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THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

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Part I

CASUAL THOUGHTS ON TRUTH AND ERROR¹

THOSE fascinating red horse-shoes are made to attract soft iron. They take no notice (worth mentioning) of gold, silver or copper. They will neither wantonly repel the iron nor waywardly fail to attract it when offered. They have one function and one only—outside it they are bric-a-brac. The eye too has its one purpose. It is made for colour; of tastes and smells it takes no notice; of darkness it reports nothing.

The human mind is an engine designed for one purpose: to grasp truth. Truth is its one proper object. Over a desert of untruth or unmeaning it will stare unseeing—cold, blind, a Sphinx. Untruth can no more penetrate and possess the mind, than ice can radiate its coldness. Very well, then, we are committed to this: "The mind is incapable of error." Some there may be who will ask: "How then do you account for the innumerable errors of perception, judgment, and calculation which occur daily in this happy valley alone?"²

Let us take an example. Looking from your window, and glimpsing a sudden movement, you exclaim: "There's a nigger in that wood-pile—fetch a gun." Later, with signal honours, the cat is buried. If that is not error, what is? A tight corner, indeed, but I think, negotiable.

We must begin by contrasting two types of men. One, a man of energy, conscious of his cares and obligations, to whom nothing is indifferent; not given to sitting by in vacant mood; always set for action. The other, care-free, irresponsible, without ambitions or active impulses—an idler, a drifter you would say, who would stand and stare at Rome in flames. Let them both catch an equal glimpse of some object or movement. The first, driven by his mainspring, takes prompt action. Everything about him is set: brain, finger, trigger, nigger—all are well found, except the latter; and even of him doubtless a vivid image is entertained throughout the proceedings. At any stage our man might express dogmatic certainty about what lurked among the faggots.

¹ After reading *Schopenhauer* by Frederick Copleston, S.J. in the Bellarmine Series (B.O.W. 12s. 6d.)

² i.e. of Mowbray.

Our second man might do no more than register the fleeting impression. He might weave idle fancies round it, while asserting no views, defending no convictions, feeling no concern in fact. With no urge to "do something about it" he need not go beyond the simply given. He need not ask himself "Is there really a nigger in the wood-pile?" He is spared that temptation to error. He would however be free, and might well feel disposed to ask "Do niggers really exist?" A far more interesting, significant and profound question. Reluctantly by-passing this however, let us say for the moment "Active life engenders error." Not forgetting meanwhile that the man who never made a mistake never made a thing. You may say: this is to admit error. Indeed yes; but not error of *thought*, not error in the *mind*. Clearly these two words—*thought* and *mind*—are going to cause trouble.

But first we must investigate action. Man is a complex machine, capable of prodigiously varied physical performance by which he makes his environment advantageous to himself. If he rose to his extreme stature in this respect, he would be perpetually, painfully active—setting straight the crooked picture, poking the fire, seeking and killing that rattle in the car, writing those letters that could well wait till tomorrow—every perception and situation would be an invitation to be up and doing. Now with such a man it might well be said that his life is an unbroken series of actions. For him, "thoughts" are these actions—in progress, in recollection or in prospect. For him, thought would be "action-pattern," and he would find *meaning* only where there could be *performance*. In his case, "mind" is no more than "himself acting." He would no doubt "think over" the incident; but this is not the thought we are after.

A sentence such as "The dagos are making more trouble in Senegovia" would find him wide awake; the words would be lit up with meaning for him: pictures of inferior races, wild mountain passes, blazing guns and death would gratify his imagination ("action-substitute"). But remark at some length "The forces that shape history are ultimately spiritual" and you find him asleep. What he cannot act, cannot engage him in gear. The abstract, the general, the remote from here and now leave him cold. A few catch-phrases ("principles" he would call them) he may have carried about from youth—"the sacred rights of this and that," and so forth. But of true thought, in the sense presently to be established, he is altogether innocent.

For this let us blame the immoderate urge of Western Man to act and talk. Speak up; speak out; know your mind; don't be vague; don't sit about; find something to do; keep the natives busy. Above all have it crisp, clear cut, all set for action or argument. The wretched creature is a slave. He takes up Pelmanism; notices everything; registers everything; pigeonholes everything; links it all up; leaves no loose threads.

At last he achieves a complete formula for every flicker of movement in the material universe.

And what is it worth?—this urge to have all the facts, to perform all possible wonders with them; to predict where everything will be at any moment (science); to have everything when and where you want it (industry). When it might all, in fact, have been totally different—and could be from tomorrow morning for all we know. The buses have run to a new time-table since the fourth day of February. Not a single man can advance a shadow of reason for the belief that nature will be working (if at all) to the same laws and timetable tomorrow morning. The minutely precise formulation of the rules of conduct observed by Nature, in Astronomy, Physics, and so forth, is intensely interesting, and of the greatest advantage to our bodily comfort; but it has no more absolute importance and significance than a discarded Bradshaw.

Let us say then that active man, man busy in mastering his environment, is faced with two futilities. First: urged precipitately into ill-considered and misguided actions, he is exposed to error of fact. Secondly (an alternative set for Honours Candidates) fascinated by the vast field offered by the material universe and the growing success of his investigations, he is prone to an illusion of value—that the universe is the real; the universe is all. It is not pure science that will recall him to better counsels—only the beginnings of philosophy can do this.

To revert to the two men. Is our idler perhaps better placed? He receives impressions, and has no urge to do anything about them. Perhaps he avoids falsification. Does he in error say "How hot the sky-line of the hills, fiery beneath the setting sun" or does he simply open his senses to earth and sky—without a word, without a judgment? This purely aesthetic response, which simply accepts the given without going beyond it, has merits. If it brings us little nearer to the present question of pure thought and mind, of truth and error, it may perhaps at least give us a hint.

A great many philosophers have been driven to regard the World—the familiar world of the senses, the scene of all our busy activity as Illusion; and there is much to be said for this view. In proportion as we are involved in the world and busily concerned with it, we are exposed to error and illusion. In proportion as we withdraw from it—caring less; less employing our will on it, we are advanced to a state more and more luminous and free. What is left? A state of mere unconsciousness? This would be a new futility. As we disengage ourselves from illusion, do we bring ourselves closer to reality? To avoid argument and delay, I will simply say "yes." At the heart of every great philosophy is some true and serene apprehension of reality. The mind unhindered has possessed some truth. Then comes the crux: the

philosopher is driven (at least so it is in Western Europe) by painful labour to find a formula of words that will carry his truth. With formulation in words, and commitment to the machinery of logic the trouble begins.

Here we must stress a distinction between intellect and reason. To paraphrase one of many similar passages in St Thomas Aquinas: "Intellect is the very grasp of truth. Reason is the fetching and carrying—the transport and communications." Scattered about any countryside are view points from which the eye can feast on beauty. There may be roads to give easy access; or tracks; or shining ribbons of steel. But whatever the communications, once there, all alike enjoy the same saving experience. The analogy develops with some significance: if as we retrace our steps in search of further beauty, we set our feet upon a fatal track, we are committed more and more irretrievably to futile journeyings. Man at a fine view is intellect facing truth; Man on the road is reason.

To resume, then. Our philosopher, illuminated by some truth, must formulate it. It is, I suppose, a supremely difficult task to find a set of words which when geared into the reasoning engine will lead infallibly to nothing but true developments of the truth they incorporate. Again and again, for example, the attempt is made with two immense truths, of which neither can be sacrificed: of God as pure act, and of Man as free agent. The formulae are carefully designed; each is geared to an engine of reason; and always sooner or later there is a clash, shrouded in mystery. Different systems bring down the cloud of mystery at different points. But there it is. This difficulty of wording the truth, and developing it, is not the only source of possible error. On the road, there is the danger of evil communications. That is to say, falsifying accretions may come to it, industriously drawn by transport Reason from the sphere Illusion and never once directly submitted to the gaze of Intellect.

A single word—though not one without qualification to win universal approval—will epitomise what remains to be said: it is "eclecticism." Not that I could possibly defend what one might call the Method of Total Eclecticism, which would merely pick and choose here and there attractive ideas, without regard to any rational system which should organize them. Rather it is a certain spirit I am advocating.

St Thomas himself shows all the qualities. First, an outstanding fearlessness in dealing with truth and error. A system violently condemned by contemporaries as utterly hostile to Christianity, as poisoned with the gravest errors, as being essentially "closed" against supernatural religion, he would take, free from its poisoning elements, recondition in its workings, and with masterly assurance use to the later admiration of all. Truth he would take where he found it, gently detaching it from

its entanglements in defective system and adding it to the rich and always growing total. Errors, he regarded as of great value—they lead to illuminating discussion and positive advance; they should be closely—one might almost say lovingly—studied. And principles once securely established and carefully formulated he would drive hard.

For us, then, eclecticism should imply a disposition to be looking for truth rather than seeking out error, in Hegel or Schopenhauer or wherever it may be. A desire to restore from within, rather than destroy from without. A certain geniality of spirit which will forbid the grudging admission of value in a truth newly seen in a fresh light, the hasty snatch, the savage rejection, the sneer at detected error, the snarl at hostile principles. A spirit which will lead us to ask "How much of this man's thought can be saved, reconditioned, adopted and taken to heart"; and not "How much can we destroy, disgrace, beat down with savage logic."¹

J. H. MCMILLAN.

¹ See, for an example, some pages in Descoqs *Theologia Naturalis* discussing Maurras and Action Française.

THREE POEMS¹

THE LOVER

I met a man that was in love,
'Twas wondrous good to me,
His eyes did shine, his brow was clear
With joy so fair to see !
And when I asked who was his love
He did but smile and say :

" 'Tis not a maid, a lady fair
Whose love doth me ensnare
Not man nor beast nor anything
Yet Everything, yes Everything :
For all my heart and all my joy
My very life, my living soul
Are His Who loved and thought of me
While that He hung on Calvary."

EXAMEN IN GRATITUDE.

Now wonder a little and ask a while
If thou my son, art grateful
As is meet for thee to be
To the God Who loveth thee.

To the Father Who first created thee
Gave thee life, body, mind
And a Soul which should attain
Joy above all earthly gain.

To the Son sent of the Father's Love
Precious price of thy soul's saving
Most sweet reconciling
In His bitter dying.

To the Holy Ghost, bright Grace-giver
Paraclete, Holy Comforter
Who bringeth joy guiding
Lest thy ways go straying.

¹ From a group by Frederick Richard Radclyffe Dugmore, born 1921, Killed in Action 8th July 1944.

THREE POEMS

7

See the Trinity—most Holy Godhead ;
Then behold thy smallness, Sinner,
God's own image : and so ponder
How thou livest with thy plunder
Of all His Graces wasted,
Besought and ever showered down ;
Humble prayers, God faileth not
To answer ; hast thou forgot ?

Yea, Lord, I have forgot, I do not know
The fire of Thy Mercy and Thy Love,
The splendour of Thy Glory,
Thy sweet care for all my littleness
Hear now my thankfulness
Deo Gratias !

THE FALL

Here are nettles, and here thorns,
Spiked brambles and thistle-thorns
In the hay-fields prickly things,
Adders darkly in the grass
And wood-lice under stones.

But look ! over there the apples
Red-gold sweeten in the sun,
And a perfect tiny flower
Widely shines and lovelier shows
Than all fine Solomon in His power . . .
And see, the myriad mass of little blades,
Forms a field, mellow-sweet,
Glowing greenly in the sun.

Lovely things,
With ugly things,
And Why ?

It is because they all are one
In a sad and world-old story
Of the sin that first was done
Before the world went wrong.

Thus, first the fatal apple plucked
And after, thorns that came at length
To pierce a Brow, and blood-hued
Saved.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

THE trouble about Art is that you can never get away from it. It haunts man so persistently that it might easily lead the untutored to suspect that it isn't really just a luxury for the few; one is almost driven to hope that art is connected with the nature of man and not with the nature of the artist. It is thought along these lines which led to the following unanswered questions.

The word "art" itself is a very insidious monosyllable like the word "God." It is insidious because the associations of the word have far more influence upon our minds than the mere meaning; in fact the meaning often doesn't appear. You can test this with any word simply by looking it up in the Oxford Dictionary. The definition of Art given there is: "Skill, especially human skill, as opposed to nature." Now take any typical modern statement about Art, for instance: "It is only in the bosom of Art that the heart of Mystery breathes." That either gives you a vague comfortable feeling in the pit of your stomach or (I hope) a feeling of acute nausea. Now substitute the definition for the word and you get the sentence: "It is only in the bosom of human skill that the heart of Mystery breathes." Of course it might mean the *products* of human skill, so one could try that one too. But it has certainly flattened it out a bit. It makes the statement fairly clearly meaningless, or at best a basis for discussion. The original form was merely a pretext for quarrelling, and that is because the associations of some words, and of this word in particular, have far more influence upon our minds than their meanings; and the associations of words are apt to be protean.

Now when this sort of thing does happen in life, it usually means that something has got a bit out of adjustment. It means that there is something which we cannot drive out of our minds and yet which we cannot get into the picture in a satisfying way. You can see it in the people who regard it as indecent to mention religion in public. If they could really convince themselves that it is entirely unimportant, like stamp-collecting, they wouldn't mind a bit; and if they thought it of the first importance, like the football pools, they would mind it even less. But because they have just failed to fit it properly in they simply get into a panic. That is what we tend to do, I think, when Art is mentioned—especially if a theory of Art happens to come into it. Certainly it is my own experience. There is Art. We can't get away from it and we can't get it into ourselves. And the artists for the most part aren't very helpful. They are content to go on attitudinising in their separate little groups issuing contradictory edicts about what we ought to like and what we oughtn't. But really I think there should be a little more reason about this whole business—a little more appeal to the intellect and a little less to the feelings.

We are all, I suppose, fairly familiar with the word "aesthete" as a term of abuse. Nobody would feel proud of being called an aesthete, and nobody, I think, would use the term in an obituary notice, which shows that we don't like aesthetes. Now an aesthete is a person who is putting a *wrong* value upon something—call it "the beautiful" or what you will. He is, according to the dictionary, "A *professed* appreciator of the beautiful." That means that he is a poser, and posers always have their values wrong.

"If you're anxious for to shine
In the high aesthetic line
Like a man of culture rare,
You must get up all the germs
Of the transcendental terms
And plant them everywhere."

That's the point, you see; you must plant them *everywhere*, not just where they belong. After all it is perfectly legitimate to admire a lily as our Lord did. It is only when people begin to wilt at the sight of lilies that things become tense. It gets the lilies into bad company, and then we begin to neglect them.

Now if it is true that the trouble with the aesthete is that he puts the *wrong* value upon beauty, it follows fairly naturally that there is a right value to be attached to it. After all the word "aesthete" itself only comes from a Greek word which means "perceiver," and it is obvious that man has the power of perceiving things; if then there is a thing called beauty, he has the power of perceiving it. If that power is abused or corrupted by some men, we should abolish not the power but the misuse of it. And yet what we tend to do, I think, is to fight shy of the power of appreciating beauty itself. We tend to regard Art as far too exalted or far too volcanic for us to have any opinions of our own about it or to develop our tastes; in fact the word taste itself is beginning to acquire for itself a mantle of odium similar to that which has enveloped the word aesthete. I don't mean for a minute to suggest that the sole and sufficient reason why we have precious few standards and principles in Art and tend to leave it all blindly to the professed experts is that a few aesthetes have got their values wrong. The reasons are far deeper and more complex than that. I am only using the aesthete as a stalking horse to show why I think that the ordinary man, quite as much as the artist, should be able to appreciate the beauty of works of art.

If, then, it is true that we all—in so far as we are human—have within us the power of appreciating (or of perceiving, if you prefer it) what is beautiful in things that artists make, the question arises: "Can anything be done about it?" Well, first of all I don't for a moment mean to suggest that we could or ought all to be architects able to design

a church or to criticize technically any architect's plan for one. But if we do get an architect to make a church and then walk about in it ourselves without the least idea of what it is all about, then I think there is something rather ridiculous about that. Imagine trying to play a game of rugger under the impression that it was really a game of soccer (concerning the rules of which you are somewhat hazy) with no standard to go by except an implicit confidence in the ability of the referee to blow the whistle at the right time. Our attitude to architects is something like that.

Then again, whatever the pundits say, I can't get away from the idea that we do need a standard in appreciating things. If the pipes burst, it is perfectly natural to call in a plumber and tell him to get on with the job. There is no reason why anyone but a plumber should be familiar with the finer points of plumbing, though it is doubtless a very elegant hobby to pursue. But many people employ architects in the same way as plumbers. They just call in an architect and tell him to do the job, and they have precious little idea of what the job is all about when it is done. Put it at its lowest, they are missing something and something which they would be very happy to have, if only they knew. After all, if you don't really *see* the beauty which an artist has created, then employing him has nothing better than snob-value. We can laugh fairly easily at the prosperous manufacturer who ordered so many yards of books to create the proper background to his study, but really we aren't in a very much better position when we take works of art on faith from the referee.

Now this principle does not, I think, apply only to churches and statues and other products of what are called the "fine arts." It applies (as the definition from the dictionary suggests) to anything made by human skill. Utility divorced from, or at the expense of, beauty appeals only to the animal in man. The truly human product is both beautiful and useful (some people argue that the two are really inseparable). Anyway what is most important is that we ought to be able to see the beauty if it is there; otherwise we are not fully or truly human.

St Augustine says that a man must be a true judge of "things" if he wishes to live a holy and just life: "*Ille autem iuste et sancte vivit, qui rerum integer aestimator est.*" He must not accord greater love to what is worthy of less, nor less to what is worthy of greater. Of course he is thinking of things chiefly in their relation to God, but then should not the whole of a man's life be related to God? Isn't that where he is going?

Aristotle said that a play should have a beginning, a middle and an end in order that it might be justly appreciated. A recently found fragment of his *Poetics*, dealing with the Cinema, points out that the Cinema—unlike Tragedy and Comedy—should have neither a beginning nor

an end, but should be all middle in order that it should be perfectly convenient for people to come in at any time during a continuous performance. I think the sage had his eye on the modern tendency to be passive about Art and entertainment, to take things in bits and not to see them as wholes—that is, not to see them at all.

Well then, it seems to me that we ought to be able to see the beauty in things and that we are partially blind if we don't and certainly missing a very great deal. It is degrading to use artists in the way we use referees. In that sense seeing is believing, because I am not going to accept anything as beautiful until I can see the beauty in it. If I do it will be like ordering so many yards of books without being able to read. Perhaps the best step to start with would be to found a League for Sincerity. If nobody ever said a thing was beautiful unless he thought it so, we should have got a very long way.

Of course some people think that appreciating beauty is all a matter of feeling or getting a "hunch." Artists for the most part just won't try to explain; art-critics never will; they merely indulge their flair for phrases. Some artists I have met who have been most charming; some even who have been ready to make the wild assumption that I have a mind. But on the whole I am forced to regret the precious exclusiveness of Art and the tyranny of artists. And yet I am not at all convinced that the fault is wholly on their side. If we go on taking things on faith we become purblind, and it is only then that the artist can afford not to take any notice of us.

PATRICK BARRY.

THE AMPLEFORTH HERONRY

IT was in June of 1944 when an earnest ornithologist in the School and I first decided to pay a visit to the heronry, armed with a Reflex plate camera and a telephoto lens. The heronry occupies a belt of tall Scots firs crowning the ridge behind the Fairfax ponds towards Yearsley. It is a wild bit of country, over most of which the Forestry Commission has grown plantations, but these giants of an older generation have been left in broad rides to nurse the younger trees through the winter gales.

We crept most of that day through rusty bracken trying to approach these wary birds or lay without a movement as they swam easily overhead and pitched on to the highest trees with lazy beats of their enormous wings. From the photographic point of view the expedition was valueless, but the spell this southern outpost of the Ampleforth lands can cast had left its effect. The following spring our plans were complete and a much larger expedition set off with a load of timber, ropes and tools to select a site in which to build a hide. The herons were already there and their three or four large blue eggs had been laid. This first hide was rather less than sixty feet up, slung between three limbs of a big tree and situated about thirty feet from two nests. The birds protested at our invasion with full throated "Cronks" but the work went on apace. Fortunately there was plenty of sawing and fitting to do on the ground and so the awful moment of my first ascent was postponed. The evil day came at last and I mounted laboriously to the platform, there to lie like a starfish in a mounting wind. The descent was too much, and I returned dangling like a spider from the end of a rope, yearning for the firm earth to meet me. The hide was large, but all the superstructure was constructed of old fertilizer sacks.

That spring we obtained some good photographs, but very few: on the other hand we learnt a great deal about herons and had ample opportunity to locate the homes of the odd fifteen pairs which nest there each year. Fortunately the job was never finished because the young herons in our nest provided a hearty meal for a visiting sparrowhawk. Or so we think, because this bird was often seen diving over the nest, and it probably made use of the interval of time between our leaving the hide and the parents' return.

I say fortunately, because this calamity determined us to make another attempt next year. We set to work in the Autumn Term of the same year, 1945, and worked right through the winter. Constructing the new hide from the timbers of the last was an engineering feat, for it was built out from the very top of a seventy foot tree. Those were busy days scrambling up the trunk with the icicles tinkling down and hauling up lengths of timber to the swaying summit. I continued my traditional



ground occupation and sent up cans of hot soup at intervals, but the ascent could not be put off for ever. I went up in cold terror in the Easter holidays and helped build a solid wooden house on the solid floor supported by an anything but solid tree-top. Some of the bounce was taken out by inserting a whole birch tree under the hide as a prop.

The nest for which we built, only ten feet away, was never occupied: the disappointment was crushing, but hardly unexpected. Fortunately there were three very active nests in the spring about seventy feet away. In the early days using a seventeen inch lens the image we obtained was very small, but we could command all the birds pitching in on the tree top. In addition we could now make as much noise as we liked, and actually sawed a large hole in the hide without the birds leaving their nests. The situation was saved by the arrival of a twenty-seven inch lens picked up for a few pounds in London. Someone raked out an ancient quarter-plate camera from an attic at home and with this we constructed an immense instrument about three feet long. It was near the end of the nesting season when this was at last set in position. The visits at this period were few and far between and only a whole-holiday could provide the time required. There we sat swaying gently on a western wind, commanding all the valley to the North, the bold fretted outline of Robin Hood's look-out beyond the White Horse, and far away to the West, beyond the black ribbon of railway threading its way to the main-line, lay the broad sweep of the Pennines. All the air was full of the scent of resin and always that steady sound of surf as the wind sifted through the pine needles.

We obtained our landing shots, one of which is here printed, and left for the summer holidays. This autumn, despite the rain, has been as busy as ever and a team is hard at work on two more hides, because we are determined to make a 16 mm. ciné film of the birds. One of these hides is over eighty feet up, slung between two trees. I continue to work at the bottom piling up the fire as the twilight gathers, but the dreadful moment of my first ascent cannot be very far distant, for the birds return in March.

A.D.W.

LEAVES FROM THE NOTEBOOK OF A WANDERER IN AUSTRALIA

I THINK it would be true to say that the majority of boys at school make up their minds about the career they propose to follow before they leave, and during the latter part of their school days their studies are arranged accordingly. The minority however either have not given this all important question the consideration it deserves, or they have tentatively picked on something which perhaps their subconscious minds tell them is not quite suitable. My family have always been scattered over the earth's surface, and some portion of this wanderlust must have been instilled into my veins when I first saw the light of day in a small homestead seventeen miles from the nearest town in the wheat belt of Saskatchewan, Canada.

Although the desire to see something of other countries was in me, it is difficult to say just why, on leaving Ampleforth, I chose the F.M.S. Police Service, except that the F.M.S. Information Bureau in Trafalgar Square painted a picture that would have appealed to most boys of a certain temperament. To my youthful mind the salary was large, the life appeared to contain a certain amount of excitement, and a photo of an Assistant Superintendent of Police on a brand new motor bicycle in the centre of a smart group of rank and file finally made up my mind for me. My age, however, debarred my making an application for eighteen months, and the question then arose as to how I could most usefully occupy myself during the intervening time. As my health had not been good for several years, it was thought that a trip to an invigorating climate would be the best course to adopt, and incidentally it would gratify my personal desire to travel. An uncle conveniently situated in the Australian bush was accordingly advised of my impending departure from England on a visit for an indefinite period.

On May 6th, 1931, a slight drizzle was falling over George Vth Dock, Tilbury, making everything damp to touch, and I remember my feeling of gladness to be leaving the perverse English weather in favour of a sunnier climate. My main objective had at last been achieved, and the future with immense possibilities lay before me. I was not concerned with any thought of an eventual return to England, nor did I know that my wanderings would occupy the better part of ten years, the first three of which were to be spent in the Australian bush.

Suez, Aden, Colombo seemed to pass by in a flash, and the long journey from Ceylon to Freemantle, with its attendant ceremony of crossing the line, had already begun before I realized that more than half the sea voyage was over. The ship's stay in Perth and Adelaide was too short for me to form an opinion of these cities except to impress me favourably.

My uncle had travelled down the four hundred and fifty miles which separated his station from Melbourne in order to meet me, and he proposed a sojourn of a week to celebrate my arrival combined with the occasion of a rare visit to the city. My recollection of this stay is rather vague now, but as far as I remember we attended innumerable dinner parties and theatres, before finally leaving for the N.S.W. border and our ultimate destination which was a small town called Hay in the Riverina sheep district. For some considerable time the district of Victoria had experienced heavy rains, and the plains on either side of the railway most of the way were feet deep in water. For this reason it was difficult to obtain an accurate impression of the country; it appeared mainly to be sparsely covered with tall gum trees, hundreds of miles of fence posts, and every building in sight was roofed with corrugated iron sheeting. Flocks of many thousands of sheep had been driven up on to the higher ground above water level.

On arrival at Berrigan on the Victoria-N.S.W. border it is necessary to transfer to the narrow-gauge line which runs up to the railhead at Hay. The engine of the train is petrol driven and carries a cowcatcher in front to assist the progress of any unwary animal tarrying too long on the track, while warning of approach is made by means of a motor hooter. I remember Berrigan for two things. Firstly I received from the rather garrulous station master a word of warning which I subsequently learnt is a popular saying in Australia—"There are three places you should never go to—Hay, Hell, or Booligal." As my uncle had spent five years in Hay I felt I should at least try it and judge for myself. Booligal I visited eighteen months later but fortunately I did not have to stay there. Secondly I was to spend the most unpleasant six months of my period in Australia in the township of Berrigan.

In order to break the long journey up to Hay, we stayed a week with some great friends of my uncle at Narrandera, a town noted for the Merino studs on the sheep stations nearby. During my stay in Narrandera I formed the impression, which I subsequently never found cause to change, that the Australians who live upcountry in the bush are the most hospitable and delightful people I have met anywhere.

After a very pleasant short stay we entrained again, this time for our destination. During the three weeks I spent in Hay I found myself compelled to agree with the garrulous stationmaster up the line. Hay is a place of extremes, extreme heat, extreme floods in bad weather and extreme dryness during the dry season. My uncle's station was about two miles out of the town, the only method of reaching which at this particular time was in waders, on foot. The soil in the district is black and turns into a veritable morass during the rains. On one memorable occasion there I was fortunate enough to see a twenty-four horse team straining every ounce to drag a ten-ton wagon load of wool bales

through the mire which shortly before had been a motorable road to the railhead.

My first stay in Hay was cut short to three weeks owing to an impending tour which my uncle had to make. My second and last visit was marked by the simultaneous arrival of a plague of grasshoppers which had to be shovelled off the streets into carts to enable all such traffic as there was to make any headway at all.

On my uncle's departure I made my way back to Narrandera to stay with my recently acquired friends and this town eventually became my headquarters throughout my time in Australia. There followed a most delightful year during which my health improved to a degree. The climate was perfect and I spent most of the time as a guest of families out on sheep stations where there was every opportunity of riding to my heart's content. On one occasion I was present at a round up of kangaroos. In the Riverina district these animals are very numerous and on some large stations are treated as pests, mainly because they break down the wire fences surrounding vast tracks of land. When the damage becomes excessive a round-up is organized and all the kangaroos are driven into a kraal. Although kangaroos can be very dangerous when cornered, they are so tightly packed together in the kraal that they can do no damage when the station hands get in amongst them with clubs to finish them off. Their skins, by the way, make some of the finest fur coats I have ever seen, which, I believe, can be bought at exorbitant prices in the West End of London. Occasionally short visits to Sydney and Melbourne made pleasant breaks though I was always glad to get back to the bush again.

I made a great friend of a doctor in Narrandera whose enthusiasm for everything Australian perhaps instilled in me my love for the bush. He taught me, with the aid of an aborigine, to throw a boomerang correctly, and a tremendous amount of bush craft which is innate to the Australian in the back blocks. Apart from a great amount of shooting, of which there was plenty including kangaroos, my happiest memory is of a trip the doctor took me up into the Blue Mountains of N.S.W., trout fishing. Our destination was a place which went by the curious name of Yarangobilly situated about four thousand feet above sea level, and it had the additional attraction of miles of underground stalactite caves.

After a year, my health being robust, I set about applying for the post I hoped to get in the F.M.S. The process of correspondence through a Government department I discovered was long and tedious, and it was not until four months later that I was able to obtain an interview with the Board of Selectors, only subsequently to be informed that they had no jurisdiction over British applicants. My being an Englishman apparently precluded the possibility of an appointment in the F.M.S. from Australia. This was a severe setback as it meant I had to obtain

work of some kind quickly. It was not until this point that I realized that there was a depression and slump in existence in Australian wool, which is of course the main export, had dropped from 72d. to 11d. and there was a corresponding increase in unemployment. Being an Englishman, my prospects were not good as I was inexperienced and unskilled except for a certain knowledge of sheep station work gained during my visits to stations. My uncle was unable, though he enjoyed considerable influence, to obtain any kind of employment for me. In my presumption that I would be posted to the F.M.S., I had already stopped the allowance that had been arriving regularly from England and funds were becoming short. Though I knew that I could of course rely on my uncle for help, that way did not appeal to me.

It was my experience in the varied occupations I subsequently pursued that when in dire straits something eventually turns up. I was told one day that the governess of the children on a certain sheep station had suddenly fallen ill and I was asked if I would care to fill the vacancy. The idea did not appeal to me in the slightest but for want of better I jumped at the opportunity. I spent a most enjoyable time in Somerset Park during which I found myself occupied for a very much longer period in the shearing sheds than in the class room. I learnt a lot there which was of use to me later on. I remember well one night being roused by much movement about the house and got up to see what was the matter. I looked outside and over the horizon I could see a vast glow as if emanating from some terrific fire, which in fact it was. A bush fire is one of the things most dreaded in Australia. This particular one, we learnt later, travelled on a frontage of one hundred miles. Fire fighters were brought out in bus loads from Sydney three and four hundred miles away to compete with it, and of course all the hands from stations went off to assist.

It was more than probable that the parents learnt by degrees that their children were not advancing the leaps and bounds that they had hoped, and the consequence was my return to Narrandera, after six weeks work, with 30s. Australian currency in my pocket.

During the course of the last year I had made great friends with an Englishman previously an officer in the Mercantile Marine who had married an Australian and settled down in Narrandera after purchasing a flourishing bakery business there. He had plans to extend his business to the small country town of Berrigan where he hoped to open a branch. At this opportune moment I had turned up again, and was offered the job of trying to help the new branch to gain a footing in competition with the local magnate. My employer informed me that the work would be hard and possibly unpleasant, but following the principle that God helps those who help themselves, I accepted the offer.

We travelled down in his car on a very hot dusty summer day (with

the temperature anything between one hundred and five and one hundred and ten degrees) the eighty miles to Berrigan. I was introduced to my new home and the baker who had already been engaged. It was unfortunate that the baker and I immediately took an intense dislike for each other which did not assist our relationship in such close proximity. The shop itself occupied a frontage of about ten feet in the dusty main street, and post rails for tying up horses were situated down its length off the pavement. Our competitor, the worthy Mr Black, chairman of all the local institutions, was unfortunately in residence immediately opposite.

There is only one good thing that I can remember about Berrigan—Dolly, the horse which I drove in the baker's cart. Dolly became a great friend of mine and I used to spend a deal of my spare time improving her magnificent coat.

As far as I could gather my job consisted of delivering the bread, keeping the accounts, serving in the shop, and acting as baker's apprentice. For my services I received the sum of 30s. a week. It may be of interest to note down my programme for each day. At 2 a.m. I rose to light the bakery oven which took at least one hour to warm sufficiently. During that time the baker and I prepared the dough which is a lengthy business. We then slept on tables with one eye on the alarm clock until 6.30 a.m. by which time the bread was cooked and ready for delivery. My next job was to harness Dolly and bring out the cart. The morning delivery usually took about two hours, and it was the most pleasant part of the day, spanking along in the cold morning air in a polo sweater with the bread basket over my arm. We cooked our own meals, and ate off a large packing case with two smaller boxes as seats. The rest of the day was spent in doing accounts and serving in the shop until 7.30 p.m. at night. The building possessed one bedroom apart from the room behind the shop which was of cement, and completely bare save for two beds and a thick layer of dust which we never troubled to remove. Ablutions were performed under the pump in the yard. It was unfortunate that I appeared to have nothing in common with the local inhabitants except a family on a station nearby who were friends of my uncle's. Incidentally they heard of my relationship and, without enquiring my purpose in Berrigan, I was invited to dinner at which I refrained from referring to my occupation. The next day, with the object of furthering my employer's business, I called at their back door on my rounds. Their astonishment was great and their disgust at learning that I was merely the local baker's boy was greater.

There were other amusing incidents during this period which, however, could not persuade me to prolong my stay in Berrigan more than six months.

My return to Narrandera occurred simultaneously with the arrival

of the younger son of the family whose hospitality I enjoyed. John Rawling had been employed as a jackeroo on one of the larger sheep stations in the district, and had thrown in his hand due particularly to the poor living conditions under which the men had to exist. A jackeroo is usually a son of a good family who has been to one of the Australian public schools or universities and has taken up sheep station life as his career. He is apprenticed to a large station and performs all the dirty work at any hour of the day or night, for which he receives practically no remuneration.

I had not been in Narrandera for more than two days when news came through that the slaughterers of the frozen export business in Melbourne had gone on strike. As the authorities were considerably perturbed in the delay in delivery of contracts abroad and were unable to obtain help in the city, volunteers were called for from the bush within five hundred miles of Melbourne. Needless to say the opportunity of work appealed to both John Rawling and me, and we left for Melbourne next morning.

It will be understood that the strike had far reaching effects mainly to the station owners who relied to a large extent on Australia's export trade for the sale of fat lambs. Accordingly on our train journey down we were joined by numbers of jackeroos bent on the same course as ourselves but, no doubt, for different reasons. We, however, were not to enjoy their company for long as a certain railway station master up the line had received a telegram requesting him to stop any further volunteers offering their services. Our need, however, was greater than our companions', and turning a deaf ear to the telegram we proceeded on to Melbourne.

On arrival we reported to the depot to be greeted with a certain surprise. We feigned complete ignorance regarding the wire which fortunately passed our inquisitors' scrutiny, and we were told to report back next morning. Duly arriving at the appointed hour, we were amazed to see a cordon of policemen surrounding the recruiting depot. A hasty examination of two doubtful consciences did not reveal any contradiction of Australian law, so we proceeded, albeit gingerly, inside. After a long wait someone told us to report as soon as possible to Borthwick's Frozen Meat Works and Abattoirs, and to make use of the car outside. Off we went, on this occasion accompanied by a police motor cycle escort for which we were shortly to understand the reason.

Our arrival within five hundred yards of the works was greeted with catcalls, boos, stones, and rubbish from the infuriated mob of strikers' pickets. It was not pleasant, but it was the only time I can recall being the centre of attraction to so large a gathering. Fortunately we were not hurt and, gaining the entrance to the works, we bade farewell to our escort.

It may be as well to explain here the reasons leading up to the strike and my subsequent engagement as a butcher. Borthwick's was one of many large abattoirs in Melbourne, each of which employed some four or five hundred skilled butchers. The system previously employed in this works was to pay each man so much for every sheep killed, drawn and prepared for the refrigerator per day. The more experienced men could, I believe, deal with over one hundred and fifty per day, and received salaries amounting to £15 per week. This method, however, was found to be slow and in order to speed it up the works were installed with a system known as "chain gangs." Under this system there is a killing shed on the ground floor in the main building occupied by nine men, three killers, three shacklers, and three catchers, whom I will explain later. From the killing pen two machine driven endless belts run up a ramp to the first floor carrying the carcasses. On arrival at the top of the ramp the carcasses are pushed by hand, suspended from rails along the ceiling, to each of six runners that follow the length of the building. Under each runner are twenty-six posts each occupied by one man. The carcasses are propelled by machinery down the length of the runners and as one passes each man he does the little bit of work that is allotted to him until it arrives at the end of the chain, ready for the refrigerator five minutes from being alive and kicking.

This short explanation may give some idea of the method adopted under the new organization. Each man, for doing his small bit of work, was paid the Government basic wage of £3 12s. 6d. per week. Naturally this did not appeal to the skilled butcher to be compatible to his previous wage, hence the strike.

After signing on at the office, we were handed over to the tender mercies of a belligerent looking but kind hearted foreman. It was not pleasant being scornfully appraised by this gentleman, but we managed to eye him back. I was the first to be interrogated. Had I ever had dealings with sheep before? Yes (not true in the strict sense of the word). Had I ever killed sheep before? Yes. I am afraid this was entirely untrue, but I was influenced by the sight, a few minutes previous to this interview of some volunteers working down in the entrail room and I did not enjoy the prospect of joining them. The stench they had to work in was unbelievable.

Having at last satisfied the foreman as to my capability, I was sent to the killing pen. There in occupation I found eight men hard at work, and my arrival appeared to be welcome as it made up the full complement of nine. My first feeling was one of intense nausea at seeing so much blood, and it was not for some time that I was able to overcome the desire to be sick every few minutes. Three men were killing, three simultaneously shackling the off rear leg of the sheep, and I was the third catcher. My first day seemed a week in length; by the end of it my back

ached unbelievably, my hands were cut by the burrs sticking in the sheep's wool, combined with both of which my feeling of nausea still prevailed and I wondered how I could possibly stick another day.

By this time there were about four hundred of us in the works and, as we could only leave in danger of our lives, we were accommodated in a vast attic above the refrigerating plant. It was then that I discovered what a heterogeneous crowd we were; men of every type and description from public schools and universities, from the slums, the docks, the interior, tramps, and every other type imaginable. However my companion and I did not feel in the mood for pleasant conversation, and were soon asleep. During the night there were several disturbances caused by the strikers outside, but I suppose the police dealt with them. The police were posted round the walls at intervals with flood lamps.

At five a.m. the next morning the whistle blew for us to turn out, no one thought of shaving, and after a scanty breakfast we were hard at work again.

Down in the killing pen on the same job I then discovered another Englishman, Ronald Holding, in the same circumstances as myself. It took us at least a week to venture the query as to how the other happened to be there, but we became great friends though I did not realize at the time that I was later to spend six months with him as my sole companion.

It happened one morning that one of the killers went sick, and the foreman came down to put one of the remaining eight of us on to his job. It fell to my lot, and it was with much trepidation that I started my career as a butcher. I had gathered from watching these men that there was an art in the method of cutting a sheep's throat. After a short while, however, I got accustomed to it, and the nausea that I had felt at first left me. On the first day the total number killed was four thousand sheep; within three weeks we were killing twelve thousand a day between three of us. This statement may sound exaggerated but is in fact quite true, the actions performed becoming akin to perpetual motion.

My stay at the works lasted three months, but before my departure I developed a very badly poisoned hand which had to be operated on immediately. The constant gripping of a dirty knife handle rubbed a large sore which developed into bad poisoning. After the operation I again made my way back to Narrandera and following a short stay, my hand having completely recovered, I returned to Borthwick's. This time I was put to work on another job. I have explained that on the first floor in the works there are six chain gangs each of twenty-six stands. At the foot of each stand there is a chute leading down to the ground floor down which all the bits and pieces are sent to their different destinations. The entrails go down to the entrail separating room, while the heads, skins, and trotters go through the chutes on to a leather revolving belt

fifty yards long and three feet wide. At the end of the belt stands one man who throws the heads to one side and the skins to another. If you happen to get in the way of a skin in mid air it is most unpleasant. There was one unfortunate fellow who happened to be rather slow witted on the job of piling skins, and it was his misfortune, several times a day, to find a very bloody pelt wrapping itself round his face and neck. My job down there was to collect the trotters by means of a squeegee and propel them into tip trucks which were then wheeled away to be emptied into vast boilers for the manufacture of different kinds of oils.

At the end of three months the strikers became reconciled to the new system and, having decided to return to work, the authorities told us that our services were no longer required.

As it happened Ronald Holding, my companion of the killing pen had left Borthwick's before me owing to a touch of bronchial pneumonia. His travels in Australia had taken him far afield and, while together in the works, his stories of goldmining attracted me. After short correspondence we decided to go off together. Where and how were mere details which could be arranged later.

At that time gold was scarce, the price per ounce was £10 10s. od. Australian currency, and the Government had arranged a subsidy to attract men to go mining. The subsidy consisted of a free railway pass to wheresoever you wished to go in addition to a cottage tent with fly sheet, picks, shovels, and washing pans. There was, however, one snag to be overcome before these articles could be issued. This took the form of registration at the local labour bureau as an unskilled unemployed labourer. Registration entailed living at least six months in the vicinity of the labour bureau. We however got over that difficulty by committing perjury on our registration cards which we afterwards duly received—my number I remember was T 11. Back we went to the Ministry of Mines and were duly issued with our kit after searching Melbourne for the Government storehouses. To this day I possess the Miner's Right with which I was issued, and which I have retained as a souvenir of this venture.

The next all important question was where to go. This was again easily overcome by putting all the likely place names into a hat and drawing our luck. Our destination turned out to be Beechworth in Victoria—a one horse town with a grocer's and butcher's shop.

On detraining at Beechworth we optimistically enquired where the gold was to be had, and I am afraid the locals looked at us in amazement. We eventually solicited the information that about ten years previously some Chinamen had visited the district, only it was thought that the location was played out. It was the best we could find so we piled into a truck and went out the four miles to Silver Creek where we pitched our tent. During the course of the next twelve weeks we dug five shafts

varying from forty to sixty feet in depth, removed innumerable tons of soil, erected windlasses to haul each other and the soil up from the bottom, and drove underground tunnels resembling a veritable rabbit warren to connect up the shafts. Incidentally neither of us had done any of this work before, and it never occurred to us to prop the shaft sides. Since those days many a cold shiver has gone down my back at the thought that it was quite within the realms of possibility to be buried alive down there; at the time it never occurred to us. Tunnelling underground is a most unpleasant pastime as the tunnels should not exceed two and a half feet in height and three feet in width. The position we had to adopt was most uncomfortable. At forty feet and lower pick work has to be done in pitch darkness as no candle will stay alight at that depth, nor can one stay down for more than half an hour at the most because of stone dust from the picking getting into one's lungs. The one who was not down below had to remain at the shaft mouth in case the one in the shaft got into difficulties.

The method of detecting whether gold is present is by washing the soil in special pans shaped like an ordinary aluminium wash basin but with a rim let in one and a half inches from the edge all round. Gold has the greatest density of any metal and accordingly, when washed with other substances it immediately falls to the bottom. When all the soil has been removed the pan is then tipped gradually, and any gold is caught in the rim. Shafts are dug until rock bottom is touched when portions of soil from the four corners of the bottom are taken as samples and panned. The corner from which comes the pan showing the most "glim" as it is called, is then exploited by means of a tunnel. At fifteen feet along the rock bottom surface, when the air becomes fairly bad, another shaft is dug, and so on. All the soil removed from the tunnel is heaped at the shaft head to be carried in sacks or by wheelbarrow to the nearest stream. A dam of planks known as a "Dolly" is then built across the stream leaving a narrow neck to produce a head of water. When all preparations have been made the sluice is opened and the soil shovelled in. On the same principle as the pan the soil is washed, and any gold falls to the bottom. Our first wash weighed approximately ten tons, three weeks work, and our disappointment at finding at the end only five shillings worth of gold can be imagined.

Our venture proved a dismal failure; our reward for three months of the hardest work I have ever done was just enough gold to cover the bottom of an aspirin bottle, and it was only our unflinching optimism that kept us going at all. Some of the happiest memories I have of Australia are, however, connected with our camp at Silver Creek.

It so happened one day that we had a violent fracas with the owner of the land on which we were camped, for we had cut down some trees to build shelters and make ourselves comfortable. The owner objected

and ordered us off, with which piece of impertinence we refused to comply. The result was an irate farmer leaving us with the threat that he would appear the next morning with a posse of police to eject us.

We then felt we were due for rather a rapid exit, but we decided to stay and argue it out as we had nowhere else to go. It so happened that evening that a bolt from the blue arrived in the form of a telegram offering us a contract in the fruit district of Mildura, eight hundred miles away in South Australia. The contract necessitated our leaving for Mildura by the eight a.m. train the next day. It did not take us long to realize that gold mining in Beechworth was a wash out, and the promise of regular pay seemed a great attraction. We had to catch the train at eight a.m. somehow; it was then nine p.m. on the previous evening. We struck camp immediately and packed up. The hire of a truck to take our equipment into the station four miles away was out of the question as we had no money except our train fare. There was nothing to do but to carry it on our backs by means of poles slung across our shoulders. Our first trip took one and a half hours and, nearly exhausted, we had to go back for the remainder. The thought of the farmer arriving the next morning with the posse of police, kept us going, and we could not refrain from leaving, as a Parthian shot, a billet doux couched in no uncertain terms, on a pole in the centre of what was, the previous evening a thriving camp.

Our problem on arrival in Melbourne was the railway fare to Mildura, which was situated some four hundred miles away north of Adelaide. A kind station official told us there was a particular train leaving in a few hours, non stop to Mildura. Luck was definitely with us, and packing up essentials in a small suitcase, we entered the train on the wrong side as it was leaving the station. Any thought of ticket collectors could be considered later, and it was fortunate for us that when this gentleman appeared he proved to be of an extremely alcoholic temperament but impecunious. Our last few shillings were spent on assuaging his colossal thirst. We managed to evade the arm of the law on arrival at Mildura by spending an hour in the station latrine until the railway officials had departed.

The district of Mildura is chiefly famous for the production of quantities of fruit for manufacture into Australian wines. Our contract consisted of an agreement to pick seven acres of grapes at a salary of the Government basic wage of £3 12s. 6d. per week. Ron Holding knew our employer as he had been on this particular farm a year before.

The farmer for whom we worked produced three types of grape, the gordo, sultana, and currant. Gordos are chiefly used for the production of wines, while the two latter are dried and packed for export. Our quarter was a small hut that had previously been the saddlery room, and which we rather pathetically christened No. 10 Downing Street. All day long we worked out in the boiling sun which reached a ground

temperature of one hundred and twenty degrees, in nothing but shorts and a pair of tennis shoes. At the end of our contract, which lasted three months, we were almost indistinguishable from the aborigines, a settlement of whom existed in the district. Every evening we bathed in the Murray river, a vast water course which rises many hundreds of miles inland and is one of the six great rivers of Australia. Down by the river it was interesting to note where, before the Englishman had penetrated and driven them back, the aborigines had cut out from the larger gum trees the bark from which they constructed their canoes. The life there was carefree, and I was sorry when the time came to leave. I left Mildura before Ronald Holding in order to arrive back in Narrandera for Easter 1934. I had twenty pounds in my pocket at that time, but I did not see why I should pay out my hard earned cash to the Government for a railway ticket. There are always ways and means of getting about where the land is only partially civilized, and I managed to jump a cross-country lorry that plied between Wagga Wagga and the stations beyond Mildura.

On arrival in Narrandera I was welcomed after twelve months' absence as the prodigal son and once again enjoyed the most generous hospitality. The following week, however, was to bring my career as a wanderer to an abrupt conclusion. I joined my uncle on a visit to Melbourne where by chance I happened to meet a well-known Ceylon planter. The idea of seeing another land, combined with the possibility of permanent employment was an opportunity not to be missed. My presumption at asking him to take me on as a planter was only exceeded by the precarious state of my finances. As luck would have it he agreed to sponsor me, and within three weeks I had left Australia for good, my uncle's parting gift being my steamer ticket to Ceylon.

I have tried to give a brief outline of my wanderings during three years of my stay in Australia without discoursing about other ventures which I attempted, such as an engagement in the sugar industry in Fiji, and in New Guinea. My object has been partly to show that contrary to popular opinion in Australia, work of some sort can always be obtained provided the one concerned is not too fastidious, and partly to record for my own benefit the varied experiences which have taught me that wherever one goes, or whatever one does, there is a great deal of simple enjoyment to be obtained from life, and many friends to be made. Although it is six years since I last saw him, Ronald Holding called at my bungalow in Ceylon on his way through to Egypt with the first Australian contingent last year (1940). Unfortunately I was on furlough in England at the time, and did not see him, but it gave me a sense of pleasure to feel that, although we had not corresponded, he had not forgotten either.

Australia, with her vast rolling plains, her dusty bush towns, her sheep stations, and her hospitable inhabitants made a tremendous impression on my mind, and one that I will not easily forget.

W. B. ATKINSON.

NOTES AND REVIEWS

OBSTINATE ill health has compelled the retirement of Fr Clement Hesketh from the charge of the parish in Workington, which he has held since November 1938. We hope that he will soon be able to undertake other, though lighter work. His successor is Fr Dunstan Pozzi.

IN war-time the principal work of our parishes, the work in the churches and house-to-house visiting, increased in intensity and appreciation, but the secondary though more "newsy" activities, based on clubs and confraternities, showed some inevitable decline. Since the end of hostilities these have revived and developed. We hear of striking growth in Workington, Cardiff and elsewhere; but perhaps the most ambitious development is at St Anne's, Liverpool. There a congregation-less Congregationalist chapel has been bought and (not inexpensively) converted for use as a parish hall. In its new form it was "opened" in November, and it shows promise of providing a useful centre of parish life.

Attached to the former chapel, now named "Marmaduke Hall," is a two-story building which is being slowly adapted to house a Youth Club. Those who are to control that difficult but regrettably necessary adventure deserve our hopeful sympathy.

A PICTURESQUE figure, familiar to all at Ampleforth in the last twenty-four years, will no longer be seen. "Donald" (Alan O'Donnell) died in York Hospital on Christmas Day after a short and sudden illness. It is safe to prophesy that his work will survive him by many hundred years since his chief skill, which amounted to genius, lay in the moving and levelling of many thousand tons of rock, earth and turf, entirely unaided by scientific calculations. His most notable achievements were the cricket field at Gilling Castle and the road which goes from the Square to the Infirmary.

At the time of his death he was engaged in putting to rights the terraces and drive of St Thomas's House. His rate of felling overgrown bushes there was so great that two motor lorries, constantly running, were unable to cope with their removal.

He was a strange and unusual figure in this organized and stereotyped world, living as he did in odd huts and corners, independent, apparently, of the normal needs and human contacts of normal beings, working mostly on his own and very much a law to himself; and yet, for all that he was a formidable figure to the eye, he delighted in being teased and would feel neglected if he was not. The best way to get him to undertake a new job was to suggest that he would find it beyond his strength.

That was a challenge he never failed to take up. He did great work for Ampleforth. May he rest in peace.

THE WAR MEMORIAL

£2,600 has been subscribed or promised to the War Memorial Fund since August 31st from a further 92 Old Boys and friends of Ampleforth, bringing to total of the Fund up to £19,150 at the end of 1946. 476 Old Boys and friends have now subscribed to the Fund. Additional copies of the Obituary Card can be obtained from the Honorary Secretary and Treasurer, Dom Benet Perceval, Ampleforth College, York, from whom full particulars can be obtained.

JOURS DE GLOIRE. By Marcel Pavigny. (Basil Blackwell) 2s. 6d.

Under the name of Marcel Pavigny, which was the name he used when working with the Resistance in France, Captain Réé recounts four incidents from his own experience and four little anecdotes which well illustrate the indomitable spirit of the French people under German occupation. The book is a school book, though the author, in a letter to the reader written from France in 1943, begs that the stories should not be read slowly as examination texts but quickly for the sake of the stories. It is a good school book, and just what is wanted to provide exercise in reading for a School Certificate set. It is written in every-day familiar French, a most refreshing change from the pompous style of some, and the "Children's Hour" quality of other French Readers. The vocabulary is sometimes unusual, but gives excellent practice in "intelligent guessing" which may be checked in the vocabulary incorporated in the volume and containing all the less usual words. The stories are real as well as being exciting, two qualities which have an immediate appeal for school-boys. Four photographs and many line-drawings add greatly to the sense of actuality. In short, this is an ideal reader and one which, one feels sure, will be much used by Fifth Forms this year and for many years to come.

F.R.C.

SCHOPENHAUER. By Fr Copleston, S.J. (B.O.W.) 12s. 6d.

Fr Copleston's book can be warmly recommended to the general reader or the student of philosophy. Obviously the work of one skilled in communicating ideas, even its vices turn to virtue—unstudied in style, familiar and conversational in language, sometimes irritating ("genuinity"; "disvalue"; "the obficient"...), often repetitive—it has the living effect of the spoken word, it holds the attention throughout and contrives by cumulative effect to convey a clear and full idea of certain unfamiliar tracts of thought. Already well provided with excellent guides to lead him through the safe fields of pure Thomist doctrine, the Catholic reader has much to gain from journeys into foreign parts. On his attentive ear will fall ceaseless faint echoes of the Truth—echoes curiously toned and strangely fading; vainly woven in an idle score, but eager of their essence for a better use—to add new figures to the parts, new colours, new harmonies, to enrich the faultless music of the Philosophia Perennis. This study of Schopenhauer offers safe-conduct for such an exploration.

J.H.M.

THE Editor wishes to acknowledge the receipt of the following publications:—*Pax*, *Georgian*, *St Augustine's Magazine*, *Priorian*, *Peterite*, *Sedberghian*, *Ratcliffian*, *Stonyhurst Magazine*, *Denstonian*, *Cottonian*, *Corbie*, *Douai Magazine*, *Oscotian*, *St Peter's Net*, *Mitre*, *Giggleswick Chronicle*, *Buckfast Abbey Chronicle*, *Ampleforth News*.

OBITUARY

DOM HILDEBRAND DAWES

Father Hildebrand's death on September 19th was marked by a circumstance that rarely happens. He died within an hour of finishing his Mass. It is hardly a presumption to see in this the reward given him for bearing a lifelong trial, keenly felt.

He was born in 1877, one of the youngest of a large family. His father, grandfather, and three of his brothers were doctors. An elder brother, Father Stephen, also a monk survives him with Dr Edward. Another brother died when a subdeacon at Oscott. Two of his many sisters became Benedictine nuns.

The six brothers were at school at Ampleforth, and in 1896 Vincent left to enter the novitiate at Belmont, returning to his monastery after the usual four years. As a boy and a man he possessed a vigour and enthusiasm which made him whole-hearted in all his occupations and interests. A love for tradition and the past was another strong trait. It led him sometimes to make suggestions and criticisms that were amusing to his contemporaries, if not to others.

Almost on the eve of his Solemn Profession the complaint which afflicted him for the rest of his life began suddenly. The difficulty there is in making certain of the disease at its beginning, and the constant hope that it may pass away, made it possible for him to be professed and in due course to be ordained a priest. He himself never allowed the trouble to curb his energy. He threw himself into his monastic duties and his teaching with characteristic earnestness, and when he was sent to work on one or other of the Ampleforth parishes he did so with the same interest and zeal. He worked at St Mary's, Warrington, Merthyr Tydfil, Warwick Bridge and Goosnargh. Perhaps the happiest years of his life were those from 1919 to 1936, which he spent in charge of the small country parish of Lee House, near Stonyhurst. For him it was not a place of quiet retirement. In the summer months he organized Sunday afternoon expeditions from parishes in Preston and the neighbourhood for Benediction at Lee House, followed by tea and entertainment in the hut he had erected near the church, and he was surprised when his enterprises were not always welcomed by his fellow priests. With the funds thus raised he was able to make improvements in his little church. During most of these years he edited the Benedictine Almanac, a work in which he took great interest.

His complaint had necessitated his spending some short periods in the monastery, and the last eight years of his life were spent at Stillington Hall with the Alexian Brothers, a few miles from Ampleforth. He came to the Abbey often for feast-days, and was there for the annual retreat

last September. After it he had the satisfaction of keeping his Jubilee in the habit with his brethren. A few days later death came quickly and mercifully, sparing him the trial of being bedridden and inactive. That his great desire to work had been constantly checked and thwarted would seem to have been trial enough. May he rest in peace.

F. J. J. GIBBONS, K.S.G.

Francis Gibbons, one of the oldest of our Old Boys, and one of the greatest of our benefactors, died on December 28th in his eighty-fifth year. He had been in poor health for many years, and a few weeks ago he suffered a disabling fall. He entered the school in 1873, a year earlier than his younger brother, Dom Bernard, still happily with us. Then he entered the old-established business of his family, whose metal products are to be found in most parts of the world. In due time his two sons followed him to Ampleforth and into the same firm.

His main memorial is his devout Catholic life; but many churches and good causes have reason to remember him with gratitude for his generous, even lavish, help. Among such are we; for our High Altar is his noble gift.

It is worth recording a circumstance of this benefaction which enhanced its graciousness. When he offered to provide the High Altar for the Abbey Church, he naturally expected that it would be in the normal position, and so somewhat of normal shape. Then, when the walls were already above ground, the retro-choir was suggested and favoured. But he was strongly against it, believing that, from the layman's point of view, it would be a mistake. However, having made his opinion clear, he made it equally clear that his own preference must not influence the decision, and that his offer stood, wherever the altar were placed. It is sad to recall that crippling illness came upon him soon afterwards, and he never saw what he had given to us.

Our gratitude and our prayers follow him, and our sympathy goes to his family. R.I.P.

SCHOOL NOTES

THE School Staff is at present constituted as follows:—

Dom Paul Nevill (*Head Master*)

Dom Sebastian Lambert	Dom Jerome Lambert
Dom Stephen Marwood	Dom Barnabas Sandeman
Dom Raphael Williams	Dom Gabriel Gilbey
Dom Laurence Bévenot	Dom Denis Waddilove
Dom Oswald Vanheems	Dom Walter Maxwell-Stuart
Dom Columba Cary-Elwes	Dom William Price
Dom Paulinus Massey	Dom Benet Perceval
Dom Terence Wright	Dom Vincent Wace
Dom Paschal Harrison	Dom Patrick Barry
Dom Anthony Ainscough	Dom Damian Webb
Dom Peter Utley	Dom Leonard Jackson
Dom Bernard Boyan	Dom Kevin Mason
Dom Hubert Stephenson	Dom Kenneth Brennan
Dom Austin Rennick	Dom Maurus Green
Dom Aelred Graham	Dom Francis Vidal
Dom Alban Rimmer	Dom Drostan Forbes
Dom Robert Coverdale	Dom Richard Frewen
Dom Cuthbert Rabnett	Dom John Macauley
Dom James Forbes	Dom Martin Haigh

Lay Masters:

H. G. Perry	F. S. Danks
L. E. Eyres	G. de Serionne
R. A. Goodman	J. H. Macmillan
W. H. Shewring	J. A. Austin-Ward
M. F. Harrold	H. McDiarmid
T. Charles Edwards	F. G. Smith
S. T. Reyner	C. E. Buckley
T. Watkinson	R. F. Glover
E. A. L. Cossart	J. E. Pickin
C. N. Watson	A. E. Boucher
C. J. Acheson	J. C. Dobbie
A. T. Morison	P. Galambos
B. Richardson	C. T. W. Hayward
	G. T. Heath

SCHOOL NOTES

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THE SCHOOL OFFICIALS were:—

Head Monitor	C. de L. Herdon
School Monitors:	C. J. Kenny, M. P. Nolan, J. M. E. Bellord, D. R. F. Crackanthorpe, E. O'G. Kirwan, M. Dyer, I. J. L. Burrigge, M. R. Bowman, G. F. Lorrinan, M. P. Hughes, L. A. Turner, Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, D. J. C. Keane, J. S. Hay, D. F. Tate.	
Master of Hounds	J. B. Lee
Captain of Rugby	C. J. Kenny
Captain of Boxing	J. M. Boodle
Secretary of Shooting	G. F. Lorrinan

THE following boys left the School in December:—

J. M. E. Bellord, M. R. Bowman, A. C. F. Fontana, J. P. G. Harvest, C. de L. Herdon, D. J. C. Keane, P. P. Kilner, M. P. Nolan, D. W. Tate.

AND the following came in January:—

M. A. Barraclough, K. M. Bromage, A. E. French, J. S. Heagerty, J. A. Hayes, T. E. I. Lewis Bowen, A. N. V. Slinger, G. W. Swift.

WE offer our congratulations to J. M. M. Griffiths on being awarded a State Scholarship and to C. C. Miles who obtained an Open Scholarship in Classics at New College, Oxford.

CONSIDERABLE indignation among the local fauna has been caused by the presence of "Haja," a Goshawk owned by the Sea Scouts and the first to be imported from the Continent since the war. It is still under training and is apt, on occasion, to lead its owners astray as effectively as a will-o'-the-wisp.

IN common with the rest of England, we have had very heavy rainfall in the last two months of 1946. One result has been that the Holbeck has returned to its normal state with pools and eddies sufficient to provide good sport for next season's fishing. The bottom lake overflowed on one occasion leaving a boat and two pike high and dry on land.

WE wish to express our gratitude to Dr J. Ferguson for his gift to the Physics laboratories of a Wilson Cloud Chamber, made to his own design. Our sincere thanks are also due to Mr W. M. Inman, through whom Messrs Imperial Chemical Industries have presented to the Chem-

istry laboratories two striking display cabinets, illustrating their pharmaceutical products, and the evolution and uses of plastics.

THE Cinema staff this season consists of P. Newton, J. K. Powell, T. J. Smiley and T. O. Pilkington. Programmes have been presented smoothly and efficiently, with very few technical faults. Among the films shown in the past term were *National Velvet*, *Road to Utopia*, *The Last Chance*, *Henry V*, *David Copperfield*, *House on 92nd Street*, *Johnny Frenchman*, *Son of Lassie* and *A Bell for Adano*.

During the Summer Term Anthony Bulleid was here for several week-ends filming various school activities. He edited the film during the autumn, and was here for the première of "Ampleforth 1946" towards the end of term. The film was planned to be an historical record of some of our current customs and routine. In preparing the script it was decided to illustrate a typical summer day, and although this meant that certain features, such as the beagles and J.T.C. would have to be omitted it became possible to give the film a definite theme, and to save it from being a mere collection of episodes. Skillful editing has made a satisfactory whole of a great variety of material; and if some of the shots lack brilliance, well, at least they will serve to remind us of the sort of summer we had in 1946.

Fr Leonard has started producing a series of "Cineflashes" that will deal with current events at Ampleforth, and show more of the life of which "Ampleforth 1946" gives the historical background.

THE results of the Inter-house Singing Competition were:—

St Thomas's	87 out of 100
St Oswald's	84 "
St Cuthbert's	83 "
St Edward's	81 "
St Wilfrid's	81 "
St Aidan's	79 "
St Dunstan's	78 "
St Bede's	74 "

Dr C. H. Moody, O.B.E., F.S.A., D.Mus., F.R.C.O., was the adjudicator. His report was as follows:—

Word clarity was a distinguished feature of the vocal competitions on November 8th. The articulation was equal to anything I have heard at the great competitive Festivals. Well done, Ampleforth. The choice of music, with one regrettable exception, was excellent, and the singing of it in keeping with the high standard I have always found at the College. There were many signs of musicianship among the competitors, and I

admired the artistic accompaniments, played by some of the boys. Congratulations to St Thomas's. After a rather tentative start the choralists settled down and sang with delightful uniformity of tone, and many expressive and well-phrased touches. The balance and blend of this choir were excellent. They will not rest on their oars. There are still fields to conquer, as I expect they themselves realize. A capital beginning. Altogether an enjoyable and instructive experience.

THE CHRISTMAS CONCERT

The Christmas Concert which took place on the evening of Monday, December 16th, provided a very interesting selection of music. One wished rather wistfully, however, for something more than the solitary Bax carol to remind one of the season due to be celebrated. A noticeable feature of the evening's entertainment was the marked improvement in the standard of the orchestral playing. Under the invigorating leadership of Mr Clifford Walker, our new teacher of the violin, the orchestra achieved more cohesion and confidence than it has displayed for some time past.

The Concert opened with a Passacaille of Handel. After a somewhat ragged introduction it was soon pulled together and performed with the due tone and stateliness which was demanded.

The disappointment of the evening was the performance of the mixed choir which followed. Surely Ampleforth can produce better boys' singing than was heard in the carol "There is no Rose"? In the performance later in the evening of a Purcell setting of the lyric "Full Fathoms Five," a very pleasing effect was gained by the crisp timing and the blending of the voices. But this was unison singing, and the men's voices were as reliable as usual. The fact is that the trebles have sung very poorly this term, considering the evidence of the House Singing Competition which showed that we have the voices.

A short symphony by Abel was the main orchestral piece, and, in view of its difficulty, was performed extremely well. The slow movement in particular displayed the quality of the strings and the trumpet. After the singing of the Purcell song the orchestra again performed. Two well known movements from Bach's Suite in D, a Gavotte and Air on the G string were admirable for richness of tone and balance.

The most creditable individual effort of the evening was the solo performance by B. P. Kenworthy-Browne of an Impromptu in A Flat by Chopin. We have come to expect a high standard of this pianist, but his rendering of this piece was finer in technique and sensitivity than we have heard hitherto. The audience was right to summon him back for something more.

The final item of the evening united the efforts of choir and orchestra. A stirring excerpt from Mendelssohn's "Elijah" was given with all the vigour and depth demanded of it. Father Austin sang the solo part with his usual clarity and obvious enjoyment.

The Concert taken as a whole revealed very clearly the strength and weaknesses of Ampleforth music at present. Individual performances were able and original, the group works suffered from under practice and lack of acquaintance with the conductor's methods.

F.G.S.

SOMEONE AT THE DOOR

Ronnie Martin	J. P. PLOWDEN
Sally Martin	C. JOHNSON-FERGUSON
Bill Reid	A. J. MILLAR
Price	P. SHEEHY
Harry Kapel, J.P.	C. J. DE HOGHTON
Police-Constable O'Brien	D. A. SLATTERY
Police-Sergeant Spedding	R. P. RYAN

Electricians: S. H. D'ARCY, P. NEWTON, N. J. MAYNE,
T. P. FATTORINI.

A secret passage, the unforeseen result of a jewel robbery, the last wild effort of a young journalist to make money, and a fine selection of criminals, are the main ingredients of the play *Someone at the Door* by Dorothy and Campbell Christie. The play, a comedy thriller, is conventional in plan, but has an advantage over others of its type, in that it possesses good dialogue.

It is easy to criticize and find fault with any school production, for it is almost certain that there will be technical hitches and that actors will forget their lines. They will not be helped by the thought that the audience at such performances is very critical and seems to be on the alert for mistakes which it knows are bound to occur. In this performance there were mistakes and lines were forgotten; but if the reaction of the audience be taken as the criterion of success or failure, it must be maintained that the play under review was a real success.

All the actors had moments of undoubted excellence, and some gave a polished performance throughout. J. P. Plowden as Ronnie Martin was excellent. Here is a real actor who knows just what to do and registers the most satisfying facial expressions. I thought the manner in which he greeted Harry Kapel plus revolver was exactly correct, as was his demand for the owner not the sub-editor of the *Daily Express*. Sally Martin, C. Johnson-Ferguson, seemed rather ill at ease in the first act, but during the rest of the play acted well. It must be very difficult for a

boy to strut about on heels several inches high. A. J. Millar as Bill Reid, proved himself a good actor. He speaks well and knows what to do with his hands. Hands are a difficult problem for the amateur. P. Sheehy, Price, made a very likeable "tough" with a soft heart for a damsel in distress. I enjoyed him so much that I was sorry to see him shot, and missed his rough expressions and action thereafter. C. J. de Hoghton as the sporting but sinister Harry Kapel, J.P., added the correct tone to the proceedings. His conversation with Price at the end of Act 2 was shockingly evil. Before considering Police-Constable O'Brien, I must admit that when I heard him speak I prepared myself for the worst. There is nothing more annoying than the actor who imitates badly the accent of the Scot or Irishman. In this case D. A. Slattery produced an accent beyond reproach and his inability to understand the accusations against his superior was splendid. R. P. Ryan as Police-Sergeant Spedding was very good indeed. He takes his time, a great virtue, and is never disturbed by an unusual event. His questioning of Ronnie Martin gave me the impression that he would be quite an expert in real life.

Finally a word about that almost forgotten race, the men behind the scenes, the electricians. Throughout the play it was evident that they were at work with a smooth efficiency; bells were heard at just the right moment, lights were put on correctly, and the car, which really sounded like a car, always arrived on time. All things were in fact so arranged, that the production provided an enjoyable entertainment such as one has grown accustomed to expect at Ampleforth.

JOSEPH STAFFORD.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society has so far enjoyed a fairly successful session; membership has reached record figures; however good attendances are not always assured. C. de L. Herdon led the Government. His speeches were based on many facts and were excellently delivered. D. R. F. Crackanthorpe led the opposition with great wit and clearness. T. H. F. Farrell has great powers of rhetoric. N. H. Bruce is sharp and to the point and J. St L. Brockman most persistent. The Secretary, I. J. L. Burridge, spoke often with varying effect. Among other speakers may be mentioned M. A. Bence-Jones, M. Girouard, F. G. Miles, C. J. M. Kenny, H. F. Ellis-Rees and P. P. Kilner. Among our distinguished visitors Mr Townrow defended France most ably, and Fr William upheld the action of the squatters, and Mr Hourani the Arab view in Palestine. The President, to whom all are most grateful, managed the proceedings with great skill especially toward the end of the session when parliamentary procedure was frequently adopted.

The following motions were debated:

"That the present outbreak of squatting in the West of London cannot be defended." (*Lost* 35—27.)

"That the days and the glory of France are not yet ended." (*Won* 31—15.)

"That this House approves of the proposed restoration of Fountains Abbey." (*Won* 44—19.)

"That no one but a blockhead would write except for money." (*Won* 24—10.)

"That this House approves of Professionalism in Sport." (*Won* 33—25.)

"That Democracy in this country is proving a failure." (*Won* 40—28.)

"The Ampleforth Amenities (Provision of) 1946 Bill." (*Rejected* 70—21.) (This was an Improvement Bill on Socialist lines.)

"That this country (Atlantis, a new Dominion recently come into being), do now secede from the British Empire." (*Won* 37—16.)

"That in the opinion of this House, the British Government has no alternative but to lay down its mandate in Palestine." (*Lost* 26—14.)

The Officials were:—

Leader of the Government	..	C. de L. Herdon
Leader of the Opposition	..	D. F. R. Crackanthorpe
Secretary	..	I. J. L. Burridge

I. J. B.

THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society met regularly each Sunday of the term. The meetings were well attended, the average number present being fifty-two.

At the first meeting the following officials were elected:—

Secretary A. F. Hornyold.

Committee R. F. Dwyer, M. Everest, H. G. Bruce, P. T. Ryan.

The standard of the speeches was good but a little below that of the last season.

The debates were as follows:

"This House considers the sentences at Nuremberg just." (*Won.*)

"This House approves the Government's building policy." (*Lost.*)

"This House approves of capital punishment in England." (*Won.*)

"There is no future for the rising generation in England." (*Lost.*)

"This House approves of army training after school." (*Won.*)

"In the opinion of this House it would have been beneficial for the inhabitants of these islands if Bonnie Prince Charlie had not turned back at Derby, but had gone on and taken London." (*Lost.*)

"This House considers the Theatre greater than the Cinema." (*Won.*)

"This House considers that the Arabs have more right to Palestine than the Jews." (*Won.*)

MUSICAL SOCIETY

It has been a full term. Mr Walker and Fr Laurence gave a recital of violin and piano music—Handel D major Sonata, two lesser known Mozart Sonatas, and some early Spanish and English Airs and Dances. It was an evening full of intimate enjoyment, of friendly and delightful music—an experience to be soon repeated, we hope, now that Mr Walker is a member of the Staff. Later in the term there came a Song Recital by Mr Robert Rowell and Mr John Lowe. The songs were skilfully arranged in four groups—Old English, German Lieder, Modern English, and Folk Songs. Here was plenty for all tastes, sung with tremendous virile zest and yet complete control of the range of tone needed for each song, and every word as clear as crystal. The large audience enjoyed it all and in particular "Die beiden Grenadiere" and the Folk Songs.

For the rest the Sunday morning Gramophone Concerts have been well attended, as also the series of illustrated talks on various periods of Musical History. Twice the new Free Period, 5 p.m. on Sunday evening, was used for the continuous performance of a long Choral work and a good sized audience attended. There have been regular weekly meetings of a group of Singers and Chamber Music players and we ended the term with the Gaudete Sunday "soirée" at which it was made very clear how much the standard of individual performance has improved since last year. Finally a word must be said about the striking improvement in the

A.M.S. radiogram by the instalment of a new moving coil pick-up. The loudest records now no longer break the fibre needles and we are now hearing things in the music with a wholly unaccustomed clarity and consequent delight to a much increased membership.

THE SENIOR HISTORICAL SOCIETY

At the beginning of the term, I. J. Burrige was chosen as President and P. P. Kilner as Secretary. Many interesting meetings have been held, among which were papers on *History* by Dom Columba, *The State Medical Service* by Dr McKim, and *The Great Man* by Dom Aelred, and a debate on the Press between Dom William and Mr Morrison. All were followed by lively discussion on the part of the many visitors and of the members themselves.

P.P.K.

THE HISTORICAL BENCH

At the close of the 1946 Easter Session P. Laver was elected Secretary for the coming year and Wessel, de Hoghton and Drury were appointed to the committee. During the term a celebration was held in the village to mark the tenth anniversary of the Society's foundation. Papers were read upon a variety of topics ranging from such controversial subjects as *The Man in the Iron Mask* (the Secretary), and *St Thomas in India* (Bence-Jones), to the plainer and more matter of fact question of *Executions* which was very ably dealt with by Llewelyn. The President's *Religious Enthusiasm in the Eighteenth Century* gave a vivid account of the growth of the Wesleyan movement, and the excellence of his paper was only equalled by that of M. Girouard's *Mary, Queen of Scots*. At the last meeting of the Autumn Session Goodall amused the Society with his paper on *The Prince Consort* which, though brief, was enlightening.

When the usual termly debate was held in October, the Society agreed that "The Seizure of the Papal States has been beneficial to the Church" by a majority of four.

We wish to extend our thanks to Mr Robert Speaight for his talk on the present conditions in the France of to day, and to Fr William Price, O.S.B., for his excellent paper on current affairs.

P. LAVER.

THE SCIENTIFIC CLUB

At present, interest and a sense of duty to the Club does not exist among two-thirds of the members. The best lecture of the term on *Penicillin* by Fr Damian, had an attendance of eight out of forty, a disgrace to any Society.

The lectures in themselves were excellent, embracing a good many modern topics of Scientific Interest. Among them were: *Television, Plastics, Radar, Dating the World's History, Science and the Wool Industry*. Those who attended enjoyed them very much, and questions were many and various.

We are indebted very much to Fr Bernard for his unfailing support of the Club, and to Fr Owen and Fr Damian for two first class lectures.

C.P.H.

THE JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

H. G. Bruce was elected Secretary of the Society, which had a very successful term. Large audiences attended most of the meetings due to the high standard of the lectures, among which the best were Fr Bruno on "The achievement of ancient Egypt," and Fr Oswald on "How a film is made." We would like to thank them and the other visiting lecturers for their interesting talks.

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

Despite the bad weather, much useful and interesting work has been done this term. The Ornithological section continued their observations on the birds of the district. Several uncommon species were listed: among them, Goldeneye, Wigeon, Waxwings and on November 27th on Castle Howard Great Lake a Goosander. Large numbers of Redwings arrived in October but there were surprisingly few Fieldfares about. Considerable interest was taken in a variety of the British Robin which occurred near Pond Head in October, and which was the eighth of its kind to be recorded in England.

The section for General Biology opened the term with an Exhibition lasting two weeks of seed dispersal mechanisms. During the rest of the term many unusual photographs were taken of material examined at the Exhibition. The fitting out of the Natural History room continued and the dark-room received a variety of very fine equipment. Extensive plans are under review for work on bees and other insects in the summer and for filming the development of plants. An impetus has been given to much of the work by the prospect of publishing regularly illustrated articles on the work of the Society. Work continued as hard as ever in the heronry in readiness for the film this spring. We must thank Mr Allen of Archbishop Holgate's School and Mr Walker for their talks on insects.

The term finished with a Photographic Exhibition and a film show at which the engineering class presented two sets of flood-lights, the result of their labours this term for which the Society is very grateful.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

WE ask prayers for Clement Standish who died on October 8th; he was a brother of Fr Clement Standish, and left the School in 1884. Also for Harold Weissenberg (1906—11) who died in Cyprus on November 30th; and for Alexander Power (1907—11). May they rest in peace.

WE have only recently heard of the award of the M.B.E. to Major J. M. S. Horner, and of the D.S.C. to Lieut T. H. Hornyold-Strickland, R.N. Capt. D. H. Clarke, Durham Light Infantry, was mentioned in despatches.

Wing Comdr S. N. L. Maude, O.B.E., D.F.C., is going to Turkey as Air Attaché.

O-C M. HARARI was presented with the Belt of Honour by Field Marshal Lord Montgomery on passing out from the R.A.C. course at Bovington.

THE names of Sq. Ldr H. D. M. Seymour and of Cpl H. W. Rogers, Lancashire Fusiliers, should be added to the list of those serving in the war.

WE offer our congratulations to the following on their marriage:—

James Sholto Stuart Douglas to Rachel Mary Ingilby Bairstow at St Richard's, Chichester, on September 4th.

Brian Andrew McIrvine to Vivien Spooner on October 3rd.

Captain Robin V. G. Elwes, The King's Royal Rifle Corps, to Sonia Sebag-Montefiore at Brompton Oratory on October 8th.

Major G. A. J. Bevan, Welsh Guards, to Nancy Frances Connolly at Brompton Oratory on November 5th.

Aubrey Leland Buxton to Pamela Mary Buxton, widow of Major S. L. Buxton, 17th-21st Lancers, at the Church of Our Lady of the Assumption, Warwick Street, on November 14th.

Captain W. F. Garnett, 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoons, to Margaret Fisher at St James's, Spanish Place, on November 20th.

Surgeon Lieut Thomas Joseph Brady to Margaret Mary Ambrose at St James's, Spanish Place, on November 26th.

Captain Michael Meade Carvill, Irish Guards, to Gloria Nugent at Multyfarnham Church, Co. Westmeath, on November 29th.

Edward Francis Ryan to Mary Tickle at the Church of St Anselm and St Cecilia, Kingsway, on December 6th.

J. S. Somers Cocks, H.M. Foreign Service, to Marjorie Olive Weller at the Church of the Consolata, Teheran, on December 27th.

Denis Cumming to Christian Grey at St Anne's Cathedral, Leeds, on January 9th, 1947.

AND to the following on their engagement:—

Lieutenant-Commander Anthony R. Nolan, R.N., to Maureen Harold.

Cuthbert Joseph Mayne, Colonial Administration Service, Nigeria, to Joanna Walsh.

Major R. E. Riddell, R.A., to Dolika Fadlievic.

John C. Bailey to Diana Hudson.

John Watson to Brenda Jean Palmer.

Major Jasper Ogilvie, The Somerset Light Infantry, to Rosemary Margaret Thurlow.

Francis William Temple Dolan to Sheila Elizabeth Chance, widow of Clifford Chance, M.C., M.B., B.Ch.

David Maclaren to Lady Edith Abney Hastings.

Anthony Michael Webb to Ann Verity Hehir.

D. P. CAPE and R. H. G. Edmonds have been successful in the examination for Foreign Service.

K. A. BRADSHAW has been appointed to the Staff of the Clerk of the House of Commons.

A. L. POTEZ, Middle Temple, was placed in Class I in Roman Law in the Michaelmas Bar examinations.

A. JAMES has obtained his M.R.C.P. degree.

The Universities:—

OXFORD. The following were in residence in the Michaelmas term:—

M. H. Gastrell, B.A., R. O. Heape, H. M. R. Hill, *University*; C. A. R. Emmet, J. M. M. Griffiths, *Balliol*; J. G. Beckwith, M.A., *Exeter*; J. R. Flisher, J. H. Whyte, *Oriel*; H. R. Conan, L. M. U. Rothfield, *The Queen's*; M. de L. Dalglish, *New College*; R. B. Macaulay, *Lincoln*; P. D. P. McGrath, *Magdalen*; R. H. G. Edmonds, J. Hunter-Gray, M. C. Misick, *Brasenose*; B. C. D. Rochford, *Christ Church*; P. C. Caldwell, V. A. P. Cronin, E. P. S. Mathews, P. E. C. McNulty, J. F. C. Vidal, J. P. A. Weaver, *Trinity*; G. Babington, J. V. Gregg, H. R. Finlow, M.A., B. Richardson, T. P. Turnbull, *Wadham*; E. M. Belfield, *Pembroke*; P. B. Dowling, D. A. R. Emmet, Prince John N. Ghika,

M. A. Sutton, *Worcester*; I. G. Watkins, *Hertford*; The Very Rev. P. J. McCann, O.S.B., M.A., Master, The Revv. Philip Holdsworth, Edmund Hatton, Basil Hume, Brendan Smith, Julian Rochford, Kentigern Devlin, Luke Rigby, *St Benet's Hall*. M. P. Fogarty is Fellow of Nuffield College; E. O. G. Turville-Petre (Ch. Ch.) is Vigfusson Reader in Ancient Icelandic Literature. L. L. Toynbee is studying at the Ruskin School of Art.

M. A. SUTTON played for the University XV against Cambridge; and here we apologize for attributing, in our last number, his Cricket Blue to his brother, Major S. P. M. Sutton.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M. Davey, *Queens'*; and J. F. Green, *Pembroke*, have returned to the University.

LONDON. G. Lambor, S. Brochocki, A. P. Cumming (*City and Guilds Institute*).

ST ANDREW'S. L. F. Sullivan.

EDINBURGH. A. W. Rattrie has returned to the University.

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN. D. W. McCaffrey, A. Hannigan.

FRIBOURG. D. Grant.

CECIL SHERIDAN, who has been working on the new Malayan Constitution, has been appointed a Crown Counsel in the Colonial Legal Service.

THE Council of the Royal Horticultural Society has awarded the Victoria Medal of Honour to Mr Bernard Rochford for his service to commercial growers of glasshouse crops.

There is an account in *The Fruit-Grower* of a Presentation to Mr Bernard Rochford by the Lea Valley Growers' Association (Branch of the N.F.U.) of a Silver Salver with the following inscription:—

To Bernard Rochford, Esq., J.P. In appreciation of his distinguished and invaluable services on behalf of the glasshouse industry, particularly during the years 1939—45.

The Presentation was made at a dinner in the Savoy Hotel by his brother, Mr J. P. Rochford, J.P., in the presence of the Minister of Agriculture and a distinguished gathering.

AT the autumn meeting of the Clonliffe Harriers in Dublin, C. J. Ryan set up a new native record for the javelin.

DESMOND LESLIE's second novel, *Pardon My Return*, was published in October.

ANTHONY BULLEID, whose film of Ampleforth is noted elsewhere in this issue, has been elected an A.R.P.S.

OLD AMPLEFORDIANS' GOLFING SOCIETY

THE Secretary, Group Captain C. J. Flood, has written to say that he is trying to organize a one or two day meeting at Cooden, Sussex, on April 20th. No general circular will be sent to members of the Ampleforth Society; those who are interested are asked to write to him for further details. If the support is good he hopes later to run matches against other Old Boys Societies, and eventually to enter a team to compete for the Halford Hewitt Cup. He is prepared to do all the work necessary to put Ampleforth Golf "on the map" but must have the support of the golfers among our Old Boys. They should write to him at 49A Stonegate, York: phone York 53444.

FROM the Secretary of the Public Schools' Club we have heard that the Club has just reopened. Old Boys are eligible for membership, and may obtain full particulars from the Hon. Secretary of the Club at 100 Piccadilly, W.1. The Secretary of the Ampleforth Society, Fr Oswald Vanheems, will be pleased to arrange for the nomination of any who may wish to join. The subscription rates are:—Town Members, 10 guineas. Country, 5 guineas, Overseas, 1 guinea. Junior (18 to 23), 3 guineas.

THE Liverpool and North West of England Area of the Ampleforth Society held its first post-war meeting at the Constitutional Club on October 29th. Mr H. L. Green was chosen as Secretary of the Area, and the dinner that followed was attended by forty-six members. Plans are being made for a Dance early in the spring; members of other Areas who would like notice of this and other functions should write to H. L. Green, Esq., Waldon Thatch, Hale, Liverpool.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

RUGBY FOOTBALL

FIRST FIFTEEN

Played 10. Won 6. Lost 3. Drawn 1.	Sedbergh School Home	Lost	0—9
All Comers Home Won 12—6	Durham School Away	Won	3—0
Royal Armoured Corps Home Won 22—13	St Peter's School Home	Cancelled	
Newcastle Royal Grammar School Home Won 21—16	FIFTEEN.— <i>Forwards</i> , F. J. Hayes, E. O'G. Kirwan, J. M. Boodle, P. J. Sheehy, N. Stourton, G. F. Lorrimer, M. Greenwood, I. J. Burridge; <i>Half-Backs</i> , P. J. Sheahan, N. H. Bruce; <i>Three-quarters</i> , J. S. Hay, J. P. O'Brien, C. J. Kenny (<i>Capt.</i>), P. T. Pernyes; <i>Full-back</i> , C. de L. Herdon.		
Giggleswick School Home Won 22—14	* Colours were awarded to N. H. Bruce, I. J. Burridge, E. O'G. Kirwan, G. F. Lorrimer, P. J. Sheahan, and P. J. Sheehy.		
Workshop College Away Lost 0—17			
Royal Signals O.C.T.U. Home Won 11—6			
Mount St Mary's College Away Drawn 0—0			
Denstone College Away Lost 26—13			

RETROSPECT

TEAM building is beset with difficulties and problems of all sorts. Some are sure to be irremediable; others remain only temporary and when the latter predominate the task of the coach, though always remaining a task becomes joyful. And a joy it most certainly was to watch this year's Fifteen develop first of all by becoming alive to the prime necessity for a sound defence and then building up those natural talents used in attack. Unfortunately two major obstacles, and these were irremediable, did much to prevent the team from becoming a strong scoring force. One was the continuous run of bad luck due to injuries. Never once was C. J. Kenny, a most worthy and zealous captain, able to field a team at full strength. And worse than this, at the approach of the more important school matches, there was an occasion, against Workshop, when five substitutes, four of them backs, were drafted into the side. The other hindrance was the inclement weather which, match after match, forced the backs to turn their attentions to individual rather than combined efforts. Rain, if it continues long

enough, can play havoc in the training of a back division.

Fortunately, the team had a pair of halves that handled the ball well no matter how wet or greasy, and in P. J. Sheahan at the base of the scrum there was a player who brought the giving of passes near to perfection. On the other hand the centres never gave real satisfaction when in attack with the result that two fast and resolute wings were often starved. Behind all was the one remaining colour from the previous season, and he (C. de L. Herdon) was unperturbable no matter how critical the situation. His handling of the ball, his sense of position, and his tackling were all equally good. If the team ever felt the slightest hesitancy when he had the ball it could only have been when he moved to kick with the weaker foot. In all else he inspired confidence.

In front lay the backbone and therefore the main strength of the Fifteen. An experienced critic and one who saw several matches, expressed the belief that the forwards were as good a set of School forwards as he had ever had the pleasure



Standing: J. M. Boodle
N. H. Bruce
M. Greenwood
N. Stourton
P. T. Pernyes
E. J. Heyes
J. S. Hay
J. P. O'Brien
Sitting: P. J. Sheahan
I. J. Burridge
C. de L. Herdon
C. J. Kenny (*Capt.*)
E. O'G. Kirwan
P. J. Sheehy
G. F. Lorrimer

Standing: J. M. Boodle
N. H. Bruce
M. Greenwood
N. Stourton
P. T. Pernyes
F. J. Heyes
J. S. Hay
J. P. O'Brien

Sitting: P. J. Sheahan
I. J. Burridge
C. de L. Herdon
C. J. Kenny (*Capt.*)
E. O'G. Kirwan
P. J. Sheehy
G. F. Lorrimer



of seeing. At their best they could be very good. Their good qualities were agility, solid scrummaging, determination in the line-out, and ability to be about the field in attack and defence. The art of covering was a most noticeable feature. In a minor way they failed to heel the ball with lightning rapidity and they never really learnt how devastating a form of attack can come from short

inter-forward passing. What they did appreciate perhaps more than anything else was that each member should be a potential leader of forwards and therefore know the correct mode of action at any given moment.

The 1946-47 team was good, very good in defence; in attack it still had a good deal to learn.

AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE v. NEWCASTLE ROYAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Played at Ampleforth on Saturday, October 26th

IN this, their first school match of the season, the play of the Ampleforth team was not convincing. Perhaps too much was being expected from a side that contained only one old colour, but no excuse should be offered to a side that fails to show itself capable of producing the normal and simple methods of defence. As a result Newcastle crossed our line four times. Against this Ampleforth scored on six occasions and also kicked a penalty goal.

Most of the play was an undistinguished scramble in front, punctuated by brief spells of erratic passing and

kicking. Amongst the backs it was clear that N. Bruce and P. Sheahan would become a sound and probably a good pair of halves as the season developed, and in the forwards the play of almost all as individuals was encouraging. The fact remains, however, that Ampleforth were good enough to win and this they did by scoring 21 points (6 tries, 1 penalty goal) to 16 points (2 goals, 2 tries).

Team: H. Ellis-Rees, E. Kirwan, J. Boodle, N. Stourton, P. Sheehy, G. Lorrinan, A. Lund, I. Burridge; P. Sheahan, N. Bruce; J. Hay, J. O'Brien, C. Kenny (*Capt.*), P. Pernyes; J. Bright.

AMPLEFORTH v. GIGGLESWICK SCHOOL

Played at Ampleforth on Saturday, October 26th

FOR twenty minutes the football played by Ampleforth was worthy of much praise. It produced something refreshing and certainly different from anything seen in the previous match or matches. The forwards, packing three-four-one, won the ball in many scrums; in the line-out they outplayed their opponents; and perhaps best of all they were a lively and bustling set, backing up in attack and, in defence, smothering all forms of aggression. Nor did the line behind fail to use the many opportunities that came their way. From the base of the scrum P. Sheahan sent out a succession of passes that made N. Bruce run straight and this was carried on whether the ball went to the right or left wings. If tries were not scored with regularity they

came often enough to give Ampleforth a clear lead of fourteen points, and in this short time the Giggleswick line was crossed four times. The try that may well be remembered came from a quick bout of passing which put the right wing, H. Vincenti, in possession. He had raced up to the full-back and finding E. Kirwan up on his right handed the ball on and a try was scored by the flag. But from now onwards up to half-time the game waned and both teams were guilty of dropped passes and general indecision. Nor did the change over bring about the desired effect. In fact Ampleforth went to pieces and Giggleswick came much more into the picture. True enough N. Bruce at fly-half left the field injured and two others were obviously limping

around but this was no cause for a return to weak defence. There was call for even greater determination. Giggleswick opened their scoring by a penalty and soon added three tries. It almost looked as if Giggleswick might pull the match off until Ampleforth once again came into the attack. A quick heel allowed J. O'Brien to break through and on meeting the full-back he kicked to the left where P. Sheehy gathered the ball at speed and scored. Three further glorious scoring chances were frittered away by careless handling but perhaps these were forgotten after E. Kirwan, now playing

AMPLEFORTH v. WORKSOP COLLEGE

Played at Worksop on Wednesday, October 30th

THE team, up to date, had won all four matches, but now it was almost certain this winning sequence would no longer last. Worksop had a strong team and most unfortunately Ampleforth was forced through injuries to send a side that contained no less than five substitutes and these included the Captain and Vice-Captain. Such depletion was in itself quite bad enough but when it is recorded that T. Smyth at fly-half was forced to leave the field early on, injured, and T. de Wolff at full-back became almost completely incapacitated, the final result, though a heavy defeat, can stand scrutiny. In fact Worksop scored 17 points (1 goal, 4 tries) and Ampleforth was not strong enough to reply. But the game from the Ampleforth point of view was a remarkable one. During the first half Worksop gained possession of the ball from most scrums but mainly on account of the dour defence and covering by the forwards they scored only twice. In line-out work Ampleforth was distinctly better and this gave us a moderate share

AMPLEFORTH v. DENSTONE COLLEGE

Played at Headingley on Saturday, November 9th

C. KENNY—one can almost begin to say "as usual"—lost the toss and Denstone took the advantage of a moderate wind which kept away threatening rain. It was early evident that the Den-

amongst the backs, strode through the centre, swerved past the full-back, and scored the last try. It made one wonder why Ampleforth had not won by a larger margin.

Result: Ampleforth 22 points (2 goals, 4 tries). Giggleswick 14 points (1 goal, 1 penalty goal, 2 tries).

Team: F. Heyes, E. Kirwan, C. Huston, P. Sheehy, N. Stourton, G. Lorrinan, M. Greenwood, I. Burridge; P. Sheahan, N. Bruce; J. Hay, J. O'Brien, C. Kenny (Capt.), P. Pernyes, C. Herdon.

of the ball but Worksop too defended well so that our weakened attack had little hope of penetrating.

The second half might easily have become a one-sided affair, but not without a determined struggle, and determination played its part. The Ampleforth forwards seemed to revel in the situation and the longer they played the more forceful they became. Had the backs been good enough and familiar with each other's play the score would certainly have been different though it is hard to imagine how the final result could have been changed. Worksop had a fine player in J. L. Gaunt and he it was at fly-half who was mainly responsible for three fine tries that helped to stamp Worksop as the better team.

Team: H. Ellis-Rees, E. Kirwan, J. Boodle, N. Stourton, P. Sheehy, G. Lorrinan, M. Greenwood, I. Burridge; P. Sheahan, T. Smyth; J. Hay, J. O'Brien, Hon. E. Fitzherbert, H. Vincenti, T. de Wolff.

stone backs held a decided superiority in speed and as well they were resolute and well balanced. No wonder they arrived at Headingley with a noteworthy record. Against this their forwards were

not as lively as the Ampleforth eight with the result that they saw less of the ball, whether in the tight scrum, the line-out, and most important of all, from the loose maul. Also, or so it seemed, Ampleforth had just the better pair of half-backs. There was therefore a balance about the game, one of the most enjoyable in the season, and only in the last ten minutes when Denstone crossed the line for two goals when the final issue was decided.

Soon after the kick-off Denstone scored a glorious try which was turned into a goal by a long kick and straight away we wondered what was in store. Such a start must have stimulated the Ampleforth side for from then onwards the battle raged. Time after time Ampleforth heeled the ball with speed but the backs made little headway against the wind and a quick defence. Both J. Hay and P. Pernyes, the wings, were given good chances and room in which to work and run but their efforts were abortive. And so the game went along. Ampleforth for a time were unable to score even when they broke through but on the other hand they checked by intense tackling several threatening movements by Denstone. Before half time Denstone had scored two more tries. One came from a well controlled dribble; the other a straight forward effort resulting from a "man over." In reply, Ampleforth snapped on a dropped pass which C. Kenny worked at with his feet,

gathered the ball, and sent in N. Bruce for an uncovered try. At half time Denstone lead 11—3.

Crossing over, Ampleforth now with the wind behind soon reduced the eight points advantage. This time N. Bruce was responsible. From a quick cut through he ran up to the full-back and gave the ball to C. Kenny who dived over the line near the posts and J. O'Brien added the extra points. With the score 11—8, excitement rose higher, yet Ampleforth soon felt bewildered when B. Beatal, a fine runner, added two more tries and both were converted. 21—8 was a large deficit to cope with but Ampleforth using the wind fought back until G. Lorrinan scored a try which was again converted by O'Brien. Another goal would have brought the result into the balance and for some time the Denstone defence remained hard put to prevent a score. A score did come but it was the other way about and a fine single handed effort on B. Beatal's part who cut right through and added five more points to the Denstone total.

Result: Denstone 26 points (4 goals, 2 tries). Ampleforth 13 points (2 goals, 1 try).

Team: F. Heyes, E. Kirwan, C. Huston, N. Stourton, P. Sheehy, G. Lorrinan, M. Greenwood, I. Burridge; P. Sheahan, N. Bruce; J. Hay, J. O'Brien, C. Kenny (Capt.), P. Pernyes; C. de L. Herdon.

AMPLEFORTH v. SEDBERGH SCHOOL

Played at Ampleforth on Saturday, November 16th

A LARGE gathering of Old Boys, friends, visitors, and the School, all of whom had raised their voices in recognition of a great game, were suitably impressed by a spectacle in which atrocious conditions were to a large extent overcome. The fields in the valley were waterlogged and the chosen ground, one of the Ram fields, held patches of standing water. Many must have returned home in sodden and mud filled shoes, and the players before the end were not

easy to recognize. Yet nothing had damped the ardour of player or spectator.

In general, one of the most distinguishing features about the game was the ability of both teams to handle an incredibly greasy ball, and amongst others was the strong and determined defence set up by each side. In this later respect, on the Ampleforth side, the Captain, C. Kenny, gave the lead and with him N. Bruce and P. Pernyes never once faltered. The forwards too did their

full share and at full-back C. Herdon and his opposite, the Sedbergh Captain, W. McIndoe, seldom put a foot wrong. Nor was the game upset by any commanding advantage in the forwards, and if Sedbergh were better in heeling from the loose and more alive to the importance of inter-passing, Ampleforth were slightly superior in their line-out work. But Sedbergh were certainly better in their general mode of attack and this was the determining factor of the game.

Over the first quarter of an hour the impression given was that Ampleforth held the advantage. This was then followed by a strong and increasing onslaught by the Sedbergh team during which period Ampleforth had to exert every effort to keep their line intact. At last and just before half-time Sedbergh made a fast and relentless challenge and from a loose scrum the ball was quickly sent across to their left wing who went over near the corner flag with tackler round his ankles.

The second half bore repetition of the first and for some time Ampleforth held the upper hand. Any moment might have produced the equalizing try and once we thought that J. O'Brien had scored near the posts but he had fallen inches from the line. The same player then tried to drop a goal and again C. Kenny was almost there. A score at this point might

have changed the rest of the play and the final result. But as so often happens Sedbergh now broke away from their own twenty-five and the game came to be played at the other end of the field. Once there, Sedbergh obtained much of the ball from tight and loose scrums, hammered and hammered at the Ampleforth line, and gave nothing away. They were right on top and another score was imminent. Their fly-half clinched the issue. He broke through beautifully and scored wide out. Ampleforth were six points down and they tried their utmost to take up the initiative but once more they were driven back by a series of kicks until hemmed in their own territory. The Sedbergh forwards had become masters of the situation and by a number of short passes the ball was juggled from forwards to backs and back again until at last they scored their third and final try. Both teams were now tired out and spent but both had given us an exhilarating exhibition of rugby football.

Result: Sedbergh 9 points (3 tries). Ampleforth 0.

Team: F. Heyes, C. Huston, J. Boodle, N. Stourton, P. Sheehy, G. Lorrimer, M. Greenwood, I. Burridge; P. Sheahan, N. Bruce; J. Hay, J. O'Brien, C. Kenny (*Capt.*), P. Pernyes; C. de L. Herdon.

AMPLEFORTH v. DURHAM SCHOOL

Played at Durham on Saturday, November 23rd

CONDITIONS were not one bit better than those experienced in the previous game with Sedbergh. Probably they were worse, mainly because a high wind together with gusts of rain swept along the field and added to the general hardships. Naturally little scoring could be expected and the only try, scored by Ampleforth, was hardly representative of their superiority. This came early in the game when the ball was still reasonably dry and it was enough to show that given better conditions further tries would almost certainly have been scored. The Ampleforth backs were speedier in

everything they did and N. Bruce at stand-off, who received a remarkable service from P. Sheahan, was outstanding. It was he who initiated the try when he cut out a small opening, upset the defence, and watched the ball move rapidly out to J. Hay who had a clear run in to the left corner flag. This should almost at once have been nullified by Durham when awarded two penalty kicks, either of which might have become goals, for they were taken within easy distance and with a favourable wind. Luckily the ball was much too slippery and the score remained unchanged.

Helped by the wind in the second half Ampleforth should have added to their slender lead but because the forwards lost unity, heeled slowly in the loose, and were untidy in the line-out, the game became scrappy and Durham took up the offensive. Several times they broke away and looked dangerous but C. Herdon at full-back remained cool and never blundered; and twice when an Ampleforth centre was out of position E. Kirwan had left the pack to fill a gap. This lapse did not come to stay and Ampleforth once more regained the initiative and several times were on the

point of scoring until the final pass was either given or taken badly. In the final moments of the game Durham once more were on the verge of scoring but J. Hay had raced across the field in the nick of time to tackle a Durham centre into the corner flag. It was another anxious moment.

Team: F. Heyes, E. Kirwan, C. Huston, P. Sheehy, N. Stourton, G. Lorrimer, M. Greenwood, I. Burridge; P. Sheahan, N. Bruce; J. Hay, J. O'Brien, C. Kenny (*Capt.*), P. Pernyes; C. de L. Herdon.

THE SECOND FIFTEEN

Played 5. Won 3. Lost 2			FIFTEEN.—Forwards: M. D. Dyer,		
Third Fifteen	Home	Won 6—0	W. H. Inman, J. G. Somerville, W. H.		
Coatham School			Banks, D. F. Tate, J. A. Triggs, R. H.		
1st XV	Home	Won 12—5	Dunn, D. A. Slattery; <i>Half-Backs:</i>		
Ripon Grammar			J. O. Bannen, M. H. Reynolds; <i>Three-</i>		
School 1st XV	Away	Lost 3—26	<i>quarters:</i> P. J. Heagerty, Hon. E. T.		
Durham School	Home	Won 9—3	Fitzherbert (<i>Capt.</i>), T. M. Smyth,		
Pocklington Grammar			H. Vincenti; <i>Full-back:</i> J. M. Bright.		
School 1st XV	Away	Cancelled	Colours were awarded to M. D. Dyer,		
Barnard Castle			M. H. Reynolds, J. G. Somerville,		
School 1st XV	Home	Lost 0—5	T. M. Smyth, J. A. Triggs, and H.		
St Peter's School	Away	Cancelled	Vincenti.		

THE THIRD FIFTEEN

Played 4. Won 1. Lost 3			FIFTEEN.—Forwards: D. R. Crackan-		
Second Fifteen	Home	Lost 0—6	thorpe, P. A. Wilcox, P. P. Kilner		
Newburgh Priory			(<i>Capt.</i>), M. P. Nolan, L. A. Turner, D. J.		
School 1st XV	Away	Won 24—0	Wiseman, A. H. Lund, F. G. Miles;		
Archbishop Holgate's			<i>Half-Backs:</i> D. W. Tate, J. M. Bellord;		
School 1st XV	Home	Lost 9—17	<i>Three-quarters:</i> J. S. Whedbee, G. A.		
Richmond Grammar			Robertson, M. R. Palmer, A. J. Millar;		
School 1st XV	Away	Lost 0—19	<i>Full-back:</i> T. F. de Wolff.		

THE COLTS

Played 6.	Won 6.	Pts. for 106,	agst. 11
Royal Signals			
Training Coy.	Home	Won	23—0
St Peter's School	Away	Won	6—5
Archbishop Holgate's School	Away	Won	35—0
Coatham School			
2nd Fifteen	Away	Won	10—6
Newburgh Priory School	Home	Won	29—0
Giggleswick School	Away	Won	3—0

RETROSPECT

By the seventh week of term the Colts had developed into a splendid side, in which the majority were extremely good and all were competent. The bad weather, however, prevented the further improvement which seemed certain to come; matches had to be played without any practice games and as a consequence the play in them suffered. The forwards were the more affected by the heavy conditions, at times they resembled that type of runner who is very good on a track or on firm turf but who is unable to show his superiority in heavy going, but at their best they reached a high standard. They packed and shoved well and performed many a wheel which would have satisfied the most critical; in the line-out they were only adequate, and they were excellent in backing up and positioning, a fact which is revealed by their total of fourteen out of twenty-seven tries. Sometimes they threw the ball about in a manner that was refreshing to watch, and had the weather been normal they might have reached a high standard in this art so rarely seen amongst forwards. Their heeling too until the seventh week was often excellent but it deteriorated noticeably and in the last two matches was deplorable; their covering defence of the three-quarters, while conditions were reasonable, was good but what was really bad was that not one of them learnt to

FIFTEEN.—H. G. Bruce, J. Binning, J. M. Cox, P. A. Morrin (*Capt.*), N. J. Hewett, H. B. Meynell, C. A. Campbell, C. J. Young; A. E. Astle, J. Fattorini; J. F. Fennell, D. W. Moylan, J. P. Plowden, P. J. Vincent; C. J. Huston. P. F. Ryan also played.

Colours were awarded to Astle, Bruce, Campbell, Cox, Hewett, Huston, Fennell, Meynell, Moylan, Plowden, Vincent and Young.

dribble even adequately, and the all important art of heeling from the loose, though no worse than in most years, was not good.

The three-quarters, especially in attack, were excellent and the hard tackling throughout the team was largely due to a centre, P. A. Morrin, the Captain, who set a fine example by his fierce and ever reliable tackling; he is a thoroughly safe player who, though he has not the penetrating power of J. M. Cox, is always ready to vary his method of attack. The halves, ready to drop on the ball when absolutely necessary but never ready to dive on it, combined well; H. B. Meynell converted twelve out of twenty-seven tries which was an excellent performance as only one of the matches was played with a dry ball, and he was even more reliable with his hands for he held many a wild pass from C. A. Campbell the scrum-half, who though a most promising player with plenty of initiative, at times flung the ball about as if his only object was to get rid of it. J. A. Binning was a safe tackler but he lacked the dash and football sense of the other wing, N. J. Hewett, who took the place of the injured M. W. Chapman. H. G. Bruce at full-back should become a fine player when he has improved his kicking.

One of the most pleasing things about this term's Rugby was the great keenness shown by the second half of the set.

SENIOR HOUSE MATCHES

ON December 8th six of the eight Houses came together to contest the right of ownership for the Rugby Cup. By the evening of December 15th after anxious days of rain St Bede's took possession and were worthy winners.

During this period and before, the approach to the fields had developed into a morass yet the pitches for the first round due to the quick drying mole drains had remained free from standing water, though were bound to churn up badly in the course of play. No wonder then that towards the end of the games it was difficult to recognize friend from foe and there was reason for scores remaining low.

St Dunstan's, a side made up with a large sprinkling of members from the school teams, took a field with St Oswald's and beat them eleven points to nil. Their forwards were fully expected to outplay the opponents but St Oswald's held their own and the game was a long fought struggle, more even than the score might suggest. This was true also of the game between St Edward's and St Cuthbert's. Here too were well matched teams with nothing to choose between the packs and not a great difference between the backs. But because St Cuthbert's were better opportunists and because T. Smyth formed an impressive link between C. Campbell, a calculating scrum-half, and J. Cox, a sturdy and elusive centre, the game was turned in their favour and they won nine points to nil. The other match was a much closer affair and if St Aidan's lost to St Wilfrid's, it was not because they were the weaker team. A great deal of the struggle took place in St Wilfrid's half of the field and only in the last few moments of the game as twilight gathered and players were tiring in the audible mud did J. Binning snap the one and decisive try.

The semi-finals, postponed because of heavy rain, were even more of a mud-battle, yet in each game—and the mud became quite ankle deep—the handling

and kicking was unexpectedly accurate. St Wilfrid's were better suited to these conditions than were St Bede's who were beaten in the scrums and lacked the "fire" which I. Burridge had instilled into his scrum. But behind St Bede's were too fast and scored three unconverted tries. Two were the result of individual efforts by J. Bright and J. O'Brien; the other was almost given to them by a fumble over the line and a quick touch-down. St Wilfrid's scored just before no-side but it was not enough and this put St Bede's into the final. The other House to reach the final was St Dunstan's, but to get there they were forced to play an extra ten minutes with St Cuthbert's. The hooking of M. Greenwood deprived St Dunstan's of the ball and T. Smyth kept bringing his side into the attack after St Dunstan's had rushed the ball away from their line and back down the field. The first half closed with no score and the second ended with each team scoring three points. St Dunstan's had scored a try; St Cuthbert's, through J. Cox, had kicked a penalty goal. The result was finally settled when St Dunstan's who pressed hard throughout the extra time scored in the corner.

Before the final game two nights of frost and a mounting barometer worked wonders to the grounds so that the better team whether St Bede's or St Dunstan's, had every opportunity of proving its superiority. These two Houses met on the match ground on December 15th and there St Bede's scored 16 points (2 goals, 1 try), St Dunstan's 6 points (2 tries). At half time both had crossed the line for a try but St Bede's led because they had also kicked a penalty goal through J. O'Brien. It was this same player that ran in for their first try with a beautiful cut-through and corkscrew run that no one looked like stopping or seemed able to stop. P. Pernyes then nullified this by using an opening made by P. Sheahan on the blind side. Given more of the ball St Bede's would probably have piled

up the points but because St Dunstan's had the better of the scrums and because the St Bede's forwards failed to realize that a quick heel should have been their main task they suffered the agony of seeing P. Sheahan or his partner M. Reynolds, driving them back by long tough kicking. In the second half they improved but not enough to convince anyone that they had come to appreciate the primary

thing that really mattered, a quick hee from the tight scrums and an even quicker one from the loose. However, through H. Vincenti and D. Tate two further tries were added and J. O'Brien turned them into goals. The result was then established, though on time P. Sheahan slipped away around the blind side and scored the try he richly deserved.

KICKING COMPETITION

WE are glad to be able to report that this competition started in 1935 and fallen into abeyance during the war years, has been reinstated once more. Two cups presented by an Old Boy who wishes to remain anonymous, were awarded to

the best kicker in the School and to the best under 16 competitor. C. J. Kenny, after a kick-off with P. J. Sheahan, won the senior cup; and the junior was won by H. B. Meynell.

THE BEAGLES

A VERY late start was made this season owing to the bad weather and delayed harvest. The weather continued bad during the term with the result that scent was generally poor and sport only moderate. This was disappointing for many reasons, and particularly because we began the season with a pack almost up to pre-war strength and standard, and also because Bob Smith has now returned and is helping Welch in kennel and out hunting.

Hunting continued throughout the term, hounds getting out regularly two days a week, being stopped only once by fog. The lack of scent resulted in rather below the average number of hares being killed. The pack showed up well, however, and worked well although often with little chance of catching their hare. On most days there was excellent houndwork to be seen.

There were several "bus" hunts for the School; at Harland Moor, early in the season; at Saltersgate on the first

holiday, and Hartoft on the second; and at Hutton-le-Hole for the Junior House on the Field Day. Very little heather was burnt on the moors during the war, and the long heather now on most of the moors makes running difficult, but there were some good hunts in spite of this, those at Harland and Hutton being perhaps the best.

J. B. Lee is Master of Hounds and J. A. Elliot whipper-in.

It will be of interest to many who have hunted with this pack to know that Jack Welch is retiring at the end of the season after twenty-five years as huntsman. During that time he has shown a consistently high standard of sport, and it is no exaggeration to say that he has made our pack into one of the best in the country. We hope to make him a suitable presentation to mark our gratitude and that some of those who in the past have benefited from his work may wish to be associated with this gesture.

JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS

PERHAPS the principal item of news is that at the beginning of term it was decided to form a fourth Company. After some discussion as to its composition it was formed as a Recruits' Company and in future all recruits will spend one year in this Company and then be drafted to one of the other Companies for more progressive training. R.S.M. Blackton remains in charge of these recruits and has several N.C.O.'s seconded to him from the other Companies and at this stage the training will consist chiefly of drill and musketry.

We welcome D. Martin Haigh who has been commissioned for service with the Contingent and who has run a drill course for N.C.O.'s throughout the term.

At the end of the Summer Term the signallers were examined and all classified; by an oversight this was omitted in our last number and their names are given below.

The results of Certificate "A" at the end of term were as encouraging in the Individual part as they were disappointing in the Section Leaders. In the former, fifty-two out of fifty-four were successful and in the latter only twenty-seven out of forty-four. We hope to be able to report more favourably next time.

The following promotions and appointments were made during the term: To be Under Officer: Dyer, Herdon, Kenny.

C.S.M.: Bellord, Crackanthorpe, Fitzherbert, Keane.

C.Q.M.S.: Brockman, Nolan, O'Brien, J.

Drum Major: Waterkeyn.

Sergeant: Bannen, Dunn, Harvest, Hay, J., Hughes, Kilner, Lorrman, Miles, Millar, Millais, Triggs, Turner.

L-Sergeant: Banks, Bertie, A., Bond, Bruce, Crossley, Ellis-Rees, Fraser, Goodall, Greenwood, Heyes, Inman, W., Knowles, Mitchell, Reynolds, Smyth, T., Tate, D. F., Wadsworth, Wilcox.

Corporal: Beveridge, Bowman, Boodle, Burridge, Caldwell, J., Cubitt, Engleheart, Farrell, Ford, J., Freeman, French, Gaisford St Lawrence, Henderson, Miller, Morrin, D., Murnane, Petit, Price, Rennick, Robertson, Scotson, Smith, A. B., Somerville, Vickers, Watson, Wilcox.

The following passed Certificate "A" (Section Leaders) and were appointed L-Cpl.: Anne, Astle, Bence-Jones, Grant, Hay, F., Heath, Lamb, Macdonnell, Moore-Smith, Moylan, Paterson, Pilkington, Power, Ronan, Ryan, P., Ryan, R., Schulte, Sheahan, Smyth, J., Twomey, Tylor, Tyson, Vincenti, Windsor, Wiseman, Young, C., Young, J.

The following passed Certificate "A" (Individual): Beatty, Bernard, Best, Cave, Convery, Cowper, Cox, Creagh, Cullinan, Davis, de Larrinaga, A., de Lavisson, Duffert, Dwyer, Eyston, Faber, Finn, Gainer, Gallwey, Garnett, Gilchrist, Girouard, Goodall, Gore-Lloyd, Hamer, Harrington, Hartigan, Harwood, Hay, G., Hopkins, Jurgens, Kendall, Kidner, Kenworthy-Browne, Knollys, Moore, Morrin, Murphy, J., Murphy, R., McKechnie, McKeever, McSwiney, Neely, Paul, Saunders, Sawdy, Skinner, Smith, A. C., Spilsbury, Stapcoole, Ward.

The following signallers classified in July: C.S.M. de van der Schueren, Sgts Remers, Pierlot, Oldham, L-Sgt Hughes, Cpls Inman, Rigby, Barrass, Newton, Ryan, C. N., D'Arcy, Lee.

SHOOTING

There has been, on the whole, a very high standard in the shooting during the term. For most of the matches we were able to choose between two teams and it was not until some time before the match that any individual knew whether he would be in the VIII or the reserve VIII. This proved a great stimulus and in more than one case the reserve VIII put up a score which would have beaten our opponents. The general level of the scores and the enthusiasm shown are

due to the hard work put in by R.S.M. Blackton and Lorrinan.

The following postal matches were shot during the term. H.P.S. in all cases 680.

Charterhouse	Lost	551 to 583
St Edmund's, Ware	Won	612 to 465
Mount St Mary's	Won	612 to 537
Whitgift	Lost	612 to 625
Allhallows	Won	612 to 499
Blundells	Lost	587 to 593

Wellingborough	Lost	587 to 602
Fettes	Won	614 to 582
Loretto	Won	614 to 558
Rugby	Won	620 to 531
Bedford	Won	620 to 549
Taunton	Lost	608 to 655
Workshop	Won	608 to 607
Stonyhurst	Won	625 to 557
Merchant Taylors	Won	625 to 510
Shrewsbury	Won	630 to 549
Oundle	Won	630 to 603

SCOUTING

THE ROVER CREW

THROUGHOUT the term the troop has worked hard felling trees in Gilling Woods. On Wednesday, November 27th, they were rewarded for their labours by a first class "binge." Thanks to the Quartermaster there was plenty of everything and Fr Leonard showed some excellent films. Our thanks go to Fr Paschal and Herdon, our Troop Leader who is leaving us, for a very successful and enjoyable term.

C.K.

THE SEA SCOUTS

Due to bad weather we have not been able to do as much work at the Lakes as usual. There was an Admiralty inspection at the end of term and, although we have not yet received a report, the Inspecting Officer, Commander Askin, R.N., was complimentary enough to give us good reason to think that we will continue to be "recognized" in spite of a seventy per cent reduction of Recognized Groups. Congratulations are due to T. L. Millar and his P.L.'s and the whole troop for the way in which they put their backs into the work and put on a really good show.

Ten of the troop are camping in Switzerland with some Rovers during the Christmas holiday.

THE THIRD TROOP

As is usual in the first term of the school year the chief work of the troop was that of getting the new entries trained. This, thanks to some very hard work put in by the Patrol Leaders and to the keenness of the new entries themselves, has gone forward better than almost any previous year, many of the troop being already Second Class and several more of the old members being well on the way to being First Class.

During the term many exciting games were played and two outings were held, the first being a map reading hike to Nunnington and the second a visit to Mr Slingsby's glider factory for which we are very grateful to him for the most interesting afternoon.

On December 11th we had our annual "Camp Fire" at the Mole-Catcher's Cottage when we had the pleasure of having Major Clayton-Smith, the District Commissioner with us again. The Squirrels and Badgers produced a Pantomime and the other Patrols a couple of plays.

The Troop Leader this year is Hon. M. Fitzalan Howard and the Patrol Leaders are J. D. Fennell, A. C. Vincent, T. J. Connolly, R. P. Liston and A. J. Bonser, all of whom led their Patrols with keenness and efficiency.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

THE House returned in September with a complement of eighty-eight boys of whom thirty-seven were there last year, and the rest from Gilling and elsewhere.

THE Head Monitor was J. J. Knowles, and J. D. A. Fennell was Captain of Rugger.

THE Monitors were: S. A. Reynolds, R. D. H. Inman, J. S. Elliman, O. F. G. Sitwell, the Hon. M. Fitzalan Howard, T. J. Connolly and E. J. Massey.

THE weather was not very propitious for outdoor activities during the term, but a certain amount of work was done on the gardens, and the terraces below the skating rink, one of which is now adorned with a wall, built with considerable assistance from the boys, and the other has a beech hedge, designed to shelter the pets from the elements, when it grows to sufficient size. Also a system of drains was started to cope with the November rainfall.

THE main indoor activities have been, as usual, billiards and table-tennis. Some skilfully produced model aeroplanes have been made.

THE carpentry shop has been much in use during the term, and many standard lamps, bookshelves and other useful Christmas presents were taken home. A high standard of craftsmanship fostered by Fr Vincent and Br John, was attained by several members of the various classes.

THE Retreat discourses were given by Fr Prior, to whom all would wish to express their gratitude.

A REQUIEM MASS was sung on November 11th for the Old Boys who were killed in the war.

HUNT Sweaters were awarded to: S. A. Reynolds, R. D. H. Inman, H. M. P. Grant-Ferris and T. D. George. The Junior House Hunt on the Corps field day, which is now becoming an institution, was well attended and on that and several other days there were some very good runs.

FR PRIOR presided at the Carol Service at the end of the term. The quality of the singing was somewhat marred by the fact that it took place just after a match against St Aidan's, but nevertheless it went well and vigorously. Afterwards Miss Walsh and her staff produced a Christmas supper, which was much appreciated.

THE Scouts gave their usual Christmas party at the Mole-Catcher's Cottage at the end of the term. Those who were brave enough to face the weather were rewarded for their courage with an excellent tea, and a high standard of theatrical production.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

With only three of last year's team remaining there was good reason at first for anxiety as to the probable strength of the team. These doubts were soon dispelled, and at the end of the term six matches had been won, three lost, and one drawn.

After winning a good game against Glen House at Saltsburn by 12 points to nil, the team lost their first home match against a rather heavier and stronger side from St Olave's, the score being 9-0.

The next match, against Ripon away, was one of the hardest as our opponents were on the whole rather bigger and older, and the game was played on a full-sized field. There was a lot of very plucky tackling and falling on the ball which was good to see, and although the final score was 16-3 to Ripon, much of the

second half was spent in their "twenty-five."

Then came the home match against Malsis, a good game in which both sides played good hard Rucker. There was little to choose between the sides and the final score was 3-3.

A rather rough game against Newburgh was won 9-0; and this was followed by the return game against Malsis away, perhaps the best match of the term. Once again both sides played very good rucker, and although the ball was wet and slippery there was some good handling. In defence also the teams were very safe and at half-time neither side had scored. A result was secured in the second half when a fine passing movement among the forwards ended by the ball getting out to Fitzalan Howard who scored the only try of the match 3-0.

The return match against St Olave's was lost 9-3, this being the first try against the side this season. And the last away match was won when Newburgh were beaten 9-3, the best of the tries coming from a fine run by Grant-Ferris on the wing.

In addition to these matches two others were played against sides from the Upper School. Both were won 6-3. The first, against the Old Boys from St Thomas's, was followed by a tea for all last year's Junior House team. The second was

against a side from St Aidan's. We are grateful to Fr Dennis and Fr Terence for arranging these games and choosing suitable sides.

The exceptionally wet weather called for much forward play in all the matches, and under the leadership of Fennell, the Captain, the forwards developed into a remarkably good pack, often winning the ball from heavier opponents in the tight scrums, and always busy, aggressive and alive in the loose. To single out any one for special mention would give a wrong impression, for their strength lay in the fact that they scrummaged and played as a pack.

As an attacking force the backs were not a really dangerous line, though there were some very good movements. They have yet to show what they can do with a dry ball. In defence they were sound, and one almost took it for granted that no single opponent would get past the full-back, Sitwell, whose kicking and fielding became good.

Colours were awarded to: Fitzalan Howard, Vincent, George, T., Sitwell, Grant-Ferris, Wansbrough, Boylan, Hattrell, Bingham, Inman and Stokes-Rees. These, together with Fennell and Knowles (both last year's Colours), and Tarleton and Hawe made up the team. MacGeorge and Ainscough also played sometimes.

THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

THE Captains this term were: R. O. Miles, P. Utley, A. H. W. Dunbar, P. W. Wade, R. R. Beale, R. G. M. Reid.

THE Officials were:

Sacristans: J. O. R. Honeywill, P. E. Poole, A. G. Randag, K. Sellars.

Bookmen: M. E. Havard, E. K. Lightburn, D. W. Fattorini.

Librarians: C. Manners, Sir John Smith-Dodsworth, G. M. C. Huskinson.

Custodians of the Ante-Room: A. M. T. Simpson, R. M. Micklethwait, F. R. R. Rothwell.

Secretaries: P. J. Serbrock, J. V. S. Sturup.

Caretakers of Carpentry: A. M. R. Armstrong, R. T. D. Hague.

THE new boys to arrive this term were: D. F. Hawe, J. M. Giles, J. D. King, D. H. M. Massey, P. Arming, R. Macmillan, A. Edye, R. L. Ashton, J. D. Rothwell, P. M. M. Wright, H. G. Ferro, P. A. B. Llewellyn, D. F. P. Halliday, C. I. McGonigal, R. A. Schulte, R. P. Bianchi, E. P. J. Beatty, A. J. B. Lyons, P. G. Lowsley-Williams, D. A. Poole, H. J. Young, J. P. Mackenzie-Mair, S. C. Cave, N. Macleod, A. F. Green, R. P. O'Donovan, D. Rae, J. A. Roach, C. R. W. Richards, F. D. Scotson, N. S. Johnson-Ferguson, M. L. Cafferata, R. G. Vincent, W. W. Beale, R. J. Young.

THE ration of good weather during the first half of the term was excellent and there were very few indoor days; during the latter half it was an austerity allocation and rainfall records were broken. Even the Gilling rucker fields in the valley became slithery, a most unusual state of affairs. But now of course this does not alarm; during the last month of the term strange rumours were getting round: strange men were seen round about the cricket field pacing and measuring and thinking deeply; strange posts

were driven into the ground with weird signs on them. In fact there are to be new playing fields adjacent to the present cricket field and before long we shall hear the roar and rumble of bulldozers as they shove and shift the nearer landscape. And here a wonderful gift is to be chronicled. A certain good friend to the School, who is determined to remain anonymous, has given a more than generous sum of money to be used for this expensive undertaking. He will be remembered henceforth as one of the most generous benefactors whom Gilling has been privileged to know.

THE Gilling War Memorial is now complete. It consists of a splendid door-way leading out of the Gallery on the panels of which are incised the names of the forty-four Old Boys who gave their lives in the war. All of them had been through the Preparatory School either while it was situated the other side of the valley or since Gilling began. The door was made by Mr Arthur Thompson. Above this is a stained glass window in three sections with the emblems of the Army, Navy and Air Force designed thereon. It is interesting to know that part of the cost was defrayed by a collection made by the soldiers of Poland who were stationed in the Gilling Camp before they departed to help in the liberation of Europe.

THE old oil engines which have done such good service are now replaced by diesel motors. The Engine Room has a more modern look about it now and "Skilbeck & Son" are well pleased. The noticeable result was the maintenance of brighter electric light and an increase of fused bulbs!

AMONG the play-time activities of the School should be mentioned the Puppets. Two shows were performed, one on the Feast of St Cecilia and another on the

last Sunday of term. The former was of the more suitable hilarious type: the latter was an attempt to achieve a Nativity Play. Perhaps the main thing to be commended were the excellent "heads" which the various actors made themselves out of wood. The three Magi made by Manners, Honeywill, and Reid were all good; likewise the Robber and Roman soldier made by Rothwell. It was seen that good lighting effects can easily be achieved. But probably it is wiser to keep to the more ridiculous type of puppet play. One remembers some good puppet acting by Poole and some excellent reading by Miles, Simpson and Morgan. Some kind friends have made a good stock of "gloves" which can be used for future occasions.

SHOOTING has gone on steadily and all the Second Form have been keen to become good shots. The Headmaster's half-crown for the best average was won by Utley, with Randag, Dunbar and King as close runners-up.

THE Art of the School seems to flourish and there have been a large number of paintings exhibited "on the board" which show considerable promise. The activities of I.b. in their clay-modelling were concentrated on making figures for a Christmas Crib. They achieved a picturesque mediaeval-looking scene.

THE School is grateful to Fr Columba, Fr Terence and Fr Jerome for coming across to Gilling to preach during Mass on the three mid-term Sundays. Also they enjoyed an epidiascope lecture given by Mr Watson on the various creatures which should be captured for the Aquarium next year.

THE Feast at the end of term contained the usual ingredients. A fine array of eatables; two carols, "Good King Wenceslas" and "Silent Night"; the unexpected entrance of a Pantomime Dame and her hunting husband who came to inspect the School and behaved outrageously until they were forcibly

removed; and the strident rendering of some tunes by the traditional "Gilling Noise" who were resplendent in weird hats of their own making. Afterwards Fr Maurus provided the best film of the term and the School thoroughly enjoyed Will Hay in *The Black Sheep of Whitehall*.

ON going-home morning, when the School assembled at the Station, it was not merely size and stature which distinguished Gilling boys in the vast throng; now they wear the new grey School cap. Whatever people may say about its shape or colour, everyone seems agreed that the Castle Badge, designed by Fr Maurus, is an excellent and distinctive emblem. It is certainly a great help to escorting Masters on crowded railway stations!

RUGBY

Early in the term the Junior House sent across a team carefully selected yet formidable in appearance. They gave us a good game and beat us by 9 points to 6. It was a valuable if severe test but one which gave us encouragement. It proved that we could tackle with determination and showed that we had some fast and hard runners.

On October 30th we travelled to Keighley to keep our first fixture with Malsis Hall. In a close game we were beaten by 8 points to 6. From it we learned several things—that we needed more strength and thrust among the forwards—that a pack cannot consist only of wingers but must have a hard core. We learned also, to our cost, the value of picking up the ball quickly. We came away, very grateful for the hospitality of Mr Gadney, not in the least discouraged, and resolved that the day of our revenge would come.

Come it did when Malsis Hall played the return game at Gilling. It was a really hard tussle in which no quarter was asked or given. This time our sturdier pack, more compact with Beale's lock of iron in the second row, asserted their superiority, while the devastating tackling of the backs never gave their opposite

BOXING

numbers a chance. The game ended in a loudly-cheered victory by 9 points to 3.

Morgan made an inspiring captain and leader of forwards, nobly helped by Beale and the Hartigan brothers. Reid's tackling was always outstanding and at times his elusive yet powerful run makes one hope for great things in the future. Serbrock with his quickness on the ball is always a potential thorn in the enemy's side. Poole, of all the backs, probably made the greatest improvement and show signs of that straight-forward drive one looks for in centre-threequarters.

The Colours were: Beale, R. (1945); Morgan, Reid, Poole, Hartigan, A., Hartigan, G. and Serbrock.

Micklethwait, Wade, Fattorini, Bulger, Hawe, Simpson, Wauchope, Manners, Armstrong, Miles and Smith-Dodsworth also played in the 1st XV.

The last two days of term saw an inter-section Tournament in which the Romans were the winners by a narrow margin. Fr George, who many years ago was responsible for starting boxing at Gilling, very kindly came over to judge. We respect his judgment and warmly appreciated his occasional smile of approval. Among the beginners we noted promising boxers in Bulger, Gallagher, Lowsley-Williams, P., Halliday, Ferro, Sellars, S., Birch and Smith. Vincent, P., Booth, Honeywill, J., Sellars, K., Simpson and Armstrong are beginning to look like accomplished boxers. Reid seemed to run Beale very close in the final encounter. We await with interest the Competition for the Boxing Cups next term.

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.

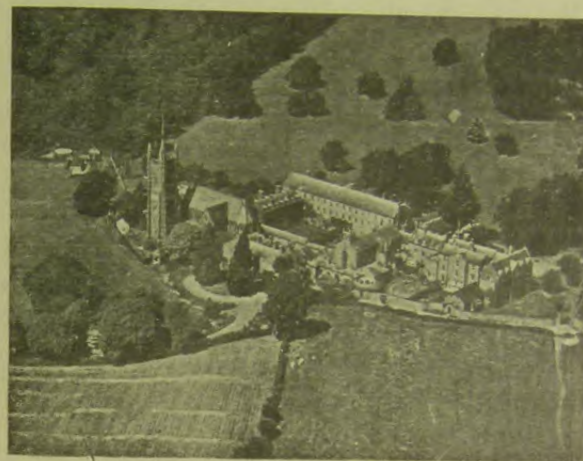
The Annual Subscription of Members of the Society is one guinea, payable in advance, but in case of boys whose written application to join the Society is received by the Secretary within twelve months of their leaving College, the first year's subscription only shall be half-a-guinea. All Annual Subscribers 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.

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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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THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

MAY NUMBER 1947
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AMPLEFORTH ABBEY YORK

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MONTE
CASSINO
1947

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THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Volume LII

May 1947

Part II

FULGENS RADIATUR¹

ENCYCLICAL LETTER OF HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS XII

PIUS XII, POPE

To His Reverend Brethren, the Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, Bishops, and others that have ordinary jurisdiction, being at peace and in communion with the Apostolic See.

Reverend Brethren, Health and Our Apostolic blessing. Benedict of Nursia, the glory of Italy and indeed of the whole Church, shines out as a star in the darkness of the night. Whoever surveys his noble life and carefully studies the grim age in which he lived will perceive the truth of the divine promise which Christ gave to His Apostles and to His Church: I am with you all through the days that are coming, until the consummation of the world (Matt. xxviii, 20). At no time does this decisive promise lose its force: it covers the whole course of history, for history is directed by God's sovereign Will. Indeed, when Christianity faces its bitterest enemies, when Truth in Peter's barque is tossed by the most furious storms, when all seems to be failing and human resources offer no hope, then Christ is at hand as our guarantee and consolation, strengthening us by divine power, and raising up new champions to defend the Church, to retrieve what has been lost, and, with the help of divine grace, to win further gains.

Eminent among such is he who was "blessed in grace as well as in name" (S. Greg. *Dialogues*: Bk II²). Divine Providence raised him up in a dark age when not only the Church but the stability of human society and civilization was in peril. The Roman Empire was far gone in decline. It had reached great heights of glory: it had attached to itself many nations, peoples and tribes by so wise, moderate and just a rule

¹ NOTE—This is not an official translation. It is, however, a faithful rendering of the Encyclical and is printed by gracious permission of the Most Reverend Archbishop Godfrey, Apostolic Delegate.

² Quotations are from the translation by Dom Justin McCann, published at Princethorpe.

MONTE
CASSINO
1947



*By courtesy
of the
Osservatore
Romano*

that, in Cicero's words, it seemed to exercise "protection rather than dominion over the world" (*De Off.* ii, 8). But it was transitory, as are all human institutions. Weakened within by its own corruption, and battered from without by the invasions of northern barbarians, it had already been ruined and overwhelmed in the West. In such violence and destruction what could offer hope for human society? Where did men find help and protection for themselves and for whatever they could salvage from the shipwreck of their fortunes? Only in the Catholic Church. Human enterprises and achievements, which depend on purely human wisdom and vigour, follow one another in their rise to high success, and fall of their own nature in sad decay; but the Society which our Divine Redeemer founded is animated by His own supernatural power and never-failing life. So founded, so endowed, it prevails over the vicissitudes of circumstance and the antagonism of men, opens to a ruined and defeated world a fresh and happier era, and moulds mankind into a new unity under the teaching and the influence of Christ.

In this Encyclical Letter We wish to set before you, however briefly and summarily, Benedict's share in this work of renewal and restoration, this being, it would seem, the fourteen hundredth year since he completed his unnumbered labours for the glory of God and the salvation of men, and passed from his earthly exile to the happiness of his heavenly home.

1

"Born of good family in the Province of Nursia" (S. Greg. *Dial.*) he was "filled with the spirit of all the just" (Mabillon) and shed a wonderful light on Christendom by his virtues, his prudence and his wisdom. In a world that had grown old in vice, when Italy and all Europe seemed only the hapless battleground of warring peoples, when even monastic life was stained with the dust of the world and was too weak to resist and overcome corrupting influences, Benedict's holiness and noble deeds showed forth the unfailing youth of the Church; his teaching and example restored the traditions of morality; and his Rule gave fresh safeguards and sanctity to religious life. Nor was that all. He and his disciples brought the barbarous peoples out of savagery into Christian civilization and turned them to virtue, to toil, and to the peaceful pursuit of letters and the arts, all in brotherly charity and union.

In early youth he was sent, says St Gregory, to school in Rome. What he saw there, however, filled him with dismay: widespread heresies and false notions of every kind leading the minds of many astray, morality, both private and public, collapsing, and great numbers, especially young men of fashion, caught in a whirl of low self-indulgence.

Truly could it be said of Roman society that it was "perishing with a jest; so that nearly all over the world tears follow hard upon our laughter" (Salvian *De Gub. Mundi* VII, 1.) He, however, by the protection of God's grace, "surrendered his heart to no worldly pleasure . . . but when he saw many of the scholars pursuing the deadly paths of vice, he drew back the foot which he had placed on the threshold of the world . . . he despised his studies, abandoned his home and his father's wealth, and, desiring to please God alone, sought for the habit of holy religion" (S. Greg. *Dial.* II). He gladly turned his back therefore on his comfortable life, on the allurements of that decadent society and even on the attractive prospect of wealth and an honourable career to which he might legitimately have aspired. He left Rome and sought for some wild and lonely spot where he might be free for the contemplation of the things of heaven. He reached Subiaco, and withdrawing to a narrow cave began to live more in the manner of the next world than of this.

Three years he passed in that cave, "hidden with Christ in God" (*Col.* iii, 3), striving, and with rich rewards, to attain to that life of the counsels and that height of Christian holiness to which a divine vocation summoned him. He fled from all earthly concerns: his heart was wholly set on the things of Heaven. His converse with God filled day and night. He prayed fervently for his own and others' salvation. He mortified and tamed his body, and kept his lower nature under constant constraint. His soul found in this way of life such keen delight that earthly comforts and luxuries now disgusted him: he no longer thought of them. Once when the devil goaded him with the sharp pricks of lust his gallant spirit resisted with such vigour that, throwing himself into a bed of brambles and nettles, he allayed and quenched the flames of desire by that self-inflicted pain. He arose at last master of himself, grace rewarding him with strength. "From this time forth—as he was wont afterwards to tell his disciples—he had so conquered the temptation of lust that it never vexed him again . . . As he was now free from the evil of temptation, it was right that he should become the teacher of virtue" (*Dial.* II, 2).

Thus Benedict during his long and lonely sojourn in the hidden cave of Subiaco moulded himself in vigorous holiness, and laid a firm foundation on which he afterwards reared a structure of the loftiest Christian perfection. For, as you well know, the good works of a busy apostolate bear fruit only if they spring from sanctity in the apostle's soul: only then does Heaven use them for the glory of God and the salvation of men. This is a truth which Benedict had learned well; and so, before proceeding to carry out the high purposes to which God was calling him, he strove by deed and earnest prayer to make his own soul a mirror of that perfect Christian holiness which he longed to impart to others.

Now the tale of his high sanctity was spreading far and wide, and there flocked to him in increasing numbers not only monks from the neighbourhood anxious to put themselves under his direction but townfolk too, who came in eager crowds to listen to his mild voice, to marvel at his holiness, and to witness the frequent miracles which God caused him to work. More than that: his lustre shone out from obscure Subiaco to such distances that "the nobles and pious folk of the city of Rome began to flock to him, and to give him their sons to be brought up for the service of Almighty God" (*Dial.* II, 3).

Then the holy man understood that the time had come for him in the providence of God to found a family of religious men whom he would by every means train in Christian perfection. The first steps augured well for the foundation: for "he gathered many disciples around him for the service of Almighty God. So he was able, with the all-powerful help of our Lord Jesus Christ, to build twelve monasteries there, in each of which he set an abbot and twelve monks. But he kept with himself a few such monks as would still in his judgment be more aptly instructed under his own eye" (*Dial.* II, 3).

But although the work, as we have said, at first prospered and bore great fruit he was presently grieved to hear the mutterings of a storm raised by greed and jealousy against his tender plant, threatening its happy beginnings and its high promise for the future. Led, as always, rather by divine wisdom than by human prudence, and fearing that the hatred directed against himself might injure his disciples, "he decided to give place to the hatred of his enemy. Having set superiors over all the monasteries which he had established and assigned communities to them, he took with him a few monks and removed from that district" (*Dial.* II, 8.) Trusting in the never-failing help of God he travelled south until he reached a town "which is named Casinum, situated in the foothills of a lofty mountain . . . On the summit of the mountain there was a very ancient temple, in which the foolish countryfolk worshipped Apollo after the manner of the old pagans. And around it on every side were groves dedicated to the demons, in which senseless crowds of infidels still toiled at their impious sacrifices. When the man of God arrived there he broke the idol to pieces, overturned the altar and cut down the sacred groves. Of the temple of Apollo he made an oratory dedicated to St Martin, on the site of Apollo's altar he built an oratory in honour of St John, and preaching continually to the people of the vicinity summoned them to the Christian faith." (*Ibid.*)

Casinum, as all know, was the chief home of the holy patriarch, the chief scene of his holy and virtuous life. From that peak his bright beam penetrated the hostile darkness of destructive ignorance and vice, shed upon the lost and wandering peoples the light of ancient learning, of civilization and of Christian principles, and guided them back to the

path of truth. So that it may justly be said that the venerable monastery which he built there stood forth as a refuge and protection for every form of good life, and in those calamitous times was "a pillar of the Church and a bulwark of the faith" (Pius X, Litt. Apost. *Archicoenobium Casinense*, 10th Feb. 1913).

Here Benedict conferred on monasticism the special form of perfection after which his prayers, his thoughts and his practice had long striven. For he appears to have been singled out by Providence for this task: to take the monastic system of the East, and not simply transfer it to the West; rather, to modify it in accordance with the character, needs and circumstances of Italy and the rest of Europe. To that tranquil tradition of asceticism, therefore, which had been the glory of Eastern monasteries, he added laborious and untiring industry which would "share with others the fruits of contemplation" (St Thomas: II-IIæ, q. 188, a. 6), cultivate lands hitherto untilled, and raise a spiritual harvest by the sweat of an apostle's brow. In the eremitical life there are elements of severity which do not suit all, and may even be harmful. These are softened and sweetened in the community life of a Benedictine family. There a rest which knows no idleness reigns happily amid prayer, work, and leisure for sacred or secular studies; for this active toil, far from exhausting the mind or distracting it or wasting its powers, gives calm and strength and elevation.

Discipline is reasonable. No encouragement is given to extremes of mortification, but rather to the love of God and the practice of fraternal charity to all. Thus "He so adjusted his ordinances as to stimulate the strong without deterring the weak . . . He would rather guide his disciples by love than govern them by fear" (Mabillon: *Annales Ord. Ben.* I, p. 117). In accordance with such views, when once he saw a hermit who had chained himself within a narrow cave lest he return to a secular life of sin, he gently chid him with the words: "If thou be a servant of God, let no chain of iron hold thee but the chain of Christ" (*Dial.* III, 16).

And so the special codes and regulations designed for the eremitical life, which often depended on the will of the local superior for their permanence and interpretation, now yielded to the Benedictine Monastic Rule, that monument of Roman and Christian wisdom, in which the rights, duties and services of monks are set forth in the spirit of Christian gentleness and love, and in which many throughout the centuries have found and still find an inspiration and a guide to holiness.

In that Rule we find prudence combined with simplicity, Christian humility with manly virtue, a strictness that is never harsh, a duty of obedience ennobled by healthy freedom. Correction is firm, but there is a gentle and charming considerateness. Submission is exacted, and is rewarded with inner peace and quiet. From silence comes a habit

of sober seriousness which is enlivened by the courtesies of conversation. Those who govern are equipped with ample authority, and those who are weak with ample help. (Cf. Bossuet: *Panegyrique de S. Benoît*.) No wonder then that "the Rule which the man of God wrote for monks, which is remarkable both for its discretion and for the lucidity of its style" (*Dial.* II, 36) is now warmly praised by all men of judgment. And it is a pleasant task to set forth its main features and place them in their due prominence, since we are sure of giving pleasure and profit not only to the vast host of his disciples but also to all members of the Church of Christ.

A monastic community is modelled on the Christian household, over which the abbot or superior rules as the father of the family; and all are dependent on his authority as children under their father. "We believe, therefore," says Saint Benedict, "that it is expedient for the preservation of peace and charity that the abbot should have the appointment of all offices in his monastery" (*Rule*, c. 65).¹

Therefore all without exception are bound in conscience to obey him with entire humility (cf. c. 3), and to recognize and revere in their abbot the authority of God Himself. He, on the other hand, whose position makes him responsible for ruling his monks and leading them to Christian perfection, must ever bear in mind that he will one day render an account for them before the Supreme Judge. (c. 2.) He must therefore so act in that high responsibility that he will merit reward when "at the dread Judgment of God there will be an examination of these matters" (*Rule*, c. 2). Moreover, whenever a matter of special importance has to be dealt with, let him summon all the monks of his monastery and listen carefully to their freely-expressed opinions before making his decision. (c. 3).

Almost from the beginning a troublesome difficulty arose in connexion with the reception of candidates for monastic life. For there flocked to the monasteries men of every race and nation and of every rank in society, Romans and barbarians, freemen and slaves, former enemies in war, highborn aristocrats and lowly commoners. Benedict met the situation in a spirit of generosity and brotherly charity. "Because whether slaves or freemen, we are all one in Christ and have to serve alike in the army of the same Lord . . . therefore let the abbot show an equal love to all, and let the same discipline be imposed on all in accordance with their deserts" (c. 2). Those who were received into the community must hold that "All things were common to all" (c. 33). And this not under constraint or compulsion but freely and with generous good will. All too must practise monastic "Stability" within the confines of the monastery, though this was not to limit their

¹ Quotations are from the translation by Dom Justin McCann, published at Stanbrook.

occupations to prayers and study (c. 48): they were also to engage in agriculture (*ibid.*) and manual crafts (c. 57) and apostolic works. "Idleness," he said (c. 48), "is the enemy of the soul. The brethren, therefore, must be occupied at certain hours in manual labour." All, however, must regard the Divine Office as their first duty, to be most carefully safeguarded and most wholeheartedly performed. "Let nothing be put before the Work of God" (c. 43). For although "We believe that God is present everywhere . . . let us especially believe this without any doubt when we are assisting at the Divine Office . . . Let us then consider how we ought to behave ourselves in the presence of God and His angels, and so sing the psalms that mind and voice may be in harmony" (c. 19).

These leading principles and injunctions which We have selected reveal indeed the remarkable prudence of the Benedictine Rule, its aptitude for the times and its admirably human character. They also reveal the secret of its powerful influence. For while that dark and unsettled age despised and neglected the care of the land, manual and liberal arts and the study of sacred and secular writings, there grew up in Benedictine houses a vast number of men skilled in all these pursuits, who worked hard to preserve the records of ancient knowledge and to win back the peoples old and new from war to peace and harmony and steady industry. Amid widespread ruin and desolation, when men were falling again into barbarism, they drew them back and trained them in the gentle ways of Christian behaviour and in persevering industry. They showed them the light of truth and taught them to restore a society civilized and illumined by wisdom and charity.

But more than this must be said. In the Benedictine scheme of life the first and fundamental principle is that in all occupations, whether of hand or mind, our first care and strongest effort must be to raise ourselves to Christ and fire our hearts with love of Him. No earthly goods, not the whole universe, can satisfy the soul of man whom God created to attain to Himself. Their function rather is to act as a ladder which may raise us up to possess Him. It is therefore beyond all else necessary "To prefer nothing to the love of Christ" (c. 4). "To hold nothing dearer than Christ" (c. 5). "To prefer nothing whatever to Christ: and may He bring us all alike to life everlasting" (c. 72). The counterpart of this fervent love for our Divine Redeemer is charity to our neighbours, whom without exception we should receive as brothers and help as much as we can. And so amidst the fury of enmities and hatreds, when robbery and murder and every kind of penury and distress followed from the upheaval of the world, Benedict lays upon his disciples these charges: "In the reception of poor men and pilgrims special attention should be shown because in them Christ is more truly welcomed" (c. 53). "Let all guests that come be received like

Christ, for He will say: *I was a stranger and ye took me in.*" (*Ibid.*) "Before all things and above all things care must be taken of the sick, so that they may be served in very deed as Christ Himself; for He said: *I was sick and ye visited me*" (c. 36).

Inspired then and impelled by this pure love of God and of his neighbour, he fulfilled his life's work; and when, full of merits, he enjoyed a foretaste of the sweetness of eternal bliss, "Six days before he died he gave orders for his grave to be opened. Presently a fever attacked him, exhausting him with its burning heat, and he grew weaker every day. On the sixth day he had himself carried into the church by his disciples and there fortified himself for his death by receiving the Body and Blood of the Lord. Then supporting his feeble limbs by the help of his disciples, he stood with his hands raised to heaven, and gave forth his last breath in words of prayer" (*Dial.* II, 37).

II

After the holy Patriarch's saintly death his Order suffered no failure or decline. As though still enjoying his support and guidance, and the more powerful aid of his heavenly protection, it increased and flourished with the years.

How effective a power for good the Benedictine Order was in that early age, and how valuable and various were its services to succeeding centuries, must be admitted by all unbiased and fair-minded students of history. Not only, as We have already said, was it almost entirely due to the devoted labours of monastic copyists and editors that ancient learning survived in that dark and ignorant era of violence; but those same monks were foremost in establishing and promoting the practice of the liberal and useful arts. Just as the blood of the martyrs gave the Catholic Church its strength and early growth in the first three centuries, and in the succeeding age the wisdom and watchfulness of the Fathers preserved the truth intact and untainted by heresy or error, so it may be held that when the Roman Empire fell before the arms of the barbarians, Divine Providence raised up the monks of Benedict whose wise devotion might heal the wounds of Christendom, tame the invaders with the spirit of Christ's message, and teach them to practise the arts of peace in brotherly concord, faithfully bearing the yoke of Christ and nourished by His grace. Along those Roman roads where once the legions marched to subjugate the world to their City-State, now the Holy See sent monks whose weapons were not human weapons, but divinely powerful (II *Cor.* x, 4), who sought, not by force of arms, but by the Cross and the plough, by truth and charity, to extend the sway of the King of Peace to the farthest bounds of the earth.

Wherever those peaceful forces carried their message of the Gospel, their skill in agriculture and in craftsmanship, and their learning, harvests grew in lands hitherto untilled, homes of the arts sprang up, wild lawless ways of life were changed for social intercourse and civic order; and before the eyes of all shone the teaching of Christ. Apostolic men, in numbers beyond counting and imbued with heavenly charity, penetrated unknown and lawless parts of Europe, where they willingly gave their sweat and blood to win the peoples to peace and truth and piety. And so Saint Leo could truly say that, great as were Rome's conquests far and wide, yet "Christian peace won more for her than war" (*Sermon I On the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul*). Britain, France, the Low Countries, Denmark, Germany, Scandinavia and many of the Slav peoples are proud to owe their conversion to these monks, and honour them besides as founders of their ordered civil life. Many a diocese has been established governed and developed by wise and holy Prelates of that Order. Many a famous seat of learning owes its origin to Benedictine teachers and scholars who have not merely overcome pernicious error by the light of truth but have promoted the advancement of every kind of learning. How many Benedictines, too, raised to eminent sanctity by their long pursuit of Christian perfection, have won souls for Christ by their example and preaching and miracles. Of these last as you know, many have been Bishops or even raised to the Papal throne. It would take too long to recall one by one the names of these Prelates, Saints and Popes, glorious names in the annals of the Church. In any case, their fame is so illustrious, their influence in history so powerful, that their names will readily occur to the mind.

We consider it very necessary for these times that the matters which We have lightly touched on should be clearly seen and carefully thought over during the present world-wide celebrations, so that due honour may be paid to these noble pages in the history of the Church, and, even more, that the lessons of sanctity which they contain should be eagerly learned and followed.

For it was not olden times alone that needed the help of Benedict and his Order: our own age has many and important lessons to learn from him. Let his own sons first, as no doubt they will, strive to follow in his footsteps with ever greater fervour and to make his holy life a model for themselves. So their lives and actions will accord with the heavenly vocation which they followed when they made their monastic profession. So they will enjoy interior peace and will win their way to eternal happiness. So too will they best serve the interests of Christian people and promote the glory of God.

But the laity too of whatever rank or condition, if they will examine the teaching and achievements of Saint Benedict, must surely be stirred by his powerful and attractive influence, and must recognize that our

age too, so impoverished and imperilled, can receive from him the cure of its spiritual and material wounds. Let them especially remember and make it their firm conviction that the principles of religion and the moral law which derives therefrom are the solid and secure foundation stones of human society; and that if these be overthrown or weakened, there must follow a progressive decay of all that makes for right order and peace and national or international well-being. This truth, so evidently displayed, as We have seen, in the history of the Benedictine Order, had already been grasped by the noblest mind among the pagans. "You Pontiffs," he said, "defend our city more surely by your religion than by your walls" (Cic. *De nat. Deor.* III, c. 40). And again, "When these [sc. reverence and religion] are taken away, life is thrown into confusion and disorder. Indeed I believe that when reverence for the gods fails, honour too and human society and that high virtue, justice, also vanish" (Ibid. I, c. 2).

The first and principal lesson, therefore, is this: to fear God and to obey His holy laws, whether in private or public life. If these laws be neglected no human power will be strong enough to control human desires within proper bounds. Religion is the sole support of justice and honour.

A second lesson which the holy Patriarch urged, which our age grievously needs, is this: God is not only to be honoured and worshipped; He is also to be sincerely loved as our Father. Because this love of God has today grown cold and dull, it follows that many men seek first the things of this world, not of heaven; and this they do with an unrestrained competition, which often results in disorders, disagreements and bitter hatred. But, since God is the author of our being, and also showers on us innumerable favours, it is the bounden duty of us all to love Him above all things and to offer to Him all that we have and are. From such love there should spring a brotherly love of our neighbours: no matter what their race or nationality or rank, we should regard them as brothers in Christ. Then all peoples and all classes of society would form one Christian family, not divided by excessive pursuit of private interests but united in friendly and mutual aid.

With these two truths Benedict brought light to the decadence and disorder of his own day. With them he instructed and reinvigorated society, and raised it from its fallen condition. Today too, if generally taken to heart, they will powerfully and surely help us to rise from our similar plight and to repair our material and spiritual losses.

There is a third truth taught in the Benedictine Rule, a truth much in men's mouths but too often misapplied, viz. the dignity of labour: labour is not something to be hated and avoided as lacking all dignity; rather, it is to be prized as a source of honourable contentment. An industrious life, whether on the land or in commerce or spent in liberal

pursuits, does not lower a man; it ennobles him. It does not enslave him; it makes him master of his materials and his tools. Jesus Himself, during the hidden life of His youth at home, did not think it unfitting to labour as a carpenter in St. Joseph's workshop; and surely He intended to bless the work of man by thus toiling at it in His own Divine Person. Let those therefore who earn their livelihood either by literary and learned pursuits or by manual arts, bear in mind that theirs is an honourable occupation which benefits not only themselves but the whole of civil society. Let them work, however, with mind and heart raised to God as Benedict urges. Let love, not compulsion, drive them. Let them certainly defend their rights, but not in a spirit of envy nor by methods contrary to peace and right order. Let them remember that saying of God: "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread" (Gen. iii, 19), a command which as sinful children of God we must all obey.

Most of all must men ever remember that even the most profound discoveries of the mind and the triumphs of persevering skill are to be treated as earthly and perishable steps in our earnest ascent to the eternal bliss of heaven. Only there may we enjoy true peace and the repose of everlasting happiness.

When the recent war was carried into the Campagna and Latium it unhappily reached, as you know, the venerable peak of Monte Cassino; and although We did all We could by pleading and protestation to avert the dreadful loss to religion and art and civilization, nevertheless overthrow and ruin fell upon that noble home of learning and piety, that guiding light which had for so long shone undimmed over the dark and stormy seas of the centuries. Thus the Arch-Abbey of Monte Cassino, centre of the Benedictine Order, shared, as though in sympathy, the ruin and desolation of the neighbouring cities, towns and hamlets. Scarcely anything has escaped destruction except the crypt in which the remains of the Patriarch are lovingly preserved.¹

For the present, the glory of the great abbey buildings is replaced by broken walls and rubble and a tangle of briars; and near by a shelter has just been built for the monks. But may we not hope, especially now when we celebrate the fourteen hundredth year since that great Saint, his work completed, gained the bliss of Heaven, may we not hope that the Arch-Abbey will soon rise in its former glory through the united efforts of all good men, of those especially who have great possessions and a generous heart? Human society owes this to Benedict in return for the treasures of learning which it has received from the devoted labours of his sons.

We have confidence that our hopes and prayers will be fulfilled,

¹ "In quo S. Patriarchae exuviae religiosissime asservantur."

and that the rebuilding of the Abbey will not only replace what has been destroyed but will inaugurate happier days in which the spirit and the teaching of Saint Benedict will grow in influence. This is our strong and encouraging hope.

Desiring to win you heavenly favours and to show you a father's love, We impart to each of you and to your flocks and to all the monastic family of St Benedict, founder, father and teacher, Our Apostolic Blessing.

Given at St Peter's in Rome on the 21st day of March, the feast of Saint Benedict, in this year of grace 1947, the ninth of Our Pontificate.

HORIZONS

Children see with their instant gaze
Tangible things, an apple or lapwing's nest,
Peculiar objects that start a craze,
The branching twig that will suit a catapult best.

The years pass by and their vision extends,
Landscapes unfold to the wondering unspoilt eye;
They greet the beauty a sunset lends,
Mysterious mountains that suddenly cause a cry.

Soon they will ponder the vastness of things,
Question the meaning and distance of stars apart,
Slowly acknowledge the truth that rings:
"All that we creatures see is fashioned of Art."

They learn that throughout the extent of space
Lies the innermost vision that comprehends the whole,
And, touched by the delicate stir of grace,
They inherit the kingdom of God within the soul.

P.H.K.

MONTE CASSINO, 1947

"THAT inferno that was Cassino." That was the epigram on the most famous abbey in Christendom, as it resounded with the explosion of bombs and the crashing of masonry. The dreadful noise, as it echoed and re-echoed through the hills of Campagna, announced in a thunderous tone the destruction of Monte Cassino. It had been burned by Lombards; overrun by Saracens; pillaged by the French; all in the course of fourteen centuries. But now, it seemed as if Armageddon was in progress, while those bombs performed their murderous task with such terrible effects.

Approaching Monte Cassino a few weeks ago, I was awaiting my first sight of the Abbey with eagerness. The road from the west, which runs through the valley of the Liri, is lined with trees which were in full blossom; the fields on either side bore evidence of great cultivation. The fresh atmosphere of that April morning, the smell of the blossom and the bright sunshine, all told of a gay Italian spring. Although the war had once passed through the valley, and indeed raged at one end of it, it seemed now as peaceful as might be desired. The row of damaged tanks in the middle of a field, like some isolated rocks in the midst of a lake, looked lonely and dejected, while the gay green crops grew all around unheeding the intruders.

Suddenly I saw Monte Cassino. Looking almost due west, I could see, silhouetted against the blue sky, a towering wall, ragged at one end and regular at the other, while through the gaping apertures in it the sky was visible. It was a tragic sight, but even in the tragedy I could discern the majesty and defiance of the edifice. And why not?

St Benedict himself had founded a monastery there over fourteen centuries ago, when, leaving Subiaco, he "took with him a few monks and removed to another place." He had died there and his fame and the fame of his monastery had spread throughout Europe. Pope Zachary journeyed there to consecrate the new church in 748. Abbot Desiderius left it to become Pope Victor III leaving behind him some 200 monks, a school of copyists and miniature-painters famous throughout Europe and the most beautiful monastic buildings of that day.

Continuing along the road I soon reached Cassino and so began the ascent. St Gregory tells us that the hill "riseth into the sky three miles, so that the top seemeth to touch the very heavens"; and of the hillside he says it is "full of huge rough stones." At any rate it was not an easy climb. Apart from much of the side being rocky, the rocks were loose, and unexploded missiles littered the ground. Just short of the top, where the road passes on the south side of the Abbey, I ceased the energetic climbing and continued by road. It made me realize just what conditions those gallant Poles had to contend with, and as the road

passed below the north side of the Abbey I beheld their cemetery laid out with precision and beauty on the hillside opposite.

Already there is a new monastery built of stone, about fifty yards long and with three storeys, beside the ruins of the Abbey outside the door of which there are two bomb-cases. There is a room inside containing many relics rescued from the débris. In one corner I saw a thirteenth century Madonna in wood, and in the opposite corner a Bren-Gun.

Entering the ruins by the old entrance, I passed through the first courtyard, a mass of débris save for the cloister around it. From this to the second or middle courtyard, and beyond it the third, very similar to the first since the surrounding buildings have fallen into it. Looking due west from the middle courtyard there is a vast hole in the wall where the *Loggia del Paradiso* once was. The view from there is quite wonderful; about ten miles away to the right is Pontecorva; about twenty miles to the left is Roccamontina, and in the middle the Liri Valley stretches for many miles.

On the east side of the courtyard the great flight of steps begins, and before ascending them I noticed that two statues were still standing at the bottom. Although the steps sustained little damage, the ravens which used to fly about these courtyards are missing.

At the top of the steps is the remains of the *Corile dei Benefattori*. The ancient pillars which once supported the roof of the cloister are crumbled, but some of the statues of benefactors still remain in their niches. On the east side of this courtyard, the end opposite to the steps, the façade of the church once stood as well as the twelfth century bronze door.

Having crossed the courtyard I entered through the doorway and beheld perhaps the saddest view in all those ruins. Roof and cupola and retro-choir have entirely gone, and scarcely any section of the wall is higher than twenty feet. The square bases which supported the pillars of the church are still quite solid, and the wonderful inlaid marble work on them still remains. Most of the chapels down both sides are still filled with débris, but two are completely destroyed. There are two small railway lines running up to the sanctuary by means of which the trucks collect the débris. On the left at the top, the Sacristy once was and contained the pavement of *opus alexandrinum*.

The altar rails are badly damaged, the steps to the sanctuary less so. The sanctuary now houses a large shed which covers the altar with the throne and abbatial altar behind. Mass was in progress and a small group had assembled. The flower vases were empty shell cases and above the altar three sanctuary lamps burned oil. I mention this because, with the shortage of oil in Rome, they have been using electricity, and it was such a pleasure to find the real thing even in a ruin.

The crypt has been almost entirely cleared of débris, no mean task since most of the cupola and the retro-choir caved into it. The Beuron mosaics are nearly all intact, and the sloping passages leading to the crypt are undamaged. Both the chapels in the crypt, of St Maurus and St Placid are still intact, while all the crests of the benefactors, done in mosaic, are also little damaged, and certainly that of the English Congregation is quite undamaged. The tomb of St Benedict and St Scholastica, which is in the wall under the main altar still remains; their prostrate effigies are undamaged in their niches.

The refectories and kitchens are mostly heaps of débris and the old archives room is without walls and ceiling. The library also is in a very damaged state. There are few parts of the Abbey which have not been totally, or at any rate partially destroyed, but it is difficult to assess how much is left until all the rubble is cleared. Certainly, when it is cleared, it will be possible to see quite clearly the design of the Abbey, and I do not think it will be too difficult to rebuild. In the bright sunshine the ruins were dazzling, since the white stone reflected the light, and although at times it was a sorry sight at least it never suggested despair, and certainly I could not detect any despair in my guide, a monk of the Abbey; in fact he and my companions and the ruins rather reminded me of the verse:

"Still in this land of ruins glows divine
The spirit kindled here in happier days;
Still, Father, there are English hearts all thine,
And English lips that fain would sing thy praise."

Finally I visited St Benedict's cell which is much the same as it was in the seventh century. There is now an altar in it and a copy of the famous statue behind it. It was here that the monks recited the Office when they first returned to the Abbey after its bombing. As I looked out of the window and saw the Liri Valley stretch away for many miles, I remembered the vision that St Benedict had through that window, on the occasion when he saw the whole world; and now the whole world has been asked by the Holy Father to contribute to the rebuilding of Monte Cassino.

Before leaving, I met the Abbot who received me as an English visitor and without reserve, and expressed his pleasure at my being able to visit the Abbey.

To indulge in a discussion on the morality of the bombing would be to waste time, and I feel sure St Benedict would have been the last to do so. Perhaps a final judgment on the bombing might be made by an impartial and unbiased historian of the next generation; but this generation should concern itself with the rebuilding.

In the encyclical *Fulgens Radiatur* the Pope appealed to "human society" to make good the debt it owes St Benedict by restoring Monte

Cassino. There is scarcely a country in Europe that does not owe something to St Benedict and his monks, and England is certainly among them. To St Augustine, England owes her conversion in the first place, and to our first historian St Bede, England owes the beginning of Benedictine schools. If England and "human society" in general does realize the debt it owes to St Benedict, surely then their effort to rebuild Monte Cassino will be rewarded by St Benedict's intercession for the rebuilding of Christianity, both in England and the rest of the world.

DICK SUTHERLAND.

THE RELIEF OF ORLEANS, 1429

Lo ! As the English columns flee across the war-scarred plain,
The soldier rests upon his pike, the knight draws in his rein
And every man gapes wondering, to see before his eyes,
Rude brown against the azure blue, a massive cross arise.
And at its foot an altar crouched, a slab of rough hewn stone
Where, in the breeze, the guttering candles strive to hold their own.
In vestments of cream-coloured silk, trimmed round with beaten gold
A shepherd celebrates the Mass for this enormous fold.
And there upon the grass before Orlean's frowning walls
In adoration of their God a great French army falls.
And in their midst in milk-white maid beside a coal-black steed
There kneels a figure strangely frail beside this war-like breed.
A maid whose simple faith inspires the brutal soldiery
To fear the God who thus bestows all-powerful sanctity.
Above the chargers' tossing heads fluttering to the skies,
Above the lance and scarlet plume the virgin's banner flies.
The English army hastens on, heads bent in reverent awe ;
The French kneel weeping at the sight with her they all adore.
St Joan, who on her guardian's feast has set her city free
A noble, glorious, humble girl, gives thanks for victory.

J.ST.L.B.

CAPITAL VERSUS LABOUR

THE antagonism of Capital and Labour is today an anachronism. The time has gone when a dying vendetta needs to be kept alive by artificial means ; the time has come to bring Capital and Labour together in harmony and co-operation for the common good of both.

In the early days of industrial development, when Trade Unionism had just begun its precarious growth, there was much in the way of injustice and oppression shown by the employers towards the workers. The Trade Union Movement was the natural reaction to the long hours of work and the deplorable conditions which the workers had to suffer ; young children were worked like slaves, to the grave detriment of their health ; discipline was severe and arbitrary, amounting to oppression and cruelty in many cases : a trivial offence meant summary dismissal or a heavy fine. In short, it was a very hard world for the workers, with hard taskmasters ; they did not get a square deal, and had no means of redress against the ill-treatment they received.

Slowly but surely the development of Trade Unions, assisted by humanitarian legislation in the Factory Acts and other Acts of Parliament for the betterment of health and other working conditions, produced considerable improvement. Today, the employers have been tamed and made to realize that ill-treatment does not pay and is no longer permissible. Now the Trade Unions have the whip hand, and are wielding the whip as once did the employers. It is obviously difficult to strike a fair and equal balance between these two conflicting interests, but it is possible to consider some of the aspects and causes of the differences, and the nature of the conflict between the two parties.

The history of the Trade Union Movement shows clearly that at first the employers were "tough" and the workers were helpless because they had not yet combined. The rapid growth and development of the Movement, combined with the frequent passing of "workers' welfare" Acts of Parliament, soon altered all that. The employers gradually ceased to be "tough" ; in fact most of them became pretty tame. The workers at the same time ceased to be helpless and began to get "tough," trying to get their own back.

During these years of industrial and Trade Union development the rectification of abuses and ill-treatment, which was the first objective of the Unions, was gradually superseded by a spirit of antagonism, whilst on the part of the employers the bad treatment of the workers, which was the original cause of the conflict, was replaced by the growth of antagonism against Unions and their interference. From this mutual enmity there emerged the conflict between Capital and Labour. The employers were barricaded behind their wealth ; the workers were

well protected by the Unions; each party was tenacious of its rights and looked upon the other as being unreasonable and prejudiced.

The recent development of Socialism and Communism amongst the politically minded workers, and of trusts, cartels and protective tariffs by the politically minded employers and big industrialists, made the conflict between Capital and Labour more definitely a class and economic war, in which a spirit of intolerance and ill-will has come into being. The strife has become more and more a political one, in which the workers are seeking to abolish the Capitalist system, and the Capitalists want to clip the political wings of the Unions, to use the strength of their great combines in various industries to limit the activities and powers of the Union officials and to reduce real wages with the aid of their tariff policy.

It is an open question whether the Unions were wise to extend their activities into the political sphere and to try to use political power against their employers. When their activities were concentrated on the protection of the workers' interests as wage-earners, of working conditions and hours, and of their health, there was little or no political antagonism. What there was of hostility was more or less personal. But the entry of Unions into politics put a different complexion on the matter.

Politics have become a career for many Trade Union officials who have now established a vested interest in political work. Those officials who are Members of Parliament go on drawing salaries from the Unions as well as receiving £1,000 a year as Members of Parliament. They have a lot to lose by any settlement of this conflict between Capital and Labour, which creates the spirit of ill-will that enables them to poll the workers' votes and keep their seats in Parliament: in the event of a peaceful settlement there would not be the same need for their political services; meanwhile it is always good platform stuff to attack Capital and to make out that Labour is still in subjection and therefore must fight for easier conditions, wages and hours. That is the sort of politics that helps Trade Union officials to hold parliamentary seats and to draw double salaries.

The real problems at issue are, accordingly, never considered and never solved. The fact that abuses and ill-treatment were practised by employers long ago does not of itself justify either a rebellious attitude towards employers now, nor the perpetuation of the war between Capital and Labour, if it can be settled and peace and co-operation established in its stead. But the vested interests of the Labour Party and the Trade Union officials call for the continuation of the struggle, so as to enable the officials to become Members of Parliament and the Labour Party to preserve the power of its political organization and its hold on the workers' votes. If there were no longer any need for

that war to continue, there would be no great need for the Labour Party as such. Any progressive party might do equally well. Therefore the struggle continues chiefly in the interests of the Labour Party, which serves its own political purposes rather than the real interests of the workers.

In doing this the Labour Party has forgotten to allow for one possibility. If an unnecessary opposition towards Capital helps to maintain the political power of the Party, it is likely that the corresponding opposition of Capital to Labour may end in the creation of a strong Capitalist Party, which would probably ally itself with the Conservatives. The prospects of a Capital versus Labour conflict extending into a struggle for political and economic domination may well become a serious reality and might even lead to revolution. The best and only really successful way of settling such conflicts is by peaceful and sensible means. It is the only safe way; the only way to avoid much distress and suffering.

In reality the interests of Capital and Labour are identical. They should be partners in production because each is necessary to the other, and full production is not possible without either of them. With peace and co-operation between them, both will benefit: industry will work on oiled wheels, will produce more goods, better goods: both wages and profits will rise. There will be no need for strikes and lock-outs, and no basis for any further antagonism. In short, it will pay both Capital and Labour to bury the hatchet and work together, but it would not pay the Trade Union Members of Parliament or the Labour Party organization.

P. T. PERNYES.

BOOK REVIEWS

HUGH DORMER'S DIARIES¹

IN writing for the AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL it is presumably safe to assume that the overwhelming majority of those who will read these words will have already read Hugh's Diary at least once, and that very many of them will also have their own ineffaceable memories of Hugh's most attractive personality—of that spirit like finely-tempered steel which was never very successfully concealed by his whimsical sense of humour. And so it will perhaps be permissible for one who had the wholly-undeserved privilege of his intimate friendship during the last four years of his life to speak of him here more personally than is usual in a review and, since his own reticence can no longer be hurt and also because his love for Ampleforth was so intense, to do so without feeling that one is being disloyal to his confidence.

Spiritually—and in the case of Hugh, with his almost complete independence of ordinary bodily needs, one inevitably thinks of him first in spiritual terms—he might have been a re-incarnation of his uncle, the Hon. Henry Dormer, who also died as a young officer at the age of twenty-one and whose cause of Beatification has been pressed by the French Canadian troops with whom he served. Certainly the Irish Guardsmen, Catholics and non-Catholics alike, were unanimous in regarding Hugh as a saint. Never was he known on any morning to miss Mass and Holy Communion, even though he had often been for one of his nocturnal walks until the early hours, and an often-discussed wish on these same walks was his project, if he survived the war (though a persistent premonition told him this would not be the case), of spending the rest of his life as a hermit among the mountains of Sikkim.

But nevertheless his was a spirituality based very firmly in the present visible world, for Hugh was young and had a very finely developed sense of enjoyment and of humour. The childlike freshness of the Irish Guardsmen or of the people he met on his leaves on Islay or in the Aran Islands, the sea, the full moon and the stars—all such things were to him permanent sources of prayer in its highest meaning of spontaneous, grateful adoration. All readers of his Diary will be familiar with the way in which his active part in the war also was a perfectly natural consequence of his faith; once he had seen the parallel between the "man who fell among thieves and was left half-dead" and the wretched inhabitants of Poland, France and the concentration camps, he felt that even to spend years in England in military training would

be like "passing by on the other side of the road," and so volunteered for his hazardous but more direct means of bringing them aid. The giving of his money, like the Samaritan in our Lord's example, Hugh would not have felt as a sacrifice, owing to his almost complete independence of material needs and comforts; though in practice, more perhaps than any of the other Ampleforth and Downside officers, he did indeed give a very large proportion of his pay to the chaplain for passing on—under the condition, of course, of absolute anonymity—to families of the Guardsmen who were suffering as a result of the air-raids and the war.

To turn now from the author to the Diary itself—it was, of course, never designed with a view to publication. Hugh had kept by him for a long time a diary compiled by the present writer recording various incidents in the life of the Battalion before Hugh joined it; he found that it helped him in periods of stagnation to keep before his mind the picture of what these his companions-in-arms had done when face-to-face with death and what he knew they would do again. It was for a similar reason that he decided to record on paper his own experiences on his missions to Occupied France, so that in after years he would be able to recall to mind the courage and self-sacrifice of those with whom it had been his privilege to serve.

Of the restrained but vivid style of his writing perhaps two very different opinions will suffice as recommendation. Mr Norman Birkitt, the distinguished K.C., wrote recently that of many books he had read recently *Hugh Dormer's Diaries* was one of the only two which had left a lasting impression on his mind, while the present writer has found that while reading it aloud to the most restless of all audiences—small boys aged ten and eleven—not only is it never necessary to leave bits out or add explanations but that they listen with such breathless attention as to become quite oblivious of their surroundings.

The only passages which lack this seemingly effortless clarity are where, in the last few months before the final invasion, he attempts to summarize in a few sentences the gist of conversations which in reality had sometimes occupied the greater part of the night. These summaries, perhaps inevitably, appear somewhat artificial and even once or twice, misleading. He writes, for instance (on page 44) of "the brutish side of Guardsmen" and their "shell of hardness and coarseness and cynicism," but this view, so different from his usual profound admiration for the simplicity and natural courtesy of the "Micks," was only a transient impression occasioned by a rather gruesome road accident he had witnessed that day. But usually it is just the abstract terms that somehow do not represent the genuine Hugh, who saw life essentially in its concrete visible forms. Such a sentence as "We agreed that for those who had been given the imagination and the power, their mission

¹ Jonathan Cape, 1947 (8s. 6d.).

was to appeal to the higher side of human nature and to remind men of the eternal values, rather than to plunge into the fellowship of the common level" (page 147) does indeed represent what Hugh felt, but it would perhaps give a false impression of him to those who did not know him to imagine him speaking sentences like that.

There was, above all, nothing of the prig or the pedant in his make-up. Among the more senior officers he was regarded as rather wild and undisciplined, by his contemporaries as amusingly eccentric; his favourite music was the singing by John McCormack of the Irish folk-songs, and in literature too his tastes were very simple and rather romantic. He was in any case much too humble to be a prig; his shyness about wearing the ribbon of his D.S.O. (whenever we subsequently met in York or London or Brighton, I noticed that he always changed into civilian clothes) was not a pose but was based on the genuine belief that it belonged more truly to his brave companions who never came back.

He was, in fact, an ideal type of the young officer who, in time of war, almost inevitably gets killed, since he will always be found in the post of greatest self-sacrifice and danger, whether on the sea, on land or in the air. Their memory long remains fresh and inspiring among those who have had the privilege of knowing them, but in this case, owing to the good fortune of this exquisite self-revelation in the Diary, the picture of Hugh's gay courage and idealism will, we feel sure, influence generations of young Amplefordians yet unborn.

J.S.

OPERATION VICTORY¹

AS a rule military history is dull stuff and even professional soldiers can only take it in small doses. The bare skeleton of dates, facts, moves and counter moves requires the flesh and blood of personalities, reasons, incidents, and humour to make it live and talk. General de Guingand, or "Freddie" to Ampleforth, has succeeded where few do, and must be thanked and congratulated for a book of absorbing interest. It does not pretend to be a complete history of the war, for, as he says in his foreword, he has stuck to that part of which he had first-hand knowledge and has refrained from probing into affairs about which he would have had to rely upon the opinions of others. That is all to the good and may other military writers, including war correspondents follow his example. Here, however, is a clear picture of the major operations: sufficient detail and sufficient simple maps but no more. Here, also, are the "whys and wherefores," the Com-

¹ By Major-General Sir Francis de Guingand, K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O. (Hodder and Stoughton), 25s.

manders as human beings, the lighter side: all blended with fair comment, modesty and skill.

Before one can become bored with detail, up pops an aside, an incident, or a character sketch to liven and rest the mind. One may not agree with every opinion or conclusion but the reasoned views are always a pleasantly delivered challenge to one's own.

No one could have been better placed than Freddie to form an enlightened opinion. From 1939 to El Alamein he moved in high military circles, aware of and concerned with, the broader aspects of preparation and planning. His service as Military Assistant to Hore-Belisha must have sharpened an already agile mind, and provided a valuable introduction to the wider implications of military affairs. One is glad to read his tribute to a much maligned Secretary of State for War. It is belated justice that the facts leading to his dismissal be made known.

From El Alamein onwards Freddie was Chief of Staff to the most successful Commander of the war. It is of interest to note his earlier contacts with Field-Marshal Montgomery when both were comparatively junior officers; there is little doubt that the Field-Marshal backed Freddie as a future winner from the time of their service together in Egypt about 1933.

The War Office may be somewhat shocked by Freddie's successful efforts to obtain nominations to the Staff College for himself and, later, a friend. One was always told that "string pulling" was frowned upon and could only have an adverse effect on one's chances. One lives and learns!

For the Army's sake I am glad one attempt succeeded, though no doubt the War Office will deny that it affected the issue!

Freddie devotes a chapter to his Chief. No one who has met and served under Field-Marshal Montgomery can doubt his brilliance as a soldier. His knowledge, clarity of mind and expression: his powers of concentration and of decision: his self-confidence and his unperturbability have to be experienced to be fully believed. He must have had his moments of doubt and indecision: his times of depression and uncertainty, but never for a moment were they allowed to affect his outward composure. He dominated them, as he dominated the events around him. To hear him speak to a gathering of officers before battle was an unforgettable experience. One went away refreshed and sure of victory.

Human nature being what it is, some of his seniors and contemporaries were a little jealous of his success, and apt to impute wrong motives to his showmanship, his critical remarks, and his "closed shop" policy.

The first was wise and deliberate: an instrument to heighten the morale and confidence of the Army and the public. That it succeeded no one can doubt: and if in the process he enjoyed himself why not?

May be he might have been more modest in success and paid tribute at times to others, as did Eisenhower: may be he and his staff might well have refrained from disparaging remarks about other Commanders and Armies. Freddie admits, and makes amends for, Eighth Army's ill-found criticism of First Army in Africa; and its occasional misplaced self-satisfaction. Regrettable failings: but human and forgivable.

The closed shop policy had only one motive—efficiency: whether it was wise is questionable. From Lieut-Colonel upwards, only those hand picked by the Field-Marshal could serve in the Eighth Army: it was almost so, too, in 21 Army Group.

Many able officers who served in the United Kingdom on non-active theatres for the first few years never had a chance to gain their spurs, while the chosen and willing, as Freddie admits, were often overburdened. From the point of view of the Field-Marshal the policy paid and to that extent it can be defended. War is a ruthless business and individuals must suffer for the common good. But since morale, the most important factor in war should be all-embracing, and since willing horses should not be overburdened I doubt whether "private armies" are for the national good.

Montgomery knows all the arguments: his directive, as C.I.G.S., will settle the matter.

Freddie deals with the early campaigns in the Western Desert from the view point of Cairo. I hope some day one who took part in them from the front end will write an intimate account, for they were masterpieces of improvisation.

Commanders had to fight in "penny packets" for that was all they had. Outmanned, outgunned, without air superiority, with little transport and no comfort, they achieved the seemingly impossible. All honour to them for it. I hope, too, that Lord Wavell will write his account of Operation Battleaxe (page 88). It was indeed a sorry affair as those who took part in it know too well, but I will wager that it was not of his choosing. There are times when a Theatre Commander must bow to Cabinet decisions and accept risks against his better judgment. This, I think, was one.

When things were going wrong Lord Wavell flew to H.Q., 7th Armoured Division with the Force Commander to confer with Divisional Commanders. He was by no means pleased with their reports and explanations and did not, as Freddie says, make up his mind quickly. "Well, good-bye, I'm sorry we haven't been able to pull it off" was his final remark. No anger, no blame although he must have been bitterly disappointed. A great man to whom Freddie hardly does justice.

Those who followed had a Minister of State to shoulder the political burden: he carried it in addition to his military responsibility. Few could have done so well.

The campaign in Greece must have tried him sorely. Freddie is convinced that it should not have taken place: that it subjected the Greeks to unnecessary suffering: and that it ruined our chances of a quick thrust to Tripoli. I feel that there must have been good reasons for Anthony Eden's delight at the Greek's acceptance of our aid.

The past, and perhaps an insight into the future, must have moulded the Prime Minister's directive to his Foreign Secretary. In any event I feel that a dash to Tripoli at that time, even with all available forces, would have been asking for trouble.

Freddie deals at length with several matters of controversy. Should Eighth Army have switched from the toe to the heel of Italy after the capture of Sicily? Did Montgomery fail to carry out his original plan in Normandy? Was Eisenhower's broad attack policy preferable to Montgomery's plan for an all out thrust over the Rhine?

In the first Freddie favours the answer "Yes" but realizes that the non-availability of shipping and landing craft might have been the deciding factor. In the last he is in complete agreement with Eisenhower, probably the only time he disagreed with his master. The evidence and argument he produces in defence of Montgomery's action in Normandy is so convincing that there can now be no doubters. The formations of Second Army were almost too painfully aware that the Field-Marshal was relentlessly pursuing his plan. They carried out attack after attack: to break through if they could but to contain the enemy at all costs and so prevent him moving reinforcements to the other flank. As at Alamein, Montgomery knew there would be a "dog-fight": he had the patience to bide his time and not be deflected from his purpose by criticism. He could hardly be expected to broadcast his intentions in the Press.

One other question is not clearly stated but asks itself throughout the story: Did the R.A.F. understand and meet the Army's requirements? Everywhere full praise is given to the R.A.F. for what they did, but often the method was not what the Army wanted, or was a compromise born of insistent demand. Pages 28, 29, 35, 209, 256, 264 and 390 tell the tale tactfully but clearly. If one reads page 256 after page 28 one realizes how long it took the Army to get its way. If only the Mareth method had been tried after the break through at Alamein the "nose to tail columns of enemy vehicles destroyed by air attack" would have been a fact and not a myth. Those who later on saw the carnage in the Falaise pocket realized what could have happened on that desert road. By the last year of the war the machinery and efficiency of tactical air support had improved beyond recognition: so, too, had mutual trust and co-operation, though strained here and there by awkward personalities on both sides. Few will disagree with Freddie's desire for a joint Army-R.A.F. Staff College for there is always the

danger that the two Services may drift apart again in times of peace. One hardly dare mention the next war, but only the wilfully blind will deny its possibility.

All soldiers will be glad of the afterthought chapter in which Freddie summarizes his conclusions. I hope leaders in all walks of life will study them, for most are applicable to operations other than military. Let them examine themselves against the six points important for successful generalship and against the ingredients of the "big man": to which I would add the virtue mentioned in Freddie's tribute to Eisenhower:—He was utterly fair in all his dealings.

CYRIL KNOWLES.

NEWMAN, FAITH AND THE BELIEVER. By Philip Flanagan, D.D. (Sands and Co. 1946.) Pp. i-xii + 1-210.

The thesis of this book is stated on page 3: "The present work is an attempt to show whether or not there are solid grounds for accusing Newman of modernism or even semi-modernism. I have confined myself to the main charge against him, that he did not admit the need for an intellectual process as a preparation for faith."

Dr Flanagan has equipped himself well for the task. He seems to have read all Newman and most of the books about his subject, and especially by the French who, led by Henri Brémond, put Newman under suspicion. The author begins by giving the background to Newman's approach to the subject. That is perhaps the most interesting part of the study. He then proceeds to an analysis of Newman's position as an Anglican and the effect this had upon his thought. After which we get down to the main thesis. And it may be said that Dr Flanagan finds little difficulty in it. Indeed all that he has to do is to show that fairly consistently Newman throughout his writings tried to prove by reasons that the Catholic Faith was true and that therefore men should admit it and enter the Church.

The trouble with Newman is twofold, firstly he had not much use for reasoning as such, and secondly the reasons he did produce were not very good ones. This is quite honestly stated specially in regard to Newman's efforts to prove the existence of God (cf. p. 21). However as the author points out in the chapter entitled "The value of Newman" the Cardinal was not rivalling the apologists but attempting something new: writing books for those who were already seeking. He could therefore take for granted as read most of the arguments for the Church. The chapter on Converging Probabilities will perhaps give rise to most comment. It is an interesting exposition of that still very actual problem of "assent," already so ably stated by Fr D'Arcy in his *The Nature of Belief*.

The section in which the author dealt with the origins of Newman's thoughts was interesting. Undoubtedly an immense amount of work remains to be done, and perhaps first a close study of his library which is apparently still intact at Birmingham.

It has often been remarked that there is affinity between the mind of Newman and that of Pascal. For instance Professor Clement C. J. Webb in his *Pascal's Philosophy of Religion* says on p. 47 "The treatment of the latter [he refers to the *esprit de finesse*] is I may observe here in passing remarkably akin to the account of 'assent' given in Newman's book the *Grammar of Assent* which yet does not appear to be indebted to Pascal." In fact Newman was thoroughly aware of Blaise Pascal. He even quotes him at some length in the *Grammar of Assent* to say nothing

of the *Apologia*. It would be out of place here to examine in any detail the connexion of thought, which there certainly is. But perhaps it would interest readers to hear the result of a little enquiry made a year ago as to whether Newman possessed a copy of Pascal's *Pensées* and how early in his life.

Fr Wilfrid Willson—an indefatigable searcher in *Newmaniana*—on one of his visits to Birmingham had the kindness to ask Fr Henry Tristram to help on the point. Here are the results of his quest.

"I saw Fr H. Tristram this morning and got out the following from the shelves, *Thoughts on Religion and Philosophy* by Blaise Pascal. A new translation, with an original memoir of the author and an introductory essay by Isaac Taylor, Esq., author of *Natural History of Enthusiasm*, etc., Glasgow, William Collins, 1838."

As this edition is before the famous essay of Victor Cousin (1842), it is doubtless a translation of the Port Royal edition edited by Pascal's sister and friends.

The letter goes on, "On the inside cover is gummed a tiny label with just 'the famous initials, J.H.N.', printed on it. This is a mark that the book was in the owner's possession at Littlemore. There are no annotations, and some, but not many, of the pages are uncut."

This is inconclusive, and one would like to know where Newman took his quotations which are found in the *Grammar* and in the *Apologia*. Had he another copy of the *Pensées*? If so, where is it?

It is said, that Newman was the first to use the psychological approach in persuasion, that he was perhaps the first to realize that the dispositions of the would-be convert were as important as the arguments presented. But this is precisely also Pascal's real claim to fame.

Pascal, like Newman, by ignoring though not denying the arguments usually produced, was under suspicion of fideism. M. Chevalier however in his epoch-making book on Pascal has shown this to be as baseless an accusation against Pascal as it is against Newman. So let us hope that now students may be more ready to admit the connexion, which before was suspected of being incriminating between these two great men.

Pascal has the same attitude towards the metaphysical proofs of the existence of God; he has the same approach to "assent," he has the same understanding of the influence of prejudice, as Newman. All this requires proof. I have not the time. But perhaps if a few quotations are here appended, it may induce someone to undertake the comparison; and who more fitted than the writer of the book under review? Although he mentions Pascal in one place, he does not enter into the amazing unanimity of approach between the two.

Here are the samples from Pascal's *Pensées*, on God, the illative sense and prejudice.

(1) "The metaphysical proof of God are so remote from men's (normal) reasoning and so involved that they cut little ice; and even if they were useful to some people they would only be of use for the second of time that they see the demonstration, but an hour after they will be afraid that they have deceived themselves." (543, Brunschvicg minor, Hachette.)

(2) "Those who are accustomed to judge by intuition ('sentiment') understand nothing of the matter of ratiocination (reasoning, *raisonnement*), because they want first of all to penetrate all in a flash (*d'une vue*) and are not in the habit of searching for first principles..." (no. 3.)

"... It is only a question of having good sight, but it really has to be good; for the principles are so subtle and so numerous, that it is almost impossible to avoid some escaping notice." (no. 1.)

"Order.—Against the objection that Scripture has no order.

The heart has its own order; the intellect has its own, which is by principle and demonstration. The heart has another. We do not prove that we ought to be loved by enumerating in order the causes of love; that would be ridiculous.

Jesus Christ and St Paul employ the rule of love, not of intellect; for they would warm not instruct. It is the same with St Augustine. This order consists, chiefly in digressions on each point which are referred to the subject (under discussion) in order to display it continually." (283.)

Cet ordre consiste principalement à la digression sur chaque point qu'on rapporte à la fin, pour la montrer toujours."

(3) "The grandeur of Wisdom, which is nothing if not of God, is invisible to the carnal minded and to the clever. Those are three kinds of minds." (792.)

C.C.-E.

THE GREAT LOVE. By Very Rev. Thomas A. Canon Wright. (The Word Press, Hadzor). 8s. 6d.

The inspiration of this book is drawn from the encyclical of Pope Pius XII on The Mystical Body of Christ. It may be said to be a commentary principally on one passage. We quote. "Dying on the Cross, Christ bestowed upon his Church the boundless treasure of the Redemption without any co-operation on her part, but in the distribution of that treasure he not only shares this work of our sanctification with his spotless Bride, but wills it to arise in a certain manner out of her labour. This is truly a tremendous mystery, upon which we can never meditate enough: that the salvation of many souls depends upon the prayers and voluntary mortifications offered for that intention by the members of the Mystical Body of Christ and upon the co-operation which pastors and faithful, and especially parents, must afford to our divine Saviour."

The author sets out to help his readers to meditate, as the Pope exhorts all to do, on this "tremendous mystery" by supplying them with matter for thought while at the same time he makes an earnest appeal to all to fulfil their role as co-redeemers. To illustrate the theme St Teresa of Lisieux is introduced. She appears constantly through the pages of the book and she is set forth in a very favourable light as the model, and an easy model, for all co-redeemers to follow. The terms *co-redemption* (the sub-title of the book) and *co-redeemer* are much in evidence. They are unusual words in this context, and should of course be understood only in such a limited sense as is conformable with the idea expressed in the first sentence of our quotation from the papal encyclical. The book should be helpful to those seeking light and information on the subject treated of. We notice, by the way, that on p. 74 Bishop Hedley is given the title of archbishop.

P.L.B.

LETTERS FROM RUSH GREEN. By John C. Heenan. (B.O.W.) 8s. 6d.

This book is in the form of a series of letters written by a priest to his niece, to help her to give an account of her faith. Father Heenan shows uncommon skill in presenting theology in non-technical language, without cheapening either the theology or the language. The range of subjects is wider than that normally covered in popular explanations of Catholic teaching. There are letters dealing with the working of the human mind, the problem of evil, mixed marriages, the duty of fathers, and a very timely one on the hunger of England, which reveals the author's sympathetic approach to the non-Catholic mind. The book lacks tidiness and bears the marks of hasty composition (which is also, perhaps, suggested by its unattractive title) but it is by no means shapeless. It does not aim at making an ordered synthesis of Catholic doctrine, but it succeeds in showing that there is a pattern in it and an inter-relation of parts. It is a useful book for the Catholic laity and for prospective converts.

M.K.B.

Many people will already have read in the pages of the *Tablet* the Sunday Epistles and Gospels with Notes by Monsignor Ronald Knox and will be glad to have them in the book form published by Burns Oates (10s. 6d.). Mgr Knox has not attempted to swell the number of devotional commentaries but has merely concentrated upon some of the obvious difficulties that present themselves to the average reader: "how the man without the wedding garment was expected to provide himself with a wedding garment, why the Magdalen must not touch the Risen Christ, what the abomination of desolation was . . . whether one really goes to hell for calling one's brother a fool . . ." It is for the enquiring layman that these were written, not for the harassed curate, desperately turning over the pages of this book at ten minutes to eleven in the hope of extracting a pulpit message from it." Here the botanist will find an explanation of why birds should roost in mustard trees; the economist will better understand the book-keeping of the Dishonest Steward and the hostess the social conventions of the Hebrews. And all with the wit and felicity of expression that we expect from such a pen.

Harassed curates (and even parish priests) will find Fr Arthur Proudman's *The Priest's Guide in Holy Week* (Burns Oates and Washbourne, 11s. 6d.), a very great help. It is of unobtrusive size, well arranged and printed and, in addition to the ceremonies, has lists of *Instrumenta* required for each of the ceremonies.

The Mercier Press (Cork) is keeping up a considerable spate of devotional and hagiographical publications; and a very common form of biography these days is the précis of the bigger official biography. This is all to the good as the reader can then go to the larger volume later if he feels so inclined, but it is necessary that authors of these "popular" books should include a bibliography or at least an explicit reference to the book from which they obtained the bulk of their material. *The Ragpicker's Priest* by Fr Joseph Mullins, C.S.Sp., is about Father Edouard Lamy, an excellent subject since he was involved in the modern parochial problem of "leakage" and successfully attempted and perhaps inaugurated, the modern solution involving Youth Clubs and Amateur Dramatics and Discussion Groups as well as the more directly spiritual means. The subject arouses interest but the author has not given any clue as to how the interest might be followed up. And would all priest-authors agree to give up using clumsy (and for many laymen unintelligible) words like "exteriorized"?

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

Pax, Downside Review, Womersley Magazine, Ça Ira, Buckfast Abbey Chronicle, Oscotian, Ushaw Magazine, Shirburnian, The Record, Edmundian, Georgian, Edwardian (Malta), Beaumont Review, Stonyhurst Magazine, St Augustine's Magazine, Priorian, Peterlee, Pavilion, Lorettonian, The Mure, Sedburghian, Giggleswick Chronicle, Ratcliffean, The Rock, Rockwell Annual, Denstonian, Ampleforth News, Kearsney College Chronicle.

NOTES

ABBOT HERBERT BYRNE was re-elected Abbot of Ampleforth for a further period of eight years at an election held on 16th April.

It is to be noted that our translation of the Encyclical Letter of Pope Pius XII celebrating the fourteenth hundred anniversary of the death of our Holy Father St Benedict is not an official one. It is here printed by gracious permission of the Most Reverend Archbishop Godfrey, Apostolic Delegate to Great Britain. We decided that we could not celebrate this event better than by giving our readers a panegyric by the Pope himself. The account of a recent visit to Monte Cassino was sent to us by Dick Sutherland, one of our Old Boys.

We have been informed by the Bavarian Congregation of the Benedictines that during the war they lost, on the battlefield, eight priests, five other choir monks and twenty-nine lay brothers; a sad result of the war and one which makes us realize how fortunate we were in this country.

AMPLEFORTH has lost in Lady Encombe a great friend and benefactress who, for nearly forty years, has never failed in her interest. Her ardent faith and idealism have been an inspiration to all who came in contact with her. We were all urged to greater efforts to improve Catholic education in which, after the grace of God, she placed her hopes for the Church in this country.

Indeed she seemed to have no other thought but the welfare of the Church, and never spared herself in the many good works she undertook. Sometimes her ardour seemed to outstrip the practical, but withal she could laugh at herself. Even if one did not always agree with her practical schemes, there was no doubt about the motive behind them.

We were the better for knowing her and catching a glint of the wonderful light that inspired her life. May she rest in peace.

To Lord Eldon her son we offer our heartfelt sympathy.

We were sorry to lose Peter Maclaren from the farm at the end of this term. He goes to take over a farm for the I.C.I. It is just seven years since he took over Park House Farm for us, and a year later he took over the College Farm, subsequently adding Redcar and Lowlands. Taking over such a big acreage which was suffering from the effects

of the long years of farming depression was no easy task, and we owe him much for the work he has put in. He established an Ayrshire Herd which last year averaged 894 gallons per cow, and this was perhaps his outstanding achievement, as circumstances only allowed it to be done by selection and building up from very ordinary stock. We wish him every success in his new undertaking, where he will still be principally concerned with Ayrshire cattle.

His successor, J. Farndale, takes over in circumstances made difficult by the abnormally late spring and land waterlogged from melting snow followed by heavy rain. We welcome him to Ampleforth and wish him every success.

THE WAR MEMORIAL

SINCE the beginning of the year £2,900 has been subscribed or promised to the War Memorial Fund, bringing the total of the fund to approximately £22,050 on 30th April 1947. Full particulars about the War Memorial can be obtained from the Honorary Secretary, Dom Benet Perceval, Ampleforth College, York. The third list of subscribers will be published with the next number of the JOURNAL.

OBITUARY

MRS NEVILL

With the death of Mrs Nevill on 27th March in her 96th year Ampleforth has lost a great lady. Generations of boys will remember "The Duchess's" upright and distinguished figure as an essential part of the Ampleforth Exhibition, for there were few which she failed to attend since 1890; or in more recent years at her special place at High Mass on Sundays. She had a dignity of which everyone was proud and she was given by all a tribute of awe and affection which seemed her natural right. But affection was the strongest tribute. Her courage, wit, and high spirit touched everyone, and she had an interest in everything and everybody connected with the School and, because of her humour and vitality, she made friends of every age and generation. She faced the world as though she belonged to the younger generation looking out on life without dismay or dissatisfaction, always cheerful, witty and uncomplaining, and with a frankness of judgment which was often devastating but which was her special prerogative.

Since she came to live here her fame grew almost legendary. Here was someone who remembered Palmerston, who danced with Victor Hugo, to whom the great names of the last century belonged as of right. And still she kept her friends around her and made new ones who came to see her not out of kindness but to enjoy her invigorating company. God gave her a happy and peaceful death without suffering and without a long illness which she would have hated for the trouble it gave others, and she met it with tranquil simplicity and devotion. All Ampleforth mourns her and gives its sympathy to Father Paul and to her grandsons Tony and John. She will have the prayers of all who know and love the School which had such a real affection for her and a special pride in her as the Headmaster's mother. May she rest in peace.

JOHN VIDAL

John Vidal died in Newark hospital on 22nd March, as the result of a motoring accident. The news of his tragic death was a great shock to all who knew him so well at Ampleforth, and we wish to express our very deep sympathy to Dr Vidal and Mrs Vidal and his brother in their great sorrow for the loss of one who was not only very dear to them but had endeared himself to all who knew him.

John entered Gilling Preparatory School when it first opened in 1930 and he was there for four years, then two years in the Junior House and nearly five years in St Cuthbert's House which he left in April

1941, to join the R.A.F. A year later he was commissioned and went out to Ceylon, passing on to Burma and finishing in the Middle East. He returned to England in November 1945, and on being demobilized a year later, he went up to Oxford to read law. It was on his way home from the University that the accident occurred that cost him his life.

His career in the School was a brilliant one, a member of the Cricket XI, the Rugby XV and an Athletics Colour, Head of his House, and Captain of all House teams. And yet it will not be for his athletic prowess that John Vidal will be chiefly remembered but for his splendid sterling qualities. He was a boy of outstanding character and one has never heard anyone speak other than well of him. From his earliest years he held the highest ideals, completely unselfish, kindly, thoughtful of others, ever willing to lend a helping hand, hating the sin but never the sinner, a truly Christian spirit, and withal bubbling over with *joie de vivre* and enthusiasm. Endowed with all the qualities of leadership and the power of influencing others, he was a great influence for good in the School and in his House.

Not only was he popular at school but he was equally esteemed and loved by the village folk among whom he lived in the holidays, interesting himself wholeheartedly in their doings and their welfare. Sad indeed it is to realize that so splendid a character, full of promise, should have been lost to a world so badly in need of such influences. He was buried on the hillside behind the College he loved so well. May he rest in peace.

SCHOOL NOTES

THE SCHOOL OFFICIALS were:—

Head Monitor	D. R. F. Crackanthorpe
School Monitors:	C. J. Kenny, E. O'G. Kirwan, M. Dyer, G. F. Lorriman, M. D. de P. Hughes, S. J. Fraser, I. J. BurrIDGE, L. A. Turner, Hon. E. Fitzherbert, J. S. Hay, D. F. Tate, J. Bannen, N. H. Bruce, F. G. Miles, H. F. Ellis-Rees, J. P. O'Brien.		
Master of the Beagles	J. B. Lee
Captain of Athletics	J. S. Hay
Captain of Boxing	J. M. Boodle
Secretary of Shooting	G. F. Lorriman

THE following left the School in April:—

J. M. Barrass, S. J. Fraser, J. N. Gibbons, J. S. Hay, M. D. de P. Hughes, F. G. Miles, D. H. Miller, P. Newton, P. T. Pernyes, I. L. L. Satow, W. J. A. Wilberforce.

THE following names were omitted from the list of those who left in December 1946:—

I. G. Douglas, F. P. I. Crossley, R. G. A. Hamar, A. J. Heu.

THE new boys in May were:—

C. J. G. de Guingand, P. P. Murray, Hon. T. D. D. Pakenham, I. Wright Lissett, O. R. W. Wynne.

WE offer our congratulations to W. J. A. Wilberforce who has been awarded a £100 Exhibition in Classics at Christ Church College, Oxford.

A. J. B. MILLAR, Troop Leader of the Sea Scouts, was one of the two fortunate Scouts chosen to accompany the King and Queen on their visit to South Africa. We hear that he was also chosen to represent the younger members of the crew in the traditional ceremony of Crossing the Line.

WE owe an apology to Fr George Forbes, Fr Bruno Donovan and Mr C. Walker who were omitted from the staff list in our last number. Mr Walker has taken the place of Mr Cass as visiting teacher of the violin.

TAKING the hard weather into consideration, the health of the School has not been too bad during the term; nevertheless there was a sufficient



THE MONKS WOOD

Damian Webb

variety of diseases to give the matrons, with their depleted staffs, a considerable amount of work for which we owe them our gratitude.

It is unnecessary to emphasize the unusually severe weather of the past term since it made itself apparent to everyone in the British Isles: judging by newspaper reports, we seem to have got off rather more lightly than most other people and the only result of the thaw (apart from the discovery of weak spots in the roofs) was a landslide south of the road in front of St Edward's House. This broke the water main to St Thomas's House, the Infirmary and the cottages in Aumit Lane, and created a problem of water supply which was ably dealt with by the College N.F.S. An electric cable was also broken but a temporary line was soon in operation. Damage to the orchard, now the scene of extensive drainage operations, has still to be revealed and repaired.

THE hard weather had its lighter side, however. Never before has skiing become so normal or popular a sport at Ampleforth. Experts and tyros alike had ample opportunity for showing their paces: but they alone, we are sure, would like six weeks of continuous snow to be a regular annual occurrence. Tobogganing was popular as usual, but the supply of sledges diminished as time went on. Snowballing ceased after the first few days. Lest people should in future consider such weather an idle tale, Fr Leonard has secured an excellent cinematographic record.

THE Curator of the Museum wishes to thank the following for presentations made during the past few months: Captain H. D. Gallwey, and Messrs J. Hill, H. C. Reynolds, H. A. Stacpoole and G. Beale.

WE are pleased to be able once again to publish an article in the JOURNAL by a writer still in the School. It is some time since a schoolboy attempted or offered anything more ambitious than a poem, and one looks back with regret to the days when we could publish articles by Tony Sutton, Philip Smiley, Robin Smyth and the late Osmer Lamb. We hope that others will emulate and follow the example of P. T. Pernyes.

AMONG the films shown in the past term were *The Foreman Went to France*, *Blithe Spirit*, *Night Boat to Dublin*, *Quiet Weekend*, *The Way to the Stars*, *Theirs is the Glory*, *The Keys of the Kingdom* and *Storm in a Teacup*. This last film, one of the earlier productions of London films, has survived the passage of the years much more successfully than Hollywood's idea of *The Lives of a Bengal Lancer*, which was also shown once more.

MUSIC

The Choir faced its programme of music for Holy Week with courage, but without previous experience. The work was started at once in January. At first the efforts seemed unrewarding, and there were disappointments. Then the leaders realized their responsibilities, and soon some of the Responsories for Tenebrae were heard as motets at Benediction.

With only a reduced number of rehearsals, the trebles and altos mastered all the traditional quota of polyphony in time for Holy Week. The church resounded again to the Responsories of Ingegneri, Croce, Viadana, Vittoria, Standish—familiar to many a generation of choir-boy.

The most convincing performances were probably the Passion for Palm Sunday (Vittoria's setting of the Turbarum Voces), and Palestrina's "Reproaches" for Good Friday in which the solo work devolved upon M. Fisher, C. C. Johnson-Ferguson and C. C. Miles. Other trebles and altos who did notably good work were M. Gibson, J. M. Howard and G. E. Harper.

Down in the nave, the co-operation of the entire School in the singing of the liturgy produced certain moments of special grandeur during Holy Week. For instance, the people's part in the psalmody of Tenebrae, the Litanies of Holy Saturday, the Easter "Alleluia." On Easter Sunday the School sang Fr Laurence's setting "in Sol" for the Ordinarium of Mass; and after Benediction everybody joined nobly in the Acclamations: "Christus vincit."

The growing feeling that we rely too much on the radiogram for our music prompted the A.M.S. Committee to launch an experiment this term. Two series of concerts were arranged and carried through.

1. "Music at first hand." A series of four solo recitals, three given by Mr Walker, violin, with Fr Laurence at the piano and one by Mr Perry, piano solo. Admission was by ticket and a small charge of three-pence for professional expenses was made.

2. "A.M.S. series." Three "mixed" concerts were given by various members of the Community, musical staff and members of the Society. Again admission was by ticket but no charge was made.

The time of each concert was limited to fifty minutes and the number of listeners to forty—the most the Music Room can manage with comfort. The concerts were open to all.

The experiment was well supported by all sections of the School, and from the fact that for each concert the tickets were all disposed of very rapidly it would seem that they were enjoyed. Those who

succeeded in attending all seven heard among other things in the violin recitals the first and third Sonatinas of Schubert, two of Handel's Sonatas, a Sonata of Veracini, the Mozart E minor and Joseph Gibbs in D minor; of piano solo music "Les Adieux" of Beethoven and "La Cathedrale Engloutie" of Debussy. They heard, too, Fr Alban in good voice in some Purcell and some folk-songs, Fr Damian, flute, on more than one occasion and Br Theodore in a Corelli Solo Sonata for violin and piano. The last concert of the series was devoted to music for strings and woodwind in various combinations and one of the others was given entirely by members of the Society. At these nothing very ambitious was attempted but the listeners were introduced to a number of things they are not likely to hear elsewhere, for example some arrangements of madrigals and ballet music written by Monteverdi. The Committee takes this opportunity to thank publicly all those players who worked so hard to make a success of it. The musical premises hummed with rehearsal the whole term long.

There were two other concerts, both in the Theatre; one of music for two violins in which Mr Walker and Mr Adams with the support of Fr Laurence at the piano gave us ninety minutes delight, revealing to many for the first time the beauties and sonorities which two first-class players can create together. The programme was Bach Double Concerto; Purcell Golden Sonata; Leclair unaccompanied Sonata for two solo violins; Handel in G minor—a perfectly contrived pleasure. The other concert was the end of term School Concert with its rather curious mixture of community singing, chamber music and occasional orchestral item. This was badly stage-managed, and to some extent this is due to the plan on which it is laid out, for it is a sort of substitute for the old inter-House instrumental competition and the items are of their nature not easy to organize into a smoothly running programme. The audience seem, nevertheless, to have enjoyed the evening and concluded it themselves with the most polished and yet vigorous piece of community singing heard at Ampleforth for a long time. This concluded a strenuous and exciting term which from one point of view had something of the character of a continuous musical festival and proved that the fuel shortage which strikes dumb our radios for many hours a day has no power after all to deprive us of music.

At the beginning of this term Allan Macdonald paid us a visit just before his departure for the wilds of Burma and once again showered bounty on the Society giving us among other things a complete volume of the Delius Society recordings and offering to send us for each Mozart opera that we got another one complete. Forthwith we ordered "Figaro" and he is sending us the "Magic Flute." Such generous deeds speak for themselves. We are most grateful and remember him and wish him all success.

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Not for many years have Sunday evenings found the Upper Library so crowded as it has been this session; but the secret of success eludes the chronicler until he penetrates to the doings of the Committee last Michaelmas Term, where it will be found with the first promotion of Ampleforth Amenities Bill. A Parliamentary Bill demanded Parliamentary procedure, and the licence for interrupting speeches with question and answer, denial and repartee, which was a new experience for a Society that had hitherto acted on the "quod scripsi, scripsi" principle. When a member has spoken, he is no longer to listen to others in silence, but is free to confirm or explain his remarks as well as to show off his wit. The first action of the Committee this term, therefore, was to discard the rather austere ideal of uninterrupted speeches and to incorporate into the rules of the Society this more democratic concession, which, if it did slow proceedings down, certainly warmed them up. The two leaders especially accepted the new weapon, and used it.

At the elections at the beginning of the session, D. F. Crackanthorpe was chosen to lead the Government, T. G. Farrell the Opposition, and H. F. Ellis-Rees to be Secretary. I. J. Burridge and N. H. Bruce were subsequently appointed to the Committee. Debates were, on the whole cautiously conservative: the Committee drew upon hardy annuals the House of Lords and Education, rather than more risky topics; but it was gratifying to see the attendance grow week by week. Test matches were first discussed, and the crowd that always gathers to the first Debate of term seemed to enjoy the altercation of C. J. Kenny and N. H. Bruce on the Leg Theory; for the ball was set rolling well, and the advancement of the Gunwalloe Camp Bill drew a very full House. The Bill proposed to substitute a Holiday Camp, run on the lines of Mr Butlin, was passed in triumph. There followed a Visitors' Debate on Education, at which the whole Society, now numbering 120, was present. We should particularly like to thank Mr W. J. Farrell, who was the guest of honour, together with Mr Goodman, Mr Morison and Mr Macmillan. Mr Farrell and Mr Morison spoke for the motion, Mr Goodman and Mr Macmillan opposed; they provided the Society with a memorable evening. The debate on Conscription was the most hotly contested of all. Four members, D. F. Crackanthorpe, M. Dyer, G. F. Lorriman and H. F. Ellis-Rees, had resolved to do their National Service, if it were feasible, in the mines; and they preached a successful crusade in the teeth of violent opposition from the military parts of the House. M. Dyer especially distinguished himself, being quite a mine of information on all the advantages of the industry.

The outstanding speaker of the whole session was D. F. Crackanthorpe, whose natural eloquence secured him attention, appreciation

and most of the Society's votes. T. G. Farrell has the Ciceronian predilection for bombarding his audience with a tide of words; and the two leaders between them secured the popularity of the debate this session. Of the private members, the most regular were the interminable anecdotes of C. J. Kenny, and the abstruse, but interesting wanderings of F. G. Miles. Prominent speakers were G. F. Lorriman, N. H. Bruce, H. G. Millais, I. J. Burridge, M. Dyer, J. St L. Brockman, J. Ross, M. Girouard, and M. Bence-Jones. Our thanks are due to the President and the Vice-President for their untiring zeal and consideration towards the Society throughout the term.

The motions debated were as follows:—

This House considers that Test Matches are a plain menace to Civilization. Lost 10—36.

This House considers that the Abolition of the House of Lords would be an offence against both good taste and good statesmanship. Won 40—19.

Gunwalloe Camp, Provision for the Erection of (1947) Bill. Second reading carried by 50—40.

This House regards with dismay the encroachment of the Natural Sciences on the Humanities in Education. Undecided at 60 votes each way.

This House being faced in the present National Emergency with the prospect of Conscription, cannot approve of the refrain, "Don't go down the mine Daddy." Won 77—17.

This House would not favour the formation of a Coalition Government in the present crisis. Won 35—31.

A Motion of Censure on the Elected Committee, severally and generally. Won 39—31.

H.F.E.-R.

THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

At the first meeting the following officials were elected:—

Secretary: H. M. L. Morton. *Committee:* A. L. Firth, G. D. Neely, C. P. Bertie, S. R. Hornyold.

The debates held during the term were as follows:—

This House disapproves of Eire's neutrality during the war. Lost.

This House approves of vivisection. Won.

This House considers horse racing to be the king of sports. Lost.

This House considers the Ampleforth News to be a waste of time and paper. Lost.

This House considers the advantages of a Republic far exceed those of a Monarchy. Lost.

This House would prefer to fight in a modern rather than an ancient war. Lost.

Considering the meetings in general it may be said that the members attended well. The best speakers in the Society at present are, Firth, O'Connor, Maxwell-Stuart, Unwin, Neely, Purcell, Beveridge. The general standard of the speeches has, however, been below that of last year.

The Mock Trial was not held this year. In its place the Society held a debate attended by members of the Community. The Society wishes to thank Frs Austin, Alban, Leonard and Brother Martin.

M.L.M.

THE HISTORICAL BENCH

The shortness of the term made it impossible to hold more than five or six meetings altogether. But in spite of this handicap the quality of the papers remained unimpaired.

The Secretary opened the term with a talk on Chinese Secret Societies. To the youthful admirer of G. A. Henty it would have seemed tame: no lurid descriptions of occult practices in mountain temples; but simply a more or less straightforward account of the important brotherhoods or confraternities which have arisen in China from the seventeenth century. They were purely political and the early ones came into being in opposition to the dynasty of Manchurian princes which established itself at Pekin in 1644. Most countries hate foreign rule and China was no exception; and the way it took of expressing its disapproval was to go underground and carry on subversive activities in the Secret Society.

Another people also have provided much material for writers of fiction: the Aztecs to whose history, customs and associations with Mexico C. McDonald devoted a very learned paper. Led by their war-god Vitzilopochtli they reached central Mexico as late as the fourteenth century. They soon absorbed all the outward show of the Toltec civilization but remained a savage race at heart. Two hundred years later when Cortes and his conquistadores first came in contact with the Aztecs they were amazed at what they considered a culture of great age.

Even today many are impressed by its superficial glitter and share the Spaniard's amazement. But their reaction to the culture of pre-conquest Britain is very different. As P. Drury explained in his paper on Alfred the Great, people take it for granted. Unfortunately not even the lure of the Vikings can dispel the mists of familiar neglect that enshroud that period of our island's history. The story of the cakes (another charming link with the past) Drury declared to be untrue—and that was not popular.

Another attempt to go against popular feeling was made by J. Ross in a talk on St Joan of Arc. He tried to vindicate the action of her judges

on the ground of human weakness; but that is not a very plausible argument in their favour. However his criticism of Schiller's German play on St Joan was well-founded and he objected strongly to Shaw's description of her as "The First Protestant Martyr" in an otherwise excellent play.

We wish to express our gratitude to Father William for his paper on Current Affairs given at the beginning of the term. It was mainly given over to a discussion of the fuel crisis which reached its height in the early weeks of February. He traced the country's present economic difficulties to the lack of coal; and outlined some remedies to produce a greater output. The government slogan "Export or Die" formed the dominant note of his talk.

A quiz was held at the President's suggestion towards the end of term. H. F. Engleheart beat M. Girouard by a point.

P.L.

LES VOYAGEURS

The climax of the Society's work during the past year was the play produced on Laetare Sunday. The year however was not without its achievements. During the Christmas Term we were most fortunate in having a French seminarist, M. L'Abbé Aspa, as an honorary member. He gave the very spirit of France to the Society and thus saved it from becoming merely a "Friends of France Group." His account of France under the German Occupation was most interesting, especially for the fact that all his impressions and experiences were first-hand and not culled merely from books.

Among the more outstanding lectures given by members and visitors, special mention must be made of a most amusing and informative talk given by Fr Jerome on the differences between the France he knew in 1935, and the France he has just visited. Our thanks are due particularly to Br Martin for a well illustrated lecture that gave us a vivid and attractive picture of the lives and works of the French painters of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The best effort by a member was D. F. Tate's lecture on "Arosa et le ski." He was fortunate in having learnt his ski-ing near the place where the film was taken, and illustrations obtained direct from Arosa gave his talk an intimate and authentic ring. Other lectures, such as that given by C. N. Ryan, play reading, films and debates were usually well attended, and succeeded in bringing different aspects of modern France into our rather limited vision of things French.

On Laetare Sunday the Society produced Tristan Bernard's "L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle." The actors were entirely members of the Society, and the outside help was provided by Fr Robert, without whom the project would have had to be abandoned. As it was, the play was a

great success, and many thanks are due to him for the untiring work he put into it. It is also to the actors' credit that they managed to learn all that was necessary to make the play presentable after only three weeks' work. However, it is felt that the applause given by the School at the end was not entirely for them, though they had well merited it, but for all those who had put so much of their time into the behind-stage labour.

A.W.N.B.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

During this year the Society has been entertained by excellent lectures from its own members, which shows the keen interest of the members in their Society.

Lectures were given by T. J. Smiley, the Vice-President, J. M. Bright, J. M. Beveridge, J. K. Powell and M. H. Collins and from outside, by Fr George, Fr Owen and Mr Boucher. The Society also saw two films, shown by J. K. Powell, whose work on the projector and lantern deserve recognition. During the Christmas Term there was an interesting outing to the foundry of Dorman, Long and Co., we hope to have several more outings during the summer.

A Geographical Sub-Committee was set up, by the President, last term; the object being to investigate the evidence for Lake Pickering, in this valley, during Ice Age Times. The work of digging and photographing was held up by the weather this term, but it is hoped that it may be continued during the summer. The officials for the year were F. J. Heyes, Secretary; H. O. Bond, Vice-President; J. M. Barrass, T. F. de Wolff and M. H. Collins, Committee Members.

F.J.H.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

The Society has been active both in the field and the workshop. Despite snow and electricity cuts, new equipment is far ahead of the schedule as far as completeness is concerned. The garden too, marked out on the west of the main buildings promises well.

The weather certainly put a stop to nearly all observational work of the ornithologists, yet it did not come to a complete standstill. Many birds were either frozen or starved to death, and near the buildings several Pigeons, Starlings, and a Barn Owl were picked up. Among the less common birds there were seen a Water-Rail, Jack Snipe, Lesser Spotted Woodpecker and Great Black-Backed Gulls. Many gulls formed an unusual sight by staying and feeding round the buildings and almost at the close of term a flock of several hundred was blown across the valley.

Over at the Heronry, hide building was delayed but this was eventually

completed and with the arrival of the most modern Bolex camera, flown across from Switzerland, the Society is now ready to continue the big work of filming and recording the habits of the Heron.

EL CÍRCULO ESPAÑOL

This Society was recently revived after a period of inactivity. There were three meetings held during the term, the first being a discussion on the contemporary press. There followed the traditional tea in the village during which Dom Maurus, the Vice-President read a paper on Don Juan. The last meeting was a musical *soirée* during which typical Spanish airs were played on the gramophone. The new President, Fr Columba, has succeeded Fr Dunstan to whom the Círculo owes its existence.

A.P.

THE MODEL AERO CLUB

The Club was formed last November under the Presidency of Fr Benet whom we thank for his ready acceptance of this office. Since then it has made great progress, the numbers steadily increasing. Fr Peter kindly allowed us to use the old J.T.C. room in the Common for our meetings. The Committee has been composed of R.A. Twomey (Secretary), B. G. Price (Treasurer) and M. H. Brackenbury. Later the Club was affiliated to the Society of Model Aeronautical Engineers, thus enabling members to enter national competitions.

During the past two terms two competitions have been held. In December M. H. Brackenbury and D. Goodman were joint winners of a prize offered by the Secretary for a speed contest for rubber-driven models. Both reached 17.85 m.p.h. F. G. van den Berg's "Gadfly" sail-plane made the first flight of over one minute setting up a record of 1min. 21secs. which remained unbeaten for over three months. Brackenbury offered ten shillings for the best indoor round-the pole flight which was won by Twomey's peculiar tail-first pusher. In the Spring Term a prize of ten shillings for duration was won by M. D. Pitel's Swedish glider "Sunnanvind" (3 min. 1sec. aggregate for three flights). Twomey won his own prize with "Pegasus" (2min. 24.2secs.). The Club possesses four power models but R. E. Gore-Lloyd's is the only one to fly yet as his diesel engine is the only one to have arrived so far. Club records so far are:—

Duration	Rubber	D. Goodman	1min. 32secs.
	Glider	M. H. Brackenbury	2min. 9secs.
	Power	R. E. Gore-Lloyd	3min. 15secs.
Speed		M. H. Brackenbury	20.4 m.p.h.
Distance		R. E. Gore-Lloyd	0.8 miles

We thank Mr G. N. Huskinson and M. H. Brackenbury for presenting two cups for Club competitions.

R.A.T.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

WE ask prayers for the following Old Boys who have died in recent months:—H. N. Grattan-Doyle on 29th December, after a riding accident; W. B. S. Smith on 12th January 1947; Captain H. E. O'Dowd, R.N., retired, on 14th January; J. G. Madden-Simpson on 14th February, in a car accident; John Vidal on 22nd March, after injuries received in a car accident. May they rest in peace.

HENRY O'DOWD was in the School from 1888—90. In 1893 soon after entering the Navy he was in the *Camperdown* in the Mediterranean Fleet, and witnessed a disaster famous in naval history. By a mistake of the Admiral in command his battleship, the *Victoria*, was rammed by the *Camperdown*, and sank with the loss of hundreds of lives. Though not in the School for long O'Dowd is remembered for his delightful character. After retiring he occupied himself in charitable work in Ireland. One of his last requests was that Mass should be said for him at Ampleforth.

William B. S. Smith was in the School from 1887—92. In January 1894 he went to Lincoln College, Oxford, one of the first Ampleforth boys to go to the University. Some years ago he wrote for the JOURNAL interesting reminiscences of his years at Oxford, in the early days of the Newman Society and the beginnings of Catholic life in the University; a time when prominent figures in the undergraduate world were such as F. E. Smith, J. A. Simon, Hilaire Belloc and C. B. Fry. Though he never practised he was a barrister of the Inner Temple. He had spent several years in Canada, but the greater part of his life was spent in Lancashire. He was keenly interested in agriculture, and had worked much for the League of Nations Union. His only son Nicholas, who was in the School in recent years, died in South Africa.

WE offer our congratulations to the following on their marriage:—

F. W. T. Dolan to Sheila Elizabeth Chance at St. Brigid's Church, Belfast, on 26th December 1946.

Stephen Hodsmen to Eileen Murphy on 30th January 1947.

Major Jasper Ogilvie, The Somerset Light Infantry, to Rosemary Margaret Thurlow at Arbroath on 14th February.

Thomas R. Ryan to Betty Cheyne at St Mary's Cathedral, Newcastle on 17th February.

Captain P. D. Parker, Royal Signals, to Joan Monk at the Catholic Church, Edgware, on 18th February.

Major Peter Haigh, The Somerset Light Infantry, to Joan Plunkett at the Church of the Assumption, Kensington, on 22nd February.

AND to the following on their engagement:—

B. G. G. Sandeman to Jane Sutherland, Junior Commander, A.T.S.
Captain John Gardner, The Manchester Regiment, to Fiona Murphy.
Peter John Liddell, D.S.C., to Priscilla Downes Kent.

Dr George Charles Hickie to Elizabeth Frances Grist.

Captain Anthony C. Eyre, Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry (attd 1st Bn Baluch Regiment) to Violet Nevile.

Captain John M. Howe, 11th Sikh Regiment, to Pamela Muriel Litchfield.

Dr Frederick John Gerald Kinsella to Olive Mary Watson.

Major John Murray Petit, M.B.E., The Royal Norfolk Regiment, to Patricia Valerie Parker.

Captain David Michael O'Driscoll, The Green Howards, to Rosemary Freeman.

John Wilfred Brinsley to Juliet Mary Sacré.

THE Universities:—

OXFORD. In addition to those mentioned in the last number of the AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL the following were in residence in the Hilary Term:—A. E. A. Horne, H. F. Strode, *The Queen's*; P. J. Gaynor, P. F. C. Hobden, P. A. Longueville, *Christ Church*; T. Macartney-Filgate, T. Hubbard, *Wadham*. P. F. C. Hobden was awarded his Half-Blue for boxing, and has been elected Captain of the University Boxing Club.

CAMBRIDGE. The following were in residence in the Lent Term:—

J. J. A. Kean, *Peterhouse*; M. Bulleid, J. F. Green, M. Jennings, *Pembroke*; M. St J. Cardwell, I. Guiver, T. M. Hall, *Corpus*; J. Campbell, *King's*; C. M. Davey, W. H. L. Porter, A. Secker, *Queens*; A. J. Loveday, *Christ's*; T. H. Ashworth, *St John's*; R. Brown, K. Gray, B. J. Murphy, C. T. Newton, B. G. G. Sandeman, *Trinity*. B. G. G. Sandeman was President, and M. Jennings Vice-President of the Fisher Society.

NATIONAL UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND. Nicholas Smyth recently obtained his B.Sc. in Anatomy, Physiology, Anthropology and Biochemistry with 1st Class Honours.

BARON A. H. W. R. A. VON VOLLMAR was placed fifth in the Final examination for the Bar, and has been called to the Bar.

A. L. Potez, Middle Temple, was placed in Class I in Elements of Contract and Tort.

ALAN MACDONALD has obtained an appointment in the Malayan Civil Service.

MAJOR G. H. NORTHEY, K.R.R.C., received an M.B.E., in the New Year's Honours.

THE name of Sub-Lieut Walter Harding, R.N.V.R., should be added to the list of those serving in the war. We have received notice of two corrections to the Obituary List: Lieut J. David Gillott, G.M., Cheshire Regiment, was killed on 10th August 1943, and Lieut. Robert R. O'Kelly, Irish Guards, on 15th November 1944. Further copies of the Obituary Card of those killed in the war may be obtained on application to the Rev P. B. Perceval.

LORD LOVAT has been elected President of the Scottish Shorthorn Breeders' Association.

THE Annual Dinner of the Ampleforth Society was held on 11th January at the Dorchester Hotel and attended by 170 Old Boys and guests. His Eminence Cardinal Griffin was the chief guest, and replied to the toast of the guests proposed by Fr Abbot, who presided at the gathering. Mr E. J. T. Bagshawe proposed the toast of Alma Mater, which was replied to by Fr Abbot and Fr Paul.

FR ABBOT attended the first Dinner of the Irish Area of the Society which was held at the Shelbourne Hotel, Dublin on 18th January. Col the Hon. E. P. C. Stourton was in the Chair, and thirty-five members and guests were present.

IN the Liverpool Area the Ampleforth-Stonyhurst Ball was once more held after the lapse of the war years. It took place at the Adelphi Hotel on 21st March; all available tickets were soon disposed of, and many who wished to attend had to be disappointed. We gratefully acknowledge a generous contribution to the War Memorial Fund received from the Ball Committee.

MAJOR I. G. GREENLEES has been appointed Assistant British Council Representative in Italy.

FOUR of Anthony Bulleid's best films were shown at a recent meeting of the Kinematograph Section of the R.P.S.

PATRICK O'DONOVAN has contributed a number of signed articles to the weekly Notebook of *The Observer*.

NOTES ON A VISIT TO THE OLDEST AMPLEFORDIAN

FR MACDONALD of Beccles very kindly took me over to Bungay in his car to see Mr Austen Smith, the oldest Amplefordian alive. We were not sure of the house, but a man we found digging a garden had no doubt as to whom we meant when we mentioned Mr Smith, though his is not an uncommon name. He directed us to a house three quarters of a mile outside Bungay, hidden in trees. In passing let it be noted that Mr Smith used to walk to the Catholic Church, a good mile from his home, to hear Mass of a Sunday, certainly up to his ninety-sixth year. He has now reached the venerable age of one hundred and two. He was born in 1845, the year before the repeal of the Corn Laws, and Queen Victoria had been reigning eight years.

We were welcomed with open arms, given a glass of port, offered cigarettes. We asked him what he was doing about smoking. He replied that cigarettes, which ladies smoked, were not his form of smoking. He smoked the vulgar pipe.

As we found him in excellent health, though a little deaf, and quite willing to talk, we began to bombard him with questions about the Ampleforth which he had known. His last visit, as an Old Boy, had been in 1866 or thereabouts.

When he went to school first, which was in 1858 the "New" school building was still being constructed. He was housed somewhere in the "Main" building. In other words the building which now holds the school library was being built and he lived in St Oswald's part of the buildings. The school meals were in the present monks' refectory. It would be more truthful to say the school meal. I asked him to describe his day.

He and the other boys got up at half past five every morning. At six the School assembled for morning prayers. He called them short morning prayers. I asked him how long. He replied, from fifteen to twenty minutes. This was followed by the prefect pointing out the boys' faults and distributing penances. The most common of these were going on the penance walk and learning lines from Cicero and other approved authors. From 6.30 a.m., for an hour they prepared their Latin books for the ensuing class. This was followed by Mass at 7.30 a.m. which apparently was the Conventual Mass, and which was only sung on the rarest occasions. Study began at nine. This was preceded by breakfast. I suggested gaily, "bread and butter." He replied no less gaily, "You can leave out the butter." The midday meal was substantial; tea was not served and supper consisted of bread and milk.

He knew his countryside as well as any modern Ampleforth boy. His face lit up as he mentioned Rievaulx—which of course he pronounced Ravis—he knew Rievaulx well. He recalled with evident

pleasure skating on Fairfax Ponds and expeditions to Helmsley to buy preserved fruit on what he called Big Library Days. One element of the life did not leave him with happy memories, that was the footballing. The reason he gave was that the big boys played with the little ones and would trample on them. This football was not the organized Association we know but a weird game with as many as twenty or thirty a side. At eight in the evening all went to the chapel, in order, where prayers were said followed by the reading of some spiritual book giving three points for meditation. One suspects he had half an hour's meditation after Mass in the morning.

He chuckled when mention was made of Goremire. He remembers boulders being hurled down the cliff into the lake below, and he was still amazed people were not killed. Lunch was brought from the College and eaten at some farmhouse. The prize giving day was an event when about fifty guests would be entertained. The number of boys in his day was about 120¹ and his own number was 126. Fr Cooper was Superior; and he well remembers his vast girth, and laughed as he waved a semi-circle in front of him trying to give some idea of how stupendous that girth was. Fr Brown was prefect but too strict to be liked. He remembered a lay brother, Br Benet, who was a good age, but whether any remained who had come over from France at the time of the French Revolution he could not recollect.

One imagined him going to school by coach, but no. He took the train to Norwich, changed at Peterborough and York and Pilmoor. Among the things he treasured of Ampleforth were a picture of the place in his time and four prizes which he said he got for being good, but whether he deserved them he did not know.

As we were leaving he rose from his chair and with simple emotion he gripped my hand and said how privileged he was to have a visitor from Ampleforth. "I love old Ampleforth" he said.

C.C.-E.

¹ This seems too large a number for that date.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

SPORT

A VERY long time it must be since there was so little to record under the above heading. Much might be made of the ski-ing and tobogganing; of skating and ice-hockey; of the ever growing practical interest in model aeroplane construction and flying. All these received their scope for activity during relentless arctic conditions that marked the term out as something quite exceptional to most of us. But these, just because of their rareness, do not form the topics for these paragraphs.

Normally something is written about cross-country running. This time it can only be said that the School was able to put in about six afternoons of training before the first blizzard checked all further progress.

Rugger was never possible and even when the snow had finally melted away in the last week of March the fields remained far too wet for use. We did, bravely, decide to send an untried and unpractised seven-a-side team to play amongst the other public schools at Rosslyn Park and, not unexpectedly, it was decisively beaten in the first round.

Fortunately the use of the running track became possible during the last ten days of term but time was far too short for scientific training and a new programme had to be devised to meet the situation. Not unnaturally it was far from being completely satisfactory and only the results of the senior boys have been deemed worthy of record for they alone were competed for under normal conditions. In fact many of the results were surprisingly good when it is remembered that the track was wet and holding. Amongst these mention should be made of a record time set up by J. McEvoy in the mile. And there were others who would most certainly have made good performances,

given a longer period of training. Fifteen have been entered for the Public Schools meeting at the White City and amongst them J. S. Hay, the Captain, should run prominently in the quarter mile. But besides him we can expect to hear something good about N. H. Bruce, W. Inman, E. O'G. Kirwan and F. C. Wadsworth. They were awarded their school colours and we congratulate them.

Congratulations too must be offered to St Bede's who won the senior cup and to St Aidan's who won the junior cup.

SENIOR RESULTS

100 Yards.—(10.2secs P. J. Wells, 1937, and A. M. Mahony 1939.) J. S. Hay 1, H. Vincenti 2, E. O. G. Kirwan 3, 10.6secs.

440 Yards.—(52.6secs J. H. Bamford 1946.) J. S. Hay 1, C. J. Kenny 2, F. J. Heyes 3, 54.3secs.

Half Mile.—(2mins 6.4secs R. E. Riddell 1935.) W. Inman 1, G. F. Lorrman 2, J. P. O'Brien 3, 2mins. 18secs.

Mile.—(4mins 45.6secs A. G. Green 1937.) N. H. Bruce 1, J. M. Boodle 2, H. H. Ellis-Rees 3, 4mins 58.4secs.

Three-quarters of a Mile Steeplechase.—(3mins 51.8secs J. D. Hamilton-Dalrymple 1946.) N. H. Bruce 1, J. M. Boodle 2, H. F. Ellis-Rees 3, 4mins 5.5secs.

120 Yards Hurdles.—(16.4secs E. P. Mathews 1941.) C. N. Ryan 1, M. D. Hughes 2, P. D. Fanshawe 3, 18.8secs.

High Jump.—(5ft 10ins J. G. Bamford 1942.) F. C. Wadsworth 1, M. D. Hughes 2, A. M. Grant 3, 4ft. 11ins.

Long Jump.—(21ft 4½ins D. B. Reynolds 1944.) J. S. Whedbee 1, C. J. Kenny 2, J. S. Hay 3, 19ft. 3ins.

Putting the Weight.—(40ft 6ins J. O. Leask 1938.) E. O'G. Kirwan 1, F. C. Wadsworth 2, N. Stourton 3, 37ft. 3ins.

Throwing the Javelin.—(164ft 6ins D. R. Dalglish 1936.) F. C. Wadsworth 1, M. H. Reynolds 2, P. A. Wilcox 3, 151ft. 9ins.

INTER-HOUSE EVENTS SENIOR

400 Yards Relay.—(44.1secs. St Aidan's 1937.) St Bede's 1, St Oswald's 2, St Edward's 3, 45.5secs.

Half Mile Medley Relay.—(1min. 43.8secs. St Wilfrid's 1946.) St Bede's 1, St Edward's 2, St Wilfrid's 3, 1min. 48.3secs.

BOXING

BOXING was fortunate in not suffering the drastic curtailment of some of the other school activities owing to unkind weather and sickness. Nevertheless these took their toll, and the season was a blank as far as school matches were concerned, as all the fixtures had to be cancelled for one cause or another: a disappointment to the school team and their Captain, J. M. Boodle.

The Inter-House Boxing Competition was successfully carried through and resulted in a tie for the first place between St Aidan's and St Dunstan's—St Bede's, the runners-up, were unlucky in having to scratch two fights in the final bouts owing to sickness. The boxing throughout the competition attained a very satisfactory standard, although the lack of opportunity for outdoor training was not unnoticeable. One was glad to observe a general tendency to keep on attacking and to "fight back" even in the most adverse circumstances, and there seemed also to be a very much greater accuracy in landing blows on the target. On the other hand, many of the competitors had not mastered the rudiments of foot-work and in both advancing and retiring used their feet in a way which should have brought instant disaster.

SENIOR AND JUNIOR

Four Miles Relay.—(14mins 57.8secs St Dunstan's 1938.) St Bede's 1, St Aidan's 2, St Dunstan's 3, 15mins 15.7secs.

JUNIOR

400 Yards Relay.—(49.3secs. St Dunstan's 1937.) St Aidan's 1, St Dunstan's 2, St Oswald's 3, 47.6secs. (NEW RECORD.)

Half Mile Medley Relay.—(1min. 52.7secs. St Dunstan's 1937.) St Aidan's 1, St Dunstan's 2, St Wilfrid's 3, 1min. 54.2secs.

One Mile Relay.—(4mins. 3.3secs. St Aidan's 1935.) St Aidan's 1, St Dunstan's 2, St Wilfrid's 3, 4mins. 11secs.

The cup for the best boxer in the competition was awarded J. P. O'Brien (B), for a convincing display of good boxing, and Boodle gave School Boxing Colours to the following members of the school team on their boxing in the competition: T. F. A. de Wolff (D), C. G. C. Petit (W) and J. H. Scotson—whom we congratulate. Our thanks are due to Major Bedford, R.E., who acted as referee for the final bouts, the result of which were as follows:—

6st 7lbs and under.—de Larrinaga (B) beat Collins (A).

7st and under.—Duffett (D) beat O'Rourke (A).

7st 7lbs and under.—Ryan P. T. (D) beat Wauchope (T).

8st and under.—Petit (W) walk-over. *Bantam Weight.*—Scotson (A) walk-over.

Feather Weight.—de Wolff (D) beat Bannen (O).

Light Weight.—Whedbee (O) beat D'Arcy (A).

Welter Weight.—O'Brien (B) beat Greenwood (C).

Middle Weight.—Boodle (C) beat Tate (E).

Light-Heavy Weight.—Huston (W) walk-over.

THE BEAGLES

AFTER being stopped for a few weeks owing to distemper, we were able to resume hunting on New Year's Day with a meet at Thorpe, a new place near Robin Hood's Bay, where we had been invited by the local farmers. A large crowd of about two hundred people turned up at the meet and enjoyed a fair day's sport. A blank day at Rudland Chapel on the 4th was followed by a spell of snow which stopped hunting until the 16th, when the meet was at another new place, Bonfield Gill, a remote farm between Bransdale and Bilsdale. A very good day ended with hounds killing their hare after a hard working hunt of about two hours.

On the 18th hounds were at Goathland. Scent was really good, and the first hare found was killed after a fine run of fifty-five minutes at racing pace. Then on the 21st the meet was at Saltersgate, and this proved to be the best day of the season, scent again being good.

The first hare was found up the moor on the west side of the Whitby road, and after a rather twisty hunt of about ninety minutes, hounds worked up to her and killed in the open. Welch then drew out over the moor behind the Saltersgate kennels and soon found again. This was a very strong hare, for she stood up to the pack for an hour and a half, although the pace was very fast for most of the time, before hounds killed again down by the railway at the bottom of Newton Dale.

JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS

SNOW and sickness seriously interfered with the training programme and the restrictions on the use of electric light necessitated considerable modification in the ambitious shooting scheme in the miniature range. However in both departments a lot of useful ground-work was accomplished which means

Hunting was then completely stopped by the snow, except for one day in the valley, when hounds coursed a hare across the snow from the Black Plantation to the Plank Bridge, where they killed; and one day at Hutton-le-Hole at the end of March, when the pack finished the season in style by running well all day and killing a beaten hare.

This was a most disappointing term for the School as the weather made hunting impossible and also caused the Point-to-Point to be cancelled, owing to the little time that remained after the snow had gone being all taken up with training for Athletics. The Junior House race was run on the last day of term, when for different reasons a number of members were unable to enter, and was won by J. M. Gaynor.

We must apologize for what has proved to be an error in these notes in the last number of the JOURNAL. Jack Welch is now staying to help us through another season, as Bob Smith is leaving in May to go as Kennelman and Second Whip to the Sinnington.

The Hunt is now nearly back to its pre-war standard. But this is an especially difficult time for keeping a pack of hounds, and particularly a school pack. There is no doubt at all that the Ampleforth pack can and will be kept going if the School will see that there are these difficulties now, and that if they wish Ampleforth to continue to have a pack of hounds, as many boys as possible must support the Hunt and do what they can to enlarge its membership.

that the Contingent has a sufficiently elastic organization and that its instructors are alive to the importance of adjusting themselves to varying conditions. By no means was the term wasted.

There was a War Office Inspection in conditions which could not have been worse as far as the weather was concerned.

and in some cases Cadets were on parade for the first time during the term. Extracts from the report are included in these notes.

The results of the Examination for Certificate "A" Parts I and II were the best for many years. All taking the first part passed and all but two in the second part. As the instruction of all candidates is done by the boys one can be justly satisfied in that an external examining body admired the standard, even though as commanders we are conscious of the inevitable falling off of the tempo of the training accomplished during the war years.

The late arrival of the Mossberg miniature rifles caused some anxiety to those competing in the *Country Life* shoot but with only a couple of days' practice both eights improved on last year's attempt and had a good season as the results show.

Towards the end of term it was possible to shoot on the ranges at Stensall with the new "Parker Hale" ring sight which has been fitted for the Bisley meeting. The sight is undoubtedly an accurate one and the scores recorded promise a good performance in the big meeting. Sixteen boys, from whom the "Bisley" eight will be chosen, spent a week at Bisley during the Easter holidays and by so doing it is hoped that they will gain confidence to enable them to produce their best on Ashburton Day.

It is intended to enter an "Old Boys" eight to compete at Bisley this summer. The match is shot at the conclusion of the Public School meeting and on the same day. Any Old Boy who is interested please write to: Captain T. Faber, Ampfield House, Romsey, Hampshire; who has kindly taken on the job of Hon. Sec. Old Amplefordians Rifle Club. All past members of the eight are members of the N.R.A. and it is hoped that we shall see some on the firing point on 3rd July. It is understood for the benefit of recent members of the School Eight that Commanding Officers are some-

times very favourably disposed to let their subjects off a day's training to compete in the "Veterans'" eight! So please try.

Club Matches.

Sedbergh	648	594	Lost
Eton	621	594	"
Blundells	610	594	"
Stonyhurst	555	594	Won
Whitgift	634	631	Lost
Winchester	583	631	Won
Wellington	579	631	"
Allhallows	542	631	"
Shrewsbury	N.R.	640	"
Taunton	646	643	Lost
Beaumont	583	643	Won
Oundle	641	663	"
Harrow	626	663	"
Bedford	611	663	"
St Peter's	543	663	"

Drill

The Corps R.S.M. is an ex-Sergeant-Major in the Grenadier Guards. His influence was noted in the standard of drill.

Drill movements, though hampered by being indoors, were well and smartly carried out. Cadet N.C.O.'s gave their orders confidently and their explanations clearly. The boys obviously took a pride in their drill.

Weapon Training

The standard is very good and the training must have been thorough to have produced the results shown.

Shooting on the open range is to take place when the weather improves.

Tactical Training

This was being done in class rooms by means of short lectures given by boys in turn. All points in minor collective training were covered. The aim of the indoor training is to ensure that the boys understand clearly the reasons for what they practise outside.

Technical Training

The signal section is given a great deal of help by the School of Signals who lend instructors and equipment. The section is composed of boys who have passed Parts I and II of Certificate

"A". Apart from training the section, the aim is to train every N.C.O. in the Corps to operate the No. 18 and 38 Sets and to have a good knowledge of R.T. procedure. Sets were correctly operated and the R.T. procedure was good.

Discipline

Very Good.

Turn Out

Very good.

General Remarks

The training is thorough and well directed; and for this the officers deserve much credit.

The Cadet N.C.O.'s and the boys are keen and alert.

It is an efficient and well run Contingent.

(Sgd) G. St. J. MARTIN,
Colonel

Promotions. With effect from 23rd January 1947

To be Under-Officer: L-Sgt Reynolds, M. J. H.

To be C.S.M.: C.Q.M.S. O'Brien, J. P., Sgt Hughes, M. D. de P.

To be C.Q.M.S.: Sgt Turner, L. A., L-Sgt Bruce, N. H.

To be Sgts: L-Sgts Inman, W. H. W., Mitchell, J. G. S., Cpl Barras, J. M.

To be L-Sgts: Cpls Bright, J. M., Caldwell, J. B., Ford, J. A. D., Gainsford St Lawrence, C. S., Gore-Lloyd, R. E., Kirwan, E. O. G., Morrin, D. V., Plowden, G. R. S., Rigby, P.

To be Cpls: L-Cpls Collins, M. H. D., Kenworthy-Browne, P. F. Martin, J. O. R., Patron, A. R., Rafferty, J. A., Stourton, N. J. I., Slattery, D. A. D., Wessel, P. C. J.

With effect from 17th March 1947.

To be L-Sgt: Cpl Cubitt, T. B.

With effect from 7th April 1947.

To be Under-Officer: C.S.M. Hughes, M. D. de P.

With effect from 29th March 1947.

To be L-Cpls: Cadets Balinski, J. P. M., Barnewall, Hon. R. C., Barry,

D. M., Beale, G. G., Bingham, F. D., Bishop, P. J., Caldwell, B. M., Campbell, C. A., Chapman, M. W., Comins, P. C. M., Conlin, J. L. J., Dale, J. S., Daly, J., Dick, J., Fennell, J. F. W., Forbes, C. H., Gainer, J. St C., George, J. C., Gleeson, R. C. F., Gosling, J. C., Green, P. B. L., Hadcock, M. W., Hay, G. A., Hewett, N. J. P., Jackson, J. H., Jones, N. L., Mayne, N. J., MacDermott, N. E., Meynell, H. B., Mocatta, G. D., Murphy, J. F. G., McEvoy, J., Nugent, A. J. M., Phillips, J., Rundall, J. L. A., Satow, I. L., Scrope, C. R., Sheehy, P., Swarbrick, H. D., Thomas, S. B.

Passed Certificate "A" Part I, 28th March 1947.

Cadets Bertie, C. P. A., Bland, J., Booth, D. M., Bruce-Russell, I. M., Collins, V. M. D., Fattorini, T. P., Feeny, P. D., Firth, A. E., Ford, P. C., Freeman, M. A., Hattrell, J. S. H., Hennessy, D. J. G., Horne, D. W., Huston, C. J. W., Johnson-Ferguson, I. E., Kevany, J. J., Laver, P. M., Macauley, J. M., Morrough, H., O'Rourke, B. R., Petrie, I. A., Purcell, H. D., Reynolds, J. H., Russell, I., Smyth, H. P. K., Thomasson, C. L., Velarde, A. J., Vincent, P. J. C.

Passed Certificate "A" Part II, 28th March 1947.

Cadets Balinski, J. P. M., Barnewall, Hon. R. C., Barry, D. M., Beale, G. G., Bingham, F. D., Bishop, P. J., Caldwell, B. M., Campbell, C. A., Chapman, M. W., Comins, P. C. M., Conlin, J. L. J., Dale, J. S., Daly, J., Dick, J., Fennell, J. F. W., Forbes, C. H., Gainer, J. St C., George, J. C., Gleeson, R. C. F., Gosling, J. C., Green, P. B. L., Hay, G. A., Hadcock, M. W., Hewett, N. J. P., Jackson, J. H., Jones, N. L., Mayne, N. J., MacDermott, N. E., Meynell, H. B., Mocatta, G. D., Murphy, J. F. G., McEvoy, J., Nugent, A. J. M., Phillips, J., Rundall, J. L. A., Satow, I. L., Scrope, C., Sheehy, P., Swarbrick, H. D., Thomas, S. B.

SCOUTING

ROVERS

THE heavy snow this term made the work of collecting and cutting up fallen trees in Gilling woods out of the question; and in fact outdoor work of any sort was not undertaken until the last month when one day was given to cutting and carrying poles for the hide in the heronry and two to the same work for improvements at the Mole-catcher's Cottage for the Junior House Troop. The usual party was held rather earlier than usual this term in order to fit it in before Lent.

SEA SCOUTS

We have just come back from one of the most enjoyable of our camps.

The weather could not have been better, a statement which is really meant in all sincerity. This fact coupled with the truly amazing hospitality of the Misses Dorrien-Smith was the cause of its success.

With their many, many years of sea lore, cruising and general trotting round the globe in small ships behind them—and we all hope in front—these two ladies make the most perfect instructors possible. Anyone bending a sail or doing any similar small job with the knowledge that one of them is likely to pop round the corner any time takes good care to do the job in a seamanlike manner.

The old hands showed that they knew how to handle a boat confidently and

all the newcomers quickly learnt under their instruction.

Thanks are due to very efficient work by the two Q.M.'s McEvoy and Booth who have set a standard which will be hard to maintain.

THIRD TROOP

The bad weather this term has made it difficult even with the elasticity of a Scout programme to find interesting occupations for every Wednesday of the term. This is made even more difficult owing to the over-crowding at the Mole-Catcher's Cottage.

However several games were arranged using the snow for tracking and a camp fire and a debate was held in the Cottage.

The most encouraging thing of the term was the way that many of the Troop made use of the bad weather to get on with their test work, with the result that the Troop has never been so well on at this stage of the year.

The outings this term took the form of an "Arctic Expedition" to Nunnington and a "Voyage" to visit Mr Thompson's workshops at Kilburn and on to tea at Coxwold.

It is hoped this summer to camp by the kind invitation of the Hon. Mrs Fitzherbert on Lord Stafford's lovely estate at Swynnerton, where, with woods and water and many places of interest in the neighbourhood, it should be a great success.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

THE chief officials of the House were the same as last term with the exception of the following who were made Monitors: J. M. Gaynor, R. P. Liston, P. Ainscough, A. C. Vincent, H. Grant Ferris and T. D. George.

The snow came in the first week of the term and remained until within a fortnight of the end, to be followed by floods. Football was therefore out of the question: all matches were cancelled, and in fact not a single practice game was played. The only possible outdoor activity was sledging, and great use was made of the track from the road down past the Farm Buildings to Bog Lane.

A number of new indoor games were introduced, and these helped to provide interest and occupation. Much useful constructive work was also done both unofficially as hobbies and in the carpentry shop.

In the last week or so Cross Country running became just possible and there were three or four training runs. The actual race took place on Maundy Thursday under rather difficult conditions, the ground still being very wet and slippery. However there was a good entry, and M. E. Birch did well to win a good race with J. M. Gaynor

a close second. The race was followed as usual by a special tea for the runners.

The Hunt was not much in evidence since regular hunting was stopped like everything else. This was a pity as there are many keen followers in the House—a good omen for the future of the Beagles at Ampleforth now that such a large measure of support is necessitated by present conditions.

The Junior "Point-to-Point" was held on Easter Sunday, J. M. Gaynor being the winner and M. E. Birch second. With a strong west wind blowing down the Brook conditions were even harder than for the Cross Country.

Our thanks are due to Father Prior and members of the Community who came over to help with the Holy Week services.

The Retreat discourses were given by Father Wulstan, to whom all would wish to express their gratitude.

Throughout the term there has been a good deal of sickness but such complaints as measles and the German variety were most successfully dealt with by Nurse Hughes. Miss Walsh despite the presence of German prisoners, in place of maids, as usual saw that the House ran smoothly and contentedly. To both we are grateful.

THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

THE Captains: R. O. Miles, A. H. W. Dunbar, P. W. Wade, P. Udey, R. Beale, R. M. Reid.

THE Officials were:

Captain of Games: A. J. A. Morgan.

Sacristans: R. M. Micklethwait, J. V. S.

Sturup, M. D. H. Knowles, D. W. Fattorini.

Librarians: A. D. Young, F. R. R. Rothwell, K. Sellers.

Bookmen: J. O. R. Honeywill,

R. T. D. Hague.

Custodians of Ante-Room: E. K. Lightburn, P. W. E. Speaight.

Secretary: D. P. D'Arcy.

Custodians of Carpentry: M. E. Havard, J. D. King.

C. D. Guiver joined the School in January.

M. L. Cafferata made his First Holy Communion on the feast of the Annunciation.

ENOUGH has been written on the climatic conditions endured during most of the term: it is to be hoped that it will remain an unbroken record for a very long time. The trouble is that few people have the requisite garments for enjoying Winter Sports to the full; rugged jerseys and shorts, often threadbare after the years of war, are hardly sufficient to withstand the rigours of such coldness. However the School made the best of it and, when the snow was not too deep, managed to have quite a lot of sledging. When this was impossible there were many snowball encounters, and some walks through the village provided some interesting skirmishes.

The feast of St Aelred proved a splendid day. The sun shone brilliantly all morning and the whole School went across to the further side of the Rookery Wood; there they enjoyed the really warm sunshine, toast made at a brazier, some good sledging, and best of all a fortunate few experienced

their first ski-run down the "Nursery Slope."

The feast of St Benedict was not graced by such halcyon weather; the thaw was beginning and the only people to brave the elements were a chosen few who went out for a brisk hare-and-hounds treasure-hunt. But in the afternoon of this day, after Benediction, the inclement conditions were entirely forgotten while the School watched with tremendous enjoyment the long expected film *King Henry V.*

This great film stirred the artists and some good paintings of Agincourt and kindred subjects appeared on the board—one remembers those of A. Hartigan, F. Rothwell and J. Giles. Another memorable series were some pictures done by the Lower Forms illustrating the rhyme about the House that Jack built and some lively impressions painted by the Upper Forms of the characters in Widdicombe Fair.

The Carpenters have as usual been busy and almost everyone took home a worthy proof of a term's industrious work. The subjects were Crucifixes, Pen-stands, and Holy Water stoups. There have also been a few excellent products of spare-time handcraft: the Knight made by Reid was a really painstaking piece of work. The complete armour, including helmet, vizor and shield were mostly fashioned from old tooth-paste tubes!

THERE have been many Sunday entertainments during the term, perhaps the best being the last one when some of the Masters had their names drawn out of the box to "do things." And on that occasion the audience also witnessed such strange sights as Lyon-Lee playing the piano, Bannen drawing a man blindfold, Young laughing non-stop for twenty seconds. Another amusing evening was the Twenty Questions Quiz; in this form of the game the

audience know the secret and the competing team have to discover it with a ration of twenty questions. The Puppets only appeared once and gave a full-length drama entitled "The Downfall of Aman," a play based on the Biblical story in the Book of Esther.

THE Headmaster's half-crown for the best average of shooting was again won by P. Udey.

WHILE these lines are being written the first of the mechanical monsters, which are soon to commence the construction of the new playing fields, has arrived; it lies basking in the sunshine silent and still. But one can see it has mighty

sinews and one imagines it develops a thunderous voice. For all the world it resembles some prehistoric creature that has ventured forth from its winter lair to begin the spring Hunting.

And so these notes may suitably be concluded by gratefully recording the astonishing news that the Anonymous Benefactor, who was accorded our gratitude in the last number of the JOURNAL, and who is still determined to remain unknown, has informed us that he wishes to double his wonderful contribution to the expenses of the new playing fields. Such acts of generosity can only be greeted—and then words are superfluous.

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 laity, 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.

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

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HOME FARM,

THE
AMPLEFORTH
JOURNAL

SEPTEMBER NUMBER 1947

VOLUME LII PART III



AMPLEFORTH ABBEY, YORK

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THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Volume LII

September 1947

Part III

DANIEL O'CONNELL

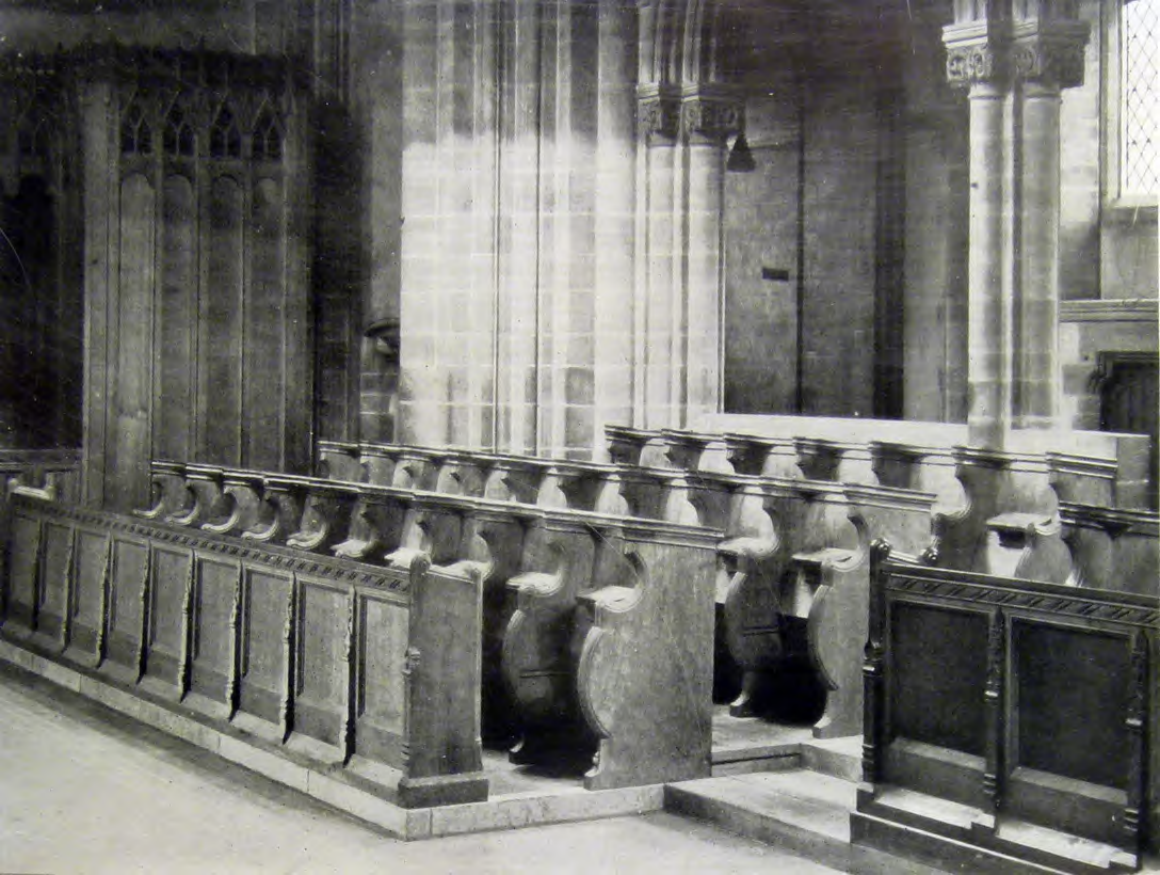
1775-1847

DANIEL O'CONNELL, known to his own people as the Liberator, was for over twenty years the active director of the campaign for Catholic Emancipation against one of the most bigoted and strongly entrenched ascendancies in Europe. He was described by Gladstone as "the greatest popular leader the world has ever seen." Balzac classed him as one of the three greatest men of the nineteenth century, naming him as "the incarnation of a people." In England he played a powerful part in the Catholic fight for religious equality, and a dominant part in achieving its successful termination. His activities were reported in the Catholic press of Europe, and the tributes paid to him therein, both before and after his death, clearly showed that his long, weary fight for religious freedom was clearly understood, closely followed, and fully appreciated in countries far distant from his native land.

In this the centenary year of his death it is fitting to recall the Liberator's masterly handling of his campaign for Catholic Emancipation, how he changed his strategy continually in order to keep within the law, how he united the whole Catholic body (at times even against the opinion of the Hierarchy), how he met defeat after defeat during two decades, each time to renew the fight undismayed, and how finally he triumphed against odds that would have seemed hopeless to any but this iron-hearted man.

This recollection of O'Connell's success seems timely and opportune in the centenary year of his death, because the majority of Catholics, even in his own country, seem to have only a very meagre understanding of what he did, of how he did it and of the serious disabilities under which Catholics laboured until his work succeeded in removing them. Indeed, there exists today a not inconsiderable number of Catholics for whom the name of O'Connell and of Catholic Emancipation hold only the most vague meaning, if any meaning at all.

Throughout its long course the Liberator's campaign was never based on physical resistance, which he always definitely forbade; but, owing to the conditions of the times, it was inevitably, to a certain extent, political, inasmuch as he consistently advocated repeal of the Union as part of his plan. His wisdom and foresight are evident today, and one



may well believe that, had his full policy been implemented, much of Ireland's painful history of the last hundred years would never have been written. Be that as it may, a short article such as this could not do justice to its theme, must of necessity be merely a sketch of main events, will largely ignore state politics, and will confine itself mainly to the Catholic issue.

The Liberator was born in County Kerry of an ancient Irish family; he was adopted by an uncle when only a few years old and brought to live in Derrynane, one of the most beautiful spots in Ireland, on the Atlantic coast of Kerry. In those days Catholics were subjected to restrictions which now seem unbelievable; the Catholic peasantry had practically no security of land; any Protestant could acquire a Catholic's horse, however valuable, on payment of £5; no Catholic could become a doctor or a barrister, nor could he found an industry because he was forbidden to have more than two apprentices; higher education was made practically impossible for a Catholic; he could neither vote in a public election, nor sit in Parliament. Under these iniquitous conditions many of the well-to-do Catholic families developed an extensive trade with the continent, many emigrated to France and Spain, and many sent their children there to receive the education denied to them at home. O'Connell's uncle did a considerable trade with France and many of his friends and relatives had settled there. During the long oppression of the anti-Catholic penal code this emigration to the continent went on, so that many families in Ireland had important connexions abroad. An uncle of the Liberator, General Count O'Connell—the last surviving Colonel of the famous Irish Brigade—who possessed personal influence in the French Court, undertook to supervise the education in France of his young nephew. O'Connell showed much industry and brilliance at his French schools (St Omer and Douay), and while he was there the French Revolution broke out. Undoubtedly his future life was much influenced by his schooldays and experiences in France.

During these early years the position of the Irish Catholics had, for various reasons, slightly improved, and that of the English Catholics was considerably strengthened. For example, the English Catholics could now apply for admission to the Army and Navy, Catholic worship was legally recognized, the right to establish Catholic schools was conceded, and the Catholic Relief Act of 1791 had become law. But in Ireland itself the opposition to Catholic relief became even more formidable. About this time a new Catholic leader appeared in Ireland, a rich merchant named John Keogh; by courage and political judgment he dominated the (Irish) Catholic Association, against great and influential opposition, even amongst his own co-religionists. The result of its activities was that in 1792 the professions, the Army, and the

Navy became open to Catholics, and Catholic worship became legal, but the franchise was withheld. By this time, Pitt, in London, became convinced that the Catholic disabilities should be removed and John Keogh led a deputation on the subject (1793) to the King in person, with the result that almost all the requests were granted, including the forty-shilling franchise, the right to private property, and admission to juries and the professions. But Catholics were still excluded from Parliament and from certain positions of privilege.

This was the state of things when young O'Connell, having decided to enter the legal profession, started his London studies in Lincoln's Inn, in 1794 and entered his name for the Irish Bar. During his time in London he read widely and attended and took part in the thought-provoking debates of various societies at a period when democratic ideas were rapidly taking shape in Europe and America. These experiences must have made a deep impression on his mind, for his diary shows that he was already thinking about entering Parliament (although this was still forbidden to Catholics) in order to serve his country, and that, in doing so, moderation would be his guiding principle.

O'Connell returned to Dublin in 1796 to continue his legal studies. Meantime, John Keogh's Catholic Association had been disbanded, Pitt had forbidden Grattan's Bill in the Irish Parliament for Catholic Emancipation, and the policy of conciliation towards Irish Catholics had been reversed. About this time O'Connell made a remarkable entry in his diary which shows up his character and his principles in a clear light, and from those principles he never deviated: "I love, from my heart I love, liberty. Liberty is in my bosom less a principle than a passion. But I knew that the victories of the French would be attended with bad consequences. The Irish people are not yet sufficiently enlightened to be able to bear the sun of freedom. Freedom would soon dwindle into licentiousness. They would rob, they would murder. The altar of liberty totters when it is cemented only with blood, when it is supported only with carcasses. The liberty which I look for is that which would increase the happiness of mankind. In the service of this liberty I have devoted my life and whatever portion of talents I may have or acquire."

In April 1798 he was called to the Irish Bar at the age of twenty-three, but as a Catholic all the higher legal offices were closed to him, and he could never hope to become a Senior Counsel. Thirty years were to elapse before he himself, by a long and weary fight, with failures and disappointment again and again frustrating his efforts, was able to build up an organization which compelled the United Kingdom Parliament (the Irish Parliament being then extinct) and the King, to grant Catholic Emancipation. It was even later that a defeated and bigoted ascendancy allowed him to "take silk."

After the rebellion of 1798 had been suppressed, Pitt decided that the Union was an imperial necessity and undertook that this measure would be followed by full Catholic Emancipation in the United Kingdom Parliament. Most unfortunately this pledge to Catholics was not honoured, and its non-fulfilment resulted in disastrous consequences for the Catholics of both countries. In order to get the Act of Union passed by the Irish Parliament (from which Catholics were excluded), a gigantic system of bribery of its members by money and titles was devised. Curtis, himself a Protestant, writes in his *History of Ireland*: "Offices, pensions, threats of dismissal further helped to secure the majority, and the unbought members opposed in vain. The buying-out of the rest, as if the national parliament belonged to them, makes one of the most unpleasant pictures in history and disgusted even Cornwallis and those who did the buying." Castlereagh, who saw the importance of winning the support of the Catholic Church for the Union, used all his resources towards obtaining the help of the prominent Catholics, but at the price of state approval of the appointment of Bishops and parish priests; many Catholics including several members of the Catholic Hierarchy, succumbed to this temptation, but not O'Connell. This was the turning point in his career. With full knowledge of the personal danger and the grave professional consequences which he invited, he deliberately took the line of action which he was to follow for thirty years, and which finally resulted in victory.

It was decided to hold a mass meeting of the Catholics of Dublin to protest against the Union. O'Connell was mainly responsible for its organization, at serious personal risk, for the country was under martial law, the Habeas Corpus Act was suspended and any attempt to oppose the Government even by peaceful means could be dealt with by military courts. O'Connell, in proposing the resolution, declared that he would prefer to have the anti-Catholic penal code in operation once again in all its pristine horrors rather than lose the national parliament. His oratory moved his audience to acclamation, and his speech set forth the principles which governed his whole future political career. "Catholics," he said, "are incapable of selling their country; they will loudly declare that if emancipation were offered for their consent to the measure they would reject it with prompt indignation. Let us show to Ireland that we have nothing in view but her good, nothing in our hearts but the desire of mutual forgiveness, mutual toleration, and mutual affection." But with bribery and corruption the Union was carried in the Irish Parliament, the bishops and prominent Irish Catholics having been led in good faith by Pitt and Cornwallis to believe that Catholic Emancipation would follow. Pitt, however, was furiously opposed by a semi-demented King and quickly found himself out of office. The Catholic cause seemed lost, the Catholics were out-man-

œuvered, the Irish Parliament with the assistance of the more prominent of them was abolished, and the reward of Catholic Emancipation held out to them evaporated—they were to receive for their support nothing at all. O'Connell's contentions had been completely justified.

The young lawyer now saw himself doomed never to advance in his profession beyond the rank of Junior Counsel; he could never become a K.C. or a Judge; he could never sit in Parliament (unless he became a Protestant or took the anti-Catholic oath), and his dream of serving his country in a big way seemed at an end. Within the next ten years, however, he became, even as Junior Counsel, the biggest figure at the Irish Bar, and his income ran rapidly up to £8,000 a year. When one recalls that his practice extended over the greater part of the country on circuit, not in Dublin alone, but as far as the south and west coasts, when one considers the slow transport of his day, and when one reads that, being a junior barrister, his fees were small, one must feel amazement that in addition he was able to organize and direct his Catholic Emancipation campaign over so many years and, in the end, bring it to a successful conclusion. Alas, if the policy enunciated in his first big speech in 1799 had been followed, what happy results in the relationship between Britain and Ireland could reasonably have been expected to follow, and what misery and misunderstanding could have been averted. We have in Ireland today almost all that O'Connell wanted, but at what a price for the two countries!

Pitt returned to Office as Prime Minister in 1805, but petitions for Catholic relief both to himself and to his successor, Fox, failed and the cause seemed indeed forlorn. But in 1808, at the age of thirty-three O'Connell, by his eloquence and foresight, began to dominate the Catholic Committee and, in effect, became its leader. Denis Gwynn writes of him at this stage—"He had acquired already the full mastery of public meetings, with an eloquence that was not less stirring than that of Grattan or of Curran, while it was free from the bombastic metaphors and the turgid sentences of the older convention. He could sway multitudes with a whisper, with the least gesture, or the movement of his expressive face. His humour, which was absent only from his most important speeches, when it turned to bitter irony, gave him an unrivalled power over crowds. The intoxicating sense of personal domination over great assemblies was already his."

When Peel became Irish Secretary, there arose between him and the Protestant Ascendancy in Dublin Castle on the one hand, and O'Connell as the Catholic leader on the other, a conflict on the rights of Catholics which was to last over sixteen years. "O'Connell, the son of a small Catholic landlord in Kerry, a native speaker of Irish, a man of tall and commanding presence, with a magnificent voice which tens of thousands could hear, a born organizer of open-air mass meetings

and party conventions, and a sincere though not bigoted son of the people's religion, was destined to bring a totally new spirit into Irish affairs... The people found a national hero such as they had not had since Sarsfield, and him and his condemnation of disorder and vengeance they obeyed, though Insurrection Acts could not make them do so" (Curtis). He opposed rebellion and force, expressed loyalty to the Crown, and steered the people into new methods of party politics led by parish priests and organizers trained by himself.

In 1812 the Catholic Committee was suppressed and a Catholic Board took its place, but the latter was divided on the issue of the Veto, which meant that the government could exercise a voice in the appointment of the bishops and parish priests. O'Connell and the priesthood were opposed to the Veto. Grattan's Emancipation Bill of 1813 would probably have passed into law but for the Veto clause. During the controversy over Grattan's Bill, Pope Pius VII was a prisoner in Fontainebleau and in 1814 Monsignor Quarantotti, acting for the Pope as Vice-Prefect of Propaganda, approved of Grattan's Bill with its Veto, as he was asked to do by the English Catholic Board (Bishop Milner disagreeing). The Quarantotti ruling was a serious blow to O'Connell, from whom now many of the aristocratic Catholics were falling away, and he denounced the Veto in no uncertain terms: "It would have the effect, if passed into law, of placing in the hands of the Minister a new and extensive source of patronage, and for that reason I would rather the Catholics should remain for ever without Emancipation than that they should receive it on such terms"; and "how dismal the prospect of liberty would be if in every Catholic diocese there were an active partisan of the Government, and in every Catholic parish a priest as an active informer." On the release of the Pope, Bishop Milner, one of the Vicars Apostolic for England, and the agent of the Irish Hierarchy, had an interview with the Pope and found that the Quarantotti acquiescence in the Veto had been repudiated. This decision was especially heartening to O'Connell at that difficult period in his agitation, for the Catholics were split on the Veto question, and the English Catholics with almost all of their bishops, who were much more influential than the Irish, were ready to accept it; moreover, most of the more important Irish Catholics, agreeing with Grattan that Emancipation without the Veto was impossible of attainment, resigned from the Catholic Board and amongst the leaders O'Connell stood alone, with the exception of a loyal few, together with the priesthood and the common people. He was now not quite forty years of age.

O'Connell was then entering upon what he called the most difficult period of his life, the period during which the apathy of the people was so great that with great difficulty he kept the issue of Catholic Emancipation alive. Not merely had he to carry on his enormous practice at

the Bar, in Dublin and on circuit, but with most of his former supporters having fallen away from him, with his organization a skeleton of what it was, and with the fear that an Emancipation Bill would be passed with the Veto attached, his position was one of constant apprehension. But, in 1823 he put forward a new plan, devised on a larger scale than ever before, to unite the whole democracy of the country in a strong and nation-wide movement to demand justice. He enlisted for this new movement the support of Richard Lalor Shiel, who when Catholic Emancipation had been won six years later, wrote that at the time that O'Connell formulated his new plan there was an entire cessation of Catholic meetings, a total stagnation of public feeling, and that the Emancipation question was nearly forgotten. There were about six million people in Ireland then, the vast majority Catholic; his object was to organize them into a militant movement, without unduly alarming Dublin Castle, and with the idea that their numbers would make them irresistible. Gwynn writes that it was a prodigious scheme and required two indispensable conditions; "Only a religious appeal could secure complete unity among the whole Catholic democracy. And only a born popular leader, with a genius for popular leadership such as the world had scarcely ever seen, could arouse and lead them." Thus, with the assistance of Lord Killeen, Sir Thomas Esmonde, and Shiel, the Catholic Association was founded. The subscription was one guinea per year for the well-to-do, one shilling a year for the peasantry to be collected as one penny per month at the Church doors all over the country, and every Catholic priest was to be an honorary member. But week after week passed with little response and even alarmed opposition by many of his supporters. On the 4th of February 1824, he called his key meeting in a room over a little shop in Capel Street (Dublin), but only eight of the ten members necessary for a *quorum* were present: O'Connell rushed downstairs and discovered two priests making a purchase; they were most reluctant to participate in what appeared to them to be a political meeting of doubtful expedience, but, partly by persuasion and partly by friendly force, he induced them to enter the meeting-room upstairs and he had his *quorum* a second or two before the time fixed for the commencement of the meeting. The two priests left in fright almost at once after the chairman had taken his seat, but the meeting continued. O'Connell explained his plans and showed that if half the Catholics in the country paid the penny a month—"Catholic Rent" he called it—£300,000 a year would be available for the campaign.

Gradually he gathered new recruits and soon the "Catholic Rent" was producing £100 a week and he himself contributed generously from his private income. Soon the priests began to join the Catholic Association, and presently Dr Doyle, the ablest of the Irish bishops,

became a member. Dr Doyle's support made success secure, membership was rapidly multiplied, and in a few months the "Rent" had reached £700 a week. O'Connell undertook the duties of Corresponding Secretary, he organized more and more meetings, and he was able to subsidize newspaper articles and to found an Association newspaper. All this work was in addition to his enormous practice at the Bar and, as a result, he found it necessary for years to start work in his study at five o'clock in the morning.

The struggle for Catholic Emancipation thus went ahead by leaps and bounds, with Peel and the Ascendancy in Dublin Castle ever watching to thwart his effort by any available means even if of dubious morality; but he had the support of many Protestants (to whom all honour) and Canning had been advocating Catholic Emancipation in England for years. Indeed, Peel ordered the prosecution of O'Connell on the first possible opportunity, but the unfair trial brought Dublin Castle into contempt with the public. Soon, Peel, alarmed by the activities of the Catholic Association, which now had the support of almost the entire Irish people, decided to suppress it. O'Connell drafted a series of resolutions against its extinction which he and Shiel, as barristers, brought to the House of Commons in Westminster.

His journey through England was a triumph, for at every halting place he was met by admirers, including the followers of William Cobbett and prominent Radicals. His visit brought him into friendly contact with the Duke of Norfolk, Burdett, Sidney Smith, Brougham, and many others. His meetings and speeches in England resulted in many influential converts, Catholic and non-Catholic, to his views of Catholic Emancipation, so that he felt sure of success. Gwynn writes: "O'Connell's presence in London produced extraordinary results. The English Catholics, captivated and overwhelmed by his personal energy and magnetism, had decided that negotiations with the Government must henceforward be handed over to the Irish demagogue whom they had distrusted so bitterly. A Catholic Emancipation Bill had become inevitable, as a result of his activities in Ireland, and now his friendly intercourse with Plunkett already resulted in his being asked to draft the Catholic Bill. He and Dr Doyle had performed miracles in breaking down the opposition of inveterate die-hards." Alas, O'Connell was once more doomed to disappointment, for when the new Catholic Emancipation Bill came to the House of Lords the Duke of York came down to the House and spoke so strongly against it that the Lords rejected it.

Meantime, Peel's measure had proscribed, as an illegal organization, the Catholic Association; but O'Connell, although discouraged, on his return to Ireland re-christened the Association as an Association for the relief of distressed Catholics, and so kept its activities, which became now more vigorous than ever, within the law. From then on

meetings and demonstrations of the new Association took place all over the country, and it became evident to the Protestant Ascendancy, both in Ireland and in England, that Catholic Emancipation was in the first rank of the political questions of the day.

In 1826, when Parliament had been dissolved, the Catholic Association induced Mr Villiers Stuart, to contest the constituency of Waterford on its behalf. Villiers Stuart, a Protestant, was an important landlord in Co. Waterford and was in strong sympathy with the Catholic demands. Waterford had been held for twenty years by Lord John Beresford, whose family was spoken of as the most powerful Protestant family in Ireland and was utterly opposed to the Catholic claims. O'Connell took a dominant part in the election campaign, even though 4,000 troops were sent down from Dublin, and, although threats and intimidation were used against the small farmers and the peasantry, O'Connell swayed meeting after meeting by his oratory and Villiers Stuart won the seat. Gwynn says that there had been no election like it before in Irish history. The Catholic Association, almost at the end of the election, repeated their tactics in three other constituencies with successful results, but there was no possibility as yet of Catholic candidates actually offering themselves for election. The election was followed by wholesale evictions and by reprisals on the peasant and smallholder voters, but O'Connell's campaign grew from strength to strength.

When Canning became Prime Minister (on the death of Lord Liverpool) hope arose once again that a Catholic Emancipation Bill might be introduced, but it soon became apparent that he supported the reactionaries and the hope died. After the death of Canning the position of the Catholics became worse than ever, for the office of Prime Minister came to Wellington, the most bigoted and narrow-minded opponent of Catholic Emancipation, and Wellington brought Peel into prominence once again. The outlook now seemed black, indeed. Meantime, the Catholic Association declared that it would oppose in Ireland every parliamentary candidate who supported Wellington. When Wellington reconstructed his Cabinet he gave office to Fitzgerald, an Irish landlord in Co. Clare where his influence was so great that he could confidently look forward to retaining the seat. The Catholic Association found some difficulty in getting a Protestant candidate from amongst those known to be in sympathy with the Association, because none believed that anyone would have the slightest chance of success against Fitzgerald. Then came the dramatic decision which finally led to victory: a Dublin Protestant, Sir David Roose, suggested that O'Connell himself should contest the seat against Fitzgerald. Even if successful he could not, of course, take his seat in the House of Commons because of the anti-Catholic oath in which the Mass and the invocation of the Blessed Virgin were declared to be idolatrous. It was with some difficulty that O'Connell

was persuaded to contest the election, and in ten days £28,000 was collected for expenses.

O'Connell went to Clare and, to quote Gwynn, he treated the electors to "as wonderful an exhibition of oratory as any constituency ever witnessed, presenting the issues more clearly than ever before." The election took place in July 1839, and on the limited franchise of the time O'Connell was elected by 2,051 votes to 982. The impossible had been achieved. When the result was declared O'Connell received a tremendous ovation from 60,000 people and was greeted by numerous triumphal meetings on his way back to Dublin. On his arrival in Dublin he again publicly demanded Catholic Emancipation, adding—"I say now, all, all, shall be pardoned, forgiven, forgotten, upon giving us Catholic Emancipation, unconditional, unqualified, free and unshackled."

To Wellington and Peel in London, it was now evident that Catholic Emancipation could no longer be delayed and the Bill was passed through both Houses of Parliament, the King resisting to the last until he too felt himself forced to sign it. The Bill, although it still excluded Catholics from certain high offices, conceded all other demands, admitted them to Parliament, and substituted a new oath which Catholics could conscientiously take. The great, long, weary fight was won, and O'Connell was at last triumphant.

This is not the place to tell of O'Connell's anxieties and disappointments in his later years, of his declining health from the long term of such strain as few human beings could endure, nor of the refusal to admit him to his seat in the House of Commons because he would not take the previous objectionable oath which was put to him in the House on the ground that, in that respect, the Catholic Emancipation Bill was not retrospective. Neither would there be space to tell of his re-election to Parliament under the new conditions, of his advocacy of adult suffrage for every man over twenty-one years of age, nor of the delay, as a reprisal, in conferring on him the rank of K.C. The story of his eventual refusal of the highest legal offices, of his legal triumphs in Court, of his continued efforts to still further improve the position of Catholics, of the opposition he encountered with the falling away of former supporters, would take a volume to relate. He devoted a great part of the remainder of his life to repeal of the Union; he advocated the restoration of the Irish Parliament under the Crown with national independence but not national separation. In the light of the history of the century following Catholic Emancipation, few can deny that his policy was wise and far-seeing. In deteriorating health the Liberator attempted a pilgrimage to Rome, and, failing to reach the Eternal City, died a happy death in Genoa in May, 1847.

* * *

In common with all great reformers, the Liberator had enemies,

especially when he opposed the policies of the Young Ireland Movement. This is understandable when we remember that the leaders of that movement had completely different ideals and made use of methods utterly opposed to O'Connell's principles. But what can one think of those who, in our own times, besmirch his personal and moral character without producing even one shred of reliable evidence in support of their contentions. Surely, the calumnies of such people can be dismissed with utter contempt. A perusal of O'Connell's letters to his wife and family shows such an intense love and devotion that it would be difficult, indeed, to credit these accusations made nearly one hundred years after his death. The records left by his friend and chaplain, Father Miley, about his last months of life, and about his death, clearly show that the Liberator was a deeply religious man, and a great Catholic.

O'Connell's reputation abroad can well be assessed by a brief account of the tributes paid to him on his last pilgrimage to Rome (which he never reached) and after his death. The Archbishop of Paris, Count Montalembert and many other important men visited him in Paris, and the leader of the deputation said "I am come to present to you the men who in France have enrolled themselves under a banner you were the first to unfurl. We are all your children, rather your pupils; you are our master and model, our glorious preceptor. Hence we are come to tender you the affectionate and respectful homage we owe to the man of the age, the man who has done most for the dignity and liberty of mankind, especially for the political instruction of Catholic nations—we are come to salute in you the Liberator of Ireland. But you are not only the man of one nation, you are the man of all Christendom. Wherever religion tends to emancipate itself from the thralldom in which generations of sophists have placed it, to you, after God, it is indebted." Making allowance for the flowery language, surely a magnificent tribute. And at every town in France where he rested on his journey to Rome similar deputations of distinguished men paid tribute to him. When Pope Pius IX heard of his death he exclaimed "Alas, I am deprived of the happiness, so long desired, of embracing the hero of Christianity, Daniel O'Connell." His obsequies in Rome were on a magnificent scale and were attended by all the Ambassadors and the Governor of Rome, in full state, and over 15,000 worshippers in the Church of St. Andrea delle Valle, where several hundred Masses were celebrated before the *Requiem* began. The panegyric was preached by the celebrated Father Ventura who related how, after the famous speech which was to open the doors of Parliament to Catholics, he retired to a corner and recited the Rosary. Referring to O'Connell's opposition to the Veto question the preacher said "Then it was that O'Connell, inspired by Providence, exhibited the learning of a Doctor, the zeal of an Apostle, the courage of a Hero, and the patience of a Martyr." The

obsequies in other cities, Notre Dame in Paris, Dublin, New York, Boston, Halifax, and many others were also on the grand scale and symbolic of the great name the Liberator had earned in the whole Catholic world. In New York William H. Seward, Secretary of State in Lincoln's Government during the American civil war, pronounced an eulogy on O'Connell stating that he brought Papal Rome and Protestant England to burn incense together.

The body of the Liberator is buried in Glasnevin Cemetery, Dublin, but his heart is preserved in the Irish College in Rome. May his great soul rest in peace.

HENRY MOORE.

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THE POEMS OF MICHAEL FENWICK (I)

LEUT MICHAEL FORSTER FENWICK was killed in action at the age of twenty-one, at Kowloon, on 19th December 1941, a few days before the fall of Hong Kong. The obituary in the AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL (May 1943) and the "In Memoriams" which have recurred year by year in *The Times* are tributes to the goodness, valour, and charm of Michael Fenwick coming from only a narrow fragment of the wide circle of friends that will not cease to mourn his passing away. The place held by Michael in the esteem of his friends remains unique. No biographical outline¹ can convey what this means.

The decision to print the poems but not to include the letters of Michael Fenwick in the publication has been reached after long deliberation. A mass of letters like those from Michael Fenwick's pen is set aside only with great reluctance and for a sufficiently good reason. The problem has arisen partly out of the problem of Michael himself. For those who knew Michael well, there was no problem at all. His goodness looked out at you: it was inevitable. But not everyone could say he was Fenwick's friend. Perhaps only a few of his contemporaries ever really knew him at all—the artist, the poet, the musician, the mystic, the man. Michael Fenwick was all of these. The following analysis is from the pen of a friend.

The problem of Michael is that the real Michael was most charming, affectionate, pious (in good sense of the word), engaging, trustful and childlike; but that he suffered a good deal from psychological insecurity... He was definitely orientated towards things of the mind: that's where his interests lay. A competent musician and classicist (in both of these his appreciation and sensibility outran his technique), but above all Michael might have been in his maturity quite outstanding as a poet and writer.

The liturgy appealed to all his intellectual and aesthetic interests and instincts, but his pre-occupation with it was much more than that. It was the vehicle of a very real piety and love of eternal values. There was nothing artificial about his love of the Mass, it was based on a quite remarkable insight into what it is. His last letter to me was dated "In festo Xti Regis: 1941." This was perfectly sincere.

... School life was not really his environment, but he little realized that he was a rich adornment to it. I know he always felt a nostalgia for Ampleforth, but perhaps it was more monastic Ampleforth than scholastic Ampleforth, though certainly he formed friendships in the school which he valued highly.

¹ These are the milestones: Born 1921. Head boy at Dulwich Preparatory School. Scholar at Ampleforth in September 1933. Classical scholarship at Oxford, 1937. Lincoln College, 1938. O.C.T.U., 1940. Commissioned in the Royal Scots: embarked for the Far East, summer 1941. Killed in action 19th December 1941.

... I think he was always happier with older people; I think he felt they appreciated him more, and he felt he could learn better from them; this he was always willing to do... He might well have been a monk after the war.

The same writer quotes the following significant passages from Michael's last letter to him:

"I like the war-time troops [in Hong Kong] better than any I have come across and I don't think they dislike me more than the average. With anything up to 21 years' service it must be hard to be commanded by a pipsqueak of a young officer with only 18 months: but they play up: keep them interested and they'll do anything for you—marvellous chaps—bone-idle and the hardest workers on earth. I was astonished to find that out of a platoon of 32 no less than 14 are Catholics, which, whatever the sceptics may say, is a remarkable bond. The Adjutant is virulently anti-Catholic. Odd, as he is a friend of—and—. You see the same mould without the heaven; such vigorous inhumanity. I could do with a retreat of some sort... I'm hellish lonely, so please write. I pray for you quite a lot, you'd be surprised. I hope this may reach you by Christmas, may it bring you a million blessings."

Admittedly this quotation is revealing of character. On the other hand, in the letters, very often it is otherwise. Hence the problem. The intimacy of the letters is itself largely the cause of their failing to portray Michael "in the round." When writing to a friend Michael found himself in the companionship of a person whom he felt he could trust and in whose hearing he could afford to understate himself. No fault there. Any understatement could be noted and corrected readily enough by his friends. Unfortunately those who did not know or appreciate the character of the writer might perceive, in the letters, only the lacunae: might think him merely frivolous. His keen observations were in any case not intended for the public eye. Written in his characteristically handsome script, these letters remain the treasured possessions of his mother and friends.

With the poems, however, the case for publication needs no apology. The thought in the poems is rounded and complete: the poet's mind is a unity. In this present issue of the AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL and in the issue which follows, Michael Fenwick's poetry will be reproduced in as complete a form as can be achieved.

The pattern traced-out in this first group of poems is drawn from the liturgy for Christmas, for Pentecost,¹ for Ordinations, for the Assumption of Our Lady. The eternal truths manifest themselves brightly in his penetrating vision of nature as created and recreated by God. But let the poems speak for themselves.

¹ Can any finer translation of *Veni Creator* be found in the English language?

I POEMS¹: MCMXXXVI—MCMXXXVII

I, II, III, IV: IN NATIVITATE D.N.J.C.

V: IN FESTO PENTECOSTES

VI: R. R. W. OCCASIONE SACERDOTII

VII: J. B. B. OCCASIONE SACERDOTII

VIII: IN FESTO ASSUMPTIONIS B.V.M.

Dedication

W.R.L. simplicissima amanti
doctoque optima quaeque distinguere
ob mutua inter nos gaudia
quanta non ignoro
si quicquid hoc libelli est
tibi potissimum fas sit donare.

MICHAEL FENWICK

i

I would have my Love be small and shining;
let his face be fairer than the sun's declining,
sweet to the taste and sweeter for the keeping,
he waketh still though I be sleeping.

ii

'Tis still abroad, my Love, tonight:
my Love is young.
My Love looks younger in the candlelight,
he knows and sees not.
His tongue is of fire, and a love knot
girds his hair. His face beset
with kindness droops
upon his twisted arm. His debt
is older than the world.
He stoops
beneath the load and loves the while.
So young,
so young and beautiful: his hair is curled
strangely tonight. His smile
is something fine and new.
My Love is young.

¹ The text is copied from the original pages which M.F. himself typed-out and bound together into a volume for presentation to his friend W.R.L.

iii

I have come far, my Love, as far as any man,
but have not seen.
I stood by stunted poplars where the wood began,
where thou hast been.
I stretched vain hands to the repulsive skies,
feeling the barks, and turned my eyes
away and knew not for a time.

I am young and ye are very old,
wherefore I was afraid,
and durst not show you mine opinion.

I called deep things out of the darkness of the wood,
and they were vain :
I walked unanswered in the streets and understood,
and tried to love again.
I sought illumination in the soul of man
not knowing why I was : and then I ran
away and knew not for a time.

iv

My Love moveth not the dew
nor stirreth the marshborn reeds ;
" Behold I make all things new
for Abraham and his seed."

My Love breathes hot and sweet
in rushes laid and hay ;
the Man desires and men repeat
the Bridegroom, and obey.

His step the Housetops know :
" My life of fire, of water thine."
A child the guiding planets show,
and man of Man demands a sign.

Doubt not these things shall be,
Unseen of men, but go averred
by God's immutable decree :
In the beginning was the Word.

in Nativitate DNJC
MCMXXXVI.

v

Come, Holy Ghost, creating fire,
thy children's waiting hearts possess ;
with heavenly grace their breasts inspire
fashioned of thine almightiness.

Giver of counsel, this thy name,
whom God omnipotent bestows :
of life the fount, of love the flame,
and balm that for the spirit flows.

Thou, bounteous from thy sevenfold store,
of God's supernal power the sign,
the Father's promise, evermore
enriching tongues with speech divine.

Kindle our thoughts with light most pure,
desire of thee in us instil ;
with lasting fortitude assure
our frailest flesh and weakling will.

Afar the invading foe repel
and long-continuing peace bestow,
that, fleeing all that is not well,
in thine own footsteps we may go.

Grant, Holy Ghost, that we may know
through thee the Father and the Son ;
still thee their breath believe, although
eternity its course should run.

To thee be glory, Father, Lord,
and to the risen Christ repeat
glory : and ever be adored
the co-eternal Paraclete.

in festo Pentecostes.
MCMXXXVII.

vi

R.R.W. occasione sacerdotii.

Year upon year's returning care
has taught in penitence the price
of lasting good : at last prepare
to crown your love with sacrifice.

Now proved beyond the things of sense,
daily your love divide and see
how he for mortals' recompense
is unimpaired in unity.

Speed on the purest gift to man,
renew the victim and atone
as only host and chalice can ;
for now we live, but not alone.

die xvii Julii.
MCMXXXVII.

vii

J.B.B. occasione sacerdotii.

Transcend the joy thou yet hast known
and be consumed : for Fire indeed
is that which warmed thee once alone
when first the Spirit sowed his seed.

Receive the breath that scatters sin,
the gates that lust desires to close
open that grace may enter in ;
for love with joy in concert goes.

Receive the stole and sweetly bear
the yoke that love designs for thee ;
grace lends its firm, unfailing care,
for now thou art not bound but free.

viii

O gloriosa Domina.

O Queen with glory crowned and blest,
thou, highest of heaven's galaxy,
thy son hast suckled at thy breast
who all-foreseeing fashioned thee.

By thy sweet son thou hast restored
what Eve for mortals lost by sin :
windows to heaven thou dost afford
that, hapless, we may enter in.

Threshold of God with splendour paved,
of all-revealing light the gate :
ye races by the Virgin saved
her gift of birthright celebrate.

JESUS with glory may thy name
be honoured whom the Virgin bore :
with praise the Father too acclaim
and Holy Ghost for evermore.

in festo Assumptionis BVM.
MCMXXXVII.

[To be concluded.]

TWO SONGS

FROM THE LATIN

HORACE, BOOK I. CARMEN IX

See how tall Mount Soracte stands
All mantled in white snow,
And how pale winter's chilling hands
Still the rivers' flow,
And bare the woods of leaves
That fruitful summer gives.

Pile crackling logs upon the fire
And from the cellar cold,
Thaliarchus, bring the amphora
Of wine four summers old,
And freely fill each cup,
Then merrily shall we sup.

Let the gods above all else attend
For while the winds that rave,
Are checked by them and made to end
Their buffeting the wave.
No cypress then shall shake
Nor slender rowan quake.

Seek not to know tomorrow's fate,
But fortune's gift receive
And learn as gain each day to rate
That she may choose to give.
And in your youth be wise
Nor sweetest love despise.

TWO SONGS

139

HORACE, BOOK I. CARMEN IV

No more sharp winter claws the land,
But spring with her more gentle hand
Brings down soft showers, sends a warmer wind
And thaws the earth beneath the snow fast pinned.
Now the dry keels hauled up beyond the tide,
Drawn by the windlass over shingle slide.
No beasts now crowd, the shed or byre;
No ploughman sits beside his fire;
No meadows glitter with the hoar frost white,
Nor woods stand changed in the snow's pale light.
For now by moonlight on the green
Fair Venus dances, love's bright queen;
The Graces sport with slender Dryads fair
Who tread the earth with lighter foot than air.
Now twine the head with myrtle sweet
And flowers, lovely spring to greet.
Now offer in the shadowy sacred grove
A lamb or kid, that Faunus may approve.

But pale pursuing death's impartial hand
Demanding taps the doors in every land.
The hovels of the poor and princes halls
Resist not when the fatal spectre calls.
Then happy Sestus do thou learn and know
That we poor mortals have not far to go
On life's short journey, that the meagre span
Of years curtails the forward hopes of man.
For now night beckons thee, the Shades, mere names,
Are come to lead thee down, through death's dark lanes
To joyless Pluto's dim and ghastly home
Where quite bereaved of all you love you roam.
No more the dice elect you to the master's chair
Where through the feast you see that child most fair
The tender Lycidas of whom the youth
Enamoured are, and maidens soon shall love.

J. A. PAUL.

ON THE PLACE OF RIME IN VERSE¹

"Rhyme is no true adjunct or ornament of good verse, but the invention of a barbarous age to set off wretched matter and lame metre."
—Milton.

Rime is to poetry as the stem to a rose, which sustains and displays the flower above it, though in itself it so far lacks beauty as to be covered with thorns for the unwary. Many indeed with Herrick compare the two so dissimilar parts:

"But for Man's fault, then was the thorn,
Without the fragrant rose-bud, born;
But ne'er the rose without the thorn."

But for all that, the rose stands in great need of its stalk, without the aid of which the petals strew the ground, where they are overlooked and trampled on, since it is the plain and thorny stem that binds them together in their cluster of beauty. So too poetry needs the assistance of rime to raise it to that proper pedestal which marks it out above the babbling market-place of human speech.

It was Swinburne who wrote that "Rhyme is the native condition of lyric verse in English: a rhymeless lyric is a maimed thing"; and in this few will be found to quarrel with him. Milton himself made heavy weather of it when he wrote such lyrics to Samson Agonistes as:

"Thou art become (O worst imprisonment!)
The dungeon of thyself; thy soul
(Which men enjoying sight oft without cause complain)
Imprisoned now indeed,
In real darkness of the body dwells,
Shut up from outward light
To incorporate gloomy night;
For inward light, alas!
Puts forth no visual beam."

The accidental rime of "night" and "light" is here exceptionally displeasing, seeming like the ghost of one walking through the bare halls which once had been his. Even Mr Verity's preface to the play admits that "The mere absence of rhyme is, in some degree, responsible for the impression of harshness conveyed to many readers—more especially readers from whom the classical genius of the drama is concealed." And small wonder too, when those readers—Milton elsewhere calls them vulgar ones—think on such passages as,

¹ The Headmaster's Literary Prize Essay, 1947.

"Sabrina fair,
Listen where thou art sitting
Under the glassy, cool, translucent wave,
In twisted braids of lilies knitting
The loose train of thy amber-dropping hair.
Listen for dear honour's sake,
Goddess of the silver lake,
Listen and save."

Milton's classical genius may not have seen when it followed so precisely the poets of Greece and Rome, how organically different from English were those languages; how, just as rime sounds jingly in Latin:

"Quid sum miser tunc dicturus,
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix iustus sit securus?"

so elegiacs in English can be no more than a bizarre and comical metre:
"To the palate grateful; more luscious were not in Eden";
or

"Unto the sweet fluting, girls, of a swarthy shepherd,"
where "palate" and "shepherd" are scanned as iambs, and "fluting" as a spondee.

There are two effects to rime: one it produces through the senses, the other through the mind. Through the senses it at once distinguishes verse from prose, and metrical line from line; for the English language is not scanned by syllables, like the Classical metres, but is a tongue in which one line of prose sounds very much the same as another in verse:

"Thy verse created like thy Theme, sublime
In Number, Weight, and Measure . . ."
might well have been read as prose, had not Marvell added the words,
". . . needs no Rhyme."

Which remark is very humble of Marvell, however true it is of Milton. So the first function of rime being to indicate metre, verse lacking rime is often easy to be confused with prose.

To look at this passage from Herbert Read:

"After a wet season the leaves fall early and bells beneath the damsel trees invent the dusk. We had been discussing God and Fate and the eternal reflux: after the white ecstasy of intellect, the axe, the sceptre, the tent people with bright trappings,"
it might be difficult to realize that it was in fact written as verse:

"After a wet season
the leaves fall early
and bells beneath the damsel trees
invent the dusk."

We had been discussing
 God and Fate and the eternal reflux :
 after the white ecstasy of intellect,
 the axe, the sceptre, the tent people with
 bright trappings."

With the presence of rime, however recondite, however blurred, the uncertainty vanishes.

"Wade through black jade. Of the crow-blue mussel-shells, one keeps adjusting the ash-heaps; opening and shutting itself like an injured fan."

This could hardly be mistaken for prose, even were it not written out in the following aquatic way :

"wade
 through black jade.
 Of the crow-blue mussel-shells, one keeps
 adjusting the ash-heaps;
 opening and shutting itself like
 an
 injured fan . . ."

Such complex arrangements of verses on the printed page do seem to overlook the fact that verse is not meant to be read with the eye, but to be heard with the ear; and that if, like that of Mr Read, it must be distinguished by its visual arrangement, then it is prose, and verse no longer. It is at the ear that the characteristic devices of prosody are aimed, such as onomatopoeia, alliteration and assonance; whether it is :

"The murmurous haunt of bees on summer eves,"

or

"O wild West wind, thou breath of Autumn's being !
 Thou from whose presence the leaves dead
 Are driven like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing";

or

"Manna and dates, in argosy transferr'd
 From silken Samarcand and cedar'd Lebanon";

or again

"The very deep did rot : O Christ !
 That ever this should be !
 Yea, slimy things did crawl with legs
 Upon the slimy sea."

It is through the ear too that rime affects not only the senses but the mind as well, by giving a continued richness and elevation to the language in the engendering and satisfaction of the hearer's expectation.

"Now Europe balanced, neither side prevails;
 For nothing's left in either of the scales."

There is an acute pleasure to be gained by the balance and aptness of rime, the pleasure given in material things by the smooth simplicity of fine woodwork, a facade, or the precision of a machine in motion; there is pleasure too in the leaping ahead of the mind to predict the rime, and in the upholding of its prophecy: a sensation also experienced in community singing, usually at the end of a stanza, where, once a certain series of notes has been embarked on, a certain gambit opened, the mind knows the inevitable conclusion, and the voice follows the rise or fall of the music with easy confidence.

These two functions rime equally performs in epic or narrative verse.

"Nought under heaven so strongly doth allure
 The sence of man, and all his minde possesse,
 As Beauties lovely baite, that doth procure
 Great warriors oft their rigour to repressse,
 And mighty heads forget their manlinesse;
 Drawne with the powre of an heart-robbing eye
 And wrapt in fetters of a golden tresse,
 That can with melting pleasaunce mollifye
 Their hardned hearts inur'd to blood and cruelty."

It is easy enough to read this stanza from the *Faerie Queene* with all the emphasis that the words require, or that dramatic sensibility can give, and still to know it for verse by the undercurrent of rime. Though the abuse of rime can be really horrible, as in some of Robert Browning's more violent passages :

"... Fashion the fabric
 Ere steel strike spark from flint,
 Ere mortar dab brick,"

and its plurisy can make it most tedious and oppressive, as in some of Pope's *Iliad* :

"Daughters of Jove, assist ! inspired by you
 The mighty labour dauntless I pursue;
 What crowded armies, from what climes they bring,
 Their names, their numbers and their chiefs I sing.
 The hardy warriors whom Boeotia bred,
 Penelius, Leitus, Prothoënor led:
 With these Archiselaus and Clonius stand,
 Equal in arms and equal in command . . ."

yet without it, even the finest blank verse is with difficulty properly spoken and appreciated as verse, since, once the divisions of the lines are lost, it merges into a rhythmical and unnatural prose.

"Mindful of their charge,
 The chiefs depart. Leonidas provides
 His various armour. Agis close attends,
 His best assistant. First a breastplate arms
 The spacious chest."

To compensate for the missing indication of the end of the line (which the Classical languages did by a set formula of syllables, a dactyl and a trochee, or two dactyls and one long syllable, and so forth, and which English does naturally by rime), the reader would have to make some pause in the flow of his speech; the monotony of which would soon become intolerable, even in the first sentence of *Paradise Lost*:

"Of man's first disobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world and all our woe,
With loss of Eden, till one greater Man,
Restore us, and regain the blissful seat,
Sing, heavenly Muse, that on the secret top
Of Oreb or of Sinai, didst inspire
That shepherd, who first taught the chosen seed,
In the beginning how the heavens and earth
Rose out of Chaos; or if Sion hill
Delight thee more, and Siloa's brook that flowed
Fast by the oracle of God; I thence
Invoke thy aid to my adventurous song,
That with no middle flight intends to soar
Above the Aonian mount, while it pursues
Things unattempted yet in prose or Rhyme."

So liable is blank verse to metrical confusion in this way that Joshua Steele proposed this scansion of the first lines:

"Of/man's/first diso/bedience/and the/fruit of/that for/
-bidden tree/whose/mortal/taste brought/death/into the/
world/and/all our/woe.../Sing,/heavenly/Muse..."

In dramatic blank verse the poet is faced with a different object; whereas in ordinary verse his task is to raise his listeners' minds from the commonplace to the sublime, in the theatre he must make the sublime accessible and comprehensible to the commonplace of the audience; that is, instead of being provided with a base theme which he must raise, he has a sublime theme to bring down to the level of our minds. Wordsworth appreciated his side of the task when he wrote in the preface to *Lyrical Ballads*, "The principal object which I proposed to myself in these poems was to choose incidents and situations from common life, and to relate or describe them, throughout, as far as was possible, in a selection of language really used by men, and, at the same time, to throw over them a certain colouring of imagination, whereby ordinary things should be presented to the mind in an unusual way." He was mistaken in attempting to use language too natural, and so to confuse the object of the poet with the method of the dramatist: he played the interpreter of things that needed no simplification, and so from time to time disgraced his poetry with such lines as:

"I measured it from side to side:
'Tis two feet long and three feet wide,"

or the following quotation from *Resolution and Independence*:

"And now a stranger's privilege I took;
And drawing to his side, to him did say,
'This morning gives us promise of a glorious day.'"

The dramatic poet's problem being to bring this poetry towards prose, the natural speech of men, he does this through blank verse, where the absence of rime leaves only the faint pulsing of the iambic rhythm to remind the hearer of its form; a good actor obscures even this, so that blank verse becomes the chameleon of verse and prose, presenting an outward appearance of prose to the form and content of verse. When the semblance of human speech is the object, it is clear that there is no place for rime: a man cannot be conceived to say "in the very torrent, tempest and whirlwind of passion"; in the throes of death as well:

"Farewell, glorious villains!
This busy trade of life appears most vain,
Since rest breeds rest, where all seek pain by pain.
Let no harsh flattering bells resound my knell;
Strike, thunder, and strike loud, to my farewell!"

At which point Flamineo dies. Still less would a Prospero tell Miranda:

"Much have I travelled in the realms of gold,
And many goodly states and countries seen;
Round many western islands have I been,
Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.
Oft of one wide expanse had I been told
That deep-browed Homer ruled as his demesne."

But, to place a different sentiment as parallel, it does not seem strange or fantastic to hear Macbeth say:

"The time has been, my senses would have cooled
To hear a night-shriek; and my fell of hair
Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir
As life were in't: I have supped full with horrors;
Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts,
Cannot once start me."

Since blank verse is thus the proper medium of the stage, it cannot be regarded otherwise than as a license tending to abuse that it has been employed so variously from poems such as the "Idylls of the King" to Wordsworth's "Excursion" or "Tintern Abbey," or even a thing like "Italian Scenery" by Longfellow.

The conclusion is that rime is necessary, first to the very recognition

of English verse, and then to its enrichment and adornment, in works longer and shorter alike; except on the stage, where the elevation of the theme requires simplification rather than further embellishment. As Saintsbury says, "It is natural for English poetry to rhyme, and, except in the case of blank verse, no unrhymed measure for the last seven centuries has ever produced large quantities of uniformly successful material." The undoubted suitability of blank verse for dramatic composition in no way weakens the position of rhyme; rather, it strengthens it; for as the great task of the drama is

"To assert eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to men,"

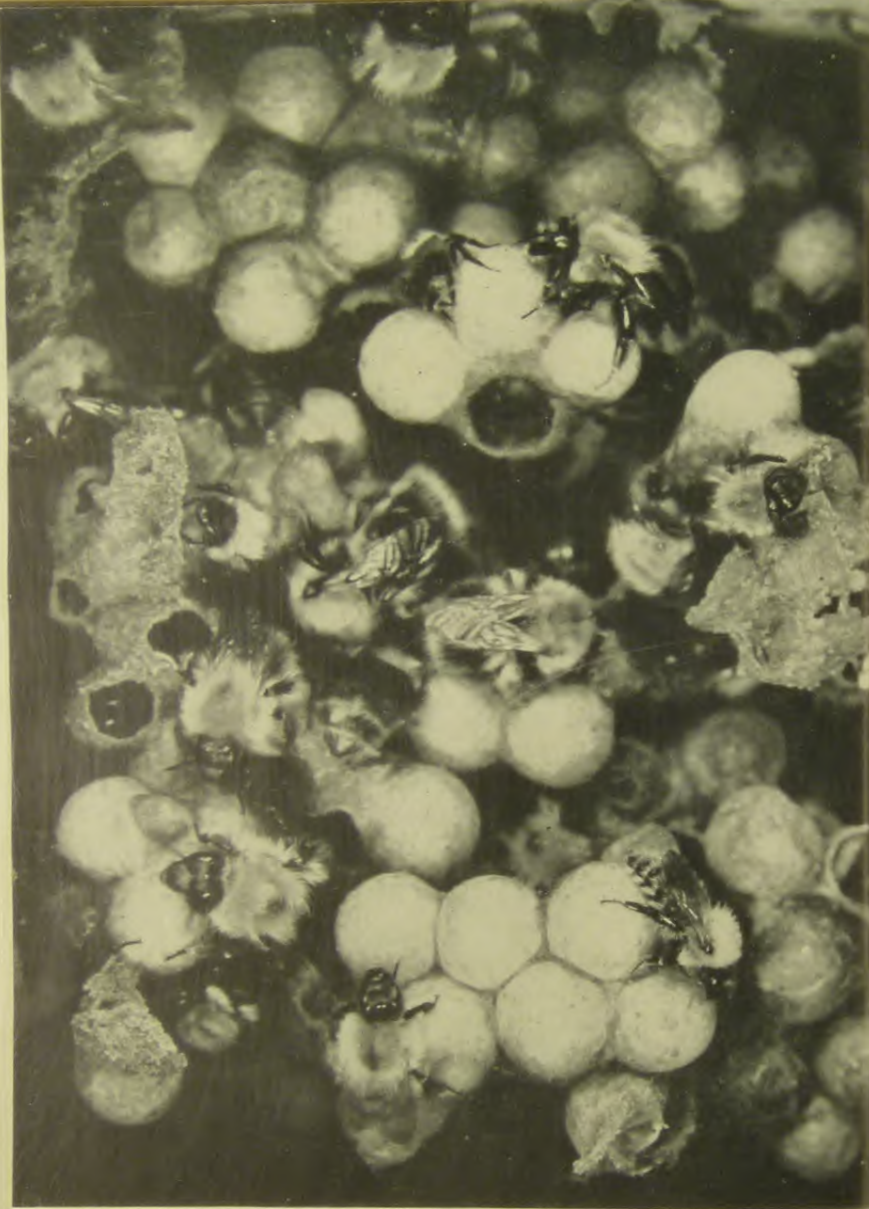
to lower a Jacob's ladder from heaven to earth, so the proper aim of verse is to be the vehicle by which humanity is raised up out of its more base and daily ways; and this is accomplished by those devices of metre in which ordinary words

"Suffer a rich sea-change
Into something new and strange";

of which rhyme is the most natural, the most satisfying, and the most in use. Samuel Butler bears out this truth in the atrocious couplet:

"For Rhime the rudder is of Verses,
With which like Ships they steer their Courses."

H. F. ELLIS-REES.



CLIMAX OF HUMBLE BEE NEST WITH VIRGIN QUEENS

BEES

TWO factors have contributed much in recent years to the enthusiasm devoted to the study of bees during the Summer Term by the lower Forms in the School. In the first place the completion of the observation hive has brought many patient observers into intimate contact with honey bees, and in the second place we discovered an old book on the "domestication" of Humble bees.

But this summer the Natural History room was in full operation and with the disastrous decline in the heron population, it was decided to make our first ciné film a colour one on the Humble bee. A considerable impetus was given to this undertaking by an agreement with the Walden Film Company to make it a commercial production.

During the first few weeks of term many groups were to be seen wandering slowly along the banksides, on the watch for any concentration of bees which might reveal a starting nest. Humble bees form annual colonies and in the spring the queens, mated from the previous autumn, come out of hibernation to rifle the apple blossom. Two young nests were located before Exhibition week and successfully transferred to their glass-roofed nests in the Natural History room. At this period also the honey bees were introduced and they quickly settled down to the routine of ruthless efficiency which characterizes all their activity. About a hundred and fifty bees were successfully marked with a number stuck on the thorax, and then were timed by wireless as they worked to a honey table in the garden, there being a transmitter and two observers at each end: but the weather at Exhibition was not favourable.

At this period also, much time was devoted to dredging the muddier and more reedy parts of the lakes in search of the teeming millions of pond life with which to stock the aquaria tanks for a very full display.

With the passing of this hectic period the display was closed down and the work of watching and filming the Humble bees began in earnest. In filming a bee away from its nest, there are three critical factors: the weather, the flower and the bee. To obtain a good concentration of queens many shots were taken in a greenhouse. This had the added advantage of eliminating wind. But nine times out of ten either the flower wilted in the June sun, or the sun went in at the exact moment that the bee recovered from its enforced starvation and visited the flower. As the sun returned, the bees now replete worked off much energy in battering against the glass, with unexpected success, since much of this was missing and in a matter of minutes they had achieved freedom.

In the meantime more and more nests were located. It became a familiar sight to see a business-like crowd, each armed with a bottle and a post-card start digging with careful haste in various parts of the

ground. One by one the bees were caught as they emerged until the precious brood with blustering queen was reached and transferred to a cardboard box. Many unexpected things were found: nests invaded by the cuckoo bee, the deadly wax moth caterpillars turning over the last debris of a ravaged nest, the littered fragments that told of a badger's meal, and strange mixtures of species living happily together, the product of a superceded queen.

With the warm weather the camera spent long hours in the blazoned meadows, trained on a prominent bloom, or was carried from flower to flower in feverish haste to get there before the visitor. But always there were bees, earnest yet haphazard, busy but independent. One almost entered a different world, so close to the site of their industry, a world of coloured pageant and dizzy scent, a world which knew only today and had never known that winter follows. And so, as the after-supper shadows grew longer and later flowers elbowed into the crowded meadows, the colonies swelled to a fever of activity, into which the virgin queens at last were born. White at first and slow of gait they stumbled over the soft wax labyrinth and paused to take long draughts from the brimming honey-pots. In time their hair became shot with gold and then they tanned to their full gay colours, sleek in a coat of low-pile velvet.

Solid fruits succeeded the passing blossom as pollination ran its course and all the air was full of flying seed, and still the film ticked through the camera piecing together the threads of the story. The photograph shows a nest at this stage with several virgin queens out and many more ready to hatch from the large pale cocoons.

The first to leave the nest are the drones whose sense of direction is poor, and they seldom find their way back to their home. These may be seen clinging desperately to a swaying thistle head, an untidy bundle of fur and pollen, or moving slowly from head to head with weak and desultory flight. They are followed by the queens who work with steady vigour, sustaining for a time the exhausted energy of the nest; but as the last princesses emerge and the old queen, bald in her age, clings listlessly to the mould-invaded home in a growing torpor, they leave the nest for ever. As the autumn gathers way and toadstools thrive, smelting the amber spread of rotting leaves, the queens hover along the woodlands edge in the chilling evening sunlight, alert for the scent emitted by the clumsy drones. And there mated in advance for their future family they burrow into a shady bankside facing north, secure from the treacherous warmth of the winter sun.

And so through the barren cold they sleep with a coverlet of snow against the grasping January frosts, ready to emerge to another spring and spin the cycle one more turn.

A.D.W.

BOOK REVIEWS

AMPLEFORTH COUNTRY¹

IT was a bold and unusual undertaking for a group of schoolboys to attempt to provide a guide book for themselves and no one who reads it can deny that it has proved a success. To gather sufficient facts, to write, illustrate, print and publish such a gay and attractive book in the space of three months is a splendid achievement for which the authors may congratulate themselves.

The purpose of the book is primarily to help Ampleforth boys to appreciate some of the treasures that lie around them; and if they doubt that such treasures exist, then let them read *Ampleforth Country*. There never has anywhere been any excuse for boredom, that detestable and dreary vice; there will be much less excuse now. And we feel sure that the book will appeal to a much wider public than that for which it has chiefly been written, and indeed a second impression is already in preparation.

Here you have a guide which begins, sensibly enough, with the formation of the ground on which you tread—a particularly lucid and interesting account of a recondite and normally dull subject—which tells you something of the history of and objects of interest in sixteen villages within easy walking or bicycling distance, which tells you what kind of plants and flowers lie about your feet, what birds there are to see and what fish swim in pond and stream and how best they may be taken.

Yet to describe it merely as a guide book would be to mislead the prospective reader. Rather is it a book of appreciative essays in which imagination and legend have their due place side by side with mere facts: and the way in which it is written goes to prove that it is difficult not to write well when one has something interesting to say.

To praise the book highly is to do no more than is just; nevertheless it would be absurd to claim that it is beyond criticism. The very speed of its production made typographical and other errors commoner than they should be. The only error of fact which made the present writer start was the description of the Cromwellian General, Sir Thomas Fairfax, as *of Gilling*. His connexion with that loyal and Catholic house was, in fact, quite remote. And, in the Preface, the authors do less than justice to some of their number in describing themselves as members of the Sixth Form. There were some debarred, so far, either by age or lack of academic qualification from that august body.

¹ Written by a group of Ampleforth boys and published at Ampleforth College. 3s. 6d.

The authors rightly intend that this book should be regarded only as the beginning of a much fuller guide and that additions and alterations should be made in future editions. May I here suggest a thorough investigation and account of our local transport system, past and present and including railway, road, foot and bridle path—many of the last going out of existence for want of use. And a short bibliography of standard works on the countryside might be added for those whose appetite for knowledge is merely whetted by *Ampleforth Country*.

The authors have sheltered themselves under the veil of anonymity. I think it is due to them, in these familiar pages, to tear apart that veil, so that the names of these pioneers may be on record. I. J. Burridge was the General Editor and was responsible also for the chapters on Brandsby, Kilburn and Newburgh. C. D. P. McDonald and T. L. Smiley wrote on Geology: Smiley also was responsible for Stonegrave and Nunington, Kirkdale and, with T. O. Pilkington, Kirbymoorside. H. F. Ellis-Rees wrote on the Abbey and College and the Moor Road: A. D. W. Goodall and P. Laver on Oswaldkirk and Rievaulx Abbey: J. I. B. Ross and T. A. W. Llewellyn on Gilling: R. F. Kirby and T. H. F. Farrell on Helmsley: P. C. J. Wessel on Hovingham: L. A. Turner on Crayke: J. G. Mitchell and J. St L. Brockman on Byland; the latter also writing on Dalby: J. A. Triggs on Coxwold. The Chapter on Birds was by W. H. Inman, M. McKeever and I. Petrie: on Wild Flowers by J. A. Paul and A. T. Garnett: on Fishing by T. B. Cubitt. J. O. R. Martin designed the charming cover and made the lino block illustrations. T. J. Smiley drew the map. A. D. W. Goodall drew the plan of Byland and P. C. J. Wessel that of Rievaulx. J. G. Mitchell was Treasurer, A. D. W. Goodall was Secretary, A. W. N. Bertie looked after the advertisements and, with J. M. Beveridge, undertook the rather dreary task of typing. A representative and able team.

The authors received much help in the technical difficulties of turning the written into the printed word from Mr Wrigley of the Herald Press, York, to whom they wish to acknowledge their gratitude.

TRANSLATION, A Collection of Newly Translated Work (Second Series), edited by Neville Braybrooke and Elizabeth King (Phoenix Press). 10s. 6d.

The editors of this series had not miscalculated when they produced, a year ago, a collection of poems translated by various writers from many languages: for here within a short time they have followed this up by bringing out a more ambitious second volume, this time in a more permanent book form. Here you will find verse, both ancient and modern translated competently and at times excellently from varied and unaccustomed sources; Czech, Dutch, Hebrew, Croatian as well

as the better known languages. There are also many poems from Latin-American poets, an unusual but not unprofitable source for the English reader.

This series is of special interest to us since one of its Editors, Neville Braybrooke, is an Old Amplefordian who began his literary career as one of the founders of *The Wind and the Rain* while still at School, a publication which is still going and which has so developed and matured parallel with the intellectual growth of its Editor that it can take its place among the few really intelligent periodicals thrown up by the modern press.

THE NATURE OF ART OR THE SHIELD OF PALLAS. By Arthur Little, S.J. (Longmans.) 8s. 6d.

Father Little sets out in this book to answer the questions: "What is art? What good is it? What is its relation to certain other goods, especially morality?" In answering these questions he has given us a full and careful study of all the problems which they raise. He examines all the "types" of answer which have been offered, including M. Maritain's, and finds that they are all inadequate. Then he proceeds to explain his own theory in which he reduces the essence or purpose of art to be virtual contemplation of the human soul. This theory, which he calls "Humanism," is persuasively argued and there are many interesting suggestions in the discussion. Most interesting is his chapter on "Art and Morality." We recommend the book as an excellent discussion of the whole problem of the Philosophy of Art. Even those who cannot agree with Fr Little's conclusions or hold that the problem is not a real one, will find the book stimulating and ingenious.

N.P.B.

AS IN A MIRROR. By Fr James, O.F.M.Cap. (Mercier Press, Cork). 8s. 6d.

This book of reflexions and essays is a sequel to the author's *Music of Life*, a work keyed to a mood of spirit and summer whereas this book is written on an autumnal note. Fr James is both a Franciscan and Professor of Philosophy at Cork University and these reflexions show a Franciscan admiration of Nature tempered and deepened by a Thomist background. The author ranges thoughtfully over many topics, from autumn to auto-suggestion, always awakening interest but never lingering long enough to exhaust it; nor does he fall into the merely abstract but points his theme with apt illustration or quotation. For all his philosophy there is a touch of romanticism which gives warmth to his writing and those who have enjoyed Fr James' earlier books will not be disappointed in this one.

C.B.D.

FISHERS OF MEN. By Maxence van der Meerch. (John Miles). 9s. 6d.

This is, at the same time, a frightening and an encouraging book. It is a novel about life in a working quarter of a typical Belgian industrial town with its squalor, drudgery, resentment, frustration and vice. The author spares us nothing. But, unlike many other such tales he does not leave us with a problem without a solution—or with a revolutionary solution which is worse than the disease it attempts to cure. Into this atmosphere comes the work of the *Jeunesse Ouvrière Catholique* with its struggles, its failures and its successes. Do not read it if you wish to remain in ignorance of what industrial conditions can be at their worst; and do not read it if you are looking for an easy and labour-saving panacea. The book has one grave fault which would make the present writer reluctant to place it in the hands of any but very well instructed youths. The fault lies in the description of the young worker attempting to teach morality (in the narrow sense) to adolescents by methods which would only too frequently (and have only too frequently) been disastrous for those concerned. There is no hint whatsoever that the method inspiring fear of possible and impossible consequences of immorality (again in the narrow sense) is entirely the wrong method.

But in other equally important matters the author does show that a practical solution has been found and has had much success. Therein lies its value.

THE NEW TESTAMENT, Douay Version, edited by Dr J. P. Arendzen. (Sheed and Ward). 6s. Cloth, 8s. 6d. Rexine.

Apart from its intrinsic merits, one of the features that made the Knox New Testament so popular was its pleasing and unusual format. We could at long last have a Testament which was well set out, easy to handle and to read. Now that Messrs Sheed and Ward have brought out their new edition of the Douay Version in almost exactly the same format, the reader can choose his version on more solid grounds than mere appearance. Nevertheless, appearance counts for a lot and those who have laboured through the ugly earlier editions of the Douay Version can sympathize with those who found it unattractive. The publishers have done a great service to English Catholics in bringing out, so soon after the new translation, this traditional and much loved version in modern dress. There are many who will prefer, on other grounds than mere conservatism, the traditional book. And there will be many who will be glad to have both versions side-by-side on their bookshelves and tables. May the possession of these two versions, very cheap by modern standards, lead to that increased study of Divine Revelation to which the popes have urged us Catholics again and again.

THE EXISTENCE OF GOD. By Dom Mark Pontifex. (Longmans, Green.) 7s. 6d.

Fifty-six times seven hundred and eighty-nine? Perhaps no human mind has ever held the answer, though many I daresay could get it for themselves if they chose. On page two, the author writes:

"Nothing can change itself. If a thing changed itself, at the first moment of the change it would be merely in potency . . . but it would also be in act . . . since it would already possess the new modification in order to give it to itself. This however is contradictory . . . It is not however our business to apply this principle to particular instances in the visible world, for that is the business of science."

Now the mere statement of this argument in its bare triteness is too easy; the valuable, the urgent work—the service eagerly looked for by beginners is the demonstration of how in fact this paramount idea of potency does unmistakably apply to "particular instances," to cases less clear than daylight. There is the man who has never heard or said "44184." (Neither has a stone: but the man is "in potency" to such an act.) There is the man who has, and can recall it at will. (In what state is he when not actively thinking "44184"?—the same old potency?) There is the man who could work it out in his head in a few seconds—and you have Mr Polly for whom there exist no known means of determining the answer, bar being told it—the low water mark of potency if you like! Are there different kinds of potency, virtual act and what not? The general reader will remain wretchedly uneasy until the matter is cleared up for him; and in the meantime will (or at least should) only reluctantly follow the author's argument—unless he is so demoralized, so hideously vicious in mind, as to say "yes, yes" at the first hint of proof.

Admittedly, page three has a footnote:

"If a substance is in being, it is (apart from God's causality) in some respects an ultimate agent of activity . . . A substance must at least be the agent of that activity by which its being is maintained. There is no contradiction in the idea of a substance moving itself as part of its act of being" (God constantly keeping it in being.)

Those quiet provisos, "apart from God's causality" and "in some respects," catch the wondering and doubting eye. And has there been some slight shifting of ground from "nothing can move (change) itself" to "a substance can move itself"?

These matters cannot be argued here. I am no more than suggesting how the mind of a conscientious beginner may be bewildered by this summary treatment of momentous obscurities. That phrase, "it is the business of others," will alienate and discourage many. If flies are in amber, Truth lies in luminous darkness; and it is precisely for help in exploring its outer fringes that the student turns to his first book. Had it been longer, things could have been easier.

Again, should the aim of a first book be to "sketch the main structure of Thomist philosophy" in such a way that "attention shall not be distracted by unessentials"? Doubtless if one is proposing to study the Law of Property some such outline would be of the greatest service. But with philosophy the case is altogether different. It is not a matter of receiving and storing a series of inert propositions; but of attaining a virtue of mind which of its own activity will generate philosophy from within. To present a beginner with the sketch of a system for his ready acceptance, even of a good and valid one, must be injurious. It is like offering a Party Pamphlet as a first book in Political Philosophy: it may beget the zeal of party, and the energy of the politician, but not the spirit of genuine political thought nor the universal outlook of the statesman. It fosters the notion that the thing is worked out, the answers are printed at the back, and the pages have but to be turned. No: what is wanted is a "preliminary discipline," not an "outline." Immediately after could be taken a full scale treatise.

God, of course, sees all things "in His essence." A finished philosopher may see all answers in his system. But the beginner who attaches himself too early to the key points, the master theses of a system, may never again think germinally nor with the whole force of his mind. He may reason and draw answers from the machine, but he will be no more than a party member, a slave to the spirit of system.

I emphasize the word "system." This particular book is very much a close system based on the rigorous application of the thesis "act is limited only by potency" and its derivative "essence and existence are really distinct." Admittedly this latter figures as one of the official "Twenty-four" safe theses; but from a letter of Benedict XV it is clear that the contrary of this thesis may be regarded as equally safe. There is however this restriction: that neither view may be put forward as a necessary foundation for the proof of the existence and infinity of God—and this casts some shade over the second of Fr Marj's two proofs. For want of close scrutiny and wider considerations the reader may find to his surprise that he has blindly accepted the "limitation of act by potency": he is committed to the master thesis of a rather special system, he knows not why. He has missed the valuable discipline to be gained from pondering ultimate principles.

A graver matter remains to be considered. On page six appears this argument:

"Either the essence and existence of a thing are identical or they are distinct . . . If identical, the essence *is* existence, there is absolute unity in the thing. The words 'it,' 'essence' and 'existence' all have exactly the same meaning. But since by 'it' we mean 'existence' or 'being,' and since 'not-it' is excluded from 'it,' so also is 'not-being.' The thing is infinite in being . . ."

Is this a quart lifted from a pint pot? One has only to watch the printed page narrowly, checking word by word for a possible fallacy, and there you are. How could the matter be disputed? Yet philosophers of the highest standing have rejected the conclusion, clean-cut though it appears. How then can a beginner possibly judge the strength or weakness of this argument? What are the pitfalls—the alternatives, distinctions and ambiguities? It is surely demoralizing to allow a beginner to give such an argument—so abstruse, yet apparently so simple—the "once-over" under the impression that he is savouring it, really weighing it, pronouncing himself satisfied and finally judging the proof valid. Integrity of mind is destroyed by taking these mental ordeals at half tension.

If this is clearly not a book designed for the beginner, neither is it altogether one for the established student. In the space at his disposal (Existence of God 8; Some objections 5; metaphysics, freewill, evil, etc., 140; ethical principles 30) the author has been unable to mount a full-scale discussion that will hold and satisfy. Consider as an example this treatment of certainty:

"We must agree that the human mind is capable of reaching the truth in some matters with absolute certainty . . . Complete scepticism can never be maintained . . . We must necessarily assert this."

This is a bold front; now for a familiar virtuosity:

"Man can only say he doubts by saying he exists as a person who doubts." Here is at least a mouse, from perhaps a mole hill.

"If the word 'existence' does not correspond to objective reality, then we contradict ourselves whenever we speak." How silently insinuates itself the word "objective." And now for the silk hat:

"If we wish to reason at all we must admit that there is one true system of philosophy possible for mankind and one only."

This is indeed something: a big bouncing rabbit if ever there was one.

Malicious?—Well, perhaps. But seriously, is a useful purpose served by raising

such radical doubts about our bluff confidence in the basic validity of human thought, when space allows no more than a brief, bluff reassuring answer? The innocent believer is better left in peace.

Though certainly not meant for beginners, nor yet strictly for advanced students, it is nevertheless a book that may confidently be brought to the notice of these more experienced readers. The lecturer who approves, as some no doubt will, of its main principles (limitation of act by potency; real distinction) might well adopt it as a text for discussion. It throws into such sharp relief the remarkable character of this short cut to the infinity of God that it will undoubtedly promote very lively argument and reflexion. The lecturer who violently disagrees will find it equally advantageous. Nothing could be more stimulating, could provoke more searching and fiery investigations. There will be much sharpening of teeth and inflaming of energies; much eager and contentious re-reading of Scotus, Cajetan, Suarez and whom not; wigs on the green, blue bonnets over the windmill and vast profit all round.

J.H.M.

BOOKS RECEIVED

COLLECTED PAPERS OF R. A. L. SMITH. (Longmans.) 8s. 6d.

COMMON OR GARDEN. By "Julian." (John Miles.) 8s. 6d.

THE POEMS OF ST JOHN OF THE CROSS. Translated by E. Allison Peers. (Burns Oates.) 3s. 6d.

THE WAY OF PERFECTION. Translated by Alice Alexander. (Mercier Press.) 10s. 6d.

ST TERESA OF JESUS. By R. P. Silverio de Santa Teresa, O.D.C., and done into English by a Discalced Carmelite. (Sands.) 7s. 6d.

THE MYSTICAL BODY. By Fr M. Eugene Boylan, O.C.R. (Mercier Press.) 5s.

ANY SAINT TO ANY NUN being letters selected and arranged. By a Benedictine of Stanbrook. (Burns Oates.) 8s. 6d.

MOST WORTHY OF ALL PRAISE. By Vincent McCorry, S.J. (Mercier Press.)

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following publications:—

The Wind and the Rain, *The Howard Journal*, *The Downside Review*, *Buckfast Abbey Chronicle*, *Ca Ira*, *Womersley Magazine*, *Ushaw Magazine*, *Pax*, *Venerabile*, *Oratory Parish Magazine*.

Pavilion, *Bootham*, *Shirburnian*, *St Augustine's Magazine*, *Wimbledon College Magazine*, *Edwardian* (Malta), *Ampleforth News*, *Peterite*, *Wykehamist*, *Cottonian*, *Douai Magazine*, *Lorettonian*, *Kearsney College Chronicle* (S. Africa), *Giggleswick Chronicle*, *Sedburghian*, *Coathamian*, *Dunelmian*, *Stonyhurst Magazine*, *Beaumont Review*, *Avisford Record*, *Edmundian*.

NOTES

THE last and largest portion of the new choir stalls designed by Sir Giles Gilbert Scott and made by Mr Robert Thompson of Kilburn has now been completed and set up as our photograph shows. We have been able to do this through the munificence of Mr Paul Kelly who has presented them in memory of his sons Patrick, who died in 1931, and Philip who was killed in action in 1943. We would like to assure the donor of our appreciation, sympathy and gratitude.

The arrangement of the new stalls has involved the removal of the organ console from the choir to the north aisle.



DOM MAURUS GREEN, Dom Francis Vidal and Dom Theodore Young were ordained priests by Bishop Brunner on 27th July in the Abbey Church. At the same time, His Lordship conferred the Diaconate on Dom Richard Frewen and Dom John Macauley and the Subdiaconate on Dom Philip Holdsworth and Dom Martin Haigh. We offer them our congratulations.



OUR good wishes go with Dom Vincent Wace who, after serving some time on the School Staff, has been appointed assistant priest at Workington.



THE annual Summer School of the Catholic Social Guild was held this year at Ampleforth from 2nd to 9th August. About a hundred members attended the School and had a busy week of lectures and discussions relieved by excursions to Mount Grace, Rievaulx, Byland and Fountains, and by evening Socials and Concerts. Among the lecturers were Fr E. Gutwenger, a distinguished Austrian Jesuit, Fr Leicester King, S.J., Mr Ambrose Callighan, General Secretary of the National Union of Blastfurnacemen, Ore Miners, etc., a member of the General Council of the T.U.C. and of the Government Steel Board, Mr Michael Fogarty, Fellow of Nuffield College and an Old Amplefordian, Miss Eva Ross of Washington, D.C. and Mr John Eppstein.



THE Church of Our Lady and Saint Chad, Kirbymoorside, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its opening on the 15th June 1947, and to

mark the occasion fittingly the church was solemnly consecrated on the previous Thursday by Bishop Brunner in the presence of Father Abbot, a choir of monks from the Abbey, several of the secular clergy from the neighbourhood, and a large congregation.

In preparation for the consecration several internal improvements had been made, chief of which was the erection of a permanent stone altar in place of the carved wooden altar previously used. The new altar is of simple design, the mensa being supported in front by four carved pillars and at the back by an ashlar wall in the centre of which is fixed a simple incised symbol. The carved frontal of the old altar has been coloured, its main features have been picked out in gilt, and, fixed on the wall behind and above the mensa, it now forms a striking reredos providing a touch of richness which enhances the simple beauty of the stone carving below. On the altar stone a circular tabernacle, bronze finished, is in keeping with the general design.

The relic of Saint Chad, recently presented to the parish by the Archdiocese of Birmingham, has been set in a carved stone reliquary of blue Hornton Stone, the colouring of which provides just the necessary touch of contrast with the stone of the altar which is a mellow-toned limestone from the Spring Well Quarries near Gateshead. The altar and the reliquary were designed by Father Laurence Bévenot who did the stone carving with the help of Father Patrick Barry. New Stations of the Cross in low relief on Portland Stone also designed and executed by Father Laurence are another important feature of the church.

The twelve consecration candlesticks are of striking design worked in wrought iron by a local craftsman, Mr W. Dowson of Kirbymoorside. The internal walls have been decorated in a slightly off-white colour which has added much light throughout the church.

On Sunday, the anniversary day, a Solemn High Mass of Thanksgiving was sung with the help of a choir of monks from Ampleforth and the preacher was Father Leo Caesar who was at one time in charge of the parish. In the evening, after sung Compline, Father Abbot preached and gave Pontifical Benediction.



THE cemetery in "Monks' Wood" is now almost a hundred years old. Until 1844 the hillside was bare and stony ground, treeless, but for a line of Scotch firs. Under Prior Cockshoot the planting of trees, and the making of terraces was begun. It was not however until more than ten years later that Prior Cooper closed the old burial ground immediately behind the monastery, and the remains of the few monks buried there were transferred to the new cemetery on the hillside. This was probably

in 1856. The cemetery contains now the graves of sixty monks; fourteen boys who died, here or elsewhere, whilst still in the School; seven Old Boys brought here for burial; and sixteen relatives and friends. So full is the available space that in the near future another terrace on the hillside will be needed in order that Ampleforth may care fittingly for its dead.

Early in July Mrs Bagshawe, of Whitby, died suddenly. Her three sons were in the School, and she was for many years a friend of Ampleforth. There are many who remember gratefully her very generous charity during the serious influenza epidemic in 1919. A few monks sang at the Requiem Mass at St Hilda's on 9th July.

OBITUARY

FATHER ELPHEGE HIND

Fr Elphege died on 16th July at St Joseph's, Hoghton, so long known as Brindle Chapel, where he had been parish priest from 1927 until last autumn. He was the youngest of three brothers at school at Ampleforth towards the end of last century. They were members of a staunch Lancashire family which had contributed much to the revival of the Faith in Warrington during the past hundred years. George Hind came to Ampleforth in September 1887 when just thirteen. Like both his brothers he was an athlete, and is remembered as a cricketer, soon in the XI, a batsman with a finished and graceful style, and as an effective centre-half in the soccer XI. He was a careful and conscientious worker, always high in his form. In 1898 he entered the Novitiate then at Belmont, following the example of his elder brother, who had become a monk in 1888, and was known to generations of boys as Fr Austin, the Prefect of Studies, and then the first to bear the title of Headmaster. Before his Ordination, Br Elphege was one of the pioneers who began in 1897 the house at Oxford, now St Benet's Hall. Superiors however withdrew him two years later, and he spent several years teaching mathematics at Ampleforth. Since Fr Elphege's death one who knew him at this period has written: "I never met him in his declining years, and like to think of him as a friendly and pleasant master, and a really good bat. He had an on-drive, which was really worthy of F. S. Jackson."

Fr Elphege was ordained a priest in 1901, and two years later returned to Oxford for three years as the Monastic Superior of the Hall.

Then followed a year at St Benedict's, Warrington as assistant. It was during these years that Fr Elphege contributed many articles to THE JOURNAL on historical subjects. He wrote on Rievaulx, Byland, Kirkham, Lastingham and St Mary's, York; also on the three pre-Reformation Benedictine foundations at Oxford, Gloucester Hall, Durham Hall, and Canterbury College. He much enjoyed this work, and the help he was able to give to Fr Cuthbert Almond, the first, and for so long, Editor of THE JOURNAL.

In 1908 he was sent to Merthyr Tydfil where he spent nearly twenty years, first as assistant priest, and for seven years as parish priest. Merthyr Vale, now a separate parish, was served for many of those years from Merthyr, and Fr Elphege had a busy Sunday, saying his second Mass, and instructing the children at Merthyr Vale, and visiting the Catholics in the neighbourhood.

In 1927 he was sent by Abbot Matthews to Brindle Chapel in his native country, the oldest of the Ampleforth Missions. Until a year ago he worked with single minded devotion for his people, very rarely

taking a holiday or even a Sunday away from his parish. At his funeral one of his brethren, who had known him for fifty years and more, recalled in his sermon at the Requiem how in early days the worldliness of life at Oxford had scared the young monk, and deepened his vocation. The same witness spoke from personal knowledge of Fr Elphege's unassuming and self-forgetting labour for his people, and especially for the children in his school. He told, too, how he had come to know by a mere chance that, until his health broke down, Fr Elphege was in the habit of spending two hours each evening before the Blessed Sacrament.

Four years ago his health began seriously to fail, and in the autumn of last year he was relieved of his responsibility as parish priest. He remained, however, until his death among the people he had served so long and so well. May he rest in peace.

PETER BARRASS

Peter Edward Barrass, born on the 18th December 1932, died last term after a short illness on the 26th May 1947. He had been through Gilling, the Junior House and was a foundation member of St Thomas's House. It can be said without fear of contradiction that he caused none of his masters any serious anxiety or trouble, though he had his failings.

This is not to say that he was a colourless individual without any determination or spirit. It is unusual for a boy to be so mature in matters of religion and principle as he was, and some of us here have seen part of the evidence which only his parents comprehend fully.

Peter Barrass; the name conjures up for those who knew him a quiet cheerfulness, innocence, reliability and that marked maturity or wisdom mentioned above which made him, so unconsciously, an influence on his companions. To his parents, his sister and brother we offer our deepest sympathy; but it is a consolation to know that they appreciate that quality of goodness which was Peter's contribution to all who knew him. The world is a better place because he lived; it is impoverished by his death because his example is but a memory; his influence is however enhanced. May he rest in peace.



OSWALD CHAMBERLAIN died in his home at Harrogate on 16th June 1947. Although he had been in poor health for two or three years, he had only a short last illness. In those few weeks he was attended or visited by his brothers and sisters and, before he died, he received all the last rites of the Church.

Oswald Chamberlain left Ampleforth as far back as 1906, and so was known personally only by an older generation of Amplefordians. But there are few names, if any, so distinctively Amplefordian as the

name of Chamberlain. His father and grandfather were here before him, and he himself was the third of six brothers—one of whom is Father Alexius Chamberlain—who were all educated at Ampleforth.

His was a happy combination of endearing qualities. As a school-fellow one remembers him for three things especially: he was gifted with an intelligence much above the average, and with "unperturbed pace" he always maintained a high position in his class—though it was perhaps only in the Senior Debating Society that he revealed fully the power and quality of his mind; he was a keen cricketer, both on and off the field; and, above all, he was a boy whose even temper and quiet, but penetrating, sense of humour won him many friends, and never a single enemy.

All these qualities deepened and broadened in later life: he became a successful and much respected lawyer; he never lost his Englishman's interest in sport of every kind—he added golf and racing to his earlier love; and the crowded church at Harrogate on the day of his funeral bore testimony to the appreciation and friendship of his fellow townsmen.

To crown all this—and, perhaps, to explain it—he never faltered in his loyal adherence to his Catholic Faith and in his practice of its observances.

For his brothers and sisters, our deepest sympathy; for himself, our remembrance and our prayers.

HENRY NICHOLAS GRATTAN-DOYLE, whose death after a riding accident was recorded in the May JOURNAL, came to the original Preparatory School in its earliest days, passing right through the School and spending his last year in the newly-constituted St Cuthbert's House before leaving in 1927. He was a clever, quick-witted boy, ready to hold forth on any subject and never at a loss for a repartee. His qualities admirably fitted him for the career he chose, that of a barrister, a career in which he soon made good and in which there seemed every prospect of his attaining high honours. On the death of his father a few years ago, he stood for his father's constituency in Newcastle without success, though he had not given up hope of ultimately recapturing the seat.

During the war he held the rank of Lieut-Col, and served in the Judge Advocate's Department.

We offer sincere sympathy to his widow and his mother.

J. GERARD MADDEN-SIMPSON, whose death in January was noticed in the last JOURNAL, was in the School for more than nine years, and was Head Monitor for the year 1917-18. Those who knew him then or later are not likely to forget one so lively, vivid and amusing. He had a talent for acting, and the JOURNAL gave high praise to his first important performance, in *Iphigenia in Tauris*, the Exhibition play in

1914. For some years he was in business in Chile; during the war he served in the Intelligence Branch of the R.A.F.; and at the time of his death he had intended to settle down in Ireland. Whatever he was doing he was a centre of life and high spirits among his friends and acquaintances. With him in a motoring accident, the sister of contemporaries and friends at Ampleforth, and also the Headmaster of Felsted, who accompanied him on his last recent visit to Ampleforth, lost their lives. The funeral took place here and he is buried in the Monks' Cemetery.

We offer sincere sympathy to his wife and children, and to his brother, Major C.R. Simpson.

MAY THEY REST IN PEACE

SCHOOL NOTES

THE SCHOOL OFFICIALS were:—

Head Monitor D. R. F. Crackanthorpe

School Monitors: C. J. Kenny, E. O'G. Kirwan, M. Dyer, G. F. Lorriman, Hon. E. T. F. Fitzherbert, J. O. Bannen, I. J. Burrige, L. A. Turner, D. F. Tate, N. H. Bruce, H. F. Ellis-Rees, J. P. O'Brien, J. A. Triggs, J. M. Boodle.

Captain of Cricket C. J. Kenny

Captain of Swimming J. M. Bright

Captain of Shooting G. F. Lorriman



THE following left the School in July:—

J. Bannen, G. G. Beale, J. J. Beale, J. M. Beveridge, H. O. Bond, J. St L. Brockman, N. H. Bruce, I. J. L. Burrige, J. B. Caldwell, D. R. F. Crackanthorpe, R. A. R. de Larrinaga, T. F. A. de Wolff, M. Dyer, R. N. J. Fairfax-Blakeborough, Hon. E. T. F. R. Fitzherbert, H. G. T. Freeman, R. E. Gore-Lloyd, M. W. Greenwood, F. W. Hay, P. J. Heagerty, K. N. Henderson, F. J. Heyes, W. H. W. Inman, C. J. M. Kenny, E. O'G. Kirwan, B. J. Knowles, J. B. Lee, T. J. G. Leonard, A. H. Lund, P. E. A. Macfarlane-Barrow, H. G. Millais, A. J. B. Millar, N. P. Murnane, G. P. O'Brien, J. P. O'Brien, E. R. J. Pavillard, G. R. S. Plowden, J. K. Powell, B. G. Price, R. L. Rennick, P. P. Rigby, J. H. Scotson, D. A. D. Slattery, N. J. I. Stourton, L. A. Turner, F. G. van den Berg, F. P. Vickers, J. S. Whedbee, D. G. Waterkeyn, P. L. Watson, G. E. G. Wightwick, D. K. J. Young.



THE following entered the School in September:—

From Gilling: A. M. K. Armstrong, R. R. Beale, D. P. A. D'Arcy, Sir J. C. Smith-Dodsworth, A. H. W. Dunbar, W. D. Fattorini, M. Grotrian, J. M. Giles, R. T. D. Hague, M. E. Havard, D. F. Hawe, J. O. R. Honeywill, G. M. C. Huskinson, J. D. King, M. H. de L. Knowles, E. K. Lightburn, A. J. Lowsley-Williams, C. Manners, R. M. Mickelthwait, R. O. Miles, A. J. A. Morgan, P. E. Poole, A. G. Randag, F. R. R. Rothwell, R. G. M. Reid, A. M. T. Simpson, P. W. E. Speaight, K. Sellars, P. J. A. Serbrock, J. V. Sturup, P. J. B. Utley, P. W. Wade, A. D. Young.

From elsewhere : R. T. G. Bagshawe, J. B. D. Barbour, F. D. Bennets, J. O. Billingham, C. A. B. Brennan, A. Brodnicki, D. R. M. Capes, J. Clanchy, A. H. Corley, J. A. Cowell, N. David, R. G. Dougal, J. R. Dunn, Z. T. M. Dudzinski, R. A. Everington, D. J. Farrell, G. E. Fitzherbert, N. J. Fitzherbert, J. W. Gormley, C. C. J. Hammel, G. A. Henderson, M. P. Honore, M. Horne, R. T. P. Hume, J. G. Knollys, T. Kurczynski, A. Krasicki, D. R. J. Leonard, J. N. Leonard, J. Mineyko, G. L. Morriss, R. S. Moylan, D. P. O'Brien Twohig, P. J. D. O'Regan, D. P. Peart, D. Phillips, M. J. Ross, A. Rozanski, J. V. Ryan, L. Schmidt, M. A. Szydlowski, M. N. Tyson, P. J. Watkins, J. R. Wightwick, J. C. E. Young.

We offer our congratulations to C. P. Horgan on being awarded a State Scholarship, G. P. O'Brien and F. W. Hay on passing into the Navy (Special Entry) and G. R. S. Plowden into the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst.

SINCE it is impossible at the moment to undertake new buildings, St Thomas's House has taken over, as a temporary expedient, the house overlooking the College called St Oswald's Cottage which was built by Mrs Romanes and left by her to the Abbey. This will provide sleeping accommodation for fourteen boys.

GOREMIRE DAY this year was a day to be remembered since it was the last day of a spell of perfect weather and finished with a great storm of thunder and rain just at the time the boys were due back in School. It was recalled by the older members that the last flawless day was in 1940 when the Battle of France was raging.

THE CURATOR OF THE MUSEUM wishes to express his thanks to Miss Mapother, Mrs Stevenson, Dr Prendergast and the Ampleforth Sea Scouts for their valuable gifts.

THE MODEL AERO CLUB was active during the Summer Term and a number of competitions were organized. The Club entered its first National Competition, the K. and M.A.A. Cup for sailplanes, R. E. Gore-Lloyd's "Cobra" coming twentieth out of 131 entrants. At Ampleforth the Huskinson Cup for rubber driven plane (duration) was won by M. D. Pitel's "Air Cadet," the Brackenbury Sailplane Cup by R. E. Gore-Lloyd's "Cobra" and various ten shilling prizes (to presenters of which the Club offers its thanks), were won by D. Goodman, R. E. Gore-Lloyd (2), M. D. Pitel (2) and M. H. L. Simons.

THE PRIZE GIVING is gradually becoming more than a shadow of the pre-war Exhibition. In addition to the annual Play, an account of which is given below, there was an exhibition of local flora and fauna in the Biology Laboratories, an excellent and representative Art Exhibition, and a demonstration of the work of the Model Aero Club.

Fr Abbot presented prizes to the following:—

SIXTH FORM

GROUP I

Classics—Scholarship Set	F. R. C. Goodall
Latin—2nd Year	J. C. B. Gosling
Latin—1st Year	J. A. Paul
Greek—Scholarship Set	F. R. C. Goodall
Greek—2nd Year	J. C. B. Gosling
Greek—1st Year	M. Girouard
Ancient History—2nd Year	N. H. Bruce
	C. J. G. de Hoghton
Ancient History—1st Year	M. Girouard

GROUP II

French—2nd Year	C. N. J. Ryan
French—1st Year	A. H. St M. Jackson
German	E. I. B. J. Ross
Spanish	A. R. Patron
Latin	J. L. F. Rundall
History—2nd Year	P. C. J. Wessel
History—1st Year	D. W. Moylan
Geography	D. W. Moylan

GROUP III

Mathematics—Scholarship Set	T. J. Smiley
Mathematics—2nd Year	J. S. Whedbee
Mathematics—1st Year	J. A. Kenworthy-Browne

GROUP IV

Science—Scholarship Set	W. H. M. Banks
Physics—2nd Year	T. J. Smiley
Physics—1st Year	I. E. Johnson-Ferguson
Chemistry—2nd Year	C. P. Horgan
Chemistry—1st Year	I. E. Johnson-Ferguson
Mathematics—Scholarship Set	F. J. Heyes
Mathematics—2nd Year	C. P. Horgan
Mathematics—1st Year	I. E. Johnson-Ferguson
Biology—2nd Year	R. E. Gore-Lloyd
Biology—1st Year	B. Moore-Smith

SUBSIDIARY SUBJECTS

English	N. H. Bruce
Elementary Politics and Economics	J. G. S. H. Mitchell
Navy and Army Set	G. P. O'Brien

UPPER FIFTH FORM

Latin	P. J. Lingeman
French	D. L. Milroy
English	J. P. Plowden
History	F. D. Bingham
Geography	D. Anne
Elementary Mathematics	D. W. Beatty
Additional Mathematics	S. R. Ronan
Physics	C. S. Gaisford St Lawrence
Chemistry	A. R. de Larrinaga
Biology	D. Anne
General Science	J. D. Finn

MIDDLE AND LOWER FIFTH FORMS

Latin	M. A. P. Longy
Greek	M. R. Morland
French	A. L. Sheil
German	J. M. Leonard
Spanish	H. D. Purcell
English	A. E. Firth
History	A. E. Firth
Geography	G. D. Neely
Elementary Mathematics	J. T. Widdicombe
Additional Mathematics	D. W. Horne
Physics	M. H. McAndrew
Chemistry	J. W. J. Baker
General Science	G. D. Neely

LOWER REMOVE

1st Form Prize	J. D. Duffet
2nd Form Prize	R. B. A. Harrington

UPPER FOURTH FORM

Latin	J. G. M. McGuigan
Greek	L. A. Kenworthy-Browne
French	G. E. A. C. Harper
German	E. H. Leonard
Spanish	R. N. Kingsbury
English	P. W. Unwin
History	D. P. Jeffcock
Geography	D. R. Macdonald
Mathematics	J. Macmillan
Physics	T. C. Dewey
Chemistry	D. R. Macdonald
Biology	D. R. Macdonald

MIDDLE FOURTH FORM

Latin	R. J. C. Maxwell
French	R. J. C. Maxwell
English	R. N. Kingsbury
Mathematics	T. C. Dewey

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

J. B. Caldwell, G. F. Lorrinan, J. S. Whedbee, T. J. Smiley, G. P. O'Brien, C. J. G. de Hoghton, G. R. S. Plowden, M. Girouard, J. A. Kenworthy-Browne, A. A. Windsor, G. D. Mocatta, M. A. French, S. B. Thomas, J. M. Kendall, C. D. P. McDonald, B. J. G. O'Connor, M. D. Donelan, J. T. Widdicombe, M. H. L. Morton, W. J. F. Ward, W. D. Gallwey, D. R. Macdonald, J. L. Nathan, T. C. Dewey, M. S. Boyle.

SPECIAL PRIZES

<i>The Headmaster's Classics Prize</i>	C. J. G. de Hoghton
<i>The Milburn Mathematics Prize</i>	M. H. McAndrew
<i>The Nihill Essay Prize</i>	A. W. F. Astle
<i>Proxime accessit</i>	P. F. Ryan
<i>The Goodman Chemistry Prize</i>	P. J. J. O'Neill
<i>The Greenlees Italian Prize</i>	F. M. B. Fisher
<i>The Quirke Debating Prize</i>	D. R. F. Crackanthorpe
<i>The Perceval Essay Prize</i>	T. J. Smiley
<i>Proxime accessit</i>	W. H. M. Banks

The Headmaster's Literary Prize :—

Sixth Form	H. F. Ellis-Rees
Proxime accessit	J. St. L. Brockman
Fifth Form	D. M. Barry
Proxime accessit	J. P. Plowden
Fourth Form	P. W. Unwin
Proxime accessit	D. P. Jeffcock

Art :—

Art	J. A. D. Ford
Modelling	J. O. R. Martin
Improvement	G. F. C. Hadcock
Carpentry	P. D. Fanshawe

Music :—

Piano—Senior	B. P. F. Kenworthy-Browne
Piano—Junior	T. C. Dewey
Violin	C. J. G. de Hoghton
Orchestra	T. J. G. Leonard
The Turner Theory Prize	C. J. G. de Hoghton

General Knowledge :—

Sixth Form	T. J. Smiley
Fifth Form	P. F. Ryan
Fourth Form	D. P. Jeffcock

HIGHER CERTIFICATES were obtained by :—

GROUP I.—N. H. Bruce, F. R. C. Goodall, J. C. B. Gosling.

GROUP II.—D. J. Allen, M. A. Bence Jones, A. W. N. Bertie, J. M. Beveridge, I. J. L. Burrage, M. H. D. Collins, R. A. R. de Larrinaga, M. Dyer, H. F. Ellis-Rees, G. A. Hay, P. J. Heagerty, A. H. St M. Jackson (*Distinction in French*), T. A. W. Llewellyn, J. G. S. H. Mitchell, M. R. Palmer, E. I. B. J. Ross, J. L. F. Rundall, C. N. J. Ryan, P. Sheehy, T. M. J. Smyth, P. D. H. Tyson, P. C. J. Wessel, D. J. C. Wiseman.

GROUP III.—W. M. Hopkins, J. A. Kenworthy-Browne, J. M. Kidner, T. J. G. Leonard, T. J. Smiley (*Distinction in Mathematics*), L. A. Turner, J. S. Whedbee.

GROUP IV.—W. H. M. Banks, G. G. Beale, M. H. Brackenbury, S. H. D'Arcy, R. E. Gore-Lloyd, K. N. Henderson, F. J. Heyes (*Distinction in Chemistry*), C. P. Horgan (*Distinction in Chemistry*), I. E. Johnson-Ferguson (*Distinction in Physics and Chemistry*), C. J. M. Kenny, E. O'G. Kirwan, P. A. F. Morrin, P. J. O'Neill, T. O. Pilkington, R. P. Ryan, D. A. D. Slattery, J. M. Smyth.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATES were obtained by :—

Anne, D.—2, B, C, D, e, S, Y.	Eyston, T. M.—2, B, C, d, E, g, i, s.
Astle, A. F. W.—1, B, C, D, E, G*, i, S, O.	Faber, J. G.—2, B, d, E, G*, I, J, s.
Baker, J. W. J.—1, B, E, G, I, J, K, L.	Fattorini, T. P.—3, B, I, J, K, L.
Barry, D. M.—1, B, d, e, S.	Fay, L. M.—1, B, C, G, I, S.
Beatty, D. W.—3, b, C, e, i, S, Y.	Finn, J. D.—2, B, C, d, E, G, I, S.
Benten, H. L.—1, B, E, F, G*, I, J.	Firth, A. E. P.—1, B, C, D, E, G, I, J, S.
Bertie, C. P. A.—2, B, c, E, F, G*.	Fisher, F. M. B.—1, B, E, G*, T*, I.
Best, Rd'A.—2, b, C, d, S, y.	Forbes, C. H.—2, B, C, d, e, i, S.
Bingham, F. D.—1, B, C, D, E, g, I, S.	Ford, P. C.—2, B, G, I, j, K, L, Y.
Binning, J. A.—2, B, C, d, s, y.	French, M. A.—2, B, C, d, E, i, s.
Bland, J.—2, B, C, d, E, G*, I, J, S.	Gainer, J. St C.—3, B, I, S, Y.
Bruce, H. G.—2, B, E, G*, I, K, L.	G. St Lawrence, C. S.—3, b, I, J, K, l.
Bull, M. M.—2, B, c, E, G, I, S.	George, J. C.—2, B, C, G*, I, S.
Butlin, D. K.—2, b, e, g, I, s.	Gibson, M. A.—1, B, c, E, F, G*, I, J.
Caldwell, B. M.—2, B, E, G, I, k, L.	Gilchrist, W. L.—2, B, C, D, e, S.
Campbell, C. A.—2, B, E, G, I, M.	Goodman, D. R.—2, B, E, G*, I, J, K, L.
Capes, J. R.—1, B, C, d, E, G*, i, j, S.	Green, P. B. L.—2, B, E, G*, I, j, K, L.
Chapman, M. W. A.—2, B, c, S, Y.	Hadcock, G. F. C.—3, B, C, D, I, s.
Cowper, P. C. A.—2, B, C, D, e, I, s.	Harwood, S. C. P.—2, B, E, g*, I, J, K.
Cox, J. M.—1, B, c, E, F, G*, I.	Hattrell, J. S. H.—2, B, C, d, E, G, I, S.
Cullinan, E. H.—2, B, D, G*, S.	Havard, J. E. A.—2, B, C, D, e, G*, I, j, S.
Cullinan, T. R.—2, B, g*, i, s.	Hennessy, D. J.—2, B, c, E, i.
Curry, J. N.—1, B, d, e, G*, i, S.	Horne, D. W.—1, B, E, G*, I, J, K.
Dale, J. S.—3, b, C, d, S, Y.	Hornyhold, A. F.—2, B, c, E, G*, i, S.
Daly, J. P.—2, B, C, s, y.	Hugh Smith, A. C.—1, B, C, D, e, G, i, S.
De Larrinaga, A. R.—2, B, E, g, I, J, K, L.	Huston, C. J. W.—1, B, E, G*, I, J, K, L.
Donelan, M. D.—2, B, E, G, I, k, l.	
Dwyer, P. F. J.—2, B, E, G*, I, s.	
Everest, M.—2, b, d, I, S.	

- James, P. A.—1, *B, C, D, E, G*, S.*
 Johnson-Ferguson, C. C.—2, *B, c, E, F, G*, I.*
 Jones, N. L.—1, *g, I, J, K, L.*
 Kendall, J. M.—2, *B, c, D, I, S.*
 Kevany, J. J.—2, *B, d, g, u, S.*
 Knollys, C. F.—1, *B, C, D, E, G*, I, S.*
 Lawrence, B. L. O.—2, *B, E, G*, i, l.*
 Lee, D. J.—1, *B, c, d, e, g, I, S.*
 Leonard, J. M.—2, *B, E, G*, H*, I, J, s.*
 Lingeman, P. J.—2, *B, C, E, G*, H*, I.*
 Longy, M. A. P.—1, *B, c, E, F, G*, I, J.*
 Macauley, J. M.—2, *b, c, d, I, S.*
 Macdermott, N. E.—2, *B, G, I, k.*
 Macdonnell, R. R.—2, *B, c, d, S, Y.*
 Martelli, B. A.—2, *B, E, F, G*, I.*
 McAndrew, M. H.—1, *B, E, G*, I, J, K.*
 MacCaffrey, R. A. P.—2, *B, C, D, E, I, S.*
 McDonald, C. D. P.—1, *B, C, E, F, G*, I, j.*
 McEvoy, J.—2, *B, c, s, y.*
 McEvoy, J. C. P.—2, *B, E, G, i, s.*
 McKeever, M. C. F.—2, *B, D, g, s.*
 McSwiney, O.—1, *B, E, G, I, J, K, L.*
 Meynell, H. B.—2, *B, C, e, S, Y.*
 Miles, C. C.—1, *B, C, E, F, G*, I, J.*
 Millar, A. J. B.—2, *b, I, S, y.*
 Milroy.—2, *B, E, G*, I, J, S.*
 Mitchell, P. A.—1, *B, c, d, E, G*, i, s.*
 Mocatta, G. D. M.—2, *B, C, d, E, G*, I, j, S.*
 Moorhead, G. M.—2, *b, g, I, s.*
 Morland, M. R.—1, *B, c, E, F, G*, I, J.*
 Morton, H. M. L.—1, *B, C, D, g, i, S.*
 Murphy, J. F.—2, *B, G*, I, j.*
 Neely, G. D.—2, *B, C, D, E, G*, I, J, S.*
 O'Connor, B. J. G.—2, *B, C, D, E, G, i, S.*
 O'Loughlin, J. P.—1, *B, D, e, G*, i, S.*
 O'Neill, A. W.—1, *B, E, G*, s.*
 O'Rorke, B. R.—3, *b, C, D, i, s.*
 O'Sullivan, J. C.—2, *B, E, G*, I, s.*
 Paterson, D. A. M.—1, *B, e, I, K, L, Y.*
 Perry, M.—2, *B, E, G*, I, j, K, L.*
 Petit, C. G. C.—3, *b, C, i, S, Y.*
 Phillips, J.—2, *B, C, G, I, j, Y.*
 Plowden, J. P. E.—1, *B, C, E, I, s.*
 P.-Heath, R. M. M.—3, *C, D, G, I, S.*
 Power, P. W. J.—2, *B, G*, I, J, K, L.*
 Purcell, H. S.—2, *B, C, E, G*, Q*, S.*
 Reynolds, J. H.—2, *B, d, E, G*, I, S.*
 Ronan, S. R.—2, *B, e, I, J, K, L.*
 Russell, I.—2, *B, c, d, E, G, S.*
 Sayers, N. A.—2, *B, E, G, I, K, L.*
 Schulte, F. P. A. M.—2, *b, e, G, H*, I, J.*
 Scrope, C. R.—2, *b, c, D, G, S, Y.*
 Scrope, J. F.—1, *B, d, E, G*, I, J, S.*
 Sheil, A. L.—1, *B, C, E, F, G*, i.*
 Simons, M. H. L.—2, *B, c, E, F, G*, I, J.*
 Smith, A. B.—2, *b, c, d, I, J, S.*
 Smyth, H. P. K.—2, *B, C, e, G*, I, S.*
 Spilsbury, H. A. M.—2, *B, e, G*, I.*

- Stacpoole, H. A. J. W.—2, *B, C, d, E, G, I, J, S.*
 Stevenson, J. R. H.—1, *B, C, E, F, G*, I.*
 Stourton, S. N.—2, *B, E, I, K, L.*
 Swarbrick, H. D.—3, *b, c, S, y.*
 Thomas, S. B.—2, *B, C, d, E, G*, I, s.*
 Thomasson, C. L.—1, *B, c, E, G*, Q*, I, j, S.*
 Velarde, A. J.—2, *B, C, d, e, g*, I, S.*
 Vigne, A. J. R.—3, *B, c, d, g, s.*
 Waterkeyn, D. G.—3, *b, d, I, S, y.*
 Widdicombe, J. T.—2, *B, c, d, G, I, s.*
 Wiener, P. P. M.—2, *B, C, E, F, G*, I, J.*
 Wills, C. J.—2, *B, e, G*, S.*
 Wilson, J. C.—2, *B, c, D, g, s.*
 Young, J. A. D.—3, *B, c, d, s, y.*

Pass = small letter

Credit = capital letter

Very Good = italics

1, 2, and 3 represent respectively a

Very Good, a Credit and a Pass in English Language.

GROUP I

b English Literature*d* Geography*c* History

GROUP II

e Latin*q* Spanish*f* Greek*t* Italian*g* French

* with Oral

h German

GROUP III

i Elementary Mathematics*m* Physics-and-Chemistry*j* Additional Mathematics*s* General Science*k* Physics*y* Biology*l* Chemistry

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

BY GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

Characters of the Play:

Fergus Crampton	P. SHEEHY
Mr Bohun, Q.C.	J. M. BEVERIDGE
Finch M'Comas	C. J. DE HOGHTON
Mr Valentine	R. P. RYAN
Philip Clandon	J. P. PLOWDEN
Jo	J. A. D. YOUNG
Waiter	J. BANNEN
Parlor Maid	R. A. MCKECHNIE
Mrs Clandon	K. N. HENDERSON
Dolly Clandon	D. K. BUTLIN
Gloria Clandon	G. D. MOCATTA

Stage Electricians:

S. H. D'ARCY, N. J. MAYNE, T. P. FATTORINI, J. J. KEVANY.

You Never Can Tell sets a pretty problem for even the most talented amateurs. Equally devoid of human interest or theatrical design, it succeeds by virtue of sheer high spirits and dancing dialogue. But these must be rendered with a sustained *presto* which many a team of professional actors finds it difficult to compass. Mr Shaw made his name as an intellectual dramatist, but it is the first requirement of any Shavian performance that it should not give you time to think. Mr Shaw is a negligible philosopher. He is, however, a superb comedian who juggles with thoughts while he empties them of serious meaning. There are one or two exceptions to this brusque generalization, but *You Never Can Tell* is not one of them.

The Ampleforth cast do very creditably and the Benedictine tradition of female impersonation is brilliantly maintained. Mr Henderson carries the whole Edwardian ballast of corset and whalebone in his voice and carriage. His Mrs Clandon was immediately convincing. Mr Mocatta, as Gloria, looking exactly like an early photograph of Lady Ottoline Morrell, summoned up with ease, though with a certain monotony of emphasis, the humourless contralto of the new womanhood. Mr Butlin as Dolly giggled, gaped, pouted and generally enthused like the eternal *ingénue* that one couldn't believe he wasn't. These three were uncannily well cast. Of the men Mr Bannen, as the Waiter, was the most evidently at home. His timing was nicely calculated, his emphasis perfectly exact. He had the serene self-confidence of the servile classes in a world which, being designed for others, gave them a Utopian security. Mr. Sheehy did

not quite surmount the inherent difficulties of Crampton. He was rightly made up to resemble a character out of Conrad, but it is not easy to be disagreeable for four acts without occasionally making your audience wish you were in a better temper. Mr Beveridge as Bohun, loomed to good effect during his brief scene; Mr Plowden as Philip wore his ineffable blazer with a beautiful sense of period; and Mr Ryan, as Valentine, though he made the same gesture too often, floated on and off the stage with the right ineffectuality. Mr de Hoghton as Finch M'Comas deserved a more characterized make-up. A wig, spectacles, a listless moustache were indicated. There are only too possible types of stage solicitors—the plump and unctuous and the lean and hungry. Having decided on the second, the producers should have dressed Mr de Hoghton up to their conception. We didn't quite feel the cobwebs and deed-boxes, the casuistry and dinginess, of Bloomsbury.

In general, however, they had done their work well. The opening scene was almost too brutal in its execution of dental agonies; several people around me winced at that terrible, tilted chair. The Marine Hotel was admirably suggested with its single aspidistra and what looked like a luxuriant vine protruding into the lounge from an adjacent greenhouse. The Luncheon in Act II, with its ghastly litany of stone-gingers and Apollinaris, was very slickly managed; and although there was some awkward grouping in Act I and a certain flagging of tempo in Act IV, the stage was always kept alive and entertaining. The audience gave a wonderful demonstration of elegance and enthusiasm. Never, since the outbreak of the second German war, have so many dinner jackets (and one intrepid pair of tails) been seen on a single theatrical occasion. The gleaming shirt-fronts brilliantly jostled the sombre Benedictine habits, and many pairs of well-manicured hands applauded almost every actor after almost every exit. It was an evening in the ripe cupid and plush tradition; the playgoer's heart warmed to its mid-summer moonshine.

R.S.

OLD BOYS NEWS

WE ask prayers for the following Old Boys who have died in recent months:—Oswald Chamberlain on 16th June; John Begg on 21st June; Fr Elphege Hind on 16th July.



WE offer our congratulations to the following on their marriage:—

John R. Blaikie to Zaida Ann Simons at the Church of Christ the King, Shanghai, on 9th January.

John Watson to Brenda Palmer at St Edmund's Church, Beckenham, on 11th April.

John Bailey to Diana Mary Hudson at St James's, Spanish Place, on 6th May.

Major David Kenneth Maclaren to Lady Edith Abney-Hastings at St Andrew's Cathedral, Glasgow, on 23rd May.

Captain David Michael Denis O'Driscoll, The Green Howards, to Rosemary Freeman in Dublin on 3rd June.

Flying Officer Frederick John Gerald Kinsella to Olive Mary Watson at the Church of St Mary and St Thomas Aquinas, Stella, Blaydon-on-Tyne, on 19th June.

Captain John Angus Gardner, The Manchester Regiment, to Fiona Mary Elphinstone Murphy at Brompton Oratory on 21st June.

Kenelm George Ridgard Bagshawe to Marjorie Mary Cicely Flemming at The Church of the Assumption, Warwick Street, on 27th June.

Brian Sandeman to Jane Sutherland at St James's, Spanish Place, on 16th July.

Christopher Anthony Robert Emmet to the Hon. Miranda Mary Fitzalan Howard at St James's, Spanish Place, on 22nd July.

Ian Garnett Maclaren, D.F.C., to Annette Mary Birtwistle at Pleasington Priory on 31st July.

John Brinsley to Juliet Sacré at Brompton Oratory on 3rd August.

The Earl of Oxford and Asquith to Anne Mary Palairat at Brompton Oratory on 28th August.

Major Edward Young Dobson, The Royal Leicestershire Regiment, to Pamela Ann Daly at Hertford on 29th August.

Justin Bond to Joan Pilkington at St. Anne's, Ormskirk, on 30th August.

Richard Anthony Rapp to Valerie Jean Dalglish at Brompton Oratory on 6th September.

Captain Peter Francis Davey to Elizabeth (Tiza) Jennings at St Richard's, Slindon, on 20th September.

AND to the following on their engagement:—

Dennis Greenwood to Mary Smith.

Captain P. W. Durack, R.A., to Frances Elizabeth Brett.

Squadron Leader P. P. C. Barthropp, D.F.C., to Verena Leach.

Joseph Ainscough to Theresa Sheridan.

Alastair Paul Cumming to Liliash Chisholm.

Victor Lewis Comyn to Rosemary Helen Dorothea Lynch.

Andrew Louis Potez to June Rosemary Avila.



JOHN MCSHEEHY was ordained Priest for the Southwark Diocese at Womersley on 31st May.



WE have not previously recorded that Wing Commander M. H. C. Maxwell, D.S.O., D.F.C., was Mentioned in Despatches during the war.



WE have a further correction to make in the obituary list of Old Boys killed in the war: Captain Michael Allmand, V.C., died on 24th June 1944 and not on 25th June.



IAN McDONALD has written gratefully from Luanshya, Northern Rhodesia, for the donation sent from the School Charities Fund for the Leper Colony of Rhodesia, for which he has raised a considerable sum. He has worked for many years as Secretary of the Catholic Federation of the Copper Belt.



DEREK CLARKE had three pictures "on the line" at the exhibition of the Royal Academy this year. He has taken up an appointment at the Edinburgh School of Art.



AT Oxford the following were successful in final Honour Schools:—

Modern History: J. G. Beckwith, *Exeter*; M. de L. Dalglish, *New College*; E. P. S. Mathews, *Trinity*; Dom Basil Hume, *St Benet's Hall*. English Language and Literature: Dom Luke Rigby, *St Benet's Hall*. Zoology: Dom Julian Rochford, *St Benet's Hall*. Chemistry: P. C. Caldwell, *Trinity*. Philosophy, Politics and Economics: Dom Edmund Hatton, *St Benet's Hall*. J. G. Beckwith has been elected to an Amelia Jackson Senior Studentship at Exeter College.

At Cambridge C. M. Davey, *Queens'*, obtained 1st Class Honours in the History Tripos. Others who were successful in the Tripos Examinations were:—Mechanical Sciences: B. J. M. Murphy, *Trinity*; Natural Sciences: K. W. Gray, *Trinity*; I. M. Guiver, *Corpus*; B. G. G. Sandeman, *Trinity*. Law: J. R. L. Campbell, *King's*; J. F. Green, *Pembroke*. History: M. F. Jennings, *Pembroke*; Medieval and Modern Languages: A. Secker, *Queens'*, in French and German.

DR R. J. G. RATTRIE has obtained a Staff appointment as Senior Assistant Bacteriologist to the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh.

J. M. GILLOW has been adopted as prospective Conservative candidate for the Hulme borough of Manchester.

H. A. V. BULLEID has left Vickers-Armstrong and has joined British Nylon Spinners as Deputy Chief Engineer at their new factory in Pontypool.

E. A. DONOVAN, who graduated in Arts and Engineering at Trinity College Dublin in 1940 and was married in 1941, has just gone, with his wife and three children, to work on hydraulic research at the Technical University in Stockholm.

T. D. WAUGH has passed the Final Examination of the Law Society.

Hugh Dormer's Diaries is now in its third impression. A Dutch edition will shortly be published, and *Témoignage Chrétien* has been publishing a series of long extracts in a French translation.

THE London and South of England Area of the Ampleforth Society, of which Dr R. P. Liston is Secretary, held an informal dinner at the Dorchester Hotel on 25th July, which was attended by nearly forty members.

Public Schools Employment Bureau

Old Boys are entitled to receive advice and to be registered with the Bureau for employment, provided that their actual age, less time spent in national service, gives a nominal age of under twenty-one. Those who wish to make use of the Bureau should write to Captain Pullein Thompson, 62 Oxford Street, London W.1.

THE OLD AMPLEFORDIAN CRICKET CLUB

1947 TOUR

All matches played at Ampleforth College.

28th July 1947.

O.A.C.C.: 137 for 6 (E. H. King 51, Lieut A. B. Millar 32 not out). *Durham Pilgrims*: 162 (Rev. J. D. Waddilove 6 for 60).

29th July 1947.

O.A.C.C.: 119 (E. H. King 58). *S.M.E. (Ripon)*: 165 (Rev. R. P. H. Utley 5 for 43).

30th and 31st July 1947.

O.A.C.C.: 208 (Rev. R. P. H. Utley 76) and 131 for 4 declared (T. C. Knowles 51 not out). *The Yorkshire Gentlemen* 158 (Rev. R. P. H. Utley 3 for 21, M. A. Sutton 3 for 29) and 101 for 5 (Rev. R. P. H. Utley 2 for 16)

1st August 1947

O.A.C.C.: 123 for 8 (Major D. R. Dalglish 53 not out). *R. Thompson's XI*: 150 (G. A. Robertson 4 for 29).

2nd and 3rd August 1947.

O.A.C.C.: 177 (Rev. J. D. Waddilove 71) and 210 (Rev. J. D. Waddilove 75). *The Catterick Garrison*: 334 for 7 declared.

BATTING AVERAGES

	Innings	Times Not Out	Runs	Highest Score	Average
Rev. J. D. Waddilove	7	—	276	75	39.4
E. H. King	7	—	194	58	27.7
T. C. Knowles	6	2	110	51*	27.5
A. C. Millar	4	1	69	32*	23.0
Rev. R. P. H. Utley	6	—	136	76	22.7
D. R. Dalglish	6	1	100	53*	20.0
H. F. Strobe	3	1	22	13	11.0
M. A. Sutton	5	1	20	37	9.3
M. A. Birtwistle	2	—	15	15	7.1
Hon. E. F. T. Fitzherbert	6	2	25	9*	6.3
G. A. Robertson	5	—	23	16	4.6
C. J. Flood	4	1	13	6	4.3
Rev. N. F. Geldart	2	—	7	7	3.5
Rev. H. F. Barton	3	—	10	8	3.3

BOWLING AVERAGES

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Rev. J. D. Waddilove	24	2	97	8	12.1
Rev. R. P. H. Urley	73.3	25	171	12	14.2
G. A. Robertson	45	10	130	7	18.6
A. C. Millar	15	3	52	2	26.0
M. A. Sutton	77	25	193	7	27.5
D. R. Dalglish	69	11	203	7	29.0
Rev. H. F. Barton	9	2	35	1	35.0
Hon. E. F. T. Fitzherbert	26	7	90	2	45.0

Also played: A. F. M. Wright, R. F. M. Wright.

Umpire: Stuart Boyes. Scorer: M. A. P. Johns.

RESULTS OF MATCHES

v. Durham Pilgrims	Draw
v. S.M.E. Ripon	Lost
v. The Yorkshire Gentlemen	Draw
v. R. H. Thompson's XI	Draw
v. Catterick Garrison	Draw

The O.A.C.C. tour was again held at Gilling Castle and proved an even greater success than last year's excellent week. It is not easy to decide just why this was so as many whom we would have liked to have seen were absent and they were missed. Perhaps the standard of cricket was higher as most members had been playing regularly and successfully through the season, all the games were certainly alive and interesting; the weather was perfect after the first morning's torrential rain which caused us to cut a wicket on the rugger ground. Good cricket and good weather are important factors for the success of any tour. When, in addition, there is the efficient organization on and off the field of the President of the Club who has his own particular genius for managing most things, cricket especially, the whole project cannot fail to be superlative.

It should be put on record that Fred twice captained the side on the field and relinquished the duties of manager into the capable hands of Charles Flood. It is regrettable from one point of view that Fred was not required to bat, though on one occasion he sat in the pavilion padded up for more than half an hour, keeping a firm grip on himself, his refreshment and the situation.

On those days when we were not captained by Fred, the task was as brilliantly carried out by Tommy Knowles who is diplomatic and very capable. Some measure of his skill in handling the team can be assessed from little things that he arranged. "Duggie" Dalglish fielding, without

protest, at short-leg; Fr Peter pleased to bowl at either end with a ball long since denuded of its shine; Fr Francis striding happily, slowly and breathlessly after the ball with untiring zest and energy; Fred more often than not agreeing with all Tommy's decisions!

There is printed below the bare outline of the matches played. We had a successful opening pair of batsmen in Edmund King and Fr Denis who were supported by T. C. Knowles, Fr Peter, Adrian Millar, and D. R. Dalglish. The bowling of Dalglish, Fr Peter, G. A. Robertson and M. A. Sutton was always accurate and from time to time quite good enough to dismiss some very fine players. The fielding in one match was below our own high standard but for the most part the catches looked very simple which to the discerning reader is praise enough. Mention should be made of the umpiring of Stuart Boyes who contributed much to an enjoyable week's cricket.

When all this has been said, much has been said, but an O.A.C.C. tour is a many-sided activity. There are many generous and industrious people who work behind the scenes to ensure the smooth running of essential services and social amenities. The "Authorities"; Fr Maurus who forestalls fluster by forethought—it is impossible to imagine him anything else but content and genial; Richard Wright who deputized for Ashby; Edmund King and Charles Flood who contribute so much in so many ways; Tommy Thompson who produced a side to play us at twelve hours notice; Ashby the early riser who wound up the business end of the tour. But the work of all these was subsidiary to the grand plan of the manager. To his organization and generosity the Club is happily in debt.

The idea of forming an "Old Boys' Cruising Club" has been suggested and there is apparently a lot of interest in this matter.

The idea of the club will be to give Old Boys an opportunity of sailing, cruising and camping together either in England or abroad.

Will any Old Boy who is interested in this project please get in touch with Fr Jerome Lambert, Ampleforth College.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

CRICKET

AMPLEFORTH v. REV. R. P. UTLEY'S XV

Played at Ampleforth on Sunday, 11th May

AMPLEFORTH		REV. UTLEY'S XV	
G. A. Robertson, st. Stacpoole, b Bright	3	H. F. Ellis-Rees, b Robertson	3
P. J. Sheahan, lbw, b Bright	38	M. P. Murnane, b Robertson	0
M. J. Reynolds, b Bright	11	C. N. Ryan, c Fitzherbert, b Kenny	0
E. O. Kirwan, c Utley, b Phillips	0	H. B. Meynell, not out	10
C. J. Kenny, lbw, b Phillips	39	J. M. Bright, lbw, b Robertson	8
J. F. Murphy, b Utley	34	J. F. Phillips, not out	2
J. A. Dick, b Utley	4	Hon. R. C. Barnewall	
P. A. Wilcox, b Utley	9	C. A. Campbell	
N. H. Bruce, c Campbell, b Lingeman	0	R. H. Dunn	
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, not out	0	R. C. Gleeson	
F. C. Wadsworth, b Barnewall	2	J. C. George	
Extras	12	P. J. Lingeman	
		J. St C. Gainer	
		H. A. Stacpoole	
		Rev. Utley	
		Extras	1
Total	152	Total (for 4 wks dec.)	24

AMPLEFORTH v. ALL COMERS

Played at Ampleforth on Sunday, 18th May

AMPLEFORTH		ALL COMERS	
G. A. Robertson, c Barton, b Rabnett	30	Rev. J. D. Waddilove, b Kenny	37
P. J. Sheahan, b Rennick	8	Rev. A. M. Haigh, c Kenny, b Fitzherbert	49
M. J. Reynolds, c and b Rennick	24	Rev. H. Barton, c Reynolds, b Robertson	14
E. O. Kirwan, c Haigh, b Rabnett	6	Rev. J. C. Rabnett, not out	33
C. J. Kenny, c Owen, b Rennick	50	Rev. O. J. Lambert, c Wilcox, b Fitzherbert	0
P. A. Wilcox, b Rabnett	1	Rev. A. Rennick, c Kirwan, b Kenny	14
J. F. Murphy, b Rennick	14	Rev. F. P. Harrison, b Kenny	0
J. A. Dick, b Owen	1	Rev. L. A. Rimmer, not out	1
F. C. Wadsworth, c Rennick, b Harrison	4	Rev. R. R. Frewen	
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, c Barton, b Rennick	1	Rev. P. F. Vidal	
N. H. Bruce, not out	10	Rev. A. Owen	
Extras	9	Extras	2
Total	157	Total (for 6 wks)	150

THE FIRST ELEVEN

Standing (left to right): N. H. Bruce, J. F. Murphy, E. O. Kirwan, F. C. Wadsworth, P. A. Wilcox, J. Dick.

Sitting (left to right): P. J. Sheahan, Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, C. J. Kenny (Capt.), G. A. Robertson, M. J. Reynolds.



AMPLEFORTH v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS

Played at Ampleforth on Sunday, 25th May

ROYAL SIGNALS		AMPLEFORTH	
Major Rickman, c Sheahan, b Robertson	4	G. A. Robertson, lbw, b Gale	94
Capt. Parker, lbw, b Kenny	2	P. A. Wilcox, c Nepean, b Phillips	4
Capt. Porter, c and b Kenny	44	M. J. Reynolds, c Porter, b Nepean	30
Lt. Gale, b Fitzherbert	20	C. J. Kenny, c Turner, b Gale	39
Capt. Pegg, b Murphy	15	J. F. Murphy, st Turner, b Gale	0
Lt Turner, c and b Kenny	6	J. A. Dick, b Porter	5
Capt. Gray, b Robertson	3	N. H. Bruce, not out	9
Lt Darling, c Sheahan, b Robertson	24	P. J. Sheahan, c Turner, b Porter	10
Sgt Phillips, c Dick, b Robertson	5	E. O. Kirwan) did not bat
Major Philp, b Robertson	0	Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert	
Major Nepean, not out	13	F. C. Wadsworth	
Extras	8	Extras	16
Total	144	Total	207

AMPLEFORTH v. BOOTHAM SCHOOL

Played at Bootham on Saturday, 31st May

NEITHER side had been used to a soft wicket and here was one under a very hot sun and drying in a slight breeze. It was bound to become "lively" towards evening.

However, on winning the toss, Kenny decided to trust himself and the other bowlers to rid the side of the burden of making a lot of runs in conditions which must have favoured the attack. Had he known of the existence of a left-hand bowler of such accuracy as Swain one wonders whether he would not have chosen to bat on the "dead" pitch.

In an hour and a half Bootham were all safely back in the shade of the trees which surround that attractive ground. The attack had been steady and Bruce in particular seemed to cause the batsman to play very early and uncomfortably

or, as in one case, not at all. At first the fielding was untidy, but after a brilliant catch by Reynolds, all settled down, it was very hot—to sound work.

It was obvious when Ampleforth was batting that most sides would have had to work very hard for runs. The bowling was extremely steady and the fielding always excellent. The first four fought well and Wadsworth, promoted in the order, showed himself a capable hitter and in five shots laid the foundation for a good score. After tea Murphy and Sheahan wore down a revived attack and later hit the bowling more or less at will. The alertness of the fielders was never wanting.

As a contest it turned out to be rather one-sided but there was much in the game which was good and appreciated by those of us who now have to watch.

AMPLEFORTH v. BOOTHAM SCHOOL

Played at Bootham on Saturday, 31st May

BOOTHAM		AMPLEFORTH	
C. B. Kay, lbw, b Kenny	4	G. A. Robertson, lbw, b Swain	25
M. J. Wardell, C. Reynolds, b Robertson	2	P. A. Wilcox, lbw, b Swain	15
R. B. Leake, lbw, b Bruce	10	M. J. Reynolds, b Ellis	5
A. R. Walton, lbw, b Kenny	7	C. J. Kenny, c and b Swain	5
I. M. Lester, lbw, b Bruce	17	F. C. Wadsworth, lbw, b Ellis	22
A. J. Graham, c Robertson, b Bruce	0	P. J. Sheahan, lbw, b Swain	61
J. D. Mounsey, c Wilcox, b Robertson	1	J. F. Murphy, c Swain, b Graham	55
A. R. Foulds, b Kenny	10	E. O. Kirwan, c and b Swain	24
J. D. Swain, not out	1	J. Dick, lbw, b Swain	12
J. S. Mowat, c Sheahan, b Robertson	0	Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, c Kay, b Lester	1
F. I. Ellis, c Wilcox, b Kenny	0	N. H. Bruce, not out	8
Extras	3	Extras	16
Total	55	Total	249

AMPLEFORTH v. THE YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN

Played at Ampleforth on Sunday, 1st June

AMPLEFORTH		YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN	
G. A. Robertson, lbw, b Higson	10	D. Gillespie, b Kenny	30
P. A. Wilcox, b Kaye	0	R. W. Thompson, b Robertson	13
P. J. Sheahan, c Flood, b Higson	1	J. C. Barber, c Reynolds, b Robertson	30
C. J. Kenny, b Higson	10	P. N. Terry, not out	35
M. J. Reynolds, lbw, b Kaye	2	W. E. Harboud, not out	25
E. O. Kirwan, st Thompson, b Elmhirst	30	M. A. Kaye	} did not bat
J. F. Murphy, b Kaye	10	T. A. Higson	
J. Dick, c Gillespie, b Elmhirst	2	V. Lipscomb	
N. H. Bruce, b Elmhirst	0	C. J. Flood	
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, not out	6	H. St J. Coghlan	} did not bat
F. C. Wadsworth, c and b Elmhirst	1	J. Elmhirst	
Extras	4	Extras	10
Total	76	Total (for 3 wks)	143

AMPLEFORTH v. S.M.E. RIPON

Played at Ampleforth on Saturday, 7th June

AMPLEFORTH		S.M.E. RIPON	
G. A. Robertson, b Moore	94	H. J. Ralph, run out	3
P. A. Wilcox, c Ralph, b Moore	61	A. R. Roberts, b Robertson	4
M. J. Reynolds, c Scott, b Moore	13	J. R. Davies, not out	51
C. J. Kenny, run out	1	H. S. Madath, c Dick, b Kenny	4
J. F. Murphy, run out	4	J. L. Scott, lbw, b Kenny	7
P. J. Sheahan, not out	10	W. J. Harper, b Kenny	2
E. O. Kirwan, not out	1	P. T. Moore, run out	0
J. Dick	} did not bat	C. B. Pollard, lbw, b Kenny	0
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert		W. F. White, not out	1
N. H. Bruce		J. R. Hamilton	} did not bat
F. C. Wadsworth		H. F. Everard	
Extras	14	Extras	5
Total (for 5 wks. dec.)	198	Total (for 7 wks)	77

AMPLEFORTH v. M.C.C.

Played at Ampleforth on Monday, 16th June

AMPLEFORTH		M.C.C.	
G. A. Robertson, c and b Ashmore	1	J. K. Robertson, c Wilcox, b Robertson	1
P. A. Wilcox, lbw, b Robertson	8	N. D. Howard, c Wilcox, b Robertson	12
M. J. Reynolds, b Robertson	14	D. H. Vaulkhard, c Reynolds, b Robertson	0
C. J. Kenny, c Kaye, b Huskinson	47	R. Grant-Ferris, c Murphy, b Kenny	5
P. J. Sheahan, c and b Robertson	12	N. B. Huskinson, not out	22
E. O. Kirwan, c Webb, b Huskinson	2	B. C. Gadney, c Kirwan, b Kenny	2
J. F. Murphy, b Kaye	8	M. A. Kaye, c Bruce, b Kenny	49
N. H. Bruce, b Kaye	6	R. T. Webb, lbw, b Robertson	6
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, c Vaulkhard, b Robertson	21	C. E. Anson, c and b Fitzherbert	3
J. Dick, lbw, b Kaye	0	W. Ashmore, b Fitzherbert	0
F. C. Wadsworth, not out	7	A. F. M. Wright, b Kenny	2
Extras	14	Extras	3
Total	140	Total	105

AMPLEFORTH v. SEDBERGH SCHOOL

Played at Sedbergh on Saturday, 21st June

AMPLEFORTH won the toss and decided to bat first on a slow wicket, hardly dry enough for play after rain and a heavy dew. The hundred minutes play before lunch yielded only 70 runs and most of these were scored by P. A. Wilcox and E. O. Kirwan who retrieved our fortune after four wickets had fallen for 30 runs. The initial stages of the game

went to Sedbergh who dominated the play in spite of some serious and costly mistakes in the field. At lunch we had regained the mastery by hitting the bad balls and playing straight down the wicket to the good ones.

After lunch the leg spin bowling of J. C. Ratcliff proved good enough to dismiss five batsmen for a mere 17 runs

and 87 for 9 was a poor score. However, N. H. Bruce and F. G. Wadsworth put on a valuable 20 runs before Wadsworth skied a ball off G. K. Tullis to be caught by E. P. Milner.

Sedbergh opened with Ratcliff and W. B. Moralee but against the bowling of C. J. Kenny and G. A. Robertson run getting was difficult and wickets fell regularly. Wilcox at short leg picked up one easy and one brilliant catch. When the score was 20 for 3 Kenny brought on Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, took Robertson off and a few overs later put on Bruce to replace Fitzherbert. These changes kept the batsmen on

the defensive and only J. J. Simpson and Milner played aggressive cricket. After tea, Kenny and Robertson resumed the attack and finished the game.

As a game of cricket, this match was spoiled by over-caution. The batsmen failed to hit freely. On our side Wilcox, Kirwan and Wadsworth felt confident enough to play Ratcliff's bowling from a spot some way down the wicket. When Sedbergh batted, their first five batsmen played very soundly but the bad ball received respect too often. Good bowling was the decisive match winning factor.

AMPLEFORTH v. SEDBERGH SCHOOL

AMPLEFORTH		SEDBERGH	
G. A. Robertson, b Swaine	1	J. C. Ratcliff, c Wilcox, b Fitzherbert	8
P. A. Wilcox, c Milner, b Ratcliff	36	W. B. Moralee, c Wilcox, b Kenny	0
M. J. Reynolds, c Swaine, b Ratcliff	8	N. E. Umbers, b Robertson	7
C. J. Kenny, lbw, b Ratcliff	0	F. V. Young, c Sheahan, b Kenny	4
P. J. Sheahan, lbw, b Ratcliff	6	J. J. Simpson, run out	8
E. O. Kirwan, b Swaine	33	W. Mc. A. Spiers, b Fitzherbert	3
J. F. Murphy, c Banks, b Ratcliff	0	E. P. Milner, c and b Robertson	9
N. H. Bruce, not out	5	H. G. Fell, b Bruce	0
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, b Ratcliff	1	G. K. Tullis, c Murphy, b Robertson	0
J. Dick, c Milner, b Ratcliff	0	P. E. Swaine, b Kenny	6
F. C. Wadsworth, c Milner, b Tullis	16	J. R. Banks, not out	0
Extras	0	Extras	2
Total	106	Total	47

AMPLEFORTH v. CATTERICK SERVICES

Played at Ampleforth on Sunday, 22nd June

CATTERICK		AMPLEFORTH	
O.-C. Squires, c Wilcox, b Kenny	28	G. A. Robertson, b Evans	33
Capt. Parker, b Robertson	5	P. A. Wilcox, b Evans	19
Capt. Bennett, lbw, b Fitzherbert	15	M. J. Reynolds, lbw, b Squires	0
Capt. Kilner, c Robertson, b Bruce	1	E. O. Kirwan, c Larsen, b Squires	31
Signalman Stanley, b Kenny	47	C. J. Kenny, b Evans	3
Major Evans, lbw, b Robertson	8	P. J. Sheahan, b Squires	0
Signalman Blakey, st Sheahan, b Bruce	0	J. F. Murphy, b Evans	3
Signalman Robertshaw, b Bruce	3	Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, b Evans	0
Trooper Mattison, b Kenny	0	N. H. Bruce, b Evans	0
Signalman Seabrook, not out	3	J. Dick, not out	0
Capt. Larsen, b Bruce	0	F. C. Wadsworth, not out	0
Extras	12	Extras	10
Total	122	Total (for 9 wkts)	99

AMPLEFORTH v. DURHAM SCHOOL

Played at Ampleforth on Wednesday, 25th June

THE opening and closing periods of the game were filled with anxious periods first for one side and then the other. Durham with not too bright a record in previous matches were playing an eleven that had developed and advanced through success and it was not presumptuous therefore to prophesy a one-sided game. If Durham felt the same about it then they were bearing a further handicap. But cricket has its vagaries and Durham fought manfully.

From the outset everything went wrong for them. C. J. Kenny opened the bowling with a maiden and G. A. Robertson followed with a wicket maiden. Kenny in the next over took two wickets and only two runs had been made. It had been a disastrous start for our visitors. Fortunately their opening batsman M. W. Bell was still at the wicket and R. W. Smithson, the Captain, had arrived to stop the rot. Runs now came, slowly perhaps, but it was a case of runs at all costs and the game began to take a definite turn. To the pavilion critic there were two causes. Smithson, a born cricketer, dealt severely with the loose ball, recognized the dangerous one and played to the pitch. He knew his job. At the same time it did look as if the home side had been lulled into a state of false security. Catches were dropped and the bowlers became untidy and offered runs on the leg side. Here was something very inferior from anything

seen in the two previous matches. By lunch Durham had staged a worthy recovery and they must be given due praise. But lunch brought another turning point, and when W. L. Gatenby who had given valuable help was dismissed there followed a collapse that was never checked.

A hard wicket and only 87 runs required seemed an easy task, but before the close Ampleforth had suffered much heartburning and worry. Durham obtained two quick wickets and a third fell after 22 runs had been scored. At this critical period P. A. Wilcox was playing soundly and he received support of a kind, first from E. O. Kirwan and then P. J. Sheahan. The score board was advancing rapidly but any moment C. W. Thompson might have taken their wickets so often did he beat the bat, and in the field all were giving full support. At the fall of the seventh wicket twelve runs were still necessary, J. F. Murphy and Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert settled down to the task and batted as well as Wilcox had done, picking out the loose ball and hitting it hard until the game had been won. Ampleforth's batting had not shown inspiration but this might have been different had Murphy and Fitzherbert been allowed to continue and then N. H. Bruce and J. Dick, two potential batsmen, been given their chance. All four will in time make runs.

DURHAM		AMPLEFORTH	
M. W. Bell, run out	36	G. A. Robertson, b Jones	4
W. K. Scott, c Murphy, b Robertson	0	P. A. Wilcox, c Nelson, b Smithson	19
J. A. Mitcheson, lbw, b Kenny	0	M. J. Reynolds, c Nelson, b Jones	0
J. U. Sidgwick, lbw, b Kenny	0	C. J. Kenny, c Smithson, b Thompson	8
R. W. Smithson, b Fitzherbert	11	E. O. Kirwan, b Thompson	13
W. L. Gatenby, lbw, b Kenny	14	P. J. Sheahan, lbw, b Thompson	21
E. C. Craven, c Kirwan, b Robertson	1	F. C. Wadsworth, b Smithson	4
J. R. Hamilton, b Kenny	0	J. F. Murphy, not out	10
L. T. Jones, c Murphy, b Bruce	6	Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, not out	6
C. W. Thompson, st Sheahan, b Robertson	1	N. H. Bruce } did not bat	
F. T. Nelson, not out	10	J. Dick }	
Extras	6	Extras	2
Total	85	Total (for 7 wkts)	87

AMPLEFORTH v. ST PETER'S SCHOOL

Played at Ampleforth on Saturday, 28th June

MINOR excuses may have been put forward to explain why an eleven, successful in all previous school matches, were today decisively beaten. It could be suggested that the wicket favoured St Peter's. This contains a degree of truth for during the first hour when St Peter's were batting the wicket was sodden and no bowler obtained a foot-hold or expected to beat the bat. But it must be remembered that the outfield was sluggish and run getting, no matter how hard the ball was hit, was bound to be slow. But the cold truth is St Peter's produced better cricket and on the run of the game deserved their win.

In the morning, for an hour before lunch, and then for a long period after, the batting of St Peter's was correct and dour. G. C. Rayson and H. L. Dixon, the opening pair, found it easy enough to remain on the defensive against C. J. Kenny and G. A. Robertson, and runs came mainly from leg balls which were bowled far too often. St Peter's, however, were fulfilling a purpose that in the end proved fruitful and 44 runs for no wickets was a good start. Kenny at this stage called on Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert and at once came a welcome change. The two opening batsmen were put out and then a third. St Peter's then went through a poor period until C. K. Hudson with M. Speight and

later R. Parker added valuable runs. The wicket and outfield were now drying under the wind and sun and this suited Kenny who went through the rest of the side and took six wickets. One hundred and thirty-seven runs was not a big total and Fitzherbert with six maidens in eleven overs and 3 wickets for 12 runs had reason to be proud.

Ampleforth's task seemed moderately easy. If the ball was hit past a fielder it would travel with ease but there was the question of how much harder it would be to judge the ball after the pitch had taken the spin. The wicket was far from easy and if St Peter's bowlers struck a length batsmen would get runs only with considerable fortune. M. Speight was the man for the occasion, and his leg breaks with the occasional googly were too good for the batsmen. Kenny played a courageous innings and excellent foot work enabled him to get to the pitch of the ball. Just at the wrong moment a fly—had it flown from York?—settled in his eye and the crudest of shots, not to be found in any book, led to his downfall. Then came the debacle. Four ducks, five lbws, and a total of 59 are not good reading. It was a sudden ending and Ampleforth's brilliant run of successes had been shattered at the last moment in all too short a season of cricket.

AMPLEFORTH v. ST PETER'S SCHOOL

ST PETER'S		AMPLEFORTH	
J. C. Rayson, lbw, b Fitzherbert	37	G. A. Robertson, b Graham	13
H. L. Dixon, c Wilcox, b Fitzherbert	21	P. A. Wilcox, b Dryden	2
R. L. Hutchinson, c Wilcox, b Kenny	1	P. J. Sheahan, lbw, b Dryden	0
D. J. Oliver, c and b Kenny	0	C. J. Kenny, st Oliver, b Speight	21
C. K. Hudson, c Dick, b Fitzherbert	25	E. O. Kirwan, b Graham	4
M. Speight, b Robertson	11	J. F. Murphy, lbw, b Speight	0
G. C. Greetham, lbw, b Kenny	4	M. J. Reynolds, lbw, b Speight	2
R. Parker, b Kenny	1	Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, lbw, b	
W. Graham, c Bruce, b Kenny	27	Graham	8
P. T. Baker, not out	0	N. H. Bruce, b Speight	0
C. Dryden, c Bruce, b Kenny	0	J. Dick, b Graham	0
Extras	10	F. C. Wadsworth, not out	2
		Extras	7
Total	137	Total	59

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

BOWLING

	O	M	R	W		O	M	R	W
Kenny	20	7	53	6	Graham	11	0	26	4
Robertson	17	5	29	1	Dryden	3	1	15	2
Fitzherbert	11	6	12	3	Speight	7	3	11	4
Bruce	13	3	33	0					

AMPLEFORTH v. FREE FORESTERS

Played at Ampleforth on Sunday, 29th June

AMPLEFORTH

FREE FORESTERS

G. A. Robertson, b Wrigley	1	R. W. Thompson, c Reynolds, b	
P. A. Wilcox, c and b Wrigley	4	Robertson	21
P. J. Sheahan, c Holderness, b		D. W. Gillespie, b Robertson	32
Wrigley	4	J. S. Stephenson, b Fitzherbert	0
C. J. Kenny, b Holderness	4	W. A. Lupton, b Kenny	2
E. O. Kirwan, b Wrigley	21	M. A. Kaye, b Kenny	4
J. F. Murphy, c and b Holderness	0	G. N. Huskinson, not out	33
M. J. Reynolds, lbw, b Wrigley	9	C. Crys-Williams, b Kenny	21
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert, b Wrigley	6	Rev. G. Holderness, not out	5
N. H. Bruce, b Brimms	26	D. V. Brims	
J. Dick, lbw, b Wrigley	1	M. Wrigley	did not bat
F. C. Wadsworth, not out	19	J. Elmhirst	
Extras	30	Extras	8
Total	125	Total (for 6 wks)	126

1st XI AVERAGES, 1947

Matches played 12. Won 5. Drawn 4. Lost 3.

BATTING

Innings	Times Not Out	Runs	Highest Score	Average
G. A. Robertson	13	0	317	24.4
E. O. Kirwan	12	2	191	19.1
C. J. Kenny	13	0	243	18.7
P. J. Sheahan	14	2	204	17.0
P. A. Wilcox	13	0	190	14.6
F. C. Wadsworth	10	4	77	12.8
J. F. Murphy	12	1	125	11.4
N. H. Bruce	10	4	64	10.7
M. J. Reynolds	14	1	130	10.0
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert	10	3	50	7.1
J. Dick	11	2	41	4.6

BOWLING

Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
C. J. Kenny	165.4	45	39	10.2
Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert	79	29	13	13.3
G. A. Robertson	159.1	42	30	13.3
N. H. Bruce	57.3	11	9	16.8

RETROSPECT

THE eleven and many who followed their progress much enjoyed the season's cricket. Almost always the weather looked kindly upon us so that we saw little need for sawdust-spreading and seldom was pitch-patting necessary. In fact it was a warm and dry season when large totals should have been a feature, yet for one reason or another this was not the case. Visiting club sides with men who have played for their county or obtained Blues at the University were surprised at their own failure and this was equally true of the home team. There is, of course, an explanation and in this case an obvious one.

It is not in the least boastful, so strong was the bowling, to predict that any good club side would have found difficulty in scoring freely against this school eleven. But in giving praise it must be added that there was a lack of variety in the attack though the introduction of N. H. Bruce who had learnt to flight the ball and spin it quickly from the off made a big difference. C. J. Kenny, G. A. Robertson, and Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert were bowlers who would find a place in any school side and in most clubs. The two first mentioned revelled in long spells of bowling and never did they fail. Fitzherbert, one imagined, lived in the hope that his opponents would make a stand long enough to give him his turn with the ball and when it happened, almost invariably he broke up the partnership. Given the use of a new ball most certainly he would have shown himself a dangerous bowler. All three made the ball move in the air, all three could spin it with their fingers, and most important of all, length bowling predominated everything. Bruce too at times caused a good deal of discomfiture and when on form tossed the ball from varying heights down onto a length, deceiving the batsman into false judgment. Small wonder that 200 runs were never piled up against the

eleven and from this it follows that the fielding was sound and lively. At forward short-leg P. A. Wilcox took many a catch from the in-swinging or off-breaking ball of Kenny and Robertson.

At one period, early on, the batting gave every impression of solidity and strength but expectations were never fulfilled. Three large totals were made but nevertheless insecurity was engendered by either a failure to smother the ball of good length or, when playing back, not getting across to and over the line of flight. In addition the running between the wickets was seldom adventurous and never an object lesson. G. A. Robertson was probably the best bat in the eleven and might easily do great things when he has learnt better footwork. At present he can be tempted to frivol at the ball just outside the off-stump, yet on the whole his play is stamped with the indelible mark of class and many of his strokes are clearly formed with the straightest of bats. On the off his drive is powerful, and when the leg ball comes down it is forced away by a lean. Of others, with the exception of Kenny and Wilcox, determination let them down but this can soon be remedied when all will make runs and E. O. Kirwan and F. C. Wadsworth will make them quickly. Both hit the ball hard and can hit it straight.

The most notable achievement of the season was the overwhelming win against the M.C.C., a team in which two men from Lord's ground staff had been included to add strength if necessary to an already formidable nucleus. On that day the team were right on form and everything went right for them. As a result it is more than likely that Kenny who captained the side with discretion and ability will be asked to play in the Public School matches at Lord's. Should this materialize we offer him our congratulations and good wishes. At the same time we rejoice with him in knowing that he has led his school eleven to victory in all but one of the school

matches and brought them very close to it in several most interesting club games.

Colours were awarded to E. O. Kirwan, M. J. Reynolds, P. J. Sheahan and P. A. Wilcox.

At the close of term cricket, prizes were awarded as follows:—

The "Downey Cup" for the best Cricketer, C. J. Kenny.

The "Younghusband Cup" for the best Bowler, C. J. Kenny.

Best All-Rounder . C. J. Kenny
Batting . G. A. Robertson
Highest Score . G. A. Robertson
Fielding . E. O. Kirwan
2nd XI Batting . N. P. Murnane
2nd XI Bowling . R. L. Rennick

THE SECOND ELEVEN

v. A League XI. Home. (Won.) Ampleforth 86 (Murnane 29). League XI 53 (Bright 3 for 4, Phillips 3 for 15, Dunn 4 for 33).

v. Barnard Castle School 1st XI. Away. (Lost). Barnard Castle 73. (Rennick 5 for 20, Phillips 3 for 31). Ampleforth 56 (Meynell 22).

v. Coatham School 1st XI. Home. (Won.) Coatham School 61 (Phillips 5 for 7, Rennick 3 for 21). Ampleforth 63 for 8 (Murnane 32).

v. Bootham School. Home. (Lost). Bootham 136 (Rennick 3 for 17, Barnewall 3 for 26). Ampleforth 111 (Murnane 41, Ellis-Rees 32).

v. Ripon Grammar School 1st XI. Away. (Lost.) Ampleforth 112 for 6

declared (Murnane 36, Rennick 25). Ripon 157 for 4.

v. Pocklington School 1st XI. Home. (Drawn.) Ampleforth 60 Pocklington 34 for 4 (Rennick 3 for 10).

v. Richmond Grammar School 1st XV. Away. (Won.) Ampleforth 73. Richmond 55 (Rennick 5 for 21, Bright 3 for 3).

v. St Peter's School. Away. (Won.) St Peter's 26 (Lingeman 6 for 10, Rennick 3 for 3). Ampleforth 103 for 8 (Millar 28, C. Ryan 20).

v. Durham School. Home. (Won.) Durham 55 (Rennick 5 for 24, Lingeman 3 for 17, Barnewall 2 for 5). Ampleforth 131 for 5 (Meynell 61 not out, Dunn 33).

BATTING

	Innings	Times Not Out	Runs	Highest Score	Average
N. P. Murnane	7	1	150	41	25.0
H. Meynell	9	1	116	61*	14.5
P. J. Lingeman	4	2	20	14*	10.0
H. F. Ellis-Rees	9	0	85	32	9.4

Also batted: R. H. Dunn, R. C. Gleeson, T. M. Smyth, A. J. Millar, R. L. Rennick, C. N. Ryan, H. A. Stacpoole, J. Bright, J. Phillips, J. C. George.

BOWLING

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
R. L. Rennick	67	20	145	27	5.3
J. Bright	28	9	56	8	7.0
Hon. R. C. Barnewall	34.4	8	78	9	8.7
P. J. Lingeman	47	11	115	13	8.9
J. Phillips	37	7	135	13	8.9

Also bowled: R. H. Dunn, A. J. Millar.

COLTS—RETROSPECT

THE fine weather made all the difference. Young batsmen find damp pitches too much for them and the ball overcomes the bat, but this year, although the side was younger than usual—eight of them were under fifteen—and although there was no nucleus of experienced players from last season, several good scores were made. It was satisfactory that these were not the work of one or two outstanding players. In fact the side could bat down to the end, as was proved in what was its most meritorious if not its most spectacular performance, the match against Sedburgh Colts. In that game they denied victory to a side bigger and stronger in every department of the game except fielding and they did this by determined though not very exciting batsmanship and by the excellence of their fielding—an excellence which in fact they showed in all their matches. One can remember no "sitters" dropped and some very good catches taken, and the habit of prompt and accurate return to the wicket-keeper paid good dividends in keeping the eleven always on the attack and their opponents from indulging in over-confident short runs.

HOUSE MATCHES

THE opening day for these tense matches was far from ideal. A strong wind, verging on a gale, was a worry to players and umpires and before the games had been long in progress the latter decided to do away with bails. Fortunately the wickets were dry and fast and the bright sun tempered the chill of the wind.

Two of the matches, St Aidan's against St Edward's and St Cuthbert's against St Bede's did not last out the afternoon. St Aidan's were badly beaten and a total of 74 was passed with the loss of two wickets. St Cuthbert's made even fewer runs and were put out for 59, 18 coming from J. M.

The following twelve represented the Colts at various times: P. J. Vincent, Captain, P. A. Mitchell, M. Tate, F. M. Fisher, N. F. Robinson, A. D. Wauchope, S. M. Bradley, O. R. Wynne who were awarded Caps; and F. Faber, M. Corbould, A. Hornoyd and C. Miles.

Results:—

v. Newcastle R.G.S. (*Won.*) Colts 144 (Tate, 27, Fisher 26). N.R.G.S. 72 (Mitchell 3 for 19).

v. Newburgh. (*Won.*) Newburgh 58 (Mitchell 6 for 18, Corbould 4 for 26). Colts 82 for 8 (Wynne 28, Robinson 29).

v. St Peter's (*Drawn*). Colts 139 for 5 declared (Fisher 26 not out, Tate 22). St Peter's 126 for 8 (Corbould 4 for 33, Tate 3 for 46).

v. Sedburgh. (*Drawn*). Colts 96 for 9 declared (Bradley 21, Fisher 18). Sedburgh 48 for 3.

v. Durham. (*Won.*) Colts 156 for 5 declared (Wynne 83, Vincent 26, Robinson 22). Durham 40 (Bradley 6 for 8, Corbould 4 for 8).

v. All Comers. (*Won.*) Colts 139 for 7 declared (Mitchell 31 not out, Wynne 23, Vincent 26). All Comers 66 (Mitchell 4 for 14, Tate 4 for 25).

Boodle's bat. R. L. Rennick, who had done so well for the school 2nd XI, had been their bogey and took five wickets for 21 runs. When St Cuthbert's took the field Hon. E. T. Fitzherbert did even better and also took 5 wickets that cost only 11 runs, but it was a lone effort and not good enough to sway the result. The third game, St Oswald's—St Wilfrid's, produced something very different. Runs in quantity were made and made well. In the first place N. P. Murnane played an inspired innings against the School's two best bowlers, and many of his shots in an innings of 68 made the bowling appear simple. P. J. Heagerty, by less orthodox

methods, carried his bat for 45 and effectively played a big part in amassing St Oswald's total of 188. On the following day St Wilfrid's set about their task in a resolute manner. G. A. Robertson and C. G. Petit made a long stand that led the side to victory. Both made 67, both gave chances, and both never failed to score quickly by a variety of good shots. In qualifying for the next round St Wilfrid's lost three wickets.

St Bede's in the semi-final, did much to shake their strong opponents St Edward's but in the end collapsed and failed by 13 runs. Again it was Rennick who did most of the damage and helped by J. M. Bright they dismissed St Edward's for 78. In reply St Bede's at one time had scored 40, for the loss of two wickets. H. G. Freeman made 28 and so long as he was at the wicket runs were bound to keep on coming quickly. But once he was out the end was not far off and J. F. Murphy and P. A. Mitchell disposed of the others.

Down below, on the main ground, St Wilfrid's spent most of the afternoon running up 138 runs. This time S. F. Cave was top scorer with an impressive innings, but on the whole the batting had not been sound. M. J. Reynolds and N. J. Stourton each took three wickets, yet the best bit of bowling was that of R. Freeman who several times forced Robertson and Kenny into difficulties and was unlucky not to finish with better figures. The next day the game was soon over. Robertson and Kenny were quickly amongst the wickets but both found it difficult to deceive M. J. Reynolds into making a mistake. There was trouble too when P. Sawdy made a useful stand, but in the end the side was beaten and 54 runs scored.

Sunday, 13th July, was a glorious day for the final, when the Captains C. J. Kenny of St Wilfrid's and E. O. Kirwan of St Edward's tossed just before noon on a damp pitch and under a blazing sun. Kirwan believing that the wicket would, for a period, help his bowlers and realizing that the same held

true for his opponents who were exceptionally strong in this respect, took the risk of asking St Wilfrid's to bat. His decision was in fact probably wrong for by half past three Kenny declared at 197 for 8 with ample time to force a win against a side that had been tired in the field and were about to bat on a semi-worn wicket. At lunch time Kirwan should have been pleased as three batsmen had had their innings and only 52 runs scored. Then the complexion of the game changed. Robertson and Petit first, and later Robertson and Kenny took heavy toll of the bowling. Many fine drives and good play on and outside the leg brought Robertson his fifty. There was no reason why he should have ever got out until stumped whilst forcing the pace. Kenny also looked fully set and by quick footwork made it hard for anyone to bowl a length. Most of his 73 runs came from forceful batting and we had seen some excellent cricket. Fielding under such conditions is never easy, but St Edward's should have done better and given J. F. Murphy and P. Mitchell greater support in their determined bowling.

Disaster overtook St Edward's early batsmen and Murphy was hopelessly beaten and bowled by a class ball from Robertson. Kirwan remained at the wicket for quite a time and saw one wicket after another fall. His own effort was a brave one. He made several grand shots in his 47 but showed a strong tendency to play across the ball that came down on his middle and leg. It was the old fault of too much right hand and arm. Eventually a miserable attempt to banish the ball out of sight brought his downfall and the end was close. Once more the bowling of Kenny and Robertson had been far too accurate and hostile and St Wilfrid's were very worthy winners. We offer them our congratulations.

The Inter-House Junior Cricket Cup was won by St Cuthbert's. St Bede's won the "Wells" Summer Games Cup.

LAWN TENNIS

IN the finals of the Tennis Tournament J. F. Murphy beat E. O. Kirwan easily after an uninteresting match. Murphy fully deserved his victory for he is much more of a complete player than Kirwan whose only shot is a well produced forehand drive carrying plenty of top spin. With practice this shot should be capable of winning many points but at the moment it is far too erratic. Murphy has some command over every stroke but unfortunately never complete command. Consequently he plays a negative kind of game relying on his opponent's mistakes to win him his matches and this is enough to bring him success at Ampleforth.

Murphy's most redoubtable opponent was P. A. Morrin, an attractive player, who if he can get practice against people better than himself, should advance rapidly. He must learn to take an earlier ball. At present he takes the ball so late that when he hits it has lost all the speed imparted by the striker, and by taking it late he also gives his opponent ample time to prepare for his next stroke.

Results: J. F. Murphy beat P. A. Morrin 7-5, 6-2, beat E. O. Kirwan 6-1, 6-0.

SWIMMING

COLD weather, an unexpected absence of water in the bath with the consequent lack of opportunity to practise, do not make for a good season; yet we had a good and enjoyable one. The team showed up well, working together as a team. They won three out of their five matches, and those lost were keenly contested. The loss of P. Brinsley early in the season was regrettable as he was a keen swimmer and improving steadily. J. M. Bright, the Captain, awarded three colours, J. A. Rafferty, N. J. Stourton and P. Sheehy. There are no new records to mention except the fine performance of J. S. Dale who not only broke the previous school record for the 100 yards Breaststroke (83 secs.) in the Bootham match but broke his new record (82.1 secs.) in the Championship by swimming it in 80 secs. There was no opportunity for serious water polo.

The school matches were as follows: Ampleforth v. Leeds Grammar School. Away. Won.

Ampleforth v. Bootham. Away. Lost.
Ampleforth v. Barnard Castle. Away. Lost.

Ampleforth v. Bootham. Home. Won.
Ampleforth v. Pocklington. Home. Won.

The following represented the School in these matches: J. M. Bright, M. H. Collins, F. C. Wadsworth, J. S. Dale, P. Brinsley, N. Stourton, P. Sheehy, J. de Wolff, J. Rafferty, J. Plowden, J. O'Brien, F. Hay, A. Grant.

St Dunstan's retained the Inter-House Swimming Cup, and won the Fancy Diving Cup, St Bede's retained the Plain Diving Cup.

CHAMPIONSHIPS

Senior

100 yards Freestyle: F. C. Wadsworth.
100 yards Backstroke: F. C. Wadsworth.
100 yards Breast stroke: J. S. Dale (80 secs., record).

Junior

100 yards Freestyle: R. Freeman.
50 yards Backstroke: T. Lewis-Bowen.
100 yards Breaststroke: P. Convery.



General Sir Montague Stopford, K.B.E., C.B.E., D.S.O., at the Inspection.

By courtesy of the Yorkshire Evening Press.

THE BEAGLES

THE Puppy Show was held as usual at the Kennels on Saturday, 3rd May, Father Maurus very kindly lending us the skating rink for the judging and the hall for tea.

On the whole it may be said that the puppies were rather a poor lot, not up to average in quality or levelness. There were, nevertheless, sufficient reasonably good ones to form a useful entry for next season.

The prize winners were as follows:

Dogs: 1. Dervish. Walked by Miss Parker, Bawtry.

2. Joker. Walked by Mr. Kirk, Huby.

3. Reveller. Walked by Mrs. Halton, Marton.

Bitches: 1. Racket. Walked by Mrs. Halton, Marton.

2. Dormouse. Walked by Miss Parker, Bawtry.

3. Ransom. Walked by Mr Hodgson, Grosmont.

Couples. 1. Reveller and Racket.
2. Dervish and Dormouse.

The Judges were C. Fitzherbert, Esq., and H. Goddard, Huntsman to the Bramham Moor.

In the absence of the Master, J. A. Elliot thanked all supporters of the Hunt and in particular the Puppy walkers and Judges.

Only three hounds were taken to the Peterborough Show in July, and none of these was successful. At Harrogate, later in the month, we managed to win all the prizes in each of the three classes with the exception only of two seconds. In addition, Richmond won the Cup for the best hound in the show, also the Cup for the best Stallion Hound, and Dewdrop and Dinah added to their last year's success at Peterborough by winning the Cup for the best Couple.

JUNIOR TRAINING CORPS

THE highlight of the term was the last and ceremonial parade at which General Sir Montague Stopford, Commanding in Chief, Northern Command, took the salute and inspected the Contingent.

He was received in the morning by a Guard of Honour, in the command of the Adjutant, most of whom were over six feet in height. Mounted in front of the monastery it was an impressive sight and the band were exceptionally well turned out. The ceremonial parade in the afternoon was very well done.

In his inspiring address it was obvious that General Stopford appreciated the efforts of all who made this parade worthy of the occasion and he complimented the boys on the turn out and their steadiness on parade. It was very hot. He made it clear that "the Military" realized the value of the work of a J.T.C. The training in leadership and

initiative within a framework of discipline is a valuable contribution to the community in peace as it is in war and he urged all to maintain the high standard. As a rifleman he showed keen interest in the full bore and miniature shooting. We are very grateful to General Stopford for his visit.

Throughout the term platoon training followed a normal course, seldom being interrupted by weather. Many interesting and usually tactically sound demonstrations were engineered by senior N.C.O.'s to teach their companies the principles of fire and movement, co-operation and concealment. The training programme was, in the main, completed.

Several expressions of surprise at the Contingent not attending camp this year have been expressed, so perhaps a word in explanation will not be out of place in these notes.

War Office camps, the last of which

General Sir Montague
Stopford, K.B.E., C.B.E.,
D.S.O. at the Inspection.



*By courtesy of the Yorkshire
Evening Press.*

was held in 1938, at which some 2,000 O.T.C. cadets attended were of great value, for their object was the consolidation of the Contingent's training for the year. Their entertainment value was of little importance. At these camps the guidance of a regular staff, the programme of hard work and the practical experience of camp life were a few of the many advantages of an organized and big camp. War Office camps have ceased. They were no holiday but were most enjoyable; they were part of the school term and the Contingent's reputation was always at stake, for its efficiency was sternly tested.

The camps which are taking place at the moment are organized on a regional basis and through the introduction of the Army Cadet Force, which primarily does not appear to be a military organization, have something of the holiday atmosphere about them. Though excellent in that they provide an annual holiday in attractive holiday resorts, they do not, in the opinion of many, further the aims of a J.T.C. or a closed unit of the Army Cadet Force. This, together with the very real calls upon a boy's holiday time for agriculture, would have reduced the attendance to a mere token force and this was considered unnecessary. It is hoped, though not expected, that camps having something of the value of those organized at Strensall, Tweseldown, Tidworth Park and Pennings, may one day come back. In that event the Ampleforth Contingent will be there in full strength!

Instruction for candidates taking the Certificate "A" Examinations was reduced somewhat this term to enable companies, weakened by the formation of a recruits' company, to appear for training at full strength. The results of the examination were satisfactory and the general level fairly high. Of the forty who were examined thirty-six were successful.

SHOOTING

The Eight for Bisley was chosen from the sixteen boys who spent a week at Bisley during the Easter holidays where much experience was obtained. Unquestionably the Parker-Hale sight, fitted to a No. 4 rifle, is capable of producing far higher scores than the No. 1 with an open sight. The Ashburton Shield was won with 517 points out of a possible 560 and a member of one team was able to score a possible at both distances for the first time in the history of this competition.

In the competition the Eight scored 470 points and had two of the team not chosen to do their worst shoot of the season it would have finished nineteen places higher. The Eight was placed 46th out of 61.

The Captain, G. F. Lorrman, got the highest score for the Contingent, 62 out of 70, and J. St. C. Gainer scored the highest at 500 yards, getting 7 bulls out of 9 shots. J. C. Gosling who had scored 34 out of 35 the previous day, in the Spenser Melish competition just failed, in trying circumstances, to qualify. W. Connolly, an Old Boy, kindly gave silver pencils to Lorrman and Gainer.

The standard of full-bore shooting is going up and there are remaining several experienced shots. One day the Ashburton Shield will come to Ampleforth!

OLD AMPLEFORDIANS RIFLE CLUB

The Club managed to produce two teams to fire in the Public Schools Veterans Cup at Bisley. Considering the small number of people from whom the teams had to be selected, and the lack of practice that most were suffering from, the "A" teams score of 215 out of 250 was very reasonable. The Donegall Badge was won by Lieut. C. J. Pickthall, K.R.R.C., with a score of 48 out of 50. He also achieved a possible in the Veterans Sweepstake Shoot. It is hoped that more Old Boys will be

able to get to Bisley next year. Any Old Boy, not only those who were in the School Eight, who would like to be considered a member of the Club should write to T. H. Faber, Ampfield House, Romsey, Hampshire who is continuing as Secretary.

The following promotions were made during the term.

Promotions with effect from 8th May 1947.

To be Under-Officer: L-Sgt Kirwan, E. O'G.

To be C.S.M.: Sgt Mitchell, J. G. S. *To be Sgts:* L-Sgts Bond, H., Bertie, A. W. N., Caldwell, J. B., Gore-Lloyd, R. E., Knowles, B. J., Plowden, G. R. S., Tate, D. F., Vickers, P. F., Wilcox, P. A. A., Cpls D'Arcy, S. H., Ryan, C. N. J.

To be L.-Sgts: Cpls Burridge, I. J. L., Beveridge, J. M., Lee, J. B., Farrell, T. H. F., Kirby, R. F., O'Brien, G. P., Pavillard, E. R. J., Price, B. G., Rennick, R. L., Somerville, J. G. M., Scotson, J. H., Schofield, J. S., Slattery, D. A. D., Stourton, N. J. I., Watson, P. L., Wightwick, G. E. G., L-Cpl Fanshawe, P. D.

To be Cpls: L-Cpls de Hoghton, C. J. G., Elliot, J. A., Harris, J. D., MacFarlane-Barrow, P. F. A., O'Neill, P. J. J.

With effect from 21st July 1947.

To be Under-Officer: C.S.M. O'Brien, J. P.

To be Drum Major: L-Sgt Morrin, D. V.

To be Sgts: L-Sgt Greenwood, M. W., Cpl de Larrinaga, R. A. R., L-Cpl Caldwell, B. M.

With effect from 5th July 1947.

To be L-Cpls: Allen, D. J., Babinski, M. A., Bernard, F. E., Brackenbury, M. H., Beatty, D. W., Bertie, R. H., Bruce, H. G., Bruce-Russell, I. M., Cave, S. F., Corcoran, J., Dormer, M. H., Duffett, J. D., Dwyer, P. F., Everest, M., Feeny, P. D., Gallwey, W. D., Garnett, A. T., Hadcock, M. W.,

Hawe, J. P., Hornoyold, A. F., Inman, J. C., Kelly, J. A., McCaffery, R. A., Plowden, J. P., Williams, M. G., Stacpoole, H. A.

The following passed the Examinations for Certificate "A."

Passed Certificate "A" Part I, 4th July 1947.

Cadets Baker, J. W., Ballinger, P. R., Cullinan, T. R., Gladstone, W. D., Maxwell-Stuart, M. J., Milroy, D. L., Scrope, J. F., Stourton, S. N. Wills, C. J., Wilson, J. C.

Passed Certificate "A" Part II, 4th July 1947.

Allen, D. J., Babinski, M. A., Bernard, F. E., Brackenbury, M. H., Beatty, D. W., Bertie, R. H., Bruce, H. G., Bruce-Russell, L. M., Cave, S. F., Corcoran, J., Dormer, M. H., Duffett, J. D., Dwyer, P. F., Everest, M., Feeny, P. D., Gallwey, W. D., Garnett, A. T., Hadcock, M. W., Hawe, J. P., Hornoyold, A. F., Inman, J. C., Kelly, J. A., McCaffery, R. A., Plowden, J. P., Williams, M. G., Stacpoole, H. A.

General Sir Montague Stopford, K.B.E., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., presented the following prizes.

PRIZE LIST

The Nulli Secundus: C.S.M. O'Brien, J. P.

The Stourton: Sgt Lorrman, G. F.

The Stewart: Sgt Lorrman, G. F.

The Anderson: U. O. Kenny, C. J. N.

Inter-House 303: St Aidan's.

Inter-House 22: St Bede's.

Certificate "A" Shield: No. 3 Company.

Recruits Inter-Platoon 22: No. 1 Platoon.

Officers Cup: Cadet Bradley, S. H.

The following passed signal test.

Cpl Martin, J. O. R., L-Sgt Fanshawe, P. D., Cpl Rafferty, J. A., L-Cpl Macdonnell, R. R.

SCOUTING

THE ROVER CREW

For the last six years, the Crew has been just holding its head above water with very little help from outside. Last term however, with new ideals in view, the Crew voted unanimously for a return to a higher standard. A committee of six have drawn up a new list of aims and rules and we hope to start on our new programme this term.

One of our main objects will be to run a camp in the summer holidays for poor boys. When plans have been drawn up, a circular will be sent to "Old Rovers" asking their help. We hope also to run a camp each year at which Old Boys will be welcome. Unfortunately, the camp arranged for this year at Engleberg in Switzerland seems to be out of the question now, owing to the ban on foreign travel.

Will any "Old Rovers" interested in the above please get in touch with Fr Jerome who is Chaplain to the Crew.

G. Lorrman has been elected Crew Leader for the coming term.

SEA SCOUTS CAMP IN HOLLAND

We left for this trip on the break-up of the School and had a very comfortable journey out to Utrecht *via* Harwich and the Hook. On arriving at the latter port we found that we could get seats on the Scandinavian express which we accordingly did, little knowing into what state of consternation we were to throw a special reception committee who would have been ready to receive us at Utrecht one hour after our actual arrival. As it was, we had to pass this hour in an open air Café being admired by what appeared to be half the population of Utrecht. We were later to get used to this and found it was their way of showing friendliness. It would take up far too much space to give a complete account of the various journeys and activities arranged for us; suffice it to say that spare moments were few and far between.

Organization in Holland had reached a pitch of efficiency which could have been almost annoying but a hint dropped was accepted in the most kind manner and the result was that we had a perfect time.

Outstanding of our activities were the five days sailing we had on the Loosdrecht lakes. Here we were lent by kind owners excellent boats called "B.M.'s" rather like our English "Uffa Ace." We could not have had better weather for the sun shone all the time and we had wind from almost gale force to a gentle sailing breeze. The bathing in water of 80 degrees was perfect and many of us slowly turned various hues from a dark brown to a startling red, the latter being confined to D'Arcy Best who had eventually to retire to bed. For this sailing we have to thank the owners of the boats and Fr Weller, that energetic priest of whom we hope not to have heard the last.

Two days spent at Heemsteed (the Hampstead of Haarlem) were also very enjoyable and there our foster-parents tried to outdo the kindnesses of our homes in Utrecht, no easy task. From here it was that we visited the U-boat pens at IJmuiden and they were one of the most interesting sights we saw—their massiveness and thorough protection against bombing only being outdone by the amazing penetrative power of our big bombs which, three days before they were used, completely demolished the entrances thereby in one hour putting *finis* to three years' intensive work. An interesting memento was brought back to England from these pens, i.e., Best's concrete brick. The day we left Haarlem was the opening day of the flower festival, one of the most beautiful sights anyone could wish to see.

To end we must record our gratitude to Father Weller, the Tekawitha Group, and each individual parent who took us to their homes and treated us as sons—and prodigal ones at that. We

have learnt much, among other things, for hospitality, the Dutch stand alone. Their country has recovered from the lowest state at an amazing pace and we are all agreed that it is due in main part to the hard work of all classes with the good of their country at heart; indeed a comparison with our own country made us feel uncomfortable, to say the least.

THE THIRD TROOP

Scouting, like everything else this term, was favoured by glorious weather, which made everything so much more pleasant.

The chief work undertaken by the Troop this term was the laying down of concrete floors for the new Patrol huts at the Mole Catcher's cottage. Good progress was made and all look forward to Scouting under much improved conditions next winter.

Outings this term were made to the old mill on the Rye where bridges were built over the river, to the caves and county camp site at Kirkdale and to Sutton Bank where members of the Yorkshire Gliding Club showed the scouts the different types of machine now in use. It was unfortunate that, owing to the strength of the wind, it was not possible to see the gliders actually in the air.

Scouts J. Wansbrough and M. Johnson-Ferguson are to be congratulated on becoming First Class Scouts, and Patrol Leaders A. Vincent and J. Fennell and Scout J. Wansbrough, on obtaining the new Scout Cord.

The Patrol competition for the year, was won by the Beavers' Patrol, under Patrol Leader J. Fennell, with the Owls and Otters' Patrol a very close second and third, under Patrol Leaders R. Liston and J. Bonser.

The following promotions were made for camp: Patrol Leader J. Fennell to be Troop Leader, Seconds, J. Twomey and J. Stephenson, to be Patrol Leaders, and Scouts P. Hothersall, D. Eden and J. Wansbrough to be Seconds.

CAMP

The Third Troop camped this year on Lord Stafford's estate of Swynnerton Park, near Stone in Staffordshire, by the kind permission of his mother the Hon. Mrs Fitzherbert, to whom we are most grateful for all the help and hospitality she showed to us during our stay.

The camp went exceedingly well, being on a lovely site looking out over miles of rolling country, and being blessed, except on the first and last days, with the most glorious weather. We went on outings to the railway engine sheds at Crewe, to Kent's Potteries at Longton, Trentham Amusement Park, and to the baths at Stafford.

Two cricket matches were also played, so there was plenty of variety in the programme.

The matches were played on the Sunday afternoons. The first was a team of Junior House boys only, against a team of local schoolboys. The Troop won very easily by an innings and several wickets, but in doing so they gave a really fine exhibition of forcing batting, backed up by accurate bowling and keen fielding. James Marshall made top score and did most of the bowling in the first innings, while John Marshall in Swynnerton's second innings, took five wickets in eight balls, including a "har trick" and was presented with the ball he did it with.

The second match was a team composed of Staff as well as Junior House, and was played against Swynnerton Cricket Club, captained by Lord Stafford himself, who played a delightful innings of 67 not out. The match ended in a draw, but the good cricket and keen fielding of both sides, was a pleasure to watch.

On both occasions the whole Troop as well as the teams, were given tea in the pavilion by Hon. Mrs Fitzherbert, and on the two Sundays, at her special request, the Troop sang one of the Masses, specially written for the Junior House by Fr Laurence Bévenot, in the Hall Chapel. On the second occasion it was possible to have High Mass as

Fr Simon van Zeller, of Downside Abbey, was staying at the Hall.

We are greatly indebted to Fr Bernard Salt for the efficient way he organized all the transport, both of goods and personnel. All we had to do was to let him know where and when we wish to go and buses, lorries, or cars were there waiting for us. The arrangements could not have worked more smoothly.

We must also thank Mr J. A. Hudson, the Assistant District Commissioner for Scouts, for the trouble he took over

the First Class journeys and for the inspiring talk he gave to the Troop.

We were delighted to welcome Lord Stafford, Hon. Mrs Fitzherbert, Fr Salt, Mr Hudson and many others to our camp fires, and hope that they enjoyed them as much as we enjoyed their company.

The camp competition was won by the Owls' Patrol, under Patrol Leader R. Liston, with the Badgers' Patrol, under Patrol Leader J. Twomey, a very close second.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

THE HON. M. FITZALAN HOWARD was appointed Captain of cricket with P. Ainscough as Vice-Captain.

The other officials remained as last term.

The weather during the term has been a great improvement on previous Summer Terms and hence the outdoor activities of the House have been more extensive and the outings on holidays very enjoyable.

GOREMIRE DAY was one of the hottest of the year and the House sallied forth mostly on foot. Two days later, on Corpus Christi a large number went to Fosse and the sacristans had their annual outing to Rievaulx.

At the Exhibition there was the usual distribution of prizes at which Fr Paul congratulated the winners of scholarships to the Upper School. They were Wansbrough, Chamier, Burns, Blackledge, Gaynor, Stephenson and Reynolds.

The prize winners were:

LOWER FOURTH

Latin	J. M. Stephenson
Greek	S. A. Reynolds
French	P. D. Blackledge
English	J. C. Twomey
History	S. A. Reynolds
Geography	O. F. G. Sitwell
Mathematics	J. J. Beale
Science	B. J. Hawe

UPPER IIIA AND IIIB

Latin	J. Wansbrough
Greek	D. C. Chamier
French	J. Wansbrough
English	P. M. Morreau
History	C. J. Carr
Geography	J. Trafford
Mathematics	J. Wansbrough

UPPER IIIC

Latin	J. W. Young
French	J. A. W. Young
English	V. S. Haddelsey
Mathematics	A. W. Starte

LOWER III

Form Prize	J. R. O'C. Symington
	A. W. Starte

SPECIAL PRIZES

Art <i>ex aequo</i>	E. J. Massey
	P. D. Burns
Piano	A. W. Starte
Milburn	
Mathematics	P. D. Burns
Headmaster's	
Literary	J. S. Elliman
Religious	
Instruction	P. D. Burns
	S. D. Bingham
	P. M. Morreau

A PLAY *Please to Look Pleasant* was produced. The cast was as follows:

Queen Victoria	A. C. Vincent
Princess Beatrice	J. Wansbrough
Miss Somers	S. D. Bingham
Dr Grove	J. J. Knowles
The Photographer	R. D. H. Inman

P. Gunn who was to have played the Princess unfortunately retired to bed the night before the play, but J. Wansbrough took his part most successfully.

The acting on the whole was good, but a little more attention to clarity of diction would have brought out one or two points which failed to get across to the audience. The somewhat youthful Queen found it difficult to keep an elderly voice, but she managed the autocratic parts very nicely. Miss Somers was eminently Victorian and played the part very well. Dr Grove conveyed just the right mixture of authority and respect in his dealing with the Queen

and the photographer was just sufficiently awestricken by Her Majesty and her surroundings to play his part well.

In the afternoon there was a cricket match against the Old Boys of Junior House and our visitors had tea in the pavilion.

We would like to record our thanks to Mrs. J. J. Morrin for her handsome contribution of books to the Library and to Commander Eden, R.N., for the gift of a fine chair.

A WELL attended boxing competition resulted in Wansbrough winning the Cup given for the boxer showing the best style.

THE pets corner has been full again this year. Those most in evidence were the Jackdaws whose familiarity at times became contemptuous, but pigeons, guinea pigs and the homely rabbit all held their place in an already crowded day.

THERE were fewer gardens but some very commendable work was put into them. J. Wansbrough and Eden won the main prize with an almost weedless garden.

AT the end of term the aquatic sports were somewhat curtailed owing to the bath having run dry during the previous fortnight.

The "Hall" prize for two lengths was won by Martin, the breast stroke by H. M. P. Grant-Ferris, the back stroke by A. Long, the diving by E. Massey and the biggest splash by one of the smallest boys in the House, Symington.

ON 6th June Miss Frances Charlton who cooked for the House for nearly two years was married to Stephen Ripper at Harrowden. We offer them our congratulations and best wishes.

MISS MARGARET WALSH, who has been at Ampleforth for some years in various

capacities, and has been Housekeeper at the Junior House since it came back into residence, is leaving to take up more responsible work elsewhere. We wish her all good luck and are very grateful to her for the great interest she had taken in the life of the House and for all that she has done to make these post-war years memorable ones.

CRICKET

Cricket is a game that should be taken with light-hearted seriousness. It is a game of sun and sociability, keenness is its spirit, its action graceful, the grunt of a bowler and the merry crack of bat on ball (not ball on bat!), its voice.

There were many in the Junior House who could play the game seriously, most of the House were keen, in the eleven there was a gracefulness of action and very often in "cricket week" the voice was very true.

Before the week's cricket at the end of July, most people who are in the running for the eleven get a match so that the teams which play at this stage of the term are experimental. Of the matches which were played away in May and June two were lost, four won and two were for one reason or another left unfinished. During cricket week four were won and two had to be left as "draws."

It became clear very soon in the term that the team would have to be composed of cricketers whether or not the combination made for a strong team for after all, at this stage it is more important to train players than to win matches.

With the exception of Baldwin, a leg break bowler of exceptional promise, all could bat and several bat well. Fitzalan Howard, the Captain, Ainscough, the Vice-Captain, Hattrell the wicket-keeper, Tarleton, the Marshall twins, Vincent, Allan, Liston, Knowles and Gunn were all capable of playing scoring strokes and at one time or another did so. The experience gained by those who had match practice was useful and

most appetities were whetted and the spirit sharpened for future contests.

A catalogue of results can be very dull but it must be said that Bramcote was beaten twice, Aysgarth once (only we like to think because they could not come for cricket week), St Peter's Junior School once (a draw at York) and we avoided certain defeat at the hands of a side from Newburgh Priory.

It can be fairly said that the cricket was of a high order and many who could not count themselves regular members of the first eleven had much to commend them. Grant-Ferris, Massey, Hawe, O'Driscoll, MacGeorge, Lawson, Blackledge, Bonser, Burns, Inman, Sitwell and others whose names do not come readily are all who played and in a normal year might easily have found a place in the regular side.

One way of conveying information (and a simple way) is to state what one thinks about those who played regularly: Fitzalan Howard: a sound bat, a useful bowler—energetic in the field.

Ainscough: A very correct left-handed bat who one day will learn to score more quickly. A slip fielder who catches them.

Marshall, James: An aggressive and sound bat whose length bowling improved. Idle in the field.

Marshall, John: A goodish bat but a bad judge of a run and as idle as his

brother in the field, though sometimes very good.

Tarleton: Obviously a cricketer who has yet to develop many excellent points in batting and bowling. A very sound fielder.

Hattrell: The "keeper" who stumped sometimes and always batted well.

Allan: A good neat fielder whose bowling and batting improved a lot.

Baldwin: A leg-break bowler who really spins the ball.

Vincent: A sound bat who towards the end of the season was aggressive.

Liston: A much improved bat and a useful fielder.

Knowles: An unorthodox bat who hits the ball hard and often with a straight bat.

Gunn: A very good fielder and an improved bat.

As a result of these deliberations colours were awarded to Fitzalan Howard, Ainscough, Tarleton, Hattrell, Marshall, James and John, and Baldwin and the following were given prizes.

Batting	Marshall, James
Bowling	Baldwin
Fielding	Allan
All Rounder	Fitzalan Howard
Best Cricketer	Tarleton

Two bats which Major A. F. M. Wright kindly offered for improvement were awarded to Hattrell and Gunn.

THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Head Captain: R. O. Miles.

Captains: A. H. W. Dunbar, P. W. Wade, P. Utley, R. R. Beale, R. G. M. Reid.

Sacristans: A. M. T. Simpson, C. Manners, A. J. A. Morgan, J. D. King.

Bookmen: R. M. Micklethwait, F. R. Rothwell.

Custodians of the Ante-room: J. V. S. Sturup, D. W. Fatorini.

Secretaries: A. G. Randag, D. P. D'Arcy.

Librarian: M. Grotian.

THE new boys to arrive this term were: M. L. S. Wynne, D. G. Wright, D. N. Wright.

THE following boys received the Sacrament of Confirmation at the end of the term: E. P. Arning, W. W. Beale, E. D. Beatty, B. P. Bianchi, M. Cafferata, S. C. Cave, H. G. Ferro, J. M. Giles, C. D. Guiver, N. S. Johnson-Ferguson, J. D. King, P. A. Llewellyn, P. G. Lowsley-Williams, A. Lyons, J. P. Mackenzie-Mair, N. Macleod, R. Macmillan, D. H. M. Massey, C. I. McGonigal, D. A. Poole, D. Rae, C. R. Richards, J. A. Roach, J. D. Rothwell, F. D. Scotson, R. G. Vincent, B. J. Ward, D. G. Wright, D. N. Wright, P. M. Wright, M. L. Wynne, H. Young, R. J. Young.

THE outdoor activities of the term began as usual with the Athletic Sports, which were duly and properly concluded on Ascension Day. No astonishing performances were achieved, but our Special Correspondent reports that there are a satisfactory number of good runners throughout the School. Thereafter a most successful cricket season commenced, an account of which will be found at the end of these notes.

During all the latter months the bulldozer and scraper have been roaring and banging about, so that now it may be said that excellent progress has been made in the construction of the new playing fields. The first to be completed was that behind the pavilion: this is a well-planned piece of work with pleasing "batters" or slopes at the south end and the shelter of the fir plantation at the north. The second field is a smaller one situated between the skating rink and the main cricket field. The third ground lies to the north between the Kennels and the fir plantation. It is uncertain how soon these fields will be used, for though the dry weather has favoured mechanical operations, rain is now wanted for the seeding.

EARLY in the term we welcomed Mr K. Kerswell to the Staff at Gilling as P.T. and Boxing Instructor. The standard of both these things is now highly satisfactory and gives promise of still better achievements to come. P.T. now takes a whole class period: it is an energetic, interesting and amusing business, and the School will thrive on it.

The recreation activities of Preparatory School boys is varied and sometimes inexplicable, though the classical games and hobbies persist. During this term a number of large kites made their appearance and provided much amusement on windy afternoons. One of them had an aerial attached, and a crystal set with earphones made it possible to tune in splendidly to the B.B.C. Another outdoor recreation was Gilling rounders. This has taken the place of baseball which has been officially condemned and consigned to the attic of oblivion. Gilling rounders seems to fit in better with the Castle atmosphere; a small light bat is used and a small solid ball.

A NOTABLE indoor hobby of late has been the tapestry work done by the

lower forms. They have produced some quite astonishing specimens. The craze was inaugurated by Mrs Watson who taught I.C. to weave clearly delineated patterns and figures on a background of hessian. Patron saints, knights, coats of arms! This hobby should undoubtedly be kept going.

ONCE again by the courtesy of Mrs Gordon Foster the School spent a whole holiday at Sleightholm Dale. It is a wonderful place with a perfect river for damming, and we sincerely hope that this holiday may soon become a tradition! The other holidays were spent at the various Cubbing grounds. Rumour has it that the Wollerey now boasts an almost-permanent dwelling; after the various disasters caused by fire, wind, and wandering cattle it is to be hoped that this new edifice will stand for many years.

AFTER a late start we managed to have plenty of swimming and good progress was made in this enjoyable and important matter. Most of the younger learners attained the elements of the crawl technique. It is not yet possible to say that every boy who leaves Gilling can swim; of the thirty-three who moved on to the Junior House this year, three remained "grounded." At the end of term Bro. John kindly came to judge the competition and the prizes went to the following:

Senior Swimming: C. Manners.

Junior Swimming: H. W. Lawson.

Headmaster's prize for Crawl: G. M. C. Huskinson.

Diving prize: Sir John Smith-Dodsworth.

THE shooting this term has been characterized by an inner group of enthusiasts who maintained a goodly standard. In the event the Cup was won by A. J. Lowsley-Williams. The list of those who qualified included: A. G. Randag, P. Utley, P. E. Poole, J. D. King and P. J. Serbrock. A popular form of

extra shooting was "William Tell." One of the artists would be persuaded to make the target with a large and brightly coloured apple much in evidence.

SPEECH DAY

The programme arranged to welcome Fr Prior, Fr Paul, and the gathering of visitors included two notable items. Firstly the Percussion Band provided the best performance of this peculiar form of music heard at Gilling for many years; this of course was primarily due to the unfailing zest of Mr Lorigan. Secondly should be mentioned the singing of "Flocks in pastures green abiding" which this year was embellished by a violin accompaniment for which we have to thank Mr Walker.

In his review of the year Fr Maurus reported that Gilling had survived the quips and turns of fortune very satisfactorily, and made special mention of Matron Gahan's expert handling of the various domestic problems which confronted her on taking over the position.

Fr Paul seemed genuinely pleased with the standard of studies and once again singled out the upper reaches of the Latin sets for special commendation. This year he had decided to award three Scholarships, and these went to R. O. Miles, A. M. T. Simpson and C. Manners. Really Fr Paul's only criticism of Fr Maurus was that he did not provide Gilling with enough chances of experiencing measles, mumps and suchlike ailments proper to the Preparatory School age!

SPORTS RESULTS

SET I

100 Yards.—1st, Reid; 2nd, Serbrock. 13.3secs.

400 Yards.—1st, Poole; 2nd, Serbrock. 71.0secs.

Long Jump.—1st, Poole; 2nd, King. 12ft 1in.

High Jump.—1st, Reid; 2nd, Beale. 4ft 2in.

SET II

80 Yards.—1st, Bulger; 2nd, Hartigan, A. 11.3secs.

200 Yards.—1st Bulger; 2nd, Hartigan, A. 30.5secs.

Long Jump.—1st, Simpson; 2nd, Bulger, 11ft 6ins.

High Jump.—1st Bulger; 2nd, Simpson, 3ft 10ins.

SET III

60 Yards.—1st, Smith; 2nd, Poole, 9.0secs.

200 Yards.—1st, Ferro; 2nd, Poole, 32.6secs.

Long Jump.—1st, Smith; 2nd, Wright, P. 11ft 8ins.

BOXING

Fr Williams told us that Gilling boxing is on the "up-grade." The tournament at the end of term showed that Mr Kerswell's efforts had rapidly borne fruit. There were fourteen fights, most of them very close and all showing considerable skill as well as the ability to give and take hard knocks. One noted repeatedly the spirit with which the hard-pressed opponent fought back. The judges found it hard to decide the winners of the Cups, eventually awarding the 2nd Form Cup to Simpson and the 1st Form Cup to Green. J. Honeywill was awarded the prize for the "best-loser" in the 2nd Form and Ashton the similar prize in the First Form. We thank Fr Williams for coming to judge. We appreciate the generosity of his help and the wisdom of his advice.

CRICKET

When you begin the season with six members of the previous years team you expect great things. The matches, of which there were more than the usual ration, while providing disappointments, showed solid success and improvement. The team realized that the satisfaction of success comes not merely through "playing" cricket but through the hard work of practice.

King was a new discovery as a bowler and never failed us in matches, taking 31 wickets in seven games for an average of 4.75 runs. Poole showed great improvement and towards the end of term was bowling the left-hander's leg spin with effect.

Huskinson's slow spins, which look so tantalizingly easy from the pavilion, had a paralysing effect on most batsmen. At Bramcote he won the match for us by doing the "hat-trick." Honeywill is not yet accurate enough to take wickets but looks promising.

Of the batsmen, Serbrock was almost unfailing, making his runs in a quick business-like way. Wauchope made one very useful score of 42. Perhaps Reid was overawed by the responsibilities of Captain, but it was not until the last match that he adopted an offensive attitude and batted with the free and easy style natural to him. Huskinson goes slowly, watches each ball with the same care and looks safe.

The "Colours" were: Reid, Serbrock, King, Morgan, Honeywill, Wauchope, Poole and Huskinson. Wade and Armstrong also played in every match.

Results:

v. Glenhow away (Drawn). Gilling 79. Glenhow 47 for 9 (King 7 for 10).

v. Aysgarth at home (Lost). Gilling 33. Aysgarth 73 for 3.

v. Bramcote at home (Won). Gilling 94 for 7 declared (Wauchope 42). Bramcote 82 (King 5 for 25).

v. Newbrough at home (Won). Gilling 121. Newbrough 40.

v. Junior House "A" (Lost). Gilling 54. Junior House "A" 55.

v. Bramcote, away (Won). Gilling 57. Bramcote 47 (King 7 for 21; Huskinson 3 for 2).

v. Glenhow at home (Won). Gilling 78 for 4 declared; (Reid 38 not out). Glenhow 38.

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.

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