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ABBOT HERBERT BYRNE, 
1884-1978

On Tuesday in Low Week, 18 April 1939, Fr Herbert Byrne was elected third Abbot of Ampleforth in the second scrutiny: a rapid and decisive result, of which he had had some warning, for on the evening before, as he later wrote, 'Fr Paul Nevill took me aside and assured me that I would be chosen. It was a kind act, though it cost me a night’s sleep, for the shock of election would otherwise have been overwhelming'.

Indeed it almost did overwhelm him, as can be seen in the photograph of the community taken immediately after the event. No one who was present will easily forget the almost desperate cry with which, kneeling on one knee, he assented to the election, 'I accept this in a spirit of faith'.

A rapid result, but one which did not seem probable four years earlier, when in September 1935 he was 'destined to the mission', and went to work in Liverpool worn down and almost broken by twenty-five years of overwork in monastery and school. A monastic election is often a remarkable experience of faith and charity shared by a community in a moment of vision: a vision not always easily explained nor steadily maintained after the decision.

This election too was a remarkable experience and decisive for our history. And this vision had its element of mystery: Father Herbert, though always respected, had been austere and often unpopular in monastery and school, yet he was preferred to candidates whose gifts and services gave them strong claims to the office; he was chosen decisively, yet as Abbot remained for years largely in isolation; throughout his monastic life he had been constantly in opposition—'no one', it was said, 'was ever so often in a minority of one'—yet his total integrity slowly won support and in the last fifteen years of his life he enjoyed a trust, affection and veneration hard to parallel in monastic annals. What explanation can be offered for these paradoxes?

Kevin Herbert Byrne was born on 7 September 1884 at Rock Ferry, Birkenhead, and baptized a week later in the parish church of St Anne. His father, Andrew Byrne of Croney Byrne, was of the senior family of the Sept,
originally of County Carlow and known as ‘O’Byrne’ until the prefix was dropped a generation or two earlier. The family had moved to County Wicklow before the beginning of last century and to Croney Byrne itself about the year 1800. Abbot Herbert’s father, Andrew, did not succeed to the estate until 1902 when he took it over from the widow of his elder brother Laurence. In the Hungry Forties, when the potato crop failed, the family had set up a tannery plant to provide a livelihood for the poor; Abbot Herbert wrote ‘I remember the pits still at Croney Byrne. In fact as an unlucky small boy I fell into one and was extracted covered from head to foot in indescribable filth’.

Andrew was born in 1850, married in 1877 Jane Browne from County Galway, learned the tannery business in a Liverpool firm, borrowed £20,000 or more and set up on his own account on the Cheshire side of the Mersey. With his wife and his brother Kevin he took a house in Rock Ferry, then a residential hamlet outside Birkenhead; and it was there that Abbot Herbert was born and bred, the youngest of four children, May, Willie (later Fr Ambrose Byrne) and Arthur, and was taught to ride by Uncle Kevin and followed a pack of harriers in the land between the Mersey and the Dee, finding his father and uncle ‘the holiest, most prayerful, least worldly men I ever met’.

His mother was Jane, daughter of James Browne of County Galway. The family had once been wealthy, and the big house in the background was Mount Hazel, Ballymacloud, near Woodlawn station on the line to Galway; but they had been reduced to modest levels by gambling debts and by a failure, three generations earlier, to secure the civil validity of a marriage by a second ceremony in the Church of Ireland before the birth of the eldest son; thus the second son inherited and Abbot Herbert was spared the trials of wealth. But the social sensitiveness of his mother cut him off from the children of their prosperous neighbours, business or professional men who made money in Liverpool, and his childhood was lonely when the elder... Willie and Arthur went to Ampleforth and May went to the Bar Convent in York, where her mother had been before her.

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Of his uncles two became priests and one died as a clerical student. Benedictines were already familiar, for Fr Alexis Eager and perhaps others would cross by the ferry from St Peter’s, Seel Street, to play bridge with the family. In 1891, when Abbot Herbert was just seven years old, the two elder brothers, Willie and Arthur went to Ampleforth and May went to the Bar Convent in York, where her mother had been before her.

When he joined his elder brothers at Ampleforth in 1895, he found the monastery and school described by Fr Paul Nevill in a chapter of ‘Ampleforth and its Origins’; a school rising to 120 boys under Prior Burge (1885–1898), but falling to 78 in 1903, an observant monastic life lived by young men from Lancashire who expected to spend most of their days ‘on the mission’, a spiritual leadership of vigour and variety from a series of distinguished men: Anselm Burge and Oswald Smith, Anselm Wilson (his special hero) and, from

1903, Edmund Matthews. But the school was in decline during the seven years he spent in it, and in speaking of his memories he did not conceal its discomfort and incompetence.

Nevertheless he decided to join the community and went to Belmont for his novitiate in 1902. There he found Ildophonius Cummins as Prior (1902–1905) and as his Novice Master Placid Wray, whom no one could ignore. The Procurator was ‘Dom J’, Joseph Colgan, who was superior in the absence of the Prior and who might provide 6d for each novice on an ‘expedition’ to such places as Soliards Bridge, Monnington or Bredwardine.

Here he had the company of Sebastian Lambert, his special friend and contemporary from Ampleforth, as well as such novices as Dominic Young of Downside and Sylvester Mooney of Douai who arrived in 1904. He was clothed as ‘Brother Kevin’ and reverted to his second name, Herbert (‘Bertie’ at home) only on his return to Ampleforth. The monastic tradition then offered to the novices is perhaps well expressed in Bishop Hedley’s ‘Retreat’ (1894): an emphasis on the Cross (see his chapters on Sin, Death, Judgement and Hell) and on the Hidden Life, a mistrust of feeling, an encouragement of contemplative prayer; ‘Sancta Sophia’ was probably less in use as a handbook after Hilary Wilson ceased to be Novice Master, but the teaching was no doubt still current in the form given it by Bishop Hedley or Prior Burge.

It was an austere life in the cubicles of ‘Siberia’, the almost unheated side of the quadrange occupied by the novices, with much study, not only to satisfy the Novice Master but also in preparation for the University; for it must have been a steep and laborious climb from the upper forms of the school to Honour Moderations at Oxford in the spring of 1906. Discipline was strict and it was a disaster to be late for Vespers, as Br Kevin once was after an expedition. He and two others decided to swim across the Wye on a hot day, to spare themselves the four-mile walk by way of the bridge at Hereford; all went well except that, as they carried bundles of their clothes above the water, Br Kevin’s boots fell in, and had to be rescued next day by a skilled diver, Maurice Moorat, later a monk at Ramsdgate. Meanwhile it proved impossible to get home in time with one walker going bare-foot, and explanations had to be made, fortunately in the absence of the Prior.

But in spite of the hard work and discipline it was a time of happiness to which all looked back with gratitude, and the common novitiate gave a unity of spirit and friendship to the EBC that can hardly be achieved in other ways. Br Kevin lived to the full this life of prayer, work, community and service of others, enjoying especially the month days, rowing or punting something over two miles up the Wye to lunch at the Grange on the west of the river, with a half a skillful passage of the rapids or a walk home in the evening, if possible in time for Vespers.

From Belmont he went to Oxford in 1905 and matriculated at the Hall, still Hunter-Blair’s Hall in Beaumont Street, the seventeenth man to matriculate since the Hall opened in 1897. There, with heroic industry, great intelligence and, no doubt, some help and encouragement from his elder brother, he won a second both in Moderations and in Greats, reading aloud with two or three
other such books as Bradley’s Appearance and Reality, but feeling that his head was rarely above water in the literary and philosophical debates of the schools.

In 1909 he returned to Ampleforth to work in the school and to study for Ordination once again by heroic private endeavour; he once said that the only theological examination he ever underwent consisted of a brief conversation with Abbot Oswald, who asked him at the Calefactory door how it was all going and discussed it with him while he walked the ten yards to his room.

What he found on his return was a very modest institution, not a quarter of its present size; there were not thirty monks in the monastery and only 130 boys in the school. There was nothing east of the Square, nothing west of the monastery main building, nothing south of the Brook—no Gilling, no Lakes, no farm on the other side of the valley. The place was still dimly lit by gas, there was no bus service on the road, (though there were still up to seven trains a day each way between Gilling and York) and the trap was the only link with the outside world.

A very modest institution, then, but a community aware that new springs of life had been released. The Hall at Oxford had been opened in 1897 and the New Monastery in 1899; the restoration of the abbey in the EBC, and the election of Abbots with full authority over their own monks and over the parishes dependent on the abbey, had brought great changes in the character and spirit of the life. The monastic and liturgical revival on the continent, brought to the EBC through Fr Laurence Shepherd’s friendship with Abbot Guéranger and through the retreat he gave at Downside in 1882, had been fiercely resisted but was winning its way and was beginning to make new sense of the life of monastery and school.

Edmund Matthews had been appointed Headmaster in 1904, and together with Paul Nevill, Ambrose Byrne, Peadid Dolan and Sebastian Lambert, he was beginning to give to others what he had found at Oxford for himself. To this generation he was an inspiring leader, and he set them on the course marked by the first university scholarship in 1910, his own election to the Headmasters’ Conference in 1911 and Fr Paul’s article on ‘Liberty and Responsibility for Boys’ in 1912. It was an exciting enterprise, inspired by an apostolic ideal, by arduous endeavour, by companionship in hard work, into all of this Br Herbert, as he now became, entered with enthusiasm, especially after his Ordination in 1911. Not only in the classics, but also in mathematics, in music (he once in a crisis organized the music for Holy Week, in devising the school timetable, in Rugby football after its adoption in 1911 and in hunting the beagles he played an energetic part and encouraged others. He thought it important in life “not to avoid the things one does badly” and most things he could do remarkably well, shirking none of the drudgery, from the reproduction on the ‘jelly pad’ of those notes on Latin syntax to the encouragement of the less enthusiastic cricket sets on long summer afternoons.

Sherlock Holmes once obliged a client ‘with the firm, austere expression which is seen only upon those who have to control horses or boys’. Father Herbert could certainly control boys—few others were as effective in precluding

over the Big Study—and his austere expression could be forbidding in those days. There is evidence that he sometimes enforced his will directly on boys or on beagles, and he had a name for inscrutability; but let it be recorded that one at least who knew him well for over fifty years never saw an instance of it. As a teacher he was brilliant in exposition and persuasive in manner; so modest about his scholarship that he would hardly enter the sixth form for work that he did so well, so moved by the nobility of a Socrates or a Virgil that he could win others to his view, even when, by some accident of timetabling, he would take the same class for two periods in succession on a Saturday evening.

His voice could be harsh, and he once wrote, ‘When I remember not to mumble into my boots I rise to a strained, toneless cry in which no flexibility relieves the monotony, no modulation aids the import of my words, as grievous to the tympana of my hearers as to my own larynx’ (Clergy Review 1937 p.205). There is some truth in this, and no one will forget the strange vowel sounds with which he used to sing the Mass or intone that triple ‘Deus in adiutorium….’ in the office of Prime. But this did not appear in conversation or teaching; then the distinction of his wit and the warmth of his humour could be winning even when he offered criticism. The criticism might be disconcertingly direct, as when he said, watching a boy run rapidly down the wing at Rugger, ‘He runs like a hare—and for the same reason’; but it was constructive and this uncommon frankness of expression was something one could be very grateful for.

Thus he was an enthusiastic schoolmaster, wholly engaged in every aspect of the work and an eager disciple of Edmund Matthews, for whom he had a deep admiration. But for him Small was Beautiful and he opposed expansion at every stage, for in matters of this kind his integrity forced him to speak out; and to the end of his days he would say that ‘we made a big mistake’ or ‘we took a wrong turning’ in the twenties. He began his last term of office with a determined attempt to reduce the upper school to 450 boys, or as a later compromise to 500, hoping in this way to restore a balance that he thought had been upset. His main inspiration was always in the monastic ideal, inherited perhaps especially from Anselm Wilson: an austere monk who would refuse to change his shirt after manual labour because he was a poor man; and who persuaded the conventus that the doors, stairs and wainscot of the new monastery should be of pitch pine rather than of oak. Thus Father Herbert’s message as Junior Master was that one should not put cushions on the Master was that one should not put cushions on the aspera of monastic life; and towards the end of his abbacy he himself gave up tobacco and put through the Council a number of regulations designed to abolish cigarettes and to diminish smoking, especially where it might have an effect on the boys.

His afternoons were spent either in taking games or in energetic manual labour, especially in the Monks’ Wood, until the doctors said he was overdoing it, and then he took to walking round with a spud, extirpating docks and thistles in the fields or slashing the nettles on the Bathing Wood hill.

His monastic ideal was ascetical rather than mystical, and he was sceptical of enthusiasm for contemplation; ‘anyone who thinks he is praying for more than two minutes and a half is deluding himself’, he would say; and on hearing
of a book called *Difficulties in Mental Prayer* he remarked that it must be a very large book.

Community life was a great support to him, and he always found it impossible to take a holiday except with the brethren; his tour in Italy with Edmund FitzSimons and Robert Coverdale after the consecration of the Church in 1961 was a special success, and on occasions of that kind he would give himself wholly to festive celebration, admitting at moments of great enjoyment that 'there are moments of respite from the agony of living'.

But the burden of work was a heavy one, for he was Subprior and Junior Master in the monastery, Senior Classics Master and responsible for the timetable in the school. As the Prior, Bede Turner, began to feel the weight of his age in the thirties, more of the minor administration of the monastery fell to Fr Herbert; by the summer of 1935 he was worn out and went as assistant to Fr Basil Primavesi at St Peter's, Seel Street, in Liverpool.

He already had pastoral experience, not only through holiday supplies, but also for some years at Helmsley, where he went every Sunday morning on an immense motorcycle and sidecar (an eight horsepower Brough Superior) to say Mass. No man was ever less mechanical than he, and it was said that he often came off this machine, especially at the left-hand corner by Golden Square Farm, but he would carry on as if nothing had happened. When there was a breakdown one would hear him discussing with Fr Joseph Smith 'whether there is not something amiss with that cylindrical object on the right-hand side', but he himself would have no idea what ought to be done.

Seel Street offered a much wider apostolate to which he at once responded with vigour and enthusiasm, taking up the opportunity in the public houses on Saturday evenings; rebuilding profanity with no respect for persons, agonizing over his sermons and visiting his district. His first impressions were expressed with the genial pessimism that always colored his conversation: 'It is the Mass that matters, and a natural and necessary means of learning to understand the people is to watch them at Mass. . . . kneeling among them at the back of the church. It is a fruitful experience. One's first thought is likely to be a hatred of the designer of the benches, who was surely either misspent or singularly indifferent to the happiness of his fellow-creatures. The number of man-hours of discomfort attributable to him must be immense'. Then after commenting on the darkness and unsuitable shape of the churches, he continues: 'But there are more difficult matters. In an average congregation ten per cent use books, twenty have beads in their hands; of the rest, the small people wriggle unhappily, the larger ones lean heavily on the bench-rail. Are they praying? It would be rash to say that they are not, and yet the daily difficulty of mental prayer after years of practice suggests a doubt. Certainly most of them do not seem to be praying. What they seem, misleadingly or not, to show is a great patience: vacancy, weariness and a great patience. Because, apart from all other reasons, they are wonderful people.'
the valued adviser and support of many of them; and he was deeply aware that without their help we should never have seen the completion of the church or of many other works that depend so heavily on their generosity.

But nonetheless he was convinced that he was ‘a square peg in a round hole’ and not even Fr Stephen Marwood, who bridged many gulfs, could solve all the problems. The difficulties of his first term of office, the years of the war, the problems of financial administration, all these things did nothing to change his mind, and he presented himself at the election of 1947 with more than his usual modesty: ‘Well, Fathers, you know what it is like’. By 1955 his success was apparent to all but himself, and he had developed a wide and rewarding apostolate; by 1963 it was only his great age, not any lack of appreciation for his qualities, that led to the election of a man forty years younger than himself. And on this occasion too a thoughtful friend in the community gave him due warning of a change which must immediately be a shock, even though it so quickly brought him a long-desired relief.

In his early years as Abbot his pessimism could seem depressing to youthful enthusiasm —‘It’s very easy to be enthusiastic, Father dear’— or, in one of his chapters, positively shattering—‘It is a terrible thing to think that in one way Almighty God must hate us in our sinfulness’—or at least perplexing: ‘It always surprises me that “Pax” is mentioned as the Benedictine motto: I have always thought that St Benedict intended our life to be a brisk affair’. To a Junior Master worried about the progress of a young monk, he could say, ‘I shouldn’t worry, Father, there’s very little there, ve-e-e-ry little there!’ And as we Dug for Victory in a large field, afterwards neglected and soon as overgrown with weeds as before, he would discuss the Rock of Gibraltar: ‘I believe it shatters like a jelly every time they fire a gun; it is so honeycombed with passages’. But there was never any acid in the gloom; it was always genial, and often had a hilarious absurdity that made it positively cheering, when once you had begun to see the joke. A conversation between Fr Herbert, Fr Celestine Shepherd and Fr Ambrose Byrne has never been forgotten and has cheered their brethren in various versions for half a century: one said, ‘The news is very gloomy’, the next added, ‘Gloomy, but true’; and the third, ‘The gloomier, the truer’.

He never shirked the task of correction, and could be disconcertingly direct. A nun recalls: ‘Once we were talking and someone else knocked on the door but would not come in, my “Deo gratus” grew louder and louder; “Dame X”, he said, “you did not mean that”’. If you were put out by his reply, he would say, ‘If you ask questions, you must expect to have them answered’.

But he brought a new humanity into the life of the community; no one was frightened of him, and his approach could be so tactful that there was no resisting his suggestions: ‘Would you give your consideration, Father, your favourable consideration, to the proposal that you should give the Old Boys’ Retreat’, or some other exacting assignment of the kind. His own total integrity and humility, and the general awareness of the burden he bore until nearly the end of his seventies, gave him a moral authority of an unusual kind.

He was distinguished too in personality and appearance, in speech and especially in wit; as he showed, for instance, in his speech at the Jubilee of Bishop Shine. The Bishop’s motto was ‘Briller sans Briller’, or as Abbot Herbert interpreted it, ‘Shine without Byrne’, pointing out that at any rate there could not have been Byrne without Shine, for the Bishop had given him his Abbatial Blessing. These verbal felicities would enliven his speeches, sermons and conversation almost to the end of his life; indeed even in his last illness he remained highly articulate in the exposition of the delusions of delirium: ‘You suspected me of this, Father, but the evidence of my senses convinces me that either you are yourself deceived, or, Father dear, that you are deceiving me’. And a few days earlier he responded to a mention of Russell’s History of Western Philosophy, ‘I found it a farrago of acute perceptions without any substance’.

Throughout his twenty-four years as Abbot he bore the burdens of many others too, especially among the brethren, always finding time to write careful letters of advice or admonition, of encouragement or consolation, and often arranging a meeting at a railway station or over a meal: ‘I propose to leave Lime St at 11.0 a.m., due in Leeds at 1.4 p.m., and I invite you, assuming you will be within reach, for a (frugal) lunch in some (inexpensive) eating-place fairly near the Station’. He nearly always answered letters by return, a habit especially valued by the nuns who until Vatican II had to get permission from the President for anything or nothing; if there was any delay it was more than made good by the apology: ‘Sorry to have been a bit slow in writing. I hope you have not been on tenterhooks (I wonder what a tenterhook looks like)’. For someone in great trouble he could always find a comfort: ‘I have found in my life that things do nearly always come right; and that situations which seem hopeless, and hopelessly complicated, straighten out and turn into much better conditions. They do. Time after time I have found it so; and nearly always in some unexpected manner or through some agency on which one had not counted. I suspect God wishes to show us that our prudence is tiny and inadequate. We have to use it; but He produces much better plans and solutions’. Or, to comfort an Abbess on her taking up the burden of office. ‘There is one thing, Lady Abbess. at least the day comes to an end’ — and to a monk with a heavy burden, ‘Remember that it is a notable evidence of unself-seeking if we persevere cheerfully in a worthwhile job although receiving no applause’ — consolations which he must often have needed for himself.

It was a lonely life for him as Abbot, especially after the death of his much-loved brother and sister, Fr Ambrose and May, in the fifties and of Fr Sebastian in 1961. For most of the time he did the work without a secretary; and a copious correspondence came to him as President, as well as all that needed his attention as Abbot of over 150 monks, of twenty or more active parishes, of a foundation in the United States.

For his years of reign have left some solid monuments behind them: the completion of the Church, which was a special joy to him; the foundation at St Louis, the building of Aumit House and the addition of three houses to the school, St Thomas’s, St Hugh’s and St John’s, as well as a worthy celebration in 1952 of our centenary and a half at Ampleforth.

Where did he find the resources for this great achievement? ‘Character’ is never easy to account for, but perhaps in his case some guesses may be
hazarded. His victory over his own wilfulness and irascibility gave him a great moral strength and superiority: you knew when you were talking to him, not only that you had his whole attention and consideration, but that he needed no effort to make his points. He was never defending himself or his own reputation—he would have thought that a hopelessly lost cause. This gave him an unusual selflessness: he really believed that someone else would do this or that better than he could do it himself, so he readily passed on his problems to others for counselling or advice. ‘Why keep a dog and bark oneself?’ he once said in referring a canonical conundrum to the Assessor, and this was a habitual attitude with him. Thus he could easily put up with incompetent service from his officials with no more than a mild query: ‘you are sound on the spelling of “panelling”?’ he would ask of a secretary who had mis-spelled the word in a draft. In making appointments his thought sometimes seemed to proceed in these steps: ‘it is clear to me that X is the worst man for the job; I am certainly wrong, in my judgement; I shall ... of his rule; but the sources of his greatness are to be sought elsewhere and some allusion to them will be made below.

His election as President in 1941 brought him into a wider world of which he had known little. He was suspicious, as most ... persons would have deterred a lesser man; thus soon after the foundation of the Governing Bodies Association, he rose at a meeting of the Association or its Council to propose the immediate dissolution of the whole concern: life was already impeded by the meetings of far too many associations and he was not going to connive at the erection of yet another without an honourable attempt to strangle it at birth. This was told us as a good story by a distinguished Governor who was present, but he perhaps understood it as a mere eccentricity, knowing nothing of the unusual point of character that it illustrated so well; and in fact it led to his election to the Committee.

The consecration of the Church was the climax of his abbacy, which came to its peak before the death of Pope John, before the promulgation of any of the documents of Vatican II; the challenge and opportunity of the Council were left to Abbot Basil, but Abbot Herbert handed on to him a community of 157: 119 priests, 31 juniors and 7 novices; a community that had been brought to a new humanity by his gentle and civilized rule, united in allegiance to him and in enthusiasm for its traditional work in school and parish. But before his retirement he was aware of differences of opinion that were to find their expression in the debates of Vatican II; once again we are reminded of words written by David Mathew in 1955: ‘The Catholic community in England is united, free from controversies and divisions, and in need of a spiritual awakening. We await the Moving of the Waters’.

The election of his successor in April 1963 brought him a release to which he had long looked forward, but at first it was a shock to find himself suddenly ‘unnecessary’ after so many years of unceasing service. However he negotiated the transition with his usual grace, especially when he spoke on that cold June evening in the Bounds as we celebrated the Blessing of Abbot Basil: there was not a word about himself or his twenty-four years of rule, but an eloquent and amusing commendation of his successor. Then he packed a borrowed bag and went off to be curate at Leyland.

However for himself ‘The best was yet to be, the last of life, for which the first was made’; for those fifteen years at Leyland, the last of his life, were the happiest and most rewarding. For most of that time Edmund FitzSimons was parish priest and for the whole of it Theodore Young was his fellow curate; in him and in Fr Vincent Whelan he found partners in dialogue with whom he could sort out experience and explore new dimensions of theology and thought, of friendship and feeling.

A man who bears a heavy burden as he had done for so long, must live by the ethics of responsibility. He is the King who must keep the kingdom together rather than the Prophet who can think in freedom, express his thoughts and damn the consequences. So now for Abbot Herbert came a remarkable release of head and heart. Perhaps for the first time he became really interested in theology, and you couldn’t visit him without discovering half a dozen interesting paperbacks, sometimes including fiction, or some work such as Lonergan’s Insight which he found too obscure and wanted to pass on to others—but retaining Method by which he was fascinated. His opinions on faith and morals were fearless and sometimes adventurous; he came to believe more and more in less and less, as an ever deeper and surer faith became less fussy about details.

Novelties had never frightened him; the vernacular liturgy, the abbreviation of the Office, the retreat of clericalism, legalism and triumphalism—all of this sort responded to his own desires. When someone wondered...
why the twelve lessons of Holy Saturday had been reduced to four, he said at once, 'I can think of eight good reasons for that'. He was deeply interested in the monastic experiment at Crosby, at first with doubts and queries, then with growing sympathy, and at his first visit he was moved to tears, feeling deeply that here was a turn in the right direction. A young student of twenty asked him how it was that as everyone else got more anxious and worried, he not only kept an acute mind, but also looked so cheerful and at peace; to this he answered, 'I think one has to be ready to start all over again any number of times' —a remark not commonly heard from a man in his nineties.

His friendships had in the past been cramped with a certain shyness and he used to say that 'feelings do not matter' or that 'one must not wear one's heart on one's sleeve'. But his friendships with men and women, with old and young, came now to mean as much to him as they have always meant to his friends. Perhaps a quotation from a member of the United Reformed Church, who always welcomed him to her home, may give an impression: 'He seemed to have passed through the various turbulent stages of life we all seem to need to pass through in one way or another and had reached, through his great faith, a point where just his presence alone offered a sense of peace, and this was a very real reassurance. . . . He was always strengthening and confirming his faith and that of others, but never remained fixed in his ideas. He was always adapting and allowing for the present day world around him, while not being controlled by it. . . . He was loved for his complete humbleness, so rarely met to-day, and yet, sadly, I know that it was this very virtue, which prevented him from realising this great love for him I suspect too that his monastic life and training made it difficult for him at times not to feel a sense of loneliness, and a sense of detachment about himself as a person. Over the years we knew him, Father Byrne came to trust us as a family, to know that our home was a place he could come to relax and share a little in the companionship of a family, which he said as a priest he had missed. Father Byrne was always giving to others endlessly, putting himself into the background. In time he came sometimes almost just to have the pleasure of an evening together, when his personal shyness disappeared. . . .

Abbot Byrne was a most gentle and kindly man, and will be long remembered by many people in Leyland, of all denominations and none. His open and loving 'my dear' will be a phrase I will always connect with him. I thank God that He allowed us to share in the life of this Christ-like and gracious man.

One result of all this was a new sense of festive celebration: the eating-house was not now always inexpensive, nor the meal frugal. He would greatly enjoy a pint of beer in the club, or would invite one to lunch somewhere on a special occasion. Then all the other customers would be listening in close attention to the conversation, and once at least one at a neighbouring table interveden to finish off a story—'Excuse me for interrupting—a Roman Catholic of course myself—no, he didn't die; what happened was this . . .'

But his personal life remained as frugal and simple as ever. Until the summer he was still visiting the sick in his district and taking them communion himself; one could still go for an hour's walk with him and see something of the universal pleasure with which he was saluted in the streets and shops of Leyland. At long as it was the custom he joined in the Sunday counting of the collections and all the other chores of parish life. A visitor might be invited to say the Office with him and Fr Theodore, distracted sometimes by his comments: 'I haven't the remotest idea what that means' or 'Theodore and I generally leave that verse out; we think it thoroughly unchristian; I hope you aren't shocked, Father?'. When staying at Ampleforth he liked to join in a silent prayer-group in the evenings, though at other times of prayer or conversation he could be oddly embarrassed by silence, anxious that every interval should be filled with speech. At Leyland he regularly took part in an eccumenical prayer-group, where he would reflect with astonishment, but now with conviction, on the fact of God's love even for him.

In all these things he grew visibly in holiness, and the term 'Christ-like', so often used after his death, was far from absurd. It was a happy old age, such as is not often seen, and an extraordinary revelation of the goodness of God; a happy old age, but perhaps not yet joyful for he was still formed by a theology of the Cross which did not quite dare to see through to the Resurrection; and some further revelation was still waiting for him in a better world.

In the summer of 1978 his infirmities became distressing: he could read very little, his hearing was dimmed and he was in constant discomfort. A fatal disorder was discovered and in August he suffered a slight stroke. From then until the end he was bedridden, dependent on the affectionate service of the brethren and helpers from the parish for every need. As one of them wrote: 'he showed great courage during his last illness, which was a testing time even for an independent and reserved person. As he became weaker, he needed to rely completely on nursing care. He was very patient, and always courteous to the small group of us who were helping, but I saw his struggle to control unavoidable frustrations. I suffered very much for him, because I hated to see the hurt this was causing him, but, on reflection, I feel there was a great benefit.

Through the inevitable intimacy of his illness, he was able to gather and receive affection more openly, and it was almost as if this fitted the last piece in making the most complete, most holy man I have ever known. If I were asked to name one person who helped me to see how a Christ-like person could be, it would be Father Byrne'.

He died on the evening of Thursday 26 October, and was buried at Ampleforth on Friday 3 November, after a Requiem at which his successor, Cardinal Basil, presided and preached the homily.

Three days before at Leyland there had been a Mass at which all who were present felt a great sense that this was the funeral of a saint. The Minister of the United Reformed Church wrote of it: 'The Requiem Mass for an Abbot is a most impressive service, but his was made even more joyful and impressive, and, like his life, impressively simple. It was a song of victory in Jesus Christ. It was made even more impressive in that what is the basic act of worship in Roman Catholicism was shared with members of other denominations, and the most unusual sight, and sound, of two of the Readings being taken by two Non-conformist Ministers—both personal friends of Abbot Herbert'.

St Benedict wrote of the Abbots: 'I set him always set mercy above judgement, so that he himself may obtain mercy. Let him hate ill-doing but love the
brethren. In administering correction, let him act with prudent moderation, lest
being too zealous in removing the rust he break the vessel. Let him always dis-
trust his own frailty and remember that the bruised reed is not to be broken. By
this we do not mean that he should allow evils to grow, but that, as we have said
above, he should eradicate them prudently and with charity, in the way which
may seem best in each case. And let him study rather to be loved than feared.
Let him not be turbulent or anxious, overbearing or obstinate, jealous or too
suspicious, for otherwise he will never be at rest. Let him be prudent and con-
siderate in all his commands; and whether the work which he enjoins concerns
God or the world, let him always be discreet and moderate, bearing in mind the
discretion of holy Jacob, who said: "If I cause my flock to be overdriven, they
will all perish in one day".

It is not easy to imagine a better fulfilment of these words than we saw in
Abbot Herbert. So it was that 'since he was believed to hold the place of Christ,
he was called Lord and Abbot, not for any pretensions of his own, but for the
honour and love of Christ'; and perhaps that does something to explain the
paradoxes with which these remarks began.

J. B. S.

ABBOT HERBERT—a memory

With gentle precision
depth of faith
and more than a shade
of dark realism
you led us to chuckle
at the way we rested
somewhat reluctantly
in God’s hands;
you led us to harbor
few illusions
about our competence
at doing good;
you helped us learn
the art of waiting
and taught us how
to pray for patience;
and when evening came
you decided simply
that there was perhaps
after all
no real danger
in letting the Spirit
breathe through you
even quite boldly upon us
the welcome warmth of His love.

J. B. S.
Dec ’78

COMMUNITY NEWS

DIARY

September 27th—Fr Abbot visited Fr Bernard Boyan in his new house which he
has arranged and furnished with excellent taste.

October 3rd—Fr Abbot flew to the United States of America and landed at
Chicago. The following month he visited nine monasteries including the three
English Benedictine Congregation houses, Conception and St Meinrad of the
Pan American Congregation and four houses of the American Cassinese Con-
gregation, all comparable in size to our monastery. St Louis Priory in Missouri,
with its two recently professed, an excellent novice and prospects of two or three
next year, seems to be turning the corner and entering a period of growth. The
flexibility of the community and the willingness of all to help on an equal basis
was impressive, as was their faithfulness to prayer in the truly beautiful church,
in spite of their busy life and small numbers. St Meinrad was impressive and in
clearly an excellent community and runs a very good seminary, perhaps the best
in the States. Br James has learned a great deal from his time there and was
obviously much appreciated. He has also spent a large number of weeks at St
Louis working as a deacon on the parish there as part of his training programme.

October 26th—Fr Abbot Herbert died peacefully. A requiem Mass was cele-
brated at Leyland on October 31st by Fr Abbot, together with four bishops,
many of the brethren and local clergy and a packed church. On November 2nd,
Archbishop Worlock celebrated Mass for him at Leyland. His body was brought
to Ampleforth on the evening of November 2nd and the following day Cardinal
Basil celebrated the funeral Mass and preached the panegyric. A large
gathering attended and were entertained to a buffet lunch in the Big Passage.
He was buried in the vault outside the Abbey Church.

November 17th—The Rev Barry Keeton, Vicar of Ampleforth, and a great
friend, moved to Howden near Goole, where he will lead a team ministry. A
group of us attended his induction on November 23rd.

November 19th—Fr Cyril and Fr Abbot conducted a day of recollection, known
as Ampleforth Sunday, in London. Over 120 attended, which is double the
number for the last two years or so.

November 20th—Fr Robert and Fr Gilbert both fell ill with suspected coro-
naries, Fr Gilbert collapsed in the Crypt at matins and was expertly attended by
one of the novices, Br Luke, an SRN. He was sent to hospital but subsequent
tests showed that he had not had a coronary and he is now fully recovered. Tests
later showed that Father Robert, who stayed in his own room, had had a coro-
nary, but is now much improved. He will have to take things easily for a little
while.

November 24th—The Parish Working Party met at Bamber Bridge, finalising
the parish customary and discussing parish clubs.

November 27th—There was a memorial Mass for Abbot Herbert in the Church
of the Holy Redeemer, Chelsea, at which Cardinal Basil again preached.
November 29th — The Manchester Hotpot again drew some 80 Old Boys of all ages and was as enjoyable as ever. Fr Andrew and Fr Abbot went from the Abbey.

December 6th — The new bishop, Augustine Harris, celebrated Mass in the Cathedral at Middlesbrough to mark the opening of the Centenary Year of the diocese.

December 10th — The Teesside Catholic Teachers' Association organised a vocations exhibition in St George's School, Acklam. About thirty religious orders took part including ourselves. Fr Geoffrey, Br Paul and Br Hugh manned a stand and gave an audio-visual presentation for which they had taken a large number of excellent colour slides.

December 15th — Fr Henry and Fr Christian led the School Ski Party; Fr Cyril has retired from it after many years.

December 17th — St Peter's Church, Seel Street, reopened as the Church of the Polish Community in Liverpool. We had given them the church and they are going to restore it. There will be a daily Mass and a resident Polish priest.

January 10th — 12th — Fr Ambrose Wathan gave a series of talks to the community on the Rule.

February 21st — There was a meeting of parish fathers in South Lancashire at St Mary's, Warrington.

February 22nd — There was a meeting of parish fathers in the Ribble Valley at Parbold. Both meetings were addressed by Fr Patrick Crowley of UNI on the sacraments.

April 23rd — There was a retreat for parish fathers in the Grange given by Fr Paul Kennedy SJ.

ANNIVERSARIES

Fr Denis Marshall celebrates the diamond jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood on 25th July. He writes from St Bernard's Priory, Hyning Hall, Carnforth, Lancs:

'The ordination (of Fr Ignatius Miller and myself) should have been in March but the day before there was a lightning strike on the NE Railway, so we had to wait for St James' Day. The bishops had no cars in those days, or very few of them. Bishop John Vaughan ordained us; he was auxiliary at Salford.

After about four years teaching I found myself booked for Browndedge. I still remember the day I went. There had been a heavy fall of snow during the night and the snow even covered the hedgerows. I could not get to the station for the first train until the farm wagon had been sent down to clear the road. Eventually I got off by the 2nd train at 11. When I got to Browndedge it was very dark and sheets of rain were falling, as well as it being bitterly cold. However the Rector, Anselm Turner, was always most kind and thoughtful. He sent a taxi to meet the train. This was 27 Jan. 1922.

Browndedge in those days was more country than it is now. It was a close-knit community and very proud of its fine Church. The Church was always full on Sundays. They were very generous too, even though the cotton industry was beginning its last decline. While I was there one of the 6 Church bells had to be recast, and a bazaar was organised to raise the money. As Fr Anselm was ill this fell on me. The money poured in and the bells, now 9 in number, went up. It was possible to put the new chiming clock in the steeple in which I set going. The funds also paid for the introduction of electric light, which had just reached our area in about 1926.

On 20 June 1929 I moved to St Albans' Bewsey Street. This was a totally different kind of parish — more urban. St Albans was very staunch and again proud of their traditions. Aedred Clarke was in charge. He was always full of cracks and humour. Here I stayed until 10 May 1935 when I was put in charge of St Oswald's, Padgate. It was a new foundation and as there were bodies from all the other parishes in it, all with their own ideas, it was not easy to run. There was a large debt, but I paid off a good slice.

On 29 April 1942 I moved to Easingwold. It took all day to move from Warrington to York as all rain services were disrupted by the raid on York the previous night. I left Warrington about 9.30 am and arrived in Easingwold at 9.30 pm. This was a relief as during the war time it was necessary to be up most nights during the nightly passage of air raiders making for Liverpool. Here I lived an idyllic life, attending to the evacuated children from the East Coast. I enjoyed the time here in such country surroundings, but the rationing made difficulties.

On 5 Sept. 1945 I left for Abergevnny. Here the first thing was to replace the heating boiler. It had been blown up by frost the previous winter and it was very difficult in those war conditions to get anything. It was restored by the following New Year. I stayed there until 30 Dec 1954 when I went to Knaresborough. A year or two before I left Abergevnny there was a hurricane which carried away the roof of the Parish Hall, an iron building. It was a shattering experience. Some of the windows in church were blown out during the Sunday evening service.

The main task at Knaresborough was to build a new Primary School. The project was held up for years by the Education Authority but it was at last authorized. We were able to pay all our share of the cost so that when the new school was occupied there was no debt. In the meantime we had had also to pay our share of the cost of the John Fisher School in Harrogate, which was about £11,000 and another £1,000 for a further school in Harrogate.

At last on 28 November 1971, I retired and went to live at Abergevnny where I made a new parish census. The people received me very well as most remembered me. But the parish had grown by now much larger.

Finally on 2 September 1975 I came here to help the Cistercian nuns from Slough. They had no success in finding anyone to provide them with Mass, so Fr Abbot Hume asked me if I would oblige and of course I was only too pleased to do so. I have been here now over 3 years although I originally came for only 6 months.'
Fr Aidan Cunningham celebrates 50 years as a priest on 21st July. He writes from St Mary’s Priory, Talbot Street, Canton, Cardiff:

After 4 years in Rome at Sant’Anselmo, in September 1929 I was sent to assist at Workington where I remained for 11 years. In 1940 I was appointed by Abbot Hertweck to join his brother Fr Ambrose at Canton here and the following year, 1941, I was appointed to take his place as Parish Priest. In 1948 I was appointed Parish Priest at St Alban’s Worthington where I remained until 1967 when I was appointed Parish Priest at Abercavenny. I came here on September 1st last year (1978). I had my first heart attack the previous year. Of the six clothed in 1922 I am the sole survivor.

Fr Anthony Ainscough celebrates the completion of 50 years as a professed monk on June 26th, and Fr Bernard Boyan on October 1st, 1979.

Father Bernard Boyan has submitted an article on ‘Marriage Encounter’ which follows, but we thought it might be of interest to those who knew him when he was on the staff and in particular to his ... he were to explain his present interesting job as Episcopal Vicar and so he has sent us this introduction to his article.

How’s your Vatican II?’ or, if you prefer it, ‘How many of the Documents of Vatican II can you name, or do you know how many of them were produced?’ I expect that most readers of the JOURNAL would not score many marks for their answers: yet even if the titles of some indicate that they are for specialists, in ... this new Council for administration there — the first bishop to do so. When he was transferred in 1976 to Liverpool as its Metropolitan Archbishop, he very soon published his Pastoral plan and set up his Council consisting of himself, his two Auxiliaries, the Vicar General and five Episcopal Vicars; for Pastoral Affairs, for Education, for Missionary Activity, for Finance and Development and for Women Religious. The first four of these Vicars he found from the Diocesan clergy but he was keen to have a member of an Order for the last position as such a man would be more likely to understand ‘religious life’ so he approached Father Abbot to see if he could supply some member of the Community and the lot fell upon me. Thus it was that I relinquished my position at St Mary’s parish in Canton, Cardiff, and at the beginning of 1977 came to Liverpool to be on a Council with people I had never met before and to do a job for Sisters whom I did not know, a job which was as strange to them as it was to me.

In fact, I had met Archbishop Worlock many years before, when he was the newly ordained Father Worlock. His sister was married to one of our lay staff, Paul Hayward, and he used to visit them. When I moved to Liverpool, he made it very easy for this stranger to intrude upon a united Lancashire and secular stronghold.

The task is daunting for there are 109 convents, of 48 different orders, totaling some 1150 Sisters. I pay informal visits to the convents and my programme is reminiscent of that attributed to those who paint the Forth Bridge. I spend my time, or a lot of it, trying to remember who lives where, what they look like, what their names are, what they do, what I said when I first visited them, and above all, how to get there. Mercifully they are very kind and always welcoming, hospitable and generous. I try to celebrate Mass with them, or some part of their prayer, have a meal with them and share their life for a few hours: I am lost in admiration of the spirit of real dedication which exists everywhere although the different ways in which it is expressed are as many as the houses themselves. Occasionally I have to preside at an election of a Superior, or receive a Sister’s Vows, celebrate a Jubilee and, more sadly, share with the community the loss they feel when one of their Sisters are called to her reward after so many years in the service and love of God and her community. Again there are the more formal occasions when Convents have an official Visitaton, a duty generally performed by one of the Auxiliary Bishops or myself. One gets on these occasions a very real and humbling insight into the lives and sanctity of so many who are to normal appearance just ordinary people doing an ordinary task as well as possible. Their value to the rest of us is quite immeasurable, whether it be by their ordinary mundane work or by their inner prayer life. And for those who seem to think such a life is a ‘waste’, it would be a most enriching experience and consolation to see, one by one, the real peace and tranquility of so many who seem to think such a life is a ‘waste’.

Apart from this there are Conferences to be arranged, Retreats or Days of Recollection to be given, ‘pastoral letters’ to be written to Sisters, frequent meetings to be attended as a member of the Archbishop’s Council even if they have no direct bearing on my particular vicariate, and special celebrations in the Metropolitan Cathedral.
I lived at first with Father Rupert Everest and Father Maurus Green at Saint Peter's parish, but when that was relinquished and these two went elsewhere I moved to a small house where I live by myself. By chance I am at one end of Green Lane and the Archbishop is at the other: we meet occasionally in the Cathedral and once a month at Council—which means that he gets on with his (vast) job and lets me get on with mine. A considerable amount of my time is at the disposal of individual Sisters, whether it be Superiors needing some advice or faculty, or some Sister who has a personal problem about which she is seeking help. One can also become an easy target for those who think that I am the person who must have the answers to all questions in any way, proximate or remote, connected with 'Religious life (female). Thus, on successive days I was consulted about the selling and purchasing of a large house suitable for a religious community and also by a young lady, 'not of my persuasion', who wished to take a holiday in France with her friend and thought that a succession of 'maisons religieuses' would be the right prescription for safety and economy, so I could give her a list. France is a very large country.

Is it worth all the time and effort? Of course, for at its worst it takes a lot off the back of the Archbishop and lets ... especially the Old Boys of St Oswald's House and their families. My address will be found at the end of the article.

**MARRIAGE ENCOUNTER**

BY FR BERNARD BOYAN

I first heard about Marriage Encounter from a couple who came to Mass at Saint Mary's church, Cardiff, though they did not belong to that Parish. They told me of a wonderful experience on a weekend at Spokane House and that it had completely transformed their lives. I never learnt much more about it from them but in 1971 I met a group of American couples whose simple but very deep faith and loving relationship impressed me greatly. The couples themselves spoke of the same transformation and all were convinced that this was due to their Marriage Encounter weekend. So I began to make enquiries and soon also I became convinced of its real value. It's still largely unknown and often confused with the work of the Catholic Marriage Advisory Council. It may be of interest and value to many of the JOURNAL's married readers, and to Priests and Sisters as well.

Marriage Encounter is not a repair outfit. The C.M.A.C. does a really remarkable job for marriages which are in danger of disruption and also gives excellent training for engaged couples. Marriage Encounter, conversely, is entirely for good marriages and shows the couples how they can make their marriages better. It does not tell them how to be married but offers a means whereby they can discover how really wonderful they are. It is a call to greatness, not something to be achieved, but as something already there waiting to be recognized; it is the rediscovery of married love. It is for any couple who wants to make their good marriage really great and who are prepared to take a weekend away together, free from distractions, so that they can learn how to do this.

Marriage Encounter started in Spain where priests were sad at the lack of fervour and love in so many families, those which should have been outstanding examples of Catholic married life. Seeing that the root cause of this was the lack of real openness, the priests proposed a short course of positive communication based on dialogue. This started in 1965 and proved highly successful. In 1967 Father Gabriel Calvo brought his Marriage Encounter team to the United States as a gift in return for what they had received from the American-based Christian Family Movement, a family directed apostolate. Some couples from the Eastern states made the weekend under Father Calvo's direction and at once recognized its immense potential for good. The movement spread rapidly, more especially as an English translation of the manual was produced, and, with more experience, American priests and couples were able to take on team work and train others to be team members. One of the first priests to make a weekend was Father Charles Gallagher, S.J., an enormous man with an energy, warmth and enthusiasm to match his frame. From that moment, and under his guidance, the whole movement in the United States exploded. The man is dynamic. I heard him speak to a spellbound audience on the 'Our Father in the context of marriage'. He spoke entirely on this subject, without a note or a pause, for one hour and fifty-five minutes. He is that sort of man and infects others with his enthusiasm and sense of mission.

Since 1968 when Marriage Encounter may be said to have started in the United States, approximately one million couples have made an encounter weekend, the movement is firmly established in thirty-seven countries including some of the communist countries behind the Iron Curtain and there is a missionary spirit everywhere; priests and couples from South Africa have recently been trained in England and are starting their work in their own country. Here at home, Marriage Encounter was introduced by Father Michael Hickey, in 1973, and five years later in 1978 already some three thousand couples have made an encounter weekend; in this year, 1979, a further two thousand will do the same. Tho hundred priests have also made a weekend and there are now about 100 Team Couples and twenty Team Priests; so the movement is expanding rapidly here as well.

What does Marriage Encounter do for couples and how does it do it? It shows the couples how they can achieve a greater openness between themselves and thus a deeper love relationship: all this is done by the couples themselves...
through dialogue. But although the weekend concentrates on the couples, and each couple on themselves, it teaches the full living of the Sacrament and leads towards a real Apostolate, through Matrimony, of peace and love. Priests working on parishes which include couples who have attended a course will tell you that these people are exemplary in their family life, their prayerfulness, their apostolic outlook and activity, and above all in the serenity and joy which radiates from them. For many couples the weekend not only brings them far closer in their married life, but also brings them a wonderful sense of awareness of the Church which may have seemed previously too dogmatic and theoretical and which, in their view, had ceased to care for them or mean anything to them. Priests who have made a weekend will be emphatic in telling you of the deepening of their own spirituality through it, that it made them more loving persons and brought them to a much clearer understanding of what marriage means as well as becoming closer to the couples on their parishes.

Marriage Encounter of course has its critics as does anything new in the Church. ‘Why something new? Other support organizations have been doing just this efficiently for years.’ Have they? The appalling rate of failures among our married people would suggest that there is opportunity for a new approach and many people consider that whereas the Church gives much support to engaged couples and family life, there is need for specific support to the husband-wife relationship, to help them live out their Sacrament more richly—and that is exactly what Marriage Encounter designs to do.

The Bishops have not given their open approval. Why not? The answer in this country is that the Bishops preferred to wait until it was fairly established before making any official collective statement. Individually many have given warm encouragement and there is a well-grounded hope that a favourable official statement may be forthcoming soon. The position is similar in many other countries and in all parts of Ireland where Marriage Encounter is very popular. It is seen as a positive contribution, through love, towards the breaking down of hostility and hate which exists between members of different Christian denominations. Practically all criticism of Marriage Encounter comes from those who have no first-hand experience of it and its effects. Ask any couple or any priest who has made a weekend and you will be told what effect it has had upon them: that you can make a judgement.

A ‘weekend’ consists of about twenty-five couples and a team of three experienced couples and one priest. They all assemble in some residential centre on Friday evening and between them and the local Sunday afternoon a series of ‘pre-sentations’ is given by the team, each by one or other of the couples and the priest. The programme is the same, wherever in the world the weekend is being held, and the message is the same too, except that each talk comes through the experience of the priest or couple giving it. No member of the team is, except fortuitously, a doctor, a psychologist or a counsellor. They are simply ordinary people, who have had a valuable Marriage Encounter and who have been invited to share their experiences with the others by becoming a team couple or priest. Team couples have discovered, how much they mean to each other and are convinced that others will make the same discovery through Marriage Encounter. They want to share what has meant so much to them and will make any sacrifice so that a couple’s weekend is a deep experience. At the end of the presentation each one writes about it and then the couples privately talk about it. What they write, what they say, is entirely between the two of them and no one else shares with them. Each starts by examining him or herself as an individual; they progress to studying themselves as couples. Then they consider themselves in relation to Almighty God and finally they see how they, the couple and God, together can live out their life for the benefit of the Church and mankind in a truly apostolic way.

There is nothing original in Marriage Encounter: its ideas are those of the Church itself, its methods based on sound and approved psychology. Where it is, perhaps, unique is in the combination of these good ideas and in the dedicated personal experience and love of the team members. Two paragraphs from one of the movement’s manuals express the aims and results clearly.

The primary goal of the weekend is to awaken in each couple the truth that they love each other, and to give them a gift with which to renew, reinforce and strengthen that love. Beyond that, as a movement in the Catholic Church, Marriage Encounter presents its weekend for the Church, to renew, reinforce and strengthen it.

And the forty-four hours that is the Marriage Encounter weekend is truly miraculous, not because of the depth or profundity of its talks, but because of what happens to the people who are the weekend. They rediscover each other and they leave on Sunday night changed—in different ways and to different degrees.

Although the weekends are devoted, as one would expect, to married couples, it is quite normal for priests to take part, and sisters too, especially if they are involved in parish work. It helps their own vocation and deepens their appreciation of the beauty of married life as a lived Sacrament. It makes them closer to the married couples among whom they live and work, and their own experience makes a valuable recommendation for others to go and do likewise.

Marriage Encounter also arranges weekends for engaged couples: the same principles are used to show the couples the beauty of the marriage vocation and helps them to plan their lives as a couple and deal with many of the difficulties which they will inevitably have to face. The pattern of the weekend is very much the same as for married couples though the direction is towards their special needs. There are fourteen ‘Engaged Encounter’ weekends arranged for this year. Weekends are also arranged for sisters where the focus is on ‘Community life’ and their Religious Vocation. The aim of all these types of weekends is to produce unity, and the means by which we achieve this, whether with earthly partners, or in prayer with God, is a matter of good communication. True, open dialogue is the key to good communication.

Marriage Encounter is a Catholic movement and meant for Catholics but partners in ‘mixed’ marriages are welcomed on weekends by right. The principles have been shared with other Christian denominations as a gift from the Catholic Church and adopted by them, as also by the Jewish religion.
For those readers who would like to know more, contact with a local ‘encountered couple’ is the best way to find out. This can quite easily be arranged and I shall be happy to do this or answer any questions about Marriage Encounter, as also will the senior members of the National Executive Team: Malcolm & Mary Smith, Delnoro, Holloway Lane, Chesham Bois, Amersham, Bucks.

Saint Clare’s Lodge,
Green Lane,
Liverpool L18 2ER (051 708 4388)

OUR NEW BISHOP

Our new Bishop is Rt Rev Augustine Harris, up to now auxiliary bishop of Liverpool. He will work with 248 priests and 140 parishes serving 87,000 Catholics, with 85 schools and 23,000 pupils. He was brought up in Liverpool and studied for the priesthood at Upholland. He was ordained in 1942. From 1952 to 1965 he was the Catholic Chaplain to Walton Prison, and from 1957 he was the Senior R. C. Chaplain of the Prison Department. He served on international prison chaplain bodies and represented the Vatican at the United Nations Congress on crime in London and Stockholm. After consecration as a bishop he continued liaison work between the Catholic Hierarchy and the Home Office. He worked under Archbishop Beck at the time of the opening of Liverpool Cathedral and has continued to be actively involved in social welfare work. The crypt of the Cathedral provides free food for homeless men. He is a member of the Central Religious Advisory Council to the BBC and IBA. He has already visited us on several occasions, and we hope he will continue to take a keen interest in our Community and its work within the Diocese.

SEEKING TO HELP BAPTISE THE ORDINARY

In the autumn of 1976 Fr Abbot and his council gave permission for three monks to start a small monastic house near Liverpool. It was to be a probation of three years after which the house itself and the community as a whole would be in a position to assess whether such a venture was prudent as part of the variety of Ampleforth’s different lives.

House hunting led through disused stables, a run-down farmhouse and a site on Liverpool’s disused docks. But just when each of these seemed impossible the Whitlock-Blundell’s, at Little Crosby just north of Liverpool, offered a converted coach house for an initial three years.

Fathers Aidan, Thomas (Cullinan) and Bonaventure (who took over from David Morland) are there at present. Fr Thomas writes:

‘When we came here we enjoyed the great privilege of being able to design a 24-hour day as we chose. This was because we have no defined pastoral commitments such as a parish or a school. We placed the traditional monastic hours of prayer at roughly three hourly intervals, secured silence from 9 p.m. to 9 a.m., and fitted our meals, work, etc into the gaps left.

People often ask “What is your role?” or “What are you doing?” To the former: do we have to have one? To the latter: we are doing very ordinary things, cooking, gardening, cleaning, binding books, writing, earning our keep; trying to create space to realise God amidst the ordinary.

We came partly at the request of some friends working among people in the inner city—front line work. They believed very deeply in the need for monks to provide a reflective, prayerful, presence—second line back-up. Quite how this will evolve remains to be seen. The formula seems to be for us to secure the central pattern of our life, and then allow all else to happen around it.

But any stable community centred on regular prayer and quiet and work can hardly fail today to be some sort of focal point, a modest sign of hope for people, just by what it is. We have a fairly constant flow of guests and visitors, all sorts of people; and occasional groups ranging from the Newman Association to some kids from a special unit in an inner city school who have taken an allotment in the garden.

And for ourselves? It is better put by a greater monk than any of us:

“What I myself do in this spot I am ashamed to say. I left my life in the town because of its endless involvements, but I have not managed to get rid of myself. I am like people who, unused to travelling by sea, become ill and seasick. They complain of the size of the ship, because it rolls too much. So they transfer to a smaller one only to find they are distressed and seasick everywhere, for their discomfort and sickness go with them. My condition is something like that”. (St Basil in a letter to a friend)

Fortunately what is impossible to man is possible to God.’

Fr Thomas Cullinan
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THE GRANGE

It is some time since any notes appeared in the JOURNAL concerning The Grange, but since it is now in its sixth year of operation it would seem appropriate to give here a short progress report.

In some ways the list of groups visiting The Grange during the first half of 1979 tells its own story. As will be seen from the list below, there is a wide diversification of age, denomination and background. In addition to the groups who visit us for retreats or meetings, we receive a large number of individuals who come for very diverse reasons but mainly to obtain some peace and quiet and relief from the pressures of modern life. The individuals who come greatly appreciate being allowed into the Monastic Choir to share in the Office with the Community, and for those who wish to make a private retreat the Office provides a basic structure for the day.

After the Retreat for Religious Sisters in August last year it was with sadness we said goodbye to Jane Macpherson, who had been working in The Grange from the very beginning and who for most of its first five years had been a most satisfactory Cook/Housekeeper. It was not only her cooking that was so greatly appreciated by all our visitors but also herself, a fact borne out by the many people who continue to make enquiries for her. We wish her every happiness in her new home and work. Mrs Barretto has courageously come out of retirement to take on the work of Cook/Housekeeper, and we hope she will be with us for many years to come. It would also be impossible to maintain the standards of cleanliness characteristic of The Grange without the untiring efforts of Anne Thompson and Pauline Lane.

We were very grateful to have the help of Fr Martin for a year prior to his appointment as Monastery Guestmaster. Brother Christopher has now joined Fr Kieran in running The Grange and they are greatly helped by Kate Davies who relieves them of the secretarial side and assists with the bookings. A great deal of help is also received from many members of the Community who come and give talks to visiting groups.

Finally, Christmas was celebrated once more by inviting to lunch those in the locality who might otherwise have been on... supplied by Basil King our close neighbour, whose wife Ethna kindly helps to keep The Grange decorated with flowers.

USE OF THE GRANGE FROM JANUARY TO JULY 1979

| JANUARY | 18th  | Fr Stephen's Renewal Day for Priests |
|         | 19th–21st | Manchester University student and graduate catholics and staff |
|         | 26th–29th | Hull University Anglican Chaplaincy |
| FEBRUARY | 2nd–4th | Leeds Charismatics |
|          | 6th–7th | De Montfort Guild: men from hostel for destitutes |
|          | 9th–11th | St John Rigby 6th Form Students |
|          | 14th | Counci Meeting in Conference Room |

| MARCH | 2nd–4th | Denton Ecumenical Youth Group |
|       | 6th–8th | Conference for Vocations Directors |
|       | 8th     | Fr Stephen's Renewal Day for Priests |
|       | 8th–9th | Brass Band Guests |
|       | 9th–11th | Leyland Parish |
|       | 14th–15th | Selby Anglican Clergy |
|       | 16th–18th | John Bishop's Retreat for Industrialists |
|       | 20th–21st | Guisborough Union of Catholic Mothers |
|       | 23rd–24th | Cleveland Church Council—Anglican |
|       | 26th–30th | Diocesan Catholic Clergy |
|       | 30th | Conference of Abbesses |

| APRIL | 1st | See Above |
|       | 2nd | Methodist from N. York Circuit Conference |
|       | 3rd–5th | Cook/Housekeeper from Middlesbrough |
|       | 5th | Fr Stephen's Renewal Day for Priests |
|       | 5th–6th | Bursars Conference (schools) |
|       | 6th–8th | Leyland Parish—men |
|       | 12th–16th | Easter Visitors (Community relations) |
|       | 20th–23rd | Catholic Teachers from Newcastle |
|       | 23rd–27th | Parish Fathers Retreat |
|       | 25th | Council Meeting in Conference Room |
|       | 27th–29th | Langley Parish (Anglican) |
|       | 29th | York Newman Circle Day of Recollection |

| MAY | 1st–2nd | Rural Dean's Conference (Anglican) |
|     | 4th–6th | Methodist from South Shields |
|     | 10th | Fr Stephen's Renewal Day for Priests |
|     | 11th–13th | Manchester University Chaplaincy (Catholic) |
|     | 15th–17th | English Martyrs Harlepool Catholic 6th Form |
|     | 18th–25th | Retreat for Religious Sisters |
|     | 25th–27th | St Aidan's Parish (Anglican) |

| JUNE | 1st–4th | Exhibition visitors |
|      | 5th–7th | Lancaster University Religious Study Group |
|      | 6th | Council Meeting in Conference Room |
|      | 8th–10th | Loston Hall (Catholic Parish) |
|      | 11th–15th | Cedar School for Handicapped Children |
|      | 11th | Anglican Archdeacons' Clergy Conference (York) |
|      | 13th | York Methodist Women |
|      | 14th | Fr Stephen's Renewal Day for Priests |
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15th—17th Manchester University students, graduates and staff (Catholic)
20th—21st York Hull Ecumenical Group
22nd—24th Management Action Programme Conference—
to study moral implications of industrial management
25th—29th The Knaresborough Union of Catholic Mothers’ Meeting.
29th Warrington Parish (Catholic)

JULY
3rd—6th Retreat for Officers from Dr Barnado’s Homes

FUTURE CHANGES

In September Fr Benedict retires as Procurator after three and a half years. During that time we have remained on a stable economic footing, and completed payment of the debt on the last building programme. There have also been extensive renovations and improvement in the Farm. Fr Michael Phillips is to replace him. He has been Senior Science Master in the School for many years and has served on many Science Masters’ Committees, working to develop science teaching in schools nationally.

Fr Alban Crossley will be leaving the Junior House in July, to spend a year studying the Liturgy before returning to the Abbey.

Fr Alberic Stacpoole is to be sent from the Michaelmas Term to St Benet’s Hall, Oxford to join Fr James Forbes (the Master) as a Tutor. He will take with him the editorship of the new Ampleforth Review, but his interests in School societies will be left behind, and in school debating will have to be transferred to undergraduate debating in the Oxford Union. He will leave behind in Yorkshire a good deal of ecumenical involvement: over the last ten years he has attended the Abbot’s Group, an ecumenical clergy gathering founded by Abbot Basil and Rev Gordon Thompson, participating and giving papers. He has recently been RC member of the York Diocesan Ecumenical Council. In September he gave an evening to ... The Catholic Herald. He is involved in preparations for the 1980 St Benedict 15th centenary celebrations, for the EBC.

COMMON ROOM NOTES

We congratulate Mr and Mrs D. B. Kershaw on the birth of a son, James Alexander, on the 27th September, Mr and Mrs J. D. Cragg James on the birth of a daughter, Joanna, on the 6th February, and Mr and Mrs D. S. Bowman on the birth of a son, Jonathan Andrew, on the 10th February.

We welcome back Rob Musker to the Mathematics Department on his return from Cameroon, where he has been teaching for the last three years under the auspices of the Volunteer Missionary Movement.

We welcome David Cragg-James to the Modern Languages Department. Mr Cragg James has been teaching for the past five years at Merchant Taylors’ School, Crosby. We hope that he and his wife and children will be very happy here at Ampleforth.

We also welcome Antony Jackson and Tim Aston. Mr Jackson has joined the Music Department after taking a B. Ed. degree at London University Institute of Education. He was previously Head of Music at the American Air Force School, Lakenheath, Suffolk. Mr Aston has joined the staff of Junior House after graduating at Trinity and All Saints College of Education, Leeds. We hope that Mr Jackson and his wife, and Mr Aston, will be very happy at Ampleforth.

CECIL J. ACHESON, R.I.P.

Jack Acheson, as he was known to his innumerable friends, will be remembered with affection by the members of the staff, as well as Old Amplefordians, who were at the School from the mid 1930s to the early 50s. During that time he lived with his wife Eirene in Ampleforth village where they were both wholehearted cooperators in the activities of the local parish. His departure for the Portsmouth Priory (now the Abbey) School, Rhode Island USA, evoked from the Headmaster, Fr Paul Nevill, the rueful comment: ‘We have lost the best laymaster Ampleforth ever had’. Though he was invited to Portsmouth simply to join the lay faculty, his outstanding merits were quickly recognised. In addition to being a housemaster until 1960, he was associate headmaster from 1954 to 1970. He became an American citizen, but happily was able to return to England fairly frequently to visit his relatives and friends. He retired at the end of the summer term 1978 and died on 2nd November after a troublesome illness most patiently borne. Following the funeral rites in the Abbey church he was buried in the beautiful monastic cemetery at Portsmouth. We join with the Portsmouth Priory and School, and the many alumni whose lasting friendship he had won, in offering our sincere condolences to his widow and their three daughters.

Dom Aelred Graham
### SCHOOL STAFF

**Dom Patrick Barry, M.A.** Headmaster.

**Dom Edmund Hatton, M.A.** Second Master.

**Dom Simon Trafford, M.A.** Housemaster, St Aidan’s House.

**Dom Felix Stephens, M.A.** Housemaster, St Bede’s House.

**Dom Walter Maxwell-Stuart, M.A.** Housemaster, St Cuthbert’s House.

**Dom Leo Chamberlain, M.A.** Housemaster, St Dunstan’s House (Head of History).

**Dom Edward Corbould, M.A.** Housemaster, St Edward’s House (Head of History).

**Dom Aelred Burrows, M.A.** Housemaster, St Hugh’s House.

**Dom Benet Perceval, M.A.** Housemaster, St John’s House.

**Dom Adrian Convery, M.A.** Housemaster, St Oswald’s House.


**Dom Andrew Beck, M.A.** Housemaster, St Wilfrid’s House.

**Dom Cyril Brooks, M.A.** Housemaster, Junior House.


**Dom Andrew Beck, M.A.** Housemaster, St Wilfrid’s House.

**Dom Cyril Brooks, M.A.** Housemaster, Junior House.

**Dom Anthony Ainscough, T.D., M.A.** Dom Stephen Wright, M.A.

**Dom Cuthbert Rabnett, M.A.** Dom Gregory Carroll.

**Dom Barnabas Sandeman, M.A.** Dom Placid Spearritt, M.A., PH.D., S.T.L.

**Dom Martin Haigh, T.D., M.A.** Dom Alberic Stauppoole, M.C., M.A.

**Dom Edmund Hatton, M.A.** Dom Aelred Burrows, M.A.

**Dom Julian Rochford, M.A.** Dom Bonaventure Knollys, M.A., S.T.L.

**Dom Dominic Knowles, B.D.S.** Dom Gilbert Whitfield, M.A.

**Dom Michael Phillips, M.A.** Dom Timothy Wright, M.A., B.D.

**Dom Dunstan Adams, M.A.** (Head of Religious Studies).

**Dom Oliver Ballinger, M.A.** Dom Richard Hillo, B.SC., A.C.G.I.

**Dom Anselm Cramer, M.A.** Dom Justin Arbery Price, B.SC., A.C.G.I., M.Ed.

**Dom Alban Crossley, M.A., S.T.L.** Dom Francis Dibson, F.C.A.

**Dom Alban Crossley, M.A., S.T.L.** Dom Christian Shore, B.SC., A.R.C.

**Dom Anthony Ainscough, T.D., M.A.** Dom Peter James, B.A.

**Dom Anthony Ainscough, T.D., M.A.** Dom Basil Postlewaite, B.A.

**W. H. Shewring, M.A.** (Head of Classics).

**B. Richardson, B.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**J. E. Pickin, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**G. T. Heath, B.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**P. O’R. Smiley, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**W. A. Davidson, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**B. Vasquez, B.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**J. McDonnell, M.A., B.LITT.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**L. B. MacBean, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**D. K. Criddle, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**G. A. Forsythe, B.SC.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**D. M. Griffiths, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**E. G. H. Moreton, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

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**E. S. R. Dummell, M.A.** (Head of Geography).

**E. G. Boulton, M.A.** (Head of Geography).

**G. J. Sasse, M.A.** (Head of General Studies).

**J. B. Davies, M.A., B.SC.** (Head of Biology).

**J. G. Willcox, B.A.** (Games Master).

**T. L. Newton, M.A.** (Head of Mathematics).

**A. I. D. Stewart, B.SC.** (Head of Physics).

**R. F. Gilbert, M.A.** (Head of Chemistry).

**F. J. Linton, M.A.** (Careters Master).

**A. I. M. Davie, M.A.** (Director of Theatre).

**N. Mortimer.** (P.E.).

**D. S. Bowman, MUS.B., F.R.C.O., A.R.M.C.M.** (Director of Music).

**C. S. Dowling, MUS.B., A.R.M.C.M.** (Director of Music).

**D. B. Kershaw, B.SC.** (Musical Director).


**M. E. C. Coghill, M.A.** (Musical Director).

**E. G. H. Moreton, M.A.** (Musical Director).


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**M. J. Robinson, B.A., PH.D., A.R.I.C.**

**R. V. W. Murphy, B.A., D.PHIL.**

**C. G. H. Belsom, B.A., M.PHIL.**

**C. J. N. Wilding, B.A.**

**T. M. Vyas, M.A.**

**J. P. G. Pickin, B.Ed.**

**T. A. Ashton, B.Ed.**

**R. W. Musker, M.A.**

**J. D. Cragg-James, B.A.**

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**T. L. Newton, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**A. I. D. Stewart, B.SC.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**R. F. Gilbert, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**H. R. Finlow, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**C. Bristke, B.SC., PH.D., A.R.I.C.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**A. I. Linton, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**A. I. M. Davie, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**N. Mortimer.** (Head of Modern Languages).

**D. S. Bowman, MUS.B., F.R.C.O., A.R.M.C.M.** (Head of Modern Languages).

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**D. B. Kershaw, B.SC.** (Head of Modern Languages).


**E. G. H. Moreton, M.A.** (Head of Modern Languages).


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**W. H. Shewring, M.A.**

**B. Richardson, B.A.**

**J. E. Pickin, M.A.**

**G. T. Heath, B.A.**

**P. O’R. Smiley, M.A.**

**W. A. Davidson, M.A.**

**B. Vasquez, B.A.**

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**Procurator: Dom Benedict Webb, M.A., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.**

**Estate Manager: Dom Edgar Miller.**

**Medical Officer: Dr K. W. Gray, M.B., B.Ch.B.**

**Manager, St Alban Centre: Dom Anselm Cramer, M.A.**
**SCHOOL OFFICIALS**

Head Monitor (August 1978) ... B. S. A. Moody
Head Monitor (January 1979) ... T. Beardmore-Gray


Captain of Rugby ... B. S. A. Moody
Captain of Athletics ... M. C. Schulte
Captain of Cross-Country ... P. M. Graves
Captain of Swimming ... E. J. Beale
Captain of Squash ... J. M. Geraghty
Captain of Golf ... D. W. R. Harrington
Captain of Fencing ... R. A. Moon
Captain of Shooting ... C. S. Hornung
Captain of Chess ... M. Wittet
Captain of Bridge ... T. Beardmore-Gray
Master of Hounds ... C. S. P. Harwood


**ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES**

The following boys joined the School in September, 1978:

- St Aidan’s: CJ Helfrich, WM McMickan, R Malerba, SCW Nugent, MR Codd, HM Crossley, JS Duckworth, J Hanwell.
- St Dunstan’s: DH de R Channer, FL Lennon, TW Price, PBA Stitt, MPM Travers, SR Akester, PJ Evans, SP Fothergill, AWG Green, MT Kennedy, JA Sparke, JJ Tigar.
- St Hugh’s: CS Bostock, JPB McNamara, J Pappachan, JP Sheehan, NFM Finkow, AI Macdonald, JJ Newton, WJ O’Donovan, P Wood.
- St John’s: PEH Buscall, SF Denye, DEH Flanagan, MRD Roller, SAB Budgen, RJ De Netto, EN Giltmair, JD Hunter, RP Keatinge, JWG Knight, PC Murray, JBW Steel.
- St Wilfrid’s: PJK Evans, JW Kerr, CNP Stourton, JAH Blackburn, PH Corbally Stourton, ME Fattorini, RJ Kerr Smiley, RJJ Stokes-Rees.

The following joined the School in January, 1979:

- St Aidan’s: MB Robinson, MA Thompson.
- St Bede’s: DHH Jeffreson, BJA Odone.
- St Cuthbert’s: TPS Bourke, JT McNamara.
- St Dunstan’s: KD Armitage.
- St Edward’s: MIT Bredin, RW Petit.
- St Hugh’s: APD Berton, HAS Blackie, RP Rigby.
- St John’s: JP Magrane.
- St Oswald’s: PG Cronin, ANL Green.
- St Thomas’s: IC Beck, AG Radcliffe, NA Sutton.
- St Wilfrid’s: CCV Carr-Jones, ND Salter, GSC Warrington.
The following were awarded entrance Scholarships into the School in September, 1978:

**Major:**
- M R D Roller Headfort School £702
- JW Appleyard Bramcote School, Scarborough £702
- AJ Everard St Wilfrid’s, Seaford and Ampleforth £600
- CKPD Evans Audley House and Ampleforth £600
- EA Craston Junior House Ampleforth £500
- EN Gilmartin Gilling Castle £500

**Minor:**
- JR Binny Farleigh House £300
- P Wood Junior House Ampleforth £300
- A Chandler St Philip’s, Kensington £300
- PD Mereckx Red House, Norton-on-Tees £200
- JB Pappachan Durham Choristers’ School £200
- RP Keatinge Junior House Ampleforth £200
- AJP Harwood St Richard’s, Bredenbury £200

**Music:**
- JPB McNamara St John Fisher High School, Hull £501

The following gained awards and places in the Oxford and Cambridge Entrance Examinations:

**OXFORD**

- **Awards:**
  - AP Minford Scholarship, History for PPE Exeter
  - HCH Dunn Exhibition, History for Law Worcester
  - MEM Hattrell Hastings Exhibition Classics Queen’s
  - DHN Ogden Classics St Anne’s
  - PD Berton History Keble
  - M Wittet Engineering St John’s
  - MJ Sharrard Biochemistry Trinity
  - TA Herdon Modern Languages Magdalen
  - BN Weaver History New College
  - MP Garjan English Trinity
  - AP Roberts Classics Oriel
  - MP Trowbridge History Oriel
  - AC Bartle Geography Oriel
  - JMR O’Connell Geography Regents Park
  - CSP Harwood Nat. Sciences for PPE Brasenose
  - PHS Powell English Corpus
  - VA Griffiths Natural Sciences St Benet’s

- **Placements:**
  - DHN Ogden Classics St Anne’s
  - PD Berton History Keble
  - M Wittet Engineering St John’s
  - MJ Sharrard Biochemistry Trinity
  - TA Herdon Modern Languages Magdalen
  - BN Weaver History New College
  - MP Garjan English Trinity
  - AP Roberts Classics Oriel
  - MP Trowbridge History Oriel
  - AC Bartle Geography Oriel
  - JMR O’Connell Geography Regents Park
  - CSP Harwood Nat. Sciences for PPE Brasenose
  - PHS Powell English Corpus
  - VA Griffiths Natural Sciences St Benet’s

**ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES**

The following gained awards and places in the Oxford and Cambridge Entrance Examinations:

- **Oxford Awards:**
  - AP Minford Scholarship, History for PPE Exeter
  - HCH Dunn Exhibition, History for Law Worcester
  - MEM Hattrell Hastings Exhibition Classics Queen’s
  - DHN Ogden Classics St Anne’s
  - PD Berton History Keble
  - M Wittet Engineering St John’s
  - MJ Sharrard Biochemistry Trinity
  - TA Herdon Modern Languages Magdalen
  - BN Weaver History New College
  - MP Garjan English Trinity
  - AP Roberts Classics Oriel
  - MP Trowbridge History Oriel
  - AC Bartle Geography Oriel
  - JMR O’Connell Geography Regents Park
  - CSP Harwood Nat. Sciences for PPE Brasenose
  - PHS Powell English Corpus
  - VA Griffiths Natural Sciences St Benet’s

- **Places:**
  - AP Minford Scholarship, History for PPE Exeter
  - HCH Dunn Exhibition, History for Law Worcester
  - MEM Hattrell Hastings Exhibition Classics Queen’s

**Conditional Place:**
- AP Minford Scholarship, History for PPE Exeter (conditional on obtaining 3 ‘A’ grades in ‘A’ Levels next June)

**Destinations of 1977/78 leavers, excluding those going to Oxford & Cambridge:**

- Aldridge, PB Bristol University History
- Arnold, CC Cinematic College, London
- Carr, NJ Imperial College, London Aeronautical Engineering
- Corkery, PK Siting University Business Law & Accountancy
- Craig, D McN Manchester University Oriental Languages
- Cranfield, ML Bristol University Mathematics
- Cullinan, DG Polytechnic of Central London
- Danvers, CH Sandhurst
- Davies, GMA Cardiff University
- Dick, J London University Classics
- Duncan, AE Edinburgh University Engineering
- Durkin, SG London Hospital Medicine
- Ephraums, EJ Aberdeen University Land Economy
- Fattorini, TRB Exeter University Arab & Islamic Studies
- Ferguson, JP Sandhurst
- Fletcher, PM York University
- Hay, PE St Thomas’s Hospital History
- Healy, NJ Bristol University Medicine
- Kenneally, SJ Harvard University
- Kenneedy, TMF Bristol University History
- Lambert, CM Newcastle University Medicine
- McAlliston, F University College, London
- McKibbin, PJD Hull University Geography
- Mansoor, PDA Sheffield University
- Mather, JV Manchester Polytechnic Medicine
- May, TM Sandhurst
- Meynell, EJH Polytechnic of South Bank, London Business Studies
It is sometimes difficult to get accurate information when the final choice occurs after a boy has left the School. Apologies are offered in advance for omissions and inaccuracies. Additions and corrections are most welcome.

The following boys left the School in December, 1978:

**St Aidan's**: JMR O'Connell, HN Osborne, MJ Sharrard, SJ Unwin, MA van den Berg.

**St Bede's**: HCH Dunn, PEF Ley, JJD Soden-Bird.

**St Cuthbert's**: JP Conroy, CSP Harwood, ACR Naylor, PHS Plowden.

**St Dunstan's**: IW Barrie.

**St Edward's**: NH Blakledge, MEM Hattrell, SGE Murray, BN Weaver.

**St Hilda's**: PD Berton, RP Burnford, AP Minford, RSA Moody, PM Vis.

**St John's**: AC Burtt, MP Gargan, GF Hume, CJ Pender, EJ Ruane.

**St Oswald's**: Hon. NRB Smith, TA Herdon.

**St Thomas's**: JF Gay, JTI Gillow, DHN Ogden, AN Parker, AP Roberts, M Wittet.

**St Wilfrid's**: DWR Harrington, TBP Hubbard, JG Jamieson, MP Trowbridge.

**THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL**

Miss Kathleen Hurley

Kitty Hurley arrived as Matron of Aumit House in September 1958 and retired in her 21st year of service to the Housemasters and boys of St Hugh's and St Bede's in December 1978.

She quickly established her priorities: a stable and happy staff led with great firmness but real devoted affection and concern for the health and well-being of the boys. For 20 years she did not fall either her staff or the boys. In the course of time the first group of staff retired but by then 10 years had elapsed; for her second generation of staff Kitty turned to the Village for day-helpers and showed herself equally successful at creating a happy atmosphere among all those who worked for her on a daily basis.

No doubt she observed with her unfailingly shrewd eye the characteristics of the two Houses under her care and the very human way in which the same disciplines and manner of life can be interpreted in different Houses by different housemasters. She worked with 5 housemasters: Fr Benedict Webb and Fr Aelred Burrows in St Hugh's and Fr Basil Hume, Fr Martin Haigh and Fr Felix Stephens in St Bede's.

Each person who knew her here will have his own special memories: but here is a brief representative sample: the rosary at 6 p.m. each night during the years of a resident staff; the annual Christmas luncheon she provided for all the staff, which usually ended in an hour of singing and dancing; the 'little voice' which told her that a boy who seemed perfectly fit should be kept under observation and the times the 'little voice' was right; the uncompromising retort to the boy who was sufficiently half-witted to think he could feign illness or injury to avoid games.

Three of her long-serving staff retired with her: Maureen Brophy, who came the same term in 1958 and served in St Hugh's for 20 years; Lily Pickard, who worked in the kitchen, and May Fox, who spent the past 8 years as Head of the Kitchen staff to take her combined years of service for the Ampleforth community of monks and boys to 48 years. One might well wonder why it was that she had so stable a staff over so many years: the answer is that she trusted them and they admired her. We thank them all. Kitty Hurley has now made her home in a cottage in Ampleforth Village.

We welcome Mrs Althea McCormick as her successor to the post of Matron of Aumit House.

**CAREERS**

Towards the end of the summer term Mr F. M. J. Inglehearn of York University spoke about university admission to boys who were going to fill in U.C.C.A. forms in September. He impressed upon us that the selection of universities and courses is complicated and that candidates must be prepared to spend time and trouble deciding what will suit them; they must realise that the contents of courses vary widely, as do the physical surroundings, size and ethos of universi-
ties. He also gave detailed advice about filling up the form. This was a valuable session. It is probably true that boys are now taking university entrance more seriously and setting about it earlier, though there are still some who leave their applications until the last moment and then fill in the form without much thought. The necessary material is here and boys should make a list of possible courses in the summer term; they can then send for their own copies of brochures, perhaps visit possible universities in the summer holidays and come back in September with a clear idea of their intentions.

Boys who are seeking any sort of sponsorship should approach firms at the beginning of their second year in the sixth form, even if they expect to return to school after their 'A' levels for the Oxbridge examination. In some cases sponsorship is dependent upon attendance at particular universities or polytechnics and this obviously can effect university applications. A list of firms offering sponsorship reaches us in the summer term and should be consulted in that term.

Two talks have been held this term for sixth form boys doing science and mathematics. In the first we welcomed Mr A. Hirst and Mr N. Skelton, both from Redfearn National Glass. Mr Hirst spoke about 'A High Technology Society'; he emphasised that the revolution associated with silicon chips is not something which is going to happen, but something which is already upon us; he lamented that the implications of this have barely been realised and that we have not yet begun to think about the sort of society which we want. To illustrate the talk Mr Skelton gave a most interesting demonstration of a microcomputer.

At our second meeting Dr A. J. Bartley, Senior Lecturer in Mechanical Engineering at Newcastle University, concentrated on engineering at university. He began by speaking about the ubiquity of engineering products and the training of professional engineers; he then showed us his departmental film and finally coped with a number of questions about engineering and about university life.

Our last speaker was a parent, Mr W. D. A. Carter, whose subject was 'Chartered Accountancy'. His talk fell into two parts: he began by doing a bookkeeping exercise on the board, following this with the examination of a firm's report. He then went on to speak about the different sorts of work which accountants do and about training. He spoke of the increasing, possibly alarming, number of graduates entering the profession and about the rigour of the professional examinations. Whether or not Chartered Accountants need high mathematical skills in their actual work, it is clear that success in the profession is directly related to mathematical ability and that a boy who only manages a C in 'O' level mathematics will only pass if he has exceptionally high motivation. (This year it is becoming apparent that universities are increasingly reluctant to make offers for Business Studies to boys whose mathematics is weak.) Mr Carter made it clear that the work of a Chartered Accountant offers much variety and fascination. He also found time to see a number of boys individually—a very valuable service.

As always, we are most grateful to our speakers for generously giving us their time and expert knowledge.

David Lenton
been offered a place in the Department of Education at Cambridge. Cambridge seemed marginally less objectionable than Oxford, but Tom’s father didn’t like teachers very much and disapproved of the whole thing. However Tom’s mother was as usual behind Tom and to Cambridge he went, but he didn’t become a teacher. His year there stretched out into two and then three years. He had been urged to stay on and do some research in education; it was a growth industry at the time.

It was in Tom’s third year at Cambridge that the Robbins Report was published and the era of university expansion began. In the following year he was given a lectureship in education at one of the new universities and the career opened out which ultimately led to a professorship. He was in the forefront of educational thinking and a prophet and supporter of Anthony Crosland’s circular in 1965 which proclaimed the gospel of universal comprehensive education. In 1968 his best selling Penguin came out which was called The Failure of the Grammar Schools. In it Tom laid the ghosts of his youth and purged his social conscience.

All along it had been Mike who was particularly on his conscience. At primary school Mike had been his best friend, living a few doors away, and it had been shattering in 1950 when the 11+ examination had separated them. Mike had failed and gone to a secondary modern school. Not only had the boys been separated but their mothers, who previously had been able to settle between them every earthly problem, experienced a period of extreme coolness. When Tom’s mother in her pride had predicted that he would become Prime Minister, they didn’t speak to each other for a long time and Mike’s mother asserted untruthfully that she was voting Tory.

Fortunately, in spite of the iniquities of the schooling system, Mike didn’t do too badly. He left school at 15, joined a building firm, learned in a short time more than he had ever learned at school and in the end started his own firm. He did so just at the right time and was wildly successful, so that, when he was able to take his mother driving in his Jaguar, she could hold up her head again and talked to Tom’s mother with malicious sympathy about the inadequacy of the salaries of university lecturers.

Tom was pleased, and secretly envious, of Mike’s success but the old scar of the 11+ remained with him rather than with Mike. Mike’s later success proved how wrong it had all been and no-one resented it more than Tom when the local grammar school went comprehensive just in time for Mike’s elder son Dick, who had reached the age of 11 in 1971 and moved up from his primary school with all his pals and no 11+ to separate them. Tom took a special pride in Dick who was not the same as Dick’s. Dick had been slow but Harry was very intelligent, as Tom knew well, because he had taught Harry chess two years ago and Harry could now beat Tons.

Mike started asking awkward questions. He wanted to know whether Harry would learn as much to get the 16+ as he would have done to get 0 levels. How could the new 16+ have the same prestige with employers as O levels did, if it could be passed by former CSE candidates? Tom did his best and pointed out that he would fail; that, she said, must be their fault. In vain did Tom come to their aid and talk at length at what was best for the child and how the CSE was as good as the GCE. It was Mike who knew how local employers, let alone universities, rated GSE in comparison to O levels. Tom had to admit defeat. The old problem of segregation was there in the middle of the comprehensive system. The blow had only been delayed. There was no more sense in pretending that it didn’t matter than there had been in 1944 talking about ‘parity of esteem’ between grammar and secondary modern schools. The old wounds were still there.

All Tom could do was to assure Mike and his wife that all would be well for their youngest, Harry. Nothing much could be done about Dick now, but Harry would be all right. Harry was born in 1969—on 1st April as it happened. By the time Harry was 16 a new examination would have appeared called the 16+ examination. It would take the place of O levels and CSE. Everyone would take the same examination. There would be no elitism and no segregation. The new arrangements would be published in 1983 and Harry would be one of the first to take it in 1985 when he would be 16. Everything would be new for Harry as it had been long ago for Tom.

Tom waxed eloquent about the advantages of the new examination. Teachers and parents would be delighted with it since all pupils would be treated the same and take the same examination. As he talked, however, it was his old friend Mike’s face which grew longer. Mike knew that Harry’s problems were not the same as Dick’s. Dick had been slow but Harry was very intelligent, as Tom knew well, because he had taught Harry chess two years ago and Harry could now beat Tons. Mike started asking awkward questions. He wanted to know whether Harry would learn as much to get the 16+ as he would have done to get O levels. How could the new 16+ have the same prestige with employers as O levels did, if it could be passed by former CSE candidates? Tom did his best and pointed out that the studies on the 16+ had been going on for nine years under the Schools Council and already pilot examinations were being taken by selected schools and assessed by combined CSE and GCE boards. Of course the abler pupils were catered for and they would have more difficult papers or extra questions to show their knowledge; they would have extra marks for this. It had all been thought of and the new examination was not really a single examination but a single examination system. Tom spoke eloquently but Mike was not impressed. If the abler pupils weren’t in separate classes, how could they really learn more to answer these harder questions or papers?

Tom was in difficulties and he launched out onto a larger canvas. You couldn’t just look at the 16+ by itself, he said. It was part of a whole new system of examinations. The 16+ was absolutely necessary, if the comprehensive schools were to be really comprehensive and get rid of the old divisions which
had come between Tom and Mike. After that there would be a real choice for those who wanted to stay on at school, whatever their background in what was called the new sixth form because examination results were not a necessary qualification for it. There would be new examinations for Harry there too. Instead of A levels Harry would take N and F which would replace them. He would not have to specialise but would take five subjects. It was a much better system and the arrangements would be published in 1985 so that the first examinations would be taken in 1987 when Harry was 18. Harry would be among the first candidates for this as well. Everything would be new for Harry as it had been for Tom.

Mike, however, was being very difficult. His business sense had taught him to smell out risks and it suddenly came home to him that his precious Harry was going to be a guinea pig with no chance of escape. He would be put in for two entirely new examinations neither of which could be tested against anything which had gone before. He wasn't worried about Dick; he could take the CSE or anything else they liked; learning was his thing in life. But Harry was different; he had it in him to do well and deserved to be stretched. Mike wanted for him what Tom had been given and the discussion petered out in disagreement. It was a cruel irony that had turned the tables. In their own school days Tom had been worried about Mike deprived of a grammar school education. Now Mike did not seem grateful for what had been done for Dick (his own counterpart), but he was furious that Harry was to be deprived of what Tom had in his day. Everything might be new for Harry, but would it be as good?

It was a somewhat bitter Tom who reflected on their disagreement as he returned home in the train. What made it worse was that he had to talk that night to the new examinations to what he knew would be a highly critical university audience. It had all been so clear in the early days when they embarked on the reform of examinations. The new examinations should been designed to bring out the imagination, inventiveness, individuality of pupils. The universities should not be allowed to control them but the teachers themselves. The teachers should have control at every stage, because it was they who knew what was wanted. The pass/fail concept should be abolished by the Secretary of State and never heard of again. Any grade should qualify for a certificate. National boards should be abolished and the examinations should be left entirely in the hands of regional boards. Any method of examination should be allowed including Modus III in which the teachers themselves were REALY dominant. Mr. Tom had all seemed so obviously right. But, just when the new examinations were nearly ready after years of work, there was an ugly backlash and Mike, of all people, was typical of it. He had all started with the William Tyndale inquiry of Direct Grant status of schools and the so called Great Debate. You had to be careful now about how you spoke of the new examinations, just when it should all have been easy on the home run. Concepts like 'teacher control' and 'scope for individuality' had to be tightly touched. Standards was what people talked about now and the control of teachers rather than the teachers' control of examinations. Even the educational press which had carried them along at first had treacherously turned round. You could no longer dismiss talk about standards as 'elitism'. The Prime Minister had found it necessary to jump on the bandwagon and it was people like Mike—not the black paper authors—who were giving it momentum; people like Mike, who were employers, and the university dons also who at first had been so responsive to the new ideas. Standards was all they could talk about now and they weren't very flattering about them.

He knew what questions would be raised that night by his audience. They would ask about the new regional boards and how you could compare their reliability especially with the new examining methods. They would ask about breadth and depth in N and F and suggest that a four year university course would be necessary since candidates would know less for instance in science, mathematics and languages. They would be highly critical instead of grateful and admiring. There were traitors in every camp nowadays. He remembered the shock at a recent conference on examinations when the Headmaster of a Comprehensive School who had been in the forefront of reform a few years ago had said bluntly that he wasn't interested in N and F and hoped they would be forgotten. At least the 16+ examination was safe; the teachers wouldn't go back on that. But N and F was in real difficulty and he wondered if in the end it would share the obviation of earlier proposals.

His thoughts turned back to Dick and Harry. Dick, as Mike had said, would be all right. Harry would take the 16+ but he was too clever to suffer anything from it. Harry was Tom's favourite and he had a guilty pang as he discovered a sense of relief on reflecting that Harry probably wouldn't be taking N and F but the old A levels. It looked, after all, as though not everything would be new for Harry. In Tom's most secret thoughts he was glad for Harry's sake.

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**MUSIC**

**HANDEL’s MESSIAH: 10th December 1978**

It was a Messiahic weekend, with performances in Leeds Parish Church, St George's Hall, Bradford, York Minster, the Royal Albert Hall (broadcast on Radio 4) and the Abbey church at Ampleforth! Custom, after a break last year to try Bach's Christmas Oratorio, has brought the Schola Cantorum back to The Messiah that they had sung five years running before that. On the first occasion in December 1972 it was Ian Caley and David Bowman, tenor soloist and conductor, who took the honours; Caley had travelled far since and Bowman has become a very assured conductor who imparts much confidence to those under his baton. In 1973 the counter-tenor singing of Paul Esswood and trumpet playing of Geoffrey Emerson were singled out; and in 1974 the orchestra, particularly the violins Fr Adrian and Lady Read. In 1975 Ian Caley, who had so far sung the tenor part on all occasions, did so again for the last time here. In 1976 the name of Geoffrey Jackson, as bass soloist first appeared; and with him a young trumpeter, James Doherty (on his way to the National Youth Orchestra).
Only one name—apart from the conductor and Director of Music—comes through as a thread for the pearls; the soprano Honor Sheppard, who has steadily been complimented for her ease and virtuosity, her superb technique and lyrical interpretation. She has been our soprano on all occasions, bringing as much joy as she says she experiences.

There are many ways of presenting Messiah, as the prefatory notes of Watkin Shaw’s edition (Novello & Co) makes evident. Almost half the recitatives and arias exist in at least two versions from Handel himself (‘Thou art gone up on high’ in three versions), before the Victorians embellished the Mozart orchestrations with huge choirs and orchestras. In the 13th April 1742 performance, Handel used not an all-male choir but women singers; and never in his lifetime was the work performed in church. Moreover he continually adapted to his resources in the performances he himself directed, using over the years about thirty different soloists including at least five boys. Since then, directors have written their own ornamental flourishes with and for their soloists (as did David Bowman for this performance, closely rehearsing the young alto through his); have made cuts and additions; and have re-orchestrated to suit the exigencies. This performance was reduced in length by considerable cuts in Part II, which was run into Part III to provide an evening of two and a half hours including the interval—most acceptable on a Sunday night. The cuts came almost entirely from Chorus parts (Shawano. 25-8.34-9, 41), leaving the Schola less involved than Handel intended.

What the Schola did, they did well. They were tested with a long day of singing—High Mass rehearsal and performance in the morning, Messiah rehearsal and performance in the remainder of the day. They were of a size more familiar to Handel than the Victorians or Edwardians: a strong and exact set of twenty trebles, a competent set of ten altos (reinforced by Andrew Wright singing counter-tenor, in place of Andrew Sparke gone to his solo part); six tenors, all but Fr Henry working up from natural baritone level and so losing instead of gaining power on the essential high notes, alas; and seven basses, who brought strong rich voices—if not quite the same perfection as the trebles—to the evening.

The Ampleforth Chamber Orchestra was at its best, with a precision and an ease of expression that brought only delight. There was never a fault, at least until Br. Alexander had to do a Haydn-esque ‘Farewell’ and tip-toe away late on, leaving the strings feeling his loss. What merited a straight Alpha from the instruments was the musicianship of the two trumpeters in support of the bass for ‘Thy trumpet shall sound’, a beautiful sound combining with a perfect tenor in the part, exactly as it needed to. Here James Doherty, who has long owned himself, played support to young Jo Arrowsmith in his wholly exposed parts—virtually a solo exercise and immaculately done. That we can have two such trumpeters in the School together is cause for wonder.

The evening left a general impression largely reinforced by the soloists’ performances. David Bowman had asked, partly through prudence and partly in the interest of musical interpretation, for a fairly quiet and studiedly polished performance at the outset; this slowly building up commitment—shall we say passion—towards the end, when all had warmed up and knew how much energy was left to them. So all the glory came at the end, not any flagging (except an edge of it understandably from the youngest soloist). Honor Sheppard, after a weekend of house-moving, kept herself on tight rein till her voice relaxed; and then showed us again what she had done so brilliantly in 1972 and 1973, singing her final aria ‘If God be for us, who can be against?’ with abandonment of score and self that soared to utter lyricism. All the lowliness of an earlier voice returned.

Andrew Sparke, seemingly a tremulous little figure in his scarlet choir dress, is in fact a professional without nerves, and stood the burden without bother; indeed so much so that his natural inexperience as one so young was slightly reinforced by his coolness of approach, which caused his critics to say ‘he must suffer a little before he can really bring that part to life’. Excellent as was his musicianship, it is not yet wholly communicative; and he is still too glued to his text, not looking out at those he is intending to charm. But it was a memorable beginning.

Of the two who remain, the bass Geoffrey Jackson needs no commendation here; he was as strong and glorious as ever. The tenor Gordon Pullin has a voice not wholly suited to the demands of the part, not being expansive in range or power. However within its limitations it is a very versatile voice, to which Mr Pullin has brought a wealth of delicate musicianship. I am reminded of the Lake District painter Delmar Banner, whose shades are all in the middle range, neither black nor bright; but whose nuances of colour are breathtaking. This analogy held especially in the tenor’s air ‘Behold and see’ which was expressively restrained, lit with gentleness and feeling.

The harpsichord continuo under Simon Wright’s hand took us felicitously through to the chorus ‘Worthy is the Lamb’ and the great ‘Amen’, which lighted up the last dark corner in that church audience. Everything had at the last been reaching out to that long stupendous ascent, which surpassed itself. Amen to that performance: we applauded in church.

Alberic Staepoolse, O.S.B.

INFORMAL CONCERT

Our musical gathering—advertised as an Informal Concert—was held in the Concert Hall on the 15th of March and attended by a small but enthusiastic audience of boys, masters and members of the Community. The programme accommodated the widest possible spectrum of musical offerings and one may single out from among the varied items performed the following:

Waltz for double bass (M. Johnson-Ferguson), a Scarlatti sonata movement (J. Moore-Smith), Davidoff’s Romance for cello (M. Mangham), Mozart’s clarinet quintet movement (G. Moorhouse), the Brass Trio and Quartet Ensemble (J. Doherty, J. Arrowsmith, G. Baxter and Mr T. Jackson), Kodaly’s cello sonata movement (D. McGonigal and Mr S. Wright), Bach’s organ Toccata (W. Dore), Tavel’s sonatina movement (A. Mullen), Beethoven’s Rondo played by the String Trio (P. Stephenson, D. McGonigal, and W. Dore),
Bartholomew's 4 duets from the 44 Duets (B. Alexander and A. Sparke), Schumann’s Kinderszenen—three items (J. McNamara), and the Madrigal Group’s memorable contribution of a Negro Spiritual, two madrigals and a barbershop song. If a comment is to be passed then surely it would be to say that this delightful one-and-a-half hour of relaxed music making was an occasion which should occur more frequently and deservedly draw a wider audience.

THE CHAMBER ORCHESTRA
Mozart, Elgar, Rossini, Wagner

The concert by the Ampleforth Chamber Orchestra, led by Neville Mortimer and conducted by Simon Wright, in the Theatre on Sunday 25th March, began with the conductor’s own splendidly flowing arrangement for strings of the National Anthem, which led easily into the first work, the Serenade for Strings by Elgar. This was a brave work with which to begin a programme and the strings rose to the occasion with some beautiful playing, although apparently more emotional involvement in the lower parts than at the top.

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O. G.

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The Sinfonia Concertante for oboe, clarinet, bassoon and horn, whether by Mozart or not, was for me the highlight of the evening. The orchestra sounded really polished and the soloists formed a convincing quartet. Special mention, I feel, must go to Rosemary Moss, the clarinettist, for some beautifully expressive and fluent playing, and to Geoffrey Emerson, for a memorable performance on the horn. The other soloists were Victoria Wood, oboe, and Wendy Phillips on the bassoon.

The slow introduction to Rossini’s ‘Italian Girl in Algiers’ overture, which introduced the second half, was carefully controlled, and led to a lively performance with some splendid crescendos. By contrast, Wagner’s ‘Siegfried Idyl’, which has to be seen as one intense whole, was an ambitious work to attempt. Perhaps the idiom was unfamiliar to some, as there was an occasional lack of truth in the inward parts, but it was good to hear this piece, and the overall atmosphere came through well.

Mozart’s Symphony no. 33 in B flat is not one of his best known works, and was therefore all the more interesting to hear. This was a bright, enthusiastic performance, with fine playing, particularly in the more extraverent passages. There was again a more expansive, warm, tone from the lower strings than from the violins, but the overall end result was one of enjoyment, for both orchestra and audience.

This was an excellent and well chosen evening’s music, and all credit must go to Simon Wright, not only for gathering together such talented players, but also for moulding them into such a fine sounding ensemble. The result was orchestral playing setting standards which will be hard to match in future. No one can now call Ampleforth music parochial.

Eleanor Jardine

AN EDWARDIAN EVENING

‘An Edwardian Evening’, in the theatre on the nights of February 21st, 23rd and 25th, must rank as one of the most successful entertainments Ampleforth has ever enjoyed. It was divided into two parts: the first consisted of three songs of the period well-paired with three short orchestral pieces by Elgar; and a performance of Gilbert and Sullivan’s Trial by Jury made up the second part.

The group of songs started (how else?) with Come into the Garden Maud, complete with a touching impression of her demure footsteps. This was sung by Anthony Sierla, with appropriate delicacy and blandness of tone. Next came Love’s Old Sweet Song, rendered by Mark Mangham; he displayed great panache and sensibility. Here the audience sang the chorus, ‘Just a Song at Twilight’, and their involvement throughout the evening, on the Sunday night at least, can be gauged by the gusto with which they joined in. Simon Wright was as impeccable a master of ceremonies as he was a conductor, although he wisely eschewed the lexicographical excursions of Leonard Sachs. Finally there was The Last Chord, sung by Paul im Thurn, Julian McNamara, William Dore, Anthony Sierla, Mark Mangham and Andrew Mullen. So utterly convincing and indeed dramatic was their account that we were transported yet again, exchanging the over-furnished drawing-room for the loft of an Edwardian cathedral organist, Swell-to-Great drawn and ready. As always in these songs the accompaniment was very well played and the ensemble was directed by Mr Wright with a fine sense of timing and nuance.

Trial by Jury

Excellent as the first part was, the highlight of the evening was Trial by Jury and this brilliant production was the first of the newly-formed Ampleforth Opera Group, a combination of the Ampleforth College Theatre, a section of the Ampleforth Symphony Orchestra and members of the Choral Society. The creation of this team is a major development in the cultural life of Ampleforth, probably the most significant for sonic years, and Trial by Jury was very well worth its inaugural place.
As is to be expected from Ian Davie, the production was witty and thoroughly professional. He took advantage of the otherwise limiting fact that boys were taking women's parts and made them parody themselves (though not excessively), especially the Plaintiff and the Bridesmaids. This added an extra sparkle to what was in any case a very lively presentation. The acting and dancing were excellent and indeed all the various elements such as make-up, scenery, sound, lighting, properties, costumes, and so on, blended together with unbelievable success. It is hard to believe that this team had not worked on such a production before, and that term started a week late, and that the conductor was snowed up with both orchestra and singers. Perhaps the most amazing transformation was for several days in the aptly-named Cold Kirby.

The music was first-rate in every respect. Simon Wright worked wonders with both orchestra and singers. Perhaps the most amazing transformation was in the chorus: no one would have believed these boys, the trebles in particular, to have been capable of singing with such astonishing freshness and fullness of tone. They filled the Theatre with that rare, electrifying quality of sound with which an opera chorus ought to complement the soloists.

The star of the show was undoubtedly Andrew Mullen as the Learned Judge. He sang this demanding part beautifully, with a nicely-balanced combination of world-weary hauteur and a quick eye for the main chance. It was always a pleasure to hear him. The Plaintiff was Simon Gillon, made up with studied garishness, and he coped very well indeed with the difficulties of presenting blushing innocence betrayed; singing with commendable assurance. The Defendant, Dominic McGonigal, was a really plausible rogue, and sang well, with suavity and convincing emotional detachment. Christopher Wilding as the Counsel gave the most polished performance of the cast and his sureness of touch, both in acting and singing, was a delight. Mark Mangham was a splendidly official usher and as Martin Bean (the Foreman of the Jury) did not matter much after all.

This was a remarkably fine performance, musically, dramatically and technically, and it augurs very well for the future of the Ampleforth Opera Group. Not only was it sold out every night, and thoroughly enjoyed, but all those involved (about a hundred people) clearly found the enterprise exciting and technically, and it augurs very well for the future of the Ampleforth Opera Group. Not only was it sold out every night, and thoroughly enjoyed, but all those involved (about a hundred people) clearly found the enterprise exciting and rewarding. In Simon Wright and Ian Davie Ampleforth has an unusually expert and inspired combination: they must not only be congratulated on this superb production but given every help and encouragement for the future.

Most public schools ought to do most things at least fairly well: what very often distinguishes the really good school is some particular activity which provides a focus, an inspiration, a significant tone; for the enrichment of the community as a whole. Perhaps opera will ... this role at Ampleforth, involving as it does so many people and being as it is the greatest of the performing arts.

Nicholas Jardine

CAST LIST
THE LEARNED JUDGE — Andrew Mullen; THE PLAINTIFF — Simon Gillon; THE DEFENDANT — Dominic McGonigal; COUNSEL — Christopher Wilding; USHER — Mark Mangham;
History was made in the College Theatre on 17th November, when ladies from Saint Andrew's School, Matson, trod the boards alongside our gentlemen in Five Sketches by Harold Pinter, which took up the first half of the programme. The choice of these short sketches was in a sense a happy one, since they are varied enough for all nine actresses and actors to hold the stage equally in speech of people who have nothing to talk about, presumably to illustrate that turn. However, in my view, this is the only clear advantage in them; most of them are a self-conscious attempt at capturing the essential idiosyncrasy in the speech of people who have nothing to talk about, presumably to illustrate that life is as absurdly hollow as the dialogue itself. The reader will now rightly guess that I do not like these sketches.

In complete contrast was 'The Wall', the one play after the interval. Sartre often has too much to say through his characters. Here was life's absurdity again, but treated far more convincingly because observed through life's recognisable ironies. Set in a Spanish prison-camp for the politically undesirable during the Civil War, the drama of this work arises out of the appraisal of his life of violence by a condemned revolutionary, and it reaches its climax when he saves his own life by unwittingly betraying a fellow revolutionary who is also his friend.

Sartre wrote this (in 1939) as one of a collection of short stories, with much of what he wrote taking the form of philosophical reflection by his characters, often in silence. Stephen Georgiadis, who not only produced but also translated the original story and then dramatised it, handled the silent philosophical reflections very competently, turning them into convincingly natural English dialogue.

A strong cast was headed by Peter Phillips, who managed to combine passion with control in the difficult role of Pablo Ibbito, the somewhat disillusioned revolutionary intellectual, whose life is spared just when he is most ready to die. Michael Caulfield, as Tom Steinbeck, did well to underplay his part, the full scope of which might otherwise have been too much for him. Richard Bamford put in a stirring energetic performance as Juan Mirbal, wringing every drop of sentiment out of his by now cliché-ridden lines — 'I've done nothing! I'm too young to die! I don't want to die!' etc. The clinically sympathetic Belgian doctor was smoothly played by Philip Fitzalan Howard. The rest of the cast, guards, interrogators and the like, provided the right background of totalitarian cruelty, whilst the work of the lighting, sound and stage
two ‘mops’ whose obvious sanity, and desire for no more wars, is, by means of the workings of the farcical plot, the essential message. It was a very funny, if occasionally chaotic show.

It was the last play, however, that stole the evening. Despite the hollow laughter from various parts of the audience, the trio of Hugh Sachs, John McKeever and Charlie Oulton managed to hold a tension, moving from super realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent ease. The dramatic rhythms built up with a very careful sense of timing and pace, each twist in the story adding to the atmosphere of implicit terror, culminating in the macabre climax. The central couple, played by Hugh and John, formed the pivotal points in this essential rhythmic movement, supported realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent reality to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic horror with the greatest skill and apparent realism to stylized and dramatic 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the question which the Young Man puts to Joan has become the question which her canonization puts to him. It was a bold stroke to equate the problem of the Passion of Joan, but if the equation is not without its attendant dangers, neither is it without high precedent.

Steve Unwin's production was exemplary: against an effectively simple white set the figures of the play moved with grace and precision. Every word was articulated clearly, every gesture was in place: and how refreshing to find a sixth form producer who had absorbed so many lessons from the contemporary theatre—from Beckett, Pinter, Artaud, and Anouilh—and who, nonetheless, remained true to his own individual vision. One felt a singular unity of purpose behind the whole production, a sense of 'the complete consort dancing together', which is a rare enough achievement in any theatre and something quite remarkable in the normally restless auditorium of Ampleforth. But from the very first silhouette of the Old Man, to the gravely moving procession at the end, the reactions of the audience were firmly under the joint control of producer and playwright: interest was held at plot-level by the simplest devices of dramatic suspense, and at production-level by Steve Unwin's expert management of tempo. It was an austere beautiful production which I shall long remember—for its menacing shadows thrown against a white background, for its moments marvellously held, and above all for the sense of dramatic interdependence which it conveyed. The Young Man's eloquent perplexity, the placidity of Hauvette beside the visionary intensity of Joan, the suavity of the Old Matt with his unforgettably sinister limp, and the impressive range of the Ring-Master's voice, rising from purring condescension to whip-crack ferocity—all these contributed equally to the total effect. If there was one sequence which I would like to have seen prolonged indefinitely, it was the encounter between the Clown and the Small Boy: this was sheer delight, reminiscent of a French film of the thirties—Marcel Carnet, perhaps. Here the Clown's brilliantly inventive mime—the comedy of anguish, one might call it—was thrown into a gorgeous display of visual effects in their presentation of a Red Indian Creation and the Georgiadis-Sartre dramatization—all of which played to capacity audiences. In a term notable for dramatic activities—the Junior Plays, the Pinter Sketches, and the Georgiadis-Sartre dramatization—all of which played to capacity audiences, mention should be made of the Northern Lights Black Theatre Company's visit in the last week of November. This talented Company gave us a gorgeous display of visual effects in their presentation of a Red Indian Creation Myth, and they went on to demonstrate to a delighted audience the fascinating 'Black Theatre' techniques which they have so spectacularly developed by exploiting to the full the magical properties of ultra-violet light. We hope that they will pay us a second visit next year.

Tempted though I am to consign this reaction to a minority of minus one, I do not think that it should simply be ignored, for it is precisely the abyss thereby revealed—the communication gulf, the generation gap—that Peter Phillips' play illuminates: on one side stand the innocents clad in shining white, and on the other their oppressive elders mumbling misconceived objections. Of course, it isn't really like that in sunny Ampleforth, or anywhere else for that matter, but drama has to do with the potentialities of existence, and if it gets near enough to the truth to make some of us feel a little uncomfortable, should we not welcome its purgative effects as a public service? After all, as Camus once said, 'The purpose of drama is to remind the authorities of the turbulences they have to control', and where there is no communication, there can be no effective control.

Ian Davie

CAST

YOUNG MAN (TOM)——Peter Phillips; OLD MAN——William Bruce-Jones; ANNA/HAUVETTE——Sarah Kahn; RING-MASTER——Mark Dunhill; SMALL BOY——Matthew Fattorini; PRODUCER——Steve Unwin.

STAFF

Manager—Justin Read; Theatre Manager—Justin Price.

Manager—Justin Read; Theatre Manager—Justin Price.

Mr Atri Brown ARCA, the sculptor of the bust of Fr. Patrick presented by The Parents' Association after subscription, had his name spelled incorrectly in the Autumn of 1977, but unfortunately wrongly in the Autumn of 1978. Editorial apologies are offered for this fault.
THE AMPLEFORTH VOLUNTARY SERVICE (THE ROVERS)

Not only do Journals change their editors and policies from time to time, but organisations change their names. For long the title of 'Rovers' has represented a shorthand anachronism. Originally part of the Scout movement, the 'Rovers' since the time of Fr Kieran, have confined their interests to providing a service for the elderly, handicapped and disabled at the weekend. The name has become so enmeshed in Ampleforth mythology that it appears under the 'other activities or interests' section of application forms to the considerable bafflement of the recipients. In order to clarify this situation we have taken on a shorthand anachronism. Originally part of the Scout movement, the 'Rovers' since the time of Fr Kieran, have confined their interests to providing a service for the elderly, handicapped and disabled at the weekend. The name has become so enmeshed in Ampleforth mythology that it appears under the 'other activities or interests' section of application forms to the considerable bafflement of the recipients. In order to clarify this situation we have taken on the rather more functional and pretentious title of 'Ampleforth Voluntary Service' (AVS). It is a change in name only; the activities continue as before, indeed with a marked improvement in commitment and numbers over the last term. Eighty-five members of the sixth form opted to give up time on their free afternoon to help in one or other of the projects.

At Alne Hall, the persuasive powers of Tom Rochford organised a reliable rota involving most weekends and, judging from the frequency with which they return, it provided a challenging experience. The matron and staff are grateful for the additional help. As usual, we organised the bonfire and fireworks display in November and embarrassed ourselves by taking a disproportionate number of the prizes in the raffle. The new wing is now open and fully operational. It makes life a great deal easier for residents and staff.

Another group went each Saturday to Welburn Hall Special School. The project, organised jointly by Thomas Beardmore-Gray and Peter Kraszinski, continues well and seems to ensure a full and active afternoon for all concerned.

In York the visits to the elderly are arranged through the Social Services Department. We have several gardening projects round the city, organised weekly by Andrew Allan, well supported by his brother James, and Peter Griffiths. These visits have repercussions far beyond the imaginings of those involved.

It is sad to record here the death of Mr and Mrs Abbey, for a long time regular clients on a Saturday afternoon. They died in October and January respectively - may they rest in peace.

One major aspect of our work has been the painting and decorating projects, popular among the boys and clients, though producing for Br Terence some very difficult problems in linking together the needs of all concerned. It is a testimony to his ability that he has been able with the help of Milan Kupasarevic, Edward Oppe and Rupert Paul to complete a number of schemes both for the SVP and also for the Social Services.

Finally, St Aidans have continued to provide regular visitors to Glen Lodge. It is a tribute to William Bruce-Jones, the organiser, that this has been done with the minimum of fuss.

The sacrifice of all involved in this work on Saturday afternoons is much appreciated in York, both by clients and by the Social Services. It is right to record special gratitude to Andrew Allan and Tom Rochford who have borne the burdens of detailed organisations with an efficiency and calm rarely achieved before. Their personal example of commitment, involving most weekends during the term, is remarkable.

Timothy Wright

THE VENTURE SCOUTS

For the past year, canoeing and mountaineering (both rock climbing and mountain walking) have been the predominant Unit activities.

In the summer term the regular visits to Peak Scar, which continued to be very popular, were the backbone of the rock-climbing activities. In this connection we were very grateful to gain the invaluable services of Mr Vessey, both as an instructor and also as the leader (together with Mr Dammann) of a very successful, if slightly cold, expedition to the Peak District in the spring. These events were supplemented by a successful visit to Arrancliff in the autumn.

Mountain walking got off to a damp start with a weekend in the Lake District in the spring term, a weekend which had already been disrupted by the flu epidemic. Nevertheless, we had one enjoyable day on the Coniston Fells. Our luck changed at the end of the Easter holidays when a party of six boys together with Mr Simpson, Mr Gilbert, Mr Belsom and Mr Hawksworth enjoyed good weather and interesting snow conditions in the Eastern Cairngorms. From a base in Glen Derry they had five very good days climbing including a twenty-three mile epic to take in Ben Avon and Beinn a Bhuid. Further had weather affected both the Autumn Lake District weekend and the half-term expedition to An Teallach in Wester Ross. On this last trip heavy rain and flooding rivers which effectively cut us off from the mountains, meant that we were confined to the bothy for two of our four days. Nevertheless, the main achievement of the expedition was that we managed to climb An Teallach twice.

From the canoeing point of view the year also had its moments, beginning with a swim in the freezing River Tees in March and ending with an equally cold swim in the lake in late November (Br Basil's idea of fun). The occasion of the first swim was a cold but enjoyable cruise on the Tees on the Careers Day, during which we managed to wreck one or two canoes, and also to get five members through the BCU Proficiency Test. The occasion of the second swim was the assessment for the BCU Star Tests in which Declan Morton, Ian Lockhead, John Greenan, Jason Vessey, Rod Brown and Ed Ward passed up to Three Star.

A new departure in the canoeing scene was that members of the Unit entered two local slalom competitions in the autumn. At both events we were well placed in the middle of the Novice Section and at the second slalom Jason Vessey paddled 14th out of 98 entries to gain promotion into Division 4.

Lockhead, John Greenan, Jason Vessey, Rod Brown and Ed Ward passed up to Three Star.
The highlight of the Canoeing year was an expedition to North Wales in the early part of the summer holidays. Adverse weather conditions meant that we were unable to tackle our original objective, the River Tryweryn (site of the 1981 Slalom World Championship) but we enjoyed two days' exhilarating surfing on the sea at Harlech and a further two days on the River Dee at the Serpent's Tail. For all this we are grateful for the guidance of Br Basil.

From the sailing point of view the Senior Inter-House Competition was run again this year after a few years' break. In the summer a small group from the Unit enjoyed a trip around the island of Arran for which we are grateful to Mr and Mrs Milne.

Finally it must be recorded that Simon Durkin and Mike Page were awarded their Queen's Scout Award, a fitting recognition for their contribution to the Unit over the years. We must further record our gratitude to Mr Simpson for his continuing patience as Unit Leader, now assisted by Br Basil; to the successive Chairmen during the year, Declan Morton, Patrick Graves and Anthony Baring; and finally to those members of the staff for whose generous help we are always grateful, especially Fr Alban, Fr Richard and Fr Stephen.

J. Allan and D. Morton

THE SEA SCOUTS

At the beginning of the September term we were sorry to lose Br Basil to the Venture Scouts. Over the three years he has helped with the Sea Scouts he has raised the level of canoeing in the Troop—and, indeed, the whole Group—to a very high standard indeed as will be seen below. He has made a similar contribution to our mountaineering. Apart from the adventurous expeditions on land and water that he has led, he has trained a number of Sea Scouts to be very competent instructors in both canoeing and mountaineering. We will miss his expertise and fun. We were therefore very glad to welcome Mr Musker back to the Sea Scouts after three years' teaching in Cameroon, and also Mr Vessey who brings valuable mountaineering and sailing experience.

Rob Kerry, J-B Rae-Smith, Alastair Lochhead and James Golding ran a Sunday morning canoeing course in St Alban Centre for basic and more advanced skills, finishing with a session in Canadian canoes brought by Mr Rod Hellowell to give everybody an opportunity of canoeing of a different kind. On the 18th November, two British Canoe Union coaches came to assess members of the Group for the newly introduced BCU Star Tests. The Sea Scouts gained one 3 Star, four 2 Star and three 1 Star awards, which was a very promising start. Rob Kerry and Alastair Lochhead took part in the West Tanfield BCU Slalom.

On the whole holiday weekend, we resumed the tradition of the Pennine weekend which had lapsed for three years. Ben Ryan, Gregg Sawyer and nine Sea Scouts with Fr Richard and Mr Vessey camped once again with Mr and Mrs Shevelan at Austwick Farm. Having pitched tents in the dark on arrival, we climbed Pen-y-Ghent in two groups on the Saturday, and this was followed by Mass and a fascinating talk with slides by Mr Shevelan, one of the National Park Wardens. On Sunday a small group went caving—first into Sunset Hole and then Lower Long Churn—while the rest climbed Ingleborough in atrocious conditions before returning to Ampleforth.

The Redcar weekend was organised and run by two APLs, Fergus McDonald and Rupert Symington who did their BCU Star Tests while the rest were on six mile hikes. Among the activities were a session of tent pitching at night and a night exercise in Gilling woods: two Royal Marines joined Fr Richard in providing terrifyingly realistic 'security forces'. The weekend provides a good opportunity for the new Sea Scouts to get to know each other and do some training including knots, lashings and operation of Primus stoves. There was a co-operative effort in both cooking and washing up and overall the weekend was a great success.

There was good sailing at the lakes during the term on most Saturdays and racing became a regular feature as well as a practical sailing instruction to complement the evening course being run for the RYA Elementary Award by Mr Vessey. The term ended more dramatically than usual as ice breaking operations were necessary to get the boats out of the lake and laid up before the laying up supper which ended the year's sailing.

During the term several Sea Scouts embarked on an experimental Chief Scouts Award as the troop had been invited to participate in the national field test of this new award. At the end of the term Alastair Lochhead, J-B Rae-Smith and Gregg Sawyer left the Troop to join the Venture Scouts and we thank them for all that they did as PLs.

The two new Winglass dinghies Earendel and Elsin sailing last year on Loch Ness (Fort Augustus Abbey and School in the background). Photo: B. S.G. Ryan
SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The President writes: Retiring, may I give some short account of my stewardship over a dozen years. In the Autumn of 1968 Dr Alberic became President, and conducted the Society with brisk military efficiency, so wrote Hon Sec C. Donlan. Eight debates had an average attendance of 61. In 1969 our Observer Mace pair, Robert Bernasconi (now a don) and James Fane-Gladwin (now a monk) went to the National finals in London representing the Northern Area. In 1970 we introduced the office of Vice President, with Mark Reilly as first holder. In 1971 the customary inter-school inter-gender exchange debate with the Holy Child Convent at Harrogate had to be held for the last time, as that Convent conducted the Society with brisk military efficiency, so wrote Hon Sec C.

In 1970 we introduced the office of Vice President, with Mark Reilly as first holder. In 1971 the customary inter-school inter-gender exchange debate with the Holy Child Convent at Harrogate had to be held for the last time, as that Convent had to be held for the last time, as that Convent was conducted with brisk military efficiency, as written in the Hon Sec C. Donlan's report.

In 1972 our Observer Mace pair, Paul Duguid (nephew of the Headmaster) and Mark Fitzgeorge-Parker went to the National finals in London, where they were placed second. The following year another pair led by Richard Norton came in second at the Area level at Hopwood Hall, and thereafter Norton became our Vice-President. In 1974 Martin Rigby and Edward Stourton (fourth year) won the Area Round of the Mace at Manchester and were beaten respectively by the National winners, Tymenough College. At this time we began introducing adult guest speakers, parents such as Nigel Moir or Mrs Betty Hampson, friends such as Roger Kirk (Headmaster of Norton School, Stockton), masters such as Commander Wright or Mr David Bowman, monks such as Fr Stephen or Fr David. Debates were lasting a regular two hours and fifteen speeches with an average vote of 55.

In 1975 this President took over the organising of the Northern Area of the Observer Mace, establishing the custom that the Area Round should be held not in a school but in one of two universities on alternate years. Lancaster for the New College, York for the University of York. The area round was held at University College, York, where a former Lord Chancellor, Sir John Pilkington, had always been patron and the judges often from Westminster. In the subsequent five years the six Regions have undergone many vacancies prompted by Ministry of Education policy, NUPE, snow storms and departing school teacher enthusiasts. Regions have divided or fluctuated (Manchester being 8 schools strong in 1978, 2 schools in 1979 after comprehensive). In 1977 this President was on the panel of National judges that was led by Mr Peter Jay just before he departed for Washington.

In 1975 Edward Stourton (a subsequent President of the Cambridge Union) and Nicholas Mostyn (a subsequent winner of the universities debating competition) took the Observer Mace, gleaming silver, home to our chamber in the Upper Library. By then we had changed the venue from the City of London School on the Embankment (Asquith's old school) to its equivalent for Girls at the Barbican, surrounded by Wren churches, a marvellous setting with its central sunken hall, entered at gallery level. The following year began a series of lively debates in the Library but lean with the Mace, Malcolm Moir (a subsequent Oxford rugby blue) choosing at a vital moment to score three tries against Newcastle instead of a pass-through at Hymer's, Hull; but he became our Vice-President. The steady flow of 7/8 autumn debates and 5/6 spring debates continued, with exchanges to and from Richmond Convent and the Mount School. Occasionally former members, up for the weekend, graced the assembly with their now adult presence and showed how old fire (to mix metaphors) had become polished. But away in competition we twice came under the hand of a Ripon Grammar School pair who remained unseparably unbeatable in 1977 and 1978.

In 1979 Christopher Wortley and William Bruce-Jones (whose brother once led a bench for a term) succeeded with the pass-through at Hymer's College, after snow delayed play, on the motion: 'This House prefers holy days to holidays'. At York University, they considered 'that it is not rightfully the Government's responsibility to maintain Britain's National Heritage' (subject of a February White Paper) against the Henry Meoles School, Wirral who put up a lively show to make this the best of the three debates held in succession—though St Edward School, Liverpool from another debate was placed second. So it is that for the fourth time in this dozen years we are to see London in Maytime. If we win, we shall be the first school to take the Mace three times: if we don't win, we shall have had the whole experience anyway.

The Secretary writes two reports covering the Autumn Term 1978 and Spring Term, 1979:

The Society during the Autumn term was very well attended, highlighted by visits to and from the Mount School, and a spectacular if fairly basic Dress Debate. It started with an excellent evening during which Mr Stephen Unwin and Mr Benedict Weaver changed places as Leaders of the Government and Opposition, and Mr McGonigal made his way to Junior Teller. Mr Osborne and Mr Pickthall continued as Vice-President and Senior Teller and Fr Alberic the President chaired all our meetings with his usual panache.

The two Leaders were equally inspiring as always in their forceful and often amusing speeches. Mr Unwin in particular showed a knack for devastating objections, whilst Mr Weaver, often greeted with cheers of indignation, kept the house going with well-timed jokes. Both proved imaginative too when they appeared at the Dress Debate in the guise of a Californian 'bopper' and the murdered Caesar (or Socrates?).

Among the other speakers Mr Wortley and Mr Bruce-Jones were at the forefront, always good for a laugh even when struggling with such giant odds as
Mr Mash, always a force to be reckoned with. Mr Minford constantly delighted the House with his treatises on Bill and Irene. Mr Georgiadis among other appearances on the Bench, led the Government against the auspices of Mr Wortley, another equally amusing speaker as he showed in his Mount appearance. We heard other dramatic eulogies from Messrs Barrie, Burton, Falvey, Dunhill, Arkwright & Fraser; and Messrs Bergen and Maugham made excellent maiden speeches.

There were many new members this term who supplied us with many comments from the floor, both lengthy and laconic, but always a great contribution.

The following motions were debated this term:

'This House considers the Roman Catholic Church, being so small a minority, has no right in general to impose its views upon the country—for example, in the matter of abortion.'

Ayes 22; Noes 22; Abstentions 1.

'This House holds, with the press, that "the Public has a right to know".'

Ayes 15; Noes 22; Abstentions 19.

'This House holds that the book is now redundant.'

Ayes 15; Noes 27; Abstentions 5.

'This House holds that all dress is significant from the first fig-leaf onwards.'

Ayes 58; Noes 14; Abstentions 7. (Dress Debate)

'This House holds that the extreme left is worse than the extreme right.'

Ayes 15; Noes 11; Abstentions 22.

'This House holds that equality is the overriding preoccupation of the twentieth century.'

Ayes 30; Noes 56; Abstentions 4. (Away Mount Debate)

'This House considers that, after our studies, the most important activity at school is debating.'

Ayes 9; Noes 10; Abstentions 3. (President: Fr Alberic)

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

The Amnesty International Group has been active this term, with a small but able membership successfully guided by Mr Griffiths and Adrian Roberts. We have been campaigning for the release of two prisoners, one a Russian, the other an Egyptian. The Russian, Sergei Soldatov, imprisoned in Estonia for 'anti-Soviet activities' (he requested that there should be an inquiry into human rights in Russia). The Egyptian, Abdul Muhammed Al Sayyid Al Sharbathi, imprisoned during the 1977 food riots even though he had no part in them! Our campaigning seems to be having some effect in Egypt, but the Russians are as tight-lipped as ever. Our thanks to all those who have contributed to the smooth running of the group.

P. McGuinness, Secretary
M. Hoguet, Treasurer
ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

The first lecture of the Autumn Term was also the lecturer's first. Mr Gerard Macdonnell talked on 'Science in Archaeology', in which he described the various scientific methods that have aided archaeology in recent years and explained their uses. This was followed by a lecture on 'Mount Grace Priory and the English Carthusians' by Mrs Lucy Warrack, in which she first explained the history of the Carthusians, concentrating on Mount Grace, and then showed the society some interesting slides of the Priory.

Not for the first time Mr Tony Pacitto came to lecture to the society, this time on 'Aerial Archaeology', in which he showed the society numerous photographs he had taken of sites in Yorkshire and expatiated upon the uses of aerial photography in archaeology. In the final lecture of the term the society's president, Fr Henry, spoke on 'Crusader Castles on the Levant', in which he described with the aid of slides the role of castles and their structure, and the effect they had on European methods of castle-building.

The first lecture of the Spring Term was 'Pompeii AD 79', in which Mr Rohan gave the society a learned and witty description of the eruption of Vesuvius in that memorable year and then showed numerous interesting slides of the site at Pompeii. There followed a lecture by Mr Smiley on 'What were Man's First Words?', which outlined the various theories that have been put forward, some less plausible, though often more amusing, than others, though not surprisingly he left the matter in some doubt.

BRIDGE CLUB

Up to the time of writing this report the bridge club, which was restarted in February 1978, is flourishing. The society meets in the Committee Room of St Alban Centre on most Tuesdays and the unvelveted tables combined with the sounds of screaming juniors and crashing squash balls from either side ensure that we do not, in our decadence, become detached from the realities of Ampleforth life.

This year's matches have resulted in either jubilant success or disastrous defeat with little in between. In October we scored a surprising victory over a powerful common room team—Mr Vessey, Mr Criddle, Mr Newton, Mr Wilding—though only just on points. However we were taken right down to size by a Ladies' team, kindly raised by Mrs Vessey, who beat us 3—1; much as we tried to distract them with gossip this did not detract from the exhilarating standard of their play. As if that wasn't enough we were later in the term humiliated by a 4—0 thrashing from Mr Vessey's Monday Afternoon Appointment.

This term so far we've taken on a strong monastic VIII raised by Fr Basil and featuring such genii as Fr Henry, Fr Anthony, Fr Leo, Fr David, Fr Kieran, Fr Benet, Fr Aedred and Fr Andrew (whom we most generously allowed on as substitute for the ailing Fr Aedred half way through). We won that just: two tables each but plus six on points. On 10th February our second team went to York to play the heats of the Yorkshire Schools Duplicate Championships and did very well to finish 7th out of 16 having had little practice together. On

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club has seen very good attendance in the last two terms, perhaps owing to the enthusiasm aroused by the house matches and the matches against the Common Room.

In last term's staff match the masters won 3½—2½ with Fr Justin on Board 1 beating J. Parsons and Mr Musker drawing with M. Wittet (the former captain) on Board 2. Also last term a league was started of which D. J. Moorhouse is top at the moment.

This term the Chess Club was fortunate to have the membership of Mr Fallows from York University, one of the best players in the York area.

In the staff match this term it is not surprising that Mr Fallows won his game comfortably on Board 1 against J. Parsons. Mr Musker on Board 2 managed to hold D. Moorhouse to a draw. The final result was a win for the staff, 4½—2½. I would like to thank the monks and masters for participating in the matches, especially Mr Moreton, who won on Board 3 both times, and Charlie Passig, who works at the school shop.

In the Inter-house Competition, Dunstan's, captained by J. Parsons, won quite easily, the hardest competition being provided by Thomas's in the preliminary round. They went on to beat Edward's, Bede's, and then John's in the final by 3½—1½.

Mr Musker has been taking a few boys into York this term on Tuesday nights to play at the York Chess Club. The visits have been extremely instructive in that we have come to realize there is plenty of room for improvement in our standard of chess. We have won few games, but our chief fault, playing too fast, is being remedied.

(Registered: Mr Musker)
The season got off to a somewhat traditional start with a packed house to view Lindsay Anderson's *O Lucky Man*. A tremendous satire of English society, it contained considerable humour and superb acting—an old favourite of the Society. *A Taste of Honey* was played to a sympathetic audience and well received. Starring Rita Tushingham in her early days—as well as that ever-popular Oldham lass Dora Bryan as her mum—and directed by Tony Richardson, it was a simple, yet sad story, about a divorcée and her daughter and their respective lovers, struggling in the Northern greyness of the late fifties. Whenever the Society screens a Bergman, the sheep are inevitably separated from the goats, *Through A Glass Darkly* was no exception. At least, the Society's most ideal members were able to spread out and enjoy this classic and very searching film about the complex relationships between an arty family, their lives and God, *The Whistlers* (dir. Forbes)—though still unseen by the Secretary—was a psychological study of a woman hovering between sanity and madness, with Dame Edith Evans revealing her fine sensitivity to the film medium. The penultimate film of the Autumn season was one of those traditional APS 'heavies', and was again much enjoyed by those discerning members of the Society. Called *Siddartha*, it was a very beautiful film set in Ancient India of the Society's most ideal members were able to spread out and enjoy this classic and very searching film about the complex relationships between an arty family, their lives and God, *The Whistlers* (dir. Forbes)—though still unseen by the Secretary—was a psychological study of a woman hovering between sanity and madness, with Dame Edith Evans revealing her fine sensitivity to the film medium. The penultimate film of the Autumn season was one of those traditional APS 'heavies', and was again much enjoyed by those discerning members of the Society. Called *Siddartha*, it was a very beautiful film set in Ancient India about the search for the creative source of life, for one man's enlightenment. It was magnificently colourful, and that good old 'mystery of the East' permeated throughout. *The Devil's Playground* was undoubtedly the most successful of the films new to the Society this season. A very serious film—but, typically taken too lightly by some and with horror by our brethren (which probably added to the members' enjoyment)—about the torments of life in an RC seminary in Australia in the late fifties. A world which has long since disappeared, 'merci Dieu', it set many thinking about the benefits of our immediate world.

Network saw the start of the Spring/Summer season (still in progress at the time this *JOURNAL* went to press) and was one of our many 'latest' films. Before a crowded auditorium it proved itself to be a shallow film—with many 'soh' scenes tacked on; however, because it was an American film about their own media, it has picked up several awards. The Visconti film this year was *The Damned*—about the decline and decomposition of a family gripped tight by Nazi Germany. A lot of its amusing scenes centred around rather an eccentric member of the family who was one of those 'Rocky Horror Show' types. Seeped in pathos, the film could only hold the audience tight for all 153 minutes. More seriously, with this film again, Visconti has confounded the critics with a complex intellectual film, reflecting his own complex personality. *A Cross of Iron* was a sellout, and had to be about war, but apparently it went deeper, with tough visual effects it had many people talking enthusiastically about it afterwards. The blood had obviously satisfied their thirst. Our last film to date—*Orders*—was Brault's film about the plight of innocent people arrested without charge when martial law was declared in Quebec in October, 1970. After 21 days being locked up like monkeys, they are, unhappily, scarred for life. A sad film about what still happens in the world today.

So far the year has been very successful, and this record looks likely to continue with many popular classics still to come. What the Society depends on most is a mature and intelligent reception to a wide-ranging series of films from its members. And this we got. Thanks go especially to Fr Stephen for his ever-enthusiastic selection of films, and to the Box for working the things. This year this has been William Bruce-Jones, Alex Rattray and Dominic Moorhouse. ... (President: Fr Stephen)

**PETER GRIFFITHS, Hon. Sec.**

**THE HISTORICAL BENCH**

Over sixty people came to hear the first lecture of the term. Mr Smiley talked on 'Speaking in tongues: a historical study of a strange phenomenon'. This was not a talk aimed at scrutinising the religious significance attached to such a phenomenon, but rather he sketched the history of glossolalia and then put forward a few tentative suggestions as to why it occurred. Br Bernard, speaking to the Bench for the first time, gave a most illuminating paper on 'Tolstoy, the passionate prophet'. He outlined the life and work of one of the greatest 19th century novelists as a quest for self-knowledge and reconciliation in a world he found both alluring and repugnant. Tolstoy became at last one of the great prophets of pacifism and the need for personal conversion, turning away from both government and society as he found it in Tsarist Russia, and from revolution as advocated by the Communists. For our third talk Ben Weaver (E), a member of the Scholarship Sixth, spoke to us on the 'Puritan Revolution' and in particular Millenianism. Mr Weaver's analytical powers impressed not only his immediate audience but also, a few weeks later, the dons at New College, Oxford, who admitted him to read History there in October 1979. We offer him our congratulations and thanks. The subject of Mr Dammann's excellent talk to the Bench was 'Varennes: the King's flight'. He dispelled the picture of Louis XVI as a bore and a lazy king, and asserted that the first fifteen years of his reign were the golden age of intellectual hopes in France. He then showed the role that Paris and religion played in forcing the king to escape from his capital, wittily describing the series of incompetent mistakes that led to his capture. For our last lecture of the term Fr Alberic kindly stepped in to speak to the Society instead of Mr Rohan, whose lecture was postponed to the Spring Term. He delighted and informed a regretfully small audience with his paper on 'Winston Churchill as a historian'.

In the Easter term, up to the time of going to press, the Historical Bench has heard three lectures and has one more left: Dr C. T. Allmand (E 53) on 'War and the non-combatant in the late Middle Ages'. We look forward to his visit. The opening lecture of the term was delivered by Dr J. Sharpe of York University: 'Crime and the village community in the 17th century'. Dr Sharpe's work has led him to turn away from an examination of the formal court records towards an investigation of law enforcement, crime and social control at the village level. In the absence of a police force as such, it was the influence of the local parishioners that played such an important role in maintaining an acceptable degree of law and order, and in particular the influence of the clergy and
the employers within the village community. This was an interesting and unusual talk, and we would like to record once again our indebtedness to the lecturers of York University History Department for their kindness in coming to address us and sharing the fruits of their research and expertise. Mr Rohan provided the Bench with another of his masterpieces at our second meeting, the subject being 'The Grand Tour'. He opened his talk by reading some extracts from the writings of people who had made this tour in the 18th century. It was designed primarily as an extension of their classical education, and took them to places they had previously only heard about, culminating in a visit to Rome. Having drawn his audience into the cultural atmosphere that he had been describing, Mr Rohan proceeded to give us a taste of their journeys through Europe with the aid of some superb slides. On the 26th February Dr Maurice Keen of Balliol College, Oxford, very kindly came to talk to us on 'Englishmen and Prussia there was little to be gained materially from the war, and this was accompanied by a high risk of loss of property at home. He suggested that there was present a genuine religious zeal, but this was strongly blended with the social and aristocratic cult of knighthood; that essentially people went on crusade as a result of the yearning for adventure and the desire to prove to contemporary society their chivalry or manliness.

The Bench is indebted to all its speakers and also to those members who have well supported the society this term. I would like to thank the President, Mr Davidson, for his continued help and organisation, without which the Bench would be in chaos; and also the Chairman, Fr Alberic, for kindly presiding over our meetings and looking after our guests. Thanks finally to our Treasurer, Mark Dunhill, for the outstandingly efficient work he has done for the Society this year.

The first term of the society under new management went well, with lectures, films and soirees.

The first meeting came in the form of a lecture delivered by Nick McDonnell, who recounted his experiences in Moscow. A number of video-recorded films were shown. Especially popular were the two Truffaut films, L'argent de Poche and L'enfant sauvage.

Two polyglot soirees were held in the Saint Alban Centre. They were reasonably well attended, although the weather succeeded in discouraging many from choosing the slippery path to the Centre.

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Thanks must go to Adrian Budgen and Dermot Hill for efficiently advertising all our meetings, to George Duffield and Tim Jelley for aiding us at the soirees, and to Mr Hawksworth for his inspiration and encouragement.

The Catch 22 title 'A program to write programs' marked the return of Dr Robin Murphy to give another exciting and challenging talk on the computer at Imperial College which we use for most of our computing work. Over one thousand programs were run last year and this is an indication of the energy and enthusiasm of Dr Murphy, Mr Belsom and Mr Vessey in particular.

The power of the imperial computer is such that Dr Murphy has stored a program in the memory which can act as our London agent, adjusting, on the spot, programs which are going wrong or need to be rewritten. This program was the subject of the lecture.

The question inevitably arose as to whether this program could rewrite itself. (Shades of that paradox about the village barber who shaved everyone in the village who did not shave himself.) The answer is that it can! You instruct the computer to write a copy of the program, tell the program to rewrite its copy, instruct the computer to discard the original program and finally replace it with the revised copy.

The lecture was clearly illustrated and enthusiastically received.

In September, Jonathan Harwood (C) resigned as Secretary and Robin Buxton (C) was elected in his place and W. G. Steeman (C) was also elected as Treasurer. The President gave the first lecture in the autumn term on 'Honey Bees and how to keep them', using several sets of slides borrowed from St John's College, York. The other lectures during the season have also been of a rather practical kind. Fr Anthony had a good attendance for his talk on Salmon and followed this up in the spring term with another on Fishing and Tackle. Jonathan Harwood gave his views on Hunting as a hunter and these seemed to be favourably received. C. G. Dewey (C), at rather short notice, spoke on Rabbits; these have become common again around the area. In the spring term, Mark Robertson (C 65) who is on the management committee of the Wildfowlers Association of Great Britain and Ireland (WAGBI) showed a film entitled 'Why WAGBI' in which he explained the work done by the Association both for conservation on the one hand and for promoting facilities for shooting on the other. This aroused considerable interest since Britain is the only country in Europe which has, through one body, reconciled the apparently conflicting interests of sportsmen and conservationists.

M. Gilmartin, Hon. Sec.
A. Budgen, Hon. Treasurer

M. Paviour, Hon. Sec.
(Chairman: Fr Alberic)

INTERNATIONAL CLUB

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(Chairman: Mr Nelson)

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

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(Chairman: Fr Julian)
THE SYMPOSIUM

After a term of A level concentration the Symposium was resurrected and three papers were given, attended mostly by Oxbridge candidates and a nucleus of the upper sixth. The secretary gave the first talk, entitled 'Samuel Beckett and the Tragic Clown'. He referred to the way in which this great modern dramatist uses the circus as his metaphor for life, the clown combining both the futility and the absurdity, the tragic and the comic, which, when combined into one unified whole, is Beckett's vision. The second talk, by the President, Mr Griffiths, was about the world famous novel 'Catch 22' and the speaker, with his customary sense of detail and illustration, demonstrated how Heller's style is in fact in the direct tradition of satirical writing tracing back to Swift. The subjects satirized are widespread, and war, the setting of the book, is only used as a means of showing up intensity. Mr Griffiths also explained the mechanisms of the house-hold phrase, the Catch 22 situation. The final talk of the term, which took place after the Oxbridge exams, was by Mark Gargan entitled 'D. H. Lawrence; the Bridge over the Chasm'. Being a great Lawrentian, Mark communicated a real feeling for and understanding of Lawrence's sense of the 'necessary creative effort' and the fundamental life rhythms. He brought in a wide range of knowledge, working both with detailed examples and intelligent generalisations, showing how Lawrence is more than just the 'bearded lady' of modern literature. The three papers were all well attended and delivered with great life. Charles Pickthall has accepted the post of secretary for next term, and, as retiring secretary, I would just like to express my thanks to all the members of the society, especially the President, and say that the Symposium, although infrequent, small and perhaps elitist, does provide an essential standard of excellence and allows intellectual interest to wander outside the classroom, and I am sure that under the new secretary it will continue to do that and improve in its organization and frequency.

(Conference: Mr Griffiths)

Stephen Unwin Hon. Sec.

THE TIMES SOCIETY

During the winter season the Society had four meetings planned, two each side of Christmas: all were ambitious and only one was snowed off. First, Mrs Caroline Miles of the National Enterprise Board (which 'owns' BL, etc) came to talk on the subject, 'Why Pay Policy?', bringing forward powerful arguments in its favour. She felt that, although free collective bargaining was the ideal, the inordinate recent power of the trade unions who can now hold management to ransom (as we have since seen through a grim winter), means that Government guidelines are the only practicable means to control and reassure Britain's position in the world market. Mr Fred Armitstead, an AEUW Union delegate who works at ICI and sits on a committee of the National Economic Development Office, agreed to come and talk on 'The Traditional Role of the Trade Unions as depicted by the Media', which would have been a fine follow-on, had it not been whited out. Next autumn perhaps.
THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

by FR ANSELM CRAMER

The School Library has grown considerably since it was last reported in these pages; and there have been new developments. A recent check shows that more than 13,000 volumes have been added in various ways over the past fifteen years, but the expected overcrowding has not been as intense as might be supposed since there is still quite a high rate of wastage—readers may here care to glance over their own shelves. It also helps that at any one time about twice as many books are out borrowed (and registered) as was the case ten years ago: if a graph had been kept, it would show quite a sharp rise about the time of the opening of the new St Oswald’s and St Dunstan’s, when there was a considerable net rise in the number of single VI Form rooms. And during this period there has been a steady expansion of syllabuses, of reading lists and of the use of books and research for VI Form work on the one side, and on the other a relaxing of Gallery rules which encouraged the use of rooms rather than the Library for study. A contributing factor has been the raising of heating standards in the main buildings, which for technical reasons could not at once be extended to the Library, though we have... And it is a fact that the physical flow of books has greatly increased, while leisure for dealing with them has not.

The overall picture is thus of a Library having roughly twice as many books as in the previous decade, but a greater proportion of these out of the Library at any one time, together with a general increase in the need for and use of books for study purposes. At the same time there has been a decline in accepted standards among those who use the Library and among those who, as Librarians, help to run it: things are not what they were. The causes are not very easy to identify, while it is fashionable to attribute poor discipline to the presence of Juniors in the Library, it is also facile to blame it on observation. Boys do not change all that much between 15 and 17, and no magic spell restrains the spirit of restlessness at the mere mention of the title ‘VI Form’. And to assess why the Library staff have suffered a decline involves one in taking account of the change in relative values (other jobs are seen to be more honoured, or more attractive) or in scope for entertaining energetic minds (more facilities and wider opportunities for doing things). And it is a fact that the physical flow of books has greatly increased, while leisure for dealing with them has not.

While attempts have been made to exclude, ration or control the Juniors’ access to the Library, the trend towards project work (both for prizes and for O level examinations) has been quite marked, and with it has grown pressure for better Library provision for Juniors. The room near the School Shop, which will be variously remembered according to generation as the Biology Lab, or St Edward’s House, has recently become free and has been converted for use as

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY
quality of the staff—the Library is the most important and single facility. It should at once be pointed out that Library services at Ampleforth include a wider structure than the College Library, into which many people have put much work; for we must not overlook the House Libraries, the House Sixth Form Libraries, the Classics Room, the History Room, the Economics Room, the Geography Room, the Mathematics Room, the Music Room—not to mention the massive bulk of the Abbey Library. The College has at its disposal therefore at least twenty-seven libraries in a structure remarkably similar to that of Oxford University as analysed (and approved) in the Franks Report of 1962. (I cannot of course speak of any Other Place.) Such a count suggests both a strength (availability) and a weakness (dispersal). It has been felt for some time that it was desirable to make a considerable effort to build up the central library system into something which would be of use to the College in the way in which libraries and information services have been in the academic, scientific and public world generally: a possible move being considered as the means grows cheaper is some form of accessible common catalogue.

Two recent developments have been steps in this direction: the introduction of microforms and the setting up of ALICE (Ampleforth Library Information Centre) —a databank, for those who like the jargon. The two are related—indeed they overlap—and constitute a concentrated reference tool. At present we hold about 90,000 pages of information on microfilm or microfiche, some of it quite interesting, all of which is in some way indexed and therefore retrievable, and all of which is available to any boy in a few seconds from his inquiry. There is also a collection of directories and other reference books, extensive runs of periodicals (fourteen years of Economist, thirty-four of The World Today, Keensings Archives complete), and a number of catalogues of other libraries, together listing (with particulars) about 1.2 million books—to any of which access is possible through the national lending system. To anyone familiar with libraries, of course, this is all old hat: but the point is that our clients are not familiar with libraries. And a boy invited to discover what there is, or who; and who Svoboda is, or what, does not know how to start an enquiry, let alone how to establish the question in a discoverable form: therefore he needs assistance, to give which is the essence of librarianship. This is still true even if we remind ourselves that nine-tenths of the boys’ use of the Library will be to find the five books out of which alone the next essay (set also to the rest of the set, and still being attempted by Fr Ernoulw’s set from last week) can be written by the thirty of so competing inquirers. Until all the ‘essential’ books can be kept effectively on the shelves available (by better policing or improved technology) this will remain a nearly insoluble problem: but all the solutions need a staffed library. One can hardly argue that fewer books more certainly available when wanted would be a more effective use of our resources. It could all be done with word processors (pace the copyright law) but for the present at any rate we can only do it with books, and books need staff. While we are short of staff we shall also be short of books.

Fr Anselm Cramer, O.S.B.
half, was the star of the side. The experiments in front and back rows, and the injury to Lovegrove affected him more than the others and meant that he had a slow start to his season but he showed his brilliance on tour and against both Sedbergh and Leeds where he was unhappily injured. There is little doubt that his absence against St Peter's cost the side dear for when he came back for the final matches he lifted the team to great heights; here is a great player! The front row was never really happily settled. The old colour, E. J. Ruane, worked hard and was asked to try all three positions in the front row which he did with great glee. If he had a humourously misguided notion of his ability as a runner and kicker, nobody could mistake the incredible stamina and the speed to the loose ball. He led the pack cheerfully and by real example and the side owed him a great deal. S. Conway found his way in to hook too belatedly and what a difference he made. The pack immediately won more ball in tight and loose: very loyal and very tough, ever cheerful and keen to improve, he was a nugget of gold! The other prop position was given first to A. Macdonald and finally to G. Weld-Blundell. The former found it difficult to match his bulk with aggression and rarely touched the ball, but Weld-Blundell in fewer matches seemed to have a facility for scoring tries and it was a memorable one he scored against Monmouth. P. D. Berton and L. Smith looked the scrum, the former, an old colour, older and more powerful, played many a fine game; his strength in the mauls and his speed in the loose were the greatest of assets: in addition his sense of humour was of the utmost value in his role as vice-captain and he did more than anybody to keep the team cheerful when things were going wrong. L. Smith has not yet acquired the necessary strength or speed to do all the jobs of the engine-room correctly but he learned quickly throughout the term and his displays in the last three games where he won a great deal of possession in the line-outs advertised his improvement. No less than 6 players were tried in the back row, a number which demonstrates the difficulties of the team selection in this area. Only on tour was the right balance achieved when Barrett was brought in at No. 8 and promptly played two marvellous games. This allowed the brilliant Moody to switch to open-side; a position he preferred and left J. Read and M. Gargan who had both played all the term on the flanks to fight it out for the final position. Read's intense devotion, loyalty, sense of purpose and uncompromising determination to fight back after disappointment did not quite make up for a lack of skill which often let him down whereas Gargan's natural ability was never linked to the driving force and power necessary in this area. B. Moody's efforts throughout the term both as player and captain were herculean. He remained cheerful in the face of all difficulties and it speaks volumes for him that the side were a happy, laughing group who followed his lead and tried their hearts out. In spite of his brilliance on the field he did not show his true worth until the tour matches where, with the arrival of Barrett, he found his game that much easier. He was occasionally guilty of tactical blunders on the field but off it, he never put a foot wrong and his team admired and respected him to a man. He will be missed.


The Captain awarded colours to: H. C. Dunn.

and Half-colours to: T. Hubbard, S. Conway, L. Smith, J. Read.

v. O.A.R.U.F.C. (at Ampleforth 24th September)

On a day of difficult wind, the Old Boys produced a side which would have defeated most club sides. An international, a blue, 2 county players and several others currently playing good club rugby were too fast, too heavy and too knowledgeable for an excellent
Standing, left to right: M. GARGAN, T. HUBBARD, A. MINFORD, L. SMITH, G. WELD-BLUNDELL, M. FORSYTHE, J. READ.

Seated, left to right: C. TRENEMAN, E. RUANE, P. BERTON, B. S. MOODY (Capt.), C. DUNNE, J. DUNDAS, S. LOVEGROVE.

Seated, front: M. HATTRELL, S. CONWAY.
The team obviously suffered some reaction from their fine efforts in the Sedbergh match and the long journey did not help matters. But they opened brightly enough and should have scored twice in the first few minutes if the support had been trusted. Continual pressure in the Denstone 22 was not turned to account except in the form of a penalty goal by Dundas which resulted in two beautifully kicked penalty goals by the School, which scored three tries. The boys found it almost impossible to gain possession and when they finally did so Trevena scored a try for a half-time score of 14-0. Although they fell further behind immediately after the interval, playing down the hill they encouraged their opponents to put some pressure on their opponents who then allowed Forsythe, making an admirable debut, to score twice from interceptions. At 22-19 the boys had a chance of winning and only Macaulay’s goal and Cooper’s speed saved two certain tries. Thus frightened the Old Boys pulled themselves together and scored two further tries mightily converted by Macaulay. In spite of the enormous odds, it was a most encouraging start by the School team.

Lost 34-19.

v. MOUNT ST MARY’S (at Mount 30th September)
The early match, the high wind and a good Mount team were in the end too much for a XV who were hardly ready for such a test. Playing against the wind in the first half, they contrived unintelligent error after unintelligent error and played into Mount’s hands converted by Macaulay. In spite of the enormous odds, it was a most encouraging start by the School team. Indeed the boys led after three minutes with a Lovegrove penalty but for a penalty goal by Dundas in this time. At half-time Newcastle were unlucky enough to lose a player and it was thought that with the advantage of the wind and of numerical superiority the School would then run away with the spoils. But Newcastle, to their credit, forced the School back for long periods and eventually kicked a penalty to regain the lead 7-6. This spurred the XV into more vigorous action and they in their turn asserted themselves but could not find a way through a sometimes desperate defence.

Won 9-7.

v. SEDBERGH (at Ampleforth 21st October)
Sedbergh were unbeaten: the School XV had been patchy but there were signs in the previous week that they were reaching a peak. In the event they gave Sedbergh the shock of their lives, dominating the first half through the efforts of a very fine pack, kicking a penalty through Dundas who struck a post with another and securing a pushover try through Moody who had gone close with a long solo run earlier. In the second half however the XV lost patience with their own tactics and when Sedbergh scored on the wing to make the score 7-7, the School could not achieve their former dominance. Indeed three kickable penalties were missed and two prime rucked balls were demurred!! A penalty by Lovegrove should have been followed by another easier one and the missing of this had a depressing effect on the team. Incorably the match moved in its finish and the XV trying anything in the last few minutes gave a soft try away on the left as 3 tackles were missed. It was that sort of day!

Lost 3-13.

v. DURHAM (at Durham 11th October)
The XV attacked from the kick-off and within ten minutes had had three opportunities of scoring, two from possibilities on the left and one from a penalty. All were spurned and as the Durham pack got on top in the ruck phase, the School’s supply of ball dried up. At this stage, a lead which they increased with another penalty just after half-time. When Lovegrove was taken off with a fractured collar bone a few minutes later the writing was on the wall and the School’s defences could not cope with the force of the Durham pack’s onslaught. Two tries were added to take the score to 14-0 and to end a poor day.

Lost 0-14.

v. NEWCASTLE R.G.S. (at Ampleforth 14th October)
This was the first match between the two schools at 1st XV level since 1948 and it was a pity that the conditions were so foul. The endless fine drizzle on longish grass made the ball impossible to hold and mistakes were ten a penny. Sure enough the School made the first few in the opening seconds and that meant a try to Newcastle which they could not convert. Newcastle indeed dominated the first quarter but when Hattrell enterprisingly opened up for the first real Ampleforth attack, the XV took control and settled down to attack the Newcastle line until half-time, gaining two penalties through the admirable Dundas in this time. At half-time Newcastle were unlucky enough to lose a player and it was thought that with the advantage of the slope and of numerical superiority the School would then run away with the spoils. But Newcastle, to their credit, forced the School back for long periods and eventually kicked a penalty to regain the lead 7-6. This spurred the XV into more vigorous action and they in their turn attacked to be given another penalty which Dundas again skillfully goaled, in an exciting finale, Newcastle in their turn asserted themselves but could not find a way through a sometimes desperate defence.

Won 9-7.
by Forsythe, but in their first visit to the Ampleforth 22, Denstone scored a try off the end of a line-out to take the score to 13-6. Heavy pressure on Denstone's line again put Treneman over for a try by the posts which Forsythe converted and it was disappointing that weak defence at rock and nail enabled Denstone to reply to this goal almost immediately with one of their own.

Won 19-12.

v. LEEDS G. S. (at Ampleforth 28th October)

The School obviously pleased to be playing at home again, immediately took control of this game playing most of the first quarter in their opponents' 22. Forsythe soon kicked a penalty and Treneman who was not to put hand or foot wrong throughout the game soon followed several 5 metre scrums with a try on the blind side. Not many minutes later fierce attacks in the Leeds 22 by a rampant pack produced good loose ball from which Hubbard was able to beat three men and crash over for a splendid try, Forsythe could not convert either of these tries but he soon made amends by first kicking a long penalty and then, when Leeds from a short penalty attempted to run it, he snatched the ball from the opponent's hands and ran in for a splendid try which he converted himself. The heavy Ampleforth pressure continued and Dundas coolly dropped a goal to take Dundas coolly dropped a goal to take score to 23-0. This was heavy stuff but any thought of a mountainous score was dissipated straight from the kick-off for the second half when inexperience gave Leeds a penalty in the home 22 which was promptly converted. The XV seemed to lose their fire, became rattled and soon found themselves in their 22 again as their own supply of ball dried up. Leeds scored a goal which took the score to 23-9 and then, after further pressure two more penalties. This score of 23-15 sufficiently frightened the XV particularly as the brilliant Dundas went off at this stage with a nasty ankle injury. The tackling, always good, became rock hard, and Forsythe on one wing and Moody on the other nearly took expert advantage of this. Indeed Forsythe kicked a good penalty to make the game safe.

Won 26-15.

v. ST PETER'S (at Ampleforth 11th November)

The XV started badly and finished worse. The opening moments reminded onlookers of the Newcastle game in which the latter had scored in the first minute. On this occasion the team were lucky to get away with sloppy play and even themselves lead themselves after ten minutes when Forsythe kicked a very good penalty. Thr increased their deterioration and they credited constantly in the St Peter's 22 without being quite able to break a good defence. But in the second half the boot became more and more on the St Peter's foot and when a defender dropped a high switch into the attacker's path, St Peter's achieved a lead, their hopes were raised and Ampleforth spirits were damped. The St Peter's pack now began to dominate and it was not long before they scored again when weak play at rock and nail enabled the opposing scrum half to cross in the corner. It was at this point the XV visibly and surprisingly wobbled and the tackling ceased. St Peter's were able to crown their victory with another try, a carbon copy of the one preceding.

Lost 3-12.

v. STONYHURST (at Stonyhurst 15th November)

Conditions were appalling, the raging gale endured on the journey was supplemented at midday by torrents of rain and by 2.30pm., the pitch was unplayable. Heroes to a man, all 30 boys played their hearts out in a match of high quality excellently controlled by an admirable referee. The School chose to play with the wind and had their customary poor start. Stonyhurst driving on with the foot and racing into the Ampleforth 22. Though the first penalty was missed, the second was not and Stonyhurst had a valuable lead. From the long kick-off, the School gained encouragement and it was their turn to attack again and again until Berton picked up and drove over near the posts for Forsythe to convert, a feat which he found im possible to repeat with three penalties which he could not get into the air from the mud and water. As time approached 6-3 did not seem enough and when Stonyhurst scored just before the interval with a forward rush, not many would have given the XV any chance of winning. But these boys thought otherwise. Conway and Smith played the game of their lives in the scrums and line-outs respectively, while Berton and Moody were unstoppable in the loose. The other four were not far behind and they completely denied Stonyhurst possession. Thus they and the superbly safe Dundas and Treneman at half-back dominated the game and despite the ferocity of the elements inched their way time and again towards the Stonyhurst line. Again Berton did the trick as he picked up in the loose and crashed over for a try to restore the School's lead. Stonyhurst threw everything into attack in the closing quarter but Hubbard and the halves exuded massive calmness and authority and the match finally ended for 15 tied but elated players. Elated they had good reason to be... they were magnificent!

Won 10-7.

THE TOUR

v. MONMOUTH (Westminster Hospital Ground 16th December)

Both Schools were indebted to Westminster Hospital for the use of their lovely grounds and facilities at Cobham, and both Schools produced a match worthy of the setting. Monmouth with first use of a stiff breeze absorbed the first Ampleforth attack and then played at a quite furious pace wrecking every Ampleforth scrum, and running and attacking at every opportunity. The Ampleforth defence, though sorely tested, came through the onslaught with flying colours none more so than Hubbard who was to save his line on no fewer than four occasions. Ten minutes before half-time, Monmouth's defences were in their turn tested by the brilliant Moody but they were back on the attack as the interval, and the XV must have been immensely relieved to turn round to take the wind with the score 0-0. Monmouth again restarted like furies and powerful running put them first into a position near the Ampleforth line and then, while Barrett, making a marvellous debut at No. 8, was off the field for running repairs. It was evident that the backs had never run with such confidence and determination before. Such pressure was bound to tell. Though Forsythe missed with one penalty, he succeeded with his second and when Dunn was flattened by an over-keen late tackle, Dundas put the School into the lead. Monmouth could not get out of their 22 and Forsythe with another lovely penalty put the team further ahead. A frantic assault by Monmouth was repulsed and the siege of the Monmouth line continued so that it only remained for some brilliant attacking support play to put Weld-Blundell in for a try which the whole team so richly deserved.

Won 13-4.
v. WHITGIFT (at Whitgift 18th December)

It was another perfect day with a dry ground and windless conditions and the XV did not have to be at their best against a young Whitgift side. Forsythe opened the scoring with a try in the corner which he converted himself with a beautiful kick. The XV were unstoppable as they played down the slope and tries were scored at regular intervals until at half-time the score was 29-0 and the match had ceased to be a contest. After the break the team rather lost their inspiration and an old fault of winning the ball initially and then losing it reappeared as individualism surfaced. Several chances were thus spurned and it was only when Treneman went off with a badly cut head that the XV began to show again any appetite with Dundas and Dunn again in the van.

Won 39-4.

THE SECOND FIFTEEN

On paper this was a very successful side, playing nine matches and winning seven of them. The disappointing fact was that they were capable of much better than this. The pack was a tremendously powerful unit dominating the set pieces, winning much more than their fair share of the ball, and not slow about the field. The front row, on which so much depends, relied heavily on the work of R. J. Huston and G. E. Weld-Blundell. These two provided a solid base for the scrum and their blocking in the line-out became tight as a drum. However E. J. Beale and I. W. Barrie, who were the lock forwards provided the show in the tight which often pushed their opponents off the ball and the jumping of E. J. Beale in the line-out was wonderful to see. S. V. Conway as hooker played his part in the tight and for all his lack of size was a force to contend with in the loose. He earned his place in the first fifteen and was succeeded by J. J. Neely who hooked well but was unable to throw the ball into the line-out. The back row took longer to sort out but D. H. Ogden, although on the small side for an open side wing forward, was very quick about the field and eager to get his hands on the ball. J. J. Neely, playing at No. 8, was a tower of strength in the loose and did much useful work in tidying up the line-out. The pack was knit into a dominating whole by the wonderful leadership of S. B. Georgiadis, playing at blind side. His quiet leadership and personal example made the pack into the most powerful 2nd XV pack I have ever seen.

Behind the pack the story was very different. There was no determination to score, no drive for the line and so attempt was made to support each other in an effort to score. This was a fine example of playing rugby by numbers. If a move worked then a score was always possible, but if it only half-worked it was sure to grind to a halt. The problem was mainly a matter of lack of confidence in their own ability and a lack of vision to see that threequarter play is as much teamwork as forward play.

S. A. C. Griffiths, at scrum half, passed well from the base of the scrum. However he must learn to vary his game, making a break himself or kicking back to his forwards on the move and consequently never get the line moving. At centre, M. X. Sankey and T. W. Nelson were basically talented players, but rarely got really moving with the ball or exploited the openings. On the wings, M. C. Schulte and R. P. Burnford, although not lacking in pace, needed plenty of room to get up speed and beat their opposite number. At full back, R. E. Bianchi, was sound in defence but lost his place to M. B. Porter at the end of the season after an injury.

However, in spite of these deficiencies, the team had a very good season and much of the credit for this must lie with the Captain, M. X. Sankey, who led the team admirably on the field. He worked them hard in training and in spite of this they seemed to enjoy it all.
scoring two identical tries close to loose scrums on the Ampleforth line. After a slow start and the loss of Channer for the second half the Schofield eventually settled down, and indeed had two good chances to win the game, but the sharpness to be seen later was not there, and thus the season started with a defeat. They clicked almost immediately from the start against Durham and ran out comfortable winners mainly due to a very competent performance by the forwards on what was to be one of the term's dry match days. The Newcastle match was played in very slimy and drizzly conditions, but the ball held together remarkably, particularly on one occasion when controlled by the home team. Three-quarters put Seeiso in for a line-out flag try. The highlight of the game was a classic half-break by O'Kelly at stand-off, beautifully finished off by Dwyer. The most pleasing sign however was the togetherness and commitment of Barrett's pack, a sign that augured well for the visit to Sedbergh. The team seemed to play better in damp conditions, and the conditions at Sedbergh were therefore ideal. The home team took an early lead with a penalty, and with Harrison unlucky not to be awarded an early try from a line-out, the match was well balanced when Barrett set up a half-time lead with a well-taken try from a line-out. But the second half really saw the Ampleforth pack take a tremendous grip on the game and three tries, two by Channer and another by Barrett, to back up some excellent approach work by Brown at scrum-half and Seeiso on the wing. Mention must go to some excellent tackling in the early stages of the game, particularly by Dwyer. A visit to Ashville saw the side playing down a slope and with the wind. Some excellent kicking by Codrington kept the Ampleforth side pinned back, and with ample possession, four tries from Brown and one each by Barrett and Harrison provided a comfortable platform at half-time. The second half brought problems against the wind, but even so, several more tries than the two added by Pender should have been scored. Once again Channer and Barrett dominated and it was their delightful inter-passing over fifty yards that set up one of the tries.

A very hard match against St. Peter's, again in wet conditions, started the second half off of the term. Territorial advantage gained by the pack, and maintained by the half-backs won the positions for the vital penalty goals, although Domkastwa was unfortunate to drop the ball over the line with no opponent near him. A try here would have made the game relatively safe, and ready for a broader tactical approach.

The conditions at Stonyhurst were the worst I have seen for schoolboy football, and every credit should be given to thirty boys and an excellent referee for maintaining the highest possible standard. The home side played well with wind, rain and water. An early try by Seeiso, after a smart break by Brown, added to the penalty goal and gave the side a half-time lead. In the second half two excellent penalty goals into the gale by Barrett proved invaluable as Stonyhurst strove to break the Ampleforth stronghold. They finally established a 'bridge head' in the 25 and gained a converted try; the first time the Ampleforth line had been crossed since the Pocklington match. But the game ended with Ampleforth firmly established in the home 25, with Channer and Barrett firmly shepherding the ball and cover into touch until the final whistle ended a never-to-be-forgotten experience.

Conditions at Barnard Castle three days later were dry and fast, when a rather jaded side took the field. Early shocks were forthcoming, with the home side opening and scoring through an interception, and although Ampleforth gained a penalty and a push-over try, Barnard Castle went into the lead again. It was at this stage Barrett took over and dominated the rest of the game. Seizing the kick-off he and Brown interpassed Brown, though in each case Barrett was involved in the build-up. Thus a very successful season ended on a tired but happy note.

Gompertz was a cool, unworried full-back who would have probably been happier on the wing. The three-quarters were generally competent especially in defence. Pender
school has had at this level for many years. They ran hard and straight at the opposition and were solid in defence. Many of Pidwiden's best tries were due to the electric finger-tip passing down the line. There were problems on the other wing due to persistent injury but G. Trainor, a rugged back-row forward established himself in that position. D. Pilkington at full-back became ever-more safe in defence and what he lacked in speed he made up for in his goal kicking. It was at half-back that the greatest weakness in the three-quarters lay; not so much due to a lack of skill but to size and inexperience. J. Bianchi improved with every match and though not yet able to give a long pass, his two points proved a quick and accurate one. He is still too slight to make much ground on his own. His partner, D. Williams, revealed the greatest gulf between immaturity and potential. A player of many talents, bold breaks, a good left footed kick and a precocious temperament, he has the ability to make his line look quite outstanding and the very next moment make the most stupid of errors. But both players showed enough skill to provide a quick and accurate one. He is still too slight to make much ground on his own. His partner, D. Williams, revealed the greatest gulf between immaturity and potential. A player of many talents, bold breaks, a good left footed kick and a precocious temperament, he has the ability to make his line look quite outstanding and the very next moment make the most stupid of errors. But both players showed enough skill to suggest that with discipline and good coaching they will become accomplished players.

The forwards could not match the consistency of the backs—too often they were sluggish on the field and ineffective in tight and loose. When they did play well they were powerful and effective particularly when faced with a good opposition. In the tight the hooking of O. Treneman was invincible, even when the side was being pushed. A. Heath improved throughout the term and became an increasingly skilful line-out player. R. Morris improved with distinction on several occasions and could become a useful member of any front five. In the back row J. Baxter had an outstanding season at wing-forward. Formerly the second-half, he adapted well to his new role. His strength and stamina make up for what he lacked in intuition. Burns, the vice-captain and leader of the pack rarely had a bad game and was an effective leader. However, the pack never settled down, injuries meant that 5 or 6 players filled the other three places in rotation.

It was, then, a term of considerable variety—moments of high feeling amidst periods of grim determination. The set as a whole were able to bring pleasure and frustration to the coaches at the end but they were keen to train hard, friendly to work with and most important of all, able to learn from their mistakes.


THE UNDER 14 COLTS

It is a thrilling experience to see a group of bewildered new boys transform themselves within a few weeks into a united and purposeful team. At the results show, this is what happened in the course of this term. At the beginning there were a few obvious individuals, McLain marked out prominently as a second row forward. Physically, drive and ball sense, Carvill, obviously born a scrum-half. Daly the canny Irish fly-half, and the two scores. Evans with his weight and size, and the long-legged Hindmarsh who made up for lack of weight by his impressive change of pace. It soon became clear that they were always a hard and intelligent game, first and hardest into every scrum.

It took two defeats at first to settle into the season, after which we suffered only one for all his bulk, originally seeming too slow but speeding up in the course of the term. Anthony Harwood had the authority as well as knowledge of rugby to be captain, he played always a very hard and intelligent game, first and hardest into every scrum, exciting and narrow defeat. There was some discomfort at first in the front row, Roberts, balanced by the determined play of Murray. The hooker, Kennedy, showed by his clever positioning and invaluable kicking that he was a converted fly-half; he improved immeasurably as he toughened up in the course of the season. The two Edwards, Buswell and Gillmartin, formed the basis of a speedy and devoted back row, but a Number 8 is still to be found. On one wing Fraser's running could be erratic but his tackling was faultless, while the other wing was eventually held by the nippy Swart, who had at first seemed too little interested. At full back there was a gap for a time, for Tigar broke a finger even before the first match; but eventually he came back to form a tiger-like solid base, but he seemed neither ball nor man. By and large there are the makings here of another strong Ampleforth Rugby side; with the development of muscle and skills we can hope for great things.

The following represented the School: A. Harwood (capt, S. Carvill, J. Daly, P. Evans, A. Hindmarsh, N. McLain (colours), M. Bradley, E. Buswell, D. Fraser, E. Gillmartin, P. Lovell, P. Murray, M. Roberts, C. Swart, I. Tigar, A. Wardle.

Results

v. Scarborough
(A) Lost 10-26

v. Pocklington
(A) Lost 0-34

v. Leeds G. S.
(W) Won 28-10

v. Ashville
(H) Won 44-0

v. Barnard Castle
(H) Won 6-4

v. Archbishop Holgate's
(H) Won 46-0

v. Saltscar Comprehensive
(H) Won 12-4

v. Hymer's College, Hull
(A) Lost 10-12

THE A XV

Middlesbrough very kindly allowed the match to be switched to their own ground as the School fields were still unfit and they made the School team enormously welcome. The XV for their part were not of a mind to be generous on the field: the frustrations of repeated cancellations of fixtures had to be obliterated. They started at a cracking pace and within a minute had scored a superb try by Grant to lead 6-0. Grant indeed had a field day scoring 4 tries in all, an excellent debut! The assault on the Middlesbrough line continued with Lovegrove and Treneman setting the threequarters in action as often as possible and it was not much longer before Forsythe went in at one side and Grant at the other. Middlesbrough now began to make their presence felt and the School found it increasingly difficult to get away from their own 22 for some time during which their opponents kicked a penalty. Thus it remained until after half-time when the XV took the game by the scruff of the neck. Some brilliant running and handling produced try after try in a superb team performance. All impressed but Hurston, Plowden and Smith had much to do with the ball winning capacity of a rampant pack, and Dwyer was another who made an impressive start.

Won 44-3.

v. MALTON (at Middlesbrough 25th February)

Middlesbrough very kindly allowed the match to be switched to their own ground as the School fields were still unfit and they made the School team enormously welcome. The XV for their part were not of a mind to be generous on the field: the frustrations of repeated cancellations of fixtures had to be obliterated. They started at a cracking pace and within a minute had scored a superb try by Grant to lead 6-0. Grant indeed had a field day scoring 4 tries in all, an excellent debut! The assault on the Middlesbrough line continued with Lovegrove and Treneman setting the threequarters in action as often as possible and it was not much longer before Forsythe went in at one side and Grant at the other. Middlesbrough now began to make their presence felt and the School found it increasingly difficult to get away from their own 22 for some time during which their opponents kicked a penalty. Thus it remained until after half-time when the XV took the game by the scruff of the neck. Some brilliant running and handling produced try after try in a superb team performance. All impressed but Huston, Plowden and Smith had much to do with the ball winning capacity of a rampant pack, and Dwyer was another who made an impressive start.

Won 44-3.
the closing stages and Malton had the better of the final quarter narrowing the gap with an unconverted try. It was another promising performance in which Brown and several others stood out. Won 18—7.

THE HOUSE MATCHES

St Cuthbert’s were one of the favourites for this competition but in the first-round they were given a rather hard time by St Dunstan’s whose pack held their own well against the power of the St Cuthbert’s forwards. Indeed Channer was outstanding in this, his first senior game for the House. Unfortunately for the forwards, St Dunstan’s had no back division and thus could not contain the power of McEwen who had a field day scoring three tries to give St Cuthbert’s the victory by 20—14. The other first round match was more one-sided. St Aidan’s tried hard but the St Oswald’s pack always had the upper hand with L. Smith prominent. They also had a very good pair of half-backs in Griffiths and Nelson and these two indeed were the architects of a victory by 27—7.

The weather relaxed its icy grip just in time to allow the second-round matches to be played as scheduled. Perhaps because of the very wet state of the fields, all the matches were desperately close, and indeed in two of the four matches, penalty goals decided the issue. St Oswald’s just scraped through against St Thomas’s, a match decided by a Nelson penalty. St Cuthbert’s doubled this total against St Wilfrid’s for whom Husbands played efficiently as a fly-half. O’Kelly, who kicked the two penalties, Perry and the ubiquitous Conway all played well for St Cuthbert’s. St Hugh’s, the probable favourites made heavy weather of their task against St Edward’s, both sides scoring two tries, the winning score being a penalty. Harrison, a prop in School teams, a scrum-half in this match, played well for St Hugh’s while Hattrill’s try for St Edward’s was the moment of the match. The most exciting game was that between St John’s and St Bede’s. St Bede’s started at a great pace scoring a try and a penalty in the first three minutes to which St John’s replied with a penalty. St Bede’s thereupon added another try and St John’s roused to that with a superb penalty by Garsen. So St Bede’s led 11—6 at half-time. It was then St John’s turn to do all the attacking. Dendas and Barrett used all their skill to keep St John’s at bay but the St Bede’s machine was beginning to click. Garsen squaring for a try and missed the relatively simple conversion but kicked a penalty five minutes from time to put St John’s into the lead. The frantic assault by St Bede’s in the dying moments was just not enough.

St John’s moved into a higher gear for their game against St Oswald’s and could have won by more than the 18 points by which their victory was attained. Their pack was altogether too strong for St Oswald’s and two powerhouse tries and two more misses were registered. The other semi-final was a very hard-fought affair indeed. In the early part of the match St Hugh’s made enough chances to win with some ease and both wings should have scored when left with only the full-back to beat. In both cases and indeed in another in the second half, Cox felled his man. Immediately after half-time, Moody kicked a penalty for St Hugh’s and St Cuthbert’s were salvaged into action. O’Kelly kicked for territory well, and having hit the post with one penalty, he scored with another and so to extra-time! St Cuthbert’s were now very much on top knowing that they had scored last and were through if the scores remained the same. Though they did not look like scoring they put a strong nose on St Hugh’s whose attempts to break out grew less and less frequent.

The final was played in even worse conditions than the previous two rounds. The fields were under water when play started and the rain never ceased throughout. For all that, thirty boys made a memorable final and it was a great pleasure to see the ability, skill, determination, courage and sportsmanship of both sides. If St John’s were always on top having a greater dimension to their game, St Cuthbert’s chased and hurried them to the end. Pagendum, Conway and Perry worked wonders for them even if the St John’s pack, winning more line-out ball in the loose as the game went on, became too strong for them in the end. Ruane and Read were magnificent throughout, Ruane indeed setting up two rucks from which St John’s scored, and Franklin was not far behind. But the architects of victory were undoubtedly the half-backs, Brown and Treneman, the latter not only playing well tactically but also using strength and experience to good effect. In those conditions it was a delight to see his confidence and the way St John’s had set out to play the game.

The Junior final was won by St Edward’s who beat St Aidan’s. St Edward’s were mostly on top with Daly using set-piece tactics in the conditions and Baxor’s brilliance in ball-winning and tackling being always to evidence. Though Crossley saw two certain tries with beautifully-timed tackles, St Edward’s added to their first-half penalty with a splendid try on the left wing. Oulton did his utmost to rally the St Aidan’s forwards with some well-timed forward drives but they had not the all-round capacity of St Edward’s who deserved their 7—0 victory.

THE MOUNT ST MARY’S SEVENS (11th March)

The Mount Sevens are always beautifully organised and controlled and in spite of the violence of the wind, the latest competition was no exception. The team were to play Bradford G. S., Cockermouth G. S., and Mount St Mary’s themselves in that order in Group 1. Despite being six points down to Bradford in the first minute, they gradually pulled away as Forsythe showed some marvellous touches and won comparatively easily.

Cockermouth were the next to fall, again the School coming from behind to win fairly comfortably, with Brown having an excellent game. The scrum and powerful Mount caused some trouble but the School again moved away demonstrating their superior speed. The semi-final was against Q.E.G.S. Wakefield who were the runners-up in Group 2 and the Seven had very little trouble here as they easily kept possession and attacked throughout to win 32—6. Rosshall were the other finalists and a superbly spirited match was the result. The School were soon 8—0 down but having turned round with the wind at their backs they scored two quick tries both admirably converted by Forsythe, one from the very edge of touch. 12—5 with a minute to go and Rosshall scored straight from the kick-off but could not convert! The final whistle blew and extra time had to be played with the first to score being the victors. The School were soon 8—0 down but having turned round with the wind at their backs they scored two quick tries both admirably converted by Forsythe, one from the very edge of touch. 12—5 with a minute to go and Rosshall scored straight from the kick-off but could not convert! The final whistle blew and extra time had to be played with the first to score being the victors. The School were soon 8—0 down but having turned round with the wind at their backs they scored two quick tries both admirably converted by Forsythe, one from the very edge of touch. 12—5 with a minute to go and Rosshall scored straight from the kick-off but could not convert! The final whistle blew and extra time had to be played with the first to score being the victors. The School were soon 8—0 down but having turned round with the wind at their backs they scored two quick tries both admirably converted by Forsythe, one from the very edge of touch. 12—5 with a minute to go and Rosshall scored straight from the kick-off but could not convert! The final whistle blew and extra time had to be played with the first to score being the victors.

The Seven, perhaps suffering a reaction from the excitement of Sunday, played as badly in this tournament as they had been brilliant two days before. Though they had little trouble despatching the home team, they did not look sharp and a very determined Leeds side gave them no quarter and won in convincing fashion, the Seven making it easy for them on occasions by presenting them with the ball.

THE WELBECK SEVENS (13th March)
Most unfortunately because the team were in need of a tournament these were cancelled owing to weather.

**THE AMPLEFORTH SEVENS (18th March)**

The Seven were drawn in a group made up of Kingswood, Lancing, Duke of York's School and Downside. Kingswood unfortunately withdrew which left the Seven short of a match which they badly needed. As it was, they played Duke of York's first in a cold wind and biting rain, and showed some shortcomings in winning fairly easily. Downside who had been runners-up in the Surrey Sevens the previous week were next and here the team, brilliantly led by Dundas, showed their mettle and gained a handsome victory scoring five tries to two. It was a cheering performance in which Schulte came into his own and in which the ferocity and speed into the tackle of the whole team particularly Treneman was most impressive. Lancing were not expected to be a threat as both Downside and Duke of York's had beaten them comfortably, and the team, suffering from something of a reaction hardly had to be at their best but coasted home. This put the team through to meet Gresham's the next day: Gresham's had won the group above in the draw and were endowed with two gifted players in the backs. The School seemed to be in control until the last minute of the second half where they made several uncharacteristic errors and from being 10-6 in front and putting much pressure on their opponents’ line, they gave away three set scrums and two penalties and were suddenly 12-10 behind and out! It was a very disappointing end as the team had impressed with their strength and quickness and many of the players, most of all Dundas, Treneman and Lovegrove looked as though they knew they were capable of going a long way.

**Results**

- v. The Duke of York’s School, Dover. Won 22-6
- v. Downside. Lost 12-10
- v. Lancing. Won 22-0
- v. Gresham’s. Won 14-12

**THE OPEN TOURNAMENT**

Georgiadis was substituted for Barrett in this tournament and in the first game against Hymers’ College, as the weather worsened and the mud and water grew deeper, the team showed very poor form looking as though their disappointment of the previous day had cut deep; they made heavy weather of winning 12-9. Dundas led a startling revival in the next game against Methodist College, Belfast and the team played some scintillating sevens making three clear-cut chances in the first half alone but casting them away with equal facility. The tackling of their opponents was too good to let them get away with such prodigality and by dint of pinning the Seven in their 22 for the last two minutes, they earned a penalty and gratefully kicked it. This was hardly justice for a team whose determination, fire and fortitude in adverse circumstances spoke volumes for their loyalty and spirit: ever boy gave of his utmost and they thoroughly deserved a better fate and a place in the last sixteen.

**Results**

- v. Hymers’ College. Won 12-9
- v. Methodist College, Belfast. Lost 6-7

The team was: D. H. Dundas (Cap’t), R. C. Treneman, R. Lovegrove, A. Forsythe, M. Schulte, J. Brown, J. Barrett, P. Grant, T. Nelson, S. Georgiadis.

**CROSS COUNTRY**

With the appalling weather in January and February cross-country running was about the only outdoor activity possible. Even this was affected. On only two occasions, both in March, were we able to run our proper match course. The other times we either ran a road course or an amended match course. Conditions were frequently icy and dangerous. The season finished with our own meeting being cancelled because of snow. We had two strong eights and had a very successful season. The 2nd VIII was unbeaten, and the 1st VIII only lost narrowly to four teams. Of these, both Sedbergh and Welbeck were well beaten the following week; against Leeds we ran with a very much weakened side and only lost by two points; and the match against Queen Elizabeth’s G. S. Wakefield could hardly have been closer. Perhaps the highlight of the season was the victory over Manchester Grammar School at Senyhurst. Only the week before they had won the Midland Public Schools Championships at Rugby, an event in which we finished fifth out of twenty-three schools.

P. M. Graves captured a happy and evenly matched side quite admirably. M. B. Porter had a slight edge on the others, but the packing of P. M. Graves, G. H. L. Baxter, P. R. Crayton, B. L. Lear, E. S. Gaynor and C. E. Perry was too much for most sides. J. A. S. Pilkington, if only he had started better, would have been with them. M. X. Sankey was always challenging for a firm place in the 1st VIII, and at the end of the season J. W. StF. L. Baxter, still only in his second year in the School, ran with distinction. The top of the 2nd VIII was also very strong. R. J. Micklethwait, who ran in the 1st VIII at the start of the season, J. P. Kerry, S. A. C. Griffiths and S. C. C. Hare were all unlucky not to hold first team places.

P. M. Graves awarded first team colours to G. H. L. Baxter, P. P. Crayton, B. L. Lear, E. S. Gaynor and C. E. Perry. M. B. Porter was an old colours. J. A. S. Pilkington, M. X. Sankey, R. E. Micklethwait, R. Q. C. Lovegrove and J. W. StF. L. Baxter also ran for the 1st VIII.


**Results**

1st VIII

- v. Bucklington. Won 22-6

Ampleforth placings: 1 Porter, 2 Graves, 3 Crayton, 4 = Lear, Gaynor, 7 Baxter, 8 Pilkington, 10 Micklethwait.

- v. Denstone & Welbeck. 1st Welbeck 46, 2nd Ampleforth 56, 3rd Denstone 74.

Ampleforth placings: 3 Crayton, 6 Graves, 8 Baxter, 10 Gaynor, 14 Micklethwait.

Porter and Lear did not finish.

Ampleforth playings: 3 Porter, 4 Crayton, 5= Graves, Baxter, Perry, 10 Pilkington, 12 Lear, 13 Gaynor.
v. Welbeck. Won 31—48
Ampleforth playings: 2 Crayton, 3= Graves, Lear, 6 Perry, 7 Baxter, 9 Gaynor, 12 Pilkington, 14 Lear.
v. Queen Elizabeth’s G.S., Wakefield. Lost 43—39
Ampleforth playings: 3 Porter, 6 Graves, 7= Baxter, Crayton, 9 Perry, 10 Gaynor, 11 Lear, 12 Pilkington.
v. Sedbergh. Lost 43—35
Ampleforth playings: 3 Porter, 6 Graves, 7 Lear, 8 Gaynor, 9 Crayton, 10 Perry, 13 Baxter, 14 Pilkington.
Midland Public Schools Championships at Rugby. Placed 5th out of 23 schools. First six schools: 1st Manchester GS, 2nd Queen Elizabeth’s GS Wakefield, 3rd Bradford GS, 4th Dundie, 5th Ampleforth, 6th Sedbergh. Other schools taking part: Uppingham, Worksop; Stonyhurst; Welbeck; Wellingborough; Repton; Rugby; The Less; Denstone; Loughborough GS; Stamford; Siloates; Warwick; Nottingham HS; Lawrence Sheriff School; Rugby; Trent.
v. Leeds G.S. Lost 41—39
Ampleforth playings: 3 Porter, 5 Lear, 6 Graves, 8 Crayton, 9 Gaynor, 10 Sankey, 11 Pilkington, 16 Micklethwait.
v. Manchester GS & Stonyhurst. 1st Ampleforth 43, 2nd Manchester GS 61, 3rd Stonyhurst 78.
Ampleforth playings: 4 Graves, 5 Crayton, 7 Porter, 8= Lear, Gaynor, 10 Baxter, 12 Perry, 17 Pilkington.
2nd VIII.
v. Welbeck. Won 26—54
v. Army Applicants’ School, Harrogate. Won 35—43
v. Leeds GS. Won 28—50.
The Inter-House cross-country races were held on the 27th February. St Edward’s had the distinction of winning all three races, a feat they achieved in 1973. The results were as follows: 1st St Edward’s 62½; 2nd St Thomas’ 86, 3rd St John’s 113.
Junior A: 1st St Edward’s 68; 2nd St Thomas’ 98; 3rd St Dunstan’s 134.
Junior B: 1st St Edward’s 13; 2nd St Dunstan’s 42, 3rd St Cuthbert’s 62.
Individual results:

SQUASH RACKETS

The 1978-79 season has been the most successful so far for the squash enthusiasts in the School. The senior team, under the captaincy of John Geraghty, who has just completed his third season as the number 1 string, won eight of their nine matches and the junior teams lost only one of their five fixtures.

The autumn term began extremely encouragingly with success at both senior and junior levels against our old rivals, St Peter’s. The 1st V won all their individual matches, dropping only one game at number 4 string, and our U.16 juniors had an equally encouraging 4—1 win—the only defeat being at number 6 string. Victory over St Peter’s has been a rare occurrence in the past. The following senior match, away against Pocklington, again ended in a 5—0 win, the team conceding only 2 games in the whole match. A most welcome new fixture took place at the end of October when Ampleforth played host to a touring side from Gordonstoun School. As well as producing two more successful results for both the Senior V (won 4-1) and an U.16 side (won 3—0) the meeting of the two schools was a highly enjoyable social occasion. The hardest match of the term was against an U.19 team from Hull S.R.C. Injury prevented our usual number 2 string from playing, but despite this setback the lower strings held their own for a 4—3 victory. More comfortable wins against Hyners College, (Senior V, 4—1 & U.15’s 4—1) together with a tight and exciting U.16 match against St Peter’s—Ampleforth winning by the small margin of 3—2—brought a satisfying conclusion to our first undefeated term of squash.

The Spring term provided far fewer fixtures and unfortunately the season’s two defeats. Although we have had regular annual fixtures with Barnard Castle, this was the first year we challenged their full first team. Of the seven individual matches, only our sixth string produced a win, but several of the remaining bouts were closely contested. Despite the loss, this fixture was something of a break through for us and we look forward to future fixtures at this level of squash. Morse was high again the following day when in a return away match against St Peter’s, the Senior V held out to a 3—2 win, although the U.14’s went down in their one and only fixture of the season losing 0—5. Another return match, this time at home against Pocklington produced the most outstanding victory of the season for the Senior V, winning 5—0 without conceding a game, while a 2—1 success for an U.15 side sealed a promising junior season. The last senior match was appropriately against the Old Boys and our thanks must go to Geoff Daly (U 72) for organising the visiting team on one of the most wintry weekends of the year. A far from dipping the School, the Senior V won 4—1.

All those who represented the School this year must be encouraged by the season’s results. They came as a fitting reward for the players’ willingness to train both on and off the court, and those players who gave up their own time to train or help coach junior players are to be commended. Since squash does not possess the precedence, nor receive the time allocation of the major sports, it is imperative that the individual player develops the self-discipline to train on his own or organise some group training. This year’s U.14 players should take particular heed of this for despite only 2 or 3 coaching sessions made available to them this year there are several among them who with personal effort could develop into skilful players.

Congratulations go to Julien Barrett and Paul Hemming who received their School colours this season; both produced some skilful and tenacious squash at number 2 and 3 strings respectively. Christopher Cramer (Senior V) was also to be commended as a promising U.16 player. Any impressed throughout the two terms. Thanks must also go to John Geraghty and Peter Krasiński (Vice-Captain) for the time they devoted to the administration of the squash ladders and school competitions.

Members of School teams not already mentioned.

U.16s: F. Bingham; D. Harrison; M. de Candamo; S. Tate.
U.15s: N. Williamson; J. Wynne; P. Cronin; C. Oulton.
U.14s: J. Daly; D. Mitchell; J. Sheed; A. Hefflerich; A. Harwood; R. Keatinge.
St Hugh’s were the winners of the ‘Gimone & Unsworth Cup’ (Senior Inter-House Competition) beating St Thomas’ 5—0 in the final; with three of the School’s Senior V in
their team, St Hugh's were just too strong for the opposition. The Davis Cup, Sutherland Racket and Railing Cup Competitions were not completed at the time of going to press.

FENCING

AUTUMN TERM

This has been a flourishing term for our fencers, numerous personal awards and achievements gained, and a successful match against our old rivals, Pocklington School. Our membership is most satisfactory—about thirty-five from the Upper School and fifteen from Junior House, have received excellent coaching from Mr Millar—we must count ourselves most fortunate to have his services as coach.

Richard Moon has worked hard as Captain, developing an excellent spirit in the club, and he has been fully supported, especially by Dimitri Rodzianko and Julian Mash. Richard has sponsored the foil; Julian epee; whilst Dimitri has helped produce a very strong sabre group.

In our match against Pocklington our strength and weakness became apparent—we won the sabre 9-0 but lost the foil 12-6, giving a match win of 15-12. We require some promising foilists to push themselves to the front next term; we will certainly welcome them. On the other hand with Rodzianko, Mash and Gutai to represent us, our sabre potential is great—for there are others too, putting in a place for the team.

Dimitri Rodzianko represented Yorkshire in a recent match and brought back the Inter-Counties Cup, which was a splendid achievement. Twenty-four silver and bronze awards have been won this term, so without sounding smug, I think it's safe to say that fencing at Ampleforth at the moment, is in a very healthy state.

Colours awarded to J. Mash.

SPRING TERM

The Spring term has seen a considerable improvement in the skills of our many fencers. Of the Junior House group, most have been awarded their bronze at foil, and there are many good prospects for the future. The senior groups are now deployed in their own particular choice of weapon, and are coming along fine.

Our only match this term was away against Newcastle Royal Grammar School and this only at foil—possibly our weakest weapon.

Richard Moon, our captain, and Julian Mash performed magnificently and won all their fights, and Fergus McDonald of one of our younger fencers did extremely well to win 2 out of 3. In the end we won a very exciting match 10-8.

We have four entries in the Public Schools Championships in April—we hope they will enjoy the experience, and with them success.

GOLF

The School Golf continues to improve on what is fast becoming a really excellent little course. There are plenty of golfers and a strong team, again so kindly invited to share a day at Glanton with the O.A.G.S. managed to halve the match too with their elders at 4 matches each. A. Westmore not only was one who beat his opponent but he also won the Vardon trophy for the best golfer in the School.

THE BEAGLES

It is right that these notes should start with a reference to the sad death of Patrick Dunne Cullinan. His mother, Mrs Cullinan of Carrolstown, Co. Meath, started the beagles here with a gift of four couples with more to follow to bring the pack up to strength. This beginning was in 1916, the January number of the JOURNAL of that year recording how 'P. Cullinan very appropriately hunts them', assisted by the late Lord Eldon, then Viscount Encombe. Since then there must be very many who have hunted with these hounds who we much pleasure and gratitude to the Cullinans for their generosity in starting the pack.

Two other old friends died during the term, George Ford of Farndale and Joseph Todd of Heitonsley. Both were regular followers of both beagles and foxhounds locally and will be much missed.

The many very generous contributions made towards hunt funds give good grounds for hoping that enough may come in annually to ensure the future of the beagles.

For the new season C. S. Harwood became Master of Hounds with B. J. Adams and C. Hornung whipping-in and C. Taylor Field-Master when not also helping with hounds.

Poor harvest conditions caused a late start, the opening meet being at the Teasdales, Beadlam Rigg, on 7th October. There was a fair turnout considering the restricted advertising due to the local paper being on strike. The following Saturday was a holiday and a long day for those boys who went on to the meet at Levisham after first cub-hunting with the Sinnington. Both packs went well and this was certainly one of the better hunts we have had on that fine open country at Levisham. An outstanding day at Lastingham came soon after this, to be followed by a good day at Grove Hall, with the Farndale hounds just across the valley at Harland Moor. Weather conditions at Spout House, Bilsdale, in mid-November were about as bad as they could be: a gale of wind and cold, driving rain—a hint, perhaps, of what was to come, snow causing the meets at Thorp Gill and Potter House to be cancelled. A short interval, with a good day round Sleights from Holmes Rigg, with the Sinnington audible upwind going well by Pennyholme, then snow more or less throughout the holidays. Beagling came to a stop, but it was good to have the Sinnington here twice, once mounted and once on foot and the Middleton in the Gilling wood. Though weather conditions were again very bad, the last good day for the Beagles was at the Coombes, Glaisdale, with a large turnout like last year.
SKIIING

There was considerable gloom in the European ski-resorts last December. A remarkably mild and protracted autumn had left many of the internationally famous pistes without snow well into the winter sports season. The daily snow reports were particularly disconcerting for the would-be pre-Christmas skiers and the Ampleforth party was not spared this anxiety; on the Sunday prior to our departure, the World Cup Downhill Championship, which was to have been staged at Val d'Isère had been cancelled because of insufficient snow. Nevertheless it was an optimistic party which met at Heathrow Airport on Saturday December 16th, and their hope was not suppressed by a gloomy article that same morning in The Financial Times which predicted financial disaster for many ski-resorts unless the heavens were more obliging. Despite Fr Henry's comprehensive and much appreciated organisational powers, the gods were proving a little obstructive over weather conditions.

Our fears were soon to be allayed. Unknown to the party, Val d'Isère was experiencing its heaviest snow fall of the winter at the very time we headed towards the French Alps. Within five kilometres of our destination traffic was brought to a halt by the driving snow and the change in the climate. But this was one hold-up nobody minded... except that is, the Frenchman who ran into the back of our coach! As on previous skiing holidays to this, the foremost of the French ski resorts, accommodation expenses were kept to a minimum by the renting of several flats at the foot of La Daille, whose pistes offered some of the finest skiing in the Val d'Isère/Tignes complex. The excitement of the Sunday morning was matched only by the perfect conditions; blue sky, a warm sun and fresh deep snow. For the dozen beginners in the party it could not have been a better start and by the end of the first day, it was obvious that some of this group were destined to spend a little time on the nursery slopes; Simon Pender and David Williams were two 'novices' who soon graduated to the top of the mountain by the third session and thanks to the expertise of Alain our ski instructor for the week and the time devoted by Fr Henry others were soon to follow. For the first time for many years Fr Cyril did not accompany the ski party and his experience was sadly missed. Fr Christian who has replaced him was a beginner himself and so an extra burden fell upon Fr Henry this year. The party totaled 30 in all; each year in the School was well represented by the 23 boys and we welcomed the valuable contribution of an old boy John Schlesinger (alias Spencer) Caroline Berner and a school friend from Mayfield, Dominique Bishop, joined the party and organised the catering, and two sisters of boys from the School, Helena Gavnor and Alison Myers reinforced the feminine contingent. Although we were fortunate to avoid any fractures, Alison twisted an already weakened knee and spent the last two days in plaster. Of the more experienced skiers only John Schlesinger took a painful tumble, but after a day's rest he bounced back into full flight.

After four good days the conditions deteriorated towards the end of the week, but there was no question of abandoning the slopes. Despite heavy snow and poor visibility, the French, Swiss and German holidays began and great multitudes flocked to Val d'Isère for Christmas, we headed for England feeling that we had had the best of the skiing without the crowds on the slopes and the queues at the lifts... alas we were not spared a seven hour delay at Geneva airport.

COMBINED CADET FORCE

ARMY SECTION

At the begining of the year there were 114 cadets in the Basic Section, 74 in the Army Section (including RA Troop) and 31 cadet UOs and NCOS.

The Basic Section under UOs C Hornung and M Schulte, assisted by 7 others and some members of 9 CTT, trained in APC Part 1 subjects, taking the WT test at the end of the Christmas term, and the Drill and Orienteering tests on the Field Day. In the latter the best individual score was by E Gilmartin with 255 points, followed by A Hindmarch and P Evans with 250.

The Army Section under UO J Ward trained in Night Patrols during the Christmas term. A practice patrol—Exercise Totoviski—took place just before half term, investigating Soviet signalling devices set up by Russian 'Travellers' in the Shetlands. Unfortunately very bad weather made the patrol test at the end of the term impossible; most cadets were tested just after the Field Day, but at the time of writing there are still a few to be done.

The Easter term was devoted to Section Battelcraft, but again bad weather hampered training which had to be done indoors. The Field Day at Duncombe Park, where we not only had the assistance of 9 CTT but also 2Lts Steven Codrington (W 75), Andrew Stevenson and Robert Polley, allowed theory to be put into practice. The morning was spent practising and being tested in Section Battelcraft. In the afternoon Exercise Carter involved a series of platoon attacks on terrorists who had kidnapped President Carter during a visit to Egypt and were holding him in the pyramids and Valley of the Kings. The President was eventually rescued as they were trying to remove him by barge down the Nile (= River Rye).

The Signals Section has at last got a permanent Signals Room—the old boiler room of the gym. This has made it possible to regain the Schools net. Fr Stephen is still in charge, and Sgt S Allen and Cpl N Channer have shown commendable enthusiasm, so that the Section is working well. We have received assistance from the Royal Signals at Caterick and have had visits from Lt A Kite, Sgt Hall and Cpl Sullivan; the last named spent a Sunday here fixing antennae and modifying a rectifier kit to charge our batteries.

On the Field Day Sgt Allen's father, Lt Col WA Allen, who commands 3RTR, invited the Section to visit his regiment at Tidworth. It was a long way to go, leaving here on the Saturday and arriving back on Monday evening, but the programme which included an exercise with the tanks (Reveille 0400 hrs!) and splendid supper party with Colonel and Mrs Allen in their home was an outstanding success. Colonel Allen kept a close eye on our activities and Lt J Bingham, who was in charge of the details, could not do too much. We are most grateful for so much kindness.

The Royal Artillery Troop started the year stronger than ever before: 4 NCOS and 20 cadets. Sgt Abel of 9 CTT supervised the Troop NCOS who ran courses
as follows: Gun Drill: Sgt T Heyes; Artillery Organisation and Principles of Fire Control: Bdrs Maningham and Irven; Night Patrols: Bdr McKeever.

After Christmas when Sgt Abel had left we were lucky enough to be helped by Sergeant Major Ward of 1 RHA, who ran a Cadre Course for everyone, which included SLR and SMG handling. For the Field Day the Troop was invited over to Topcliffe. They were attached to E Battery, 1 RHA, and Lt Frank arranged a very interesting programme; as they arrived on the Sunday night, work began with PT at 0615 hrs on the Monday! The training was not all so vigorous but provided plenty of variety. With great generosity the officers entertained the whole Troop to lunch in the Officers’ Mess. We are grateful for a most valuable visit, and especially to the Commanding Officer, Lt Col H Mews, who took a close personal interest in everything we did.

The Adventure Training Section was enthusiastically assisted by Cpls Todd and Maggs of 9 CTT throughout both terms. Two practice hikes were completed in November and a 48-hr Field Day weekend hike provided a successful climax to the training.

ROYAL NAVY SECTION

During the Christmas term Lieutenant Commander Ted Wright was ill and recovery took longer than expected. Under doctor’s orders he has had to reduce his work load, and so for the moment he is not available for the ordinary day to day running of the Section. At the moment the prospects look good and we hope it will not be long before he is back on the Quarterdeck; meanwhile the ship is in good hands with Lieutenant Eric Boulton in charge.

Activities have included a visit to the nuclear submarine HMS Dreadnought at Hull by 12 cadets; and two visits by Commander Smith, Royal Navy, from RAF Leeming, who gave a most informative talk to the Section. CPO Ingrey and PO Scott have also been regular in attendance and have provided a good balance between theory and practical skills.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

UOs A Rattray and I Sasse have conducted the Section admirably. A most interesting display was given by RAF Police dogs and we had a visit from our liaison officer, Flight Lieutenant M Buxey. Cadet Smyngton and Upward passed Part II of the RAFC in the Christmas term and followed it with credits in Part III in the Spring. Cds Evans M, Oulton, Young and Inman also passed Part II.

On the Field Day a visit was paid to RAF Leeming where one of the interesting items was the Supply Flight and the intricacies of computerised stores. The simulator trainers were also popular.

We should mention the retirement of the two officers at HQ Air Cadets who have given great help to us and many RAF Sections over a number of years. They are Wing Commander W Collins, RAF, and Squadron Leader J Hillyard, RAFRO. We offer them our thanks and best wishes.

COMBINED CADET FORCE

PRESENTATIONS

In the Christmas term we had a visit by the Royal Navy Presentation team. They began dramatically by arriving in a Wessex helicopter and giving a 10-minute flying display, after which the four members of the team talked, showed films and slides in the theatre. In the Easter term there were two Presentations: the first by the Royal Artillery included an impressive display of hardware on the square before the indoor part. The second was by the Household Division and showed many features of the life of a guardsman—not only the best soldier in the British Army, but the tops at ceremonial as well.

BAND

After some years of bare survival our Drum and Bugle Band has been closed down. It is being replaced by a proper Military Band with the full range of instruments. This has become possible through the arrival on the staff of Mr Tony Jackson, B.Ed. Hons (Lond), FTCL, ARCM, AMusCLM, AMusTCL. There are just under 30 boys (1st and 2nd year) in the Band at the moment. With only one practice a week, it is taking some time to reach the standard needed for public performance, but there is every prospect that they will be able to play during the Summer term.

DISPLAY CASE

On the north wall of the Miniature Range a large display case, approximately 12’ X 2’ 6”, has been built. The idea of this is to provide somewhere to exhibit things of permanent interest. So far 3 beautifully carved plaques with an embossed rifle to commemorate our 3 ‘Country Life’ victories (1948, 1968, 1978), and a number of shields given by regiments to which we have been attached, have been put in the case. It is intended to include a list of shooting captains and competition successes, and any other material which needs to be preserved. The case was made by one of the Procurator’s joiners, Mr Eric Bentley.

30 METRE RANGE

The outdoor range near the tennis courts has recently been improved. It has been converted into a metric range; the wall has been increased in height; the firing point and target area have both been rebuilt; the whole area has been flattened, grassed, and surrounded by a wire netting fence. It now conforms to the standards of a modern military range.

For all this work we have to thank the Yorkshire & Humberside T & AVR Association, who also recently updated and improved our Miniature Range. We are most grateful for their generous help.
THE JUNIOR HOUSE

THE HOUSEHOLD

The school year started on a sunny day, 12 Sept 1978. When the dust settled we found ourselves to be a household of 39 twelve-year-olds, 29 eleven-year-olds and 15 ten-year-olds. Looking after them could be counted 3 monks, 4 laymasters, 2 nurses and 11 domestic staff. That makes a household of 133 people. Add the 30 masters we occasionally borrow from the main school every week, and the whole enterprise is made up of 163 souls. These souls tell the story of the Junior House from 12 Sept 1978 to the end of Feb 1979.

EXTRACT FROM DEC NEWSLETTER

The first ordinary classes began on 14 Sept; art classes started on 17 Sept: carpentry on 18 Sept; the first swimming and fencing classes on 19 Sept; the first rodeo on 20th and the first meeting of the Choral Society on the 21st. On 23 Sept there was a scout camp for 60 at Hasty Bank -- a record number, this, for a 1H scout camp; the disgruntled new boys left behind had to make do with a barbecue in the garden instead. On 24 Sept occurred the first debut of the term, and the first for some years: it and several others were riotously popular and were organized by Mr Anthony Sierla. The string orchestra met for the first time on 26 Sept. This and the wind band were created out of thin air by Mr Anthony Jackson. The 1st XV opened a not very distinguished season by losing 6-18 at Gilling on 2 Oct. Fr Laurence Bevenot gave us an organ recital when we got back. On the 19 Nov the Choral Society had its big night and sang Purcell's Te Deum, part of a concert in St Alban Hall which included the '1812' overture and a lot of noise. There took place on 25 Nov the Cleveland Hike, an overnight Youth Hostel affair, with 46 of us braving the north wind. On the 28th we were snow-bound and we had half the House merely sliding by 7.00 am. The snow only lasted until 3 Dec and it disappeared with the coming of Advent. On 7 Dec came our own concert; this was Mr Jackson's first, and it was for ensembles only: a wind band, a string orchestra and a recorder group. Our Christmas party took place on the 9th. On the 10th the schools sang the Messiah to a packed Abbey church. On the 14th they spent most of the day recording a midnight Mass which was broadcast on Christmas Eve. The 14th was the last full day of the term.

A WINTER TO REMEMBER

We expected to start up again on 16 Jan but there was a rail strike and an oil shortage so we did not re-open until 20 Jan. On that day 77 boarders: made it back to school all right and the rest returned on the 22nd. There was another oil flap on 25 Jan and economy measures were put into operation. The debating society rejected the motion that a woman's place is in the home. Hence, on that same evening (28 Jan) heavy snow brought life to a standstill. On 31 Jan we had our House punch, a party which began with a pontifical Mass and ended with dinner and cartoons. The Abbot and the Headmaster were amongst our guests.

The first half of February was a bit bleak. There was no fresh snow but the old stuff persisted and there was plenty of frost. Rugby matches with Pocklington on 6 Feb and with St Olave's on 13 Feb were called off, and then we had an all-day blizzard on the 14th. The second half was a bit better and was dominated by Trial by Jury. It had its dress rehearsal on 19 Feb and proper performances on 21, 23 and 25 Feb. Matthew Cunningham's father braved some nasty weather to give the House a truly excellent slide-film on how to brush one's teeth properly, on 19 Feb. But the month ended poorly with the calling off of the Gilling 7s tournament owing to hard grounds and the cancellation of a judo match owing to some TB injections which had been sprung on us. We have every reason to believe that March will be mild and Spring-like but one thing's for certain: we will long remember the winter of 1978-9.

SCOUTS

Scouting for the school year 1978-9 began with a very large membership of 70 boys. We welcomed Declan Morton, Andrew Morrissey as new members of our team of instructors from the sixth form. Matthew Meacham started his year as Patrol Leader, Patrick Blumer as Deputy S.P.L. and Mark Holmes, Patrick Jones, Christopher Kennedy, John McEwen, Mark Stoker and Simon Tyrell as Patrol Leaders.

We began in earnest with a camp at Hasty Bank and regular activities took place on Sundays at the Middle Lake throughout the term. A training camp for the Patrol Leaders and their assistants at the Middle Lake in early October was very successful. Before and just after half-term all the PLs and APLs completed twelve weekend hike-camps as part of the Advanced Scout Standard award. Some of them had difficult conditions to cope with.

In mid-November six of the troop braved the bad weather from Farndale over to Westerdale and then via Baysdale and Greenhow Moor to Clay Bank. At the delay beginning of the new term in January we were pleased to welcome Fr Paul who has joined us as an Assistant Scout Leader. The extreme winter weather put off the start of the term's regular roles of activities but we did manage to fit in our annual compass competition won by Neville Long, and some work on the Observer Badge. Training in the pool also got off to a good start with the kind help of the Sea Scouts. The rats of abseiling, tracking, patrolled hiking and activities at the molecatcher's eventually started on 11 Feb only to be interrupted a week later when 18 of the third form went off to Thornthwaite, near Harrogate, for a training weekend during which they made very good progress towards the Advanced Scout Standard and enjoyed a night orienteering exercise in the snow. Meanwhile, back at Ampthorpe, Fr Abbot gave the first form their first introductory afternoon to Scouting: it looks as though all membership records will be surpassed when they join the troop properly in the summer term.

JUNIOR HOUSE JOURNALS

These seem to appear about once a month and cost 5p. Christopher Kennedy, Matthew Meacham, John McEwen, David Keenan and Mark Stoker have each edited an edition so far. This bout of journalism has been triggered off by Junior House Journals contain 'profiles' of masters, rugby reports, scouting news, short stories and anything else that happens to catch an editor's eye. They have a competitor called Focus which is the Houses
DEBATING SOCIETY

Mr Anthony Sierla revived debating and the art takes place on Sundays after supper. He writes: 'Having cleared up a rumour among the first form that it was a gambling society really, we began with a focus on the child of the second form that it was, and wasting money on space exploration. Focus has a different format and includes the menus for the week. It remains to be seen whether it will catch on. Only one Focus has so far been published, costing 5p too.'

Mr Anthony Jackson is now in charge of JH music and has created both these ensembles. The concert band is made up of 25 players arranged as follows: flute, 1st, 2nd and 3rd clarinets, bass clarinet, also sax, 1st, 2nd and 3rd trumpets, horn, 1st, 2nd and 3rd trombones, euphonium, E flat, BBb, BBb bass, percussion. Players belong to the 1st and 2nd forms only. Their present aim is an end-of-term concert in March and an Exhibition concert in June. They rehearse three times a week. The string orchestra consists of 15 players and this was our most successful. The schola in the Abbey church on Sunday 10 Dec and their efforts were quite outstanding. It was a special pleasure to see Andrew Sparke singing the solo part and with such competence. Earlier, on 19 Nov, the Choral Society contributed Purcell's 'Te Deum' to the St Cecilia concert in Saint Albans Hall. But this was all very solemn stuff when contrasted with Gilbert & Sullivan's Trial by Jury which was performed on stage in the theatre on 21, 23 and 25 Feb by members of the Choral Society. Not since the production of Oliver 10 years ago have the musicians and the actors got together for a joint effort. True, the Trial is nothing like the size of Oliver and only formed part of 'An Edwardian Evening', but it went down well with the audience; it also caused much excitement in the House because JH produced every girl on stage bar one.

THE HOUSE RUGBY TEAM

The 1st XV had a disappointing lot of rugby in the season. The team played 7 matches, won 2, drew 1, lost 4; 39 points were scored and 134 conceded. The season opened at Gilling on 2 Oct where their pack ruled the day although JH scored first through Wardle. We lost 18-9. The game at St Martin's was better on 7 Oct but we were unable to score more than a couple of tries from the plentiful possession we enjoyed. The match was won 0-8. The first home game was with Ashville College on 24 Oct and this was our most successful. The score was 14-6. The two sides did well to play at all and the result was a 4-4 draw. There remained two more matches: one at York on 21 Nov where St Olave's were too strong for us, winning 30-5; the other was a return match with Howsham Hall on 6 Dec when we were well in the game for the first half but eventually lost 4-28. The rest of the rugby season in Jan and Feb fell foul of either strikes or weather.

THE CONCERT BAND AND THE STRING ORCHESTRA

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OTHER SPORT

The snowy winter has brought home to us the advantages of Saint Albans Centre where, for one hour a day, we have a pool and a sports hall at our disposal. So cricket has had considerable attention and we hope that this will bear fruit next term. The hall has also witnessed considerable rugby technique training and we have also had an indoor soccer team playing in the SAC league. The judo squad continues to make excellent progress in the gym on Wednesday evenings; even two judo matches were cancelled, however, for one reason or another. It definitely was no form for matches. Apart from the judo matches, we hope that this will bear fruit next term. The match was won 0-8. The first home game was with Ashville College on 24 Oct and this was our most successful. The score was 14-6. The two sides did well to play at all and the result was a 4-4 draw. There remained two more matches: one at York on 21 Nov where St Olave's were too strong for us, winning 30-5; the other was a return match with Howsham Hall on 6 Dec when we were well in the game for the first half but eventually lost 4-28. The rest of the rugby season in Jan and Feb fell foul of either strikes or weather.

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The Autumn Term saw a number of new arrivals. Mrs. Jackson came to help with piano lessons and took over the Music Department from Mrs. Bowman during the course of the term. Mr. Dawson strengthened the Maths Department and Simon Wright came to help with the Maths and games before starting his legal training. In February Mr. Wright left us with fond farewells on both sides. We congratulate Mrs. Bowman on the safe arrival of her son Jonathan and are delighted that she is still able to continue taking violin lessons.

At the end of the Autumn Term Matron, and her staff excelled themselves with the Christmas Dinner and Feast, and we are very grateful to them, not only for these special occasions but also for the bountiful team teas and other treats, as well as the normal high standard of our fare.

The top of the School have had a couple of very successful nights out at Redcar Farm and Fr. Matthew's Form have enjoyed a number of enterprising walks on whole holidays. Fr. Apprentice came with Mass for us on the Feast of St. Aedred and there was the usual outing to Rievaulx on that day. There was also an outing to Temple Newsam House and to the exhibition of Yorkshire Recusant Art at Leeds Art Gallery. Some of us also tried out Orienteering, but of course with snow at the end of November and from January 21st to February 22nd the main outdoor activity was sledging and skiing.

We have received a number of anonymous gifts, a painting, present from the Leech family and a number of costumes for drama. To all our benefactors we take this opportunity of expressing our thanks.

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JACK LEONG

Late in October Jack Leong retired from

October 1978

After many years with nothing staged for the parents the last two and a half years has seen a splurge of productions. Of the plays performed in the last year two were school productions, one was a play written and produced by the girls, and the other was a production produced by the staff. The students were encouraged to take the lead in the running of the school and to be more involved in the decision-making process. This approach has been greatly admired and appreciated by those who know them.

In every department, and the gardens, in being Head Gardener, after being with us for twenty-eight years, he has always been greatly admired and appreciated by those who know him. Even the weather seemed to want to give Jack a good send off, and the blaze of colour in the flower beds continued almost throughout his time, have been greatly admired and appreciated by those who know them.

We are deeply grateful to Jack for all his years with us, and wish him, and Josie, every happiness in their retirement.

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The Role of Drama

At the end of October we performed A Long March to Jerusalem by Don Taylor. Originally written for a comprehensive school with a mixed cast of staff and pupils and designed to draw on all departments of the school, it was a job to scale it down to our size. Nevertheless, it managed to retain its credibility. Paul Johnson-Ferguson had an enormous part to learn and managed to do it. Andrew Bean found the part of King Philip Augustus exactly to his taste and Martin Almsoough made a very able Archbishop. Of the other adults, P Leonard, D Helm, C O'Brien, P Ellwood, B Weaver, D Chambers, P Gilbey, M Dick, W Angelin-Sparting, B Armstrong, M Gladstone, J Farrell, S Seelio, J Schulte, S Fattorini and B Connolly, J Daly made an excellent character part, out of the Birdcatcher.

Patrick Nicoll had the lead part of Jack by and was superb at it. Fortunately he became ill just before the first performance and Duncan Green stepped into his shoes at an hour’s notice. The next day he had learned enough of the part to manage without a book, and played the part so well that no-one would have been the wiser. The rest of Jacky-boys’ group, D Cunningham, N Vasey and S O’Connor were also very good.

MS Roberts made the best of the rather unapt part of Stephen, and Inno von den Berg and S Johnson-Ferguson very bravely took on the singing parts which gave such a delightful continuity to the play, the music of which was specially written for us by Mrs Bowman. S Hume did well as Cicero and was well supported by P Childs and L Charlton. The monks, A Macdonald, T Bingham, P Goding and G Wales were well cast.

Jackdaw’s group was also popular with the audience; N Elliot made an excellent Jackdaw, J Bannen was good as Pigface, and A Maxwell Scott and D Goodall were always greeted with delight. T Maxwell, T Woodhead, A Brennan, R Akester, J Hervey, J Brannill, M Rohan, M Ruzicka, J Young, A Nyland and J Moreland also had parts, the last mentioned taking Green’s place at the last moment. The lighting and prompting were done by A Evans, J Hart Dyke, WA-Sparting and J Farrell.

Matron took on the costuming of this enormous cast and performed marvels. The props were done by Mr Dawson, and Mrs Sans as usual did wonders with the make-up.

A 2½ hour serious play was an ambitious effort and it is a credit to all concerned that it went down so well, in short it seems incredible that the whole play was mounted in six weeks.

In February we were less ambitious, performing Labiche’s The Italian Straw Hat. A farce always goes down well and this was no exception. Andrew Bean was superb as the Bridegroom, and the other leading malef, P Leonard, P Johnson-Ferguson and A Macdonald, also did very well.

The National Guard, S Hume, J Daly and T Woodhead, carried out their evolutions комолно enough and the wedding guest, C Crossley, D Cunningham, M Gladstone, B Weaver, S Fattorini, P Gilbey, J Hervey, and A Evans, got their laughter on cue. Matron once again proved the good will of staff and parents for magnificent costumes, and Mrs Sans and Mrs Miller did the make-up. Mr Dawson came up trumps with the props. S Seelio, J Farrell, A Evans, P Gilbey and B Weaver looked after the lights and scene changes.

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Music

At the end of October we performed a concert of instrumental music. This was a grand send off for Mr. Dawson, who has been with us for twenty-eight years. The concert was a great success, and the audience were thrilled with the performance. The programme included a variety of music, including pieces by Mozart, Beethoven, and Brahms. The students and staff were all outstanding in their performances, and the atmosphere was one of joy and celebration.
However, we are very pleased that she is to finally perform, after some mishaps, such as finding lost sheet music, on her violin. This was followed by numerous items of a difficult piece, which is no more than the orchestra deserve after the hard work they put in during rehearsals.

Finally a word of thanks to the music staff—Mrs Jackson, Mrs Bowman, Mrs Hutton and Mrs Armour, Mr Kershaw and Mr Mortimer, without whose expert tuition in music Gilling would not reach such a high standard. Also thanks to Mr Justin for the support he gives the department, in ensuring that we have enough rehearsals.

CHESS

There has been very keen competition on the Chess Ladder this season. O’Brien and Spalding soon established themselves as the best players in the School, but many other players have also improved beyond all expectations, taking a really intelligent game. It is now taken for granted that all the best players write down the moves of their games, and this has had a striking effect on the standard of their play.

Between October and February we have had three very exciting matches with St Martin’s, winning by a narrow margin on each occasion. We have also won two matches against Terington.

We joined the Yorkshire Schools Chess Association and, early in December C Spalding, N Vasey, A Fattorini, O Conner and D Lefebvre took part in the preliminary rounds of the preliminary rounds of the Yorkshire Schools Chess Association.
A desperate battle. Then the whistle ended a very exciting final of high quality.

CROSS-COUNTRY

When the ice and snow were going, cross-country started. Various courses were run, but mostly round the lakes, with 1a and 1b running round the Dutch Barn, Ban new and O'Brien usually managed to come first equal. They have a lot of ability. Some older boys surprised themselves—P Johnson-Ferguson, A Macdonald, M Somerville Roberts and some less athletic characters. Some younger boys such as Horton. N Somerville Roberts and Spalding did very well.

PRIZEGIVING 1978

National Anthem
Senior Orchestra March from Carmen Bizet

SENIOR FORM PRIZES
Richard Gibney (flute) Greenleaves
William Morland Rumba
Edward Gilmartin Brian Bosnor (violins)

JUNIOR FORM PRIZES
SPECIAL PRIZES
Jeremy Duckworth Waltzer Weber
Brass Quartet Tango
Stuart Johnson
Marcel Ruzicke—trumpet Jeremy Tigar—trumpet
William Hamilton-Dalrymple—horn Adam Budgen—euphonium

THE BEATITUDES

by

FATHER ABBOT

The Beatitudes are very familiar to us and I think as a result we take them for granted, and they don’t really make much impact on us. If you look at them carefully you will see that the form in which they are presented in the Gospel indicates that they are a very solemn teaching of Christ. When one reads the story that Christ went up the mountain and sat down, that is no accident; it is a deliberate inclusion by the evangelist because the Jewish Rabbis normally used to teach walking around; if they were sitting down to teach then what they said was really important. The same idea is carried over into modern English when we talk about a professor having a Chair. He is the person who actually gives the important teaching and of the Pope who speaks ex cathedra; to sit down to teach is to say something which is of crucial importance. And then St Matthew goes on to say that Christ ‘opened his mouth’ and ‘taught’ which again is a tactical expression; to open your mouth is not just to talk ordinarily, but to say something which requires courage and to which you are committed even at the cost of your life—so this is something final, something in which you are giving your inmost thoughts, something in which you are holding nothing back.

This is all the more significant because the evangelist is not recording an actual discourse of our Lord. He has gathered together various teachings of our Lord and put them into a discourse which is a literary creation and it is the choice of the evangelist which indicates the importance of what he says. The Greek tense in which it is put clearly indicates that this was not what Christ said just on one occasion but this was the constant teaching of Christ. So really what St Matthew and St Luke were doing was bringing together the kernel of Christ’s teaching. The Beatitudes are the essence of Christ’s message. This makes me all the more surprised that when I was brought up, and perhaps when many of you were brought up, I was given the impression that there were certain things that you had to do. such as avoiding murder. and there were other things (like the Beatitudes) that were counsels which were a good thing: but they were really just for monks and nuns. Not at all: the Beatitudes are the description of what Christ is really talking about and what Christ wants all of us to do.

The world through the eyes of Christ

Now we mustn’t think that they are statements about life in general, because manifestly they aren’t true of life in general; those who mourn aren’t always comforted, those who are gentle don’t inherit the land. So they certainly aren’t true in a superficial general way. They are statements about those who listen to Christ’s word and they are only true of those who listen to Christ’s word. The bliss that they promise is only available to those who accept Christ’s teaching.
wholeheartedly and completely. They are a description of the world as it is in God’s eyes, the world into which we can enter by accepting fully Christ’s teaching. And indeed they are quite different to the ordinary accepted notions of people in the world. They are indeed revolutionary; they reverse many of the concepts which are often taken for granted.

Demand and Promise

And they are demanding, but they also promise a great deal. Don’t let the very poor translation in the Jerusalem Bible. To say happy are the poor in spirit is a very weak expression; even blessed doesn’t really express the meaning; what it is really saying is ‘How blissful are the poor in spirit for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven’. Bliss is the happiness of God himself so that those who live in this way share in God’s happiness, share in God’s life. That is what is being said. So that although they are demanding, the promise is equally generous. So that they are offering us in fact a kingdom of God which is permanent and profound, something which belongs to God and not a passing thing of the world quickly lost; an entry into God’s life of permanent joy and blessedness. At first sight they might seem to be somewhat kill-joy, but when we think again we realise that they in fact are the entry into the only joy which can be permanent and as in so many things there has to be loss before gain can be found.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Now that of course is the exact opposite of what is normally taken for granted. It is assumed that to be ‘rich’ is to be happy and Christ is here saying ‘Blessed are the poor’. Don’t let us get away with the idea that it is not really the poor, it’s those who haven’t too much money, they are the blessed ones—not at all, Christ is saying ‘blessed are the destitute’. That is the word he chooses ‘Blessed are the destitute for theirs is the kingdom of heaven’. It’s not destitution itself which is blessed; we all know that destitution can be and usually is, degrading; it takes away from a full human life, but there is something that goes with it which is of value, and that is that those who are destitute very often come to acknowledge their need, their complete dependence upon God. That is the side that is important. So often security in a material sense insulates us from realising our dependence upon God. When Christ came on earth he chose to live his life among the destitute and time and again right through the Gospels the message comes across that it was the little people, the poor people, the destitute who listened to his word and entered with him the kingdom of God. It was the pharisees, the scribes, the people who thought a lot of themselves, they were the people who were left outside. It was the destitute who listened and they are the ones to whom Christ is giving his promises. Now on the other side we mustn’t think that Christ is attacking riches as such. Christ is not attacking riches but he is warning us most gravely of the frequent if not invariable consequence, because the first step in so much of life is to acknowledge our need, our helplessness. This is true on a purely human level in terms of learning; unless we admit our ignorance we never learn anything. You know the sort of person who knows everything before you tell them and you just can’t communicate with them, and they of course remain impoverished. So it is with God. It is only if we know and acknowledge our need that God can help us, as he is more than willing to do.

What are we to say then if we are rich? Well I think the first thing to remember is that possession of things does not constitute true wealth. The security that comes with possessions is fragile and illusory; we all know that it can collapse over night. But possessions are given to us to share; they are a responsibility, a call to the service of others. In other words if we are blessed by God with possessions we have to be very careful that we don’t let them give us a sense of importance; that we are great, that we have power and that we can use it and go on to despise others and look down upon others who are less fortunate than we ourselves. If we have been blessed by God with wealth or comfort, then we are given a share of the things of the world which belong radically to God and to all, in order to help others and to share them with others. The only truly wealthy man is the one who knows his need, his helplessness before God. He knows his utter dependence upon God and that leads him to a fundamental attitude of thanksgiving. That is the key. Joy in the Lord for what God has given to us; that is a thing that nothing can take from us. Once we are conscious of God’s gift, and that all we have or have not got is God’s gift, then we enter into a realm of happiness quite different from the ephemeral happiness given by riches which we keep for ourselves and on which we depend. We don’t depend upon riches, we know we depend upon God. If we have things we rejoice, we thank God. If we have not, we still thank God. We can be like Job—a rich man and he thanked God, he lost everything and the devil expected him to curse God, but Job did not sin, ‘the Lord gave, the Lord has taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.’ Our dependence upon God, is true whether we have much or whether we have little, we always have to give thanks. And it is a gift given to us by God to be used for others because God loves everybody. He has given us these things in order that we should show his love to others. It is that attitude of dependence upon God, of thanksgiving before God that gives us our true dignity; our dignity doesn’t come from wealth as such, it comes from a right relationship to God and it is the man who knows his dependence, who is truly humble, who is truly great. You couldn’t really find a better example than someone like Abbot Herbert, who in his last days of his illness, having been sick for about eight weeks, who in his last days of his illness, having been sick for about eight weeks, who in his last days of his illness, having been sick for about eight weeks. He came as the humble servant, was for sharing; his time, his life was for others. He came as the humble servant, was for sharing; his time, his life was for others. He came as the humble servant, was for sharing; his time, his life was for others.
since our earliest days, and the second two phrases are 'Thy Kingdom come' and 'Thy will be done'. Now this course of is an Aramaic Hebrew prayer and Hebrews always couple pairs of ideas which really are the same thing said in two ways, so 'Thy Kingdom come' and 'Thy will be done' are the same prayer, for God's Kingdom is precisely where his will is done; to do God's will is to enter God's Kingdom. So those who are poor in spirit are those who know their need for God, who approach him with thanksgiving, who know the deep joy of sharing and service. They are doing God's will; they are in God's Kingdom here and now; they know the blessedness of God, the bliss of the poor in spirit, theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.

**Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted**

For so many people who are sad, hard-faced, frustrated, sour, this seems sheer madness for they are locked in their self-centredness and they are not able to receive the love of the human community. But that is not Christ's way. Christ is teaching us that there is no way to follow Christ, except the way of suffering; time and again we know by our experience that we have to choose between the immediate profit or happiness and the immediate choice of hardship and trouble and self-sacrifice which leads to ultimate and deep joy. And in small ways and big I think we can all think of times of struggle in our lives when we give way to something immediately joyful and ultimately sad, and we know in our heart of hearts that it is the other choice which leads to real joy, and yet we constantly make the wrong one. We take a long time to learn. And again Christ himself came as the example, not as the grand man but as the suffering servant who bore our sufferings, bore our sins right to the agony in the garden—Father let this cup pass me by but not my will but yours be done.' That was so central to his life that he wouldn't let people tell others that he was the Messiah, until they had learnt that lesson. Whenever he did miracles people realised that he was the Messiah and the disciples wanted to rush off and tell everybody he was the Messiah but he said 'No don't tell anybody', which seems most odd. But the more important lesson was that he was not the grand Messiah—he was the suffering Messiah. People took a long, long time to learn it. Even quite late on when Christ told him about the Passion in clear language, all St Peter could say was 'No Lord this must never happen to you'. Christ turned to him and said 'Get behind me Satan, your way is not God's way.' St Peter had not grasped, none of the Apostles had, that it was through suffering that happiness was about to come. That was Christ's way, the only way. There they were right up to the Last Supper, and at the Last Supper, wrangling about who was going to be the greatest, just like us, but it is the way of suffering which leads to joy and that is what this Beatitude is about.

Now it is not of course what we should seek suffering itself; that of course would be quite absurd and quite wrong, but on the other hand if we try to avoid suffering as the primary evil, and that is taken more or less for granted these days, then we are missing out on many of the deepest things of life. Suffering is not something to be avoided at all costs. Very often the best things come to us through suffering. It is often in suffering and sorrow that it is revealed to us what are the things that really matter in life and what don’t. It is in sorrow and suffering that we very often discover the real meaning of friendship and love. Without suffering we never discover the deeper layers. And it is in suffering too that our faith is proven. When a person is afflicted with suffering, if he has deep faith, his faith is revealed as being the real well-spring of his life, and Christ's teaching as the greatest support and consolation. But if he comes to suffering and finds that his faith is only superficial then much of Christ's teaching seems at that point a mockery. It is suffering which often proves whether a man has deep faith. In suffering too people can come to really deep faith. We find God often in sorrow.

Through suffering too we learn compassion for others and that is one of the most fruitful springs of action for others. If we never experience what other people go through, it is so easy to remain detached. They suffer, but we cannot share it with them; indeed we are blind. And so many of the evils of the world at the present time are due precisely to blindness, to no consciousness of what other people are suffering. We have probably never been hungry so we can't really understand what it must be like to live day in and day out hungry; if we did know what it was like I am quite certain we would be far more concerned for the many millions of hungry people in the world—but we haven't experienced it. I have just been in America and I went to Saint Louis. It is a wealthy city with very extensive suburbs and very well-to-do people, a very fine City centre, but there is also a ghetto area occupied largely by the coloured people. One of the monks took me down into the town to show me the sights. I said I wanted to see the ghetto and he drove me about three streets inside it and he didn't dare to go any further. Most of the people living in the suburbs haven't been there—'Good heavens what do you want to see the ghetto for?'. It is only by experiencing suffering that you become interested in other people's sufferings and become able to feel with them. And it is those who can be compassionate who greatly enrich the world, who do great things for others, and indeed only when we learn to be compassionate can we share not only sorrow, but share joy, and the greatest joys are only those that are shared. Joy in isolation is much less than joy which is shared.

But there is still more in this Beatitude. This Beatitude is talking not only about mourning in the sense of sorrow and suffering, it is also talking about sorrow for sin. We must learn to mourn our sins, not because we have failed and let ourselves down, but because of our ingratitude to God; because of the appalling social impact of our sins. Perhaps the area of distrust of others is the clearest example of that. Every time that we are even slightly dishonest we are breaking down that fragile thread of trust. We know in the world today how there has been an almost total collapse of that thread of mutual trust—you can't leave things unlocked—you can't take what people say as the truth. This is true in our country and it is true between nations. Trust is destroyed by many small actions of dishonesty and disloyalty and how appallingly difficult it is to restore it.
is to rebuild. And all our sins, even ones we don’t think have any effect on anyone, have in fact a social consequence; they build up evil for the world which we all have to contend with. That is what we should mourn. Because to mourn our sins is the first step to God. And it is not only the first step, it is the second, third and fourth, because when we repent of our sins we move closer to God. The moment we move closer to God we begin to become more conscious of our sins and so are led to repent further. If we compare ourselves to others, maybe we are not doing too badly—but compare yourself to God and we have very little to say for ourselves. So suffering and sorrow and mourning leads to discovering the deepest things of life, to discovering compassion for others and leads to a realisation of the horror of sin, and all those are the springboard for care and work for others.

What does the promise mean—Blessed are those who mourn for they shall be comforted. ‘Comforted’ is a pretty weak word in English. It means something much more than that. It means the welcome that God gives when he forgives us. God doesn’t forgive us in a grudging way, in a vindictive way, exacting the last ounce; God forgives us with a total welcome as of a friend, as of an honoured guest; more, God trusts us. How unlike human relations. When someone has badly let us down, we forgive them but how often do we trust them again fully? But that is precisely what God does. He trusts us fully, he accepts us as his friends. That is his forgiveness; that is his comfort. He forgives us our sins and furthermore we know that through the other forms of suffering we come to joy that is unsuspected. So whether it is mourning for sins or mourning and suffering in other areas they do lead to comfort; they do lead to joy. All regret, all fear, all anxiety, all despair is purged away by God’s love. Experience of God’s forgiveness is a wonderful thing—it is again the bliss of heaven, for heaven to be in God’s love. Again it is those who know how to mourn, who know that there is a value in suffering who enter into God’s world.

SUGGESTED READING

The Christian Affirmation DLT (Libra Books) 1971 80p
Costing Not Less Than Everything DLT 1975 £1.10p
both by Fr Jock Dalrymple

The theme of both these books could be summarised in the quotation from Dag Hammarskjöld which the author uses on p.68 of The Christian Affirmation:

In our era, the road to holiness necessarily passes through the world of action.

To relate our Christian striving to our daily activities is to make us conscious of the specific demands being made upon us. Thus the tone of both these books is one of immediacy and provocativeness.

The earlier book The Christian Affirmation speaks about the Christian life in general. As the word ‘affirmation’ suggests the approach of this book is positive. Thus the author writes ‘man’s humanity consists in opening out to others, seeing people as subjects not as objects’ (p.26). To do this each of us needs to examine our lives closely—sometimes revealing the need for uncompromising action.

An example of such uncompromising action was instanced in a striking article by Fr Dalrymple written for The Tablet (27th Sept ’75). Entitled ‘No car—no regrets’, the article concerned the author’s decision to dispose of his car, and thus, as a priest in an urban situation, to become totally reliant on public transport. For the priest this decision had profound implications for his pastoral work—he became dependent upon others for transport and found himself sharing the frustration of public transport users when the bus failed to turn up. What we have to conclude from this is not whether we should give up our car too, but rather what specific calls to action Christian life imposes upon us here and now.

In reading this book we have to ask ourselves searching questions. Do I snub the people with whom I come into contact every day? Do I spend my life building fences between myself and life? In the background there is the unavoidable question from the First Epistle of St John: ‘Anyone who says, “I love God”, and hates his brother, is a liar, since a man who does not love the brother that he can see cannot love God, whom he has never seen.’ Fr Dalrymple would not lead us towards such a question in order to terrify us but rather to sharpen our sensitivity to the demands made upon us as Christians.

This sensitivity is demonstrated in the chapters ‘The Risk of Loving’ and ‘The Social Commitment’. Here he points out that we have to be Christians in an imperfect situation. That is the meaning behind the doctrine of original sin, so that the person who is trying to be a Christian can never say: ‘If only he wasn’t like that; if only I had more patience … Life can degenerate into a whole series of “If only” … , and in the end there is a contradiction between what we say we believe and what are our real intentions.

The question of intentions leads on to a consideration of prayer which the author sees as an articulation of our basic feelings. By this he means that
through our prayer we often become aware of the meaning of our actions—
our prayer commits us to the Christian way of life.

This idea is taken up in Fr Dalrymple's second book Costing Not Less Than
Everything (DLT 1975). Behind this daunting title lies a series of meditations
(attractively short) grouped into the categories of 'Father, Son and Spirit'.
Again the compelling characteristic of this book is that it begins from where we
are and not from some lofty theoretical starting point. As the author points
out (p.21) 'The divine presence in my life is God the Father relating to me'.
For myself, the keynote chapter is the one which bears the same title as the
book. Having established the basis of believing as an approach to each one of
us, the author ends the 'Father' section of the book with this chapter. Again the
tone is challenging. To admit God into a part of your life, a "religious" part
which exists alongside many other parts but has no influence on them, is not
really to admit God into your life at all.' He faces us with the real demands of a
Christian life: the need to avoid compromises, the need to strip the Christian
message of its comfortable padding, the need to be ready to take risks. Above
all, and this is a key point in the whole book, he makes the critical observation
(quoting Kierkegaard) that 'no one can say he is a christian, only that he is
becoming a christian.'

The prayer theme, already alluded to in The Christian Affirmation, recurs
in the 'Son' section of this book. I would quote at length the telling observation
on p.84: 'We pray in order to give, not in order to get . . . To approach prayer
in terms of spiritual experience is to miss the point that it is a relationship with
God, not a personal, subjective event . . . Many who approach prayer in search
of spiritual experience only meet themselves at greater depth. This is not the
same as meeting God.' Here, the prayer theme is linked to the introspection
theme which occurs in the two 'Narcissus' chapters of the 'Spirit' section of the
book in which the author points to the contemporary danger of being over-
concerned with the mechanics of living and in consequence failing to live. What is lost is 'immediacy' the real process . . . of loving them, and in its place we turn to theorising which is really concerned with ourselves
and not the other.

The attractiveness of these two books, then, is not that they comfort us but
that they challenge in a positive way. We cannot read them without having to
consider the way in which we live our lives. It is not a challenge on the
theoretical level but on the practical and is therefore immediate. Equally it is
not an unreasonable challenge because in the end we are left thinking of the
possibilities of our life and not how bad we are. Finally it is a coherent challenge
—we are not asked to do things, or to change, merely as an asceticism, but
precisely because these actions will lead us to a true understanding of our life.
We will really become the people whom God wants us to be.

Basil Poslethwaite, O.S.B.

These books will be sent to you immediately, if you phone 01-828-5582, the
Westminster Cathedral Bookshop, or write to them at 42, Francis Street,
London. Price: as above.
LOCAL HOTELS AND INNS

The Feversham Arms Hotel, Helmsley (Helmsley 346)
Small, comfortable hotel with central heating throughout. All bedrooms with radio and most with private bathroom. Traditional English fare. Spanish specialities to order. Bookings preferred for Lunch and Dinner.

Forest and Vale Hotel, Pickering (Pickering 2722)
A Georgian House, in the centre of Pickering, delightfully converted into a most comfortable, well appointed hotel, is recommended by Egon Ronay and Ashley Courtenay. Ampleforth Parents and Boys especially welcome.

The Hall Hotel, Thornton-le-Dale (Thornton-le-Dale 254)

Hawnby Hotel, Hawnby (Bilsdale 202)

Ryedale Lodge (Nunnington 246)
On the road to Nunnington. A licensed restaurant with accommodation, three double rooms with bathroom en suite. Dinner and breakfast served in traditional comfortable surroundings. Bookings only. Closed on Mondays for dinner.

Whitwell Hall
Whitwell-on-the-Hill 551
Lovely Country House set in 18 acres delightful grounds overlooking Vale of York. Every comfort provided and good food assured. Tennis Court. Games Room and Croquet on lawns.

White Swan Hotel, Ampleforth (Ampleforth 239)
Evening grills from 7-30 p.m., Wednesday to Sunday. Full à la carte menu. Snacks always available during licensed hours.

FROM A LETTER FROM RHODESIA

-Once again it is my duty to thank you and through you the kind person who has agreed that we get a copy of the Catholic Herald for the year 1979. Having news of the Catholic world is helpful to us, and makes us feel less isolated; response of your news staff to events here is particularly useful in gaining a further perspective on much publicised local affairs. In fact, the Herald has been the first source of some Rhodesian happenings, for some of us.

Letters like this reach us every week. Please will you send the Catholic Herald to a Missionary abroad?

Please send the Catholic Herald to
I enclose

*NAME OF MISSIONARY
ADDRESS

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Subscription rates £11.00 pa, £4.00 for 20 issues.
Prayers are asked for the following who have died: — Abbot Herbert Byrne (1902) on 26th October; C. J. Acheson on 2nd November; John Abraham (D 47) on 24th October; David Marchment (D 65) on February 1979; John Piercy (D 65) on 21st September; Marek Polanski (D 66) on 27th January; Sidney William Rochford (1911) on 7th October 1978; Patrick Dunne Cullinan (1916) in September 1978.

Marek Polanski collapsed and died suddenly, while out jogging. After leaving the School he took a degree in Economics and Politics at Reading University. He went to Cambridge to get a Certificate in Education and then took a teaching post at St Philip Howard High School in Barnham, Sussex. He was described by the Headmaster as 'one of the finest young teachers I have ever had the pleasure of dealing with'. He was tutor for the fifth-year pupils and spent much of his time organizing school plays and the debating society. He leaves a widow, Kelly, and two young children, Alexander and Marianna.

F. J. O'Reilly sent the following appreciation of Paddy Dunne Cullinan:

'The sporting scene in Ireland suffered a tremendous loss in the death in September 1978 of Paddy Dunne Cullinan. He was a great sportsman from the time he was a boy at Ampleforth College, where he was master of the beagles in 1915-16. He was closely associated with hunting, mainly in Co. Meath, and was a keen shot and a good fisherman. He was a leading point-to-point and steeplechase rider and had been associated with many good horses. Perhaps his greatest feat was a forced ride on a difficult horse 'The Black Fellow' carrying over 12 st. to win the La Touche Cup in 1930 for his great sporting rival and friend the well-known trainer Joe Osborne. His name has been synonymous with the Royal Dublin Society for over half a century. He joined the Society in 1925 and served for many years on both the Horse Show and Agricultural Committees. He was a member of the Council for 20 years and served a term as President. He will also be well remembered by his very considerable contribution to the administration of racing; he was a member of the Turf Club and of the Irish National Hunt Steeplechase Committee. His many sporting interests did not prevent him from devoting a tremendous amount of time to his farm at Bellair, Co. Offaly. In addition he was Chairman of Mullingar Livestock Mart and of Ballsbridge Bloodstock Sales. As Chairman he built both companies up from their inception to their present successful state on the strength of a reputation for integrity and a deep concern for the interests of the small farmer. He will be remembered as a great sportsman who was utterly dedicated to his commitments and will indeed be sadly missed. May he rest in peace.'

The following citation was issued by the Ministry of Defence on the occasion of the George Cross being awarded posthumously to Captain Robert Nairac, Grenadier Guards:

'Captain Nairac served for four tours of duty in Northern Ireland totalling twenty-eight months. During the whole of this time he made an outstanding personal contribution; his quick analytical brain, resourcefulness, physical stamina and above all his courage and dedication inspired admiration in everyone who knew him.

On his fourth tour Captain Nairac was a Liaison Officer at Headquarters 3 Infantry Brigade. His task was connected with surveillance operations.

On the night of 14/15 May 1977 Captain Nairac was abducted from a village in South Armagh by at least seven men. Despite his fierce resistance he was overpowered and taken across the border into the nearby Republic of Ireland where he was subjected to a succession of exceptionally savage assaults in an attempt to extract information which would have put other lives and future operations at serious risk. These efforts to break Captain Nairac's will failed entirely. Weakened as he was in strength—though not in spirit—by the brutality, he yet made repeated and spirited attempts to escape, but on each occasion was eventually overpowered by the weight of numbers against him. After several hours in the hands of his captors, Captain Nairac was callously murdered by a gunman of the Provisional Irish Republican Army who had been summoned to the scene. His assassin subsequently said "He never told us anything'.

'Captain Nairac's exceptional courage and acts of the greatest heroism in circumstances of extreme peril showed devotion to duty and personal courage second to none.'

Conducted by Fr Abbot
Fr David Morland

Theme THE REALITY OF GOD'S PRESENCE AMONG US

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MARRIAGES

Peter Cary-Elwes (T 64) to Jacqueline Poll at St Faith's Church, Lee-on-the-Solent on 28th October 1978.

Mark Henderson (E 72) to Fenella Jane Barker-Simson at St Catherine's Church, Gosfield on 9th December 1978.

James Wakely (E 73) to Geraldine Catherine Martin at St Thomas of Canterbury, Woodford Green on 16th December 1978.

Hon. Michael Vaughan (B 65) to Lucinda Baring in Winchester Cathedral on 16th September 1978.

D. Piers M. Armstrong (B 65) to Susan Bowyer on 22nd July 1978.

Martin J. Poole (A 69) to Mary Dolores Quinlan at St Catherine's, Didsbury on 28th October 1978.

Simon Hall (E 72) to Teresa Bartleet at St Barnabas', Great Tey, in August 1978.

Charles M. Worsley (O 69) to Carolyn Gillot at St Anne's, Aldernay, C.I., on 10th February 1979.

ENGAGEMENTS

Francis Seilern-Aspang (O 72) to Aglae Reutter.

Mark A. Everall (B 68) to Anne Perkins.

Marcus Henley (J 73) to Ania Rey.

Nicholas Woodhead (T 73) to Rose Fitzalan-Howard.

Captain Sebastian Roberts (T 72) to Elizabeth Muir.

Mark C. Liddell (C 72) to Lucy Katherine Holland-Hibbert.

George R. Gretton (B 71) to Sue Learner.

James Burford (J 71) to Gillian Lewis.

Paul T. Viner (A 74) to Melanie Frances Ash.

Leo Dominic McCreanor (J 72) to Monica Jean Rowntree.

BIRTHS

Maiten and Patrick Aylivia (O 70), a daughter, Pascaline.

Noreen and David Lovegrove (J 70), a daughter, Fay.

Carol and Hubert C. Poole (A 67), a daughter, Angela Patricia.

Sarah and Michael Stacpoole (A 57), a son, David Nicholas.

Chris and Stephen Newton (O 72), a son, Jonathan.

Jan and Archie Brain (H 61), a daughter, Natasha.

Pauline and John Madden (D 64), a daughter, Jane.

INDUSTRY AND ACCOUNTANCY

David Allen (O 49) works as a lawyer in the chemical industry. He has been with I.C.I. for 23 years, as Secretary of their Petro-chemicals Division at Witton and later Secretary of their Agricultural Division at Billingham. In 1977 he moved to London where he is in the Company Secretary's office. He has also been a member of the Northumbrian Water Authority and is now an appointed member of the Thames Water Authority. He has five children between the ages of 11 and 2.

Desmond Bell (E 61) is now Managing Director of Q.E.D. Display Limited, Hardess St S.E.24, a Point of Sale Company which he took over in 1978. The company manufactures high quality perspex and styrene display units for Browsiers. Cosmetic companies such as Fiasa, Chinosaur and Dior and a wide range of other consumer Industries.

Michael Birtwistle, T.D., D.L. (W 38) is currently a Divisional Chairman of Courtaulds Ltd. He has been Deputy Lieutenant of Lancashire and is High Sheriff this year. He is Honorary Colonel of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry, of whom the Queen is Colonel-In-Chief. He has been soldiering in the Reserve Army for 40 years. His son Mark (W 70) has just finished nearly 6 years in the Irish Guards, for the last two of which he was seconded to the Sultan of Oman's Land Forces. He was there with Mark Strutt (A 65). Mark is about to start accountancy from scratch. Jeremy (W 72) is working in Lloyd's Insurances. They were a fourth generation of Ampleforth boys.

David Harrison (D 53) is Chief Executive of the family building company, M. Harrison and Co. (Leeds) Ltd. He is also chairman of a Londen Development Company, a Personal Firearms Dealer and he runs a Print Gallery. He is chairman of a Garage company and a Finance company, and he has directorships in a property and an investment company. He writes: 'I find all this takes up a lot of my time doing very little except excite aggravation in inverse proportion to the results'. His son James (W 76) is at Huddersfield Polytechnic and Michael (W 78) is re-taking an 'A' level in Oxford.

Jonathan Bean (A 57) after leaving entered Sandhurst and subsequently served seven years in the Gunners before leaving to qualify as a Chartered Accountant. More recently he has taken over as Senior Partner of Moore Scott and Co.—a firm of Chartered Accountants based in mid-Wales. He is married with two children—a son and a daughter.

Roy Nelson (W 46) is chairman of Mater and Nelson Ltd, architectual ironmongers of Hull. He also runs an estate at Lealholm, near Whitby.

Frank O'Reilly (C 39) is chairman of Irish Distillers and of Players-Wills in Ireland. He is on the committee of five which runs the Dublin Society, including the Horse Show. He was recently awarded an honorary Doctorate by Trinity College, Dublin, with the following speech:

Our second candidate, FRANCIS JOSEPH CHARLES O'REILLY, the distinguished son of a gallant father, is a prominent and much-loved member of the Irish business community. The respect that his colleagues and associates feel for his application and foresight is clearly evident in his election to so many top posts in company management. A graduate of our
Engineering School, he has afforded striking proof of his loyalty and affection towards the College, for in recent years, as Chairman of the Development Fund Committee, he has given unsparingly of his time, energy, and counsel, in the promotion of our Appeal. How true it is that if you want to get something done you had better ask a very busy person to do it! Mr O'Reilly does relax sometimes, but in an energetic way, for in his leisure moments he remains ever mindful of the public good, and has worked incessantly to develop Irish racing and to improve the standard of Irish horse shows. Not only does he find pleasure in riding and hunting, but he is also an influential member of the Royal Dublin Society, serves on Bord na gCapall, and has been honoured with the Presidency of the National Equestrian Federation of Ireland. In recent years Irish jumping teams have achieved considerable success in international competitions, and no small share in the credit for these victories must go to Mr O'Reilly. Modest by temperament and genial in manner, he has deserved well of Ireland and this College, and stands out as a very worthy recipient of our highest academic honours. I bid you signal his merits with grateful acclamation.

Sir Bernard de Hoghton (J 62) inherited one of England's oldest baronetcies last year, and with it Hoghton Tower overlooking our Lancashire parish of Brindle (Fr Thomas Loughlin). His life and house featured as the focus for one of six BBC 2 programmes in the series 'Roots of England'. It is an Employee Benefit Consultancy firm. Alistair Campbell (T 71) is with the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. F. P. Schulte (A 48) has just completed 30 years' service with C & A Modes. At Witek Radwanski (J 77) is studying psychology at Sussex University. After school he spent three months in Paris learning French, and three months in Poland to improve his pole-vaulting, making extensive use of the winter training institute he runs the North West Branches.

Harry Mounsey T.D., F.C.A. (A 36) retired in 1978. He was the senior partner of the Liverpool office of Deloitte, Haskins & Sells, the accountants. He had been with them since 1937 except for seven years war service in the 68th (4th West Lancs) Medium Regt. RATA. He is currently Commodore of the South Caernarvonshire Yacht Club, deputy-chairman of the Port of Liverpool and District branch of the RNLI, of which he is also on the Committee of Management. He has been treasurer of the Ampleforth Society and the Old Amplefordian Cricket Club and is now one of the trustees of the Ampleforth Society. He has three children, one of whom, Jonathan, works with Deloitte's in London, and four grandchildren.

Tim Connery (T 63) is due to qualify in June at Dundee University, as M.B., Ch.B. He hopes to work briefly in Latin America and may eventually return to the Third World. After leaving school he spent five years teaching in Nigeria, which made entry to Dundee, with no science background, very tough. Michael Burke MBBS FRCS MRCOG (A 60) is a consultant obstetrician and gynaecologist at North Tyneside, where he is doing research. He is trying to raise £90,000 to start a micro-surgery unit to help infertile women with blocked fallopian tubes. He travels a good deal to lecture, and asks for our prayers for his work and family.

Pat O'Brien (A 45) won the Senior Race on the Cresta Run at St Moritz in February.
facilities there. His brother Stephen (J 73) works at an oceanographer travelling to Indonesia and Egypt. He is in the Great Britain Water Polo squad and is hoping to gain an international cap.

A. C. Davey (E 63) has written a book:

From the blurb: 'This book describes a computer program capable of originating English sentences and sustaining a continuous discourse, albeit within the context of the strictly limited world of the game of noughts and crosses'.

John Ryan (O 39) still pursues his career as artist/write mainly for children (Captain Pugwash, Sir Prancelot etc. etc.) with a weekly attempt to be 'slightly more adult' in the Catholic Herald. Having currently abandoned television, he is working on a series of six new children's books for Hamlyn’s on the subject of Noah’s Ark with a somewhat Pugwashian twist.

Lt. Cdr. O. M. de Las Casas (JH 37) has been appointed M.V.O. in the New Years Honours. For many years he was secretary and A.D.C. to the Governor of Jersey.

David Goodhall (W 50) has been appointed Minister at the British Embassy in Bonn.

Lord Martin Fitzalan-Howard (O 41) has been appointed High Sheriff of North Yorkshire. Fr Abbot is his Chaplain.

Cyril Ainscough (O43) has been appointed High Sheriff of Lancashire, in succession to Colonel Michael Birtwistle (W 38). Fr Anthony Ainscough is his chaplain.

Colonel R. T. P. Hume (T 52), Irish Guards, is now commanding the Regiment and the Regimental District.

H. G. A. Gosling (C 46) has been appointed a Circuit Judge of the Midland and Oxford Circuit.

G. B. Potts (A 37) has been elected a Warden of the Distiller’s Company.

Francis Radcliffe (E 57) is married to Nicolette, sister of Adrian Randag (A 54) Richard (A 60) and Christopher (A 60). Nicolette runs a Montessori School in York, while Francis is a barrister practising on the North Eastern Circuit, he is from the same London chambers as Paul Kennedy Q.C. (E 53) and Ben Rock Keene (E 67) and is a Governor of the Bar Convent Grammar School, going comprehensive. Fr Patrick is the Chairman of the governors.

B. C. McGrag (A 69) is now a lecturer at Trinity College, Dublin.

Fr Brian J. Twomey (B 52) is now Rector of St Augustine’s Seminary, Amichi-Erzango, Abuahuki, Anambara State, Nigeria. He writes ‘the greatest problem I have in running this Junior Seminary is finding enough money to feed and house the boys here.’ Contributions would be welcome.

Desmond Seward (E 54), who became a Knight of the Sovereign Military Order of Malta in June 1978, has been appointed Archivist to the Order’s British Association. With his book, The Monks of War, behind him, he has a flying start to the work.

J. H. Robertson (B 66) was elected Labour-MP for Berwick & East Lothian (a seat held for the Conservatives by Michael Ancram (W 62) in 1974) on 27th October at a by-election consequent on the death of Professor John Mackintosh. At the General Election J. P. Mackintosh polled 20,662; at this by-election John Home Robertson polled 20,530 with an unexpected swing to his party of 0.75 on a lower poll, his majority being 3,112. He is an independent local councillor and land owner of 800 acres in his constituency, and is distantly related to Lord Home. Before his election he said: ‘my ambition is to be spokesman for the Labour Party in the Commons on the practical problems of farmers, farm workers and rural villages—Labour is very ignorant on these matters.’

After his election The Financial Times promoted him to ‘Man of the Week. Ray Perman wrote as follows:

Party officials became exasperated at his difficulties in mastering his brief and his inability to hide an obvious lack of knowledge of party or Government policies. Confronted with a question on sanctions against employers, he could only answer: ‘Gosh’.

As the party officials became exasperated at his inflexibility and his inability to hide an obvious lack of knowledge of party or Government policies. Confronted with a question on sanctions against employers, he could only answer: ‘Gosh’.

Asked which aspects of Government policies he disagreed with: ‘I’d rather not go into detail.’

On the European Monetary System: ‘I’d take the Government line.’—‘The Government doesn’t yet have a line.’

‘Well, when they get one, I’ll take that.’

Frequently, out of shyness as much as ignorance, he would look away from his questioner to Dr Gavin Strang, the junior Agriculture Minister, who was constantly at his elbow.

Yet it would be wrong to think that this most unlikely of Socialist heroes—born the son of landowners (‘unfortunately’) and educated at Ampleforth—was out of sympathy with his party or his electorate.

‘I became a Socialist,’ he says at the second time of asking and after some prompting from Dr Strang, ‘because I looked around and saw a lot of things wrong with society.’ About the same time he decided to farm himself a family estate near the English border rather than living off the rent as his parents had done.

He may lack even the elementary political skills of self-assurance and nimble footwork, but the miners, factory workers, farm labourers and fisherman who make up Labour’s rank and file in the constituency, prize openness, loyalty and hard work more. They closed ranks around him. At a meeting earlier in the campaign a boisterous heckler was allowed his fun at the expense of two Cabinet Ministers. But when the candidate rose to speak, the man was hustled from the hall.

After the count when the extent of his triumph became known there was a rapturous welcome and Mr Home Robertson can feel certain that his portrait will go up in Tranent Labour Club beside Keir Hardie and the late Professor
John Mackintosh, his predecessor as local MP and the man who brought him into politics. The size of the victory was unexpected. Only once before during the life of this Parliament, at Hamilton, has a Labour candidate increased the majority.

Seyd Berry (E 73) writes about cricket for The Observer. He was their Cricket Correspondent on England’s tours to Pakistan (1977—78) and to Australia (1978—79); during the later tour he also visited Papua New Guinea (February 1979) to cover the cricket scene in that country and cricket’s nineteenth century missionary origins in that country.

Christopher Tugendhat (E 55), still one of Britain’s two EEC Commissioners in Brussels, has written a pamphlet on the EEC Parliament and its role after the direct elections in June: ‘CONSERVATIVES IN EUROPE’ (published 20 February by the Conservative Political Centre). His old paper, The Financial Times (he used to be a journalist on the FT) described his pamphlet as a ‘realistic, if low key approach to the directly elected Parliament’ (FT, 20 February 79). In the pamphlet, he argues that if the EEC Parliament sets its sights on acquiring power in relation to the communities’ other institutions, then it would be bound to lead to a major constitutional collision with the Council of Ministers, and out of this collision the Parliament would be bound to sustain the severest injuries. Talking with Anthony Howard on THE WORLD TONIGHT

Kenneth Bradshaw (D 40), Chief Clerk, Table Office, House of Commons, has rewritten (with David Pring) his book Parliament and Congress: in the new edition (soon to be published in the US), he discusses changes in the post-Watergate Congress. Kenneth Bradshaw wrote to us (29 January 1979) that ‘we have new recruited Crispin Poyser (O 75) into the ranks of the Clerks—an excellent addition’.

Nicholas Smith (O 78) has been working at The Research Department (Political Section) of Conservative Central Office.

AMPLEFORTH IN HONG-KONG

During 1978 an Ampleforth dinner was held for the second year running in Hong Kong, attended by fourteen Old Boys and five boys now at the School: together with wives and girl friends, sisters and parents and one guest—the Senior Army RC Padre in Hong Kong—thirty-nine sat down to dinner in the Officers Mess of the Headquarters British Forces Hong Kong on 25 August:

The following attended: Major Derek Bird (O 57), Mr Philip Bowring (A 60), Mr Nick Coulth (B 70), Mr Tim Cotton (W 58), Mr Jonathan Elwes (T 67), Major Paddy Ford (O 49), Richard Ford (A, Now), Mr David Glynn (T 58), Mr Anthony de Guingard (C 69), Mr Michael Hallinan (C 69), Mr Mark Muspratt-Williams (J 65), Mr Tim O’Brien (W 65), Dominic Ogden (T. now), Major David Scotson (A 56), Edmund Trainor (H, now), Christopher Treneman (J. now), Oliver Treneman (J. now), Mr Anthony Umney (A 57), Mr Freddie Wadsworth (A 49).

The following were unfortunately unable to attend: Mr John Bright (B 47), Simon Bright (B now), Mr Tony Brunner (B 62), Mr Raymond Kite (E 61), Ben Moody (H, now), Dominic Moody (H, now).
Mark Girouard (C 49), has been awarded the £2,500 W. H. Smith Literary Award for his study 'Life in the English Country House'.

Capt Henry Buckmaster (C 75) has since last August been aide-de-camp to Lt General Sir Peter Leng, GOC-in-C 1st British Corps, stationed at Bielefeld.

Mark Girouard (C 49), has been awarded the £2,500 W. H. Smith Literary Award for his study 'Life in the English Country House'.

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AMPLEFORDIANS IN OXFORD

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but diminishing. Nevertheless the University-wide impact of this institution has mushroomed under the continued inspiration of the Master himself, Fr James Forbes. An oar for its Eight, effectively stroked by Martin Jennings, to the tune of four bumps in Eights Week: a place-in the semi-finals of the University Rugby Sevens; and John Pearce a regular—with Jock Dalrymple—in the University cricket side for much of the past Summer, are all indications of its ever spreading wings. Elsewhere, Mico Giedroyce has found spare time from his Jazz Band (the Oxford Movement) to win a fencing blue. Bit Frewen and Joey Dundas have played Rugby and Football respectively for the University, while the likes of Matthew Craston, Joe Horsley, Charles Anderson and David Humphrey have all had some success at College level.

Amplefordians are well represented in social circles. Charlie Ellingworth was recently Secretary of Grid. Other members of that reverent establishment include Damian Locharne, Hilarion Roberts, Edward Cumming-Bruce, Julian Gaisford St Lawrence and Mark Tate with bow ties, cravats, cords and all. Talking of bow-ties, Willie Wells was the maestro behind the spectacular Christ Church Ball, and is President of the Wine Circle, in whose match against Cambridge Nigel Pitel won the wooden spoon. The latter was more successful with his disco, Nauseous Nige, an important element in the Oxford University Caledonian Society Special November Charity Extravaganza, a Reels Evening, organised by the supremely efficient Rupert Fraser, and successfully repeated in March in aid of the Ampleforth Lourdes Fund.

But Amplefordians are diverse. Andrew Craig was a vociferous and militant leader of the Central Students’ Union campaign. Nick Arbuthnot and Jasper Nesley have mastered the Frisbee. Crispin Posyer is engaged in the charming Felicity Rees. Jonathan Page and Stephen Codrington will no doubt find their OTC training invaluable (in the next war). Ian Macfarlane’s activity in the University College JCR is highlighted by his allocation of a quaintly named but discreetly cryptic post as agent of a certain company. Mark Hudson and Ben Macfarlane’s shared abode in St Margaret’s Road has made its mark. This correspondent has not set eyes on the solitary Amplefordian elected to an academical clerkship, Charles Hattrell. A phoenix has risen in the shape of the Old Palace Group bearing more than a slight similarity to the Rovers, which is not surprising with Jock Dalrymple, Mark Hudson and Nigel Pitel at the helm of its organisation. It soon became, with 180 members—including Robert Thoruley-Walker, Steve Hay and David Houlton—the largest social work group and colour for old dears in Oxford. Richard Bishop, the ex-Secretary of the Archaeological Society lives in Botley.

The diversity of Amplefordians’ lives continues after departure from the perspiring dreams. To name but three recent ones: Richard Norton, ex-President of the Union, is to be found researching for the Conservative Party in the House of Lords; Hewie Dalrymple prefers to teach Scottish Country Dancing in his Girls’ High School near Lake Victoria in Kenya; while Mike Nolan’s departure to Israel is consistently delayed by his appetite for the life of a London taxi-driver with, among his customers, Mme Trudeau.

Oh, and yes, some Amplefordians do a bit of work.

Jock Dalrymple
with filial respect and a certain nostalgia could have prompted the new Editor to ask for a short note on the Hall? St Benet's salutes him demurely, wishes nobody minds being admired. And what but admiration, tempered, one hopes, with filial respect and a certain nostalgia, could have prompted the new Editor to ask for a short note on the Hall? St Benet's salutes him demurely, wishes nobody minds being admired. And what but admiration, tempered, one hopes, awaiting the coming Autumn when the number of our monastic men will be doubled. The infusion is led by Dom Alberic Stacpoole (St Benet's 1963-6) whom twenty-eight live in the Hall. 19 are from Ampleforth and 24 from various whose arrival is awaited with much expectation, high enthusiasm, and the pros- under-graduates were matriculated. 380 men have now enjoyed this prestigious baptism since 1897. Monastic spirits are high but monastic numbers are low. However the office is still said in choir and vestigial monasticism survives, awaiting the coming Autumn when the number of our monastic men will be doubled. The infusion is led by Dom Alberic Stacpoole (St Benet's 1963-6) whose arrival is awaited with much expectation, high enthusiasm, and the prospect of relief. As things stand this year we have forty-three men in residence, of whom twenty-eight live in the Hall. 19 are from Ampleforth and 24 from various

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The Tour

One of the more pleasing aspects of the week this year was its success under the new format. The Committee decided to invite 35 members and candidates to come for 2 or more days and the response was very good. The results certainly improved with the limited number of changes being made to teams and, whilst of the 6 matches completed over the next 20 overs he took 9 wickets for a modest 35 runs and while we were playing 12 aside it was a very fine performance.

All bar one of the wickets went to catch some of a most unusually high quality which confirmed the excellence of the monastic field placing by the Skipper—Fr Felix—and Fr Edward, especially the provision of two short extra covers which had an unusually large effect on the batsmen’s ability—or lack of it—to score runs. At the other end Chris Almscough was bowled away for 20 overs for a minimal 22 runs and one wicket to prove just how much the ball was dominating the bat. It was not so when we went out to bat. Fr Felix hit form again with a good captain’s 66 and steered us to victory by 7 wickets. The game at Arundel against the Martlets had all the ingredients of being a low scoring game but it was left to Ray Twohig (45) to steer us to victory when we seemed to be making very

We averaged several successive defeats at Middleton by winning easily. Peter Savill (6/35) bowled them out and Mark Stapleton (35) and Andrew Robertson (30) sped us to victory. Poor batting let us down against the Old Blues and had not been for a last wicket stand between a stubborn Martin Lucey and an attacking Robert Wakefield the margin of our defeat would have been much greater. For 1/4, having come together at 93/7 they gave us the hope of snatching an unearned victory. In the end justice was probably seen to have been done eight runs short. At Ilchester Fr Edward and Robertson –5/39 and 4/15 respectively—bowled out the Uppingham Rovers on an uneven pitch but it was left to Ray Twohig (45) to steer us to victory when we seemed to be making very heavy weather of it. Panto Benedict, going in number 7 succeeded in clearing the air and

the boundary in a whirlwind of strokes for an admirable 31 which gave us the expected victory by 4 wickets.

William Frewen’s bowling against the Old Rossilians was the best of the week’s quick variety. Rossilians who faced him on the Lancing wicket found him more or less unplayable such was his accuracy and speed. Whilst on other occasions his bowling has lacked penetration, though not speed, he should prove to be a formidable member of any side. On this occasion all his hard work and that of the other bowlers went unrewarded as the batting collapsed to all out 26 runs short.

Thus ended an exciting and enjoyable week. Most people seemed to enjoy themselves in one way or another especially at the parties given by Mrs Adrian Brennan and Lady Stafford. Both were excellent and the Club’s thanks must go to them and Adrian Brennan and Lord Stafford for their most generous hospitality. The Tour dinner attracted 35 members, wives and friends whilst the Tour Mass—newly resurrected—the morning after attracted rather fewer. Some traditional wet weather haunts were visited in Brighton including but I’m sure not limited to the Pier, bowling alley and English’s.

During the Autumn Messrs Ainscough M., Beadmore-Gray F., Campbell I., Mark Campbell, Lucey M., Robertson, Stapleton A., Tate J., and Wakefield were elected members for the current season. As always the Club’s season would not have been so enjoyable had it not been for the generous hospitality shown by so many especially Fr Patrick, Fr Denis and John Willecox at Ampleforth over the two weekends and Mr and Mrs Tony Huskinson for their party over the Oxford weekend. The Club’s thanks also go to Fr Felix for his hard work as captain of the Cup side for the last two years a post he has reluctantly been forced to relinquish because of his duties in St Bede’s. Anthony Angelos-Sparring has been appointed by the Committee to take his place for 1979.

The Annual Dinner attracted 49 members and guests, including Cardinal Hume, and we enjoyed one of the best evenings ever. 15 members attended the AGM in April, at which the decision to increase the subscriptions was taken.

In the course of the year the Committee appointed Fr Edward as official chaplain to the Club and Mass was said on Tour for the members and deceased members of the Club. This year we lost Fr Denis’s two brothers. Teddy and Cirus, Andrew Potez, father of John, and Douggie Dalglish. The Waddiloves played most of their cricket outside the country and hence there was not much opportunity to play for the Club. Andrew Potez was a good supporter off the field and was always willing to turn out if we were short. His interest and generosity will be sadly missed. Douggie Dalglish will be remembered by many for his prowess with bat and ball. His career spanned the years between 1937-1970 and 39 matches. His average with the bat was 25.24 and with the ball 16.54. He took 72 wickets for 1191 runs off 410 overs. For most of his life he soldiered, sometimes far away, playing cricket when and where he could whether it was for I Zingari or Free Foresters OACC. Always keen, immaculately turned out and to a youngster always encouraging he was always fun to play with and never one to have playing against you. His memory will linger on in the minds of many who came in contact with him and on off the field. R.I.P.

Cricketer Cup 1st Round—Sunday June 3rd vs Radley Rangers at Radley College. MFMW Hon Sec

OACC RESULTS 1978

Played 20 Won 6 Lost 6 Drew 7

Drew vs Jock Hamilton Dalrymple’s XI HD’s XI 126/8 OACC 118/8 J. Morton 58
### Drew vs The School

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 217/6</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. Moore</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Cooper</td>
<td>42*</td>
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<tr>
<td>M. Stapleton</td>
<td>58</td>
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### Drew vs School 2nd XI

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>179</th>
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<tr>
<td>OACC 168/8</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>W. Moore</td>
<td>54</td>
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<tr>
<td>M. Cooper</td>
<td>42*</td>
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<td>M. Stapleton</td>
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### Drew vs OACC

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 217/6</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. Twohig</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Ainscough</td>
<td>6/22</td>
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### Drew vs Old Wellingtonians

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>(Cricket Cup)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>OACC 209</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Angelo-Sparling</td>
<td>73</td>
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### Drew vs Douai Society

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>Douai 225/6</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>OACC 153</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>J. Tate</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Robertson</td>
<td>4/37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OACC 123</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Frewen</td>
<td>4/38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Robertson</td>
<td>4/44</td>
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### Drew vs Buccaneers

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 208</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. Twohig</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Wakefield</td>
<td>4/64</td>
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### Drew vs Hurlingham Club

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 210/8</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C. Ainscough</td>
<td>6/22</td>
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<tr>
<td>M. Stapleton</td>
<td>35</td>
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### Drew vs Eton Ramblers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>ERs 212/5</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>M. Wright</td>
<td>50</td>
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### THE TOUR August 5th—13th

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<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 141</th>
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<tr>
<td>J. Willis</td>
<td>38</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. Wakefield</td>
<td>32</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. Angelo-Sparling</td>
<td>35</td>
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### Drew vs Emeriti

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 142/4</th>
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<tr>
<td>Match abandoned—rain</td>
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<tr>
<td>OACC 125/3</td>
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### Drew vs Bluemantles

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<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>Bluemantles 123</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fr Edward</td>
<td>9/38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Robertson</td>
<td>30</td>
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### Drew vs Sussex Martlets

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>Middlesex 100</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>P. Savill</td>
<td>6/35</td>
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<tr>
<td>M. Stapleton</td>
<td>35</td>
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### Drew vs Middleton

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>Old Blues 139</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>OACC 131</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Wakefield</td>
<td>42</td>
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### Drew vs Old Blues

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 97/6</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. Robertson</td>
<td>45</td>
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<td>M. Faulkner</td>
<td>32</td>
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### Drew vs Uppingham Rovers

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<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>OACC 95</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frewen</td>
<td>4/24</td>
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<tr>
<td>P. Spencer</td>
<td>36</td>
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### A guide to making the most out of making a living

**"Will I have to pay tax when I start earning?"**

**Where's the best place to save money—bank, building society or post office?**

**What's the point of having a cheque book?**

**What's the best way to take money on holiday?**

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At the sign of the Black Horse

Lloyds Bank Limited.