THE
Rosser and
Russell Group
HEATING
AIR CONDITIONING
SANITARY SERVICES
MECHANICAL
ENGINEERING
FROM DESIGN TO
INSTALLATION

ROSSER & RUSSELL (Northern) LTD.
Sylvester House, 67 Upper Accommodation Road
Leeds LS9 8BS  Tel.: 0532 446521 (8 lines)
Group Office London  : 01-748 4181
Hull  : 0482-223079
Teesside  : 0642-617346

AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL
AUTUMN NUMBER 1979
VOLUME LXXXIV PART II

AMPLEFORTH ABBEY, YORK
EDUCATION ACCORDING TO THE RULE OF ST BENEDICT
by
DOMINIC MILROY O.S.B.

(One of a series of three lectures delivered at the Benedictine Abbey, Manila, as part of the celebration in the Philippines of the fifteenth centenary of the birth of St Benedict)

It was no mere accident of history that Benedictine monks became educators. The achievement of St Benedict himself was a paradoxical one: on the basis of an ideal of solitude he built a philosophy of community; he began by seeking the desert and ended by civilising it. The same paradox runs through the history of all monasteries which have drawn their primary inspiration from his Rule: so-called ‘Western monasticism’, which appears at first sight to aim at establishing an alternative society, set over against the structures and aspirations of ordinary ‘worldly’ society, turns out constantly to achieve something rather different, by becoming a transforming agent within human society rather than a revolutionary one acting outside it. Many monks down the ages have started by being anarchic drop-outs and ended by being experts on agrarian reform or builders of cities; many others, who wished to be hermits or gardeners, have ended as missionaries, librarians or bishops. This is no less true today than it was at the time of Charlemagne or Cluny. There seems to be some inherent quirk in St Benedict’s Rule which keeps on pitching monks back into the very activities which they may have thought they were giving up, thereby causing inescapable frustration to the many historians of spirituality who have wished to define monasticism in terms of what monks do (or should be doing).

What is certainly true is that the Benedictine tradition has lent itself in a particular way to certain primary activities, and that amongst these is Education. Here again, it is by no means self-evident that monastic life equips men and women to be good teachers, and many of our pupils may be forgiven for doubting very frequently whether it does. Nevertheless, it has always been difficult for monks to avoid being cast, at least in some respect, in the role of the teacher; and even those monasteries which do not run schools are frequently and deeply involved in educational work, through publications, hospitality and many other pastoral or practical fields. It is not the presence of a school which
gives to its monastery its educational mission, but rather the educational instinct already inherent in monasticism which makes the presence of a school something perfectly natural. The teaching monk may have to face innumerable tensions between the different facets of his life (as do most other people), but he is not, at the level of monastic life, involved in a contradiction any more than if he were caring for books or tending livestock. The educational instinct of Benedictine monasticism has its root in the personality of St Benedict as revealed by the Rule. The first word of that profoundly influential document is ‘Listen...’, and the whole of the Prologue is devoted to the concept of the monastic community as a ‘school of the Lord’s service’, i.e. a place, a setting, a structure where everything is designed to facilitate the deepest educational process of all, the dialogue between the Divine Teacher and the human disciple. Underlying all St Benedict’s subsequent treatment of the practical organisation of the monastery is the clear conviction that God not only commands, but also teaches, within the intimacy of a loving relationship with each disciple, how to obey; and that, therefore, the most important of all human capacities is the capacity to listen. A monastery is a place where people learn how to listen to God, and the primary responsibility of those in charge is to make space for this very private process of growth.

Listening, growth, space. If the Rule is extremely reticent about the process by which the disciple reaches maturity, it is precisely because St Benedict believes that this is not his business. Here we touch on an aspect of Benedictine spirituality which is fundamental both to monastic formation and to any wider educational work, namely the function of a well-organised community life with regard to individual growth. Contrary to what may appear at first sight, the Benedictine community exists for the sake of the individual member rather than vice versa. The profound reason for this is a theological one—the only person who has rights over the inner life of another person is God himself—but the consequences, at the social and psychological levels, are far-reaching. Growth is not something that can be manipulated by human rules or ideologies; maturity cannot be mass-produced; intimacy cannot be imposed or demanded; holiness cannot be acquired by numbers. St Benedict, in legislating for everything from consultative processes to wine-consumption, from kitchen-arrangements to modes of punishment, does so in the belief that a well-ordered human community is more conducive to holiness than a badly-organised one; but he never confuses public order and private holiness. The first exists in order to make space for the second. Hence, for instance, his recurrent insistence that modes of punishment, injustice, be enlarged, and we shall run with unspeakable sweetness of love in the way of God’s commandments. Dilatato corde. This beautiful Latin ablative absolute is the key to the mood of the whole Rule: the goal of discipline is not conformity, but ‘enlargement of heart’—that ‘indescribable sweetness’ that most people would simply call Happiness. It is perhaps worth reminding ourselves that the only valid motive for not spoiling children is the motive of their subsequent happiness.

At the end of the long chapter on Humility, with its somewhat forbidding insistence on the need for a radical honesty in assessing oneself and for a radical generosity in giving preference to others, St Benedict returns to the same theme: ‘When all these degrees of humility have been climbed, the monk will presently come to that perfect love of God which casts out all fear; whereby he will begin to observe without labour, as though naturally and by habit, all those precepts which formerly he did not observe without fear’. He will have learned ‘delight in virtue’. Delectatio virtutum: an even richer definition of what St Benedict means by freedom.

In Chapter LXXII, he describes this freedom in action under the title of Good Zeal: ‘Let the brethren give one another precedence. Let them bear with the greatest patience another one’s weaknesses, whether of body or character. . . . Let none follow what seems good for himself, but rather what is good for another. Let them practise fraternal charity with a pure love. Let them bear...’
God. Let them love their abbot with a sincere and humble affection. Let them prefer nothing whatsoever to the love of Christ.

This inspiring and difficult view of freedom, at once so Christian and so mundane, must always lie at the heart of any authentically Benedictine educational enterprise. The purpose of education is to create the right conditions for growth towards inner freedom. This will apply at every level, from the most spiritual to the most mundane: sive secundum Deum, sive secundum saeculum (Rule, Chap LXIV). Just as moral freedom—or happiness—is the fruit of right moral action and accepted moral discipline, so intellectual freedom is the fruit of skills acquired in the disciplined search for truth. The same is self-evidently true of every kind of artistic, practical or athletic activity which falls within the scope of a Benedictine school. It is always the truth which liberates—whether it be the truth about musical notation, the nature of fiction, political and economic theory, football tactics, nuclear fission, postage stamps or the meaning of life. The inner ‘truth’ of each of these ‘disciplines’ yields itself only to the true disciple, i.e. the one who knows how to listen, the one who is obedient to the particular demands of whatever it is that he is doing or studying. This is surely the real meaning of St Benedict’s insistence on obedience: obedience is not an imposed subservience to an external authority, but a condition of inward growth. The monk who is not authentically obedient to his abbot and his brethren will not be a happy monk; the carpenter who is not obedient to the laws of governing joints will make an unreliable table. All disobedience represents, in this sense, the pursuit of an illusory freedom which obstructs the acquisition of real freedom.

There are two consequences of this view of the relation between Obedience and Freedom which are of particular importance for Benedictine schools, and which are, in a sense, paradoxical. On the one hand, there is little room in an authentically Benedictine style for a radically ‘permissive’ approach to education, even using the word in a broadly positive sense. The anthropology implied by such an approach is rooted in a view of human perfectibility which will always be hard to reconcile with the spirit of the Rule of St Benedict, according to which Freedom is always a goal rather than a means. A Benedictine institution without some ‘strictness of discipline’ would be a contradiction in terms. On the other hand, St Benedict’s corollary is equally important: discipline is not an end in itself, and must never be presented as such. It exists as a basis for the progressive realisation of freedom. Similarly, obedience is to be rooted, not in an attitude to any arbitrary human authority (though even these have their place), but in an attitude to the demands of truth. Thus, obedience becomes progressively more complex as well as more liberating: a seventeen-year-old’s obedience to the demands made by his studies ought to be radically different from that of his younger brother, and it is one of the main functions of a school to facilitate and encourage this passage from one level of obedience to another. This can only be done by an attitude which (at the psychological level) genuinely makes space for the progressive exercise of freedom, and (at the intellectual level) genuinely makes space for the progressive discovery of the spirit of adult research. This latter implies what St Benedict referred to as ‘the affirmation of the legitimate autonomy of human culture and especially of the sciences’; i.e. the rejection of a totalitarian attitude towards knowledge and, a fortiori, towards education. The worst sin of relatively endorsed educational institutions is to extend authority into areas where it is not called for. Prodesse magis quam procevere, says St Benedict of the Abbot—which means (being translated somewhat loosely): ‘there is quite enough authority provided for in Benedictine institutions for it not to be used in a totalitarian way.’

The Benedictine approach to education is rooted, then, in a certain way of relating obedience to freedom. Going a stage further, we should perhaps face the age-old question posed by educationalists (and, with more right, by parents): ‘What sort of a person do Benedictine schools aim to produce?’ (or, put more concretely: ‘What on earth have your monks done to my son?’). The question implies that there is such a thing as Benedictine anthropology, i.e. a peculiarly Benedictine way of looking at man, implying the existence of a sort of Platonic ideal of the ‘model pupil’, stored away in heaven, by which all our efforts are to be judged. I doubt very much whether there is any such thing, and have a strong suspicion that, if there were, the model pupil in Manila would be very different from his counterpart in Rio de Janeiro or Ampleforth. Moreover, the question tends to attribute to schools rather more influence than they in fact have (or ought to have), schools do not ‘produce’ children as if they were producing cars or radios, and whenever they claim to do so, the time has come for parents to protest. I have already said enough about discipline, freedom and the dangers of totalitarianism to suggest that the formative aims of Benedictine education are fairly humble, i.e. to create good conditions in which individuals may grow. We may plant and water: but the individual’s character and growth are between him and God.

This is not to say, however, that there are not certain fairly obvious human priorities in the Benedictine style. Conveniently enough, there are two chapters in the Rule whose titles imply a specific view of exactly how responsible people ought to behave. They concern the two most ‘responsible’ people in the monastic community—the Abbot and the Cellarer (or Procurator, or Bursar, according to usage). Qualis debuit esse? What sort of persons ought these to be? St Benedict answers these questions by giving a sort of identity-kit composite portrait, not only of the ideal superior, but also, presumably, of the ideal monk: superiors are likely to reflect the qualities of the community which formed them. In any event, the portrait indicates very clearly the qualities which monks are expected to value, to which they must aspire, and which they would wish to impart to others.

The two long chapters on the Abbot (II and LXIV) and the one on the Cellarer (XXXI) have one theme in common. By far the most important thing about these two men is that they should be constantly concerned about their brethren—not just about ‘The Community’ ex bene, but about each one of them singly. This may seem obvious enough, and is after all no more than Christian; but what is striking is the way that St Benedict repeats and emphasises his theme, picking it out in detail, as if knowing in advance how easy it is even for
good superiors to relapse into perfunctory, superficial and routine-orientated relations with many individual members of their communities: shyness, pressure to please, lack of a naturally reciprocal affection, misunderstanding or ignorance of particular personal circumstances, moodiness, disagreements over the terms of policy or principle—these are only some of the many elements which can cast shadows over the shared life of groups of men or of women committed to seek God together. Fraternal charity has many deep opportunities to grow in monastic communities, and meets correspondingly deep obstacles. That is why by far the most important quality looked for in the abbot (and in the cellarer) is his practical ability to foster real love in the community. Nothing could be less vague or romantic than St Benedict’s treatment of this theme: he defines love in terms of its most practical consequences. The Abbot must in the first place BE good and loving rather than simply talk about it—

\[
\text{f factis amplius quam verbis.}
\]

He must show an equal love to all, knowing that favouritism of any kind is the most divisive force in any community. He must, nonetheless, constantly adapt himself to circumstances . . . according to each one’s disposition and understanding. He must be responsible and steady, but not anxious and suspicious; he must be consistent in his judgements but ‘distasteful of his own frailty’. Discretion, says St Benedict, is the mother of the virtues: the Abbot should be ‘discreet and moderate . . . so tempering all things that the strong may still have something to long after, and the weak may not draw back in alarm’. It is easy, especially for superiors who aim high, to be unrealistic about the capacities of others; and the Abbot should remember ‘that what he has undertaken is the charge of weak souls, not a tyranny over the strong’ (perhaps the most consoling remark in the whole Rule).

The same theme emerges in the treatment of the Cellarer, whose responsibility is the practical administration of the monastery. St Benedict’s attitude to efficiency is the same as his attitude to discipline: it is a means, not an end. The Cellarer’s main job is to keep the brethren happy: he must be efficient, but not over-efficient, i.e. he must be prudent, patient and predictable, giving reasonable answers even to unreasonable requests, and minding his own business. He should not only know how to save money, but also how to spend it wisely. He should take especial care of minority groups (the sick, children, guests and the poor) and of the sort of small things that easily get neglected in community life—tools that have a habit of disappearing, keys that don’t get replaced, and so on. The purpose of all this is that ‘no-one may be vexed or irritated in the house of God’. It is a sad truth that men and women living in communities can become notoriously irritable and fastidious about small things; St Benedict is surely right in speaking of the Cellarer’s job as a labour of love.

St Benedict also makes this general remark about the Abbot—that he should be elected by the community for the quality of his teaching. It is now clear what he means by this. True quality of life means being able to live for others with sufficient practical resilience to avoid being drained by them; the teacher of wisdom is one who knows himself well enough to teach others how to know both themselves and their brethren, and to sustain stable and loving relationships with a variety of persons, ‘according to the
dispositions of each’. The remarkable thing about St Benedict’s doctrine in this area is that his terminology could be very easily transposed into a treatise on marriage or the family or life in an urban community. The type of person he is describing is Christian-Man-in-Society: his standpoint is simultaneously evangelical, humane and sociological, and his analysis of the monastic situation succeeds so well in relating laws of human behaviour to laws of organisational structure that it has validity for almost any other situation in which people have to live and work together. This obviously includes the monastic school, and it does so at two levels: firstly, it suggests on what sort of lines the school should be run, and, secondly, it indicates the sort of priorities which, hopefully, will be communicated to its inmates, factis amplius quam verbis. Qualities which are valuable in an Abbot and in his officials are valuable in everyone else too, and we have all had encouraging evidence, from time to time, that the wisdom of the Rule, mediated by long centuries of patient experience in community living, does in fact percolate through even to the most unsuspecting victims of Benedictine education. St Benedict wants his monastery to be ‘a school of the Lord’s service’; if it truly aspires to be such, it will also be a school of the service of others, fostering—in innumerable quiet ways—a fully human sense of the rights and the dignity of each individual neighbour, particularly those in whom (according to the deepest of all St Benedict’s principles) Christ ‘is in a special way received’, i.e. those in whom his presence is, at the human level, least evident, and of whom the Cellarer is bidden to take most care. There is a touching urgency in St Benedict’s insistence that the community must never be ‘depersonalised’ by being regarded simply as a group, as a list of names; when this happens, it is always the most vulnerable who suffer. ‘Venerate the old, love the young, pray for those who seem to be enemies’.

So far we have discussed two principal themes of the Rule in relation to Education—firstly, the role of discipline as the foundation for the discovery of inner freedom; secondly, the experience of community life as the foundation for the values of loving service. Underlying each of these is an assumption which is in a peculiar way characteristic of the Rule and of the Benedictine tradition. It is an assumption which colours nearly all Benedictine thinking and practice, and yet which appears at times to be oddly out of date or even mildly unchristian. It is the assumption that Good Order matters, i.e. that good planning, sound provision, efficient administration, prudent foresight, sensible profit-margins and so on, if not exactly being Christian virtues in themselves, create, in the context of community life, conditions in which individuals and institutions may best thrive. It is an assumption which may be abused, as history shows, but it is one that Benedictines do not very easily shed. For an abbot deliberately to appoint an inefficient cellarer, or to instruct him ‘to let the monastery take care of itself’, there would require an almost miraculous inversion of deeply ingrained instincts as well as a complete jettisoning of the Rule of St Benedict. This is in no way a frivolous point, but one which must have greatly exercised many abbeys, especially those of prosperous and successful monasteries. The trouble about Good Order, from a Christian point of view, is that it is apt also to be a good investment: it may be aimed at reaping a heavenly reward, but it is also
likely to reap an earthly one. When St Benedict recommended that monastic goods 'be sold a little cheaper than they are sold by people in the world', he was probably saying rather more than he intended, but he was being true to his own concept of monastic virtue. He was assuming that Good Order, at the human level, is meant to be an image of the Divine Order, and that, in this sense, well-run monasteries are intended to be a sign—amongst many other signs—of the glory of God.

This relation between Divine Order and Human Order is fundamental to the thinking behind the Rule, and underlies in a most concrete way all Benedictine work in the field of Education. For some medievalist thinkers, the notion of a reflected Divine Order was to become a sort of Cosmic Myth, rooted as much in astrology as in Christian faith; but for St Benedict it was a practical reality rooted in the theology of the Incarnation. It was typical of him to advise the Cellarer that the most humble equipment of the monastery was to be treated as having exactly the same value as the vessels of the altar. His view of the world emerged from the dialectic at all between the sacred and the profane, the principle of equality—the monk was for him a seamless garment: God is present and accessible in every activity and in every moment; the presence of Christ in the person of the Abbot, so much vaunted by later and over-paternalistic commentators of Benedictine spirituality, is no more (and no less) than part of a general pattern. St Benedict's whole attitude is so naturally theocentric and Christocentric that it leaves no room at all for any area of life untouched by God or by the risen Christ (i.e. by a presence of Christ which is not only recognisable but also, in the measure in which it is recognised, liberating).

From this sense springs the insistence, which pervades the Rule, that the whole monastery and all its works are to be considered 'the house of God'. Although the community's prayer, and the oratory, are given a certain obvious priority, they are not set apart as being intrinsically different from the other components of monastic life—works, study, meals, administration, recreation, sleep. There is no hint at all of the neo-platonic contemplative/active dualism which came later on to have so much influence on monastic thinking. St Benedict's conception of the monastic day is based, not on an alternation of superior and inferior moments, but on a continuous rhythm of equally valid ones. His insistence on the importance of obedience to the time-table, even to the point of laying down the pen in the middle of a sentence, expresses, not an exaggerated view of routine-for-routine's sake, but a philosophy of Order. The natural tendency of anyone involved in multiple activities is to give some of them preference at the expense of others: we arrive late for meals because of 'important work at the office', we put off answering letters until the rainy day which never comes, we stay in bed too long and dodge the washing-up. There is, in human nature, an innate drift towards disorder, partly due to mere laziness, partly due to an unjustified differentiation between things that matter and those that do not. St Benedict aims at correcting this drift by giving all activities equal value, and also by ensuring, as far as possible, that they are all shared by all the brethren. Even where circumstances make it impossible for librarians or teachers to do kitchen-duty or to milk the cows (and it should be recognised that this is a loss), it is important that the essentially Benedictine sense of continuity and of sharing be preserved. Thus no single monastic work is more important than any other (difficult enough to observe in practice, but very important to observe in principle), to pass from one to the other at the call of the time-table is part of a wholly natural rhythm—to spend too much time in church is as wrong as to spend too little. This is what St Benedict understands by Order: and one of the consequences of it is that all things should be done equally well. The sacristan preparing the altar, the cook preparing the meals, the engineer mending the boiler—all are engaged equally in building the city of God, not only because 'we are all one in Christ', but also because their work itself is humanly valid: 'then they are truly monks, when they live by the labour of their hands, like our fathers and the apostles'.

The traditional pattern of monastic architecture (i.e. the grouping of the different buildings around the weather-protected central courtyard) has provided a convenient image of the principle of continuity—the cloister as a single life-line, linking (on equal terms) the oratory, the library, the refectory, the chapter-house, the workshops, the recreation-room, the porter's lodge and so on, thus indicating an absolute continuity between prayer, study, meals, work, recreation and hospitality. The later accretion of the 'papal enclosure' cuts right across this essentially Benedictine continuity; and, whilst it has its points, probably needs re-thinking, since it often has the effect of suggesting a division between sacred and profane into which St Benedict was never tempted. In my own monastery, for instance, the church, the library and the recreation-room are inside the 'enclosure', whilst the refectory, the school and the guest-room are outside it—a division which is hard to justify in Benedictine terms, and which can set up damaging tensions.

According to this thinking, the monastic school is a limb of the monastery, along with its other limbs: it is, moreover, a human work which deserves, purely on its own rights, to be done extremely well, and which acquires from its monastic context an extra claim on the dedication of those involved in it. It is surely a sign of health, rather than the reverse (even though this is not always easily recognised), when a monastic school acquires through the commitment of those involved in it, a momentum almost too great for the monastery to carry—this is a tendency of all works that are done well, and can be equally true of the liturgy or of preaching. At different times, and in different places, monasteries have had to face the problems arising from what seems to be too much success, whether in property-administration, learning, pastoral work or education. The current problems of monastic schools are often caused by the demands of size and complexity. They are real problems, and it is not always easy to find good monastic solutions for them, i.e. solutions which respect the integrity both of the monastery itself and of its works. They are, however, problems which tend to afflict all modern institutions, and monasteries are comparatively well-placed to work towards good solutions. Many monasteries have already discovered—partly under the pressure of circumstances, partly with the support of current ecclesial thinking—that the key to the future of their
schools lies in a really developed collaboration with the laity. Lay teachers have brought into monastic education elements of professional skills which are often inaccessible to monks; they have opened up areas of experience which are complementary to those of monastic teachers; and, far from diluting the sense of order and of continuity which flows from the monastic rhythm, they have enlarged and enriched it by becoming part of it, building countless bridges between the monastic centre and the various concentric circles which surround it, and sometimes rescuing the monks themselves from the slow death of the clerical ghetto. There is no universal formula for the collaboration of monks and lay men or women in education; but there can be no doubt that such collaboration, planned and carried out with foresight and with real trust, is both the key to the future of monastic schools and a strongly contributory factor to the wider pastoral impact of the monasteries themselves, called as they are to build more vital and effective contacts with the world which surrounds and needs them.

A right understanding of the conditions necessary for growth towards true Freedom, a delicate and constantly renewed sense of the healing values of Community, a clear philosophy of Order—these are, perhaps above all others, the 'strong and shining weapons' with which the Rule of St Benedict has equipped the monastic tradition in its immemorial work in the field of education. They are values to be cherished, whether according to the standards of the world or to those of Christ. 'May he bring us all alike to everlasting life'.

COMMUNITY NEWS

DIARY

March 31st—Some 150 Head Teachers of Catholic Secondary Schools attended the Conference of Catholic Colleges from 31st March to 2nd April. 'The Conference has been transformed since it admitted women to its ranks. They were much in evidence at this year's annual gathering at Ampleforth, and obviously enjoying their stay. For many this was their first visit, and they were particularly impressed by the Sunday liturgy of the Mass which was so clearly a real celebration of our common unity in Christ. They rejoiced too to meet the Cardinal 'at home', and to be refreshed by the spiritual depth of his wisdom as well as the openness of his community. It was a real taste of Benedictine hospitality, and very greatly appreciated.'

April 1st—The monthly renewal meeting took place: 120 attended.

April 2nd—A meeting of the Free Association of Nuns of the Benedictine order took place here. We received this report:

This year the AGM of the Free Association of Nuns following the Rule of St Benedict was held at Ampleforth in the first week of April. The community extended a warm fraternal welcome to the thirty superiors and delegates, sharing choir and refectory with them and allotting to them luxurious accommodation in Nevill House—an Abbess and a Mother General being installed in the head monitors' rooms. The Abbot Primate, Dom Victor Dammertz was present as principal guest-speaker, and the simplicity and warmth of his personality coloured the whole event.
The Free Association dates from 1969. It is run on informal lines with the assistance of the Monks' Commission for Nuns, established in the same year. In retrospect one can say for certain that the nuns have benefited greatly from this annual contact with each other, and it has been a special source of strength and inspiration to them to get to know a number of the monks' communities as well. Ampleforth has already played the part of host on two occasions and, thanks to their generosity and that of the Cistercians, the Free Association hopes to return in full force next year for the Symposium on the Rule of St Benedict.

April 2-8th —The Hollybush Christian Fellowship and Malton Salvation Army Band used the Theatre each evening for a week of praise and outreach ministry. Over 100 attended each evening.

April 5th —Father Timothy and Father Leo gave a retreat at the Sacred Heart School, Redcar. Father Timothy returned to run a retreat in St Thomas's House for young people. Father Christian gave a 5-day retreat at St Bernard's School, High Wycombe, and Father Martin gave a Parish Mission at Stock, Essex. Father Stephen gave a Renewal Week in a Manchester parish while Father Cyril and others lead a Parish Mission in Parbold, Lancashire.

Father Barnabas held a meeting of the Commission on Economics for the Contemplative Life and Father Henry gave four talks at the Anglican Theological College in Chichester. Father David attended meetings of the Justice and Peace Commission and the EBC Theological Commission. Father Alban visited the Cistercian Abbey of Mount St Bernard and Father Brendan spent a week at a charismatic conference at Hopwood Hall. Father Michael joined a prep school party for 3 weeks sailing in the Eastern Mediterranean as chaplain. Father Richard and Br Basil took Scout groups climbing in Scotland.

April 7th —Owen Hare who was with us as an oblate in the 1950s was clothed as a novice and took the name Brother Owen. Easter was celebrated with the usual 220 odd resident visitors making a retreat and celebrating the liturgy with us. One of them, the father of a boy who left school recently wrote this report:

For the past five years a non-Amplefordian layman has each Easter weekend sought sanctuary from the ever increasing pressures of a strife-torn world to seek spiritual refreshment, objectively take stock of his errors and omissions and thereafter strengthen in faith hopefully to proceed on an ever shortening journey to meet his Creator. In earlier years he had voraciously seized upon each and every happening, whereas on this occasion prudence and selectivity led to a simpler, less exhausting programme. As a former host once commented—you don't have to take the whole menu, you can choose à la carte. His immediate reaction was again that of a sense of privilege at being able to participate in an atmosphere of tranquility and peace yet to be one of and at one with some two hundred and twenty fellow retreatants gathered together from all walks of life, Catholic and non-Catholic, male and female, young and old.

Withdrawal maybe, but only into a spontaneous acceptance by this larger community and the Community around which it had gathered—a situation which scarcely allows for a Trappist weekend but rather leads to an experience of sharing, constantly receiving and hopefully giving. It was in this spiritual oasis that one found continuing opportunities for participation by praying, observing, listening and discussing in the varied activities which interspersed and surrounded the central liturgical ceremonies commemorating our Lord's Passion, Death and Resurrection.

The formal retreat was given by Father Ian Petit whose four simplistic yet most persuasive discourses projected his burning conviction that the third member of the Trinity hasn't opted out but is a very real presence within each one of us. "I bring the Good News, you should be happy" Father Ian proclaimed, "and if you are happy, why doesn't your heart let your face know about it?" So compelling his delivery and so well received his subject, little wonder that at the conclusion of his talks he received such a spontaneous and prolonged standing ovation. How disappointing that attendance at the informal sessions of Shared Prayer were relatively so sparse!

In addition the traditional talks and discussions on topics of current religious interest were given affording time for free discussion to allow retreatants to air their own views and contribute their opinions. Speakers and subjects included:

Fr Henry Wansbrough—The Death of Christ; biblical narratives.
Fr David Morland—What do the Death and Resurrection mean to us?
Commander Adriana and Sue Stewart, with Fr Oliver Ballinger and Fr Richard Fiedler—"Marriage encounter", as a way of improving good marriages.
Fr Timothy Wright—Religious studies in schools: a new crisis?
Fr Stephen Wright (with others) — Prayer new and old; a comment on the Charismatic Renewal's contribution to prayer and community.
Fr Leo Chamberlain — The Church behind the Iron Curtain (with some words from Fr Albert Stacpoole on the new Pope).
Fr Martin Haigh filled the Theatre with his most knowledgeable and erudite talk with slides on the Turin Shroud. Again an experience not to be missed.

Meanwhile time allowed for secular business in the form of the Ampleforth Society Committee and Annual General Meetings; the Community provided opportunities for joint worship, quiet social meetings were convened, joyful reunions were experienced and in privacy occasional tears were shed, until Charismatic Renewal's contribution to prayer and community.

of another decade.

As Father Abbot's letter of welcome reminded us—'We can come to accept ourselves and return to our daily tasks inspired and strengthened by the conviction of Christ's constant loving presence among us. It will be for us to show Christ's love to others'. So be it.

It would be churlish not to acknowledge the organisation par excellence, the hospitality unrivalled and he of cheerful countenance and quiet composure, Father Denis, ever present and ever ready to help.

In this imperfect world nothing is perfect. In finality therefore dare the writer suggest (despite the larger numbers attending) that silence be observed in the school refectory during meals; that the old practice of spiritual reading at such times be reintroduced; that talks might be given by lay-people on those things which are not fully understood at parish level and, where possible, that talks be given three times to cope more adequately with the ever increasing number of would-be participants.

Who knows, perhaps some of the subscribers to the Journal who remember that this occasion was known until recently as 'The Old Amplefordian Retreat' may well again claim their 'birth-right' and join those who enjoyed this year's experience by participating in the 1980 Easteride at Ampleforth.

Adelaide Burns, mother of Father Matthew, sent this account of her stay at the Grange over Easter:

We, who are privileged to be at the Grange for Easter, so warmly welcomed by Fr Kieran, feel doubly privileged since our close connection with many of the monks makes us feel related to them all! No doubt this heightens our appreciation of the Liturgy, a feast for soul, heart, eyes and ears, and of the Divine Office which plays a major part in the lives of our sons. Fr Ian Petit's spiritually inspiring and enjoyable Conference must have appealed to all age groups. It was not easy to make a choice from the varied talks offered us. Our sincere gratitude to Fr Abbot and his Community for Easter at Ampleforth 1979.

April 18th—Brother Cyprian was ordained to the Deaconate by our Bishop, The Right Reverend Augustine Harris.
April 20th—The Historical Commission of the EBC met in the Guestroom to discuss, inter alia, how to celebrate 1500 years of Benedictinism.
April 21st—Dr Jack Dominian gave a conference on 'Responsible Love' in the Theatre with a number of Marriage Guidance Counsellors present.
April 22nd—400 young people met in the Theatre with the bishop for a Diocesan Youth Rally.
April 23rd—14 Parish Fathers arrived for their annual retreat given by Fr Paul Kennedy SJ.
May—The rugger fields and right up to the 'black gate' were drained with tile and plastic drains as part of the draining of the whole area of the farm. The work attracts a 60% EEC grant.

Almost constant rain meant that there was no cricket and the first match was played at Exhibition.

St Simeon's House: Fr Simeon is about to retire after 5 years as Warden. He will go to Greece to take up pastoral work. The number of boys next year will be only 3 and there is no prospect of more. It has proved impossible to find a suitable candidate for a new Warden. In these circumstances it has been decided to close St Simeon's House which has operated for 10 years. Arrangements have been made for the religious education of the remaining Orthodox boys and the chapel (a caravan) will remain at Oswaldkirk for the present. An Orthodox priest will visit occasionally to celebrate the liturgy for the boys. The ten years of its existence have not always been easy, but they have been a fruitful period of cooperation between the two churches and a substantial number of boys have greatly benefited both academically and religiously. Father Vladimir Rodzianko, who is now Bishop elect of Syosset (New York), has expressed his immense gratitude for all that we have done and especially the spiritual formation of the boys. The Manor House at Oswaldkirk will now be used for lay teaching staff.

May 22nd—Fr Columba was in England for 48 hours on his way from Lagos, Nigeria to Australia. Before leaving Nigeria he was able to celebrate the first Mass at the new monastery at Ewu. The buildings were far advanced but not finally complete. He is spending 3 months in Australia at the invitation of a priest-friend who runs a very lively parish and has now been appointed a bishop. He will give him a period of relative rest after his tremendous exertions in Nigeria. He will be back at the Abbey early in October.

May 23rd—The Council appointed Frank Swainston Associates (who designed St Alban's Centre) to prepare a preliminary design for the completion of St Thomas's House. Work will start in the New Year.
May 30th — A number of the community joined Simon Wright to sing Monteverdi in the Leeds Festival.

June 2–3rd — Exhibition was a wonderfully fine weekend and there were as many parents as ever in spite of the petrol shortage. Fr Abbot paid tribute to Fr Patrick in his speech. Fr Patrick retires as Headmaster in December.

June 7–9th — Fr Abbot spoke to the Ormskirk Deanery Pastoral Council and did a visitation at Parbold. The altar rails have been removed and the sanctuary, nave and aisles have all been covered with the same red carpet. The effect is most attractive and helps to bring the sanctuary and congregation together.

June 9th — Fr Anthony returned to the Abbey. He has made a very good recovery, but still has to go rather quietly.

June 15–17th — Fr Edmund Hatton and Fr Abbot went to Warwick Bridge for a formal visitation.

June 19th — The Parish Working Party met at Bamber Bridge.

June 20th — Some 18 of the brethren assembled with Fr Abbot at Parbold to discuss the proposed special retreat in 1980.

June 24th — Thomas Treherne, OA, St Dunstan’s, was ordained priest at Mayfield for the diocese of Arundel and Brighton.

June 28th — 25 monks went to Carlton Towers for supper and then to sing Vespers in Selby Abbey in the presence of the Cardinal and the Archbishop of York. There was a packed congregation and the Cardinal preached.

June 30th — There was an open-air concelebrated Mass on the Ball Place to celebrate the Centenary of the Leeds and Middlesbrough Dioceses. About 2000 attended and the Cardinal was principal celebrant and preached.

July 1st — There was a Mass in Middlesbrough Cathedral at which the Cardinal presided and preached in further celebration of the centenary. It was followed by a civic luncheon for 300 in the Town Hall in the Cardinal’s honour.

July 2nd — Br James Fane-Gladwin returned from U.S.A. having completed his course and won a Master of Divinity Degree.

July 3rd — Fr Mark Butlin returned from Rome for a short holiday before returning to Rome for a second year.

July 7th — Rev. Philip Cauwood was inducted in Oswaldkirk Church as the new Vicar of Ampleforth and Oswaldkirk. He prepared Barry Keeton for confirmation and comes from Peterborough where he was good friends with Father Harry Wace, Fr Vincent’s brother.

July 8th — Br James Fane-Gladwin and Br Cyprian Smith were ordained priest.

FATHER AUSTIN RENNICK O.S.B.

This year Father Austin, whom many old boys will remember wielding his baton over the School Orchestra, completes 50 years of teaching. Now at our foundation in Missouri at St Louis Priory, he has been presented with a scroll containing a resolution of the Senate of the State of Missouri. Father Luke Rigby, the Prior, writes that he is hoping that the lawyers among his parents and old boys will donate money to endow a Faculty Chair in the Humanities to be named for Father Austin. The doctors are also in the process of raising money to endow a Chair of Science in honour of Father Thomas Loughlin.

WHEREAS, it is with great pleasure that the Missouri Senate has learned that the Reverend Austin Rennick will complete his fiftieth year of continuous high school teaching this spring; and
WHEREAS, Father Austin attended Repton School and Brasenose College, Oxford, and received his Master of Arts degree from Oxford University in 1929; and

WHEREAS, Father Austin began teaching in 1929 at Ampleforth College, a private English high school run by Benedictine monks, where he first taught Latin and Greek and later taught English and Music; and

WHEREAS, Father Austin entered the novitiate to become a Benedictine monk at Ampleforth Abbey in 1930 and was ordained to the priesthood in 1937; and

WHEREAS, Father Austin came to Saint Louis Priory in 1958 and has taught Latin, English and Music at Saint Louis Priory School for the last twenty-one years, serving as head of the English Department and Music Department and as Choir Master in the monastery from 1958 to 1977; and

WHEREAS, Father Austin was born a British subject on December 11, 1906, at Singapore where his father, an officer in the British Army of India was temporarily stationed, and in 1977 Father Austin became a United States citizen; and

WHEREAS, Father Austin's interests are in English literature, drama and music, as he plays the cello, viola, piano and organ and has been a cellist and assistant conductor of the Maplewood-Richmond Heights Community Orchestra and runs a monthly opera study group; and

WHEREAS, it is with genuine pleasure that this body pauses from its legislative duties to salute this exemplary Missouri gentleman at this significant milestone in his eventful life;

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED that the members of the Missouri Senate, Eightieth General Assembly, First Regular Session, hereby extend their heartiest congratulations to the Reverend Austin Rennick upon his completion of fifty continuous years of high school teaching, and further extend their best wishes for the greatest of health and happiness in the pleasant years to come; and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that the Secretary of the Senate be instructed to prepare a properly inscribed copy of this resolution for presentation to the Reverend Austin Rennick.

Offered of Senator Murray

STATE OF MISSOURI;
CITY OF JEFFERSON;

SENATE CHAMBER;

1. Norman L. Merrell, President Pro Tem of the Senate, do hereby certify the above and foregoing to be a full, true and complete copy of Senate Resolution No. 229, offered into and adopted on April 11, 1979, as fully as the same appears of record.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the Senate of the State of Missouri this 11th day of April, A.D. 1979.

Norman Merrell President Pro Tem 80th General Assembly
In open and less secure establishments, attendance may not be too strong—the daily visits going around the prison and the main contact made is with the Chaplain running classes of his own—be they group discussions, religious education, or materialising from home. Family and friends not paying visits can assume slow in coming forward to engage in conversation. For most of the time this conversation is of a social nature, but there is that vital 10% of the time which is preparation for Sunday Masses, choir practices, or general group therapy.

In the North West of England, the Catholic priest has many inmates to see to—in some cases over 40% of an intake may be Catholics, from the 'ghetto' areas of Scotland Road, Kirkby, Dingle, Speke, Cheetham Hill, Moss side. However, in passing the priest is not alone in his world, as he must work closely with his Anglican and Methodist counterparts. In most establishments where there used to be two prison chapels, one for the Catholics and one for the Anglican and other denominations, there is now only one chapel. Thus by working together, praying together in common services, and sharing their chapel, the chaplains can be seen to be practising what they are trying to preach, and thus make quite an impression on inmate and staff alike—for let no chaplain forget his apostolate must lie with the staff as well as with the inmate—sometimes perhaps even more so with the staff. The Chaplain's role is to 'Jew or Greek,' 'freeman or slave'—he must bear witness to the Father through his Son Jesus in the Holy Spirit, to all whom he meets in his prison. I suppose that this is true even in the case quoted in Ampleforth circles, where an old Amplefordian member of the Society of Jesus came across another Old Amplefordian as he was carrying out his duties as a prison chaplain. The prisoner turned to the chaplain and said 'Haven't we both rather let Ampleforth down?'

**AMPLEFORTH CHARISMATIC CONFERENCE**

Once again this conference was mounted by a small team of Catholics from Leeds led by Alan Guile and Eileen Jackson after a year's gap when we renovated our boilers. Within a month and before any advertising had been done the 240 residential places were filled and by April the 160 camping places too. The 400 maximum was due to the size of the theatre for the talks. The speakers were largely 'home grown': Fr Joe Knowles and Mrs Pat Reddin from Leeds but also Fr Pat Collins from Armagh. The organisation was smooth, even though there were gaps at the start of some Ampleforth 6th form rooms, and suitable locations were found for the 40-odd groups into which the guests were split. Bishop Harris visited twice and the Abbot welcomed the assembly which included Frs Stephen, Edmund, Cyril, Kentigern, Leonard, Francis Vidal plus 20 or so other priests. Lasallian Resource (the de la Salle Brothers music team) provided expert musical leadership using their new book, Songs of the Spirit. Many spiritual and other blessings occurred during the week including a dramatic experience of hearing by one long accustomed to using a hearing aid. Although 'Our God reigns' had dual significance in a wet week, he did clearly reign in the conference and the effects of his presence were experienced by all.

**AMPLEFORTH YOUTH CONFERENCE**

For the second year a week for young people was organised in Bolton House. It began in 1978 and was organised by a number of boys in the school and continued this year. Will Nixon (D 78) John Wilson (J 73) Paul Cronin (O 78) Ian Watts (T 78) and Patrick Carroll (E 63) were prominent, but now joined by numerous young people from Middlesbrough and Preston, Upholland and elsewhere who organised this conference for some 50 others, the vast majority coming from North of the Trent. Two priests and Fr Stephen were present as participants and talks were given by Fr Sean Conaty, Fr Abbot and Fr Gerry Procter. Prayer, workshops (on Healing, the Gifts of the Holy Spirit, Prayer and living a Christian Life) were given by the organisers who regard themselves now as a dispersed but committed community. Ripples from the conference continued to move over the North of England for the rest of August as individuals travelled to each other's homes and some came back in September to join Fr Timothy's retreat. Fr Stephen would be delighted to hear of any Old Boy who would like an invitation to the next gathering.

**REDCAR FARM**

Ten summers ago this year, Fr Kieran was running a Borstal Camp by the Fairfax Lake. The lads, College and Borstal, were sleeping in a nearby barn; Fr Kieran and his helpers had moved into somewhat better quarters nearby, in the eastern half of Redcar Farm, which was then between tenants. During the course of one evening, after the emptying of several dark bottles, the following illumination took place: 'Why can't this building be used all the time for such camps?' The Abbot approved, and in a remarkably short time the building was converted to its present use—by good fortune Fr Kieran was then Estate Manager and in charge of the Rovers, and so had a say in the priorities of work done in the valley.
The initial idea behind the venture was twofold—to allow groups of VI Formers from the College to deinstitutionalise themselves at weekends, and to share some of the peace and amenities of the valley with those less blessed, especially youth from inner city environments. On the whole these aims have remained the same, although College use has become more specialised (J.H. Scouts and Sea Scouts, and Gilling Castle, now being the main users, as well as Borstal Camps involving the Rovers), and outside groups now account for over three-quarters of the bookings, though priority is given to the College and our Parishes.

While never as much as had been hoped, contact between the College boys and their deprived contemporaries, through working, playing and living together, has proved a broadening influence on both sides—from a mutual suspicion of those ‘Snobs’ or Yobs’ respectively, often arises the surprising realisation that beneath the different clothes, accents and backgrounds they share the tensions and culture of a common adolescence.

After the completion of the Grange, most adult and university groups and their deprived contemporaries, through working, playing and living together, have a large dining room, washroom, and a kitchen with gas cooker and a deep fryer (for some people the most important item in the house) —both these were gifts from the Lions of Warrington. The common room is converted from a cow byre, the table tennis room from an animals’ dispensary. The groups are allowed to use the lake, for fishing, boating and swimming, and the acres of forest behind. They can also swim at and use the other facilities of St Alban’s Centre, and see round the Church and School if they wish, as most do. And from here they have of course access to York, the moor, and university groups moved across the valley, and now Redcar Farm caters almost wholly for youth groups—it is in fact very like a self-catering Youth Hostel. There has however been no falling off in bookings, which have increased steadily since inception, but dramatically over the last 3 or 4 years, as widespread need has been felt in most institutions for outlets such as this. Redcar may fairly claim to be the most heavily used—with the accent on heavily—of any of our buildings: taking 1979 as a typical year, by the end of December over 50 different groups will have used the farm, some several times, and the house will have been unoccupied for only about 60 days; about 1300 individuals will have stayed there, for longer or shorter periods; from mid-March to the end of November one group comes in as another goes out; and for the summer holidays, and to a lesser extent those of Easter, Whit and the autumn 1/2 term, the place could have been booked several times over.

Redcar can now accommodate 23 people, sleeping in 4 bedrooms. They have a large dining room, washroom, and a kitchen with gas cooker and a deep fryer (for some people the most important item in the house)—both these were gifts from the Lions of Warrington. The common room is converted from a cow byre, the table tennis room from an animals’ dispensary. The groups are allowed to use the lake, for fishing, boating and swimming, and the acres of forest behind. They can also swim at and use the other facilities of St Alban’s Centre, and see around the Church and School if they wish, as most do. And from here they have of course access to York, the moor, and university groups moved across the valley, and now Redcar Farm caters almost wholly for youth groups—it is in fact very like a self-catering Youth Hostel. There has however been no falling off in bookings, which have increased steadily since inception, but dramatically over the last 3 or 4 years, as widespread need has been felt in most institutions for outlets such as this. Redcar may fairly claim to be the most heavily used—with the accent on heavily—of any of our buildings: taking 1979 as a typical year, by the end of December over 50 different groups will have used the farm, some several times, and the house will have been unoccupied for only about 60 days; about 1300 individuals will have stayed there, for longer or shorter periods; from mid-March to the end of November one group comes in as another goes out; and for the summer holidays, and to a lesser extent those of Easter, Whit and the autumn 1/2 term, the place could have been booked several times over.

A sample will show the wide range of groups that use Redcar—

**Marian Walker House, Oldham:** their leader, Mick Sweet, has been bringing groups for as long as Redcar has been running, originally from St Vincent’s, Formby, and now from this Assessment Centre. Fr Gregory Carroll, who runs a camp for local children.

**Forensic Psychiatry Unit, Winterton Hospital, Stockton:** as the name indicates, these boys have been through the courts but are in need of specialised psychiatric help: regular summer visitors.

**Cheshirefield and Maricourt High Schools, Liverpool:** groups of their V and VI forms come at the beginning of every school year with some of their teachers, to get to know one another before the fray.

**Gilling Castle:** Fr Bede brings a group of older boys once a term, and is invariably followed by Fr Gregory Carroll, who runs a camp for local children.

**Wolthurn Hall, Kirkbymoorside:** a nearby school for children with mostly physical handicaps, some of which are severe—Redcar enables them to learn self-reliance, as even helping with household chores or managing to row a boat can be a major achievement.

**St Monica’s Primary School, Warrington:** they view their visit as education with a difference—the dining room becomes a classroom, and the Common room is filled with their projects.

**Eborienteers, York:** York orienteering fanatics, as the name implies, who view their visit as education with a difference—the dining room becomes a classroom, and the Common room is filled with their projects.

**Hindley and Everthorpe Parishes:** both come regularly, usually to do some work on the estate with a few monks or College boys, who share the camp with them, often to go long walks on the moors in like company.

**St Mary’s, Blackburn:** like St Mary’s VI form College, Middlebrough, and a number of other Catholic school groups, they come for a relaxed retreat, led by their own priests or some of the community.

**A group of York Guides** come twice a year, once to do a mammoth spring clean.

**St George’s and St Vincent’s Approved Schools, Liverpool:** have been every year since Redcar started. They each take a month or three weeks in the summer, and manage to bring most of their boys; regular soccer matches with the College boys are arranged, and St Vincents have become experts at the rather unenviable task of cleaning out the septic tank—they have to be hosed down in the yard afterwards before setting foot inside.

**Sr Michele,** who is in charge of the religious education of deaf children in the Liverpool Archdiocese, brings a group of her children three times a year, with the help of the community runs a catechetical camp.
Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Mercy is a key word in the Old Testament and in the New. It expresses not just an English version of mercy, but rather describes an outstanding characteristic of God. That God has outgoing, steadfast, faithful love towards us, towards his people in the Old Testament and in the New Testament to all of us, even to the gentiles. God's outgoing, steadfast love was extended to all, Jesus in his teaching calls for 'mercy not sacrifice' in that he berates the Pharisees for going through all the details of the law and forgetting precisely justice and mercy. Some of the most beautiful parables describe the meaning of mercy; the Good Samaritan who showed compassion, mercy, love; he was the one who was acting like God; he was our model. We are called to show mercy as God shows mercy. Now that was particularly striking in Christ's time because in our world we have got used to many Christian concepts which have been absorbed and taken for granted in a rather tenuated form, but in the world of Christ's time it was a callous world. If you didn't want your child you exposed it and it was just taken for granted; if you didn't like your slave you sold him or killed him. And the Jews too—the poor, the unlearned, they were accredited, they were outside the Kingdom. In the eyes of the ruling Jews they were not of any interest, God did not want them. And Christ came saying just the opposite—Blessed are the merciful, those who show mercy to the most downtrodden. It was very striking. There was Jesus saying 'There is joy before the angels of God if one sinner does repentance', and there were the Pharisees saying 'Sinners out!'. And now Jesus speaks of the bliss of the merciful. He is asking his followers to show the same outgoing, steadfast love as he himself showed. It is a characteristic of Christians to have the attitude to others that God has.

The love that we are talking about, this merciful love, is the reverse of self-centredness; it must be out-looking before it can be outgoing. It means that others needs are more important than our own; others sorrows more poignant than our own. Mercy is present when the love of Christ and man replaces love of self in our lives. It is in fact the fruit of the transformation of us which is possible by God's love. God's love enters us and makes us loving.

And God's love, the love that we are to practise, isn't a vague general benevolence towards humanity which gets no further. It is an individualized love—mercy and care and concern for the precise concrete person who is here and now before us—not just, people vaguely. And concern and love and mercy which doesn't just stop at words but goes on to action.
I first clapped eyes on Gerald Dowling when he was, I suppose, 13 and I was still in Junior House. He was playing the Junior Solo in the Inter-house Musical Competition which used to take place in those days, and his piece was Schubert’s Impromptu (D899 No.4) in A flat. I remember him as a smaller version of what one sees today—the distinctive hairstyle was there, for example. But his performance was such as to instill in me the ambition to play just as well, and thus indirectly it was due to him that I, rather than Gerald, was given the chance of playing the ‘piano’ part in Bach’s Brandenburg No.5 in my first Exhibition Concert the following year.

It was in this year that I found myself in the same form as Gerald, and in many subjects in the same sets. This, together with our mutual appreciation of music, formed the basis of a friendship which has lasted for the rest of our lives so far.

The next year, 1935, we performed, at Exhibition, the Concerto in E flat for two pianos by Mozart, the first time, I believe, that a complete concerto had ever been performed by boys in the School. In the following three years we performed, between us, three of the Beethoven Concertos. We repeated the last two movements of the Mozart Concerto as ‘Old Boys’ after the war—I believe Father Adrian was a boy in the School in those days and may remember this event.

I owe to Gerald Dowling, and his family, my attendance at my first top-class classical concert. The Halle Orchestra was conducted by the then Dr Malcolm Sargent, and the soloist was the almost legendary Artur Schnabel, in concertos by Mozart and Brahms, an experience I shall never forget. This was only the first of many occasions on which the Dowling family welcomed me with their generous hospitality.

It was soon after the war that Gerald married Helen Blackledge, and in 1951 they moved up to Yorkshire; Gerald to teach the piano at Ampleforth as a colleague of our mutual ex-piano teacher, Mr Horace Perry, to whom we both owe so much. The move obviously meant that our meetings were few and far between, though when the Dowlings were living in Rose Cottage, Oswaldkirk, they generously gave my wife and eldest son to stay for a holiday; and again in 1964, three years before I came to Ampleforth to teach, I and my, by then, enlarged family rented a caravan in Oswaldkirk, and once again the Dowling family, also by then enlarged, and living in St Oswald’s Orchard, were very kind in putting their house at our disposal, thus releasing us from the cramped quarters of the caravan at times when we were not ourselves exploring the countryside.

Closer contact was renewed when I myself came up here with my family to teach. Not only did Gerald teach the piano to all of my four boys, at one time or another, but he and Mrs Dowling gave me great moral support during some difficult years, together with much shrewd and realistic advice.

Now that he has decided to give up teaching, I for one wish him many years of happy retirement, a wish in which I am sure I shall be joined by his many pupils, both past and present.

H.R. Finlow

Brian Richardson retired from the History staff at the end of the Summer Term. A Scholar of Pembroke College, Oxford, he came first to Gilling in January 1940, and thence to the College in September 1943, under the headmastership of Fr Paul Nevill. Although he himself would prefer no more to be said, we will brave his displeasure by saying that he has been an outstanding master and colleague. His highly individual style of teaching, which reflected great warmth of character as well as depth of learning, gave his pupils a vivid awareness of the drama and humanity of History; indeed, his skill in bringing the subject to life made tape-recorders and slide-projectors seem feeble and irrelevant. The whole school will miss him: the boys his flamboyant ties, superb handwriting, unfailing helpfulness and understanding; the masters his endless good humour, sharp eye for the absurd (‘daft’ was a favourite word), and his provocative views (he found the Times distressingly left wing). During his long...
career at Ampleforth he taught at every level of the School, from the Scholarship Sixth to the Junior House, and included most periods of History in his repertoire, although in his A Level work he was fortunate enough to concentrate on what he enjoyed most, the history of modern Europe, and France especially. From time to time he also taught English Language and Literature. In 1958 he collaborated with his colleague, Tom Charles-Edwards, to produce a most successful anthology of eye-witness accounts of events in British History: 'They saw it happen: 1689–1897.' It was published by Basil Blackwell and recently appeared in a paperback edition.

We thank him for the excellence of his company and the distinction of his teaching, and wish him well in his retirement.

W. A. D.

NICHOLAS JARDINE

Nicholas Jardine came to Ampleforth to teach English in 1971. This was his first teaching appointment after a period of post-graduate research at Cambridge. In the eight years he has spent here he has been not just an efficient teacher but a civilising influence on those he taught and tutored.

He showed his VIth form pupils that the study of English Literature, as well as being an intensely exciting and pleasurable activity, demands a strenuously disciplined use of sensitivity and critical intelligence. He was able to communicate his own enthusiasm and to earn respect for it by showing it to be geared to an impressively scholarly mastery of his subject.

In the middle school he was particularly concerned to widen his pupils’ private reading and to encourage creative writing; but the latter, he insisted, depends on accurate and discriminating use of language. Here his standards were challengingly high. Though exceptionally kind, he did not suffer fools gladly. Any woolly thinking he would expose courteously but with devastating efficiency.

An accomplished musician, with a highly civilized interest in the arts, politics and philosophy, he was able to contribute much as a General Studies lecturer and as a VIth form tutor. He gave up much of his free time to deal with the problems of his tutorial group as well as giving them the hospitality of his home.

As he lived rather far from the School and is very much a family man, he did not use the Common Room much in his leisure time, but he agreed to act as Treasurer for a few years. Those of us who were slow in paying our Common Room subscriptions will remember the courteous patience with which he kept us aware of our debts. He was not afraid to put forward proposals for changes that might be unwelcome to many, but if he found himself in a minority he would accept the situation with good humour. He will be much missed by his teaching colleagues.

I hope, however, that as he is not moving further afield than Leeds, we shall have the opportunity of seeing him at Ampleforth as often as possible.

D. M. G.
a man of the North; the unwashed and devious South and Orient, for all their fascination, hold life just a little too cheaply for him. But, as he remarks, 'it is an excellent thing for middle class schoolboys to ... see for themselves the conditions in Old Delhi and the Berber villages of the High Atlas'. At the same time he communicates his sense of the astounding unfamiliarity of this other world with great effect, and his chapter on the Moroccan expedition is perhaps the best piece in the book—rivetingly exciting and very funny. The longest and final section is devoted to the ascent of Kolahoi, a noble and thrilling 17,900 feet rock giant. Space does not allow me to do justice to the scope, excitement and endless fascination of this great adventure. From the fly-infested food stalls of Delhi to the deadly rock falls of the mountain, this was the real thing, a big expedition, and a triumph not only for Richard Gilbert and his helpers, but for the selfless and enthusiastic team of boys whom they had selected from an application list of sixty. The book's only weak point is the printing, which is defective in many respects. However, Gerard Simpson's maps are beautifully done, and the many excellent colour plates and photographs round off this highly rewarding and enjoyable book. As I finished reading it, I remembered Whymper's own conclusion: 'Climb if you will, but remember that courage and strength are nought without prudence, and that a momentary negligence may destroy the happiness of a lifetime. Do nothing in haste; look well to each step, and from the beginning think what may be the end. I can think of no finer motto for Richard Gilbert as an outstanding leader of young explorers'.

The book can be obtained by writing to Richard Gilbert at The Common Room, Ampleforth College, York, enclosing a cheque for £5.50p.

FR SYLVESTER FRYER

by

JOHN RYAN

From my earliest childhood I had something of an aptitude for making things and drawings. At my first schools I found that I could manage circles and ellipses without the tedious construction lines which were considered essential and so it was hardly surprising that at Gilling Castle I spent much of my spare time in the room of kindly Fr Anthony Spiller, drawing pictures and modelling in plasticines. It was this latter activity which brought me to the notice of the legendary figure the Art Master in the Upper School over the valley, Fr Sylvester Fryer. I had made a bas-relief of a pirate ship—an early craft for Captain Pugwash?—and Fr Sylvester saw it and offered to cast it in plaster for me. Access to such normally unobtainable technical facility was in itself exciting, but to have been noticed by the great man was more so and it was the start of what was to be for me a considerable educational experience. 'Art' as a subject was always something of a Cinderella at Ampleforth, certainly in my day, and maybe with the great and successful emphasis placed on music nowadays still so. It was up to the Art master of the day to seize and secure territory in which to gather and sustain his flock. The School was expanding rapidly, space was at a premium and I was fortunate that it was Fr Sylvester who headed the enterprise during my time. He was a formidable champion and more than a match, it was said, even for Fr Paul Nevill whose priorities may well have differed from those of the Art-master. In my five years in St Oswald's House there were two art-rooms. The first was in a great room, later a St Dunstans' dormitory, centrally sited between the science block and the main stairs. Subsequently we moved to the place now used as the monks' refectory. Both made fine airy work-rooms and with a lesser man than Fr Sylvester I've no doubt the artists would have had scurvier treatment. I knew little for certain of his earlier life and there will be those reading this who are far better informed. There was however a well established legend. Before the First World War Sylvester had been a cartoonist on the Fleet Street 'Daily News'. He was said to have been bitterly anti-Catholic. During the war he had been seriously wounded or gassed and this had in some way led to his conversion to Catholicism and eventual entry into the monastery. Whatever the facts were one thing was clear. He was a brilliant artist, a superlative draughtsman in the best and ancient tradition of English illustrative drawing. Art was an extra subject. The art-room was open to its devotees at all the usual spare moments, and on Sundays in our black coats, striped trousers and stiff collars we had classes, one before and one after High Mass. Our curriculum was not particularly ambitious. We did figure drawing. Fr Sylvester himself was usually our model, bent as an old man, upright as a young man, holding a stave. "The boy" he used to say, "has a neck tall as a column, but the old man, his head
bunched forward has no neck at all.' I never forgot that and still hope to prove him wrong. And we did perspective and lettering. I never forgot those either: perspective has never been a problem since he explained it, and his dictates on the purity and proportion of Trajan Column lettering have never in my experience been contradicted or improved upon. On certain days we were given a free hand to do any small design of our choice and a few tubes of poster colour to do it with. We were as a class singularly uninspired and Fr Sylvester knew it. 'Beautiful piece of virgin paper . . . ' he would sigh as he doled the sheets of cartridge round our desks. 'beautiful piece of virgin paper . . . never be so beautiful again!'

For he could be exceedingly caustic 'If you look at your own hand every day for ten years' he would observe, on observation, 'you may one day be in grave danger of seeing it!' He held strong views on politics and society, was inclined so one understood towards distributism and employed powerful invective, unmonastic in character, against those who opposed his ideas. But the latter it must be said he reserved for adult conversation. As boys we heard only rumours. We heard rumours too of the fabulous caricatures which Fr Sylvester was said to have done of some of his fellow monks. No boy to my knowledge ever saw them, but in later years I did. They were and are wonderful. Some, their originals long since at rest in the Monks Wood, are reproduced here, and for those familiar with the subjects these drawings are hugely evocative and funny.

My own relations with Fr Sylvester were sometimes stormy. Entertaining at one time a passion for picking locks with twisted pieces of wire I was in process of improving my technique on the art-room store-cupboard when Fr Sylvester entered. He always moved, I recall, softly and silently like a great cat. At one moment the art-room was empty, at the next he was there, looking on this occasion baleful. I was banished forthwith and the school report which followed suggested that any more extra art for me could only be a waste of time and money. Fortunately my parents lived in Saudi Arabia; mails were so slow at that time that the next term had begun before any cancelling action had been taken. And during the intervening holiday which I had spent in France I had made some pen and ink sketches which so softened Fr Sylvester that my expulsion was countermanded. In my final terms at Shack, which led into the outbreak of World War Two I was discovered to be so idle that I was allowed to study only Art and English (and of course minimal R.I.) with a view to attending Art College on leaving school. The war prevented that, but now I was able to take full advantage of the Art-room and its master. For me, destined to find my living in the humorous and illustrative graphic arts he was the perfect tutor. Those of my contemporaries who leaned towards the painting of 'real' pictures were frowned upon along with Fr
Raphael Williams who 'painted cows green! . . . PAH!!'. Laurence Toynbee, (now a distinguished painter) who dared to attempt oils received no encouragement whatsoever and was reduced to working in secret in his room. Sylvester taught the subject he knew about; he did it admirably and I was the lucky one. Together we worked on a great cartoon mural on the Art-room wall for the Exhibition. The school doctor, Vidal, was the central figure, superbly drawn by Sylvester. 'If you are drawing humorously' he used to say, 'every line should make you laugh.' Every line he drew did. Beside the doctor were the school matrons issuing 'white mixture' to the OTC on the one hand and the School Hunt on the other. I think it was Derek Clark who drew the hunt, most beautifully. To me fell the representation of the matrons and the OTC. The latter was easy and Fr George Forbes, then Officer Commanding is kind enough to remain my friend. But the matrons were more difficult. 'How?' I asked, 'am I to observe their faces?'. 'In church of course' hissed Fr Sylvester. 'They sit next to you don't they?' They did indeed in the back row of the St Oswald's pews. I took the advice, was spotted in the act and subsequently refused medical treatment for the best part of a term. Never mind. Fr Sylvester approved. The mural was applauded. But I have had the greatest difficulty in drawing women ever since.

We went to Mass every day in those times. For the younger ones the serving of the individual early morning Masses of the monks was an occasional treat. It involved an early rise and the privilege of missing the school Mass and getting in early to breakfast. We lined up sharpish outside the church waiting to be summoned to the crypt or to an altar in some remote corner of the monastery. At such moments Fr Sylvester resembled a great cat more than ever, but fortunate was the boy who, mouselike, was grabbed by him. He muttered his Mass like a mumbled machine-gun and got through it eight minutes faster than any other recorded monk. His sermons were pretty speedy too, and exciting as well. He was far and away the best preacher in the Community. It was probably only thus that he was known to the non-artists in the school for he taught no other subject to my knowledge except Art History. Of that I remember little save for his comment on Fra Lippo Lippi who—'. . . employed his mistress as the model for his many representations of the Virgin Mary and consequently fathered another distinguished painter Fra FILIPINO Lippi.'

After the War I revisited Ampleforth and introduced my wife to Fr Sylvester. He was getting older and his mind had lost some of its clarity, but at the sight of an attractive woman he rallied wonderfully. 'We can't talk in there,' he said taking in school and monastery with a contemptuous gesture. 'I'll sit in your car.' And he did, and enchanted us with his critical and now uninhibited wit. In later years he was retired to a home for old men in York. It always seemed sad to me that he could not have been cared for by the community but no doubt there were good reasons. I dare say he could have been an excessively difficult patient: he had suffered from diabetes ever since I had known him and his mind was wandering. I visited him in the home shortly before he died and found him as astringent and entertaining as usual. 'They're all mad . . . mad!' he whispered loudly, indicating his fellow inmates. So was he of course, but happy with it, and his penetrating blue eyes were as bright as ever.
A CHANGE OF HEADMASTER

At the end of this term Fr Patrick will be retiring after 15 years as Headmaster. Fr Abbot spoke most warmly and appreciatively of his work at Exhibition, in the course of which he reminded us: 'At the heart of all Fr Patrick's work and of all his success lies his deep concern for each one of you, parent, boy or member of staff. It is the penalty of headmasters to be sometimes slightly forbidding, but anyone in need or seeking advice found him sympathetic and full of wisdom.' There will be a full appreciation of his work in the Spring Issue of the Journal.

Fr Dominic Milroy succeeds him as Headmaster, and an article by him entitled 'Education according to the Rule of St Benedict' appears at the front of this issue.

The Editor, on behalf of all readers of the Journal, wishes them both every success and happiness, and assures them of the support of our prayers in the years to come.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Head Monitor... T. Beardmore-Gray

Captain of Water Polo: I. C. Richardson
Captain of Tennis: S. F. Riddell
Captain of Golf: C. S. Hornung
Captain of Hockey: E. J. Beale

Master of Hounds: B. J. Adams

Arrivals/Departures

The following boys joined the School in September, 1979:

From Schools other than JH and Gilling: CP Bailey (W), W Beardmore-Gray (T), PA Beharrell (D), CAH Bolton (B), JCW Brodie (H), AGA Brown (J), PD Brown (H), TFJ Chambers (E), GB Gaffney (B), JB Codrington (W), SSFT Constantine (E), CHJ Dale (B), AHP Dillon (B), JD Doyle (J), AM Duthie (H), RJA England (D), SJ Evans (W), PE French (J), DMC Hickey (W), RM Hudson (W), CH Jolly (B), SK Kibbee (D), SJM Lodge (J), RF Longy (D), JF McKeown (H), MK Millken (D), JD Macmillan (W), AD Malmore (H), IF MVI Mclaren (O), TWG Murphy (A), RP O'Kelly (C), AWI Osborne (B), IN Perry (G), GR Preston (E), NJ Read (J), NP Terhey (D), AJ Veal (C), CP Verdin (J), DPM Ward (T), MBB Ward (W), AF Wells (J), BP Whyden (H), T Worboys (H), MC Simpson (O).

From Gilling: MJ Ashcroft (O), WLG Anglo-Sparling (T), AC Bean (C), DPC Chambers (E), DJ Cunningham (E), JD Daly (D), NR Elliott (A), JTH Farrell (D), STS Fattorini (O), M Gladstone (E), DCA Green (D), DH Helm (C), SJH Hulse (P), PD Johnson-Ferguson (C), DA King (A), PS Leonard (C), AK Macdonald (O), CRD O'Brien (A), JE Schulte (T), SS Secco (W), MJ Somerville-Roberts (C), IG van 't Horn (E).

From Junior House: SC Beck (E), PNL Blumer (A), JM Bunting (T), CF Copham (O), JD Cunningham (H), NA Edworthy (C), RP Fawcett (C), CP Flynn (J), SJ Gilson (W), RA Good (H), DJ Heyworth (B), MR Holmes (A), RW Jackson (H), MT James (T), CH Jarolim (B), PFT Jones (A), D Keenan (A), CLP Kennedy (E), MN Liley (B), KM Lindemann (W), NCM Long (B), WA Love (D), DCW Lowe (C), CHJ Mahoney (E), OV Maguire (H), JF May (A), JF O'Donovan (H), HMC O'Sullivan (A), TM Parsons (D), KG Porter (E), SM Stewart (E), MR Stoker (H), RF Thompson (A), SCP Tyrrell (A), MH Wardle (C).

The following boys left the School in July, 1979:

St Aidan's: AJ Allan, JA Allan, WDA Bruce-Jones, DW Grant, CP Henderson, TPH Naylor, NP van den Berg.

St Bede's: VP Gasana, PWG Griffiths, JRC Meares, DJ Moorhouse, FMC Renick, JC Sewell, JP Webster.


St Dunstan's: JLD Arundell, GW Allardice, AS Baring, RB Bianchi, AWB Chancellor, FI Connolly, M Kupusarevic, JMD Lochhead, AMG Rattray.


St Hugh's: AJ Firks, JM Geraghty, DH Gompertz, SJH Hampshire, ECH Lowe, JA Maclean, JM Maclean, P Molloy, ES Oppe, RHM Paul, PAV van den Berg, RA Moon.

St John's: EL Beale, IA Buchanan, RA Clark, JR Coghlan, MRA Martin, MX Sankey.

St Oswald's: JC Doherty, JMW Dowse, RG Elwes, RM Glashier, MJC Jones, RFC Peel, JMA Stigo-Young.


Junior House: J Ellwood.
THE EXHIBITION

ALPHA PRIZEWINNERS 1979

A. Allan
G. H. L. Bates
T. S. Baharrell
J. E. Brodrick
A. P. B. Budgen
S. A. B. Budgen
C. D. Burns
D. M. de R. Channer
N. D. de R. Channer
W. G. H. Dowley
S. F. Evans
A. R. Fitclzan Howard
W. B. Hamilton-Dalrymple
W. A. Hawkins
S. C. W. Kenny
J. McNair
D. M. A. Morton
P. G. Moss
C. J. Murray
S. M. Myers
R. J. Nolan
C. W. Rapinet
T. N. B. Rochford
A. T. Sten
J. L. C. Stewart
J. R. A. Sitt
N. P. van den Berg
P. T. Willis

Pinelled Oak Sewing Cabinet
'A comparison of the farms on the Langley Castle Estate'
Oak Dining Room Table
Electronic Music Synthesiser
'A History of Royal Crown Derby China'
'From Swarkstone Bridge to Culloden': A History of the second Jacobite Rebellion
Folder of Work (Art)
'Scotch'-the true Value
Backgammon Table
Walnut Chest of Drawers
A catalogue of Pre-Conquest Sculpture in Ryedale
Project of Pen & Ink Drawings, still-life & paintings
'Revolution 1848: The Reason Why'
1. Walnut Chair 2. Mahogany Dining Table
Art Folder
'Double-Decker Oak Corner Cabinet
'One Star in the Night—Of and pertaining to Aleister Crowley: The Great Beast 666'
Gilling Castle, Yorkshire
A Portrait of Britain in 1887
Mahogany Dressing Table
'The River Gelt—A case study of its human and population geography'
Steam Train Sound Synthesiser
'The Franco-Prussian War Game'
Spinning Wheel
'The Bewe Bridge Reservoir: its role & environmental effects'

BETA 1 PRIZEWINNERS 1979

R. C. H. Adams
J. A. Allan
R. J. Banford
P. A. L. Beck
C. D. Burns
P. A. Cardwell
A. M. O. Channer
S. M. Chian

Waldorf Milling Stool
Hi-Fi Cabinet in Oak
'Why the Essential of Trade and Industry in Urtucerter'
Waldorf Book Case
'Yevol and Its Surrounding Area'
'A Study of the Gypsy Race Stream'
'Kingston-upon-Thames—A Study'
'A City of Palaces (Genoa)

THE EXHIBITION 39

G. T. B. Fattorini
T. W. Gilbert
M. E. Gilmartin
P. F. Hogarth
T. A. Jelley
T. A. P. Kramers
A. J. Lazenby
M. A. Mather
D. R. E. O’Kelly
R. E. Patmore
M. W. J. Pike
C. E. P. Powden
C. B. Richardson
M. L. Roberts
M. C. Schulte
P. A. Sellers
J. A. Sparke

P. P. Crayton
'Scarborough and Whitby'
'Drawings of European Buildings
'North West Scotland'
'The Development of Autonomy under the Romanovs (1613—1825)'
'Farming in Oswaldkirk Parish'
'The Fleachting Railway'
'Four Archaeological Sites in Western Turkey'
'An Urban Study of Stockport'
'Don Bradman'
'A Farm Study in the Area around Malton'
'Buckfast'
'Sewing Cabinet in Walnut
'The Contrast in Agriculture on Mersea Island and the Adjacent Countryside'
'A History of the Yorkshire County Cricket Club'
'Gibbs and his Telescope
'The Significance of the Alliance Between the Countries of N.A.T.O.'
'Drugs'

BETA 2 PRIZEWINNERS 1979

J. A. Allan
G. H. L. Baxter
J. M. Carter
N. L. Cox
I. A. Dembinski
S. F. Denye
C. G. Devey
N. J. Hyslop
J. H. J. Lovell
J. F. H. McKeever
D. P. Moorhead
D. M. Moreland
J. L. M. Parfect
R. F. C. Peel
S. J. Pender
S. G. Petir (2)
M. H. N. Porter
T. M. Porter
A. M. G. Rattray
T. W. Sasse

'A Study of two Surrey Towns and their Spheres of Influence'
'A Constant Speed Model Railway Controller with Inertia Simulation
'The Real King John'
'An Urban Study of Hovingham & the surrounding villages'
'Chichester, a county Town'
'King David
'The Differences in Farming in the Upper Chenvel Valley'
'Chichester, a county Town'
'Record Rack
'The Growth & Development of Newbridge, a small Irish Town'
'Water Pollution'
'Cabinet, Record Rack etc.
'The Life & Works of Lawrence Sterne'
'The Indian Mutiny'
'North Sea Oil'
'1. Art Folder
'2. German Weapons
'The Solar System'
'A Collection of Drawings
'Various Aspects of Biochemistry'
'Tanks in the First World War'
Paul Stephenson (pictured) came to Ampleforth in 1975 as a Music Scholar and within a year he won a place in the National Youth Orchestra. He made rapid progress through the ranks of the second and first violins and last year became deputy leader of the orchestra. Last July, when he had just turned 18 he passed the examinations of the Royal College of Music and was awarded the performers diploma (A. R. C. M.), a very rare distinction for a boy of his age. Paul is a member of St Aidan’s, is a keen rugger player and, although he is such a gifted musician, he intends to become a doctor. Many parents will remember with pleasure his brilliant performance of the Mendelssohn Violin Concerto at the Exhibition concert this year.

The following have been awarded Army Scholarships:
D. R. E. O’Kelly (C),
D. A. Piggins (J),
P. D. Vail (C).

**THE EXHIBITION PLAY: THE VISIT**

by Friedrich Duerrenmatt

It was a courageous decision to stage the Visit by Duerrenmatt for the Exhibition play. It is a difficult play in more ways than one: the size of the cast places a strain on the resources of acting ability in the School, especially in view of the untimely departure of some of the most talented actors; the main role, that of a commanding, seductive and complex woman, Claire Zachanassian, makes almost impossible demands on a schoolboy, however talented; the theme of the play, the gradual corruption of a community by the offer of an enormous sum of money, is a somewhat tricky, some might say unsuitable, subject both for players and audience at an Ampleforth Exhibition. However despite these difficulties, or perhaps because of the challenge they represented, the director, Christopher Wilding, ably assisted by a large team both on and off stage, staged a remarkably effective and convincing production of Duerrenmatt’s play.

The first and most important achievement of director and cast was that the production held the audience’s attention from first to last. Despite momentary hitches in the scene changes, the interest was kept alive and active throughout, as the tension mounted and the alienation of the victim grew until the climax of the final scene of trial and execution which was managed with just the right note of inevitable horror. The decision to combine several scenes on different parts of the stage was cleverly effected, although sometimes there was so much going on that it was hard to concentrate on the main action. The scenery, lighting and especially the sound effects were managed by the theatre staff with their usual professionalism and the sedan chair in particular, used to carry Claire on her nefarious way by Mike and Max, the muscle-bound body guards, was a masterpiece of home-made imagination.
Another major achievement was the director’s skill in welding a group of boys of varied age and talent into a harmonious team which gave the impression of a serious and united commitment to the task in hand, combined with a sense of enjoyment and enthusiasm. Despite numerous preliminary hitches and difficulties, the three main performances went off smoothly and effectively, with genuine panache and conviction, so that the audience could relax and enjoy the performance without feeling edgy and worried that something was about to go wrong. No doubt the director did not always have the same peaceful assurance.

The general standard of acting was high and in particular the two smaller parts of the heartbroken thrice-married Claire’s erstwhile lover and betrayer and of her vengeful wrath. In some ways this is an even more demanding role, requiring enormous range of feeling and the capacity to develop from quiet mediocrity at the start to fatalistic despair at the end with the shock of remembered love and treachery in the middle. Hugh Sachs made a valiant effort to master the part and in the main he was authoritative, colourful and flexible and he got inside the part without being dominated or ‘upstaged’. He managed to convey the implacable determination and seductive charm, and his poise and sense of timing were admirable. The other very testing part was that of Anton Schill, Claire’s erstwhile lover and betrayer and now the object of her vengeful wrath. In some ways this is an even more demanding role, requiring enormous range of feeling and the capacity to develop from quiet mediocrity at the start to fatalistic despair at the end with the shock of remembered love and treachery in the middle. Hugh Sachs made a valiant effort to master the part and in the main he did a more than competent job. Perhaps he lacked the smooth control and confidence of Timothy Jelley, but with each performance he grew into the role and produced some outstanding moments of dramatic tension, particularly at the critical scene at the railway station when his escape from the town is prevented first by the imagined menace of his fellow townsman and then by his own sense of inevitable and merited doom.

The two main parts were well supported by the quality of performance of the smaller roles: the willowy elegance of Julian Parsons as Pedro, Claire’s fiancé, the solid propriety of the Burgomaster (Philip Fitzalan Howard), the conscientious agonising of the teacher (Aidan Day), the last of the townsman to succumb to greed and self-deception, the unfulfilled betrayal of religion by the policeman (Michael McCallie), the aggressive wispace of the pupils (Richard Bamford), who might indeed have been more evil, the sinister cynicism of the two witnesses (John McKeever, Nicholas Duffield), the bouncing if diminutive cheerfulness of Frau Schill (Matthew Fattorini), the smooth efficiency of the butler, Bobby (Peter Bergen) and the easy fussiness of the doctor (David Davis). In addition the minor parts were managed with care and skill, so that the whole performance remained level and harmonious, despite the inevitable lapses and weaknesses found in any amateur production. Two minor criticisms may be mentioned: audibility was not always perfect especially when the actors did not face the audience, and the timing was sometimes hurried which sometimes upset the rhythm of the play.

The ‘message’ of the play is a hardly cheerful or comfortable one. Nothing, it seems, can stand in the way of a powerful woman determined to buy ‘justice’ unjustly and to corrupt the superficial principles of a community by massive bribery. Perhaps the most shocking part is not the strength of human avarice but the sense of fatalistic resignation that there is no way out of the vicious circle of moral destruction when reinforced by rationalisation and self-deception. For the power of the play resides in the way the audience is confronted with its own collective responsibility that this is the way of the world, while at the same time it is identified both with the alienation of the guilty victim and the cruel weakness of the townspeople. It is a disturbing awareness of moral which appears to leave no hopeful exit, yet perhaps it is not too fanciful to suggest that the real ‘message’ is the need for both a genuine self-knowledge which strips away the mask of superficial decency and for solid values which go deeper than respectability and human success. In the face of the whirlwind the house of virtue must be built on rock not sand. If that is the lesson of the play, then perhaps it is not unsuitable fare for an Exhibition play.

David Morland

THE EXHIBITION CONCERT

This year it was again a varied programme after two years of single large scale vocal works, the Mozart Requiem being followed by Handel’s Judas Maccabaeus in 1977 and 1978. The 1976 concert had comprised an overture, a short Mass and a concerto displaying the prowess of the College orchestra, the Choral Society and an individual soloist. The same range of prowess was put before just such a large and excited audience of parental visitors this year. Let us take them out of order.

It was blessedly a short, sharp and sweet programme without an interval—that must be the model for Exhibition concerts, when families are too gregariously orientated to concentrate for long on solemn tones. The second half (after the no-interval) began with the Polovtsian Dances for chorus and orchestra from Borodin’s Prince Igor (Act 2). The scene is the camp of the captive of Prince Igor and his son Vladimir, where the Khan’s followers are dancing in honour of the royal prisoners. The melody includes that strain which is now remembered by Englishmen as ‘Stranger in Paradise’; and it includes much else, for instance the sprang bowing of the strings which so cleverly evoked the charge of the Cossack cavalry. But it was the brass that came most to the fore. Led by Mr Geoffrey Emerson and now by Mr Anthony Jackson, we have a new tradition of rich fruity sounds, some of great distinction; for instance, James Doherty can count himself one of the best boy trumpeters in Britain, almost up to joining the Philip Jones brass ensemble after only five years of trumpeting from a Junior House start, and not far his inferior is young Joe Arrowsmith who would be shadowed nowhere else than here. Another kind of brass was shown to effect when Patrick Cronin adroitly handled the timpani at exposed and rhythmically significant moments.

The Choral Society sang their part well, but it was too brief. It is for them a pity that they have had nothing of late more extending than a Purcell Te Deum or a Gilbert & Sullivan Trial by Jury. Pity too was it that they were not twice the size and power of voice to compete in proportional relation with such a large orchestra. Though they sang correctly and though the trebles responded to their choir-master’s invitation to sing out like bruthis peasants, they were rather drowned. It is arguable that choral and orchestral sounds should blend, neither being dominant—and for those who like it thus it was a delightful rendering.
However no words came through, so that it hardly mattered whether the words were in Russian or English (both versions having little literary significance anyway).

The evening ended with another piece much to the taste of the conductor, the egregious Mr Simon Wright (who is as evident nowadays at Leeds Festivals as he is at Ampleforth Evenings), i.e. it was loud, lurid, rumbustious, full of red-blooded enthusiasm. It was the notorious Tschaikowsky 1812 Overture which regiments are fond of playing at Mess farewells as a garden extravaganza. It is pure programme music (and so rather impure music), vividly and noisily recalling Napoleon's repulse by the Czarist Army. French and Russian national anthems compete for our attention; notional infantry scurry and cavalry gallop, weapons sound off and things fall apart at the centre. But it has a quite gentle start in the hands of the strings—in one version, in the throats of the chorus, and here the Choral Society might suitably have been brought into play again.

The evening ended with another piece much to the taste of the conductor, a weight of brass, a choral rank and at the last some exploives—weapons sound off and things fall apart at the centre. But it has a quite gentle start in the hands of the strings—in one version, in the throats of the chorus, and here the Choral Society might suitably have been brought into play again.

The main focus of the evening came at the outset when a young boy of sixteen, after the shortest opening to any great violin concerto except the one by Prokofiev where the violin plays the initial notes, launched confidently into Mendelssohn's only mature violin concerto (in E minor). Completed in 1844 as opus 64 after six years of periodic gestation and the constant advice of the Leipzig Gewandhaus orchestra's remarkable leader, Ferdinand David, who became the soloist on that first occasion, it is highly testing even to the experienced adult. Our own leader of the orchestra, the young Paul Stephenson, negotiated it well, but, lest he should take too much heart from it, let him consider that in 1908 Lascha Heifitz played the concerto on a half-size fiddle in Ciarist Russia to an enchanted crowd of a thousand listeners—when he was aged seventeen. Paul Stephenson is a music scholar from Hull, whence he has come Mr Gerald Simpson who that night led the orchestra, Mr Andrew Wright who is now Assistant Director of Music at Westminster Cathedral, and the young first violinist Julian McNamara whose father represents Hull at Westminster.

It was a technically very accomplished performance for one so young. It was however a reading rather than an interpretation; musicianship rather than transfused musical experience born of depth of feeling. Albeit able, it lacked the warmth and romance that such a work calls for; and this was especially so in the first two movements—one expressly marked molto appassionato. David's technical advice to Mendelssohn over the solo parts has led to much scope for virtuosity within the context of the soloist taking his part in the overall development of a quasi-symphonic argument; he has to become contributive to the whole, and this he did well enough, but with insufficient lyricism or involvement. He started weakly, with inexact notes and a tone that soon improved while remaining too quiet. He later achieved good variation in sound in the midst of brisk bowing and fingerwork, but he could not sustain the long single soulful high notes with purity of tone. The early cadenza (in the first movement) showed him strong in double-stopping and able to infuse some passion at the end. The slow movement again suffered from an inexact start, settling to a good 6/8 rhythm that should have had the tenderness of a love-song; instead it became inexorable as a march, till the pace dropped in mid course and the whole became gentler. The transition to the fast last movement (allegro molto vivace) was well executed, and soloist and orchestra began to relate to one another as never before in this performance. The demands on the violinist grew greater, but his confidence and concentration were by then wholly established and he finished magnificently to a round of applause that his ending deserved.

The conductor provided us with a rich fare well executed under his enormously competent baton: we had what we hoped for, a good soloist, a full orchestra, a weight of brass, a choral rank and at the last some explosives—from single string to highdecibels!

Alberic Stapecoole, O.S.B.

SUMMER ART EXHIBITION 1979
PRESENT AND PAST

After five years the new Art Room still manages to look surprisingly new—especially when it is used for the Summer Exhibition. This usually consists of 150 selected from a much larger number of entries. This year there was an additional exhibition in the St Alban Centre, arranged by T. M. Porter who also prepared the catalogue for the main show. C. Burns (Herald trophy, 1978) had submitted work for Exeter College of Art to do a foundation course for which he was accepted for 1979). As a result most of his best work arrived at the last minute and was suitably displayed in the entrance of the St Alban Centre. A. W. Hawkswell was represented in the Art Room by some accurate and careful coastal drawings; a number of large and competent still lifes featuring a number of paintings and some pen and ink drawings and enlargements of mechanical objects. The high degree of care and accuracy in his work made him an excellent choice for this year's Herald trophy. D. M. Morton provided a good display of paintings and was an honourable runner-up. But he was not matched by the scope and the scale of Hawkswell's drawing ability. No exhibition, however, is judged on the merits of one or two prize-winners. There were a number of other members of the Art Room who began to attract attention. This exhibition had a marked increase in pen and ink drawings—a 'graphic section' led by G. T. B. Fattorini, H. Elwes and Viscount Encombe, all in St Oswald's—this is a new development and it has found a practical outlet in providing Mr Richard Gilbert with sixty illustrations for his forthcoming book on mountaineering to be published next year by Batsford. These and other members of the Art Room were able to provide professional standards of drawing and presentation for the necessary technical drawings. A small selection of these were included in the exhibition. The portait head drawings have shown a steady improvement over
the last three years with some good likenesses and accomplished drawings. T. M. Porter, C. Burns, R. Nolan and A. W. Hawkswell have achieved this progress by a Sunday morning voluntary meeting, when young ladies of the neighbourhood have been prevailed upon to sit, suitably recompensed, to be drawn. We are most grateful to them for without their assistance the choice of portrait-subjects would be severely limited. The paintings in the exhibition were dominated by the works of A. W. Hawkswell and D. Morton, but R. Nolan was well represented and T. J. Hall showed stained glass inspired pictures. R. J. Bamford was a newcomer to the exhibition and Aidan Petrie showed some of the works that gave him a place on a foundation course for next year at the Middlesex College of Art.

OLD BOYS IN ART

In the course of the year Antony Gormley, Richard Powell, Robert Hamilton-Dalrymple visited the Art Room. At Christmas, Michael Farrell (1957 St Thomas's) called; he had a large retrospective exhibition in May at the Douglas Hyde Gallery, Trinity College, Dublin—the first series of exhibitions designed to show the work of the New Generation Irish artists. Michael Farrell is married and lives in Paris. Oliver Gosling who is at the Rymah Shaw School had a charcoal drawing hung in this year's Royal Academy—not far away from a sculpture in hortonstone by John Bunting. Lawrence Tynnne had an exhibition of his work at the University of York. Derek Clarke mounted a successful exhibition in Edinburgh. He is now retired from teaching at the College of Art and finds time to devote to his own work. Richard Powell was selected by the Sunday Times in a feature on the ‘designers of the Eighties’ as one of the six most promising recent industrial designers to leave the Royal College. The list of past members of the Art Room is complete nor is the record of their activities—but their news is welcome. Perhaps the most distinguished achievement of the year was the publication of the Commentary on the Anthemata of David Jones by René Hague. He also showed water colours in the new Art Centre gallery in Sloane Street. He has written an appreciation of David Jones published by the University of Wales—a combination of scholarship and artistic ability in the highest tradition.

In June Thomas Treherne became the first ex-member of the Art Room to be ordained priest at Mayfield, Sussex. His brother Stephen having completed a Foundation year at Camberwell is now doing a Diploma course in Fine Art at (Painting) in the same school. T. Beck hopes to start his Foundation Course there in September 79. N. Greenfield has completed a Foundation Course at York Art School and has been offered a Diploma course in Ceramics at Corsham College. Bath starting in September. Mark Pickthall has completed a Foundation Course and is now in his second year at the London College of Printing. The course includes a period in the printing industry which he has spent with Jarrold’s of Norwich. He has been very satisfied with the development of his talent since leaving the Art Room and came back to visit the art exhibition this summer. Stephen Unwin (Herald Trophy 1977) won a scholarship to Cambridge to read English and, hopefully, to continue his artistic training, preferring Cambridge to Chelsea where he had the option of a place for study.
The notes commenting on the Carpentry Prizes said that the staff thought this was a rather special exhibition; the number of prizes awarded to boys for Carpentry during the Prize Giving seemed to signify the same thing. So one went to the Carpentry Exhibition wondering whether it would live up to this standard. I am glad to say that to many, as well as me, it did so.

The frequent visitor to Exhibitions will have been pleased by the presence of fine work which brought the return to fame of familiar names like N. P. van den Berg, A. J. Allan, and J. A. Allan. N. P. van den Berg’s Spinning Wheel certainly caught the eye and held the interest; it demonstrated patience, art, skill and craftsmanship. There could have been little doubt in many minds that here was the leading craftsman of the Shop even before they noticed the Tignarias Trophy sitting by the Wheel. I liked his answer to the question why he had made the Wheel: it was very simple, ‘Because I have always wanted to make a Spinning Wheel’.

For all that the judges must have clearly had some trouble making the award, for other pieces of work on show were of quite outstanding quality and they certainly would have been no disgrace to the Trophy. It was pleasant to notice that the prize-winners were well distributed throughout the school, although at the same time one must comment on the present second year which seems to have far more than its fair share of gifted craftsmen; to pick out names with unfair but S. F. Evans with his two remarkable tables, the folding card table being a real joy in its beauty and accuracy as well as its practicability, the magnificent Oak Corner Cabinet by P. G. Moss (did this steal the show?) and the Chest of Drawers in walnut by A. R. Fitzalan Howard all deserve honourable mention. The photographs of the work of T. S. Beharrell and D. W. Dowley looked very impressive too.

In the midst of all this quality a member of the first year, J. McNair, (who ought to get the Queen’s Award for Industry from the amount of work he produces) managed to seize the Gormley Award with his very fine light chair. He has indeed set himself high standards to achieve such a major award so early in his career.

The present writer was much taken with T. N. Rochford’s Dressing Table in Mahogany. Here the craftsman risked going for real lightness, a quality that is beautiful in the finished piece but most testing in construction. Small joints must be very good if they are to have any strength. He bravely and ability were rewarded by success. This exhibit suffered, as many do but little can be done about it, from the place of exhibition; on a carpet and surrounded by soft furnishings it would have shown to its best.

The critic should not just praise, so one may say that some designs did lack quality. A tree has roots, but many of these pieces had no legs or if they had legs the legs had no feet; there was a tendency at floor level for some works to look like blocks of stone and the designs failed to suit the medium (though perhaps they make rooms easier to clean). Did this show, perhaps, a lack of detailed planning before construction began? Was there at times a lack of care in finishing? Here and there had the scraper or sandpaper gone back to their shelf just a little too early? Finally hinges (those trials for any craftsman) had obviously lived up to their character in some places (at this point one must comment in passing on the very neat and clever hinging of the upper doors of the Oak Corner Cabinet).

The notes on the prizes said that Carpentry was pleased to pay thanks to Fr Patrick by reflecting in its own little way something of his Headmastership. This is indeed true, the writer can remember the Carpentry Exhibition the year before Fr Patrick became Headmaster. Then it was a small addenda to the Art Exhibition taking up part of St Dunstan’s (now St Aidan’s) Common Room while this year it filled four classrooms and even had a garden shed as one of its exhibits (N. A. Brown always impresses by his ability to deal competently with projects of considerable size, one hopes that next year he may demonstrate Cabinet-Making again).

Many need hearty congratulations on their work and in these brief notes not even all the prize winners have been listed. Such distinguished names as A. C. Sherley Dale, P. A. L. Beck, and C. E. Plowden have not even been mentioned, though they and others deserve considerable praise had time and space allowed.
Friday 11th May to establish ourselves as the first school to win the Mace three times. All seemed set fair: two combative and experienced speakers in William Bruce-Jones and Christopher Wortley (who was to speak second and sum up); a good Motion on Proportional Representation just after the General Election; we to oppose and so make two debating replies to the presented proposition; two fearful girls from Sutton High School to oppose (who had debated just once before Christmas before entering the three rounds of the Mace); a whole debate in advance of us, east v west, for the judges to cut their teeth on and for us to take measure or send a set of judges that were headed by the former Lord Chancellor, Lord Elwyn Jones (who ought to know good debating). It was a warm day, we plotted on the 125 from York how to handle every contingency, we arrived at the City of London School for Girls in the Barbican early enough to test the platform in peace and do a voice-test, we took over a corner of the front row of seats as our ‘camp’ and refused to talk to well-wishers at length till all was over. Total professionals!

We had learned the names of our adversary proposers, Alison Wetherfield and Jacqueline Baker—doing better than referring to ‘the first speaker’ and ‘my colleague’. We had worked out who all the five judges were, and worked in a second suggests descent into coalition. Continental governments had focussed on the second, and PR had brought them weak government—the French Fourth Republic, for instance, had thrown up (and out) 41 governments in 14 years; you want to London to see the changing of the Guard, to Paris for the changing of their Government’. Bruce-Jones’ speech essentially established the weakness of PR as practised on the Continent and beyond since 1945.

In response to the two girls, Wortley took many of their points to task, sometimes even correcting their statistics or their history. His main contention was that PR was an illusion which gave disproportionate power to the smaller parties and deprived constituency Members of their proper responsibility towards their constituents: ‘you will regret your opinions, Miss Wetherfield, you went to London to see the changing of the Guard, to Paris for the changing of their Government’. Bruce-Jones’ speech essentially established the weakness of PR...
MUSIC

A SUMMARY OF THE YEAR'S ACTIVITIES

There has been a great amount of music-making at Ampleforth in the last year. At the same time, the activities of some of the masters have included work in Cambridge and in Spain. There have also been some remarkable achievements by the boys in many different fields.

The highlights of the Autumn term were the Saint Cecilia concert and the Messiah. The former included a very fine performance of a Mozart piano concerto by John O'Connell. The rest of the concert consisted of Purcell's 'Te Deum', sung by the Choral Society, Beethoven's 'Egmont' Overture, and the Dambusters' March. The most dramatic part, though, was Tchaikovsky's '1812'. This piece went with a 'bang', literally! Behind the orchestra was a row of dustbins, filled with explosives intended to produce the effect of cannons. In the afternoon rehearsal, it did produce split lips in the brass section, split reeds among the woodwind and cracked nerves everywhere. However, it was a great success.

When Andrew Sparke performed the solo alto part in Handel's Messiah, it was remarked by his fellow professional soloists that it was the first time they had ever come across a boy capable of singing the immensely difficult arias. He performed the work admirably, and deserved the great praise given. Jo Arrowsmith performed the solo trumpet in 'The Trumpet shall sound'. The whole work was successful too, the chorus being performed by the Schola.

It was the Easter term when most things occurred. Mr Bowman was in Cambridge, writing a book on some aspect of musical history, too high-powered for most of us to understand, but to which future A-level candidates will be subjected. He held the position of 'Schoolmaster-Fellow of Sidney Sussex College' and occupied a gallery which accommodated several female students! He was on occasions, though, seen back in Yorkshire. This was to be present at the birth of his first child, Jonathan Andrew, whose first recollections of this world will be of Mr Bowman singing 'Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star' in falsetto voice. Are we to expect a future Bowman prodigy?

Mr Bowman was helped in his work by Simon Finlow (A 73), who has just achieved a First in music at Cambridge, and is now studying for a Ph.D. in an even more abstruse area of music scholarship.

Another old boy deserving congratulations is Andrew Wright, who has recently been appointed Assistant Director of Music at Westminster Cathedral, although only 22.

Meanwhile, though, another Mr Wright was being allowed full rein in the music department. Everyone waited expectantly to see whether the rumours of dramatic change would be put into practice. The little village of Cold Kirby, on the edge of Sutton Bank, was rather worse affected by the winter's snow than elsewhere. With Mr Wright snowed up some days, we were very lucky to have some boys with very high musical abilities. On one Sunday the Schola was conducted by Dominic McGonigal, who is only 16, in Wesley's 'Wash me throughly'. The organ was played then by William Dore, a year younger than Dominic. Both of these boys took Schola rehearsals at various times and Dominic McGonigal conducted the Missa Brevis by Benjamin Britten.

Musical enthusiasm in the Easter term was directed towards a production of Gilbert and Sullivan's 'Trial by Jury'. This gave enjoyment for both those attached to it, and the three audiences. Mr Wright was responsible for this work from the musical point of view and it was directed by Mr Davie. Next Easter we will perform H.M.S. Pinafore.

At the end of the term there was a concert organised by the Chamber Orchestra which has been quoted as the best concert they have performed. The success of this concert lay mainly in Mozart's Symphonic Concertante for four wind soloists and orchestra.

After Easter, Mr Wright flew out to Spain to give a series of organ recitals, including one for the Spanish Royal family. He was accompanied into the organ loft by three bodyguards holding machine guns. These organ lofts, it would seem, are designed with skylights to allow plenty of sun to enter, for Mr Wright returned with a dark tan.

There have been also plenty of activities involving small groups of boys. Individual string orchestras and wind orchestras have been rehearsing, and a small group, known as the Ampleforth Singers, have been touring the area during the weekends to sing masses in local catholic parish churches.

Three members of the Ampleforth Symphony Orchestra have also been considered good enough for the National Youth Orchestra. They are Paul Stephenson (violin) and James Doherty and Jo Arrowsmith (trumpets). They spent a two week course, rehearsing, and then performed Prokofiev's Piano Concerto and Mahler's Fifth Symphony. Paul Stephenson performed Mendelssohn's Violin Concerto in the Exhibition concert, and gained his A.R.C.M., as noted elsewhere.

James Doherty competed for the title of Best Brass Player under twenty, in the country. He was unanimously voted the best in the Birmingham area, which put him in the top six in the country, all of whom performed part of a concerto with the London Symphony Orchestra at the end of June. The judges included Andre Previn and, apart from the prize money (a mere £3,000!), the winner played a concerto with the L.S.O. in public. Sadly, James did not win but he earned enough respect to guarantee a flying start to his musical career.

Martin Bean (W)

THE SCHOLA TOUR TO HUNGARY

Last year Fr Leo visited Hungary and was impressed by the warmth of his reception by the Christians but also impressed by their sense of isolation. He thought that a tour by the Schola would not only be exciting for the boys but would be greatly appreciated by the people of the Catholic Church in Hungary.

Mr Bowman agreed with him and so, through the good offices of Mr Parsons, the British Ambassador in Budapest, we received a warm welcome from Cardinal Lekai, the Hungarian Primate. Mr Bowman enlisted the help of Mr...
The Schola Cantorum leaving the basilica at Esztergom after singing Liszt's Missa Choralis in the Church for which it was written.

The Schola Tour of Hungary
seemed questionable, Mr Bowman was well pleased and the newspapers paid us again accorded a rapturous reception from the audience which packed the very

sing on this tour). Although some of us thought that the quality of the singing set out was diminished by the attraction of paddle-boats and many of us got quite wet enough in those. In the ... that most of us had to share double beds in the hotels which the monks had booked for us, but most of us managed to cope!

a handsome tribute the next day.

Having arrived at the Benedictine Abbey of Maria Laach near Koblenz the

next day, Fr Henry took a swimming party to the nearby lake. However the force that set out was diminished by the attraction of paddle-boats and many of us got quite wet enough in those. In the evening we sang the same programme of English music which we had presented at Nijmegen to a smaller audience but most of it went a good deal better. After suitable refreshments there was a certain amount of consternation when we discovered that most of us had to share double beds in the hotels which the monks had booked for us, but most of us managed to cope!

The next day’s drive was long and tiring and it was dark before we reached Ettal in the middle of Bavaria. The last stage of the journey was magical, many of us were singing the lovely lyrical phrases of Dvorak’s D major Mass as the Alps gathered around us in the last of the light. Ettal is a magnificent baroque monastery set in a deep valley and, like Ampleforth, the monks run an independent school. All the boys and girls had to assemble the next morning to hear us sing in the Abbey Church. The programme was introduced by Mr Wilding in immaculate German (we rather think he enjoyed hearing his voice resounding round the vast dome). The same audience really came alive when part of the Schola sang madrigals and barber shop songs under the direction of Dominic McGonigal (a sixth form member of St Wilfrid’s who hopes to read music at Cambridge): whether they really did appreciate the music or were just glad of the opportunity to indulge in some audience participation we never did discover, but what we did notice was that it was quite hard for the monks to find some of their female pupils and it was equally difficult for us to find some of our own sixth formers!

more spam and a quick rehearsal everyone went into the town to find further sustenance. The next day we stopped for a swim in Austria and then made for the border. We passed this without any trouble and met Laszlo Kiss-Rigo, who had been sent to us by the Cardinal to act as our guide and interpreter. In no time at all Laszlo had won our affection by his generosity and warm-heartedness. Our first stop in Hungary was at the Eszterhazy Palace where Haydn had worked as Court Composer. Here we sang a Haydn motet under the direction of Dominic (Mr Bowman had left us to return briefly to London), and, although it lacked something without the organ accompaniment, it still proved to be a very moving experience.

We then stayed two nights at Györ where we found some lively and inexpensive restaurants. The first day we visited Pannonhalma, the second oldest Benedictine monastery in Europe, and that evening we returned to sing Mass at Györ. The church was packed with people of all ages long before we arrived and tears were amongst the congregation during the Mass, the music of which was again superbly conducted by Dominic. Afterwards some of the congregation thanked us most warmly. We realised then how important was our visit to the Hungarian Catholics amongst whom we were to live for the next five days. This was one of the most precious moments of the tour. It clearly meant a lot that a group of young fellow-Catholics from the West had come to sing and pray with them.

The next day was spent swimming and sun-bathing at Lake Balaton, the largest inland lake in Europe, after which we took up residence at Esztergom, the Cardinal’s seat and the ancient capital of Hungary.

On Saturday we all travelled to Budapest where we had a long and trying rehearsal in the great Coronation Church where the Austro-Hungarian Emperors had been crowned after being installed in Vienna. Mr and Mrs Parsons gave us a splendid reception in the afternoon at their residence and then we returned to Budapest to sing the Dvorak Mass. It was a shock to find that, after all the work we had put in rehearsing in the choir stalls, one of the canons insisted that we must sing from the gallery. Mr Bowman had tried to argue his case in faltering German but managed to restrain himself when he was asked ‘Are you a musician?’ and eventually had to agree. It surprised us that it should be one of the clergy who made difficulties, but it appeared that the real reason for wanting us to sing in the gallery was that the choir would not be a visible reminder to any Communist sympathiser in the congregation that our visit was taking place. This fitted into the general pattern of the tour. churches were not allowed to advertise singing engagements and had to rely on informing people by word of mouth — nonetheless the churches were overcrowded on every occasion. Despite the musical difficulties and the heat the Mass went very well, and many people expressed their appreciation afterwards. As we processed out of the church there was a large crowd watching the next-door Hilton Hotel. Evidently the store room was on fire and it was our coach driver, Neville, who had raised the alarm. Once the excitement had died down most of us returned to Esztergom while the adults went to dinner at the Residence.
The next day was the highlight of the tour as we sang Mass in the Cathedral at Esztergom while the Cardinal celebrated Mass. This was a special moment partly because we sang the Liszt Mass in the very church for which it had been composed and we were accompanied on the same organ that Liszt himself first used. Mrs Bowman, who had flown over especially for the services in Budapest and Esztergom, congratulated us afterwards and assured us that it was not only the best singing she had ever heard from the Schola but that, in the contest of that great Cathedral Church and with the magnificent liturgy, it was the most beautiful sound she had ever heard in her life. Nothing on the tour meant more to us than that Mass. Before lunch we attended a reception given in our honour by the Cardinal and even attempted to sing in Hungarian to him. We had to repeat it so that he could record it and he said that our mispronunciations made the occasion even more touching.

The afternoon and the next morning were spent in following the usual tourist trail around Budapest. But in the afternoon we moved on to Székesfehérvár where after yet another reception in surroundings of typical imperial grandeur, we sang Mass in the Cathedral and as we came out from the Church the reception was so enthusiastic and then we had just descended from the stage at a pop festival.

The reception and dinner after this Mass really marked the end of our official engagements and many speeches were made on both sides. The next day we said Goodbye to our friend Laszlo whose kindness and concern for our welfare we will long remember. On our return journey we stopped briefly in Vienna to sing informally in the Cathedral where Haydn had been a chorister and were greeted spontaneously by the many tourists who came to the front of the Church and sat down to listen to us. Again we spent a night at Melk and the next day gave another informal 'sing-in' at St Florian, where Bruckner had been organist; naturally we chose to sing that composer's motet 'Locus iste' round his grave.

Strange one of the most moving musical experiences of the tour was a little informal concert which we gave in the chapel of a small convent as a thank you to the nuns who had looked after us so well. Eventually we reached Nijmegen again and were there greeted by Father Patrick who had flown over especially to celebrate Mass in the van den Boogaard's local parish church. This was a moving and private experience and was followed by the most sumptuous dinner party given for us by the van den Boogaards in their garden. Mr Bowman gave a long speech in which he thanked all those who had done so much to make the tour a success and particularly reminded us that the Schola would not have existed had it not been for the generous support and encouragement of Father Patrick during its nine years existence.

Many memories of the tour still remain, not least the exceptional quality of the singing. Of all the people we met, Father Mark, our old friend from Nijmegen, and Laszlo, our new friend in Hungary, will long be remembered. Greatest of all perhaps was the inspiration given us by the faith of the people of Hungary. We owe to them a rare and enduring experience.

Martin Bean

GO VENTURING IN THE HIMALAYAS OR KENYA

Whether your interest lie in great mountains, bird watching, hunting for alpine plants or just escaping from the pressures of the modern world, you should find out more about Venturing, civilised trekking holidays for people who don't have all the time in the world. Leaders in 1980 include Lady Betjeman, John Keay, Paul Braithwaite and Charles Allen. Independent groups also arranged.

Please write or phone for details:

VENTURING
49 Conduit Street
London W1R 9FB
Tel: 01-439-6918

Just the thing for Mid Term or End of Term . . .

Rail Tickets within Great Britain and the Continent (Including the Inter Rail Pass and special rate student fares with Transalpino)
Coach Travel by National Bus Company and Clipper Coach abroad
Air tickets for the World's Airlines
Theatre Tickets for most London and local theatres
Hotel Reservations
Group Travel by Coach, Train and Air
Inclusive Holidays
Car Ferries
In fact the list is nearly endless . . .

Ryedale Travel

8 BONDGATE, HELMSLEY, YORK Y06 5BT
Tel. 01751-63200
Eqtel S12900
Branches also in Malton, Pickering, Pickering, Thirsk

Travel Ryedale Travel — you'll be glad you did
Sports

CRICKET

THE FIRST ELEVEN

Played 15
Won 3
Lost 3
Drawn 9
Abandoned 5

1979 will be remembered not only for rain but for snow. On one of the three days the
XI attempted practice in May — 8th May — snow began to fall at 2.15 and the attempt to
play 1st XI v 2nd XI was abandoned at 3.10 only because Calder-Smith could not see the
bowler from the batting crease. That 1st XI v 2nd XI practice was re-played on the
next-but-one practice day which occurred after the Durham match on 5th June.

It was always anticipated that this young XI would be defeated only with difficulty
but that it would be likely to win little until it had developed greater experience. The
batting was likely to be strong, the bowling looked underpowered. As it turned out the
forecast was right but for different reasons. The batting could not go because of
the weather and there was not time to run into form until the matches at the end of term.
Yet, on the other hand, the pitches were as good as they have ever been, dry, well rolled,
easy-paced rather than slow, ideal for batting. But this refers to the end of term: the first
school match at home was played after the end of term.

Whatever the reason, the batting did not flow as it should. Barrett revealed
limitations against the new ball; free of that responsibility he stiffened the middle order
and prospered in later matches. Calder-Smith had, almost alone, given substance to the
batting early on from the No 6 spot but he was unable to maintain form. Lawson was
promoted to No 3 once and made 75; Dundas played one major and memorable innings
in company with Barrett against Blundells when they took a score of 21-3 to 272-3,
but did not develop as had been hoped. Neither Lovegrove nor Bianchi was able to
provide security high in the order and Ainscough was unable to get a chance though lie
was played mainly for situations in which quick runs were needed lower in the order.
O’Kelly and Codrington gained valuable experience and Harrison’s technique and
temperament suggested that here may be a good player of the new ball. Favour had the
virtues of David Steele — thrusting a front foot, determined, difficult to dislodge.

Three bowlers held the attack together. Lawson bowled with both some speed and
hostility when in good rhythm but frequently the lovely action looked laboured and accu-
rate and consistency were sacrificed in the cause of attempted speed. He suffered from the
lack of a partner and though Krasinski, Calder-Smith and Lovegrove tried they could
not provide either a spearhead or a containing force. Fortunately Barrett filled this breach
and a term of methodical development and some success augurs well for the future. He
may have considerable potential as a bowler. It has to be said that Low’s advance was the
most spectacular and unexpected though no doubt he will put his success down to hard
practice, a fierce determination to prevent his place going to someone else, and a captain
who knew how to set his field to this strange-looking low trajectory, slow but highly
accurate off-spin. His temperament held even under the fiercest attack.

So the batting came good in fits and starts and the bowling more than held its own.
The problem for this XI was whether to bat first, get lots of runs quickly and try to bowl
the other side out by dangling a carrot as much as by skill and penetration, or whether to
bat second and make use of the potential batting power. The XI never really
resolved this, partly because the coach was ambivalent, preferring instinctively to bat first, and partly because the batting of the middle order was never able to stand up to the test of batting under pressure. Batting second looks good in theory but in practice... well, the 1979 side should now know full well the problems involved. In fact the performance of the XI in the field developed so much that it would, in any event, have been better to have batted first.

The fielding was not remarkable despite the presence of some fine movers. The captain was not a good fielder and the captain's influence counts though none tried harder to improve and his catching was reasonably safe. The best part of the fielding was close to the wicket and here the XI have several boys of real talent: Harrison whose 14 wicket-keeping victims were equally divided between catches and stumpings, Barrett, Calder-Smith, Ainscough, Lawson—all these are way above average in ability and enthusiasm for the task in hand close to the wicket.

When Beardmore-Gray was appointed captain it was envisaged that he would bat low down and that his strength would lie in captaincy in the field. Early nets in St Albans very much confirmed this view as he played and missed too often for comfort. But given a real situation and a battle to be fought at the crease he displayed talent which not even he can have thought he possessed. He insisted on opening the innings, fell 3 short of 100 at St Peter's, yielded his wicket reluctantly on all occasions and ended with four 50s and a carefree innings of quality v. OACC. In the field he rarely made a mistake, handled his bowlers with tactical flair and personal care, and learnt to place a field for any situation and any bowler and to the extent of solving the problem of a leg-side field. He showed above all the importance of temperament in the art of playing cricket for he had to play within his limitations. Perhaps he is lucky to be able to respond to the occasion. He won the respect of his players, many of whom are superior in ability, and he must be considered very high on the list of cricket captains at Ampleforth.

WORKSFOP drew with AMPLEFORTH on 12th May

POCKLINGTON lost to AMPLEFORTH by 82 runs on 13th May

It was 18 days into term. Apart from ¼ hour (when snow stopped play) and 1½ hours of the trial (until a storm stopped play) there had been no cricket at all. Here then were two 'trial' games and if the first was rusty the second showed how much the XI learnt overnight, particularly in accuracy of bowling. Both matches were slow and dull. At Worksop the tedium was relieved by an innings from Calder-Smith of some discipline and he was to repeat this on the Sunday. Bianchi and Dundas batted with confidence on Sunday and enough was seen to suggest that all the XI can play straight and hit hard. It should be a good batting side. The fielding was acceptable. Barrett started the season with two excellent slip catches of importance and Lawson bowled well on Sunday after speedily dismissing Guillen of Pocklington who had scored 980 runs in 1978. In the two days 220 overs yielded 440 runs, a tidy statistic but about three days' play in a test match; Worksop could have won with ease had they wanted to; and a feature of the weekend was the abnormal number of dropping full tosses—one spell of 10 in 12 balls yielded scoring shots off only 4 and that was a high average. Finally Ampleforth were inserted on both occasions and the 1979 Wisden quotes this policy in school cricket as 'an unpopular tactic and bad for cricket'. It may be bad for cricket but it did this XI no harm in its first outings of the year.

Scores: Ampleforth 122 (Calder-Smith 48)
Workshop 99-6
Ampleforth 150 (Calder-Smith 46)
Pocklington 68 (Lawson 17.10.17.6.)
Standing Left to Right: S. LOW, R. BIANCHI, J. P. BARRETT, P. KRASINSKI, P. AINSCOUGH, D. HARRISON
Seated Left to Right: S. D. LAWSON, D. H. DUNDAS, T. BEARDMORE-GRAY (Captain), R. LOVEGROVE, A. C. CALDER-SMITH
Scores: Ampleforth 134 for 8 dec (Barrett 63, Calder-Smith 27) Free Foresters 116-9 (Lawson 18.2.40.7)

Wednesday after Pocklington there has been no cricket. The perversity of the weather of 1979 needs no further mention. We have reached June and all previous records are now broken. It can only get better. Suffice it to say that Stonyhurst, Sedbergh, Bootham, OACC, an OACC XI, and M.C.C. all have been abandoned. So we took the opportunity to get the XI on to the field for two one-day matches to get the feel of things again, and it became clear as the two days progressed that despite the fact that the season is in ruins this XI needs little coaching: they have done well without it.

7--3 on Saturday became respectable thanks to an innings of judgement and wicket-taking skill from Barrett, helped by a series of uncharacteristically generous long-hops from George Robertson. The play was less vigorous, but the result the same. Ampleforth scored 84 off 40 overs; the Foresters managed victory off 42 overs. The matenials were the same, the pace on the pitch. Despite the scores, showed purpose and quality. On reflection early season worries about the bowling were confirmed.

Sunday was perfect. The crowd of parents and well-wishers mingled, watched, and paraded up and down in promenade fashion admiring cricket fit only for the connoisseur once again and Beardmore-Gray's declaration leaving the Foresters 130 minutes for 130 runs. They batted another hour, and the match was ended. Ampleforth 84
Free Foresters 87-6 (Low 17.2.34.5)

AMPLEFORTH drew with FREE FORESTERS on 2nd June

AMPLEFORTH lost to FREE FORESTERS on 3rd June

DURHAM drew with AMPLEFORTH on 6th June

The declaration was rather delayed in the euphoria of such splendid entertainment; the bowling of Wheatley, who had been recalled, was quite strict, and the runs dropped. In the event, the XI bowled as well as their talent allows, there was little chance of a miracle. Middlesex, as usual, showed the way, taking 252 for 8 after 40 overs. The bowling looked rather casual, the timing of the deliveries and the way they were pitched was less than convincing. Middlesex's captain, who had been oscillating between the theory of fast or spin bowling, was not over-enthusiastic about the performance that was produced, but there was no time to dwell on that. The match was a triumph for Thomas Beardmore-Gray. He was appointed captain for the merit of his captaincy rather than his batting and he would be the first to accept that his team contains players of a higher potential. But throughout the season he has shown qualities of determination and character which have been an example and inspiration to the rest of his team. He plays one shot well, a cover-drive which, early in the innings is played behind square and gradually develops into a full blooded full face drive on the up. He plays and misses almost as many times as he is successful. Today, after a partnership with Bianchi which was rather too slow to give him a chance of an early declaration to force a win, he drove with power and real authority until he was yorked 3 short of his first century and well above his highest score in cricket. Calder-Smith again played a convincing innings driving and pulling and the time he was out the XI had added 80 in barely 35 minutes. Lawson then had time to clip off his leg stump for 4--an outstanding stroke, and straight drive perfectly out of the ground. The declaration left St Peter's 221 in 140 minutes—demanding but possible, though the fact that they had inserted the XI might have suggested that they were acting this year from a position of less strength than normal. In the event the first 14 overs before tea yielded 12 runs and despite the fact that the XI bowled as well as their talent allows, there was little chance of bowling out St Peter's.

Scores: Ampleforth 220--9 dec (Beardmore-Gray 97; Calder-Smith 42) St Peter's York 108--6

The day after the St Peter's match produced the full series of the first round of the house matches. They could have emphasised to all the disaster of the 1979 weather but instead they produced a quality of cricket and batsmanship rarely seen at Ampleforth. Members of the first XI scored as follows: Beardmore-Gray 87; Barrett 90, Codrington 56, Ainscough 72*, Low 55, O'Kelly 104*, Dundas 41, Lawson 37. And there has been seen worse bowling in house matches. In truth, the batting was a revelation and the partnership of 134 off 11 overs in 45 minutes by O'Kelly and Ainscough will be remembered for its clean striking and straight hitting. It is a pleasure to record that fact here in these notes as well as in the full report of the house matches.

AN AMPLEFORTH A XI beat an M. C. C. XI by one wicket on 27th June

In a thrilling finish the XI, who lost their 9th wicket 15 short of victory with 9 balls left, gained an excellent win off the penultimate ball. Giles Codrington, in his first innings for the XI hit a straight 6 and pulled a not very short ball for 4 to see the XI home. The victory was established by a controlled and sensible innings from Simon Lawson who proceeded at exactly the rate of 4½ an over throughout his stay rarely missing the loose deliveries and playing quietly for the remainder of the over. Lovegrove again looked in princely form, cutting with power and timing but once again got out when set. Barrett

ST PETER'S YORK drew with AMPLEFORTH on 16th June

The match was a triumph for Thomas Beardmore-Gray. He was appointed captain for the merit of his captaincy rather than his batting and he would be the first to accept that his team contains players of a higher potential. But throughout the season he has shown qualities of determination and character which have been an example and inspiration to the rest of his team. He plays one shot well, a cover-drive which, early in the innings is played behind square and gradually develops into a full blooded full face drive on the up. He plays and misses almost as many times as he is successful. Today, after a partnership with Bianchi which was rather too slow to give him a chance of an early declaration to force a win, he drove with power and real authority until he was yorked 3 short of his first century and well above his highest score in cricket. Calder-Smith again played a convincing innings driving and pulling and the time he was out the XI had added 80 in barely 35 minutes. Lawson then had time to clip off his leg stump for 4--an outstanding stroke, and straight drive perfectly out of the ground. The declaration left St Peter's 221 in 140 minutes—demanding but possible, though the fact that they had inserted the XI might have suggested that they were acting this year from a position of less strength than normal. In the event the first 14 overs before tea yielded 12 runs and despite the fact that the XI bowled as well as their talent allows, there was little chance of bowling out St Peter's.

Scores: Ampleforth 220--9 dec (Beardmore-Gray 97; Calder-Smith 42) St Peter's York 108--6

The day after the St Peter's match produced the full series of the first round of the house matches. They could have emphasised to all the disaster of the 1979 weather but instead they produced a quality of cricket and batsmanship rarely seen at Ampleforth. Members of the first XI scored as follows: Beardmore-Gray 87; Barrett 90, Codrington 56, Ainscough 72*, Low 55, O'Kelly 104*, Dundas 41, Lawson 37. And there has been seen worse bowling in house matches. In truth, the batting was a revelation and the partnership of 134 off 11 overs in 45 minutes by O'Kelly and Ainscough will be remembered for its clean striking and straight hitting. It is a pleasure to record that fact here in these notes as well as in the full report of the house matches.

AN AMPLEFORTH A XI beat an M. C. C. XI by one wicket on 27th June

In a thrilling finish the XI, who lost their 9th wicket 15 short of victory with 9 balls left, gained an excellent win off the penultimate ball. Giles Codrington, in his first innings for the XI hit a straight 6 and pulled a not very short ball for 4 to see the XI home. The victory was established by a controlled and sensible innings from Simon Lawson who proceeded at exactly the rate of 4½ an over throughout his stay rarely missing the loose deliveries and playing quietly for the remainder of the over. Lovegrove again looked in princely form, cutting with power and timing but once again got out when set. Barrett
Scores: MCC 197-5 dec (Andrews 51, Kugeljn 74)

hard as did Ainscough, leaving only Bianchi and O'Kelly to rue their misfortune in running themselves out. Earlier a New Zealand Plunket Shield batsman and his colleague from Perth batted with sustained power and authority on an easy pacer pitch with a little more bounce than normal. By lunch the MCC had scored 159-3 but after a lengthy lunch the Headmaster of Pocklington, once the county captain of Derbyshire and colleague from Perth batted with sustained power and authority on an easy paced pitch gave the XI a workmanlike start. Calder-Smith in his first ever match as a captain struck with non A level candidates. The XI were especially grateful to Bob Platt for re-arranging

Temperament plays a greater part in cricket than in most sports: the individual pitted against individual in private battle yet all in the context of success or failure for the team. The XI had decided to bat second because of the strength of the batting and the limitations of the bowling but on both occasions this week-end temperamental failure, and lack of judgement, rather than failure of technique or skill accounted for two disappointing batting displays.

The XI had decided to bat second because of the strength of the batting and the limitations of the bowling but on both occasions this week-end temperamental failure, and lack of judgement, rather than failure of technique or skill accounted for two disappointing batting displays.

The cricket match turned on the first 'A' hour after lunch. Barrett and Low had bowled extremely well, teasing and containing but now the catching and fielding went to pieces and Oundle made some stand, 14 boundaries in scoring 59 out of 78 when the XI had the relatively easy task of scoring 180 in 150 minutes. The previous day the XI contained the YG's to such an extent that Richard O'Kelly had to bat over half-time and against more overs than he dared leave the boys because of the fear of the strength of the XI's batting. It was good to see Hugh Cooper score his first 50 on this ground. Unfortunately as on Sunday the batting of the XI did not match the occasion. 60-1 at tea became a collapse after a tragic error from Beardmore-Gray to run himself out, followed by a series of panic strokes led by the hapless Lovegrove who had been playing so well and who bowled so tidily in this match. The target v YG was 217 in 45 minutes which should have been possible at 5 an over compared with Brennan's declaration leaving the XI under 4 an over. While Brennan employed the tactical skills of a good off-spinner on a good wicket taking a little spin slowly, O'Kelly preferred a slower, more teasing variety of what Charles Palmer once bowled against Surrey when he took 8 for 7 in this case, too, bowlers were mesmerised by the height and the slowness.

Curiously the bowling of the XI responded rather better to the pressure than the batting. Lovegrove, Lawson and Krusinski bowling a good containing length backed by an increasingly mature tactical sense and field placing by B-Gray.

The fielding was patchy with some major losses of concentration. Dominic Harrison continued to grow in stature behind the stumps and in so doing revealed the strength of his inner determination and temperament. Despite the disappointments of the batting, here were two excellent boys cricket against two strong and yet contrasting XI's, each different as to the manner of their managers.

Scores: Yorkshire Gentlemen 216-7 dec (Hinchcliffe 52, Hugh Cooper 50, Lovegrove 32, Barrett 24)

The XI after a workmanlike start, Calder-Smith in his first ever match as a captain struck hard as did Ainscough, leaving only Bianchi and O'Kelly to rue their misfortune in running themselves out. Earlier a New Zealand Plunket Shield batsman and his colleague from Perth batted with sustained power and authority on an easy pacer pitch with a little more bounce than normal. By lunch the MCC had scored 159-3 but after a lengthy lunch the Headmaster of Pocklington, once the county captain of Derbyshire and now in his 61st year, took things rather more sedately. Quite apart from the victory, this was a most satisfying day and something of an experiment in playing during the exams.

Scores: MCC 197-5 dec (Andrews 51, Kugeljn 74)

Scores: Yorkshire Gentlemen 216-7 dec (Hinchcliffe 52, Hugh Cooper 50, Lovegrove 32, Barrett 24)

One of the School's great cricketing achievements belongs to this Festival but it was one to be shared in by the whole XI, whose example and help in every way to both Games Master and Master in charge was evidence enough of the human qualities of the XI and their determination to be, and show themselves to be, a team working for each other. The Oundle match on the Monday was not good. Oundle were weak, the XI played virtually an opener again and responded well. But the XI had too much to do and NYS can only blame themselves for not setting out to win the match from the beginning.

Scores: NYS 171-9 dec.

One of the School's great cricketing achievements belongs to this Festival but it was one to be shared in by the whole XI, whose example and help in every way to both Games Master and Master in charge was evidence enough of the human qualities of the XI and their determination to be, and show themselves to be, a team working for each other. The Oundle match on the Monday was not good. Oundle were weak, the XI played virtually an opener again and responded well. But the XI had too much to do and NYS can only blame themselves for not setting out to win the match from the beginning.

Scores: NYS 171-9 dec.

One of the School's great cricketing achievements belongs to this Festival but it was one to be shared in by the whole XI, whose example and help in every way to both Games Master and Master in charge was evidence enough of the human qualities of the XI and their determination to be, and show themselves to be, a team working for each other. The Oundle match on the Monday was not good. Oundle were weak, the XI played virtually an opener again and responded well. But the XI had too much to do and NYS can only blame themselves for not setting out to win the match from the beginning.

Scores: NYS 171-9 dec.

One of the School's great cricketing achievements belongs to this Festival but it was one to be shared in by the whole XI, whose example and help in every way to both Games Master and Master in charge was evidence enough of the human qualities of the XI and their determination to be, and show themselves to be, a team working for each other. The Oundle match on the Monday was not good. Oundle were weak, the XI played virtually an opener again and responded well. But the XI had too much to do and NYS can only blame themselves for not setting out to win the match from the beginning.

Scores: NYS 171-9 dec.
seat as is his wont, but equally determined to put out of his mind a previous record of 123 runs in 10 innings. They came together against Blundells at 21-3 and were together when Dundas reached his 100 at 272-3, the highest partnership at Ampleforth. They played themselves in and then revealed their strokes. For Barrett, quite apart from the fierce pull and the single to fine-leg, now calculated to a precision instrument, there was the developing drive—bullet-like to the sight-screen, but increasingly caressed with timing rather than power through extra-cover, a new facet of his play, and indeed the first signs of artistry in his batsmanship. Dundas prefers the little nudges, backward of square on either side, but developing the longer he batted into full drives off both front and back feet, the occasional full drive through extra-cover with the checked follow-through, and on the on-side some sweet timing off his legs and through mid-wicket. They were innings of contrasting and yet complementary styles.

The XI batted 55 overs for 272; the declaration may have waited a few minutes for Dundas's hundred but, unlike last year when the XI had to face 296 front Blundells and only just fell at the last hurdle with 246, the Blundells XI this year, with more time and less runs found the challenge uninviting. Even one fielder on the leg side and an umbrella field of 7 in the slips and gully, and the weaknesses of the XI's bowling resources, did not stir them. The game petered out—it was rather sad. And as it turned out the XI bowed more overs 56-55 than had Blundells; it's not time that matters but overs and an opportunity for another great game between the schools was missed.

The XI ended their home season with an easy win against a rather depleted, and hapless Uppingham XI—so different from their fine side of 1978. Low and Barrett bowled Uppingham out for 131 and the XI coasted easily, Beardmore-Gray and Dundas laying the foundations and it was a happy and popular pleasure to watch Beardmore-Gray achieve a fourth 50 in his final innings in what has been such a fine season for him on and off the field.

Scores: Oundle 224-9 dec (Lawson 4-31, Low 3-58)
Ampleforth 177-6 (Barrett 69, Lawson 41*)
Blundells 272-3 dec (Barrett 139*, Dundas 100*)
Low 13-2 45 4-48
Ampleforth 136-3 (Beardmore-Gray 51, Dundas 37)

The XI lost to OACC BY 27 runs on 20th July at Ludgrove preparatory school Wokingham

A fitting end to the season. OACC kindly raised an XI to make up for the lost week-end at Ampleforth and Gerald Barber, Headmaster of Ludgrove and son of A.T. Barber, a former captain of Yorkshire, generously allowed the teams the use of his ground. He himself prepared the best and fastest pitch of the year and both XI's played a splendidly aggressive game, full of incident and skill. A strong OACC batting side was kept in check by the bowling and the best fielding of the year. Mark Low gave more evidence of his advance this season and once again showed how effective he is on the leg side. Adrian Dunn's declaration left the XI almost a run a minute. Within 90 minutes Beardmore-Gray and Paviour had achieved their 100 partnership, Paviour struggling a bit on the front foot against speed and bounce, but the captain dominated with powerful square drives, so much so as to cause a fair degree of complacency. The start was good; the remaining batsmen capitulated rather sadly as Robertson tore the heart out of the middle order. Harrison alone stood firm but even he will not. Trust, make the same mistake again as to expose his weaker brethren in the final over. Wickets fell and the XI lost off the last ball.
bowlers, but that would have been unjust to such fine bowlers as Bean, Ward and Crayton, and it would have been short-sighted from the school cricket point of view not to give these a chance. When Grant was dropped from the 1st XI that was an additional problem — for the selectors and for the captain, Paviour.

In the field D. S. Harrison at first, and J. P. Webber later, looked tidy and competent behind the stumps. The fielding was no more than adequate and on one occasion thoroughly bad. Again lack of practice because of rain is really the explanation.

Results:
Ampleforth 53. Pocklington 54 for 1. Lost by 9 wickets.
Ampleforth 114 for 7 dec. Ripon GS 1st XI 103 (Bean 3 for 20). Won by 11 runs.
Ampleforth 165 for 9 dec. (Paviour 45). Sir William Turner's VI Form College 1st XI 111 (Fitzherbert 3 for 26). Won by 54 runs.
Ampleforth 156 for 4 dec. (Paviour 76, Chancellor 33). St Peter's 114 (Chancellor 4 for 29, Phihlips 3 for 29). Drawn.
Ampleforth 162 for 6 dec (Codrington 43, Fitzherbert 35 not out, O'Flaherty 32). Ashville 71 for 7 (Bean 3 for 17). Won by 42 runs.
Ampleforth 165 for 9 dec. (Paviour 46). Sir William Turner's VI Form College 1st XI 111 (Fitzherbert 3 for 26). Won by 54 runs.

THE THIRD ELEVEN

The miserable weather made this one of the shortest seasons ever played by the 3rd XI, and the number of practice games failed to reach double figures. Nevertheless the team never had much trouble in attaining a respectable number of runs, the batting being of notable quality and strength. James Webber's unbeaten century in the first match, at Scarborough, was undoubtedly the highlight of the season. Although he never came near to repeating that feat in any other match, his batting was consistently fluent and of a very high standard. The opening of the season was a distressing business, and the fielding was no more than adequate; on one occasion the bowling was very bad. Again lack of practice because of rain is really the explanation.

Ampleforth 121 (Fitzherbert 34). Barnard Castle 65 (Webber 2 for 17). Won by 56 runs.
Ampleforth 165 for 9 dec (Codrington 43, Fitzherbert 35 not out, O'Flaherty 32). Ashville 71 for 7 (Bean 3 for 17). Won by 42 runs.
Ampleforth 165 for 9 dec. (Paviour 46). Sir William Turner's VI Form College 1st XI 111 (Fitzherbert 3 for 26). Won by 54 runs.

THE UNDER 14 COLTS

At first sight a team which won only one of its matches and lost four would seem very weak, but this would be a harsh judgement on this particular side. The rains of May meant that we went unprepared to Pocklington; twice the batting collapsed against a mean side. The batting was potential very strong, with at least five players capable of scoring fifty, but there was also a lack of concentration and maturity — qualities which were so desperately needed. An outstanding innings was played by J. P. K. Daly on the beautiful ground at Aysgarth against Sedbergh: he made a century out of 156 in under a hundred minutes. The bowling was effective. Of the quick bowlers D. C. Pilkington, R. A. Donald and J. M. Carter all on occasion bowled well, but they lacked real penetration; so a heavy burden fell on the spinners J. P. K. Daly and E. M. G. Soden-Bird. Both bowled very well. Soden-Bird was an accurate off-spinner who was difficult to get away, Daly was a really good leg-spinner, he turned the ball a lot and kept an excellent flight and length. No batsman ever mastered him and his figures of 19 wickets for 119 runs in five matches speak for themselves. The fielding of the side was keen and tidy, and owed much to the example and leadership of the captain, D. C. Pilkington.

The following also played: R. A. Donald, S. F. Evans, J. R. Bianchi, D. J. Moorhouse, C. M. Phillips, M. G. Phillips and C. A. P. Outon.

Results:
v. Pocklington. Lost by 8 wickets. Ampleforth 76; Pocklington 76 for 2.
v. Newcastle R.G.S. Won by 8 runs. Ampleforth 60; Newcastle 52 (Daly 6 for 18).
v. Sedbergh. Won by 7 wickets. Ampleforth 69 (Daly 20); Barnard Castle 65 (Daly 7 for 13, Soden-Bird 3 for 27).
v. St Peter's. Won. Ampleforth 69 (Daly 6 for 19); St Peter's 48 for 10 (Griffiths 3 for 0, Robertson 3 for 4).

The team was: P. Robertson (Captain), J. Webber, S. Griffiths, C. Perry, G. Waterton, K. Simons-Gooding, H. Young, P. Heagerty, M. Bean, K. Bamford, B. Bingham, D. Vail, J. Perry.
Roberts, but his defence remains suspect. Hindmarch was an uncertain starter, but played three good innings. Mitchell, Armitage, Kennedy and Rigby all made useful contributions. Crossley could have made as many runs as anyone, but was repeatedly let down by impetuosity and bad judgement. However despite these criticisms there should be many runs from this group in years to come.

The weakness of the side lay in the bowling. Roberts was as good an opener as we have had; strong, accurate and hostile he caused problems for all batsmen. At the other end Harwood bowled well on occasions, but at other times could find no rhythm and contributed. Crossley could have made as many runs as anyone, but was repeatedly let have had; strong, accurate and hostile he caused problems for all batsmen. Others bowled at medium pace, but their accuracy was not to be relied upon and this presented Evans, the captain, with problems.

His problems were increased by a certain slowness in the field. Few catches were dropped and few runs were given away, but the general impression was of an untidy, casual and talkative side. This criticism must not be extended to Price and Rigby, whose enthusiasm never flagged. Kennedy is not a natural or a graceful wicket-keeper, but he was agile and competent.

**Results**


v. St Peter's. Lost by 100 runs. St Peter's 172 for 7 declared (Roberts 4 for 41; Ampleforth 91 for 9 (Roberts 2 for 21)).


v. St Peter's. Lost by 100 runs. St Peter's 172 for 7 declared (Roberts 4 for 41; Ampleforth 91 for 9 (Roberts 2 for 21)).


The first round of the House matches finally got under way on Sunday 10th June. The match between St Wilfrid's and St Bede's was eagerly awaited, but try as they would, Brown and Treneman could make no impression and St Bede's belaboured their bowling to all parts of the ground to achieve a massive total of 216 for 7. St John's unfortunately settled for survival over the 30 overs and although Low made a fine 55, the match had long lost its interest before the finish. St Thomas's did much the same to St Dunstan's putting up an enormous target and then shooting St Dunstan's out for 26. The match between St Edward's and St Osvald's was much the same affair. St Osvald's only making 40 of which the captain Griffiths made 24 against some hostile bowling by Lovgrove. It was Griffiths too in the main who reduced St Edward's to 5 wickets before they passed the St Oswald's total. By far the most exciting match of this round was that between St Wilfrid's and St Bede's. St Bede's set off at a tremendous rate, Barratt scoring 11 sixes in his 86 before lunch and Dundas making 41 more to gaily against some good bowling by Tate (6 for 27) and Codrington (3 for 28). St Bede's eventually made 168. St Wilfrid's were not overawed by this total and amidst great excitement and with good batting from Robertson (59) and Codrington (50) they struggled towards their target failing by only 7 runs against fine bowling by Webster (4 for 45) and Bingham (3 for 26).

In the semi-finals, the weather again played a scruvy trick so much so that the matches were reduced to a paltry 20 over thrash played in one afternoon. In the event both matches finished rather excitingly but the reduction in the overs clearly left the bowlers odds and perhaps brought about the surprise exit of the favourites, St Cuthbert's. They put St Edward's out for 104 of which Lovgrove, batting with sturdy determination and aptitude made 71, the only boy to face the mighty Krasinski (4 for 3) with authority. But when the batsmen at last took off, they lost their heads and their wickets in a variety of run-out situations and could only stumble to 89 for 9 (Lovgrove 2 for 9). The other semi-final was even more closely contested. St Bede's requiring 8 for victory off the last over, which they achieved with 2 balls to spare. Beadmore-Gray in his current very rich vein had again been the star (5 for 47. O'Kelly 9 for 46). St Bede's total of 106 but Dundas batting declared at 29 not out; he was ably supported by 'lesser lights' and eventually nursed them into a position for the final charge.

The final became one-sided as soon as St Edwards got off to a good start through Paviour and O'Flaherty. A dropped catch early on did not help St Bede's and St Edward's took lunch in the satisfactory position of 116 for 1. With O'Flaherty out for 7 and Paviour following just after lunch for 45, much depended on the half-hour and on the relatively new batsmen, one of whom, Fitzherbert, was already looking ominously authoritative if not speedy between the wickets. Lovgrove too answered the challenge to brilliant fashion and gave St Bede's no room for hope or manoeuvre. Indeed the bowling and fielding became ragged and demoralised as the 200 was passed. Lovgrove and Fitzherbert continued the onslaught until Paviour and H. M. Crossley succumbed to a bouncer (283) with Fitzherbert 87 not out and Lovgrove 74. The former indeed merited any award for man of the match for his 5 for 48 devastated St Bede's with only Barrett making a contribution of much significance (53). Dundas had bowled well in the morning for St Bede's but his wicket was the one St Edward's prized most and they got him cheaply. With the captain and Barrett gone, St Bede's surrendered and were all out for 133.

It is pleasing to record the number of runs scored in the second round matches on a boiling hot June day. Beadmore-Gray made 87 to with his 97 of the previous day against St Peter's, O'Kelly in 104 not out, Barrett 90, Ainscough 72 not out, Codrington 56, Low 55 and so on. As one might imagine from these scores, St Cuthbert's annihilated St John's having 87 on the board in the first 10 overs before the first wicket fell. It is uncharitable to suggest that the St John's bowlers got St Cuthbert's off to a flying start, but try as they would, Brown and Treneman could make no impression and St Cuthbert's behaviour towards their bowling to all parts of the ground to achieve a massive total of 216 for 7. St John's unfortunately settled for survival over the 30 overs and although Low made a fine 55, the match had long lost its interest before the finish. St Thomas's did much the same to St Dunstan's putting up an enormous target and then shooting St Dunstan's out for 26. The match between St Edward's and St Osvald's was much the same affair. St Osvald's only making 40 of which the captain Griffiths made 24 against some hostile bowling by Lovgrove. It was Griffiths too in the main who reduced St Edward's to 5 wickets before they passed the St Oswald's total. By far the most exciting match of this round was that between St Wilfrid's and St Bede's. St Bede's set off at a tremendous rate, Barratt scoring 11 sixes in his 86 before lunch and Dundas making 41 more to gaily against some good bowling by Tate (6 for 27) and Codrington (3 for 28). St Bede's eventually made 168. St Wilfrid's were not overawed by this total and amidst great excitement and with good batting from Robertson (59) and Codrington (50) they struggled towards their target failing by only 7 runs against fine bowling by Webster (4 for 45) and Bingham (3 for 26).

In the semi-finals, the weather again played a scruvy trick so much so that the matches were reduced to a paltry 20 over thrash played in one afternoon. In the event both matches finished rather excitingly but the reduction in the overs clearly left the bowlers odds and perhaps brought about the surprise exit of the favourites, St Cuthbert's. They put St Edward's out for 104 of which Lovgrove, batting with sturdy determination and aptitude made 71, the only boy to face the mighty Krasinski (4 for 3) with authority. But when the batsmen at last took off, they lost their heads and their wickets in a variety of run-out situations and could only stumble to 89 for 9 (Lovgrove 2 for 9). The other semi-final was even more closely contested. St Bede's requiring 8 for victory off the last over, which they achieved with 2 balls to spare. Beadmore-Gray in his current very rich vein had again been the star (5 for 47. O'Kelly 9 for 46). St Bede's total of 106 but Dundas batting declared at 29 not out; he was ably supported by 'lesser lights' and eventually nursed them into a position for the final charge.

The final became one-sided as soon as St Edwards got off to a good start through Paviour and O'Flaherty. A dropped catch early on did not help St Bede's and St Edward's took lunch in the satisfactory position of 116 for 1. With O'Flaherty out for 7 and Paviour following just after lunch for 45, much depended on the half-hour and on the relatively new batsmen, one of whom, Fitzherbert, was already looking ominously authoritative if not speedy between the wickets. Lovgrove too answered the challenge to brilliant fashion and gave St Bede's no room for hope or manoeuvre. Indeed the bowling and fielding became ragged and demoralised as the 200 was passed. Lovgrove and Fitzherbert continued the onslaught until Paviour and H. M. Crossley succumbed to a bouncer (283) with Fitzherbert 87 not out and Lovgrove 74. The former indeed merited any award for man of the match for his 5 for 48 devastated St Bede's with only Barrett making a contribution of much significance (53). Dundas had bowled well in the morning for St Bede's but his wicket was the one St Edward's prized most and they got him cheaply. With the captain and Barrett gone, St Bede's surrendered and were all out for 133.
St Edward's did the double by winning the Junior final as well thus adding to the long list of trophies they have gathered this year. St Thomas's had a very poor start and at one stage were 17 for 5. There were a number of needless run-outs and only Wynne (17) and Radcliffe (12 not out) achieved anything of note. St Edward's finished the match before tea for the loss of 2 wickets, Roberts making 22 and Pilkington 14 not out.

ATHLETICS

Athletics held its head high this 'summer' term, not least because it was the only outdoor sport to continue undaunted. There were days on which the blizzard was so thick that it was impossible to see from one end of the 100 metre track to the other, and one match (against York Youth Harriers) had to be abandoned and re-run later because of a torrential downpour in the middle. Nevertheless we carried on, and the team was just congratulating itself on having completed four years unbeaten when disaster struck at Bradford: after an exciting ding-dong battle we lost the match on the relay. Happily that remained the only defeat, and this was offset by an unbeaten season at Under 17 level, the first for some years.

The characteristic of this term's athletics season was a strong and energetic middle distance group, which trained cheerfully and hard, setting the tone for all the training. It was a pity that the whole group could not run in away matches, though several ran as extras in home matches. The 1500m was led at all levels by the two Baxter brothers, and Read and Hampshire fought out the senior 800m between them. In the horizontal jumps there was the security of the last of this generation of Hornyold-Stricklands; only on two occasions did he fail to win the long jump, and then he made sure of the triple, which again he failed to win only twice. The chief tower of strength in the team was, however, appropriately the captain, Mark Schulte, who clipped the 200m record convincingly, and kept himself well occupied in the other sprint races, the hurdles and occasionally the javelin for good measure. He was ably supported in the sprints by Forsythe and Farrell, from whom some impressive times may be expected next year. In the hurdles he was beaten into second place on several occasions by McEwen, who worked unrelentingly at his-style and will be good for a couple of years yet. In the high jump we were again in the fortunate position of having a trio of good jumpers: Hare missed first place only once, while Stobart and Rodzianko alternated close behind him. For throwing events, the stalwart MacDonald again put many a winning shot, while Georgiadis (whose real event is javelin, where Porter's appendicitis left him a little unsupported) improved rapidly at the discus.

The Under 17 team can be seen from its results to have been sturdy and determined. It was sagely led by Simon Pender, with a nucleus of fine and hard-working athletes, among whom the six colours stood out as especially promising. It was most encouraging that others, perhaps less natural athletes, worked magnificently hard and improved times steadily. Under 16 level we always have difficulty because of the small numbers available and more experienced opponents, but Laurence Ness, with John Baxter, Trinder, Burns and Heath formed a good group which should produce some outstanding results in years to come, indeed all these were competing regularly in the Under 17 team in which they were, late in the season, joined by Plowden, a very promising sprinter.

At the end of the season a group of eight senior athletes were selected to represent York and District Schools in the North Yorkshire Championships, and all came away with first or second places. Mark Schulte was chosen to represent North Yorkshire in the National Schools Competition, but unfortunately the fixture clashed with his A-levels and he was unable to compete.

Seated Left to Right: S. GEORGIADIS, G. H. BAXTER, S. C. HARE, M. C. SCHULTE (Captain), J. R. READ, J. A. MACDONALD, S. HAMPSHIRE

Front Row: A. F. McEWEN, F. HORTON
The following represented the School:

**Seniors:** M. C. Schulte, G. H. Baxter, A. N. Forsythe, S. C. Hare, E. T. Hornyold-

**Results**

Senior: QEGS Wakefield and Uppingham (A) Won 119-92 (U)-75 (Q)


**Results**

Senior: QEGS Wakefield and Uppingham (A) Won 119-92 (U)-75 (Q)

**THE HOUSE ATHLETICS**

St John's achieved a notable double in winning both the Senior and Junior titles this year but they were sorely pressed by both St Hugh's and St Cathberrt's in the Senior Competition and were more so by St Thomas's in the Junior. The second VI had another successful season, although their unbeaten record came near to taking a dent against St Peter's. Peter Eyre and Tom Naylor played aggressively at first pair with a fierce determination to win. Mark de Candamo and William Hopkins played confidently at second pair and impressed noticeably as the season wore on, particularly in their volleying. Paul Sellers and Stephen Parnis played well at third pair and could always be relied upon to fight every inch of the way.

**TENNIS**

The Tennis team this year was a young one and the prospects for the season did not look promising. In the event lain Richardson (Capt) is to be congratulated on getting the team to work hard and leading them to a surprisingly successful season, winning six school matches and only losing three. In spite of the bad weather during May a lot of hard work was done and only two days' practice had to be cancelled because of snow!

The early season results were most encouraging, and a good win against Stonyhurst gave them the confidence they needed. The trip to Sedbergh was the first severe blow to morale. The Sedbergh team was strong in all three pairs and the match brought out a less than satisfactory performance. The result was a resounding defeat, but this was no disaster against such strong opposition. The match against Hymers promised to be an interesting one, and once more the team played well, and the result hung in the balance for a while until crucial sets were lost. The win against Leeds was well earned and everyone in the team had to play their part in the victory. The match against Pocklington was a disaster in which a comfortable victory was turned into defeat by some very sub-standard tennis.

The final match against Wakefield was a contest in which neither side played up to its potential and the result was some very dull tennis. It is perhaps a mistake to have this match after the A level Examinations.

The Captain, lain Richardson, played with David Piggins and, although individually both sound players, they did not combine well, never really attacking the net together with confidence. Mark Dunhill returned to the team after Exhibition, but never really recovered his form at the net. Paul van den Boogaard and Chris Cramer combined well, but again, a hesitancy at coming into the net and finishing off overhead volleys, cost them too many points. Hugh Neville and George Forbes had the unenviable task of playing at third pair. Although fluent on the ground strokes, they were not sufficiently confident to play low volleys to follow their service up to the net so that they could attack the net together.

The second VI had another successful season, although their unbeaten record came near to taking a dent against St Peter's. Peter Eyre and Tom Naylor played aggressively at first pair with a fierce determination to win. Mark de Candamo and William Hopkins played confidently at second pair and impressed noticeably as the season wore on, particularly in their volleying. Paul Sellers and Stephen Parnis played well at third pair and could always be relied upon to fight every inch of the way.

The Under 15 VI were not a strong side this year. G. Ruane (Capt) and T. Verdon played at first pair; J. Kennedy and M. Geithings at second pair and E. Cunningham and C. Murray at third pair.

The Under 14 VI did well in their two matches with A. N. Green (Capt) showing great promise. He played with E. Buckel at first pair, P. Murray and R. Keatinge combined well at second pair and proved a hard pair to beat. A. A. Green and S. Denye did well in the difficult task of third pair.

Colours were awarded to David Piggins.

**Results:**

1st VI: R. Williams (Capt) H Won 85½-6½

Stonyhurst H Won 6-3

Old Boys H Lost 2½-6½
## Tournaments Open Singles

- D. Piggins 4-6, 6-2, 6-2

## Human timekeepers

- More truthful. We are indeed most grateful to him for his expert and enthusiastic interest, and to the late Mrs Blake of Dover whose donation covered much of the expense.

## Open Doubles

- 1. Richardson & D. Piggins 6-3, 6-1

## SWIMMING & WATER POLO

- The season has been a moderate one: that is to say, the opposition has tended to win more often than we did. We also made our times look more gloomy than they need have done by measuring them (or some of them) with an automatic timing system designed and constructed by Jim Hatfield (O 67): its times are less encouraging than those of human timekeepers, but more truthful. We are indeed most grateful to him for his expert and enthusiastic interest, and to the late Mrs Blake of Dover whose donation covered much of the expense.

## Open Singles

- D. Piggins 4-6, 6-2, 6-2

## Under 15 'notches Won

- F. Remick 6-2, 2-6, 6-2

## GOLF/HOCKEY 77

- In the House competition, the number of entries continued to fall, and St Aidan's continued to hold the cup: they also won the polo league (the Simons Cup). E. Beale won all the senior events: D. Porter and J. Price shared the junior ones. The Club remained small, but it enjoyed itself and reset a couple of records in the process.

## Senior matches

- Won: Pocklington, Bootham, St Peter's, Sedbergh, Durham

## Under 15 matches

- Won: Bootham, Durham

## WINNING SCHOOL

- St Aidan's

## GOLF

- This term's golf was somewhat frustrating on two accounts. Firstly the hostile weather conditions during the first weeks of term made play difficult and at time impossible. Secondly the lack of matches meant the team lacked a goal at certain times in the term. It was a pity Giggleswick had to withdraw their invitation to play at Settle, as the team were eager to tackle a different course. Of the two matches held the team halved with Stonyhurst, playing a fourball better ball and defeated Scarborough College, playing singles. The Baillieu Trophy, scheduled for eighteen holes, had to be cut down to nine holes due to a torrential downpour, and St Thomas's emerged as winners of this abbreviated competition.

## HOCKEY

- The permanent set was moved upon, hailed upon and finally drowned by the early summer deluge. For three weeks before Exhibition the hockey pitches were unplayable. Part of the term. However, despite the potentially demoralising effect of the monsoons annual opposition from Scarborough College on the last Sunday of term. The side was heartening and satisfying match in which Ampleforth took the initial lead and tied the score, they had into this one and only fixture. They were defeated 4-2, but it was a most

## House Cup: St Aidan's

- Won: Pocklington, Bootham, St Peter's, Sedbergh, Durham

## Won

- Bootham: H Won 9 —0
- Newcastle: H Won 6 —3
- Sedbergh: A Lost ½ —8½
- Hymers College: H Lost 3½ —5½
- Leeds: W 5 —1
- Pocklington: A Lost 4 —5
- Wakefield: H Won 5½ —3½

## Pocklington

- 2nd VI: Scarborough 1st VI A Cancelled
- Under 14 Singles A. N. Green 6-0, 8-6

## Under 15 VI: Hymers College H Won 5 —4

## 1st VI A Cancelled

## Open Singles

- Richardson & D. Piggins 6-3, 6-1

## Under 14 Singles

- A. N. Green 6-0, 8-6

## Open Doubles

- Richardson & D. Piggins 6-3, 6-1

## Under 15 Doubles

- G. Ruane & P. Beck walk over

## Under 15 VI: Hymers College H Lost 5 —4

## Under 14 VI: Bootham H Won 8 —1

## House Matches

- St Edward's 2-1

## Senior matches

- Won: Pocklington, Bootham, St Peter's, Sedbergh, Durham

## Under 15 matches

- Won: Bootham, Durham

## Senior matches

- Won: Pocklington, Bootham, St Peter's, Sedbergh, Durham

## House Matches

- St Edward's 2-1

## Swimming & Water Polo

- Among the Juniors D. Porter, F. Remick, B. Kelly, M. Morrissey and J. Price proved a strong and reliable combination, but they too suffered the drawback that the opposition was sometimes faster. They were at various times supported by M. Marnell, I. Henderson, and P. Blumert, the latter on loan from Junior House. Junior colours were awarded to Porter, Remick, Kelly, Morrissey and Price.
The set saw a change of coach this season. Mr Eric Boulton, whose long years of service to the permanent set have been marked by a steady increase in the playing standard decided to watch the set from a distance and handed over to Fr Christian. However, his experience was called upon to put a few finishing touches to the match side and for this and all his past labours the hockey players of Ampleforth express their most sincere thanks.

THE BEAGLES

Deep snow and continuing wintry weather meant virtually no hunting after Christmas. Two days, however, deserve mention. The first was the holiday on 3rd March, the meet being at North Ghyll, a last minute arrangement in a short spell of improved weather. Even so Mr and Mrs Stancer, our hosts, insisted on feeding all followers after the hunt with a hot meal entirely prepared and cooked by them. It is difficult to express proper gratitude for such hospitality. The other day, also in Farndale at Hagg Wood End on the following Saturday, was the Master’s first day hunting hounds. It was bitterly cold to start with but there was a fair scent and the hounds were running well. Later in the day rather too many fresh hares were disturbed and scent deteriorated, but this was an enjoyable day with hounds well-handled.

There was a good turn-out for the Point-to-Point on 13th March. Apart from rather heavy going, conditions were good and N. J. Thomas won in good time from C. S. Hornung, C. Taylor and B. Adams. A. Fitzalan-Howard won the Junior part of the race coming third overall followed by J. Parflet and M. Fattorini.

The season ended early because of the poor condition of the sheep who, as one farmer put it, ‘had not had a dry bed since November’. This and persistent bitter winds and shortage of food left its mark as they came on to lambing time.

Mr J. B. Daly, Master of the Ledbury, kindly came with our local master, Mr W. Poole of the Sinnington, to judge the puppies on 5th May. Out of quite a good entry they put Mrs Wood’s Druid first of the dogs followed by Josh Vickery’s Avon and Mrs Teasdale’s Verger. In the bitch class Mrs K. Preston won first prize with Dewdrop, Mr Smith second and third with Dally and Damage. Mrs George Cook won the couples with Dealer and Dexter, with Dally and Damage placed second. There was the usual good gathering present in spite of fair but cold conditions.

This year, as a means of helping our fund-raising, we were most kindly invited to join in the Sinnington Sponsored Walk and this proved a great success bringing in well over £300. This is to be an annual event and should be the greatest help if in future years the boys rally round as they did this time. It is hoped to find other means of fund-raising as well. Meanwhile our most sincere thanks to those members of the Sinnington Hunt who were instrumental in allowing this, particularly Colonel and Mrs Mackenzie Smith and the Joint-Masters.

Then in July came the Shows. Rather disappointing at Harrogate though Tankard and Reveller won the couples class and Vocal that for Brood bitches. Not much else came our way.

At Peterborough on the other hand we had what was perhaps our most successful year ever, coming home with six trophies. These were for the classes for Couples, Two Couples, Stallion, Sixth season or over, Champion (Actor), and the bitch couples class. Also a second and a third. This was indeed a great day for all who have helped to look after these hounds. It was made all the more enjoyable too by the boundless kindness and hospitality of our hosts at Exton where we were put up, hounds and all. For this, for lunch at the show for ourselves and a number of Old Boys, and the loan of their horsebox to get the hounds back to Ampleforth when our van broke down, we are deeply indebted to Lord and Lady Gainsborough.

SUB AQUA CLUB

Ten years ago in the summer of 1969 David Cumming (W) and Anthony Phillips (E) asked Fr Julian to start a school sub aqua club. They and four other members of the School already had wet suits—home made—and basic gear for snorkelling when the Club first met in January 1970 and started to train in the outdoor bath in the middle of winter. Other gear such as aqualungs was very limited; but the loan of a small compressor by the father of Fr Piers, who did hours of work recharging, made it possible to continue training for open water diving. As a result a demonstration was given at Fairfax Lake at the Exhibition of 1970; and two members, Dominic McCreanor and Paul Gadd dived with Fr Julian in the Clyde during the summer vacation that year.

In the last ten years there has been a steady improvement in the amount and quality of the equipment; and for much of this our thanks are due to Mr Charles van der Lande (O.A. 1953). Fr Piers was relieved of the heavy burden of recharging on a compressor which was far too small when the club acquired a much larger industrial machine in 1972; and now the club has another machine which recharges the cylinders to their full pressure. It has been possible to purchase this partly due to the donation of money for this purpose by Lord Sidmouth and partly to the sale of other gear.

The most important work of the club over the years has been the training of new members so that they can take part in school diving expeditions in the summer vacation. These expeditions have taken place in various parts of
Britain. It is also possible for members who have left the School to take part in university or other club diving with little or no further training.

During the School year 1978/79 eleven new members completed their bath training and most of their lake training. The summer expedition this year was in Jersey where two of the club—Peter Sayers (W) and Edward Trehearne (W)—live. Other members who went were Gregg Sawyer (J), Christopher Geoghegan (T), David Ward (T), James Wauchope (O) and Fr Julian. Mr R. A. Sawyer, father of Gregg joined the expedition and was of great assistance. The weather was fine throughout the period (July 13th—24th) and the water was clear though it was necessary to dive mainly in the inter-tidal zone and at high tide in order to keep well away from the currents in the more open waters around the island.

(President: Fr Julian Rochford O.S.B. Hon Sec: S. C. Bright (B))

SCOUTS

AMPLEFORTH VOLUNTARY SERVICE (ROVERS)

The summer term is so taken up with other activities that the amount of work we are able to do is rather diminished. There were four weekends in the early part of the term, when, in spite of inclement weather, we managed to dig gardens in York, visit the elderly at Glen Lodge, play with handicapped children at Welbury Hall and help out at Alne Hall.

The annual Cheshire Homes Day was organised by Br Terence with the efficient help of Paul Stephenson. David Cranfield and Peter Krasinski. It was one of the few fine days in the early part of the term and that made it all the more enjoyable. Our guests came largely from the Cheshire Homes in the north, Alne, Homesfield, Marske, Murray House, Spofforth, Mickley Hall, Kenmore and White Windows. The boys pushed and guided their visitors with courtesy, the wind orchestra played during tea and the afternoon was brought to a fitting close with the schola singing ‘Songs of Praise’ in the Abbey Church.

A week later Br Terence took a party of boys to the Knavesmire in York, where two stalls were manned at the annual fete for Alne Hall. Larger numbers attended and a greater overall profit was made. Alas, the takings on our stalls did not quite match the rate of inflation over the year!

My thanks especially are due to the two organisers during the year, Andrew Allan and Tom Rochford. Both spent much time persuading and cajoling, planning and organising so that the right person got to the right job at the right time. The fact that such was the case is tribute enough to their efficiency. Their personal performance set a good example, emulated by many others.

Fr Timothy

THE VENTURE SCOUTS

In the New Year Fr Patrick kindly presented us with a new headquarters near the carpentry shop, and many bad winter weekends were spent busily cleaning and painting. The showpiece of our new ‘loft’ is a mural, depicting a climber emerging at the top of a snow gully, painted by Declan Morton. Thankyou Declan. A house-warming party was held in the summer term.

In March, we were fortunate to have chosen a weekend when the Pennine roads were open to go to the Lake District and enjoyed two good days on the hills (Helvellyn and Fairfield via St Sunday Crag and Hart Crag), not to mention the excellent cuisine of Messrs Elliot and Belsom.

The Easter trip to Scotland nearly had to be abandoned because of flooded roads around Ampleforth and Northallerton and snow in Northumberland. Eventually a passable route was found and we arrived at Blair Atholl on a clear spring evening. From our base camp in Glen Tilt we climbed four mountains with superb views over the Cairngorms. Moving up to Loch Morlich we then managed to climb Cairn-gorm and had a perfect day on Braeriach before the weather changed and we made for home.
Canoeing continues to flourish, and in addition to competing in several slaloms a frosty winter day was spent competing with the ice floes in the Tees Race held above Barnard Castle. At the beginning of the summer term Ian Lochhead and Anthony Baring gave a short talk in Newcastle to a conference of Venture Scout Leaders on canoe training at Ampleforth.

On the whole holiday weekend in May, 8 members of the unit set off to North Wales for a weekend of climbing. Mr Gilbert, his brother Mr Oliver Gilbert and Mr Dammann led climbs on and around Tryfan on the Saturday and in the Llanberis Pass on Sunday. The non-climbers conquered Tryfan and Glyder Fach on the Saturday and Snowdon via Crib Goch on the Sunday.

The Mount Grace Walk was organised this year in aid of St Joseph’s Hospice, London, the Cheshire Homes Foundation and the Middlesbrough Diocesan Rescue Society. Money is still being collected and we hope to raise over £1,000.

As usual regular visits were made to Peak Scar to climb in the summer term and as a finale to the term the village Ranger Guides were invited to join us at the Wainstones. Despite their reluctance to climb at first, they soon proved more than an equal match for some of the Venture Scouts!

SWITZERLAND

Anthony Baring, James Brodrick, John Kerry, Edward Hornyold-Strickland and Mr Simpson set off in the rather heavily laden car of the latter for a fortnight’s expedition to the Bernese Oberland on the 25th July. We arrived at our roadhead, Kandersteg, late the next evening to find the village awash with scouts from all over the world—it was the location of a ‘small’ jamboree. Fortunately we were found a small space to camp on the public camp site and the following day, having met Simon Allen off his train from Germany, we left Kandersteg for a week in a higher and quieter valley.

From our base camp at 6,500’ we spent our first day getting used to wearing and using crampons. The next day we were up for an early start to climb the Rinderhorn. The snow slopes to the summit looked forbidding, but we found the snow in good condition and by 11.30 were enjoying magnificent views from the summit at 3,453 metres. Once down off the snow again we were able to relax and after a leisurely lunch on an ‘airy’ col at 2,909m we descended the steep scree slopes and were soon bathing our feet in a tarn at the north end of the Daubensee before returning to base camp (via the Schwartenbach Hotel). Arriving back at camp we were dismayed to find that one of our tents had been argued with an alpine cow—and although not completely secure we survived a thunderstorm that raged for about 5 or 6 hours of the night. The sun returned the following day and our first priority was to move base camp away from the cows.

On Saturday 4th we struck camp and returned to Kandersteg. The jamboree was over and we were able to spend two nights on the scout camp site before beginning our journey home. Our last day was spent viewing the north face of the Eiger and working out our own route up it for our next trip to the Alps.

G. S.
The canoe expedition to Scotland at the end of the Summer term brought together various generations of Ampleforth canoeing. Rob Musker was the pioneer of the Tiger mould before he left for Cameroon. Robin Duncan (T 76), and now in Slalom Div 3, was one of the first Eskimo rollers. Simon Durkin (A 78) had been on the Tweed (77) Expedition and had done much canoe building. These three accompanied three Venture Scouts, four Sea Scouts and one non-scout on an adventurous enterprise during which we hoped to canoe major rapids on the Rivers Tay, Spey, Garry, Findhorn and Avon (pronounced A'an).

In the event road repairs thwarted our attempts to canoe the Garry and we declined the Spey in order to spend two days on the Findhorn. The leading canoeists in the group Jason Vessey and John Greenan (veterans of both the Tweed (77) and Tryweryn (78) Expeditions) gained much from the expert tuition of Robin Duncan and by the end of the week James Golding and Tom Heyes were also making good use of the rapids.

Good canoeing weather (plenty of rain) meant that we made full use of the rivers. From the technical difficulties of Grandtully we moved to the remote grandeur of the brackish waters of the Findhorn. In the heart of the 'Malt' country we enjoyed the sylvan beauty of the Avon. It was a taxing week and all returned with their canoeing skills sharpened, their appetites for the sport whetted, and only one canoe 'written-off!'!

Basil Postlethwaite

THE SEA SCOUTS

The Sea Scouts refused to be deterred by the weather in the Easter term and besides a couple of saving expeditions in Helmsley windpits, boat maintenance went ahead as well as a course of theory aimed at the RYA Advanced certificate. The Lake District weekend was spent at Dunmail Raise and we had two good days climbing. On the Saturday, everyone climbed Helvellyn and it was a delight at the summit to meet the Venture Scouts who had climbed from their hut at Glenridding on the other side of the mountain. On the Sunday there was a low level walk for some while Mr Vessey led a party to the top of Skiddaw in high winds: an exciting and worthwhile experience. That same weekend, Fergus McDonald had represented us in the North Yorkshire Scout Cross Country and came second in his race.

At the end of term we went for the second time to Lochgoilhead for our Easter camp. This is the Scottish Scout Activity Centre and had suffered more than us from the winter so that we had to spend three days getting some Wayfarer dinghies fitted out and into the water. Robin Duncan took the opportunity to give some instruction in sea canoes. Three boats sailed to Ardentinny for the overnight expedition, skippered by Ben Ryan, Rob Kerry and James Golding. This was a very good sail indeed, down into Loch Lough where James Golding (and others) were slightly disappointed that he was not arrested when sailing up to inspect the naval base on the far shore of the loch. Next morning we were joined by Lt.Cmdr Philip Cressey who had come to carry out our annual Naval Inspection. He sailed most of the way back to the Centre and pronounced himself satisfied without a formal inspection that we could continue to be R.N. Recognised. At supper, he presented Ben Ryan and Nick Channer with their Chief Scout's Awards—the latter is the first to gain it under the new trial scheme in which we are participating. Meanwhile, there were mountain expeditions every day and at the end of the camp Fergus McDonald, Tim Gilbert, Toby Mansel-Pleydell, Paul Stitt, Martin Travers and Charlie Hefferich were awarded their Mountaineer badges. Nick Channer and Ben Ryan are to be congratulated on the Mountaineering Course they had run during the term and we were sorry to lose them both to the Venture Scouts. They and the other PLs, Rob Kerry, Fergus McDonald and Rupert Symington had done well to maintain enthusiasm in the Troop during the Easter term.

The Summer term saw sailing and canoeing at the lake most Saturdays but less wind than usual: it unfailingly dropped whenever we were trying to experiment with the new spinnakers for the Wineglasses. However we had a magnificent day's sailing at Reva Dam where we were warmly welcomed by West Yorks scouts for a sailing match in which they trounced us but the day was no less exciting and enjoyable for that and we look forward to being their guests again to experience winds the like of which we never see at the lake. Edward Robinson and Andrew Lazenby gained their RYA Elementary certificates. The weekend canoe expedition on the Ure was oversubscribed and was a challenging experience of river canoeing for those who went, led by Br Basil and Mr Musker.

At the beginning of term James Golding and Martin Blunt had been appointed as PLs and at the end of term, Rob Kerry left us for the Venture Scouts: we thank him for his unfailing cheerful enthusiasm during his time in the Troop and as PL.

The Sea Scouts would like to say Thank You to Fr Patrick for the support and encouragement that he has always given us during his time as Headmaster.
COMBINED CADET FORCE

Nulli Secundus Competition

The First Regiment The Royal Horse Artillery kindly sent a Board to adjudicate the competition. The 12 candidates were tested as follows: Inspection in best uniform; 2-minute lectures on unprepared subjects; group discussion; a control problem (organising the issue of uniform to 1st year cadets); command tasks (of the shark-infested custard variety); and a planning problem (making a transport plan for the Phantom Major in the desert allowing him to collect troops, explosives, carry out a raid, and return to base during the hours of darkness).

Those taking part obviously enjoyed themselves and there was a generally high standard. As usual this gave the Board a difficult time in reaching a decision, but in the end they had no hesitation in choosing UO JC Ward as the winner of the Nulli Secundus and Royal Irish Fusiliers’ Cup (Army Section) with Csgt RA Robinson and UO CS Hornung close behind; the Eden Cup (RAF Section) was won by UO AMG Rattray. We are most grateful to Captain M Corbett Burcher, Captain P Williams and RSM Sixter for the care with which they judged the competition.

Annual Inspection

MOD Policy is now for CCFs to be inspected in alternate years. This was our year off, so we invited Rear Admiral SF Berthon, Deputy Chief of the Defence Staff to carry out an unofficial inspection. It may seem presumptuous inviting a senior officer to do this, but Admiral Berthon has a close connection with Ampleforth: his daughter is married to Cdr Ted Wright’s son, Nick (T 68).

The Guard of Honour was commanded by UO CS Hornung, with CSM IA Buchanan as right guide. More time and effort was expended this year on preparation for the Guard and a very good standard was achieved, particularly in the highly polished boots and the precision of the arms drill. In addition to this, the Band—the new full Military Band, not to be confused with the old bugle band—was on parade. Their repertoire is limited, but they helped to create a sense of occasion by playing suitable music while the Guard was being inspected.

In the afternoon the Adventure Training Section was at the last moment frustrated in its attempt to give a rock climbing demonstration, and had to content itself with the less exciting task of first aid and dealing with casualties. The Signals Section had an impressive display in the new Signals Room where they regularly take part in the Schools Net; later in the afternoon they also showed various aspects of signalling in the field using both telephones and radios. Recruit training of cadets who had joined the contingent in January was conducted entirely by two senior cadets, Csgt CR Taylor and Csgt NJ Thomas; when Admiral Berthon visited them they were being tested in APC Part I subjects by members of No 9 CTT.

The central item of training at the Inspection was, as it has been for several years, the Circus Competition in various military skill for 1st year cadets. The senior cadet in charge of the staffing of this large organisation was UO Ward; the competition was won by No 4 Section (Cdts Pearce, Pike, Price J, Robinson C, Ryan D, Stokes-Rees, Swindells, Williams, Boodle) and in the General Knowledge Test 8 cadets got 100%: Cdts Acaster, Howard, Fernsby, Sasse, Gilmartin, Adams, Fraser, Craston.

This year for the first time, a Senior Circus Competition was arranged for cadets in their second and later years. The problems set were more complex and took longer to complete; the staff was drawn from all three Sections under the control of Lt JB Davies and Lt EG Boulton, with UO TJ Baxter as senior cadet. The teams taking part were from all three Sections and it was interesting to see the RA Observation Officers, the Navy setting up atepeps, and the Army hoisting a anchor over the branches of a tree. The Army Section won the competition with a team consisting of Sgt Piggins, Cpls Huston, Roberts, Smith, L-plt Baxter J, Cdts Howard, Nelson and Wauchop I.

For the last two years we have taken a party of cadets to 2nd Bn The Royal Irish Rangers at Hemer in Germany. That battalion has now returned to England, but we are very grateful to Vice Admiral Berthon for coming to us, for allowing some cadets to have flights in his Lynx Helicopter (piloted by Lt Cdr Richard Davey (E 66)), for the great care and interest he showed while inspecting everything, and for the encouraging and gratifying things he said in his address at the end of the day.

Army Section Camp in Berlin

For the last two years we have taken a party of cadets to 2nd Bn The Royal Irish Rangers at Hemer in Germany. That battalion has now returned to England, but we are very grateful to Vice Admiral Berthon for coming to us, for allowing some cadets to have flights in his Lynx Helicopter (piloted by Lt Cdr Richard Davey (E 66)), for the great care and interest he showed while inspecting everything, and for the encouraging and gratifying things he said in his address at the end of the day.

We were very lucky in having Captain Philip Baxter (E 70) appointed to arrange all our training; he was indefatigable in making sure that everything worked perfectly and he provided Sgt McFarlane from his Mortar Platoon to help. The introduction was mild and interesting: a bus tour of West and East Berlin, but the afternoon of the first day was spent in the Berlin Police...
confidence area. Most of this seemed to be uncomfortably high above the ground, and there were some anxious faces. In the event all cadets coped remarkably well, but they won’t forget the wooden wall and ledge.

In addition to learning about and firing SLRs, GPMGs and SMGs, and driving APCs, there was plenty of opportunity for tactical training. Three days were spent in the Grunewald; the first doing section battlecraft, and the other two on a 48-hr exercise which included setting up a patrol base, cooking, bivouacking, map and compass work, a night patrol, daylight attack, an ambush, and finally a crossing of the Havel (about 800m) in powered assault boats. On the last morning the Pipes and Regimental Band paraded for our benefit and the 22 cadets marched to the magnificent sound made by over 50 first class musicians.

It is hard to express adequately the gratitude we felt for the warm welcome we received from so many members of the battalion. Colonel John Heard, the Commanding Officer took a great personal interest, and with the other officers entertained all the cadets to dinner in the Mess on one evening. Very many others were involved in different parts of the training and organisation; to all we are grateful, but especially to Captain Philip Baxter and Sergeant McFarlane who bore the brunt. The weather was poor, but we left knowing that we had been in one of the most interesting places the Ampleforth CCF has ever been, in a warm hearted and highly efficient battalion.

In July 1972 an expedition successfully completed a pioneering long-distance walk of some 200 miles from Glenfinnan to Cape Wrath. A repeat expedition over a shortened route was attempted this summer. The first was carried out in near-perfect weather conditions, providing indelible memories of the beautiful Highlands; the second involved hard walking in wet conditions through mist and cloud. Its memories are dominated by a certain sense of achievement at coping with these conditions. The boys this July came to a greater respect for the Highlands—their isolation and emptiness, their barrenness and ruggedness. There were however moments of elation—a subit evening at Kinlochewe, the challenge of the coastal walk out of Ullapool, the ridge walks around Ben Tarsuinn and the eerie boom of the fog-horn at Cape Wrath.

For the record, the Expedition consisted of several adults from the previous expedition, Mr Boulton, Fr Anselm, Mr Simpson and Mrs Bishop and John Rochford (then a boy organiser now nearly a doctor and our medical adviser). There were some twenty boys, some fairly young, others experienced and two new members of staff, Mr Elliott and Mr Belsom. In all we were slightly smaller than previously. The route started at Achnashellach and was modified a little—instead of going from Braemore over to the Oykel valley and then via Ben More Assyt to Inchnadamp, we kept to the west and took a ferry to Ullapool.

We started walking on Saturday 14th July in light rain which gradually cleared during the day so that we arrived at our camp-site at Kinlochewe in fine weather. The walk to Dundonnell the following day was undertaken in good conditions though the cloud covered the hills from midday and those doing the ridge walks did not have many spectacular views. It rained that evening but cleared to provide ideal walking conditions the following morning. Soon after midday the wet weather returned and the coastal path became more difficult. A last minute change of camp-site made this a most tiring and exasperating day for all so that the route for the following day was shortened to allow some recovery. The road walk to Lochinver was pleasant and the weather improved. The following morning however the rain started early and continued throughout the morning so we withdrew to Lairg, through the good agencies of Fr Anselm and the chairman of the Community Centre. There in comfort we were able to dry out. Here it was decided that, since the weather forecast for the West coasts was so bad, the best compromise would be to walk the following day the last section to the Cape Wrath lighthouse and retire to our planned camp-site at Lairg for the last night, thus ending the expedition a day early. A long road drive the following day to Kinlochbervie was not an ideal preparation for the wet and boggy 20 mile walk to the lighthouse. However, the objective was achieved in good time, though the views were not as good as previously. The expedition packed up and returned home the following day.

On reflection it was a good expedition; it brought out many fine qualities of determination and courage among the boys. All learnt a little about themselves and each other. Each did something which was for him a source of pride, and will have memories which will last a long time. Should one expect anything more from an Adventure Training Camp?

I left Ampleforth with one A-level, in Chemistry. Six years later (1978), I have a degree in Electronic Engineering.

The September after leaving Shac found me still enjoying the summer holidays, not knowing the difference between the political left and right, and with the memory of happy classes under Mr Forsythe, talking about prunes and custard. By the end of that month I had my first job.

My First Job (September 1972)

This was with AVO, who manufacture meters. During my interview it was decided that I should become a 'trainee'. This meant that one day was spent at Canterbury Technical College studying Ordinary National Certificate (ONC) Part 1 in Engineering. It was so easy that I used to look forward to the day of freedom. I was assured in the interview that as a trainee there was a chance of being moved round the firm.

While at Ampleforth I had applied to the Marconi Company to enrol on their Student Sponsorship scheme, but had failed. During the nine months at AVO I reapplied to serve their Technician Apprenticeship, because there was a chance of sponsorship at University if I completed the first stage of the Apprenticeship well enough. The application was conditional on passing ONC Part 1, or Physics A-level, both of which I took and passed.

I left AVO because there was no hint of my working in different departments, and I was very bored with the limited scope of my work. A glance at older members, and one could see that the firm was too large for any positive commitments towards my future.

The nine months were invaluable. As an adult I found my feet, and the drive to become an engineer strengthened. My work involved sorting out trivial production line faults as well as endless hours of calibrating precision resistors and potentiometers. Every task was approached with a technical inquisitive mind, which strengthened my ability to explain details to the production line staff. At times I felt that I was a piece of furniture which wouldn't be missed, and I left.

A short break was spent working in the Dover Docks directing cars and people. Several Americans I met came to England on a 20 minute sight seeing tour of the docks and the job certainly highlighted the Englishman's laziness over learning a foreign language. I then joined Marconi.

Marconi Communication Systems Limited

The first six months of my Technician Apprenticeship was spent at the local Technical College studying for an ONC in Electrical Engineering. I knew I had to do well, because it was the last chance I would have had to qualify for a place at University. Into the bargain, I would be gaining a place in the training scheme of one of the best comprehensive Student Apprenticeships in the country.

The Technician Apprenticeship required one to spend six months in the Central Training Area gaining many practical skills. This included a few months in 'The Pit' where I learnt how to use the lathes, and milling machines, bend and drill sheet metal. In the Instruments shop we learnt how to sharpen drills, and hacksaw metal correctly, whilst the Wiring and Assembly area introduced us to all the aspects of soldering, cable-forming, winding chokes and the identification of cables. In the School of Engineering Deliniation we learnt the company's preferred methods of Technical Drawing and were introduced to the documentation system.

In each section the importance of Health and Safety at Work was stressed. While in the Central Training Area I heard that the company was prepared to sponsor me at a Polytechnic or University recognised by the firm. Each student engineer sponsored by Marconi embarks upon an overall training plan.

The training plan is concerned with the industrial training associated with the degree course, whilst the academic side is covered during the periods at Polytechnic or University. The plan ensures that the student engineer acquires a broad and general appreciation of the engineering sciences and techniques, as well as a thorough insight into the special features applicable to the particular discipline at Polytechnic or University, e.g. electronics, production, computer sciences, etc.

The training plan is flexible so as to allow for the needs of the Company. It covers a period of Induction, and then Engineering Practice I & II (EP I & EP II), Design Appreciation, Work Organisation and Objective Training.

A Log Book is required to be kept up to date all the time, and must be available for inspection by the Training Officer, Industrial Tutor, or University Tutor. Besides, if one is suddenly taken ill and the work is important then someone in the section may wish to refer to your current work. For each department there is a Training Programme and an Industrial Tutor. Close liaison with the department's Industrial Tutor ensures that a wide variety of subjects is covered.

Sandwiches

The Training Plan is flexible for students on a 'Thick' or 'Thin Sandwich' Course. The Thick Sandwich Course (1-3-I) caters for students who are down for a three year University period. The first year after school is spent working on the Training Programme. The next three years are spent at University, but one summer vac. is taken with the company. As a Graduate a final year is spent completing the Objective training.

The 'Thin Sandwich' Course takes several different forms, but the idea is to integrate periods at Polytechnic/University with periods in Industry. The total course takes four years. Either the third year is spent in industry, or for the first
three years six months is spent in industry and six months is spent at Polytechnic/University. The fourth (and final) year is spent at Polytechnic/University. The Graduate Objective training still applies.

Reference to the UCCA handbook will indicate the type of degree courses a University adopts. An Industrial Based student is one who has industrial sponsorship. The University Based student relies upon the university to find an industrial sponsor for each industrial training period.

The Council for National Academic Awards (CNAAs) publishes a booklet which lists degree courses in engineering (or any other faculty) run by Polytechnics or Colleges of Further Education.

To University... at last

After an interview at Brunel and Bradford Universities, with offers from both, I accepted Bradford. My application for a grant from the Local Education Authority was awarded. The Bursary given by Marconi was set to the maximum, above which the LEA deducted from the grant. At the moment there is no limit to a Bursary, which means the grant is unaffected.

Most companies recommend their choice of Polytechnic or University, which is usually based upon the links between the company’s Training Officer and the College Tutors.

I am told by the training department that the competition for industrially sponsored places is becoming fierce, so it is now a good idea to apply to the Senior Training Officer of a Company for an application form, at the same time as the UCCA form is being completed. During the interview the interviewer will try to find out if you are technically motivated, by projects or practical activities, and if you are a leader, e.g. secretary to a club or society.

I would recommend taking a year off between School and University, even if it is before a 1-3-1 Thick Sandwich Course.

Since I was on an Industrially based Thin Sandwich Course, I cannot give any opinions about the three year course at University. At the moment the Electrical and Electronic Engineer is spoilt for a choice of job. This has come about due to the ‘Chip Revolution’, and tends to concern the Digital side of Electronics. However the general emphasis now in schools is to try and ‘point’ children towards a technological profession, so in time there will be no shortage of young engineers.

First Year at Bradford

I think I was fortunate to be on the Autumn entry, (there are two six month courses to make up the University’s academic year; Autumn and Spring entry) because the University’s social life is at its best during the Michaelmas term. Bradford is a city steeped in wool and is set on the edge of the Yorkshire Dales. The University is ten minutes away from the city centre, and holds great architectural interest. I met young people from different walks of life, many of whom had had to fight with a determination to get where they were, which was in contrast with the ethos of Shac.

Within three weeks of kicking the Catholic habit, I turned to the Catholic chaplaincy to find a wider circle of friends, because I found the engineers too ‘narrow’. From then I became involved with the chaplaincy, not as a leader, but as a mainstay.

The pressure of work wasn’t great in the first year because a lot had been covered at ONC level. However one’s maths must be competent, I was in self-catering halls on the campus. I felt it is part of my education to be able to look after myself. A lot of people find the ‘rabbit hutch’ geography of halls too much for them and so spend the rest of their University career in digs.

Chips

In the February of the first academic year I moved to my first industrial placement and was at the Marconi Research Labs. Here I faced the ‘chip revolution’, and used various logic components in the design of an advanced data communication network for cars. My work was making up bread boards, checking that they worked, and then drawing up a circuit diagram. I was very happy there because the engineers were interesting, both in the technical field, and away from it. The labs are bound up in technical innovation, for it was here that great advances in early radar were made, and a strange object made from a biscuit tin and a vacuum cleaner flew for the first time, which later turned out to be the first hovercraft.

My second placement was at the Mobile Radio production test site. I made two test jigs to test out production units, but most of my time was spent testing Modulator boards. A board is a Printed Circuit Board on which there has been soldered all the electronic components to perform the circuit’s function, e.g. the stereo decoder section of an FM Tuner.

I was very bored in this section. To relieve this I used to alter the supply voltage until the board broke down, then I was able to apply myself in mending the board. On the less impish side, I marked on a circuit diagram all the dc and ac voltages, so in the end I knew exactly how the circuit worked.

In this section I came across the trivial mistakes in assembly caused by ambiguous and unclear instructions. On the whole the testers’ work was very frustrating, and they had the Section Leader’s pressure on them all the time. I found the atmosphere sterile, and used to arrive home in the evenings shattered and drained of enthusiasm.

Second Year at Bradford

3rd September 1975 marked the beginning of a happy academic year during which the social life was varied and hectic, (so hectic that I failed the maths exam in the February). I was living in the Catholic Chaplaincy which tended to be a centre for much that took place. The work was hard, because most of it was new.

Telephones at Sea and in the Desert

For my second Industrial Training period I was involved in a bizarre project for a Saudi Arabian prince who wanted to be able to telephone anyone from anywhere within his country. Marconi’s came up with a golden telephone...
handset kept in a gold-plated and crocodile skin briefcase (furbished by Asprey). The briefcase was in touch with a specially fitted out Range Rover not more than half a mile away, which boosted the communication range to the nearest radiophone terminal. When the prince was in the desert, short wave transmitters and receivers were deployed across the remote areas to keep the link open. As soon as the first one was delivered, an order was received to build another.

The work here was quite interesting although I didn’t gain a sense of satisfaction because I wasn’t doing anything constructive. On the other hand I was constantly coming across new ideas which would be of value in the future.

An international Coast Station conference in Geneva had enforced new ship to shore regulations, to give the emerging nations a chance in ship telephony traffic. I was asked to conduct a market survey of Coast Station trends throughout the world. A Coast Station is a shore based transmitting and receiving centre for ship to shore communications. The survey covered future equipment trends, the effect of satellite communication, and (as far as possible) whether there were new contracts in the air brought about by the Geneva conference. Questionnaires were sent out to many coast stations, and from a 41% return my survey predictions were not too far out. The survey gave me the opportunity to look around the short range coast station at Broadstairs, Kent, and the long range station at Hybridge, Somerset.

Each person in the Sales Department was responsible for an area of the world, along with a few others who provided the technical backup. I was able to get an idea of how a contract progressed from being put out by a customer, to its being won by the company.

At that time I was involved with showing round prospective graduates, which was of interest both to them and to me.

Third Year

After a short holiday in Paris with two University friends, I returned to University for my third year. The work this year was very hard, which was not helped by my living in a bed-sit by myself. I felt out of touch with the campus. But I wanted to test the water in that environment.

When my industrial Training Officer came to see me at University I asked if I could be sent abroad during the following Industrial Training period, if it could be arranged.

Lloyd Kitchener George

I found myself in the machine shop; real shop floor stuff. As a Production Controller, I was taught how to keep the production flow moving by pushing about work tickets, sorting out tooling problems, material shortages, and the reallocation of times taken for work to be completed in a certain section. There was considerable freedom for me about the shop floor, which enabled me to watch how metal and plastic was machined, formed and inspected; e.g., the cutting of gear wheels, computer controlled lathes, a broaching press (turns round holes into square), the bending of square waveguide tube, assembly of the f.v. Telecine machine, plating and silk-screening (painting the legend onto Front Panels and Printed Circuit Boards).

I enjoyed this placement, because there was always something to do and plenty of people to talk to. I was under the wing of a Production Controller called Lloyd Kitchener George, but known as Sid. (Come on, you historians, in which month was Sid born?) Through him I learned a lot about how people work on the shop floor, their language, and which departments and people were considered a waste of time. In return Sid thought I was the biggest skiver he had ever come across, particularly so when I was offered the opportunity of being sent out to Switzerland as part of a student exchange. I spent a lot of time talking to most people on the shop floor, and considered that there are more 'characters' there than those who sit behind a desk. There would be more zeal if the hierarchy came down from the 'white house' and took an interest in what was being manufactured, or if the operators knew something about the final use of the equipment through the months that their work piece was going into. There is nothing like a little encouragement and respect, which was missing here.

Before leaving for Switzerland I was asked to update all the Student Training programmes, and all the Post Graduate Training programmes. This meant interviewing Departmental Managers and Section Leaders throughout the company. The experience gained in meeting these people was beneficial, and I now often meet them in the works and stop for an informal talk.

Radio Schweiz, Bern

In Bern I was taken to a hall of residence owned by the University, which was to be where I would spend the ten weeks of my visit. The following day the Personnel Officer who had met me, Andres, took me to the department where I would work. The Lab had a good range of new equipment which is in contrast with the old and unsuccessful worldwide Merchant Navy, Geneva Air Traffic Control terminal, (the N-S E-W crossroads of Europe) and the Computer controlled data handling centre in Bern.

At weekends I travelled about the country by train. Much of the railway engineering is breathtaking. A day was spent walking around the base of the Eiger. At one point the group I was with watched a delta glider (hang glider) glide down to Wengen from Jungfraujoch station (a drop of 2658m). Walking in the mountains there was always the sound of cow bells. I made many friends among people who I saw a year later, and I was able to appreciate engineering practices different to standards from our own.
Final Year at Bradford

I enjoyed this year, and sincerely wished that I had spent at least one other complete year in Bradford. I was in halls again. The course requires one to submit a project towards the finals. Mine, titled ‘The measurement of yarn speeds using the Doppler Effect at Microwave Frequencies’, seemed to have no hope of success, until two weeks before the experiment’s deadline. The writing and typing took three weeks, all for a mark of A+. This heartened the rigorous approach I was taking towards the finals. As soon as they were over, I visited the friends I had made in Switzerland, leaving University life behind me.

I had enjoyed Bradford. People I meet regard it as dirty. In places the atmosphere is shady, and some areas are filthy, but it is full of character and contains many very genuine people. The skyline is punctuated by tall church spires and mill chimneys, which I miss in the south.

Looking back on the four year, six month splitting of the course, I would have preferred to spend the first two years at University, one year in industry, bobbing back and forth between industry and University.

Conclusion

It would be naïve to say I had ‘made it’ after being awarded a degree, because I have only just begun and there is a lot more to be learnt. However the work has been hard, and it has required determination and drive, to reach this point in my career.

The engineering profession is not glamorous: 80% of one’s time is concerned with paperwork, and about 10% is benchwork. For the more practical side of development I recommend a career as a technician.

Finally may I say that there are many Polytechnics in the country which offer engineering degree courses more closely geared to industry’s needs and are of a far higher standard than many Universities. Polytechnics have been able to fill the gap where the more traditional courses were too slow to respond to technological changes. Polytechnics were unheard of at Shac in 1972; I hope the emphasis has changed!

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

THE LAST OF THE SPRING TERM...

The story of the Junior House is now continued and these pages take the reader from the beginning of March to the end of the summer term on 13 July. The previous issues included the words: ‘we have every reason to believe that March will be mild and spring-like.’ Oh dear! Westerly gales brought snow showers on 9 March while colder gales brought snow drifts on the 17th. When a rugby team went to Hull on 24 Mar the minibus was dwarfed by ten drifts on the moors. The following is an extract from the April newsletter: 2 Mar was the beginning of a long holiday weekend; there were only 20 of us in chapel for Mass on Sunday 4 Mar. On 6 Mar we had 2 running teams away at Wakefield taking part in a quadrangular match. A successful balloon debate on 11 Mar was the last of the season. We lost a cross-country match with Howsham Hall on 12 Mar. Next day came our informal concert, the best ever in the opinion of a member of the music staff. On 15 Mar we won a rugby match with Durham’s Ferens House. On 20 Mar we had 106 runners competing in our championship cross country race won by Mark Holmes. On 21 Mar we had some scouts parading in honour of Princess Margaret when she opened the new Ryedale District offices. The prizes were presented by the music staff. On 31 May the schola trebles took part in the Abbey service on that day. 31 May. Next day the weather was fine, some grass got cut, the garden just in case. It was dry by lunchtime. It rained on Saturday as we feared, but we put the tea tables into the garden just in case. It was dry by lunchtime, sunny by two o’clock, and so we had our garden tea party at four after all, a really good one too, and all the better for being reprieved. Sunday 3 June was warm and sunny so everyone and everything bloomed—except the parents’ cricket match, of course, which had to be cancelled. The prizes were presented by the Abbot and we had an excellent concert. Since Monday 4 June was a holiday and the sun continued to shine, the whole thing was considered a very good Exhibition.

THE BEST OF THE PRIZES

A full list of Exhibition prize-winners may be found on page 78 of this issue. The last prize winners will be announced in the next issue.

THE SUMMER!

The weather was fine, some grass got cut, the scouts put up their exhibition stand and the schola sang a choral Mass in the evening. It rained on Saturday but we were prepared. Sunday 3 June was warm and sunny so everyone and everything bloomed—except the parents’ cricket match, of course, which had to be cancelled. The prizes were presented by the Abbot and we had an excellent concert. Since Monday 4 June was a holiday and the sun continued to shine, the whole thing was considered a very good Exhibition.

THE EXHIBITION

By tradition the Exhibition starts two days early with the Cheshire Homes Day. So our schola trebles took part in the Abbey service on that day, 31 May. Next day the weather was fine, some grass got cut, the scouts put up their exhibition stand and the schola sang a choral Mass in the evening. It rained on Saturday so we feared, but we put the tea tables into the garden just in case. It was dry by lunchtime, sunny by two o’clock, and so we had our garden tea party at four after all, a really good one too, and all the better for being reprieved. Sunday 3 June was warm and sunny so everyone and everything bloomed—except the parents’ cricket match, of course, which had to be cancelled. The prizes were presented by the Abbot and we had an excellent concert. Since Monday 4 June was a holiday and the sun continued to shine, the whole thing was considered a very good Exhibition.
It had to come sometime or another. To say that we are grateful to him for what he did for us in his eleven years is a huge understatement. He used to do numerous jobs in the house all of which are essential, like keeping the electric bells in order. His work in the chapel, however, deserves a special mention. First, he put together a very fine Junior House Prayer Book which is in constant use and which is much admired by visitors. Second, he turned the chapel round to enable us to have a three-sided oratory. The altar and the organ were moved, the benches were re-arranged and the whole effect was most pleasing. Fr Alban was a most successful Scout Leader for all those eleven years and he taught many hundreds of boys how to camp, how to survive as well as navigate out on the moors and fells, and how to canoe...To have a scout troop of ninety, which he had last year, is ridiculous but it shows how popular his brand of scouting was. He was, and we hope still is, a member of the county training team and a county scout chaplain.

It goes without saying, of course, that Fr Alban also had a full teaching programme. We wish him all the very best in his new work. Now, here comes his final scout report...THE SCOUTS GO ON.

The troop survived the rigours of the winter remarkably well and abandoned very little of its planned programme. Numbers on the Pennine Hike at the beginning of March were rather low but it was very successful. Saturday's route included the Ingleton waterfalls and Rowten and Yordas caves. After a night at the Ingleton Youth Hostel, Ingleborough was conquered on Sunday despite fierce conditions on top.

The accession of the first form in the summer term brought the membership of the troop to an all-time record of 93. Two new patrols were formed, with James O'Donovan and David Keenan as patrol leaders. The term started with a night hike for the third form, 20 of whom found their way successfully, in three groups, across the moors between dusk and dawn. The other major event of the term was a good camp at Kirkdale from 18 to 20 May, with 57 present. All ten patrols also held their own camps in the local countryside on various weekends and regular Sunday activities went on at the middle lake, including some good canoeing which led to B.C.U. star tests at the end of term. The following passed the tests: Matthew Meacham, Patrick Blumer, Michael Wardle (3 star); Paul Morrissey, Hugh O'Sullivan, David Lowe, Christopher Cracknell (2 star); Richard Fawcett, Paul Kennedy, Jeremy Hart, Adam Sherley-Dale, Nicholas O'Donovan, James Patton, Damien Byrne Hill (1 star).
The Junior House in the garden. July 1979. If you look carefully you will decipher Left to Right in the:


The climax of the year was, of course, the summer camp at Ullswater which 46 scouts attended. The weather allowed us to complete successfully and enjoy our canoe expeditions and our ascents of Fairfield and Helvellyn. Appalling conditions during the summer camp at Ullswater which 46 in Langdale on the Monday and on Blencathra the next day. We abandoned our Wednesday expedition. However a great deal was achieved before we gave up: nearly the whole troop reached the top of Harrison Stickle on Monday and on Thursday we went on to climb Pawsey Ark by the very exciting Jack’s Rake. On Tuesday 22 reached the summit of Blencathra, via Narrow Edge, in heavy rain and wind; most then took the easy way down, but a hardy group of second and first formers (under suitable supervision of course) made the descent sharply.

A very pleasant final evening in camp included a Thanksgiving Mass, a barbecue and a good campfire.

Congratulations to Mark Stoker, Christopher Kennedy, Patrick Blamer and John McEwen on gaining the Advanced Scout Standard. Our thanks go to all who have helped us on our scouting and particularly our summer camp.

**JH TREBLES ON THE LOOSE IN HUNGARY**

Elsewhere in the Journal there is a note on the school tour of Hungary at the end of the summer term. Here are a few rather brief impressions gained from listening to some idle treble chatter. The bus was very hot and stuffy all the time. The house cricket side played 9 matches. They only played two matches on our own ground and never succeeded in even cutting the whole of it until after the end of term. The matches were therefore very short of practice and, keen though they were to do well, simply did not play cricket. The side was well captained by Matthew Meacham and the fielding was unusually good especially that of Edward Hart at mid off. He was also the most successful bowler, taking 3 wickets at an average of 8.4. James Porter was potentially the best bowler but line and length too often deserted him. Damian Marmion and Jonathan Kennedy also bowled well on occasion. Edward Hart, Matthew Meacham and Niall Edworthy could usually be relied upon to make runs but we never scored 100 runs in any single match and runs were generally hard to come by. The details are as follows:

- **Durham.** Lost by 2 runs. Durham 70 (Morrissey 4 for 6, Marmion 3 for 16); Junior House 58.
- **Gilling Castle.** Drawn. Junior House 91 (McEwen 19, Parsons 19); Gilling 79 for 7 (Marmion 4 for 54).
- **St Martin's.** Drawn. St Martin's 108 (McEwen 19, Parsons 19); St Martin's 108 for 4; Junior House 53 for 7 (Machan 21 n.o.).
- **Pocklington.** Lost by 5 wks. Junior House 85 (Hart 30, Edworthy 27); Pocklington 99 for 5.
- **St Olave's.** Drawn. St Olave's 143 for 6 (Hart 3 for 23); Junior House 59 for 3 (Machan 28 n.o.).

**CRICKET**

The house cricket side played 9 matches, won 1, drew 3 and lost 5 so by no stretch of the imagination could it be called successful season. The main reason for this was the weather, or so everybody said. We only played two matches on our own ground and never succeeded in even cutting the whole of it until after the end of term. The matches were therefore very short of practice and, keen though they were to do well, simply did not play cricket. The side was well captained by Matthew Meacham and the fielding was unusually good especially that of Edward Hart at mid off. He was also the most successful bowler, taking 3 wickets at an average of 8.4. James Porter was potentially the best bowler but line and length too often deserted him. Damian Marmion and Jonathan Kennedy also bowled well on occasion. Edward Hart, Matthew Meacham and Niall Edworthy could usually be relied upon to make runs but we never scored 100 runs in any single match and runs were generally hard to come by. The details are as follows:

- **Durham.** Lost by 2 runs. Durham 70 (Morrissey 4 for 6, Marmion 3 for 16); Junior House 58.
- **Gilling Castle.** Drawn. Junior House 91 (McEwen 19, Parsons 19); Gilling 79 for 7 (Marmion 4 for 54).
- **St Martin's.** Drawn. St Martin's 108 (McEwen 19, Parsons 19); St Martin's 108 for 4; Junior House 53 for 7 (Machan 21 n.o.).
- **Pocklington.** Lost by 5 wks. Junior House 85 (Hart 30, Edworthy 27); Pocklington 99 for 5.
- **St Olave's.** Drawn. St Olave's 143 for 6 (Hart 3 for 23); Junior House 59 for 3 (Machan 28 n.o.).

The following received prizes at Exhibition:

- 

- **Constitution.** PFT Lardner, DJ Graham, PGE Brackley, MHCV O'Sullivan, CP O'Malley, PCJ Lindow cup, their scores being in brackets:

- 

- **Junior.** MP80 (Marmion 75), 6 SCP Tyrrell (73), 7 E1 (Porter 36), 8 AC Nelson (102), 9 MH Wardle (88), 10 DM Lilley (75), 11 DPF Farrugia, 12.1 MErwin (96).

The following played for the house cricket team: MN Meachan, CP O'Malley, RF Thompson, TM Petit.

In the swimming sports on 22 June, P. Blumer came first in all three events, in the breast stroke (20.7), the back stroke (19.7) and the front crawl (14.7); in the 2nd form; JT Patton won the breast stroke (23.1), RASJ Ballinger the back stroke (22.0) and JP Clifford the front crawl (17.2); in the 1st form PM Nesbit won the breast stroke (23.3), MA Cowell the back stroke (20.5) and T Hanwell the front crawl. Playing in the under-12 seven's tournament at Hull on 24 March were: JN Hart (2 tries, 1 conversion), NJ O'Donovan (1 try), ED Doyle (1 try), PR Sankey (1 try), JLA Willcox (3 conversions), RW Jackson (1 try) and SJ Kennedy (3 tries). Everybody scored. The team beat Pocklington 20-7; lost to Hymers 4-6; beat Ernest Bailey 18-3 and beat Leeds GS 6-0.

The following cross country teams raced in the quadrangular match at Wakefield on 6 March: (under-13) MR Holmes, PNI Blumer, PM Morrissey, JM Bunting, AR Stanley-Dale, CP Tyrrell, JRF Meacham, CK Marmion, RF Thompson, TM Petit, JLA Willcox, AC Nelson, CAH Neale, JA Unsworth, HMVC O'Sullivan, CP O'Malley, IP Clifford, RP Fawcett, CP O'Malley, MErwin, CP O'Malley, MR Holmes, JRF Meacham, CK Marmion, RF Thompson, TM Petit.

The following finalists shot for the Gosperey cup, their scores being in brackets:

- 1 MH Wardle (88), 2 DV Marmion (88), 3 MN Meacham (78), 4 RP Fawcett (85), 5 MN Lilley (75), 6 SCP Tyrrell (73), 7 EJ Hart (80), 8 MErwin (70), 9 CP O'Malley (65), 10 DV McEwen (65).

The following received prizes at Exhibition:

- 

- **Constitution.** PFT Lardner, DJ Graham, PGE Brackley, MHCV O'Sullivan, CP O'Malley, PCJ Lindow cup, their scores being in brackets:

- 

- **Junior.** MP80 (Marmion 75), 6 SCP Tyrrell (73), 7 E1 (Porter 36), 8 AC Nelson (102), 9 MH Wardle (88), 10 DM Lilley (75), 11 DPF Farrugia, 12.1 MErwin (96).
The Officials for the Summer Term were as follows:

**Monitors:**
- Head Monitor: PS Leonard
- Secretaries:
  - Neil Dawson, who left us to get married.
- Librarians:
  - Angelo-Sparling
- Sacristans:
  - JPH Young, Si Hume, DDS
- Captain of Cricket:
  - TH Woodhead, DH Helm
- Ante Room:
  - Dispensorians: CRD O'Brien, DJ Cunningham, SS Seeiso
- Orchestral Managers:
  - Goodall, Gl Wales

**Captains:**
- Neil Dawson, who left us to get married.
- Angelo-Sparling
- Orchestral Managers:
  - Neil Dawson, who left us to get married.
- Ante Room:
  - Dispensorians: CRD O'Brien, DJ Cunningham, SS Seeiso
- Orchestral Managers:
  - Goodall, Gl Wales

Despite the weather conditions we were able to have a full sporting programme with very satisfactory results. Which we are extremely fortunate in having such a devoted Matron and staff who seem to revel in providing us with all these extra treats and doing it so well. Our new head Gardener, Mr. Les Passman and his fellow gardeners also kept up the usual stream of produce from the garden, despite all the weather could do, and Mr. Tommy Welford and Mr. Trevor Robinson also performed miracles in maintaining our services and Grounds.

**Prize-Giving**

The annual Prize-giving took place on Friday 1st June. We welcomed Fr. Abbot and a large attendance of parents and guests. In his speech Fr. Justin reviewed the academic, games, music and other activities, he congratulated Paul Johnson-Ferguson and Michael Somerville Roberts on winning their Scholarship to Ampleforth; and to Mr. Trevor Robinson also performed miracles in maintaining our services and Grounds.

**Fr. William Prize Memorial:**
- Martin Ainscough
- Music: Piano—Simon Hume; Strings—Patrick Elwood; Cello—Peter Gosling; Brass—Marcel Ruzicka; Woodwind—Michael Somerville Roberts; Junior Prize—Lucien Smith, Andrew Elliot, Henry Unnery, Stewart, Ian Robertson, Andrew Macdonald, Sebastian Fattorini, Lance Charlton, James Hart Dyke, Sebastian Scott, Martin Ainscough, Duncan Green, Cuthel Helm, Richard Booth, Carpenter Michael Somerville Roberts, Dominic King, Matthew Rohan, Nigel Somerville Roberts.

**Handwriting:**
- Martin Ainscough, William Angelo-Sparling, Dominic King, James Lewis-Bowen, Rupert Burton

**Chess:**
- Martin Ainscough, Andrew Macdonald, Seelio Seeso, Anthony Evans.
the Senior Orchestra playing ‘All in a Garden Green’ by John Playford. Being an early seventeenth century work, this piece required a small orchestra and therefore in many ways was ideally chosen for Gilling. The solo violinist in this piece was A. Bean and it was directed from the keyboard by Mrs Jackson, in an attempt to achieve an authentic performance. Even if this aim was not achieved, the Senior Orchestra are to be congratulated on an excellent performance—a result of much hard work. S. Hume was the first soloist of the afternoon playing ‘Sonatina in F’ by Beethoven. When he finished he received warm applause from the audience—the signal for P. Gilling to take the stage. Unfortunately Hume decided to play the second movement as well, so those of us near the front of the gallery were treated to a display of energetic hand signals from Mrs Jackson and the bewildered look on Gosling’s face as he stood on stage.cello at the ready, waiting for Hume to complete his performance.

Unruffled by this incident Gosling gave a fine performance of a Rondeau by Purcell. This was immediately followed by D. King playing ‘Kolomitsa’ on the violin. After this his innovation was affected by nervousness, he managed to get to the end!

Following the Senior Prizes, two boys who had passed their Grade 5 exams this year—M. Ruzicka (trumpet) and M. Somerville-Roberts (clarinet)—showed off their talents in their respective pieces. Ruzicka played ‘Solveigs Song’ by Greig, with great feeling and proved to those who’ve known him, for a long time, that his tone has developed dramatically over the last few months. M. Somerville Roberts brought the concert to a close with an excellent performance of the ‘Minuet & Trio’ from Mozart's Clarinet Quintet. Although his intonation was affected by nervousness, he managed to get to the end!

At the end of term the following received sports prizes:

**Cricket**
- Best Batsman—C. Crossley
- Best Bowler—A. Bean
- Best All-rounder—J. Bramhill
- Best Fielder—A. Macdonald
- Most improved—W. Angelo-Sparling

**Track**
- 2nd set—M. Ainscough
- 3rd set—J. Piggins, E. Edworthy, L. Smith and N. Somerville Roberts
- 4th set—M. Ruzicka, S. Akester, A. Bean, S. Johnson-Ferguson
- 5th set—M. Crossley and S. Seeiso

**Swimming**
- Crawl Cup—D. Green
- Breast Crawl Cup—D. Cunningham
- Butterfly Cup—D. Cunningham

**Athletics**
- Senior—P. Leonard
- 1st set—J. Bramhill
- 2nd set—H. Robertson
- 3rd set—J. Mansell-Pevell
- 4th set—J. Elliot

**Music**

The summer term at Gilling Castle saw music continuing to go from strength to strength. Practising continued to be monitored, though some enthusiastic musical cricket players seemed to prefer cricket practice rather than music practice! Nevertheless, Gilling’s results in the Associated Board Examinations were extremely good. Out of the 22 boys who were entered 21 passed, L. Smith and D. LeFebvre gaining distinctions, A. Bean and A. Macdonald merits.

- Grade 1—D. Piggins, E. Edworthy, L. Smith, D. LeFebvre, J. Moreland, W. Angelo-Sparling, T. Weaver
- Grade 2—L. Smith, P. Gilling, N. Somerville-Roberts, D. King, A. Macdonald
- Grade 3—M. Ainscough, S. Hume, J. Farrel, M. Ruzicka, S. Akester, A. Bean, S. Johnson-Ferguson
- Grade 4—M. Ruzicka and M. Somerville-Roberts

Our thanks must go to the members of the Music staff—Mrs Bowman, Mrs Hotton, Mrs Armour, Mr Kershaw, Mr Mortimer and Mrs Jackson—without whom these results would not have been possible.

**JONAH MAN JAZZ**

Jonah Man Jazz is a musical cantata by M. Hard, based on the biblical story of Jonah and the whale. The idea that Fr Matthew’s form might attempt a production of this arose when the boys were introduced to a song from the cantata in their class music period. Their enthusiasm was so great that, after consulting other members of staff, Fr Matthew and Mrs Jackson named the 18th of May as Jonah Day! A musical had never before been attempted at Gilling, and the prospect of producing one which involved boys aged 10 and 11 was thought to be a brave undertaking (by Mrs Jackson at least!)

There were three main parts in the musical—Jonah—A. Elliot, God—A. Tarleton and The Narrator—S. Chambers. Then there were the minor parts of The Fisherman—H. Robertson, The Sailors—A. Fattorini, A. Fraser, M. Rees, G. Greatrex, S. Johnson-Ferguson, and The Women of Nineveh—M. Bridgeham, R. Jackson, N. Rutherford, S. Scott. All other members of the form were involved in either the chorus or staging. Special congratulations should go to the two solos. Anthony Tarleton proved to have an extremely good alto voice, a talent which he has managed to keep hidden over the years, but now that it has been discovered will not easily be forgotten. Andrew Elliot also amazed everyone with his fine treble voice capable of reaching notes which were impossible for the rest of the form.

Chambers, dressed as a priest, spoke very distinctly, acting really as a continuity man between songs. That’s Clarinet Quintet. The boys must go to Mrs Saas and Mrs Miller for the excellent make-up especially that of the Women of Nineveh, who had suitably reddened lips and cheeks! Mention must also be made of Mr Dawson, who managed to produce a 12 foot whale for the occasion.

Thanks also to Father Matthew, who was responsible for the production of Jonah, and to Mrs Jackson who, as well as playing the piano during the performance, was responsible for teaching all the boys their parts.

We look forward with great anticipation to next year’s production.

**CARPENTRY**

By the time the year’s carpentry is gathered in the hall for Exhibition it looks attractive and plentiful. Michael and Nigel Somerville Roberts were the most productive carpenters. Both wins prizes. Michael producing a magazine rack and a beautiful oak cabinet for a silver spoon collection. Nigel, in his first year, constructed an excellent stool of the bench construction type. Matthew Rohan also won a prize, for amongst other things, a carefully made ornament shelf. Dominic King’s excellent coffee table earned the fourth prize. A large table is being made by Andrew Bean. Dedicate cabinets by S. Seeiso. S Fattorini and D. Chambers were good, as were many other smaller productions.

**ART EXHIBITION**

An unusually large class this year in the 5th and 4th forms (19) provided three prize winners—AK Macdonald, STB Fattorini and LML Chatteris. In addition M. Ainscough and DCA Green were awarded project prizes for their collections of careful drawings of birds and animals. But it is not the prize winners who make an art class successful. S. Seeiso provided some intriguing pictures of rock paintings which might well have been developed into a project. The variety of all these works and others was displayed on the walls of the art room as evidence, not only of abundance, but also of ability. This is something any art room is grateful for. May it continue.

**I.A.P.S. CRUISE 1979**

On 4th April a Gilling party consisting of sixteen boys, two parents and their daughter, and one master assembled at Garwick
to join the 1979 IAPS Cruise. During the next thirteen days we were to visit Athens, Jerusalem and Naples; to stand on the sites of the Delphic oracle, the Nativity and the Crucifixion; to sail on the Sea of Galilee and bathe in the River Jordan; to wander over the island of Mykonos and to see round an orange-packing station near Limassol; to ride out a force 10 gale in the Mediterranean and sail through the Straits of Messina; and to explore the markets wherever we went, haggling in strange currencies and bringing back triumphal bargains.

This was a worthwhile and memorable cruise and we hope the 1980 one will be just as successful. We were glad to have Jerusalem and Naples: to stand on the sites of the Delphic oracle, the Nativity and the Crucifixion; to sail on the Sea of Galilee and bathe in the River Jordan; to wander over the island of Mykonos and to see round an orange-packing station near Limassol; to ride out a force 10 gale in the Mediterranean and sail through the Straits of Messina; and to explore the markets wherever we went, haggling in strange currencies and bringing back triumphal bargains.

The Chess Club Early in April eight of our boys were among the 140 boys who assembled at the Dragon School, Oxford, for the I.A.P.S. Annual Congress.

Charles O'Brien and Christopher Spalding were among the twenty-four selected for the Championship tournament, and held their own in this country, scoring 4½ and 4 respectively in the nine-round tournament.

The other six took part in the preliminary rounds, with excellent results. Meredith Rees, our most improved player, and Andrew Fattorini both won their sections and qualified for Section A, where they were sixth and seventh. Geoffrey Greatrex then won his game on board six, and the result became reasonably safe when Nigel Vasey drew on board three. After 2 hours play Christopher Spalding finally won a difficult game against their best player on board one, and Dominic Lefebvre also won a long hard game on board five. Our opponents then graciously surrendered the trophy to us and we all adjourned for tea.

This superb match was a fitting climax to what has been our best chess season ever.

GOLF

Four boys — J Bramhill, D West, D King and N Vasey, as two pairs, represented Gilling at the Northern Prep Schools Golf Tournament at Marton Hall in June. The weather was good and they held their own in this country, scoring 4½ and 4 respectively in the nine-round tournament.

The other six took part in the preliminary rounds, with excellent results. Meredith Rees, our most improved player, and Andrew Fattorini both won their sections and qualified for Section A, where they were sixth and seventh. Geoffrey Greatrex and James Lewis-Bower both qualified for Section D, in which Geoffrey Greatrex won second prize. What an improvement these results were, compared with the previous year, when half the Gilling boys had been in Section K!

In the team competition for the Hogson Trophy, comparing the results of the best five players from each school, Gilling were fourth out of over twenty schools, following Dineshead Hill, Brentwood and St Paul's. Leonard Barone gave a simultaneous display on the final afternoon. Of the six Gilling boys who were among his countless opponents Nigel Vasey played the best game. He was one of the first to start, and was last of all to be forced to resign, four hours later!

In the Summer Term we were expecting just one Chess match. During March we had won our semi-final against Lacewood School, and so were in the finals of the Yorkshire Schools Under Twelve Team Knock-Out Competition. Our opponents were Netherton, the previous years Holters. In the match an early loss by Andrew Fattorini on board four was balanced by a comparatively quick win, by Meredith Rees on board two. Geoffrey Greatrexx then won his game on board six, and the result became reasonably safe when Nigel Vasey drew on board three. After 2 hours play Christopher Spalding finally won a difficult game against their best player on board one, and Dominic Lefebvre also won a long hard game on board five. Our opponents then graciously surrendered the trophy to us and we all adjourned for tea.

This superb match was a fitting climax to what has been our best chess season ever.

STAYING in Lincoln in the summer term, but there is only space to mention that Swimming Colours were awarded and were defeated by six games to three by Charlie Crossley and Seeiso Seesoo, Andrew Macdonald and Duncan Green, and Nicholas Elliott and John van den Berg.

SWIMMING

Swimming is always a popular recreation, especially during the Summer term, but is also an activity at which a great deal of work can be done, as many have discovered during this season. Early in the term, we took part in the Rydeal Swim- ming Gala in St Alban's, which provided good competition experience. The Rainbow Scheme awards interested many, and by July nearly half the school had earned a qualification; altogether 94 badges were awarded, one of them a 3,000 metre distance badge to H Umney. A.S.A. Personal Survival badges were also gained by more than 20 boys, including our first Honours badge by D Green, and five Gold standard badges. Nine other boys also gained A.S.A. awards.

On 26th June Fr Anselm came over with three members of the Team to judge the swimming strokes. Out of a large entry, D Green won the Front Crawl — 103 boys from 48 schools were competing for a place in the individual tournament and of those 21 for the 'team of three' event both based on Stableford points, in which Gilling came eighth, with 42 points (Maliks who won scored 56). Jonathan Bramhill scored 19 points in both the morning and afternoon rounds coming third equal in the under 13s, thus winning the gold ball, and tenth and ninth for the whole tournament. Beneath a baking sun and the Palladian splendours of Stowe, some very good golf was played on the elegant nine hole course and we left well pleased with our first performance there, especially that of Bramhill who certainly made his mark, with amongst other things a string of four birds, King and Vasey played steadily, and everyone enjoyed it.

There was a very high standard of tennis this year with some closely fought matches. Seesoo Seesoo won the Singles tournament defeating Andrew Macdonald respectively. The other semi-finalists were Charles O'Brien and Jonathan Piggins. In the doubles tournament Charlie Crossley and Seesoo Seesoo defeated Andrew Macdonald and Duncan Green. The 'Gryphons' match had unfortunately to be cancelled but we managed to arrange a scratch match at the end of term. Mrs Booth and Fr Gerald, Mrs Jackson and Mr Dawson, and Fr Matthew and Mr Williamson played for their efforts and achievements during the term, but there is only space to mention that Swimming Colours were awarded.
to D Green and D Cunningham, and Badges to P Childs, D Mayer and H Urnrey. Our thanks, as usual, but none the less sincerely, go to Tommy and Trevor for maintaining the pool in such good condition.

CRICKET

Played 9, won 1, lost 1, drawn 7

As with September's rugger team, a good side lost their unbeaten record in the final match of the term. It is perhaps happier to lose one earlier on!—at least in cricket. Declaration is another problem in what amounts to three hours' cricket (very rarely are two good sides bowled out). If one waits too long the risk, and therefore the challenge, has gone and the side doesn't play its best. Problems too batting second—we were twice left with exactly one hour's batting by sides that had struggled to 91 and 79 in two hours—on both occasions we managed 79!

The first match against St Martin's, which we looked like winning, was stopped by rain. Otherwise we only lost one match: S Seeiso, C O'Brien, R Akester, J Bannen, R Connolly, G Gilbey; the following for the Second XI: P Leonard (Captain), J Bannen, I van den Berg (who scored 33), R Akester (who took five wickets), D Green, D Cunningham, A Evans, S O'Connor, P Gilbey, N Vasey and M Rohan; the following for the Under 12's:—Crossley, Bingham, Bramhill, O'Connor, Akester, Vasey, Connolly, Gilbey, Rohan and Rees, Lewis-Bowen, Piggins, Scott and Moreland.

The Under XI's had a good draw against Malsis when Piggins and Moreland scored 40 plus, then an exciting win off the last ball against St Olave's when Spalding made an excellent 70, but then lost twice to a strong Aysgarth side and to St Martin's. As well as the above, the following played for the First XI:—Crossley, Bingham, Bramhill, O'Connor, Akester, Vasey, Connolly, Gilbey, Rohan and Rees, Lewis-Bowen, Piggins, Scott and Moreland.

The Under XI's had a good draw against Malsis when Piggins and Moreland scored 40 plus, then an exciting win off the last ball against St Olave's when Spalding made an excellent 70, but then lost twice to a strong Aysgarth side and to St Martin's. As well as the above, the following played for the First XI:—Crossley, Bingham, Bramhill, O'Connor, Akester, Vasey, Connolly, Gilbey, Rohan and Rees, Lewis-Bowen, Piggins, Scott and Moreland.

The Under XI's had a good draw against Malsis when Piggins and Moreland scored 40 plus, then an exciting win off the last ball against St Olave's when Spalding made an excellent 70, but then lost twice to a strong Aysgarth side and to St Martin's. As well as the above, the following played for the First XI:—Crossley, Bingham, Bramhill, O'Connor, Akester, Vasey, Connolly, Gilbey, Rohan and Rees, Lewis-Bowen, Piggins, Scott and Moreland.

The Under XI's had a good draw against Malsis when Piggins and Moreland scored 40 plus, then an exciting win off the last ball against St Olave's when Spalding made an excellent 70, but then lost twice to a strong Aysgarth side and to St Martin's. As well as the above, the following played for the First XI:—Crossley, Bingham, Bramhill, O'Connor, Akester, Vasey, Connolly, Gilbey, Rohan and Rees, Lewis-Bowen, Piggins, Scott and Moreland.

The Under XI's had a good draw against Malsis when Piggins and Moreland scored 40 plus, then an exciting win off the last ball against St Olave's when Spalding made an excellent 70, but then lost twice to a strong Aysgarth side and to St Martin's. As well as the above, the following played for the First XI:—Crossley, Bingham, Bramhill, O'Connor, Akester, Vasey, Connolly, Gilbey, Rohan and Rees, Lewis-Bowen, Piggins, Scott and Moreland.

The Under XI's had a good draw against Malsis when Piggins and Moreland scored 40 plus, then an exciting win off the last ball against St Olave's when Spalding made an excellent 70, but then lost twice to a strong Aysgarth side and to St Martin's. As well as the above, the following played for the First XI:—Crossley, Bingham, Bramhill, O'Connor, Akester, Vasey, Connolly, Gilbey, Rohan and Rees, Lewis-Bowen, Piggins, Scott and Moreland.
apostles and of us he said: 'They do not belong to the world any more than I belong to the world.' It is never too early in life to begin to learn that whatever the value, whatever the good of human activities, and they have much value and much good, and however much we are, as we should be, committed to these activities, nevertheless they are only provisional, and unless our horizon goes beyond to that reality to which Christ went at his Ascension, and is still present with us, unless we do that, we are missing our vocation as Christians. It is perhaps sometimes important to reflect that for all of us death is the end, or the beginning. The choice is with us.

27th May 1979

CHRIST THE KING

by

FR DAVID MORLAND

Every year in the autumn the Church celebrates the feast of Christ the King, a feast which expresses in symbolic terms the claim that Christ is the Lord of history and that all the events in the world and the activities of men fall under his dominion. As part of that celebration Catholics often sing the resounding and triumphant anthem: Christus vincit, Christus regnat, Christus imperat, a brave assertion that Christ's glorious reign over the whole universe is even now a reality.

Yet there is something paradoxical and disturbing about this feast and the message the symbolism of triumph and glory appears to contain. For if we look beyond the ordered and tranquil scene of a Christian community engaged in the worship of Christ the King and turn our gaze to the world outside, it may seem either absurd or even downright blasphemous to celebrate such a feast. The picture of violence, division, aggression, greed and destruction which characterise the world both now and in the past seems to make a mockery of the serene and majestic figure of Christ reigning in triumph and to turn our victorious anthem into a sick joke. What evidence is there, we may ask, of this new reign of justice and peace? How can we sing such a hymn with honesty and credibility? Whoever is in charge of this world, it doesn't look like Christ, at least not the Christ exalted in glory. One may wonder whether in celebrating such a feast we are not escaping into a fantasy world of myth, a religious dream which bears little relationship with the cruel facts of history. We may suspect that we can only cling to our consoling symbols at the cost of denying the real world of experience. Nor do we have to look outside ourselves and our religious worship to perceive the tension. A measure of honesty about ourselves will soon reveal that Christ is not the king of our hearts and souls either: the external drama of war and the rumour of war is mirrored in our internal strife, in the various 'selves' who struggle for dominion in our own psyche.

If we reflect on the matter a little more deeply, the tension becomes even more acute, while the focus of the problem shifts to another area. For perhaps the very worship itself is questionable and suspect. We may wonder whether the very feast of Christ the King is not a typical example of ecclesiastical triumphalism, an exaltation of power and hierarchy which reflects a highly authoritarian image of the Church and society and in turn takes its legitimation from a view of God and Christ who exercises his power in the manner of a king. The symbolism of the feast seems to exalt dominion and lordship in a totalitarian and oppressive fashion both in the divine and human sphere, so that both Christ and Church are portrayed as the 'big brother' giving commands from on high. It is no accident we may conclude that the hymn 'Christus vincit' is also a paean of praise to a highly authoritarian image of the papacy. We seem
to be raising up into the sky a system of domination and control with which we are all too familiar on earth. We may ask whether this is a credible or desirable picture of God or Christ, or whether the image of the Church it reflects is really compatible with the essential fraternity and freedom of the children of God which the Church is meant to embody. The fact that the whole thing seems to bear little connection with the facts of experience merely increases the sense of alienation.

There is a good deal in the Gospels about the meaning and use of power. Jesus is at his most critical when he is speaking about the way power is understood and exercised in the world around him. He attacks the exploitation it involves, the vested interests it serves to protect, the blindness to God and the human good it generates. Whether this occurs in the religious, social or political sphere, the result is the same: the destruction of humanity and the distortion of God. He aligns himself and his Father’s kingdom with the powerless, those excluded from participation in the life of the community, whether religious or social, by this destructive exercise of power. Conversely he is at his most challenging and demanding when he summons his disciples to a radically different understanding of power and its use. He demands that among his followers it shall be otherwise. To be the greatest means being a slave. To enter the kingdom requires one to become like a child. To discover and exercise real power involves the loss of the ‘ego’ that wishes to dominate and the realization of a new self which does not fight to maintain its own interests but delights in building up the freedom and integrity of others. The ‘talents’ which are to serve as the new currency are truthfulness, justice, prayer, simplicity of heart and poverty of spirit. The purpose of power is to enable others to grow, to build up a genuine community, to worship the true God and to serve the brethren. Jesus did not minimise the cost of such a way of life nor promise the sort of rewards which his disciples immediately longed as privileged members of the kingdom of God. But he was adamant that this was the only realistic way to live if one wanted to discover the true God and to create a genuine human community. The dangers of power in the conventional sense were just as great if not greater than the dangers of wealth. The blessings of powerlessness were just as surprising and creative as the blessings of poverty.

But Jesus did more than act as a prophetic critic of oppression and false worship or lay down a radically new law for his disciples. He claimed that his understanding and exercise of power was the only true one because it was what God’s power is like. His was the only use of power which liberates, unites and makes new and is thus the only effective and real power. The sort of power which dominates and lords it over others is false and ultimately doomed to failure. It is an idol which promises what it cannot give, blinds and divides those who use it and destroys not so much the oppressed as the oppressor. Again Jesus did not merely make this claim in words or parables, he lived it in deed and practice. He confronted the powerful with his new freedom and this course of action brought him to death on a cross because people could not face the new form of power. They wanted to protect their old selves, their vested interests, their image. More deeply they did not wish to be liberated: they preferred the comfort of familiar domination to the risks and demands of being free. Faced with a man who said: ‘it shall be otherwise’ and ‘call no man father, for you have one Father in heaven and you are all brothers’, they got rid of him, for they were happier with the old kingdom than the new.

When Christians proclaim that Jesus is risen from the dead, that he is Lord and King, they assert that he is right and they are wrong about the meaning and use of power. It means that the way of vulnerability, powerlessness and service which Jesus lived and for which he died is in fact the act of power through which God liberates mankind and opens up the possibility of a community of justice and love centred upon the life of God himself. To say the crucified is risen and lives among us as Lord of history is to claim that Jesus’ form of power is the only real and effective one here and now and for all eternity. It may look weak and ineffective in the face of the ‘powers of the world’ but in fact whatever appearances may suggest it alone can overcome the power of evil, destruction and division. The other forms of power may seem strong but in reality they are hollow and have no future.

When we celebrate the feast of Christ the King we make a strange and challenging claim, for we engage on a quest to understand ourselves and our world in the same way that Jesus did. Despite the conflict of powers both within and without, we commit our hope on the promise that the seeds of real power are of the sort which Jesus described and lived. That this is a sane and ultimately realistic thing to do rests on the faith that in this way God’s power is revealed and embodied in the world and in ourselves. But this quest involves more than self-understanding and an interpretation of the world: it commits us to live that way. We can celebrate the feast of Christ the King but we do so at our peril. When we sing ‘Christus vincit’ we lay ourselves open to the demands of the ‘way’ which Christ followed. The cost of our rejoicing is the pledge of service. To become members of the real ‘power group’ and actors in the real drama, we have to lose our ‘ego’ and our desire for domination. Perhaps even more demanding is the further commitment: to be set free, to become new, to walk on the waters, to become like children. And all this is to take place not in some artificial haven of religious peace but in the actual world around us which is shot through with good and evil, love and violence, blindness and truth. The Word is made flesh in the torn and fragmented world of self and history, for it is here that Christ exercises his mysterious and life-giving power.
RECOMMENDED READING

Man from a Far Country. Mary Craig (190pp.) Hodder £1.00 1979.
Mister God This is Anna. Fynn (189pp.) Fount 80p 1977.

The plethora of books about John Paul II that have been rushed on to the market—there are fourteen currently in print in this country—is almost unnerving in its implications. On the positive side it points to men's longing for a true leader who will not prevaricate nor exploit, and that John Paul II has this potential. Mary Craig's excellent little biography was the first to be published and remains the most wholesome and well-written. She, who knows Poland and speaks the language, has succeeded with searching skill in portraying, through the complex of national, political and social influences, the character and gifts of the man who has been called to the burden of the papacy.

Although Mr God this is Anna was first published in hardback by Collins in 1974 I make no apology for bringing it to the attention of readers. It is an ennobling tale of real people—of a child who 'never made eight years' and of a man who calls himself Fynn (he is real and alive today but wishes to remain anonymous) who lived with his Irish mother in London's East End. Ennobling because with the sense of magic of a fairy tale it presents truth in a way that makes the reader a better person by widening his heart and perception. I cannot find words to explain the transforming and exciting influence of this story. Do read it and, while reading, enjoy the superb relevant illustrations by Papas.

The untimely death of E. F. Schumacher just before the publication of A Guide for the Perplexed is a great loss to a society which is struggling to resolve the complexities of life in a technologically-oriented world. The originator of the concept of Intermediate Technology for the developing countries and author of Small is Beautiful—his best-selling appraisal of Western economic attitudes—Schumacher has left a personal testament which examines Man's relationship not just with his own environment but with his own evolution and his profoundest beliefs about the universe. A Guide for the Perplexed is a call to rise from spiritual sloth... essential and urgent reading.

By way of countering the temptation to remain living vicariously—through Pope John Paul II and Anna—and to delegate the perplexing responsibility of becoming fully human in a bewildering universe, the thesis of Dame Maria Boulding O.S.B. from Stanbrook Abbey makes the point. It is never enough to 'know about God and his wonderful works and his mysterious ways. It is vital to work at getting to know God—and 'prayer', she says, 'moves from knowing about God to knowing God'. In Marked for Life she speaks simply and helpfully of the experience of prayer among ordinary people, of how prayer is wedded to the experience of living, of how it 'may become less an effort to love God and more a matter of letting Him love you'. It is a powerful, encouraging book which has inspiration in every phrase and is most useful for 'dipping'.

Madeleine Judd

These books will be sent to you immediately, if you phone 01-628-5582, the Westminster Cathedral Bookshop, or write to them at 42, Francis Street, London. Prices 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 specialties 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)

The Malt Shovel Inn, Oswaldkirk (Ampleforth 461)
A former Manor House and Coaching Inn, The Malt is run on traditional lines with traditional fare and traditional ale from the wood. Sheltered gardens for summer and open log fires in winter. Three letting bedrooms.

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
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)
Bar meals available every lunchtime and evening. Dining Room open every evening except Monday.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

OBITUARY

Major General Sir Francis W. de Guingand, K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O.
General 'Freddie' de Guingand died at his home in the south of France in the night of 28/29 June, full of years and honour from two separate careers. He came out of the Second War as Ampleforth's most illustrious Old Boy, after being at the side of a military genius as Monty's Chief-of-Staff from before the desert battle of Alam Halfa (where he won his DSO) in 1942, to the end of hostilities in Europe when he was present at the German surrender in 1945—from the Desert to the Baltic. He was progressively honoured, with the OBE in 1942, the CBE and CB in 1943 and the KBE in 1944 after the success of Normandy; but, strangely, his knighthood proved his last such recognition. When the Marshals received their peerages after the fray, surely at least a KCB or promotion should have come his way? In fact, after the War he was reduced to the substantive rank of Colonel!

Born in February 1900, he came from Ealing Priory School, near where his family then lived, to Ampleforth in 1915 together with Fr Oswald Vanheems (d. 1968); and these two remained inseparable throughout their school days, comically earning themselves reputations as 'those Germans' because of their French and Dutch name-roots and their slightly foreign sophistication. His brother, Buster, and cousins have since been coming to the School; and their sons after them, one of whom became a monk of Buckfast. His father owned a manufacturing business, but he chose to go to Sandhurst, as a Prize Cadet. He was commissioned (a little before my father) into the West Yorkshire Regiment, whose depot was at York. He spent a year with one battalion on the north-west frontier of India and then joined the other in Cork, where the brigade-Major was Captain B. L. Montgomery, DSO. After the Irish troubles in 1923, Monty again appeared in the Regiment's midst at York, as GSO 2 49th Territorial Division, both young officers sharing the Regimental Depot mess. He then served with the British occupying Army on the Rhine. 1926—31 saw de Guingand seconded to the King's African Rifles and Nyasaland troops, where he was Adjutant and then OC. During 1932—34, which took him out to Egypt and the Quetta before the great earthquake, he was Adjutant to two COs, Colonel Harold Franklyn and Colonel Jerry Phillips—a 3 becoming Generals in the War. (My father succeeded him as Adjutant out in Quetta, and we saw the earthquake, as did the Chief Instructor of the Staff College there, Colonel B. L. Montgomery). As de Guingand writes, 'Montgomery helped to engineer my entry to the Staff College, Camberley' after which he became brigade-major to the Small Arms School at Netheravon. At that time Captain Hughie Stewart brought his young Australian wife Arlie out to the Regiment, and they were warmly befriended by my parents.
As the War approached, Major de Guingand became Military Assistant to Hore-Belisha, the Secretary of State for War, until he was forced out of office by the military and civil heads of the War Office in 1940 (Gort, Ironside and Grigg). Thereafter, knowing too much, de Guingand was banished, under protest, to the Staff College at Haifa, instead of taking command of a battalion of my Regiment at York. Thereafter he was posted to the Joint Planning Staff in Cairo, undertaking several missions to Greece to implement 'Eden's folly' for Wavell. General Freddie de Guingand writes of Auchinleck, 'His selection of subordinates was his ultimate undoing... he made me Director of Military Intelligence in February 1942 when I had no experience whatever of such duties. Again, in July 1942 he made me brigadier in charge of his General Staff at Eighth Army HQ, when the only experience I had of such a top staff appointment in the field was that of a visitor. Such gestures of faith showed courage but surely not wisdom in such a critical moment in our country's fortunes.' History was to judge otherwise. So it was that when in August 1942 he welcomed Montgomery and took him out to the Western Desert to assume command of the Eighth Army, a vital partnership began, de Guingand being 'placed in charge of the General Staff of an army in which I had never actually served'. At about this time, Hugh Stewart having been killed at Keren in 1941 and Arlie having gravitated to Cairo, he married her (she being then in Military Intelligence, he being Director thereof). Their marriage lasted until 1957 when it was dissolved; they had one daughter, Marylou. Arlie subsequently married Lord Sackville and became mistress of Knole.

General Freddie de Guingand became for the last three years of the War Montgomery's forward thinker, interpreter to others and executor of decisions. While Montgomery fought one battle or campaign, de Guingand nosed out the implications of the next two; he calmly organised the victories which Montgomery had envisaged and inspired. For his pains, he received little from the Field Marshal, either in recognition during the War, or in promotion after it (the appointment of VCGS being given to him and then summarily changed, without feeling for the man), or in the record of Montgomery's Memoirs. The Chief of Staff could point to many occasions where an idea began with him, was rejected by the Field Marshal and was then soon recycled as Montgomery's own initiative, that being duly recorded in the Memoirs. So it was that a brilliant soldier of only 45 years, Chief of Staff to 21st Army Group, all but offered the task of being Deputy Governor of occupied Germany (had he not been in dire need of a rest after campaigning too long), decided to leave the Army and emigrate. He was doubly decorated by the USA and by France, and decorated by Russia and Holland. In 1947 he told his story in the first of the War memoirs, Operation Victory, which was a brilliant success. He himself, ever humble of his own abilities, expected so little of his first book that he sold it outright to his publishers, who then made a lot of money from it!

He wrote three other books. The first was called African Assignment (1953) and dealt largely with his experiences in the 1920s and 1930s. Though it did not sell well, it showed vision as to Africa. He judged that continuing apartheid was
unjust and impractical, and that the Africans in the Union should not be deprived of their political rights: 'our children might find cooperation with non-Europeans less difficult than we do'. The third book, *From Brass Hat to Bowler Hat* (Hamish Hamilton, 120p, £5.95) is still in the hands of the reviewers: it is a small book of memoirs to complement my previous wartime accounts, *Operation Victory* and *Generals at War*, the latter written in 1964 as a sequel to the cherry. In this last book he asks, 'what happened to the humble Chiefs of Staff after the great armies demobilised?' Eisenhower's, Walter Bedell Smith, became Ambassador to Moscow, but his health was destroyed by the War and he soon died; though not before he had left this testament of his opposite number—'General de Guingand is the best staff officer I have ever seen regardless of nationality; and if our American military theories are correct, he would have been equally good as a commander. He would fill with great ability any position under government in which the Union of South Africa might see fit to place him ...'. General Freddie de Guingand's own health was less impaired, but took time to recover under the sun of South Africa as friends military and business pressed him to move on quickly to new responsibilities.

In 1948 de Guingand started South Africa's first cycle manufacturing plant. From there he rose to become a director of the hugely expanding Tubo Investments and its satellite British Aluminium, together with several other international companies. He became Chairman of Rothmans of Pall Mall (UK) and of Carneys Ltd, and International Director of the Rothsien Group. All of this gave him an opulent and much travelled life split between London, the USA and his home in South Africa (which necessarily suffered neglect). For all that, he did much to foster race relations and human rights in his adopted country, taking the opportunities that came to him to inform those many world leaders he knew or met. This he did with the tact of the staff officer, always keeping free of politics as a principle.

He kept his friendships in good repair, the most astonishing being that of the little Field Marshal, who both used and abused him so oddly. In the Montgomer Memoirs are ascriptions to de Guingand's major share in the Army Group Commander's military successes. Yet he neither promoted him nor decorated him at the end. After calling him early out of convalescence, he ruined his military career after the War. He refused him presence at the signing of the surrender on Luneburg Heath, or on the Whitehall victory parade; or permission to accept foreign honours. He even initially excused him from his eightieth birthday party, that after much South African hospitality and advice on African affairs. The Field Marshal, to his death, could not share his fame: after his death he did ask for his former Chief of Staff to be a pall bearer at the funeral!

Ampleforth saw Francis de Guingand again in his last years. He was Fr Patrick's guest at the Appeal Dinner in London; and, as an article in the Spring 1974 *Journal* p. 74–5 infers, he came to stay some days with us. May he rest in peace.

A. J. S.

Michael McNamara (W 43)
Guy Freeman (B 47)
Thomas Anthony Baines (1923)
J.F. (Bob) Lambert (C 36)
Peter Liddell (C 39)
Peter C. Caldwell (D 44)
Major Desmond F. Ellison (E 35)
M. P. Davis (1923)
Major General Sir Francis de Guingand
K. B. E., C.B., D.S.O., (1918)
Father Thomas Fooks (A 33)

MERRI PAIN DAVIS

Merri Pain Davis (1923), known to his many friends as 'M. P.', died at his home in Eastbourne on the 22nd June 1979, aged seventy-five.

On leaving Ampleforth M. P. went out to Ceylon (Sri Lanka) to start life as a tea planter on Dunsinane Estate near the hill station Nuwara Eliya. After a couple of years as a planter he decided the life was not for him and joined the Managing Agency Department of the Colombo Commercial Company in Colombo. After two or three years he found his permanent home with a leading firm of stockbrokers Forbes & Walker in Colombo also.

During the second world war as a Major in the Island's defence force he was not called to service abroad, but served in Ceylon itself.

After the war in 1946 he left Ceylon on medical advice and went to live in the hills of South India. Here he took charge of his father's two coffee properties Grove & Bajie Collie Estates at Polibetta in the small State of Coorg situated at the more healthy elevation of 3000 to 4000 feet above sea level. Coorg has since independence been incorporated in the old Mysore State. He purchased Kaimabetta Estate from the Robinson family at this time and converted it from a fairly derelict Arabica coffee plantation into a first class Robusta Coffee estate. As a matter of interest the airman who shot down the first Zeppelin during the first war, Flt Lt Robinson V.C., had been of this family and born at Kaimabetta.

In 1946 M. P. decided he wished to move to Bangalore, the Capital of Mysore State. At this stage his brother came down to Coorg to manage both their father's properties and Kaimabetta Estate which was at this time amalgamated with Kaimanakas Estate owned by the brothers M. P. and P. W. Davis. Meanwhile M. P. settled in Bangalore and until his death lived in the house where his regiment was stationed in Bangalore, though he came home to England and his house in Eastbourne every year for three or four months.

After settling in Bangalore he became very interested in horse racing and breeding. At one time he had around forty horses in training and about the same number of mares and stallions at his stud farm at Kudige.
During the decade from 1955 he and the Maharajas of Kashmir and Gwalior were in competition as the leading Indian owners. During this period he won pretty well every major Indian trophy in Calcutta, Madras and Bombay.

When he won The Queen Elizabeth Cup in Calcutta (kindly given by Her Majesty to replace the old historic Viceroy's Cup) he was delighted to receive a telegram from Her Majesty congratulating him on winning her Cup and saying that Her Majesty was particularly glad to know that her own jockey (Carr) had ridden the horse. He wound up his Indian racing affairs a few years ago but up to his death had a few mares at stud in England and sometimes an odd horse in training in this country.

For some years he had not enjoyed good health and became seriously ill at the end of 1978. Over the latter years of his life he had more or less continual pain which he bore with patience and courage.

He had been interested for a number of years in certain causes and in particular the Little Sisters of the Poor in Bangalore. He died fortified by the rites of the Church. He will be mourned by his widow, his family and his many friends.

TOM CHARLES-EDWARDS

Stephen Bingham writes:

It is now more than a year since Tom Charles-Edwards died, and some of us who were lucky enough to be taught by him feel that a Memorial to him would be appropriate.

The simplest way of doing this is to institute a Tom Charles-Edwards History Prize which would be awarded each year by the Headmaster at Exhibition. The competition and the prize itself must obviously be left to the Headmaster, but it will require proper financing if a decent prize worthy of Tom Charles-Edwards' memory is to be given. The idea is to collect a capital sum which can provide an annual income sufficient to pay for the prize. If you feel able to give a donation to this fund, would you send a cheque to:

Dom Edward Corbould, O.S.B.
St Edward's House,
Ampleforth College,
York YO6 4ET

Please make your cheque out to the Rev. Procurator marking it for The Tom Charles-Edwards' Memorial Fund.

ROBERT NAIRAC MEMORIAL

Robert Nairac was killed on the night of the 15th May 1977 and has recently been awarded the George Cross for his great courage and outstanding service in Northern Ireland. He was in the school in St Edward's House from 1962—1966. It seems right that there should be some visible memorial to him at Ampleforth and it is suggested that the furnishing and re-ordering of St Edward's House Chapel and sacristy would be suitable for this. If you would like to make a donation would you send a cheque, made payable to 'Ampleforth College: Nairac Appeal', to:

Dom Edward Corbould.
St Edward's House,
Ampleforth College.
York YO6 4ET

MARRIAGES

Gareth Vincenti (B 75) to Jane Katherine Ensor at St Mary's Church, Haxby, York on 1st February, 1979.

Dr John Pickin (O 72) to Saba Torosdaghi at Ampleforth Abbey on 17th April, 1979.

James Barton (D 68) to Helene Labrois in Heerlen, Holland on 21st April, 1979.

Nicholas Woodhead (T 73) to Rose Fitzalan Howard in St Mary's, Carlton on 21st April, 1979.

Philip King (A 72) to Petronella Schretlen at St Catherine's, Chipping Campden on 15th May, 1979.

Francis Särinen-Aspang (O 72) to Aggie von Reutter at the Cistercian Abbey, Rein-Hohenfurt on 12th May, 1979.

George Gretton (B 71) to Sue Learner at St Wystan's, Repton on 12th May, 1979.

Alec Graham (B 74) to Kim Noff at All Saints, Woodham on 7th July, 1979.

Hilary Duckworth (B 72) to Sarah Meyrick at Arundel Cathedral on 21st July, 1979.

Mark Liddell (C 72) to Lucy Holland-Hibbert at St John the Baptist, Broadclyst on 21st July, 1979.

Marcus Henley (J 73) to Anne Rey at St Georges de Montard on 11th August, 1979.

Simon Robertson (W 74) to Jane Moreton at Ampleforth Abbey on 18th August, 1979.

John E. M. Walker (O 72) to Valerie Hillaby at Almondbury Parish Church on 1st September, 1979.

Mark Savage (J 67) to Annabel Windsor Clive at St Peter's, Ludlow on 8th September, 1979.

Hon. Andrew Fraser (C 69) to Hon. Charlotte Greville at the Guards Chapel on 10th September, 1979.


Julian Smyth (E 49) to Diana Innocente at Westminster Cathedral on 8th September, 1979.

Denis K. Wells (A 35) to Christine Gilbertson at St Mary's, Cadogan Street, on 8th May 1979.

ENGAGEMENTS

Charles Hoghton (J 68) to Nicola Ricketson.
The Annual General Meeting of the Ampleforth Society was held in the School Library on Saturday, 14th April, 1979.

The Treasurer reported that Subscriptions were slightly less than in the previous year, but that income from investments had increased, so that the Revenue for the year was £10,724, an increase of £610. Expenses were £6,345, as against £9,208 in 1977–78, the result of having to pay for only two Journals & of a reduction of over £300 in secretarial assistance. The surplus for the year was the very satisfactory sum of £4,379, as against £906 in the previous year.

The Secretary said that there were some 2,280 members, of whom 130 were monks. During the year a card index had been compiled & a new Address Book was being printed, which would be sent to members with the May copy of the Journal. Its cost was £1,000.

It was agreed that Life Membership should be re-introduced & that Rule 7 should be changed to:—‘Life Membership of the Society may be obtained by the payment of a sum to be determined by the Committee. Life Members receive the Ampleforth Journal without further payment.’ (The Committee decided that the sum would be £75.)

Elections:— Hon. General Treasurer — W.B. Atkinson
Hon. General Secretary — Fr Benet Perceval
Chaplain — Fr Felix Stephens
Committee for 3 years — Fr Andrew Beck
LT. Col. R. W. E. O’Kelly
F.G. van den Berg

** **

At a meeting of the Committee H.J. Codrington & P.S. Reid were appointed new Trustees of the Society, in place of H.S.K. Greenlee & H.C. Mounsey, who had served the Society for many years & who wished to retire.

CANADA—SPECIAL FEATURE

M.P.G. Henderson (C 60) is presently Head-master of Gallinee School having established a school 50 miles north of Matagami in the bush in North Western Quebec. He is bilingual and has English, French and Cree students, ranging from 5 to 18 years of age. His hobbies include curling, golf, fishing and skiing.

R. J. Rimmer (O 67) after studying biochemistry at St Peter’s College, Oxford, was articled with Arthur Anderson & Co. Chartered Accountants in London. In 1976 he moved to Canada and subsequently joined Price Waterhouse Associates in their financial group in Toronto. He married in 1972 Jennifer Addyson and has a little girl, Rachel, and a boy, Adam.

R. R. Marlin (T 55) went to Princeton University after leaving Ampleforth to study physics and maths but turned to philosophy. He returned for post-graduate work at Trinity College, Oxford, and then taught for a year at the Institute for American Universities in Aix-en-Provence in France and then took a doctorate in philosophy at Toronto University, writing a thesis on Criminal Responsibility, Intention and Foresight. He writes, ‘I can credit Father Timothy Horner’s R.I. classes for initiating an interest in philosophy with his exposition of the double effect principle and Anselm’s ontological argument.’ He is now an Associate Professor at Carleton University. He is currently on a sabbatical in France working on ethical problems relating to truth and propaganda. In 1969 he married Elaine O’Brien and he has three children.

Dr W. Mitchell-Banks (B 48). He writes, ‘I have moved to the magnificent valley of the Kootenay River, an alluvial deposit 400 feet deep, set in between mountains rising to 5,000 feet above the valley floor. North of us the huge lake has not yet silted in and it extends for a hundred miles. Our valley is about
eight miles across, bends like a huge hairpin during the hundreds of miles that it journeys running out of the Rockies. It misses the headwaters of the Columbia by a few hundred yards, so instead of turning due north the Kootenai runs due south. Eventually it turns a great hairpin, runs due north again, fills the lake, and then breaks out to the west down a series of cataracts and power stations to join the Columbia. Our winters are down to —10° centigrade and our summers go up to 20° centigrade. We have snow from the end of December to the end of February.

Our little town, Creston BC, was founded to service the Canadian Pacific Railway line—now in addition we have sawmills, farms, dairy herds, cement works, a brewery, apple and apricot orchards and strawberry fields. It is a place where ninety-year-olds are common (we operated on one today for a hernia) and where over 30% are retired folk. I remain as a doctor in general practice and when I can I get away for a walk in the thousands of miles of marsh and wild life refuge. Ospreys, harriers, turkey vultures, redtail hawks are extremely common here and it is hard to remember now how precious these have become in England. Ducks, geese, wild swans, and owls all abound, not to mention lesser fry such as buntings, flycatchers, pipits, snipe, willets, etc. Elk, deer, coyotes are there to see if you are quiet and downwind.

Right now up on the lake, boats are dragging spinners for the rainbow trout that run to over 30 lbs. You can fly fish the lake also but your fish will be tiny—a couple of pounds or so.

My family is growing up; we have only one 17-year-old girl remaining at home from our five children.

The pay is good by English standards, small by Canadian. I work with a group and we split evenly the income even though we earn rather disparate amounts. Our wives as a group own the building of our clinic and its contents.

Dr P. J. Reynolds (O 41) married in 1962 when he was in general practice under the NHS but in frustration he left for British Columbia in 1966 with his three children. He works with the Provincial Ministry of Health. He now cares for Nanaimo, a city of some 45,000 people, growing all the time. He writes, 'We have an old home—30 years old—with pheasant, deer and humming birds all visiting our garden. The deer are beautiful creatures but very much a nuisance in the garden. This is a prime retirement area because of the mild climate. The scenery is magnificent and life is geared to the great outdoors. We have our own sailing yacht and enjoy cruising and fishing as a family. The children are deeply involved in music-making and are taking part in the Christian Youth Group attached to our new Ecumenical Church built as a joint venture by the United Church and the Catholic Church. The children have also partaken in masses arranged especially for young people. Recently James read the Epistle while Michael read the Gospel and gave the sermon. Pamela and I have never regretted our move to Canada and are very thankful to Almighty God for a wonderful life which we enjoy out here. Ian Peddle (B 41) was for a time living near here but he left for Vancouver five years ago.

Dr J. M. Stephenson (O 52) is working at the children's hospital in Vancouver as a paediatrician. He has a 33-foot sloop and wishes he could spent more time cruising round the islands and skiing.

Dr J. P. Hawe (A 49) spent six years studying medicine at Liverpool University and eventually specialised in ear, nose and throat surgery. He moved finally to
Canada in 1973, accompanied by his wife and four children. He now practises in Trail BC, which has a population of about 10,000, near the border of the USA. He enjoys fishing, skiing and squash.

D. W. Moylan QC (D 48) qualified as a solicitor in England in 1956 and emigrated to Manitoba where he eventually became a partner in a law firm in Winnipeg. In 1966 he joined the Manitoba Government Attorney-General's department. He is now the director of civil litigation, directing a staff of 18 lawyers who provide general legal services to the government. He enjoys cross-country skiing, golf, tennis, shooting, fishing and gardening. He is a bachelor and has no relatives in Canada.

E. P. J. Chibber (B 56) studied law at Liverpool University and after practising in Liverpool for a short time left for Vancouver in a tramp steamer. There he found a job but had to complete two more years of Articles before being finally called to the Bar. He now is with Buell, Ellis & Company. He married in 1969 and he has three children. He writes, 'I consider my coming to Vancouver the best thing that ever happened to me and I have been very lucky. We live in a beautiful Province, blessed with much wealth and relatively few people and we are able to enjoy a style of life which is very informal and relaxed. I used to do a lot of skiing and we do a good deal of family camping'. He has met a number of old boys including Don Morrow (now deceased), Nigel Parsons who works for Steele Bros, Piers MacKenzie-Mair who is now in Vancouver with CP Transport, and Norman MacLeod who practises law in San Francisco. 'I hear from Louis Van den Berg and Antony Fazackerley.'

G. F. Lorriman (D 48) is working with the Federal Government after changing careers from Alcan Aluminium seven years ago. He is now concerned with regional economic disparities. He is married with five children and two grandchildren and celebrates his 25th wedding anniversary this September.

M. J. Brennan (H 61) spent a year at Pittsburgh after leaving Oxford. In 1967 he married and went to MIT in Boston where he obtained a doctorate in Business Administration. He has edited various business journals and is a consultant to the Attorney-General of British Colombia. He is also consultant to a number of companies. He has three children and returns to England every year or two.

B. M. Lewis (O 63) arrived in Canada in 1969 to work for Ontario Hydro, the Canadian equivalent of the English Central Electricity Generating Board, as an engineer testing equipment at a nuclear power station that used the Canadian developed reactor system KANDU. He then went to business school in Toronto and after a brief spell in the Philippines learning about finance, he took a position as a financial analyst with Ontario Hydro. His latest assignment has been an examination of pricing structures for electricity, because of the need to evaluate the use of different forms of energy in the face of rising prices and diminishing resources. Last year he married Juliet Lydia Birk and built his own house.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

D. N. Kendall (O 33) lives on a farm 40 miles from Toronto where his wife is active in horse training. His main job is as Chairman of the Enterprise Development Board, a rough equivalent to the UK National Enterprise Board. He is also Chairman of the Canadian National Aerospace Company, De Havilland, which was purchased by the Government from Hawker Siddeley when the latter was nationalised some years ago. He is a director of a number of companies, principally the Canada Development Corporation and the Connaught Laboratories. He sees John Lockwood from time to time. He is Chairman of Canadian Breweries, a job he took on when he retired from being Chairman of Lever Brothers. He also meets John Skinner who works in the geophysics business, in a company started by Douglas Kendall just after the war.

FARMING

Ben Edwards (D 76) has gained a National Certificate in Agriculture with Credit from the Berkshire College of Agriculture.

Paul Mollet (H 79) has won a Third World Travel grant in order to study Agrarian Reform in Peru. He has been studying Economics and Politics as well as French and Spanish in the School. He is described by his tutor as 'a young man of independent mind with a built-in dislike of idees recus and a strong preference for finding out for himself'. Paul plans to make preliminary investigations in Lima before making a field study in the countryside. He has chosen Peru because it is a country in need of reform. He is bi-lingual in Portuguese and fluent in Spanish. The award is given only to those who are considered to offer some measurable benefit to the people in the country they visit. He already has first-hand knowledge of agrarian reform in Portugal where he lived in the post-1974 period.

William Gillow (C 34) is running a thoroughbred stud farm and a farm in Gwent. His brother Michael (38) is chairman and managing director of John Aynsley Ltd, bone china manufacturers and he is also a director of Waterford Glass Ltd.

Hon. Francis Fitzherbert (C) left Ampleforth in 1972 to teach at Moor Park Prep School for the winter term. He then worked in a local garage before going to Sandringham to work on the farm there. That summer he moved to Reading University to study estate management. In 1974 he became President of the Hall and ran the Cricket and Rugby. In October he set off for
New Zealand with £20, found himself a job on a sheep station looking after 5,000 ewes until January 1975. He then became a charcoal burner looking after donkeys. In April he moved to Australia and worked as a jackaroo on a large cattle station, then moved to a slaughterhouse in Sydney, cleaning hospital floors at night. In October of that year he began to study for a certificate in agriculture and a diploma in advanced farm management at Cirencester. During the holidays he obtained an HGV licence and drove 32-ton lorries as a part-time job. In 1977 he left Cirencester and spent six months travelling in Africa, Australia, Hawaii, the American Continent and the West Indies. He is now farming his own 300 acres with one man in Staffordshire. He writes, 'I have been lucky enough to do all sorts of things from being charged by a buffalo in Kenya to being an extra in a film with stars including Robert Morley, Sir Richard Attenborough and Richard Vernon. Being a simple farmer is however the best of the lot.'

John Massey (C 57) is a managing partner on a 1600 acre farm in Hertfordshire. He is chairman of the Area Agricultural Training Committee and on the Board of Farm Management at the British Institute of Management. In 1974 he received a Nuffield Farming Scholarship that took him to Australia, New Zealand, USA and Canada. He is also a Parish Councillor. He has a wife and four children.

**TEACHING**

John Havard spent 11 years as headmaster of two catholic comprehensive schools in Carlisle and Edinburgh and has just started a short term appointment as director of a Scottish Centre for the Training of Headmasters and Headmistresses. He writes, 'I remain disappointed that we meet so few products of catholic public schools in maintained schools. We had a number of staff who had been in public schools but never anyone who had been to a catholic public school which is a pity as they would have much to offer. Why do you think this is?' He has a wife and two children.

W. A. Mineyko (A 68) obtained a Spanish studies degree at Aberdeen University and after a year's teacher-training work at St David's Roman Catholic High School in Dalkeith, he then moved to Fettes Junior School teaching French, Latin and several sports.

**POLITICS**

Neil Balfour (B 62) is North Yorkshire's representative to the European Parliament. He writes, 'When the Treaty of Rome was originally signed, twenty-one years ago this year, the European Economic Community was regarded, even by its well-wishers, as little more than a glorified Trade Agreement. The vast majority of people in Europe was sceptical while in Britain we naturally thought the whole thing faintly ridiculous.

'Britain was an outward-looking world power and besides, we had our obligations to the Commonwealth. We made encouraging noises and we certainly wished The Six well but we reckoned, what with the French dislike of the German and the German contempt for the Italian, that it would never get very far.

'Well, since then Europe has come a long way. Britain, Denmark and Ireland joined in 1972 and on the 7th June of this year the Economic Community came of age in political terms.

'Since I first applied, in December of last year, for selection as a candidate, I have had to undergo twenty-eight screenings by Selection Committees and, since my campaign began as Conservative Candidate for Yorkshire North (which, incidentally, I would never have become had I not been to SHAC) I have had to hold eighteen public meetings and to cover 6,500 miles. I have been asked every conceivable kind of question by every conceivable type of person. The one which I shall remember longest, which I think was at the back of most people's minds during the election, and which I shall have the greatest interest in trying to work out and answer these next five years, was put to me on a warm Saturday afternoon at Sheriff Hutton by a thoroughly unimpressed first-year Amplefordian: "What power will you have, anyway?".'

Professor Michael Fogarty (A 34) was the European candidate for Thames Valley and his son Mr Bernard Fogarty (A 63) was the European candidate for London South West.

Michael Ancram (W 62), John Home Robertson (B 66) and Hugh Fraser (O 35) were elected to Parliament in the recent General Election.

**GENERAL**

M. R. Morland (T 51) has gone to the British Embassy in Washington as Head of Chancery.

T. Trehearn (D 72) was ordained a priest for the Arundel and Brighton Diocese.

Giles Swayne (A 63) has had one of his compositions performed on Radio 3: his 2nd String Quartet, on the 9th August.

Thomas Pakenham (T 50) has written a book on the Boer War.

J. P. Orrell (H 75) has come down from Peterhouse with a degree in law and intends to qualify as a solicitor.
P. Berner (W 71) has obtained a tenancy in chambers in Lincoln’s Inn (Chancery Bar) after completing the statutory period of pupillage.

M. Fatterton (A 68) left school without A levels and qualified as a chartered accountant in 1973. He married in 1975 and after some time travelling round the world settled in Guernsey, Channel Islands, and became a partner in Lince, Salisbury, Meader and Company. His son was born in June 1978.

Paul Ketchel (H 75) was married in 1977 and is living in Wimbledon. He is an associate of G. D. Walford & Partners, Chartered Quantity Surveyors. He has been involved in the construction of the new Brighton Marina and is on the committee of the Ampleforth Society.

Ralph Pattison (C 61) works for a firm of architects in Newcastle and has been building a sports hall and swimming pool for La Sagesse Convent.

Capt C. J. Ward RN (E 53) has been appointed a Naval Attache in Moscow.

Maj-Gen. W. D. Mangham (O 42) has been appointed a Colonel Commandant, Royal Artillery.

J. P. Pearce (A 79) was awarded his cricket blue at Oxford. He is the first Oxford blue since 1946 (M. A. Sutton) and only the third in all, the second being C. J. Kenny in 1952 at Cambridge.

Captain C. T. Codrington RN (W 45) was awarded the C.R.E. in the Birthday Honours. A. P. S. Goodall (W 50), Minister in Bonn, was awarded in C.M.G.

A. H. Parker-Bowles (E 58) has just finished two years as Company Commander at R.M.A. Sandhurst and is now Assistant Adjutant General in the London District.

Dr R. M. Bowen Wright (H 64) has been recently appointed Consultant Anaesthetist to the Middlesex Hospital, London.

T. C. N. Carroll (D 41) has made his career in the brewing industry with Guinness and is now technical director of the UK Company based in London. His eldest Antony left St Edward’s in 1976 and is just finishing a three-year short service commission in the KOSB.

A. P. Bamford (D 63) was chosen as this year’s Young Businessman of the Year by the Guardian. He is the Chairman and Managing Director of JC Bamford Excavators Ltd. The award is given for a significant contribution to business at a personal and company level and in the national context. It was presented by Sir Geoffrey Howe at a Mansion House luncheon before leading personalities from industry, finance, and advertising. The judges said, ‘Mr Bamford has been successful in turning a relatively small British company into the world’s leader in a highly competitive field.’
Peter Reid (A 41) has been continuing his work in intermediate technology since he wrote an article for the Journal in 1973 on the subject. He worked as an independent consultant and as a director of the Intermediate Technology Development Group. He has been working in Pakistan and he is currently engaged in work inside the People's Republic of China, having identified British manufacturers of small scale machinery suitable for rural economies. These include such things as electric and steam power supplies, can manufacturing, simple cooking and processing equipment, boot and shoe making equipment, leather tanning equipment, fish-meal processing machinery, paper pulp moulding, soya bean processing and pre-fabricated building systems. The ITDG was formed in 1965 by the late Dr E.F. Schumacher to give technical advice to developing countries and to aid agencies. "The chance to work is the greatest of all needs. The primary need is workplaces, literally millions of workplaces."

After reading Russian at the University of Melbourne, Australia, Simon Cave (W 56) is running a translation business which he started in London in 1974. Originally specialising in the Nordic languages, Cave Translations Ltd., which undertakes work only into English, now has clients in 15 countries.

Michael O'Kelly (C 45) has retired from the Navy to take up a job with Whitbread. His son William (C 76) is now an insurance broker.

Simon Baillieu (W 69) is a commodity broker in Johannesburg.

Paul Magrath (B 76) is reading Law. He is chairman of the Tory Reform Group and a writer for ISCA, a university magazine.

Tom Fattorini (O 78) is reading Arabic. He has been skiing with the university and lives near the prison.

Richard Harney (J 76) is reading History and writes poetry.

Andrew Nelson (D 77), studying engineering science, is on his second new Alfa-sud, the first one having been written off.

Christopher Parker (T 76) is reading Law and leads a fairly active social life. His transport is also rather accident-prone.

James Cronin (E 76) left Exeter in the summer of 1978. He founded the Rock n' Roll Society in Exeter and is now globe-trotting in Africa, and the Middle East. He is hoping to join the Army soon in spite of offers from the Wine trade for his services.

Martin Lucey (J 76) is starting his third year in Business Administration at Bath University. He is there with Jeremy Read (J 77) and Robert Emmett (W 76). Martin's brother Adrian (J 71) is now eel-farming in Eire.

Benet Perceval, O.S.B.
Hon. Gen. Secretary
Eating in the monastic refectory, especially if my seat faces the wall, I am reminded of the history of modern Ampleforth by the surrounding pictures of priors, abbots and a few distinguished monks of the last two hundred years. Community memories are founded upon those paintings. But there is one portrait missing, one man whose name has slipped from the memory of most of Community memories are founded upon those paintings. But there is one Lorraine, joining a community then almost exclusively Lancastrian. He took his the brethren, but who was the founder of Ampleforth and its first and greatest prosperous and pious family. He had several Jesuit cousins, and became a Benedictine himself with the name Bede at the age of fifteen at Dieulouard in Lorraine, joining a community then almost exclusively Lancastrian. He took his solemn vows at the age of sixteen, and soon after was sent to St Edmond's in Paris to study philosophy at the Sorbonne; clearly his intelligence was marked, for he followed the entire theology course there for six years. Finally returning to teach theology to the juniors in his own monastery. But four years later, he was back in Paris, now as confessor to the English Benedictine nuns there, studying for a doctorate in the Sorbonne. The 1760's and 1770's in Paris were the age of the enlightenment, and theological enquiry seemed pre-occupied with the relationship of reason and revelation, with natural theology, with the historical and linguistic study of the scriptures. Brewer was a noted hebraist, and his doctorate was on the relation of revelation to natural religion. In 1774, he took the doctorate of divinity, being placed head of the list. He had won a resounding triumph, and earned his credentials as one of the most talented men in the Congregation. Of course, his future was not to lie in his remote, poor community in Lorraine, teaching a few juniors. The main work of the monks at Dieulouard was brewing beer, and despite his name his aptitude seemed to be for other things. Instead, he followed the usual course of most young priests in the Congregation, returning to England to work on the mission. He had already been made secretary to the President and later secretary to the General Chapter, posts that gave him a seat on the body that ruled the English Benedictine Congregation, in quadrennial meetings. That he was destined for an influential future was shown when he was posted to the mission at Bath, one of the few urban missions that the Benedictines served in England and the fashionable spa where the Catholic gentry and nobility spent a large part of each year. The church included a lodging house frequented by the Catholic upper classes and the residence of the vicar apostolic of the Western District, at that time the brilliant mathematician and also a doctor of the Sorbonne, Bishop Charles Walmesley. He succeeded Fr Placid Naylor, a parsimonious man who had allowed the chapel and the house furnishings to become tawdry, and who had ended by having a row with the Provincial, Bernard Warnoll, the priest in charge of all the Benedictine parishes in the south. Brewer had embarked on an ambitious scheme to build a new chapel. A subscription list was drawn up, including the names of most of the Catholic aristocracy. But even before the chapel was opened, Brewer found that a debt of £800 he had incurred had earned him Warnoll's hostility, and he was ordered to give up the mission. This embarrassment was turned into a disaster when, two days before the official opening of the chapel, a riot broke out, part of the Gordon Riots that had begun in London, and a mob destroyed the new chapel. Chasing Brewer across the town he dodged through an inn and across the river to safety. He recouped his financial losses, being awarded damages of more than four and a half thousand pounds by the Bath Hundred for their failure to protect the chapel, but had to retreat to the north and to relative obscurity. He became the missioner at Wrexham and later at Bolton near Liverpool, but was his home for the next forty years. He was not then a popular man, being regarded as too clever and too ambitious by his fellow priests, but he stuck fast to the quiet work of looking after his people, refusing the Priorship of Dieulouard when he was offered it in 1785. In the year that the French Revolution broke out, he opened a small school in his parish. In 1793, war broke out between England and France, and monks from St Gregory's, Down and St Lawrence's at Dieulouard escaped to England and began the search for a home. The nuns at first could not escape, but when they at last crossed the channel in 1795, he met the Paris nuns whose confessor he had once been as they landed at Plymouth, giving them such protection and help as he could, and found a home for the Cambray nuns at Woolton, putting them in charge of the school he had founded. He was involved in negotiations to try to establish his own community in the mission at Brindle that had been an independent parish for more than a hundred years, but these plans failed through the intransigence of the parish priest, who was a Gregorian, and the loyalty of his people. The weakness of President Gregory Cowley, although he was a Lawrentian, seemed to imperil the future of the Dieulouard monks. For a time they shared a home at Acton Burnell with St Gregory's, an unsuccessful experiment that neither community ever forgot, and as they shifted from one temporary residence to another, their numbers dwindled. Cowley's plans vacillated between establishing them abroad, perhaps in Portugal, or trying Brindle once more, or even allowing them to die away.

At this point, Cowley died. He was succeeded automatically by the President's second elect, the man chosen by the General Chapter as his possible successor at their last meeting, who was Prior Jerome Sharrock of St Gregory's. Sharrock knew that his community, despite having a residence at Acton Burnell, desperately needed his leadership, and declared the appointment by the constitutions, the presidency now passed to the First Definitor, the President's assistant and the senior member of a triumvirate court of appeal...
against his decisions. The First Definitor was Bede Brewer. At last, by an
unparalleled turn of events, he had been called from the wilderness to lead the
English Benedictines at a time of crisis. And he did an uncharacteristic thing:
he hesitated. For three days, he retired and gave himself to prayer to consider
the office he was called to, then on the third day he emerged to announce that it
was indeed the will of God that he should accept and rule as President of the
English Benedictines, and that he would rule with vigour and decision. The
mission fathers remained unimpressed.

Brewer’s resolution was at once put to the test. He intervened in a dispute
between Provincial Warmoll, his old adversary, and a friend from his days in
Definitors by pointing out that Wilks was one of the three, and was unable to
judge his own case, and that in these unusual circumstances, the next man to act
as definitor was the senior cathedral prior, then a prisoner of the French, and that
therefore the appeal would have to wait until the end of the war. From the fury
of the senior men in the Congregation, Brewer knew that at the next General
Chapter he would certainly lose the presidency unless he could quickly gain
popularity by some decisive action.

He did this in two ways. First, he intervened in Germany. Lamspring was
the largest and richest of the four English Benedictine monasteries established
on the Continent in the seventeenth century, and when the revolution threa-
tened to sweep away the three in France, it also seemed to the most secure. The
Abbot, Maurus Heatley, took this opportunity to assert Lamspring’s autonomy.
It was the only house with abbot, and tended to be a little aloof. Brewer
travelled to Lamspring twice, crossed swords with the abbot, freed a monk he
had had flogged and imprisoned for thirteen years, and at length suspended the
judge’s decision to the abbot and put the community under the jurisdiction of a more amenable
superior. He returned to England in 1802 the hero of the English Congregation.

At the same time, he had searched for a home for St Lawrence’s, and found
one in the North Riding, at Ampleforth, where Fr Anselm Bolton, formerly
chaplain at Gilling Castle, had lived for nine years after the death of the last
Catholic Fairfax of Gilling. Bolton was a Lawrentian, and agreed to move away
and carry his weight or experience even of monastic observance that they
needed.

Robinson was a good man, but in 1815, Baines called upon the President to
make a visitation and replace him. In five years he had professed three choir
monks and seen considerable building, but was not highly regarded by the group
that clustered around Baines. He was replaced by Clement Rishton, the last
novice of Lamspring, who had gone to found the mission at Workington in
1810. His three years as prior saw the further growth of the school (the
appearance of the first school magazines with their accounts of the debating
society and historical lectures) but they came to an unfortunate end in 1818
when he went off on his summer holiday and never came back. He ran away
with a governess from Bath with whom he had maintained a clandestine
appearance at Workington in correspondence for a few years. He later repented and returned to duty.

Rishton’s failure provoked a crisis, and Brewer decided at last to take up
residence himself at Ampleforth to provide something of the stability that the
young community needed. Fr Lawrence Burgess was appointed prior, but he fell
under the shadow of the old president, known to everyone as the Doctor.

Brewer was now 76, and set at once a standard of observance long
remembered by the young monks who lived there at the time. He made a
meditation before Matins daily, was punctilious in his attendance of the Office,
and saying the conventual Mass each day. His spirituality, for all the sophisti-
cation of his early theological training, was simple, grounded in the saint’s lives.
the imitation, the rosary, devotion to the Blessed Sacrament, the simplest books of devotional sermons some of which, with his name inscribed, are still in the Ampleforth library, and confession every Sunday morning. He had mellowed as the years passed. He was regarded in his early days as a man of excessive severity. Now, he relaxed and seemed to be the centre of conversation in the calefactory with the young men at recreation each day. On Maundy Thursday, he kissed the feet of his brethren, and on the death of his sister, he knelt in the Chapter House and asked their prayers.

But his four years at Ampleforth were soured with quarrels. The new prior did not welcome his austerity of observance, and resented his influence among some of the young. Perhaps above all, he felt that Brewer overshadowed him, and was annoyed when the President failed to consult him about making regulations within the house. When Brewer had a stroke in 1821, ironically in the middle of a sermon on the evils of the tongue, he was nursed devotedly by a few of the younger men, but Burgess could scarcely conceal his rancour. In 1822, Brewer at last decided to withdraw to Woolton once more, and shortly after, on April 18th, he died. The only comment on his death that Burgess passed in his correspondence was his delight that Brewer had left his fortune to Ampleforth.

Bede Brewer clearly wanted to create a school and monastery at Ampleforth even at great personal cost. He established his community there, and saved them from extinction. He endowed them richly with his private fortune. He encouraged the development of the school, the introduction of new educational methods, and its rapid expansion. His correspondence was full of concern, news, advice and requests about what was clearly his dearest achievement. Above all, he set a standard of monastic observance and the quest for real holiness at Ampleforth that long survived his memory. Perhaps he was never remembered because of the ingratitude of Lawrence Burgess, perhaps simply because no portrait of him survived. But as the monks eat in the refectory and glance at the paintings of their forebears and their founders, perhaps they should reflect that one is missing, the man who built the very room in which they are sitting.