can be debated whether these children will in fact benefit by this type of education, coming as they do from such a different background. Then there is the problem of where the 25 per cent. of boys who would normally seek admission to these schools will now go for the education they desire. About 600 Catholic boys (quite apart from the girls) will have to search for other schools each year. If more schools are started to cater for these, on whom will the cost of building and staffing them fall? And again we shall find ourselves up against the problem of “denominational” schools. The present Catholic Public Schools are the result, in the main, of generations of gradual growth, and experience would seem to show that they cannot be mushroom growths of a night.

One important consequence, and the one that concerns us in this present article, of the proposed acceptance of children paid for out of public monies would inevitably be that the public authorities will require such schools to submit, not merely to inspection in the matter of education, but to a more intimate direction of their finances and administration. Does not this in practice mean that such schools will also come very much more under the control of the State? And if this is so, there are those who consider that education is bound to suffer: that, here also, politics and economic considerations will influence policy rather than true educational principles. We are familiar by now with the results of State control of education and the abolition of educational independence in other countries. And one can at least question whether the State schools that already exist in this country have indeed given promise of “producing the goods” in the way that not even their enemies will deny that the independent schools have done.

On the other hand, however, if this scheme (acceptance of which it is proposed should be voluntary) is rejected by any one school or group of schools, will it not appear that the motive for doing so can be, and assuredly will be, attributed to unworthy motives such as class-prejudice? And, if Catholic schools refuse to accept the scheme, Catholic children will be thereby placed at a disadvantage or they will feel themselves justified in entering non-Catholic schools. In addition to this motive there is the added fact (and one of the most tempting in these days in all aspects of national life) of economic security.

The remarks here set down do not pretend to do more than place a few of the problems before the reader. The whole matter is still in a state of enquiry but it is important that we should try to approach the issues involved according to sound principles and not to allow either fear of consequences or unthinking conservatism to sway the decision. When the time does come to make a decision it will be no easy one and the burden will fall upon the few in positions of directing authority. It is up to the Catholic body to help by their advice and understanding those who must make it.

L.A.R.
OBITUARY

FLYING OFFICER LAWRENCE PURCELL

Lawrence Purcell was killed during flying operations on the 28th August of this year. We offer our deepest sympathy to Mr and Mrs Purcell on their great loss; and it is with a consoling sense of fittingness that we hear that Requiem Mass was offered for the repose of his soul at the Ampleforth Church of St Peter's, Liverpool.

Anyone who was at school here just before the opening of the Houses in 1926 will learn with deep personal regret of his death. He was the sort of boy that everyone will remember well, for although he did not stay long enough to reach official position in the school, he made his mark very definitely among his contemporaries.

We have many pictures of him in our mind; a tall, strongly built full back in the Rugger XV, with his loose-limbed gait, turning to make some humorous comment to the onlookers on the touch line; a good fast bowler in the Cricket XI, with his curiously unorthodox, but effective habit of bowling “off the wrong foot”; and then, in another rôle, conducting with the abandon of the expert a Jazz Band, which somehow or other had managed to evade the watchful “ears” of the musical authorities and which enjoyed a brief, but brilliant, hour; or again, a George Robey in the making, carrying all before him on the Ampleforth stage as a “pantomime widow”; and—perhaps the most striking of all these memories—his really remarkable performance as Barrie’s “Admirable Crichton,” where, in character, he put aside the low comedian, and, with his handsome presence gave us Crichton himself in all his dignity and pathos.

Humour and fun and laughter, friendliness and good nature are our memories of him; and one of the first thoughts that came to us on hearing of his death was the regret that we had not seen him since the outbreak of war to renew our never severed friendship with that laughter-loving spirit.

It must not be thought that there was no more to Stuart than the attractive dare-devil; he had in good measure the deep faith and piety of his Irish ancestry.

He left Ampleforth in 1934 and went out to Ceylon to a tea plantation where he remained until July 1939, returning home to join the Royal Air Force on the outbreak of war.

He was commissioned in September 1941 and was married the same month. Fighter Command provided an admirable field for one of his temperament; he flew a Typhoon and loved it. In one of his letters he writes: “I love it; I always look forward to going on a 'show' and very cheery, and when he used to call at the office on his leave, his progress round the different departments was a very noisy one. Most of his flying was done as a gunner in a Boston, and he had seen plenty of fighting. His accounts of these experiences were given with great gusto and humour, and many of his more exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes he regarded as extremely good jokes.

He had been with us for eleven years and was assured of a successful business career. His breezy self-confidence, his quick brain, and, above all, his absolute integrity, had already established him as a popular figure on the floor of the Liverpool Stock Exchange.

The “saving sense of humour,” as we call it, for all its distortions and misuses, is in a special way, perhaps, a Divine gift, and the world of to-day can ill afford the loss of such happy souls. But “Earth’s loss is Heaven’s gain”; and so—may he rest in peace.

FLIGHT LIEUTENANT STUART LOVELL

Stuart Lovell came to Ampleforth in 1926 and joined St Bede’s House where he soon made his mark by his vivid and attractive personality. All forms of sport came naturally to him, and he combined all the ease and grace of the born athlete with a zest and dash bordering on recklessness.

He played in the scrum in the 1st XV, though he could play a useful game as centre-threequarter, and got his Colours. He kept wicket in the 1st XI and captained the School boxing and swimming teams. He was a fine swimmer and a beautiful diver. Many will remember the grace and finish of his diving as one of the features of the diving display on Exhibition Day.

Study had little attraction for such a vital and live personality, and he did not shine at his books. He was by no means stupid but found it difficult to concentrate while there were so many more attractive and exciting things to occupy himself with. No scheme could be too daring or reckless for his tastes; I remember him being brought back one Goremoire Day with broken bones, the result of riding at full speed down Jerry Carr on a bicycle without any brakes.

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get lots of fun out of it. I know Our Lady has been looking after me; you should see my plane when it comes back sometimes—talk about a sieve!

He was killed on January 29th during a daylight sweep over France and was buried at Brest. Apparently he broke away from his formation to strafe an enemy aerodrome and was not seen again. He was a fearless pilot and death would hold no terrors for him. May he rest in peace.

To his wife, his mother, brother and sister we extend our deepest sympathy. For them, a lot of the colour must have gone out of life with Stuart's passing.

MAJOR BERNARD BURFIELD

Bernard Burfield came to Ampleforth in September 1924 and left in July 1930, having been one of the original members of St Aidan's. His contemporaries will remember him as a good-natured boy, the friend of everyone, shy and, as a small boy, perhaps a little sensitive about his stature. He was remarkably agile and full of the joy of life. The courage which he displayed on the high diving board of the swimming bath when he descended, turning two or three somersaults into the water, was characteristic. He was not greatly gifted, but strength of character and hard work more than compensated for lack of book knowledge and won him his academic successes. After leaving Ampleforth he passed into Wye Agricultural College where he gained his diploma. For a short time he farmed at home and in 1938 he went to a tea plantation in Assam to a life admirably suited to one who loved so well outdoor life and nature. He was never happier than when he was big game hunting there on his leaves. At the outbreak of war he joined the 2nd Punjab Regiment and last November he got his majority. He was killed in Burma early this year. May he rest in peace. We offer to his parents, Dr and Mrs Burfield, our most sincere sympathy.

MAJOR THE LORD MAUCHLINE

Ian Mauchline was killed in Italy on July 11th, 1944. He came to the Preparatory School in September 1935 and remained at Ampleforth for eleven years. During that time he became Head of St Aidan's House, Captain of the School XV and a Senior Monitor. He obtained his Athletics Colours, and his half Colours for cricket. On leaving Ampleforth he went to Christ Church, Oxford. In 1939 he was given a commission in the Royal Artillery and after a year's training was sent to Malta. He remained there during the whole of the siege and was promoted to the rank of Major. From Malta he went to Selly and Egypt and finally to Italy.

One remembers him best as a boy of irrepressible high spirits and invariable good humour. These two attributes led him into occasional scrapes but also obtained for him a host of friends, and at Ampleforth, Oxford and in the Army he was universally popular. At Lourdes, which he frequently visited as a brancardier, his kindness and devotion to the sick revealed a deeper side to his nature and many a stretcher case will remember with gratitude his gentleness and thoughtfulness.

Among the many letters of sympathy received by his mother is one from the soldier who had been his personal servant during the whole time he had held a commission, a tribute which Tubby Mauchline would have valued above all others. To his family and his fiancée we offer our sympathy and the assurance of our prayers.

LIEUTENANT RICHARD DUGMORE

Richard Dugmore came to Ampleforth from Welbury Park in September 1935, together with Humphrey De Wend Fenton; they were both placed in St Aidan's, and within eighteen months of Fenton's death in North Africa, Dugmore has been killed.

The personality of some boys can be deduced from a list of school attainments: appointments, examinations passed, and Colours won, but Dugmore was not one of these; no record of accomplishments can describe him, nor can a notice such as this show those who did not know him what a loss his friends have sustained.

He passed only one Public Examination, he held no School Appointments, nor was he a gifted athlete. But to-day when it is still the fashion to gibe at the Public Schools—gibes which happily are becoming hackneyed—to have known men like Dugmore is to realize how triumphantly such schools as Ampleforth are justified. He never did anything extraordinary, he was always completely natural, but his wide range of interests and his complete unselfishness made him a companion for all people in all weathers.

He was never in a hurry, and he was never idle, because his interest was always in the job of the moment. In every school activity he was to be found playing an active, if not a leading part. Swimming and boxing for his House, playing Rugger almost with heroism in a memorable match against a much bigger and more powerful side; playing the part of a nurse with immense gusto in a School Play; working in the Library after supper, or dropping in to the Church to pray as naturally: he did everything else—for his religion was so deep-rooted that he knew how much he depended on it. But if you wanted to find Dugmore, you went in to the Music Room, and the probability was that he would be there—sitting on the floor with his knees up to his chin drinking in the music from the gramophone, or else arguing gently but persuasively that anyone who didn't think the Choral Symphony great music was a barbarian.
LIEUTENANT MICHAEL FOLEY

Michael Foley lost his life at sea when his ship struck a mine in a very rough sea on December 31st, 1943.

He had been through the landing in North Africa, Sicily and the inferno of Salerno. For his work in the last operation he was mentioned in despatches for his "steadfast courage and devotion to duty in a hazardous and important mine-sweeping operation in the Mediterranean."

He actually gave his life in trying to rescue one of his men who was badly injured in the explosion that wrecked his ship.

Michael Foley came to Ampleforth in May 1926 and left in July 1930. He was one of the original members of St Cuthbert's House when it opened in September 1926 and before he left he had been Head of the House and School Rugby Captain.

He was a boy of a notably gentle and kind-hearted disposition with a strong sense of duty and loyalty, qualities which drew others to him and ensured that type of popularity which goes with powers of leadership.

He possessed a sturdy independence and once he had made up his mind about a thing, it required very strong pressure to make him change it.

His interests were always artistic and cultural rather than athletic, his work in modelling and painting exhibiting unusual originality and promise. The Art Trophy competed for annually by the various Houses will remain a lasting souvenir of his work while at school.

On leaving Ampleforth he went up to Oxford where he remained only a year as he was anxious to devote himself seriously to the study of art, particularly sculpture. In 1936 he helped John Skeaping, the well-known artist, to decorate the restaurant at Whipsnade and later the English Pavilion at the Paris Exhibition. He gave various exhibitions at different galleries in London and on one occasion a "one man show" entirely of his own work. In 1939 in open competition he designed the shield for the New Zealand pavilion at the New York Exhibition and another notable work was a statue of St Thomas More for Monsignor Knox.

He was an expert yachtsman and in 1938 realising that war was inevitable he joined the R.N.V.R. and spent four years of the war mine-sweeping, losing his life while on operations.

To his wife, mother and family we extend the deepest sympathy of all at Ampleforth.

LIEUTENANT VICTOR CUBITT

Victor Cubitt, the second of four brothers who have been at Ampleforth, joined St Cuthbert's House in May 1936.

Always full of the joy of living and ready for anything in the way of adventure, his vital personality and happy disposition made him very popular. He will be remembered with affection and sorrow by his contemporaries.

From his earliest days at school he possessed that easy natural manner and generosity of character that distinguished him in later years. Besides having a very marked sense of humour and loving a practical joke, he was a good actor and mimic and even as a youngster he used to entertain the Common Room with his wide repertoire and humorous monologues and recitations.

He was essentially a boy of the country, devoted to all outdoor pursuits particularly fishing, spending many carefree hours with his fly-rod on the streams round about. Though his intellectual interests were not outstanding, he was well-informed and had his own ideas about things.

His faith was a very real thing in his life and he was most edifyingly regular in his religious practice and this grasp of fundamentals served him well during his life in the army, which he joined on leaving school in July 1940. He passed into the Grenadier Guards and took part in the landing in North Africa, going right through the campaign to Cape Bon. He then went on through the campaign in Sicily and Italy and met his death at Assisi on June 27th, 1944.

Victor Cubitt was a unique officer. No one did more for his platoon or worked harder for the good of the battalion. His never-failing good form and enthusiasm were a tonic to everyone."

"You never need worry about the Grenadiers as there is a first-class Catholic officer, Victor Cubitt, who makes all arrangements." In the last
six months I have never known him to miss a chance of Mass or the Sacraments. At Cassino when we were living close together, he came to ask for Holy Communion every evening. He was loved by everyone from the Brigade down, not only in his own battalion but throughout the brigade. He will be very hard to replace. I anointed him conditionally and buried him. I only hope I shall be as ready to meet death as he was. So I have lost my three Amplefordians, all in one month, Christopher Maude and Victor killed and Tom Faber wounded."

Victor Cubitt was always deeply attached to his home and his family. To his parents and brothers we extend our deep sympathy in their sad loss.

**LIEUTENANT ANTHONY CLARKE**

"When you next say Mass, say a short prayer for me. I so much want to come back all in one piece—there is so much in life worth living for."

Anthony Clarke wrote this a few days before his death in action in France on August 21st. He had been commissioned in the Rifle Brigade in the summer of 1943, but at the time of his death was serving with the K.R.R.C.

From the time one first knew Anthony in the Upper School one had the impression that he was a boy who felt keenly that life had much to offer, and was determined to fill every minute with some useful and happy occupation. He came to St Dunstan's from Gilling and the Junior House in 1936 with David Hodsmans, whose death in France occurred in June. He stayed until the summer of 1939, undistinguished in games and studies, though his gaining five 5th Form prizes in his last year gave evidence of plenty of hard work. It was in other activities that he found scope for his own special qualities. He had a great love of outdoor life. He was given his Hunt sweater while still in the Junior House and was a much envied machine. He was neat and clever with his fingers, and with his cousin A.A.—one can hardly think of the two apart—he used to make really impressive model aeroplanes, and was a very useful member of the Model Society that Mr Hutchinson founded. He left in 1940 and entered a solicitor's office. He passed the first examination of the Law Society in 1942 and was then called up. To those who knew him as a rather weakly boy at school it did not seem possible that he would be able to face the rigours of Army life, and it was a surprise to see him on a visit during one of his first leaves looking so robust and well-developed after a few months in the ranks. He received his commission in the East Riding of Yorkshire Yeomanry at the beginning of this year, and went to Normandy in the first assault. Of his death in June his mother has written: "It is now certain he was killed while standing by his tank with his crew; a stray mortar shell hit him and he was killed instantly and so suffered no pain. The C. of E. padre took his body in his car several miles behind and buried him in a village cemetery in the Orne district...." (From David's last letters) I gather he was fully prepared for death. His last one written on June 11th tells me he went to Mass at a little village church, and how he felt such a sense of peace that he was able to forget the war until he was outside again.

The letter just referred to is typical of many that he wrote after leaving school, testifying to his appreciation of the Mass, and making it clear in the beautiful collection of life-size models of bees and spiders and other insects which he exhibited in the Biology Room in his last term.

This skill of hand and eye was an added grace to a nature that remained to the end simple and straightforward. He made a number of firm friends, and many must have been helped by his invariable cheerfulness and his quiet, patient manner. While he was stationed at York he was able to visit Ampleforth several times, and was supremely happy renewing old acquaintances and seeing once more the country he loved so much. He had grown from a boy to a man with the freshness and charm of his youth unaltered, his natural goodness and love of all that is beautiful and delicate shining forth from his unspoilt and happy soul. His parents and family have to mourn the loss of a loving and thoughtful son and brother, and we share their sorrow.

**2ND LIEUTENANT DAVID HODSMAN**

David Hodsmans was the last of four brothers to be at Ampleforth, and after some years at Gilling and in the Junior House he entered St Dunstan's in 1936. His poor health prevented him from taking part in the normal activities of school life, though in the Sixth Form he was one of a band of energetic cyclists, and the "Hodsmans Silver Special" was a much envied machine. He was neat and clever with his fingers, and with his cousin A.A.—one can hardly think of the two apart—he used to make really impressive model aeroplanes, and was a very useful member of the Model Society that Mr Hutchinson founded. He left in 1940 and entered a solicitor's office. He passed the first examination of the Law Society in 1942 and was then called up. To those who knew him as a rather weakly boy at school it did not seem possible that he would be able to face the rigours of Army life, and it was a surprise to see him on a visit during one of his first leaves looking so robust and well-developed after a few months in the ranks. He received his commission in the East Riding of Yorkshire Yeomanry at the beginning of this year, and went to Normandy in the first assault. Of his death in June his mother has written: "It is now certain he was killed while standing by his tank with his crew; a stray mortar shell hit him and he was killed instantly and so suffered no pain. The C. of E. padre took his body in his car several miles behind and buried him in a village cemetery in the Orne district...." (From David's last letters) I gather he was fully prepared for death. His last one written on June 11th tells me he went to Mass at a little village church, and how he felt such a sense of peace that he was able to forget the war until he was outside again.

The letter just referred to is typical of many that he wrote after leaving school, testifying to his appreciation of the Mass, and making it clear
Allan Miles, an Australian, came to Ampleforth to St Edward's House in September 1933. He was at school four years and during that time he showed himself to be a boy of great energy and determination, but by no means a great worker. He seemed to be without any fear and to have a real love of adventure. He was good at all games and had he stayed at school he might have represented the school in one or other athletic field. He got into scrapes enough at school, but loyalty and truth were his characteristics.

It was typical of such a boy that he volunteered for the R.A.F. the day war was declared, and his one desire was to get into action at once. He could do this soonest by becoming an air gunner, and so as an air gunner he enlisted. He was a sergeant W.O.A.G. when he went on his last operation. He was loyal to his religion, and was often to be met on the steps of the Oratory after Mass. He received Holy Communion the morning of the day he died, October the 31st, 1941. It was not till nearly a year later that the Air Ministry wrote presuming Allan's death.

To his family we offer our most sincere sympathy.

CAPTAIN JOHN SMYTH

John Smyth came to Ampleforth to St Edward's House in 1934. Before that he had been at the Dragon School where his father Brigadier John Smyth, V.C., was before him. He became one of the outstanding figures in the school. This was not because he achieved any great success in games or in work. As for his work he was on the classical side all his school days, and found no difficulty in keeping up to the high standard of the sets he was working with. Like everything else in life he took his work in his stride. He worked at his classics naturally and easily because he liked them—not from any ambition. From the day he came to school he intended to go into a line regiment, and never changed his mind. He knew he could achieve all he wanted with a fraction of the work he did. As for his games, he never played for the school in anything but represented his House in everything. He was a good shot and might have got into the Bisley team perhaps, but he decided that the House "league" needed looking after and he would play cricket with them. That was typical of him. He threw himself into everything that concerned the House, and wherever he was there would be enjoyment for all, brought about by his happy carefree leadership. He was a born leader. One did not think of him as exercising authority; it came too naturally for that. He had such a flair for leadership that he carried responsibilities without seeming to feel it a burden. This, without anything else, would have made him an outstanding figure in the school, but he did achieve notable success as Master of the Beagles. The hounds were his main interest here and he hunted them himself with marked success in his last year, and at the end of the season he won the point-to-point and the cross-country cups. He entered into everything in a spirit of joy and freedom and with his attractive appearance and personality he was an ideal head of the House. Horses and hounds were his absorbing private interest and in India he won many point-to-points—on one occasion the light weight and heavyweight races on the same day over 24 miles of tricky drops and paddy fields.

Commissioned in April 1941 in the Queen's Royal Regiment he sailed for India in July of that year. There the training was strenuous, but he enjoyed every bit of it, and was chosen to carry the Regimental Colour when this was carried for the last time before the Battalion went into action. While he was in the school he always sounded the "lights out" signal for the House on his hunting horn, and this same horn he took to India to annoy the Japanese as the following extract tells. It was sent by John Vidal from a Ceylon newspaper:

"When every wile to draw Japanese fire in the Arakan failed, Capt. J. L. Smyth, of Sutton, near Thirsk, Yorkshire, who is serving with The Queen's Royal Regiment in the 7th Indian Division, tried a few blasts on the hunting horn which he used when he was Master of the Ampleforth College Beagles in 1939. Immediate success resulted—a burst of fire from M.M.G.'s and grenade dischargers disclosed the Jap positions to Capt. Smyth's patrol.

Capt. Smyth takes the horn wherever he goes. It has been with him at home and abroad ever since he left the College and joined the Army. He carries it huntsman fashion—pushed between the buttons of his shirt

When Captain Smyth was on convoys, often under enemy shelling, he used to blow the horn as a signal to his mule leaders to reform and move on.

When the Japs surrounded the 7th Division's administrative area he was sick in a main dressing station. With a party of 30 men of his own regiment he left his bed to hold a hill on the defence perimeter—carrying his hunting horn with him. "It seems to have brought me luck," he said.

His attachment to Ampleforth was deep and he kept in touch with it by regular letters and never wrote home without messages to his former masters. His own desire to be at a Catholic school brought him here slightly younger than might otherwise have been the case.
He was killed on May 7th, 1944, while leading his men in an attack on a Japanese hill position. One cannot doubt that he died as gallantly as he had lived, nor that a brilliant army career was cut short. To his family we offer our sincerest sympathy.

**FLIGHT LIEUTENANT PATRICK KEOGH**

Patrick Keogh was killed in an R.A.F. raid over Germany last autumn. For some six months we lived in hope that he might be safe, but his father finally received the sad news of his death. Except for the pilot, whose body was found washed up on the bank of a river, nothing has been heard of the rest of the crew. It would seem as if the plane crashed and was burnt out, and Pat Keogh's identity disc was the only one not destroyed. He is buried in a Comrades' grave near Cassel.

**LIEUTENANT DOUGLAS NICOLL**

Douglas Nicoll was in the school, in St Edward's House, for five years from 1934. He was a good looking boy of medium build, compact and athletic. In his face one read keenness, determination and honesty, and those were the outline of his character. There was nothing one-sided about him. In looking back on him now that he has been killed one must speak first of his religion. From the day he came to the day he left he showed how much his religion meant to him by the use of his Missal and his daily communion. Needless to say his piety was not ostentatious, but in his later years when he became interested in history and in questions of the day, the faith influenced all his opinions. He had plenty of ambition, but was without delusions about his own abilities and was certainly not a day dreamer. He played all his games with energy and great physical courage. He played cricket in the 2nd XI and football in the 2nd XV. He passed the School Certificate in his second year and in each of his three remaining years he passed the Higher Certificate. He went up to Exeter College with an Exhibition in History. He was a member of many school societies, and was companionable and sociable; his room was generally crowded on Wednesday evenings. He was a school monitor during his last year.

Was broke out just after he left and he went at once into the Black Watch. On all his visits he showed himself as proud of his regiment as he had been of his House and School; for loyalty was one of his qualities. He was bitterly disappointed when he was sent to India instead of to the Eighth Army in Africa. He was killed in India but no details of how he met his end have reached us. To his family we offer our sincerest sympathy.

**OBITUARY**

“A tragic and even a gloomy end” is perhaps our first reaction; but for us who venerate and honour and thank in the lowest sincerity the gallant young airmen who have given their lives for us, there is a glory beyond all human reckoning in these almost sordid details; and the mind harks back instinctively to the martyr’s axe or sword, the very symbols of their glory. And in the case of Patrick Keogh this impression is more than usually vivid; and in the visits he paid to us here some months before his death, it was indeed a thing of wonder to see how the war, without stripping him of his natural charm and his “strong joy of living,” had deepened and broadened his inner life.

There was a keen realisation of what might lie ahead of him, and a strong determination to be ready for it. And it was with a sense of awe, of being in the presence of unconscious holiness, that one listened to his simple, unaffected words which revealed the depths beneath.

To those who knew him only in the ordinary contact of everyday life this may sound an exaggeration, an honourable tribute to the dead; but it is true; and we quote two extracts from letters of priest-friends of his, which give at least a hint in this direction. Fr Edmund FitzSimons who knew him at the Ampleforth Hostel when he was working in London, writes: “Patrick Keogh had the rare gift of cheerfulness, the quality that makes a person a joy to live with. Consequently he made many friends and was welcomed wherever he went. He was generous—in material things almost to a fault—and was always ready to make excuses for others. I never heard him say an unkind word about anyone. But, to my mind, his most marked characteristic was his childlike trust in God—and little did he realize how much this helped and inspired us.”

And his R.A.F. Chaplain, Fr Russell, wrote to his father: “I got to know your son, Paddy, extremely well. His gentlemanly bearing and, above all, his deep faith always impressed me. He would never go out on operations without having received the Sacraments, and I am sure it will be a great consolation for you to learn that he went to Holy Communion before leaving for Germany on the day of his death. Have no fear for him; I can vouch for his preparedness.”

Patrick Keogh, whose three brothers, as well as his father and grandfather, were at school here, was in St Oswald's House from 1934 to 1937. He will be remembered to many, in distinguishing him from his brothers, as “the one with the bad leg”; he spent a whole term in the York County Hospital suffering from peritonsillitis—the result of a kick at Rugger; for the rest of his schooldays he was, boylike, not a little proud of exhibiting the scar on his shin to a group of admiring beholders. This accident interfered with his athletic activities; but the qualities of cheerfulness and friendliness which marked his later life, made him here at school one of a large group of friends who are always associated together in the memory of the writer; indeed, memories go back further still to pre-
LIEUTENANT DUNCAN BOULTON

"Should I die first, keep but this humble poem,
And know that life still breathes from out the loam
That covers me."

Duncan Boulton wrote these lines only two or three years ago in a poem written for his English master. Nor were they purely academic, a merely boyish reminiscence of Rupert Brooke; for though he often hid "under running laughter" his deeper self, the stark possibilities of the future were a present reality to his sensitive mind. But the lines are prophetic with a pathos and in a sense that he would have been the last to suspect; he did indeed breathe out life, and it is the dominant note in our memories of him.

It is our memory of him as we first met him, a little boy at Avisford; as we knew him here in St Oswald's House; as we watched him play his many parts, all rich in early fulfilment, on the Ampleforth stage; or as, later, with the army in prospect, we witnessed his forceful drive to leadership in the J.T.C. And yet, even as we write these lines, we feel how clumsy is the heavy tramp of prose to give the measure of a theme that calls for the dancing images of poetry. Somehow it seems out of place in his case to give a factual account of the successes and failures of school life, which give so true and so worthy a picture of the average boy.

For Duncan Boulton was not the average boy. He had all and more than the average boy's vitality and fun and joy of living; but his enthusiasm, often screened to meet the exigencies of convention, were those of the artist, and his soul leapt out unawares— one could see it in his eager, questioning eyes—to all that was lovely in life and nature, and he seemed made for an environment of sunlit spaces and warm affections, far removed from life's crude realities. And yet it was into the maelstrom of the present-day world that God cast him to find his completion; and the same undaunted spirit, the same sheer hard grit, the same virile determination which lay beneath his delicate, almost fragile exterior, and which had carried him successfully and, in the end, happily through the ups and downs of school life, carried him through to his last great tragic moment on the Anzio beach-head.

There was an enduring quality of youthfulness about him which, though far removed from childishness, made it hard to imagine him in full maturity, to imagine him as anything but what he was as we knew him. And though this spirit of youth helps us to understand the better what his loss means to his parents and elicits for them an ever deeper compassion, there seems, if we may so express it, a kind of Divine inevitability about his end. For when we look at facts as they are and think only of his happiness as it now is—at last and for ever in the sunlight and the warmth of Eternal Youth—the mists of Faith, through which, darkly, we know and believe, seem to lift for a moment and give us at once an understanding of God's plan and a vision of the Great Reality.

"All joy is young
And young all art;
He too Whom we have at heart."

LIEUTENANT CHRISTOPHER MAUDE

Christopher Maude came to St Oswald's House from Welbury Park in 1933, having won a scholarship in mathematics. He was the second of the three sons of Captain and Mrs Maude, and to them we tender our heartfelt sympathy and the assurance of our prayers. He was a quiet little boy with an incalculable strain of mischief lurking beneath his rather demure exterior. Nor was he by nature inclined to make the best of his abilities, and, when he moved up into the Mathematical Sixth, disciplinary measures had to be taken to keep his nose to the grindstone. But he accepted all this with unperturbed serenity, and with no sense of grievance, managing, as so many have done and still do, to keep a clever balance between the appeasement of his master and his own convenience. But there was another side to his character—a charm and a friendliness which peeped out from behind a barrier of shyness and reserve. And it was a delight, when last he came to see us during the war, to find these qualities enhanced, and the barriers down, and to share the easy intimacy with which he talked of himself and his aims and his interest in his men. And we know also how, as the shadows of war deepened, his religion came to mean more and more to him.

"He was killed instantly and would not therefore have the Last Sacraments; but he was going so regularly to Mass and Holy Communion that I am sure lie was in the right dispositions." This is an extract from a letter about him, and it brought vividly to the mind of the writer a
conversation of long ago, when a rather shy little boy came to discuss the difficulty of "distractions" at Mass.

It would be obviously incorrect in any case to speak of the "formed character" of a boy leaving school; but there are some whose characters, developing slowly, are still, as it were, divided and unestablished below the norm of boys of their age. Such a one was Christopher Maude; and it is only when we read of his heroic bearing on the battlefield that we realise how completely he fulfilled his vocation in life—and how far he has left us behind.

The following letter from his Company Commander speaks for itself:

"The shock to me and to us all is not lessened by the fact that we are fighting and should be prepared for these things; but rather—because it was Christopher, who had been with us so long and whom in every possible way we would miss more than anyone—made greater. . . . Christopher was killed about 10.30 a.m. on the 27th May, by a shell which hit a tree above the slit trench he was in. He was killed instantly. During the preceding four hours' shelling he had been, as usual, quite magnificent, quite unmoved, and extraordinarily good with the wounded; so that the steadying effect on the Company under these rather difficult conditions was admirable. Although we were not holding the position, it was a vital one and the enemy was eventually forced to withdraw. We buried him near the place in which he was killed and Fr George Forbes from the Coldstream came and read the burial service. When later we came back to the position, his Platoon had tidied up the grave and when we left, it was clean, ringed with stones and flowers, and with a rough cross, which we shall soon replace with a carved one.

Christopher was extremely popular with his Platoon and that will make him hard to replace. But apart from that it will be impossible for us to replace or forget him, both as an officer and as a friend."—May he rest in peace.

2ND LIEUTENANT ALASTAIR M. BARRASS

Alastair Barrass came to Ampleforth and St Wilfrid's in May, 1938, a very shy little boy with a bad stammer. But it was soon clear that he had qualities which were to overcome these limitations to his development. He was brave and persevering, and he was one of those straight boys whom everyone instinctively likes and admires. He was the sort of boy of whom no other was ever jealous, though he succeeded where they did not.

In time as he rose through the school his shyness fell away and his stammer became a pleasant idiosyncrasy. His greatest triumph in school life was when he won the Nulli Secundus cup in the J.T.C. and was an Under Officer; though the part of school life which perhaps he enjoyed most was his helping Fr Charles to put order into the school shop. Besides these activities he was also a House Monitor, a member of the House XV which won the "Cup" in 1941, a good javelin thrower, Captain of the House cross-country team, Captain of the House Shooting VIII and a member of the School VIII. He was no mean cricketer. His aim was ever to do his best.

In July, 1942, he left Ampleforth for the Army. Before long he had volunteered for the Airborne Artillery. All the way through his short Army career he was singled out by his seniors for his immense zest for work, for his efficiency and his companionableness. It proved to be his battery that was alone chosen to do the perilous descent by air on D-day. The part played by that battery in winning the battle of the beaches was no mean one, but it will not be fully told until the days of victory. He died of wounds on the 10th June. He had gone out to dress the wounds of two of his men in a slit trench when another shell was heard coming. He put the men into the trench and lay on top of them. The shell wounded him very severely and in a few hours he died. The Anglican chaplain went twenty miles to find a Catholic padre but failed and in the end did the service himself. He is buried in Hermanville sur Mer. His fellow officers and his men cannot speak too highly of his courage. May he rest in peace.

We share with his family in their grief and offer them our prayers and sympathy. It is a consolation to know that he was so staunch a Catholic and so valiant a soldier.

SERGEANT PILOT MICHAEL COX

Michael Cox was at Ampleforth in St Wilfrid's House from September, 1935, when he entered from the Junior House, until July, 1938. He was remarkable in the school chiefly by his very gentle and friendly disposition. It was after he left that his grit and determination became more evident. He had made up his mind to join the R.A.F. when the war began and to fly. But he suffered from air sickness, so at first he was turned into a gun boat crew, but still he persisted. Again he failed and he was made a despatch rider. Again he tried and at last to his great rejoicing he was sent over to Canada. The ship was in mid Atlantic on Christmas day and he managed to assist at three Masses on that occasion. His devotion to the Mass was remarkable. He finally returned to England a sergeant pilot, but for a long time they kept him as instructor. Searcely had he been on operations when he was killed. He was on the point of getting his commission.

Besides the very kind letter from his Commanding Officer, his fellow officers and crew sent to his old school a considerable sum of money
collected from among themselves towards a memorial to him to be put up at Ampleforth.

We offer his family and his fiancée our deepest sympathy and prayers in their loss, which is also ours.

2ND LIEUTENANT AUSTIN DORE

In January, 1938, Austin Dore entered St Wilfrid's House from the Junior House. He led a peaceful and studious life in the school until July, 1940, when he left in order to take up dental surgery at Guy's Hospital. He was still only seventeen years old. However by November he had joined up in the Rifle Brigade. His career there does him great credit as he started, unlike most others, just through the ranks. But by perseverance, enthusiasm and proficiency, he succeeded in getting recommended for a commission and went to the R.B. O.C.T.U. In 1943 he won the long coveted prize and became a 2nd Lieutenant in that same Rifle Brigade of which he was so proud, and in which he was to meet his death in action in the summer of this year.

His letters were always full of the names of Old Amplefordians he had either met, seen or heard of, showing his great loyalty and affection for his old school. Latterly it had been always Anthony Clark of whom he spoke. May they meet merrily in heaven.

We offer our real sympathy to his family for this their second loss.

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE.

NOTES

The first Summer School of the University Catholic Federation was held at Ampleforth during August. For the hosts it was a pleasure to be able to welcome such a “great and eager concourse” and, judging by the letters we have received and the notices which have since appeared in the Press, the guests were well satisfied. Mr Douglas Woodruff, writing with his usual felicity in The Tablet, “wondered what the Abbot would have said if we broke it to him that, finding ourselves a complete Catholic University, we did not want to migrate or disperse, and showed him the parts in the rule of St Benedict which make Benedictines so helpless before their fellow men. The school is away, most of the masters are away, and all is set for a coup d’état, and Ie too kindly a man to send for his mitre, his crozier, his bell, his book and his candle, and look up the objurgations with which St Bernard drove off with love a plague of flies.” May this undertaking take root and flourish. We at Ampleforth, having witnessed the beginnings, will take it as a privilege to do all that we can to help it prosper.

An unusual event was an out-door procession of the Blessed Sacrament in Ampleforth Village in which some hundreds of Polish soldiers took part, with a Guard of Honour and Colours. The Catholics of the village made a brave display with flags and little shrines at their garden gates along the route and a choir from the College helped with the singing. An open-air sermon was preached by Fr Sylvester Fryer in which he paid tribute to the loyalty to their Faith of the people of Poland and reminded his English hearers of the trials and persecutions which they had had to suffer in consequence. The sobriety and courtesy of the Polish troops have made a great impression in the district.

An Ordination held on July 23rd in the Abbey Church by the Lord Bishop of Middlesbrough Dom Kevin Mason was raised to the Priesthood. Dom Vincent Wace, Dom Patrick Barry and Dom Leonard Jackson received the Diaconate and Dons Damian Webb and Dons Maurus Green were made Sub-deacons. We offer them our congratulations.

Fr AELRED PERRING, who has been in the Middle East for the greater part of the war, has recently been mentioned in despatches. Fr Gabriel McNally also served in the African campaigns with the Army, and is now attached to a Hospital Ship. Both would welcome letters from home.
Mr George de Serionne, a friend of Ampleforth of long standing and, in recent years, a member of the School Staff, was married on August 1st to Miss Doreen Irene Widdows. Our good wishes go with them.

Fr Asbor officiated at the wedding in the Abbey Church on September 8th of Joan, daughter of Mrs. Ludley of the College Post Office and the late William Ludley, to Flying Officer William Spence. The bride has won many friends by her happy disposition and cheerful efficiency and she has the good wishes of them all.

Ezechiel

By Dom Hubert van Zeller, O.S.B.*

With this book on Ezechiel the author completes his studies on the four major prophets. The usual picture of Ezechiel as a coldly aloof personality with an interest in ritual and ceremonial, detachedly prophesying destruction for Jerusalem is painted out, and the author sets before us a poet and mystic—though practical and methodical, swayed by his human affections but ruled throughout by the over-riding Spirit of God.

Yet in spite of the enthusiasm with which he depicts Ezechiel we are left with the impression that Dom Hubert does not find this prophet so attractive a character as Jeremias; and naturally so, for both prophets are only known to us through their books and the Book of Ezechiel lacks the autobiographical touches so frequent in that of Jeremias.

The setting of the Prophet, one of the City clergy, with the background of the Temple and Jerusalem—followed by the Exile is well described; as also his mission, by his preaching and symbolic actions to break down the undue optimism of his fellow-exiles unable to envisage the destruction of the Holy City before the siege of 596 B.C., and their equally unbalanced despair after it. The author brings out to the full, perhaps too fully, all that lies behind the single phrase “the desire of thy eyes” in Ezechiel’s description of his wife’s death—one of the few autobiographical details in the book.

In his other books Dom Hubert has usually an attractive subtitle, “Daniel Man of Desires,” “Jeremias Man of Tears,” etc., but he is not so happy in his choice here, “Ezechiel Man of Signs.” The whole prophecy surely demands the title “Ezechiel Prophet of the Glory of the Lord.” For this “Glory of the Lord” is the unifying theme of his whole thought and preaching. The Glory of the Lord was for the Israelite, the central reality of his religious life—the Glory of the Presence of God hidden tabernacled in His Temple at Jerusalem. Especially was this so for Ezechiel, one of the Temple clergy, as is clear from the opening vision of the Glory of the Lord upon the Cherubim. The real tragedy of the fall of Jerusalem is not its destruction by men, but its desertion by God, when in vision he sees the Glory of the Lord leave the Temple.

It is the central point of the vision of the Ideal Restoration and the New Temple to which the Glory of the Lord returns. The ever-recurring title given to the prophet by God, “Son of man,” only stresses this theme on the obverse, the puny fragility of flesh and blood, of mortal man, over against the majesty of God.

Dismissing dual authorship as the solution of the difficulty of “dual personality” of Ezechiel, i.e. his exact, methodical, almost pedestrian character in some parts, as opposed to the sheer poetry of others, he sensibly shows the differences to be reconcilable. It is surprising that the example of Lewis Carroll did not occur to the author’s mind. Any Higher Critic would surely attribute dual authorship to Alice in Wonderland and to Formulae of Plane Trigonometry on grounds of style and subject matter.

This book is eminently readable but its unity suffers from too much moralizing, and the powerful imagination of the author has left too little for that of the reader.

We have received from Messrs Burns and Oates a life of the first American Citizen to be beatified, Blessed Frances Cabrini, who founded the Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart and who died in Chicago during the last war. It is written by a nun of Stanbrook Abbey and costs 10s. 6d.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following publications:—

* Sands 7s. 6d.
THE SCHOOL OFFICIALS were:

Head Monitor: R. F. du B. Travers


Captain of Cricket: K. W. Gray

Captain of Shooting: H. M. Wace

The following boys left during or at the end of term:


The following boys entered the School in September:


The weather during the term was as poor as one can ever remember. All the whole holidays, including Goremire Day (on D-Day !) were spoilt by the cold and rain and, for the first time for many years, there was no Procession of the Blessed Sacrament on Corpus Christi day. Wild life around Fairfax Lake must have benefitted for one cannot recall seeing it so deserted since it came into our possession.

At the week-end of July 1st and and two concerts were given by the Dartington Hall Music Group. Thelma Weeks (soprano) and Joyce de Groote (violin) had performed at Ampleforth on a previous occasion with Hans Oppenheim. New-comers this time were Margaret Orr (mezzo) and Brena Maclean (contralto).

The first programme included madrigals by Morley, variations (for violin) "La Folia" by Corelli, Spanish folk-songs (for mezzo) arranged by de Falla, and the first scene (adapted for soprano and contralto) from Humperdinck's "Hansel and Gretel". The success of Saturday's concert drew an even larger audience on the following night when we heard, besides works by Bach, Purcell and Schutz, four songs by Holst for soprano and violin alone—the programme ending with Benjamin Britten's astonishing work "A Ceremony of Carols." This is a recent composition, the setting to music of an extensive selection of carols from the Mediaeval Anthology. The texture of the music is not without complexity, and yet the idiom is immediately convincing. High distinction of performance is a specialité de maison with the Dartington Group, and when it came to this "Ceremony of Carols," they stepped into it with an assured air of triumph. No wonder the audience insisted on hearing entire sections of it again.

The "Ordination Concert" was given on Sunday, July 23rd. M. V. Harari did well in the two movements he played from Haydn's Violin Concerto in G. The orchestra was at its ease notably in the movement of Mozart's Symphony "Paris," and in the finale of "The Faithful Shepherd Suite" (music by Handel). A two-part song of A. Gibbs was
sung by the choir, in addition to Peter Philips' lovely madrigal, for five
voices, "The Nightingale." Mr Perry and certain of the monks displayed
their talent in individual items. This concert is now an annual event.
Long may the tradition continue.

Thirty-Five boys attended the farming camp that for the third year
was held at Eynsham. The weather was good except for a short period
during the third week, but only on one day did rain make it impossible
to do any work. Most people were fully occupied all the time and just
under 1,600 hours were spent helping the local farmers, all of whom are
old friends now, ready to welcome us and appreciative of the assistance
we can give them. Harvesting occupied most of the time, but some
less interesting work such as weeding and hoeing had to be done and
was accepted with good spirit. Our thanks are once more due to Fr
Lopes for his interest in the camp, and to many members of the Pimm
family for the unfailing and generous way in which they attended to
all our wants.

The Prize Giving took place on June 4th. Fr Abbot presented the prizes
in the Theatre in the presence of a number of guests. An exhibition
of Art was held as usual and this year a Scientific Conversazione, aban-
doned since the outbreak of war, brought back memories of the Exhibition
of former years. A Play was presented in the evening by members of
the School, an account of which is given elsewhere.

Prizes were awarded to the following:

Sixth Form

Group I

Scholarship Set—Classics
Classics—2nd Year
Classics—1st Year
Ancient History

Group II

Scholarship Set—History
History—2nd Year
History—1st Year
Scholarship Set—French
French—2nd Year
French—1st Year
Spanish
Geography

Group III

Scholarship Set—Mathematics
Mathematics—2nd Year
Mathematics—1st Year

Group IV

Physics—2nd Year
Physics—1st Year
Chemistry—2nd Year
Chemistry—1st Year
Mathematics—2nd Year
Mathematics—1st Year
Biology—2nd Year
Biology—1st Year

Subsidiary Subjects

English
Economics and Politics
Navy Set

Religious Instruction

G. E. Q. Stewart
R. J. B. Austin
P. C. Caldwell

Fifth Form and Lower Remove

Upper V

Latin
French
English
History
Geography
Additional Mathematics
Elementary Mathematics
Physics
Chemistry
Biology
General Science

A. D. Wilson
M. V. P. Harari
P. B. Grotrian
F. G. Miles
J. M. Griffiths
A. M. Porter

I. J. L. Burridge
M. Magee
M. Magee
M. Magee
J. J. L. Burridge
G. Soltan
C. J. Hopkins
J. T. A. Weaver
R. J. Freaman-Wallace
### Middle and Lower V

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<td>Italian</td>
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| Form Prize            | B. A. Ryan                     |

### Religious Instruction

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### Upper IV

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<td>T. J. Smiley</td>
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<td>Mathematics</td>
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### LOWER IV

| Form Prize           | F. P. A. M. Schulte           |

### School Notes

### Religious Instruction

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<tr>
<th>R. A. Twomey</th>
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<td>D. A. D. Slattery</td>
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<td>C. P. Horgan</td>
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### Upper IIIib

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<td>P. R. J. Ballinger</td>
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### Lower III

<table>
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<tr>
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<th>M. C. McKeever</th>
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<td>N. A. Sayers</td>
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### Religious Instruction

| A. T. Garnett        | W. M. Gilchrist               |

### SPECIAL PRIZES

**Music:**

- Piano (Upper School)    : P. C. Caldwell
- Piano (Middle School)  : B. P. F. Kenworthy-Browne
- Piano (Junior School)  : D. J. de Lavison
- Violin                : M. V. P. Harari
- Orchestra Prize       : A. M. Porter
- Choir Prize           : J. B. Caldwell
- Turner Theory Prize   : P. C. Caldwell

**Art:**

- (Upper School)        : G. V. Gosling
- (Junior School)       : J. C. Wilson
- Improvement Prize     : J. R. R. Millais
The Headmaster's Vth Form Classical Prize:—
A. E. Measures

The Milburn Mathematical Prize:—
Fifth Form:—
R. N. Hadcock
Fourth Form:—
T. J. Smiley

The Lancaster Chemistry Prize:—
J. Moran

The Greenlees Italian Prize:—
C. Herdon

The Quirke Debating Prize:—
N. E. R. Maguire ex aequo
R. Langford-Rae, J. A. Carroll-Leahy, T. J. Smiley, A. P. G. Knowles

The Headmaster's Literary Prize:—
Form VI:—
A. D. Wilson, R. Langford Rae proxime accessit
Form V:—
A. Carroll-Leahy
Form IV:—
T. J. Smiley

The John Nihill Essay Prize:—
J. C. Grieg proxime accessit P. P. Kilner

Higher Certificates were obtained by:—


THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST
by Oscar Wilde

John Worthing, J.P. ... John Worthing, J.P. ... C. J. Goodall
Algernon Moncrieff ... Algernon Moncrieff ... R. Smyth
Rev. Canon Chasuble, D.D. ... Rev. Canon Chasuble, D.D. ... A. A. Knox
Merriman, Butler ... Merriman, Butler ... J. J. Bunting
Lane, Manservant ... Lane, Manservant ... R. D. Langford-Rae
Footman ... Footman ... M. R. Bowman
Lady Bracknell ... Lady Bracknell ... H. G. Millais
Hon. Gwendolen Fairfax ... Hon. Gwendolen Fairfax ... R. P. Ryan
Cecily Cardew ... Cecily Cardew ... C. N. Ryan
Miss Prism, Governess ... Miss Prism, Governess ... A. D. Craig

Electricians:

From the reception it received there can be no doubt that the choice of Oscar Wilde's comedy as the Exhibition play was a popular one. The flimsy sophistications of 1895 provided a welcome interlude in the tense days immediately preceding the attack on the continent and their presentation by a school cast gave an added flavour to their absurdity. The producers needed all their skill to adapt their material to such an alien convention, and, if at times the convention was adapted to the material, one has to admit that the producers knew their audience and the result was a happy one.

Perhaps this was best shown by Canon Chasuble and Miss Prism, both of whom were frankly burlesque characters who had the fullest sympathy of the audience, though it is doubtful whether they would have been recognised by Wilde. Gwendolen and Cicely had a surer feeling for their parts, Gwendolen's assurance receiving great support from the magnificence of her costumes, and the apparent simplicity of Cicely's demure dress successfully disguising her true character. The Lady Bracknell did protest rather too much, a fault that perhaps could not be avoided since the lady's use of epigram as a stiletto rather than as a knuckle duster had obviously needed years of practice. Both Jack Worthing and Algy Moncrieff had the true air of the period. Algy moved through the play with a tired elegance that needed no green carnation to declare its origin, while Jack's honest botheration was rendered even more ridiculous by that dreadful blazer. Lane and Merriman achieved their entrances and their exits with that aplomb that one has learnt to expect as natural to stage servants and so added to the extremely smooth running of the play.

The sets were well done and one will long remember the garden sce
so sweet with its pink walls and white pillars, so rustic with its roses, 
and at the same time so completely artificial, a perfect setting for the 
serpentine confidences of Cicely and Gwendolen.

Mention has been made incidentally of the costumes, but they were 
worthy of more direct praise. One can feel quite safe in declaring that 
the Ampleforth stage has never seen a better dressed play. It must be 
a rare thing at a school play for the entrance of a female character to 
receive a spontaneous burst of applause and the creation of this effect 
had much to do with the final and unquestioned success of the production.

C.

AMPLEFORTH AND THE WAR

ROLL OF HONOUR

KILLED, PRESUMED KILLED, OR DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Flying Officer Edward Nevil Prestcott, Auxiliary Air Force.
Captain James Morrisey, Royal Army Medical Corps, attached Duke of Wellington's Regiment.
Flying Officer Stephen Christopher Rockford, Royal Air Force.
Flying Officer George Edward Morbye, Auxiliary Air Force.
Second Lieutenant John Aymard Morston Mansel-Pleydell, Leicestershire Regiment.
Captain Peter William Wilberforce, Royal Tank Regiment.
Pilot Officer Robert Anne, R.A.F.V.R.
Signalman Stephen Joseph Mary Scott, Royal Corps of Signals.
Pilot Officer Owen Pimworth, Royal Air Force.
Squadron Leader Gerald Sebastian Patrick Rooney, R.A.F., Royal Air Force.
Sergeant Pilot Rupert Grattan-Doyle, R.A.F.V.R.
Sergeant Anthony Alexander Jesse, R.A.F.V.R.
Flying Officer Michael Edmund Staples, R.A.F.V.R.
Sub Lieutenant Henry Shaw Moxon-Christopher, D.S.M., Royal Marine Artillery.
Pilot Officer Paul Reuben Smith, R.A.F.V.R.
Leading Aircraftman Jeremiah Alsop Ryan, R.A.F.V.R.
Lieutenant Robert Edward William Todhunter, Royal Norfolk Regiment.
Sergeant Lieutenant Anthony Gordon Gregory, R.A.A.F.
Lieutenant Arthur Mounsey, Royal Horse Artillery.
Sergeant Pilot Patrick John Brady, R.A.F.V.R.
Pilot Officer Balfour James, Royal Air Force.
Flying Officer Anthony McManaway, R.A.F.V.R.
Lieutenant Colonel Howard Vella Dunbar, Royal Tank Regiment.
Second Lieutenant Charles Eugene Redden, R.A.
Second Lieutenant John Wafrid O'Neill Lentaign, M.C., Rifle Brigade.
Lieutenant Thomas Edward Redfern, M.C., Rifle Brigade.
Second Lieutenant Patrick Milne Carroll, Royal Tank Regiment.
Sub Lieutenant James Melville Murray Allison, R.N.V.R.
Second Lieutenant Ian Bernard Hankey, K.R.R.C.
Lieutenant Hugh Joseph Stirling, Scots Guards.
Major Myles Seymour Edward Parker, Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.
Sergeant Pilot Patrick David Gordon Powell, R.A.F.V.R.
Second Lieutenant Charles Couvelles Hams, Royal Sussex Regiment.
Lieutenant Arthur Gerald Basheave, R.A.
Pilot Officer Ladislas Mary Morises Chechjkovski, R.A.F.V.R.
Flight Lieutenant Eldred Anthony Uisser Smith, R.A.F.
Captain Peter John Wells, R.A.
Leading Aircraftman Walter Stephen Croft, R.A.F.V.R.
Lieutenant Mark Courtney Bolely, Royal Scots Greys.
Lieutenant Peter Hilary Joseph Croft, 1st-11th Punjab Regiment.
Second Lieutenant Michael Forster Fenwick, Royal Scots.
### Excerpts from AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

- **Sergeant William Henry Donnelly, R.A.F.V.R.**
- **Major Gustave H. March-Phillips, D.S.O., M.B.E., R.A.**
- **Captain Philip Paul Kelly, Durham Light Infantry.**
- **Lieutenant Humphrey de Wendorf, 11th Hussars.**
- **Lieutenant Reginald Edward de Blaby, Royal Ulster Rifles.**
- **Flight Lieutenant Gerald Lambert Hicks, R.A.F.**
- **Captain Lucien Leslie Falkiner, Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry.**
- **Sub Lieutenant Dennis Edward Hillyard, R.N.V.R., Fleet Air Arm.**
- **Major Bernard J. Burrell, 2nd Punjab Regiment.**
- **Sub Lieutenant John Pax Cathieht Alcalab, R.N.V.R., Fleet Air Arm.**
- **Flight Lieutenant Robert Noel Mathews, D.S.O., R.A.F.V.R.**
- **Captain Colin Adrian Cowper Mee-Power, R.A.F.V.R.**
- **Sergeant Alastair Mortimer Barrass, R.A. (Airborne Forces).**
- **Captain Charles O'Malley Dunman, R.A.**
- **Flight Lieutenant Patrick Gregory Keogh, R.A.F.V.R.**
- **Sub Lieutenant John Pox Cuthbert Alcazar, R.N.V.R., Fleet Air Arm.**
- **Captain John Lawrence Smyth, The Queen's Royal Regiment.**
- **Flight Lieutenant Patrick Gregory Keogh, R.A.F.**

#### Prisoners of War

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<td>Barton, L. E.</td>
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<td>Bentley-Buckle, A. W.</td>
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<td>Bevan, A.</td>
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<td>Bonington, C. J.</td>
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<td>Brougham, H. G.</td>
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<td>Hay, P. B.</td>
<td>2nd Lieut, Gordon Highlanders</td>
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<tr>
<td>Howt, J. M.</td>
<td>Capt., 7th-11th Sikh Regt</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hunter, H. B. de M.</td>
<td>Capt., Royal Signals.</td>
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<td>King, D. J.</td>
<td>Serge Pilot, R.A.F.V.R.</td>
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<td>Lochran, F. H. A. J.</td>
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<td>Moissny, H. C.</td>
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<td>Majot, R.A.</td>
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<td>Scott, P. J. M.</td>
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<td>Shakespeare, W. M.</td>
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<td>Stirling, D. A.</td>
<td>Lieut-Col, Some Guards</td>
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<tr>
<td>Waddington, M. C.</td>
<td>Col, K.G.O., 8th Light Cavalry</td>
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**Missing:**

- **Carroll, G. D., Pilot Officer, R.A.F.**
- **Chevalier, F. J., Pilot Officer, R.C.A.F.**
- **Hare, J. E., M.C., Lieut, R.A.**
- **Lamb, G. O., Lieut, Intelligence Corps.**
- **Lyons, H. A. M.**
- **Read-Davis, G. V., Sub Lieut, R.N.**
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Award</th>
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<td>Brigadier (T) F. W. de Guingand</td>
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<td>Lieut-Col F. W. de Guingand</td>
<td>West Yorks Regt.</td>
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<td>Wing Commander C. J. P. Flood</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Major (T-Lieut-Col) C. Knowles</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Lieut-Col A. C. Scrope</td>
<td>Green Howards.</td>
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<td>M.B.E.</td>
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<td>R.A.F.V.R.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Capt. G. H. March-Phillips</td>
<td>R.A. R.I.P.</td>
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<td>Dr. K. W. C. Sinclair-Lowitt</td>
<td>M.C., L.C.P.</td>
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<td>Lieut (T-Capt.) R. Bellingham-Smith</td>
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<td>Lieut (T-Capt.) A. Colquhoun</td>
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<td>Major E. H. George</td>
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<td>Major H. Y. Anderson</td>
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<td>Major H. St. J. Yates</td>
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<td>Major A. B. C. Maxwell</td>
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<td>Bar to</td>
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<td>Lieut-Col R. J. D. Gerhard</td>
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<td>Flying Officer A. H. Brodie</td>
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<td>Lieut-Col D. A. H. Silvertop</td>
<td>M.C., 14th-20th King's Hussars.</td>
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<td>Acting Flying Officer F. M. Critchley</td>
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<td>Pilot Officer M. A. Graves</td>
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<td>Acting Flight Lieut W. A. O'M. S. Brayton</td>
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<td>Flight Lieut H. F. Drummond</td>
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<td>Flying Officer D. G. Mansel-Pleydell</td>
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<td>Flying Officer T. P. Turnbull</td>
<td>R.A.F.V.R.</td>
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<td>D.S.C.</td>
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<td>Lieut H. A. J. Hollings</td>
<td>D.S.C., R.N.</td>
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<td>Lieut R. C. Hay</td>
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<td>Sub Lieut H. E. Howard</td>
<td>R.N.</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Able Seaman H. S. M. Christopher</td>
<td>R.N. R.I.P.</td>
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Since the last JOURNAL appeared in May we have had news of the death of very many Old Boys. No fewer than twenty-five names have been added to our Roll of Honour of those who have died on the sea, in the air, and on the battlefields of Burma, Italy and France. May they rest in peace.

We are very pleased to be able to state that Capt. F. P. O. Leask, reported in the last JOURNAL to have lost his life, is alive and well; we apologize for any inconvenience we may have caused.

Sergeant Pilot J. Campbell was reported missing in the last JOURNAL. His mother has since written: “It seemed, humanly speaking, that there was little hope of his being alive. We have now heard that he was brought down over a river (he is in the India Command) on April 3rd, released himself, gained land, and spent 23 days behind the enemy lines before rejoining his Unit.” Flying Officer A. J. Bryan was reported missing in May but was able to rejoin his Unit four months later. Lieut W. F. Garnett was taken prisoner at Villers Bocage.

Some months ago Flight Lieut R. P. Drummond was awarded the D.F.C. We have since heard that he was in command of the first Coastal Command aircraft, a Flying Fortress, to sink a U-boat when operating from the Azores.

Major-General Sir Francis de Guingand is the Chief of Staff of the 21st Army Group.

We are able to print several citations of awards to Old Boys:

The Military Cross

Major A. J. E. Gordon, Grenadier Guards.

During a night attack on strongly held enemy positions on the Sidi El Guella features on the night of 16th—17th March (1943) this Officer was responsible for reoccupying the positions for his anti-tank guns. The advance lay through minefields. Major Gordon, for two hours reconnoitred through and beyond the minefields which also contained a large number of German posts which had not been subdued. Early in his reconnaissance he was wounded in the leg but this made no apparent difference to his activities until about 0300 hours on the 17th March when, practically fainting, he was ordered from the battlefield by his Commanding Officer. His devotion to duty during his reconnaissance and his inspiring example, when getting his guns, whose teams had been under very heavy shell and mortar fire during their advance into action, was largely responsible for the fact that his eight 6-pounder anti-tank guns were got into action before daylight. His conduct was throughout deserving of the highest praise.
The Military Cross
Captain (T-Major) A. L. O. Buxton, R.A.
(immediate award)

In the West Mayu, Arakan, on 10th April, 1944, two companies of infantry were ordered to capture an important feature. Major Buxton was the senior R.A. representative with the Battalion finding the assaulting troops and accompanied them as an F.O.O. The assault involved a night march over very difficult, broken jungle covered country and a steep climb of some 700 feet. The infantry had arrived in the area only that day and were unable to carry out a detailed reconnaissance of their line of approach. Major Buxton, although he had not reconnoitred the actual line of approach, knew the general area and the fact that the approach march took the infantry area only that day and were unable to carry out a detailed reconnaissance of their line of approach. He moved with the leading assault troops and took part in the hand to hand fight in the objective which succeeded in driving out the enemy. He then moved about fearlessly on the objective regardless of the heavy fire being brought to bear on it and called down his own artillery fire into the enemy line at the same time moving amongst and encouraging the infantry. He also broke up an enemy counter-attack by his skilful use of his own artillery fire. His courage and magnificent personal example were a major contribution to the success of the assault and his rapid and efficient handling of his own guns enabled the position to be held when captured.


Flying Officer Turnbull has done exceptionally fine work as pilot on photographic reconnaissance. Very few of his numerous sorties have been without success. Amongst targets which he has photographed successfully have been Kiel and Flensberg, Nuremberg, the Ruhr and Berlin. On one occasion he completed an outstanding sortie over Stuttgart, making eight runs over the town. On return to base the engine of his aircraft failed in mid-Channel. He glided down through cloud, landing without damage. Such an incident is typical of the gallantry and coolness with which this officer has completed all his duties.

In the Journal for September 1942, page 212, we gave some account of David Stirling's exploits in the desert. It is only within the past two months that reference has been allowed to the Special Air Service, which he founded and commanded. We print below, with due acknowledgments, an extract from an article which appeared in The Observer of August 27th.

The S.A.S. was conceived as an idea and created as a fact by two young officers, Lt David Stirling (Scots Guards and Commandos), and Lt Jock Lewis (Welsh Guards and Commandos). Stirling and Lewis preached the doctrine, the unproved, that small groups of hand-picked specialists could operate with great effect behind enemy lines. During our darkest days in Africa, the Luftwaffe's M.E. 109's were attacking almost at will convoys, troops, and A.F.V.'s with heavy losses. Stirling's faith and drive sold his idea to the 8th Army G.H.Q. and he and Lewis started a school in the desert called "Stirling's Rest Camp," where the first 73 volunteers from the 8th and 11th Commandos were trained according to the Lewis plan. Each man had to be an expert with all kinds of small arms; and well-practised in close combat. He had more than average skill at navigation; be tough enough to jump off a truck at 30 miles an hour, and to march 100 miles with a heavy pack. He also had to face any contingency and make decisions alone.

The first operation of the S.A.S. against the M.E. 9's of a German aerodrome on November 18th, 1941, was a memorable disaster. The S.A.S. jumped from planes in a 30 m.p.h. wind gust about double the maximum safe speed, and in torrential rain. They lost about 90 per cent. of their numbers.

In December, 1941, they flew to Gallo, 90 miles south of Benghazi, where they destroyed on the ground 100 German aircraft, 47 of which were wrecked by Lieut Mayne (now Lt-Col Mayne, D.S.O. and bar) and his men.

In June, 1942, they flew to Jebel Akhdar (now Lt-Col Mayne, D.S.O. and bar) and his men.

At this stage in their history they were first formed into squadrons, and from then until February, 1943, they made 47 attacks, all successful, against German key positions and communications. The Tobruk railway line was blown up seven times. During the famous Eighth Army push, the S.A.S. were operating behind the German
lines all the way and harassing the coastal road from Tripoli to Sarte. From then on the policy of the S.A.S. was determined directly under Montgomery. To meet the need for a link-up between the First and Eighth Armies they set off to try to break through. They succeeded, and were the first men to do so. But in the course of this operation Colonel Stirling, commanding officer, was taken prisoner. He is still a prisoner of war to-day in Germany.

BRIGADIER LORD LOVAT was severely wounded soon after the invasion of Normandy, but is now making satisfactory progress towards recovery. He led the Commando that landed on "D" day and successfully dealt with the coastal battery near the junction of the Caen canal and the River Orne, before joining up with the 6th Airborne Division.

EXTRACT from the first letter received by his mother from Lieut L. E. Barton, R.A., prisoner in Formosa since the fall of Singapore.

Dec. 30th, 1943.

The fifth Christmas of the war has just passed and, considering the conditions, we all had a very good time. There was the real spirit of good-will running through the camp. We were able to have Mass this year, and in the afternoon there were sports and a concert which was remarkably good. Our normal food was supplemented with bread, pork and some ducks. We were allowed to decorate the huts so we used cigarette packets and labels for the purpose and it was remarkable what a good effect they had. I also managed to make some crackers for our table... We are growing quite a lot of tomatoes on the farm at present. They seem to be doing well, so we hope to get plenty of them. I am very fit myself.

We offer congratulations to the following Old Boys who have received honours in recent months:

For distinguished services in connexion with the operations in Normandy.

M.B.E. Major A. B. C. Maxwell, m.c., Scots Guards.
For gallant and distinguished services in the field.

D.S.O. Lieut-Col D. M. Ahern, R.A.M.C.
For gallant and distinguished services in Normandy.
Flying Officer A. R. Brodrick, R.A.F.V.R.
Wing Cmdr M. H. Constable Maxwell, D.F.C., R.A.F.
In recognition of gallantry displayed in flying operations against the enemy.
Lieut-Col D. A. H. Silvertop, m.c., 14th-20th King's Hussars.

Bar to the
D.S.C. Lieut H. A. J. Hollings, d.s.c., R.N.

D.S.C. Sub-Lieut H. E. Howard, R.N.

M.C. Major A. L. O. Buxton, R.A.
Major S. P. M. Sutton, Royal Tank Regt.
For gallant and distinguished services in Normandy.


G.M. L.A.C. A. J. Ellis, R.A.F.V.R.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES
Capt. J. F. Tantum, R.A.
Lieut R. St J. Coghlan, R.A.
Wing Cmdr H. St J. Coghlan, D.F.C., A.A.F.R.O.
Major R. H. Edmonds, Intelligence Corps.
Lieut J. J. Cox, R.N.V.R.
For distinguished services in the planning of successful operations against the Japanese at Sabang and Soerabaya.
OLD BOYS' NEWS

We ask prayers for James Brodie MacMahon of whose death in 1942 we have only recently heard.

We offer our congratulations to the following on their marriage:

Captain Michael Lees, Queen's Own Dorset Yeomanry, attached Paratroops, to Gwendolen Johnson, Subaltern A.T.S., in Italy on August 16th.

John Berchmans Blake to Beryl Mary Murphy at the Church of the Assumption, Torquay, on August 29th.

Lieutenant Harold Hugh Christian Boulton, Irish Guards, to Patricia Maxwell-Scott, Subaltern A.T.S., at the Church of Our Lady and St Andrew, Galashiels, on September 8th.

AND to the following on their engagement:

John O'Neill Donnellon to Margot O'Connor Donnellon.
Hugh Parks to Rosa Prado.
Lieut. J. D. Mischke, R.C.N.V.R., to Jean Thompson.

Among recent academic successes we have pleasure in recording the following:

National University of Ireland: N. J. Smyth 1st place and 1st Class Honours in the second medical examination, Part I; as a result of this examination he has been awarded an Exhibition.

Trinity College, Dublin: G. J. W. Lardner, LL.B., with 1st Class Honours.

Oxford: D. A. Cumming, 1st Class, Final Honours School of Engineering.

Cambridge: P. J. Daly, 1st Class in the Law Qualifying Examination.

R. A. E. Hansen has been elected Student President of the Universities Catholic Federation. D. A. Cumming has been President of the Newman Society.

Michael Fogarty has been appointed to an Official Fellowship at Nuffield College.

AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY.

A Committee Meeting of the Society was held at the College on July 16th. The Hon. Treasurer’s Report showed that on March 31st the Scholarships and Special Reserve Account amounted to £701 15s. 1d. The balance of Revenue Account of £329 3s. 6d. is, in accordance with Rule 32, to be transferred to Capital Account (one quarter) and to the Scholarships Account (three quarters). No scholarships or exhibitions were paid during the year, and the fund that is being built up in this account will be available for use after the war.

It is hoped that it will be possible to produce a new list of Officials of the Society and Rules, in time for distribution with the January Journal. All communications about the Society should be sent to the Rev. E. O. Vanheems.
**SCHOOL ACTIVITIES**

**CRICKET**

**AMPLEFORTH v. REV R. P. UTLEY S XVI**
Played at Ampleforth, 14th May

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<td>J. A. Miles, b Stafford</td>
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<td>D. S. Grehan, b Stafford</td>
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<td>B. J. Murphy, c Vaughan, b Gray</td>
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<td>K. W. Gray, c Grehan, b Utley</td>
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<td>C. J. Hopkins, c Austin, b Bruce</td>
<td>P. McNally, b Stafford</td>
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<td>Lord Stafford, not out</td>
<td>C. J. Kenny, c Travers, b Robertson</td>
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<td>P. H. Trafford</td>
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<td>G. A. Robertson</td>
<td>R. A. Fraser, run out</td>
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<td>J. C. Brodie</td>
<td>N. H. Bruce, not out</td>
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**Extras**

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**AMPLEFORTH v. 10TH BN K.R.R.C.**
Played at Ampleforth, 21st May

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<td>W. E. Vaughan, b Wagstaff</td>
<td>L.-Cpl Grove, lbw, b Robertson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. F. Travers, b Pearce</td>
<td>C.S.M. Hicks, not out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. D. Hamilton-Dalrymple, b Pearce</td>
<td>Capt. Pearce, b Gray</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. E. Hardy, c Burridge, b Pearce</td>
<td>Sgt Clarke, at Sandeman, b Trafford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. W. Gray, b Wagstaff</td>
<td>L.-Cpl Oakley, not out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. J. Hopkins, c Pearce, b Taylor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord Stafford, lbw, b Taylor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. H. Trafford, b Pearce</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. C. Brodie, not out</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. A. Robertson, b Pearce</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. G. Sandeman, b Pearce</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
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</table>

**Extras**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>AMPLEFORTH</th>
<th>K.R.R.C.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>115</td>
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</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE FIRST ELEVEN

Standing (Left to Right):
- R. F. Travers
- C. J. Hopkins
- G. A. Robertson
- D. S. Grehan
- J. C. Brodie
- B. G. Sandeman

Sitting:
- Lord Stafford
- W. E. Vaughan
- K. W. Gray (Capt.)
- M. E. Hardy
- P. H. Trafford
### Ampthorpe v. R.A.F. XI

Played at Ampthorpe, 28th May

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>AMPLEFORTH</th>
<th>R.A.F.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Vaughan, c Grove, b Finlay 0</td>
<td>Cooper, c Robertson, b Stafford 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. F. Travers, c Rees, b Budds 33</td>
<td>Rees, c Sandeman, b Brodie 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. S. Grehan, b Finlay 1</td>
<td>Hayes, c Stafford, b Brodie 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. E. Hardy, c Rees, b Finlay 22</td>
<td>Wilkins, c Stafford, b Gray 38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. W. Gray, b Hornabrook 5</td>
<td>Finlay, run out 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. J. Hopkins, not out 18</td>
<td>Crooks, c Hopkins, b Brodie 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord Stafford, b Finlay 1</td>
<td>Hornabrook, c Grehan, b Brodie 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. H. Trafford, b Finlay 2</td>
<td>Hornsby</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. C. Brodie, b Finlay 2</td>
<td>Budds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. A. Robertson, c Goldie, b Budds 9</td>
<td>Fixter did not bat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. G. Sandeman, b Finlay 1</td>
<td>Goldie</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Extras** 70

**Total** 131

### Ampthorpe v. Bootham School

Played at Ampthorpe, 3rd June

In the opening game against the Rev. Utley's 'Eleven,' the team had given us a glimpse of their general abilities and power, through a variety of strokes, to score runs. Then there followed two matches with strong Service sides, and today for the first time, Elevens of equal ages were together. Already we had judged the School team quite capable of running up a big score but its bowling still remained doubtful.

With the toss in their favour, Bootham decided to bat and for a while it looked as if they might well make a formidable total. Very early Stafford had dismissed Anderson but then a steady partnership by Maufe and Hyde made the bowling look innocuous. They scored freely off Stafford who bowled with neither fire nor length and found little difficulty in dealing with Brodie and Trafford who received no help from a slow and easy wicket. In an hour fifty runs were on the board and nothing had been given away in the field. During this period Gray had purposely been nursing Robertson but with a double change Bootham were soon in difficulties. With a good ball that took the leg stump Robertson bowled Hyde, and Gray, now bowling from the other end, removed Maufe. Then followed a quick succession of wickets. Barker alone offered any real resistance and when Bootham were out Robertson, by a remarkable feat of bowling, had claimed six wickets for fifteen runs.

It was now Ampthorpe's turn and we were treated to some delightful batting. Vaughan, solid in defence, helped to lay the necessary foundation which first Trafford and then Gray exploited. The Ampthorpe fielding stood up well to many powerful drives that fully tested the agility of cover and extra-cover. Trafford slashed the short ball to the right and left of point and Gray hit the ball very hard past mid on, and with one glorious swinging shot sent the ball high out of the ground. The innings of Brodie was of a different and sedate character but he helped to bring the total up to the final score of 234 for eight wickets.
SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

AMBLEFORTH v. ST. PETER’S SCHOOL

Played at York, 21st June

The match was played at York on a good and fast wicket and there were prospects of many runs being scored by the two sides. St Peter’s won the toss and rightly chose to bat. There’s was a young side and two quick wickets fell before Shardlow and Hobson came together, the latter playing many good shots in front of the wicket.

During this spell the feature of the play was the steady and offensive bowling of Robertson who made the wicket appear quite difficult. After he had bowled Shardlow there was a glorious hit by Wood, a player far less accomplished than several who followed him, and a good exhibition of cricket took place. For St Peter’s, Dook was prominent whilst the Ampleforth fielding and bowling was excellent save for a short period just before lunch.

When Ampleforth went in to make 144 runs, there seemed little in the opening bowlers which would make the task difficult. Aided by lapses in the field, some of them serious by nature and in their consequences, Trafford and Hardy scored freely all round the wicket. The former played some magnificent forward shots off good length bowling while Hardy found the gap in the covers whenever a ball was underpitched.

After the winning hit had been made, Hardy and Stobart continued to bat fearlessly against some tired bowling. Then Andrews of St Peter’s started to bowl off-spinners to a packed leg side field. His length was good and he obtained a great deal of help from the wicket and spun the ball viciously. He hit the stumps four times although his attack seemed to be aimed at the deep outfields on the leg boundary. Stafford played him well, often driving the overpitched ball through gaps on the off with great ease and force.

St Peter’s dismissed us for 245 runs, a total that might well have been less had the chances been taken, but the winter has no doubt that the more accomplished side won a game full of good cricket.

The details of the match:

AMBLEFORTH v. ST. PETER’S SCHOOL

Played at York, 21st June

AMBLEFORTH

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Vaughan, b Carr</td>
<td>48</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. F. Travers, c Meadowcroft</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. H. Trafford, c Moore, b Wright</td>
<td>52</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. E. Hardy, b Meadowcroft</td>
<td>66</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. W. Gray, c Barker, b Moore</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. J. Hopkins, c Barker, b Hyde</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. C. Brodie, c Polge, b Moore</td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. S. Grehan, c not out</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. A. Robertson, not out</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. G. Sandeman did not bat</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>234</td>
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ST. PETER’S

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. Rayson, run out</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Goodwin, b Robertson</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Shardlow, b Robertson</td>
<td>23</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Hobson, b Brodie, b Gray</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Hudson, c Gray, b Robertson</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Wood, c Brodie, b Hardy</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Wills, b Stafford</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Dook, c Stafford, b Robertson</td>
<td>40</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Andrews, run out</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Jones, not out</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Weighs, b Robertson</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>144</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

AMBLEFORTH V. GREENJACKET XI

Played at Ampleforth, 13th June

AMBLEFORTH

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cdt A. Hudson, c and b Robertson</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maj. Chichester, c Grehan, b Robertson</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt. Holt, c Sandeman, b Stafford</td>
<td>74</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt. Wreford-Brown, c Trafford, b Hardy</td>
<td>44</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt J. Barrol, run out</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt. James, b Robertson</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt A. C. Guthrie, not out</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sgt Durling, b Robertson</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt J. Shosbree, not out</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt J. G. Thornton did not bat</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>202</td>
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ST. PETER’S

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<tr>
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<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cdt P. A. Mitchell</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt P. F. Davey, run out</td>
<td>26</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt. James, b Robertson</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt A. C. Guthrie, not out</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sgt Durling, b Robertson</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt J. Shosbree, not out</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdt J. G. Thornton did not bat</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>144</td>
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AMBLEFORTH V. O.C.T.U.

Played at Ampleforth, 18th June

AMBLEFORTH

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
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</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. A. Campbell, b Shosbree</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. F. Travers, lbw, b Thornton</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. H. Trafford, c Thompson, b W-Brown</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. E. Hardy, b Shosbree</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. W. Gray, lbw, b Thornton</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. J. Hopkins, run out</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord Stafford, b W-Brown</td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. C. Brodie, b Thompson</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. S. Grehan, c and b James</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. A. Robertson, not out</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. G. Sandeman, b Thompson</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>6</td>
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ST. PETER’S

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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. Andrews, run out</td>
<td>47</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Jones, not out</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Weighs, b Robertson</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>144</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
and the comfort of the gathered spectators. Conditions so necessary for such a game and we had been looking forward to at a slow wicket encompassed by a much least a normally warm day, a rare occurrence this summer, to provide the clement of sweaters and would have found them remained so, but the players felt the need remained sensational. From the first ball it seemed, a wicket fell and Trafford who took an easy catch was probably as much

is arranged for the end of the season of the match, a full toss on the leg, or so it seemed, a wicket fell and Trafford who took an easy catch was probably as much surprised as everyone else. In the next over Robertson scattered Brown’s stumps; McKeag was run out by a superb bit of bowling by Stafford and the flighted bowling of Robertson were to fall. To the pavilion critic it looked as though everything had gone against Ampleforth; by the end of the innings Durham had doubled their score, mainly through Gibbs, and Ampleforth were faced with the small score of 48. Only an extremely fine feat of bowling by Durham would have been good enough to get rid of one of Ampleforth’s finest batting Elevens. It was not to be and Ampleforth won with ease.
XI was unable to settle down, perhaps because of the strong wind and severe cold, but the first school match—that against Bootham—showed it to be a very strong batting side. The bowling, however, was not so strong, and Robertson, in his first year at Ampleforth, alone seemed capable of running through a side, and one wondered whether he would be able to stand the strain throughout the season. He was quite equal to this as his final figures show.

After two more matches against Service sides, came the game with St Peter’s and the peak of the season. Here again Robertson bowled with distinction, but by now he had more support, particularly from Gray, the captain, who on several occasions during the season broke up dangerous batting partnerships. The batting was very strong, Travers, Vaughan, Brodie all having made many runs. Gray, Hardy and Trafford were the most consistent and one wondered what would happen if any of these got set in a partnership. The answer was given at St Peter’s and the peak of the season. Here again Robertson bowled with distinction, but by now he had more support, particularly from Gray, who for most of the season had been unable to get going, but now became deadly, taking five for three in the latter innings. Finally one must congratulate Gray on making the most of his rather limited attack, by judicious placing of the field and intelligent changing of the bowling, and on his own personal example on the field and in his thunderbolt innings. The credit for a successful season must always go to the captain and this one certainly deserved it.

Colours were awarded to Trafford, Sandeman and Robertson, whom we congratulate.

Cricket prizes were awarded as follows:

The "Downey" Cup for the best Cricketer P. H. Trafford

The "Younghusband" Cup for the best Bowler G. A. Robertson.

The best All-Rounder K. W. Gray

Batting K. W. Gray
Fielding M. E. Hardy
Highest Score M. E. Hardy

and XI Bowling C. J. Kenny

XI Bowling C. J. Kenny

A variety of circumstances caused the cancellation of all the Colts fixtures except one. By way of a substitute for the all-important match practice, which we could not have, an eight-a-side American Tournament was arranged, the sides being picked up as far as possible on a house basis. The resulting six fixtures produced some excellent cricket under conditions as nearly like match conditions as we could make them. It would take too much space to give details about the running of the thing; it suffices to say that with three coaches always present it was possible to occupy fully all the thirty-four members of the set every "games" afternoon either in the nets or in helping to run the matches as substitute fielders and umpires when they were not themselves actually engaged in the match then in progress.

The Colts for their one match played fifteen against all Monks XI and scored 155 for 8 declared. Their opponents lost three wickets for 43 when rain stopped play.

The following were awarded Colts caps: Ryland (Capt.), Herdon, Wilcox, Wadsworth, Murame, Reynolds.

In conclusion mention must be made of two matches arranged for the smaller members of the set. Both were against the Junior House XI and produced much good cricket and considerable excitement.
INTER-HOUSE MATCHES

The opening round of these matches provided few sensations but there was one well worthy of recording in the game between St Cuthbert's and St Oswald's. The other two games, one between St Edward's and St Aidan's, worked out as expected. St Aidan's had no difficulty in winning and Hardy for St Aidan's hit up a rapid fifty. In the other game, St Wilfrid's and St Dunstan's, the strong bowling of Robertson, Kenny and Henderson, hardly gave St Dunstan's a sporting chance.

In the game between St Cuthbert's and St Oswald's, the high lights were the confident and aggressive batting of Gray and Campbell, and Trafford's feat of taking the last four wickets of St Cuthbert's in four balls. Against St Cuthbert's total of 141, St Oswald's scored 138 but while Trafford and Weld were associated there was a reasonable chance that the runs might be made. Unfortunately for St Oswald's, Weld was run out very smartly and Trafford's good innings brought the score of 141 looked much more than enough.

To the general surprise the wicket was found to be much more than enough.

The second round saw St Wilfrid's playing St Bede's but the latter had little chance of success after Murphy had greatly helped to amass a large score. He hit hard and sometimes high in scoring a hundred out of the first 132 runs. His 50 was scored in forty minutes, a dazzling display. St Cuthbert's, too, won comfortably and so earned the right to meet St Wilfrid's in the final.

For this, the sun—a rare visitor—came out in some strength to provide a perfect day for cricket. The pitch, after the recent soakings, still held some moisture and St Wilfrid's formidable trio of bowlers made good use of it. To get rid of 91 strong a batting side as St Cuthbert's in so cheaply was a very considerable feat of accurate and aggressive bowling. St Cuthbert's batting, as it had been all through, was confident and sound; very few runs came from mishits and lucky shots. It is good to see sound technique rewarded, and, even if 113 seemed a meagre score beside their recent triumphs, it was made against exceptionally good bowling on a pitch not without a good deal of life; it proved to be much more than enough.

At the general surprise the wicket was found to be much more than enough.

The season was a poor one; stumps prevented any matches, shortage of coal for the heating of the bath, and cold weather held it up. The batsmen were probably inspired to find the right stroke by the Captain, P. W. Hickey.

AGUATIC SPORTS

In the Inter-House event St Bede's retained the cup, winning all but one event, thus taking the Plain and Fancy Diving Cups from St Dunstan's.

RESULTS

OPEN EVENTS—SENIOR

100 Yards Free Style (66.3 secs., P. A. Kerstens, 1947); 2, J. Miles; 3, P. Hickey. Time, 68.7 secs.

100 Yards Breast Stroke (81.2 secs., D. Macaulay, 1939). 1, J. Miles; 2, B. Richardson; 3, J. Hopkins. Time, 91.6 secs.

100 Yards Back Stroke (81.4 secs., P. A. Kerstens, 1947). 1, J. Miles; 2, P. Hickey; 3, A. Brinsley. Time, 90 secs.

Plain Diving. 1, H. Fanshawe; 2, B. Richardson and J. O'Brien; 3, J. Bright. Fancy Diving. 1, M. Misick; 2, T. de Wolff; 3, H. Fanshawe.

OPEN EVENTS—JUNIOR

100 Yards Free Style (79.1 secs., J. Miles, 1947). 1, W. Kerstens; 2, A. Cripps; 3, J. Bright. Time, 73.1 secs.

100 Yards Back Stroke (91.6 secs., J. Miles, 1942); 2, J. Reynolds; 3, J. Rafferty. Time, 96.9 secs.

60-2 Yard Back Stroke (50.8 secs., J. Miles, 1943). 1, M. McCaffrey; 2, M. Gripps; 3, J. Bright. Time, 61.1 secs.

SWIMMING

The training during the summer term was much hampered by the bad weather. Having had much assistance from regular units recently we decided to exploit this by allowing those so trained to pass on their knowledge and enthusiasm. Companies arranged their own training programmes and Certificate "A," Part II candidates were under H.Q. instructors in charge of Lieut Maxwell Stuart and U.C. Gray. The Part I candidates were given no special training but by much hard work on their own and through the keenness of volunteer instructors out of parade time they did remarkably well. In Part I 19 out of 22 were successful and in Part II 27 out of 29.

There was a very high standard among

LAWN TENNIS

Rain unfortunately made it impossible to play off the Doubles Championship, and the Singles which was pushed through in time was won by P. H. Trafford, the runner-up in the two previous seasons.

JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS

The opening round of these matches provided few sensations but there was one well worthy of recording in the game between St Cuthbert's and St Oswald's. The other two games, one between St Edward's and St Aidan's, worked out as expected. St Aidan's had no difficulty in winning and Hardy for St Aidan's hit up a rapid fifty. In the other game, St Wilfrid's and St Dunstan's, the strong bowling of Robertson, Kenny and Henderson, hardly gave St Dunstan's a sporting chance.

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To the general surprise the wicket was found to be much more than enough.

The second round saw St Wilfrid's playing St Bede's but the latter had little chance of success after Murphy had greatly helped to amass a large score. He hit hard and sometimes high in scoring a hundred out of the first 132 runs. His 50 was scored in forty minutes, a dazzling display. St Cuthbert's, too, won comfortably and so earned the right to meet St Wilfrid's in the final.

For this, the sun—a rare visitor—came out in some strength to provide a perfect day for cricket. The pitch, after the recent soakings, still held some moisture and St Wilfrid's formidable trio of bowlers made good use of it. To get rid of 91 strong a batting side as St Cuthbert's in so cheaply was a very considerable feat of accurate and aggressive bowling. St Cuthbert's batting, as it had been all through, was confident and sound; very few runs came from mishits and lucky shots. It is good to see sound technique rewarded, and, even if 113 seemed a meagre score beside their recent triumphs, it was made against exceptionally good bowling on a pitch not without a good deal of life; it proved to be much more than enough.

At the general surprise the wicket was found to be much more than enough.

The season was a poor one; stumps prevented any matches, shortage of coal for the heating of the bath, and cold weather held it up. The batsmen were probably inspired to find the right stroke by the Captain, P. W. Hickey.

AGUATIC SPORTS

In the Inter-House event St Bede's retained the cup, winning all but one event, thus taking the Plain and Fancy Diving Cups from St Dunstan's.

RESULTS

OPEN EVENTS—SENIOR

100 Yards Free Style (66.3 secs., P. A. Kerstens, 1947). 1, W. Kerstens; 2, J. Miles; 3, P. Hickey. Time, 68.7 secs.

100 Yards Breast Stroke (81.2 secs., D. Macaulay, 1939). 1, J. Miles; 2, B. Richardson; 3, J. Hopkins. Time, 91.6 secs.

100 Yards Back Stroke (81.4 secs., P. A. Kerstens, 1947). 1, J. Miles; 2, P. Hickey; 3, A. Brinsley. Time, 90 secs.

Plain Diving. 1, H. Fanshawe; 2, B. Richardson and J. O'Brien; 3, J. Bright. Fancy Diving. 1, M. Misick; 2, T. de Wolff; 3, H. Fanshawe.

OPEN EVENTS—JUNIOR

100 Yards Free Style (79.1 secs., J. Miles, 1947). 1, W. Kerstens; 2, A. Cripps; 3, J. Bright. Time, 73.1 secs.

100 Yards Back Stroke (91.6 secs., J. Miles, 1942); 2, J. Reynolds; 3, J. Rafferty. Time, 96.9 secs.

60-2 Yard Back Stroke (50.8 secs., J. Miles, 1943). 1, M. McCaffrey; 2, M. Gripps; 3, J. Bright. Time, 61.1 secs.

SWIMMING

The training during the summer term was much hampered by the bad weather. Having had much assistance from regular units recently we decided to exploit this by allowing those so trained to pass on their knowledge and enthusiasm. Companies arranged their own training programmes and Certificate "A," Part II candidates were under H.Q. instructors in charge of Lieut Maxwell Stuart and U.C. Gray. The Part I candidates were given no special training but by much hard work on their own and through the keenness of volunteer instructors out of parade time they did remarkably well. In Part I 19 out of 22 were successful and in Part II 27 out of 29.

There was a very high standard among

LAWN TENNIS

Rain unfortunately made it impossible to play off the Doubles Championship, and the Singles which was pushed through in time was won by P. H. Trafford, the runner-up in the two previous seasons.

JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS

The training during the summer term was much hampered by the bad weather. Having had much assistance from regular units recently we decided to exploit this by allowing those so trained to pass on their knowledge and enthusiasm. Companies arranged their own training programmes and Certificate "A," Part II candidates were under H.Q. instructors in charge of Lieut Maxwell Stuart and U.C. Gray. The Part I candidates were given no special training but by much hard work on their own and through the keenness of volunteer instructors out of parade time they did remarkably well. In Part I 19 out of 22 were successful and in Part II 27 out of 29.

There was a very high standard among
The senior N.C.O.'s and the award of the Nuffield Secondaire Competition for the best all-round N.C.O. of the year provided the examining board with a difficult problem. It was again decided to share the honor between two, U.O.'s Gray and Trafford.

From the weather point of view our one bright memory is of our whole day's training. We formed three motorised companies and went to Arden moor where we had nothing but hot unbroken sunshine. The exercise simulated appropriately (it was a few days after D-day) a beach landing by 1 and 3 Companies with B Company holding the beaches. The attack went rather too rapidly and was somewhat disorganised at times but showed by the Company and Platoon where we had nothing but hot unbroken sunshine. The exercise simulated appropriately (it was a few days after D-day) a beach landing by 1 and 3 Companies with B Company holding the beaches.

The elementary tactical training seen was on sound lines and the N.C.O.'s showed a good standard of leadership. With such a wide variety of ground available more care should be taken to choose likely positions to attack or defend, and not any tree or any corner in a hedge. The charge would result in greater realism.

The fieldcraft instruction was excellent. Technical Training.—The Signals Platoon is well equipped and efficient.

Post-Certificate "A" Training.—Instructors' classes, advanced tactics and weapon training, signals. Courses are very well supported.

Discipline.—Very good. Saluting exceptionally smart.

Turn out.—Clothing was clean and well fitting.

General Remarks.—An above-average Contingent, well officered and progressive in all its training. Valuable assistance has been given by local units in the form of demonstrations and instructors and the cadets have been set a high standard which, comparing their work with that seen last year, they have certainly maintained.

Later in the term Lt Col. L. Turner, V.C., the Rifle Brigade, very kindly came and gave away our shooting prizes. His address on the value of small arms, and in particular, rifle fire was most stimulating. He also told us much about John Leman and Tommy Redkin who were in his Battalion and who were both awarded the M.C. before they were killed.

The following promotions were made during the term.

To be C.B. C.—C.Q.M.S. Edwards, Sgt Stafford.

To be C.B.C.M.S.—Sgt Kilner, J. Campbell.

To be S.C.M.—Sgt H. S. M. D. Coghill.


To be L-Cpl.—L-Cpl Moran, Smudges, J. Miles, McKechnie, McNulty, Simmon, C. David, Hamilton Dalrymple, Misick, Coghlan, Dunn, Giel, Rodfield, Eather, R. Campbell, Foster, C. Hoddington.

To be L-Cpl.—Barford, Bath, Birt-wick, Bulkeley, Edge, Elwes, G. Gosling, Ghika, Harvey, Heath, C. Herdon, Hume, Johnstone, Mawrell, Mocatta, Milligan, J. D. O'Brien, Oldham, Penney, Perring, Porter, Taylor, Trent, With.

After term two parties went to "camp." One of 30 went with the Adjutant and Lieut Maxwell Smart again to 61st Training Regiment, R.A.C. We had a magnificent week and received a great welcome and kindness from all. The training was rather different this year from last and besides the camp training we had much geography and small arms instruction. The performances of tanks and weapons have made the present Western offensive much more interesting to follow. Naturally we would not have missed the drill under Sgt Major Christie. It is difficult again to thank anyone in particular since all were so kind and helpful but undoubtedly the large measure of the success was due to Captain McDonough and to the two excellent members of his staff, Sgt Marriott and Cpl Sherrington, who looked after us throughout our visit.

On the Sunday that we were there we assisted at High Mass in the ruins of Eggleston Abbey. There was a large and distinguished congregation there in spite of the threatening rain and the confidence of the local chaplain, Rev B. Goode, was amply justified. The Ampleforth party led the singing of the communio and the Bishop, Mr. Halswade, who preached, paid Ampleforth a gracious compliment and came and met us all afterwards.

It was a week that none of us will forget for many years and it was through the excellent organisation and running of the camp as enjoyable as it was profitable. Twenty-one cadets attended a course at the Reconnaissance Training Centre, R.A.C., at Caterick. This was a new departure both for the staff of the Centre who had had many mixed Schoolboy courses but never one composed entirely of boys from a single school, and for ourselves who had never attended one of these courses in a body through several of our boys had been on the mixed courses last year.

We were lucky with the weather which, after a bad start, improved steadily so that training was never interrupted. Training was on an individual basis and mainly in Weapons and Driving, with a certain amount of Wireless, some Drill and P.T. added.

The previous experience of the Staff in running Schoolboy courses meant that the organisation could not have been better.

Special thanks are due to Major Worley and Major Blond for their unrivaled efforts in our interest and to Cpl Howie and the two Corporals who looked after us so well.

Most valuable experience was gained by all ranks both for those going immediately into the Services and those continuing in the Contingent. We are indeed grateful to the Centre for a very useful opportunity and a most enjoyable visit which we hope it may be possible to repeat.

SCOUTING

THE ROVERS

In spite of poor weather two camps were held, one at Shallowdale on Corpus Christi and at Newbury on Thursday, 22nd April. The weather was none to be desired. The local War Weapons Week enabled the Crew to do some useful work in running Fairs at Ampleforth and Helsby.

We deeply regret the death of our Chief Scout, Lord Somers, whom represent-
sighted members of the College mistook
the exciting event of the term was when we
helped the elder members of the Group to
and then at Helmsley. On this occasion
with unfortunate results.

Necessary training before going into
On one of the holidays we built two assault
bridges across the Rye and thanks to the
GS.M.'s threat to make any Scout who
fell in run back to the College, there were
no casualties to report.
The most tiring as well as the most
exciting event of the term was when we
helped the elder members of the Group to
run a fun fair on the cricket fields and
then at Helmsley. On this occasion
there was a casualty, as one of the short
sighted members of the College mistook
one of the Patrol Leaders for the skittles
ment to the kindness of Lady Minto's
father, the Countess of Haddington, who
gave the House a half holiday which was
greatly enjoyed.

The Patrol showing the greatest improve-
ment during the Camp was under the
leadership of J. Dale, and the
Patrol Leader J. Phillips not far behind.
The Patrols which did very well to bring on his extremely
raw Patrol in the way he did.

But Camp is not all work and besides
the First Class Journeys, which are the
"Great Adventure" for those who
undertake them, we had several most
enjoyable outings. The first was to the old
Border Keep of Minto, to which Hon.
Dominic Elliot acted as guide, showing
us all the treasures from many lands
which it contains.
The second was to Melrose House to
listen to the band of Scots Guards.
Our visit there owed much of its enjoy-
ment to the kindness of Lady Minto's
sister, the Countess of Haddington, who
entertained us all to tea.

When we went to Mito the only thing
which seemed to be lacking to make a
perfect site was the fact that there was
no obvious place in which to bath, but
on the second attempt we found a pool
in the Teviot both larger and deeper than
the College swimming bath and having
only a slight current.

The camp site was perfect and the
Scouts encamped behind
the College garden in front of our day
monastery garden, which for the
beginning of July, and the first prize
went to the combined effort of I. A.
Cullinan, A. C. Hugh-Smith, and R. A.
McKeehan. Other prizes were awarded
in order of merit.

The Chaplain has maintained its
tradition. The Scouts encamped behind
the village the night before and did their
usual good work in preparing the sites.
Shorty after lunch the rain began and
continued far into the night. Tea was
provided in a shelter dug up by the
Scouts and the return journey was made
by bus.

Outings this term took place on the
Ascension to Dr. Vidal's hut on the Rye,
on Corpus Christi for the officials to the
Observatory (by kind permission of Mr.
and Mrs. Appleby), and on SS. Peter and
Paul's a large party went to Rievaulx
where some bold spirits bathed in the
Rye. This was followed by tea at Helms-
ley on the way back.

Senior Scholarships were won by
J. E. Johnson Ferguson, who came out
top of all those who took the examina-
tion, P. J. C. Vincent, who was second,
and J. W. Paul. A Minor Scholarship was
awarded to D. J. de Lavison and an
Exhibition to A. T. Garnett. For these
remarkable successes the Head Master
gave the House a half holiday which was
spent at Fairbairns lakes.

The chief non-sporting activity this term
has been the gardens, which for the
second year in succession were in the old
monastery garden in front of our day
quarters. They were worked with great
keenness by all who were interested and
towards the end of the term there was a
very fine display of both flowers and
vegetables. They were judged by Mr.
Blackden, himself no mean gardener, at
the beginning of July, and the first prize
went to Mrs. Jennings, who has now for four years
with unceasing zeal looked after our
laundry and mending. Next term she
is raising over the last four years.

The other real debt of gratitude for these
courses which has not yet been fulfilled,
by the same composer.

The gratitude of the House goes to Mrs.
Jennings, who has now for four years
with unceasing zeal looked after our
laundry and mending. Next term she
is raising over the last four years.

The Aquatic Sports took place during
the last week of the term. The various
events were keenly contested. The
following were the results—

Hall race (two lengths) . . . J. S. Dale
Breast stroke (one length) . . P. J. C. Vincent
Back stroke (one breadth) . . J. S. Dale
Begginer's race (one length) . . M. C. McKeehan
Fancy Diving . . . J. S. Dale
Plain Diving . . J. M. Kendall
Biggest Splash . . . J. S. Dale
This annual Putsch, which took place on the last night but one, was of unqualified success. The Matron and her staff are to be congratulated and thanked for their magnificent achievement on the kitchen front. Mr Blackden was present as a guest and sang a song. The Head Monitor, of the Scholastic Year.

Early on in the season it was obvious that there were more people capable of learning how to play than at any time during the last five years and this is due to the excellent ground work done at Gilling at an age which the casual observer might think unsuitable for good and careful coaching. The teaching of a little technique at this stage ensures that boys will be capable of catching (the easy ones at least), of of looking at it hard before you hit it with a straight bat!

Campbell, George and Barnewall are all good batters; Barnewall also being a bowler of more than average accuracy, so that one end was usually safe during the short time the opponents were batting and for the other end there were five or six eager candidates, of whom perhaps Dick was the most effective and Hague the most promising. George spins the ball a lot but the importance of length is as yet not realised.

Throughout the season the standard of fielding was high and tidy, due to some extent to the good quality of Stacpoole as stumper. The cricket-week happened with two months against Avisford, a team of Junior Colleges under the aegis of Fr Austin and much the same Eleven representing last year’s Old Boys. Although the team was weakened by Campbell and George being away the weather was good and so was the cricket.

Colours were given to Dick, George, Barnewall, Vincent, Stacpoole and Campbell. The Eleven at full strength was: Dick (Capt.), Dale (Vice-Capt.), George, Barnewall, Stacpoole, Campbell, Vincent, Ford, Swarbrick, and Milroy also played.

On the Feast of the Ascension cricket began, hot pipes were turned off, swimming commenced, and the weather turned cold. Actually we all spent the day at our cubbing H.Q. and got drenched by a morning mist kept us cool; the general attitude was one of surprise that we could not endure much austerity weather. Fortunately, however, we had good days as the league went and the practice for Athletics went well. In the Final events record-breakers were confined to the High Jump in which Dobson and Fitzalan-Howard, who had been coached in the new techniques, both set up records for the First and Second Sets. We notice that a permanent jumping pit has now been made by the Pavilion, so that Dobson’s record of 4 feet 4 inches, made while only eleven years old, may be again broken with more leaping and bounding.

On Whit Tuesday summer returned and the weather turned hot. During the term we noticed a wonderful amount of bathes and must congratulate Skipbeck on keeping the water clean and heated in spite of wartime restrictions. It has been found that learners can often begin their swimming in a manner which will lead on to the modern crawl, and it is hard to acquire this if one has started with the breast stroke. Therefore many boys, especially in the lower part of the School, have now begun with a species of “dog paddle” which promises well to lead on to a more polished and speedy method of procedure.

In all, about forty boys learnt to swim and did their lengths.” In the Aquatic Sports at the end of term, Wildicomb and Robinson shared the honours in the races, while Dobson won the Dive. In the Lower Forms S. Bingham did best in the races and N. J. Connolly was the winner of the diving. During the term the following boys were awarded their swimming badges, the conditions for gaining this being three lengths and a reasonable dive: J. F. Scrope, M. H. L. Simons, S. A. Reynolds, C. J. G. Clapham, E. O. F. Schulte, J. Wansbrough, A. Long, S. D. Bingham, H. M. Grant-Ferris, P. A. Callinan.

On cubbing days we mostly departed to...
our various headquarters. At Primrose Springs another large shelter is taking shape—a rather queer shape—for we realised on Ascension Day that we were unprepared for heavy rainstorms. The inhabitants of Tebruk spent many of their days exploring the neighbourhood with the aid of maps. We are sorry to report that acts of sabotage have been perpetrated by unknown hands at all the headquarters. But good triumphs over evil: the Wollery was actually burnt down, but the presiding genius, after a proper period of mourning, set to work and constructed a shelter so elegant, lofty and human that no one knows whether this name is sheer loss. Fr Bede had managed to find occupants for all fourteen hives; but during the last week of term this baneful pest infiltrated among their ranks and our vision of a summer golden with honeyed breakfasts is now somewhat dimmed. However, the paths of beekeepers seldom run quite smooth and doubtless the bees will pull themselves together and repay the anxious vigils of their undaunted guardian.

A variety of epidemics complicated the latter part of the term. Mumps and chicken-pox have their brighter side for those who catch them are henceforth immune; but the third epidemic, Isle of Wright disease, the bores, would seem less. Fr Bede had managed to find occupants for all fourteen hives; but during the last week of term this baneful pest infiltrated among their ranks and our vision of an autumn golden with honeyed breakfasts is now somewhat dimmed. However, the paths of beekeepers seldom run quite smooth and doubtless the bees will pull themselves together and repay the anxious vigils of their undaunted guardian.

Earliest in the term we again had the privilege of a series of special sermons and we thank Fr Cuthbert, Fr Columbus, and Fr Jerome for their visit. Another Sunday we had the pleasure of Fr Paul spending the morning with us and preaching at Mass. He also demonstrated a Punishing stroke for the full pitch, and in the Anteroom an exhibition of woodwork and clay models—a regular bazaar! Crucifixes, bookrests, trays, racks, boxes, baskets, rosaries, carpet-slippers, painted clay models—a regular bazaar!

This year Fr Maurus took the Captains for their annual holiday to Fresse. In spite of the strawberries, grapes and cakes they were all very well when they returned and vowed that it had been a superb holiday.

The end of term was busy with Entrance Examinations, the Boxing Tournament, the P.T. Competition, Aquatic Sports, Tea for the Officials and the Winning "Club" side, the eating of the Bouquet cake (won by Blues under the leadership of Robinson), last minute visits to the carpenters' shop, and all the delightful inconveniences of the "Hard Bed" period. And so Speech Day arrived. In the Anteroom an exhibition of woodwork and handicraft was arranged, and we saw the fruits of many people's industry—a most notable display of things and quite the best ever seen at Gilling: Crucifixes, bookrests, trays, racks, boxes, baskets, rosaries, carpet-slippers, painted clay models—a regular bazaar!

For the entertainment of Fr Abbot and the guests the following programme was provided:

Preliminary Band:
Minuet
French Song, Au Clair de la lune

Piano Solo:
Air from the Magic Flute
By J. M. Stevenson
Mozart
Song, Ring Arthur
Traditional
Piano Solo:
Waltz ... Grieg
Scene, "Mr Pickwick goes Shooting"... Dickens
Song, "Flocks in pastures Green"
Abiding ...
Bach

Arten Fr Maurus had given his review of the year's activities, Fr. Paul made his eagerly awaited report on the Entrance Examinations. He told us that he was pleased with the standard of our work. There was not a group of quite such high calibre as last year's record-breakers; nevertheless there had been some papers of considerable distinction, and he had decided to award three scholarships. The recipients of these were M. Morland, D. C. McDonald and M. H. L. Simons.

He encouraged those who had come near the scholarship mark with the hope of further chances of gaining scholarships from the Junior House into the College. He also maintained that there was a good general level of work with very few papers failing to reach a reasonable standard. Finally he congratulated us on achieving such an admirable epidemic of mumps, for these things were proper to the Preparatory School age, but somewhat unwholesome when succeeded to in the Sixth Form; however, he also expressed his sympathy with the Nursing Staff who bear the burdens of these plagues.

After presenting the prizes Fr Abbot spoke to us words of encouragement. He then bade us farewell and hoped that we would all make our holidays happy by doing whatever we could at home to help our parents in their year-time struggle of housekeeping. On his departure Fr Abbot visited the Anteroom to inspect the exhibition of woodwork and handcraft.

The list of Prize Winners is too lengthy to publish in full. But we must mention that the Hubert Carter French Prize of a wrist watch still turns up even in the fifth year of the term; it was won by D. C. McDonald.
CRICKET

This year's team never had a chance to test its abilities against other schools. The matches against the "Gryphons" and Ampleforth Abbey were very enjoyable, and though not a genuine test of the school cricket, one did notice that at times the seniors had to struggle hard to save their reputations.

The cricket is best judged by the Set Games and of these it can be said that each one was as if it were a Test Match. By the end of the term there were several reliable bowlers and five or six batsmen who regularly made big scores. In one game M. Lowsley-Williams and Schulte together knocked up 93 runs. de Moleyns made himself into a "stumper" of more than average skill. Kevany after a poor start came into his own and made many runs and was a most successful captain. He does not yet know how to manage his bowling, but somehow, perhaps by his own example, always gets the best out of his team.

Once again the untiring efforts of Fr. Henry and Mr. Lambert have produced many cricketers in the "Club" teams and we feel no anxiety about next year's cricket.

We should like to thank those who came over from the Abbey on the last Sunday of term to give us a very good match. It was cruel to see Fr. Terence stooping to the lowest devices to get Bradley out—more amusing to see Fr. John failing to remove Macauley. We hope this will be an annual fixture.

This year's colours were Kevany, Robinson, M. Lowsley-Williams, D. Lowsley-Williams, de Moleyns, Bradley, Schulte and Johnson-Ferguson. Martin, Fitzalan-Howard, Dobson, Clapham, O'Loughlin, Macauley and Fattorini also played for the 1st XI.

SPRINTS

The first and as far as weather went the best, week of the term was spent in practising for the Sports. Some were a little contemptuous beforehand of the talk among a select few about "Eastern Cut-offs" and "Western Rolls." They were convinced of the value of scientific practice in the finals when they saw Dobson break the High Jump record with a jump of 4 feet 5 inches. James and Kevany also cleared 4 feet and the Second Set record was broken by Fitzalan-Howard with a jump of 4 feet 1 inch. There were altogether many good races though the "Black" Section was easily the winner of the "Tea."

RESULTS

SET I

100 Yards.—1st, M. Lowsley-Williams; 2nd, Murphy. 15.7 secs.
200 Yards.—1st, Dobson; 2nd, M. Lowsley-Williams. 65.8 secs.
High Jump.—1st, Dobson; 2nd, James. 4ft. 9ins.
Long Jump.—1st, Kevany; 2nd, M. Lowsley-Williams. 12ft. 7ins.

SET II

80 Yards.—1st, Schulte; 2nd, H. Fattorini. 11.8 secs.
200 Yards.—1st, Schulte; 2nd, Lyon-Leo. 32.8 secs.
High Jump.—1st, Fitzalan-Howard; 2nd, Schulte. 4ft. 11ins.
Long Jump.—1st, Fattorini; 2nd, Schulte. 10ft. 7ins.

SET III

60 Yards.—1st, Zolliner; 2nd, R. Boile. 9.2 secs.
200 Yards.—1st, P. Kelly; 2nd, Zolliner. 33 secs.
Long Jump.—1st, Zolliner; 2nd, Tarleton. 9ft. 6ins.