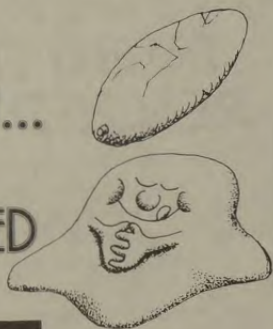




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... TO  
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# THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

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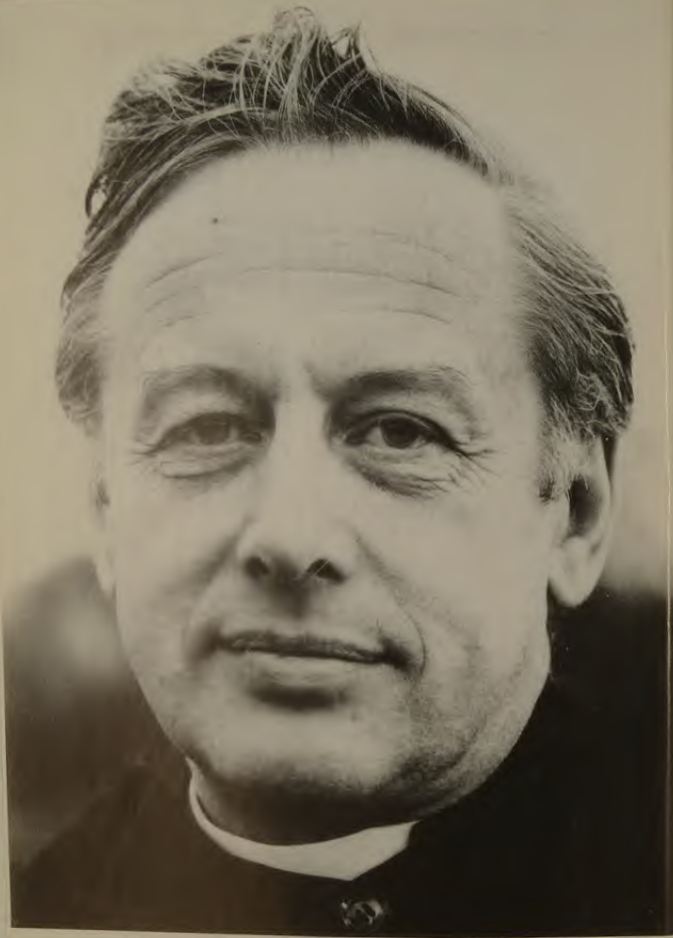
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FR PATRICK BARRY OSB  
HEADMASTER 1964—1979

## THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Volume LXXXV

Spring 1980

Part I

### FATHER PATRICK BARRY

During the seventy-six years between 1903 and 1979 Ampleforth had only four headmasters. None had a more demanding task than Fr Patrick. Fr Edmund Matthews (1903-1924) and Fr Paul Nevill (1924-1954) built up the School with remarkable success; Fr William Price (1954-1964) consolidated it; it was left to Fr Patrick to reform it and to harmonise it with the rapidly changing environment of the last twenty years. It was in the slightly less rapidly changing world of the twelfth century that one of the great abbots of Cluny, Peter the Venerable, wrote to Pope Innocent II: 'it is easier to found than to renew; to start afresh rather than to repair what has existed for a long time.'

A world of bewildering change and innovation by the 1960s had created a profound restlessness which demanded change. Fr Patrick's headmastership (1964-1979) coincided with this unrest.

Fr Patrick had supreme qualities to deal with such problems. He had a cool and clear head, great perception, unwavering courage and firm principles. He liberalised, he modified, but always the problems were thought through and normally were anticipated. He was a perfectionist, and during the years of his headmastership made himself an authority on educational matters. He was no arm-chair educationalist, but his expertise came both from his wide contacts and from a wisdom born of personal experience. This he was willing to share with others who greatly valued his judgement and his knowledge. In his time he was Chairman both of the Headmasters' Conference and of the Conference of Catholic Colleges, offices which speak much for the high regard in which he was held by his peers.

He believed in the value of guided and responsible choice whether in academic matters, in wider activities outside the classroom or in religious practice. He had a profound awareness of human fallibility and deviousness, and he more than most knew the need for high standards in intellectual, moral and religious education. But boys could not be coerced, they could only be led, educated. Liberty was needed. So he introduced a much wider range of academic options. In 1964, fifteen 'A' level subjects were taught; in 1979, twenty-five with a great range of possible combinations. Games were diversified, the C.C.F. became optional after two years and a wide variety of activities were made available. Religious Instruction significantly changed its name to Religious Studies, and a much greater flexibility in religious practice was introduced. Liberty called for responsibility; and the School responded.

The School enjoyed great success. Academic standards were high. During his headmastership 421 places, including 157 awards, were obtained at Oxford and Cambridge, nearly one-fifth of all leavers. Games flourished and a remarkably high all-round standard was achieved. Of the numerous activities he encouraged, one in particular needs to be singled out, namely music. Fr Patrick had a great desire to improve the music of the School and he supported his Director of Music in his drive to obtain high professional standards. That these have been attained is common knowledge. The various orchestras, the Schola, the Choral Society are a proud legacy. The ideal of J.S. Bach that 'music has only one purpose—to honour God and recreate the mind,' was close to his heart.

There were changes in the composition of the staff and in academic organisation. There was a noticeable increase in the size of the lay staff and in their participation in the life of the School. A tutorial system was introduced to give more immediate supervision to the work of the boys. Such innovations as half-term reports, prize theses, general studies, and a pre-'A' level year known enigmatically as 'Remove C,' were all part of his programme to promote the highest academic standards.

Structural changes had to be made to accommodate both the greater numbers in the School and the diversification of activities. Nevill House was built to rehouse St Oswald's and St Dunstan's; the East Wing added a new Laymasters' Common Room, language laboratories and other teaching facilities. This enabled the various academic faculties to have their own teaching areas. Sixth form libraries in Houses were instituted, and the House studies were transformed by the introduction of individual carrels. St Alban Centre, the new tennis courts and new running track greatly improved the sporting facilities of the School. Nothing was left stagnant; everything was ordered.

Perhaps one of the most fruitful enterprises to which he gave his whole-hearted support was the setting up of a loose-knit parents' association. His twice-termly visits to all parts of the country accompanied by a housemaster to meet small groups of parents and discuss with them points of common interest were enormously fruitful, and were appreciated as much by him as by the parents. It was on these occasions that the warmth and humanity of the man, as well as his such obvious competence, came out so clearly, sometimes his quietness and reticence could give the impression of aloofness. This was far from the truth. He never imposed himself on others, but his care and concern for them was deep. These qualities were seen in many areas, whether it was in the writing of university reports and the like over which he took meticulous care, or in dealing with the intractable problem of entrances, or in disciplinary matters where the good of the individual always came first. As a counsellor he was a master. He drove himself very hard, perhaps at times too hard. He was normally still up in the early hours of the morning working, and up again after all too few hours sleep to pray.

'There is music' wrote Sir Thomas Browne in the seventeenth century, 'wherever there is harmony, order and proportion.' That would do well as an epitaph for Fr Patrick's headmastership. There was nothing flamboyant about

it, no personality cult, no blowing of trumpets, nothing gimmicky, bogus or shoddy. Rather there was the quietness of self-assurance; everything was done with the minimum of fuss. There was the classical restraint of Greece and Rome, something eminently cultured and civilized like the man himself, who was so interested and expert in calligraphy, printing and stonemasonry—crafts painstaking and refined. In his first Exhibition speech he said: 'this is not a public school that happens to be Catholic. Here we are trying to give to the boys a way of life that is Christian, and values which are eternal.' May Ampleforth live up to the standards and ideals set by a civilized, humane and devoted headmaster.

There was a time, and perhaps still is, when Father Patrick, if asked if he had ever been to Africa, would reply, 'O yes, I went there for a drink once'. When his questioner could not hide his incomprehension, Father Patrick would help him out with 'before lunch'. It happened on this wise. A party from the Headmasters Conference was on an R.A.F. visit to Malta. In a crowded programme the headmasters were taken to R.A.F. Idris (previously Castel Benito) in Libya. But there was time for a touchdown of only half-an-hour, and after a quick drink the party was in the air again, eating sandwich lunch on its way back to an appointment in Malta. Two days later, flying home, Father Patrick was reading his breviary or whatever it is that monks read when they are returning after a jolly jaunt, and I was sitting next to him. 'Mugging up your local history?' I said. 'Acts XXVII?' And it was. Immediately below us was St Paul's Bay. He was not Headmaster then. It happened later.

The effects of his rule were not long in becoming apparent. He revived the music. It became thrilling to attend High Mass in the Abbey, and concerts took on a tone suggestive of the best excesses of the National Youth Orchestra. Academic standards rose; at least when in one year there was only an ordinary number of passes to Oxford and Cambridge, a strong and constant pressure was exercised from above throughout the next year that school work must come first. It had a good deal to contend with, as Ampleforth was in the first flight in every competitive field, and 'annos mirabilis' constantly succeeded 'annum mirabilem'. At a Prize Giving recital of achievements the one result that sounded remarkable was the fact that at York the swimming team had come only third. Father Abbot that year made a courageous speech about the dangers of excessive success. Of course the Headmaster did not do all this, but 'qui facit per alium facit per se', and Father Patrick was responsible for it in the same sense that he was responsible for the Appeal and for the new buildings.

'Tranquillo, ut aiunt, quilibet gubernator', ('any ass can steer the boat if the airs are light'). But 1965—1975 were not years of tranquillity in the Public

Schools. There were three phases with distinct climaxes, and they overlapped at the edges. First was the behavioural revolution, the outward signs of which were long hair and sloppy or showy dress. Harmless enough, but in some schools the culmination was acts of real rebellion. Next came drugs, and the difficulty then was not the danger that addiction would proliferate, but that the press loved a scandal if they could get hold of it, and publicity was odious. After that, drink, which was perhaps the worst scourge of all, because it looked nearly harmless. It needed a cool head and a steady hand to get the boat through that decade. Before the last of these problems had fully subsided Father Patrick faced another crisis of a different sort; he was elected Chairman of the Headmasters Conference. This was a triumph, and an honour for him and for Ampleforth, and (I make bold to say) for the Church, as no Catholic had been Chairman before. His friends were jubilant for him. But it entailed his absence from Ampleforth at least six times a year, often more, and it occupied a large part of his mind and energy. The price was a high one. I think that Ampleforth continued to advance unflatteringly then because the headmaster is, by the School's very constitutions, first among equals, not a dictator. The staff are not only loyal, (one takes that for granted), but they can carry on.

He was completely genuine, both as a headmaster and a friend. At times he had the reputation of being bleak, and boys may have occasionally been afraid of him. He told me once how hard he found it to clear up cases of thieving. You cannot do anything unless the suspect confesses, you are not the Inquisition or even a police detective, and it is morally difficult to ask questions of a boy which, if he answers truthfully, will put him in trouble. 'I had a boy recently,' said Father Patrick 'who was accused of stealing. I thought the boy had done it, but there was no proof, nor enough suspicion even to make me quite sure. I said, "I'm not asking you if you have done this; what I want to know is why you did it." This went on for several hours and he continued to deny everything. I was just beginning to think that I might be wrong when he gave in.' The story ends happily. Once the truth was established Father Patrick was able to help, and the boy became a useful and happy citizen. I know too how much he helped a great many boys who were not in that kind of trouble. The boys certainly respected him; many liked him with an active affection.

At Exhibition time the summit, for us, was lunch in the Headmaster's room. This was something to look forward to during the rather long ceremony of awards and speeches. Everyone rebounded from high seriousness to a state of mind very like frivolity. Father Patrick and I were sitting on a settee (O the hardness of that oak!) and positively giggling over a comparison that ought not to have been made. Father Denis, who was then Guest Master, came up and said 'You should remember, Headmaster, that you have other guests.' The exquisite manners of Father Denis would prevent him from rebuking a guest, and I cannot imagine he would dare to rebuke his Headmaster; nevertheless we both felt ticked off.

For fifteen years this man held the reins. They were years of great happiness and great achievement. The School was never dull, and it was never merely passive. Articles in *Grid* were full of suggestions for improvement, and

complaints of ways in which the writers thought the authorities were leading the School in the wrong direction. They were worth reading because they showed that boys were aware of trends and possibilities, and cared deeply about ideals. Tedium letters about the (supposed) inadequacy of the food, or who should be allowed what privileges were mercifully very few. The exodus of the Houghton family was indicative not so much of discontent, as of a more distant vision. It was a sign of Ampleforth's strength. Swarms do not fly from colonies that are inherently weak.

Father Patrick would never claim credit for even a moiety of the School's success during these years. Practically all headmasters think that their school began when they took up office, and ceased when they laid it down, but the wiser ones refrain from saying so in public. I doubt if Father Patrick even thought it. Yet, when Shac at last slithers into the Valley, or collapses in the final Dissolution, many of the stones, and not a few of them from the corners, will be found to be inscribed with the letters NPB. And I am quite certain that the lettering will not be as perfect or as beautiful as the War Memorial boards in the Library.

Father Patrick opened his address to the Annual Meeting of the Headmasters' Conference by saying: 'When I first became a Headmaster, I was assured by a man of great experience that no one really loves a Headmaster except other Headmasters'. 'No one'? No; the Secretariat of HMC, to go no further, would instantly give the lie to that. They don't easily love all the Headmasters they serve, but Patrick they certainly loved. 'Other Headmasters'? Yes, indeed. I can think of no Headmaster in my years in HMC who has been so universally loved; and of no other HM who had neither enemies nor carping critics. Patrick's gentleness and courtesy, his firmness and fairness inspired affection and respect, never envy, dislike or malice. No Chairman was ever elected with such popular acclaim; or served the Conference with such universal support.

From what does Patrick derive this respect, support and affection? Though a quiet and in some ways a retiring person, he has a knack of impressing himself on people, even at first meeting. His charm, his intelligence and understanding, his 'gravitas' lit up so often by irrepressible smiles—all these make an immediate impact. Closer acquaintance and even more the deeper friendship which imperceptibly and naturally follows reveal that these first impressions are true through and through; and how often can we say that of most of the people we meet, let alone of Headmasters? Heart and mind have in Patrick been marvellously fused and integrated to form a rounded person of humanity, wisdom and integrity.

His public qualities as Headmaster and thinker were first revealed to HMC when he addressed us on 'Uncompromising Hopes' in 1971—one of those

papers which clearly mark a man out as a future Chairman. How aptly the man matched the matter of his paper; and how aptly the paper seemed to answer the demands of the Chairmanship. Nor were we disappointed. His authority was unquestioned, whether at Committee meetings or at the Annual Meeting. One felt safe in experienced hands, guided by a wise and sensitive understanding of the feelings of others and of the importance of principle. Decisions were soundly based and fully thought out. Relationships with other bodies were strengthened and made smoother by his tact and sympathy. But nothing was ever attempted at the cost of his own integrity or of his loyalty to HMC. This was most obviously seen in his dealings with IAPS—whose members' trust in Patrick was total, thus enabling the two bodies, under his Chairmanship of the Joint Standing Committee, to survive some of the trickiest problems of its existence.

In 1964 Donald Hughes, the Headmaster of Rydal School, addressed the Conference on 'Authority and Values'. 'I have three positive things to say about Authority', he said. 'First, the young have a right to Authority and we must not deny it them. . . . Secondly, they have a right to the *right kind* of Authority. . . . "You have no authority over me unless it were given". That is what the adolescent knows in his bones. . . . The third thing is to be able to point to the source of Authority. . . . Christ is not only the source of our authority about life; he is also our example in the exercise of authority.' No Headmaster has better exemplified these three truths about authority than Patrick: like the centurion he can say 'I also am a man under authority'. And like the Authority under which his life is lived he can say 'I am among you as one that serveth'.

Patrick is an example to us all in HMC—and we love him for it.

#### FATHER PATRICK BARRY PRESENTATION

It is with great pleasure we record that as a result of the Appeal organized by John Reid a sum of £16,687 was raised by the 31st of January 1980. John Reid must be congratulated on his excellent organizational work in managing to raise this sum at short notice, and our thanks go to all those parents and Old Boys who so generously contributed.

## THREE DECADES OF MONASTIC SCHOOLING

### I MONASTIC REFLECTIONS BY FR COLUMBA CARY-ELWES (1922)

I arrived with about twenty other new boys at Ampleforth in September, 1914, aged ten, dressed in Norfolk jacket, knickerbockers and bowler hat. I was escorted to the College by Fr Dunstan Pozzi who first disarmed me of my water pistol. In those days there were no motor cars at Ampleforth, only four trains a day to and from York. So at Gilling we swarmed into a farm cart with *Abbot of Ampleforth* painted on its flank, and we slowly proceeded up the hill via Oswaldkirk, all in the dark.

Ampleforth was just on the point of expanding, as the numbers that term were over 120, and we all fitted easily into the old building (Fr Bolton's house) and the scruffy additions to east and west, and into the Gothic New Wing with its fine Big Study. I think there were four boys in the sixth form. Fr Anthony Ainscough and I had rooms to ourselves lit by gas and we roasted conkers on the flame, hardening them for conker-fights.

Only one laymaster shared the work in the School with the young monks recently back from Oxford, a Mr Eddy, who paralysed me with his glass eye as I was doing my weekly piece on the pianoforte. He was not keen on the forte part. Although the place was a monastic school, the masters in charge (Prefects) were very remote and fierce. Not till after I had left, eight years later, did the Prefects turn into Housemasters and their rooms become available to the boys.

I took the entrance exam for Osborne, the Royal Navy's oldest school—and failed it—but can still remember the essay demanded of us on our arrival: 'Describe a day at your school'. I realized too late that the horarium I put would not have impressed the sea-beaten old admirals: Mass, and possibly morning prayers before breakfast, then study, and at 12.45 a visit to the Blessed Sacrament; in the afternoon games and after tea, study. Supper was followed by recreation, or choir practice, and then night prayers with a litany for a happy death, or a hymn to Mary or Joseph. On a feast day the organ would play soft music during Mass. On Sunday we had two Masses, Vespers and Benediction, Terce and a sermon being thrown in for good measure. We accepted all this as part of being a Catholic and going to a monastic school. In the fifth and sixth forms there were complaints, as there were about food, but neither led to a riot. It was good humoured and muted. We were heirs to those recusant times that were only just receding into the background of memory, even though they ended nearly a hundred years before. The Mass was what the martyrs had died for, the pearl of great price, and we venerated it. Some of our ancestors had suffered persecution, had perhaps died to defend it. We still felt ourselves to be a despised beleaguered minority and sang 'Faith of our Fathers' not merely loudly but with massive conviction.

Religious Instruction was also dominated by the polemics of past centuries.

We proved that the Mass was a sacrifice—even though the theology of sacrifice at that time was woolly. We defended the Real Presence, from the miracles and words of Christ himself and from the prophecies. The 'five ways' of proving that God existed were still five good ways. We proved that the Pope was infallible many a time in examinations. But by the time the sixth form was reached some of the more difficult questions (also answered as though the reasoning were as watertight as proofs in a geometry book) loomed still as difficulties unanswered. All this was a bit disturbing but when it was clear that our faith was a gift from God and that reasons could only show that these truths were at least not *contrary* to reason, the pressure was off and it became fun, a pleasure to wrestle with difficulties which were the tangled by-paths at the foot of the mountain. The mountain, which was faith, remained.

This little School of 1914 almost doubled itself in seven years, and towards the end of my stay we were playing games against the best school teams in the north and even sending a team south in the Christmas holidays. But conditions were still primitive. We went to Sedbergh in an open charabanc the very day of the match, and returned that same night. Conditions were hard. We had only one hot tap in the School wash place. Flu struck several times and frequently boys died. On one occasion only a handful of boys were not in bed and only two monks, one of whom was Fr Paul, later to be headmaster.

In the Christmas term all the boys made a two-day retreat and in Holy Week all made another. Most of us endured these, but some enjoyed the quiet, or the chance to read in peace.

Personal friendship between monks and boys was more widespread in the late twenties and thirties than during my eight years in the School, though there was a handful of monks who broke the barriers; the chief were Frs Placid Dolan, Bernard McElligott and Stephen Marwood. The former two plied boys with books. I was reading Ian Hay, and was led on through Stevenson, to Kipling and Conrad. But it was whole-holiday expeditions that gave one insight into grown-up thought and the monk's life. Fr Stephen was such a warm



Fr Stephen



Fr Terence

character and so gifted in ways that attracted boys' admiration—his voice, his humour, his acting—that we accepted anything he said. Of course there were others too.

As soon as Fr Paul Nevill became headmaster in 1924 he brushed aside the old apologetic Religious Instruction classes and proclaimed that there should be a relaxed explanation of the faith, giving the 'reasons' or 'props' a less important place. This proved most successful and after 1933, all through my time as R.I. master, this was our method.

By 1933 Ampleforth already had five houses and was soon to have two more, Saints Wilfrid and Edward. In the first place this change had a considerable effect on the religious life of the School. Instead of all having to crowd into the church for Mass every day, each house had its own little house chapel and the house Mass was intimate enough to be a personal event. So long as the Mass was well understood and loved as part of the cherished tradition of the English Recusants, all was fairly well.

Secondly the relationship that could grow up between the housemaster and the boys of the house would be far more personal than was usually possible before. The boys shared the housemaster's study. There they found their newspapers, the books they wanted to read, their gramophone and, in the old days, a warm fire and the opportunity for chess and discussions. Late of an evening the sixth form or the monitors would sometimes gather after evening prayers with the housemaster and have a lively discussion on politics, religion or art.

But already other gathering points, or points of contact, were appearing, almost by accident: the games room, where Fr Terence Wright was the centre of a lively, friendly group; the book shop with Fr Bruno; and the Librarian had his librarians—a boy might start gossiping to the Librarian and perhaps end at midnight.

Societies have always been a feature of Ampleforth life. As a boy I belonged to twenty-four societies, from the Senior Debating through the Musical to the Microscopic, all run by monks. Of course one had to have the gift of bilocation or miss some. All this proliferation vanished in the late twenties, but revived later, according to the enthusiasm of boys.

During this time the official religious life of the School continued as it had done in 1914, except that the small boys were separate and had a less burdensome prayer life. In the sixties, however, a wave of experimentation, religious or intellectual revolt—call it what you will—a cold wind of apparent unbelief swept over the Catholic Church and this naturally had its repercussions in schools not only in England but on the continent, in America and in Australia. The faith of not a few was shaken. It was so violent that the authorities in many schools were caught unprepared. At Ampleforth the liturgical prayer was wisely considerably reduced and the curriculum of religious studies adapted to meet this strong resistance to 'enforced religion'. There were courses in Art and Religion, in Confucianism, in Comparative Religion. Curiously enough, 'Politics and Economics' or 'Political Philosophy', which included the Communist Manifesto and those very heavily-styled papal encyclicals, was dropped. This had been—in spite of the repellent style of the encyclicals—one of the most enlightening

courses in the School over many years. It related real life to religion. Instead, one now questioned Christ's divinity and the historicity of the resurrection.

Today that tumultuous sea of uncertainty has calmed down to a swell, and left us with a youth more ready to listen and a teaching staff better equipped and at grips with the present—not yesterday's—problems.

But there lies ahead a great task which must take into account the new discoveries of science, medicine, psychology, biblical studies; taking advantage of the new dimensions of the liturgy and its new insights, not neglecting the old. Most of all what is needed is a deeper understanding of the Mass as it relates to each one of us. For the Mass is the central activity of the Christian's life; but it must be shown to be so.

The faith cannot be proved like a theorem in geometry. It can be shown to be not unreasonable. It has to be lived. All the baptized have *ipso facto* the power to live it. The teacher has the work of helping faith to flower. This is an immense opportunity and has to be grasped with faith and hope. We all need space to breathe (especially the young) and time to absorb.

There remains the mystery of how the faith is passed on as a living thing. It is not winning prizes, or a legalistic presence at Mass. It is a personal loving grasp of the reality of God, of Jesus who came to save us.

As a monk all that I, or any of us who have spent some years of our lives teaching in the School, can hope is that we have been used as an instrument of Grace. I hope that in this article it has been possible to show a little of how that has worked in the practical daily life of the School, over the last 65 years.



## II THE THIRTIES

### A GROVE OF OAKS

by  
PATRICK O'DONOVAN

It is unfashionable to write of the school you went to with anything but an educated venom. Writing of these places plays a large part in the Catholic sub-culture of Britain and Ireland. There are the bitter ladies of Catholic beginnings who resent their convent education. There must be shelves of books devoted to the evil processes of monks and Christian Brothers and nuns who guaranteed a career of reasonably well paid literary unhappiness to their victims. Eventually the habit reached the young scholars of, almost, our day who dared not declare any joy in their education. But now the sourness itself is beginning to turn sour and a limited tolerance, I cannot yet write affection, is creeping back.

The fearful thing is that my recollection is not fashionable. And even though to be young entails a fair ration of misery, I must confess that I recall a great measure of happiness at Ampleforth.

Of course there is the background—and it was a pre-war one—to be painted in. I can remember discomfort of a sort that no Borstal boy would tolerate. There were chilblains. There were lines of clanking lavatories like tiny Californian Death Rows. I can remember Piranesi flights of steps and dark flagged corridors and Arundel prints and the smell of cold tea leaves used to sweep the floor and a certain angst about punishment. I can remember a flight of dazzling house matrons, all in white, who dished out the most cruel aperients as a preliminary to any discussion of one's health.

I can remember playing rugby in the snow and suffering fearful sanctions for asking the person in the second row beside me if he had managed to get to the ballet in London during the last holiday. But I can also remember the valley (barring the playing fields) and the lakes and woods as the most blissful places where the sun always shone.

Moreover I recall food of a Viking simplicity and lavishness, with great joints of beef and huge potato pies—no meat—and strange suet puddings one of which in a white sauce was called 'Baby dead in the Snow'. I do not recall being neglected or exploited and I can recall a cast of more than life-size monks who fitted no pattern but their own that has not been equalled in my rather over-experienced life.

Now here I must set it down that I cannot vouch for the accuracy of a single fact in this article. All of them come out of the brief memory of a journalist. There was a background of turbulent novices who had slipped back a year or two from the gravities of the Sixth Form. I seem to recall one before some Abbatial function at which they were assisting—I never got more than to carry a candle at High Mass—pole vaulting over the Abbot's faldstool using the old brass crozier which had to be quickly straightened a little before the Abbot and the cloud of deacons who used to attend such functions, arrived. Perhaps I made that one up.

But I can remember a varied and very slightly, perhaps consciously eccentric cast of characters who ran the School, guided our lives, taught us and were the almost always well shaped rocks round which we eddied. I have to be careful, some of them, unmentioned are still alive—thank God.

They were not Victorian. But they had that air of solidity. They had strange hobbies like railway time-tables, horse racing, singing music hall songs, the Upper Classes and trying to work out with how few strokes of a safety razor they could shave their monastic jowls before Matins.

I cannot compare them with the present Community whom I do not know. But down the years I get off my lot the impression of quite extraordinary serenity and solidity. They were British almost to a fault—which they would have thought an unsound but typical remark. But one thing, the old and the



new, they all have in common is and was the English Benedictine Fidget.

The hood with its double lapetits is an ancient part of the habit of the English Congregation. It does at times look a maddening nuisance, rather like those long gold chains from which some bishops hang their pectoral crosses which have to be continually re-balanced and readjusted; so all English Benedictines are continually rearranging the folds of their complicated hoods. True, they can be knotted like a scarf which lends them the air of a 14th Century husbandman or they can let them go hang, but I suspect that most Benedictines use them as the equivalent of Arab worry beads, as a way of relieving their tensions.

Not that I can remember much in the way of tension in the monastery whose school we attended. The ones I knew seemed to have a profound confidence in their Faith. They would have thought questions about the relevance of the priesthood or the purpose of a monastery distinctly odd. They believed in physical fitness, especially in the young and indeed the monastery once produced its own rugby team, known for its ferocity in play and called inevitably the All Blacks.

They seemed to do the most extraordinary things in their holidays, though they had only £20 *ad usum*. They went off to stay in Embassies or with Roman prelates or they ministered in great English houses at great festivals. Some of them seemed to get in a good deal of shooting and fishing and they were clearly as good at being guests as they were at being hosts.

One way of seeing them at work was of an evening in the Guest Room. This was rather like a waterhole in some great African National Park to which, after dark, the greater creatures busy by day in the trees would come down as of right.

It was in fact of great simplicity with jugs of beer on the sideboard. This occurred everywhere, with best pictures on the walls, in every guestroom in the ever changing pattern of Ampleforth's domestic arrangements. After the *Magnum Silentium* had closed over the Community, four or five of them would wander in to meet whatever guests the Benedictine tradition had trawled in that day.

There would be Father Paul, the headmaster, dominating not by his uniform or rank but by his personality. He was a towering man who leant a little to one side. He was commandingly handsome, courteous and reduced susceptible mothers and class conscious Protestant fathers to ecstasies. He was no scholar, but a brilliant teacher and his history classes were a series of anecdotes mostly about Disraeli or the Duke of Wellington that were spell binding. He was a brilliant predictor of the sort of questions that would be asked in University entrance examinations. His voice was firm and gentle. He sang like a cornerake and he would wedge himself into the left hand corner of the Abbot's canopied row of stalls during the Office and follow in silence. He sang a Mass once a year for Old Boys killed in war and it was painful but, in a sanctuary which I seem to remember as being frequently alive with barely decorous laughter, no one laughed at him. He was totally respected, feared a little and much loved.

There was Father Stephen, a house master who was the supreme father figure, at once stern and affectionate, one of the men whom no one who knew him ever forgot. He seemed in his old fashioned house study, cluttered with

objects and with boys, to be the strong centre of an unchanging world. He was not my house master, but I remember him with rare affection. He was a brilliant talker and mimic and could change his face and character as a man changes hats.

His foil was another housemaster, Father John. It was said of him that he had a liver complaint and had to keep champagne in his study for medicinal purposes. This was said to be provided by the Grand Duke of Luxembourg with whom he spent his holidays. He too could talk and sing like a patter man on the music halls and together they used to produce the school play which since the Westminster Rules at the time forbade all priests to go to the theatre, tended to be old fashioned. But Fathers Stephen and John playing off each other made each rehearsal a riot which they occasionally stopped with blank charges of impatience. It was entirely their fault.



Fr Paul



Fr John

Another housemaster was Father Sebastian. He managed more than any other to make over his house into his own image. He used to convey the illusion that he had flies in his hat and a faint smell of fresh caught trout about him and he managed to people his house with future M.F.H.s and memorable shots on large moors. His was almost a closed community of sportsmen with prematurely weather-beaten faces. Like many a Benedictine before him, he was addicted to the chase.

Another oak in this grove was Father Ignatius. I cannot remember what he did but his hobby was being English. He was not rude, but he did make the sort of irreverent remarks about the non-English that I still find hopelessly funny and rather liberating. All of them were sturdy, (except Father Paul who was shaped like an enormous carved elephant's tusk), thick set, sensible, devoted, undoubting, slightly eccentric and I suspect very holy men, but they would not give you the time of day for saying that. And night after night they would drift, almost absent-mindedly, into the Guest Room and talk. And, God, what talk!

Sometimes it was serious, for old boys must be nudged back towards the awkward path. Sometimes it was gossip, but unlike most ecclesiastical gossip, it was never unkind. But then monks do not savage their Abbots as some priests do their bishops. And the great and dauntingly humble Abbot Byrne, who once, like a large number of monks had a ferocious temper in the face of the boringness and disinterest of boys, who, I swear, sang the Latin with a strong Lancashire accent, who once wrote to me from his hectic retirement a letter which began, 'Dear Patrick, You will not remember who I am, but . . .', was, to say the least, genuinely admired by these genuinely admirable men.

Some times the talk would become anecdotal, allied to the gossip. Each must have heard the others' finely polished stories a hundred times. No one interrupted. The guest felt privileged but not silenced. And they all were to get up at 5.30 next morning. I cannot understand the myth of the idle monk. About almost all monks that I have met there is a slight air of exhaustion.

There were many others. There was Father Dunstan who said Mass so rapidly that his Latin sounded like a Gatling gun making short work of a native uprising.



Fr Ignatius



Fr Clement

There was my own housemaster, Father Clement, whose secondary devotion in life was the condition of the cricket pitch. No medieval monk illuminator pored over his manuscript more carefully than he over his balding grass.

There was another who disliked me—not all monks are quite perfect—and was a patient and friend of my father. My father, a physician, had written a book called *O'Donovan on Hair* which is now unobtainable. This monk's hair fell off one side of his head and my father cured him so effectively that he became over tufted on the diseased side. In return he gave my father good advice. 'Never send that boy to the University. It'll ruin him'. I went, but he may, like almost all of what plain and noble Ampleforth did then, he may have been right.

## III

## SOME MEMORIES OF A BENEDICTINE EDUCATION IN THE 1940s

by

DAVID GOODALL (W 50)

Thirty years ago, on the last night of my last term, a friend and I took a walk up Bolton Bank and along Stockings Lane to the Beacon. The whole of 'the Ampleforth Country' lay open below us; on one side the Valley and the Wolds, on the other the great green and gold expanse of the Vale of Pickering and the long line of the high moors. All was bathed in that clear light, faintly tinged with Laetare pink, which one associates with the great Florentine painters. We were self-consciously aware that our schooldays were over, and that ahead lay Oxford, the Army and a troubled and excitingly uncertain world. The Korean War, which many at Ampleforth feared might lead to the Third World War and global catastrophe, had just broken out and was much in our minds. The Berlin Blockade was a very recent memory. But meanwhile the distilled essence of what we had experienced at Ampleforth seemed to be in the landscape around us: in the clarity of its Northern air, the breadth and simplicity of its contours, its blend of serenity and sternness, its aloofness from sophistication, its immemorial Englishness.

For those who had known it before the First War, the Ampleforth of the late 1940s had already moved a long way down the road to sophistication. Its dramatic expansion, greatly enhanced standing and academic successes (in all of which we took a not wholly innocent pride) struck some critics as having compromised the more truly Benedictine simplicity and unworldliness of earlier times. Late and distant echoes of that fierce debate occasionally reached me, as a boy, from conversations between my parents and their Ampleforth contemporaries. But most of the men who ran the school in the 1940s, from Father Paul downwards, had been formed in the old Ampleforth; and although they had reacted against its inadequacies and were committed to achieving a high standard of worldly excellence in education, their spiritual values were inherited from that simpler and sturdier Ampleforth in which memories of the penal times and of the isolation of exile remained very much alive. Indeed, such memories were still alive in 1950. To the boys, this traditional Ampleforth seemed to be personified by the presence on the periphery of our lives of such rugged, time-encrusted figures as Fr Laurence Buggins (then prior) whose very name was incompatible with pretentiousness of any kind, and Abbot Bede Turner, deep in his breviary and wearing his Father Brown hat, pacing the cloister of the Upper Building with rigid precision, survivors (as it seemed to us) from an heroic age.

Much more pervasively and significantly, it survived and flourished in the tight framework of religious practice into which our school lives were fitted. Every day began with morning Mass, attendance at which was compulsory—a rule which in my experience was rarely flouted. On Sundays, there was in

addition the Solemn High Mass in the Abbey Church (which terminated with the singing of 'God Save the King'), followed by Vespers and Benediction in the evening. Benediction was frequent—compulsory on Saturdays and major feasts, optional but generally well attended on lesser occasions. After Saturday Benediction, a fleet of confessors was spread around the church and classrooms. To minimise queuing, each house held cards bearing the names of all the confessors, and these were issued to the waiting penitents (always numerous) by a house monitor, one at a time. A sort of spiritual stock exchange resulted, in which the calling of a popular name would bring several applicants from their knees, while someone known to take a rougher view of adolescent sinfulness would produce no takers.

With the exception of Goremire Day, every whole holiday marked a major religious feast and was celebrated on the feast day itself: as on Sundays, there was High Mass in the Abbey Church before we were turned loose to make the day our own. Holy Week I remember as being spent largely in church. There was the evocative counterpoint of Father Sebastian Lambert and Abbot Herbert Byrne, the former chanting the Passion narrative at a rattling Light Infantry pace, now and then pausing abruptly to allow the Abbot to interject our Lord's words in those measured, melancholy, slightly husky tones which lent themselves so readily to mimicry. There was the endless succession of improbable prophecies on Holy Saturday morning—trumpet, flute, harp, sackbut, psalter, symphony and all kinds of music; and the mysterious rise and fall of Tenebrae, with its incantatory Hebrew letters—Aleph, Beth, Ghimel—and enthusiastic banging of books. (The latter practice was proscribed by authority after one memorable night on which, under cover of the pious darkness, the front row of St Bede's managed to overturn their bench with climactic—not to say cataclysmic—effect.)

The other major religious set-pieces were the three-day retreats which took place twice a year, in the Christmas and Easter terms. As I grew older, I came to appreciate the pattern of enforced silence punctuated by 'discourses' and enlivened only by carefully controlled 'spiritual reading' which made up these retreats; but at first it was hard to escape a feeling of penitential gloom as they approached. The manner in which a professedly devotional atmosphere was achieved also had its daunting side. At the opening of my first Retreat in the Upper School, the Head Monitor assembled us all in the Big Study, climbed on to the top of a desk, and addressed us loudly and crisply in the following terms:



Fr. Sebastian Lambert

'The purpose of a retreat is to enable you to save your souls. I don't care whether any of you saves his soul or not, but I intend to make sure that you don't prevent someone else from saving his. There will be silence throughout the retreat. Anyone who breaks the silence will go on a black list. Anyone whose name appears on the black list three times will be beaten. The Retreat begins from—NOW.' The palpable silence which then fell held rather more of apprehension than of devotion.

How did the boys react to this uncompromising diet of religious and liturgical practice? At a distance of thirty years, it is difficult to be sure and dangerous to generalise. From memory, we grumbled but took it more or less for granted. The morning Mass, with its mixture of mystery and matter-of-factness, gave a fresh and recollected start to the day, which I believe almost everyone came to value. At all events it attracted surprisingly little overt criticism. The practice whereby boys in the upper half of the school could choose to rise early and serve the private Masses of the monks, either in the crypt or in the recesses of the monastery itself, also had a strong following. It brought us into direct contact with the spiritual life of the community and familiarised many of us for the first time—proponents of the modern 'participatory' liturgy stand clear!—with the experience of intensive, semi-private prayer. Benediction too—short, colourful and reverential—had a strong appeal; and who could ever forget Cardinal Manning's ornate prayers for the conversion of England, 'lisp'd by little ones and lingering on the lips of the aged and the dying'? Vespers and High Mass were not without their attraction in the ebb and flow of the chant, and the beauty and sometimes even the splendour of the liturgy. Often however they were felt as tedious—sometimes extremely so. Wedged at the back of a crowded church, able to glimpse only the incense rising in clouds over the sanctuary, one could suffer agonies of boredom and frustration at a Solemn Vespers as supper receded, while from beyond the High Altar one extra collect or antiphon succeeded another in apparently timeless progression, untraceable in the 'Benedictine Hours'. The vernacular hymn which bridged the gap between Vespers and Benediction came as a welcome opportunity to let rip. I treasure a vision of the present headmaster, then a cheerful 16-year-old in rude health and spirits, singing *con brio* and at the top of his voice:

Jerusalem, my happy home, when shall I come to thee?

Would God my woes would have an end, thy joys that I might see!

It was common, then, to complain that too much time had to be spent in church. These complaints focussed particularly on High Mass and Vespers. But somehow, even for those who made them, they carried less than complete conviction. The fact was that the whole structure of religious practice at Ampleforth then had a naturalness, an inevitability, which may now be difficult to recapture. Clearly, it had its *longueurs*; but at the same time it simply reflected the way life was—the life, that is, of a monastic house which was 'always watching to God'. Privately, you could take it or leave it alone; but you couldn't reasonably hope to change it.

By contrast with the rather demanding rigidity of the liturgical time-table, religious studies—then called R.I. (Religious Instruction)—had a happy-go-

lucky, almost amateurish quality. This apparent lack of system was almost certainly deliberate. Going on the principle that religion is caught not taught, Ampleforth had set its face firmly against the systematised 'apologetics' which were then popular at other Catholic schools. Apologetics, it was considered, gave boys an illusion of 'knowing the answers' which was only too likely to be dissipated by the complexities of experience and the open texture of truth. R.I. classes in consequence had more of the character of a personal encounter with the monk taking the class than of ordered doctrinal exposition—though a good deal of doctrine did of course get taught. But more question and answer sessions were encouraged, and 'red herrings' enjoyed a longer run, in R.I. classes than anywhere else. The subject matter could be elevating or speculative, but by no means always. I can still see Father Leonard Jackson, lean and quizzical, puzzling to determine whether the theft of ten pounds would really amount to a mortal sin when allowance was made for the fall in the value of money; and Father Aelred Graham radiating silent amusement when a Diocesan Inspector of Schools proved unable to elicit from the senior Sixth Form R.I. set what were the Four Marks of the Church.

Although the collective life of the monastery as such overlapped with that of the school only at selected, mostly liturgical, points, it interlocked throughout the day and on every field of activity. In class, on the rugby field, even on Corps Day when, to the puzzlement of visiting generals ('where do the monks keep their wives?'), monks transformed themselves into army officers, the majority of the men who taught us were the same men who wore the cowls and sang the office, said Mass for us and heard our confessions. (Laymasters, a rich but separate subject for reminiscence, were in the minority.)

The most powerful influence of all was of course the Housemaster, who lived among us so completely that every aspect of his personality, and not least the quality of his faith—I might almost say of his spiritual life—was transparent. But extra-curricular activities brought us into contact with other monks of whom we could get a specially close-up view or with whom we could become comfortably on net: I think of Father Raphael Williams, with a noise compounded of grinding teeth and a despairing sniff, seizing a brush and adding a few deft, purple strokes of his own to one's faltering attempt at a water colour. And I think particularly of Father Bruno Donovan, wedged in the narrow crack between Big Passage and Study Steps which then housed the bookshop, conducting several difficult conversations at once, inveighing against the *Bondieuserie* of Burns and Oates, and shyly, almost reluctantly, scattering wit and wisdom to a lively and sceptical clientèle.

Are these recollections too kind, too tinged with the *couleur de rose* with which they opened? There were dark shadows too—of anxiety, scrupulousness, ignorance and insensitivity—which could be painted in if space allowed. The Ampleforth education of the 1940s was not without its flaws and blemishes, its limitations and failures of imagination. How could it have been otherwise? A more fundamental criticism could perhaps be levelled at the apparent inconsistency between the religious and secular goals at which we were taught to aim: on the one hand, unworldliness and a striving for sanctity; on the other,

academic, professional and even social success, affluence and comfort. The monks did indeed live with that inconsistency, as they still do. Outwardly at least, they did not attempt to resolve it: perhaps that would be impossible without withdrawing altogether from the English educational system. But the compromise they struck was on balance a positive one. Whatever careerism may have been encouraged among the boys, there was no outward sign of it among the monks. When Abbot Herbert retired after many years as Abbot and Abbot President of the English Benedictine Congregation, it seemed admirable, but also quite natural, that he should choose to go to Leyland as a junior curate. And no one could spend several formative years of his life in close contact with the Community without being aware that the life they lived, though neither rigorous (in the strict disciplinary sense) nor enclosed, was a life of simplicity and detachment which passed its own quiet judgment on the values of the world.

But this does not exhaust the positive side of the balance. The strength of Ampleforth was that it was a place where the life of faith was both taken for granted and seen to work. The men who determined the course and shape of our education had opted to live—with only minor and on the whole endearing derogations—by the values of eternity. They were vigorous and varied characters, whose talents would have guaranteed many of them successful or distinguished careers in the world. The lack of drama about their renunciation could not obscure the fact that they had chosen a life which made little sense if the spiritual realities on which it was based were illusory. And the relative absence of back-biting and disharmony, the prevailing atmosphere of cheerfulness, courtesy and sanity, were in consequence implicit 'suasions' for the truth of those realities.

As boys, few of us could have an imaginative grasp of the problems we would face later as members of a 'cognitive minority'. We were very conscious, perhaps in a rather élitist way, that the world outside did not share our beliefs. But most of us had little concept of the intellectual, moral and psychological pressures we would experience in a society where non-belief was the norm and the Church itself—unthinkable at Ampleforth in 1950—was to pass through a crisis of faith. The term secularisation had yet to be coined. When those pressures came, the memory of the life lived at Ampleforth was one of the buttresses which proved too solid to be eroded. Not that the Ampleforth I remember was a nursery of saints, free of weaknesses or innocent of compromise. Not at all. But formative experience of an observant, humane (and very human) Benedictine community was a kind of ostensive proof of the beliefs on which the Community's life was based, and of the relevance of the values which it exemplified. It would be an ungrateful man who asked for more.

## WHO DO MEN SAY I AM ?

by

FR CYPRIAN SMITH

The figure of Christ is so rich and enigmatic that no-one can hope to express adequately even his own individual perspective of that great mystery, let alone formulate a description which would also be valid for others. Nevertheless, within the meagre limits of what is possible, one must attempt some articulation of how Christ appears to a particular man at a particular moment in the late 20th century. In an age of intense spiritual ferment like ours, comprehensive systems of thought are hardly feasible and any view must necessarily be partial and fragmentary; nevertheless, the fragments must be allowed to exist, however much they may war among themselves, since out of this conflict and tension power is generated that could lead later to a greater harmony and synthesis.

There are two basic statements about Christ which we would offer as being factual, since the world of immediate fact seems to be the starting-point of all thinking for our present generation. First, we would wish to maintain that Jesus is a genuinely historical figure, and not merely a legend; that there was a spiritual leader of that name in Palestine at the beginning of the present era. Second, we would claim that this man effected a spiritual revolution, a radical change in human consciousness, which ultimately affected the whole world; for although the immediate impact of Jesus was felt only in the Near East and in Europe, nevertheless it soon spread far beyond those territories. (Fr Jaki has claimed that the scientific and technological civilisation of Europe and America are the more or less direct result of Christianity. Jung said the same, although less blithely optimistic about the possible results of this; if these men are right, then Christianity, through technological culture, has indeed gained an empire which now encompasses the entire globe).

Bearing these two facts in mind, we feel prompted to ask two further questions about this unique figure whom we call Christ: how important is it that he should have existed historically, and what can we actually know about him?

It is important to consider the first of these questions because many thinkers, though ready enough to grant that Christianity is a potent and significant force in men's lives, do not feel that this depends on the historical reality of its founder. Interestingly enough it seems to be mainly theologians and scripture scholars who think this way; most of the people one meets, whether believers or not, seem to have a vague feeling that it 'matters' to Christianity whether or not there really was a Jesus who did more or less the things told of him in the gospels. We also agree with the popular view of this matter, for the following reasons.

First, the spiritual revolution effected by Christ is a fact of our own experience; whether we will it or not, we live in a world conditioned by Christianity. We are bound, therefore to ask what exactly has had this powerful impact upon the human mind. If it is a series of historical events, then those events are

supremely important, and it is vital for us to know as much about them as we can. If it is a myth, then it is an exceedingly potent myth, and we need to know what deep forces within the human mind have generated it. But either way, we cannot hope to understand what we are dealing with until we first understand *what* it is, whether it be history, or myth, or both. Therefore we must sort this question out at the very beginning of our enquiry, for our conclusions about it will condition the whole of our subsequent research.

There is also another reason why the historicity or otherwise of Christ seems to us important, for it is closely bound up with the claims which believers make for their religion. Christianity is not merely a philosophy which speculates theoretically on the way things are; it also points to a spiritual *path* which we are encouraged to follow, a path which, moreover, leads us far beyond the limitations of the frail human nature which we are all familiar with. But this path will seem a far more real possibility if we can be shown that someone else has already trodden it and thereby demonstrated in his own experience and achievement what it can lead to. It is obviously appropriate that this should be done by the one who taught this spiritual path in the first place. One believes most readily that teacher who can himself exemplify what he teaches to others. It will obviously help, too, if the teacher actually exists or has existed. For Christianity to be valid, then, either Jesus must have existed himself, or someone else must have existed who taught—and realised—all that he did. It is true that if we lose Jesus there are still countless canonised saints who have left us sublime examples to follow. But these saints claimed to be mere imitators of their master, and bad imitators at that. The splendour of their example is dimmed somewhat if it turns out to be founded on an untruth.

There is also another point to consider here. Christians do not merely claim that their founder existed once in the past; they also claim that he is in some sense alive and active in the world today. This continual presence and activity of his imparts to men the *power* to tread the spiritual way which he taught, and which would otherwise be beyond what frail humans can expect to achieve. This active, energising Christ here and now is obviously of supreme importance to the believer, and we may agree with Bultmann that this Christ—the Christ of faith, of present encounter—is more important than the Christ of history. Nevertheless it is hard to understand the one without the other, and indeed hard to believe in the one without the other. This power which now works in men's lives to transform them—what has it to do with the carpenter's son in Nazareth? However we decide to answer this question, we must grant that the carpenter's son at least existed, and that there is some continuity between him and the one whom the contemporary Christian prays to.

Thus, whether we wish to or not, when we think seriously about Christ we find ourselves plunged into acute problems of an historical order. The problems are acute because the material evidence which we have about Jesus of Nazareth contains elements which our normal methods of historical investigation are not competent to analyse. We are referring of course, to miraculous and mythological motifs, and especially to the resurrection story. It is obviously credulous to believe in the literal truth of all these narratives down to the last detail, and

we have had it explained to us often enough that the Gospel writers were not attempting to provide us with an account which we would call 'factually accurate', so it is pointless to ask this of them. But what use are these stories if they have no factual basis at all? One may say that they are legends with a moral; that what matters is not the detail of the story but the message which it carries: that life has a meaning, that sacrifice of self leads to regeneration. Unfortunately this moral, however sublime, loses most of its punch unless its truth is exemplified by one who lived it out. The miraculous tale is surely meant to convey more than this. Jesus, by his miraculous healing, showed that the Kingdom had come, and that he was Lord of it; by his resurrection he showed how death—even physical death—could be overcome. What kingdom, lordship and resurrection mean depends on who Jesus was and what he actually did. This must always be, in part at least, a historical question.

Here, however, we come up against our main problem when trying to understand Jesus, which is that our knowledge of him is not *only* historical, but also mythological or symbolic. Even if we assume a factual basis for the gospel narratives, we must recognise that they are told in a way that does not emphasise the factual element or describe it accurately, but rather stresses its symbolic element, that is, its correspondence with the deep inner life of man and his quest for meaning. History is the fact of what happened, myth the symbolic evaluation of that fact in terms of the new spiritual consciousness which it brought about. This is what we mean when we say that the gospels are written 'in the light of the resurrection.' Unfortunately, however true this may be, it is tantamount to saying that the Jesus of the gospels is, to our generation, incomprehensible and unknowable. How can it be otherwise? Since the Renaissance we have learned to discriminate sharply between rational, experimental knowledge—of which history is an example—and intuitive or spiritual knowledge, of which myth is one expression. We have even taken the process a stage further, and declared that only rational knowledge is true knowledge; the rest being mere projection or fantasy. The culmination of this has been reached in our own day, when only brute fact and immediate experience are regarded as having reality, provoking the existentialist to individual decision, and the marxist to collective decision. Thus we have no intellectual perspective enabling us to grasp Jesus as the gospels present him, since for them fact and myth are one reality: the event cannot be considered apart from its meaning. The cosmology implied is a sacred cosmology in which spirit and matter are fundamentally one reality, and this universal unity is manifested par excellence in Jesus, who is both God and Man. We of the twentieth century have yet to grasp the magnitude of the challenge with which the Jesus of the gospel presents us: neither to deny the fact nor the meaning, not to *reduce* either to the other, but hold on to both and think through from there, pondering the gospel narrative *as it stands*. At the heart of our modern thinking there is a fissure, a rift; Jesus demands that we bring this back to unity.

We find this as difficult to achieve as anyone else, but from our recent unsatisfactory attempts one curious detail might be noted in the picture of Jesus which then emerges. It is a picture singularly without *personality*, at any rate in

the sense in which that word is normally understood. We have, of course, many subtle and high-flown theories about what personality is: that it is that which is unique and unrepeatable in a man, that which relates to and elicits response from other persons etc. Nevertheless, when the cards are honestly laid down on the table, 'personality' usually means that which one can analyse psychologically, or perhaps write a novel about, or even fall in love with. It is manifest in quite small details like gesture, or the colour of the eyes, in favourite pastimes or friends. But what are we to make of Jesus in this context? On the basis of what the Gospels tell us, can we reconstruct Jesus' psychology, his behaviour-patterns, his physical appearance? Is there material there for a novel? There is not, and those who attempt to paint such pictures are truly painting only themselves. The Jesus of the Gospels has no personality in this sense: he effaces himself, or rather, is identical with the way of life which he lives and teaches to men.

What, then is this Way, which is in fact the core of Jesus' Person, which is He, since he said: 'I am the Way'? This is spelled out in the Gospels themselves, and has been elaborated by countless thinkers throughout the centuries, so no summary of ours here can be other than absurdly brief and valueless; we shall limit ourselves to alluding to those aspects of it which strike us as especially significant.

Man is a child of God; he bears within him a spiritual spark of divine origin—'You are gods'—which Jesus comes to kindle anew, and as he says, '... would that it were already kindled.' This inner flame is dimmed by egocentricity, engrossment in selfish and materialistic concerns whether on the individual level or the communal level; Jesus was scathing about the miser who hoarded grain into barns, but also showed no interest in freeing the oppressed Jews from the Roman yoke. To free the divine spark, one must be poor in spirit, and break with worldly concerns, for the meaning of life is not on this level but to be found only in the unseen world. To sever one's attachment to these enslaving forces is the true meaning of sacrifice and entry into the Kingdom, the ultimate aim being liberation from the enclosing ego. This is a kind of death, and in martyrdom leads even to physical death; but in this way the Divine power in man is freed, and through this dying to self he lives again and returns to the Father: even the enslaving ego, and the physical body are not finally destroyed, but transmuted and transmuted. This is the mystery of the Resurrection. The Way of Christ, in other words, leads to a mode of existence which is freed from material determinants and subjection to evils such as disease and death, though the aim is not to annihilate matter but render it glorious. Jesus, by doing this himself in his own life, death and resurrection, unleashes in the world an invincible source of energy—the Spirit—enabling others to follow where he has gone before.

At this, the Zeitgeist of the 20th century will stir uneasily and ask: 'but what of the all-important communal dimension? The Way of Christ, surely, is not trodden in isolation, but in company with others, and the Church of Christ is a single body, in which the various members need each other and together create a unity.' This is quite true; nevertheless there are traps waiting for us here. No-one today wishes to return to the individualistic piety which charac-

terised some areas of Counter-Reformation Catholicism, where holiness was seen as an essentially private affair between oneself and God, with other people coming into it only incidentally. However it is equally true, though unfashionable, to say that a Christian errs when he turns away from his inner solitude with God to submerge himself in collective attitudes or activities. It is a paradox of the Christian Way that one is both alone and yet with others. This is well exemplified by the life of Jesus as recorded in the Gospels; though much of his time was spent in teaching and healing, he often found it necessary to withdraw into wild and solitary places in order to be alone with his Father. Monasticism, too, at its best, has kept the same balance. The cenobitic way of life shows full recognition of the fact that Christians seeking perfection need each other and the demands made upon them by the community; yet at heart a monk remains a hermit, and unless he comes to terms with his own inner solitude, his contribution to the community life may be an escape and a turning aside from the path. Once again we note this peculiarity of the Way of Christ, that it runs along a thin knife-edge, and to incline too heavily on one side or the other is to betray one's calling. Perhaps this is what is meant by the gospel passage which refers to the Way as 'narrow'.

What, then, can we say in conclusion to all this? That the figure of Christ, and the Way he taught, remain forever paradoxical. He is hailed as Prince of Peace, the One Mediator between God and Man, healing the breach made by sin, and giving man access once more to the Father. Yet this man of peace has also brought a sword, and created a state of inner polarisation and tension within the souls of his followers; a tension which cries out for resolution and synthesis, though this seems to be rarely achieved. 'Few there be that find it', says the Scripture of the Way. Meanwhile the Christian finds himself daily crucified between the conflicting claims of his higher and lower self, constantly tempted to give up the struggle and identify with either one or the other. The Church does the same, tugged now by this impulse, now by that. One yearns for release from this unending see-saw of action and reaction. 'Wretched man that I am, who will deliver me from the body of this death?' Perhaps this reconciliation and synthesis will be the great task of the future Church.

## ELECTRONIC SYSTEMS

THE NEW A.E.B. 'A' LEVEL COURSE by A.I.D. STEWART

This course was given trials in eight centres from 1974 to 1977, and approved by the Schools Council for general school use in July 1977. Ampleforth was the first school to get in an order for the necessary equipment after the course 'went public'. The first six boys on the course took their 'A' levels in July 1979, getting three 'A' grades, two 'B's and a 'D'. As two of each of the boys came from the top, middle and bottom 'A' level Physics sets this preliminary result is quite satisfactory. As is noticed elsewhere, one of the boys, Jonathan Stewart, was paid £250 by a local firm to design and make a train noise synthesiser. He did this as his 'A' level project, which was classed as 'exceptional' by the chief examiner,—i.e. excluded from the average by which the other projects were judged. It was also awarded a prize of £300 by the Design Council in the Design Council/G.E.C. Schools Design Prize for boys aged 16 to 18,—£200 for Jonathan and £100 for the school—; the money given to the school is being used for software for the new PET computer given by parents to the course and for a new microprocessor programmable in machine language to perform simple experiments in automation. The certificates for the award were presented by the Duke of Edinburgh at Buckingham Palace on 18th October last year. Two other boys (Giles Baxter and James Broderick) won awards to Cambridge for Engineering degree courses. The course is growing exponentially,—8 centres in 1978, 28 in 1979, about 60 in 1980, and growth would be even more rapid if the present financial climate were kinder; many schoolmasters have gone on training courses and said that only finance was delaying their adoption of the course. As it is still relatively little known, a brief description may be of interest.

The aim of the course is to teach the systems approach to engineering and to pure and applied science generally, via the use of electronic systems which are relatively cheap and easy to use in school laboratories,—it is substantially cheaper to equip a lab from scratch for Electronic Systems than for an 'A' level course for the same number of boys in one of the pure sciences, and this cost is further reduced if the school already has much relevant apparatus, as we had.

The course consists of 10% basic electronics, and then about 30% each on processing systems, (digital arithmetic and logic, digital computers, and some programming in 'BASIC'), feedback systems (operational amplifiers, analogue computers and servo-mechanisms), and communication systems, (audio, radio and TV systems, mainly receivers rather than transmitters, including the use of active filters based on operational amplifiers and of digital logic boards to generate patterns on a domestic TV receiver).

Each of these main areas of study is of course directly applicable over a wide range of industry and of pure and applied science in its own right, but, in addition, the wide use of modelling to study economic, industrial, engineering and other systems commonly employs all three (i.e. processing, feedback and communications systems) as sub-systems of the models employed.

The course is ideally suited as an introduction to micro-processor based electronic systems, into which the government last year announced the injection of £50,000,000 of public money, with a further £12.5 million for use, eventually, in schools, we hope. Machine language programming of micro-processor based systems is not yet part of the course, but its introduction is under discussion, and part of the £100 won by Jonathan Stewart for the school will be spent on a simple microprocessor system programmable in machine language or assembly language, the remainder being spent on software for the PET.

Some parents have cast doubt on the value of the technical training offered by the course, being more interested in high-level language computer programming only. It should be emphasised that the course does not set out to make an 'A' level candidate into an electronic technician, although of course some electronic techniques have to be learnt; the essential ideas are contained in the processing, feedback and communication systems sections outlined above. Apart from the government interest in the microprocessor noted above, and the revolution forecast in such places as the *Horizon* programme *Now the Chips are Down*, it is significant to note that there is now a substantial digital electronic content in computer science courses at York and other universities, which used to be entirely oriented towards software, and this has been a growing phenomenon over the last two or three years. York and several other universities specifically state a preference for the 'Electronic Systems' 'A' level course as an entry requirement to their computer science degree course, rather than for the various computer science 'A' levels which have no hardware content.

In general the course has been widely accepted by universities in the U.K., including Oxford and Cambridge, for matriculation purposes, and also by polytechnics, with some universities being particularly welcoming. At the time of writing only Keut University had not replied to the questionnaire. Of the remainder, all the British universities except the five JMB universities, Bristol and Newcastle had accepted the course for matriculation. Of these Bristol had rejected it because the course was too easy, while Newcastle had rejected it because it was too difficult and no schoolmaster could teach it without special courses. It is to be hoped that these will get together some time. Special courses are provided in the Essex University summer schools for masters teaching the course, which are excellent courses and extremely well taught. The JMB rejection possibly awaits clarification of their matriculation requirements as a whole. Meanwhile several boys have gone to individual JMB universities, and have been well received there as elsewhere. It should of course be realised that any engineering degree course will, in general, still require maths and physics at 'A' level as an entry requirement, and matriculation commonly only requires two 'A' levels, so Electronic Systems as a third 'A' level, even if not accepted for matriculation purposes, will not prevent entry to the chosen university, although it may occasionally change the demands made, (e.g. Bristol last year required 3 'B's for a boy offering Maths, Physics and Chemistry at 'A' level, but an 'A' and a 'B' in Maths and Physics if he offered Maths, Physics and Electronic Systems. By contrast, several other universities regarded Electronic Systems as a positive bonus point.)

Examples of the systems studied and simulated in some detail include the population of a town, the Lottka-Volterra equation which simulates simple host/parasite populations, the last 'flu' epidemic at Ampleforth, (done as a project on an analogue computer simulation for the 'A' level exam) a simple guided missile attacking a straight and level aircraft target, the Schrodinger wave equation for the hydrogen atom, and many others, many of which have not previously been soluble by the analytical techniques available to a school mathematician,—e.g. the Lottka Volterra and Schrodinger equations.

Now that the generosity of parents, noticed elsewhere, has provided us with a PET digital computer, boys can do computer programmes as projects, more interactive programming using BASIC can be done, (this was previously done using mark-sense cards and the Imperial College computer service for schools via a postal system, which completely concealed the interactive properties of BASIC). The computer can also be used for machine language programming for simple automated control of experiments, and we can compare digital and analogue computer solutions to many of the problems mentioned above, incidentally showing the substantial advantages of the latter both for ease of programming and ease of varying parameters, at least within a school where the differential equations involved are relatively simple and the accuracies required are not high. The Maths department is shortly going to acquire a further 5 PET computers as a first step, with a second phase possibly including a printer and a floppy disc memory system, which will further expand the computing facilities available. I am happy to acknowledge here the substantial help we have had from Mr Belsom in the Maths department in teaching the BASIC programming section of the course, and I look forward to further cooperation with the Maths department in this field.

The approach to teaching the mains systems of the course is in each case to study the relevant human systems: the arithmetic and memory and decision making capacities of the brain, the control of muscles by the nervous system, and the capabilities and limitations of the ear and eye, and then show how the electronic system can be made to serve, augment or, in some cases, replace the human system or the human controller.

Technologically the course has deliberately been kept as cheap and simple as possible,—all the discrete electronics uses bipolar transistors, the digital electronics uses only the well-tried TTL system, and the feedback and communication systems electronics use 741 operational amplifiers throughout their linear electronic circuitry and TTL for the digital section of the TV control board. The systems approach means that the techniques learned with this equipment will be applicable with other, more sophisticated systems and the school will not have to continue to buy more new equipment for its basic instructional systems as techniques change. Boys' projects are not limited to these techniques except by cost, and Jonathan Stewart's train noise synthesiser noticed elsewhere in this issue used different operational amplifiers, CMOS instead of TTL for digital circuitry, and field effect transistors instead of bipolar transistors as switches. These were provided by the firm for whom he did the project.



A feature of the course is its strong emphasis on practical work—about 110 hours against about 75 in the average 'A' level Physics course—and in fact boys often supplement this substantially in their spare time, either on 'A' level projects or private projects of their own, and are encouraged to do so by being allowed personal keys to the electronics lab—as a privilege, not as a right—and the availability of 2 hours extra voluntary lab time each week on Thursday afternoons. Substantial original design talent has been shown in design projects—the train noise synthesiser is noticed in detail elsewhere in this issue, but other projects submitted were a device using four operational amplifiers to measure the distortion produced by a commercial audio amplifier, an electronic combination lock, a device to increase the apparent inertia of a model train to give more realistic response to controls, and a simulation of the school's last 'flu' epidemic on an analogue computer, in addition to the more common random tone generators, cascaded discrete component amplifiers, etc. An attempt to make an analogue fast multiplier using log and anti-log circuits and a summer was less successful due to inadequate preliminary planning—the transistors available were adequate to produce anti-log circuits but less satisfactory producing log circuits. Future projects will probably include programmes on the PET digital computer, and also, I hope, on the machine-language microprocessor system. Real scope is given here to the less academic boy who has genuine practical design ability, as 20% of the total marks in the 'A' level go on practical and project work, and this is the first academic 'A' level course we have had here of which this is true, the standard Physics 'A' level practicals test practical ability to a limited extent but design ability virtually not at all.

The course is ideally suited to boys going in for any form of engineering other than chemical engineering—the latter will of course need Chemistry as their third 'A' level—and also for such subjects as Computer Science or Systems Analysis or Operational Research. Boys intending to do the course should have grade 'B' or better in Maths, Additional Maths and Physics at 'O' level, and, if they want to read engineering, should have at least 'C' in Chemistry as well, as many engineering degree courses have this as a desirable or essential qualification. Commonly, boys take single Maths (pure and applied) and Physics as their essential qualifications for virtually all engineering degree courses, and Electronic Systems forms an excellent introduction to modern technology as their third subject; from the subjects mentioned above under the 'systems' part of the course and also under 'projects' it will be seen that this combination is a good deal less narrow than the more traditional Maths and Physics and Chemistry or double Maths and Physics which used to be the staple diet of the schoolboy engineer, and it does also give the essential opening for original design which has been so lacking in these courses in the past.

The course is open to some criticisms; as laid down in the syllabus and official texts the 'systems' part of the course is weak, and the Schools Council have emasculated the mathematical content of the course to make it available to all—I believe that one girl read French, Music and Electronic Systems at 'A' level, perhaps intending to make a career in tuning electric guitars in Paris.

We have supplemented the 'systems' part of the course with readings from

some of the excellent Open University texts on the subject, and have treated all the mathematical topics rigorously, or at least as rigorously as is done on school Maths and Physics courses. The 'feedback' section of the course is also a little weak in places and has been supplemented from a general studies course which was being run in the school for about 10 years before the Electronic Systems course came out. This course dealt with analogue computers and servomechanisms, and sometimes also some systems analysis, and was supported with generous gifts from Messrs Ferranti Ltd as well as substantial grants from the Research in Schools Committee of the Royal Society and some scrounging from some other firms and universities. With this and the new PET computer given by parents we are very well equipped to teach a thoroughly good new 'A' level course.

At some recent university interviews it has been said that the course does superficially what is done more rigorously in the first year of a university electronic engineering degree course. This is no doubt true, but as exactly the same criticism can be made of any 'A' level course in Maths or Physics, and probably many other courses as well, I do not think that it is a particularly useful or relevant criticism.

As noted above, I would like to see the 'systems' and 'feedback' sections of the course strengthened, the mathematical content made more rigorous, and I would like to see an 'S' paper introduced, and possibly also some machine language programming of microprocessors. At the lower end of the scale I would like to see boys coming into the course with an 'O' level or 'AO' level knowledge of electronics—several relevant courses are now available. This last is more of an internal problem for the school to solve. All in all, I see the course as a thoroughly good first step towards introducing some practical modern technology and some original design work into a curriculum which has been dominated by excessively academic requirements and excessively pure science for too long.

We have established a small library of upwards of 100 hundred volumes covering general systems, processing systems and digital computers, feedback systems and analogue computers and servomechanisms, communication systems, basic electronics, projects, and four (monthly) electronic journals, and this is well patronised by boys on the course. In addition to the extensions to the course noted above, we have added some optional extra projects based on a digital electronics course developed at Welbeck College, an analogue computer and servo course developed at Ampleforth, and a communications electronics course developed at Essex University. Boys have the opportunity to try any or all of these in their spare time, and also to programme the new PET computer given by parents, and the analogue computers developed at the school or bought over the previous ten years. I believe the result to be as sound an introduction to the ideas of systems engineering as is available within the context of an academic 'A' level course.

## HARAMBEE TEACHING IN WESTERN KENYA

by

HEW HAMILTON—DALRYMPLE (E 73)



In recent years a greater awareness has grown up, aided by television and advertising by charities like Oxfam, of the many problems facing the Third World. But even now it is open to question how well informed this is. The man in the street may realise that in other parts of the world far beyond the English Channel there are people living in great poverty but he is far more concerned with the rising price of his pint and a packet of fags. I hope that others are better informed about the growing squalor and hunger, overpopulation and rapid urbanisation in the developing countries. Even the Government appears to be conscious of the situation if only for the reason that the Western economy is entirely dependent on these countries for their supply of cheap raw materials. Despite this the Tories had few qualms in cutting the level of overseas aid in their first Budget so that they could increase military spending. The Third World comes low in their list of priorities and the reason seems to be because opinions on the subject seldom reach beyond the level of generalisations about the people actually living there. Few people have any clear idea how they lead their daily lives, what pressures they are facing or how they are adapting to the rapid changes that are taking place in their own societies.

It was with a similar lack of knowledge that I arrived in Western Kenya from University. Admittedly I had spent a term at Oxford studying African History. In fact it was this that had given me the idea of coming out here. I had intended to spend six months teaching before going to work in the City. In the event these plans changed and I am still here two years later. As you could not have a greater contrast with Ampleforth (or any other school in Britain for that matter) it may be of interest to relate some of my experiences—in school and out. At the same time, I hope it will highlight a few of the problems facing those who live in developing countries today.

To do this it is first necessary to get a general idea of the school and its environs. The area around the school is inhabited by the Abaluhya. They are a Bantu tribe, living in the hills above Lake Victoria, close to the Ugandan border. It is an attractive and fertile region with a perfect climate. Rivers wind their way down deep valleys and from the ridges there are marvellous views over the surrounding countryside. At 5000ft above sea level it escapes the oppressive heat that characterises other parts of the Tropics and there is a plentiful supply of rain. As a result the hillsides are a patchwork of different shades of green, from the lush green of young maize through to the darker hue of the banana plantations.

One hundred years ago the ridges were isolated and the Luhya were

undisturbed by what happened in the great wide world beyond. Now that has changed. Since Independence in particular, Kenya has developed rapidly so that it is now one of the most prosperous countries in Black Africa. Nairobi is a thriving modern city; industries have sprung up and new roads make it much easier to travel across the country. In many ways these changes have passed by the Luhya. The area has retained its rural character and the people are still dependent on the land for their livelihood.

This soon becomes clear by a walk through the Reserve (the name given to any tribal land). It reveals a crowded assembly of mud huts and tiny plots—all tilled by hand. One is immediately struck by the large population that the land has to support and consequently no land is left uncultivated. Each smallholding or 'shamba' as they are called consists of three or four huts surrounded by a few acres of maize and other crops. In every compound there are always a few hens pecking away, some mangy cows and numerous scantily clad children. The birthrate is so high that half the population is under 16 and one can easily believe this. At all times there is the sound of human activity—the cries of little children, the chattering of women while the old men are involved in heated discussions on problems that appear to be of global importance, such is the vehemence with which each one argues. In recent years a few cash crops like tea and coffee have been introduced and the wealthier ones are now switching from the traditional thatched roofs to ones of corrugated iron which giint in the sun. Otherwise it seems little has altered in generations.

Depending on the time of day, a walk also reveals a varied cross-section of people and activities. On an early morning walk, the paths, alternately dusty or muddy depending on the season, are filled with women, pitchers on their heads on their way down to the river to collect water for the day's needs. At midday they are out in the fields, tending their crops, planting, weeding or harvesting according to the season. As only a few can afford to use oxen, it all has to be done by hand, a laborious job under the burning sun. In the evening the men and women are to be seen relaxing in small circles round fires on which the local beer is brewing. Walking down the road at eight in the morning, however, would lead one to think that the whole population is comprised of schoolchildren. Hundreds of them, in uniform, all shapes and sizes down to minute three or four year olds pour out from small paths and converge on the schools.



Beer Party

Here is one great change that has taken place—the mushrooming of education at all levels. Ultimately it will have far-reaching consequences. Everywhere Primary and Secondary schools are springing up in response to the demand for education. It is not hard to see why this is so. Without education a man is destined to spend the rest of his life struggling to make ends meet on the land. With education there is hope—the hope of employment and security not only for the recipient but for his whole family. For a few with ambition, it even offers a chance of wealth and a move to Nairobi, the City in the Sun.

Therefore the number going to school rises annually and with school now free for the first six years it shows every sign of continuing to do so. The Government attempts to cope with demand but in the case of secondary schools in particular, it cannot. To cater for the overflow, 'Harambee' schools have sprung up all over the country. Harambee is a Swahili word meaning 'pull together'. The schools then, are built by local communities who join together to raise money to build a school for their children who then pay fees which provide the school with its income.

With little government supervision these schools, not surprisingly, vary enormously in standard. The more established Harambees produce respectable results but at the other end of the spectrum it is appalling. Last year students at a nearby school went on strike. There were several causes. Each class had over 60 students and there were less than a dozen textbooks per class; the mud and wattle buildings were collapsing and there was only one latrine for the whole school; the teachers were frequently absent and the headmaster was embezzling the funds. This example is by no means unique and equally harrowing tales abound elsewhere of dreadful conditions and terrible results.



Primary School

Fortunately the school in which I found myself was one of the better ones. Classes were never more than 55 and their results in public exams were above average. It was only six miles from a tarmac road so we were seldom cut off in the rainy season. The school even had electricity, a great luxury, though we could not rise to running water and sports hall, theatre and swimming pool were unheard of! It consisted of a simple block of classrooms, a staffroom, a laboratory—unfortunately yet to be equipped—and one dormitory in which *all* the 140 boarders slept.

It is a small school, only seven teachers and 200 girls, in four forms. Only one of the teachers was trained while the rest had themselves just left school but this is to be expected in a Harambee school where they cannot afford the extra wages needed for trained teachers. The students all came from families which by any standards would be classed as poor. An average home might be furnished with a table, a few unmatched chairs, a bed or two, a wooden shelf and some cooking utensils. Decoration is usually limited to a few old photographs and an aged calendar while the rafters are blackened by soot from the open fire. Adolescent sons sleep in a separate hut but the rest of the family plus chickens sleep under this one roof. Things we take for granted are lacking. Running water and electricity are virtually non-existent. Indeed it is not uncommon to have to go more than a mile for water. Fortunately the land is fertile so food is plentiful for most of the year. March and April, though, are known as the hungry months. Last year's harvest has been finished and the new crop has yet to ripen. While the majority of students live in the vicinity of the school, it is not surprising that, given the opportunity, they prefer to board. In addition to the chaos of family life, a student will usually have to make two trips to the river before walking four or five miles to school by eight o'clock and on return fetch another load in the evening. Then at weekends they are put to work in the fields. These conditions are not really conducive to study.



I went into my first class with fear and trepidation. It was not so much the material that I had to teach but rather the sea of black faces that confronted me. To begin with the girls all looked alike and for the first few weeks discipline was non-existent. As I was unable to recognise them, I was at their mercy. They could change desks and I was none the wiser! However two factors did help me considerably early on. First, because nearly a dozen vernacular languages and as many dialects are spoken in this school alone, all teaching is in English. Secondly the curriculum is based, for better or worse, on the British system. After four years, they take the equivalent of O levels in seven subjects: English, Swahili, New Maths, Biology, R.E., African History and Literature.

For these reasons it did not take long to adapt to conditions there. I even adapted to the intricacies of East African English though correcting them was another matter. Most of the more glaring mistakes came from direct translations of the vernacular. 'How is your atmospheric pressure?' is a common greeting. Questions always end up with 'isn't it?' or 'aren't you?'. I have not yet discovered how you are meant to answer a question like 'I think it's going to rain, aren't you?' I realised I would have an uphill struggle almost immediately. I had given a composition with the rather unimaginative title 'What did you do in the holidays?' and one script began 'Me on my side, I rode the bus home for a month . . . then I helped plant my father in the garden and cooked myself in the kitchen . . .'

Teaching is made easier by the great enthusiasm that all the students have but this is offset by other disadvantages. The classes are so varied in age and ability. In the top form, for example, ages can vary between 16 and 24. Some might have had to repeat a year, others to leave school and return home until their parents could raise the money for further school fees; finally one or two will have had an enforced sabbatical because they had got pregnant! Again, a class of over fifty shows great variations in ability. The top half are quick to learn but as government schools select the best students, the lower half leaves much to be desired. One is forced to decide whether to try and pull them up to a minimum standard or to concentrate on the brighter ones who stand to benefit most from this learning.



Primary Class

One of the problems in these schools is the rapid turnover of staff. As I said earlier they are mostly school leavers who depart as soon as the opportunity of permanent employment turns up. This meant that within three months I was one of the longest serving teachers and deputy headmaster. It also meant that I had frequently to teach subjects about which I began by knowing next to nothing. Often I was only one step ahead, learning the next chapter the night

before the class. In two years I found myself in charge of the Library, all ten shelves, and Games though I had never watched netball or volleyball in my life. In addition I have turned my hand to teaching African Literature and History, New Maths and Family Planning though I am afraid my success in the last two was strictly limited. In a land where God's calling to go forth and multiply is taken literally, the very idea of Family Planning falls on deaf ears. New Maths they find difficult to grasp because it is so far removed from the reality of their daily lives. It is a great pity that the syllabus as a whole has not been adapted so that its content is of more immediate practical benefit to the students and the nation at large. There should be more emphasis on subjects like agriculture and hygiene but one reason why there is not is that there are just not the teachers available.

It must be remembered that the students have spent their whole life in the Reserve. Though the majority have been to Kisumu, the nearest town, 30 miles away, only a few have been to Nairobi so their horizons are strictly limited. Added to this these are frequently the first generation, of girls at least, to go to school. Because of this they have great difficulty imagining the way of life of those who live in other parts of the world. Questions like 'In your country do you have to carry water from the river?' and 'How much is brideprice in Britain?' are common. When I received a letter from my grandmother, one girl exclaimed 'You mean your grandmother can write?'

Not surprisingly traditional beliefs are never far below the surface, often resulting in a strange synthesis of old and new ideas. For example the Luhya are now Christians but there is a universal belief in witchcraft. The ability, especially of the dead, to curse others is never doubted. The departed are spoken of as the 'living dead' and must at all times be respected and revered. If a man is not buried with customary rights or if his name is maligned or even worse forgotten after he has gone, then, as one girl put it, 'the dead spirit can return and trouble the family. He can either smuggle someone to death or cause someone to become blind, deaf or dumb.'

These beliefs are changing with the growth of education and it is a change that some regret. The point is forcefully put by the Ugandan poet, Okot p'Bitek. In his poem, *Song of Lawino*, a wife mourns for her husband who has adopted a modern lifestyle at the expense of his own traditions.

My husband has read much  
He has read extensively and deeply,  
He has read among white men  
And he is clever like white men

And the reading  
Has killed my man,  
In the ways of his people  
He has become a stump.

Like all our young men,  
His manhood was finished  
In the classrooms,

His testicles  
Were smashed  
With large books!

In fact old habits die slowly and few people would be as adamant as this. Nonetheless the questions inevitably arise. 'What is the purpose of this new learning?', 'Are the changes that it is bringing beneficial?'

The parents of the children would have no doubt about the answer to the first question. They are making an investment on which they expect a return. I mentioned earlier that these families have very limited resources. A few of them are fortunate to be working, locally or in one of the larger towns, some better employed than others. A fair number are employed in the 'informal sector', that is people who own small shops, stalls in the market, or who are 'fundis' (self-employed mechanics) or brewers of 'changaa' (moonshine). For the rest, the production of a few small-scale cash crops brings in a few shillings. But still there is no security. If a man falls sick or becomes too old to work, there is no Welfare State to fall back on; to survive he has to rely on his family.

Herein lies the reasoning behind large families. Seven or eight children are still the norm and with polygamy widely practised, double that is by no means unusual. One girl in the school has 25 brothers and sisters. If it was not for high infant mortality, these figures would be even greater. But these children are needed to work in the shamba and more important to support their parents in old age. In essence they are a living insurance policy.

It is for this same security that parents make great sacrifices to send their children to school. By Ampleforth standards the fees are a pittance—about fifty pounds a year for a day girl—but relatively speaking this is a large sum of money. Some try to educate all their children; others can only manage to educate one, on whose success the whole family depends, and even he might have to leave after Primary school because they just cannot afford to pay the fees. Every penny is spent in the hope that when the child leaves school he will get a job. Then he can help support not just the immediate family but all their relatives as well. Those who are lucky enough to get employed often find their problems are only just beginning.

Billy Kariaga went to Nairobi University and now teaches in a Teachers Training College near here. He is fortunate in having a good job but his responsibilities to his family are typical. From a salary of 120 pounds a month, he has to pay school fees for two of his brothers and when the only other brother who was working lost his job, two sisters also had to be provided for. In addition he is expected to send part of his salary home to his parents. Despite careful budgeting other expenditures always arise. His father had an accident and he had to pay the hospital bill. A cousin recently arrived and begged him for 20 pounds. He had the chance of a job working on the roads but to get the job the Foreman had first demanded a bribe.

The great tragedy is that parents put all their hopes in their children only to find at the end of it all that in many cases they remain 'on the tarmac' i.e. unemployed. This is particularly the case for those who go to 'bum' Harambees and fail their exams miserably. A Catch-22 situation arises. It is impossible to

get decent employment—on your own merits at least—without increasingly high standards of education. Yet the more people who do this, the more difficult it is to get employment. As in many other developing countries, education in Kenya has expanded rapidly in the past 20 years; it has even kept up with the population which is doubling every 20 years; but employment just has not been able to keep pace.

In their last year all students have to fill in an official Government careers form. There is an impressive list of careers and training courses. On the list, there are vacancies for Hotel Receptionists, Air Hostesses and Computer Programmers to name but a few. But it is a farce because there are thousands competing for so few places. To get any of the better jobs you need money for 'chai' (bribes) and you need influential relatives rather than academic qualifications. If one is realistic, the options for students in a school like this, apart from a career in motherhood, admittedly very much a full-time job here, are restricted to teaching, nursing or working in Government administration. These openings are strictly limited. For the others there is the inevitable drift to the towns where the chances are they will remain 'on the tarmac'. Frustrated, they will either swell the numbers of those living in the squalid but rapidly expanding shanty towns or they will return home empty handed.

At least in the rural areas they are surrounded by their own clan and have land on which to grow their own food. In times of trouble they can rely on the extended family for help. However in the not too distant future there will not be enough land to go round and then the situation will become critical. At present the danger is not immediately apparent as the Luhya are by nature optimistic and cheerful. Like all rural people their lives are dominated by the present and they are more concerned with this year's harvest than the future outlook.

Nonetheless it is a depressing outlook and it makes it all the more important that Aid from the West, be it from the Government or charity, is increased rather than cut. Slowly traditional societies are changing to demands made on them by the Twentieth Century. The growth in education is the first step and has meant that development can now take place rapidly but only if funds are available. Otherwise there is not enough capital available to provide for new jobs, better health care and other projects designed to make these communities self-sufficient. No one is pretending that Aid alone can solve the problems facing developing countries today especially where tradition is in conflict with new ways. There is no doubt, though, that it can alleviate many of them.

To end on a lighter note, the growth of education may bring many frustrations but there is one field in which its value is never questioned. This is in marriage. Brideprice is of great significance here and the higher the standing of a girl, the greater the price that the husband has to pay. At least here the merits of education are recognised. A girl who has not gone beyond primary school might only be worth eight cows but a girl who has completed her secondary schooling is worth two or three times that!

## COMMUNITY NEWS



FATHER

JAMES FORBES,

1913—1979

In the last days of his life, with less than a month to go, Fr James wrote to a fellow priest, who had been one of his D.Phil graduates at St Benet's Hall, a letter which characterised his whole life—cheerfulness in adversity, trust in his brethren, profound faith in his Saviour. He wrote this:

Alas, since we last met my health has gone seriously downhill. As you know, I have been fighting cancer since January, and neither surgery nor radio therapy have succeeded in halting it. At one moment the doctors planned major surgery; but now they have decided that the operation would be so big and the chances of success so small that it is best to do nothing, and to leave the outcome to the good Lord. So I have retired from St Benet's and am safely and happily resettled at Ampleforth to await what God has in store for me. It is impossible, of course, to tell how much longer I have to live, save to guess that it is best measured in months, rather than weeks or years. But I am very happy about it, and in no great pain or discomfort; and it is very good to be 'back to base' and in the midst of the family who are being very kind and supporting. I've had a very happy life and feel astonished and humbled at the thought of how good God has been to me.

To another such friend he wrote that he was in perfect peace of mind and quite unperturbed. He died well warned, and surrounded by his brethren, who had kept a round the clock vigil at his bedside during the last three days. The monastery bell tolled at ten o'clock on the morning of 18th October.

Louis Forbes was the third of brothers and last to die. One was killed in submarines with a DSO in the War; and the other had been a naval officer. They were all descendants of Captain James Forbes, RN, and his son Captain Charles Hay Forbes, CBE, RN. In the background was a Forbes baronetcy and

a connection with Chinese merchant trade, both distinguishable in the face of the monk. His was a proud family with its many 'difficulties' that continued to be visited on the man and the monk down his two-thirds of a century of life; and only those who knew in any detail of the troubles brought to his door as to a patriarch, in the midst of his priestly solitudes and his pastoral leadership, can ever know what a rock he was to family and friends alike. Suffice it to say that in 1919, when he was a child of six, his father died of the effects of Dardanelles shellshock.

Let us move from lesser things first, then to greater. Dick Cave (later Sir Richard, KCVO, CB, DL), a fond friend from the day they met at Ampleforth College in 1924, wrote after Fr James' death: 'I had a Latin Mass said for James at the Vienna Oratory. There were three Oratorian fathers concelebrating, assisted by a deacon. Why am I telling you all this? Because the deacon was a prince—my last tribute to James!' He did have a delight, somewhat beyond the bounds of duty, in the mystique of the aristocracy; and it became both a hallmark of his style of response to life and a cause for amusement among his brethren. It was in character that his *Daily Telegraph* was provided for him by Lord Kemsley free of charge. There was the time when he called for the prayers of the community (on the Prior's board, reserved for catastrophe) for Lady Z who had just had all her jewels stolen. There was the postcard to the Prior asking permission to go and spend the night with Lady Y; and so forth. But then, as Newman might have said, the aristocracy have souls too and there is a dearth of priests who can minister to them as equals: he was an invaluable counsellor and encourager, and—as his photo albums proclaim—was endlessly in demand for their marriages, christenings and holy celebrations. In return, they asked him to their country homes, their schloss or chateau or ranch or yacht or cruise; and always while among them he remembered his priesthood and their needs. His closest friends down the years were the brothers Miles and Michael Fitzalan Howard, who had both been with him at Ampleforth and the former at Oxford: it was his great pleasure that Miles became Major General the Duke of Norfolk, CB, CBE, MC; while Michael became Major General Lord Michael, KCVO, CB, CBE, MC, Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps. He became chaplain to their family, and that ultimately brought him to an audience with Pope Paul VI among a Fitzalan Howard gathering.

If Louis had the background, he had also the style, and the mixture was good. Dick Cave writes: 'I can picture him in 1930 on my father's yacht already showing something of the poise, elegance and savoir faire which became his hallmark in later life'. Ampleforth—as the Benedictines do—did not change the man, but rather graced him: at an early age he became the College guest-master and secretary to that flamboyant Headmaster, Fr Paul Nevill. One of the earliest photos in his albums is of the pair of them dispensing champagne after some local triumph, full of certainty and confidence, radiant in their belief in Church and School. His task brought him a mass of both convenient and real friends around the neighbourhood and down the arteries of English Catholicism; and later, when he transposed his gifts as a host to Oxford, dining youngest tutors and academic peers alike (Lords Franks, Blake, Trend,

Goodman *et alios*), he won innumerable friends for the Benedictines there too, some invaluable ones who were promptly put to serve his undergraduates.

His holiday travels, too, were a tour de force: he stretched the monastic penny to the pinnacles of Europe. The late 1950s, when he was engaged on the appeal for the new Abbey church—and so was in touch with many friends of Ampleforth that became his friends, these were for Fr James the high point of adventure. In 1955 he went with Michael Crichton-Stuart to Vienna, Innsbruck, Heidelberg and some country seats. The next year he spent the New Year in America. In 1958, with Ken Bromage (his Appeal secretary), he made a massive tour of Germany and Austria, Prague, Berlin and Brussels, that took him over 2,500 miles by car before he lost his car for trains in Berlin! 1959 was another Germany/Austria holiday, settling to a series of stays with the old aristocracy, descendants of the Emperor Franz Josef, and the like. He was provided with fishing and deer shooting as well as culture trips and feasts. 1960 took him to Lourdes, Madrid, Santiago, Estoril. 1961 took him in April to Vienna and Salzburg; and in August to Estoril again, and finally in 1962 friends in Kenya, led by Brigadier Miles Fitzalan Howard, arranged for him his only foray into Africa. These were holidays punctuated by cars provided to meet every contingency except the long haul from England, undertaken in wagons-lits comfort. The last years saw a new form of travel, which gave Fr James and the passengers and crews of Mediterranean cruise ships much mutual pleasure, his Eastertide chaplaincy-cruises in *TSCS Uganda* and *TSCS Navarino*. It all added up to an astonishing amount of visitation, to most of the great palaces of the civilised world, and their attendant churches or museums. Still, in all this there is the repeated entry in diaries that Mass was said at 7.30 or 8 am daily and Office was fitted in between events: the priest remained vigilant, mindful of his calling.

So it was that Fr James developed a fine connoisseur taste and understanding for the beautiful in design and decoration. His ear was not attuned to music, but his eye was ordered to the ornamental. His bookshelf, weighed with the books of his friends such as Mark Girouard, Mark Bence-Jones, David Watkin and the like (all connoisseurs of a kind), was full of studies of art and architecture, furniture and objects of vertu, and above all of ceramics. He had what became one of the finest private collections of china (books, exhibit-pieces, photo-slides) of any lecturer in England. These he came to use for courses he undertook at the Ashmolean Museum during Oxford termtime; and eventually for a visiting-professor tour of North Carolina universities in the autumn of 1976.

It is of a pattern that Fr James should have been one of those monks called to priestly work among the British Association of the Sovereign Military Order of Malta; and so he became a Chaplain of Magistral Obedience, wore insignia on due occasions and provided retreats and spiritual advice to the knights, so many of whom themselves came from Ampleforth or the other Benedictine schools. His Knights of Malta connection gave him much pleasure, from 1953 when he was invited to his chaplaincy: in 1978 his assiduity brought him promotion to Conventual Chaplain.

Those were the external manifestations of a strangely simple man, one who inspired little envy and great friendship—indeed the widest if not the deepest of

love. At the time of his death, one of the dons of Oxford surmised that he might well be better known and loved than any other man in the University at the time. He had a real gift for warm affection towards all manner of men (and women); but more men, for pre-Conciliar monastic training left him always with a reservation about friendships with women beyond a point). He had a delight in friendly encounter that never dimmed in the face of more pressing work. He remembered people and their problems, and especially the ramifications of their families or ties. He had an appetite for hospitality never blunted by other urgencies, so that he would gladly drop everything, except his monastic prayer, to make the traveller welcome or the encounter an occasion. In this, he had an eagerness in later years normally expected only of youth. So it was that he made the perfect College guestmaster from the early age of 32, running the guestrooms impeccably for two Headmasters (Fr Paul Nevill and Fr William Price, both his fellow historians incidentally, in their teaching); and later the perfect Master-cum-guestmaster at St Benet's Hall, Oxford until his death. He spent the whole of his responsible adult life in solicitude for guest/traveller/visitor, making of it a mark of his monastic Christianity. 'Goes the Christ in the stranger's guise: often, often, often.'

Perhaps his life-dates should here now be traced. Cyril Louis Forbes was born at Berwick on Tweed in 1913, being educated at Ampleforth until, in 1931—after a tour to Rome with Dom Martin Rochford—he entered the noviciate that September, to the persistent anguish of his widowed mother. He went smoothly through vows and diaconate to the priesthood in July 1940. He had by then read History (Honours Second) at Oxford from St Benet's Hall, then under the monastic rigours of Dom Justin McCann's Mastership. He taught well, in double harness much of the time with Tom Charles-Edwards; and together they began achieving a stream of Oxbridge awards. But other duties later sapped his earlier close attention to teaching, notably his appointment as Steward (1947-50) and to run the church Appeal (1957-61). The new Gilbert Scott church, long planned and half begun, was completed and consecrated in 1961, in large measure due to Fr James' organisational efforts and the vision of his Appeal approach. In 1964 he became Master of the Hall until his death fifteen years later.

Of these years Dr Barry White, Principal of Regent's Park, said at Fr James' memorial service in the University church of St Mary the Virgin:

His energy in the care and leadership of St Benet's Hall was immense. He was everything there. If you went to a senior tutors' meeting there was the Senior Tutor of St Benet's Hall—James Forbes. If you went to a meeting for the deans you could rely on meeting the Dean of St Benet's—James Forbes. When the domestic and estates bursars met together there you would find the Bursar of St Benet's—James Forbes. And when, once a term, the masters of the five Permanent Private Halls were accustomed to meet, their gatherings rotating from Hall to Hall, there would be the Master of St Benet's—James Forbes . . . He took untiring care of his men. He was concerned for their academic work, their sporting successes, their careers after going down from the university; and beneath and beyond all else he was deeply concerned for the quality of their spiritual commitment.

The preacher went on to single out highlights of Fr James' Oxford years, as when he stood in the University pulpit in place of the Cardinal at short notice, when he rose to his best sermon. But it was his leading the daily round of prayer and sacrament in his own chapel amid falls in vocations and the changing pattern of monastic behaviour, that properly caught the attention of all: through difficult years, he held the spiritual life of the Hall together.

So it was till his own spirit was sapped by cancer in 1979: he took a long time to surrender. When he did, he returned to his own Community to give them a moving example of how a monk should die. May he now rest in peace.

A. J. S.

James came to Ampleforth from Ladycross, a south-coast preparatory school. His father, already dead, had been a captain in the Navy. His mother was left with three sons and little but her pension; but she had the skill of making sixpence do when most people would need a shilling. She was not a Catholic. The two elder boys went into the Navy. James went to Ampleforth.

Ampleforth was still a small school, with four houses in the Upper School. James was placed in St Oswald's and there, vital for him, Father Stephen Marwood was the housemaster.

Father Stephen was still in his 30s. He was a Lancashireman, and he is remembered for his outstanding dramatic and histrionic gifts as well as his fine tenor voice. He also was a saintly man whom the Abbot, Abbot Oswald Smith, chose to be his confessor almost as soon as he was a priest; and Abbot Smith (so said Abbot Marmion of Maredsous) was the holiest man he'd ever met. Two years after the death of Abbot Oswald, Father Stephen became the first housemaster of St Oswald's.

James was a sensitive diffident fatherless boy, and the warm strength and good humour of Father Stephen was what he needed. (When Father Stephen died soon after the war, and still in his 50s, a well-known Ampleforth character said after the funeral, 'Ampleforth has died today'—obviously an exaggeration, but worth thinking about.)

After a quite unremarkable career in the school, James went into the monastery. Ampleforth saw itself as secure and united—'monolithic' someone from another monastery called it—, corporately accepting without questions the version of monastic life that Abbot Smith had cautiously developed. It was a growing house, and it aimed to have a school that would bear comparison with any school in England. There were few doubts about the implications, and perhaps none about the timing, of such a purpose. Sociology did not impinge, while theology, of course in no way to be neglected, had still to be fitted in to a pretty full time-table. The monks, safe in their obedience, protected from traumas that could become almost indigenous in different circumstances, presented a unanimity of purpose that became one of James' firmest convictions. Even in the 1970s, after Vatican II and the attempt to face today and not the day before yesterday, James still declared his immense thankfulness for belonging to a *familia* which, after several days

of discussion about its monastic life, 'emerged, *au fond*, in complete unanimity.' What a weight that qualification must carry, but not for him!

Nevertheless, he developed an aestheticism that was untypical of his contemporaries. He was interested in pedigrees; his father was a collateral of a Scottish baronetcy, so he had the satisfaction of being in the appropriate books of reference. He delighted in beautiful things. When he was school guest-master he collected dilapidated bits of furniture from the most unlikely places, getting them put in order and visible use. He transformed the guestroom set-up—Georgian silver, 18th century and Thompson furniture, pictures and decorative porcelain. The headmaster, Paul Nevill, who can still be met in the Big Passage by anyone who has eyes to see with, encouraged him.

When the new church was to be finished, James was the mainspring in collecting the money, but when he also gathered the crucifixes, statues, candlesticks and ecclesiastical bric-a-brac, some of the brethren looked on resignedly. After his appointment as Master of St Benet's at Oxford he enthusiastically set about 'civilising' there: again pictures, silver, and the paraphernalia of the gracious life. When authority suggested that the previous austerity of St Benet's was more monastic, with uncomprehending promptness and distress James took down the Forbes pictures, replacing them with architectural drawings of Ampleforth, and he removed his brother's celadon dish from off the side-board.

James remained absolutely a monk of the monastery he joined in 1931, a place of traditional Second-Spring Catholicism, with a strong dose of Ribblesdale piety. Some called this spirituality ingenuous, but he saw no reason to criticise it. The 450 pages of *Consider Your Call, A Theology of Monastic Life Today* must surely have seemed to him the fruit of a strangely complicating, perhaps irrelevant, exercise, as they would have appeared to his novice master nearly fifty years before.

James was a man of clear goodness, whose faith and obedience were simple matters, for God had spoken in the voices of Pope and Abbot. I remember him saying to a rather bemused guest-room audience what a wonderful thing it is to be a monk because it solves all difficulties—just listen to the Abbot, and there God's will is to be found. *Au fond*, and without any qualification, that was James. On one level he must have suffered greatly in his life, but he was certainly happy.

O.P.

#### DIARY

*December 14th*—There was a dinner in the Upper Building for the teaching staff, their wives and the Community to express gratitude and appreciation for Father Patrick's work as Headmaster.

*December 18th*—An extraordinary Conventual Chapter accepted Br Terence for Solemn Profession and Br Raphael for Simple Profession. It also approved the sale of the Manor House in Oswaldkirk and the erection of two new houses for staff on a plot of land which we own on Cawton Lane, Gilling



East. The proceeds of the sale will more or less cover the building of the new houses.

*December 20th*—A dinner was held in the Upper Building for the Office, Maintenance and other staff and the Community but on this occasion we invited their wives as well.

*December 22nd*—Br Terence Richardson made his Solemn Vows.

*December 23rd*—Fr Patrick Barry went off on his year's sabbatical.

*December 28th*—The centre of Cardiff was flooded and the basement rooms, boiler house and church boiler house at St Mary's were turned into swimming baths! The brethren acted promptly and saved the parish records and other items. Subsequently Fr Kevin Mason organised a flood relief fund to help those in the area who had suffered most. Fr Christopher Delaney organised a group of teenagers to help clear up the flooded basement.

At 10.20pm the fire alarm rang. A pan of fat had caught fire in Aumit House kitchen and set off the recently installed automatic detector. The Fire Squad rapidly appeared on the scene to find the fire already extinguished by Fr Aelred Burrows with a blanket. Damage was limited to smoke blackening in the kitchen.

*December 29th-31st*—Father Abbot made a Visitation to Garforth and took part in the excellent childrens' Mass on the Sunday.

*January 1st*—Bishop Harris and some 15 diocesan clergy came to lunch.

*January 12th*—Br Raphael made his Simple Profession.

*January 20th*—Father Piers went to South America to climb Aconcagua (23,000ft) in Chile which is the highest mountain in America and in the Southern Hemisphere. He hoped to reach the summit on 11th February and celebrate Mass there.

*January 21st-25th*—A Church Caring Week was held at St Mary's High School, Bamber Bridge.

*January 21st-25th*—Father Abbot attended the AGM of the Conference of Major Religious Superiors at Swanwick. Some 160 were there, nuns outnumbering men by 4 to 1. It began with a most inspiring address by Cardinal Pironio, Prefect of the Congregation of Religious.

Father Leo Caesar is much improved in strength and is promoting the extension of Madonna House by a further 12 rooms etc. He will also be celebrating the 13th centenary of the ancient chapel, which was moved to the convent from elsewhere on 21st March. He writes:

Celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of St Kenelm's church at Stowe on-the-Wold was an occasion for a Tribute to the great work of the 'Apostle of the Cotswolds.' On Sunday 9th September, Fr Leo Caesar, who worked for four summers with George, sang a Latin Mass and recounted the work and the character of George. Fifty years ago he said Mass to six people in the old schoolroom, now 150 were present in the fine church, with its memorial to the Founder. In the afternoon, a large statue of Our Lady was dedicated and erected in the new parish garden and based on Roman pillars from the farm of Miss Pamela Colegrave, who worked

among his catechists, and still farms near by. Fr Caesar visited the other foundations at Carterton, Moreton in the Marsh, and met survivors, there and throughout the north Cotswold villages. His memory is still honoured, and his work still fruitful. Bishop Alexander has described it as 'a fascinating story, and an example of the work of dedicated laity.'

#### AMPLEFORTH STUDENT COMMUNITY

*Journal* readers will remember reports of conferences for young people here at Ampleforth over the past 2 years. Out of these has grown a core of members who have committed themselves to promote the community which they have formed and its works. The Community seems to be meeting three times a year at the moment and the spiritual life of its members and newcomers is the purpose, through talks, prayer and discussions. In the Summer of 1980 the Community plans to run a conference for young people (16-25) to help them deepen their faith and give them a taste of living in a young, alive, Christian community. Readers of the *Journal* who have sons and daughters who would like to take part, should contact Fr Stephen.

In the 3 days from Dec. 29 to Jan. 1, 51 members arrived in the Junior House. Their programme of talks was based on the CHOICE series led by Mark Pickthall (B 77). Talks by Fr Dominic and Fr Columba complemented discussions and prayer. A final New Year's Eve party saw in the New Year with entertainment, new and old.

#### THE CISTERCIAN/BENEDICTINE SYMPOSIUM AT AMPLEFORTH April 14th-19th 1980

A large number of Cistercian monks and nuns assembled here with two representatives of every Benedictine community of monks and nuns in the British Isles to honour the fifteenth centenary of the birth of St Benedict by listening to a series of ten talks on the Rule of St Benedict and Benedictine Monasticism. We were all invited to join the Dean and Chapter at Durham Cathedral, an old Benedictine House, to sing Vespers.

The talks given were as follows:

- Benedictine Eschatological Witness: a vision for today of Life in the Spirit, of Faith, of Prayer.*  
Dom Placid Murray, OSB, Glenstal Abbey, Ireland; Sr Clare Morley OSB, Kylemore Abbey, Ireland.
- How do the Gospel and the Rule fit together in the life of the disciple of St Benedict?*  
Dom James Wicksteed OCSO, Caldey Island, Wales; Fr Nivard Kinsella OCSO, Mt St Joseph's, Roscrea, Ireland.
- How should one 'take' the Rule?*  
Dom Paul Stonham OSB, Belmont Abbey, Hereford; Fr Alfonsus O Concur OCSO, Mellifont Abbey, Ireland.
- The Living Tradition of Spiritual Discernment and the Rule.*  
Fr Giles Conacher OSB, Pluscarden, Scotland; Fr Michael Sherry OCSO, Nunraw Abbey, Scotland.

5. *The Concept of Healing in the Rule.*  
Sr Mildred Murray-Sinclair OSB, St Scholastica's, Teignmouth Abbey, Devon; Fr Martin Dooley OCSO, Bethlehem Abbey, Ireland.
6. *The Spirituality of the Rule and Modern Spirituality contrasted.*  
Sr Frideswide Sandeman OSB, Stanbrook Abbey, Worcestershire; Fr Hilary Costello OCSO, Mt St Bernard Abbey, Leicestershire.
7. *Can we dialogue with today's world on Community?*  
Fr Peter Brady OSB, Quarr Abbey, Isle of Wight; Sr Margaret Mary Hanron OCSO, Glencainr Abbey, Ireland.
8. *The Rule and the Values of Man Today.*  
Fr David Morland, Ampleforth Abbey, Yorkshire; Fr Hugh McCaffery OCSO, Mt Melleray, Ireland.
9. *The Monastery and the World: Reflections.*  
Fr Edmund Power, Douai Abbey, Reading, Berks; Fr Ignatius McCarthy OCSO, Bolton Abbey, Ireland.
10. *Eccumenism and Benedictine Monasticism.*  
Fr Sylvester Houédard OSB, Prinknash Abbey, Gloucestershire; Fr Aidan Harker OSB, Nashdom Abbey, Slough (Anglican).

#### RETREAT

A Retreat will be held at the Grange from 13th - 15th June, 1980 which will be conducted by Rev. Andrew Beck O.S.B. This Retreat is arranged (but not exclusively) for the benefit of those whose sons were at the School but who are not now eligible for the Parents' Retreats.

The Retreat will run from before supper on the 13th until after lunch on the 15th June and will cost £13.

Application should be made to The Warden, The Grange, Ampleforth Abbey, York not later than 1st June .

RICHARD NEVILLE HADCOCK D.LIT., F.S.A., F.R.HIST.S., F.R.S.A.  
1895—1980

Neville, was a man of many talents and interests. In addition to being an internationally recognised authority on medieval monastic history, he was also a scholar, author, archaeologist, artist and engraver as well as a social worker, preservationist, surveyor, musicologist, philatelist, soldier, scouter and worker in local politics. He always set himself very high standards. Everything he did he did very well with a dedication and professionalism which was totally divorced from any prospects of personal or financial gain. His great sense of humour was reflected in his writings and his close relationship with his many friends and colleagues.



Neville Hadcock was educated at Farnborough School, Hampshire (1906-1908), Marlborough College, Wiltshire (1908-1913) and Hertford College, Oxford (1913 and 1919-1920). Two days after outbreak of war in 1914, he enlisted in the Army. Following a few weeks of training he got seriously ill and was released from duty and returned to Oxford. He was recalled in November 1914 and was commissioned in the Royal Field Artillery, joining the 2nd Division BEF in France in February 1915. He was gassed at both the battle of Aubers Ridge (May 1915) and Loos (September 1915) the later effects of which were to cause him severe medical problems and resulted in a disability pension. He was mentioned in a Dispatch from General G.F. Milne in October 1917 for 'gallant and distinguished services in the field.' In December 1917 he was invalided back to England and spent the remainder of the war in hospitals or on Home Service, being invalided out of the Army in November 1918.

Neville returned to Hertford College, Oxford, in 1919 but was forced to leave in 1920 because of further respiratory illness. While at Oxford he met the Roman Catholic Chaplain, Fr Ronald Knox, and was received into the Catholic Church. He spent the next four years in France and Switzerland. During his summer visits to France he visited and compiled information on the history and architecture of a number of French cathedrals and abbeys. He then produced many different etchings of both French and English cathedrals and abbey churches. Returning to Northumberland in 1925, he became involved with the Boy Scouts. He was appointed District Commissioner for Benton in 1926 and County Commissioner for Rovers in 1927. He received the Norwegian diploma for scouting in 1925, the Scout Imperial HQ Medal of Merit in 1927 and the 'Woodmans Beads' after attending the Advanced Scout Course at Gillwell Park in 1928 when he was District Commissioner for Hexham.

Neville married Jeanne Le Pajolec of Langley Castle at St John of Beverly Church, Haydon Bridge, Northumberland on 1st September 1926. Neville and

Jeanne lived in Hexham, Northumberland where their four children were born: Josephine in 1927, Richard in 1928 and twins, George and Michael, in 1930. The boys all attended Ampleforth College.

In 1933, Neville became very concerned about the plight of the unemployed men and women of Hexham and founded the Hexham Social Service Club and Occupational Centre. At this time some of his etchings were printed in the *Ampleforth Journal*.

Ill health again affected Neville's life and forced the family to move south in 1936. The family moved into Sudley Lodge, Bognor Regis, Sussex and it was here that Neville began his researches which resulted in his *Map of Monastic Britain*. His first historical guide was also published in 1936, his guide to Tynemouth Priory and Castle, published by HM Stationery Office, which included the plans he had made from his survey of the site. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts in 1937. Later in 1939, the family moved to Winchcombe Farm, Bucklebury, Berks where Neville joined the Home Guard.

It was during the war that he again became active in the Scout movement. He became District Commissioner for the Lower Kennet district of Berkshire and Scout Master of the Beenham troop. His three sons joined this troop and his eldest son, Richard, achieved the rank of King's Scout in 1945.

In 1945, Neville Hadcock was asked to bring up-to-date the Berkshire County survey under the Town and Country Planning Act 1944. This effort took him two years on a part time basis which allowed him some time to return to work on his *Map of Monastic Britain* as well as his many other interests.

The first major result of his combination of talents as an archaeologist, map maker and engraver came in 1950 with the publication of his two-sheet *Map of Monastic Britain* by the British Ordnance Survey. This map showed the location of all known monastic sites of the different religious orders. This was followed in 1953 by the publication by Longmans of *Medieval Religious Houses*. (England and Wales). Neville's research accounted for half the information in this extensive book which was co-authored by Dom David Knowles. Neville was also responsible for the series of maps which were included in the book. He provided the maps to the companion volume on Medieval Religious Houses of Scotland authored by Dr Easson which was published in 1957. In 1959 his *Map of Monastic Ireland* was published by the Irish Ordnance Survey based on his many years of research into the history of Irish Monasteries. By this time he had commenced work on a further comparison volume in collaboration with Fr Aubrey Gwynn S.J. on Medieval Religious Houses of Ireland.

Neville was for many years active in local politics. He was elected a member of the Bradford Rural District Council and later the Bucklebury Village Council.

The last three years of his life were spent looking after his wife Jeanne at Winchcombe Farm. Following his heart attack on the morning of 2nd January 1980, he refused to go to the hospital until his son George arrived from Derby. He died in the hospital four hours later, fortified by the rites of the Church.

*Requiescat in Pace*

## COMMON ROOM NOTES

The Common Room will always be grateful to **Father Patrick**, not only for the sheer professionalism with which he steered the School through the storms and stresses of the 1960's and '70's, but for his special attention to its own needs, susceptibilities and capabilities. During his term of office the lay staff increased by over 25%, and its working conditions were transformed by the move to its present roomy and lavish complex in the East Wing. The Common Room also shed the fellow-travelling identity of its earlier years; never again could it be mistaken for an unusually large collection of temporary ushers helping out in an unusually well-endowed chantry foundation. No one did more than Father Patrick to direct this transformation: from the very start he went out of his way to uproot the all but visible boundary fences that still separated monastic and lay staffs, and to involve the latter in the life of the School. The present easy camaraderie between the two communities is one of the happiest fruits of his Headmastership.

The second aspect of his work that deserves special emphasis is the extraordinary manner in which he combined professional drive and vision on the one hand, with almost complete lack of interference on the other. He possessed a remarkable gift for trusting masters and, as one colleague noted, 'thereby placing upon them the burden of responding to that trust by setting themselves high professional standards.' In this way the great changes and achievements of his era, from Remove C, General Studies and the liberalization of 'A' level options, to the outstanding successes of Music and Games, were effected with the minimum of interference on his part. To be sure, the pursuit of excellence does leave a few unanswered questions about the quality of life in the greyer areas of the School; yet such a record of success in so many fields is an achievement that all masters were proud to share in.

Finally, those masters who needed his personal help will always be grateful to him for the accessibility, open-mindedness and warm supportiveness that lay behind the somewhat austere public face of a very busy man. I think that few would disagree with this estimate of him by a former Headmaster of Eton:

We all respect his intelligence. He is a very balanced person. He is a saintly person expressing a great deal of spiritual power. He never gets ruffled. He is always on the ball.

Stephan Dammann

We congratulate **Mr and Mrs P. A. Hawksworth** on the birth of a daughter, **Alison Claire**, on the 20th September, and **Mr and Mrs J.J.F. Dean** on the birth of a son, **James Charles Sidney**, on the 3rd January, 1980. We would like to extend our deepest sympathies to **Mr and Mrs J. Willcox** on the death of their baby son, **Joseph Oliver**.

We welcome **Francis Walker** and **Andrew Carter** to the English Department. Mr Walker has been teaching for the past six years at Brighton College, and Mr Carter has been teaching for the last three years at the Perse School for Girls, Cambridge. To both these new colleagues and to Mr Walker's wife and daughter we extend a warm welcome.

We welcome **Eric Magee** and **Kevin Crowdy** to the History Department. Mr Magee has come from Warren Farm School, Birmingham, where he was Head of Upper School. Mr Crowdy, who will be attached to the Junior House, has completed a teachers' training course at St Mary's College, Strawberry Hill. To both these gentlemen and to Mr Magee's wife we extend a warm welcome.

We welcome **Ian Lovat** to the Physics Department. After obtaining a B.Sc. degree at Nottingham University he completed a teachers' training course at Cambridge. We hope that he will be very happy with us at Ampleforth.

We also welcome **Peter White** to the Music Department. Mr White has completed a teachers' training course at London University after obtaining a degree in Music at Oxford. We wish him and his future wife every happiness at Ampleforth.

#### JOHN VEAL

In September John Veal joined the staff from Mill Hill School as Head of Science and Head of Physics. Very rapidly his easy and warm personality and obvious ability and experience had made a considerable impression on the Science department, both staff and boys. It was tragic that after only one term, owing to the ill health of his wife, he was compelled to return with his family to London where he resumed his former position at Mill Hill. Despite the shortness of his stay at Ampleforth he leaves behind many friends and we wish him and his family well for the future.

#### MRS BOOTH

On the departure of a laboratory technician the biology department was left without assistance, and this state of affairs continued for half a term until Mrs Booth was approached. She kindly agreed to help out for the second half of term. That was six years ago. She has now left because of more pressing duties elsewhere. We would like to express our thanks to her for all her work in the biology department over the last six years, including the move to new premises. This must surely be the longest half term on record.

J. B. D.

Gillian Nelson's first novel *Charity's Child* was published by W.H. Allen in January. One of her short stories *The Egg Room* appeared in the Arts Council's anthology *New Writing 5* published by Hutchinsons in April.

## ESTATE NOTES

### ST THOMAS'S HOUSE

Work has begun on extensions to St Thomas's House, in order to unite it all under one roof, improve the facilities and make Romanes available for other purposes. Frank Swainston, our architect, writes as follows:

It would be difficult to find a more attractive setting in which to build than St Thomas's, and, upon seeing it for the first time, our imagination took flight, coming to an abrupt halt when the technical problems involved were fully realised.

Our early discussions produced a document which Fr Michael termed — "Towards a Brief". This listed the objectives of the scheme which, in oversimplified terms, were that we should build new accommodation and alter the existing in such a way as to create a self-sufficient and complete House.

Nineteen single Study bedrooms, four double rooms, plus a room for Head of House, made up the residential list of new building work, and a Common Room, Chapel, Television Room and House Master's Study, the more communal elements. Various modifications to the existing building meant that we had to build a new Junior Boys' dormitory and a Bedroom for the House Master in the new Extension as well.

The existing stone-walled and slate-roofed House was the obvious starting point for designing the new Extensions. The pitch of the roofs, the gables and the ridge lines, along with the colour and texture of the walls, were also important. The scale and proportion of the windows were also considered, and all of these basic features were incorporated into the new.

We hope that the completed building will not only be easy to use and pleasant to live in, but will combine with the old to create a new House which will serve the College well for many years.



The Model for the new Extensions to St Thomas' House.

## STAFF NEWS

**Jim Fox and Wilf Fox** worked for many years in the main boiler house. Jim Fox came to Ampleforth in 1928 and Wilf Fox in 1930. Eighteen months ago Jim Fox retired but stayed on to see us over the last few weeks of the Lancashire Boilers. Now the boiler house is fully automatic with two boilers in a completely new environment of glistening aluminium clad pipe lagging and suitably complicated electric control gear. Both Wilf (see photo) and Jim worked together on shifts from 5 a.m. till 9.30 p.m.; this changed to 6 a.m. till 10 p.m. in later years. Work in the 30s involved total hand stoking and cob breaking with sledge hammers before throwing the coal into the Lancashire boiler. But the automatic stokers had hand-filled hoppers. Since 1930 Wilf reckons he has shovelled 72,400 tons of coal and so with Jim he makes a grand total of 144,800 tons. Wilf now administers the furniture store and the canteen and helps Ernest Dowkes with the tipper truck.

If ever one requires full-scale removals, **Ernest Dowkes** is the man to contact. He has recently got a new tipper truck which can be seen daily running round the estate with a variety of loads. Builders' materials, loads of coal, rubbish in great abundance; he is a great believer in keeping Ampleforth tidy. His services are essential and life would be very difficult without him. At peak periods in the year he can make as many as five journeys a day to the tip and over the past decade he has probably made about 10,000 journeys to the rubbish tip. With the help of others he once delivered two grand pianos through a first floor window. The scale of his activity has increased over the years and so we are thankful to Wilf for his help in the afternoons.

**John Atkinson and Kevin Briggs**

Our Electricians, manage the ever increasing electrical installations and still



Wilf Fox



Ernest Dowkes

find time to hoist the flag on the Abbey tower or wind the awkward mechanism in the clock tower by hand cranking. When asked why he does clock winding and flag hoisting—John replies 'you've got to be able to do anything here and anyway someone has to do it.' They have been wiring a new drama centre in the old indoor swimming pool under the theatre and by the time these notes are published they hope to have it finished. They have been slipping the job in while trying to keep the rest of the place together. They have had quite a lot on their plate especially when extra requirements have kept creeping into the job. But still it is a very good development and we now await a play in the subterranean reaches of the theatre.

Edgar Millar, O. S. B.

LONDON MEETING

Wed 4th June 1980  
 Challoner Club  
 61 Pont St. SW1  
 6pm Mass  
 6.30-8.30 Drinks  
 Further information:  
 Peter Detre Tel: 01-452-5378

## SUGGESTED READING

*Revelations of Divine Love* by Julian of Norwich

*The Cloud of Unknowing* anon.

Both these books are published in modern English in the Penguin Classics and can be run to earth in the Penguin section of most big bookshops. They were written in the second half of the 14th century in England and are thus six hundred year old native products. They are, moreover, not just accidentally English but quintessentially so, and seem to speak to the English Catholic in a way in which spiritual books by continentals or Americans do not. The anonymous author of the *Cloud* is a thoroughly blunt English midlander who would, one suspects, be at home in an E.B.C. canteen, while Mother Julian is a no nonsense, rather motherly, Englishwoman whom one has met frequently in the 20th century. Although both were mystics, they were practical persons and not airy fairy, enthusiastic types living in a religious world of their own.

At the age of thirty, Julian had a series of sixteen striking interior visions one morning. She spent the rest of her life as a sort of public hermit attached to a Norwich church pondering on her visions and counselling those who came to her. The book she wrote is a marvellously profound reflection on her experiences, quite remarkable for its simplicity and for its depth. Clearly for Julian it was not her 'revelations' that mattered, but the love of God for his suffering world of which the visions were the carriers. Her practical reflections, on the love of God for us, written in the generation of the Black Death and incessant European warfare, are deeply moving and helpful to people of the 20th century. The anonymous author of the *Cloud of Unknowing* is a priest with a practical turn of mind writing a book to help a young disciple to pray. He believes in simplicity in prayer. With blunt common sense (but eruditely based on a long, mystical tradition) he knows that we cannot grasp God with our minds—God is infinite—but that somehow our hearts can find a way through, provided they are single minded and generous. The book is full of common sense aphorisms which ring remarkably true for our day. I have known many people attempting to pray who have found this book refreshingly down-to-earth and helpful.

In the Penguin editions these books are translated into easy-flowing modern English. To get the full flavour of their teaching, however, I recommend reading the original versions, also readily available in bookshops. Which do you prefer? 'Do on then fast, I pray thee. Look now forwards and let the backwards be.' or 'So go on, I beg you, with all speed. Look forward, not backward.' If you, like me, prefer the vigour of the former, then go for the original versions of both books. They will help you meet God in the raw, so to speak, and without pretence.

John Dalrymple

These books will be sent to you immediately, if you phone 01-828-5582, the Westminster Cathedral Bookshop, or write to them at 42, Francis Street, London.

## OBITUARY

Prayers are asked for the following who have died:—Count John Daniel Telfener (1912) on 29th October 1978; J. G. E. Patterson (E 39) on 7th August 1979; John Burdon (T 54) on 20th August 1979; Ian Lissett (W 51) on 29th August 1979; Christopher Weaver (H 72) on 14th September 1979; Major John Macmillan (E 51) on 15th September 1979; Fr James Forbes O.S.B. (O 31) on 18th October 1979; J. Clancy (1905) in November 1979; C. E. Sharp (1911) in December 1979; William Dillon (T 57) in December 1979; Ted Kelly (1920) in December 1979; Michael Bruce (A 42) on 12th December 1979; Commander André Boyd (B 37) on 31st December 1979; George Ainscough (1921) on 12th January 1980; Andrew Riley (E 54) on 21st January 1980; Horatio Lochrane (C 39) on 26th January 1980; Robert J. Murphy (1908) on 6th February 1980.

**Charles Leo Horatio Ross Lochrane** and his wife Emmeline Jeanne Effie Lochrane were killed in a road accident near Benin City, Nigeria.

Mr Lochrane, who was 58, was born in Derby and educated at Ampleforth College. He was a member of the Sea Scouts and was in the Local Defence Volunteers during the Second World War. He worked at a boatyard at Hythe, Kent making motor torpedo boats and had already developed a love of the sea. He joined the Royal Navy and saw service in the North Sea, Mediterranean and was in several ships which were sunk. He survived for 16 hours in the sea off Anzio before being rescued. He was commissioned in 1944 and served on frigates guarding North Sea convoys. At the end of the war in Europe he was posted to Ceylon where he remained until he was demobilised.

In 1947 he joined Boustead and Co. in Penang, Malaya as manager designate. He was a reserve policeman during the communist war in the early 1950s and left Malaya in 1954. On his return to England he was involved in running several firms connected with the building trade. He and his family lived in London, Cowden in Kent and Worcester, before moving to Birlingham in 1971. They moved to Fladbury in 1975. In 1977 he went to work for Niger Benu Transport at Warri in the Niger Delta, running a fleet of tugs. He had recently been appointed chairman of the firm.

Mrs Lochrane, who was 53, was born in Batu Gagah in Malaya and was educated at a convent in France and later in Malaya and Indo-China. She was evacuated one hour before the Japanese entered Saigon and finished her education in Australia. She then worked at the French Consulate in Australia until the end of the Second World War and returned to Malaya. She married on October 1, 1949 and had four sons and one daughter. She ran a nursery school in Kent and also helped at an old people's home. She later worked as secretary to her husband and had just gone to Nigeria with him.

**Cmdr Andre J. Boyd**, Commanding Officer of the Bermuda Sea Cadets, died at his Somerset home on Monday, 31st December, of cancer.

Mr Boyd, 59, had been undergoing treatment at King Edward VII Memorial Hospital and had just returned to his home for Christmas. He had been Commander of the Bermuda Sea Cadets and Girls Nautical Training Corps since their formation 14 years ago.

'He was one of the finest men I've ever known', said Commander Geoffrey Kitson who was a long time friend of Mr Boyd. 'He would do almost anything to help a friend and really got the cadets started.'

Mr Boyd originally came from the UK as the Resident Naval Officer in command of *HMS Malabar*. For the past ten years he had been managing director of Merck Sharp & Dohme (International) Ltd, a pharmaceutical company.

He was a gifted man who had a quality about him that propelled him into Christian ministry in many aspects of Bermuda life. He fought against the increased de-Christianisation of our schools and met with education officials to safeguard the retention of the Christian tradition in our educational philosophy.

In an age increasingly dominated by machine-made organisation men, **William (Willy) A. Dillon** who died tragically, aged 40, stood forth as a handwrought individualist. He was one of the most attractive and colourful figures of his generation in Dublin.

One of four sons of the late Michael Dillon, a Dublin stockbroker, he went to school at Ampleforth while the celebrated Paul Nevill was still headmaster and later read economics at Trinity College, Dublin. At Trinity he was auditor of the Economics Society, an officer in the 'Hist' and the soul of many a party. Yet he found time to obtain a very good Honors degree in Economics. It was wholly in character that he preferred the broad sweep of political economy to the more rigid discipline of modern economic theory of which his classmate, Martin O'Donoghue, was a past master.

Many of the students in the Oxbridge-type Trinity of the late 1950s came from England and even more saw their future there. Not so Willy. He had a deep commitment to Ireland and he found his first employment in Coras Trachtala. Later, after a period of indifferent health, he entered the antique business on his own account and eventually built up a thriving trade. He brought to his work an unerring taste and a sense of the social history surrounding the objects he collected as well as a probity and honesty which inspired confidence among a wide circle of customers. The harsh maxim *caveat emptor* had no place in his approach to business with ordinary members of the public. In this part of his life he was assisted nobly by Mrs Fitzpatrick, who managed his shop off Molesworth Street for him.

But it is for his personal qualities rather than any great achievement that Willy Dillon will be best remembered. Nature was in one sense bountiful to him as he was endowed with striking good looks and a sonorous speaking voice. When he was in full spate, his talk was of high quality, colourful in expression, rich in allusion, imaginative, whimsical and amusing.

He enjoyed a public display and flirted a little with politics. On several occasions he stood, not wholly seriously, as a candidate for one of the Trinity

seats in the Senate. Some of the mantle of the late Eoin O'Mahony descended on him. He himself enjoyed 'a character' immensely. The politician in him loved a good cause and no man stood less ambiguously for the preservation of all aspects of our national heritage. He was one of the early members of the Georgian Society. He restored his house in North Great George's Street to its pristine splendour before moving to Kenilworth Square and later to Temple Road.

While he lived, these houses were centres of discerning and gracious hospitality; now that he is dead they are monuments to the excellent taste of a loving owner. As a member of the committee of the Kildare Street and University Club he helped to improve its decor while keeping firmly within the conservative traditions of club life. He will be missed there as in his other haunts.

Alas, the flamboyance and style which gave such pleasure to the wide circle of his acquaintance was something of a veneer, a kind of Technicolored armour with which he warded off the greyness of an inner depression. Those who knew him best through all his moods know how he struggled manfully against great odds for most of his adult life. He could be wayward and difficult in a childlike way. But he loved his friends and was always encouraging and never begrudging. He was charitable in his judgments of others and never deliberately hurtful to anyone. He was a gentle person. The more one knew him, the more one liked him. Now that he is dead something warm and affectionate has been removed from all our lives.

He is survived by his wife, Ann, a native of Biarritz in France, who in her plaid way gave him much needed support. He also leaves two young children, a son and a daughter, who must now grow to adulthood without the guiding presence of the best of fathers.

**Charles Lysaght.**

#### ENGAGEMENTS

John M. Ponsoby (H 73) to Marie Jose van Huizen.  
 Nicholas Mostyn (A 75) to Lucy Willis.  
 Anthony P. Sandeman (J 74) to Barbara Baker.  
 Jonathan Brown (J 71) to Jane Dawson.  
 Michael Pritchard (T 72) to Christine Terlecki.  
 Charles Holroyd (A 74) to Julia Carrow.  
 Christopher Langley (E 64) to Diana Crewdson.  
 The Hon. Francis Fitzherbert (C 72) to Catherine Codrington.  
 Justin Fresson (T 67) to Lindsay Cobb.  
 Edward J. Stourton (H 75) to Margaret McEwen.  
 Richard Vaughan (B 71) to Sylvie-Annick Lafond.  
 James Watt (A 69) to Ghislaine Villeneuve.  
 Richard Richmond (W 71) to Victoria Arkle.  
 William Gubbins (H 66) to Amanda Coates.  
 Amyas Martelli (C 59) to Gabriel Weld.

#### MARRIAGES

Duncan Spence to Susan Hann, at St John the Baptist's church, Harpenden, on 7th April 1979.  
 R. H. Skinner (A 73) to Sarah Elizabeth Marshall at St Tegai's Church, Llandegai, on 21st April 1979.  
 Captain Sebastian Roberts (J 72) to Elizabeth Muir at Southwark Cathedral on 5th October 1979.  
 The Honourable Robert Fermor-Hesketh (W 69) to Jeanne McDowell at St Mary's Church, Easton Neston, on 10th October 1979.  
 Anthony Ford-Jones (J 67) to Elizabeth Pearson at St Matthias' Church, Montreal, on 1st December 1979.  
 Captain Mark Faulkner (E 73) to the Honourable Deborah MacAndrew at St Agatha's Church, Gilling West, on 8th December 1979.  
 T. N. Gilbey (C 69) to Felicity Ann Fotheringham in Fife on 15th December 1979.

#### BIRTHS

To Andrew (J 70) and Pat Bussy twins, Thomas and Nicola, on 13th September 1979.  
 To John (T 60) and Elizabeth Wetherell a son, Joseph, in October 1979.  
 To Mark Grabowski (J 67) and his wife a son, Stanislaw, on 13th November 1979.

#### LAW

**F. C. J. Radcliffe** (E 57) has been appointed a Recorder.

**Michael Stacpoole** (A 57) has now been admitted as solicitor in Dorsetshire. He gained a distinction in his last law examinations. His address is Tarrant Monkton House, Tarrant Monkton, Nr Blandford, Dorset.

**J. C. Gosling** (C 73) passed the Law Society Final Examination.

**Arthur French** (O 51) is a barrister, practising in the Criminal Courts in London. As lodgers in his London house he has provided rooms for **Nicholas Fitzherbert** (C 51), **Henry Scrope** (C 60), and **Julian Smythe** (E 49).



**R. H. Dunn** (W 47) has been appointed Area President of the Royal British Legion in Birmingham, where he is Senior Partner of a busy legal practice, which now has an associated EEC office in Monaco. He is currently planning a reception on behalf of the Midlands Area of the Ampleforth Society for Cardinal Basil Hume, who will be visiting the West Midlands over the weekend of 13th/14th September, 1980 in connection with the 13th Centenary of the foundation of the former Benedictine Abbey of Worcester, now the Anglican



Cathedral of St Wulstan, and will be preaching at the invitation of Bishop Robin Woods and the Dean and Chapter who have instigated a series of ecumenical celebrations including High Mass in the Cathedral.

It is hoped that members of the Society will attend a sung Mass at St Chad's Cathedral, Birmingham, in which the Cardinal and Archbishop Dwyer will officiate at 10.30 a.m., and will be followed by an ecumenical service at 3.00 p.m. on Sunday 14th September 1980, at Worcester Cathedral and a reception for Old Boys, their families and friends at Spetchley Park, Worcester. Further details will be circularised to all Midland Members of the Society in May and all enquiries should be addressed to Richard Dunn, The Ampleforth Society—Midlands Area, Lawn Farm, Tibberton, Nr Droitwich Spa, Worcestershire WR9 7NW, telephone Spetchley (090565) 619 or 021 233 1381 during office hours.

**H. C. H. Dunn** (B 78) has been awarded an Army Bursary and is now reading Law at Worcester College, Oxford, having been commissioned in his father's Regiment, 15th/19th The King's Royal Hussars, and will be working in Monaco during the long vacation.

**A. R. H. Dunn** (E 79) was also awarded an Exhibition to read Law at Worcester College, Oxford in October 1980, and will also be working in Monaco this summer.

#### BUSINESS

**Roger Burdell** (D 71) has spent three years studying French, Italian and German in Germany and has done four years business studies at Hatfield Polytechnic, spending one year of the course with Fison's. He hopes to work in the Far East.

**Richard Worsley** (E 60) has joined **Martin Morton** (B 50) at the CBI, working as deputy director (Policy) in the Social Affairs department.

**Shaun B. Tusting** (O 59) has just been awarded a BA degree by the Open University. Having left Ampleforth without going to university he enjoyed the academic exercise and self-satisfaction to be gained from reading for a degree in his free time. On leaving Ampleforth he was articled to Larking and Larking and qualified. He then spent three years in the City before returning to Norfolk to join his family business. After ten years he became an FCA and is now Chief Executive of his family group of companies, the BDS group, placed in Norwich. Ten years ago he married and has two children. He does a good deal of sailing in his free time and retains an interest in hockey. He is a member of the local rotary club and a Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Builders' Mer-



Company of Builders' Mer-

chants and a Freeman of the City of London. As about the only Catholic in his Norfolk village he is invited to a number of ecumenical religious occasions as 'the representative of the Catholic church'.

**Bernard Dewe Mathews** (O 55) is Director of J. Henry Schroeder, Wagg and Co., a merchant bank in London, and is responsible for project finance activities such as processing plants, power stations and mining developments, primarily in the Far East where he travels extensively. He is married to an Australian and has one daughter. He has a cottage in the Welsh hills where he enjoys walking.

**Paul Shepherd** (B 68) writes: 'In October 1968 I worked for nine months as an Accounts Clerk in a timber firm. In October 1969 I joined ICI Ltd in the Insurance Department at the HQ in Millbank. After two years I transferred to the Investments department for a further two years. In September 1974 I left ICI Ltd for New Zealand and married a local girl from Tauranga (North Island) in November; the Hon. Francis Fitzherbert was best man at the wedding. I worked in the Inland Revenue Department until August 1975 when I returned to the UK with my wife. In October 1975 I rejoined ICI Ltd, with the Investments department for six months and then transferred to the Treasurer's Department where I am currently employed.



In October 1977 our first child, Theresa, was born and another is expected. I am a non-playing member of the Harlequins Football Club. Before marriage I flatted in London with **Henry Nevill** (E 68) and **Christopher Peake** (B 68). I still play cricket occasionally for the OACC and I keep in touch with many Old Boys and their friends through the Ampleforth Lourdes Pilgrimage Society.'

For **John Ward** (O 30) the shock of ending 'ten years hard' at Shack was relieved by three happy years at Cambridge before the necessity of earning a living turned his thoughts to his first and only love, civil engineering. Apprenticeship with Sir Alexander Gibb and Partners, of Consulting Engineering fame, was followed by service with the firm, a love-hate relationship which endured over forty years.

On the outbreak of World War II he was in Turkey where his firm was advising on port works. He was promptly sent to fortify the Dardanelles. Vast quantities of concrete were placed but unfortunately the cannon failed to turn up. So 1943 saw a move to Iskenderun at the top



right hand corner of the Mediterranean where extensive port works were needed for the use of the British Army, which was flying to the help of Brother Turk. Unfortunately the Army failed to turn up so the Turks now enjoy the port at the British tax-payers' expense. A somewhat undistinguished war record.

Back in England it was thermal power stations and port works in East Anglia till 1957. Then a move to Head Office to take charge of work on the M4, a part of the extensive motorway development of the 60s and 70s. This particular motorway practically saw him through to retirement in 1976. Over a third of his professional life on one beastly road!

Since retirement, he has served His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster as his Property Consultant, keeping an eye on the various buildings belonging to the Archdiocese—a fascinating job made even more delightful by the kindness shown to him by all he has met, both clergy and lay-folk.

On the family front he is well known to be the most besotted grandfather in his suburb but he insists that he is the most efficient. His fitting of nappies conforms to the highest traditions of British constructional engineering and is universally admired.

#### ACCOUNTANCY

**John Gibbs** (T 61) is a keen golfer and captains the Old Boys' golf team. He also plays for the Chartered Accountants' Golfing Society. After qualifying as a Chartered Accountant in 1966 he joined a small firm which ran pre-examination revision courses for student accountants. He is still with the same partners although the business has expanded somewhat and has changed its name to 'Financial Training'; a name that many OAs in the profession will be familiar with since nearly one in two of all who qualify now attend one of his courses. His firm became a public company quoted on the London Stock Exchange in 1973 and has added one or two other businesses over the years. He also runs a specialist publishing company. Together with **Bobby Vincent** (O 57) he does a little work managing a trust for the Westminster Cathedral Choir School.



**Michael Mathias** (C 65) writes, 'I spent the first five years after leaving SHAC training to be a chartered accountant in Shrewsbury. I thoroughly enjoyed this period as I combined as best as is possible the dual roles of student and worker.

I qualified as an ACA in 1970 and joined what is now Deloitte Haskins and Sells in London. I spent 1½ years in the big city; necessary and worthwhile. I married Gill during this period and had the unusual experience of being invited by her to Ampleforth! This was set up by Felix Stevens who had met her at the National Recreation Centre at Lilleshall where they were both on courses.

We then went to Johannesburg with Deloitte's and had a marvellous two years. Gill is a tennis coach and of course the climate is perfect for all sports. We travelled extensively in Southern Africa going to Lesotho, Swaziland, Rhodesia and Botswana as well as all corners of South Africa itself. Many books have been written on the political situation there and I am not, therefore, going to comment. Suffice to say that whilst I consider that the country is badly misrepresented in Europe we still were not prepared to live and bring up our children in that environment. At the conclusion of this period we plane-hopped through Africa going to Malawi, Kenya (beautiful), Ethiopia, Sudan, Egypt and Cyprus. There were the inevitable excitements due to the changing political scene in 1974 but we came to no harm. Ethiopia was in the middle of the student riots and Addis Ababa displayed all the signs of a troubled city; machine-gun-carrying police, the splendour of Haile Selassie's palaces and the extreme and utterly depressing poverty. Egypt was in a state of preparedness for war with Israel and movement was restricted and we were staying in Kyrenia two weeks before the Turkish invasion of that breath-takingly beautiful port.

Four years in Nottingham, still with Deloitte's, was very hard work but satisfying as the office grew from a practice staff of ten to sixty during this period. I was the senior manager in that office for the last three years. I then moved to Birmingham to do a two-year stint as the training manager for ten Deloitte offices in the Midlands and South Wales. I have nearly finished this assignment during which I have done a considerable amount of lecturing and technical research. During this period I was invited to present a series of eleven lectures to the accounting faculty at the University of Birmingham. Considering the trouble you had in getting me my six 'O' levels, that was a fascinating experience. They invited me back for a re-run which I have just completed.

We still live in Wilson, a lovely little village on the borders of Derbyshire and Leicestershire, as it was not worthwhile moving house for two years though the travelling is rather tedious during the winter. **Paul King** (A) is in Birmingham and I see a lot of him. Dominic his eldest son is currently at SHAC.

Oliver, 5 and Louise, 2, are two very fit, thank God, and very naughty additions to the family. Oliver appears to be very bright and athletic and is due at SHAC in 1988. He might be a good second row forward!

I have visited Ampleforth several times since leaving, last going up just before Christmas. I found Father Walter on top of the hill behind St Bede's and St Hugh's watching the hounds. Father Charles was at the bottom doing the leg work. Lovely to see them both again.

#### LIVERPOOL DINNER

A small but highly enjoyable Ampleforth Dinner was held at Liverpool, University Staff House on Friday 4th January 1980. The Abbot and Headmaster were represented by Dom Henry King and Dom Benedict Webb.

Next year we are planning to hold the Dinner on Friday 9th January, 1981 when we will notify those who live within a convenient driving distance of Liverpool.

## MEDICINE

**Dr David Winstanley** (B 42) writes: 'After qualifying (Oxford and Guy's Hospital) in 1948, I did 18 months' National Service in the RAMC in Germany and then set out to climb the ladder towards becoming a consultant in the National Health Service. After working in various hospitals and academic posts I was appointed consultant pathologist to the London Chest Hospital in 1963. In 1970 I moved to my present post as consultant pathologist at Harold Wood Hospital, Romford. Apart from my routine hospital work my chief professional interest is in Anglo-German relations, and I have been secretary of the Anglo-German Medical Society since 1967.'



**Michael Kennedy** (D 62) has been appointed as Consultant Radiologist to Merlin Park Regional Hospital in Galway. For the past couple of years he has been working in Nottingham as a Senior Registrar. He was married five years ago and now has two children. Meanwhile his brother David, who left St Dunstan's in 1966 has been in Baltimore for the last six years where he has specialised in ENT surgery. He was married last year but they have no children as yet.

## UNIVERSITY NEWS

**Tom Mroczkowski** (J 67). On leaving Ampleforth Tom enrolled in the Jagellonian University of Krakow, one of the oldest in Europe and incidentally the University of Copernicus. In due course, he obtained an Honours Degree in Sociology, and in 1972 his PhD. His doctoral thesis was concerned with conditions for the effective employment of highly qualified manpower. This earned him a prize as being the second best doctoral thesis in the whole of Poland in that year.

After a year of research in the Institute of Sociology of the Jagellonian University he was appointed to a research post at the Institute of Social Studies—a post which he continues to hold at present. This Institute operates under the aegis of the Ministry of Labour. During these latter years he has published a number of papers and conducted several seminars for foreign students, all being connected to a degree with problems of labour relations. He does quite a bit of translation work, mainly in the field in which he specialises—management and labour. His main interests outside work are classical music and languages—French and Russian, as well as English.

He is married, his wife Joanna being the daughter of Dr Petry, a leading heart surgeon in Krakow.

**Gervase Hood** (T 71) after graduating in English at Goldsmith's College London, went to Birmingham for a post-graduate degree in English where he is doing very well.

**Nicholas McDonnell** (T 74) got a 2:2 honours degree in Russian Studies at Sussex University.

## THE ARMY

**Major N. F. M. Oxley** (B 55) is currently Chief Instructor at the NCO's Tactical Wing School for Infantry at Brecon in Wales.



## THE ARTS

**Joe Billingham** (D 51) retired from the Navy as a Commander in 1974 and established a trading company which operated in this country and Africa. He has now discovered, at the age of 33, that he has a natural tenor voice and has taken professional training. He says that the degree of concentration required is on a par with night deck landing! He has been able to use his first two christian names as a professional name and so is known as 'Joseph Oliver'.

**Major Jonathan Powell** (O 65) has featured in a film about the Army called *War School*. The reviews praised him for his part in it.

**Adrian Cowell** (T 53) received an award for a documentary film which he made last year.

**Lord Lovat** (1929) has had his most interesting and readable book, *March Past* republished due to the demand for an account of his distinguished career. The book falls into two parts: earliest life, with a chapter of great interest on Ampleforth during Father Paul Nevill's Headmastership, and another on Oxford. The second part deals with the war and is a revealing picture of gallantry and leadership. It is a very readable book, especially interesting in its reminiscences of life at Ampleforth and its assessment of what Ampleforth has to offer.

**Charles Hattrell** (E 78) is pursuing his interest in music at New College and sang tenor solo in the Ralph Vaughan-Williams Mass in G minor. The New College Chamber Orchestra accompanied him with **Dominic Dowley** (A 78) playing viola. In the same concert **David Barton** (B 78) sang the baritone solo in the Fauré Requiem.

**Christopher Petit's** (W 68) latest film *Radio On* has received a most enthusiastic welcome in the national press. In the *Guardian* Nicholas de Jong wrote:

Anyone searching in 10 year's time to identify the style of some sections of young England in the late Seventies will have to see *Radio On*, a compelling first film by former Time Out film critic, Chris Petit, which opened in London this week.

It is, as Derek Malcolm stressed on Thursday, a 'genuine breakthrough' since it works in a way which is alien to British cinema. Although indebted to



*Radio On.* Christopher Petit (left) with David Beames (centre) and Sting.



the German Wim Wenders's road movies—Wenders himself financed the film with the National Film Finance Corporation and the British Film Institute—it is very much an individual work.

Petit has rejected the 19th century novel's concern with motivation and character-building, the still surviving narrative framework for a film script, and created people whose histories and concerns are of little importance. We discover almost nothing about the film's passive anti-hero who sets out on a journey to Bristol where his brother has committed suicide for reasons at which the script merely hints. The people he meets on the journey are passing figures in a landscape—not the usual catalysts leading to bed or bliss or change.

The impact of an impersonal, mechanised environment, on drooping and almost neurasthenic people matters more. 'I think the movie is symptomatic of a certain class (and generation)—the middle classes—and what happens if you don't identify with it, the legacy and tradition of the middle classes, growing up to settle down and have a job. So little's been done in the British cinema—the last obvious movement was in the Sixties, and the only British film maker has been Michael Powell, so in a sense I felt I was starting from scratch', Petit, a dour, sombre and withdrawn 30-year-old English graduate says. 'I wanted to do an observational film—motivation didn't interest me. The last question you should want to know about is why the hero behaves in a certain way.'

As far as technique was concerned Petit wanted to move away from what he considers television's 'vulgar' and obsessed concern with the close-up. There are very few in *Radio On*, thereby enhancing the eerie impression of distanced people failing to come into contact with themselves or anyone. Secondly he concentrated on the now, avoiding all reference forward or back. Thirdly, he insists there is no real 'tradition of cinematic acting,' Britain being dependent on a rhetorical theatrical style imposed on cinema screens.

David Beames who gives such a riveting performance as the film's central character, fluent, polite, passive and emotionally nulled, was chosen just because he avoided those pitfalls. 'In the end,' says Petit, 'he was not like an actor. I had wanted to use a musician for the part because they can just stand and be and not act, but react.' As a result of these methods the film is left free to concentrate in lucidity and without distraction on its visual desolate wildernesses which match the qualities of *Radio On*'s people—a terrain of skyscrapers, motorways, tower-blocks, bleak modern hotels with their views of endless traffic seen from double-glazed windows passing by soundlessly: music, available ceaselessly on cassette, radio, juke box, dance-hall becomes an ironic yet consoling palliative.

The way Petit conceived his film shows the extent to which he needed to find a theme which matched his conception of young middle classish England now. 'I was carrying around a number of ideas in my head, like Jim Morrison of the Doors lying dead in his bath, with music from the Doors on the soundtrack. That was how it was going to end.' But it was an image merely, and by the time he came to write his script of sparse dialogue Petit says he had de-

ecided to begin the film with such a shot. From there, ideas tended to develop in a schematic rather than dramatic fashion: his hero, improbably employed as a biscuit factory's disc jockey, travels down to Bristol through an alienated and alienating England: his encounters with a British soldier deserting, a German girl attempting to reclaim her daughter from her husband and his dead brother's girl friend are all fragmented and desolate. But their impact on the disc jockey is to take him deeper into numbed sadness.

David Beames had none of the usual actorish props—no motivation, no clues to his character's condition, no concentrated close-ups, no resort to histrionics or physical gesture, even the Dirk Bogarde gimmick of raising an eye brow to signal, noisily, a sense of pain. 'I dislike theatrical actors. I don't like watching them on stage or screen. You see so many actors working too hard. I spent two weeks chatting on and off to Chris, often with long silences, rather like in the film and in a sense totally alienating each other—or so it would have seemed to observers. How did I do it? I don't really know. What's the word to describe what birds do when they emigrate?' They just kind of know that it's time to go and they do. What's the word? 'Instinct,' says Chris Petit.

**Dr N.A.M. Rodger** (W 67) has recently published *The Admiralty*, a book in the series *Officers of State*. He is Assistant Keeper in the Public Record Office and Administrative Secretary of the Naval Records Society.

#### GENERAL

**Mark Grabowski** (J 67) is teaching R.E. at St Edmund Campion Comprehensive School, Wolverhampton.

**Fr Stephen Reynolds** (D 58) is now Chaplain at Netherhall House, a Hall of Residence of London University which is run by Opus Dei.

**K. A. Bradshaw** (D 40) is now Clerk Assistant in the House of Commons.

**Lieutenant-Colonel John Johnston** (D 41) is to be Comptroller of the Lord Chamberlain's Office in February 1981.

#### AWARDS

**Roger Plowden** (C 71) formerly of the Welsh Guards has won the gold medal for the best student doing the Diploma of Rural Estate Management at Cirencester.

**Jeremy C. Moreton** (O 76) has been awarded a Bowland College prize at the University of Lancaster for the excellence of his academic work.

**Major R. H. de R. Channer** (D 56), father of Nicholas and Dominic, (D) has been awarded the MBE.

**James J. Ephraums** (J 75) has been awarded a B.Sc. First Class Honours in Physics and the second Neil Arnott prize for Physics at the University of St Andrews.

**N. J. Mostyn** (A 75) was awarded one of the Blackstone Entrance Exhibitions to the Middle Temple.

**Colonel E. W. Nicholl** (B 43) was awarded the CBE in the New Year's Honours List.

**Lt. Commander Nicholas Jan de Hartog, R.N.** (A 65) was recently awarded the AFC. The London Gazette published the following citation:

On Tuesday 13th February 1979 H.M.S. *Arrow* was one of a number of Royal Navy ships crossing the Bay of Biscay on passage to Gibraltar. The wind was gusting to 45 knots and a swell of 25 to 30 feet had grounded all other helicopters in the force except for H.M.S. *Arrow's* Lynx, piloted by Lieutenant Commander de Hartog.

At 1040 in response to a distress message from a West German vessel, the M.V. *Paaschburg*, some 75 miles to the south, the aircraft was recalled to H.M.S. *Arrow*, refuelled and relaunched at 1050. The *Paaschburg* was eventually located at 1115 by which time the wind had increased to 50 knots and visibility was down to three miles in the heavy squalls. The ship had steering problems, her cargo was shifting and she was in imminent danger of being broached and overwhelmed by the 40 foot seas which were causing her to roll some 30 degrees and pitching her bow and stern between 60 and 80 feet. The crew of seven would have stood very little chance of survival if they had abandoned ship in the prevailing conditions. Lieutenant Commander de Hartog assessed that a normal winch transfer would be impossible and decided that a high line transfer from a 4 foot by 8 foot area on the port bridge wing would be the only feasible method of lifting the first three men off the ship. At 1300 the Lynx closed for the extremely difficult manoeuvre. As the line was lowered it was found that despite being weighted it was being blown almost horizontally astern of the aircraft by the 50 knot winds. The Observer's Navigation Bag was then attached to the end of the line and with exceptional skill and concentration Lieutenant Commander de Hartog successfully lowered the line to the violently moving vessel below. A hover was established some 20 feet clear of the superstructure and the helicopter's winch wire was then pulled inboard by the ship's crew. It took 35 minutes of outstanding airmanship by Lieutenant Commander de Hartog to lift off the three crewmen during which time a moment's relaxation would have led to disaster, as the rotor disc was at times only 10 feet from the ship's mast and transient losses of power were being caused by salt accretion from the spray.

The rescued crewmen were then transferred to H.M.S. *Berwick* now 12 miles away. Flying of the highest order again was required as she was corkscrewing wildly and pitching some 60 or 80 feet. On completion of the transfer Lieutenant Commander de Hartog returned to H.M.S. *Arrow* to refuel and prepared to rescue the remaining crew of the *Paaschburg*.

At 1445 Lieutenant Commander de Hartog reached the *Paaschburg* once again and repeated his very fine feat of airmanship by lifting off the master and the remaining three crewmen and successfully transferring them to H.M.S. *Berwick*, in spite of the added difficulty of fatigue. Lieutenant

Commander de Hartog finally landed back on H.M.S. *Arrow* at 1520 after being airborne, almost continually, for five hours.

This was a very hazardous rescue operation in appalling weather conditions during which Lieutenant Commander de Hartog displayed exceptional courage and stamina. His calm professionalism and outstanding airman-ship was instrumental in saving the lives of seven men.

#### AMPLEFORDIANS IN OXFORD

##### *An undergraduate writes:*

St Benet's is running smoothly under the new leadership of Fr Alberic, while many of its more well-known characters seem to be keeping a low profile. Jonathan Page, when not climbing mountains, is taking an increasing interest in the Army and the Officers' Training Corps (which is hardly surprising with drinks ranging between 17p and 24p each). Ben Moody has rarely been seen in Oxford at all—he has rather more affinity with the inhabitants of the West Country at the moment.

In my own college, Lincoln, Chris Harwood is continuing the tradition of being one of the more noticeable characters in the year, and not for all the wrong reasons. In New College, Michael Giedroye has given up his fencing and cycling to concentrate on jazz and finals: not that he has to worry because he has been offered at least one plum job. Charles Hattrell is, according to the grapevine, to be the conductor of the New College Chamber Orchestra. His younger brother, Martin (the scourge of Queen's), is, as usual, quite unmentionable, but luckily much of his time is spent out of harm's way in Ridgefield Road. Even there things are relatively subdued with the owner, Matthew Craston, rarely seen to surface before noon, while Damian Lochrane is beginning to notice the shadow of finals looming. Not that that stops him and others (notably Rupert Fraser, Dominic Dowley, Philip Noel and Mark Tate) having a monopoly of the Committee in the Caledonian Society: at the moment they are trying to organise a Ball.

David Barton, when not singing in the Magdalen Choir, is building quite a reputation around food, not only for his own undoubted culinary brilliance, but also in his unrivalled knowledge of Oxford's better restaurants. On the sporting front, there would appear to be a plethora of rugby wingers, both at University and College level, but not a great deal else (Joe Horsley and Patrick Berton excepted). Martin Lucy, though not actually matriculated into the University has been a common figure here at weekends. He has now gone to Ireland to work on a family eel farm. The final word must go to Jock Hamilton-Dalrymple, a legend in his own time in Oxford: he nonetheless spent an unusually quiet final night in Oxford.

#### OLD AMPLEFORDIAN CRICKET CLUB

I am indebted to Anthony Berendt for undertaking the task of compiling the Annual Report and his success in managing to give most people who contributed to the Club's season a mention. I would like to add my own and the Club's thanks to all those off the

field who made the season an enjoyable one, not least John Willcox, Fr Patrick, Fr Denis and Fr Anselm at Ampleforth whose hospitality under the difficult circumstances of an abandoned weekend's cricket left nothing to be desired; to Mr and Mrs Willoughby Wynne who kindly hosted the AGM and the drinks afterwards; to Mr and Mrs Adrian Brennan and Lord and Lady Stafford who entertained us so royally during the tour and to Mr F E and Lady Frances Berendt who provided a splendid repast at Petworth. In addition our thanks go to the Headmaster of Ludgrove who allowed us to use the facilities at Ludgrove for our game against the school and Mr and Mrs Beardmore-Gray who kindly entertained us afterwards. I would also like to apologise to those members who did not receive the Notice of the AGM which came about primarily through problems with the printer and his preoccupation with printing General Election literature. Hopefully a similar situation will not arise again for a few years yet. In 1980 Chris Ainscough will be taking over the Managership of the tour week and we all wish him well and every success.

Finally, the Club's thanks go to Fr Patrick for all his support and interest over the 15 years of his Headmastership and our good wishes go with him for the future. At the same time we extend a great welcome to Fr Dominic and wish him a long and happy tenure of office.

MFMW Hon Sec

The year's results give no cause for spontaneous celebration with four matches won, eight lost and five drawn, including defeat in the first round of the Cricketer Cup. However, there were some very encouraging details. John Pearce (St Benet's Hall, Oxford) became the school's first cricket Blue since C Kenny in 1952. Mark Stapleton achieved great consistency with top scores of 96, 95\* and 84. Also there was a successful infusion of new blood; T Beardmore-Gray, A Calder-Smith, P Howard, R Lovegrove and S Lawson all made valuable contributions.

In the Cricketer Cup our secret weapon, the great trek up to Ampleforth over the Bank Holiday, was of no use. We met the Radley Rangers at Radley. A Angelo-Sparling, the new Captain, led the batting with 52 but as has happened before there was little support from the other batsmen. Against a side of Radley's reputation and even on the damp wicket 163 would rarely be considered enough runs with which to win, and this was no exception. The Rangers duly won by 8 wickets, but not before C Madden had bowled out his 12 overs taking 1 for 28, a performance which deserved greater rewards and more help from the other bowlers.

The game at Radley had turned out to be our first of the season. Six fixtures were cancelled, which embraced the Cambridge, Oxford, and Ampleforth weekends. However, the match against the school XI was rescheduled in mid-July at Ludgrove. The school was set 190 (R Twohig 51) and appeared to be coasting to victory for the first wicket, but A Robertson came on and took 7 for 27 leaving the boys 16 short and O.As victors. The other non-tour victory was against the Old Georgians. S Lawson (6 for 65), who is still in the school, set it up with an impeccable example of line and length and M Stapleton (95\*) stered us through to the 196 needed for a 5 wicket victory.

The games lost were against Douai Society (O.As 194 for 7, P Shepherd 48\*—Douai 195 for 8, F O'Connor 4 for 57), Marlborough Blues (O.As 192 for 6, M Stapleton 84—M'borough 195 for 7, F Fitzherbert 4 for 40), Hurlingham (O.As 217 for 6, J Rapp 78, R Lovegrove 55—Hurlingham 218 for 8) and Buccaneers (O.As 118—Bucc's 119 for 3). Against the Eton Ramblers we again had a close drawn game (Eton 238 for 5—O.As 215 for 8, A Berendt 54, W Wynne 54), and the new fixture against the Saints was finished by the rain (Saints 206 for 5—O.As 86 for 2).

25 members joined our meandering pilgrimage to the South Coast. Despite the presence of Fathers Edward, Simon and Felix the weather was not good, perhaps as confirmation of Evelyn Waugh's belief that Poor Clares are better with the weather than Benedictines. However, only one day, against the Bluemantles was totally lost.

The cricket began at Weybridge where the Privateers caught us on a sticky dog. We only reached a total of 86 because C Madden (20) wagged the tail. As the wicket eased this was easily reached for the loss of 4 wickets after P Howard (2 for 13) gave us early hope. The tempo was very different the next day. The Emeriti made a formidable total of 253 Fr Felix (59) laid a platform for the reply, but in the end it fell to Richard O'Kelly to hold out for the draw at 226 for 7.

On the Monday the Cryptics capitulated to us for the first time. Mustering only 182 from the parsimonious floaters of C Ainscough and the pace of Fr Felix (who would have been more economical with a cover point) their frustration was such that they even succumbed to F Fitzherbert (4 for 27). Our batsmen made jittery progress steadied first by M Wright (37) and then by R Murray-Brown (33) and A Berendt (36), but victory was looking ultimately elusive until C Andrews struck the sweetest of sixes to make glory ours by 2 wickets in the last over.

Following the washout at Tunbridge Wells, blue sky and polished turf at Arundel was a relief. On a perfect wicket we registered a victory of ample proportion, by an innings and 103 runs. Batting first, the Martlets were bowled out for 65, Ainscough (4 for 11) being more expensive than he would have liked. Having passed their total and been asked to bat on, M Gretton (42) and M Stapleton (96) took the score to 216 for 5. H and M Cooper were the unlucky batsmen, with 3 and 1\* respectively. A declaration at tea enabled a second bite at the cherry and in the last over of the day W Frewen took 2 wickets to complete the unlikely feat of bowling them out for 48.

The weather rather than euphoria allowed only a curtailed game against the Grannies. T Beardmore-Gray (23) and A Angelo-Sparling (41) with a flourish from Fr Felix (33) took us to 139 for 6. W Moore (5 for 45) made a vain attempt at euthanasia leaving the Grannies 112 for 7 at the close.

The next two days, played after the Brennan's party and the tour dinner sent us tumbling off cloud nine. The Old Blues found faults in our batting which obviated the need to find them in our bowling. The total of 142 which we set for them was reached for the loss of 3 wickets. When we played the Uppingham Rovers the next day J Jones alone proved that catching is not a dying art. Their total of 223 put on pressure that was relieved temporarily by some lusty blows from A Brennan (27), and we finished a bad all round performance with a meagre score of 104. There is, though, a lingering memory of Madden's expression when Potez 'stood up' to his bowling.

Fr Simon (61) kept his customary tour 50 for the last game against the Old Rossallians. He was ably supported by Ainscough (31) who was delighted with the rare opportunity to bat. However, our total of 170 for 7 proved too big and the game petered out into a draw (Old Rossallians 115 for 6).

Many things contributed to a highly enjoyable tour not least of which were the parties given by Caroline Brennan and Lady Stafford. We were also greatly indebted to Angela Andrews for an impromptu dinner when we were lost in the country without a crust to eat.

Finally, we would all like to thank Miles Wright who organised the tour, as he has done over the last 10 years, alas for the last time. But I am sure that we will continue to see him on the tour, scoring many runs and fielding in the gully where, like the Ancient Mariner 'he stoppeth one in three.'

APB

## AVERAGES 1979

Qualification	5 Innings			
	Inns	Not Out	Runs	Av
<b>BATTING</b>				
1. M. Stapleton	11	2	372	41.3
2. A. Angelo-Sparling	9	1	226	28.2
3. A. Berendt	8	0	213	26.6
4. C. Ainscough	5	1	102	25.5
5. M. Wright	7	0	165	23.7
6. S. Trafford	7	1	117	19.5
7. C. Andrews	6	1	87	17.4
8. T. Beardmore-Gray	6	0	98	16.3
9. W. Moore	5	0	61	12.2

Qualification	5 Wickets		
	Runs	Wicket	Av
<b>BOWLING</b>			
1. F. Fitzherbert	81	8	10.1
2. W. Moore	115	11	10.4
3. A. Robertson	183	11	16.6
4. F. Stephens	128	7	18.3
5. P. Howard	94	5	18.8
6. C. Ainscough	279	14	19.9
7. W. Frewen	241	11	21.9
8. C. Madden	163	6	27.1

N.B. Bowling averages do not include game versus Uppingham Rovers.

## Fixture List 1980

June	1st:	Felsted Robins at Felstead (Cricketer Cup)
	22nd:	Uppingham Rovers at
	28th:	Hampstead Cricket Club at Hampstead
July	19th:	Old Georgians at S. George's, Weybridge
	20th:	Marlborough Blues at Marlborough
Aug.	2nd:	Privateers Cricket Club at S. George's, Weybridge
	3rd:	Emeriti Cricket Club at S. George's, Weybridge
	4th:	Cryptics at Cranleigh School
	5th:	Bluemantles at Tunbridge Wells
	6th:	Old Rossallians at Cranbrook School, Cranbrook, Kent
	7th:	Grauncie's Cricket Club at Stonegate
	8th:	Old Blues at Christ's Hospital, Horsham
Sept.	10th:	Sussex Martlets at Arundel Castle
	15th:	Bucaneers Cricket Club at Christ's Hospital, Horsham
	17th:	Hurlingham Club at Hurlingham, S.W.6.
Sept.	14th:	Eton Ramblers at Upper Club, Eton
	19th:	Saints Cricket Club at Harrow School

## AMPLEFORTH SUNDAY

Sunday 23rd November 1980

DIGBY STUART COLLEGE  
ROEHAMPTON  
LONDON

Conducted by Fr Abbot  
Fr Dominic Milroy

Theme: CHRISTIAN MARRIAGE

Contact: David Tate  
Church Farm House,  
Ickford,  
Aylesbury,  
Bucks. HP18 9HZ  
Tel. Ickford (STD 08447) 202

### OLD AMPLEFORDIAN GOLF SOCIETY

The Halford Hewitt provided another creditable near miss. We were unfortunate to be drawn against Rossall in the first round. They last beat us in the third round in 1960. The score then was five nil; this time John Gibbs and Andrew Mangeot won their match and Barney Bussey and Tim Myles at least maintained this lead as far as the fourteenth. The score was four one to Rossall. However, we enjoyed a convincing victory in the Russell Bowl and won with a record score, 10 points ahead of Beaumont.

The Spring Meeting at Ashdown provided the usual test of ageing muscles, but was well attended. Hugh Strode, in his last appearance as captain of the society, won the Raby Cup with 37 points, and a gross score of 78—a very proper conclusion. The Howan Cup was won by Denis McDonnell and Pat O'Brien. At the meeting which followed John Gibbs was elected captain to succeed Hugh.

Our part in the Cyril Gray was taken by a group of distinguished elders whose activities have from time immemorial remained largely unrecorded. Who are we to disturb them, when it is known that a good time was had by all?

Twenty-eight played in the Autumn meeting at Ganton and at the outset endured the wettest two hours of the year. However, the weather eventually relented and the course survived remarkably well. Simon Murphy won the Ampleforth Bowl with a good score, in the conditions, of 29 points. George Robertson and Dunstan Swarbrick won the Goremire Putter—a triumph of local knowledge and sound gamesmanship. In the top division John Gibbs and Minnow Powell were the first winners of the Gibbs Salver,

generously presented by John's father, for the best scratch foursomes score of the competition. This offers a sophisticated contrast to the more rustic endeavours we are accustomed to in the Goremire Putter, and one hopes it will inspire the higher grade of foursomes play required at the Halford Hewitt.

The evening was spent over a Pickwickian banquet at the Worsley Arms, at which Hugh Strode was rightly regaled with the presidency of the society—an honour earned, not only by many years of hard work as secretary and captain, but also by twenty-five uninterrupted years of service in the Halford Hewitt team.

On Sunday the society, still surprisingly nimble, played the school. The weather was kind and the conditions were excellent. The outcome was a victory for the society by four matches to two with two halved.

The results were:

D. Stalder	halved with S. Murphy
A. Westmore	lost to M. Powell
P. Crayton	beat H. Strode
A. Lochhead	beat J. Jones
R. Beatty	lost to H. Swarbrick
P. Heagerty	halved with P. O'Brien
M. Mather	lost to E. Massey
S. Geddes	lost to G. Robertson

## OLD AMPLEFORDIAN UNDER-25 RETREAT

This retreat, which is a new venture, will be held at The Grange from 19th—21st September 1980 and will be conducted by Rev Edward Corbould OSB. The programme will run from before supper on the 19th until after lunch on the 21st September and will comprise discussion, talks and prayer within the framework of the Monastic Office.

The cost of the Retreat will be £10 and application should be made to:

**The Warden,  
The Grange,  
Ampleforth Abbey,  
York**  
not later than June 30th.



## SCHOOL STAFF

Dom Patrick Barry, M.A., Headmaster.  
 Dom Edmund Hatton, M.A., Second Master  
 Dom Simon Trafford, M.A., Housemaster, St Aidan's House.  
 Dom Felix Stephens, M.A., Housemaster, St Bede's House.  
 Dom Walter Maxwell-Stuart, M.A., Housemaster, St Cuthbert's House.  
 Dom Leo Chamberlain, M.A., Housemaster, St Dunstan's House (Head of History).  
 Dom Edward Corbould, M.A., Housemaster, St Edward's House (Head of History).  
 Dom Aelred Burrows, M.A., Housemaster, St Hugh's House.  
 Dom Benet Perceval, M.A., Housemaster, St John's House.  
 Dom Adrian Convery, M.A., Housemaster, St Oswald's House.  
 Dom Henry Wansbrough, M.A., S.T.L., L.S.S., Housemaster, St Thomas's House.  
 Dom Andrew Beck, M.A., Housemaster, St Wilfrid's House.  
 Dom Cyril Brooks, M.A., Housemaster, Junior House.  
 Dom Anthony Ainscough, T.D., M.A. Dom Stephen Wright, M.A.  
 Dom Cuthbert Rabbett, M.A. Dom Gilbert Whitfield, M.A.  
 Dom Barnabas Sandeman, M.A. Dom Timothy Wright, M.A., B.D.  
 Dom Martin Haigh, T.D., M.A. (Head of Religious Studies).  
 Dom Edmund Hatton, M.A. Dom Richard ffield, B.SC., A.C.G.I.  
 (Head of Economics). Dom Justin Arbery Price, B.SC., PH.L.  
 Dom Julian Rochford, M.A. M.Ed.  
 Dom Gervase Knowles, B.D.S. Dom Francis Dobson, F.C.A.  
 Dom Charles Macauley. Dom Christian Shore, B.SC., A.K.C.  
 Dom Oliver Ballinger, M.A. Dom James Fane-Gladwin, B.A.  
 Dom Anselm Cramer, M.A., (Librarian) Dom Basil Postlethwaite, B.A.

G.T. Heath, B.A.  
 P.O'R. Smiley, M.A.  
 (Head of Classics).  
 E.J. Wright, B.SC.  
 W.A. Davidson, M.A.  
 B. Vazquez, B.A.  
 J. McDonnell, M.A., B.LITT.  
 (Head of Modern Languages).  
 I.B. MacBean, M.A.  
 D.K. Criddle, M.A.  
 (Head of Modern Languages).  
 G.A. Forsythe, B.SC.  
 D.M. Griffiths, M.A.  
 (Head of English).

C. Briske, B.SC., PH.D., A.R.I.C.  
 (Head of Chemistry).  
 F.D. Lenton, M.A.  
 (Careers Master).  
 A.I.M. Davie, M.A.  
 (Director of Theatre).  
 P.A. Hawksworth, B.A.  
 R.D. Nelson, M.A., F.I.M.A.  
 (Head of Mathematics).  
 K.R. Elliot, B.SC.  
 R.D. Rohan, B.A.  
 J. J. Dean, M.A.  
 G. Simpson, B.SC.  
 F. Booth, M.A.

## SCHOOL STAFF

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E.G.H. Moreton, M.A.  
 E.S.R. Dammann, M.A.  
 E.G. Boulton, M.A.  
 (Head of Geography).  
 G.J. Sasse, M.A.  
 (Head of General Studies).  
 J.B. Davies, M.A., B.SC.  
 (Head of Biology).  
 J.G. Willcox, B.A.  
 (Games Master).  
 T.L. Newton, M.A.  
 A.I.D. Stewart, B.SC.  
 R.F. Gilbert, M.A.  
 H.R. Finlow, M.A.

M.J. Robinson, B.A., PH.D., A.R.I.C.  
 R.V.W. Murphy, B.A., D.PHIL.  
 (Director of Computing).  
 C.G.H. Belsom, B.A., M.PHIL.  
 C.J.N. Wilding, B.A.  
 T.M. Vessey, M.A.  
 J.P.G. Pickin, B.Ed.  
 T. Aston, B.Ed.  
 J.D. Cragg-James, B.A.  
 R.W. Musker, M.A.  
 A.C.M. Carter, M.A.  
 K.J. Crowdy, B.Ed.  
 I.F. Lovat, B.SC.  
 F.I. Magee, M.A.  
 F.M.G. Walker, B.A.

### Music

D.S. Bowman, MUS.B., F.R.C.O.. N. Mortimer.  
 A.R.M.C.M. (Director of Music). S.R. Wright, F.R.C.O., A.R.M.C.M.  
 D.B. Kershaw, B.SC. O.G. Gruenfeld, L.R.A.M., L.G.S.M.  
 A. Jackson, B.Ed., F.T.C.L., A.R.C.M., P.H. White, B.A., M.T.C.  
 A.Mus.L.C.M., A.Mus.T.C.L.

### Art:

J.J. Bunting, F.R.B.S., A.R.C.A., N.D.D.

### P.E.:

M. Henry

Procurator: Dom Michael Phillips, M.A.  
 Estate Manager: Dom Edgar Miller  
 Medical Office: Dr K.W. Gray, M.B., B.Chir.  
 Manager, St Alban Centre: Dom Anselm Cramer, M.A.

## SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Head Monitor (August 1979) ... .. T. Beardmore-Gray  
 Head Monitor (January 1980) ... .. P. M. A. Grant

Monitors (August 1979): S. B. K. Georgiadis, P. M. Graves, D. H. Dundas, A. C. Sherley-Dale, C. E. P. Plowden, J. C. Ward, P. T. C. Arkwright, C. J. A. Wortley, P. C. B. Millar, M. R. Paviour, E. G. A. Thorniley-Walker, G. H. L. Baxter, D. R. L. McKechnie, J. P. V. Mason, J. R. Simonds-Gooding, J. R. Read, C. J. M. Franklin, R. C. M. Treneman, S. P. Gosling, A. C. E. Fraser, E. S. Gaynor, H. J. Young, R. A. Robinson, S. F. Riddell.

Monitors (January 1980): D. P. Falvey, D. M. A. Morton, P. S. Stephenson, B. L. Lear, S. C. Bright, P. Z. M. Krasinski, C. E. Perry, N. J. Thomas, N. A. Brown, H. M. B. Dick, R. K. B. Millar, J. A. S. Pilkington, M. D. W. Mangham, J. C. Vessey, N. W. J. Farrell, P. G. E. Hemming, J. J. Duthie, S. C. C. Hare, C. B. L. Roberts, S. A. C. Griffiths, T. W. Nelson, E. S. Gaynor, H. J. Young, R. A. Robinson, R. J. W. Huston, D. H. D. McGonigal.

Captain of Rugby ... .. D. H. Dundas  
 Captain of Athletics ... .. S. C. C. Hare  
 Captain of Cross-Country ... .. E. S. Gaynor  
 Captain of Swimming (and Waterpolo) ... .. R. K. B. Millar  
 Captain of Squash ... .. P. G. E. Hemming  
 Captain of Golf ... .. S. F. Riddell  
 Captain of Fencing ... .. F. J. R. McDonald  
 Captain of Shooting ... .. C. S. Fattorini  
 Master of Hounds ... .. J. P. P. Harwood

Officemen: N. A. Brown, J. P. Kerry, P. M. A. Grant, J. P. P. Harwood, C. H. B. Geoghegan, J. J. Greenan, N. J. Thomas, D. A. C. Piggins, I. C. R. Richardson, S. C. C. Hare, C. W. K. Kopusarevic.

Librarians: January 1980—M. J. W. Kenny, S. M. Clucas, J. B. Rae-Smith, A. H. St J. Murray, H. J. Sachs, C. W. Rapinet, G. H. Welsh, F. H. Nicoll, J. F. Shipsey

Bookshop: P. J. Heagerty, A. J. Fawcett, W. G. H. Dowley, C. K. D. P. Evans, C. S. Bostock, T. A. Jelley, N. R. L. Duffield, S. A. Medicott.

Bookroom: A. J. Westmore, J. G. Gutai, P. G. Howard, A. C. B. Geoghegan.

Computing Monitors: W. H. Heppell, D. B. Staveley-Taylor, W. M. Gladstone, R. A. D. Symington, S. C. W. Kenny, J. H. J. de G Killick, S. J. R. Halliday.

## ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES

The following boys joined the School in January 1980:

**St Aidan's:** PJ Busby, CP Crossley, CWR Hoare, AC Pennington, RI Tylor.

**St Bede's:** SF Baker, JCH Harding, S Jansen, DR Pemberton.

**St Cuthbert's:** BL Galloway, DC Galloway, DKTE West.

**St Dunstan's:** AE Nyland.

**St Edward's:** DPN Abbott, TRS Buchan, HRDM Mansel-Pleydell.

**St John's:** HMJ Hare, D Kemp, MS Rochford, AJ Twenlow.

**St Oswald's:** TG Coreth, M Cunningham, BJ James, NIH Kilkenny, A Loughran, PDC Williams.

**St Thomas's:** JR Hamill, PJ Kerry.

**St Wilfrid's:** WR Sharpley.

The following boys left the School in December 1979:

**St Aidan's:** STI Agbim, GJ Ellis, SBK Georgiadis, PM Graves, Hon. CAJ Southwell, PRJ Horn.

**St Bede's:** DH Dundas, AJ Fawcett, DR Linn, AC Sherley-Dale.

**St Cuthbert's:** CEP Plowden, AJ Veal, JC Ward.

**St Dunstan's:** PTC Arkwright, JE Broderick, AM Dunhill, CIA Wortley.

**St Edward's:** GHL Baxter, ARH Dunn, TJD Hall, PCB Millar, MR Paviour, JIC Stewart, EGA Thorniley-Walker.

**St Hugh's:** PH Gompertz, DRL McKechnie, JPV Mash, JR Simonds-Gooding.

**St John's:** CJM Franklin, JR Read, TNB Rochford, RCM Treneman, JR Wetenhall.

**St Oswald's:** PA Cardwell, ACE Fraser, SP Gosling, MP Hoguet, MNR Pratt, PHS Towneley.

**St Thomas's:** T Beardmore-Gray, TB Dege.

**St Wilfrid's:** DHM Porter, SF Riddell.

**Junior House:** RJ Veal.

The following were awarded entrance Scholarships into the School in September 1979:

<b>Major:</b> JF McKeown	St Bede's, Bishton Hall	£800
AJ Veal	Belmont, Mill Hill	£800
SJM Lodge	St Anselm's, Bakewell	£700
APH Dillon	Moor Park	£700
DHH Jeaffreson	Moor Park & Ampleforth	£600
SHT Constable-Maxwell	Winterfold House	£600
<b>Minor:</b> PD Johnson-Ferguson	Gilling Castle	£400

JB Codrington	St Richard's	£400
JRH McEwen	Junior House, Ampleforth	£400
CP Verdin	St Bede's, Bishton Hall	£300
PD Gilbert	York House, Rickmansworth	£300
MJ Somerville-Roberts	Gilling Castle	£300
<b>Muscle:</b> T Warboys	Cardinal Vaughan School	£350
PJ Busby	Cundall Manor	£250
<b>Choral</b>		
<b>Junior House:</b>		
MA O'Leary	St Patrick's, Walthamstow	£400
JAW Gotto	All Hallows, Cransmore Hall	£400

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

#### OXFORD

##### Awards:

ARH Dunn	Exhibition, English for Law	Worcester
SBK Georgiadis	Exhibition, English for Law	Brasenose
JR Wetenhall	Scholarship, Science for Medicine	Worcester
CJA Wortley	Scholarship, Modern Studies for PPE	New College

##### Places:

T Beardmore-Gray	History	Univ. College
AM Dunhill	History	Corpus Christi
ACE Fraser	Classics	Magdalen
SP Gosling	History	Merton
CEP Plowden	History	Magdalen
JR Read	History	St Anne's
PHS Towneley	History	Worcester
JC Ward	History	Balliol

#### CAMBRIDGE

##### Awards:

GHL Baxter	Exhibition, Engineering	Emmanuel
JE Brodrick	Exhibition, Engineering	Queen's
CJM Franklin	Scholarship, History	Peterhouse
SF Riddell	Scholarship, Maths/Engineering	Trinity College
TNB Rochford	Exhibition, Nat. Sciences for Law	Caius
AC Sherley-Dale	Scholarship, Nat. Sciences for Medicine	Caius

##### Places:

PTC Arkwright	English	Trinity College
AJ Bean	Nat. Sciences for Law	Jesus
AJ Fawcett	Classics for Anglo-Saxon	Robinson
DHD McGonigal	Music	King's
JPV Mash	Nat. Sciences	St John's
MC O'Kelly	Maths.	Robinson
RCM Treneman	History	Corpus Christi

Destination of 1978/79 leavers, excluding those going to Oxford and Cambridge:

Adams, BJ	Sandhurst	
Allan, JA	Kingston Polytechnic	Accountancy
Arundell, JLD	Middlesex Polytechnic	Electronics
Baring, AS	City University	Economics
Baxter, TJ	Midland Bank	
Blackledge, NH	Edinburgh University	English
Bruce-Jones, WDA	St Bartholomew's Hospital	Medicine
Buchanan, IA	Hull College of Further Education	Business Studies
Burns, CD	Exeter Art College	Art
Coghlan, JR	Exeter University	French & German
Conroy, JP	Bristol University	
Dowse, JMW	Manchester Polytechnic	Mechanical Engineering
Elwes, RG	Cirencester	Estate Management
Eyre, PJ	Liverpool University	Sociology
Fawcett, AR	Askham Bryan College	Agriculture
Gasana, VP	Bristol University	History
Geraghty, JM	Newcastle University	Medicine
Hampshire, SJH	Bristol University	Economic & Social History
Henderson, GP	Dundee University	
Henderson, PE	Aberdeen University	English
Hornung, CS	Dundee University	Engineering
Hornoyold-Strickland, ET	Cirencester	Estate Management
Jones, MC	Exeter University	Engineering Science
Kupusarevic, M	Newcastle Polytechnic	Surveying
Lochhead, IDW	Dundee University	Geography & Geology
Lowe, JPW	Exeter University	Zoology
Maclean, IM	St Andrew's University	Medicine
Martin, MRA	Leicester University	Biological Sciences
Mollet, P	Liverpool University	Hispanic Studies & French
Murray, SGE	Edinburgh University	English
Naylor, TPH	Bristol University	Theology
Osborne, HN	Bristol University	Mathematics
Pagendam, CE	Queen Elizabeth College, London	Chemistry
Parker, AN	Exeter University	Law
Pender, GJ	Reading University	History
Petrie, AJ	North London Poly- technic	Art
Phillips, PG	Italia Conti School	Drama
Rattray, AMG	Sussex University	Chemistry
Rigby, RC	City of London Poly- technic	Business Studies
Sankey, MX	Essex University	Politics

Sasse, IF	Teesside Polytechnic	Business Studies
Smith, Hon. NRB	Edinburgh University	History
Weld-Blundell, GE	Liverpool University	Chemistry

It is sometimes difficult to get accurate information when the final choice occurs after the boy has left the School. Apologies are offered in advance for omissions and inaccuracies. Additions and corrections should be sent to the Editor.

#### SPECIAL AWARDS

J. P. Barrett and N. H. de R. Channer have been awarded Army Scholarships.

#### THE DESIGN COUNCIL/G.E.C. SCHOOLS DESIGN PRIZE, 1979

Five prizes were awarded to designs by boys aged between 16 and 18, and five to boys aged under 16 on 1st September 1978 for designs of objects intended for manufacture by industry. One of those in the 16 to 18 group was won by Jonathan Stewart (E) for a train noise simulator designed for Messrs Micrometalsmiths of Kirkbymoorside. The prize consisted of a cheque for £200 and a certificate for Jonathan and a cheque of £100 and a certificate for the School. The cheques were presented by Sir James Hamilton, Permanent Secretary of the Department of Education and Science, at the Royal Institution on 17th October 1979, and the certificates by the Duke of Edinburgh at Buckingham Palace on 18th October. The Design Council and G.E.C. paid for Jonathan, one of his parents and one of his masters to travel to London and stay overnight for these ceremonies. As his father is also the master who teaches him Electronic Systems, this made a very pleasant family outing in the middle of the Autumn term.

To avoid suspicions of nepotism in this article, it seems appropriate to quote one of the judge's opinions of Jonathan's work, published in the *Financial Times*, Management Page, on 18th October 1979, edited by Christopher Lorenz:

Jonathan Stewart may not conform with the design world's traditional definition of a designer, but he is just what British industry needs today; he has an outstanding electronics brain and is capable of applying his very considerable design skills to the improvement of traditional products. Jonathan is only 18, but yesterday he was named as one of 10 winners of this year's Schools Design Prize, organised by the Design Council and GEC, the electrical/electronics group. His achievement is particularly unusual for a schoolboy, in that his design has already been taken up for commercial exploitation by . . . Micrometalsmiths of Kirkbymoorside, Yorkshire . . . The competition's judges, including myself, were particularly impressed by the systematic design, assembly and testing of the intricate circuitry. In my case, an added attraction was the knowledge that Jonathan's design should also satisfy a clearly-defined market, an attribute which many award-winning designers have sadly lacked in the past.

Much interest in Jonathan's work was also shown by Lord Nelson of Stafford, Chairman of G.E.C., who has had two sons at Ampleforth, in St Thomas's under Fr Denis, and by Viscount Caldecote, D.S.C., both of whom have Cambridge engineering degrees. Viscount Caldecote was a fellow of King's

College Cambridge for eight years after a war spent as an R.N.V.R. officer, and is now Chairman of the Design Council and also of the Delta Metal Company, Birmingham. Both he and Lord Nelson took considerable personal interest in Jonathan's work, and also gave us much good advice on industrial training and the choice of university courses. At Viscount Caldecote's request, the Delta Metal Co kindly invited Jonathan to apply for one of their industrial university sponsorships, but we had in fact by then already accepted a similar offer from Messrs Micrometalsmiths. Other 'spin-off' from the prize has included offers of industrial consultancy work designing electronic toys for a Scottish toy manufacturer, and various offers of co-operation in the design and production of the production version of Jonathan's prototype design, which may be reduced to an LSI (i.e. large scale integration) chip. Jonathan's work was also submitted as a 'double project' for his Electronic Systems 'A' level exam, and was there adjudged by the Chief Examiner to be 'exceptional' and hence excluded from the average by which other 'A' level projects are judged. The Chief Examiner, in recommending Jonathan's work for a school Alpha Prize, commented that if there was a prize above Alpha this should be awarded, and added in private that it was one of the two or three best projects he had seen. He has been teaching and examining 'A' level Physics, Engineering Science and Electronic Systems at Richard Taunton Sixth Form College for a substantial time, and has been Chief Examiner of the Electronic Systems 'A' level since its inception.

We would like to pay particular tribute to Mr C.W. Shaw, Managing Director of Micrometalsmiths Ltd., Kirkbymoorside and Chairman of SpectraTek Ltd., Pickering, without whose support and encouragement this project would not have got off the ground. He came and lectured to the Sixth Form scientists and engineers at Ampleforth early in 1978, and encouraged those thinking of starting their own businesses to start by sweeping the factory floor for someone who had already done so. I took him at his word and sent Jonathan to him for holiday work in April 1978. Within three weeks he had offered Jonathan £250 to design and make a train noise simulator, a project which had already been attempted without great success by an engineer of another company. Between April and August 1978 Jonathan put in about ten hours of basic design work and another 250 hours of construction, testing and re-design work, producing a satisfactory prototype late in August 1978. This period spanned his third term in the Sixth Form, during which some of the electronic techniques he used were covered in class, but in fact he had completed the relevant parts of the design before any but the most superficial parts of the theory had been covered in class. He also used CMOS digital technology instead of the TTL used on the Electronic Systems course, because CMOS tolerates a wide variation of power supply voltages, as might be found in model train installations, but TTL does not. He also used field effect transistors as switches instead of the less efficient bipolar transistors taught on the course for all switching applications, and used filters of various types and Schmitt triggers connected as oscillators, and modulation techniques before any of these had been discussed on the course. The necessary components were supplied by Micrometalsmiths Ltd., and the necessary power packs, audio oscillators, multimeters and double beam oscilloscope came from school resources or

equipment supplied earlier by the Royal Society under various Research in Schools grants.

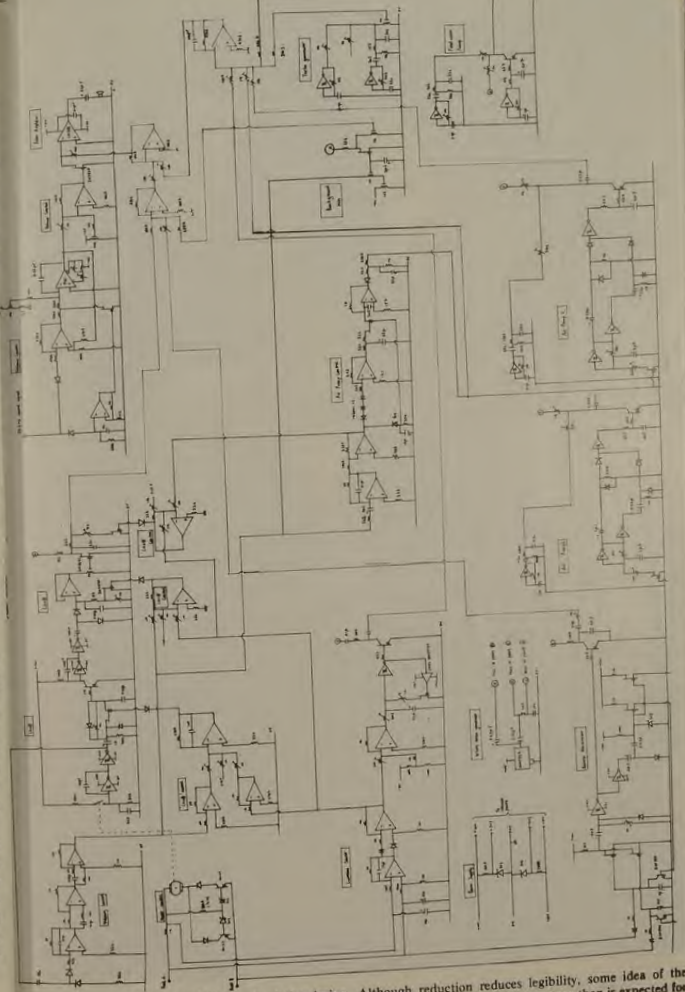
Messrs Micrometalsmiths' main business is the precision casting of such things as waveguide components for microwave radars, but they have recently diversified into producing high grade model locomotives for the American market in competition with the Japanese. These models retail at between £200 and £600 each in the USA, and lest one be tempted to think that the market must be limited it may be relevant to observe that in 1978 there was a plumber in New York who had 250,000 dollars worth of such equipment. Presumably all those skyscrapers have very expensive drains.

The object of the exercise was to make a prototype which would reproduce the 'chuff,' turbo-alternator, feedwater pump, air pumps for brake reservoirs, reverse gear, and random lifting of the safety valve for a particular American steam locomotive with three cylinders. The sound originates in a 'white noise' chip, which is modulated at different frequencies, generated in Schmitt trigger oscillators, the pulses of 'white noise' thus produced being shaped in various filters to simulate the way in which the quality or timbre of the sound varies with speed and load. The intensity of the sound also varies with speed and load and this is made to depend on the current drawn by the electric motor which gives power to the locomotive. The simulator thus produces the 'chuff' varying with speed and load, and also the continuous background whine of the turbo-alternator, and the sound of the feedwater pump. The air pumps only come on after the engine has slowed down, simulating use of the brakes, in order to top up the air reservoirs for the pressure-type air brakes. They are two reciprocating pumps, a-synchronous but of the same frequency.

The simulator also produces a 'clunk' and hiss of escaping steam when reverse gear is engaged, in accurate imitation of the original, and also the sound of the boiler safety valve lifting at random intervals which increase in frequency as the engine slows or stops.

In the prototype made by Jonathan the whole occupies quite a large box, shown in the photograph, which sends the necessary signals, modulated onto a 50 kHz. carrier wave, via the rails to a miniature loudspeaker in the tender of the model engine. The production version may be reduced to an LSI chip which will be mounted in the tender, drawing its power from the rails, thus eliminating the box on the side of the track. This would involve costs of production of the order of tens of thousands of pounds, for the LSI chip. The faith in Jonathan's ability shown by Mr Shaw may be gauged from this fact; not too many managing directors of small firms would entrust the prototype of projects involving such sums to a first-year 'A' level boy.

A differentiating circuit measures the speed of the train, and various integrating circuits, carefully trimmed to minimise drift, measure some of the time intervals involved. These and the use of the FET as a switch are the only details of the design to which his 'A' level master made some minor contributions in design suggestions, not all of which were adopted. Mr Shaw suggested the method of synchronisation of the 'chuffing' sound, via a make and break contact on a driving wheel, and also gave the necessary information on the



The circuit diagram shows the full circuit of the design. Although reduction reduces legibility, some idea of the complexity of the design can be gained. This represents some 260 hours work, roughly 10 times more than is expected for 'A' level candidates.



Jonathan Stewart receiving a prize of £200 from Sir James Hamilton KCB MBE, Permanent Secretary, Department of Education and Science. On the 18 October he received a certificate and congratulations from HRH The Duke of Edinburgh at Buckingham Palace.

sounds to be reproduced. The 'white noise' chip and the choice of CMOS for the digital circuitry involved came from Jonathan's predecessor on the project, the rest of the work is entirely original. Of 15 major circuits in the design, 14 are original, and the 15th, a power pack, was adopted from his predecessor along with the white noise chip, but has since been modified.

The 'chuffing' sound is proportional not only to speed and load, as has already been noticed, but also to the number of cylinders, and this can be changed, as also can the number of pumps, etc., involved, to suit different models. The original intention was to make a laboratory 'breadboard' prototype, and then a second better engineered version to be flown to the USA for demonstrations. In the event time overtook the project and the 'breadboard' version was sawn up, stuck into a box with insulating tape, and flown to the USA on the same day. It worked perfectly on arrival.

A number of interesting observations were made, relevant to this project.

(i) It was reported in the national and local press, and gave an interesting check on the accuracy of such reports. One national tabloid managed to cram three factual inaccuracies into two short lines of print, no doubt the benefit of an arts education. On the other hand the real benefit of an arts education was given by the thorough and careful coverage of the Yorkshire Evening Press, which ascribed to Jonathan words which he had not used but exactly captured the manner in which he had made his statement. This annoyed him but rather pleased and impressed his father.

(ii) In common with two or three other projects offered by boys on the same course of six 'A' level candidates, Jonathan knew far more about the technicalities of his project than did his 'A' level master or anyone else, and in discussion with other masters teaching the same 'A' level course I find that this is normal.—only with the weaker candidates does 'sir' know as much as or more than the examinee. This is a wholly excellent thing for several reasons:-

(a) It ensures genuinely original work by the candidate, (original to him, that is, and often original in an absolute sense).

(b) It ensures that his written report must be intelligible to someone who genuinely knows less about it than he does, and thus enforces the writing of accurate technical prose. It also enforces the production of intelligible technical drawings, circuit diagrams, etc.

(c) It induces a proper degree of humility in schoolmasters, who are perhaps a little too often persuaded by their everyday work that they know more than everyone else present in the room.

(iii) Our entry to Buckingham Palace was distinguished by a car which clearly did not believe that a busload of people was about to enter the gates, and nearly rammed us, and also by the two Labrador dogs which sniffed us for concealed bombs on arrival. Such was their devotion to duty that they paid no special attention to Jonathan's father, who owns an old black Labrador bitch which happened to be on heat at the time. Such single-minded indifference to sexual stimuli is unusual in the animal or human kingdom.

Finally it is a pleasure to record our gratitude to those who have contributed a great deal to Jonathan's success. In addition to Mr Christopher

Shaw of Micrometalsmiths, Ltd., whose major contribution has already been noted, the Radio Room run by Fr Michael for so many years contributed greatly to Jonathan's basic skills, and the Electronic Systems course would not have been started so soon at the school without Fr Patrick's enthusiastic support. We were in fact the first school to place an order for the necessary equipment after the course 'went public'. The equipment needed was itself supplemented by generous help in the past from Messrs Ferranti Ltd., and the Research in Schools Committee of the Royal Society. To all of these and the many others who have helped, not least the Design Council itself, we record our deep gratitude.

A. I. D. S.

#### MRS MACDONALD

Freda Macdonald left us to go into retirement in March this year after twelve



years as Matron of Bolton House, serving the boys of St Wilfrid's and St Edward's. Her arrival marked the beginning of a period of remarkable domestic stability. She retained, over her long stay, a most loyal and devoted staff. We thank them all but especially Mrs Mac, who over the years inspired both awe and affection in some three hundred boys.

She will be remembered for her timely remarks to boys who arrived late for tea or played their Hi-Fi too loud, as well as for her genuine interest and concern for each sick boy who came to see her, day or night.

However kind to others, she was tough on herself and it was her determination not to compromise in the performance of her job that finally led to her retirement. We wish her many years of quiet contentment.

#### THE COMMODORE 'PET' DIGITAL COMPUTER

Following appeals at the last two Exhibitions, parents and old boys have generously subscribed to buy us a Commodore PET, (for Personal Electronic Transactor) digital computer, (professional model).

For the cognoscenti, it has 16K.RAM, (16,000 bytes of Random Access Memory), with additional memory available in the form of tape cassettes accessible via a tape recorder supplied with the machine. It has alphanumeric keyboards and a wide range of graphic symbols as well as the usual upper and lower case letters and numerals. These are displayed on an integral V.D.U. (visual display unit). It has access ports for connection to a printer and to the faster and larger 'floppy disc' memories, neither of which we have as yet. It is based on the MCS 6502 microprocessor, and is programmable normally in a high-level interactive language known as BASIC, and also in machine or assembly language,—the latter being a set of hexadecimal mnemonic codes proper to the microprocessor itself, and used, for example, when the machine is being used as a process controller for control of industrial processes or of simple physics or other experiments in a school.

We are extremely grateful to the parents and old boys who so generously contributed to the first machine and so primed the pump, and particularly to Viscount Southwell who made the first contribution, and to Mr W. Blackburn, Managing Director of I.B.M. (Europe) who organised the appeal amongst parents and old boys in I.B.M. Others who contributed included Mr A. Beck of Calcomp and Messrs A. Dobrzynski, A. Green and N. Perry of I.B.M., and two anonymous donors, to all of whom we express our grateful thanks.

A. I. D. S.

## CAREERS

Since the last report in the *Journal* we have entertained a number of speakers, Mr M. Higham of Rowntree Mackintosh and an assistant treated a new generation of boys to 'Choosing a Career'. This remains a most informative, amusing and painless introduction to the subject. As usual there was a large audience and the evening was a great success. Talks on engineering projects were again arranged for the Fourth Form. Mr D. Barnard of R. M. Douglas Construction spoke, as on previous occasions, about the problems of constructing a large chimney and we also welcomed a new speaker, Mr T. Doggett of I.C.I. Agricultural Division, whose topic was the transport from France and the erection on Tees-side of a large pressure vessel for I.C.I.'s new protein plant. Towards the end of the winter term we were delighted to hear Mr B. Reilly and Mr A. Imura, respectively Chairman and Managing Director of National Panasonic (U.K.), on the subject 'Business—Japanese and British Styles'. The meeting began with two brief talks: Mr Reilly described the development of his career from a false start as an actor to his present position; Mr Imura spoke of his work since his arrival in this country to expand the activity of his company. The bulk of the time was devoted to questions and discussion, and from these some interesting points emerged: the standard of education and discipline is higher in Japan than in this country, and attention to detail and to inspection is also correspondingly higher; because there is only one union in each company and because there is a tradition of intense loyalty to the company and little antagonism between management and workers, strikes are very rare. This was a fascinating insight into the Japanese economic 'miracle' and into the attitudes of another culture. In addition both speakers made it clear in everything that they said how attractive they find business. They both agreed that for success two things are of vital importance apart from the necessary academic attainments: personality and a first job with a company that runs a good training scheme.

Talks have their value, but can only give a superficial idea of the nature of a job. The only way to get a better idea is by experience, and the Independent Schools Careers Organisation arranges holiday courses for this purpose. For the coming Easter holidays courses are offered by leading companies on Industrial Management, Business Administration, Banking, most forms of Engineering, Accountancy and other more specialised topics. Hardly any boys here trouble even to find out what courses are being offered, even though details go to all Houses. The few boys who go always come back with glowing reports. Again every year a few boys leave in July with no idea what their next step will be. The Northern Secretary of the Independent Schools Careers Organisation gives individual interviews here in the Easter and Summer terms and his organisation can often put boys in touch with possible employers. But again few boys avail themselves of this service despite the difficult present employment situation.

Such boys should seek guidance not later than their last Easter term; it is essential to get interviews in the Easter holidays and not to wait until after the examination results come out.

F. O. L.

## ECONOMICS VISIT TO THE CITY OF LONDON

17th—18th December 1979

One problem of the A-level student is that of relating the theory he is taught to the real world. This is true of the historian, the geographer and particularly of the economist. The economist is concerned with the functioning and organisation of institutions into which the 'man-in-the-street' rarely penetrates. Few of us have actually visited the Stock Exchange, or have penetrated far behind the counter of a bank, and most have probably never even heard of a Discount House.

In an attempt to bridge this gulf, Br Basil arranged for a small party of sixth formers to visit some of these institutions at the start of the Christmas holidays. In two hectic, but enjoyable days, we visited the Head Office of Barclays Bank Ltd., the Foreign Exchange section of Barclays Bank International, the Stock Exchange and a Discount House.

Each of the visits had a flavour of its own (assisted by various gastronomic and alcoholic extras), and each provided an insight into the institutions which make up an international finance centre. In terms of immediacy, the visit to Gerrards and National Discount House was probably the most effective. There, members of the party handled Bills of Exchange with a face value of anything up to £500,000, and we were able to see how the company loaned and borrowed money in tens of millions of pounds.

At J. and A. Scrimgeour's, the Stockbrokers, we were able to visit their 'box' which is the control-centre of the Company's activities—merely feet away from the floor of the Exchange, (non-members of the Stock Exchange are not allowed onto the floor). Here the theory of the Exchange was explained to us amid the bustle of Brokers and Jobbers. (A far cry from Classroom 1 at 9.30 on a Tuesday morning!)

Above all, each visit created an impression and an atmosphere which could only be grasped by actually visiting the various institutions. Wherever we went we were greeted with great kindness by many busy men. Above all we must thank Mr Donald Payne of Barclays Bank International and Mr Nicholas Vigne (T 52) for their help. Finally we must thank Br Basil for arranging the visit. It certainly helped us, and we hope that it will be repeated.

David Cranfield



## SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

### THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

This year we welcomed Br Basil into the Society as our new President and as the year progressed he showed signs of imparting a distinctive style and spirit to the Society.

Six debates were held during the Christmas Term. Audiences were never particularly large and at times this did affect the quality of the debates. Mr Christopher Wortley, the defeated finalist in the 1979 *Mace*, was back for Oxbridge and he led the Government Bench with great panache. Mr Julian Mash brought his own distinctive style to the Opposition Bench. Owing to their more academic pursuits they were sometimes unable to lead their respective benches, thus allowing a promising group of younger speakers to gain valuable experience. During the term Messrs Noel, Bergen, Abbott M, Wright and Encombe all took their turn at leading benches. Particular mention should be made of the fact that on consecutive weeks Mr Encombe made his maiden speech to the Society and then led a bench, delivering his opening speech with particular aplomb.

The poor attendances meant that there were correspondingly few speeches from the floor. However, Messrs Abbott H, Carr-Jones, Sayers, Porter T and Porter M, were always prepared to get onto their feet and the Senior Teller (Mr Taylor) was often ready with some gem of information for the edification of the House.

For the sixth debate of the term we were pleased to visit Richmond Convent, where debating has only recently been re-started. We must thank the Richmond Society for their hospitality.

At the end of the term, as well as the two Leaders of the Benches, our Vice-President Mr Georgiadis left the Society. He worked particularly hard during the transition to a new President and we are most grateful for his efforts.

The Motions debated were as follows:

'This House believes that the visit of His Holiness Pope John Paul II to the Republic of Ireland is an unwarranted entry into politics.'

Ayes 11; Noes 33; Abstentions 3.

'This House believes that Britain should discard an effective nuclear deterrent.'

Ayes 11; Noes 14; Abstentions 3.

'This House believes that Commercialism prostitutes art.'

Ayes 5; Noes 15; Abstentions 1.

'This House holds that political terrorism can be justified.'

Ayes 9; Noes 7; Abstentions 1.

'This House holds that open air vigour is preferable to indoor intellectualism.'

Ayes 14; Noes 4; Abstentions 4.

'This House holds that people should be protected from themselves.' (Richmond Debate)

Ayes 20, Noes 22; Abstentions 5.

The Spring term opened with a derisory attendance of 14 to debate the motion 'This House believes that we have good reason to be optimistic about the 1980s'. (Perhaps the non-attendance was indicative of people's opinion on the subject!) A dress debate swelled the attendance to 80, the next week, but the standard of debating on the motion 'This House holds, with the Ayatollah, that women should be veiled' was very poor indeed.

The topical motion 'This House would attend the 1980 Olympic Games at Moscow' proved much more popular with an attentive audience of over 50. It was notable firstly, because it was debated by the newly elected Leaders of the Benches—Mr Peter Bergen and Mr Mark Abbott, and secondly because of the large number of floor speeches. The motion was narrowly carried by 22 to 18 with 2 abstentions.

On Thursday 14th February the Society hosted the Yorkshire Regional Round of the 1980 *Observer Mace* Competition. Thanks to the efforts of the members of the Society, this afternoon passed off without a hitch. Our two competitors (Messrs Bergen and Abbott) were defeated in a closely fought contest and took second place to a team from Hymers College, Hull.

Three days later we welcomed four members of the staff Messrs Dammann and Magee, and Frs Stephen and James to debate the motion 'This House holds that civilisation is a creation of the middle classes', which they did with great aplomb, much to the enjoyment of the Society.

The debating year was rounded off with two guest debates, one at the Mount School, York, and another at Ampleforth when we entertained the girls of Richmond Convent.

N. H. de R Channer, *Hon Sec*

### THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society was revived, at the request of several members of the Fourth Form, in March 1979, after lying dormant for several years. Br Peter took the Chair. The standard of debating in the academic year 1978—9 was high: Bench speakers (especially E. Craston and J. Shipsey) prepared their speeches with considerable care, delivered them forcefully and fluently, and dealt most capably with the cut and thrust of the debating chamber. W. Dowley proved an excellent Secretary.

Sadly, that high standard has not been maintained this year, and the fact that there have been only seven meetings in three terms shows how difficult those responsible for running the Society have found it. The commitment and behaviour of the majority of the Society leaves much to be desired. The House Representatives and the Secretary, A. Lazenby, have proved to be amongst the most notable exceptions, fulfilling their duties conscientiously and efficiently. M. Jansen, M. Codd, A. Green and N. Hyslop were amongst the best speakers. But it is clear that the time has come for a radical re-think, which is in progress at the time of writing. It remains to be seen where this will take us, but the

Chairman for one feels that it will be a sad day if and when the Junior Debate vanishes for ever from the life of the School.

Motions debated were as follows:

'This House believes that exams hinder education.'

Ayes 8, Noes 58, Abstentions 7.

'This House believes that capital punishment for murder should be brought back in this country.'

Ayes 33, Noes 21, Abstentions 16.

'This House scorns tradition.'

Ayes 13, Noes 27, Abstentions 9.

'This House scorns perfection.' (This was the 1200th meeting of the Society and the Chairman is extremely grateful to Fr Cyprian and Br Bernard for acting as guest speakers on this occasion.)

Ayes 8, Noes 14, Abstentions 7.

'This House believes that space exploration is a waste of time.'

Ayes 17, Noes 28, Abstentions 1.

'This House would like to see the British troops withdrawn from N. Ireland.'

Ayes 7, Noes 23, Abstentions 1.

'This House believes that the world was a happier place to live in before the technological revolution.'

Ayes 10, Noes 19, Abstentions 1.

P. W. J.

#### THE HISTORICAL BENCH

The Historical Bench had a rather mediocre opening meeting in the Christmas term; Dr B. J. Porter from Hull University talked about 'Victorian attitudes to the Continent'. He was graced with a responsive audience, however, and the centre of his thesis, the presence on the island of a dominant middle class which sheltered European liberals, and prompted aristocrats to be impressed when they journey abroad, provoked some discussion. Fr Leo was the next speaker, and in his sketch of 'The Battle of the Somme' he produced some interesting points and moving poetry. Fr Edward introduced the Society to 'Abbot Suger, St Bernard, and the birth of Gothic', an alien field to some, but presented with clarity and perception. Our second visitor, Dr Edward Royle, came from York University and gave a comprehensive and original outline of 'Chartism', seeing in it the roots of later nineteenth century radicalism. Mr J. B. Davies gave the last lecture of the term, on 'The Vikings'. He traced the paths of their migrations and examined the crafts they used.

Half way through the Easter term the Bench has had three meetings. Dr Christopher Challis came all the way from Leeds to give an excellent and much appreciated lecture on 'Tudor Currency and Inflation'. He discounted attribution of the price rise solely to currency depreciation, debasement and the influx of Spanish bullion, adding the 'velocity' of money and the volume of trade

to the list. Fr Felix considered the problem, 'Has Ireland always changed the question?', making some interesting observations to those initiated in the subject, and some accessible ones to the uninitiated. He saw the only road to a solution as greater involvement in the European community. Fr Aelred talked to the Society, on 18th February, on 'The Horsemen of the Apocalypse: Plague, Famine and War in Early Modern Europe'. He brought out the period's consciousness of mortality with some vivid examples.

We wish to convey our thanks to Rossa Nolan for providing the posters, and to Mr Davidson, to whom we are indebted as the invisible mainstay of the Bench.

Simon Gompertz  
Jock Encombe

#### NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

In the autumn term, the President gave the first Lecture, on sharks, entitled 'Jaws'. He drew attention to the species which occur in British waters though it is unlikely that swimmers are likely to encounter them. The more dramatic slides which illustrated the talk concerned the tropics. It was unfortunate that after so many attended the first meeting the next two attracted so few; a Society which does not support such good, experienced speakers on such topics does not deserve to flourish, but unfortunately it has become dominated by one house. This must change if good speakers are to be invited in the future.

Dr Richard Theakston who had recently returned from the Highlands was able to show his own slides on British deer and describe habits and behaviour from his own long experience both locally and in Scotland. Mr Colin Dilcock, one of the five wardens of the North Yorks Moors National Park explained the problems which the 'rangers' had to face and illustrated these with slides.

There was a social for some of the Society in the Rovers room at the end of the term.

Fr Julian gave the first lecture again in the Spring term on 'Mating, Courtship and Family Life in Animals' illustrating this with slides on invertebrates as well as tropical fish, amphibia, birds and mammals. Mr Bill Spence gave a kind of preview of his book on the history of Whaling, which appeared in the middle of the term, under the heading 'Harpooned'. The material for this book had been obtained from a wide range of countries but of special interest, in our own area, was the part played by Whitby. By a curious coincidence, Mr Spence obtained his own first copy of his book on the day the lecture was given. The slides shown were mainly of illustrations in the book. In the last meeting of the term, Mr J. J. Buxton, formerly of Anglia television, showed two films which he had produced, *S.O.S. Rhino* and *Winter at the Crossroads*.

We thank Toby Porter (E) for producing posters for the Society's meetings.

President: Fr Julian Rochford O.S.B.

Secretary: R. T. Macauley

## AMPLEFORTH FILM SOCIETY

The vast range of films this year makes it difficult to find any main trend. The spectrum stretched from the popular smash hits of the West End such as *The Deer Hunter* through to Bergman's *So Close to Life* and Visconti's *Death in Venice*. The main objective has been to satisfy everyone by a balanced programme geared not only to the cinematically more appreciative members but also to those who like to see high quality entertainment. The second objective is much more pragmatic: the bigger the number of subscribers, the larger the scope we have for choosing those films that the Society demands. For in order to afford all the films required it is essential that our diet is balanced. Thus we placed the large crowd-pullers at the beginning of the terms, when we got full houses and healthy coffers. From this vantage point, with cash in hand, we could launch into the films which demand a greater understanding and appreciation.

On the subject of crowd-pullers, we started off the Autumn term with Woody Allen's multi-Oscared biography *Annie Hall*. This is a marvellous tale of a New York affair, coloured by the New Yorker's affliction of introspection and Allen's fast, sharp and zany humour. This was just as well received as *Midnight Express*, centred around Billy Hayes, a man held in a Turkish prison for drug smuggling. What made it more fascinating to the audience was that it was a true story of amorality and horror. Fiction emerged later in this term with *Assault on Precinct 13*, not of the calibre of the previous two but worth the Society's attention if only for its well-paced and planned thriller action. The Spring term started with a bang, as far as fiction goes, with the cult film of 1979, *The Deer Hunter*. This is a massive epic of Vietnam and the effect it had on three Russian Americans before, during and after the war. Just as expected, the audience was huge and greatly appreciative. This was followed by a much more demanding although no less satisfying film, *The Discreet Charm of the Bourgeoisie*, one of Bunuel's (ex-Jesuit educated, Spanish, anti-Franco Marxist exile) best films of the 70s, with its attacks upon the conventions of the middle class, their indestructibility and their hypocrisy; full of symbolism and surrealist humour, a favourite of many in the Society. Although not shown in its allotted spot, *The Last Wave*, a story with considerable spook and atmosphere concerning murder in Australia's outback, was equally popular.

The more demanding films began with Visconti's *Death in Venice*, which attracted a packed house. A superb meditation on the emotional moment when a famous composer is deeply moved by the beauty of a young boy, the film demanded and received a sensitive response, despite a few misplaced laughs. *Pressure*, on a totally different wavelength but likewise demanding a thoughtful response, was a low-budget but highly-acclaimed film about the crisis of identity of the blacks in the British inner cities, illustrating the alternative ways of solving the problems of life with discrimination, unemployment and ever-present crime. The Society's Bergman strain was represented by *So Close to Life*, an uncharacteristically accessible film about three women about to give birth and the relationships between themselves and their husbands. *A Day in*

*the Death of Joe Egg* was a deeply moving and painfully funny little story about big themes—suffering, love and handicapped children. Drawn from a play by Peter Nichols and starring Alan Bates, it had rare insight into the problems of looking after mentally handicapped children. *Murder in the Cathedral* unfortunately did not draw capacity crowds. Unearthed recently in an old catalogue, it is the 1950s film of T. S. Eliot's masterpiece on Thomas Becket. Lastly we had *Providence*, Alain Renais' first English film with Dirk Bogarde and John Gielgud. It is a journey into the fantasy-world of a dying man and is described as 'a baroque entanglement of roles and Freudian puzzles'.

The famous Inner Circle has once again been rejuvenated this Spring term. For those of you not in the know, it is a film society within the Film Society where the 'cinematic connoisseurs' view films that might not be appreciated by the Society as a whole. The two films shown this term have been *Jazz on a Summer Day*, concerning the Newport Jazz Festival of 1959, and *To Die in Madrid*, composed of newly-found film of the Spanish civil war, narrated by John Gielgud and Irene Worth.

In general, the range was vast and the films were of high quality, evoking an understanding and responsive reaction from the Society. Yet none of the Society's various screenings could have taken place without the superb professionalism of the cinema box staff, who laboured long and hard to show films that did not always arrive in a good condition. The Committee this year were Peter Bergen, Jock Encombe and Peter Krasinski.

James Carr Jones

## THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

This year has seen Fr Christian take over the role of President from Fr Stephen, who, while in charge of the Society for the past thirteen years gave much of his time to the smooth running of the darkroom. The Society would like to thank him most sincerely for his generous assistance.

During the first half of the Christmas term the members of the Society responded extremely well in helping to clean and paint the darkroom; there was obviously much enthusiasm for photography and the need for a well maintained darkroom was readily appreciated. At the present time, renovation work continues in re-establishing a second darkroom with the aim of providing even more controlled facilities for the experienced photographer. Accompanying these developments has been an enormous increase in the Society's membership, totalling over sixty in the Spring term. A large number of these new members have only recently taken up photography and it has been necessary for the committee to organise some basic instruction offered by senior members. This has proved extremely worthwhile and has so stimulated enthusiasm that the rise in price of chemicals and paper over the last three months has deterred very few. The Society organised the production of passport-type photographs for student railcards and for what have become known as Fr Dominic's collection of 'mug-shots'. A valuable source of income has been the production of the team

photographs, generously handed over to us by Fr Michael when becoming procurator. The Society has also acquired a display case in the 'big passage' and it is hoped that when the initial shyness has worn off, members will begin to display good portfolios of their work.

More thanks with which to end go to Tom Beardmore-Gray, who left the School at the end of the Oxbridge term, completing several years as secretary to the Photographic Society. Despite the demands of the office of Head Monitor and during the Summer, of that of Captain of Cricket, Tom nevertheless found time to oversee the Society. We are indebted to him and wish him well for his studies at Oxford.

**Eddy Gaynor**  
**Dominic Moorhead**

### THE SYMPOSIUM

With an almost completely new membership, the Society enjoyed two lectures this term, and was accommodated on both occasions with the warm hospitality of Mr Steven Georgiadis in the comfort of his room in St Aidan's.

As a result of the inexcusable negligence of the new secretary, the first meeting of the term was not held until the first week after the half-term break. Moreover, it was with some audacity and little justification, bar a keen enthusiasm for his subject, that the secretary presented the first lecture of the term, entitled: 'Woyzeck = Buchner's dramatic zenith'. Assuming (in retrospect, quite correctly) that members knew little of this magnificent proto-expressionist play, or of its author, the speaker outlined Buchner's brief life, and with pertinent and exquisitely read quotation from the playwright's works—employing the services of one eminent member of the Society—worked towards an analysis of Buchner's greatest work: the harrowing and thematically compressed *Woyzeck*.

Mr Carter kindly agreed to address the Society for the second meeting of the term, and, on the tenth anniversary of the Society's inception, delivered an outstanding and demanding lecture on Mary Shelley and her much mistreated *Frankenstein*. With great rhetorical agility, the speaker enlightened his audience, as he nimbly changed from an account of Mary's erudite acquaintance, to a detailed unravelling of the three-layered structure of her influential novel, and finally to the influences behind Ms Shelley's creation—notably, the clash between the high-powered Utopian ideals of Percy's *Prometheus Unbound* and her own intuitive feminine sensibility.

Sincerest thanks must be expressed to Mr Carter for this, his first and predictably utterly absorbing lecture to the Society.  
(President: Mr Griffiths)

**J. R. F. Collins, Hon Sec**

### THE BRIDGE CLUB

This club was refounded a year ago by Thomas Beardmore-Gray, who has since left. The membership has grown each term and now the weekly meeting in St

Alban Centre Committee Room has become crowded. Recent 'duplicate' competitions spanning two meetings have been arranged and most members have participated.

The Club has several matches each term. There is always a match against the Masters who this term agreed to have a 'duplicate' match, in which they were soundly defeated. Unfortunately the monks' team prefers not to venture into playing 'duplicate' and continues to defeat us at 'Contract'. Our most popular opponents are the Ladies' Team, formed from the surrounding villages. They describe themselves as 'Afternoon Bridge Players'—we have yet to defeat them. There is a new fixture against Queen Ethelburga's School in Harrogate to which we are looking forward eagerly.

The two big yearly events for the Bridge Club are the inter-house bridge competition and the *National Daily Mail Competition*. John Micklethwait and Piers Heagerty won the inter-house bridge cup for St Oswald's in the Winter term. Unfortunately in the *National Daily Mail Competition* an incredible recovery in the second half was not enough to qualify Ampleforth for the semi-final. In this competition the first pair were Edward Gaynor and Hamish Fraser and the second pair were Jason Vessey and Simon Gompertz, the only pair in the Club who dare to play any other convention than Acol: they play the Chinese convention (whatever that involves!).

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr Vessey for all his help in arranging competitions.

**Edward Gaynor**  
**Jason Vessey**

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## SPORTS

### RUGBY FOOTBALL

#### THE FIRST FIFTEEN

The team did not achieve the unbeaten record that they deserved: by the end of the term they were playing a brand of football which was a delight to watch, and the envy of many, and which raised the fifteen to a level achieved by only three previous teams. It was a great pity therefore that they lost to a Newcastle who would not have claimed to be a vintage side themselves. This loss argues that the side did have a weakness; indeed the three early games showed a surprising lack of confidence in their own ability and the rather feeble win against Durham in the wet, was followed by the defeat at Newcastle in similar depressing conditions. In this game it would be fair to say that the best players in the team did not distinguish themselves, their pleasantly modest and easy-going natures preventing them from taking the game by the scruff of the neck which was demanded both by the conditions and by the amount of possession being won. The dramatic change after this defeat turned a good team into a great one. Symptoms of this weakness reoccurred from time to time particularly as at Leeds and Oundle when the team gave ten and twelve points starts respectively to the opposition in the first few minutes and occasionally elsewhere when the tackling became flabby. To offset that the greatest attribute that they could claim together was that they never knew when they were beaten. They never gave up and the revivals engineered at both Leeds and Oundle will not easily be forgotten, and speaks volumes for their collective will, inspired by half-backs who were never going to repeat the Newcastle error. It is pleasing to record here that these two, D. Dundas and R. Lovegrove, were chosen to represent Yorkshire and the former was given the huge honour of leading the County President's Schoolboy team in the special match to celebrate Sedbergh's Centenary year. In addition A. Forsythe was reserve for the Yorkshire team, J. Brown played for Durham and A. Channer for Middlesex. Four of these are of course backs!

It must have been one of the strongest back divisions ever fielded by the School: high praise indeed! Starting with Dundas at scrum half, there were some superb players. Lovegrove, already experienced grew and grew in stature with every game he played at fly half and added to his consummate ball-handling skill and searing acceleration a touch of genius, a flair for the unexpected which won the games at Oundle and Leeds to give but two examples. It was gratifying to note that he was beginning to appreciate the need for an ice-cool brain at all times and this maturity was never better shown than in his tactical approach and his helping hand to players around him against Monmouth and Whitgift. The solid experienced R. Treneman helped him to attain this high level, being himself a gifted ball-handler off whom Lovegrove was able to work. His offensive tackling along with that of P. Dwyer, his fellow centre, was of vital importance, not least in the Sedbergh match. Moreover he was helpful and loyal in his role as vice-captain and both his experience and control were missed when he contracted glandular fever and was missing for four matches. T. Nelson took his place and it was indicative of his own high attainments that he was a great success; there have been many worse centres with a permanent place in the 1st XV. P. Dwyer was the other centre. He was fast and determined and his displays of tackling against Sedbergh and Monmouth will be long remembered. Very hard, his confidence increased as the term wore on and when he achieves a little more balance in his running, he will become a marvellous player. N. Farrell always found tackling a difficulty but he was very patient with all the criticism levelled at him in this respect and tried and tried to put the matter right. Very fast and



*Standing left to right: D. HARRISON, J. BROWN, P. DWYER, G. FATTORINI, R. HUSTON, J. BARRETT, A. CHANNER, N. FARRELL  
Sitting left to right: L. SMITH, J. READ, C. FRENCHAM, D.H. DUNDAS, R. LOVEGROVE, S. CONWAY, A. FORSYTHE.*



*Standing left to right: D. HARRISON, J. BROWN, P. DWYER, G. FATTORINI, R. HUSTON, J. BARRETT, A. CHANNER, N. FARRELL*

*Sitting left to right: L. SMITH, J. READ, C. TRENEAMAN, D.H. DUNDAS, R. LOVEGROVE, S. CONWAY, A. FORSYTHE.*

possessing good footwork, he was capable of some wonderful things as he demonstrated with the first try against Monmouth. A. Forsythe was the left wing: quite apart from his superb place-kicking, he was a match-winner (123 points in 11 matches!). His pace, swerve, hand-off and handling ability caused problems for every wing he faced and carried him through the Yorkshire trials to become reserve for Yorkshire: he was unlucky not to be selected! It was rare that he did not score a try, and his four against Stonyhurst will be remembered with pleasure. A boy of great fortitude and loyalty, he could go far in this game. J. Brown, a better scrum-half than full back, struggled for a long time to find his feet and it is gratifying to be able to say that on the tour, he showed that he had adjusted to the positional problems of full back, and was regarded as the essential bulwark of the team to which his clever attacking running added another dimension.

It is self-evident that the pack were good too, so much ball did they supply for the backs. The front five worked hard and were totally committed to their own improvement. D. Harrison's skilful hands, his pace and his clever propping allowed the team many variations in the tight phases and balanced nicely the bulk of the powerful R. Huston: at loose head who, to his own astonishment soon became the cornerstone of a marvellous pack. The hooker was the experienced, gritty, determined S. Conway. How much was owed to his fast striking and excellent throwing is impossible to say. Not only that! He led the pack with great enthusiasm and intelligence not to mention loyalty and determination and took huge enjoyment in their success. He was one of the fastest in the loose and informed whoever would listen that he was really a fly-half playing out of position. G. Fattorini was a revelation: very fit, fast and hard, he got through mountains of work in every game, and his speed in support and his all-embracing tackling were notable features of his play. A dead-pan and somnolent expression hid a sturdy, dependable heart. L. Smith, leaping like a salmon, dominated the line-out in every match just as he had done last year but he was so much stronger and more powerful that he could not be shaken off the ball and expanded his game to the rucks and mauls as well. He was the ideal foil for Fattorini. If J. Read's play was limited in its tactical acumen, that certainly could not be said of his tackling nor of his unlimited stamina both of which gifts could not be over-praised. His display against Monmouth was outstanding and delighted his severest critics. His common sense and loyalty were a great help to his captain. J. Barrett was capable of lifting his game to great heights as he did against Sedbergh, Leeds, Oundle and Monmouth in all of which games he looked a very high-class player indeed. But there were moments when his greatest gifts of marvellous hands, aggression and driving determination to score made him fall into the trap of doing too much at the wrong moment. But he and his blind-side flanker A. Channer have the potential to reach the greatest heights in the game. The latter was with Read the fittest man in the pack and he was more consistent than Barrett. He never played anything but a very fine game: quick, always going forward, always difficult to stop, he made with Barrett and Read a skilled, efficient and very fast back row.

And then there was D. Dundas, a team in himself, forming with Lovegrove an attacking half-back partnership whose sleight of hand became a delight. An imaginative and unselfish player he was much respected and admired by his team. If he had a fault it was that in the early games he undervalued himself and did not run enough. However after the Newcastle game he never looked back. His captaincy for one so quiet was inspiring, he was most efficient in every particular and above all he had a quiet sense of humour and understatement which led to bursts of laughter at unexpected moments. Ampleforth have had many fine captains in recent years: the fun everyone enjoyed, his unassuming leadership, his example on the field and the support he enjoyed from all his

players ensures his place amongst the finest.

The team was: J. M. Brown, N. W. Farrell, P. A. Dwyer, R. C. Treneman, A. M. Forsythe, R. O. Lovegrove, D. H. Dundas (Capt.), R. J. Huston, S. V. Conway, D. S. Harrison, L. P. Smith, G. T. Fattorini, A. M. Channer, J. R. Read, J. P. Barrett.

The Captain of Rugby awarded colours to every member of the team.

#### v. WEST HARTLEPOOL COLTS (at Ampleforth 23rd September)

This was the first time that the School had played against West Hartlepool Colts and what an opening match of the season it turned out to be! The School playing down the slope attacked incessantly in the first half but were prevented from scoring by an impenetrable defence and at times, it must be said, by poor finishing. But their willingness to attack at speed and to counter-attack when pressed were wholly admirable and if in the end they only had a penalty lead at half-time, they had already given warning that they were a high-class side. But West Hartlepool were not finished and began to attack hard as the wind freshened in their favour, producing a match which went from end to end with marvellous rapidity. An admirable referee disallowed a try at one end for off-side and at the other for playing the ball after a tackle. And it was only in the last ten minutes that the School began to exert tremendous pressure again, Channer contriving to look the fittest man on the field. It was therefore no surprise that in the final minute, Forsythe who had had a marked influence, scored the try that sealed the result.

Won 7—0.

#### v. MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS (at Ampleforth 30th September)

The XV started rather lethargically in this game even though it soon became apparent that their wings were yards quicker than their opponents. Forsythe indeed soon stamped his class on the game when excellent tackling in the centre provided him with the opportunity to show his paces. He was to go on to score 5 tries, 5 conversions and 1 penalty, 33 points in all, a remarkable feat. The score of 45—8 would seem to indicate that the School had matters all their own way but this was not the case as, despite the marked contrast in pace of the respective sides, the XV could not cope adequately in the set scrums and were frequently pushed off the ball. The forwards did not produce the fire of the previous game and it was fortunate that the backs made up for this falling with some excellent football.

Won 45—8.

#### v. MOUNT ST MARY'S (at Ampleforth 6th October)

A superb try by Treneman, set up by Channer in the first few minutes, and a total dominance of the forwards in tight and loose led one to suppose that the match as a competition would be over long before half-time. Indeed it was twenty minutes before Mount won the ball but somehow or other their line survived and the XV could not add to their score, the normally infallible Forsythe even missing a simple penalty. Poor finishing by the backs and sterling defence brought the forwards' work to naught and Mount now began to come back into the game working their way into the Ampleforth 22 where they rather illogically did not try to reduce their deficit when given an easy penalty. They did not repeat this mistake on the stroke of half-time when they halved the School's score lead by taking and succeeding with another. 6—3 at half-time was a ridiculous score when judged on possession and territorial advantage. But the boot was on the other foot when Mount started the second half with tremendous fire and purpose and battered at

the School line for ten minutes. When Dundas himself relieved this pressure, he did so in the grand manner putting Farrell away on a long curving run before backing up to score by himself near the posts. Even though Mount replied to this with an enormous penalty, a fine three-quarter movement initiated by Franklin provided Farrell with another opportunity to show his speed. A searing break by Lovegrove produced a similar chance for Forsythe and the XV in the end achieved the handsome margin of victory which had looked likely from the first moments.

Won 22—6.

#### v. DURHAM (at Ampleforth 10th October)

The grounds were thirsting for rain and rain they got! It started at 1.00 p.m. and finished at 5.00 p.m. effectively ruining the match as a spectacle for the ball became a piece of soap in no time. Neither side could afford to string passes together and the game became one of aerial ping-pong as both pairs of half-backs pumped the ball as high as they could. In this sort of game it turned out that Durham may have had marginally the better kickers but they did not have the catchers and the School made far fewer mistakes than their opponents. The first of many infringements cost the School three points after ten minutes but Forsythe opened the School's account with a try as Durham dropped the first high catch. Dwyer added to this goal with an excellently worked try when Barrett, Forsythe and Dundas had all played their part to perfection. Half-time passed with the School seemingly coasting but a heel off the head brought a drop goal and increasing hope to Durham hearts. The School replied immediately with another try in the corner by Forsythe which he himself converted with a superb kick. At 16—6, the School again appeared to be safe but Durham breached the School's defences at last and scored a try in the corner. Thereafter the battle became tense as Durham strove for an equaliser but it was the XV who finished the game with what seemed like a superb try by Read only to be brought back because a foot had been in touch.

Won 16—10.

#### v. NEWCASTLE R.G.S. (at Newcastle 13th October)

The rain did cease in time for the kick-off but it seemed to have dampened the confidence of the School three-quarters and though the pack in the first half produced an endless supply of good ball, the backs did not seem to know what to do with it. Newcastle taught them an admirable lesson reaching the Ampleforth 22 on only three occasions in the first half and scoring 1 try and 2 penalties. So it continued, with the XV only gaining a pushover try to be behind 10—6 at half-time. If the second half was more even territorially it was still one-sided in terms of chances, the School having 1 try disallowed and 4 times being held up over the line while Newcastle at the other end scored 2 tries from 5 yard scrums when the XV's tackling at best had to be described as awful. Even the prolific Forsythe seemed to be affected by the disease of missing chances as he pulled two penalty kicks wide. To their credit the XV continued to attack in the closing stages and Channer took advantage of a poor drop-out to score a consolation try.

Lost 10—18.

#### v. SEDBERGH (at Sedbergh 20th October)

A beautiful autumn day set the scene for another stirring match. If the School started well and threatened early, in the process gaining a superbly struck penalty by Forsythe, Sedbergh responded by bottling the XV on the edge of their 22 for some ten minutes winning some crucial rucks but missing three penalties during this time. The XV brilliantly led by Dundas and inspired by Lovegrove broke out with some fluent movements in

the backs whose pace was obviously troubling Sedbergh. Forsythe kicked an even longer penalty and then after several thrusts near the Sedbergh line a much simpler one and the School had a valuable lead of nine points. But there were ominous signs that the Sedbergh pack were getting on top in the rucks and a see-saw battle developed until half-time with play moving from end to end with great rapidity. With the very slight breeze behind them, Sedbergh became frenzied in their determination to close the gap and although another penalty chance went begging the ever-increasing supply of loose ball won by their determined forwards was putting the XV under fierce pressure. But the team in general and the backs in particular were indomitable and impregnable with tacklers swarming at every brown shirt. Farrell had to go off with an injury to his back after 20 minutes and he was shortly followed by a Sedberghian who came off worst in a clash of heads with Dwyer. And very soon it looked as though Sedbergh had run themselves to a standstill against the red and black wall and when this happened it was the speed and thrust of Dundas and Lovegrove again which created some near misses at the other end.

Won 9—0.

#### v. DENSTONE (at Ampleforth 24th October)

The side started with great impetus and no little skill and within two minutes had had a try disallowed and had all but scored a pushover try. The forwards had started with tremendous fire in all phases of the game were gaining possession at will and were completely dominating their opponents. It was all rather sad that the backs, lacking the unfortunate Treneman, seemed incapable of capitalising on their good fortune. So it was left to Dundas to show them the way which he did with a solo try from a 5 metre scrum, an effort he was to repeat a little later after an initial burst by Nelson and Huston, 12—0 at half-time was in no way indicative of the pressure exerted by the XV and when Denstone made the score 12—6 with two penalties early in the second half it seemed that it was going to be one of those days! But sanity prevailed, Lovegrove with superb balance dropped a lovely goal and Channer who had been with Smith the pick of a mighty pack of forwards added 4 more points with a well-taken try to which Forsythe added the conversion.

Won 21—6.

#### v. LEEDS G.S. (at Leeds 27th October)

Dundas won the toss and decided to play up the very steep slope. The wisdom of this decision did not become apparent for some time as Leeds scored in the first minute through their right wing who only had to complete a break in the centre caused by a very ineffective tackle. Worse was to come as Leeds pressed and within five minutes they scored another 6 points as a pass went astray between the half-backs. This was the only mistake these two were to make all afternoon and there were other signs that the School were getting back into the game but during this period it was Dundas, giving a superb exhibition of scrum-half play, Lovegrove who was kicking and running splendidly and Smith and Barrett who were keeping the Ampleforth ship afloat. After twenty minutes Lovegrove opened up the Leeds' defence for the first time. Breaking one way he found his route blocked; changing direction rapidly he sliced an opening and found Dundas now outside him. The latter with marvellous sleight of hand flicked the ball on in one motion to Forsythe who went in at the corner at great pace. Shortly afterwards Forsythe missed what was for him a straightforward penalty and one feared that the School were going to find that luck was against them. But they kept Leeds out until half-time and 10—4 at that stage was not a winning lead. The School knew it and Leeds knew it and the boot



became very much on the other foot. The control and influence exerted on the game by Dundas and Lovegrove became more and more marked as the pack won more and more ball and Leeds were pinned in one corner. Forsythe kicked two accurate penalties to level the scores and Dundas had what seemed to be a try disallowed before in the final few minutes, Lovegrove with an incredible dummy went over without a hand being laid on him. It was fitting that Forsythe should add the points to this diamond.

Won 16—10.

#### v. ST PETER'S (at York 10th November)

If the XV were fortunate to kick a penalty in the first two minutes, they suffered a torrid time in the next ten as St Peter's, sharper and more aggressive put them under great pressure. During this period Brown showed his increasing confidence and it was thanks to him that the line survived. The tide began to change when Forsythe caught an ill-directed kick, beat his man and set up an attack in which Barrett's support was an important feature and which ended with a try by Lovegrove who was to play an increasingly prominent role in the game. The School's improvement became obvious when the XV won three or four rucks in quick succession, Nelson made a strong break and Channer finished off a superb movement with a try which Forsythe converted. After half-time St Peter's again threatened for a few minutes but the greater pace and skill of the XV enabled Dundas to put Barrett in for the first of two tries engineered by these two. Forsythe added the points to both these tries and then kicked a penalty after a monstrous push by the pack. Lovegrove and Dwyer added two more tries in a feast of glorious running rugby as St Peter's collapsed under the pressure.

Won 40—0.

#### v. STONYHURST (at Ampleforth 14th November)

Despite the very wet ground and slippery ball, the XV, playing down the slope dictated the game in the first half and scored some superb tries. Forsythe indeed got all three in the same corner, the second of which was a jewel as at full speed he chipped the ball over two Stonyhurst defenders, ran between them and caught the greasy ball and dived over all in one movement. But the pack seemed curiously lethargic in the rucks and mauls and in between these delightful moments Stonyhurst played their part in an entertaining first half. 14—0 at half-time was not really quite good enough (Forsythe had only been able to convert one of his tries) and did not represent the team's dominance. The second half began with an Ampleforth attack, a Stonyhurst counter-attack and an even quicker Ampleforth thrust by Dundas which ended in yet another try for Forsythe. The XV now really took things far too easily and defensive unawareness and loose tackling on the right cost the School a try. It was only in the last quarter that the pack, realising that the second-half score was 4—4 came to their senses and began to win the ball from everywhere, but the backs who had been so brilliant in the first half were now frustrated by an injury to Dundas, by the sodden ball, by a quick-tackling defence and by a lack of thought in attack.

Won 18—4.

#### v. OUNDLE (at Oundle 1st December)

The weather was kind, the Oundelian welcome and hospitality warm and friendly, the pitch in good condition: the game between the two sides graced the occasion. The XV started against the breeze and found it hard to recover from the shock of giving six points away in the first two minutes with an uncharacteristic defensive error. When a similar mistake occurred some ten minutes later for Oundle to have the luxury of a 12—0 lead,

there were some anxious faces amongst the Ampleforth supporters present. As the half wore on and the School came more and more into the game with Dundas, Lovegrove and Farrell probing the blind side and Oundle defending desperately against attempts at a pushover try, these fears were allayed and even more so immediately after half-time when Forsythe kicked a good penalty. But a silly offence at a line-out restored Oundle's 12 points lead and when Dwyer had to leave the field with an arm injury, it seemed that the XV had left themselves far too much to do in the 20 minutes remaining. But now fortunes swung violently: a long Lovegrove kick to the corner was followed by an Oundle mistake at the line-out and Barrett gratefully pounced for a try which Forsythe converted. This inspired the fourteen men and a few minutes later after several exciting movements led by Channer, Dundas and Barrett, Lovegrove, with quite incredible acceleration carved out an outside gap, dummed two opponents and went over under the posts for a marvellous try. When Dwyer reappeared 5 minutes from the end the score was 15—15 and a draw was a probability. But fate had not finished yet! It must have been a cruel blow to the XV to concede a penalty straight in front with two minutes to go. But from an excellent kick off they themselves were given a chance by way of a penalty to haul themselves yet again back to level terms. But Forsythe for once declined the offer and with the seconds ticking away Oundle had to drop out. The School caught, held and won the ruck, Lovegrove with the aid of Treneman worked his magic and his startling pace took him away through the gap, and Dwyer and Forsythe finished it off in deadly fashion. For the first time in the game the XV were in the lead and the final whistle blew. It was a most extraordinary, most resilient and most courageous performance by the XV in a memorable match.

Won 19—18.

### THE TOUR

#### v. MONMOUTH (St Mary's Hospital Ground, Teddington, 15th December)

For some twenty minutes the issue of this match was in doubt for Monmouth started by gaining a great deal of possession from tight and loose. But the XV playing with the strong diagonal wind slightly in their favour gradually improved and with Lovegrove and Dundas kicking beautifully, much of the play began to occur in or around the Monmouth 22. A score had to come and though the first one was a penalty, the second was a beautiful try by Farrell who, well-served by a Dwyer who was having an exceptionally fine game, simply ran round and away from his powerful opponent with a blistering burst of speed. Better was to follow: nothing now could cope with the back row trio who were wreaking havoc with Monmouth's attempts to gain respite and when Channer forced the scrum half into error, Dundas pounced and Forsythe with a lovely conversion made it 13—0. Another crunching tackle by Dwyer forced a penalty for Forsythe to oblige again and half-time arrived with the score at 16—0 which was not necessarily a winning lead as the XV turned to play into the wind. Now Lovegrove showed his mettle: it is true that the pack were well on top with Smith having a field day in the line-out and the back row becoming more and more dominant. But Lovegrove's relentlessly accurate kicking pinned Monmouth in their 22 once more and if they did try to break out, superb tackling by the whole XV frustrated their efforts. Such a tackle by Treneman and a penalty and then the XV cut loose. Superb support play by Barrett and Channer to a scissors by Lovegrove and Treneman enabled Channer to score near the posts. A wonderful try by Lovegrove started by a break by Dundas and continued by Barrett covered 70 yards and Monmouth, though never giving up began to wilt. To their great credit they continued to run the ball and earned a try in the corner which was admirably

converted. But it was fitting that the XV should have the last word and it was said by Smith and Barrett, the latter going over for a fine try to round off a marvellous display of rugby by the whole team.

Won 35-6.

#### v. WHITGIFT (at Whitgift 17th December)

Playing up the slope and against the very fierce wind, the XV had their notorious slow start and soon were 0-7 behind as Whitgift kicked a long penalty and scored a try after a horrid defensive lapse. But after twenty minutes the XV began to show something of the pace with which they had demolished Monmouth two days before and scored two marvellous tries, one by Treneman after a scissors move with Lovegrove and one by the latter himself on the blind side as his pace took him through the narrowest of gaps. Only strong defence by Whitgift kept the School out as they battered at the line with Channer in the van and at half-time the score was still 8-7. The XV turned to play with the wind and it was obvious that Whitgift could not survive. Within seconds Dundas had scored from a set scrum and some superb attacking running by the threequarters and the back row ended in Forsythe scoring three times and Dwyer once. For all their 28-7 victory most of the team had not approached the high level shown against Monmouth but Dundas, the magnificent Lovegrove, Treneman and Channer were honourable exceptions and the whole team showed glimpses of their enormous pace and skill.

Won 28-7.

#### THE SECOND FIFTEEN

Looking at the closeness of the victories against Leeds, Sedbergh and Wakefield it might be thought that this year's 2nd XV were fortunate to lose only one of their ten games. This would be very unjust. They fully deserved their nine wins, particularly the three closest in each of which they trailed for most of the game and only tremendous fighting spirit and superior fitness saw them through to victory. The major credit for this spirit and fitness must go to the captain, Steve Georgiadis who led the team very well both in training and in matches. Only against Pocklington did his tactical judgement falter; for the rest of the season he demanded and earned the full support of the team and was well rewarded by the effort which they put in.

The foundation of the team was a strong pack who were rarely deprived of the greater share of the ball. Paddy McGuinness and Charlie Plowden were two strong props who, with James Duthie at hooker, usually dominated their opponents in the fight. McGuinness was the most mobile of the trio and often supported well at ruck and maul. The two locks, Bruce Carr-Jones and Peter Price, got through a lot of work—Price unobtrusively but steadily working away at close quarters, Carr-Jones at his best when driving and supporting in open play. Both had their problems in line-out work where Duthie's throwing was often uncertain. This was the weakest area of the team's play. Mark Low and Charlie Franklin both took time to settle in to their respective positions of open-side and number eight. Low was a natural ball player but had to learn a new position. Franklin was rugged and combative but slow to read the game. They both developed their roles well and by the end of the season the open side's speed to the breakdown had made him a mighty ball winner and the number eight's crashing runs on set piece moves paved the way for many tries. They were both fortunate to have the advice and encouragement of an experienced number six in Steve Georgiadis.

The half-backs were another experienced pair. Neither had great pace but both could kick well and could choose their options sensibly. They recorded a considerable total of points between them. Tom Nelson developed into the controller of the back

division. His tackling was solid and his attacking flair developed enormously throughout the season. He will long remember the way in which he completed a perfect movement to score the winning try against Sedbergh and I shall remember a match saving tackle against Leeds. Mahato Seeiso played most of the season at outside centre. Though lacking in pace his defence was solid and he was a splendid team man. David Falvey and Alex McEwen were relatively inexperienced and looked fallible in handling and defence at the beginning of the season. Both learned quickly and were soon a threat to most defences, particularly McEwen who was genuinely quick and was the season's top try scorer. The fullback position was very capably filled by Mark Porter. His kicking was poor but his positional play was uncanny and his tackling always sound. We were unable to fight back to beat a good Pocklington side but his three try-saving tackles meant that we were still in the game to the final whistle.

Paddy Grant was absent through injury for much of the season which was a pity because his balanced running in the centre and quick hands gave the line speed and polish. This was evident in the final game against Hymers in which the side played the best rugby of the season. Three magnificent wing tries were scored and converted in the first quarter of the game to give the season a fitting finale.

The following were awarded colours:

J.L. Carr-Jones, S.D. Lawson, M.C. Low, J.J. Duthie, P.J. McGuinness, C.E. Plowden, C.J. Franklin, T.W. Nelson, A.F. McEwen, M.B. Porter.

The following played for the team:

Front row: D. Harrison, C. Plowden, J. Duthie, P. McGuinness, R. Robinson.  
 Locks: B. Carr-Jones, P. Price, F. Lennon  
 Back row: S. Georgiadis, C. Franklin, M. Low, G. Baxter  
 Half backs: S. Griffiths, S. Lawson  
 Centres: T. Nelson, M. Seeiso, M. Paviour, P. Grant  
 Wings: A. McEwen, D. Falvey, T. Beardmore-Gray  
 Fullback: M. Porter

Results:

Scarborough College 1st XV	A	Won	30-0
Pocklington	A	Lost	6-7
Durham	A	Won	42-0
Leeds	A	Won	8-3
Sedbergh	H	Won	6-4
Ashville	H	Won	75-0
St Peters	H	Won	23-4
Wakefield	A	Won	14-13
Barnard Castle	H	Won	32-0
Hymers	A	Won	29-8

#### THE THIRD FIFTEEN

The third XV again had an unbeaten season winning six out of its seven matches, and drawing the other. It scored 258 points against 34; that gives some indication of its strength. It was a side which saw plenty of the ball and ran with it. On some occasions, as in the second half against Leeds, it was a great pleasure to watch. The match against Sedbergh, hopefully the first of many encounters, was hard fought and was the only match in which we were under any sort of pressure. Neither side would have been pleased with its performance and the very heavy ground could not take all the blame.

M.R. Paviour led the side with great competence for the second successive

year. The forwards dominated every opposition pack and were excellent in the loose play. The backs normally looked assured and had real strength with T. Beardmore-Gray on the left wing and H.J. Young at full-back. Both J.A.S. Pilkington and Lord A. Crichton-Stuart were unfortunate to be injured early in the season and did not play again.

The following played:

Backs: M.R. Paviour (capt.), T. Beardmore-Gray, G.A. Codrington, A.R.H. Dunn, D.R.E. O'Kelly, A.P.M. O'Flaherty, S.J. Pender, J.A.S. Pilkington and H.J. Young.

Forwards: G.H.L. Baxter, Lord A. Crichton-Stuart, A.C.G. Day, M.T.B. Fattorini, P.M. Graves, F.L. Lennon, R.A. Robinson, C.B.L. Roberts and E.L. Thomas.

Results:

v. Giggleswick	Won	82—0
v. Pocklington	Won	23—8
v. Leeds G.S.	Won	32—9
v. Sedbergh	Drawn	7—7
v. St Peters	Won	66—4
v. Queen Elizabeth's G.S., Wakefield	Won	26—3
v. Hymers	Won	22—3

#### THE FOURTH FIFTEEN

The 4th XV have played one or two matches a year for the past few years, and have always enjoyed success. This year they have obtained an official position on the fixture list for the first time, and it is good to be able to record an unbeaten season. They played four matches and won them all, scoring 112 points against 29.

J.C. Ward captained a highly competent side which included a number of players of real quality.

The following played:

Backs: J.C. Ward (capt.), R.J. Bamford, M.D. Fox, M.E. Gilmartin, S.C. Gompertz, F.E.H. Horton, R.J. Mansoori-Dara, C.E. Perry, D.A. Stalder, P.H.S. Towneley.  
Forwards: I.A. Dembinski, J.H. Dunhill, R.C. Ford, T.J.D. Hall, W.J. Hopkins, M. Jansen, S.J. Kassapian, P.C.B. Millar, D.B.A. Moody, S.H.J. Parnis-England.

Results:

v. Leeds G.S.	Won	12—9
v. Pocklington	Won	60—6
v. Sedbergh	Won	32—14
v. Bury G.S. 1st XV	Won	8—0

#### UNDER 16 COLTS

If one were to judge the success of a side on its statistical record, this year's Under 16s could not be said to have been very successful. However this judgement would be far from the truth. This side took longer to mature and to settle as a team than normal, but by the end of the season they had reached an acceptable level of performance, with as many individuals capable of 1st XV rugby as were produced by last year's more successful team. They could, also, be said to be an unlucky side in that the rub of the green did

not always go their way, especially away from home, and two of their defeats were by the narrowest of margins.

The loss of rugby in the Easter term thwarted team planning, and this was further handicapped by a plethora of early season injuries. The side that eventually faced Pocklington was a very patched up effort, particularly in the forwards. Surprisingly they went into an early lead, which was maintained up to half-term, but the re-arranged pack could not last the pace and Pocklington eventually ran away with the match. A more complete side travelled to Durham, where the narrow pitch cramped the backs. The game was hard fought, and evenly balanced until Durham scrambled a late try in the closing minutes. What was disturbing about the team's performance was the inordinate number of penalties they gave away, particularly when in good attacking positions. The wet conditions at Newcastle produced a scrappy game, in which Pilkington's two early penalties counter-balanced a Newcastle goal. Ampleforth managed to produce the one piece of Rugby in the second half, in which forwards and backs combined to send Plowden in for a match winning try. This piece of combination merely highlighted the individualism and enforced errors that were preventing acceptable team work developing. The Sedbergh match was a disappointing anti-climax after all the excitement of the multiple fixture. There was a lack of competition, particularly outside the scrum, and this malaise spread throughout the team, and as a result Sedbergh were allowed to play more or less as they liked. The Ampleforth contribution consisted of individualistic forays without any form of cohesion. This was the low point of the season, but out of it was born a welcome sense of determination and above all the resolve to play as a team. It was very much a team performance that enabled Plowden to run riot against Ashville, and we were given a glimpse of the true potential of the team. The momentum was broken by half-term, and the performance against St Peter's showed a distinct lack of match sharpness. Even so Plowden was unlucky to be denied a penalty try, which would have made victory certain. It was now evident that the team had welded itself into an effective unit, and the season was concluded by two sparkling performances. Firstly in the most miserable of conditions, Stonyhurst were torn apart in an impressive display, and this was followed by another fine match against a strong Barnard Castle side. In both these games strong forward play combined with sharp back play enabled Plowden full scope to explain his talented running. Such was the standard of play in the last two matches, one was left to reflect on what might have happened earlier in the term.

As the team grew in confidence, so did Pilkington at full-back. Always a competent kicker at goal, one was pleased with his improvement in the tackle; he has the ability to do well at a higher level. Plowden and Morrissey occupied the wings position. The former is an outstanding prospect, and there was nothing better through the season than to see him in full flight; one hopes that in the future he learns to become more tolerant of others. He did make a good attempt at captaining the side, and it is hoped that the experience will do his confidence good. Morrissey was quiet and sound in all he did, although the ball never really ran his way. The centres, Donald and Evans, were somewhat disappointing. They never showed the fluency of handling under pressure needed at this level, nor did they develop the combination required both in attack and defence, nevertheless both did good things individually. Williams on his day proved an admirable link at fly-half, and his left-footed kicking proved invaluable in defence. A lack of tactical vision cost the side dear in attack, but he has the ability to improve this aspect of his play. Bianchi occupied the scrum half berth in the earlier matches, and he showed himself to be a neat passer of the ball; unfortunately the needs of the side were such that it was necessary to bring in the ebullient Baxter into this position. Despite a tendency to try and pass the ball too far he had a very good season, and his ability as a runner relieved pressure on those outside him. He must remember to keep his passing simple and straightforward.

The forwards played very solidly throughout the season, although early on their tackling was very suspect, and there was a lack of speed and footballing ability in certain key positions. The front row scrummaged well, with Treneman showing potential as a hooker. Oulton's play in the loose came on well once he had learnt to cope with the tight prop position. Morris had the distinction of being the only forward to score a try. Burns was a tower of strength in the second row, being a great influence in the loose as well as doing his work in the tight and line out, Heath had the physical presence for a second row forward, but he needs to be more positive and competitive in his approach; Beveridge, in his new position was probably the find of the season. He played better and better as the season developed and one could not but be impressed with his work in the maul and his control at the back of the scrum. I hope he does not waste this foundation. The pack were really lacking a constructive flanker; this is said with no disrespect to both Peel and Abbot, whose play really was too identical to be the ideal combination. Both played with a wholehearted vigour, particularly in work close to the scrum.

In conclusion, despite the frustrations of the early part of the season, it was in general a happy side, who came through well in the end. Many of this side will go on to represent the School at the highest level with undoubted success.

#### Results

v. Pocklington	(A)	Lost	16-36
v. Durham	(A)	Lost	3-7
v. Newcastle	(H)	Won	10-6
v. Seilbergh	(H)	Lost	0-12
v. Ashville	(H)	Won	25-0
v. St Peter's	(A)	Lost	6-10
v. Stonyhurst	(H)	Won	33-0
v. Barnard Castle	(H)	Won	20-4

The following were awarded colours: Plowden, Baxter, Burns, Beveridge, Donald, Oulton.

#### UNDER 15 COLTS

Played 11      Won 5      Lost 6

The first 4 matches were won comfortably; the XV then had nearly 100 points scored against them before they came to their senses but 6 of the last 7 matches were lost. The last match against Hymers's was exciting, full of incident, and the XV lost only by a conversion 6-4. By then they were on the road to recovery which will surely be seen next year.

It was therefore a disappointing year. Why? The pack began the collapse, failing to tackle but at root they were not fast enough for second phase and concentration was lost all too easily in the set pieces. They had had a good start and were perhaps over-assessed when they dominated the loose in the early games and looked technically good and intelligent. But they recovered their poise after major upset and dominated Hymers's in all phases of forward play. The backs looked good but were unable to adapt to playing the game without getting much ball, and when the forwards found a new lease of life, the backs had lost their sense of cohesion and the changes made did not lead to a stronger unit. The backs had a dreadful day against Hymers's. Undoubtedly there were selection difficulties but this is to be expected at the age of 15; there was some complacency; it was something of a fair weather side; and it seemed to fall short of the powers of concentration and application necessary at this level.

There were two outstanding players: Michael Kennedy, a player of all round ability,

an effective line and place kicker and a boy with sound rugby judgement; Niall McBain a strong, powerful red-headed forward who was outstanding in the latter matches. Adam Budgen, when motivated, had moments of class as did Damian Fraser who gave much needed impetus if not technical skill when transferred from wing to flanker. Kelly Evans gave everything but lacks speed and strength. William Petrie developed particularly as a line out jumper, Edward Buscall burrowed increasingly at the bottom of the scrum without having the real speed necessary for open-side. Behind these, Sean Carvill, whose pass was disconcertingly inconsistent, showed some promise and versatility; James Daly handled as well early in the term as he failed to do in later matches and he exchanged places with Jeremy Tigar who will remember full-back for one crashing tackle in open play. Fast and sprightly, he has not quite the judgement necessary for fly-half. Outside him Arthur Hindmarch was rather better in fair weather conditions, being rather slight of build for the rough and tumble of the ball on the ground, the crash ball, and the heavy tackle. Philip Evans, potentially fast and powerful, was moved to inside centre but tended to run across the field and had moments of dropping the ball as did Chris Swart whose running on the left wing in early matches proved outstanding. Under pressure his tackling was less than secure, and he looked less strong against aggressive opposition. Piers Murray was drafted into the centre on his return from injury and though he showed promise it was rather too early for his return to match play. Dominic Moreland was drafted in on the right wing, showed a natural balance and some speed, and learnt quickly.

Anthony Harwood, who captained the XV, had to struggle to become fast enough for the back row and had to take the brunt of some poor results. The reaction of the captain and his side to defeat and disappointment may have lacked sufficient force and fury to enable the trend to be easily reversed but the coaches found their willingness to listen, their good humour, and their team spirit as good as that from any team in recent years.

#### UNDER FOURTEEN RUGBY 1979/80

The difficulty at this level is always that boys have to start playing as a team before they really even know each other's names against teams which have been together for two or three years. This season the team was perhaps unusually slow to form an effective unit; a preliminary victory against a very weak Scarborough team was followed by a clutch of five consecutive defeats before winning form was found again. And even then it was not until the influx of some new blood in the Easter term that the team looked a really promising force. The instability of the team is shown by the fact that twenty-eight boys played in it at one time or another, and only eight boys played in all matches.

A firm anchor at full-back was Porter, at one time the only reliable tackler in the team, who could be relied on to catch anything shield in his direction, and to kick an unusually dependable conversion. In the backs the greatest try-scorer was Schulte, with his unflinching, cannonball run; when he was joined by Crossley the combination became really effective. Read, the other centre, has the makings of a skilled and elusive runner, but as yet lacks penetration. The halves promise well, Elliot at fly-half, a converted scrum-half, compensating with skill for his lack of speed, and pairing cannily with Anthony Brown, when the latter was not breaking on his own. In the forwards there was a certain lack both of size and of aggression, the fiercest and most determined player being perhaps the smallest regular member, Green, though Woodhead could also generate considerable ferocity. At his best the captain, Bredin, could inspire by his example, but he could also take things easy. The trouble with Bean and Johnson-

Ferguson was that they were too nice, with a certain Ferdinand quality about them: when they harden up they should be useful players. Finally Meacham, after an uncertain place in the autumn term, turned into a galvanic captain in the short second term, leading the team to one promising victory, though robbed of another by the weather.

The following represented the School: A. Bean, M. Bredin, A. Brown, N. Elliot, D. Green, P. Johnson-Ferguson, M. Meacham, J. Porter, N. Read, J. Schulte (colours), I. Beck, P. Brown, J. Bunting, C. Crossley, J. Doyle, A. Duthie, S. Evans, J. Farrell, M. Holmes, M. James, P. Kilkenny, J. McEwen, M. McKibbin, J. Perry, S. Seeiso, M. Wardle, P. Williams, T. Woodhead.

#### Results

v. Scarborough	(H)	Won	28—8
v. Pocklington GS	(H)	Lost	10—15
v. Leeds GS	(H)	Lost	12—24
v. Sedbergh	(H)	Lost	0—12
v. Ashville	(A)	Lost	13—16
v. St Peter's	(H)	Lost	4—16
v. Barnard Castle	(A)	Won	22—10
v. Archbishop Holgate's	(H)	Won	22—14
v. Saltscar	(A)	Won	30—16
v. Hymers	(H)	Lost	6—38
v. Nunthorpe	(H)	Won	50—0

#### SEDBERGH

We were delighted and honoured to be asked to share in the Centenary of Rugby Football at Sedbergh by playing them this year on Saturday 20th October at 12 levels. The reaction of the boys and the great interest shown by all was indicative of the respect in which Ampleforth holds Sedbergh and led to a very successful day for nearly 200 boys, and many masters and parents. Our gratitude and our congratulations to Sedbergh are warm and sincere.

#### Results

1st XV	(A)	Won	9—0
2nd XV	(H)	Won	6—4
3rd XV	(A)	Drew	7—7
4th XV	(H)	Won	32—14
5th XV	(A)	Drew	12—12
6th XV	(H)	Won	32—0
7th XV	(A)	Won	34—0
U. 16 Colts	(H)	Lost	0—12
U. 16 Colts B	(A)	Lost	0—20
U. 15 Colts	(A)	Lost	0—26
U. 15 Colts B	(H)	Lost	0—36
U. 14 Colts	(H)	Lost	0—12

JGW

#### THE A XV

##### v. WEST HARTLEPOOL COLTS (at Hartlepool 27th January)

The new XV started shakily and allowed West Hartlepool to attack incessantly for fifteen minutes during which time they made the breach through the centre to score a try and lead 6—0. But by now the forwards well led by Barrett and the older hands and helped by

the fire of an eager McGuinness were beginning to settle down and to enable Baxter to play a more and more composed game. Plowden was denied a try in the corner twice but the third time he forced his way over. This had an even better effect on the team and before long the ball had gone through five pairs of hands to produce a superb try by Beveridge fittingly converted by Codrington. The second half opened with the XV well on top but the failure to kick a penalty with fifteen minutes to go and the failure to keep the attacking impetus alive let West Hartlepool back into the game. The defence did well until two minutes from the end when again the centre was breached and amid deep silence the conversion kick succeeded to rob the School of even a share of the spoils.

Lost 10—12.

##### v. POCKLINGTON (at Pocklington 5th February)

The beautiful conditions amazed the XV who had not believed that a match could be played and not surprisingly they started listlessly and were beaten to the loose ball in the first twenty-five minutes. In this time Pocklington kicked four penalties and thus led 12—0 and it was only at this stage that a break by Lovegrove and continued by Barrett showed what might have been. A penalty was kicked from the position gained but Pocklington restored their advantage with a fifth penalty. In the second half the team showed signs of a revival when Dwyer broke to feed Plowden who scored a try in the corner beautifully converted by Codrington. But just when this effort should have given the XV a platform to close the six points lead, two moments of wretchedly weak defence allowed Pocklington two tries which up till then they had never looked like scoring. They now led 25—9 but much to their credit the XV plainly did not think it was over. As the opposition tired the XV became more and more on top and two superb tries were added by Plowden and Barrett to bring the score to 21—25. The final flourish by the XV did not have a fairy tale ending but Pocklington's tired defence were glad to see the final whistle.

Lost 21—25.

##### v. HEADINGLEY COLTS (at Ampleforth 10th February)

There were difficult conditions for this game, a soggy pitch with clinging mud and a stiff wind. The XV had first use of this breeze and spent much of the first half in their opponents' 22. But they cast away their chances with monotonous regularity trying to play Headingley around the fringes of the scrums and mauls and they had only a penalty to show for all this pressure. When Headingley drew level with a penalty after a thoughtless off-side at a ruck, there were not many present who would have predicted an Ampleforth victory. But Headingley despite a great deal of possession in the second half only looked like scoring from a kick ahead. And suddenly the XV realised their best mode of attack, whipping the ball out to Lovegrove who looped round Grant and at great pace put the flying Falvey in for a splendid try. Two minutes later he was at it again and a superb break produced an overlap which deserved a better fate than the dropped pass which it produced, Headingley recovered to drop a goal but the School's tackling in which Plowden excelled became a feature of the game and they held Headingley off to win 7—6.

Won 7—6.

##### v. HULL & EAST RIDING COLTS (at Ampleforth 17th February)

The School started well on a pleasantly warm February afternoon and were soon three points up when Price and Beveridge both playing their best games so far won a ruck which was killed by the opposition and Codrington kicked a good penalty. Soon

afterwards Price made the important tackle to win a ruck in much the same position. The ball was moved wide and Plowden, although grounded a few yards short left the ball behind him for Grant to pick up and dive over. Codrington almost immediately added another penalty and the score was 12-0. With the XV winning any amount of line-out ball and playing down the slope in the second half, the scene was prepared for a feast of running but anti-climax followed. A leg injury to Lovegrove did not help matters and the ball was continually kicked away to be returned with interest. So Hull remained in the Ampleforth half and with Lovegrove a passenger and unable to produce his normal inspiration and magic, the School looked rather bereft of ideas. Indeed it was Hull who opened up and showed clear weaknesses in the defensive alignment, eventually scoring under the posts to make the score 12-6 with ten minutes to go. Ampleforth's riposte was quick and to the point. Barrett who had played a fine game ran 50 yards for a try in the corner from a short penalty.

Won 16-6.

#### v. MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS (at Middlesbrough 24th February)

The Middlesbrough pitch was in a poor state with pools of standing water on the top of glutinous mud. The School decided to defend the stickier end and decidedly sticky it turned out to be! The XV could not get out of their 22 for long and when they did the more powerful Middlesbrough forwards kicked them back again. The School's defensive ability was however very good with Brown and Baxter tackling like demons and Middlesbrough could not cross the line. Suddenly a thrusting attack on the left put Plowden clear and when his fine run was checked, the School were able to win a ruck after a penalty for Stalder and Brown to put Plowden in for a try. It was much against the run of play but clearly demonstrated the great virtues of counter-attack, surprise and confidence in skill and speed. This isolated visit to the Middlesbrough line was invaluable as Middlesbrough, having missed two penalties in front of the posts, could only obtain a drop goal to make the score 4-3 at half-time. Though Middlesbrough threatened to score just after half-time, the situation rapidly changed, the School took control and as time wore on, the Middlesbrough forwards tired and those of the School began to dominate proceedings. This released some marvellous back play in which Nelson, Grant and Stalder were outstanding and they soon combined to put Barrett in for another try. The willingness to run and run, to attack and attack was very refreshing and it was a great shame that the injured captain could not take part in the feast.

Won 8-3.

#### THE HOUSE MATCHES

The first round House matches produced a surprise when St Thomas's beat St Hugh's by two penalty goals to nothing in a game in which St Hugh's dominated for long periods through the ball winning capacity of their more powerful scrum in which Harrison and Moody excelled. But the St Thomas's defence held out against the assaults of Dwyer and though St Hugh's had their penalty chances too, they could not take them and St Thomas's did. In the other match of this round St Wilfrid's were far too strong for a young St Dunstan's who were in any case without the valuable services of Channer; and Huston, Carr-Jones, Fox and others were prominent in their victory by 30-8.

The main round provided the intriguing match of St Edward's against St Bede's. St Edward's did their best to feed what little ball they got through Lovegrove to Forsythe while St Bede's attempted to keep it close and in front of their forwards, allowing Dundas and Barrett free rein to their skills. A fascinating struggle developed with St Bede's winning most of the ball and scoring three tries to St Edward's two but being

unable to convert any. Their pack did splendid work with Bright always prominent and it was a pity that more was not seen of Murray, a centre of pace and power. With the score 12-12 at full time, St Edward's took heart and managed to loose Forsythe twice more so that they ran out worthy winners 22-12 with Forsythe himself scoring all the points. Great credit is due to both sides for the intelligence of their tactical planning and for an excellent game. St Oswald's had a close game too with St Thomas's, the former emerging victorious by 12-10, the St Oswald's pack being the architects of victory with Smith having an excellent match. St Cuthbert's dogged defence held St John's at bay for long periods until McEwen scored a breakaway try from his own 22 and Lawson kicked a penalty from the halfway line. This was enough to give them victory in a match in which Conway's hooking, the kicking of Lawson and O'Kelly and the pace of McEwen were just too much for a St John's team in which C. Treneman and J. Read did sterling work. In the fourth match of this round St Wilfrid's defeated St Aidan's 12-6. In this match St Wilfrid's had the edge in the tight and line-out and indeed in the backs but St Aidan's won much loose ball through Georgiadis and were always in the game when the dangerous Grant had the ball. Carr-Jones, who scored two of St Wilfrid's tries, and Huston played well in the pack while Fox and Corbally-Stourton were the pick of the outsiders. For the losers, the stout-hearted Outton, Parnis England, Georgiadis, Ford and Grant did splendidly, the last-named scoring the try that kept their hopes alive to the end.

In a year in which the standard of the House matches has seemed higher than of late, the two semi-final matches were exciting affairs. St Edward's without the considerable services of Forsythe had to cope with St Oswald's who in their turn were without Smith. In the event St Oswald's probably had the greater handicap as St Edward's manufactured enough ball to provide their backs with the attacking opportunities on which they thrived. But Nelson gave Lovegrove a torrid time for much of the game scoring the St Oswald's try himself and tackling like a demon, and it was not until the final moments that St Edward's pulled away from a 6-6 draw to score a try through O'Flaherty and yet a third penalty under the posts by Lovegrove. The other game between St Wilfrid's and St Cuthbert's ended in the close score of 12-10 with the losers actually scoring two tries to one. But Conway had brought his team to the boil, played a superb game himself, and Lawson's goal kicking allied to McEwen's pace did the rest. McEwen indeed is improving with every game he plays and looks as though he might develop into a devastating wing. For the losers Carr-Jones did sterling work and scored his usual try while Huston got the other and Fox, a player of sadly unfulfilled potential, provided some splendid tackling.

The final had to be played on Ram 4 yet again as the torrential rain had waterlogged both match grounds. Ram 4 was not a great deal better and good rugby was next to impossible. Once again the St Edward's pack was kept alive by G. Baxter while his brother fed Lovegrove and his backs as often as possible. St Cuthbert's, better organised up front by Conway dominated the set scrums while Krasinski ruled the line-outs and Thomas played his heart out in the loose. They had marginally the better of the first half in which penalties by Lawson and Lovegrove were exchanged but St Edward's attacked for most of the second half as they began to win more of the ball. St Edward's indeed came nearest to scoring through Lovegrove but a draw at full time was a fair result and the extra five minutes each way made no difference.

The Juniors also found conditions very difficult and again penalties decided the issue. St Dunstan's deserved their 6-3 win if only because their pack was dedicated to going forward and Green set a great example of this to his fellow forwards. Hard and well though McBain tried for St Bede's, their backs could not capitalise on the possession won.

## THE MOUNT ST MARY'S SEVENS (Sunday 9th March)

This was a very disappointing day. So much had been expected of the Seven with so many of them back from the previous year that it was surprising to see them so unsure of themselves. Too many looked unfit, too many played fifteens, too many passes went astray, too much ball was needlessly lost and too many tackles were missed. This was indeed the worst feature, and in the opening match against Cowley when the team scored twice in the opening minutes, they gave the game on a plate to the opposition by missing tackle after tackle and conceding 22 points in the second half alone. Thankfully this untypical lack of spirit did not continue; the match against Q.E.G.S. Wakefield was much the best and everything turned on a two to one situation worked by Lovegrove and Barrett. The pass went down, and Q.E.G.S. scored at the other end to win 10-4. The final match against Leeds G.S. was again a close one with the side leading 10-4 until the closing minutes when again wretched tackling gave the game to Leeds.

Results:	v. Cowley	Lost 8-26
	v. Q.E.G.S. Wakefield	Lost 4-10
	v. Leeds G.S.	Lost 6-14

## THE AMPLEFORTH SEVENS (Sunday 16th March)

The difference between the seven that played on this day and that of the previous Sunday reflected enormous credit on the character and determination of the boys involved. To be brief, on this day they were magnificent. It is true that Dundas added a different dimension to their game and that the inclusion of Baxter added more bite; it is true that the boys worked exceptionally hard throughout the week. But from the first moment individual players shone with a confidence and flair that had been lacking seven days earlier. Newcastle were despatched 34-0 with Forsythe showing his old ability as a runner-in, and if the Seven made two mistakes in an irritating second half against Bradford which all but cost them the game, they made very few for the rest of the afternoon and had no trouble in winning the next three group matches. In the forwards Barrett was the best ball-winner seen all day, Baxter demonstrated a skill and confidence which belied his years and Channer's amazing improvement in skill matched his fitness and speed. Brown at scrum-half never got caught with the ball once but he ruined his opponent's game in match after match with some brilliant ball-winning and tackling. The ice-cool Dundas with his sleight of hand and foot brought the team to perfection and was an admirable foil for the exuberant Lovegrove whose pace in the centre made an outstanding contribution in support of the flying Forsythe and enabled him to get back to cover to help the latter when a crisis threatened. To cap all this the teamwork of the Seven was quite brilliant throughout the long afternoon.

Results:	v. Newcastle R.G.S.	Won 34-0
	v. Bradford G.S.	Won 15-12
	v. Ashville	Won 26-6
	v. Mount St Mary's	Won 16-0
	v. Q.E.G.S. Wakefield	Won 22-0
		Final

## THE ROSSLYN PARK SEVENS (London 24th-27th March)

## THE FESTIVAL TOURNAMENT

The first day of this competition at KCS Old Boys' ground on the Kingston by-pass showed the boys in the form they had displayed in the Ampleforth Sevens. Bancroft were the first to feel their power, the Seven winning 30-0, the storming running of Forsythe

and Channer being too much for the opposition. This was a good preparation for the match against Downside which turned out to be as hard as expected but the team won more possession and had a little too much pace for their opponents and in the end won comfortably 18-6. St David's fared badly and went down 42-0 and thus the last match of the day saw the School face Eastbourne, the other unbeaten side in the group. The Seven were evidently not in the mood to be defeated in the group and in a most remarkable display won 60-0 to face Culford in the bye round early the next morning. In a match as extraordinary as the one against Eastbourne, the School were well-beaten 12-4: whatever the Seven were playing it had little to do with either rugby football or sevens and it was a very chastened team that left Rosslyn Park.

Results:	Group	v. Bancroft	Won 30-0
		v. Downside	Won 18-6
		v. St David's	Won 42-0
		v. Eastbourne	Won 60-0
	Bye-round	v. Culford	Lost 4-12

## THE OPEN TOURNAMENT

The Seven clearly wished to make amends. They had a good start, Channer and Forsythe once more being too swift for Mount St Mary's. Emmanuel, a strong and combative side, led for a while but by now the team looked well into their stride again: Barrett was beginning to impose a great authority and Lovegrove to look much sharper. Baxter was everywhere and Dundas's influence and distribution added that extra touch of class. Regent House were very big and strong and they gained a great deal of possession but they could not cope with the great ball-handling skill and pace of a seven who were beginning to look as though they knew they could go a long way in the competition and it was Forsythe who clinched the victory. The next afternoon the School were to play Llandoverly in the last quarter-final. The Seven showed every sign that they had acquired inspiration from their successful run and they were on the Llandoverly line when tragedy struck in the form of a dreadful injury to Shaun Parry-Jones, the popular and gifted Llandoverly captain. When the match was finally continued, the School continued to play very well and were worthy winners of a contest which in other circumstances would have been a classic. This enabled the School to play Millfield, the favourites, in the semi-final. In this game the School failed to cover a kick over the top and were 6 points down in fifteen seconds but to their eternal credit they fought back to 12-6 with a fine try by Barrett before conceding a penalty and yielding to a very good side who were to make worthy champions in the final later.

Results:	v. Mount St Mary's	Won 16-4
	v. Emmanuel	Won 16-4
	v. Regent House	Won 18-6
	v. Llandoverly	Won 18-4
Quarter-final		
Semi-final	v. Millfield	Lost 6-15

This was one of the most successful of Ampleforth Sevens teams and was all but a very great side. The classic thoughtful sevens they played won them the Ampleforth Open competition and took them through to the semi-final of the Rosslyn Park National Open Sevens and it is fair to say that in that competition only Millfield the eventual champions looked capable of beating them and they had a great deal of trouble in so doing. The most surprising thing about them was their failure against Culford in the Rosslyn Park Festival competition which was quite inexplicable and such a reversal of normal form

that one must say that that remarkable piece of inconsistency echoed what had happened at Mount a fortnight before and must therefore be counted as a weakness. But normally they were a most spirited and great-hearted group of boys endowed with skill and pace and they were very willing workers in their search for perfection. They were a credit to themselves and to the School. Forsythe added to his great pace a handling skill and an ability to cover which made him one of the men of the tournament: he was not far behind Trick and Ebsworth. Lovegrove's incredible fitness and flair for the unexpected was occasionally marred by a careless pass or a curious failure to defend properly by tackle or fall but his understanding with Dundas and Forsythe was uncanny and he created many a try for the latter. Dundas came back to captain the side; he exuded massive calmness while his intelligent distribution time and time again created gaps for others. Brown's mazy running and ability to dummy also opened up many a defence while Channer's speed frequently exploited the gaps Brown made. The youthful Baxter forced his way into the side by means of his sure hands, alert defence and surprising stamina. What a great player he will be when age adds speed to all these qualities. Barrett too had a great tournament, his power and skill at the maul and in the tackle being of paramount importance. The three reserves, Grant, Harrison and Nelson were all good players in their own right and would have played in any normal seven, and their loyalty and help to the team during the Rosslyn Park tournament did not go unnoticed. They cannot be thanked enough for their hard work and for the enjoyment they took in the team's successes, not to mention their determination not to let the team down in any particular. This then was the magnificent group of boys whose skill and determination was as admirable as their sense of humour and enjoyment.

The team was: A.M. Forsythe, R.Q. Lovegrove, D.H. Dundas (Capt), J.M. Brown, J.P. Barrett, J. Baxter, A.M. Channer.

Reserves: P. Grant, D.S. Harrison, T. Nelson.

#### Shaun Parry-Jones

The appalling injury suffered by Shaun, the Llandoverly captain, in the quarter-final match was as distressing to supporters of Ampleforth as to those of Llandoverly. Both teams were deeply affected and neither could take pleasure thereafter in what might have been a classic match. At the time of writing the news about Shaun is unchanged and he remains paralysed. The sympathy of the team and of the School is extended to Shaun, to his parents and to Llandoverly along with our prayers for his eventual recovery.

#### THE HOUSE MATCHES

The Senior House Sevens was won with considerable ease by St Edward's with the pace of Lovegrove and Forsythe being too much for all opposition. They were bound to be favourites to retain the trophy they had won in 1979. Indeed they cruised through amassing 82 points in their three games. More interesting was the other half of the draw and who would come through to challenge St Edward's for the title. In the event it was a very fit St Wilfrid's, who had played in the preliminary round and who had despatched St Thomas's and St Oswald's with ease. They struggled in the semi-final to overcome St Aidan's as fatigue caught up with them. Carr-Jones, Huston, Codrington and Fox worked wonders for their side but having had the extra match, they were never in the hunt against a fast St Edward's side for whom Baxter made a great impression.

The Junior Seven's competition was won by St Bede's who defeated St Aidan's in the final by 30-0. For the winners, McBain's power, Carvill's darting runs and Swart's finishing proved too much for a gallant opposition.

## CROSS-COUNTRY

With the greater part of last year's teams returning we knew that we would have two strong sides; and that proved to be the case. Out of thirteen matches the 1st VIII lost only one, and that narrowly on a decidedly tricky course at Leeds. The 2nd VIII were unbeaten for the third year in succession: they won all nine matches very easily. We were hit by injuries in the Midland Public Schools' meeting at Stamford and were without two of our leading runners, but still managed to finish fifth out of twenty-three schools. The season finished with us winning our own North-Eastern Schools' meeting.

E. S. Gaynor captained the side quite excellently and himself ran consistently well. M. B. Porter and P. P. Crayton had the edge on the others, although by the end of the season C. E. Perry was not far behind, M. B. Porter, in his third year in the senior side, had the distinction of breaking R. P. G. Plowden's school record by two seconds in the race against Sedbergh. It was, therefore, particularly sad that he pulled a muscle during the inter-House races, could not finish and was unable to run in the final matches of the season including the Midland Public Schools' meeting. As usual the mark of a successful team is the quality of the middle runners. E. S. Gaynor, B. L. Lear, J. P. Kerry and T. B. D. Blasdale were all running inside 29 minutes for the home course and that speaks for itself. S. A. C. Griffiths and R. J. Micklethwait shared the eighth place.

After the snowbound conditions of 1979 it was good to have a mild running season. This year the main hazard was heavy mud, aggravated on our home course by the forestry work being done on the Avenue. Conditions, therefore were never fast and usually very slow. Any attempt to improve the course by cutting out the long road section back from the Lakes is likely to be thwarted by the heavy land in the Valley.

The 2nd VIII had a mixture of youth and experience. The latter was provided by S. C. C. Hare and H. J. Young, while P. J. Molloy, M. G. Phillips, H. W. Abbott and I. S. Wauchope will all be back next year.

E. S. Gaynor awarded 1st VIII colours to J. P. Kerry and T. B. D. Blasdale, M. B. Porter, P. P. Crayton, C. E. Perry and B. L. Lear were old colours. R. J. Micklethwait and S. A. C. Griffiths also ran for the 1st VIII.

2nd VIII colours were awarded to S. C. C. Hare, H. J. Young, P. J. Molloy, S. H. C. Huston and M. G. Phillips. The following also ran: H. W. Abbott, P. F. Hogarth, M. W. J. Pike and I. S. Wauchope.

#### Results

##### 1st VIII

v. Pocklington. Won 21-67

Ampleforth placings: 1 Porter, 2 Crayton, 3 Perry, 4 Gaynor, 5 Kerry, 6 Lear, 7 Blasdale, 10 Micklethwait.

v. Welbeck, Denstone & Leeds G.S. 1st Ampleforth 26, 2nd Welbeck 74, 3rd Leeds 115, 4th Denstone 118.

Ampleforth placings: 1 Porter, 2 Crayton, 3 Perry, 5 Lear, 6 Kerry, 9 Gaynor, 11 Blasdale, 19 Micklethwait.

v. Barnard Castle & Durham. 1st Ampleforth 24, 2nd Barnard Castle 61, 3rd Durham 106.

Ampleforth placings: 1 Crayton, 2 Porter, 3 Perry, 5 Gaynor, 6 Kerry, 7 Lear, 10 Blasdale, 14 Griffiths.

v. Workop, Repton & Manchester G.S. 1st Ampleforth 43, 2nd Repton 93, 3rd Workop 95, 4th Manchester G.S. 105.

Ampleforth placings: 4 Porter, 5 Crayton, 6 Perry, 8 Gaynor, 9 Lear, 11 Blasdale, 12 Kerry, 15 Griffiths.

v. Leeds G.S. Lost 46-32.



Ampleforth placings: 4 Perry, 5 Crayton, 7 Gaynor, 9 Kerry, 10 Blasdale, 11 Lear, 13 Griffiths. Porter did not finish.

- v. U.C.S., Newcastle R.G.S. and Queen Elizabeth's G.S. Wakefield.  
1st Ampleforth 45, 2nd Newcastle 66, 3rd U.C.S. 96, 4th Q.E.G.S. 106.  
Ampleforth placings: 3 Crayton, 4 Perry, 7 Lear, 9 Kerry, 10 Blasdale, 12 Porter, 16 Griffiths. Gaynor did not finish.  
v. Sedbergh. Won 35—45.  
Ampleforth placings: 1 Porter, 4 Crayton, 5 Perry, 6 Lear, 9 Blasdale, 10 Gaynor, 11 Kerry, 15 Griffiths.  
Time: 27 mins 21 secs. Record for home course.

Midland Public Schools Championships at Burchley House, Stamford. Placed 5th out of 23 schools.

North Eastern Schools' Meeting. Placed 1st out of 6 schools.

2nd VIII

- v. York Youth Harriers. Won 33—53.  
v. Welbeck & Leeds G.S. 1st Ampleforth, 2nd Welbeck, 3rd Leeds.  
v. Barnard Castle & Durham. 1st Ampleforth 26½, 2nd Barnard Castle 59½, 3rd Durham 113.  
v. Worksoy & Repton. 1st Ampleforth 21, 2nd Repton 66, 3rd Worksoy 96.  
v. Leeds G.S. Won 32—50.

Results of the Inter-House races:

Senior: 1st St Thomas's 65; 2nd St Cuthbert's 109; 3rd St Edward's 142.

Junior A: 1st St Edward's 40; 2nd St Dunstan's 82; 3rd St Oswald's 152.

Junior B: 1st St Edward's 30; 2nd St Aidan's 45; 3rd St John's 59.

Individual Results:

Senior: 1st P.P. Crayton (A), 2nd C.E. Perry (C), 3rd B.L. Lear (B).

Time: 22 mins 14.0 secs.

Junior A: 1st M.G. Phillips (E), 2nd M.W.J. Pike (E), 3rd H.W. Abbott (E).

Time: 20 mins 29.0 secs.

Junior B: 1st H.M.J. Hare (J), 2nd R.W. Petit (E), 3rd M.R. Holmes (A).

Time: 18 mins 56.0 secs.

## SQUASH RACKETS

It is fitting to begin this account with a special mention of John Geraghty, who left the School last summer after playing a highly significant role in the development of squash at Ampleforth, since the opening of St Alban Centre. From his second year, he was always a prominent member of the 1st V, becoming number 1 string and gaining his School colours while only fifteen years of age. In his last year he captained the team in its most successful of seasons. John's enthusiasm and skill gave an invaluable lead to the rapid rise in standard of the game throughout the School; we are indebted to him and wish him well in his medical studies.

The 1979/80 season began with high hopes and the confidence that Ampleforth had now made its mark in school squash. Under the very able captaincy of Paul Hemming, the senior team made the best use of the limited training available. Julian Barrett succeeded to the number 1 string position with Paul Hemming at number 2, Rupert Simonds-Gooding, George Forbes and Christopher Cramer, at 3, 4, and 5 respectively. There was good depth in the senior set and due to the occasional absence of Julian Barrett and the loss of Rupert Simonds-Gooding after the Oxbridge term, Peter Krasinski (Vice-Captain) achieved a permanent place in the team and was unbeaten at 4th or 5th string. Joseph Arrowsmith, a much improved player, was successful on several

occasions at 5th string, while James Daly, a promising U15's player made an impressive appearance at No 5 in the last match of the season.

The season provided the hoped-for success and encouragement. Two new fixtures produced comfortable home and away victories against Archbishop Holgate's (3—1 & 5—0), while a close home contest against Leeds Grammar School gave a 3—2 win. Some tenacious play, particularly by Rupert Simonds-Gooding, achieved a 5—2 victory over Hull & East Riding Squash Club, which was followed by a 5—0 home win over Pocklington. However, there was a much tighter match with Pocklington, fielding a far stronger side, at the end of the season. Paul Hemming, playing at No 1 string, went onto court with the match, surprisingly at 2—all, and played a mature and effective game gaining us an overall 3—2 win. It is strange to consider a defeat a source of encouragement, but the match against Barnard Castle was precisely that; it was only the second occasion we had challenged their full 1st V and a 2—3 defeat against a team, which later went on to win a national schools tournament was a tremendous boost for us. It was a match in which Chris Cramer, at No. 4 string played his best squash of the season. There were, however, some disappointments for the senior team. Early in the season we failed to repeat the previous year's successes against St Peter's and although the individual matches were very close, we conceded a 1—4 defeat. In two later matches, and without Julian Barrett at No. 1, we faced very strong opposition from Hymers College and Durham and lost both (2—3 & 1—4) albeit fine performances from George Forbes in the Hymers match and Peter Krasinski, the only member of the side to hold out against Durham. Despite these few losses, this season's performance has consolidated the progress of previous years and it was appropriate that this particular group of senior players should take part in our very first squash tour, which is described more fully elsewhere. This summer we are destined to lose a large part of the senior team, a group which has trained hard and effectively over the last few years and built up an extremely friendly and generous team spirit. The coach, for one, would like to thank them and wish them all the very best for the future; they will be missed.

The Junior sides had a mixed season. Despite a handsome win over Hymers (5—0), the U.15s lost their other two matches against far more experienced sides from St Peter's (1—4) and Leeds Grammar School (2—3). James Daly was the only member of the U.15s to win all his matches. At U.16 level there was a comfortable 5—0 victory over Archbishop Holgate's, but this was their one and only match. Some coaching was made possible for the U.14s this year and their one and only time out against Durham was rather encouraging, for they encountered a far more experienced side (including two county players) and lost by only a narrow margin (2—3). The U.14 players must be congratulated on making the most of the training they have received and a few, namely W. Beardmore-Gray, P. Beharrell and N. Elliot had already earned themselves a place in the U.15 side by the close of the season.

The Inter-House competitions continue to arouse great rivalry, and this year St Hugh's proved superior in both the Senior and Junior competitions winning the Ginone & Unsworth' and 'Railing' Cups. The Open Individual Competition for the Davis Cup was won by Julian Barrett who defeated Paul Hemming in one of the hardest fought finals we have seen in this tournament. The U.16s Competition for the Sutherland Racket remains in its early stages. Our thanks must go to Peter Krasinski and Chris Cramer (secretary) for the splendid assistance they gave in running the ladders and internal competitions, and to Paul Hemming, who gave up much of his free time to carry out, with great efficiency, the many administrative tasks demanded of a captain.

School colours were awarded to: Rupert Simonds-Gooding, George Forbes, Christopher Cramer and Peter Krasinski. . . . congratulations to them all.

Members of School teams not already mentioned:

Senior: Anthony Calder-Smith.

U.16s: N. Williamson, J. Wynne, P. Cronin.

U.15s: D. Mitchell, J. Sheehan, R. Keatinge.

U.14s: J. Perry, C. Bolton, J. Schulte.

C. P. S.

### 'SQUASH ON TOUR'

An inaugural tour for any team has its added excitement and expectations and the group of seven, which set out for Belmont and Downside on Saturday 1st March, Paul Hemming, Peter Krasinski, George Forbes, Chris Cramer, Joe Arrowsmith, Anthony Calder-Smith and Fr Christian (driver!), lacked nothing of this enthusiasm. We were entertained warmly and generously by our fellow Benedictine establishments and when we finally went on court we defeated Belmont after a closely contested match (4—2) and on the following day, Downside, with a more comfortable margin (5—1). Of course, we were happy to return to Ampleforth in the early hours of Tuesday morning with two victories behind us, but had the matches gone the other way, the enjoyment of these visits to schools, with such close ties, would not have been the less. We are grateful to all who welcomed us, so warmly, to Belmont and Downside and hope that our visit becomes the first of many.

This tour would not have taken place without the kindness and generosity of Mr and Mrs Pat Toone, parents, who not only lent us the use of their Dormobile for the weekend, but treated us to a 'substantial supper' on the long journey back. We are indebted to them for three memorable days.

**Paul Hemming (Capt.)  
Fr Christian**

### FENCING

After losing Richard Moon, our Captain, Dimitri Rodzianko our County Sabre champion, and William Bruce-Jones in July we had to re-group our forces and seek additional team members when we commenced again in September. Julian Mash was chosen as Captain, and though his prime concern was to do well in the Oxbridge examinations, he nevertheless brought leadership and experience of a high order to a young side needing confidence.

In our only match last term against Pocklington we had six newcomers in competition for the first time, and though we lost the match, the whole team gave a good account of themselves. Sabre was very close, losing 5—4, the junior foil did extremely well to lose only 5—4—alas the senior foil were confronted by a fine side and went down 5—0, so the match score was 15—8 against. However valuable experience was gained, and it is hoped will be put to good use in the future.

This term, Fergus McDonald is our Captain and we have matches against Newcastle R.G.S. and a return fixture with Pocklington. I am sure with the benefit of coaching from Mr Anthony Power (Munich Olympic Fencer) who has replaced Mr Millar, the teams chosen will not be found wanting.

## SCOUTS

### THE VENTURE SCOUTS

The Venture Scout activities continued as usual during the autumn term despite the wet weather. There were trips to British Canoe Union slaloms at Bingley and West Tanfield. Edmund Ward was promoted to Division 4 at the latter and it is to be hoped that this promotion will be followed by others in the near future. There were also training trips to West Tanfield and the Tees in the autumn and spring terms and to the Washburn and Wharfe in October and November respectively.

The annual Raven Weekend took place in the Autumn term to which 178 Ranger Guides and Venture Scouts came from the county to practise canoeing, sailing, caving and climbing.

The weather over the winter months is not ideal for climbing but two trips were made to Peak Scar where some of the newer members of the unit tried climbing for the first time. There were also potholing trips to Low Eglin's Hole and Brow Gill in the Autumn term. A trip to the Lake District took place over the February whole holiday. Nine boys and eight masters were present and stayed in a hut at Glenridding. Unfortunately most of the snow was washed away by heavy rain just before and during our stay but there were two very good days of walking in the Grisedale Pike area and on the High Street range.

Over half term there was a Mountaineering Club expedition to Knoydart organised by Richard Gilbert in which Ally Lochhead, Nick Channer, Declan Morton, Nick Brown and Simon Allen took part. Despite terrible weather two Munros were climbed and all enjoyed the week.



Venture Scouts caving in the Yorkshire Dales.

The 1979 Mount Grace Walk raised £1159 which was divided between the Cheshire Home Foundation, Middlesbrough Diocesan Rescue Society and St Joseph's Hospice, Hackney. The 1980 Mount Grace Walk will take place on 11th May.

We would like to thank all who help the Venture Scouts and make the activities so successful and enjoyable, particularly Gerard Simpson and Br Basil without whose efforts and patience such high standards would be hard to attain.

**Rob Kerry [T]**

#### SEA SCOUT NOTES

At the beginning of the year it was decided to limit the size of the Troop to 28. For the first half of term there was also a large number of probationary members who took part in many of the activities. Some of them were able to join at half term while others joined the waiting list. Under the leadership of Fergus McDonald, who was appointed Senior Patrol Leader, and the other PLS, Martin Blunt, Mike Hamill and Edward Robinson, this new arrangement has worked well and raised the general level of activity. When Fergus and Martin joined the Venture Scouts in January, Andrew Lazenby and Toby Sasse were appointed PLS.

1979 was the 70th anniversary of the formation of Sea Scouts in England and to commemorate this we held a Raft Race on the River Derwent on rafts prefabricated at the lake. This was won comfortably by Edward Robinson's patrol.

On the whole holiday weekend in the Pennines, Fergus, Andrew, Mark Johnson-Ferguson, Luke Pender-Cudlip and William Beardmore-Gray climbed the Three Peaks of Yorkshire in 10 hours (24 miles and 7000 ft of climbing) with Mr Musker while Philip Leonard, Mike Somerville-Roberts, Duncan Green, Damien Ward and Chris Verdin explored underground in Sunset Pot. The following day the cavers made the through trip from Brow Gill to Calf Holes.

Once again we were invited to sail at Reva Dam where some had their first experience of sailing in winds gusting Force 6. The term's Redcar Weekend was organised successfully by the APLs, Andrew, Toby, Tim Gilbert and Alex Everard.

Mr Musker and Mr Vessey took us to the Lake District for a weekend in February. The projected ascent of Pillar had to be abandoned on top of Haycock owing to the weather but on Sunday most climbed Grisedale Pike while a small party went fishing. We were based four miles south of Cockermouth, the furthest west we have been and Mr Vessey counted it the most enjoyable Sea Scout weekend he had been on.

Mountaineering and Canoeing courses have been running under Mr Musker, the latter with the aid of Venture Scout instructors (last term we helped run the canoeing course for the JH Scouts). Mr Vessey has taken the RYA Elementary Sailing course and Fr Richard the RYA Advanced and Intermediate, together with a Morse Course effectively following a RN Programmed Learning course. We would like to thank all these three for all they do for us.

**The Committee**

## COMBINED CADET FORCE

### THE CONTINGENT

An important change was made at the beginning of the term. For many years cadets have been trained during their first year in the Basic Section under Fr Edward. Now the Ministry of Defence has laid down that cadets should go straight into the Army, Navy or RAF Sections as soon as they enter; so reluctantly the Basic Section has been discontinued, and after a very brief explanation of the work of the Service Sections, cadets now choose which to join. Although it is sad to close down something which has run so well, we must look at the positive side: the Royal Navy and RAF Sections will have cadets for two years instead of one, and this should allow many more to reach their proficiency standards, and it will also provide more scope for cadet instructors. The Army Section first year will continue as before with reduced numbers under Fr Edward and his team of instructors.

### ARMY SECTION

There was a most encouragingly large number of volunteers staying on beyond the compulsory two years: 40. This allowed an NCOs Cadre to be formed. 10 Lance Corporals were given a thorough course in Methods of Instruction under Captain Davison OC 9 CTT.

The **1st Year Cadets** were instructed in Drill and Weapon Training by 5 senior cadets (UOs Ward JC and Thomas NJ, Sgts Barclay EH, Maxwell PHC and Vail PD) and members of 9 CTT. The **2nd Year Cadets** were taught Night Patrolling under UO Robinson RA, Csgts Fattorini CS and Ryan BStG, Sgts Huston SHC and Perfect JJM.

The **Royal Artillery Troop** under UOs Heyes TPO and Mangham MDW, helped by Sgt Kitchen of 9 CTT, not only trained in their specialist skills, but found time also to do some Night Patrol work and to take the test with the other 2nd year cadets. They had two high-lights during the term. The first was a visit to 1 RHA at Topcliffe when there was an Open Day to celebrate the introduction into the service of the FH70 155 mm Howitzer. The second was a visit by Lt Col HH Mews, Commanding Officer of 1 RHA, to inaugurate an unofficial liaison between his regiment and our RA Troop. To mark the occasion he presented each member of the Troop with a white lanyard.

The **Signal Section**, commanded by Fr Stephen, has been well run by CSM Allen SAW and Csgt Channer NHdeR. There are also 4 Lance Corporals to assist in the training of 8 2nd year cadets. A great encouragement has been the arrival of 6 RACAL 349 radio sets (Clansman series) in advance of many Regular Army units; the use of reliable sets makes a very big difference to the training, and will allow the Signallers to play an important part in exercises with the rest of the Army Section. Regular communication on the Schools Net has continued.

The REME Section is limited by the small amount of space available, but CSM Kevill, and a small group consisting of 3 NCOs and 3 Cadets, has worked regularly on the Landrover.

#### THE ROYAL NAVY SECTION

Lt Cdr EG Boulton is now Officer Commanding the Section. It is good to have Lt Cdr EJ Wright back in action after his illness last year; we have also been joined by Lt Francis Walker, Late Royal Navy and Brighton College CCF. As stated above, cadets are now taken into the Section in their first term and have to be trained from scratch. In the long run this should be beneficial and allow a higher standard to be achieved; the system is working well at the moment, but there is an obvious need for more volunteers in their third years and above.

#### ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

Ft Lt JB Davies is still Officer Commanding, and for this one term had the assistance of Captain John Veal. F/Sgt Baker, from RAF Leeming, has now been replaced by F/Sgt K Halligan; to the former we express our gratitude for the splendid assistance he has given to the Section, and we welcome the latter. UOs Rattray AMG and Sasse IF have also departed after serving the Section very well; UO Smith JRON is now the senior cadet. It is encouraging to find some very competent and keen volunteers remaining in the Section and carrying out important instructional jobs. There are only 37 cadets all told in the Section, but with a good team of instructors the standard is high.

#### Adventure Training Section

A change has been made in the way the Section functions. Instead of being an entity in itself, it is now a one-term course open to all three Service Sections. Fr Timothy and Fr Andrew took two groups from the Army Section and one each from the Navy and RAF Sections through the Self Reliance course and qualified them by the end of the term. In addition, Cpl Todd and Cpl Maggs of 9 CTT ran a small rock climbing course. Until protests caused it to be stopped, cadets on the course could be seen abseiling down the side of the Abbey Church!

#### The Band

Mr Tony Jackson has been commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant. Under his direction the Band is now playing with considerable skill. UOs Baxter G and Taylor C have been helping him, especially with the drill side. The climax of the term occurred when the Band gave a public performance accompanying the School Carol Service. This was highly successful and well received by everyone; it gave an exciting foretaste of good things to come.

#### Exercise Colts' Canter

This was a March and Shoot Competition for CCF and ACF Contingents in North East District. The Competition consisted of an Inspection, a Cross Country Map Reading march of 5½—6 miles, an Initiative-type Obstacle, and a shoot at Falling Plates. The Captain of Shooting, Csgt Fattorini CS was in charge, with Csgt Ryan BSIG, our Orienteering expert, as route finder. In

shooting practice a very high standard was achieved, but on the day things did not go well and the team only came 11th out of 21 teams. Nevertheless, the experience of this unsuccessful attempt will help to ensure that next year we are better prepared.

#### Presentations

On 8th October Captain Philip Poole gave a one man presentation with films and slides on the Royal Engineers. On 19th November Colonel Inge and 3 other officers (including Lt Bernard Bunting [E 76]) and the RSM of 1st Bn The Green Howards, gave a presentation on the regiment. For both these excellent presentations we are most grateful.

#### General Woods

Major General Henry Woods CB MBE MC gave up Command of North East District early in 1980 to be succeeded by Major General IH Baker CBE. We were very lucky in being able to invite General Woods to pay us an informal visit on 15th October. He had inspected us in 1977, but this was quite different. He came to lunch and afterwards walked round to see an ordinary Monday afternoon's training with nothing specially laid on for him. It was a most pleasant occasion, which he obviously enjoyed. It is with real regret that we say goodbye to him as our GOC; he has been a most sympathetic and friendly District Commander with a real understanding of cadets.

Jonathan Stewart's 'A' level project: a train noise synthesizer.



## MUSIC

## CHRISTMAS ORATORIO: J. S. BACH

The *York Evening Press* published the following review:

Of all the great choral celebrations of the season, Bach's *Christmas Oratorio* comes closest to the true story, by keeping to the narratives of St Matthew and St Luke. But its six component cantatas are too extended to be done in their entirety on a single evening and cuts are inevitable.

Last night's performance at Ampleforth Abbey, by the Schola Cantorum and the Ampleforth Chamber Orchestra under David Bowman, was an admirable attempt to distil Bach's intermittent drama. In the event, however, the cuts went too far; we had rather less than two hours of music including the interval. A further half-hour might have restored the great choruses preceding the last three cantatas, along with the symbolic sinfonia before the shepherds' vision.

After all, the Schola Cantorum was the backbone of the evening: it only deserved to have more to do. Its confident attacks and impeccable blend through all four parts were an example to many choirs of supposedly greater maturity. An esprit de corps—a vital if unfashionable quality these days—informed its every phrase. Reflective in the chorales (seven were missing), it was correspondingly sprightly in the choruses. It was refreshing to see so many faces so removed from their scores.

The revelation of the evening was the countertenor of Keith Davis whose career will now, I suspect encompass Yorkshire more regularly: His full-throated resonance throughout the stave was a constant delight.

David Johnston's evangelist was a curious mixture. Measured in the first half, he came closer to speech rhythm in the second. He had a propensity to give undue emphasis to certain key words, as also to unimportant syllables at phrase-endings.

Geoffrey Jackson brought consistently firm tone to the bass role. There was a marvellous restraint in his *arioso* at the start of the second part, without any loss of carrying power. Honor Sheppard was waveringly competent in her soprano arias, without reaching that higher level of inspiration she can sometimes achieve.

None of the large audience could have left this performance without feeling that his Christmas had been immeasurably enhanced. It was also a tribute to the unstinting behind-the-scenes efforts of Dom Patrick Barry, who was primarily responsible for the foundation of the Schola ten years ago and who retires at the end of the term.

WILLIAM HOWARD

It was a great pleasure to welcome William Howard back once more, this time for a solo recital. In addition to his sensitive musicianship, which we have long

admired, he displayed a new polished technique, with dazzling facility in the C major study of Chopin's *Opus 10* and stunning accuracy in the presto variation of Schumann's *Symphonic Studies*. He hasn't yet, I think, achieved sufficient tonal variety to bring real distinction to his playing: to my mind his style of presentation in the Bach *Prelude* and *Fugue* with which he began was really rather dull. Certainly, in view of the acoustics of this building, he would have been wiser to aim at something crisper and cleaner. I'm sorry, too, that he changed the advertised Prokofiev sonata: it would have been interesting to see how he tackled something more percussive; and while Janacek is always welcome, the *1st October Sonata* is becoming a little over-familiar now. The two volumes entitled *On An Overgrown Path* are really much finer and offer more variety, even if they are not so technically demanding. They would make a welcome change in pianists' recital programmes.

Some miscellaneous criticisms: from some hundreds of Schubert dances, including the very finest gems of this composer, why did Mr Howard have to choose just about the dullest set there is? These, the preceding Scriabin group, four Chopin studies and the two Smetana polkas, proved very insubstantial and unsatisfactory fare to comprise the central portion of his recital. It was not till the Schumann *Symphonic Studies* right at the end, but well worth waiting for, that we were offered a work of sufficient weight and importance and one which received a quite magnificent performance. Another point: has Mr Howard real grounds for saying that the Chopin Studies were not meant to be played together as a single work? The tonal relationship of the group (as opposed to the miscellaneous character of e.g. the Waltzes), the even more formally arranged collection of the Preludes, and the fact that his friend Liszt wrote two similar books of Studies (the Paganini and the Transcendental) obviously designed for performance as a whole, all this to my mind makes it likely that the Chopin Studies too were meant as a musical entity. As such they have been and are increasingly so played by the greatest interpreters (Cortot, Perlemuter, Vasary). To choose merely four, as Mr Howard did, and to flank them by such mediocrity as the Smetana and Scriabin pieces is, I feel, to do these masterpieces a great disservice.

I can't help saying what a dreadful hall this is for such a solo recital. In intimacy and (more importantly) in acoustical quality, the Theatre has always been ideal for this type of concert. It seems a pity that we have now abandoned it, the more so since there is certainly a far smaller audience from among the boys in the School than there used to be. And the formality of the St Alban Centre is very much not to the liking of young people today.

I must record finally that Mr Howard gave his services to us for this recital. We are most grateful to him, and proud to number among our Old Boys a pianist of such promise and rare sensitivity.

Bernard Vasquez

H. M. S. PINAFORE

Following on from the enormous success of *Trial by Jury* last year, the Ampleforth College Operatic Group and the Ampleforth College Symphony

Orchestra performed *H.M.S. Pinafore* in the Theatre on February 21st, 23rd and 24th. It was equally successful and showed that the company are well up to the demands of mounting a full-length production. Once again, particularly impressive was the large number of people working together very hard as a team, having great fun, and communicating this enjoyment so vividly to their audiences. Much of the credit must go to the director, Howard Burnham (making a welcome debut at the College Theatre), and the conductor, Simon Wright.

The charm of Gilbert and Sullivan is to be found in its predictability and artificiality and the problem with any production is to keep it from disturbing this easy poise without making it dull. Howard Burnham achieved just the right balance in a presentation that was visually and dramatically well-conceived, thoroughly prepared and acted with involvement, skill and flair. The sailors and Sir Joseph's entourage could have moved a little more freely at times and the usually engaging stage-tricks occasionally took too much away from the main action but on the whole Mr Burnham showed excellent judgment and a keen sense of humour in his direction.

Simon Wright produced a characteristically high standard of singing and playing. His vigorous and expert conducting bound soloists, chorus and orchestra closely together and kept the performance on the boil, even when there was a tendency to slow down or become ragged. But these moments were rare (partly because of sensible tempi) and some of the most complicated vocal ensembles were particularly satisfying and well-synchronized. Despite very occasional uncertainty in the strings, the orchestra played extremely well, combining accuracy and strong rhythm with the necessary verve and sense of enjoyment. The chorus sang with conviction and style and an unusually fine discipline which kept them together as a unit throughout the opera. This was no mean achievement. Once or twice, though, their words could have been a little clearer, especially in the quieter sections.

Andrew Mullen made a superb Sir Joseph, singing with the required air of effortless superiority, and Dominic McGonigal as Captain Corcoran seemed to have much better tone and more confidence than last year. Peter White brought more than a touch of professionalism to Ralph Rackstraw and his voice sounded particularly well-suited to the role. Frans van den Berg was a suitably malicious Dick Deadeye, although his singing could have been more accurate in places: some of the melodrama is in the music. Martin Bean and Andrew Ellis did well as two of the more prominent sailors and James Moore-Smith as Midshipmite acted the part splendidly.

Among the 'ladies,' Michael Moore as Josephine carried off her position as heroine most convincingly, singing with both stamina and some style. This was a taxing part and Michael Moore coped with it very successfully. Little Buttercup presents more problems, dramatically as well as musically, and Andrew Sparke overcame many of these to give as plausible a performance as that given of Josephine. Simon Gillon and Tobias Bourke, as Hebe and Arethusa respectively, also deserve special mention. There is nothing like the genuine article, though, and all these boys are to be warmly complimented on being such effective substitutes.

The technicians, craftsmen, administrators and other vital back-stage personnel all helped to ensure that the opera did not just run smoothly but with gusto as well. The better they do their job, the least noticeable they are and they require special thanks for their skills and teamwork. Not least the one who failed to pin Josephine's dress tightly enough: its sensational unwinding stole the limelight in Sunday's performance!

Renewed thanks and congratulations to Simon Wright, Howard Burnham and all the cast, players and staff for a marvellous evening's entertainment, and for their support of the Lourdes Sick Pilgrims Fund. With *H.M.S. Pinafore* Ampleforth opera has arrived and, speaking personally, it gave me very great pleasure to return to Ampleforth for this performance. I await the next production eagerly.

Nicholas Jardine

#### CAST LIST

THE FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY—  
 THOMAS HOWARD; CAPTAIN CORCORAN, COMMANDING H.M.S. PINAFORE—Dominic McGonigal; RALPH RACKSTRAW, ABLE SEAMAN—Peter White; DICK DEADEYE, ABLE SEAMAN—Frans van den Berg; BILL BOBSTAY, BOATSWAIN'S MATE—Martin Bean; BOB KET, CARPENTER'S MATE—Andrew Ellis; TOM TUCKER, MIDSHIPMITE—James Moore-Smith; JOSEPHINE, THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER—Michael Moore; HEBE, SIR JOSEPH'S ELDEST COUSIN—Tobias Bourke; ARETHUSA, SIR JOSEPH'S YOUNGEST COUSIN—Simon Gillon; LITTLE BUTTERCUP, A PORTSMOUTH BUMBOAT WOMAN—Andrew Sparke; SIR JOSEPH'S SISTER, HIS COUSINS, HIS AUNTS, SAILORS, MARINES, ETC.—Alexander Everard, James Young, Justin Appleyard, Russell Pettit, James Porter, Matthew Barlow, Sebastian Petit, William Dore, Philip Fitzalan Howard, Matthew Rose, Andrew Beattie, Matthew Barton, Mark Ward, Kelly Evans, M Thompson, Christopher Goodman, Andrew Bean, Mick James, Edward Melotte, Alan Geoghegan, James Golding, Paul Im Thurn, Adrian Badger, Thomas Howard, James Peel, Julian McNamara, Ben Hanwell, Daniel Morland, David Tomlinson;  
 Conductor—Simon Wright; Director—Howard Burnham; Répétiteur—William Dore.



HMS Pinefore



The Winslow Boy



HMS Pinefore

The Winslow Boy

# AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE THEATRE

## THE WINSLOW BOY by Terence Rattigan

This was a good choice for the College Drama Club's December performance, relying as it does on a strong plot and relatively straight-forward characterization. I often judge school performances by the relative hardness of my seat as the production goes on; on this occasion it never felt uncomfortable.

The curtain went up on an excellent set, matching the period (pre 1914) very well; in other respects period detail was not so well observed. None of the male characters hitched up his trousers when sitting down, and their costumes were much less authentic than the ladies'. A jazz-record played off-stage seemed to be an LP and the authentic looking telephone had a modern double ring.

These, however, were minor irritations. The acting was generally very good, especially delivery, which was always audible. However, I felt that some of the leading characters were too inflexible in their interpretations. Bridget Atkinson as Catherine Winslow, was particularly so: she seemed very hard throughout with little variety of pace or tone. I wondered how anybody could fall in love with her, let alone two characters in the play.

Philip Fitzalan Howard and Fiona Baulard as the parents spoke and moved very well; the former's gradually increasing infirmity was nicely measured and the latter had a very convincing breakdown. However, the best 'family' performance was undoubtedly that of Charles Jackson as the *Winslow Boy* wrongfully dismissed from the Royal Navy. One expects a schoolboy playing a schoolboy to act only as himself, forgetting to interpret his part. Jackson easily avoided this error. Tim Tarleton as his sporty elder brother did play himself, but the part seemed tailor-made for him.

Hugh Sachs clearly revelled in his part as the conservative KC, battling to let Right Be Done, even though he did tend to ham a little too much.

Many school productions fail because minor characters are badly played. Clare Wildey's cheeky maid Violet, a gift for any character actress, together with Joanna Heppel's typical female journalist easily prevented such failure. Only Tim O'Kelly as the middle aged solicitor secretly pining for Catherine failed to convince. He both looked and sounded far too young. Richard Bamforth's portrayal of Catherine's subaltern fiancé accurately conveyed the change from devoted fiancé to mercenary coward, though I felt that he could have made the change a little more subtle.

All in all, it was a very entertaining performance. Ian Davie and his team deserve congratulations.

F. M. G. W.

CAST  
RONNIE WINSLOW—Charles Jackson; VIOLET (the Winslow's parlour maid)—Clare Wildey;  
GRACE WINSLOW (Ronnie's mother)—Fiona Baulard; ARTHUR WINSLOW (his father)—  
Philip Fitzalan Howard; CATHERINE WINSLOW (his sister)—Bridget Atkinson; DICKIE  
WINSLOW (his elder brother)—Tim Tarleton; JOHN WATHERSTONE (engaged to Catherine)—  
Richard Bamford; DESMOND CURRY (Solicitor)—Tim O'Kelly; MISS BARNES (Journalist)—

Joanna Heppel. FRED (Press photographer)—Toby Kramers; SIR ROBERT MORTON K. C.—  
Hugh Sachs.

STAFF—**Stage-Manager**—John McKeever; **Stage Crew**—Ian Birrell, Jon Brown, Matthew Procter,  
Pat Scanlan, David Evans, Harry Crossley, Charles Kilkenny; **Lighting**—Gregg Sawyer, Chris  
Murray, Crispin Rapinet; **Sound**—Jeff Trainor; **Properties**—Philip Cronin; **Costumes**—Hugh  
Sachs; **Make-up**—Dominic Moody, Jock Encombe, Andrew Morrissey, Sebastian Pett; **Posters**—  
Declan Morton; **House-Manager**—Tim Copping; **Technical-Manager**—Ian Lovat; **Theatre-  
Manager**—Justin Price; **Theatre-Director**—Ian Davie.

## THE FIRERAIERS by Max Frisch

*The Fireraiers* is one of Max Frisch's most widely acclaimed plays and has probably done more than any other to further his international reputation. His probing intellect and sharp ironic wit are ever evident in what he once called an 'instructional play without a lesson.' *The Fireraiers* recounts the tale of one Gottlieb Biedermann (in German this means a respectable, pedestrian bourgeois) who, although aware of a number of recent incendiary acts in the neighbourhood, gives shelter to a trio of shady characters in an attempt to relieve the uneasiness of a bad conscience. Biedermann's guests go overtly about their work in the attic, stockpiling the place with barrels of gasoline and other incendiary devices. On certain occasions Biedermann is aware of the very real danger which the fireraiers pose. However, he prefers not to believe their intentions, his self-deception and pure folly preventing him from facing up to his responsibilities and the truth presented before him. He attempts to buy the





fireraisers off with a goose supper. He tries to believe that this will make him a friend of theirs. When they actually tell him that they are fireraisers, he becomes desperate to believe that they are only joking, so desperate that he actually gives them the matches as a sign of his trust. The end is inevitable, though we are reminded that it is not fate but human folly that has precipitated the downfall of Biedermann and his house.

Andrew Morrissey played Gottlieb Biedermann, in whose house the action is set. With his wool cardigan and other conventional attire, he fitted the bourgeois image perfectly and came across well as the average citizen who wants to improve his conscience without making the necessary changes. However, slightly unsure of himself and his words (which can be attributed to the very short time for preparation), he lacked the necessary confidence to elucidate fully the more unpleasant sides to Biedermann's essentially despicable character. The first fireraiser to appear was ex-wrestler Schmits (excellently played by David Falvey), whose constant muscle-flexing left no-one in any doubt as to who was in charge of the situation. Despite his rather oafish appearance, Schmits was not beyond winning Babette over with his sentimental reminiscences. Justin Collins played his cunning and resourceful colleague, Eisenring, whose subtlety and ruthlessness we were constantly reminded of. The roles of the women were small, but Anna (Patrick Blumer) received a sympathetic response from the audience and Timothy Murphy was a very convincing Babette. The Policeman (Charles Oulton), Doctor of Philosophy (Mark Robinson) and Widow Knechtling (David Keenan) all performed their parts competently and with assurance. Ever present on the periphery were the trio of firemen (Matthew Procter, Stephen Georgiadis, Paul Barnes) who constituted the burlesque, pseudo-Greek chorus. They recited the chorus' rather awkwardly archaic language with resourceful proficiency, sounding their warnings and imploring Biedermann to confront the reality of the situation. But their pleas were of course in vain.

Sound and lighting were well-handled and particularly effective in the final scene. The set was cleverly arranged, a split stage being used to cope with the attic scene. Particularly commendable was the astute decision to bring the stage down into the orchestra pit, while the audience sat round three sides. These two factors combined to give a close and very intimate atmosphere, so that the setting resembled an Arts Centre more than a Theatre Royal. The relationship between audience and actors was personal, making a deep impression on all who were able to see this most entertaining and successful production of the play.

Piers Hegerty (O)

### THE JUNIOR PLAYS

There are considerable difficulties involved in the presentation of junior plays. The tradition is that two senior boys, with little or no previous directing experience, try to mould, five or six junior boys, with little or no previous acting experience, into convincing actors in the space of a few weeks. In this time, the

cast has to learn to act almost from scratch; which involves training their voices, teaching them to be at their ease on stage and so on. Inexperience is bound to show in some form, but nevertheless the results are often unexpectedly professional and entertaining.

Richard Bamford and Peter Bergen exploited to the full the potential for rather obvious entertainment in Philip King's play *Housekeeper Wanted*. Damian Fraser put a great deal of energy into his portrayal of the harassed but debonair husband whose wife is in the process of leaving him, and who has advertised for a housekeeper to look after him in her stead. A succession of very different characters respond to the advertisement, and their visits provide the play's structural basis. James Codrington revelled in his extremely funny performance as a cunningly dipsomaniac middle-aged domestic, and Charles Kilkenny gave a convincing performance as a sultry seductress. Paul Gilbey tended to be monotonous rather than morbid, although his black habit-like costume ideally suited the part. The same could not be said of Richard Hudson's costume; his skirt was too short and his high-heeled shoes too large; however, he overcame these handicaps and gave a deft, if unstable, performance as the wife.

*Five Green Bottles* by Ray Jenkins is an affectionate naturalistic depiction of a short episode in the life of a 'typical' family. Andrew Morrissey and John McKeever worked very hard on this play, and were unlucky in that the cast did not give their best performance in front of the largest audience. Christopher Kennedy, as the long-suffering Mother, presided over the play with delightful authenticity, alternating between maternal pettiness ('Don't say "ta," say "Thank you."') and conventional if heavy-handed doses of morality ('There's many a starving Chinese who'd be only too glad to finish what you leave.') One of the strongest features of his performance was his voice; he managed to conceal the plummiest tones behind a broad Liverpudlian accent. The two antagonistic sons, Kevin (played by Christian Jaroljmeck) and David (played by Marc Robinson) were excellent when engaged in furious quick-fire argument (a technique which required much practice) although the former's voice tended to be too subdued otherwise. Nicholas Sutton's Maureen was played delicately and with great sureness of touch; he will make a good actor. The only faulty aspect of the play was the dovetailing of speech and action; there was some incoherence in this respect.

*A Separate Peace* by Tom Stoppard describes the poignant attempt made by a certain John Brown to live as a parasite on the National Health. Chris Swart as John Brown was not as self-confident and rational as he should have been, although he was admirably supported by Tim Murphy as Nurse Coates; his voice was clear and very well modulated. William Beardmore-Gray gave an authentically bewildered performance as Brown's doctor, and Robin O'Kelly was impressive as the briskly authoritarian Matron.

The difficult changes of scene required by the performance of a succession of one-act plays never give a stage-manager and his crew much opportunity to be startlingly original, but they coped well with the difficulties they encountered.

S. G.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED by Philip King and Falkland L. Cary

Produced by Richard Bamford and Peter Bergen; VICTOR—Damian Fraser; VISITOR 1—James Codrington; VISITOR 2—Charles Kilkenny; VISITOR 3—Paul Gilbey; VISITOR 4—Richard Hudson.

FIVE GREEN BOTTLES by Ray Jenkins

Produced by Andrew Morrissey and John McKeever; MOTHER—Christopher Kennedy; GRAMPS (Her Father)—Mike Codd; KEVIN—Christopher Jaroljmek; DAVID—Marc Robinson; MAUREEN—Nicholas Sutton.

A SEPARATE PEACE by Tom Stoppard

Produced by David O'Kelly and Philip Fitzalan Howard; JOHN BROWN—Chris Swart; NURSE COATES (Maggie)—Tim Murphy; DOCTOR—William Beardmore-Gray; MATRON—Robin O'Kelly; NURSE—John Perry; NURSE JONES—Patrick Blumer.

## THE JUNIOR HOUSE

### THE HOUSEHOLD

The Junior House opened in September with 108 boys. There were 40 twelve-year-olds in the 3rd form, 37 eleven-year-olds in the 2nd Form and 31 ten-year-olds in the 1st Form. All the ten-year-olds were new to the place and so were four others. Since there were 8 day boys, we slept exactly 100 strong. These notes tell the story of what the Junior House did in one term and a half, from September to the end of February 1980. In order to get the flavour of the long Autumn Term it is best to quote from the December News Letter 1979.

### EXTRACT FROM DECEMBER NEWS LETTER

It all began on 11 Sept when leaves were on the trees and birds kept on singing and Autumn hadn't begun. The new boys were musically 'processed' on the 12th and were off on a weekend camp at Redcar Farm on the 15th. There was a concert to go to on the 16th (Emerson Wind Ensemble—very good). Art began on the 16th, carpentry on the 17th, fencing on the 18th and judo on the 19th. On the 20th the Master of Hounds introduced us to his pack of beagles and brought a sackful of silver trophies along to show how successful his hounds had been at various shows in the previous term. Scouting began on the 23rd while the new boys had a day at the zoo. A week later they were on the North Yorkshire Railway, complete with steam locomotive. The house diarist noted, round about this time, that it had not rained for a month, it was an especially lovely time of the year and the harvest was all in.

The rugby matches started with October: we lost to Gilling on the 3rd, beat St Martin's on the 6th, won the Howsham game on the 10th, lost at Ashville on the 23rd and won at Durham on the 25th. On 4 October Quentin Keynes fascinated us with his film/lecture *Search for the Spotted Zebra* (6,000 miles of adventure in 2

Land Rovers in the bush—and yes, they found the spotted zebra). On the 7th the schola trebles were in York singing on behalf of people with speech disorders. The service was in St Olave's church and the boys sang a Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis by Dyson, 'Lord of the Dance', and *Bro James's Air* in parts. 12 Oct saw the start of a long holiday weekend. House orienteers were away competing at Hackness on the 21st and Walkington on the 28th. On the 29th we cleaned house and started our Retreat programme. This was completed next day when thirty boys were confirmed by the bishop. Straight after, the half-term holiday began.

On 11 Nov we collected £11.30 for the poppy appeal. The rugby season then continued with six more matches: we won at Barnard Castle on the 14th, lost at Gilling on the 16th, won the St Olave's match on the 20th, lost the Howsham one on the 24th and the Pocklington one on the 27th, and finally won the St Martin's game on 1 Dec. On 19 Nov our nurse, Miss Barbara Beecher, had an operation and retired to her home in Wales; Mrs Colleen Rawson came to our rescue as part-time nurse. On the 22nd a noisy party of judo enthusiasts spent the evening at Kirkbymoorside. On 9 Dec the schola performed Bach's *Christmas Oratorio* in the Abbey Church and earned the congratulations of all, including the local press. We had our own house concert on 6 Dec. Our brass group performed on 11 Dec when it accompanied the carols we sang at our Christmas party; Fr Patrick was our guest and we were glad to give him a musical send-off.

### A PIECE OF THE SPRING TERM

Last year it was all frost and snow and the house enjoyed a decent Winter Sports programme. Not so this year. It snowed on three separate occasions, on 21 Jan, on 28 Jan and on 2 Feb, and it soon disappeared. It was a wet and foggy January and Feb-

ruary with the roads frequently flooded and York too.

The term started, under our new Headmaster, on 15 Jan. The house scouters had a training weekend at Redcar on 19/20 Jan. The rugby season continued with matches lost at Pocklington on 22 Jan and at St Olave's on 5 Feb but with wins in the game with Nunthorpe on 30 Jan and in the Gilling sevens tournament on 27 Feb. We celebrated the feast of St Alban Roe on 31 Jan in fine style: our punch programme began with a concelebrated Mass, continued with a superb dinner, a speech from the head monitor Eamonn Doyle and a short programme of music by a brass group, and concluded with cartoons in the library. Fr Dominic was our guest of honour along with David and Gillian Nelson, Anthony Jackson, Br Daniel and Br Paul.

3 Feb was notable for the exquisite playing of Caroline Dale in a cello recital in the theatre. There was a welcome long holiday weekend which started on 8 Feb and a retreat weekend for parents on 15 Feb. We celebrated Ash Wednesday on 20 Feb, had an orienteering outing near Pocklington on 24 Feb and had the library full on 28 Feb of people taking music theory exams. The last day of February brought us the second of the holiday weekends.

#### JH SALUTES NPB

The foundation stone of JH was laid in Nov 1914 and it was a prep school before it was Junior House. Most people remember it as a two-years place where boys went in between their stays at Gilling and Ampleforth College. But in 1974 all that changed. The connection with Gilling was broken and JH became a three-years house drawing most of its boys from various primary schools dotted up and down the country. Since all this was Fr Patrick's doing, we regard him as the founder of the modern JH. It was not a mere cosmetic change. JH became something entirely different. And this is why JH salutes him on his retire-

ment. We also record here one or two of the more obvious things Fr Patrick did for JH during his headmastership. The library sprang into existence in 1970 and so did the bunks. So did Mr David Bowman's schola and choral society. We became up-to-date in the matter of fire detection and fire escapes in 1974. We had a new kitchen installed in 1969, new showers in 1971. The antique organ entered the chapel in 1971. The music school and scout department were put up in 1972. The house was re-wired in 1975. So our founder/father did us proud and we are grateful, and we hope he lives for ever and pays us a visit sometime in his retirement.

#### MUSIC-MAKING

The Christmas concert on 6 Dec featured the house brass ensemble, the house string quartet and three soloists. The brass played arrangements of four carols. The strings played Mozart's *Divertissement in G major*. Michael Moore played Telemann, Richard Henderson played Bach. Sean Farrell played Handel. When we had our Christmas party on 11 Dec a smaller brass group accompanied the rather raucous singing which followed the meal, the players standing outside in the hall. It was more successfully arranged on 31 Jan when we had our house punch. On this occasion the brass players came into the refectory and they played the Gervaise 'Three Dances' most skilfully, and everyone admired the way the trombone players managed to avoid sweeping china onto the floor and poking people in the eye.

The Upper School asked four JH boys to help them out with *HMS Pinafore*. They were Daniel Morland, David Tomlinson, Ben Hanwell and Michael Moore who played Josephine superbly. The photograph is of Michael in full song. Not long after, his skirt fell down and the house was brought down with it. *HMS Pinafore* was performed on 20, 23 and 24 Feb to packed audiences.

Our congratulations to the schola trebles



Michael Moore as Josephine in HMS Pinafore

for their continuing hard work in Abbey church. They were at their best on 9 Dec when performing Bach's *Christmas Oratorio* before a very big and appreciative audience. The local press reporter wrote of 'confident attacks' and 'impeccable blend through all four parts' and went on to say that 'none of the large audience could have left this performance without feeling that his Christmas had been immeasurably enhanced.'

The latest Associated Board exam results may be found amongst the statistics at the end of these notes.

### SCOUTS

We are immensely grateful to Br Paul for running the scouts with such efficiency and good humour. It is his report that now follows:

The Michaelmas term started well with an overnight camp for the new Patrol Leaders in Gilling woods. Most of the term's activities were centred round the middle lake where, apart from patrol site duties, there were wide games, tree identification tours, canoe instruction and orienteering. The experience gained in the last enabled a large number of scouts to compete in county events. At Beverley, Jonathan Holmes was the winner in his class; at Selby Paul Sankey and James Patton performed well; at Langdale Michael MacCulloch was top scorer; at Allertierne Common in Feb Adam Sherley-Dale did well. Certainly orienteering proved to be a great sport for personal initiative, development of compass skills, quickness of decision and speed of action—as shown by the high standard achieved in the end of term compass competition won by Duncan Graham closely followed by a whole host of others. Other activities included local Patrol hikes and a Cleveland hike for over 30 scouts.

The first few weeks of the Spring term have seen abseiling, Patrol incident hikes, scouting at the Molecatcher's Cottage and 'surprise' activities organised by Fr Cyril and Fr Stephen.

The Troop of over 60 second and third-formers was extremely well led by SPL Robin Light (Tarantulas) and the DSP/L Jeremy Hart (Chipmunks) together with the other PLs: Duncan Graham (Aardvarks), Christopher Cracknell (Alligators), Adrian Farrugia (Baboons), Jonathan Kennedy (Falcons), Damien Byrne Hill (Lizzards) and Alexander Ballinger (Turtles).

Many thanks to all helpers especially to Mr Nicholas Smith and Ben Ryan (St Edward's). Br Paul's task was also helped immensely by the superb legacy left by Fr Alban. We look forward to the summer camp at Bala in Wales.

### THE HOUSE RUGBY TEAM

The team played 14 matches, won 7 and lost the other 7. They scored 199 points and conceded 181. It was neither a great side nor a great season but it was all very interesting and some good rugby was played. Jeremy Hart was the red-headed captain who led his troops from the front. The other three colours in the side were Paul Sankey and Jonathan Kennedy (centres) and James Patton (full-back). The pack worked hard and usually pushed well, although Gilling, Howsham, Ashville and Pocklington out-shoved us. The half-backs were competent without being outstanding: Billy Kelman's pass was just too short and James Willcox was absent from a number of matches. Paul Sankey and Jonathan Kennedy were two tall strong centres who played the ball well and were excellent in defence. Patrick Healy was the best of the wings tried, whilst James Patton saved our bacon at full-back on many occasions. It was not a bad season but the pack was not hungry enough for the ball; and this explains why it was not a good season. The full team list may be found in the statistics section at the end.

### BRIDGE

A small but thriving Bridge club meets three times a week under Mr Rohan's benign presidency. As we go to press the

situation is as follows: having already played a fourth-form team in the Upper School and been hammered 2-0, we are about to try and regain lost honour in a return match which is imminent. Since the fourth-form team consists entirely of ex-JH players, one feels that, whoever loses, JH wins. The JH Bridge team consists of Charles O'Malley, Damien Byrne Hill, Richard Henderson and Jeremy McDermott. Others interested include Matthew Gage, Gregory McGonigal, Stefan Lindemann and Iain McNair.

### FILMS

We are grateful to Fr Geoffrey for arranging our weekly film shows and also to Fr Stephen for getting them projected in the library. The most popular films so far have proved to be *The Italian Job*, *Mary Poppins*, *The Incredible Journey*, *The Eagle Has Landed*, *Pink Panther Strikes Again*, *My Fair Lady* and *The Spy Who Loved Me*.

### FOR THE RECORD

The *Head Monitor* is ED Doyle.

The other *House Monitors* are: RA SJ Ballinger, MS Cunningham, AFM deP Farrugia, JN Hart, SJ Kennedy, RJ Light, SC Lovegrove, NJ O'Donovan, JT Patton, FJ Reid, PB Sankey, AR Sherley-Dale, JA Swift.

*Sacristans in the Christmas term*: DJ Graham, RK Henderson, DJ Morland. *In the Spring term*: AFM deP Farrugia, SC Lovegrove, PB Sankey.

*Postmen*: DJ Byrne Hill, RJ Collinson, SA Farrell, JA Swift, JA McDermott, MJG Gage.

*Bookroom*: JP Clifford, CP O'Malley, SJ Power, MJ Sheehy.

*Librarians*: RJ Light, JT Patton, DJ Byrne Hill, JN Hart, JA McDermott.

*Chapel tidiers*: MJ MacCulloch, DAJ Tomlinson, CJA Morris, JM O'Donovan.

The house rugby team: NJ O'Donovan, SC Lovegrove, FJ Reid (front row); ED Doyle and AFM deP Farrugia (locks); MS Cunningham and RA SJ Ballinger

(wing forwards); JN Hart (no. 8 and captain); WA Kelman and JLA Willcox (half backs); PB Sankey, SJ Kennedy, PA Healy, MJ Moore (three-quarters); JT Patton (full-back). B Hanwell, AR Sherley-Dale, JA Swift, DP Swart also played.

*The following were confirmed during the Retreat at the end of October*: RA SJ Ballinger, PGE Brackley, DJ Byrne Hill, JP Clifford, RJ Collinson, CP Cracknell, MS Cunningham, JPA Dormer, SA Farrell, B Hanwell, JN Hart, CTF Haynes, RK Henderson, PD Kennedy, SJ Kennedy, PCJ Lardner, RJ Light, SC Lovegrove, JA McDermott, GHJ McGonigal, I McNair, AC Mollet, DJ Morland, NJ O'Donovan, CP O'Malley, JT Patton, SJ Power, FJ Reid, M Robinson, PB Sankey, JA Sasse, MJ Sheehy, AR Sherley-Dale, MJ Moore.

Music exam results: July 1979—DJ Byrne Hill (clarinet) grade 3 pass, ED Doyle (piano) grade 3 distinction, MJG Gage (trumpet) grade 3 merit, PD Kennedy (trumpet) grade 3 pass, N Petrovic (violin) grade 1 distinction, M Robinson (trumpet) grade 3 pass. December 1979—SJ Chittenden (trombone) grade 3 pass, ED Doyle (violin) grade 5 pass, SA Farrell (violin) grade 5 pass and (piano) grade 5 merit, MJG Gage (trumpet) grade 4 pass, JA McDermott (trombone) grade 3 pass, MJ Moore (piano) grade 2 merit, JM O'Donovan (piano) grade 1 merit, AR Sherley-Dale (trumpet) grade 4 pass, JA Swift (cello) grade 1 merit, RF Toone (cello) grade 3 merit and (piano) grade 1 merit, IPA Westman (clarinet) grade 3 pass.

Schola Dec side: RK Henderson (head boy), SA Farrell (deputy), MB Andrews, DP Fagan, SC Lovegrove, FCL McGonigal, KP Miller, BM Morris, CJ Mullen, RF Toone.

Schola Can side: CP O'Malley (head boy), MJ Moore (deputy), GL Balmer, AJ Doherty, JAW Gotto, IA Lyle, GHJ McGonigal, MA O'Leary, JM Toone, IPA Westman.

## GILLING CASTLE

The Officials for the Autumn Term 1979 and the Spring Term 1980 were as follows:  
*Head Monitor:* DKTE West, AM Evans.  
*Monitors:* CP Crossley (Captain of Rugby), JT Hart Dyke, BN Weaver, JHT Bramhill (Captain of Rugby).

*Captains:* N Vasey, M Ruzicka, PG Nicoll  
*Secretaries:* JJ-PL Hervey, SA Scott, M Dick, RG Akester, TMD Bingham, AJM Brennan, ANH Maxwell Scott.

*Bookroom:* AE Nyland, PJ Childs, SP O'Connor, RM de Gaynesford, CT Spalding.

*Librarians:* DDS Goodall, GJ Wales, TBC Maxwell, SJ Johnson-Ferguson, AJ Fraser, DC Lefebvre, JA Leonard.

*Sacristans:* PG Nicoll, N Vasey, ANH Maxwell Scott, PAC Gilbey, PJ Ellwood, BJ Connolly, PJ Childs.

*Ante-Room:* PG Gosling, M Ruzicka, TBC Maxwell, M Dick.

*Dispensarians:* BI Connolly, AJM Brennan, SHA Corbally, JJ-PL Hervey, JHT Bramhill, AHT Fattorini.

*Orchestral Managers:* PJ Ellwood, TMD Bingham, PG Gosling, RG Akester.

*Carpentry:* MJ Rohan, SJ Johnson-Ferguson.

*Art Room:* BN Weaver, JCY Cunliffe-Lister, MI Rohan.

*Posters:* JHT Bramhill, BGB Armstrong, SHA Corbally.

*Office Men:* JM Moreland, NPS Somerville Roberts.

The following joined the school in September 1979:—

NJ Beale, RA Bianchi, WJ Bianchi, JPA Birse, JM Bozzino, RA Bramhill, BM Brennan, ESJ Butler, PSP Butler, FA Caley, JR Cridland, RS des Forges, DA Galloway, MP Holgate, TUF Knight, GL Pinkney, AIA Reid, TC Rohr, JE van den Berg, LA Wales, GH Watson, EF Weaver, J Whittaker, SJR Young; and HJ Lorimer, RW Murphy and GHR Titchmarsh joined in January 1980.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term we welcomed twenty-five new boys, who rapidly settled in, and we got down to an enjoyable hard working term. We also welcomed Mr Paul Taylor, who joined the staff to strengthen the Maths department and took on the bulk of the Maths teaching. Later we were able to welcome his newborn son, Joseph, who was baptised in our chapel.

Just after the term started we were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr Macmillan. We had a Requiem for him on the first Sunday of term at which there was a large attendance of family, friends and staff. John joined us in January 1972 and set about straight away at shaping the Maths department to something like its present pattern, adding new equipment, textbooks and Maths Room. Many will remember with gratitude his help in shaping their mathematical knowledge. He also took a keen interest in games coaching and did much to encourage any mechanical or scientific interest that a boy had, devoting much of his spare time to it. In June 1978 he suffered a stroke, but fought back with characteristic courage and will, so that he was able to resume some teaching six months later, only to be taken ill again in March 1979. We offer our condolences to his widow, son and family.

During Mr Macmillan's illness Mr Simon Wright often helped out, and we welcomed him back in September. He left us again in December to resume his legal career and Mr W. Hoggarth has come to take his place until July.

On Sunday the 25th November, we were delighted to welcome His Lordship, the Bishop, who came to confirm forty-four of us. The chapel was packed out with relations and friends, making this a truly family occasion. The following were confirmed: Robert Akester, Benedict Armstrong, Thomas Bingham, Jonathan Bram-

hill, Anthony Brennan, Sebastian Chambers, Patrick Childs, Benedict Connolly, Simon Corbally, Max de Gaynesford, Michael Dick, Patrick Ellwood, Anthony Evans, Andrew Fattorini, Angus Fraser, Philip Gilbey, Dominic Goodall, Edward Gully, James Hart Dyke, James Hervey, Gerard Horton, Rupert Jackson, Simon Johnson-Ferguson, Dominic Lefebvre, John Leonard, James Lewis-Bowen, Thomas Maxwell, Andrew Maxwell Scott, Anthony Morland, Shane O'Connor, Jonathan Piggins, Meredydd Rees, Hugh Robertson, Matthew Rohan, Nicholas Rutherford, Marcel Ruzicka, Sebastian Scott, Nigel Somerville Roberts, Christopher Spalding, Anthony Tarleton, Gerard Wales, Benedict Weaver, Thomas Weld-Blundell and Damian West.

Apart from the plays, concerts and games reviewed below we had the usual round of holidays, feasts and outings; visiting the Bowes Museum, hiking about the countryside, going to concerts at Ampleforth, camping at Redcar Farm. Matron and her staff coped with all the extra work this involved with their usual efficiency: our games teas are much appreciated and the Christmas Feast as memorable as ever.

Our visitors have noted the magnificent flower arrangements of Mrs Miller's in the chapel and hall. We wish her to know how much we all appreciate her gift. But of course she would be the first to say that the material all comes from the garden and the skill of Les Passman and his colleagues. Visitors may also have observed scaffolding on the clock tower in the courtyard. The repair of the fabric is fast becoming a renovation, and we hope in due course to get the clock working too. The keener-eyed will notice that the crumbling sheds round the north-east corner of the courtyard have been removed.

We wish to thank all those who have kindly presented us with gifts. The chapel has gained new vestments from the Crossleys and the Farrells. Drama has been a major beneficiary: the Ainscoughs have presented us with a marvellous new spot-

light, and so many have given us costumes and hairpieces we have not the space to thank them all individually. W. F. Angelo-Sparling has kindly given us a cup for the tennis singles.

On Ash Wednesday instead of Benediction we had Stations of the Cross, devised and arranged by a group of boys, with fifteen boys from all levels in the school reading a passage about each station. All their efforts were very much appreciated and we hope to do it again.



The Clock Tower under repair and renovation.

### DRAMA

The half-term production was *A Comedy of Errors*. It was rather ambitious to present Shakespeare uncut but the boys rose to the challenge. A visitor wrote:—

I must express my appreciation of the production. First—the costumes: imagination, vivacity—and many hours

of hard work. Then the acting—usually with Shakespeare at school one thinks (at this level) of drilling rather than acting. Well this was competent drilling, which as the performance continued, often flowered into something much more. The music evoked for me Olivier's *Henry the Fifth*. The lighting was unobtrusive, as good lighting should be; as also was the makeup. Diction was good. More projection of character will come with experience. Happy is the production where the prompter is not heard—and I did not hear him.

Solitus was played by Sebastian Chambers, Aegeon by Benedict Weaver, the Antipholus twins by Gerard Wales and Peter Gosling, the Dromio twins by Dominic Goodall and Patrick Nicoll. The ladies were:—Adriana, Max de Gaynesford; Aemilia, Jonathan Moreland; Luciana, Simon Johnson-Ferguson; the Courtesan, Nicholas Rutherford, Andrew Maxwell Scott was Pinch, Angus Fraser the Town Crier, Anthony Nyland and Rupert Jackson the Merchants, Shane O'Connor Angelo, and Tom Bingham was Balthazar. Twenty-two other boys took part.

On the 8th February we put on two one act plays involving 48 boys one way or another. This was only 3½ weeks after the beginning of term (when the plays were cast) and *Culbin Sands* by Gordon Bottomley really needed longer. It was a difficult experimental verse play of the Thirties, consciously evoking the Greek Chorus. In the circumstances the boys did wonderfully well. The witches—Andrew Maxwell Scott, Max de Gaynesford, Benedict Weaver and Dominic Goodall—stole the show with their experienced acting, but Andrew Elliot and Anthony Morland did very well as the ladies. The rest of the cast were choruses of winds and rees. They did well to learn their parts in time but needed more coaching in movement and choral speaking, though their diction was good. The trees were Lucian Smith, Simon Corbally, Thomas Maxwell,

Rupert Jackson, Angus Fraser and Patrick Childs. The winds were John Cunliffe-Lister, Mark Bridgeman, John Leonard, Dominic Lefebvre, Andrew Fattorini, Nigel Somerville Roberts, Thomas Weaver and Anthony Tarleton. The lighting, done by James Lewis-Bowen, James Hart Dyke, Peter Gosling and Sebastian Scott, was outstanding.

*Thirty Minutes in a Street* by Beatrice Mayor was a straightforward and very amusing farce. No part was too large, the set was striking and the costumes good. In the circumstances it could not fail. Jonathan Bramhill and Nigel Vasey as the two Shop Girls were very good; Anthony Brennan's timing as the Old Lady superb and Jonathan Moreland's Elderly Gentleman



very much rose to the occasion. Nicholas Rutherford's *Stray Man* had a suitable pathos, *The Girl and Young Man* (Sebastian Chambers and Tom Bingham) did their stuff bravely, and the Servants (Benedict Armstrong and Jonathan Piggins) acquired suitable accents. The Visitor and Hostess (Robert Akester and Meredydd Rees) sparred with calculated catniness, and the Child (Gerard Horton) and Actor (Marcel Ruzicka) were well foiled. Patrick Ellwood's Curator was also competently done, Mark Bridgeman stepped into the role of the 1st Charwoman (as Matthew Rohan was sick) quite admirably, Michael Dick and James Hervey played their roles memorably. Other parts were played by Christopher Spalding, Shane O'Connor, Simon Johnson-Ferguson, Philip Gilbey and Anthony Evans.

One feature of all these productions is the increasing part taken off-stage by boys. The lighting and prompting have always been done by them, but they are now also creatively helping much more with the make-up, scenery and costuming.

#### MUSIC

Since the last edition of the Journal we have lost two members of the music staff and gained two. Mr Mortimer (brass) was replaced by Mr John Woodward and Mrs Hotton (cello) regrettably had too much work on her schedule to continue teaching here and Mrs R Gruenfeld returns to Gilling after an absence of six years, to teach piano and flute.

So far this year Gilling has had three concerts, two informal half-term concerts and a Christmas concert. The first of these showed off the talents of the older boys as well as those who had been learning their instruments for five weeks. The most memorable moment in this concert was when the beginner violinists played 'Twinkle Twinkle Little Star', E Butler, Cridland, Watson and Brennan carefully counted the number of notes they had to play. Unfortunately Brennan counted in Spanish and therefore by the time he'd finished saying eight, which has two syllables in Spanish, everyone else was on nine. The final result was that Brennan played a cadenzal!

Having learnt from last year's mistakes we held this year's Xmas concert on the day before the Christmas lunch. An even greater sense of occasion was achieved by having to perform in front of an invited audience. The boys from L2 opened the concert by singing 'Away in a Manger'. This was followed by the Junior Orchestra's version (and I mean version) of 'The First Nowell'. Richard Booth then played 'Once in Royal David's City' on the glockenspiel. Nicholl, A Elliot and Helm sang 'Silent Night' accompanying themselves on the guitar. Leonard, showing a fine skill on the recorder, was followed by Piggins playing a carol on the violin. The

Brass Quintet of Ruzicka, West, Umney, Vincent and Bramhill played 'Silent Night' and 'Somewhere My Love' with great feeling. A sight to remember was R Bramhill with a euphonium that's almost the same size as himself, Rohr, Macmillan and Blake James each played 'Good King Wenceslas' on the piano and J Moreland followed this with 'The Holly and the Ivy'. The Quartet, who have improved tremendously this term, Vasey, Gosling, Johnson-Ferguson and Ellwood, played 'God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen'. They must be congratulated on the improvement in their intonation. Gilbey and B Weaver (Clarinets) played Tchaikovsky's 'Chanson Triste'. West, in his last Gilling Concert, joined with Ruzicka to play three cornet duets. Simon Johnson-Ferguson, who is leader of the Orchestra, played an Air by Handel, and Ruzicka then played a Sonatina by Clementi on the piano. The Senior Orchestra brought the proceedings to a close with an excellent performance of Benoy's 'Prelude for Christmas'. The boys are to be congratulated as their hard work certainly paid off.

At the end of the Christmas Term, seven violin players entered Associated Board exams and all passed—well done! Grade 1—Corbally, A Fattorini Grade 2—M de Gaynesford, Bingham Grade 3—Vasey (viola) Grade 4—P Ellwood

The Informal concert in the spring term was of a very high standard. Marcel Ruzicka (trumpet) opened the proceedings playing Three Sketches. This showed off the wide tone colour of the trumpet and was brilliantly executed. Burstall, who has only been playing the piano for five weeks, played an Air by Haydn. This was followed by Richard Booth (clarinet) playing 'Au Claire de la Lune'. Vincent on the cornet and Bozzino on the violin gave very good performances of their respective pieces. Lewis-Bowen (flute) appealed to the younger members of the school with 'Puff the Magic Dragon', James Hervey gave an outstanding performance on the piano of

'Eccossaise'—his finger work and timing being perfect. Pickles (clarinet) unfortunately played 'The Song of the Reaper' too slowly but made up for this with accuracy. Next Ruzicka showed off his pianistic talent with a Berceuse. Henry Umney (cornet) was followed by C Spalding (cello) and then N Somerville Roberts (violin) who played an Air with great gusto and precision. Gosling (cello) was the penultimate performer. He has improved enormously this year and gave a fine rendition of 'Allegretto Grazioso' (Staley). The concert finished as it had begun, with Ruzicka, this time playing Boyce's 'Trumpet Voluntary'. His brilliance of tone and articulate playing was a pleasure to listen to. The concert was voted by the audience as being the most enjoyable this year.

As always, thanks must be given to the music staff—Mrs Armour (cello), Mr Woodward (brass), Mr Kershaw (woodwind), Mrs Gruenfeld (piano) and Mrs Bowman (violin), without whom none of the above would have been possible. Thanks also to the Director of Music, Mrs S Jackson, for the encouragement she gives the boys and the hard work she puts in with the orchestras and in running the department smoothly.

Final thanks to all the boys and may they continue to work hard and yet at the same time enjoy music making at Gilling.

#### CINEMA

For a very good term's film programme our thanks go to Fr Geoffrey and Fr Cyril who were largely responsible for the excellent variety of films. *The Italian Job* was probably the most popular film, with *The Eagle Has Landed* and *The Incredible Journey* close behind. At the end of the term, the audience was asked to put their preferences on paper, and although only about one-fifth actually managed to do this, the results were interesting, and will be a useful guide in choosing next year's films.

#### CHESS

We had excellent results in our school matches in the autumn. There was a win by 5½ to ½ against St Martin's, a win by 8—nil against St Olave's and another win by 4½—1½ against St Martin's. Christopher Spalding, Meredydd Rees, Dominic Lefebvre, Geoffrey Greatrex, Nigel Vasey and Andrew Fattorini are certainly the strongest group of players there has ever been at Gilling, as they had shown in the summer when they won the Yorkshire Schools Chess Association Under-Twelve Knock Out Competition. In junior matches we drew 3—3 against St Martin's and won 4—2 against St Olave's.

In the Yorkshire Schools Chess Jamboree at Maltby our Senior team, playing in the Under 15 section, scored 3½ out of 6, and our Under 11 team scored 7½ out of 15. In the preliminary rounds of the Yorkshire Schools Under 12 Championships Andrew Fattorini scored 4½ out of 5, Christopher Spalding, Dominic Lefebvre and James Lewis-Bowen all scored 4 points, and Meredydd Rees, Geoffrey Greatrex and Rupert Burton all scored three.

In the Spring Term our 'B' team in the Yorkshire Under Twelve Knockout had to play a match within the first three days of the term, and unfortunately lost by four games to two. Our team, in board order, was Euan Edworthy, Rupert Burton, Theron Rohr, Tom Weaver, Jonathan Piggins and William Foshay.

Our 'A' team won their first match 5-1 but were knocked out 4-2 in the second round by a superb team from Warley Road Junior School, Halifax.

In other school matches we won again against St Martin's in both senior and junior, but only by narrow margins, and we won a senior match against St Olave's by 4½-3½ and a junior match 6-nil.

This has been a memorable winter season. Results have been outstanding, though it was sad, as holders of the trophy, to be knocked out of the Yorkshire Schools Under-Twelve Competition.

Besides players mentioned above it is good to see other young players improving steadily, and for this Euan Edworthy, Theron Rohr, Rupert Burton, Rupert des Forges, Justin Harrison, Stewart Paiman and Justin McDermott deserve special mention.

We have seven boys taking part in the Prep Schools Chess Congress at the Dragon School during the Easter holidays. This is always a most enjoyable and instructive experience and we shall have to see how well they do.

#### RUGBY

Last season's excellent team was followed by one that was even better, with results: played 8, won 8, points for 267, points against 20. The first unbeaten season for a very long time. Excellently coached, the team lacked any weaknesses. The scrum reached a marvellous standard, all of them, though Anthony Evans perhaps stood out at No. 8. Their ball winning abilities were never wasted by an equally skilful three-quarter line. A good service by the scrum-half Matthew Rohan was put to optimum use by Jonathan Bramhill, the best fly-half for years and an excellent place kicker, coupled with the deceptive running strengths and skill of the Captain Charlie Crossley at centre whose individual point tally was in the 80s.

The XV started slowly against a strong Junior House but ended 26-4, beat Red House to struggle against St Martin's, winning 16-6 after trailing 0-6 at half-time. After that they didn't look back, beating Howsham twice at 34-4 and 21-0, and facing Malsis at home. Nothing daunted by the school's rugby reputation we denied them any scoring chances and ran up 26 points.

In the Spring Term we lost Charlie Crossley and Damien West to the Upper School. The latter had won his way into the side convincingly after a long injury. He was ably replaced by Benedict Armstrong. To replace Crossley, Marcel Ruzicka, who had at times been a brilliant

wing-forward, was put in the centre. We met Bramcote early and beat them 13-0, then St Martin's 22-0. Still unbeaten we went to play Bramcote away. Perhaps over-tense or under-confident, the team started rather badly, used some wrong tactics and, although fighting back, lost 12-13. Rather sad, though it meant a more relaxed rest of term.

Everyone received their colours, so did Robert Akester, Thomas Bingham, Benedict Connolly, Patrick Ellwood, James Hart Dyke, Christopher Spalding, Nigel Vasey, Meredydd Rees, Jonathan Piggins, Anthony Brennan, who played regularly; Jonathan Moreland and Philip Gilbey played in some matches.

The Under-12s beat Junior House 10-0 and look promising. The Under 11s struggled rather, losing early matches, but improved enormously and after a very good game 0-6 against Malsis managed to beat an admittedly slightly weakened St Martin's, though in the Spring Term lost to both Malsis and to St Martin's away. The 2nd XV beat Bramcote home and away, 24-0 and 16-6.

The following played for the Under 11s: Damian Mayer (Capt), Simon Verhoef, Jonathan Ness, Henry Umney, Edward Eyston, Euan Edworthy, James Elliot, Matthew Holgate, Richard Booth, Matthew Swainston, Stuart Richards, Simon Fennell, William Bianchi, Thomas Mansel-Pleydell, Rupert des Forges, Paul Dixon and Robert Bianchi.

#### The Gilling Sevens

These consist of Gilling, Howsham, The Junior House and St Martin's. For only the second time since 1976 when they started, the weather allowed them to be held. Junior House, who had beaten Gilling 16-0 in the first round, although only just beating Howsham 4-3, proved to be the stronger and worthy winners. Gilling only got going in the second round and won 26-0 against St Martin's and 20-6 against Howsham, playing very good sevens. It was an enjoyable afternoon and we can go to the Red House Sevens with careful optimism.

## CROSS COUNTRY

We have had a number of enjoyable and closely contested runs. Amongst those who showed outstanding ability were Nigel Vasey, Nigel Somerville Roberts, Simon Johnson-Ferguson, Christopher Spalding, Philip Gilbey, Andrew Maxwell Scott, Jonathan Bramhill, Jonathan Piggins, Gerard Horton and Justin Birkett. It was noteworthy this year what a good spirit there was and how much the school enjoyed these occasions.

## SQUASH

Our Saturday lunch-time squash has been as popular as ever. The standard continues to rise and it is astonishing how rapidly the beginners learn their way about the court. The tournament for the Schulte Squash Cup began halfway through the term with twenty entries. As it progressed we had some very fine and exciting matches, Shane O'Connor emerging as the winner from Thomas Bingham 9-5, 9-3, though the score gives one no idea of the duel of skill it was. Matthew Rohan had a series of exciting matches. He beat Nigel Vasey 9-5, 1-9, 9-5; Robert Akester 9-4, 7-9, 9-3; only to lose to Tom Bingham 6-9, 10-8, 9-1.

## SWIMMING

The Autumn term started well in the swimming world, as several of the new boys

were found to be strong swimmers, while the non-swimmers class was not too large, and they rapidly improved to become width-swimmers by the middle of the term. The popularity of the Rainbow Award Scheme continued, and despite the short time available, another 18 distance awards were gained, from 25 metres up to 1500 metres (L. Wales); this brought the total for the year to over 90 badges.

On 14th October, six boys took part in the Gala at the Pickering Baths as members of the Ampleforth College/St Alban Centre Team. This was greatly enjoyed, and will be remembered as a very successful evening by H. Umney who swam very well, and also by M. Dick, P. Gilbey, A. Tarleton, and A. and D. Mayer. So the swimming season came to an end at the half-term break, and our thanks go to Tommy and Trevor for their tireless and very successful efforts on our behalf.

## SHOOTING

On the 27th January we had a shooting match with Terrington. As usual they were a bit too good for us but we did not do badly. The total score was 534-418. Jonathan Bramhill and James Hervey did best with total scores of 65 and 63 respectively. Also in the team were Patrick Ellwood, Thomas Maxwell, James Hart Dyke, Benedict Connolly, Nigel Somerville Roberts and Nicholas Rutherford.



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FR BARNABAS SANDEMAN OSB  
R.I.P.

## THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Volume LXXXV

Winter 1980

Part II

### ST BENEDICT AND THE MODERN WORLD

by

BARNABAS SANDEMAN O. S. B.

*Fr Barnabas died suddenly on 11th August 1980, on his way to make the Community Retreat at Ampleforth after spending one month at the Barn House, Little Crosby, near Liverpool. An obituary will appear in the next issue.*

People sometimes ask whether the monastic tradition has anything useful to offer to the modern world of business and industrial relations. It is said that the Cistercians of northern England in the twelfth century played somewhat the same role in their society as General Motors plays in American society today, so perhaps one might trace a relation between monks and merchants, between contemplation and commerce, though at first it does not seem a very promising enterprise.

For the Rule of St Benedict is all about *listening*: listening to God and to man. And ever since Antony of Egypt, in his later 'teens and in about the year 269, listened to the call to 'sell what you have and give to the poor', the monk has been a deviationist: a man who has taken the fork in the road, turning aside from commerce with men, in search of the Kingdom; a man who was passionately filial and fraternal—who wanted to live wholly as a son of his Father in heaven so that he could be truly at the service of his brothers on earth. Sometimes he has found a wisdom or erected an ikon that has indeed been of service to others; to them too it has brought liberation instead of servitude, communion instead of alienation, a locus where theology once more cried aloud in the streets.

So it was that Benedict, sent to Rome for his education, disliked what he found there, took the fork in the road and, in about the year 500, went to listen for a still small voice in his cave at Subiaco. St Gregory gives a moralistic account of the matter: 'he despised the barren delights of the world and spurned its allurements'; but perhaps Benedict's own experience was more like the vision at the end of his life, when 'the whole world seemed to be gathered into one sunbeam and brought under his gaze', when he knew that 'all creation is small to the soul that sees the Creator'; or perhaps it was only that he couldn't endure another minute of intellectual conversation. Those who eventually sought him out needed some vision of eternity, for Rome, which had ruled for over a thousand years, had been taken by the Goths a few years before his birth: Babylon the great was fallen, and God's people must come out of her, escaping as best they could the apocalyptic horrors of the Gothic War.

He had no intention of founding a movement or becoming a leader of men; he did not see himself as either prophet or king, but when they asked his help he shared his vision with them, first by personal guidance, later by writing the Rule for Monks: a document that made its way so quietly in the three centuries following his death that it is not easy to say when or where it was first accepted as the main monastic guide, when anyone would first have thought of himself as a 'Benedictine', or indeed how much of the tradition was his original contribution. It is not a dramatic document and a first reading may leave you with a sense of surprise that so much is made of it; but fifty years later you are still making new discoveries in it and beginning to hear the still small voice recorded in a few paragraphs of exacting spiritual principle, a few pages of practical organisation and a modest suggestion that others may well have better plans to offer about this or that. You begin to see why it has played a part in the making of Europe, why it everywhere creates something stable and familiar in the midst of the widest pluralism of observance, why youthful experimental communities find in it something that can bring order and purpose into chaotic lives. You begin to understand why it is more powerful than a theoretical treatise and still seems fruitful of renewal and rejuvenation.

It begins with a call to listen: 'Hearken, my son, to the precepts of the master and incline the ear of thy heart'. Its last chapter suggests that when we have fulfilled this 'little rule for beginners' we may learn much more by attending to the Scriptures and the Fathers of the Church. In the body of the Rule there is much about obedience, which is another name for listening: obedience to the Father and his Word, obedience to the Abbot, who is a sign and sacrament of Christ; to the brethren, whose will must be preferred to one's own. There is much about reverence for guests, for the old and the young, for the sick and for the poor; for things as well as for people. And above all there is much about silence and humility, which is an awareness of the presence of God.

Benedict had inherited a sure foundation in the great discoveries of the Romans, who saw the need for respect for both eternal values and human personality. These needed the protection of tradition, or the accumulated wisdom of the past, and of authority, which put them in the hands of men of judgment. Respect for the pledged world made it possible for freedom to flourish in this setting, in which training bred responsible personalities, capable of sticking to their purpose in life. Some of the key words of this Roman tradition (*disciplina, gravitas, mensura, pietas* etc.) recur repeatedly in the Rule, and the spirit of them pervades it.

Benedict transformed this austere and sober way of life by suffusing it with the filial and fraternal spirit of Christian *koinonia*: 'What can be sweeter to us, dearest brethren, than this voice of our Lord inviting us? See how in his loving mercy he shows us the way of life'. Thus like Augustine he gathered up the inheritance of antiquity and recast it into a framework that would provide the support and inspiration of the isolated and scattered communities that in the centuries to come would rebuild a shattered world; communities that would provide a new and lasting school 'of the good zeal which monks ought to have':

Let them, that is, give one another precedence. Let them bear with the greatest patience one another's infirmities, whether of body or of character.

Let them vie in paying obedience to one another. 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 fear God. Let them love their abbot with a sincere and humble affection. Let them prefer nothing whatever to Christ. And may he bring us all alike to life everlasting.

In some particular matter his theory may at first strike one as thin. It seems, for instance, an inadequate theology of work to say that idleness is the enemy of the soul, and so the brethren must be occupied with manual labour and sacred reading. But he adds practical arrangements to avoid overwork or unemployment, to provide a grievance procedure and to ensure the proper use and care of tools, to make sure that the brethren are neither overburdened nor fractious and work-shy; all this expresses, and in experience most persuasively inculcates, a lively and sensitive view of work, and its great place as an exchange of services in community life.

On other matters, and especially on authority and obedience, he is explicit and articulate. A passage from one of his great chapters on the Abbot may give an impression:

Let him study rather to be loved than to be feared. Let him not be turbulent or anxious, overbearing or obstinate, jealous or too suspicious, for otherwise he will never be at rest. Let him be prudent and considerate in all his commands; and whether the work which he enjoins concern God or the world, let him always be discreet and moderate, bearing in mind the discretion of holy Jacob, who said: 'If I cause my flocks to be overdriven, they will all perish in one day'. So, imitating these and other examples of discretion, the mother of the virtues, let him so temper all things that the strong may still have something to long after, and the weak may not draw back in alarm.

But all of this has to be lived with a certain passion if it is to bring liberation and communion: conscientious calculation or the dutiful observance of a minimum will never disclose its secret.

#### *Is the Monk a Dinosaur?*

What did for the dinosaur is a question to which many answers have been offered, without counting Belloc's theory about the dreadful ditherium. But in one way or another he seems to have been left behind by history: hypothermia or constipation, ataxia or apraxia, disorganisation or sheer bulk made him unable to cope with the world in which he lived, or deal with its politics and economics. And perhaps the monk, deluded by an illusory flight from the world, may face an analogous problem in our day. He has sometimes thought of himself as *outside time*, observing the river of history from the banks of eternity; but that has no longer been possible since Pope John, to the distress of some of his advisers, began to talk about the Signs of the Times, and to reflect that there 'is a time for every matter under heaven, a time to be born and a time to die'. He has thought of himself as *outside the world*—'they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world', but Vatican II has broken down the wall of division; the Church has now for the first time become a 'world Church'; it is no longer Jerusalem against Babylon, Christendom against the Turk, Catholicism against

Communism, but a sign for all mankind, incarnate in all cultures, a servant of all men, especially of the poor. And the monk too is involved in this new dialectic. In the past he has seen himself as *outside politics* and economics, excused by his vow of poverty from concern with social justice, but now he may fear that his silence may cast a resounding vote for the status quo, that by accepting his economic independence he may sanction and support a system he could not approve or defend.

Thus the monk has sometimes sought an angelic life that could ignore the passage of time, the rest of the world, the tension of politics. But he is more fortunate than the dinosaur, for he can see what has brought new life to his institute in the past. Again and again in the history of the Church new life has been found in the return to the sources of which Vatican II speaks with such hope; the silence that can hear the Word of God, the fork in the road that can break the chains of vested interest or habit, the poverty that can create community and bring release from competition.

The atmosphere of these discoveries of the Kingdom is everywhere the same, from the first experience in the Acts of the Apostles to the Dialogues of St Gregory, from the Exordium of the Cistercians to the Fioretti of St Francis, from the first experiments of St Ignatius to the beginnings of the Oxford Movement. There are often signs and wonders; there is always the sense that the Gospel has come to life; that the smallest response to it brings surprising insights and rewards; that theology has once more found a locus where it can discover new answers to genuine problems; where it presents an 'either . . . or' with a cutting edge in real life; where it depends on induction from christian experience, and is not limited to professional deductions from abstract principles or learned studies remote from life and independent of commitment to the Kingdom.

The scholars tell us that these revivals were not really at all like that, and that the bright colours have been added by primitive painters or romantic historians. However it probably felt rather like that at the time. This is the atmosphere of the base-level communities described in Latin America: united in such communities and nurturing their adherence to Christ, Christians strive for a more evangelical way of life amid the people, work together to challenge the egotistical and consumeristic roots of society, and make explicit their vocation to communion with God and their fellow humans (Puebla, n. 642).

For the world in which we live is not about listening at all; it is about shouting other people down: advertisement, propaganda, cocktail parties. The cry of its deepest self is heard in the take-off of a jet plane, the roar of a speedboat, the clatter of a road-drill. All of us, monks included, are trapped in a vicious spiral of consumption and competition, of conflict and cleverness. As *consumers* we are fascinated by possessions and do violence to our humanity. Temperance is forgotten, and monastic poverty is privatised as a meaningless ascetical exercise. As *competitors* we seek success instead of fulfilment; justice is forgotten, and humility perhaps survives only as an affected demeanour. In *conflict* we seek to surpass and subdue, forgetting the fortitude that is needed to submit and the obedience that alone can restore true proportion. Carried away

by *cleverness* we devise brilliant means for worthless ends, shattering the contemplative vision that would disclose true ends, the prudence that would find the right means to attain them.

We have all become aware in these past twenty years of the collision course to which we are committed at every level of politics and economics; for the first time in history the same message comes back at us from politicians and economists, from moralists and theologians: we have to make do with less and avoid competition; we have to fear conflict and pursue wisdom rather than cleverness. It was ten years ago that Julius Nyerere said:

Poverty is not the real problem of the modern world. For we have the knowledge and resources which could enable us to overcome poverty. The real problem—the thing which creates misery, wars and hatred among men—is the division of mankind into rich and poor.

#### *The Relevance of the Monk*

In a world of this kind the relevance of monastic values is as evident as it was in the sixth century; it is a listening and reverent stance that may show us the way out of this turmoil of consumption and competition, of conflict and cleverness. Yet the hundred or so houses of monastic or contemplative life in the United Kingdom, caught in the trap of rising costs and falling numbers, are often worn out with overwork and competition in support of some ideal or institution, perplexed by cleverness, or weighed down by the apparatus of the past: 'Why can't we get rid of this abominable clutter?' was the exasperated complaint of a Carmelite nun to me not long ago.

Perhaps it is the abominable clutter, the walls of defence that we have built round it, that have put monastic wisdom out of sight, so that those values are sought only in the east. The christian faith is about communion or openness to God and man; it is about inviting people in, not about keeping people out; but we have tried to preserve it by 'enclosure', by shutting people out for having the wrong opinions or the wrong sex; even in some cases for having the wrong nationality, the wrong colour, or the wrong social class.

It would be interesting to sketch in terms of openness the outlines of a community that could express and communicate monastic values to the working world of our day. Such a community would first of all be *open to God* in pure prayer, in attention to his word, in contemplative waiting on his will; room has to be made for this in space and time, so that already there must be some limitation of availability by times of silence, by places of enclosure, but this absolute priority must not become a selfish defensiveness or a lifeless framework, maintained without reflection. Its members would be *open to one another*, a demand that would limit it to a number that could share prayer and convictions at a deep level; that could watch together for the signs of the times and live in continual evaluation of its way of life. As Puebla has put it (n. 730): 'There is an effort to emphasise fraternal relations.'

These are interpersonal relationships in which value is put on friendship, sincerity and maturity as an indispensable human basis for living together; they have a dimension of faith, since it is the Lord who summons us. All this involves

a simpler and more receptive lifestyle and entails dialogue and participation'. It involves too a great change from the days, not so long ago, when the presence of others in a community was seen primarily as presenting a danger of 'distraction' or of 'particular friendship'. They would be *open to the poor* of every kind, as Puebla again records:

a preferential option for the poor represents the most noticeable tendency of religious life in Latin America. Indeed religious increasingly find themselves in difficult, marginalised areas; in missions to the indigenous peoples; and in silent, humble labours. This option does not imply exclusion of anyone, but it does imply a preference for the poor and drawing closer to them. This has led to a re-examination of traditional works in order to respond better to the demands of evangelisation (n.733-4).

It must lead too to some attempt at social, political and economic freedom: freedom from a preference for the prosperous and powerful, freedom to support unpopular causes. Finally they would be *open to the local church*: 'one notices a rediscovery and a conscious experience of the mystery of the local Church, as well as a growing desire to participate and to contribute the riches of one's own vocational charism' (Puebla n.736). For only in this way could such a community share the burdens and understand the problems of real people: perhaps sharing with them a vision and offering a way of prayer that might lead to liberation and communion.

It is striking that these four 'apertures'—to God and to one another, to the poor and to the local Church—which seems so urgent in the west, are already evident in the Third World, where theology has again come to life and the Gospel has a cutting edge in everyday affairs. It is interesting too to reflect how severely openness of this kind has been restricted in the past: we have interpreted the Christian life as the duty of saying 'No' to the Devil, not as the joy of saying 'Yes' to God and man; ascetical self-cultivation has been put in the place of mystical response; canonical observance of poverty and enclosure, of obedience and of chastity, has been substituted for the values they were designed to preserve and express.

Perhaps, then, such a 'Do it Yourself' monastic life of which there have been many signs in the past two decades might indeed be capable of putting monastic wisdom at the service of the world of business, of industrial relations and of work. Perhaps such a community might serve as a haven of re-orientation for men and women seeking a cure for the political, economic and social alienation of our times, and show the way once more to communion with God and man. Perhaps it could help them to find that critical and prophetic tension with the world, which should be the result of the radical following of Christ, as Johannes Metz has been telling us (*Followers of Christ*, Paulist Press 1978). Perhaps then monks and nuns would be able to make their true contribution to Christian renewal,

as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and behold we live; as chastened, and not killed. As sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things.

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## LATIN AMERICA AND HUMAN RIGHTS

by

DAVID SKIDMORE (O 61)

*David Skidmore has been teaching Politics at York University since 1971 after spending some time in South America. At the Editor's request, he has omitted a number of footnotes but he has offered to substantiate any points mentioned in the article. It is a shortened and revised version of a talk given in an Open Course Lecture series on Human Rights at York University.*

### I

The Preamble to the Universal Declaration of Human Rights claims that 'recognition of the inherent dignity and of the equal and inalienable rights of all members of the human family is the foundation of freedom, justice and peace in the world'. The breadth of this definition has bedevilled discussions of human rights because it left unclear the *essence* of human rights. Two answers have been given to the question 'What are human rights?'

In the liberal democracies of the West the tendency has been to imply that human rights are the modern term for what used to be called the Rights of Man. Their genesis can be traced through the Stoics, John Locke and the Bill of Rights of 1688, through the French Declaration and the U.S. Bill of Rights, right down to Mr Cyril Smith—or whoever you regard as the apotheosis of modern Liberalism. Human rights are civil and political rights—freedom of conscience and religion, of assembly, to a fair trial, to privacy, to publish what I like, to keep my property, to have no retroactive legislation, and so on.

Apologists in the People's democracies or 'socialist' countries of the East tended to dismiss such a view as inadequate and class-bound. With a few deft phrases about the freedom to eat at the Ritz or sleep under the bridges of Paris or the freedom of little children to work down the mines, the human rights debate was elevated, it was implied, to an altogether higher plane. For a variety of reasons the newly independent ex-colonies also took this view. Here human rights are seen as social and economic—the right to work, to equal pay, to decent conditions, to join a trade union, to education, to health care, to eat.

There is much to be said for both views. But whether either is superior to the other I do not know. In my view neither liberalism nor marxism as institutionalised in the West and East have much cause for complacency. It would be nice to think that the poor countries of the South could establish a creative synthesis of the best in the two Northern traditions. But the omens are not good mainly because there really is no 'Third World'—most poor people live in countries run by rich people who are in close alliance with the elites of the West or East. Their commitment to human rights for the majority of the world's population is highly conditional.

It follows from all this that politics and human rights are necessarily intertwined. The record of Amnesty International shows that it is possible to recognise this without either abandoning the struggle for human rights or lapsing into the use of double standards for assessing violations of human rights. I want now to show how Latin America to-day provides an excellent case-study for the discussion of the politics of human rights. For there the somewhat abstract debates I have been referring to take on a grim reality. The sound of the jackboot, the knock in the middle of the night, the informers, the disappearances, the screams from the torture centres, the controlled curriculum are neatly complemented by the unemployment, the controlled curriculum of the malnourished children, the shacks of the shanty towns, the enervating effects of preventable disease, the prostitution, the weariness and despair of the poor. Whatever your definition of human rights few Latin Americans enjoy them.

## II

It is, of course, impossible to convey more than a general sense of the condition of a regime as disparate as Latin America. But if we start with the social and economic definition of human rights, no country, except for Cuba in some respects, displays anything but a grossly unequal distribution of land ownership, income, access to health, education and social welfare. Where economic growth has occurred (as in Brazil from 1968 to 1973) the benefits of growth have been shared most unequally. Although all statistics need to be treated with some caution, the World Bank has provided some illustrations of the scale of Latin America's problems.<sup>1</sup> In Brazil the poorest 40% of the population receive less than 6% of household income, while the richest 20% receive 73%. Wherever we look we find the same pattern of mass misery side by side with elite opulence. In Bolivia only 34% of the population have access to safe water; in Colombia 98 infants out of every 1000 live births die before their first birthday—whereas in Sweden only 8 die. The death rate for children aged from one to four years is 17 per thousand in Nicaragua, but only 1 in the EEC or Cuba. In Honduras only 13% of children of secondary school age are in fact enrolled, and in Guatemala only 46% of the adult population is literate. And so the figures go on. The point is clear enough. Twenty years after the Cuban Revolution, and almost twenty years after Kennedy's Alliance for Progress promised to rid the region of underdevelopment in a decade, it is clear that although there have been significant changes (more televisions, more military governments, more urban motorways, more sophisticated torture techniques;) Latin America is further away than ever from satisfying the basic human needs of the mass of its rapidly growing population.

Turning to the liberal interpretation of human rights it is clear that Latin America's record is equally bleak. Countries can be roughly classified into four groups. First those such as Ecuador or Costa Rica which may not be *more* than liberal democracies—they are not good places to be poor in—but they do have some liberal pretensions. Second come authoritarian governments with liberal

<sup>1</sup> See World Bank, *World Development Report 1979*, chapter 2 and Annex.

connections—Mexico, Panama or Peru under Velasco. Here too the poor and weak suffer grave hardships but they may not be systematically and openly attacked as they are in category three and four countries. Sometimes they continue the old populist tradition in which a rhetoric of social justice and nationalism goes hand in hand with policies which promote social inequality in the hope of stimulating economic growth. Third come the oligarchical or personalist dictatorships such as Paraguay (ruled by Stroessner since 1954), Nicaragua under Somoza, and Haiti under Papa or Baby Doc. Sometimes they are called traditionalist dictatorships, but there is nothing traditional about the technology with which they repress dissent. As Archbishop Miguel Obando y Bravo said of Somoza: 'Most of us underestimated the capacity for horror and destruction of this man and his National Guard'. Estimates of the final toll suggested that 60,000 died in the last two months of the war, 150,000 were disabled, 250,000 were made homeless, 50,000 children were orphaned, and 80% of the hospitals were destroyed.

Most of the Central American countries fit into this category. An identi-kit picture would show that such countries are typically dependent on one export crop, such as bananas or coffee, which is owned and marketed by foreign corporations. Land ownership is severely skewed—in Guatemala 2% of land-owners own over 72% of the land; in El Salvador less than 2% own 57%. A handful of families own virtually everything. The President will be a graduate of the School of the Americas or of RMA Sandhurst and will have been responsible for the torture or death of many peasants, trade unionists, journalists, lawyers, priests and other 'subversive elements'. Although always on the brink of final victory against such subversion he seems to have great trouble in extirpating the violence perpetrated by the death squads of the Right.

Fourth come the new military dictatorships. Whatever the explanation for the emergence of military governments in Chile, Uruguay and Argentina, they have in common their total curtailment of liberal democratic freedoms. Freedom of speech, the Press, assembly, and so on are all abolished in the interests of 'national security'. Congress, political parties and trade unions are dissolved. What is euphemistically called 'labour discipline' is established through a mixture of economic repression (high prices, low wages), political repression (no trade union or political rights, no right to strike), and physical repression (torture, 'disappearance', exile and so on—all of which are rapidly internalised so that a policy of 'keeping yourself to yourself' and not discussing politics with anyone, for fear of ever-present spies, informers and agents provocateurs, soon becomes second nature for all but the bravest or most foolhardy). The visiting foreign businessman or journalist can then report that all is calm, the people are content, and nobody seems particularly interested in politics.<sup>2</sup> The sheer scale of the violence often surprises people. Nobody knows how many Chileans died after the 1973 coup, but the CIA estimated that 11,000 had been killed by the end of November and US State Department officials were prepared to accept estimates of up to 20,000. In Uruguay—a country of 2½

<sup>2</sup> For an example of the genre, see Lord Montgomery's 'A Continent condemned out of hand.' *The Guardian* 4th June 1979.

million people—7,000 political prisoners were held, 300 people were murdered and at least 120 just 'disappeared'. In Argentina there are still some 15,000 desaparecidos or missing people.

Cuba really has to be placed in a category of its own. The evidence here is hard to evaluate because Cuba is used by people with axes to grind but who care little for human rights. If you accept the view of the exiles in Miami, the whole island is a gulag. If you accept the regime's own line then Cuba appears to be a human rights paradise. Neither view is very persuasive. The evidence suggests to me that undeniable gains in human rights defined socially and economically have been purchased at a reasonably high price in terms of human rights defined liberally.

Article 5 of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights declares that 'No one shall be subjected to torture or to cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment'. It must sound rather hollow to the thousands of victims who have survived to tell their tales of this barbarism which has swept through almost all of Latin America. Lack of space prevents a full discussion here. But readers of this JOURNAL will be familiar with the case of Dr Sheila Cassidy. Her book *Audacity to Believe* provides some evidence of the techniques used, the mentality of the torturers, and the effect on the victim. Despite—or perhaps because of—the recent clumsy attempt by a Foreign Office Minister to smear her name, Dr Cassidy's testimony is of great importance.<sup>3</sup> Torture is not, of course, new. But in addition to the cruder traditional methods the increasing sophistication of the technology (especially techniques using electricity and drugs) and advances in psychological and medical knowledge, make the modern torturer almost irresistible. Dr Cassidy was told: 'Everyone has their breaking point'. For this reason the attractions for the regime are also irresistible and its motives are simple enough. Dr Cassidy also quotes General Pinochet: 'State security is more important than human rights. Sin tortura no cantan (without torture they don't sing)'. Her own experience shows this to be true.

### III

In the light of this undeniably grim picture of Latin America three major questions need to be asked. First, is the gross violation of human rights now necessary and functional? Secondly, what are the implications of this for our view of development, both in theory and practice? Thirdly, what is being done to defend human rights? Let me expand briefly on each of these questions.

Are human rights violations necessary? We have seen that human rights and politics are inextricably linked. It is undeniable that human rights

<sup>3</sup> The attempt appears to have been designed to add an air of respectability to the Conservative Government's decision to return an Ambassador to Santiago, increase trade, and resume arms sales. In the event it misfired badly and Mr Ridley backed down fairly smartly—though the decisions were not altered. HMG had, of course, been under considerable pressure from its friends in business—the article referred to in note 2 was only a public manifestation of that lobby. In August 1980 Cardinal Hume wrote to Mr Ridley: 'Whatever may be the benefits of trade between our two countries, we should not close our eyes to the repression which so many Chileans are suffering'.

violations have tended to increase when efforts to promote social and economic reforms have been opposed by powerful groups which stood to lose from those reforms. The histories of Guatemala, Chile and Nicaragua illustrate this. As long ago as 1963 Archbishop Helder Cãmara explained why the Alliance for Progress was failing. It was necessary, he said, to establish a strict connection between aid from the Alliance and basic reforms, 'but unfortunately the wealthy people in Latin America talk a lot about basic reforms but brand as communists those who decide to put them into practice'. They applauded heartily when British businessmen denounce 'the demagoguery of human rights', imply that those who want human rights are 'no more than urban terrorists', and warn against 'the folly of suggesting internal political solutions' for Latin America.<sup>4</sup> Since Helder Cãmara wrote that, these wealthy people have forged an even closer alliance with groups in the developed countries which also have an interest in checking reform and popular participation. What we now have to ask is whether 'law and order', a 'favourable investment climate', a 'stable world order', and 'the interests of the West' require the systematic violation of the human rights of the majority of Latin Americans. For if the answer is in the affirmative, then we are not merely 'suggesting' but we are helping to impose 'internal political solutions', whether we know it or not, by the very pattern of our lives. The question of transnational corporations is too complex to be discussed here; but the possibility that for technical and planning reasons they require a greater degree of stability and certainty than can be guaranteed by democratic governments clearly needs to be examined. A glance at the Old Boys section of the JOURNAL suggests that there must be many people qualified to start such an examination. But I doubt if such an examination will take place in any serious way. For some of the answers we might get to questions in that area could have awkward implications—we might have to dissent from what our governments and colleagues do. There is little evidence that the liberal West is capable of producing dissidents with the courage of many in the Soviet Union or Latin America.

What, then, do we mean by 'development'? I suggested earlier that there were two different views of human rights. In Latin America they came together in 1961 in the *Declaration to the Peoples of America* launching the Alliance for Progress. This accepted the link between liberty and economic and social security: 'This Alliance is established on the basic principle that free men working through the institutions of representative democracy can best satisfy man's aspirations, including those for work, home and land, health and schools. No system can guarantee true progress unless it affirms the dignity of the individual which is the foundation of our civilization'.

Those who know what happened over the following twenty years may find the stench of hypocrisy too strong. But those were the days of Camelot and the New Frontier. And the Green Berets. Kennedy's Inaugural had said that we

<sup>4</sup> All the quotations are from Lord Montgomery's article. Significantly, when Lord Carrington visited Latin America in August 1980 he took Lord Montgomery as one of his advisers. The Foreign Secretary's reported remarks on El Salvador bore the unmistakable marks of the same Lord's mode of analysis of the causes of violence.



must help the peoples of the underdeveloped countries 'not because the communists may be doing it, not because we seek their votes, but because it is right'. Unfortunately, as with Vietnam or Afghanistan later, these deserving poor who appealed to our morality tended to be noticed only after the communists had made their move. And that is the problem. For whether or not you think the Alliance was 'meant' to succeed, the stark fact is that in all of Latin America only Cuba has come anywhere near fulfilling the majority of the goals of the Alliance for Progress. And the whole point of the Alliance was supposed to be to prove that it was possible to enjoy social and economic human rights without getting in hock to the Kremlin and foregoing your liberal human rights.

So now we must ask whether that is really possible. Is there a middle way? The United States failed to find one in Nicaragua and added enormously to the final death toll in its vain effort to split the anti-Somoza forces. Will it do the same in El Salvador? Or will it abandon the pretence that it wants 'development' for the world's poor? The experience of Latin America shows that development does not occur automatically. Nor does it occur without displacing those who have an interest in preventing it. So what do we want? What would our Declaration to the Peoples of the Americas look like today? The increasingly worried warnings of people like Robert McNamara at the World Bank, of Tinbergen's Report to the Club of Rome, the UN call for a New International Economic Order, and the recommendations of commissions of wise men under Pearson and now Brandt make us dimly aware of the massive problems of international inequality. The World Bank estimates that 600 million people will be living in absolute poverty—at the margin of physical existence—at the end of the century, and probably the figure will be much higher. Does anyone know? Does anyone care, or are they too busy trying to cancel the Olympic Games? Do we in fact care whether Latin Americans and others have food, housing, employment, and health? If so, what means do we propose to achieve these goals? More of the old Alliance recipe, or something new? Or do we want to 'discontinue the folly of suggesting internal political solutions'? And since we, along with the elites of Latin America, do rather well out of the present 'order', is it really a question of suggestions—or is it not rather our actions and acquiescence in injustice which in fact determine 'internal political solutions'—in Brazil, Guatemala, Bolivia and so on? The evidence seems to be that on the whole we want a quiet life. We don't, as Mr Al Capone used to say, want any trouble.

Finally, what is being done to defend human rights in Latin America? In the nature of the case, most of the people who protest against violations of human rights are silenced and eliminated. Opposition politicians like the Chileans Leighton, Letelier and Valdés are murdered, wounded or threatened; 'progressive' generals like Prats or Torres are assassinated; trade union and peasant leaders in their hundreds are killed, tortured or exiled. Newspaper editors like Joaquín Chamorro in Managua or Bob Cox in Buenos Aires are murdered or forced to leave. Often this process leaves only one national and international institution with the capacity and heart to speak out—the Catholic

Church. The reasons for the emergence of a church so much at variance with the traditional stereotype of the Latin American church would make an article in its own right. But this change, although hesitant and resisted in some quarters, is already having dramatic results. In January 1980 Cardinal Hume wrote a foreward to an English translation of a Pastoral Letter from Archbishop Romero of San Salvador. The Cardinal said:

The Church is often misunderstood when it takes a stand on particular situations of manifest injustice. It is accused of 'meddling in politics' and taking a partisan or divisive stance. Yet the Bishops, as part of their task of evangelisation . . . have a special obligation to apply the Gospel to the specific historical circumstances in which they find themselves and to speak clearly on issues of justice and human dignity.

Three months later Archbishop Romero lay murdered in front of his altar. I think it is unlikely that any Archbishops will be murdered in the liberal democracies—they rarely say or do anything which makes it worth murdering them. But in Latin America that is far from being the case. For there was nothing mysterious about the murder of Romero. He had to be silenced. Christians who are steeped in a biblical faith need not look far for precedents. As Romero's priests said in a statement several months before his murder:

It is not any Church which is under attack, nor all Christians equally; moreover merely for imparting the sacraments or reciting the catechism, or speaking of God or venerating the saints, those 'churchy' things, she is not being persecuted. But when she works clearly for the poor majorities, in what is typically her own, she is persecuted . . . A Church walking in the steps of her founder, which traces those paths in El Salvador today, as Christ trod them in Palestine, must be prepared to suffer the consequences of her mission.<sup>5</sup>

A consideration of the status of human rights in Latin America to-day should become (above all for those who call themselves Christians) the starting point for an examination of their own lives and values.

<sup>5</sup> See *Boletín Informativo Internacional* no.9, Secretaría de Comunicación Social del Arzobispado de San Salvador, 1st July 1979. Cardinal Hume's remarks appear as a Foreward to *The Church, Political Organisation and Violence* published by the Catholic Institute for International Relations in its series 'Church in the World'.

## ST BENEDICT : 1500 YEARS ON

*A Sermon given in Westminster Cathedral at the Benedictine Celebrations  
by CARDINAL HUME on 11th July, 1980.*

You will recall the prophecy which St Benedict made about the future of his own monastery at Monte Cassino. Saint Gregory tells the story: 'Almighty God has decreed'—so St Benedict said—that this entire monastery and everything I have provided for the community shall fall into the hands of the barbarians.' St Benedict is reputed to have said this with many tears, 'not weeping as he usually did at prayer, but with deep sighs and lamentation.' (Dialogues ch. 17). I have read that the sacking of Monte Cassino took place in the year 581 (McCann *St Benedict*); elsewhere I read that it was probably at some point between 581 and 589. In any case, the centenary we are celebrating in 1980 is due to be followed by a more sombre one, either next year, or in the years that follow . . . because Monte Cassino was destroyed, and for many, many years it lay in ruins.

'Benedictinism,' however, did not die with the collapse of monastic life at St Benedict's own monastery. The one single factor that ensured the continuation of all that Saint Benedict had achieved at Monte Cassino was, of course, the Rule. Monasteries throughout the centuries have come into being and then disappeared again—either destroyed from without by enemies, or disintegrated from within from lack of zeal and good observance—but the Rule remained.

Now the vandalism perpetrated against Monte Cassino by the Lombards had one very important consequence which St Benedict had also foretold. None of the monks there lost their lives. They fled to Rome for refuge. Some people argue that this is why St Benedict's Rule became well-known, both at the very centre of Western Christendom and also by one who was himself a monk and who was soon to be Pope: St Gregory the Great. The latter's influence was to be of particular importance. We who live in these parts have good reason to hold in special veneration, St Gregory and his monastery on the Coelian Hill; for it was from there that St Augustine and his companions made their way to our shores in 597. Thus the influence of Roman monasticism, and, possibly, at least some knowledge of the Rule and of its author came to Britain. And some years later, Benet Biscop and Wilfrid ensured that the Rule of St Benedict would prevail over all other Rules, and that the observance of Roman customs would end that Celtic monastic tradition itself so rich and so much part of our ancient inheritance.

One might have expected after the Synod of Whitby in 664, that this island would have experienced a peaceful and gradual growth of monasticism. It was not to be. What had happened at Monte Cassino as a result of the Lombard attacks, happened here, too, in the wake of the Viking invasions. And this kind of thing was to happen again and again, and notably and tragically in the sixteenth century. But the Rule itself was never lost. It remained the norm and the ideal. And the ideal always needed to be rediscovered, and then monasticism in Britain experienced a new golden age.

One such golden age followed the reforms of Dunstan, Oswald and Ethelwold, in the tenth century; another, the influence of Cluny in the eleventh; and yet a third the all-important Cistercian movement of the twelfth. And then, too, I think of the revival of a vigorous monasticism at St Justina of Padua and of the Valladolid Congregation at the beginning of the seventeenth century, a revival which was rich in consequences for the refounding of the English Benedictine Congregation.

As far as I know, St Benedict made no other prophecy about his work except that it would be destroyed. But he must have known that monasticism itself would always endure. After all, it had started two centuries before he himself was born in 480, and other monasteries existed in Western Europe during his lifetime. And why has it endured? Monasticism is very much part of the life of the Church. Indeed, it is a phenomenon found in many religions. Destroy it in one age, it will reappear in another; drive it out from one nation, it will take root elsewhere; if it dies in one place, it will be reborn somewhere else—with an almost stubborn persistence. Even today, monastic life fascinates some, intrigues others, puzzles and baffles. Sometimes it is misunderstood, even criticised; but often, happily, its very presence reassures and inspires other people. It is good to know that there are still men and women who are prepared to dedicate their lives to praising God and to labouring in His service without reward or credit in this life. Monks and nuns are not romantics; indeed they are generally pretty hardheaded. We know ourselves to be rather ordinary people, struggling to live up to an almost impossible ideal. We do our best, and that best is, more often than not, very good.

As we look back fifteen centuries and study the history of St Benedict and of his Rule in our island, we thank God for this precious gift as we stand around this altar today. It is his Providence which has been at work since St Benedict's time, and if the contributions made by great abbey and by individual monks and nuns to the life of the Church, is for us a source of pride, we know that it is to God and not to ourselves that we must give the glory.

There are many of us, sons and daughters of St Benedict, gathered together in this Cathedral today. We represent a great variety of ways of being 'Benedictine.' We have, each of us, been fashioned by the Rule of St Benedict, but our communities have had to respond down the ages to the different needs of the time. Is it not the case that, throughout our history, while the Rule has been our inspiration and provided the norms by which we live, the needs of the Church and of the times have determined our mode of serving?

Bede was a scholar and devoted his life to that task, but there were hundreds of other monks at Wearmouth and Jarrow about whom we know nothing and who must have been engaged in very ordinary activities in that locality. Boniface is the prototype of the missionary monk. And that particular service has ever been, and is to this day, part of our monastic heritage. Anselm represents a different role, that of an ecclesiastical dignitary concerned with the affairs of the state, as well as with those of the mind and the spirit. Ambrose Barlow, John Roberts and Alban Roe witnessed to the Gospels with their blood. Dame Gertrude More speaks of that life which is almost exclusively devoted to

prayer. Aelred represents the power of a gentle and humane ruler, living in an austere situation. The contemplative, the scholar, the missionary, the martyr, the educator, the pastor—whether in diocese or parish—these are all part of our past, and they explain in large measure, our present. We run schools, work in parishes, receive strangers into our midst, travel even abroad to make foundations . . . The list could go on . . . and we can all think, too, of many other great names among the monks and nuns of the past, brilliant examples of the flexibility of the Rule and of the rich variety of its inspiration. But we must not forget those forefathers of ours, many of whom we ourselves have known and revered, men and women unknown, save to their own monastic communities and to a few friends. They are recalled to our minds each day when the *Neurology* is read. The unseen and unsung monks and nuns are, if I may say so, the real treasures of the monastic life. Their value is known only to God, and it is, I would think, always better that way. It is God's judgment that we fear, not man's. It is God's praise that we covet, not the world's.

We rejoice that there have been fine periods in our history, and many holy monks and nuns in our monasteries. But we must not be complacent. Monte Cassino was destroyed soon after Saint Benedict's death, and it must surely have been a house of good observance? God's ways are not ours; his reasons and his plans are often hidden from us.

So we must think, too, of the future and of our part in that. In this centenary year we shall be asking ourselves, as indeed others are doing, what we can contribute to contemporary society. They will ask us whether we are still relevant. What have we to say to the world in the 1980's? What are we doing about its problems? The questions are perfectly in order; though rarely easy to answer. Our world is indeed full of problems, and the signs of the times, or some of them, are clear: the dignity and rights of all men, women and children must be asserted and achieved; the hungry must be fed; peace between nations worked for; the environment protected; human life respected . . . These are but few of the current issues. As monks and nuns, we cannot fail to be concerned with these matters. Indeed, not only our christian teaching, but our very humanity demands that we be sensitive to the needs of others, at least in the way we would wish them to be sensitive to ours. The Lord's command as recorded by St Matthew in his 25th chapter, strengthens further the need for ordinary human compassion and for action to be undertaken. St Benedict was aware of this. In the chapter entitled, 'The Tools of Good Works,' he lists: relief of the poor, the clothing of the naked, the visiting of the sick, among those things which should concern the monk. No, we are not exempt from occupying ourselves with the social issues of the day. Perhaps even, at times, we may have to raise our voices about these things, when it is expedient to do so. On one famous occasion, St Benedict himself did just that. The Gothic king, Totila, was on his way through Campania to Naples, when he called at Monte Cassino. It was in the year 542. Saint Benedict issued a stern rebuke to the king: 'You are doing much evil; cease now from your iniquity.' And Totila is said to have been less cruel after that.

Important though concern for the welfare of others may be, do not forget

that for a monk and for a nun, concern for the social issues of the day is not sufficient. We must never cease, if we are to be true to ourselves and to St Benedict, to be preoccupied with the mystery of God and of His love for all of us. Be convinced that there are many people in our day who wish to know about the real meaning and purpose of their lives and who are looking for a peace which, they are slowly discovering, cannot be attained outside the knowledge and recognition of God. Live the monastic life faithfully and lovingly, and you will have something precious to say and to show, which will encourage and enthuse visitors to your monasteries and to all those for whom you are in some manner responsible. Indeed, the seeking for God is always the search for relevance, for it is an entering into a world that is real, that is a world understood as ultimately dependent upon Him and answerable to Him for what it does, or does not.

The more we try to see the world as God sees it, the clearer will be our understanding of it, and the ways in which we can contribute to resolving its problems will be shown to us. There will be some moments when, clearly, important decisions must be taken, when we shall have to answer a particular call from the Church, prompted by the Holy Spirit at work in the community. But there will be many other moments when we shall need faith to see and understand that the model or prototype of monastic living is not only the early Christian communities, as described in the Acts of the Apostles, but also that hidden life of Jesus Christ at Nazareth. There was not much to show for those first thirty years, but were they not supremely precious in the eyes of the Father? Did they not, in ways we cannot measure, contribute to the welfare of a world which knew only contempt for the place chosen by the Lord for his home? The doing of ordinary things, day in and day out, out of love for God, is extraordinarily important. Our understanding of that, and our doing of it, can be a great encouragement and example to those thousands of persons whose lives are ordinary in the eyes of men, but are so valuable in the sight of God. This is the value of daily work, so emphasised by our holy father St Benedict.

Much emphasis has been laid in recent years, and rightly so, on the fact that the Christian response must be much concerned with the service of others. But to emphasise one value must not involve the denial of another. So may I be bold and exhort you, today's monks and nuns, to complement that emphasis:— by asserting the value of that type of praying which has no other purpose than the delight of doing it for its own sake;— by reminding the rest of us that the daily praising of God, the *Opus Dei*, must have pride of place in the life of the Church, and that dignity and beauty in worship are values we cannot afford to lose;— by continuing, especially, that exploration of the mystery which God is, which was so aptly summed up by St Benedict as a search. You know well that you cannot now see the fulness of the light, which will be the reward of all who are faithful, but you can catch a glimpse of that mystery as a gentle glow, a glow that already hints at the brilliance of the light that is at present hidden; but it is light, and it has warmth. It is of this mystery that you must speak to others, to help and to encourage. Many of you are much involved in pastoral and educational work; and this is important, for you are well-placed to give to others what, through living the Rule, you have received from God. What you have to

give is much needed in our day. The present generation want to hear about God, and what they hear must have the ring of authenticity born of experience.

Today, the Church thanks you for what you have contributed for close on fifteen centuries as contemplatives, as educators, as mission priests, as scholars, as many other things.

And the Church awaits with holy eagerness for what you will give in the years to come. We know that it will be good.

## THE PRAYER THAT IS JESUS

by

RUTH BURROWS

Prayer is not just one function in life, not even the most important function, it is life itself. We are truly alive, truly human only when our whole life is prayer. Our understanding of what prayer is will depend on how we think of God. Perhaps we see him as a distant, almighty, albeit benevolent, Being, to whom we must, in duty bound, offer our worship, thanksgiving and petitions, coming before his throne at appropriate times to acknowledge his rights over us and to pay our dues. For the rest of the time we must get on with the business of living. Yes, we know he is looking on and misses nothing. He is ready to reward us for our good actions and find fault with us for our bad. For every good thing I do I get a credit mark beside my name and the sum total of these credits or merits, determines the sort of happiness I have in heaven when I die. Or I may understand that in reward for the good I do God gives me grace, a mysterious something that makes me strong and beautiful and pleasing in his sight. Adorned with this, when I die I am sure to be admitted to the wedding banquet of eternity. All this is a caricature, I know, but perhaps it is nearer to our *real*, as distinct from our merely intellectual, conceptions, than we like to admit.

With such ideas of God and how we stand to him, then of course prayer is only one function in life. It keeps me on the good side of God. It has little to do with what I am, my gross reality and the broad expanse of my life. How different the truth! And this we learn, not from our poor, sin-blinded, self-centred hearts, but from Jesus who alone reveals to us what the Father, our own dear God, is like.

This dear God is not 'out there', but most intimately present to me, in the blood pulse of my life. He is not a great Lord taking delight in the homage of his vassals and affronted when it is withheld. He isn't interested in himself at all but only in us. Our happiness is his happiness. We are his obsession, he is engrossed with everything that concerns me, every detail of my life, every cell of my body—all is matter for his passionate concern—Jesus tells us so. He has all the anxious, tender, cherishing love of the best of parents. This simple statement of God's love for each of us is too overwhelming for us to master, most of the time we must accept it 'in faith' as we say. What matters is not our savouring of it in mind and emotion but our living by it.

God's one desire and purpose is to give himself to me . . . what can this mean for my sense-dependent nature? Again, it must be held in dark faith: to have God thus is my blessedness, and until it is fact, until I am wholly possessed by him, I remain unhappy and unfulfilled. I have received human expression of the love of the Father through my brother, Jesus, 'a man like us'. Without him I

could not know it and could never persevere in holding onto this knowledge were it not for him whose very essence is to be surrendered to and possessed by God and this, precisely, is what prayer is.

Our mortal span in God's eyes is the opportunity for us to be prepared to receive God; an opportunity for God to come close to us, and this drawing close is to prepare us for total presence and indwelling. Never does the initiative lie with us. We haven't to persuade God to be good to us but only to surrender to the goodness which surrounds us.

No one can come to the Father except through Jesus. This solemn affirmation has untold implications. It does not necessarily imply that I must always have an explicit advertence to Jesus when I come to pray, or that I must consciously direct my prayer through him; though, for a Christian, this will be normal. It means primarily that I, of myself, cannot attain God. Now human pride believes it can. We know better intellectually, but in practice most of us are assuming that we must 'do it ourselves'. Religious man on the whole thinks that by generous ascetic and spiritual effort he can eventually come to an experience of union with God. This is not so. Only One has attained the Father and we can attain him only insofar as we allow ourselves to be caught up in Jesus, carried along by him. In practice this means renouncing any spiritual achievement I think I have or want to have, it means disregarding what I feel or don't feel, it means seeking God for himself alone, not for anything I get out of it.

To acknowledge that we have absolute need of the mediator, Jesus means a practical acceptance of the fact that to attain God I must die with Jesus—not of myself and by myself but 'in him.' I must enter into his death. This death is a death to my self-centredness and self-possession—an ecstasy, a going right out of myself so as to belong to God. This is the essence of faith. I cannot achieve it myself, it is wrought by God and is the effect of his mystical contact. God reveals himself to the inmost depths of the self and 'no man can see God and live'. However, God can never come to us in this way until we have done all we possibly can to prepare for him. We must go to our limits, helped by his ordinary grace. Only when we have come to the end of them is he able to step in with a direct, unmediated communication.

This preparation consists in doing everything I can to get to know about God, that is, searching for him with my mind, and in trying to know his will and devoting myself utterly to it. It also demands great fidelity to prayer regardless of suffering and difficulties. This last point is of the greatest importance because for God to 'touch' me however lightly, means I suffer, I begin to shrivel up, to experience something of my sinfulness and total helplessness. I will come to realise with poignant intensity that I know nothing of God, that to me he has not yet revealed his name. I had thought I was spiritual, contemplative even, and now I see that I am an empty husk. What is more I know that I can never know him and never come to him. It is then that I really experience that I need Jesus, and everything depends on my living this out, letting go the controls, handing them over to him, accepting to have no holiness, no achievement of my own, to be before God as nothing. This is to die so that Jesus becomes my all.

Contemplation has nothing whatever to do with states of feeling, what we experience or don't experience at prayer. It is not an achievement. It has nothing whatever to do with me except that I receive it; it is absolutely God's work, his taking possession of me. Ultimately, to be a contemplative means to be holy, to be transformed into Jesus. But let us make no mistake. This profound communication of God cannot be known by our natural faculties. It seems very few grasp this. There is talk of experiences deeper than emotion, of a refined spiritual awareness which is, at least, a token of God's communication. But everything of this kind is, at bottom, sense experience, no matter how refined and spiritual it seems to be. The ecstatic awareness of the self, the aim of some natural religions, is still a merely natural thing and has nothing in common with what is under discussion here. God's direct communication and his transforming action *must* remain secret; only by their fruits will they be known, by the quality of life.

It is only too easy for spiritual persons to be more concerned with 'contemplative experience', with a 'spiritual life', with prayer as an art or technique producing various states of emotion, than with God. True prayer is selfless, whereas this other sort of thing is self-seeking, a self-culture of the most flattering kind. Without a very exceptional grace, at the outset, we cannot seek God alone. There is an enormous amount of self in what we think is our search for God, but God sets to work to purify this and we must accept this purification which is painful because it strikes at our most cherished possession—our spiritual achievement.

The Mass is the supreme expression of prayer because it holds, for me, at this moment, the mystery of Jesus himself, in his surrender to his Father, and the Father's response to that surrender. Here we see that it is God who does everything. I can only be there, saying my *fiat*, and surrendering with Jesus. This is the pattern of all true prayer. Once we have really grasped this, prayer is simple indeed, so simple that it can easily scandalise; it isn't sublime or exalting enough! It is simple, but it isn't easy just because it is sacrifice and surrender and these are never easy. It is life lived out for God alone.

Jesus takes it for granted that his disciples will set aside time exclusively to communing with God. This was his practice and he expects it of us. It follows the logic of love. I have a Father who loves me to folly, I want to be with him. Jesus knew this prayer would not be easy and that it would be hard to persevere. What is happening is secret not only from others but from ourselves. Only One is going to get satisfaction out of it and he will reward us for something that costs. Our satisfaction is solely that of giving God joy.

Once we have grasped the true nature of prayer we won't need a lot of instruction on how to comport ourselves, there are no techniques to learn. If we are wanting God and not ourselves there will be no problem at all; I will always know what to do and never be upset or thrown by what I feel or don't feel. Asking nothing for myself; no play-back, no assurances save what Jesus has promised, I will persevere through thick and thin. He has said that if I ask I receive, that if I seek I find and that when I knock the door is opened. I believe him. I am sure all is well, that God is doing everything for me, that Jesus is

praying in me. I don't ask to see the gift in my hand, to feel that I have passed through the open door and the bliss of his embrace. All my concern is that God should have what he wants and that is the chance to be good to me to his heart's content, and this surpasses all my understanding. But I know in whom I have believed. I have staked my all on the Lord who never disappoints.

*Ruth Burrows is the pen name of a member of the Carmelite community of Quidenham, Norfolk, printers of this Journal. She is the author of several books:—Before the Living God (1975), Guidelines for Mystical Prayer (1976), To Believe in Jesus (1978). Her latest work, due to be published this winter, is called The Interior Castle Explored and is a commentary on St Teresa's Interior Castle, interpreted for modern times.*

*Due to growing numbers, the Carmelite monastery at Quidenham is hoping to found a second monastery at Walsingham and is at present appealing for alms. An appeal advertisement appears on the next two pages of this Journal.*

# PLEASE WOULD YOU HELP?

HELP US  
TO FOUND  
A HOUSE  
OF PRAYER



Dear Amplefordians,

May we appeal to your charity for financial help? Since 1970 sixteen new members have been accepted into our community, (this represents little more than a third of all who ask), and the applications continue. We feel the time has come when we *must* found another monastery as these young women are eager to dedicate their lives to God in continual prayer for the world and we must provide for them. Where better than at Walsingham? Surely it is fitting that England's ancient shrine of our Lady should have a contemplative community in its environs.

For months we have been searching for a suitable property, and we have been promised a house in Walsingham itself. No matter how much we aim at simplicity and confine ourselves to essentials, the very nature of the enclosed contemplative life demands a relatively large house and grounds. Each of the 21 sisters must have a small cell; there must be a choir where the nuns sing the Divine Office and an adjoining chapel where visitors may join them for Mass and Office; workrooms for printing and altarbread industries; domestic offices, and then an adequate garden for growing vegetables and taking exercise. These are difficult times and only the conviction that God *must* want this foundation gives us the courage to go on. The starving are crying out for food. Have we the right to beg for money which might otherwise be given to them? This is a heart-searching question. But because we are convinced that our modern world, the Church, and suffering humanity have need of ceaseless prayer, and because we pledge ourselves to live what we profess as deeply and earnestly as we can, we believe that we have this right, and therefore we ask in our Lord's name: Can you help us? Even the smallest donation will be treasured and the donor remembered for ever in the Carmel of Our Lady of Walsingham. Please address your offering to:—

THE CARMELITE MONASTERY  
QUIDENHAM  
NORWICH NORFOLK NR16 2PH

Confident that this appeal will not be disregarded, we thank you.

Your devoted Carmelite Printers



## AN EXPERIENCE OF ORTHODOXY

by

FR ALBAN CROSSLEY

This article is an assembly of memoirs of and reflections on three weeks in Greece and Serbia spent largely in the company of Orthodox monks, including five days on Mount Athos. It makes no pretence at being the last word on Orthodoxy or any aspect of it; it is about one single experience of Orthodoxy, which may or may not be a typical experience.

### *Ecumenical and Theological attitudes*

The East prides itself on hospitality and I received for the most part a warm welcome, and always courteously generous, sometimes somewhat lavish, hospitality. The invariable courtesy was, however, in a few cases of a reserved kind, reflecting the anti-ecumenical and suspicious attitudes of some Orthodox towards Western Christianity and in some respects particularly towards Roman Catholicism. I knew that I should expect some adverse reaction and it came as no surprise. I first experienced it on my first day in Athens at a meal with a Greek monk and his relatives. The monk was outstandingly kind to me and his help with my arrangements and contacts was a key factor in the success of my whole stay. His family, too, received me most warmly and kindly, though one young niece showed some hesitation. At lunch an animated discussion broke out, which I did not understand as it was in Greek, but it was explained to me afterwards that the hesitant niece had started it all by saying that she had been told at school that the then imminent official Catholic-Orthodox conversations on the island of Patmos were an attempt by Rome to take over the Orthodox Churches. She was reassured and became quite friendly after her uncle had explained that the Pope and the Patriarch were good friends, but her initial reaction represented a common attitude in Greece: I heard that a meeting in Athens to protest against the conversations had attracted thousands of supporters.

One might expect ecumenical approaches to the Orthodox to be easier than to Christians in the communions that emerged from the Protestant reformation; the Orthodox and Roman Catholic churches have the same Apostolic succession, the same sacraments and, with few exceptions, the same dogmas. The Orthodox have in common with us the faith expressed in the Scriptures and defined and elaborated in the early Councils of the Church and in the writings of our common Fathers before the East-West controversies became a decisive split in the eleventh century. Some of the theologians and better educated Orthodox are open to ecumenical dialogue and theological

exploration, but for many theology stops with the formulae of the early Councils and the Liturgy. For these, any idea of reform is totally alien: a young French monk on Mount Athos, though willing to converse in the friendliest manner, told me that the whole idea of reform is alien to the Orthodox: the Church must not go out to meet the modern materialistic world, the world must be converted to the Church; how the world gets to know the Church he did not tell me. Another equally friendly Greek monk on Athos could see no hope of corporate reunion with Protestants or with the Protestant wing of Anglicanism; in the case of the Roman Catholic Church there was some hope as our official teaching diverged on only a few, though important points. On these points, particularly Papal infallibility, we Romans would have to change: the Orthodox were looking to us for some moves towards them to match the concessions they had made to us. When I asked what these concessions were, he became a little tongue-tied: it appeared that willingness to talk was already a major concession and the only one he could think of. An auxiliary Bishop in Belgrade, warning me not to expect to take part more than very discreetly in the worship of the Serbian monasteries, gave me a little lecture about ecumenism. He said the first stage should be the growth between us of Christian love and friendship (his own kindness to me was a real expression of this); the second stage should be dialogue leading to doctrinal agreement and then the third stage, full communion can follow: there can be no such thing as inter-communion.

My welcome to take part in services varied in degree. Despite the Bishop's warning, it was much better in Serbia than on Athos. I was always in the main section of the church and always given the blessed bread—this is not the sacramental bread of the Eucharist, but the part of the bread not required for the Eucharist, but blessed during it and distributed at the end. On Athos I was only on two occasions admitted to the central section of the Church and only once given the blessed bread. In some other places in Greece, on the other hand, I was invited to the side of the sanctuary behind the iconostasis on several occasions, once along with seven concelebrating bishops and numerous concelebrating priests. Reaction to my Benedictine habit was also an interesting sidelight on Orthodox attitudes. On balancing conflicting advice from various monks and bishops, I decided to wear it, at risk of irritating some of the more rigidly orthodox spirits. That seemed to be the right decision, though the habit certainly aroused some curiosity, particularly on the few occasions, including one in Communist Yugoslavia, when I actually travelled in it with Orthodox monks; a habit attached to a beard and tall hat attracts no more attention in those parts than a Franciscan in Assisi, but without those trappings it is a very unusual sight.

#### *Byzantine Worship*

The main object of my visit was to experience Orthodox worship as part of a wider look at monastic worship. In order to avoid confusion I shall evade the use of the word 'Liturgy', as the Eastern and Western meanings of it are different. In the Eastern Church it refers to the Eucharistic Celebration only, whereas for us it includes the Divine Office and the other Sacraments as well as

the Mass. The Divine Office of the Orthodox Church has roughly the same hours as the traditional ones of the Western Church, but they are usually grouped together into two large blocks in the evening and the very early morning along with the Eucharist, though in some monasteries one or two of the smaller hours may be said separately. These blocks make very long sessions of prayer: four hours is a normal morning stretch and this may increase to eight hours on a major feast day. In some monasteries, the pushing together of offices is imposed by economic circumstances, though that is not always the only factor and I did not find much importance attached to the principle, re-emphasised for us by Vatican II, of sanctifying the whole day by celebrating the hours at the correct times. One monk told me that he would not find frequent shorter sessions as religiously satisfying as the long blocks of prayer, in which most monks remain silent for much of the time; participation is very largely by listening to a cantor or a reader. The same office is celebrated in parish churches as in monasteries, but less fully.

The word that sprang most frequently to mind as I reflected on Orthodox worship was 'objectivity'. The official worship of the church is certainly the living centre of the life of faith of the Orthodox and from it they draw all their spiritual nourishment. They have a very strong sense that it is the Mystical Body of Christ which is engaged in the worship of the Godhead and that the individual worshipper is caught up in this, though his participation might be expressed in a number of ways: he might attend to the service and join in by posture, gesture and, to a certain extent word, or he might wander round venerating icons or stand or sit praying the Jesus prayer, but always with the sense of being caught up in the objective mystery being enacted. The strict regulation and stylization of the worship enhances this sense of objectivity and this stylization is present not only in the elaborate vestments and rituals, but often also in the icons which evoke the presence of the Church triumphant. Icons of poor quality, as sentimental as the worst Catholic statues or holy pictures, quite frequently are to be found, but the ancient icons and the better modern ones follow strict iconographical rules objectively expressive of theology and tradition. Not all phenomena following from this sense of objectivity are equally edifying: the solemn and elaborate ritual coexists at least in some Greek parish churches (the monasteries were on the whole more decorous) with a casualness of behaviour in the congregation, and even in the sanctuary, which made the place feel more like a market place than a church. I felt, and some of the clergy agreed with me, that it went further than a healthy sense of feeling at home and at ease in the House of God which would be no bad thing for the Orthodox or for us. Despite this particular aberration I thought that this sense of objectivity and absorption into the mystery was something to which we Westerners should perhaps give more attention in the renewal of our worship. Vatican II introduced, very rightly, more scope for the subjective element, but we should be careful about maintaining its right relationship with the objective. I am not suggesting that the East has achieved the perfect balance either: although the people do attend the Eucharistic celebration and the Office, their participation in it is not such, I would think, as to make its fruits fully available



to them. Though most of them would at present disagree with any such suggestion, the Orthodox might eventually find themselves forced by pastoral considerations, without any sort of Romanizing, to look again in the light of earliest tradition at such points as the following:

(i) Frequency of Communion: celebrations at which only the officiating ministers receive Communion are frequent and it is only on rare occasions that the majority of the congregation receives Communion. This is partly because of elaborate preparatory fasting rules, which are impressive, but perhaps unduly obstructive of the key act of Eucharistic participation.

(ii) Liturgical language: in the centuries preceding Vatican II Orthodoxy was more flexible than us about liturgical language and many different languages are used in the Orthodox diaspora. The traditional languages, ancient Greek and Church Slavonic, however, still hold sway in some of the home countries and are not understood by the people.

(iii) A clearer execution of the Eucharistic Prayer: much of it is said silently and overlaid by the singing of the choir.

#### *Orthodox Monasticism*

There is something intangible which is common to monasticism of all traditions within Christianity and possibly even outside it. I was thus able to feel at home in Orthodox monasteries despite many strange elements and despite suspicions of the West.

My most intensive experience of Orthodox monasticism was during five days spent on Mount Athos, its bastion. Athos is a ten mile wide peninsula protruding some fifty miles into the Aegean Sea from North East Greece, dominated by the magnificent 6,000 foot mountain at the southern end which gives it its name. It is a wild place of great natural beauty. For ten centuries it has been inhabited only by wild animals and monks. Domesticated females, human or otherwise, have been rigorously excluded, though male visitors are admitted in limited numbers. There are few concessions to the modern age: roads are of dirt and motor vehicles very few; access is by boat, movement mostly on foot; only a few monasteries have home generated electricity and the telephone system is limited and primitive; plumbing, where it exists, rarely resembles anything we are used to. To complete the sense of living in another age, time is counted in hours from sunset and the old Julian calendar is used. There is an atmosphere of tranquility which I had previously met only in the remotest parts of our mountains or moorland at home.

The quiet of the place is shattered in the middle of the night and at other prayer times by a monk hammering on a large plank called the 'semantron' to call the brethren to the church in each of the twenty monasteries which are mostly situated round the perimeter of the peninsula. There is a similar number of sketes, where small groups of monks live a more isolated asceticism, as well as many individual hermitages, some in caves on the mountainside. After a period of decline, many of the monasteries are now relatively flourishing, though the number of monks on Athos is still much lower than in its heyday and it is particularly the cenobitical monasteries, which have a structured commun-

ity life not very different from Western monasteries, that are receiving plentiful vocations. There are also idiorhythmic monasteries, where each monk organizes his own life and has his own salary and property; these are now widely thought to be a corrupt form of monastic life and are not attracting vocations. Some of them are consequently becoming cenobitic. Even in cenobitic monasteries there is not the same emphasis on community observance as in the West: each monk is under the guidance of a spiritual father who directs him about the amount of prayer, asceticism and work he should undertake. It is normal to get up an hour or more before the night office and recite a large number of Jesus prayers and perform a large number of prostrations: the precise number to be determined with the guidance of the spiritual father. Rigorous fasting forms a large part of the monastic asceticism, though it is more a question of what particular foods are eaten and when, than of actual quantity. On strict fast days, which are very frequent, the only foods permitted are bread and raw or boiled vegetables; dairy products are excluded and so even is oil for cooking. Silence is not rigid and there is nothing corresponding to the Western idea of enclosure, though the individual monk's cell is very strictly private. Discipline is strong, at least in the better monasteries, and prayer has a clear priority in an atmosphere of peace that promotes it. Guests are normally received for one night only, though this can be extended in special cases (as it was in mine); no payment is accepted and the very idea of it is thought rather scandalous. Athos monks used to be well known for their lack of education; that is no longer true of the younger element, though even among them conservative attitudes are strong and there is some zealot obscurantism.

Outside Athos I visited only one monastery of nuns in Greece and two of monks and two of nuns in Serbia, one of the constituent republics of Yugoslavia. There the nun's monasteries are flourishing but those of monks are very underpopulated. Several former monks' monasteries have now been taken over by nuns. Their churches are usually of great antiquity and maintained as historic monuments by the Communist State. The communities act as guardians of them and keep up the Divine Office in the face of severe restriction of religious liberty and many unbelieving tourists. Overstepping the boundary of permitted religious activity, by giving tourists a religious rather than a merely historical explanation of the frescoes in a church, for example, can bring ready penalties. Nevertheless, the faithful do go to the monasteries to pray and I attended one Sunday Eucharist along with a most impressive group of young families.

From Yugoslavia I went to Pannonhalma, the only Benedictine Abbey in Hungary that has not been suppressed. It was a relief to be back in the familiar Benedictine pattern of life, but that is not to say I had not enjoyed my three weeks of Orthodoxy: it was a remarkably interesting experience, with many delightful moments and I have grateful memories of all the kindness I received. Above all it was a deeply spiritual experience and a valuable reminder that our Roman Rite tradition is only one branch of the ancient Catholic tradition of Christianity.



## WHO WOULD BE A DIPLOMAT ?

by

DONALD CAPE (D #1)

Lots of people to judge by the fact that this year there were 1365 candidates for 20 vacancies in the administrative grades of the Diplomatic Service. Yet very few children of diplomats seek to follow in their parents' footsteps. Why?

About 15 years ago, speaking to a group of boys at Ampleforth, I summarised what I believed to be one of the main attractions of the Service by saying that it offers variety combined with a reasonable degree of continuity. A variety of interesting jobs and of surroundings. For example, during the last 33 years I have served in 9 countries and in three different Departments of the Foreign and Commonwealth Office. I had a chance to report from Belgrade in June 1948 on reactions to Tito's excommunication by the Cominform, to attend a meeting of the United Nations at the time of the Korean War, to participate in negotiations on African questions with Salazar's Portugal, in economic meetings in South East Asia in the mid-1950s and later in the inaugural conference of the International Atomic Energy Agency. Then, after a first experience in Bogota of Latin America's problems, came 5 years at the Holy See, including Pope John's death and Pope Paul's election, the whole of the Vatican Council, the first official visit of an Anglican Archbishop of Canterbury to a Pope and the controversies over nuclear disarmament and birth control. Nearly three years hard work at home, arguing over the finance and administration of our overseas information services, including the BBC's External Service and the British Council, as well as over staff questions, was followed by a spell in Washington at the time of Watergate, involving contact with the State Department, the Congress and the Organisation of American States on European and Latin American questions. Finally, after 3 years in Brazil, where our economic and financial relationships were the first priority, I was appointed as Ambassador to Vientiane where I had the melancholy task of watching the consequences of the Communist take over. It was therefore with considerable relief that in 1978 I moved to Strasbourg, seat of the Council of Europe, the link between the EEC and the other democratic countries of Europe, with its own Parliamentary Assembly and effective human rights machinery, and also the meeting place of the now directly-elected European Parliament.

Too frequent moves? Perhaps. Certainly as one gets older one finds it harder and harder to have to say goodbye to friends one has made and start again in a new place, frequently with a new language, to get to know some hundreds of new contacts. (Our administration are trying to plan to keep

officers longer in each post. But this is difficult to achieve in a Service which has, over the last 30 years, been stretched ever more thinly around the world as more and more countries became independent and required the opening of new posts, while our total numbers were cut in answer to successive drives to reduce government expenditure.) On the other hand, the frequent changes of jobs and surroundings are offset by the continuity provided by spending one's whole working life as a member of the same relatively small Service with reasonably stable conditions and prospects for advancement—unlike the position of e.g. an engineer who has to change firms in order to secure promotion.

Other advantages? I have never been confronted with a job that was not in itself interesting. And, although one seldom has the satisfaction of seeing really tangible results which were clearly the outcome of one's own efforts (the main exception is probably in Consular work, involving assistance to individuals in difficult circumstances), one has the solace that the objective of all one's work is, or should be, the public interest, while one has an exceptional opportunity to meet, and perhaps even to influence, a great variety of intelligent and interesting people from different countries and walks of life. Again, although no one should imagine that entry into the Diplomatic Service is the way to make a fortune, pay and allowances are designed to be sufficient to enable one to do one's job.

The disadvantages are most evident in family life. Service in intemperate or stressful posts, the dangers of assassination or being kidnapped (cf Richard Sykes, Christopher Ewart-Biggs, Geoffrey Jackson, the American hostages in Tehran and many lesser known incidents) and the intrusion on one's privacy by the consequent need for some officers to be constantly accompanied by a bodyguard—all of these probably bear more heavily on a family than on a single officer. Though it is now possible for children at boarding school in the UK to join their parents at post for many holidays, not everyone is reconciled to being virtually obliged by our nomadic life to send their children away to boarding school at an early age. And although at posts abroad wives have a greater chance than in most other occupations to share in their husband's life, helping to entertain, to make contacts and to assist those in difficulties, frequent moves and other countries' labour laws make it extremely difficult for them to have careers of their own. (And husbands and wives have to put up with more frequent entertaining, and being entertained, not necessarily of and by those whom one would choose on purely personal grounds, than in most other walks of life. For, in a job which is essentially concerned with the making, and providing to government business and other visitors, of personal contacts, with the gathering of information and the influencing of people, entertainment is a vital tool and the ability to make good personal contacts, to earn confidence and learn languages are essential qualities, as well as judgement, negotiating and drafting ability.)

In conclusion it must be said that over the post-war years the task of representing British interests abroad has inevitably been made more difficult by the decline in Britain's relative economic strength, although our membership of the European Community does now provide us with an opportunity to offset this

to some extent through the co-ordination of the foreign policies of its member countries.

These as I see it are the main pros and cons of the Diplomatic Service as a career. If I was young again and had the chance, I believe I would choose it again.

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## SPORTING LIFE IN THE TWENTIES

### THE WINTER TERM

Among the variety of games brought back by the Benedictines from France was Horniholes, a type of Rounders. At the start of the Winter Term fifty years ago, new boys, waiting to be graded as to their 'rigger potential' might have been seen playing rounders below the Bounds Wall. Though this custom passed, 'Rounders' continued to be played on the field in front of Cuthbert's.

Rackets was another import. This was played on the Ball Place. Officially the 'season' started on Racket Sunday (Mid-Lent). The ball was hard and the bat was made from an old cricket bat cut down and rounded at the splice. After 1926 the popularity of Rackets declined; sometimes after supper in the summer a few sixth-formers would have a game. It was excellent training for the wrist and eye. The Ball Place was used for practice with tennis racket and soft ball, and other activities, such as Highland dancing.

Ampleforth originally had its own game of football. Two sides of equal but indefinite numbers, with neither captains nor referee, attempted to place a soccer ball in the opposing goal, which had uprights but no crossbar. The ball could be handled so long as it was bounced every six paces. 'Any means' might be used to score. Maybe this was how 'Bounds Rugger' was born: a glorious trial of brute force in which anyone could join. A loose scrum of heaving bodies played in the mud between the Theatre and the Ball Place. Eventually a body might squirm clutching a ball caked like the hippopotamus in 'glorious mud', only to be immediately smothered. The 'bounds Rugger' of fifty years ago had one ideal in common with the Olympics: It was the 'taking part' rather than the 'winning' that counted, as neither side appeared to score, and both teams claimed victory.

Association rules were adopted in 1887. Fixtures were hard to get, as the School was considered to be pretty remote. Yet at least two O.B's played in professional sides: E. J. O'Connor for Liverpool, and M. Neville for Blackburn Rovers, as amateurs.

Yorkshire at that period was a Rugby-playing County. The game came to Ampleforth via St Benet's, Oxford, and, not without opposition, it replaced Soccer as THE winter game, in 1911. In that year three school matches were played against St Peter's, Pocklington, and Ripon, the College winning all three.

The fixture with Sedbergh did not start until after World War I. It was always *the* Match; St Peter's and Stonyhurst close 'seconds'. Sedbergh won the first, the College the next two. The 1921 side, captained by D. George, was unbeaten in school matches, 516 points, and only 58 against. Two other members of that side joined the Community, and did so much, not only in coaching games, but for the College: D. D. Francis Geldhart, and Terence

Wright. The latter was not only an inspiring Games Master, but an outstanding Procurator. The coaching remained in the hands of the monks for over fifty years. The College did not beat Sedbergh again until 1936. It was an away match and a 'cliff-hanger'—6—3. In the preceding decade E.J. Massey had played at scrum-half for England at Twickenham, 'showing himself to be a strong and courageous player against the Irish forwards.' He played in the very first International at Murrayfield. The 1st XV 'colours' were given permission to travel up to Edinburgh. Massey's performance on that occasion 'will always be remembered, since he played for most of the game with a broken collar-bone.'

1st XV matches were played on 'Ram Field' which was reckoned to have the tallest posts in the North. The whole school and most of the Community lined the 'touch'. The long drawn out yell of AM—PULL—FOR—OR—ORTH' filled the valley rivalling Cardiff Arms Park. The XV strode with hands in pockets (a privilege in those days!) of their balloon-shaped rugger 'bags': 'colours' wore blue blazers with the Ampleforth badge on the pocket, their heads covered with the dark red velvet cap with its golden tassel. Lesser mortals wore the regulation black overcoats supplied by Messrs Peter Robinson's. The School would be drawn up before lunch on a Monday, in the Big Passage for the 'awarding of colours'. The Captain of Rugger, standing at the top of the stairs, would give a short eulogy, carefully keeping back the recipient's name until the very last moment. Then the 'new colour' would climb the steps amid generous applause. A handshake, and the coveted cap would be exchanged. A brief but unforgettable moment.

#### THE EASTER TERM

Rugger continued to be played during the Easter Term. But Set Games was sometimes interrupted by a heavy fall of snow. Bathing Wood Hill, now crowned with Aumit, became a mini-Cresta run. A variety of sledges suddenly appeared. The most coveted models were named 'Fairy Flyers'. One home-made toboggan carried six. This bounced its way precariously downhill, steered by an ingenious brake, by a white haired, bespectacled D. Dunstan Pozzi. All strove not only for speed but length. The course lay down the steep and bumpy hill through a gap, then round the trees overlooking the hard courts, as far as possible to the upper cricket field.

Once the Houses were established, and an increase in numbers, the frivolities of winter sporting gave place to 'runs' across the snow covered fields. A monitor went, armed with a 'corps cane' to chivy up the stragglers. Once the Junior House set out across frozen fields, encouraged by the promise of a bathe in the heated indoor bath, arriving in eager anticipation to find that the surface had frozen over. D. Illyd Williams, quite unabashed, issued a challenge to 'break the ice', which some cheerfully accepted.

'Sports' took over in the last fortnight. Boys were placed in teams captained by an athletically gifted senior. Each team had a ribbon—green, red, yellow and blue—pinned on to the vest. It was all very carefree, with little training. There were three sets according to age. The usual track events with the mile and

cross-country taking pride of place. The races took place on the lower cricket field. There were no hurdles, shot-put, steeple chase or javelin. These were introduced when Athletics replaced 'Sports'.

'Tug-o-war' continued as an inter-house event, but not 'Throwing the Cricket Ball.' Among the record-breakers for this latter event was a McElligott, who, as Dom Bernard, devoted his life to the choir and orchestra, and who was an authority on Gregorian chant. The High Jump took place in the 'Bounds'. Dom Maurus Powell held the record for many years until a Conroy was the first to break the 5 ft. barrier. One unusual but popular event, was the 'Chariot Race'. Each team made a 'chariot', three of the bigger boys running abreast with arms linked, with a smaller boy as 'jockey' perched on their backs.

The 'Sports' took place in a fairly casual and relaxed atmosphere, in contrast to the inter-house Athletics, when a cinder-track replaced grass. In place of the heats and finals being run off in two afternoons, there took place training sessions and jogging.

#### SUMMER TERM

A game known as 'Swiping Cricket' with no overs, and unlimited sides, seems to have been brought back from Dieulouard. This may have given Ampleforth cricket an individual character, combining the impulse of 'having a go' with the dour stubbornness of the 'Roses' tradition.

The Summer Terms of over fifty years ago seemed to be made up of afternoons of sunshine rather than rain. While Top Set used to practice on the top field, all the other set games took place on the lower field, except of course on match days. The great Indian cricketer, Ranjit-singhi, had cut the first sod for the 'square' on this field. The former Cambridge, Sussex and England player was a friend of the then Vicar of Gilling. Each Summer he used to bring a side to play matches against the Village XI; a 'special' was hired from the L.N.E.R. for the purpose. In the Rectory there was—and maybe still is—the 'Ranji Room' which he occupied.

Besides school matches, many famous clubs brought teams with well-known players, Yorkshire Gentleman, Free Foresters, I Zingari, Emeriti. The season began with the 'All Comers' on Top Field. It is worth remembering that the Headmaster, Fr Paul Nevill, was capable of hitting the ball right over the railings, and a Mr Rennick, (Fr Austin Rennick now at St Louis) brought a certain Truman-like pace into his bowling. The All Comers was further strengthened by Fr Peter Utley, who had played for the R.A.F. and Hampshire. The O.B.'s match at Exhibition, for many years captained by Fred Wright, was always a great occasion, where the summer frocks and large hats of mothers and sisters brought an added gaiety, contrasting with the black monastic habits and Marlborough suited boys.

The Lower School secretly admired their heroes, particularly the 'colours' in scarlet blazer and cap. Russell Morgan who suffered from hay-fever, hit the XI to victory—so it was rumoured—with his eyes closed. So many names stand out: Andrew McDonald, Ainscough, Rabnett, Waddilove, John Bean and C.F. Grieve. The latter played in the XI from 1928 to 1933, scoring a total of 2,344

runs. David Walker who played in the XI (1924—26) scoring 1010 runs, was an outstanding all-rounder. He was Captain of both Rugby and Cricket, Head Monitor and winner of a Kitchener Scholarship to Christ Church, Oxford. I wonder what has happened to him now?

Anon.



Fr Maurus Powell



A.F.M. Wright



Fr Terence Wright



Fr Francis Geldart



Old Amplefordian Cricket Tour 1937



'A.M. Herbert Makes an Error', watched by H. Finlow, D. Carvill, Fr Paulinus, V.I. Stewart, F.M. Hall and J.G. Paterson.

## RELIGIOUS STUDIES AT AMPLEFORTH : The Fourth Form

Two thoughts struck me as I started to think about this article; how little I remembered of what I had done in RS during my first year at Ampleforth in the middle fifties and that by the time a boy starts his fourth form Religious Studies course, the majority of his contemporaries in the world will be finishing their formal education. Against this background what are we trying to do?

A large proportion of the boys who enter the fourth form have had no previous contact with Ampleforth and sometimes precious little with Catholicism. Even those who come from Gilling and Junior House are moving into a new environment, where appearances may be familiar but the organisation is different. A new start must be made: a clean break from the syllabus of the Common Entrance on the one hand or the more informal approach on the other. Religious Studies is treated as an academic subject with the same rights as any other subject. There are three classes per week with a prep, and the subject is examined, along with the others, at the end of term. This may appear to put too much emphasis on academic criteria, but bitter experience has shown that class work must have a proper academic structure if it is to work; boys will respond when they see the subject counts, that there is a body of knowledge to be learnt. The content of this course is designed to give an explanation of the religious activities which go on at Ampleforth (Sunday and weekday Masses, House penance services, monastic office, house prayers) and to show the boys the unique opportunities that they have to foster their spiritual life. It is important that while encouraging boys to make use of these opportunities, due attention is paid to their freedom of choice. It is the fulfilment of these aims that provides the structure for the course—the first term is spent on the Eucharist, the second on Penance and the third on Prayer and the Monastic Life. These four topics are treated historically, systematically and liturgically so that at the end of the year each boy should understand why the Eucharist, Penance and Prayer are so important, in the life of a Catholic. For example a boy is expected to know the structure of the Mass, the meaning of 'memorial' and some notions of the Real Presence. He is expected to know a little about the rise of private confession and the aims of the new Rites of Reconciliation. He will have learnt at least two psalms by heart (Ps 129 and 138) and will be so familiar with the second Eucharistic Prayer that he can easily name its constituent parts and show their importance. He will have glanced briefly at the Rule of St Benedict, know something about the Divine Office, perhaps even have joined the Community at Vespers, and be aware of the history of the Ampleforth Community. (No danger of him thinking we are Jesuits!) More important for the practical organising of his life, he will know the meaning of a Holyday of Obligation and be able to identify one; be aware of the distinction between

mortal, serious and venial sin and be able to set about an examination of conscience. He will have been taught the main forms of prayer including silent prayer, meditation and the traditional devotions of the Rosary, Stations of the Cross and Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament.

Would it be better to concentrate on the study of World Religions, or on the social and political responsibilities of the 20th century Christian, or again, teach the central doctrines of Christianity, that Jesus is God and Man; that God is three persons in one God? I would make several points in reply. Firstly, it is easy to try and think of alternative material for the first year, there is plenty to be studied; you can't do everything. Secondly, in my view neither doctrinal nor social issues are suitable at this age; doctrine is difficult enough as it is and so is better approached either through other means or left to a later stage, while social issues are always likely to come up either in class or in casual conversation and it is too easy to give the impression that Christianity is primarily about social concern. The argument for world religions is stronger in the county school than in a Catholic one. Surely it is better to be informed about ones own faith before dabbling in that of others, without mentioning the dangers of distortion inevitable in the simplification required for a thirteen-year-old? Thirdly, The Eucharist-Penance-Prayer-Monasticism course can be justified more positively by its immediate relevance to the situation of a new boy and by its unique combination of the practical and academic. The three topics lend themselves to practical experience, class masses, penance services and the formation of prayer groups, while at the same time providing ample scope for developing the Churches teaching which lies behind them, at an age when they are uniquely receptive to both methods.

Boys take things in, forget them, and then, much later, suddenly remember. In a real sense I regard this fourth form course as sowing seeds. The seeds may take years to ripen fully but the certainty that they will be derived not so much from the techniques used or the marks gained in a remove exam, as from the nature of the seed. If the boys pray as much as they say, and of this I have no reason to doubt; if they appreciate the reality of the Eucharist which their exam answers would suggest, and if they are aware of something about sin, then I am certain that this course will provide many of them with new insights and convictions for a number of years to come. That is not to be complacent! Classes and techniques can be improved, and the masters can become a little less reprobate. But in the last analysis this conviction is derived from the nature of the subject being taught.

To further this end of sowing seeds, each boy acquires a two volume daily missal, as a sort of sign of the enduring relevance of the Mass, even though at present it may be rarely used. In addition they receive the Christian's Prayer Book, in which they are instructed, again as a reminder of the role of prayer in their lives.

When examined in detail, the course is more demanding than might appear at first sight. It is certainly a challenge to boys and it is pleasing to note that most of them appear to respond with seriousness and enthusiasm. But as

with all things in education, many of them quickly forget a large part of what they are taught; however, at a deeper level, I am sure that more is absorbed than perhaps either teacher or pupil realise.

Our main sources for this course are, for the Eucharist, 'The Instruction on the New Roman Missal', much of which is printed in the front of the Weekday Missal, and Sean Swayne's *Communion*. On Penance, the new rites of Reconciliation are examined in detail, together with Paul VI Apostolic Constitution 'Paenitemini' and the small book *Forgiveness* by David Konstant and Dolores Dodgson. On prayer we use the Prayer Book and then develop the history of the Community from *Ampleforth and its Origins*.

## ST ALBAN CENTRE

by

FR ANSELM CRAMER

Saint Alban Centre was built for a double function, not only as additional, much needed facilities for the 700 boys at the College, (for we must include the Junior House) but also as a social tool to enable us to enter into a relationship with our neighbourhood, (to 'do something for Yorkshire' was how one Father put it in Chapter) and this in a way which had never been possible before; and, overlapping with the first, as an attempt to reduce the differences between levels of society which are such a blemish on our age and afflict even this small locality. For purely practical reasons, college and local use—for these are the terms that we use—were separated on the timetable, but at weekends overlap is unavoidable, and after the first running-in period, while ideals and principles were being established, no attempt has in fact been made to avoid it. Indeed it has been something of an opportunity to encourage what might be called fraternisation. Further, where possible, common or shared activities have been encouraged, as for example the Football League which takes place in the winter, (this last year a College team won the final knockout), the local Swimming Club, the Badminton group or Squash: in these activities the natural tendency is for like to group with like, and age with age, and inertia and other factors which restrict boys' activity do mean that overlaps between the two parts of society have been less marked or less frequent than a philosopher might hope for. But this is a practical consideration, and not necessarily a disadvantage, for with such things one must move slowly in order to keep in touch with all parties involved. On the other hand, not only are there organised activities, but there is plenty of spectator space which we provided on purpose for people to wander about in, and to have a look without necessarily feeling the need to get involved. This is especially important with the young and timid. A reasonable amount of fraternization and casual contact have in fact established themselves as a norm; these seem to have been wholly beneficial. There is no doubt that the young find it easier to be flexible in these matters than their elders, but they do seem to lack in perception and understanding and are a little apt to judge differences superficially. But it does seem to have been a proper application of the principles outlined above, continually to attempt it.

It has been a recurrent feature of all requests for facilities, that the seeker is, to a greater or lesser extent, seeking his own thing—in many cases collective of course. So the task of the Manager has been to preserve a balance between often conflicting interests: for example music and sport, local and school use, team excellence, and the enjoyment of the non-athlete, (the latter was a favourite phrase with Abbot Basil), teaching and playing. But a noticeable and recurrent feature of the decision making is the way in which each different requirement arouses one's interest and sympathy; often when the need or

request is fully understood one can put forward a nearer or more realistic way of fulfilling it, or one can find one later; but often too, one must be firm in declining a particular proposal because one sees it as too closely impinging on some other interest. Since those who want things can be very pressing, this can be a source of disagreeable tensions. It has been my principle that you cannot have peace without justice.

It may be worth making some attempt to describe what was involved in the management of the centre. One had to lay out the timetable for each term and year, accepting bookings and endeavouring to establish a fair balance between the various interests involved. This was difficult to do because of the way in which the school timetable and the way of life led by those living outside, tended to bring everybody in in the evening anxious to do things, and to leave large gaps earlier in the day when no one was available to do things. We had to try to keep in mind the general principles on which the centre was based, considering the weak as well as the strong, the novice as well as the expert, the relaxer as well as the zealot. Further, there was the question of the plant, its maintenance and servicing. Things like door handles, door closers, carpets and shower fittings get very heavy use, and tend to give up suddenly and at inconvenient moments. Another substantial item in the programme is keeping the place clean. Not only must one consider ordinary litter—all users seem to find it difficult to grasp the importance of wastepaper baskets—the fact of changing rooms and swimming pools being wet areas, meant that this was much more difficult. On the one hand there was mud from boots, and on the other, the question of safety and health in respect of germs from verrucas, athlete's foot, and the like. The swimming pool water itself is a prime consideration for it can be a very considerable health hazard if mishandled. It is perhaps the biggest single responsibility after that, (I suppose) of plain life saving, but in fact in the five years that I ran the centre, there were only 2 or 3 instances where anybody needed 'assistance' in the pool, but unseen, unheard and unnoticed bacteria increase and multiply for 24 hours a day unless one does something about it. Those who work in the area of public health will be aware of the nasty quality of these bacteria, and the difficulty of controlling them; this is something that most swimming pool users take for granted, and indeed, are ignorant of.

In respect of school use, as Manager, I was a member of school staff, and had full responsibility for good order among the boys in the building, the more so considering that they were here in contact, or potentially so, with other users. One had to encourage those who did things, to do them better, or to more useful purpose, not simply messing about, but without losing sight of the relaxation and indeed escape from the framework of school which the centre is able to offer; this seems to be quite a valuable feature. So, one found oneself promoting various activities, especially those which it was not convenient for the Games Master to cover.

The administration of membership, which is by subscription, involves the maintenance of proper and up-to-date records, and the control of things like squash court booking, where it is by no means easy to establish fairness and proper justice without the waste of time or loss of money. For instance, between

the four months January to May 1980, it was found that bookings made, but not used, caused the loss to the centre of approximately £240: this implies that such a problem is costing £500 a year, and suggests the need to find a solution soon. Though not strictly necessary, in all swimming pools and most places where squash and other violent exercise is taken, it is desirable to have some form of refreshment available; for this reason the centre runs a small shop for the sale of soft drinks and biscuits. We deliberately kept this small, for we had little storage space, and did not want to complicate our lives with much stock control or re-ordering from many suppliers. None the less this was a substantial part of our business, in the sense that it took quite a lot of time and attention. The actual profit from this was not great, but as part of the general amenities that attract people to the centre, its earning power was probably greater than that which appeared on paper. Similarly the money made on the sale of squash balls was nearly nil, but the ability to buy a squash ball when your own broke or was lost, meant that people were the more encouraged to come and play squash. In particular, such activities were often taking place at times when the school shop was simply not open.

A major difficulty with a sports centre is that for reasons of good order and safety alone, it is necessary to have an 'officer of the watch' always present and on duty when the centre is in use. As we had to cover seven days a week, and holidays, we did find this rather difficult. During term we have had the valuable assistance of Mr Henry from the P.E. department, and Mr Callaghan from Gilling. During holidays a solution was found which involved engaging a university student to look after the centre during evenings and weekends while Jim Wood our 'groundsman', was able to get some time off, and I myself was able to escape altogether, a state of affairs I found somewhat desirable after a full term. For two days at Easter and three or four at Christmas, we were closed: otherwise we have functioned all the time and rarely, if ever, have there been too few users to justify our opening. When Father Dominic asked for a job description before the appointment of a Director, his duties were described thus:

he is in entire charge of the centre and all that goes on in it, but he shall do his best to meet every request and need that is reasonably made, even if he must negotiate re-arrangement to fit everyone in. He shall ensure that there are times when school has priority, and times for locals to have it. He shall support fully the activities of masters in charge of various school activities, but he must be ready to take a firm line if he considers it has been needed, to ensure a fair balance between them; and he shall to some extent favour those which do not receive extensive official support, provided that he considers the demand to be real.

Perhaps people will be interested in some of the detail of the actual use. In general the best day to see the place in use is Monday, for on a Monday afternoon during term, a series of courses are run by persons following their own enthusiasm, everything is organised and there is nothing casual. In the Pool there has been a canoeing course, a water polo course, (not simultaneously of course); the committee room is used by a bridge group; there is yoga on the



gallery, and badminton in the hall. Sometimes a musician is playing the grand piano, (in the store); occasionally people use the fitness room, where we have a Multigym weight training machine, and last, (but by no means least), others follow a very excellent squash course organised on the squash courts. Another good time to see the place in use is Saturday or Sunday evening, when a lot of people are about—football is being played in the hall by a succession of different groups, a free swim is in progress with boys enjoying themselves in the water; squash is being played by locals, some of them perhaps challenging or challenged by one of the better boys in the school, and quite a number of boys or local people coming in to use the telephone, buy chocolate biscuits, or just to see what was going on and to sit around and chat. Indeed so mixed was the number of people coming into the centre and so freely were they allowed access that we had a perpetual but nagging problem of petty thieving in the changing rooms, for which there is in the long run perhaps no complete cure. On the other hand a most impressive feature of the general level of use, was how well behaved everybody was, restrained, good natured, and tolerant, and indeed, how honest: from the smallest children upwards it scarcely ever happened, for example, that people attempted to get into the swimming pool without paying.

There are problems; for instance it is a great pity that the Orchestra have nowhere else to rehearse, and have to do so during the Monday evening period, thus halting all other activities in the hall and adjacent areas, because of the noise. This is not strictly speaking an activity for a sports centre, though in the planning non-sporting use was allowed for, and it was intended, as has been the case, that the hall should be used as a Concert Hall. For this purpose it is extremely good, and although loud complaints are heard from certain quarters of acoustical limitations, there is a strong tendency to go on coming. One reason is that it is difficult to get 1100 people to a concert, (audience and performers) in any other part of the College. This has happened, and another is that in the centre we have the best available piano. A distinct snag is that if it chooses to rain, the roof, which is extremely efficient as a heat insulating barrier, is by no means efficient as a noise interceptor, and the sound of quite light rain on the roof can be quite alarming. This is because there is a very large amount of roof. The matter has been considered in considerable detail, but the cost of doing anything that would actually work, and not prove an even greater problem, is intolerably high. It has been calculated that it would be cheaper to run all the concerts for 12 years, in the hall at Malton. (There may however be other reasons for doing this).

Because of the complexity of use and quantity of material and equipment that has to be stored, we very early on learnt that one must be methodical, and we have tried to work on the principle that every piece of equipment should be able to be got out, without moving other things. This is not easy, and has meant that we have had to restrict access to equipment to only a few persons, since if one is not familiar with it, one is liable to create more problems than one solves. A particular instance of this is the cricket nets: there are now four bays, of which, in the spring, cricketers both in and out of the School make very good use, but there is a considerable difficulty as it does not take much effort in

putting away the nets or getting them out, to get the sequence wrong, and the result is a tangle which can take 20 minutes or half an hour to sort out.

An interesting development has been the concern from the very beginning of the planning of the building, in economy and energy conservation: that is why there are so few windows. We had the advantage of being planned immediately after the first economic crisis of 1974. A particular and interesting instance of this is the use of a single sheet of polythene—in fact an ordinary farm stack sheet—for the swimming pool. It is put on every night and taken off about midday when the pool starts. This has much the same effect as putting a saucer on a cup of tea. It enables us to shut off all the plant and to have no condensation problems at all. The atmosphere in the pool hall, even in winter, the following morning is generally drier than in an ordinary domestic house. It has been estimated that the pool cover during winter, pays for itself approximately every two days. In short it has halved the consumption of oil and has been copied in many other places.

For ten years I have been associated with the centre, its planning, its difficulties, its building, launching and running. I am sorry to part from it, but I am also very relieved, and I am very happy to hand it on to Mr Colin Simpson who has been given the mandate to run it, develop its use, and to 'increase and multiply' it. All strength to his hand.

## COMMUNITY NEWS



FR  
BEDE EMERSON  
1936—1980

Fr Bede Emerson, whose early death at the age of 44, was a sad blow for his Community, and especially for the Fathers and staff at Gilling Castle, was born in 1936, and spent part of his early youth in Brazil, and the USA. He grew up in the Anglican faith, and went to school at Wellington College, becoming a steady scholar, and gaining entrance to Merton College, Oxford, a prize no easier of attainment then than now.

He did his National Service before going up to Merton in 1956, and spent two years in the Royal Signals. He went through the training routine at Catterick, was selected for a commission, and ended up in Germany, where he carried more responsibility than usual for one of his rank, and learned something of the fecklessness of humanity. At the same time, he was attracted by the Catholic Church, and took steps to receive instruction, and finally to enter into full communion.

He flourished at Merton, enjoying his work, and taking a full part in the life of the College, and of the Catholic Chaplaincy, where he came to know Mgr Val Elwes well. At this time the assistant chaplain was a Frenchman, Père Yves, and Victor Emerson knew both of them well enough to be often invited to breakfast after early Mass, where he observed with characteristic sympathy and amusement, the contest between *The Times*, and liturgical conversation. He became President of the Newman Society, the society for Catholic undergraduates, which attracted large numbers to its regular meetings and social functions. Overall, Victor certainly gained much from the ever-open door and sense of Catholic community, so successfully fostered by the chaplains at Oxford. In College, he also made friends, and made a mark when he became Chairman of a committee set up to consider the needs of postgraduate students,

and other men living out of College. He won general respect in this role, and persuaded the College authorities to furnish and set aside a room where these men could leave their belongings, and make coffee. The idea proved to be a great success, and by common acclaim the room was called 'The Emerson Room'. It was the direct ancestor of the present Middle Common Room.

He told his friends, to their astonishment, at the end of his time at Oxford, that he wanted to become a monk. But he had debts to pay, and perhaps wanted, or needed more experience, before coming to Ampleforth. (he visited more than one Benedictine house, but was quite decisive in his choice) and so he found a job at St Mary's Hall, Stonyhurst, for two years. His degree was in History, but he was adaptable, and taught other subjects as well. St Mary's Hall was the prep school for Stonyhurst, and Victor found that he could cope happily with this age group. Once again, his gifts and devotion were appreciated, but there was no turning aside from his wish to come to Ampleforth, and so he arrived and was clothed as a novice in September 1961.

He took the religious name of Bede, (a happy choice, for he was to be the second monk of that name to make his mark at Gilling) and came into the novitiate with 15 others; the largest group to enter the novitiate at one time at Ampleforth. There were three other graduates in the group, but he was the oldest and most experienced. He went through the novitiate with simplicity, though a certain temperamental fussiness gave him some small reminder of the difficulties, as well as of the rewards of community life. Abbot Basil thought it best that he should study his theology at Ampleforth, and so he combined that with some teaching of A level history, and with rugger coaching and, eventually, work with the sea scouts. With his three graduate contemporaries, he came to ordination in 1968.

Already in these years he was having difficulty over his health, and was far from fit for years on end. A persistent infection, stemming from an unpleasant attack of brucellosis, endured for years, and he also had to undergo a major kidney operation. The effects of this never fully wore off, and in the last year of his life he underwent treatment for an eye condition connected with the original illness. All this was a considerable trial for an active man, and most certainly hampered his work after his ordination. That he became so considerable a force at Gilling Castle in spite of it all, was remarkable.

He moved to Gilling in January 1971, to fill the gap left by Fr William's death. He took over the senior form, and his ability to combine gentleness and good humour with some steadiness of discipline, soon gave him a respected position in the School at large, as well as endearing him to his own boys.\* His activities in the School were manifold. He taught History and some Religious Education, and coped with much administration, notably the School timetable, but he also found time to encourage tennis, to run the Art Room, and to spend spare time playing Bridge and Chess, or swimming with the boys. Perhaps most

\* As one parent wrote, 'Although my son had little contact with him, he seemed to regard him with quite some affection'.

notably he began a series of termly plays, acted on a stage in the Gallery. Coaching of actors and stage-hands was all done by himself; and on one occasion he wrote the play as well! His private interests were also brought into use: he spent what time he could during the holidays, on the history of the Castle and of the Fairfax family, and especially on Heraldry, (the coats of arms painted on the frieze of the Great Chamber provided a graphic starting point). This resulted in illustrated lectures to the boys.

Much of the crucial work in adapting Gilling to the age range of a full prep school inevitably fell to Fr Bede, as the senior form master. Much of the change in style needed for older boys was hardly noticed, thanks to him, and he was always eager for any extension in the opportunities open to the boys. Groups were taken for Squash or Badminton to the St Alban Centre, orienteering was introduced, and the School took part in the Prep Schools' tennis tournament.

As if this were not enough, he was always available to anyone, parent, teacher, boy, domestic staff, who wanted advice, sympathy, or just a listener. He was often a mediator, though he never interfered unasked. He was able to advise without causing resentment: an important thing in a small community. Perhaps this was so, in part, because his personal faith and devotion was so genuine. It was characteristic of him that he said Mass with such a mixture of devotion and nervous haste; he was never satisfied with his efforts in any sphere, least of all in this. That was so in spite of his imaginative and amusing sermons, to which the boys looked forward, and in spite of the great trouble he took with such things as a collection of prayers chosen by members of his form, and with the Lenten Stations of the Cross services, which involved readings spoken by members of the congregation.

His heart was obviously and rightly at Gilling, and yet he was loyal in his visits to the Community at Ampleforth, and spent time here during the holidays. We did not see very much of him in the last Easter holiday, because he had happily been given the chance to visit the Holy Land as chaplain to a cruise ship. He returned with some entertaining stories, but also, as it turned out, having done much pastoral work; and he looked very tired. He had had chest pains the previous summer, and felt very ill during the first week-end of term, but carried on as usual. Early on Wednesday morning, he called one of the brethren, who came down to him, and he died, quietly, soon afterwards. May he rest in peace.

*An obituary of Fr Cyrian Bloomfield will appear in the next issue.*

#### DIARY

*February 11th—13th*—Fr Abbot made a visitation at Lostock Hall during which he attended meetings of the very active S.V.P. conference, the Parish Centre committee, which has done a great deal to create and now run the new centre, and the excellent and long-established Pastoral Council.

*February 14th*—A meeting of Parish Fathers was held at Lostock Hall. Some 25 attended, and we discussed future developments of our parishes. In the evening the new Parish Centre at Lostock Hall was officially opened. Fr Abbot, past parish priests and curates, and the mayor etc. were present.

*February 15th—18th*—Fr Abbot made a visitation at Leyland, and took part in a splendid Lourdes Mass on the Sunday, when 30—40 sick were anointed. Fr Gordon took him to visit the new Wymot prison, of which he is the chaplain.



Bishop Tom McMahon at Lourdes with the Ampleforth Pilgrimage shortly after his appointment to the See of Brentwood. He has supported our Pilgrimage for many years.

*February 27th*—At Knaresborough, Fr Jerome, and the other christian ministers, have organized a series of weekly talks during Lent, to explain the Eucharist of each denomination in turn. The talks were held in the Catholic hall and were remarkably well attended. Fr Abbot gave the Catholic talk.

*February 28th*—Fr Albert Crossley arrived in Rome to spend 3 months at Sant' Anselmo, following their Recyclage Course.

*March 4th*—Fr Bede Hill of Worth, who was one of the founder members of their house in Peru, and spent 10 years there, spoke to the community about his experiences. Next day he spoke to some of the Sixth Form.

*March 3rd—5th*—Fr Abbot paid a visit to the Barn House, Little Crosby. They have almost completed converting one of the adjacent stables into additional accommodation, which provides much better conditions for the book-binding, and will also be helpful for guests who come to stay.

Plate glass swing doors were installed in the archway leading from the cloister to the narthex of the church. They do not interrupt the long view down the cloister, but are effective in excluding noise and draught.

*March 7th—10th*—Fr Abbot stayed at St Benet's Hall, where Fr Alberic has got well on top of the administration. Since then, Fr Philip Holdsworth has been appointed the new master to succeed Fr James Forbes.

*March 11th*—The calefactory working party presented to the community the architect's proposals for improving the calefactory and adjoining rooms. After discussion with the community it was decided, in the subsequent Council, to proceed with the plan.

We have now accepted 6 postulants for the novitiate in September. All but one are in their middle or late twenties. One is an old boy who left the school in July.

*March 20th*—The lay-staff and their wives held a party to officially welcome Fr Dominic as the new headmaster.

*March 21st*—A large number of the brethren assembled at St Benedict's, Warrington, to celebrate the feast together. In the evening, Fr Benedict was inducted by the local dean, as the new parish priest of St Austin's. The local clergy, both catholic, and other denominations, were invited. Fr Henry will continue to work at St Austin's with Fr Benedict and Fr Ignatius. They succeed in saying nearly the whole Office together each day. The School were given a whole holiday. There was a pontifical Mass in the morning, and in the evening, after Vespers, there was a special meal, followed by coffee, etc. for all the houses, at which the boys were joined by all the monks and some of the lay-staff.

*March 27th*—The School did well in the Rosslyn Park 7-a-sides, getting into the semi-finals, but the success was marred by a tragic accident in the match against Llandovery, in which one of their boys injured his back, and will probably be paralysed for life.

*March 28th*—The Schola gave a successful concert at St John's, Smith Square, London, largely on the theme of St Benedict. It was sold out, and was in aid of the Lourdes Sick Fund.

*April 3rd-7th*—There was the usual Easter Retreat, which was given by Father Columba. More than ever attended, and there was, in addition, a group of some 60 young people (18-25), in the Junior House, organized by Fr Stephen.



*April 14th-20th*—Cistercian—Benedictine Symposium. About 100 Benedictine and Cistercian monks and nuns, including Anglicans, which was roughly two from every monastery in the British Isles, came for the symposium. The resident community joined them in a massive choir, arranged in the nave of the church, and we all ate together in the Upper Building. The main meetings were held in the theatre, and each morning and evening two papers on various aspects of the Rule of St Benedict were considered. One paper was by a Cistercian, and the other by a Benedictine. The papers had been circulated beforehand, and so, at the actual meeting, a short summary of both papers was given, followed by a response, and then a general discussion. Each general meeting was followed by a meeting in groups of 15, for further discussion. It was hard work, but all the participants found the meeting very worthwhile, and the sheer coming together and informal discussion between so many of the different traditions, was of real value in itself.

*April 19th*—Most of those present at the Symposium travelled to Durham to sing the Vespers of St Bede over which Fr Columba, as Prior of Durham, presided. The Dean and Canons welcomed us most warmly, gave us a tour of the cathedral, and entertained us to tea.

*April 22nd*—The summer term began. The old hut and staff house at St Thomas' had been demolished, and the site cleared, ready for construction of the new wing to begin.

*April 24th*—The Parish Working Party met at Bamber Bridge to discuss future plans.

*April 23rd-27th*—Fr Abbot made a visitation at Bamber Bridge. The three parish sisters are doing splendid work in the parish, including much visiting; e.g. they have started a series of coffee mornings at which people get to know each other, share their problems, and find practical ways of helping each other. This has already led on to a day of recollection for all those taking part.

*April 28th-May 3rd*—A team from Thames Television at last arrived, after two earlier attempts that were thwarted by industrial action. They were filming material for a profile of Cardinal Hume which will be broadcast in the late autumn.

*May 2nd-6th*—The National Pastoral Congress in Liverpool was attended by Fr Bernard, Fr Maurus, Fr Kieran, and Fr Abbot. It was a most inspiring experience.

*May 5th*—It was announced that in September Fr Benet would succeed Fr Edmund as Second Master, and that Fr Timothy would be the new housemaster of St John's House.

*May 10th*—A Vietnamese refugee, Ho Dinh, who had been educated as a boy in a cistercian monastery outside Saigon, came to live with us and learn English. While on holiday Fr Abbot and Fr Osmund visited Fr Cyprian and found him weak but alert, and in excellent spirits. A short time after this visit he suffered a small stroke which impaired his speech. He died on the 5th September.

The Knights of St Columba, (Council 313) organize a handwriting competition

each year. Last year Fr Simon won the adult (over 17) section, and this year Richard Millar (St E) won it, (Fr Simon did not compete). Another boy, Dominic Moorhead (St A) was second, and Fr Cyril was third, (also last year). The School won the school prize of £25, and Christian Jaroljmek (St B) was the best writer of all in the junior groups, and holds the title 'National Handwriter of the Year', and a silver trophy. Fr Simon designed and wrote the poster used to publicize the event.

*May 31st—June 1st*—Exhibition. On this occasion we gave all the parents and boys a buffet lunch in the houses on Saturday, instead of providing tea. It proved most popular as it gave them a less rushed day, and more opportunity to meet members of staff and fellow parents. Fr Dominic's first speech to parents, as headmaster, is published in the report on the Exhibition.

*June 7th*—The Scottish celebration of the 1500th anniversary of St Benedict's birth was held at Fort Augustus. About half the monks from Nunraw and Pluscarden were there, together with their abbots and those of Worth, Downside, and Ampleforth. There was a Mass, at which the Abbot of Glenstal preached in their newly completed Abbey church, (they have added an apse, plastered and refloored the interior, and moved the altar to a central position. The result is pleasing). It was attended by a large gathering of parents, Old Boys, and friends. Afterwards there was lunch in a marquee provided by themselves and served by the boys; a Benedictine exhibition in their cloisters done by the staff and boys, and solemn Vespers to conclude.

*June 8th*—There was a large Corpus Christi procession at Bamber Bridge through the town, from St Benedict's to St Mary's Junior School. Over 2,000 attended, and the Blessed Sacrament was carried by Fr Abbot in an open carriage. It was made colourful by over a dozen banners made during the last six months by the three nuns and many parishioners. They bore short Gospel texts and symbols and were quite excellent.

The following day there was a special Mass for the 500 Junior School children, and a massive party in the afternoon. All part of their 200th anniversary celebrations.

*June 10th*—In the monastery, work has been completed on the conversion of the Biography Room and Novices' Conference Room, into our new calefactory. This is part of the reorganization of the ground floor, and includes re-wiring and improvement of the heating in that area. Provision is also being made for the eventual installation of basins and hot and cold water in the main monastery rooms. New drains have been laid across the front of the monastery, and those of the New Wing have been replaced, (they have been broken for many years due to a small amount of ground settlement).

*June 13th—16th*—Fr Abbot made a visitation at Goosnargh. The school put on a play in celebration of its centenary. Miss Gillow, who has been headmistress for the last 40 years, was made a Confrater. She is about to retire. They were about to start a fortnight's Mission, given by Fr Peter Verity of the Catholic Mission Society.

Fr Abbot also visited Fr Denis Marshall, who is very much better than earlier in the year.

*June 16th*—Br Bruno took and passed his Geography Prelims at the end of his first year at Oxford. He has now left the community, but will continue as a member of St Benet's Hall.

*June 19th*—Holme Eden celebrated the 1500th centenary of St Benedict, with a special Mass celebrated by Fr Abbot, together with Bishop Foley, Bishop Pearson, and several of the brethren and friends. Afterwards there was sherry in their library, and a splendid lunch in their refectory. Sister Maureen has promised to write about Holme Eden, and its strong links with Ampleforth, in the next issue.

*June 22nd*—Fr Abbot preached in St Hilda's, the parish church in Ampleforth Village, as part of their celebration of the 13th centenary of St Hilda's death. In the late afternoon, some 10 of us went and sang Vespers in the church of St Olave in York, and Fr Abbot preached. It was the 9th centenary of the foundation of St Mary's abbey. The monks used this church until they had built their own.

*June 27th*—The St Bede's Soirée was held again in a simplified form, after a lapse of two years.

*July 8th—10th*—Cardinal Lekai, Primate of Hungary, paid us a visit. Last year he was host to the Schola in Hungary.

*July 10th*—The Union of Monastic Superiors held its triennial meeting at Ealing Abbey. The Abbot President was elected chairman, and it was resolved to extend our activities by trying to find a suitable monk to act as a secretary and organize a selected information service.

In the evening we attended the opening of a special Benedictine exhibition in the British Library. The Cardinal opened it. It is open until the 30th November, and is most interesting. There are about 100 very well selected items in it.

*July 11th*—The Benedictine celebrations at Westminster were a great success. Most of us travelled down in a coach, and took with us the booklets of music printed by Br Hugh. We arrived just in time for a practice at 1.00 p.m. The Mass at 2.30 p.m. was concelebrated by the Cardinal, and all the abbots, including representatives of St Louis, (Fr Miles) and Washington, (Abbot Boulwood). The Cardinal preached. The music was a mixture of plainchant and newly-composed pieces, all of which worked out well. The choir of some 450 monks and nuns worked well together, and the cathedral was packed.

After a brief tea, we walked to Westminster Abbey. We processed into the Abbey in a seemingly endless procession of monks and nuns, and filled the choir, plus some 150 in each transept. We sang Vespers and, amazingly, we all kept in time. The Cardinal and the Archbishop of Canterbury were present, and the Dean preached. We concluded with a Te Deum. The Abbey was packed. The Dean and Chapter entertained us afterwards. It was the end of an inspiring day.

*July 13th*—Fr Alban Rimmer returned to Kirbymoorside after some 4 weeks in the Purey Cust. He began steadily to regain his strength.

*July 16th*—Fr Barnabas went to join the community at the Barn House.

*July 20th*—Another rally of the youth from the diocese was held at Ampleforth.

The programme included catechetics, sports, Mass, and a social evening. Some 300 came.

*July 21st—22nd*—Fr Abbot visited the Barn House and examined the new site on the Ince Blundell estate. They will have to leave their present house next April, but the nuns at Ince Blundell have offered them a large (1¼ acres) walled kitchen garden in one corner of their estate. There they hope to be able to build some very simple buildings against the North wall of the garden, and they will have the use of the surrounding woodlands which will provide them with fuel. There is much local support, which will facilitate the building process. The site is well away from the nuns' nursing home, and so will not interfere with them in any way. Julian Barber (OA) is now living with them and he hopes to remain on a permanent basis.

*July 26th*—Fr Denis Marshall had an operation to remove a duodenal ulcer which was a complete success.

*July 27th*—West Cumbria celebrated the 15th centenary of St Benedict. Cardinal Hume met Bishops Foley and Pearson at Workington, and then drove to Whitehaven, (a Belmont parish) for a Civic Reception, at which he met the Abbots of Ampleforth, Belmont, and Douai. All processed to St Begh's church for Mass, at which the Cardinal preached, and then returned for lunch at the Civic Hall. In the afternoon there was a Garden Party at St Patrick's School, Cleator, (formerly run by Douai) at which the Cardinal met many people. We then all drove back to Workington for dinner. It was a memorable day.

*July 28th*—A party of handicapped children came for a holiday in St Cuthbert's House. They were followed by another group the following week.

The Northern Charismatic Conference—about 400—came for the week. Some 150 of them were camping to the East of the theatre, and the rest occupied all the V1th Form rooms, and smaller dormitories.

*August 1st*—Fr Kieran and Br Christopher gave a retreat in the Grange for some 35 nuns.

*August 3rd*—Fr Stephen's community of young people came to Bolton House for a week. There were about 80 of them, including 35 who had been several times before.

*August 6th*—Fr Abbot visited Fr Cyprian at Kingussie. He was confined to bed, and very weak, but remarkably serene and alert, and interested in everything.

*August 11th*—Fr Barnabas died suddenly, on his way to catch the bus to come to the community retreat.

*August 14th*—Cardinal Basil came to sing the Requiem for Father Barnabas. The Abbot President, Abbot Sillem, the Abbess of Stanbrook, Dame Frideswide, and some Carmelite nuns, among others, were there.

*August 11th—25th*—The Community retreat. At each weekend over 20 resident monks went to help on the parishes, and greatly enjoyed the experience.

*August 25th—28th*—Conventual Chapter.

Br Christopher, helped by Fr Bonaventure, will be in charge of the Grange. Fr Kieran will administer St Alban's, Warrington, until it is transferred to the Diocese.

Br Daniel is going to be trained in catering practice and management, and will in due course take over the role of the monastery housekeeper.

*August 30th*—Our six postulants arrived.

Some 120 members of families who had done a Marriage Encounter weekend, came for a reunion and day out. They started with Mass in the crypt, and then had a picnic at the lake. This was followed by a visit to Gilling Castle, a tour of the College, tea, and a swim in St Alban's.

*September 5th*—Knaresborough celebrated the 15th centenary of St Benedict with an evening Mass at which the Abbot preached, and Bishop Wheeler presided. A group of monks joined in the singing, and after the homily, the Abbot blessed a statue of St Benedict, carved in wood. Afterwards there was a buffet supper.

Bamber Bridge celebrated their own bicentenary, and the 15th centenary of St Benedict, with a visit from the Cardinal. He blessed the new chapel at the High School, processed through the town in an open carriage, and celebrated Mass in the church. A good many of the brethren attended.

*September 6th*—Br Daniel and Br Bernard made their Solemn Profession.

The six postulants were clothed:

Nicholas Smith as Br Austin  
Martin Browne as Br Colum  
Frank Leach as Br Bede  
Paul Mollet as Br Simeon  
Michael Sutherland-Harper as Br Adam  
Michael Pye as Br Sebastian

*September 7th*—Fr Abbot went to St Alban's, Warrington, and read a joint message from Archbishop Worlock, and himself, explaining that we could no longer supply priests for the parish, and that it would be transferred to the Diocese in the New Year. This was received with sadness, but much understanding. Later in the afternoon, Fr Abbot preached at an ecumenical service at Byland Abbey.

*September 9th*—The Autumn term began. Fees in the Upper School are now £950 per term.

Fr Abbot flew to Inverness for the funeral of Fr Cyprian, at Pluscarden Abbey. Fr Cyprian was buried there at his own request. He had long been a close friend of the abbey. An obituary will appear in the next issue.

*September 14th*—Fr Abbot, Fr Henry King, and Fr Felix, attended a gathering of Old Boys and friends for an informal supper at Spetchley Park near Worcester.

*September 15th*—Fr Abbot went to Rome for the Abbots' Congress.

*September 22nd*—Fr Damian's radio programme 'A Song of Childhood' was broadcast on BBC Radio 4.

## FEAST OF OUR HOLY FATHER ST BENEDICT: 11th July 1980

Fifteen houses each of Benedictine monks and nuns, Catholic and Anglican, from seven congregations in Britain, together with White Cistercian monks and Bernardine nuns, met to give glory to God at Westminster. Though most of every Community remained at home, there were several hundreds gathered for the two splendid services. As with family gatherings, friends met from many places, lay and religious rejoicing.

The first was a solemn Pontifical Mass concelebrated in the Cathedral, the Cardinal being principal concelebrant among fifteen mitred prelates, (including Bishop Butler); the second, Vespers in Westminster Abbey. The whole was reminiscent of another day, 25th March, 1976, when Abbot Basil was ordained Bishop and took possession of his *Cathedra* before going on to the Abbey at Westminster. Many monks and nuns were at both sets of events. Excellent Orders of Service were provided by Ampleforth printers, with cream covers bearing the incomparable calligraphy of Father Simon Trafford.

The Mass proved the less perfect liturgical experience to some of those present, despite the performances of Andrew Wright (0 75) on the main organ, the trumpeters and timpanists from the Guildhall School of Music, and the monk-accompanist on the small Freiburg organ lent by St Anne's Parish, Caversham. It was not a wholly classical Latin Liturgy: many English pieces had been written for the occasion which did not command quite the delight of the old tradition. Anthony Milner wrote an entrance chant 'Hearken, my son, to the word of the Lord, Alleluia' echoing the opening of the *Regula Benedicti*. Dom Laurence Bevenot of Ampleforth wrote a Responsorial psalm, Martin Hall an Alleluia, and Dom Sebastian Wolff of Buckfast a *Sanctus* and Acclamation. Dom Charles Watson of Prinknash wrote a Communion psalm ('Like as the deer'), and Sir Lennox Berkeley wrote a new setting to the *Ubi caritas*. It was a pot pourri of sweet sounds.

With its processions and protracted Communion, Mass at the Cathedral took two hours—not to reckon the rehearsal time—from 2.30 p.m. Tea in Cathedral Hall was a time of many meetings, which just left time for streams of robed clergy to pour down Victoria Street, to the astonishment even of Londoners. We gathered in the South East ambulatory of the Abbey, beyond Poets' Corner, to process in a huge line down to the west doors at 5.30 p.m. and up the main aisle into choir and the far choir transept under the gleaming Waterford glass chandeliers, as the Abbey sub-organist, Christopher Herrick, played Langlais, Boellmann and Weitz.

Our Abbot President led the singing of Vespers. It was in full Latin for the Feast of our Holy Father, St Benedict, an English translation being provided recto/verso for all attending—under another beautiful Trafford cover. When all was completed, before the solemn blessing given jointly by the Cardinal and the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Dean of Westminster made a moving address.

Dean Edward Carpenter recalled the old Abbey four centuries ago, and our last gathering in 1976, speaking of the Abbey's fellowship and affection especially with Ampleforth. He spoke of St Benedict as embodying *stabilitas* in

WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL



MASS  
for the Feast of Saint  
BENEDICT

480 THE BIRTH OF  
8<sup>th</sup>  
Centenary 1980  
ST BENEDICT

2.30 pm. Friday 11 July 1980

face of mounting European chaos, truths of the Gospel in a collapsing world; as saving a lost culture in both economics and education. So it is today in a technological age of poverty and material plenty, when Benedictine monks continue to preach, by their lives, a sensitive spirituality. Today the Order has resisted centralised structuring, but retained a discreet discipline, remaining loosely federated within a variety of specialisations and a healthy refusal of fashions. Unified by its Rule, it holds a fruitful tension between oriental asceticism and creative response to new needs, while never losing sight of the priority of prayer, since the end of man is ever the glory of God—God in mankind. The Dean ended, by quoting Hopkins' *Heaven-Haven*: 'I have desired to go . . . where a few lilies blow . . . where no storms come . . . and out of the swing of the sea.'

We then went to the ancient monastic Dormitory for a feast of wine, light food and lighter speeches. Thus was our Holy Father's 15th Century duly and joyously celebrated.

#### WEST CUMBRIA AND WORKINGTON

##### *Visit of Cardinal Hume*

In July of this year, Cardinal Basil Hume paid a visit to West Cumbria to join in the celebrations for the 1500th anniversary of the birth of St Benedict. There are several parishes in the area served now, or in the past, by Benedictine monks, including Whitehaven, Workington, Maryport, Harrington, Westfield, Mirehouse, Kells, Frizington, Egremont and Cleator. The only one still cared for by monks from Ampleforth is at Workington where Father John Macauley is the Parish Priest assisted by Father Gregory O'Brien, Father Piers Grant-Ferris and Father Laurence Kelly of Fort Augustus Abbey. Following the dissolution of the monasteries, a place of worship was provided at Workington by the Curwen family. This old and influential family remained Catholics and patrons of the Church until the death of Henry Curwen in 1727. His successor, Eldred, was an Anglican and so the Church lost the patronage of the Curwens and for the next 83 years there was neither a place of worship nor a priest resident at Workington. Towards the end of the 18th Century, Irish immigrants in search of a better standard of living arrived at Whitehaven and Workington. Their numbers grew after 1800, and in 1810 it was decided to establish a Mission at Workington. When Father Clement Rishton, the first priest, arrived from Ampleforth, he had to arrange for the use of the colliery school in which to say Mass. Later he obtained the use of rooms in Portland square. Two years later, Father Rishton obtained a lease of land on which to build the Banklands Chapel which was completed in 1812. It was during the incumbency of Father Baker, who succeeded Father Rishton at Workington, that the anti-Catholic riots broke out towards the end of 1814. The Chapel was desecrated and the windows broken. The riots lasted for three days until the mob was dispersed by the



Fr Gregory meeting Her Majesty the Queen on her recent visit to Workington.



Whitehaven militia. From 1812 until 1819 there was no priest at Workington and the Parish was ministered to by the Whitehaven clergy. The present Church was built during the ministry of Abbot Clifton, who was Parish Priest from 1844 until 1891. Benedictines have served the people of Workington continuously from 1810 until the present day. In 1976, the Centenary of the opening of the Parish Church dedicated to our Lady and St Michael was celebrated.

#### *Mr Aconcagua*

Father Piers writes:

Before his ascension into heaven, our Lord asked his eleven disciples to go out over the whole world to make converts to Christianity. It was with this in mind that I have been trying to reach the highest point in each continent to celebrate Mass for the conversion of the world to Christianity. I have done this for Europe on Mt Blanc and for Africa on Mt Kilimanjaro, and in February this year I tried to do the same for the American continent on top of Mt Aconcagua (23,000 ft.). At 2,000 ft. from the summit my guide was suffering so much from frost-bite that I decided to turn back and celebrate Mass instead by the highest mountain, but at 19,000 ft.

#### *The Queen Visits Workington*

'Father Gregory? Jim Musgrave here. Could you be at the Carnegie next Friday at half-past-one? You're in the line-up to be presented . . . ' This was the beginning of a telephone conversation explaining the change of plan for the Queen's visit. Since British Steel were still on strike, Workington, or rather, Allerdale District, as a whole was to benefit.

After the official opening of a new installation at the Marchon plant in Whitehaven, (District of Copeland) and lunch at the Westland Hotel, Workington, the Royal Visit became a civic affair for Allerdale District, and Jim Musgrave, the Chairman of the Council, became host. He had gently insisted that his Chaplain should be among those to be presented to Her Majesty and The Duke of Edinburgh.

It was a thrilling experience. West Cumbrians lined the route and the streets of Workington were crowded. It was very cold and there was snow on the ground: but the great good humour of the people warmed the atmosphere—they even gave me a cheer as I was driven to the Carnegie Arts Centre in a gleaming black Peugeot 504 taxi!

Inside the Arts Centre there was a feeling of nervous expectancy, which no-one tried to hide. Right on schedule Her Majesty appeared in the entrance. The chatter had ceased and everyone eagerly awaited to be near her and, perchance, to be spoken to. My own nervousness completely evaporated as soon as we shook hands and she smiled; for The Queen has that gift of making you feel, even for fleeting seconds, that you are the only one who matters, yet leaving you with the hope that everyone else will share that same experience.

Jim did the honours and Marjorie, his wife, introduced us to The Duke. His lively interest in everyone and everything is quite remarkable, and the

remarks made by the Royal Couple were proof enough that they already knew the people among whom they moved.

After they had inspected an exhibition, received gifts and signed two large photographs, (one for Allerdale and one for Workington) the Chairman made his address: very brief and to the point, saying how much their presence meant to us, who sometimes felt we were 'out on a limb', and hoping it would not be another 25 years before Her Majesty came again—once more that radiant Royal smile embraced us.

Then came the walk-about, which was a complete success, but, of course, all too short for the people who took the Royal Couple to their hearts. When we emerged from the Carnegie, the sun had broken through, betokening the memories of an episode brightening our lives.

It all took place on Friday, the 21st March, the day the celebrations for the 15th Centenary of St Benedict had begun. A happy coincidence.

#### DIOCESAN LEADER CONFERENCE

Ampleforth was well represented by members of the Community, Old Boys and parents at the gathering in Hopwood Hall, Manchester for the Diocesan representatives of the Charismatic Renewal. It was a moment of depth in which experienced figures joined with our National Service Committee to reassert the fundamental principles behind the new outpouring of the power of the Holy Spirit in the life of the Catholic and other Churches. Fr Tom Forrest CSSR, once of Puerto Rico, now working with Cardinal Suenens in Belgium, gave the major talk, but our own Fr Ian Petit O.S.B. was a prominent guiding figure throughout the whole week. Besides him there was Fr Augustine Measures and Fr Stephen Wright from the Ampleforth Community. OAs Ted Donovan, (Fr Bruno's brother) and Sylvia his wife; Len Sullivan. Parents: Jane Powell, and Joan Le Morvan (olim Eckhoff).

#### CHARISMATIC RENEWAL CONFERENCES

From the 28th July to the 2nd August, the campus was invaded by over 400 lay people, nuns and priests, enjoying the Third Ampleforth Conference organised by Frank Bowe, Sylvia Wright and others from Leeds. As before, it was fully booked without being nationally advertised because so many blessings have been experienced from previous occasions. Fr Pat Collins, Sylvia Wright and Fr Leonard May were speakers and Bishop Harris visited.

The Young People's community which has met at Ampleforth over the past two years, assembled in the persons of 30 to serve a conference of 40 Catholics between the ages of 16—25 who wished to understand their faith more deeply. Talks were given by Msgr Michael Buckley, Fr Abbot, Fr Sean Conaty and John and Patsy O'Callaghan. Bishop Harris visited and answered questions about the Bishop's meeting to discuss the National Pastoral Congress. Workshops were organised by members of the service team who also watched over the kitchen and led the groups. OAs present included Tim Naylor (A79), Wilf (D79) and Kathy Nixon, Stephen Henderson (A79), Paul Cronin (O79), Dominic

Moorhouse (B 78), Giles Moorhouse (B). Other Ampleforth contacts include Veronica and Teresa, daughters of Ly Col D. Wiseman (C 48), and Helen, sister of Paul Morrissey (J). Numerous colleges, schools and universities were represented, plus many different walks of life. Among the service team Michael O'Connor is a student at Ushaw, Greg Curtis is in the Servite Juniorate, Peter McGrail begins to study at the English College, and Martin Browne has entered the Ampleforth noviciate. The most valued member of the conference was Shaun Lavery from the Wilberforce Home for the blind and multiple handicapped.

Stephen Wright



EBC HISTORY COMMISSION SYMPOSIUM AT DOWNSIDE:  
2ND SEPTEMBER 1980

Some 25 outsiders, besides monks of Downside, attended this year's symposium, including five of the brethren who motored south from Ampleforth after Chapter. The one-day programme was varied. To open it, Mrs Geraldine Elwes, (married to Nicholas, an OA) now the Church History Professor at Woneresh Seminary, gave a fine paper on her London M. Theol. on 'Bishop Baines, malignant or maligned?'. She proved to our satisfaction that the one time Laurentian was a flawed genius, a teacher without guile, but without prudence; and yet a man of more vision than his contemporaries at Rome.

Dame Maura See of Holme Eden gave an appreciation of Archbishop Ullathorne; and Dame Frideswide 'Sandeperson', (her joke) a glimpse of St Benet's Hall before it became Benedictine in 1920. The afternoon included a tour of the new Downside library and archives conducted by Dom Philip Jebb,

EBC, archivist and Downside's new Headmaster, Brother Andrew Moore gave an exposition of the photo archives and congregational lists he has been working on for some years. Lastly Dom Adrian Morey offered a paper on the 1933 foundation of Worth Abbey, (as it is now) full of charm if not footnotes. Charm and hospitality, rather than earnest scholarship were the keynotes; and that is no criticism.

A. J. S.

EBC MONASTIC ORIGINS GROUP, STANBROOK ABBEY:  
3RD SEPTEMBER 1980

The History group, including Downside Juniors, (all others being in Chapter) motored on from their meeting to Stanbrook, where most of the Community attended, perhaps 30 monks and nuns in all. The backbone of the day, besides a finely sung Midday Office of St Gregory the Great, (Mass having been celebrated at St Gregory's by Abbot Gregory) and a hospitable lunch, were three papers by nuns and monks—a Canadian, an American and an Australian to a very British religious audience.

Dame Edith Barnecut of Stanbrook gave a careful paper on 'The Monastic teaching of St Gregory of Nyssa', which showed him as the worthy successor of his brother St Basil only after Basil had died in 379. Dame Edith raised central issues—about accidie as sin; about mysticism as light, (eastern view) or darkness (western view); about sensibility versus intuitive understanding; about prayer versus charitable work. She was followed by Dame Christina Regan of Stanbrook, with equal care, on 'Ends and Means in Cassian'. She showed the key to Cassian, the much maligned so called 'semi-pelagian', as purity of heart in self-denial and charity to others, (the one balancing the other) as discretion born of humility and moderation. Cassian avoided extremes, or balanced them in careful tension.

The day ended with tea and ruminations about prospects. But before that, the Prior of Ampleforth, Dom Placid Spearritt, gave us an amusing and necessarily tentative paper on 'Abyssus abyssum invocat: Dom Augustine Baker's use of Sources'. He crowded his spiritual writings (61 now listed) into his penultimate eleven years, 1627—38, teaching a doctrine summarised in the phrase *secretum meum mihi* inferring that those who are mystics should not tell, and those who are not cannot tell. It was a valuable day on matters touching prayer in its deepest theology. Stanbrook, with scholarship and hospitality, were doubly generous.

## COMMON ROOM NOTES

We congratulate **Mr and Mrs F.M.G. Walker** on the birth of a son, **Peter Richard Hamblin**, on the 27th May.

## MICHAEL HENRY

It is with much sadness, yet at the same time with a deep sense of gratitude, that we say farewell to Michael Henry who, after 34 years at Ampleforth, retired at the end of the summer term to live in York. Such a long span meant that he served no fewer than four Headmasters, and had a very rich association with many masters and thousands of boys. Having served the war years in the APTC at Berwick, Aldershot and York, he and Sheila came to Ampleforth in January 1946 to occupy first Glenwood and then Abbey Cottage, where they were to live for 28 years. In Michael's early years Ampleforth was a different School: the first laymasters were not expected to take part in the outdoor activities of the boys, and Michael was free to pursue his own interests. He went for trials to the nets at Headingley twice a week during those early months, rubbing shoulders with Maurice Leyland and Arthur Mitchell, and if in the end he did not quite make the grade, he was good enough to open for the Clifton Club in York, and of course, to play an even more major part for Ampleforth Village. Nor is it generally known that he played full-back for York Rugby Club. This sporting picture is important, for it is a measure of the man that he led such a full life, and never mentioned the successes attained therein. This enthusiasm for life, and this modesty, remain in a man who looks as young now as he must have done then. Though he has been a grandfather for some years, he has passed his skill and knowledge on to the boys with an exuberance and a conscientiousness of a man in the full flush of youth. In the main areas of his work, Physical Education and the coaching of games such as cricket, Athletics, fencing, and boxing, he has set exceptional standards of professionalism, (in the very best sense of that word): in cricket he has been Master in charge of the 2nd XI and the Under 14 Colts, and the fruitful years he has spent recently with David Lenton coaching the latter team, have given the younger boys in the School a cricket grounding second to none. In Athletics, his special knowledge of throwing the javelin, has meant that the School has consistently had boys able to throw further than most others. To boxing, until it was abandoned, and to fencing, he brought the same high level of application and thought, which brought rapid success to his pupils. There are many too who will remember his gymnastics club, and the pleasure he gave and took, in teaching this most difficult art. And more recently the same values were applied to his new post of Assistant Manager to St Alban's Centre.

By all the boys in the teams he coached, or by individuals, he was highly respected and popular. A disciplinarian, he was always fair, always sincere, and more sensitive than he liked to appear. The boys responded to a marked degree. So too did his colleagues, for his advice was worth having. There are few men

who consistently stand by principles and values which are important to them. Michael was one such: he would never shirk any necessary task, however distasteful to him, in his dealings with men or boys. His integrity and unquestionable loyalty, his conscientiousness and determination, and his sense of pleasure and purpose in his work, were his greatest gifts. He will be greatly missed as Master in charge of Physical Education and as a games coach, but much more importantly, as a man. We wish that he and his wife will have a long and happy retirement.

## J. P. PICKIN

It is also sad that Joe Pickin is leaving us to take up a new career in Physiotherapy. He is to start a three year course at St Thomas's Hospital, in October. He too will be missed. He has taught Physical Education, Geography, and Biology in the School for three years, and has carved out a niche for himself with his sense of humour and placid temperament. He was highly popular with the boys, his infectious enthusiasm dove-tailing well with his skill. We wish him success and happiness in his new career.

## J. E. PICKIN

Jack Pickin retired from the Maths department at the end of the summer term. He began teaching at Ampleforth in January, 1946, and was therefore one term short of completing 35 years on the staff when he retired. Apart from congratulating him on his service to the School over such a long period, we particularly thank him for the way he carried on teaching well beyond the usual age for retirement. In a period when the department has expanded and mathematicians have been hard to find, Jack has helped enormously by staying on.

All his teaching has been marked by meticulous attention to detail, and an ability to absorb himself totally in his classes. It was these virtues that were responsible for the speed and thoroughness with which he mastered the texts and caught the spirit of the SMP course when it came to Ampleforth in 1966. He was without doubt our most authentic exponent of the SMP approach, and this was fully appreciated by the Inspectorate.

Tribute should also be paid to his skill and success in preparing Junior House boys for the Entrance Scholarships. From a top set of about 20 boys, Jack has invariably produced 6 or 7 resourceful, enthusiastic candidates every year.

The Maths department loses a gifted teacher and a loyal colleague. We wish Jack and Avril a very happy retirement.

## J. H. MACMILLAN

Former pupils of JHM will probably find it easier to imagine a curve of infinite length enclosing a finite area, than to accept the fact that he has retired. Nevertheless, in July 1978, after 36 years teaching at Ampleforth, James took a

two year sabbatical, and now, having celebrated his eightieth birthday, he has retired from teaching.

At the invitation of Fr Paul Neville, James came to Ampleforth from the Oratory School in 1942. His exceptional teaching skills were recognised from the beginning and he was soon sharing the Maths. Scholars with Fr Cuthbert, while Tom Reyner looked after Maths for Science. This formidable sixth form team remained unchanged until the seventies and contributed much to Ampleforth's run of academic successes over this period. By any standards James has been a quite remarkable teacher of mathematics. His pupils seem to progress about twice as fast as anybody else's, they take exams in their stride, and, on top of this, they come away with the feeling that mathematics is an intellectual structure of beauty, power and great practical value. His knowledge of the subject is exceptionally wide, and he has always prepared his classes with great care, but the secret of his success has surely been his classroom technique. Having watched him teach, the chief HMI, Trevor Fletcher, said 'I have just seen the Socratic method conducted with a skill and accuracy one would have thought was unattainable at school level'. It is this technique which has enabled James to give a successful General Studies course to schoolboys, on Godel's Theorem, to reveal the beauty of the Nine Point Circle, or to take his Scholars through a research paper, analysing the mechanics of Bobby Jones' golf swing. If he had written a book on the teaching of mathematics, it would surely have been entitled, 'How to say it'.

We wish him a happy retirement, full of art, music, philosophy, and the knowledge that he has been an inspiration to all his pupils and colleagues.

#### ROB MUSKER

Rob Musker, who rejoined the Maths department in 1978, after teaching in the Camerouns for three years, left in September to be Head of Mathematics at St Bede's School, Lanchester, Co. Durham. Apart from the period abroad, Rob has been at Ampleforth since he came down from Oxford. Highly successful in all his teaching, he has been equally active outside the classroom and will be remembered for his part in numerous expeditions, as well as for his enthusiastic support of chess and soccer.

#### THE ODYSSEY

Walter Shewring's translation of the *Odyssey*, was published by the Oxford University Press in September, as part of their new series of World's Classics. In the old series the rendering was Pope's; the Press, not unreasonably, wished for a new version, and the result has been the first translation of the *Odyssey*, into English prose since Rieu's Penguin in 1946. Walter Shewring however, is a very different poet to Rieu—a proposition which we hope the public, for the modest sum of £1.50, will test for themselves.

## ESTATE NOTES

### FORESTERS

**Ken and Mark Podgorski** are the Foresters or 'arborists' as some would have it. They are a father and son team who look after many acres of deciduous and coniferous woodland; an ingenious partnership which has worked hard building up a fleet of trailers, winches, peeling machinery and cutting gear, to cope with most of the jobs. Felling, planting and fencing play a large part in the yearly work, and they have just finished preparing over two acres of land below the rubbish tip for planting a new wood. The Avenue at Gilling Castle, planted again in the 1950s' with larch and beech, is receiving much thinning treatment. Nearly seven thousand larch trees have been removed, and the timber used for fencing, and a little for wood pulp. The beech also need thinning to set them on the road for a hundred years or more. Forestry work is never done, but our woods are not going by default with Ken and Mark, whose energy is boundless.



## GARDENERS

George Brown and David Walker look after the areas of grassland and lawns near the buildings. This has increased over the last few years and comprises several acres. There are a number of ornamental beds for which they propagate the bedding plants in our greenhouse. In previous years many of the areas we had down to grass were allowed to grow much longer, giving us all a lovely display of wild flora. The standard of lawn achieved today is high, and visitors frequently comment on the tidiness of the property. If anyone requires bowling green standards, they might care to apply to George Brown and David Walker as volunteer workers.



ST THOMAS'

The building of the extension continues apace. The roof could be on by the New Year.

## SUGGESTED READING

*Households of God* The Rule of St Benedict, with explanations for monks and lay-people today. David Parry O.S.B. DLT 1980 XVIII 199p. £4.50

Abbot Parry, Abbot Visitor of the monasteries of the English Province of the Subiaco Congregation and author of two recent books on the Charismatic Movement, here celebrates the 15th centenary of the birth of St Benedict with a new and very readable translation of the Rule. Coupled to this text are explanatory notes which help the reader to interpret the doctrine of the Rule for our own day. The reader is led to see St Benedict's vision as full of the wisdom of the Gospel and the three centuries of monastic living before his day. Here is a 6th century 'alternative society' which has a message for the 20th.

Abbot Parry's translation is a truly admirable introductory text which can be recommended to anyone thinking seriously about a monastic vocation and by those also who are concerned about our contemporary world and its values. We should, as St Benedict suggests in his Prologue, 'turn the ear of our heart to the advice of a loving father'. That advice, so admirably set out in 73 short chapters, leads us 'at the end, under God's protection, to those heights of learning and virtue which we (Benedict) have mentioned above' (Chapter 73). The Rule is a classic text; it can stand centuries of study and contemplation without ever losing its relevance and meaning. Abbot Parry is to be thanked most heartily for presenting it afresh to men and women of our day.

Geoffrey Lynch O.S.B.

*To Be in Christ* Hubert van Zeller O.S.B. S.P.C.K. 1979 56p £1.25

Father Hubert of Downside, one of the most prolific spiritual writers of our day, a monk of many talents, a man of contemplative spirit, here meditates on the simple Christian mysteries. The author aims to reveal the unifying elements and harmony of graces which work together in our religion. The simple, direct style and the images of everyday experience wonderfully illuminate Christ's life in us.

Geoffrey Lynch O.S.B.

*Longest Journey* Fr Jock Dalrymple DLT 1979 102p £2.20

Two observations are worth making about this book. Firstly, its subtitle is 'Notes on Christian Maturity'—this reviewer found that the central section of the book pre-supposes that the reader has already begun to discover God and that the author is speaking of problems 'on the way' rather than 'at the start'. Secondly, it is a book which is better 'dipped into' rather than read from cover to cover.

On my first reading I did read the book straight through and found it somewhat patchy. My favourite chapters were those on Prayer and the one in which the author distinguishes between 'religion' and 'faith'. His quotation from William Temple aptly summarises his theme: 'prayer is supremely important and conduct is its test.' It is a theme which is reminiscent of his earlier works.

The opening chapter in which he characterises our contemporary situation as one of 'bewilderment' must be read alongside the closing chapter in which the author openly speaks of experimentation in parish living. As always Fr Jock's books contain endless little phrases for the reader to turn over in his or her mind and in the case of this book some of the chapters are particularly appropriate to those pursuing the priestly or religious forms of the christian life.

Because of its clarity and perceptiveness I would not hesitate to recommend it to anyone who wants to take their religion seriously.

**Basil Postlethwaite, O.S.B.**

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## Army Scholarships

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## Welbeck College

Candidates for one of the technical corps are given two years' Vth Form education and enter Sandhurst on successful completion. Candidates must be up to GCE 'O' level standard in English, Mathematics, Science (preferably Physics) and some other subjects of which Chemistry and a foreign language are desirable. They must be between the ages of 15 years and 9 months and 17 years and 2 months on the 1st January or the 1st September, the dates of entry to the College.

## School Entry

Candidates between the ages of 17½ and 20, must have five GCE passes (or equivalent), to include English language, Mathematics and either a Science subject or a foreign language. Two of these passes should be at Advanced level (or equivalent). Candidates who are not Army Scholars nor Welbeckians must pass the Regular Commissions Board.

## Undergraduate Cadetships

Cadetships are open to anyone who is over 17½ and expects to graduate before his 25th birthday. Candidates must have

been accepted, or already be at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology and must pass the Regular Commissions Board. Successful candidates will be granted a Commission on probation and will be paid £2,166 per year tax free, plus tuition fees. After graduation you're granted a Regular Commission.

## Undergraduate Bursary

Candidates to whom an award is made will be granted a bursary amounting to £900 per year to supplement any L.E.A. grant awarded. This will be effective while you study at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology. On completion of your degree course you will be granted a three-year Short Service Commission at a salary of £5,391 plus a gratuity of £2,265 tax free if you leave after three years.

## Graduate Entry

Graduates with Degrees in most subjects can be granted a direct Regular Commission, or a Short Service Commission. Graduates normally under 25 years of age on application appear before a Selection Board and if successful are eligible for a Commission at full Regular Army rates of pay - Antedate of Seniority is allowed, and is dependent on the class of Degree.

## Short Service Commissions

Candidates must have at least five GCE 'O' level (or equivalent) passes, to include English language. Age limits are 18 to 26 for most Arms-on entry. A Short Service Commission is initially for three years and may be extended up to eight years. A gratuity of £2,265 tax free will be paid if you leave after three years.

For full details of any of the above methods of entry consult your School Careers staff or write to:

**Colonel (Reid) TD Gregg**  
Schools Liaison Officer  
Yorkshire & Humberside  
Rotherham Block  
Imphal Barracks, York  
Tel: York 59811 Ext 2402



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**BARCLAYS**

## OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

### OBITUARY

#### CANON ALFONSO DE ZULUETA

Canon Alfonso de Zulueta, who drowned while swimming off the coast of his native Jerez, was as unusual a priest as one could imagine. A Spanish conde who spent his life in England, holidays apart, he retained his passport to the end, but was, in fact, the most English of Anglo Spanish gentlemen. He was 77.

The only son of the Conde de Torre Diaz, he was born on February 6, 1903, and went from Ampleforth to New College Oxford, where he read history, and then followed Ronald Knox as Roman Catholic chaplain to the university. He was an immense success as chaplain, having a very broad sense of humour and a great affection for young people. A devout Christian he was nevertheless quite unshockable.

In 1940 the Foreign Office intimated to the Archbishop of Birmingham that they would rather Zulueta gave up the Oxford chaplaincy as he was a Spanish subject. He had naturally been pro-Nationalist in the Spanish Civil War, but he was a Monarchist and never a Falangist. Although most upset, he rightly felt that he must resign the Chaplaincy and was posted to Chelsea to take over the parish church of the Most Holy Redeemer and Thomas More. He was consoled to receive an official letter from the Foreign Office assuring him that there was no question of any doubts about his loyalty.

It was shortly after this rather sad episode that Cardinal Hinsley, with Foreign Office approval, asked de Zulueta to visit Spain to see the Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo, then very ill, to counteract the propaganda of French pro-Pétain clerics who were trying to urge the Spanish church to side with the Axis. Briefed by the Foreign Office, (actually Sir Peter Hope) he did go out, saw the Cardinal and conveyed the message from Cardinal Hinsley with apparently good effect.

He was happy in his lovely church in Chelsea, and his congregation was happy too. The variety of his audience was huge and fascinating. Actors, writers, poets and painters flocked to his door. Saints and sinners, barons and beggars made their way there and were welcomed. There was rarely a dull moment, and the hospitality was from the heart. His generosity was proverbial indeed, he even had his own personal beggar, a leech who followed him every morning for a handout, and was inconsolable when the canon took a holiday. His table was a good one, and at Christmas the poor and the lonely of the parish were welcomed there.

He was a popular member of the Garrick and a first-class speaker. His sermons combined scholarship with fine wit and a spiritual humanity, and he had the rare ability to stand down. 'Get up, speak up, and shut up' he claimed was the secret of successful sermonising. He never bored anyone. He was to be seen every Sunday after the 11 o'clock mass holding court at the local hostelry,

surrounded by young and old friends, his great grey Roman head inches above most of them, his spectacles benignly awry. In all this his enjoyment of human company and hospitality went with a real professionalism as a Parish Priest.

His friends were as varied as his tastes, ranging from Sybil Thorndike, Margaret Rutherford and Edith Evans to the Minister for the Arts, Mr St. John Stevas, and the Spanish Ambassador, from Mr Justice Melford Stevenson to the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. He was a Catholic in the true sense of that much-abused word, having a great many non-Catholic friends, and it gave him great pleasure to conduct a service recently in Chelsea Old Church—he was the first Catholic priest to do so since the days of Henry VIII.

Among his more recent interests was the League of Monarchists that plaything of Milord of Bristol, and de Zulueta sat down to dine with some strangely sounding titles, 'including the 'King of Egypt' and some puzzlingly Balkan claimants to thrones. A marvellous, though no doubt apocryphal story, says that he was hearing confessions on behalf of a very 'U' Abbé in the most snobbish arrondissement of Paris when, thinking he recognised a voice, he said 'Est-ce que j'ai l'honneur d'écouter la confession du Due de Guise?' to get the reply 'Hélas, mon père, je ne suis que le Comte de Paris'.

His charitable work was considerable, his purse was always open, and he cost his parish nothing. Zulu, as he was known to his friends, was a humble and good man, an aristocrat who mixed happily with all classes, and kept everybody at ease. He will be sadly missed, and not only in Chelsea. Even sadder is it that his favourite exercise, swimming, a hobby that sent him from the pool at the RAC and the following splendid breakfast in the early morning to the fierce seas off Cadiz and a totally unexpected death last week, should finally send him from us.

May he rest in peace. It is so very difficult to believe that he will not be there at the eleven o'clock mass next Sunday.

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#### MICHAEL ANNE

Michael Anne was born on 24th March, 1911. He was Head Monitor at the College in 1928 and then went to Christ Church, Oxford with a Scholarship. He got a second class Honours Degree in Classics. He married Barbara in 1934 before taking up an appointment as Administrator in Tanganyika. Four years later when on a 'Tour', the villagers asked him to shoot a man-eating lion. The small party had only gone a short distance when the beast jumped onto Michael, his black servant stuck an arrow in the lion, which turned on him. Michael was left-handed and got up and shot the beast with his left hand. Barbara dressed their wounds with torn up shirts, and grease-proof paper from a tin of biscuits, saving their lives. They eventually reached a hospital on Lake Victoria and both recovered.

Michael was sent to administer a district on the Equator and contracted some form of tropical dyspepsia. He was invalided out of the service. He qualified as a solicitor, but was never well enough to practise. He and his wife

bought a small house with a large greenhouse in Somerset and, adding several others, grew lettuces and tomatoes. He had to live on boiled fish for twenty years. For a while he was better and then got Parkinson's disease. He went to hospital last December and died on Good Friday. His wife, Barbara, looked after him devotedly for over forty years, and to her and Elizabeth, their only child, and Gerald, Natalie, Bridget and Dominic Elton, grandchildren, we offer deep sympathy.

#### BASIL JOSEPH MORRIS

**Basil Joseph Morris**, second son of His Honour Judge Sir William and Lady Morris, died suddenly on the 16th March 1980. Aged only 40, he was the second son of three Amplefordian brothers—John, the eldest, spent a year in the novitiate and William, the youngest, followed their father to the Bar.

He left St Bede's House, where Father Basil was his Housemaster, at Christmas 1957, with a distinguished record, especially in the field of sport, having been Captain of both Cricket and Rugby and the most able athlete of his year.

Prior to entering Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge in 1958, he spent two terms teaching and coaching at Gilling Castle.

His days at Cambridge reading law were highlighted by his distinction on the field of Rugby Football where he very narrowly missed a Blue. He emerged with his law degree and in 1961 he became articled to the Writer who was then the Junior Partner in the firm of Solicitors founded by his uncle, the late Mr Cyril Morris.

As at University, Basil's life was the law, Rugby Football and, when time spared, golf. Immensely popular in the world of rugby, Basil played for Fylde and was soon awarded trials for Lancashire and Ireland. He became travelling reserve for Ireland and had not Lancashire and Ireland been then served by exceptionally talented and injury-free stand-off halves, he would undoubtedly have been capped by both.

In 1963, after successfully negotiating his Law Society Finals, he qualified as a Solicitor and was immediately appointed a Partner in his uncle's firm.

He quickly established a reputation as an eminent advocate in criminal law and in the delicate field of licensing. He was, early in life, co-opted as a trustee and adviser for the awarding of scholarships both at Ampleforth and, in his home town, at Bolton School.

He married in 1967 Penelope Jane Hadley, daughter of Squadron Leader George Arthur Hadley RAF (Retd). Abbot Basil took part in the marriage service at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Epping. He leaves two sons to whom he was particularly devoted, Charles who is now at Junior House





and James who is entered for Junior House in 1982. The marriage was dissolved in 1978.

These somewhat bald facts illustrate, but do not explain Basil Morris. Many of his qualities were recalled at his funeral Mass by Father Martin; one essential quality, not mentioned by Father Martin, was that impressed on the Writer: the quality of Peacemaker.

During Basil's life after he left Ampleforth, the Writer has known Basil extremely well from a position midway between his younger contemporaries on the one hand and his father and four bachelor uncles on the other; the latter being a formidable, but kindly, combination which he always described as his 'five fathers'.

An early impression of the then newly-left Amplefordians in the persons of Basil and his elder brother, John, led the Writer and his wife to enter their own son for Ampleforth—a decision which has been happily rewarded as much for the parents as for the son.

Basil had more than his fair share of vicissitudes in his later days, but these he bore not only with equanimity, but with a display of a generous heart beyond that demanded by all Christian principles, fully in keeping with his natural gift for the healing of conflict.

His funeral service was addressed by Father Martin to a packed congregation from all walks of life in Bolton and much farther afield, including Father Cyril of Junior House and Father Benet on behalf of the Old Amplefordians. Father Martin, acting as the personal representative of Cardinal Basil, emphasised the lifelong bond between Cardinal Basil and Basil Morris.

He will be remembered as a great athlete, a great advocate, a great friend and father and especially as a great Peacemaker—and they, indeed, shall be called sons of God.

Prayers are asked for the following who have died:—Leonard Knowles (1918) on 27th November 1979; J. F. Heffernan (1912) in December 1979; Basil J. Morris (B 57) on 16th March 1980; Kenneth Lightburn (D 39) on 21st March 1980; Nicholas Whiting (D 55) in April 1980; Michael Anne (O 30) on 4th April 1980; Charles Pagendam (C 78) on 16th April 1980; Father Bede Emerson on 30th April 1980; Brigadier William Armour (D 37) on 21st May 1980; John Clarke (1912) in June 1980; Canon Alfonso de Zulueta (1920) on 13th June 1980; Anthony Robinson (C 55) on 2nd August 1980; Father Barnabas Sandeman (B 28) on 11th August 1980; Fr Cyprian Broomfield on 5th September 1980.

#### EASTER RETREAT 1981

The closing date for applications is 1st April, 1981. The retreat begins on Maundy Thursday, the evening of 16th April. Please send your letters of application to Father Denis Waddilove. In recent years the demand for accommodation has increased greatly and so if you want to be sure of having a bed the sooner you write the better.

#### ENGAGEMENTS

Luke Jennings (E 71) to Michelle Duggan.  
The Hon. Michael Pakenham (W 61) to Meta Doak.  
Justin Dowley (A 72) to Sarah Hamilton-Fairley.  
Captain Ilay Ferrier (E 66) to Oonagh Clapham.  
Joseph MacHale (A 69) to Mary Ann Dunbar-Nasmith.  
Philip Conrath (B 68) to Corinne Jennings.  
David Murphy (D 68) to Rosanna Carboni.  
Dominic Weaver (H 74) to Melanie Webb.

#### MARRIAGES

Charles Roberts (A 72) to Andrea Rambaut on 12th April 1980.  
Crispin Scott (O 74) to Susan Chapple at All Hallows, Sutton-on-the-Forest, on 26th April 1980.  
Jasper Feilding (W 71) to Diana Lloyd-Thomas at Llandaff Cathedral on 17th May 1980.  
James Lewis (W 71) to Felicity Nickson at St Mary's, Aberfoyle, on 24th May 1980.  
Christopher Langley (E 64) to Diana Crewdson at the Guards Chapel, Wellington Barracks, on 12th June 1980.  
Viscount Tamworth (B 71) to Susannah Sheepshanks at St Peter's, Arthington, on 21st June 1980.  
James Watt (A 69) to Ghislaine Villeneuve at St Thomas', Canterbury, on 21st June 1980.  
The Hon. Francis Fitzherbert (C 72) to Katie Codrington at Ampleforth Abbey on 28th June 1980.  
Edward Stourton (H 70) to Margaret McEwen at the Brompton Oratory, on 5th July 1980.  
Richard Vaughan (B 71) to Sylvie-Annick Lafond at the Church of St Jean Baptiste, Megève, France, on 5th July 1980.  
The Hon. Edward Stourton (W 70) to Penelope Brunet at St Aloysius', Oxford on 12th July 1980.  
Kester Serope (C 48) to Margaret de Salis at St Benedict's, Stratton-on-the-Fosse, on 12th July 1980.  
Mark Armour (D 71) to Clare Bartholomew at St Mary's, Wargrave, on 2nd August 1980.  
Robert Ryan (B 72) to Barbara Davis at St Mary's, Park Ridge, Illinois, on 16th August 1980.  
Nicholas Wadham (A 72) to Katherine Bowen at the Church of St Thomas Moore, Knebworth, on 30th August 1980.  
Jonathan Walker (J 66) to Madeleine Sophie Royal at St Francis Xavier Church, Wilmette, Illinois, on 6th September 1980.  
Nicholas Brown (A 65) to Lila Benitez in New York, on 6th September 1980.  
Lord Ralph Kerr (W 74) to Lady Virginia Fitzroy on 6th September 1980.  
Anthony Baillieu (W 74) to Clare Gubbins at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, Cheyne Row, on 12th September 1980.

Anthony Clifton (O 64) to Catherine Roberts in Pennsylvania, on 13th September 1980.

David Lees-Millais (C 71) to Jane Forder at Farm Street, on 16th September 1980.

#### BIRTHS

To Patrick (B 58) and Frances Brocklehurst a son, Peter, on 25th December 1979.

To John (H 65) and Caroline Catlin a daughter, Sarah Caroline, in March 1980.

To Tony (A 63) and Brenda Bucknall a daughter, in March 1980.

To Mark (A 70) and Heather Roberts a son, Felix, in Florence on 3rd March 1980.

To Randal (T 55) and Elaine Marlin a son, Nicholas Anthony Benedict, on 18th April 1980.

To Sir Bernard (J 62) and Lady de Hoghton a son, Thomas.

To Ian (J 63) and Roselyne Wittet a son, Benedict, on 2nd June 1980.

To Norman (B 57) and Dianne Macleod a son, Alexander Neil, on 9th August 1980.

To Paul (T 69) and Sue Williams a son, Christopher.

To Gerald (D 64) and Julia Williams a son, Benedict.

To Paul (H 65) and Madeline Rietchel a son, Andrew, on 14th June 1980.

To Colin (H 69) and Penelope Dixon, twin daughters, Rozanne Louise and Laura Holly, on 30th July 1980.

#### HONOURS

In the Birthday Honours this year, the **Hon. Hugh Fraser, M.P.** (O 35) was made a Knight Bachelor for political and public service.

**Brigadier J. A. Ghika** (O 46) was awarded the C.B.E.

**John Eyre** (W 43) has been elected Grand President of the Catenian Association.

On a lighter note, **Michael Badeni** (O 76) was entertained to a champagne dinner at the Mayfair Hotel as an award for accuracy in forecasting the movements on the Stock Exchange. He selected, with unerring precision, that E.M.I. would be the best performing share out of a basket of twelve over an eleven week period. He was also right with the second and third—respectively British Petroleum and Peninsula and Oriental Steam Navigation.

#### MEDICAL

**David Kennedy** (D 66) is Assistant Professor of Otolaryngology at John Hopkins University and is Consultant in Otolaryngology to the State of Maryland. **Dr. Bill Inman** (B 47) writes:

An astonishing 33 years after leaving Ampleforth, I feel that some sort of record of my activities in the JOURNAL is long overdue. In 1950 my career was threatened by an attack of polio which has confined me permanently to a wheelchair. However, I succeeded in qualifying in medicine at Cambridge in



Major Andrew Parker-Bowles receiving the Zimbabwe Silver Independence Medal from Prime Minister Mugabe with Lord Soames and Cecil Rhodes looking on.



Major Andrew Parker-Bowles receiving the Zimbabwe Silver Independence Medal from Prime Minister Mugabe with Lord Soames and Cecil Rhodes looking on.

1956 and, after various clinical appointments, found my way to the Medical Department of ICI Pharmaceuticals Ltd. Shortly after the thalidomide tragedy, I was invited by Sir Derrick Dunlop, first Chairman of the Committee on Safety of Medicines, to set up a monitoring system for adverse drug reactions. This I have been running as a Principal Medical Officer of the DHSS for the past 16 years. Among other, less publicised activities, I was the first to demonstrate that 'the Pill' is a cause of Thrombosis and this led to invitations to visit many parts of the world, including two round trips. This year I shall be leaving the Government Service to set up an independent Drugs Surveillance Research Unit at the University of Southampton and I have just, after three years of homework, produced a large tome entitled 'Monitoring for Drug Safety'. Visits to Ampleforth have been all too infrequent, the last being to see Dick Goodman, a source of much inspiration, shortly before his death. I have three daughters and one grandson and am a reasonably incompetent fly fisherman.

#### SERVICES

**Capt. C.T. Codrington R.N.** (W 45) has been appointed Naval Attache in Rome.

At the Queen's Birthday Parade on Horse Guards Parade on the 14th June, the troops on parade were under the command of **Colonel R. T. P. Hume**, Irish Guards (Field Officer in Brigade Waiting) (T 52), **Major General Lord Michael Fitzalan Howard** (Colonel, the Life Guards) (B 35), **Brigadier J.N. Ghika** (Chief of Staff, Household Division) (O 46) and **Lt. Col. John Johnston** (Equerry in Waiting) (D 41) were also present.

**Major I.R. Scott Lewis** (O 57) has been Second in Command of the 1st Battalion of the Prince of Wales's Own Regiment of Yorkshire since mid-1978. His Regiment is currently the UK infantry battalion assigned to the Allied Command Europe's Mobile Force Land. 'We exercise in Norway in winter annually and every other year we exercise in Denmark, Greece and/or Turkey. In December I take up a Staff Appointment at HQ UK Land Forces at Wilton as a GSO 2 in the Infantry Branch.' He is the uncle of **Benedict Weaver**, currently in St Thomas's House, and his brother-in-law is **Squ. Ldr. A. Weaver** (D 58).

#### THE QUEEN'S COMMENDATION FOR BRAVE CONDUCT

Major (Local Lieutenant Colonel) Andrew Henry PARKER-BOWLES (E 78)

The Blues and Royals  
(Royal Horse Guards and 1st Dragoons)

Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles was appointed as senior liaison officer to the Patriotic Front Headquarters for the Monitoring Force operation in

Rhodesia. It was a task of extraordinary complexity. The two Forces and their staffs were initially uncompromising and distrustful of each other and, throughout the operation, remained to some degree demanding and unpredictable.

The pressures upon Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles were enormous. He had to be available at all hours of day and night and, on numerable occasions, defused potentially critical and dangerous situations in the early hours of the morning after prolonged and patient negotiation. This remarkable success was achieved only at considerable cost in terms of time, determination and self control.

His most spectacular achievement came, however, early on in the ceasefire operation. Between 29 December and 4 January, a large group of some 3-400 Zimbabwe African National Liberation Army (ZANLA) Forces gathered in the bush in the area of Bindura, near Assembly Point BRAVO. The ZANLA Liaison Officer (LO) who had made contact with them was unable to persuade them to come in and they threatened to fight if any approach was made by the Police or the Security Forces. On no less than three occasions in a week Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles sallied forth into the bush with a senior ZANLA LO. The ZANLA Forces had to some degree dispersed by this time and Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles covered miles searching for them and on a number of occasions had weapons pointed at him. Entirely unprotected, without thought for his own safety but fully conscious of the tremendous risk he ran, he was ultimately responsible for bringing the group into an Assembly Area without casualties to either side.

His exceptional courage at this period, coupled with the outstanding manner in which he discharged a very difficult task throughout the operation deserved commendation.

*Erratum:* We regret an error on the previous page. Major Parker-Bowles left Ampleforth in 1958 not 1978.

Andrew Parker-Bowles met **Sebastian Roberts** (J) of the Irish Guards whom, he writes, has done a difficult job with great flair and success in one of the Assembly Areas in Zimbabwe, Rhodesia, also **Kieran Prendagast** (who came across from America to act as the Governor's official spokesman). Andrew himself went back out to Rhodesia to help organise the Independence Celebrations and Parade, during which time he was gored by a buffalo.

**Nicholas Longson** (H 76) applied this year, along with 770 others, to the Police Graduate Entry Scheme. He was one of the 22 who was accepted and he is now completing his Oxford History Degree at St Benet's Hall.

#### MUSIC

**James Doherty** won an Open Scholarship to the Royal College of Music to start a four year course in September and, since 1979, he has been Principal Trumpet in the National Youth Orchestra.

**Giles Swayne** (A 60) has had his new work broadcast on the BBC and **Hugh Hetherington** (W 69) sang in the Glyndebourne production of 'Der Rosenkavalier' relayed from Glyndebourne on the 20th July.

**Peter H. Janczyk** (C 65) has graduated with a first class Honours Degree in Chemistry and Business studies from Salford University. He is one of the first group of students to graduate from this Course which combines marketing, business analysis and industrial relations with the study of industrial chemistry. He has won the Nicholas International Prize for his work.



## AUSTRALASIA

**Denis Cumming** (D 41) is currently a Senior Lecturer in the Department of Civil Engineering at the University of Adelaide teaching principally transport planning, soil mechanics and surveying. His major research interest is the transport of people during peak hours of travel.

He was first Chairman of the local Engineering Heritage Committee and has served on National Committees as well as working with the National Trust. He is researching a series of papers for the forthcoming 150th anniversary of the Founding of the Colony of South Australia and the Bi-centenary of the arrival of the First Fleet in Australia.

Denis is an initial and continuing member of the Diocesan Committee for Ecumenism as a result of his local work as Parish Representative. He attended the conference on Eucharist and Ecumenism at the Melbourne Eucharistic Congress and the two subsequent National meetings of Diocesan Commissions for Ecumenism.

His wife has returned to medicine and now practises as a GP. She is also State Representative on Australian Catholic Relief and Chairman of the National Committee for Projects. She has been to a number of conferences in this connection and travelled widely in the Pacific and South East Asia including a 2½ week trip to Vietnam and another to Thailand.

Denis has four children, all married, and eight grandchildren. He has half shares with his son in a property in Queensland and is looking forward to retirement in order to devote more time to Engineering Heritage, the National Trust and work for the Archdiocese of Adelaide.



**R. P. A. Hamilton** (T 64) qualified as a Chartered Accountant in 1969 and arrived in New Zealand in 1975 to take up an appointment with Shell Oil New Zealand Ltd. He is married with a daughter born in 1980, and five house moves since 1975 have provided him with ample opportunity to develop the Anglo Saxon hobby of do-it-yourself and gardening.



**Robert Malcolm** (C 38) met his Australian wife on a post-war trip to Sydney where he has lived since 1952. He is Director of an Estate Agency Company and keeps Connemara ponies.

**D. J. Farrell** (T 51) is an Associate Professor at the University of New England. After Cirencester he went out to Canada in 1955 and worked as a farmhand for a year until becoming a surveyor and soils technician with **V. Haddesley** (T 51). In 1958 he moved to Australia to work on a 250,000 acre property as a station hand. In 1959 he was employed as a technician in the Department of Agriculture and from 1962 to 1967, attended the University of British Columbia. He was then awarded a Scholarship to the University of New England, Armidale, Australia where he was later appointed a Lecturer in the Department of Bio-Chemistry and Nutrition and eventually a Doctor of Philosophy. He writes:

In recent years I have undertaken research in the nutrition and physiology of mink, sheep, pigs, poultry and man and, from these studies, I have published over 100 scientific papers, edited three books of conference proceedings and read papers at international conferences in Stuttgart, Vichy and Cambridge as well as at Universities in Canada, the United States, Australia and New Zealand.

He is married with four children and lives on a farm where he raises cattle.



**T. R. Ryan** (D 40) left Durham Medical School in 1942 and joined the RNVF Air Branch before joining BOAC in 1947 when he married. Since 1950 he has lived in Australia and worked for a small company owned by Reckitt and Colman. He was later moved to Copenhagen for three years as General Manager of the Company and during that time three of his sons attended Ampleforth. Since January he has been Chief Executive of Reckitt and Colman Australia Limited.



#### MISCELLANEOUS

**Christopher D. Jardine** (E 63) spent three years as a medical student at St Bartholomew's Hospital, London before leaving to work as an articled clerk. He is now a fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants. When, in 1971, he married Pamela Jenkins in an Anglican Church, he was one of the first people in the UK to be so married. Since then he has been in Addis Ababa where he witnessed the first cholera epidemic and subsequent starvation which eventually led to the uprising against the Emperor Haile Selassie. He also led a small and rash expedition down to the Sudan, following the route used by Wingate's soldiers in the 1941 British invasion of Ethiopia. In 1974 he was awarded a Master of Science degree in Management and Business studies after a period of study at Warwick University and, today, he works for Rockwell International in France manufacturing industrial valves.

**Cedric Rosenvinge** (O 32) took a Civil Engineering degree in 1936 and, after a period with contractors and consulting engineers, was commissioned in the Airfield Construction branch of the RAF in 1942, serving in Iceland and the Far East. He became a Senior Citizen in February of this year, having been concerned with the design and construction of a wide range of civil engineering works associated with roads, drainage and industrial/manufacturing projects. Now, with more time available, he has augmented his long standing leisure activities such as golf, shooting, bridge and gardening by taking up trout fishing and painting. He writes:

Painting golf course landscapes seems to have improved my game and helped to maintain a handicap of 12, but manipulating a brush is a somewhat different proposition to swinging a club. Having had five months of pleasing



myself and trying to please my wife. I am now seriously considering seeking a part time job in order to get some discipline into my way of life as I am scared of becoming a lazy Senior Citizen. Five months seems long enough for any holiday.

**Richard Carr** (W 71) works for British Aerospace on the personnel/industrial relations side looking after 70 expatriate managers and engineers and 750 local staff scattered though 32 different countries in Africa, the Caribbean and Latin America.

**John Yates** (B 38) is now Head of Project Management Administration with British Aerospace. His son, **Anthony** (O 73) is busy being trained in marketing in Unilever and doing a lot of sailing.

**Charles Stourton, Lord Mowbray** (O 41) resigned his post on the 2nd September as Lord-in-Waiting and Lords Government spokesman for the environment, transport and the arts. He became a Conservative Whip in the Lords in 1967, a Lord-in-Waiting in 1970 and deputy Chief Opposition Whip in 1978. At 57, he has now joined the board of the Economic International Resources Corporation Limited, exporting heavy equipment to Ghana; he will represent the Corporation's interests in the Middle East. He recently found himself speaking in the House of Lords when the fateful boss fell off the ceiling, the first signal of the roof's radical rotteness. Front Bench Members dived for cover under the despatch box, a specially protected area. Lord Mowbray continued his speech unabated and invited the Opposition to climb out from their place of refuge, brave the flying objects and listen to what he had to say.

**Alastair Chisholm** (O 39) spent his war years in the Army, part of it attached to the Indian Army. After the war he farmed, first in East Suffolk, then in West Suffolk.

**D. O. Fairlie** (W 41) left the Army in 1959 on medical grounds, after 17 very happy years. His father died in 1960 and he inherited Myers Castle at Auchtermuchty in Fife, with all its dry rot, wet rot and woodworm beetles. It had been built in 1530, so it was worth restoring, if possible. He lived at Myers with his widowed mother until 1969 when he married. During these nine years he managed to completely restore the house and drain 25 acres of parkland surrounding it. He married Ann Bolger, whose family have owned property on the island of Madeira since the day it was discovered in 1419. Her parents had both died in 1974 and so the Fairlies spend a good deal of time commuting between Auchtermuchty and Funchal, endeavouring not to be too absentee landlords. His contemporaries will remember him as a keen Boy Scout from Gilling through to the Sixth Form Rover Crew. He has been a Scout Commissioner since 1960 and County Commissioner since 1966. He was made a Deputy Lieutenant for Fife with special interest in the young people in the County. In company with several other Scottish Old Boys, he is a member of the Queen's Body Guard for Scotland. They have, in effect, an Archers' Old Boys reunion each year when on duty at the Palace of Holyroodhouse, joined by 'Johnny' Johnstone from the Royal Household. He is the fourth generation of his family

to be members of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St Andrews. Readers of the John Junior column in the Sunday Express may be surprised to learn that the laird of Auchtermuchty is an Old Boy. Any Old Boys passing that way, perhaps en route to St Andrews, will be made most welcome and, if it should be about 11.00 a.m., there is a chance they may join David and Ann in a glass of Madeira Sercial from her property.



D.O. Fairlie



Lord Windlesham

**Lord Windlesham** (E 50) has a new book coming out this Summer entitled 'Broadcasting in a Free Society'. He is Managing-Director of ATV Network and a Vice-President of the Royal Television Society. For two years, from 1976-78, he was Chairman of the Independent Television Companies Association. With his family, David Windlesham lives in Oxfordshire where he is Chairman of the Oxford Preservation Trust and President of the Mid-Oxfordshire Conservative Association.

**Neil Macleod** (B 53) writes:

For the past ten years I have been employed as a fund-raiser by the Save the Children Fund, which is an independent voluntary organization, concerned with the rescue in disaster and the longer term welfare of children in hunger, sickness and need, irrespective of country, nationality, race or religion. Ampleforth has given it generous support.

Neil is known as 'Branches and Education Secretary', responsible for stimulating and co-ordinating support by committees of voluntary fund-raisers and by schools throughout the UK. The previous 6 years he was an Assistant Secretary of The Institute of Bankers. (photo opposite: Neil Macleod (B 53) and Princess Anne)

**Sir Charles Wolsley, Bt.,** (C 62) and **P. A. Scrope,** (C 61) are both working for Smiths Gore, Chartered Surveyors based on the Petworth Estate Office.

**Ninian Saunders** (H 62) is a partner in the firm of Bidwells based in Cambridge with particular responsibility for private and portfolio investment in Agriculture and Forestry.

**Ian Wittet** (J 63) did Chartered Accountancy in Edinburgh after leaving



Cambridge and then worked in Paris for three years. He is now back in Edinburgh running an employment agency for accountants. He married his French wife, Roselyne, in September of last year in Petersfield and they have a son, Benedict, born on the 2nd June. His younger brother Mark is currently at Oxford.

**Richard Stone** (T 69) is a member of the Stock Exchange and an Associate of the firm of Messrs Simon and Coates. He is still playing a lot of tennis at Queen's Club.

#### SOCIAL EVENTS

**Richard Dunn** (W 47) and the Committee of the Midlands Area organised a very successful Summer Party at Spetchley Park, Worcester, (by courtesy of Major and Mrs R.J.G. Berkeley) on 14th September. It followed an Ecumenical Service at Worcester Cathedral to celebrate the 13th centenary of Worcester Cathedral and the 15th centenary of the birth of Benedict at which Cardinal Basil Hume preached. About 200 Old Boys and their friends came to the evening party.

**William Knox** (W 65) recently organised a very successful cocktail party of Benedictine Old Boys in Kenya. Amongst the Amplefordians present were **John Phelan** (O 59), **Michael Taylor** (D 66), **Richard Codrington** (W 71) and **Tony Danvers** (C 27). Their guests were Father Adelrich Staub, O.S.B., the Prior of St Benedict's Priory, the new Benedictine Foundation in Nairobi, together with Father Peter, his number two. Father Peter remembers Father Columba when he visited their parent monastery in Tanzania in the early 70s. William Knox will shortly be attending the laying of the foundation stone of the new Benedictine Church in Nairobi.

*A number of the Old Boys mentioned in these notes are not members of the Ampleforth Society and do not receive copies of the JOURNAL. Any encouragement you can give to them and others, which will increase our readership would be greatly appreciated.*

**Editor**

#### ST BENET'S HALL, OXFORD

St Benet's Hall still stands; indeed it stands well at Oxford after a good year. Among the forty members, a half dozen have composed a religious community (3 American monks, 2 Amplefordian, one friar-priest) who daily prayed and offered Mass in a refurbished chapel. The others have been, in the main, undergraduates from the Benedictine schools; and in their prelims, their moderations and their finals they have all to a man reached their natural ceiling—thus a long stream of Seconds in all subjects, thirteen out of sixteen. We might single out from Ampleforth **Ben Moody** (H 78) and **Philip Ley** (B 78) with Eng Mod II; and **Nicholas Longson** (H 76) and **Christopher Myers** (W 76) with Hist Finals II. Also interesting is **Captain Archie Jackson**, retired at 55 from British Airways as a pilot, who now at 59 got a good Hist II. All of these

have worked in a refurbished library, with new lighting and work desks, and with books reordered and augmented to the tune of some £2000 largely by the librarianship of Dom Richard Oliver of St John's Abbey, Collegeville, here on a Bodleian Library year. There, with Dr David Rogers (an old Gregorian), he set up one of the two main 1500th Year Exhibitions, 'The Benedictines and the Book 480—1980' in the Divinity School—exhibiting first the oldest Rule existing (Bodl. Hatton 48).

It has not been all work: and indeed a listing of our Oxford blues will show something of the games involvement with the University. In Michaelmas there were two rugger blues and Ben Moody secured a half blue with the Greyhounds. Hilary brought a further half blue to the Oxford Ski Secretary; and Trinity Term a cricket blue and an athletics half blue. Simon Halliday from Downside achieved a rugger/cricket double blue in the year. The Oxford Sevens were finally fought between University College and the Hall. We lost. Boating brought keen crews throughout the year with **Br Bruno Morris** (H 76) as cox, though our only success was a win in the University pairs rather than our eight. At another team level **Andrew Holroyd** (A 76) and **Nigel Pitel** (E 75) represented Oxford for wine tasting, many social preliminaries occurring in the Hall's guestroom!

There has been much entertaining in the Hall, formal and impromptu. Guestnights have brought up to eleven guests at a time to dine, including dons' wives from time to time. We had our traditional Trinity Term Ladies' Night to thank women dons and bring in parents, some sixty in all; and an innovatory Young Ladies' Night for undergraduates' friends, to which **Philip Ley** (B 78) brought his rock band, THE OD (= 'Other Dimension') which had long rehearsed in the Hall's basement. Our largest commitment was on 6th December, the day of Fr James' Memorial Service at St Mary the Virgin, the University church: some 600 or more came to that, and 230 came back to the Hall for lunch. Of the impromptu parties, perhaps the best was at the end of Finals when our tetraplegic in a wheelchair, Achille Formis, who had just completed his Italian Schools in the guest room under exam conditions, was feted first by those involved (Lady Wheare, amanuensis, invigilators, tutors, Taylor House drivers, etc), and then gradually at lunch in the garden by the whole Hall—with traditional champagne. Achille over three years has brought great humanity to the Hall's life in himself and in the undergraduates' caring response to him; and among them especially that of **Simon Livesey** (A 76), who became principal amanuensis well before Achille faced Finals—from which accrued a Mod Lang II.

Among our involvements, one especially should be remarked on: the Oxford University Peruvian Expedition with its concomitant Amazon Trust to provide help for Peruvian locals. Led by Stephen Julius from Downside, and John Fanshawe, son of Amplefordian parentage (**Peter Fanshawe** was O 48), the Expedition attracted the interest of the national press before setting off—after a large farewell party at the Hall—on its 1300 mile *ruas de los conquistadores*. Preparations had been made by training over Easter in the Dolomites with the Italian Army, particularly with mules; and by further



training in mountain survival and navigation with the SAS. An expedition budget of £5000 had to be covered by appeals and contracts. It was an absorbing exercise which interested the Hall, its HQ, for most of the year. At the time of writing, the long trek is in progress.

Before the Hall closed, another six-week double summer school came from North Carolina University, Raleigh and Asheville—first students of both sexes, then a 'British Odyssey' of husbands and wives. Both took parties to Stratford for Shakespeare and to other cultural spots. So the seasoned cycle turned.

*Fr Philip Holdsworth took over as Master of St Benet's Hall in October. A. J. S.*

#### AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

The Annual General Meeting of the Ampleforth Society was held at Ampleforth on 5th April 1980.

The Treasurer, Mr W. B. Atkinson, reported that the surplus for the year was £6,900; this would be available to the Headmaster for bursaries for the sons of Old Boys.

Three new Vice-Presidents were elected: Fr Patrick Barry, Mr Bill Atkinson, who was retiring after 13 years as Treasurer, and Mr Harry Mounsey, who was retiring after many years as a Trustee.

A vote of thanks was passed to Messrs Buzzacott & Co and to their partner Mr Robert Vincent, who had audited the accounts of the Society for many years without charge.

Elections: Hon. General Treasurer: Lt Col R. W. E. O'Kelly

Hon. General Secretary: Fr Benet Perceval

Chaplain: Fr Felix Stephens

Committee: Fr Leo Chamberlain

M. F. M. Wright

G. D. Neely.

#### REPORT OF THE HONORARY AUDITORS TO THE MEMBERS OF THE AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

In our opinion, the accounts give, under the historical cost convention, a true and fair view of the state of affairs of the Society at 31st March 1980 and of the surplus for the year ended on that date, and comply with the rules of the Society.

#### BUZZACOTT & CO.

Chartered Accountants,  
Salisbury Square House,  
8 Salisbury Square,  
London EC4Y 8HR.

24th June 1980.

#### THE AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

#### REVENUE ACCOUNT

FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MARCH 1980

	1980		1979	
	£	£	£	£
REVENUE				
Members' subscriptions for the current year ... ..		6,817		6,985
Income from investments—gross ... ..		5,822		3,739
		<u>12,639</u>		<u>10,724</u>
EXPENSES				
Members' journals ... ..	4,748		4,983	
Chaplain's honorarium ... ..	20		20	
Address book ... ..	500		600	
Gilling prize ... ..	5		5	
Printing, stationery and incidentals:				
Direct debiting computer services ... ..	92		93	
General and area printing and stationery ... ..	8		110	
Secretarial assistance ... ..	54		191	
Postages ... ..	50		105	
Treasurer's expenses ... ..	56		38	
Grant to Lourdes Pilgrimage ... ..	200		200	
		<u>5,733</u>		<u>6,345</u>
SURPLUS FOR THE YEAR ... ..		<u>6,906</u>		<u>4,379</u>
BALANCE BROUGHT FORWARD at 1st April 1979 ... ..	4,379		906	
Disposal—Rule 32:— Bursary and special reserve fund ... ..	4,379		906	
		<u>£6,906</u>		<u>£4,379</u>
BALANCE CARRIED FORWARD at 31st March 1980 ... ..				

The notes form part of these accounts.

## THE AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

## BALANCE SHEET—31ST MARCH 1980

	Notes	1980	1979
		£	£
<b>INVESTMENTS AND DEPOSITS</b>			
Investments ... ..		28,604	29,474
Loan to local authority ... ..		7,000	2,000
		<u>35,604</u>	<u>31,474</u>
<b>CURRENT ASSETS</b>			
Income tax recoverable 1979/80 ... ..		1,596	1,214
Bank deposit account ... ..		5,437	899
Bank current account ... ..		948	360
		<u>7,981</u>	<u>2,473</u>
<b>CURRENT LIABILITIES</b>			
Address book provision ... ..		1,100	1,600
Sundry creditors ... ..		2,980	5
		<u>4,080</u>	<u>1,605</u>
		3,901	868
		<u>£39,505</u>	<u>£32,342</u>
<b>FUNDS</b>			
General fund ... ..	2	29,297	26,545
Bursary and special reserve fund ... ..	3	3,302	1,418
		<u>32,599</u>	<u>27,963</u>
Revenue account ... ..		6,906	4,379
		<u>£39,505</u>	<u>£32,342</u>

W. B. ATKINSON

*Hon. Treasurer*

The notes form part of these accounts.

## NOTES TO THE ACCOUNTS—31ST MARCH 1980

## 1. ACCOUNTING POLICIES

## (a) Basis of accounting

The accounts of the Society are prepared under the historical cost convention.

## (b) Investments

Investments are included in the accounts at cost.

## (c) Subscriptions from new life members

All donations, and bequests by testators and commuted payments of life members are treated as capital receipts and invested in accordance with Rule 30 of the Society.

## (d) Other receipts

All other receipts are treated as ordinary income, in accordance with Rule 32 of the Society and any annual surplus remaining is at the disposal of the committee for scholarships or prizes for the benefit of students at Ampleforth College, or for such other educational or charitable objects as the Committee may decide.

## 2. GENERAL FUND

	1980	1979
	£	£
Balance brought forward		
1st April 1979 ... ..	26,545	28,003
Subscriptions from new life members ... ..	674	—
Ex gratia from existing members ... ..	155	50
Surplus/ (deficit) on disposal of investments ... ..	1,923	(1,508)
	<u>29,297</u>	<u>£26,545</u>

## 3. BURSARY AND SPECIAL RESERVE FUND

	1980	1979
	£	£
Balance brought forward		
1st April 1979 ... ..	1,418	1,262
Amount transferred from Revenue account ... ..	4,379	906
	<u>5,797</u>	<u>2,168</u>
Educational grants ... ..	2,495	750
Balance carried forward 31st March 1980 ... ..	<u>£3,302</u>	<u>£1,418</u>



GHL Baxter	Emmanuel	Engineering
EJ Beale	Queen's	Engineering
AJ Bean	Jesus	Law
JE Brodrick	Queen's	Engineering
AJ Fawcett	Robinson	Classics
CJM Franklin	Peterhouse	History
DR Linn	Girton	Nat. Sci. & Psychology
DHD McGonigal	King's	Music
JPV Mash	St John's	Nat. Sciences
MC O'Kelly	Robinson	Mathematics
SF Riddell	Trinity College	Economics
TNB Rochford	Caius	Law
AC Sherley-Dale	Caius	Medicine
RCM Treneman	Corpus Christi	History
OTHER		
MO Arundell	Salford	Business Operations & Control
AS Baring	City University	Economics
NH Blackledge	Edinburgh	English
JMA Brown	Leicester	English
PA Cardwell	Exeter	History
JR Coghlan	Exeter	Modern Languages
DE Cranfield	Hull	History
JC Doherty	Royal School of Music	Music
TB Dege	Queen Mary, London	French & Spanish
TC Dunbar	Leicester	Economics
DH Dundas	Bedford College, London	History
JJ Duthie	Aston	Business Studies
RG Elwes	Cirencester	Land Management
N Farrell	Aston	
AJ Fircks	Bristol	History
JV Garbett	Nottingham	History
PH Gompertz	Bristol	Medicine
PM Graves	Edinburgh	Politics
PWG Griffiths	Royal Holloway, London	History
TJD Hall	Edinburgh	History & French
TPO Heyes	Sheffield	Chemical Engineering
MV Hill	Kent	French
FEH Horton	Catholic University of Washington	
MC Jones	Exeter	Engineering Science
DRL McKechnie	Kent	Economics & Politics
JP Neely	Bristol	English
MA Norvid	Newcastle	Politics

PM Pearson	Manchester	Spanish
MNR Pratt	Edinburgh	Classics
JIC Stewart	Bristol	Electronic Engineering
MJ Swarbrick	Bradford	Mechanical Engineering
EGA Thornily-Walker	Newcastle	Medicine
NP van den Berg	City University	Civil Engineering
R Wakefield	Newcastle	Agriculture
EGW Ward	Umist	Mechanical Engineering
PDB Ward	Leeds	Arabic/English
RE Wise	Newcastle	Land Economy
HJ Young	Trinity, Dublin	Classics

## MRS CATHERINE LUMSDEN

We take this opportunity to express our deep gratitude for, and appreciation of, all the countless services which she rendered to us while she was the Headmaster's secretary. We also express our best wishes for her retirement and would assure her that she has many friends not only here at Ampleforth but all over the world who remember her for her courtesy, expert knowledge, helpfulness and reassurance.

It was in April 1960 that she came. She arrived without fuss but I suspect with some apprehension to start what proved to be a twenty year term of service. For four years she helped Fr William, for fifteen years Fr Patrick, and for eight months Fr Dominic. These things are mentioned for the record but they cloak activities and dedication which no one has a right to expect but as they were always available to everyone we came to rely on outrageously!

She had a genius for friendship and this formed the basis of a mammoth public relations activity. Not even the telephone could mask her sympathy from a distraught mother whose immediate qualms were concerned with name-tapes and House rugger stockings; she could put into perspective parental anxieties over home-sickness; she could dispense confidence to allay fears about the 'north' or the 'cold' and remoteness of Ampleforth and these bogies melted in the warmth of her personality. For many parents she did so much to show a human face of this northern boarding school!

The load she carried grew as the years went by. The work of the School was expanded by the pressures of demand and this made her work more intensive but in spite of the registrations, the testimonials, the filing cabinets, the U.C.C.A. forms, she was never too busy for people. In a sentence she had the skills to match the competences of the Headmasters she worked for.

Without denying the primacy of Headmasters, a school such as this is filled with boys and staff and these latter generate work which often cannot be done without the relevant information. This involved all of us calling in to consult Mrs Lumsden. No one ever felt apprehensive about knocking on the door of her office and most of us would come out smiling and informed. She is that sort of person.

She can be confident that our prayers both now and in the future go with her as a tribute to her, paid in gratitude.



## THE EXHIBITION

*The following is an abbreviated version of the Headmaster's speech:*

In welcoming you all to the Ampleforth Exhibition of 1980, I should like straightaway to put this occasion into the context of the fifteenth centenary of the birth of St Benedict. Those who have glanced casually at what the Rule of St Benedict has to say about the education of boys may have found it mildly disturbing. 'As often as faults are committed by boys, let them be punished with severe fasts or given a sound thrashing' (Chap. 30). But this rather attractive simplicity is balanced elsewhere by a much more fundamental Benedictine principle—hard to observe, but important to remember—namely, that everyone who comes to the monastery from outside is to be received with honour, as if it were Christ being received.

I beg you to believe that this is the deepest level of our gathering here this morning. Exhibition brings together most of the present Ampleforth community. . . . using the word community in its widest sense to mean all those who are involved in the relationships and activities which flow outwards from the Abbey.

As far as the School is concerned, all these relationships and activities derive from one central concern. In the headmaster's room, opposite my desk, there is a fine Renaissance painting representing the deposition from the Cross of the body of Christ. The theme underlying this painting, as so much of Christian art, is basically the same as the theme which underlies the whole of our enterprise here at Ampleforth. It is the theme of the beloved Son. Beneath the mountain of organisational and academic structures, the network of ambitions, decisions, hopes, anxieties, successes, failures, there is one simple, common concern—the desire of each parent to do what is best for 'my son', and the desire of the rest of us to share that responsibility.

I therefore take it for granted that from the headmaster's speech you expect more than a review of the last year, a sort of company report to shareholders, with a promise of moderate dividends. Certainly you wish to know if the School is a sound and viable body, competitive in its achievements and enterprising in its undertakings. Well, in the first place I can't give a first-hand review of the year, as I have only just arrived; and, in the second, I feel that this task can be adequately summarised on paper—hence the Exhibition brochure, which is not intended to be comprehensive, but simply to sketch some of the main happenings of the last year.

I assume also that you want something more than a mere statement of policy. I hope that some of our policies are already evident to you, and others may emerge from what I say.

What I would wish to offer, especially at a time of much anxiety on many fronts, is a deepened sense that we all belong to a community of Hope, using the word Hope in its full sense to mean a conviction that, through the undertaking in which we all share, the lives of your sons will become more worth living, and their deaths more worth dying.

Many people have asked me what were my impressions of Ampleforth on

returning after five years of absence, I could answer that question in many ways, but the only answer I should like to give at this moment is quite simply this: I had a very easy take-over, because the School showed all the signs of having been under highly skilful, imaginative and wise management for a long time. Those of you who know me at all well know that I greatly admired Fr Patrick Barry and greatly enjoyed working with him. The only really valid tribute I can pay to him is to carry on building on the foundations he has laid. Ampleforth has been greatly blessed in its series of fine headmasters, and if the blessing runs out right now, it will be only my fault.

We rightly take for granted the work done by staff and boys in the classroom. A moment's thought, however, will reveal the fact that, of the 168 hours of the week, only 24 (at the very most) are actually spent in the classroom. The remaining hours are numerous and very important, and are devoted to a wide variety of activities, not all of them legitimate. I stress this point in order to emphasise the enormous importance, especially in a boarding school (and one which prides itself on not allowing its week-ends to fall into total disrepair), of all these activities which take place outside the classroom. They are sometimes called extra-curricular, but I believe this term to be very misleading, because it implies that they are marginal.

The real curriculum of the School consists of all activities to which boys have access, whether these be academic or non-academic, whether they be devoted to the improvement of the mind, the body, the human spirit or the community as a whole. It is too often assumed that the only questions which really matter are 'Is Johnny going to pass his O levels? Is Marmaduke going to get into Oxford?' These are very important questions, and I would particularly urge parents of boys who are at this moment in their first year of A levels to encourage their sons to start thinking now about University Entrance and possible courses, and to visit the Careers Room during the Exhibition, where they will find every appropriate assistance. I would also like to draw the attention of those who are hoping to go to Oxford and Cambridge to the very sinister goings-on in those great centres of learning. Competition in nearly all Colleges is now open to a very intelligent and even more industrious species known as girls; this has thrown the entrance procedures into great confusion, and nobody—repeat, nobody—is assured of an easy passage.

Let me repeat, however, that the questions about passing exams are by no means the only important ones. Let me suggest some others: 'Whatever his likely success, is Johnny really interested in his work? Is he gaining a deeper understanding of the world, of human affairs, of human nature? Has he serious and demanding commitments outside the classroom? Is there a real depth and balance in what he is learning? If he is a scientist, does he have any idea what literature is about? If he is a historian, has he learned anything about the principles of computer science?' and so on.

The questions I am posing are not aimed primarily at the boys. They are aimed at us as a school. They have to do with the curriculum, i.e. with the over-all education we offer, and with the balance between different areas of learning and between differing skills.

Becoming somewhat more concrete, and nearer to the bone, I should like to put some further questions, aimed mainly at staff and at parents:

- Are we satisfied with the effects of A level specialisation on the range of knowledge acquired by the average boy?
- Is it right in today's world, that learning about economic structures, business and management, politics, should be no more than an option?
- Is it right, in today's Europe, that only a handful of boys should acquire real proficiency in even one major European language?
- Is it right, in *any* world, that the creative and manual arts (I think of the visual arts, music, and carpentry, for a start) should be treated as 'extras', with all that the term implies?
- Is it right that we should have virtually no facilities for the whole area which has come to be known as Design and Technology, i.e. the area in which Engineering overlaps with creativity?
- Is it right, when we do have facilities, in St Alban's Centre, for a wide range of activities under the headings of Leisure and Physical Education, that these facilities should remain entirely empty throughout the hours of the official school timetable?

With these questions in mind, I have recently appointed a Committee to look honestly into the whole question of the curriculum, i.e. of what we ought to expect of ourselves as educators. In doing so, I have no intention whatsoever of minimising the importance of competitive performance in recognised public examinations. On the contrary, I have no doubt that the Committee's recommendations will enhance rather than diminish the true role of public examinations by setting them more fully in the wider context where they properly belong.

The question of the Ampleforth curriculum belongs to a context far wider than that of Ampleforth itself. There is a great crisis of education in our society. This is sometimes presented as a curricular crisis (what subjects should we be teaching?), sometimes as a political crisis (what sort of schools should we have?), sometimes as a disciplinary crisis (how should we prevent students from misbehaving?). But these are pretexts. At bottom, the educational crisis afflicting our society is a radical crisis of confidence. In a world that seems to be falling apart, do we really have anything to teach? i.e. anything of absolute and ultimate meaning and value, worth living and, if necessary, dying for.

Well, my answer is, of course, Yes, we do; but it is not enough to say this. The trouble is that this is a message that a great many people simply do not want to hear. There is a peculiar sickness in our society, of which we are all to some extent victims, which makes people apathetic about big issues. Small is beautiful is an axiom that cuts both ways. The Italians have a fine word, 'omertà', which means roughly 'If the police are involved, I wasn't there'. I was standing last summer by a crowded street in Rome—taxi-drivers lounging and chatting by a taxi-rank, shoppers passing the time of day, young men girl-watching—when suddenly there was a crash and a sound of tinkling glass from the road. I looked over to see what had happened, and by the time I turned round again, the street was deserted—not a taxi, not a shopper, not a bronzed young man in sight. So I, poor sucker, was the only witness. Nobody wanted to get involved.

We're all a bit like that now. The world is so full of really bad news, we are so saturated by images of violence and threats of disaster, that our capacity for moral response is jaded. Tell us that the Russians have invaded Scotland, or that an earthquake has wiped out half California, and we turn to the Sports Page. On adjacent posters in London there are photographs of two pairs of naked legs—one of a girl advertising sun-tan lotion, the other of a starving Cambodian advertising Oxfam. The parallel is an obscene one, yet it hardly shocks us any more. We increasingly protect ourselves against strong emotions and great ideas by taking refuge in a deluge of triviality.

I believe that this apathy about big issues, this easy-going preference for what is undemanding and trivial, is the biggest single problem in our society and the biggest single threat to the life-style of this school. This year saw the publication of the Report of the Independent Commission on International Development Issues, known as *North-South*. It is a devastating indictment of the irresponsible way in which the world is being run, and it covers everything from the irreversible destruction of ecological systems and the pollution of the oceans to the threat of deepening economic recession and increasing mass starvation. Apart from a few hours debate in a half-empty parliament (world catastrophe is not an election issue) and some fine editorials in the responsible press, what reaction has there been? Have we read it? Admittedly, it is difficult for events in Afghanistan or Vietnam to cause more than a ripple in lovely rural North Yorkshire. To a certain extent this parochialism is healthy, but there are times when it becomes a sin.

It cannot be right for a community rooted in the morality of the Beatitudes and the parables of Our Lord to treat the present world crisis as an optional extra. It cannot be right to allow generations of Ampleforth boys to grow up into a personal morality bounded by respectable A levels, a sound University Entrance, a steady job, a reasonable mortgage and an accommodating wife. I am not saying for a moment that this is what we set out to teach; but this is what society too often proposes as a reasonable ideal. If we—parents and School—go along with such a half-baked ideal, the result is mediocrity of ambition and a soft-centred personal morality geared to expediency rather than to heroism.

I should like to move from what the Brandt Report said to what it didn't say. For a document claiming to be a programme for survival to say virtually nothing about the survival of those values which, in all civilisations, have done most to procure human happiness, seems to me to be depressing evidence of spiritual bankruptcy. There is a great deal about malnutrition, but very little about the hunger of the human spirit for truth, for wisdom, for fidelity in love, for beauty, for faith in the absolute. Man does not live by bread alone. He lives by intellectual curiosity, by physical and moral vigour, by delight in what is beautiful, by love of what is lovable, by compassion towards what is fragile. These are the things we feed on. Without them we die.

I therefore say to parents: if your son complains frequently that he is bored at school, that he has nothing to do, that everything is tedious, sit up and take notice, because he might be in danger of death. The chances are, in fact, that he's perfectly all right—it is the privilege of every boy in the second and third

year of the School to claim frequently that nothing is worth doing anyhow. This privilege however is withdrawn in the fourth year. The most obvious current symptom of spiritual inertia is boredom, and today's boredom is often rooted in a preference for things which are easy and undemanding over those which require patience and generosity of spirit.

Let me give you some alarming statistics and facts. The School library at Ampleforth is usually deserted. Last term's performance of St John Passion was attended by a large audience from the neighbourhood, but by precisely three boys from Upper School. Only a handful of boys study Art. It is possible for a boy to go right through the School and to achieve perfectly presentable A levels without ever reading a book—I mean a real book—attending a concert or a lecture or a debate, without having any worthwhile cultural commitment outside his work, and without having given serious consideration to any major moral or spiritual theme. Homer, St Augustine, Dante, Michelangelo, Shakespeare, Bach, Mozart . . . these are fancy names belonging to someone else's A levels. Rome in decline offered its citizens bread and circuses: I suppose our modern equivalent would be coffee and stereo.

Needless to say, I have exaggerated my point. There are pleasant oases in our cultural and spiritual desert. But I stand by my basic affirmation (which is aimed, not at the boys, but at the society to which all belong), that we are really threatened by a deep-seated inertia and apathy with regard to important values, and with regard to those mountains of the human spirit upon which our entire civilisation is built.

There is room for much more intellectual and cultural bravery. Books should be read, concerts gone to, societies joined, services undertaken, matches watched, prayers shared . . . not because they offer immediate fun, but because they are there.

I am thus suggesting that, at a time when there is a great deal of confusion and of largely irrelevant discussion about education, we are in a very strong position, because of our beliefs, our experience and our tradition, to choose our own way forward, to offer a curriculum in which we really believe (and which others will respect) and to be critical of the philistinism and the spiritual lassitude which do so much to leave people radically unprepared for a genuinely fulfilling life.

I do not believe for a moment that such an approach will weaken our commitment to, or our performance in, public examinations for the G.C.E. or for Oxbridge. I think it will strengthen them, just as I believe it will do more to prepare boys for a world increasingly dominated by redundancies, career flexibility and early retirement.

I have saved something very important to the end. Twenty years ago, the then headmaster, Fr William, went away for a few days and asked me to look after his mail and break in his new secretary. She was rather nervous, but I soon got the impression that she would do all right. She did. Now, Mrs Lumsden is due to retire. She in fact delayed her retirement in order to see me in, and I am very grateful to her for doing so.

During these years she has been a constant humanising life-line between parents and headmaster, as well as a mine of essential information and advice. The most important thing about Mrs Lumsden is also the nicest: she has never allowed her job to depersonalise her reactions, and, as I have discovered, whenever a boy is in trouble, feels for him as she would for her own son. This takes me back to where I started, reminds me of what we are all really about, and enables me to end on a note of gratitude. On behalf of Fr William, Fr Patrick, and countless parents and boys, thank you Mrs Lumsden.

## ALPHA AWARDS 1980

Blackburn J.A.H.	The Fate of the United States Indians
Boulton A.P.	The Effects of the Iron Ore Industry on Land Use in Rosedale
Carr-Jones J.L.	An investigation into the Development of East Headland Spit, Chichester
Chandler A.J.	A study of the Calculus
Channer DMdER	Volcanoes: why they are, where they are; the different types of eruptions and their effects on the landscape.
Constable-Maxwell S.H.T.	S.L.R. Photography
Elwes H.V.D.	Pen and Ink Drawings: mountaineering and country house
Evans S.F.	Card Table
Fawcett R.P.	Dining Chair
Fitzalan-Howard A.R.	Wilton House
Hawkswell A.W.	Pen and Ink Drawings: still life, oil paintings and portrait heads
Heppell W.H.	A series of programs for use in the learning of statistics
Hyslop N.J.	Garden Bench
Killick J.H.J.	Electronic Water Polo Timer
McNair J.	Round Corner-Cabinet
Medlicott S.A.	A comparison of Grove Farm and Town Farm near Leighton Buzzard
Morton D.M.A.	Paintings, Drawings and Lino Cuts
Moss P.G.	Writing Desk
Nolan R.J.	Portfolio of Drawings and Paintings
O'Malley M.A.	Dartboard Cabinet
Pike M.W.J.	St Thomas More
Porter T.M.	Folder of Work
Porter T.M.	Picture Gallery: a selection of Short Poems
Roller M.R.D.	Cecil Rhodes
Wauchope I.S.	Kitchen Table

## BETA I AWARDS

Anderson A.D.	Birkenhead
Anderson A.D.	Coffee Table
Bamford R.J.	A Portfolio of Geometrical and Engineering Drawings
Beharrell T.S.	Monk Chair
Beharrell T.S.	A collection of Trout Flies
Berton A.P.D.	The Battle of Waterloo



- Boulton A.P.  
Brown A.J.  
Carter J.M.  
Chambers D.P.C.  
Coreth D.P.R.
- Cranfield D.E.  
Dewey C.G.  
England R.J.A.  
Fawcett P.E.
- Fattorini G.T.B.  
Gilmartin E.N.  
Gutai J.G.
- Hyslop C.J.  
King D.A.  
Knight J.W.F.  
Lovell P.H.  
McKibbin M.A.  
Medlicott S.A.  
Perry C.E.
- Petit S.G.  
Rae R.M.  
Roberts M.L.  
Sachs H.J.
- Travers M.P.M.  
Ward D.N.
- Welsh G.H.  
Westmore A.J.  
Codrington J.B.  
Hadcock C.W.G.
- A Decorative Calligraphic Map of Gilling  
Paradoxes  
Graham Greene  
Sailing Pictures  
The Differences in Land Use in the Ampleforth Valley and near vicinity  
An urban study of Welwyn Garden City  
Queen Anne Table  
British Philately and the History of British Postage Stamps  
A study of the Land Use of Three Farms on the Bramham Park Estate  
A Portfolio of Geometrical and Engineering Drawings  
Gustavus Adolphus  
The control unit and arithmetic unit of a parallel digital computer  
Garden Table  
Jewelry Box  
Kitchen Unit  
Nest of Tables  
The Town of Sunderland  
Rocking Chair  
The Agricultural Land Use around the village of Graffham, West Sussex  
Gilbert and Sullivan and their Operas  
The Viking Century in Yorkshire 867—954  
Sir Garfield Sobers, an appreciation  
'What exchanges by actors are try'd'—the story of the Manchester Royal Exchange Theatre and Company  
The History of Transport in the British Army  
The Difference in Farming Practice around the village of Great Edstone in the Vale of Pickering  
Thomas Percy  
Queen Anne Table  
The Warsaw Pact Threat  
The Western Front

## BETA II AWARDS

- Abbott H.W.  
Beharrell P.A.  
Bourke T.P.S.  
Farrell J.T.H.  
Fattorini M.E.
- Hare S.C.C.
- Helfferich C.J.  
Kramers T.A.P.  
Lawson S.D.  
Macdonald A.I.  
Marmion D.V.
- The sphere of influence of Cambridge  
Fly-tying Box  
The Amityville Horror  
The Town of Beverley  
A pilot study of the possibilities of a Rhododendron Survey at Sawley Hall  
To what extent is Farming in North Devon determined by physical factors?  
The Crimean War  
Lenin and the Russian Revolution  
Industrial Development in Carlisle  
A Study of Stained Glass  
Standard Lamp

- Nelson J.J.  
Nicholl F.H.  
O'Kelly T.R.  
Rigby R.P.  
Roberts M.L.  
Ruane P.G.  
Salter N.D.  
Symington R.A.D.  
Treneman O.J.  
Williams D.E.  
Worthington G.T.
- The Boer War  
A Life History of Oscar Wilde  
Various Aspects of the Binomial Theorem  
Lord Nelson  
Mary Stuart  
Fortune in the North Sea  
Coffee Table  
Examples of Work on Algebraic Structures  
Land Reclamation on Hong Kong Island  
Cardwell's Army Reforms  
'What effect has population increase had on certain aspects of the Northallerton Plan Area?'

## SPECIAL PRIZES: 1980

- The Detre Prize: 1. Dore W.J.  
2. McNamara J.P.B.
- The Grossmith Acting Prize: Jelley T.A.
- The Herald Trophy: Morton D.M.A.
- The Quirke Debating Prize: Bergen P.L.
- The Scholarship Bowl: St John's House
- The Inter House Bridge Competition: St Oswald's
- The Inter House Chess Competition: St Bede's
- The Junior Debating Prize: Bourke T.P.S.
- Type C Prizes: Brown N.A.  
Dunhill J.H.
- Knights of St Columba: 'Handwriter of the Year': Jaroljmek C.H.

## MUSIC

## MUSIC—A SUMMARY OF THE YEAR'S ACTIVITIES

During the last year Mr Gerald Dowling has retired from the Music Staff and Mr Peter White was employed to take his place. Mr White was a chorister at Canterbury Cathedral and was later educated at the King's School, Canterbury and then at New College, Oxford where he was a Choral Scholar. He now teaches piano, oboe and singing and is actively involved in most of the School music groups. Mr Andrew Lewis has been teaching the guitar. Paul Stevenson was elected Leader of the National Youth Orchestra at Christmas and James Doherty became Principal Trumpet in which department Joe Arrowsmith was one of his colleagues. Paul Stevenson won his A.R.C.M. James Doherty was awarded a Scholarship at the Royal College of Music and Dominic McGonigal was awarded a place at King's College, Cambridge to read music. Three boys took A level music, two obtained A grades and one a C grade. During this year

187 boys were learning instruments and of these 75 were entered for the Associated Board Grade examinations: 96 passed, 22 with merit and 9 with distinction.

A gramophone record and cassette tape called *Sounds of Ampleforth* was made during the winter term. It includes two movements from Liszt's *Missa Choralis*, a Bach Cantata, the Chamber Orchestra, Plainsong sung by a group of Monks, and an organ piece played by William Dore. The record was selected as one of Baker's 'Half Dozen' and has received very favourable reviews.

There have been ten public concerts at Ampleforth in this last year and these have included a Wind Ensemble with James Doherty and Mr and Mrs Wright as soloists, a piano recital by William Howard, an old boy of St Oswald's who is now making his name as an international concert pianist, a song recital by David Johnstone accompanied by David Bowman with the Ampleforth String Quartet, all members of which teach string instruments in the School. The Schola has continued to sing at Masses in the Abbey twice a week and has also given three concerts including Bach's Christmas Oratorio and the St John Passion. Their concert at St John's, Smith Square in aid of the Lourdes Sick Pilgrims Fund, raised £1,500. The Orchestra has performed Beethoven's *Coriolanus Overture*, ballet music from Tchaikovsky's *Nutcracker Suite*, *Sleeping Beauty* and *Swan Lake*, two Bach Concerti and Shostakovitch's Piano Concerto Opus 102.

The Choral Society has been in abeyance during this last year, but has now been revived in order to sing Handel's *Messiah* before Christmas. The Ampleforth Singers, consisting of about 16 boys from the Schola, have been singing Masses in various Parish Churches in Yorkshire during this last year. They have also been invited to weddings and given an occasional concert. During the summer they went on a tour in Kent.

The A.M.S. (Ampleforth Music Society) continues to flourish based on its social centre in the Music School, where members assemble for coffee every 11 o'clock break and during the weekends in order to listen to music and talk. They have organised a number of informal concerts. This gives an opportunity for the less experienced musicians to demonstrate their talents. Entirely organised by the boys, these concerts have occurred at frequent intervals during the year, including one at Exhibition and another when Mr and Mrs Bean kindly allowed them to arrange a Concert at Saltmarsh Hall, their home at Howden, near Hull. They were most warmly entertained with a generous dinner and they certainly received as much as they gave. The A.M.S. also arranged two outings to Leeds Town Hall to hear Mendelssohn's *Elijah* on one occasion and Liszt's Piano Concerto and Beethoven's 5th Symphony on another.

The Operetta *H.M.S. Pinafore* was reviewed in the last Journal and proved a good way of filling in the long dark evenings of mid-winter in Yorkshire.

There have been three rock concerts at Ampleforth, held in the theatre. The first was held last June, by 'Buzz for Comfort', a band consisting of one bass player, a lead guitarist, a drummer and a pianist. The music was mostly from the late sixties and early seventies: David Bowie, the Rolling Stones, Beatles, Eric Clapton and The Dawes. Some original music was also played.

The second concert in February was in aid of the Vietnamese Boat People. For this there were three Ampleforth Bands performing; 'Campus' played first, mostly their own songs. The second group, 'Black Habit', was a band made up of people in St Edward's House. They caused quite a stir with the audience, many of whom were singing the last line of the chorus of one song. The last band was 'Jack Splendid', formerly called 'Buzz for Comfort'. This time there were more original songs. The final Concert was given by 'Black Habit' and the sound quality was possibly the best of all three concerts. More are planned.

#### THE EXHIBITION CONCERT

The Fair-worse Arms at Hovingill is well known to generations of Amplefordians for the excellence of its cuisine; indeed there are those who feel able to compare their vintage port with that served at the equally popular Black Star Inn at Harmsley. Mr O'Tooley (C 1950) and the Hon. Jocelyn FitzHoward-Knox-Gore (O 1952), contemplated the half-empty deanteer through a haze of post-prandial bonhomie and relished the prospect of a little more Stilton to keep the port, the nostalgia and the evening going. But this was not to be, for it was already 8 o'clock and the evening of the Exhibition Concert. Young Jasper FitzHoward-Knox-Gore had managed to retain a precarious foothold in the alto section of the Schola and even Sean O'Tooley had been able to find a place in the orchestra, despite the sustained and enthusiastic efforts to dissuade him by well-wishing house-mates. Secretly Mr O'Tooley was rather proud of Sean's instrumental prowess—at least he didn't have to dress up in those ridiculous red things and the bass drum was, after all, a manly instrument.

'Well, what are we in for tonight?' asked Jocelyn. 'I hope it's nothing like that dreadful 'Belshazzar's Feast' thing we had two years ago.'

'Can't you stop thinking of food for one moment?' his wife replied. 'It was pretty boring, I admit, and it was by Handel, but it was called 'Judah Maccabaeus'. They're doing Vaughan Williams tonight—all night.'

'What, you mean a whole evening of folk-songs and hey-nonny-no?' said Mr O'Tooley, glancing regretfully at the port.

'Yes,' his wife replied, shepherding the boys towards the waiting Bentley, 'and you better get a move on or that music chap will have a seizure.'

In the event, the O'Tooleys and the FitzHoward-Knox-Gores and, from all accounts, most of the other 900 parents left the concert, elated by the variety of musical experience that one English composer of genius could produce, and certain that this had been the best Exhibition concert in many years.

Although the whole concert was conducted by Mr Bowman, it was clear that he had attempted, not just to give some idea of the immense variety of forms, styles and media to be found in Vaughan Williams' music, but also to give parents some insight into the manifold activities of the music department.

The thrilling brass and vocal scoring of the motet *O clap your hands all ye people*, with which the concert began, showed off to advantage the virtuosity of the brass ensemble which has made such dramatic progress this year under the inspired guidance of Mr Jackson. As a complete contrast, *The Lark Ascending*

is scored for solo violin (brilliantly played by Brother Alexander) and a small chamber orchestra, which was led by Paul Stephenson. Paul is Brother Alexander's pupil and is at present leader of the National Youth Orchestra of Great Britain. This is his last Exhibition concert—he hopes to read Medicine at Oxford next year and will be taking an instrumental scholarship examination later this year. The first half ended with the Mass in G minor, an extremely taxing, unaccompanied work for double chorus and soloists (all choir members) in which the Schola demonstrated to the full those remarkable technical and interpretative qualities which are so apparent on their latest L.P. *Sounds of Ampleforth*. (Nearly 1000 copies have been sold and I understand that it is still available on both disc and cassette from the Director of Music, Ampleforth College, York).

The second half opened with the Concerto Grosso, scored for a solo quartet of strings (all boys) and two string orchestras—one with difficult parts and the other with easier parts. It was gratifying to see how many boys now play string instruments and to notice that, for the first time, there were no outside professional 'bumpers'. The antiphonal scoring of this brilliantly-written work made a splendid noise in the Abbey's resonant acoustic, and all the boys appeared to enjoy every note they played (even Sean O'Tooley's friend on the back desk of the third violins of the second orchestra!). The 'Five Mystical Songs' contain some of the most taxing baritone solos ever written by Vaughan Williams and require, in addition, mature interpretative insight if justice is to be done to the profoundly poetic religious texts the composer sets. Yet Andrew Mullen, at only 17, managed to give a technically secure and deeply committed account of this masterpiece: it is amazing that someone of his age can hold his own against the full symphony orchestra of 80 players. He will be tackling his most ambitious work to date when he sings the bass arias in *Messiah* in December, but, with boys like this, who needs professional soloists? The concert ended with an innovation; the audience were invited to stand and join in a splendid performance of Vaughan Williams' setting of the 'Old Hundredth', in which the brass ensemble again made a notable contribution.

In all, a tremendously varied and exciting musical feast, augmented the next day by further concerts by the Junior House Orchestras and choirs and by the Ampleforth Musical Society (a concert organised and conducted entirely by boys themselves which has now become a regular and most popular feature of Exhibition).

Just one criticism—as Mr O'Tooley remarked to the Hon Jocelyn. 'It's all very well, but where are those splendid rugged hearties who used to bellow away at the back of that enormous scum they used to have?' Well, Mr O'Tooley, I have privileged information for you—the Choral Society is alive and well, bigger than ever (over 150 at the last count) and will be singing *Messiah* on 7th December. So why not get Sean to come and join the fun? After all he could always join the basses—that's just as manly as banging his big bass drum and he won't have to wear one of those ridiculous red things!

Raro

### CONCERT SUNDAY 27TH APRIL

It is impressive these days to see the leader of the National Youth Orchestra walking on to the platform to take his seat as leader of the Ampleforth Symphony Orchestra; also to see a trumpeter in the NYO coming on late for the performance of the Schubert Symphony and being greeted with the applause which he so deserves. Times have indeed changed in the last ten years since Messrs Bowman and Wright came to take charge of music at Ampleforth; no one in 1970 could have foreseen such events as those mentioned above, and it was appropriate that both our Director and Assistant Director of Music should have been conducting at tonight's concert.

The first item, Malcolm Arnold's *Little Suite for Orchestra*, is a light-weight affair but enabled the orchestra to warm up and to produce some impressive sounds in the third movement. Bach's *Concerto for Two Violins*, by contrast, is far from light-weight and is one of the most popular works in the Bach repertoire. Brother Alexander is a violinist of very high calibre, and my main interest, apart from the music, was to hear how his partner, young Andrew Sparke, would match up to him; and the answer was, extremely well. He needs to develop his vibrato ('Not again', I can hear Andrew saying, if he reads this review); although its absence was not important in the quicker outer movements, in the slow movement it was, and it was here that one became most aware of Brother Alexander's additional experience and expertise. But judged as a performance by a 14-year-old schoolboy, Andrew Sparke's was very good indeed. The intonation of both soloists, strangely, was a little suspect at times.

An equally good performance was given by Julian Cunningham, at just 14—even younger than Andrew Sparke—of Bach's *Clavier Concerto in F Minor*, which he played on the piano. He has a crisp, clean touch, well-suited to Bach; he used the sustaining pedal judiciously and executed the ornaments neatly. He appeared not unduly stretched by the technical problems of the music, which he played with a minimum of false notes. Altogether a very promising début.

One quality Schubert never lacked was charm, and charm there was in his Sixth symphony which ended the programme; the work is, therefore, at least good in parts. This said, it must however be admitted that the Sixth is the least inspiring of Schubert's early symphonies; it is no match for the Fifth, for example, performed at these concerts two or three years ago. The length of Schubert's movements is not always 'heavenly' by any manner of means, and it says much for Simon Wright and the Orchestra that they managed to make the second and fourth movements sound shorter than they usually do. As performed tonight, moreover, the flute had a very prominent and exposed part, amounting almost to solo proportions; without a score it was difficult to understand why, but I am told that support from other sections of the woodwind, which should have been there, was not forthcoming. Unfortunately, too, the admirable and usually impeccable Mr Moreton had an off-night; I understand that this was because of a technical malfunction brought on by the long rehearsal in the afternoon.

However, this was, as always, a very enjoyable evening of music-making; David Bowman and the strings accompanied the two Bach Concertos with much sympathy, and as intimated above, Simon Wright and the orchestra made a success of the other two works. Our thanks are due to them, and to all concerned, for the hard work needed to produce these results.

#### AMPLEFORTH SINGERS CONCERT TOUR Hugh Finlow

The Ampleforth Singers concluded their first full year of existence by a short concert tour on the Kent-Sussex borders; this also served as a swan-song to the Ampleforth musical career of Dominic McGonigal, the first conductor of the Singers, who left the School in the summer. In four days we gave four concerts and sang at two parish Sunday Masses; somehow there was also time for a visit to Brighton, a tour of Bodiam Castle and a good deal of musical and miscellaneous merriment. The welcome from Ampleforth families in the area was magnificent; the headquarters of the tour was, somewhat naturally, the McGonigal household in Tunbridge Wells, but many other families provided beds for us, or even that feature of the Schola Tours, a swim-lunch. Among many others, perhaps special thanks are due to Sue Plummer and Ruth Willis, and above all to Mrs Sander, Dominic's grandmother, on whom fell most of the burden of preparatory organisation for the tour.

The programme naturally varied from concert to concert, but covered a wide range of music from Tallis to Britten, the staple major pieces being Haydn's *Missa Sancti Nicolai*, Stanford's *Magnificat* and *Nunc Dimittis* and Britten's *Te Deum*. At each concert William Dore, the organist, provided an interlude, perhaps the most successful being Messiaen's *Transports de Joie* on the fine organ of Frant Parish Church. One of the features of the programmes was the amount of solo work, more than half the singers having some part in this. Each of the concerts was memorable in its own particular way, but perhaps especially the concert given for South East Arts in the lovely pre-Reformation Cistercian Abbey Church at Salehurst, and the Sunday Mass for the very welcoming Catholic community at Frant. Apart from the driver, the average age of the party was 15, and conductor, organist and indeed all the singers can be justifiably proud of their achievement, fully recognised by the enthusiastic reviews in the local papers.

## ART

### ART ROOM, SUMMER EXHIBITION 1980

The Summer Exhibition depended on the works of five members of the Art-Room and because they preferred to make drawings on large sheets of paper it was decided they should be given the opportunity to show a representative number of their best drawings so that their standard of work could be fairly judged. A. W. Hawkswell (Herald Trophy, 1979) shewed a selection of still lifes, portraits and pen and ink drawings of the standard that earned him an 'A' grade. His work set the pace and his influence could be seen in the work H. Elwes. The other contender, who shewed a number of excellent and varied still

lifes, was R. Nolan. T. Porter shewed a number of portraits with use of colour, as well as graphic work. All these four shewed a number of careful and contrasting paintings. But it was D. Morton who won the Herald Trophy for his consistent amount of work over the past two years. These pictures derived from observation—the flat Cambridgeshire landscape or the isolated whitewashed Scottish croft at the head of a loch—in both cases the mood had been deeply felt then subsequently evoked. He shewed a colour-print of a rain-washed mountain ash, also treated as a painting. T. Porter had a number of formalized colourful works with a common stylistic affinity that shewed good promise. R. Nolan shewed a number of works in which he has experimented with themes and styles, whereas H. Elwes shewed pictures revealing the calm facility to produce work that is acceptable and pleasing. P. Sayers was represented by a number of promising works and G.T.B. Fattorini gave some hints of what he might have achieved had not his involvement in sport prevented him doing more. It is always the case that there are clashes and conflicts of interest that the student must resolve. Then there are the large number of those whose work was submitted but not hung. D. Chambers was more successful than some in shewing his sailing pictures and some drawings; A.I. Macdonald in having some of his stained glass designs used and C.W. Hoare with evidence of precocious promise. But it is fair to record that those members mentioned had worked consistently and hard over the whole year and it is only from this kind of interest and dedication that good work emerges. The Art-Room is fortunate in discovering a few such pupils every year and already one can see next year will begin with some talented pupils to give the lead to those whose skill is hesitant or lies buried.

## AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE THEATRE

### LOOK BACK IN ANGER

This presentation of *Look Back in Anger*, being solely a boys' production (and an all Wilfridian cast at that), would deserve praise for the initiative and labour involved alone, whatever its artistic merit. Richard Bamford and Martin Bean as co-directors and producers are worthy of special acclaim for their dedication in inspiring their cast to a spirited and cohesive performance of Osborne's play. Happily their interpretation showed rather more than the fruits of mere dogged endeavour—it was a delight.

The ever-ebullient Richard Bamford provided us with a splendidly vigorous Jimmy Porter. His performance breathed self-confidence, energy and gusto, while the audience was always aware of the dichotomy central to one's understanding of Jimmy—being continually torn between the two extremes of unqualified admiration and ardent dislike. Bamford's elocution was as always faultlessly clear, as indeed was that of all the cast, although his enthusiasm did on occasion lead him to 'ad lib' (to the temporary disorientation of his fellow actors). His most convincing portrayal was as the viciously articulate and hurtful Jimmy—moments of pathos in the play might have been sometimes enhanced by a toning down of his bitterness.

The rest of the cast were similarly convincing. There was a pleasing unity throughout the production, with each actor complementing rather than competing with his colleagues. Matthew Proctor—now unfortunately departed from Ampleforth Theatre—was particularly noteworthy as Cliff, whose good-natured lumbering warmth was vivaciously projected. He succeeded admirably in evoking sympathy from the audience and achieved a surprising degree of rapport—the desolate condition of his underwear undoubtedly did much to further his intimacy with the audience.

David Evans as Colonel Redfern—probably the least convincing of Osborne's characters in the play—showed an awareness to the difficulties of the part. He avoided the temptations both of caricature and over-sentimentalizing, leaving one with a pleasantly balanced and professionally finished representation.

Matthew Fattorini and Richard Hudson, as the youngest members of the cast, did not appear in the least subdued by the considerable demands required of their skills. Matthew Fattorini gave us an exquisitely moving Alison. He sharpened poignantly the audience's appreciation of the two most important aspects of Alison's personality: her greater sensitivity and insight into Jimmy's temperament, and hence her heightened capacity for suffering. Matthew Fattorini also showed great zest and courage in managing the dramatically difficult 'iron' scene. Richard Hudson's Helena was a performance of considerable maturity. He emphasized with a delicacy of precision the essential insensitivity—if not ignorance—underlying Helena's refusal to be cowed or hurt by Jimmy. There was a pleasing absence of self-consciousness in the manner with which Richard Hudson dealt with the more passionate scenes in the play.

The caring professionalism of this production extended to the carefully arranged intimate shabbiness of the decor, the sharpness of Chris Murray's lighting, the high standard of the posters and programmes, and the slickness of 'Black Habit's' opening Blues Numbers. Such details could never have compensated for an inadequacy in the dramatic performance; as it was they contributed an extra finish to what was really a production of the highest quality. It is encouraging to see such signs of independent life in the sometimes complacent world of Ampleforth Theatre.

In the Spring Issue we mistakenly credited Mr Davie with the production of *The Winslow Boy*, and we offer our apologies to Mrs Heppell, to whom we are indebted, not only for her excellent production of this play, but also for her part in the running of the Drama Club—a joint venture involving A.C.T. and St Andrew's School for Girls.

#### A PLAY FOR PROSPERO

a Shakespearian Extravaganza, devised and directed by Ian Davie

Shakespeare would, I am sure, have approved: an extravaganza of his work which at the same time explores and highlights some of his deeper thoughts,



Chris Murray  
Gregg Sawyer



John McKeever  
William Dowley

particularly the well-springs of creation, through counter-point, juxtaposition and paradox. For Ian Davie, in his *Play for Prospero*, provided an entertaining evening, if mainly intellectually so, that was at once both amusing and serious. Because, through the laughter, there ran the perhaps unanswerable question, 'What constitutes the creative act of the imagination?'

Arthur Keestler, in his examination of this problem, *The Act of Creation*, suggests the synthesis of two or more ideas, and this synthesis seems to be the experience of all creative people, whether scientists or in the world of the arts. It reflects Coleridge's notions of unity, particularly in the reconciliation of opposites as ordered by the imagination. Prospero underlines this:

The unity of all things shared, wherein  
Time, scene, and music wordlessly are one.

Perhaps this presupposes a creative chaos from which the mind of the artist must then select, order, shape. As the Voices comment:

And, as imagination bodies forth  
The forms of things unknown, the Poet's pen  
Turns them to shapes and gives to airy nothing  
A local habitation and a name. . .

Ian Davie in his *Play for Prospero*, both exercises and examines this concept. Here, through the person of Ariel whom Prospero charges to 'become all forms and yet remain Yourself for ever,' through this catalyst, Prospero, the alter ego of Shakespeare as presented here, looks into what might be considered a part of Jung's 'collective unconscious' and from that primeval porridge of ideas, the 'most excellent confusion', selects and considers ideas, shapes, forms which he then embodies out in character and relationships—and words. Mr Davie, in a parallel manner, chooses eclectically from the body of Shakespeare's work and, by juxtaposition, throws light on Shakespeare's creative act.

This he does largely through the role of Holy Fool, and it is in this light we could consider his use of Hamlet and Hamlet's concern with 'words, words, words.' For, as Polonius remarks, 'Though this be madness, yet there's *method* in't.' Caliban, struggling in Mr Davie's interpretation to present the case for the underprivileged, realizes his possibility of release and power through words:

You taught me language, and my profit on't is I know how to curse.

Though Mr Davie presents selections from all Shakespeare's modes: the sonnets, comedies, tragedy, histories, the last plays, the character running through seems to be that of the fool, the clown, the comic, moving from Touchstone (*As You Like It*) through to the pseudo-fool of Tom O'Bedlam (*King Lear*). For the Fool has always played a special role in literature—indeed in all forms of drama throughout the ages, reaching back to the Court Fool and jester. Lord of Misrule—the privileged person who could, with impunity, tell the truth. I found it rather surprising that Tom O'Bedlam played out his part (but a part which is the 'trying-on' of madness) not with Lear but with that Lear-like figure, yet one more bitter and cynical, Timon of Athens. But if Lear is reduced to a 'poor forked animal', he retains a certain dignity; Timon, in his bitterness, achieves surely the nadir of the human condition.



Tim Jelley

Peter Bergen  
Julian Parsons  
Mark Abbot

James Codrington

Ian Dembinski

Philip Fitzalan-Her



And yet this was an extravaganza and I must not give the impression that it was only the dark areas of human experience that was examined. Much of the play was presented as a sort of 'Mad Hatter's Tea-Party,' with Shallow and Slender playing the March Hare and Mad Hatter to Silence's Dormouse. These three gossiped and commented on, and took part in, the action of Shakespeare's perambulation through the possibilities and potentialities of character.

A parallel to these three commentators was the trio of critics. Their external assessment of the morality of Shakespeare's creations is contrasted directly with the involved reactions of Shallow, Slender and Silence whose views are those of participants, their attitudes seen from within the confines of the play, an inside understanding. The critics also provide Mr Davie with an opportunity to satirize the critic as opposed to the creator in the nature and process of understanding. The parts, presented as a sort of triumvirate pseudos corner, were interpreted with some verve by Julian Parsons, Mark Abbot and Peter Bergen, who played the roles as American bardolator, pseudo-intellectual and prejudiced hippy.

The burden of the three interlocking metaphoric characters of Prospero, Shakespeare and Hamlet was carried with authority by Tim Jelley.

Tim Murphy played the triple parts of Ariel, Boy and Tom O'Bedlam with some skill, and without confusing the roles, though he presented the confusion of Ariel, faced finally with the choice of freedom, with the bewildered dilemma of any artist making any choice. The counterpointing character of Caliban, darkness to Ariel's light, was strikingly played by Paul Barnes.

If Philip Fitzalan-Howard began as a rather prim Sir John Falstaff, in the second half he relaxed and took on more of the rumbustious characteristics of that knight. Tony Reade gave a thoughtful if sober interpretation of Touchstone, while Simon Akester was a suitably lunatic William.

The Women's parts, in spite of the Shakespearean tradition, notoriously difficult to play by boys in our modern idiom, were well-managed; Patrick Young was a gawky Audrey who yet danced a dignified measure; Mistress Quickly, a part scolded by James Codrington, was suitably shrewish; while Richard Hudson made an excellent Phoebe, pretty, clear-voiced and convincing.

The Elizabethan atmosphere was well established by the plangent tones of the lute (played by Andrew Lewis) and the attractive voices of Toby Bourke and Peter White.

The set was relatively simple, emphasis and mood established rather by lighting, particularly in the selective use of spot, and the suddenly amazing back-lighting of blue which transformed the pollarded trees of the back-cloth into pleading hands.

Mr Davie is to be congratulated on a clever, stimulating production in which a very large cast of actors and supporting presenters all played their part.

The Players:

**PROSPERO, SHAKESPEARE, HAMLET**—Tim Jelley; **ARIEL, BOY, TOM O'BEDLAM**—Tim Murphy; **JUSTICE, SHALLOW**—Hugh Sachs; **SLENDER, POLONIOUS**—George Duffield; **SILENCE**—Sebastian Pettit; **SIR JOHN FALSTAFF**—Philip Fitzalan Howard; **SIR JOHN'S PAGE**—Julian Parsons; **LORD CHIEF JUSTICE**—Ian Dembinski; **SERVANT**—James Mag-

rate; **MERCUTIO, LEONTES**—Richard Bamford; **DOGBERRY**—Edward Soden-bird; **VERGES**—Tim O'Kelly; **SEACOLE**—Peter Lovell; **TOUCHSTONE**—Tony Reade; **BROWNE, FLORIEL**—Tim Tarleton; **ROSALIND**—Benedict Bates; **CORIN**—James Kerr; **SILVIUS**—Patrick Corbally Stourton; **PIEBE**—Richard Hudson; **AUDREY**—Patrick Young; **WILLIAM**—Simon Akester; **ROSENCRANTZ**—Marc Robinson; **GUILDENSTERN**—David Evans; **TIMON OF ATHENS**—Toby Kramers; **CALIBAN**—Paul Barnes; **PERDIWA**—Patrick Blamer; **MISDRESS QUICKLY**—James Codrington; **PISTOL**—Justin Carter; **CONSTABLES**—George Warington; **Andrew Thompson, Mark Bradley, FIRST CRITIC**—Julian Parsons; **SECOND CRITIC**—Mark Abbot; **THIRD CRITIC**—Peter Bergen; **SINGER**—Toby Bourke; **LUTANIST**—Andrew Lewis.

'Blow, blow, thou winter wind' sung by Peter White.

#### The Crews

**Stage Manager**—John McKeever; **Stage Staff**—Matthew Procter, Pat Scanlon, David Evans, Harry Crossley, Charles Kilkenny; **Lighting**—Grege Sawyer, Chris Murray, Crispin Rapine; **Sound**—Jeff Tramer; **Properties**—Philip Cronin; **Costumes**—Helen Dean, Hugh Sachs; **Make-up**—Richard Robson; **Dominic Moody, Jock Encombe, Andrew Morrissey, Posters and Programme**—Toby Porter; **Administration and Dance**—Christopher Wilding; **House Manager**—Tim Copping; **Technical Manager**—Ian Lovat; **Theatre Manager**—Justin Price; **Theatre Director**—Ian Davie.

#### THE THEATRE AWARDS 1980 THE GROSSMITH ACTING CUP

for the Best Actor of the Year

T. A. JELLEY

for his roles in

*A Play for Prospero* (1980)  
and *The Visit* (1979)

THE PRODUCER'S CUP  
for the Best Director of the Year

R. J. BAMFORD

for his direction of *St Wilfrid's House Play*  
*Look back in Anger*

THE PHILLIPS THEATRE BOWL  
P. A. B. R. FITZALAN-HOWARD

in recognition of his many outstanding performances  
on the Ampleforth Stage

THEATRE LAURELS

in recognition of services behind the scenes

J. P. H. MCKEEVER . . . . . Stage Manager of eleven productions this year  
and co-producer of a junior play

G. A. J. SAWYER . . . . . Chief Electrician, who has also put much time into  
the installation of new equipment in the Upstairs  
Theatre

T. M. C. COPPING . . . . . For courteous and efficient service as Front-of-the-  
house Manager

C. M. G. PROCTER . . . . . For cheerful service as an Assistant Stage Manager

H. J. SACHS . . . . . For his unstinting service to the Theatre, particularly  
in the costume department

## COMPUTING

The study of computers has been an added extra in Mathematics (mainly in the third year) since the early 1970's, the mainstay of which was the postal facility made available by Imperial College, London. This has always been cheap and mostly reliable but involved a week's wait for results. The frustrations of this delay the difficulty of encoding a programme onto mark-sense cards has in the past put many people off this interesting and important aspect of mathematics.

However, this year the celebrated 'microchip revolution' reached Ampleforth, in the form of the purchase of 5 PET (Personal Electronic Transactor) microcomputers. These are essentially a magic box with a keyboard in front and a TV screen on top where the results appear. Instant results are a great advantage, and the number of computer users has increased to over 200, with a constant demand for time on the machines.

Computing is no longer treated as an optional extra just for a few devotees and the use of the PETs is taught and encouraged right from the fourth form upwards. The computers themselves are kept in a maths classroom, and most afternoons (from 2.00 to 4.00), evenings (8.00 to 9.00) and weekends (2.00 to 6.00) there are open sessions when boys may book half an hour at a machine. To take the brunt of the work off the maths staff, senior sixth-formers help supervise these sessions, co-ordinated by Dr Murphy, the Director of Computing.

Anybody who saw the computer demonstration at Exhibition will undoubtedly have been impressed, but may have left unclear as to the use of the machines. They serve at the moment mainly as academic instruments, and many boys have done some very advanced work, fathoming even the inner workings of the computer itself. They are also ideal learning aids for many subjects, for instance in assessing multiple choice tests, and plans are afoot to computerise certain aspects of school administration, like locating a borrowed library book quickly. Inevitably, a significant proportion of a computer's time is providing entertainment in the form of space invaders and other games. However trivial this may seem, much hard work goes into the writing of a game ('simulation' sounds more impressive!), and new ground is broken providing good programming experience.

The extent of the voluntary extra use of the computers shows that it is by no means a minority interest, and a wide variety of disciplines are represented by the users. Even a few monks have been seen surreptitiously tapping at the keys!

**B.D. Staveley-Taylor (H)**

## THE LIBRARY

There have been changes in the School Library. The old door to the Memorial Library has been opened out again after 31 years and has become the main entrance: a new door has been made to connect the office (formerly Classics

Room) with the Library, and so it is now possible for one man to control who goes in, what he does when he is there, and what he takes out. The books have been arranged according to the Dewey system, with a larger and non-borrowable Reference section, ordinary borrowing section covering all the subjects, and in another place the bulk of the older and less attractive material in stack. The necessary work on a new catalogue is being done with the aid—the somewhat reluctant aid—of a microcomputer. The Library is open, with some restrictions of detail, to all; the new arrangements have started well. All the woodwork needed has been made by our own men from oak grown on our own land.

## STOP PRESS

### THE GRANGE RETREAT 1981

A weekend retreat will be held at the Grange from 18—20th September 1981. This is arranged (though not exclusively) for those whose sons were at the School, but who are not now eligible for the parents' retreat.

Further details are available on application to **Br Christopher Gorsl.**

On Wednesday 25th March, 1981 there will be a Drinks Party from 6.30—8.30 preceded by Mass at 6.00 p.m. at the Challenor Club, 61 Pont Street, S.W.1. Enquiries should be made to Peter Detre, 01-937-1555, and it is open to all Old Boys and their families.



## LOCAL HOTELS AND INNS

### **The Feversham Arms Hotel, Helmsley** (0439 70346 or 70766)

Built in 1855 by the Earl of Feversham, this small, comfortable hotel has 15 double bedrooms all with private bath, telephone, radio-alarm clock and colour television. Own hard tennis court. Central heating throughout. Recommended in 1980 Egon Ronay Guide.

### **Forest and Vale Hotel, Pickering** (Pickering 72722)

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)

Sixteenth century house in extensive grounds. Riding, squash available. Fully licensed. First class cuisine. Open to non-residents. Private bathrooms available.

### **Hawnbly Hotel, Hawnbly** (Bilsdale 202)

Eight miles north of Ampleforth, in beautiful countryside. Eight bedrooms, four with private bathrooms. Fully licensed. Trout fishing. Colour T.V. Non-residents should book for dinner.

### **The Malt Shovel Inn, Oswaldkirk** (Ampleforth 461)

A former Manor House and Coaching Inn, 'The Malt' is run on traditional lines with traditional fayre and traditional ale from the wood. Sheltered gardens for summer and open log fires in winter. Three letting bedrooms.

### **White Swan Hotel, Ampleforth** (Ampleforth 239)

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

### **Whitwell Hall** (Whitwell-on-the-Hill 551)

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

## SPORTS

### CRICKET

#### THE FIRST ELEVEN

Played 17      Won 7      Lost 3      Drawn 7

#### School Matches

This was a very good side but not quite an outstanding one. They had much success but should have won 5 of the 7 drawn games and they threw away the Pocklington match. They lacked a match-winning bowler and collective cricketing judgement was not on a par with their cricketing skills. So strong was the potential, and so enthusiastic the competitive edge that they were encouraged to think in terms of taking risks—even with team selection—in order to develop a match winning bowler. Inevitably perhaps they shied away from this until it was too late. The batting was strong and assisted, unusually for an Ampleforth XI, by 5 left-handers; close catching was brilliant; ground fielding was good; the bowling safe and accurate for the most part but lacking edge and penetration.

Simon Lawson in his third year as opening bowler bowled for the most part within himself, occasionally allowed his smooth flowing action to move into a higher gear, and ended the season with figures not much different from the previous two years. He was unlucky with the bat and never failed to give of his best. Peter Krasinski bowled with greater hostility at times but could be loose and wayward. These two appeared to bowl as though realising they were in for lengthy spells. Mark Low began the season with 7—19 against Stonyhurst and bowled his remaining 22 wickets at 26 apiece which was rather too many for a first choice spinner. He suffered from practically all the dropped catches of the year which did nothing for his confidence: Julian Barrett practised long and hard to become an off-spinner but his natural action veered more towards gentle medium away swing and he was not accurate. Evidence from the OACC XI and M.C.C. matches suggested that the most promising match-winners might be Philip Fitzherbert and Philip Crayton: leg-spin and off-spin from two boys who genuinely spin the ball. But they had too little bowling and spinners need hours of bowling in order to build their rhythm and increase their confidence. The stock bowling was in the hands of David O'Kelly and it took him time to get his arm high. For part of the season he was not fully fit for bowling and in consequence he, too, was unable to bowl to his potential.

For the bulk of the season and until the last four matches O'Kelly was the most convincing batsman and can take some of the credit for the team success to that point: he was superb v Sedbergh, stubborn and skilled v OACC XI, the difference between victory and defeat v North Yorkshire Schools. He gets right behind the ball and plays straight within the V—few frills but concentrated and effective. When Julian Barrett came to terms with himself, played straight and had the luck a batsman needs, he moved effortlessly to be the batsman of the year. In his last 6 innings he scored 406 runs at an average of 134 with two not 100's. For the rest of his 11 innings he averaged 22 and for a player of such gifts had as many as 9 scores under 20 in 17 innings. In the third of his 4 years in the XI the front-foot drive, the leg-glance and the pull remain his strengths though he was too inclined to play across the line and to pull anything short whatever the bounce of the pitch, and this accounted, in part, for relative lack of success for a boy who should be close to representative honours.

Dominic Harrison, stocky and preferring the back foot, and Philip Fitzherbert,

left-handed, front-footed, correct and with a touch of the 'pro', emerged as a promising opening partnership. They lack experience and often had the worst of the wicket, which accounts for inconsistency, but the potential is there for both play with bat very close to pad. Giles Codrington who excelled in the covers, and Paul Ainscough, had one good innings each and chose important moments for their achievement.

Anthony Calder-Smith batting at No 6 emphasised the power of this batting side. He can play horribly across the line and disastrously so, but once he decided to play straight he hit with remarkable power and authority. A free hitting 50 in even time against M.C.C. and another 50 against the Saints—when he and Barrett produced the most authoritative batting for the school for many seasons—were outstanding captain's innings. If it is true that one expected short big-hitting innings from him with the risk of early dismissal, that was because he preferred to play this way and a total of 37 4's and 7 6's in 315 runs is evidence of his success. He set an example of attacking cricket with a reckless streak and relaxed enthusiasm.

With the exception of 1932 and 1940 and all 4 of the years of batting strength achieved under Fr Martin's coaching from 1959—62, this year's XI scored more runs per wicket than any in our history. In the field Calder-Smith had to choose any two of the 7 bowlers who wanted the ball, a problem known more to captains than their players or spectators, and he will no doubt have taken comfort from watching Ian Botham attempting to set a field, particularly on the few occasions spinners are in action.

Finally, and outstandingly, this was a great side close to the wicket. Match reports reveal this again and again. Dominic Harrison's wicket-keeping excelled; Julian Barrett's slip-catching shows him to be in the brilliant class by any standard of judgement; Paul Ainscough became a great fielder in the gully and could be relied on to catch anything anywhere; and Fitzherbert, Lawson and O'Kelly completed a team of close to the wicket specialists.

So 1980 was a side of much success and just short of fulfilment of a great potential. The first 4 of this strong batting side remain as do 4 bowlers, 3 close fielders and the wicket-keeper. Development of a willingness to learn and tactical sense could bring this gifted, determined and good-humoured group of boys to match potential and achievement.

#### STONYHURST lost to AMPLEFORTH by 7 wickets on 7th May

An excellent pitch upon which to open the 1980 campaign: slow but good regular bounce. In the hour before lunch Lawson and Krasinski bowled 20 overs (which was good) for 21 runs (which was not). Stonyhurst never gave themselves a spring-board from which to attack and when Low was brought on at 82-2 the need to accelerate proved too much and Low's teasing variation and flight caused confusion, misjudgement and panic. Excellent catches were held—notably by Lawson at slip; Harrison achieved a quick stumping; the ground fielding and throwing were safe and accurate. Fast but inaccurate bowling allowed the aggressive and confident Barrett and Harrison to seize control when the XI batted; Lawson played more sedately and when Fitzherbert had overcome his first 20 deliveries, he stroked the ball around the ground to take the XI to a satisfying victory.

Scores: Stonyhurst 99 (Low 9.2.19.7.)  
Ampleforth 100—3 (Barrett 42, Lawson 23, Fitzherbert 20\*)

AMPLEFORTH beat WORKSOP by 4 wickets on Saturday 10th May  
POCKLINGTON beat AMPLEFORTH by 80 runs on 11th May

A week-end of perfect weather; one good result followed by a disaster. Worksop were 47—7 at lunch thanks to a sustained spell of hostility from Lawson and Krasinski.



Standing Left to Right: M. HADCOCK, P. FITZHERBERT, P. GRAYTON, P. AINSCOUGH, P. KRASINSKI, D. O'KELLY, G. CODRINGTON  
Seated Left to Right: M. LOW, J. F. BARRETT, A. C. CALDER-SMITH, D. S. HARRISON, S. D. LAWSON



**Standing Left to Right:** M. HADCOCK, P. FITZHERBERT, P. CRAYTON, P. AINSCOUGH, P. KRASINSKI, D.O'KELLY, G. CODRINGTON  
**Seated Left to Right:** M. LOW, J. P. BARRETT, A. C. CALDER-SMITH, D. S. HARRISON, S. D. LAWSON

admirable wicket-keeping from Harrison and a lively fielding side. Complacency allowed Worksoop to reach 110 on a pitch of increasingly variable bounce. The openers failed, Lawson was bowled by a ball which shot along the ground and it was left to two of the younger players Fitzherbert and Codrington, two front footed lefthanders, alike in style and showing the full face of the bat, to wear down a confident and capable attack. Haddock batted an hour for 3 while Codrington scored 40. The XI had made it an exciting game but they should not have done so.

At Pocklington the following day came the sort of experience to be dreaded, feared, but half-expected of a good side inexperienced in the ways of handling their own self-confidence. By 12.50 Pocklington were 57-4 with Krasinski almost at the point of running through the batting side. Within minutes the atmosphere disintegrated as Low was hit hard and high, the fielders wilted, wicket-keeping lost its edge and drift became apparent. The first catch was dropped at 1.15. After lunch Pocklington progressed firmly but sensibly until launching a final assault which brought 66 in 18 minutes to crush an XI devoid of ideas or heart.

Yet at 82-2 with Barrett and Fitzherbert set, after a confident O'Kelly had helped Barrett to a 50 start, the game was moving the XI's way. Then both Barrett and Fitzherbert were out in 3 balls and the XI fell away in an aimless drift to defeat.

Scores:	Worksoop	110	(Lawson 4-20)
	Ampleforth	111-6	(Codrington 44*, Fitzherbert 36)
	Pocklington	219-8 dec	(Krasinski 4-37)
	Ampleforth	139	(Barrett 42)

#### AMPLEFORTH lost to SEDBERGH by 6 wickets on 17th May

By 11.35 Barrett and Lawson had been out first ball to Nick Meadows, rather faster than most, accurate and hostile. The XI never recovered, but fought a rearguard action until 6.30. Fitzherbert was wrapped on the knuckles by one of the two balls which lifted nastily off a length and Meadows continued to strike on the occasions he was used—in bursts of two or three overs. He is the son of Peter Meadows, the Housemaster at Sedbergh, with whom this writer stays on his many happy visits to the opposition. Fitzherbert's dismissal reminded me of the time Francis Fitzherbert was captain and heard Peter Meadows describing his feat of taking 10 wickets in an innings on a village green 'which had a very bad wicket': it turned out to be Basil Stafford's Swynerton! On this occasion the bushes were on Ampleforth but David O'Kelly, who has little respect for the reputation of anyone, tore into the attack and drove his way admirably to 71 before playing all across the line—and possibly losing the match in so doing. A boy who gets that far really ought to make a 100, and see the innings through. There was some ill-luck: Harrison and Calder-Smith got balls which scarcely left the ground. Sedbergh took due note of the pitch and Houldsworth's innings of 71 was played entirely off the front foot. Harrison kept wicket superbly and made a leg side stumping off Low's faster ball which was brilliant. O'Kelly and Low stemmed the tide of runs but Sedbergh paced themselves in the modern fashion.

Scores:	Ampleforth	144	(O'Kelly 71)
	Sedbergh	145-4	

#### AMPLEFORTH beat BOOTHAM by 6 wickets on 21st May

Bootham, 47-7, were allowed to make 104 in 56 overs. They fought well on a slow pitch of uncertain bounce. Lawson, Krasinski and Low bowled well—40 overs for 55 between them and all 10 wickets. Barrett pulled 6 balls for 4 before being caught off another—a

fault of over-confidence and poor judgement; Lawson ran himself out; O'Kelly thought that the task was easy enough to be a joke and threw his wicket away. Had Harrison and Fitzherbert not taken the job as seriously as they did the XI could well have lost against a poor bowling side. It was all over in 23 overs.

Scores:	Bootham	104	(Lawson 3-13; Krasinski 4-20, Low 2-23)
	Ampleforth	108-4	(Harrison 34, Barrett 28)

#### AMPLEFORTH drew with OACC on 24th May

OACC batted over half-time for 57 overs and 195-7 before declaring; the XI had 2½ hours for the runs, and faced 46 overs. Moreover at 51-2 and requiring 7 an over to win Richard O'Kelly was bowling his slow tweakers on this stopping pitch to 5 men on the boundary. The lesson that the way to 'give' boys runs is to have the faster bowlers bowling half volleys was forgotten. The XI decided quite rightly to play it out and batted well; Harrison and Fitzherbert survived the initial onslaught of some quality from Madden and O'Connor; Barrett played a sound and stabilising innings in his new position of no. 4. At the end Calder-Smith played some flowing drives. The XI could have won but had one of those days in the field: Angelo-Sparling was dropped 6 times and poor Low had 8 catches dropped. Harrison again kept wicket splendidly and grows in authority every match.

Scores:	OACC	195 for 7 dec	(Angelo-Sparling 75, Martin Cooper 51*)
	Ampleforth	134-6	(Barrett 55)

#### AMPLEFORTH beat an OACC XI by 4 wickets on 25th May

82-1, the OACC were all out for 121 thanks to imaginative captaincy from Dominic Harrison who put his faith in spin and was duly rewarded. Fitzherbert responded to this vote of confidence by bowling himself into his best form on this ground and figures of 3-19 in 13 overs are a tribute to his developing skill and concentration. Never likely to succeed in the less demanding levels of 2nd XI cricket, Philip Crayton seized the initiative in a spell of 15 overs and 5-40 in his first match. Harrison's wicket-keeping was again excellent. The win by the XI was due to an outstanding innings from David O'Kelly and a no less important contribution from Paul Ainscough who forced the issue with attacking strokes. O'Kelly batted 2½ hours, never made a mistake, drove strongly, defended stubbornly and came out on top from a duel with Finbar O'Connor whose figures of 24.14.19.4 not only reveal his accuracy on this difficult stopping and lifting pitch but also O'Kelly's patient endurance. It was one of the best innings of its type on this ground—real character and grit and in winning the match he came to his 50.

Scores:	OACC	121	(Berendt 42, Twohig 43, Crayton 15.2.40.5, Fitzherbert 13.5.19.3)
	Ampleforth	123-6	(O'Kelly 50*, Ainscough 24, O'Connor 24.14.19.4)

#### AMPLEFORTH drew with MCC on 28th May

An outstanding achievement. A short but heavy shower before the game left the pitch hard underneath and soft on top. The XI chose to bat on what was, in the morning, a spiteful pitch. All the batsmen were hit by balls which lifted, Harrison several times. Lawson once painfully, Fitzherbert caught off his glove. Fortunately the MCC bowling was inconsistent but that is no consolation when the ball keeps low or flies around the head. As the pitch dried out the XI got on top and Calder-Smith played a powerful straight hitting innings of 50 before a daring and generous declaration left MCC 168 in 150 minutes. To a man all the adults said it was over-generous and with the score of

84—1 after an hour there were our usual murmurs about schoolboy lack of judgment. But the captain knew better and had the last laugh. Despite the fact that 7 of the MCC batsmen were class league players 4 of them survived a total of 10 balls, all making 0. Krasinski bowled Sugden, Low had Braun taken at short third, and Crayton in his first over for the full XI bowled the vice-captain of the England schools 1978 first ball, and then had the captain of his home club Scarborough taken at the wicket second ball. Both turned sharply and immediately the game changed. Vallance had a swing and the MCC must have wished that Tony Lush, ex of Sussex and now captain of Farsley in the Bradford league, had stayed beyond 50. In the last few minutes Crayton's lack of experience and Low's teasing flight and impeccable length just failed to prize out Don Brennan in his 60th year. At every point in this game the XI had taken a gamble and this was a day when it nearly all came good. Would that it were always so, but then we would not be playing cricket.

Scores: Ampleforth 167—6 dec (Calder-Smith 50\*, O'Kelly 28, Harrison 26, Lawson 20)  
MCC 148—9 (Crayton 11.4.31.4; Low 16.4.56.3)

#### AMPLEFORTH drew with FREE FORESTERS on 1st June

Rain on the Saturday of Exhibition reduced this to a one day match. In contrast to the MCC match the ball kept low and turned just often enough to cause batsmen to hesitate. Fitzherbert batted as well as anyone for his 24, the top score of the match. Bowling and fielding were however of an increasingly high standard. Lawson and Krasinski together bowled 14 overs for 12 runs before Low and Crayton excelled in their contrasting styles and almost forced a deserved victory against a reasonably strong batting side. Hinchcliffe, fresh from a 100, took 40 minutes for 2; Milbank who destroyed the OACC on Monday when he dominated a run chase of 135 in the last 20 overs, could find no answer to the teasing flight of the off-spinners. The XI played with professional competence in this match.

Scores: Ampleforth 114  
Free Foresters 75—9 (Low 14.9.30.3; Crayton 14.1.30.2)

#### AMPLEFORTH beat DURHAM by 8 wickets on 15th June

This was as substantial a victory as there has been in recent times. In fact, the match was a good deal closer than it sounds; moreover the Durham side, now coached by an ex-Sedbergh captain, showed some of the characteristics of their coach's former training. It is a measure of this XI that with a Durham score of 64—0 they should manage a wicket and 8 consecutive maidens; that they should hold tight when Durham threatened to recover poise; that they never lost impatience through Durham's long 3½ hour batting; and that what had often seemed an experimental and risky opening pair should show so conclusively how well they played the faster bowling in an opening partnership of 104. As the rain clouds, which had prevented the St Peter's match on the Saturday, gathered and the sky darkened O'Kelly kept his head, Fitzherbert drove and pulled with increasing power and it was satisfying to see the XI score so easily without a run from 3 of the best batsmen who together have scored 14 half-centuries for the XI.

Scores: Durham 156 (Lawson 3—27, Krasinski 3—31, Barrett 3—35)  
Ampleforth 157—2 (Fitzherbert 77, Harrison 59)

#### AMPLEFORTH drew with YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN on 5th July AMPLEFORTH beat SAINTS CC by 6 wickets on 6th July

With only one match in the previous 5 weeks it was surprising the XI were not more rusty than they appeared. A prolonged shower interrupted the game for 80 minutes after lunch and delayed the XI's momentum. The pitch was wet after the recent weeks of rain and even slower than normal. The YG's could not force the pace against David O'Kelly whose bowling was ideally suited to the conditions—a medium slow, accurate, persistent line and length with occasional variations such as the unintended long hop which his father dutifully played to mid wicket for 0. The rest of the bowling was, in the words of a senior player (who bowled) 'rubbish'. Two redeeming features were the excellence of Harrison's wicket-keeping and a brilliant slip catch by Barrett. But it was to no avail, and for the third time in succession gentlemen were 9 wickets down against this XI.

The same pitch was used for the Sunday game. It dried during the day and batting became a bit easier though the low bounce inhibited natural ease of stroke-play. It was therefore all the more surprising that 360 runs were scored for the loss of 6 wickets falling to bowlers. Again it must be said the bowling was ordinary and failed to take account of the conditions. The Saints were a powerful batting side but lively fielding and professional doubts about the pitch held them to 180 in the 190 minutes to 4 p.m., leaving the boys 30 minutes less time—a mark of respect to the boys.

Harrison and O'Kelly made a supremely confident start hitting through the ball from the faster bowlers, and both played innings of which they could be proud. Both were out at 69 and Lawson was soon run out after an error of judgement by Barrett whose running on occasions sends palpitations running through the hearts of those in the pavilion. But in every other respect he was sure: straight, watchful, pouncing on the bad ball. Calder-Smith, watched by parents and younger brothers, chose this moment for his finest knock for the school: 6 fours and two successive 6's brought him to a superb half-century and together with Barrett they paced the innings to a marvellous victory against a tough side of league players who generously kept the game open in the field placing. It was, by any standard, a brilliant win by boys over men and just another indication of how strong this XI can be.

Scores: Ampleforth	175 for 8 dec	(O'Kelly 39, Calder-Smith 27, Fitzherbert 27, Lawson 22*)
Yorkshire Gentlemen	110 for 9	(O'Kelly 17.8.30.7)
Saints CC	180—3 dec	
Ampleforth	184—4	(Barrett 52*, Calder-Smith 54*, O'Kelly 34, Harrison 33)

#### AMPLEFORTH beat NORTH YORKSHIRE SCHOOLS by 50 runs on 9th July

After 45 minutes O'Kelly had scored 44 of the opening partnership of 57. As the rest of the side became becalmed by accurate seam bowling on a greenish wicket it soon became apparent that this fine innings of firm drives was likely to be the difference between the two sides; and so it proved. Fitzherbert struggled through a long period of mis-timing to play a valuable, if not satisfying, innings and ensure a score safe beyond the 120 which one associates with a winning score on this type of pitch. The schools rather lacked the strength of some of their predecessors and, rather more worrying for their selectors and perhaps for Yorkshire cricket in general, seemed less concerned about denying victory to their opponents than one normally associates with Yorkshire cricketers. All the bowlers bowled tidily. What took the eye was a series of 5 outstanding catches by the close fielders: two at slip by Barrett, Harrison behind the stumps, Fitzherbert in the gully, and

Calder-Smith at short forward square, almost on top of the bat.

Scores: Ampleforth 143 (O'Kelly 44, Fitzherbert 38)  
North Yorkshire Schools 93

ST PAUL'S LONDON drew with AMPLEFORTH on 12th July

The first school match in London. St Paul's had been having a thin time this year; the school XI had come from the North with much success behind them. On the day the XI played to their strengths (and to some of their limitations); St Paul's lost the chance for a breakthrough when the XI had lost Harrison, O'Kelly and Fitzherbert for 47 and found themselves having to save the game which they did with some comfort against an ordinary attack with little sense of direction or zest. Barrett and an out-of-form Lawson added 95 and finally Calder-Smith joined Barrett to add another 75 before Barrett reached his second 100 for the XI and Calder-Smith declared. The XI batted for 3½ hours against 54 overs (rather too slow) which only allowed St Paul's 2¼ hours (though the XI managed 46 overs). Calder-Smith had found himself in the classic captain's dilemma: 100 for a member of the XI or the right declaration in order to force a win. The bowling and fielding of St Paul's should perhaps have enabled Barrett to complete his 100 a little earlier. He played composedly, even serenely, very straight. Announcing his presence with two straight drives he first built his own innings and then took command, producing a succession of drives and glances which are the hall-mark of his play at his best.

Scores: Ampleforth 217—4 dec (Barrett 104\*, Calder-Smith 37\*, Harrison 26, Lawson 26)

St Paul's 160—7 (Beasley 59\*)

#### THE FESTIVAL at OUNDLE

Rain delayed Monday's start till 1.30 and play continued till 8. Oundle won the toss and batted for 220 minutes in scoring 149 off 70 overs. The XI to their credit made every effort to score 150 in 90 minutes off 32 overs. They had a good start, got lost in midstream and ended having to save the match. It was not a festival day.

Inserted by Blundells on Tuesday the XI struggled to 60—4 before Calder-Smith and Lawson righted the ship and Ainscough emerged with confidence to play his best innings at the right time. He has been a loyal and often unlucky member of the team. His 50 gave much pleasure. Unfortunately the declaration was late for Blundells had an hour less in which to bat. 187 in 150 minutes is still a compelling target for most sides but, having lost two wickets, they settled at once for a draw. So for a second day much of the cricket was without purpose. Blundells might have won had they made the effort; Ampleforth meandered along once they got out of trouble without much care for the below par bowling, constant dropping of catches and fear of short singles against a keen ground fielding side. In better days this attack would have been plundered, and the XI would have had time enough to bowl a side out.

The XI was determined to play cricket on Wednesday against Uppingham. A declaration of 203—6 left Uppingham 160 minutes and they won by two wickets in the penultimate over. Julian Barrett had set up the XI's score with an aggressive century—his second in a week—but Whittaker of Uppingham, with 5 100's and 5 50's behind him set up the Uppingham reply. The school's bowling held, but the fielding and field placing did not. Nevertheless they need not reproach themselves: on the other ground was being played out aimlessly another dull draw.

#### AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE CRICKET AVERAGES 1980

##### Batting

J. P. Barrett	17	4	529	125*	40.07
A. C. Calder-Smith	14	5	317	54*	35.22
D. R. O'Kelly	17	3	396	71	28.28
Hon P. Fitzherbert	17	3	336	77	24.50
D. S. Harrison	17	0	287	59	16.88
G. Codrington	12	2	138	44*	13.80
S. D. Lawson	15	1	188	33	13.43
P. Ainscough	9	1	107	56*	13.38

##### Bowling

S. D. Lawson	174	66	327	27	12.11
P. Krasinski	139	47	282	20	14.10
P. Crayton	84	19	254	16	15.87
D. R. O'Kelly	122	34	351	19	18.47
M. C. Low	191	53	599	29	20.65
J. P. Barrett	79	15	254	10	25.40

#### THE SECOND ELEVEN

This was a strong side, though less strong than last year's XI. After 4 matches they had not succeeded in forcing a win and it was clear that, although the batting was reasonably reliable, there was no bowler who could wrinkle out determined batsmen. Significantly the last 3 matches were all won by batting second.

The side was lucky to be captained by P. Grant, himself a talented all rounder, who was able to cope with the difficulty of having 6 bowlers (or more), all of whom naturally wanted to bowl. Mostly they were medium paced seamers; Grant, Bean, Bingham, Lovegrove, O'Flaherty, Perry, Rae. P. Crayton was the only spinner and when he was promoted to the 1st XI there was a problem. J. Carter was converted to left arm spinners for the last two matches and performed creditably in spite of his inexperience in this type of bowling.

The fielding was never more than adequate—partly explained by the unusually rough outfield. J. Brodie as wicket keeper tied up and gave an air of competence as well as taking some good catches. And perhaps it should be said that even if the ground fielding was sometimes untidy, some good catches were taken—none better than a one handed leap by M. Bean off a high shot to square leg in the Newcastle match.

The batting looked distinguished in a number of matches with Lovegrove, O'Flaherty, Haddock, Heagerty and Grant all looking accomplished players and M. Bean, J. Bean, Carter, Perry and Bingham also playing at least one good innings. It was disappointing that rain prevented the match against St Peter's at the end of the season, because by that time the confidence of the 2nd XI was high and they would have been hard to beat.

##### Results:

Played 7	Won 3	Drawn 2	Lost 2
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v. Sir William Turner's School 1st XI. Lost by 4 wickets. Ampleforth 103 for 8 wickets dec. Sir William Turner's 105 for 6.

- v. Pocklington School 2nd XI. Drawn. Ampleforth 175 for 7 wickets dec. (A. O'Flaherty 36, P. Grant 41 not out, M. Hadcock 33), Pocklington 78 for 8 (J. Bean 3 for 18, P. Grant 3 for 30).
- v. Ripon G.S. 1st XI. Lost by 6 wickets. Ampleforth 124 (P. Heagerty 52, M. Bean 33), Ripon 129 for 4 (P. Crayton 3 for 48).
- v. Durham School 2nd XI. Drawn. Ampleforth 184 for 7 (R. Lovegrove 55, P. Heagerty 37), Durham 143 for 7 (P. Grant 4 for 30).
- v. Old Amplefordian Cricket Club. Won by 2 wickets. OACC 136 (J. Bean 4 for 30, P. Grant 4 for 40), Ampleforth 137 for 8 (P. Grant 41, A. O'Flaherty 37).
- v. Newcastle R.G.S. 2nd XI. Won by 3 wickets. Newcastle 107 (R. Rae 4 for 22, J. Carter 3 for 26), Ampleforth 111 for 7 (A. O'Flaherty 40, R. Lovegrove 34).
- v. Ashville School 2nd XI. Won by 6 wickets. Ashville 99 for 8 declared (B. Bingham 4 for 24), Ampleforth 103 for 4 (A. O'Flaherty 32).
- The following played for the 2nd XI: P. M. A. Grant (captain), R. Q. C. Lovegrove, A. P. M. O'Flaherty, A. J. Bean, M. M. Hadcock, J. C. W. Brodie, M. W. Bean, F. W. B. Bingham, J. M. Carter, P. P. Crayton, P. J. P. Heagerty, C. E. Perry, O. S. S. Wynne.

The first 6 have their colours.

### THE THIRD ELEVEN

The 3rd XI had an excellent season, being unbeaten without ever resorting to 'playing for a draw', and for only one of the two drawn matches showing signs of being under pressure. The side included some players with a great deal of talent though rather inconsistent and lacking in control. The only sides which seemed to show any sure signs of resistance were Pocklington and Barnard Castle. The Pocklington game was drawn with Ampleforth in a commanding position at 139 for 10, and Pocklington at 92 for 8. At Barnard Castle on a miserable day of drizzle and cold winds the team failed to function at its best, and at the close of play were chasing 135 at 75 for 7. The side batted, however, with considerable spirit, not being content just to play time out. It was unfortunate that the final fixture against St Peter's was not played for it may well have been the most demanding game of the season. The captain, S. Griffiths, led the side excellently, and was efficient both on and off the field. Notable batsmen were: D. Vail, S. Tate, D. Pilkington, and the captain. The best bowlers were: D. Pilkington, the captain, R. Rae, and H. Young. The team included: S. Griffiths (captain), S. Tate, S. Evans, D. Vail, D. Pilkington, J. Bianchi, R. Rae, C. Oulton, I. Dembinski, M. Phillips, H. Young, J. Wynne, E. Perry, and M. Bean also played. Colours were awarded to: J. Bianchi, D. Pilkington, and S. Tate.

#### Results:

- Sir William Turner's 2nd XI. Ampleforth 158 for 9, Sir William Turner's 52 for 10, Pocklington 3rd XI. Ampleforth 139 for 10, Pocklington 92 for 8.
- Scarborough College 2nd XI. Scarborough College 59 for 10, Ampleforth 63 for 3, Bootham School 2nd XI. Ampleforth 170 for 4, Bootham School 33 for 10.
- Barnard Castle 3rd XI. Barnard Castle 134 for 10, Ampleforth 75 for 7.

### UNDER 15 COLTS

A dry May, at Ampleforth at any rate, is a cricketer's dream. This year it came true and, in spite of a wet and unpleasant June, we lost very little cricket due to the weather. Only the match against St Peter's was not played. This year's senior Colts side was a

successful one. They lost only one game, the opening game of the season, and that on an overgenerous declaration; they won six, and of the remaining two matches one was drawn and the other tied.

The side was excellently captained by J. P. K. Daly who was playing for his second year in the team: he contributed a leading share in all departments. The batting was unpredictable and lacked real class, particularly without M. L. Roberts who was injured for the first two-thirds of the season. J. P. K. Daly was the most dependable of the batsmen; D. F. R. Mitchell and H. M. Crossley were considerable hitters of the ball; P. I. Evans and A. M. S. Hindmarch have potential as does R. P. Rigby, perhaps the most improved player in the side. Roberts made 16, 32 and 64 in his three games and clearly has a bright future. The bowling in spite of Roberts' absence was strong. Crossley was decidedly quick and on several occasions bowled far too well for the opposition. Rigby and A. J. P. Harwood were the other seam bowlers and each on occasion bowled well. Daly with leg-spin and S. J. M. Pearce an off-spinner completed the attack. It took some time for Daly to recover his accuracy and flight of last year; they had come by the end of the season and his value was great. Pearce was improving rapidly as an off-spinner and should do well. The fielding, and in particular the ground fielding, was mostly undistinguished. There was no lack of effort, but rather a certain ungainfulness which hopefully will pass. One of the brighter spots was the excellence of the slip fielding of Rigby.

It was a happy side which enjoyed its cricket, and that was an important element in its success. On no occasion was this better demonstrated than in the match against the Manchester Cricketing Association which was played on the Top Ground. On a good wicket we were dismissed by some useful bowling for a modest 111. Manchester batted soundly and reached 106 in good time before the fifth wicket fell. Four runs were then added leaving Manchester needing two runs to win with five wickets standing. The next three wickets fell on 110, two of them to good catches. A single was scrambled to level the scores. Another wicket fell to bring the last pair together, and then in going for the final run the last man was run out and the match ended in an improbable tie. It was a wonderful example of competitive cricket.

The following played: J. P. K. Daly (Capt.), S. M. A. Carwill, D. M. de R. Channer, H. M. Crossley, P. J. Evans, A. J. P. Harwood, A. M. S. Hindmarch, J. A. Howard, M. T. Kennedy, D. F. R. Mitchell, S. J. M. Pearce, R. P. Rigby and M. L. Roberts.

J. P. K. Daly was an old colour and awarded Colts colours to: H. M. Crossley, A. M. S. Hindmarch, D. F. R. Mitchell, S. J. M. Pearce, R. P. Rigby and M. L. Roberts.

- Results:
- v. Pocklington. Lost by 4 wickets. Ampleforth 133 for 6 dec. (Daly 40, Hindmarch 33, Crossley 33), Pocklington 134 for 6 (Crossley 4 for 24).
- v. Hymers College. Won by 103 runs. Ampleforth 163 (Mitchell 83, Evans 27, Pearce 21), Hymers 60 (Crossley 5 for 14, Harwood 3 for 15).
- v. Durham. Won by 116 runs. Ampleforth 199. (Daly 44, Hindmarch 41, Harwood 22 not out), Durham 83 (Crossley 6 for 5).
- v. Bootham. Won by 124 runs. Ampleforth 201 for 2 dec. (Mitchell 106, Evans 45 not out, Rigby 24), Bootham 77 (Crossley 5 for 9, Daly 3 for 15).
- v. Manchester C.A. Match Tied. Ampleforth 111 (Crossley 33), Manchester 111 (Crossley 4 for 9, Rigby 3 for 23).
- v. Newcastle R.G.S. Match Drawn. Newcastle 114 for 9 dec. (Daly 4 for 38, Harwood 2 for 10), Ampleforth 96 for 8 (Rigby 24).
- v. Ashville. Won by 8 wickets. Ashville 114 (Pearce 4 for 31, Roberts 2 for 14), Ampleforth 115 for 2 (Daly 46 not out, Mitchell 30, Rigby 29 not out).

- v. Sedbergh. Won by 40 runs. Ampleforth 104 (Roberts 34, Crossley 21). Sedbergh 64 (Daly 3 for 3).
- v. Barnard Castle. Won by 90 runs. Ampleforth 175 (Roberts 64, Hindmarch 40 not out, Crossley 23). Barnard Castle 85 (Pearce 6 for 19).

#### THE UNDER 14 COLTS

This side was only bowled out once; only once did it bowl out the opposition. It was in fact by some way the best batting side in the last twelve years, but also one of the least effective bowling sides.

The power of the batting is obvious from the results below. Beardmore-Gray, the captain, averaged over 50; with a sound defence and powerful attacking shots he is a very good prospect. Crossley hit the ball with equal power, but was much less sound in defence. Read and Perry after an uncertain start settled down into a very useful opening pair. These four were the only players who batted in every match, but there were competent batsmen further down the order: Preston, when available, played with fluency and elegance; Brown, Schulte and Elliot were powerful strikers of the ball. It has been a great pleasure to watch a side score so many runs with such assurance and with such speed.

The bowling was a different story. Perry took over half of the wickets to fall to the bowlers. He produced his best performance against Pocklington at a time when defeat seemed inevitable. He has a fine high action and bowled with consistent accuracy and thoughtfulness. Above all he kept the ball up to the bat and bowled straight. This his colleagues could not, or would not, do. Porter, the other opening bowler, has considerable potential, but often tried to bowl too fast and gave the unfortunate wicket-keeper more problems than the batsman. The batting was so strong that we could afford to buy wickets, but, although we tried several slow bowlers, none of them was adequate. So four of the matches ended in tame draws.

The fielding was well above average. Beardmore-Gray set a good example and very few runs were given away or catches dropped. We lacked a natural wicket-keeper, but Brown took over halfway through the season and made up in agility and enthusiasm what he lacked in skill. It was not always easy to understand Beardmore-Gray's bowling changes or field placings, but he captained the side with authority and deserves much credit for an enjoyable season . . . but it would have been pleasant to have won more than one game.

*Team from:* W. Beardmore-Gray, J.N. Perry, C.P. Crossley, N.J. Read, A.G.A. Brown, T.H.J. Burke-Gaffney, N.R. Elliot, S.J. Evans, A.K. Macdonald, J.G. Porter, G.R. Preston, J.E. Schulte, B.P. Wisden.  
Colours were awarded to the first four.

Also played: W.F. Angelo-Sparling, J.R.H. McEwen, E.J. Hart.

#### Results:

- v. Pocklington. Drawn. Ampleforth 106 (Preston 24, Beardmore-Gray 21); Pocklington 94 for 9 (Perry 6 for 21, Beardmore-Gray 2 for 20).
- v. Scarborough College. Won by 136 runs. Ampleforth 215 for 4 declared (Beardmore-Gray 97 not out, Brown 30 not out, Preston 28); Scarborough 79 (Perry 4 for 11, Read 2 for 0).
- v. Barnard Castle. Drawn. Ampleforth 227 for 4 declared (Crossley 68 not out, Beardmore-Gray 67, Perry 54); Barnard Castle 78 for 8 (Perry 2 for 10, Porter 3 for 21, Wisden 2 for 10).
- v. Durham. Drawn. Ampleforth 144 for 7 declared (Crossley 39, Preston 30, Read 24, Elliot 20); Durham 78 for 6 (Perry 2 for 9).

- v. Ashville. Drawn. Ampleforth 142 for 6 declared (Beardmore-Gray 35 not out, Read 30, Perry 28); Ashville 90 for 5 (Perry 4 for 26).
- v. Hymers. Drawn. Ampleforth 141 for 3 declared (Crossley 73, Read 50 not out); Hymers 65 for 5 (Perry 2 for 4).

#### THE HOUSE MATCHES

The first round match between St John's and St Wilfrid's was undistinguished. St John's staggered to 55 all out in 17 overs and St Wilfrid's, (M. Bean, G. Codrington and R. Bamford in the van) reached that total for 5 wickets. The other match between St Oswald's and St Dunstan's was a very different affair. St Oswald's set off at a great pace and with S. Griffiths and P. Heagherty leading them with 64 and 54 respectively, they reached a total of 180. St Dunstan's were not deterred: J. Carter who had already taken 6 wickets for 26 and J. Bianchi with 53 and 39, nearly matched the St Oswald's pair, and when the last over started, only 14 runs were needed with 4 wickets left. Sadly St Dunstan's could only make 5 of them and thus lost an exhilarating match by 9 runs.

Three of the four second round matches were won with ease. St Thomas's batted first against St Aidan's and made 153 for 9 in 30 overs, A. Calder-Smith hitting 48 in sixes before reaching his 50 with a more gentle nudge. He was ably backed up by H. Young who made 42 and took 5 wickets when St Aidan's batted. The latter found their way to 109 with only P. Crayton offering stiff resistance with 38. Meanwhile St Hugh's tottered to 74 all out against St Wilfrid's, out of which total D. Harrison and J. Vessey had the major portion (22 and 26 respectively). For St Wilfrid's G. Codrington took 5 for 7 and with Bean who made 32, was the architect of the easy St Wilfrid's victory. Perhaps the dulllest match was that between St Cuthbert's and St Edward's. St Cuthbert's, the odds-on favourites, batted enterprisingly to score 148 for 7 with E. Perry (44), S. Lawson (35) and D. O'Kelly (27) all batting with style and vigour. Poor St Edward's had a wretched start and were soon 15 for 4. The match was won and lost at this point but in the allotted 30 overs St Edward's hung on to reach 102 for 7, of which the bold Forsythe and the more correct Fitzherbert made the lion's share. The match between St Bede's and St Oswald's, if not filled with exciting cricket, certainly had its exciting moments for both sides made 81. G. Moorhouse took 4 wickets for St Bede's, while P. Heagherty batted soundly against him. When St Bede's batted, T. Nelson and S. Griffiths kept the run-rate down as well as taking wickets, and although B. Bingham looked like winning the match for his side, the St Oswald's bowlers succeeded in denying St Bede's the victory and indeed these apostles of close finishes went through themselves by virtue of having scored more runs after 15 overs.

Only St Cuthbert's performed well in the semi-finals, scoring a massive 204 for 4. The talking point herein was whether O'Kelly had scored a century, 1 scorer maintaining he was 99 not out, the other that he was 101: in either case he batted well. St Wilfrid's had no hope of reaching this total, particularly when Codrington fell early and they had to be satisfied with defying the St Cuthbert's bowlers by staying at the crease throughout the 30 overs. This they achieved despite some excellent catches by P. Ainscough, P. Plowden and D. O'Kelly, and D. Seeso was the architect of this moderate success. In the other semi-final St Oswald's looked in control early on as S. Griffiths and M. Haddock were together, but when these two went, only T. Nelson offered much resistance, and St Oswald's were all out for 79. St Thomas's had an even worse start when Griffiths bowled A. Calder-Smith, and with the help of two run outs St Oswald's had them all out for 59 of which J. Wynne made 24.



The final had always threatened to be a one-sided affair, and so it proved. St Cuthbert's batted first and scored 137 for 5 of which S. Lawson made 59 and P. Ainscough 26. S. Griffiths and T. Nelson did most of the St Oswald's bowling and captured 2 wickets each but nobody was a serious threat to the powerful batting line-up which St Cuthbert's could provide. St Oswald's did not last long themselves. P. Krasinski (4 for 10), D. O'Kelly (4 for 20) and S. Lawson (2 for 10), were too accurate, and shot them out for 48 to win the match by 5.15 p.m.

The Junior final between St Hugh's and St Edward's was equally one-sided but much duller. St Hugh's had to bat first, and with impoverished ambition, attempted to achieve a draw by occupying the crease for as long as possible. They crept on after tea until they were all out for 50, J. Daly taking 5 wickets for 11 runs for St Edward's. St Edward's, by comparison, positively raced to the target for 2 wickets, M. Roberts scoring 39 not out.

## ATHLETICS

After four seasons of victory broken by only one defeat, it was high time that our opponents had a look-in, and we did have to concede defeat on more than one occasion. We were hampered from the start by the lack of Farrell, who had a cartilage operation during the Easter holidays, but there were still some distinguished athletes: Forsythe was never beaten, winning all three sprints on five occasions; later in the season, after some injury, he did not manage to run the 400m, but still continued his series of winning races on the shorter sprints, including a distinguished record of 22.0 at the 200m. In the high jump Hare was never beaten, though equalled on one occasion. It was only at Stonyhurst that Porter was beaten in the javelin, and he maintained a steady throw at around the 50m mark. McEwen, who still has one more year, was a steady but not invariably winner in the hurdles, and Lear, Gaynor and Pender led a successful and hard-training group in the middle distance races.

Behind these leaders the second strings were not so successful, though a number of these will be in the team next year. Pender and Moody show considerable promise in the horizontal jumps, and McGuinness was improving appreciably in the discs towards the end of the season. Among the juniors, perhaps the two most promising athletes are McBain and Kerr, both competing in Under 17 team as well as Under 16, and Kerr in the senior high jump as well, on several occasions, while McBain eventually carried his discs record well over 38m. On the whole the Under 17 team lacked the energy and devotion needed for success, while the Under 16 team (on one occasion only 9 competitors, a record even for Ampleforth), was rather a scrap team, who made up by their enthusiasm and hard work for their inexperience.

Two new features were the Old Boys' match, for which Mark Schulte arranged a small but distinguished group, who also did some valuable coaching, and the match against Welbeck and Newcastle R.G.S. to replace the cancelled Midland Public School Relay meeting.

### Results

Seniors:	v. Old Amplefordians	(H)	Won 75—61
	v. York Youth Harriers	(H)	Won 88—50
	v. Pocklington and Leeds G.S.	(P)	3rd 102(L)—96(P)—86
	v. Q.E.G.S. Wakefield and Uppingham	(W)	2nd 116(L)—98—72(W)
	v. Welbeck and Newcastle R.G.S.	(H)	2nd 99(W)—96—77(N)
	v. Worksop and Bradford G.S.	(W)	Won 104—90(B)—78(W)
	v. Sedbergh	(H)	Won 78—60
	v. Stonyhurst	(S)	Lost 83—65

	v. Denstone and Rossall	(D)	Won 122—89(R)—64(D)
Under 17:	v. York Youth Harriers	(H)	Won 87—53
	v. Pocklington and Leeds G.S.	(P)	3rd 123(P)—91(L)—69
	v. Sedbergh	(H)	Lost 82—56
Under 16:	v. Denstone and Rossall	(D)	2nd 113(R)—89—73(D)
	v. Stonyhurst	(S)	Lost 89—59
	v. Worksop and Bradford G.S.	(W)	2nd 124(B)—81—71(W)

The following represented the school:

Seniors: S. Hare (captain), A. Forsythe, L. Lear, A. McEwen, M. Porter (colours), E. Gaynor, C. Geoghegan, R. Huston, P. McGuinness, S. Pender (half-colours), G. Bates, J. Carr-Jones, S. Conway, P. Dwyer, D. Falvey, M. Fox, M. Gilmartin, J. Kerr, J. Kerry, D. Moody, D. Stalder, R. Patmore.

Under 17: J. Trainor (captain), A. Burns, J. Kerr, N. McBain, M. Morrissey, J. Baxter (colours), J. Beveridge, R. Donald, J. Gutai, A. Heath, R. Malerba, R. Morris, L. Ness, M. Pike.

Under 16: C. Bostock, A. Budgen, J. Jansen, J. Kerr, R. Kirwan, N. McBain, W. Petrie, M. Pike, T. Price, C. Stourton, C. Swart, J. Tigar.

## TENNIS

With four of last year's 1st VI remaining, we were optimistic of a successful season, and this hope was realised, with all the teams being unbeaten in school matches. We started our preparation early with an indoor tournament in the Saint Alban Centre. This ran throughout the Easter term and gave a considerable number of boys the opportunity for out of season play so necessary for their success in the summer term. The tournament, won by Chris Cramer and George Forbes, (beat William Hopkins and Mark de Candamo 6—4, 6—1) was a great success, and provided much entertaining tennis. A large number of first year boys were also playing indoors over this period, and this practice should bear fruit in the future.

We opened our summer programme with a comfortable victory over Sir William Turner's (Redcar). The strong winds and generally miserable conditions were not suited to good tennis and the quality of the play was disappointing. We were to improve steadily from here, and there followed victories over Stonyhurst and Botham. With some difficult matches on the horizon, the six were now beginning to play good tennis, if at times a little inconsistent, and were blending into a strong unit. At Newcastle we were able to demonstrate our strength in depth—with Forbes unavailable, Struwell came into the side and began his excellent partnership with de Candamo. They won two and drew one match on the day, and played extremely well throughout. With Richardson and Piggins playing good tennis at first pair, we proved too strong for Newcastle and ran out winners by 6½/2½. Following this the Sedbergh match provided the highlight of the season. Sedbergh were unbeaten up to this point and were clearly going to provide us with a very strong challenge indeed. Richardson and Piggins made a victory possible with an exciting win over the Sedbergh first pair. The game lasted almost two hours and was full of incident and drama—we eventually won it 6—7, 7—6, 6—4. Unfortunately they could only draw with a good Sedbergh second pair and the match was again in the balance. With thunder and lightning overhead, it was indeed a dramatic afternoon, the result being in doubt until the last ball was struck at 7 p.m. Sedbergh won that particular point and so ended the match with an honourable draw.

We were now beginning to play some excellent tennis, and were eagerly anticipating

our match with Hymers College. This, we had hoped, would be the year we would beat them! However, we were frustrated by the weather, and this match, and another against Leeds Grammar School, were cancelled. We resumed with a convincing win over Pocklington, and ended our season with a very good draw with a strong Queen Elizabeth Grammar School (Wakefield) side.

Cramer and Forbes at second pair, (who had played very well throughout the term) played excellent tennis in this match and did particularly well to draw with a very strong Queen Elizabeth Grammar School first pair (6—2, 5—7) who had previously brushed aside the challenge of Richardson and Piggins.

The Second Six, captained by Paul Sellers, were very strong as usual, and won all their matches in convincing style. Among the junior sides we had some excellent young players capable of a very high standard of play. Anthony Green led an unbeaten Under 15 team, and Duncan Green captained the successful Under 14 group.

Results: 1st VI:	Sir William Turner's	Won	6½—2½
	Stonyhurst	Won	8 —1
	Bootham	Won	6 —3
	Newcastle R.G.S.	Won	6½—2½
	Sedbergh	Drawn	4½—4½
	Hymers College	Cancelled—rain	
	Leeds G.S.	Cancelled—rain	
	Pocklington	Won	7 —2
	Q.E.G.S. (Wakefield)	Drawn	4½—4½
2nd VI:	Scarborough College 1st VI	Won	6½—2½
	Newcastle R.G.S.	Won	6 —3
	Sedbergh	Won	7 —2
	St. Peter's	Cancelled—rain	
	Pocklington	Won	8 —1
U15 VI:	Q.E.G.S. (Wakefield)	Won	6 —3
	Scarborough	Won	8 —1
	Hymers	Cancelled—rain	
	Pocklington	Won	5 —4
U14 VI:	Bootham	Won	6½—2½
	Pocklington	Won	6 —3

#### WIMBLEDON WEEK

##### Yeall Cup (Under 19)

1st Round	-	lost to Eton	-	2—0
Plate	-	lost to Malvern	-	2—0

##### Thomas Bowl (Under 16)

(1) G. Preston and J. Daly	v	St Benedict's	-	lost
Plate				
	v	St Paul's (I)	-	won
	v	Loughborough G.S. (I)	-	won
	v	Repton (I)	-	lost
(2) A. Green and E. Buscall	v	Haileybury	-	lost
Plate				
	v	K.C.S. Wimbledon (I)	-	won
	v	Loughborough G.S. (II)	-	won
	v	Eltham	-	lost

#### Northern Championships (Under 16)

P. Murray and R. Keatinge represented the School.

1st Round	beat	Grange School
2nd Round	beat	Woodhouse Grove
Quarter Finals	lost	Huntcliff School

#### School Tournaments

Open Singles:	I. Richardson beat M. de Candamo
Open Doubles:	G. Forbes and C. Cramer beat P. Sellers and S. Strugnell
Under 15 Singles:	J. Daly beat E. Buscall
Under 15 Doubles:	G. Preston and A. Green beat R. Keatinge and P. Murray

#### House Matches Final

St Edward's beat St Aidan's

## HOCKEY

In complete contrast to the previous year, the permanent hockey set was able to turn out on most of this season's training days and under the captaincy of Hugh Dick made the best of the clement weather. The sun and a long, dry spell prior to Exhibition helped the talents of this group to develop and flower, and combine to form the strongest XI we have seen in recent years. In the annual fixture against Scarborough College, not only did the Hockey XI enjoy, once again, this most friendly of competitions, but also savoured a very rare victory. Though the first blood went to the opposition within a few minutes of the bulley-off, Ampleforth soon settled down to some 'gritty' hockey and by half-time had achieved a 2—1 lead with fine goals from Aidan Day and Jonathan Brown. With a slender lead, our defence came under considerable pressure in the second half, but thanks, particularly, to the deft stick-work of Alistair Lochhead and a real captain's game from Hugh Dick, who organised and held the defence together, Scarborough looked dangerous on only a couple of occasions. Praise must also go to Tom Verdon, a last minute goalkeeper substitute, who, though inexperienced, showed great composure and intelligent play throughout the match. There had been no change of score at the final whistle.

However, the great were destined to fall; four days later the Hockey XI faced their toughest opposition in their encounter with a Staff side. This merry band of men, in all shapes and sizes, braved the initial downpour and proved too experienced and cunning for the School. Already weakened by several substitutions, the Hockey XI could find no answer to three scintillating goals from Mr Pickin (Jnr) which sapped what remained of their morale. A flash of past glory produced a goal from Aidan Day, but the day was already lost and this most agreeable of battles ended with a 3—1 triumph of the wisdom of age over the vigour of youth!

Congratulations go to St Dunstan's team in its 2—1 victory over St Oswald's in the final of the six-a-side competition.

Members of the Hockey XI not already mentioned: Michael Arundell, Alex Dick, John Greenan, Tom Nelson, Cassain Roberts, Nick Thomas.

## GOLF

A young and enthusiastic team enjoyed an enlarged programme of matches, and played with much skill and promise to achieve a set of good results. It is hoped that this team will be available next year and that standards will be maintained.

Of the five matches played, four were won and one was lost. Unfortunately the match against Giggleswick had to be cancelled due to torrential rain.

The season opened with a match at Stonyhurst, played on their own nine hole course. The sheep which roamed the course, objected strongly to being disturbed, and 'won' the encounter by finding and demolishing our tea entirely!

A victory over our old friends from Scarborough was followed by a welcome new fixture with Barnard Castle. Both these teams found our course difficult to play at a first encounter. The home season ended with a renewed fixture with the local club.

The high point of the season was without doubt the match against Sandmoor Gold Club Juniors. Our thanks go to Mr Ben Ford, the Sandmoor Captain, for arranging the fixture and for his extensive hospitality. The team enjoyed the privilege of playing on such a splendid and famous course, and a variety of excuses were bandied around on the journey home, but all would welcome the experience again.

On the domestic scene, the inter-house competition for the Baillieu Trophy was won by St Thomas's for the second consecutive year.

Father Leo, and his golf course helpers, have once more done sterling work on the course, and our sincere thanks go to them. As the years go by the course looks better and better. The new fifth green is now in use and the bunkers put in last year have settled in well, making the course that bit more of a challenge.

We are grateful to Peter Thompson, the professional from Ganton, for his coaching of the boys under the Golf Foundation Scheme. It is to be hoped that this will encourage the growth of golf in the lower half of the school.

Golf Team: A.J. Westmore, D.A. Stalder, R.J. Beatty, M. Mather, T. Beharrell, P. Beharrell, S. Geddes.

Colours were awarded to D.A. Stalder and R.J. Beatty.

Results:	Stonyhurst	(A)	Won 3-0	(four ball, better ball)
	Scarborough College	(H)	Won 2-1	..
	Barnard Castle	(H)	Won 5-1	(Singles)
	Sandmoor Gold Club Juniors	(A)	Lost 4-2	..
	Gilling	(H)	Won 4-1	..

## SWIMMING

The season was an improvement on last year in respect of matches won, (Bootham and Pocklington) but not the equal of earlier years. This was attributable to various reasons, among which, lack of actual talent played some part. After fifteen years, Fr Anselm has handed over these things to Mr Kevin Collins: who should have little difficulty in improving matters. Rumour reports that he means to train at 7 a.m.

The House competition, (for an experimental period) has been based entirely on the 50 metre races; it is hoped that this will share more widely in a house, the responsibility for success. However, St Aidans were first, and St Bedes second, as usual: maybe they are better at spreading the load too. The individual All-Rounder Cup was won deservedly by Christopher Payne: Simon Bright led St Bedes to a deserved, (but not forecast) victory, in the polo (Simons Cup).

Water polo improved slightly in general standard, but so did the opposition. Unfortunately, there are not many opponents within range, so as always, Geography and Economics are our toughest opposition. Two past players, (Stefan Radwanski and Phillip Hay) play regularly in the National League; another, (Harry Hatfield) in the Thameside League. So this year, OA won the old boys' match, held in March.

Richard Millar was a popular and effective captain in both disciplines, and set a

standard in notice writing, (not to mention advertising hand bills) not likely to be bettered. He was well supported by a small but loyal group, Ian Henderson, John Price, Brian Kelly, Patrick Blumer and Martin Blunt, were the first team. Richard Ford was prevented by illness, which was a trial for him and for us: Peter Price helped Anthony Steven with Breast and Fly, and Richard Bland helped Richard Millar with the Freestyle, while various people kept Christopher Payne company in the Back crawl. Occasionally a spectator came and watched.

## JUDO

Judo is fast becoming one of the major activities in schools and Ampleforth are no exception. We have now an active club with no less than forty members, and under the direction of Mr D. Parvin of the Ryedale Judo Club, have made significant progress.

It is noteworthy that many of our members have reached the orange grade 1, 2 or 3, which is very commendable, others are also on their way to reaching this standard.

It is encouraging to note that it is in the Junior Section we have progressed so well, and a mention must be made of the very strong support we have received from the Housemaster of Junior House, Father Cyril; also the support of all Housemasters.

On November 20th, 1979, we arranged an informal match with Ryedale Judo Club, taking sixteen of our junior boys. They were congratulated on some fine Judo in contest by Mr M Leng (Black 1st) in charge of the club. Our thanks to Father Cyril for his kind effort in arranging transport and for driving us over to Kirbymoorside. A pleasant and successful evening was had by all, giving our boys vital experience. We hope for a return match at Ampleforth in the near future.

We express our thanks to Mr D Parvin (Black) and his assistant: also to our Captain, Simon Geddes (Green), of St Dunstans.

C. P. C.

## SUB AQUA CLUB

The official celebration for the tenth anniversary of the formation of the Club was held in the Committee Room of St Alban Centre, on Friday evening, February 22nd. It took the form of a wine cup and cheese party, followed by the showing of slides of the expeditions to the Isle of Man 1975 and 1978, Milford Haven 1973, Stoney Cove 1975, Scotland 1977, and Jersey 1979. Fr Dominic came for part of the time.

The club took in ten new members at the beginning of the school year in September 1979, and all of these completed their basic training in the swimming bath and lake by the end of the summer term. Owing to the unusual weather during the spring and summer, the water became cloudy for a period in the middle of the summer term when it is usually clear. But there were more sightings of Tench, which have been rather shy in the past, and rarely seen.

Thanks to Charles van der Lande, the Club acquired four eighty-two cub. ft. cylinders, new, at well below the current price for ones of this size. The cylinder stock now comprises three main sizes, 60, 70 and 80, which allow for differences in both members and lengths of dives.

For the summer expedition a party went to Guernsey which had previously been visited by the club in 1974. The members of the party were Fr Julian Rochford, David Ward, John Price, Robert Kirwan and Charles Carr Jones.

President: **Fr Julian Rochford O. S. B.**

Secretary: **S. B. Bright (B)**

## SEA SCOUTS

The second whole holiday of the spring term was spent caving. We visited Crackpot, a cave near Reeth beyond Richmond with magnificent formations of stalagmites and stalactites. Unfortunately, Fr Richard cut his leg badly on this expedition and for the rest of the term the Troop was looked after by the PLS, Edward Robinson, Andrew Lazenby and Toby Sasse with Mr Musker and Mr Vessey. Besides doing the necessary preparation for Easter camp, they began the repainting of the Troop Room. We were grateful to Mr Sasse for taking the First Aid sessions of the mountaineering course.

The Easter Camp was at Moor Crag, the oldest boathouse on Windermere, now owned by the Scout Association. A lot of sailing was done in our Wineglasses and Gig and a borrowed Wayfarer. Fr Benedict brought Fr Thomas and Fr Aidan from Little Crosby for a day and in the presence of two ex Sea Scout Leaders, the Tuft Race was sailed—taking its name, like the Fastnet, from the furthest mark of the course, Tuft Rock. There were good days on the mountains too with Mr Musker, Mr Vessey taking an amphibious rôle. Both mountaineers and sailors did their overnight camp on the same night—there was also an attempt to use the same tents which only got as far as a Mk III tent under a Mk V flysheet on Mk V poles at 1500 ft and vice versa at sea level. After a lively first day's sailing, the return from the camp necessitated a long haul under oars, navigating by compass in the windless fog. Prominent sailors included Adrian Wells and Mike Somerville-Roberts while Damian West and Peter Kerry distinguished themselves on the fells. Charles Robinson gained his Power Coxswain's badge for his handling of the safety boat. We were grateful to Fergus McDonald who helped to instruct and also developed some techniques with our new Wineglass spinnakers.

At the beginning of the summer term, Mark Johnson-Ferguson was appointed a PL. The sailing winds on Saturdays were the best we have had for some time and the Junior Inter-House Sailing Competition was won for St Thomas's by Peter Kerry and Mark James. On the whole holiday weekend there was a canoe expedition from Ripon to York in brilliant sunshine. We camped at Aldwark Scout Water Activities Centre where we were invited to watch a film of the canoe descent of Everest. Later in the term there was a one day canoe expedition on the higher and whiter-water reaches of the Ure.

The term ended, after the customary entertainment of the Matrons at the lake, with a party in the newly painted Troop Room to bid farewell to Rob Musker. He has played a leading part in Sea Scout activities since 1971 and his humour, enthusiasm, unfailing cheerfulness and principles will be greatly missed by all of us as he goes to teach near Durham. He always turned out to help with any Sea Scout activity but his main interest was the mountains and we hope that he will be able to put to good use the two Scottish Mountaineering Club Guides that the Sea Scouts presented to him.

## COMBINED CADET FORCE

### EASTER TERM

#### ARMY SECTION

The main work of the term was training in Section Battlecraft under instructors from 9CTT and UO Robinson, Csgt Ryan and Sgt Parfect. The cadets under instruction were tested on the Field Day at Valley Farm.

The Field Day afternoon exercise was based on General Hackett's 'The Third World War'. The Battlecraft Course under UO Robinson represented the Warsaw Pact forces and advanced across a rather cut down version of the Rhine. The **NCOs' Cadre** was a badly outnumbered unit of NATO. The Signals Section (greatly assisted by sets and landrovers provided by Lt Stuart Lockie of 8 Signal Regt) provided communications for the whole exercise, and made it possible for the movements of both sides to be controlled from one landrover with two radio sets to which the outstations of both sides worked. The weather nearly spoiled the exercise, but relented just in time. The exercise went well though at one point it became clear that the Russians were having some difficulty with NATO maps.

**The Royal Artillery Troop**, which spent the term on gunnery training, went on the Field Day to Leeds University OTC where Lieutenant Colonel DT Dowling RA arranged a good day's training, including Gun Drill, OP Range work and firing SLR (with .22 conversion).

**The REME Section** went even further afield to 16 Light Air Defence Regt at Kirton Lindsay; the work was rather outside their normal experience because this is the unit which services the Rapier missile.

As usual Fr Edward organised a large scale Orienteering exercise for **1st Year Cadets** and some others; this year it was in Wass Forest. The **1st Year Cadets** had a busy time on the Field Day, because before they did the Orienteering they took their Drill Test for APC.

#### ROYAL NAVY SECTION

The Field Day activities were similar to those of previous years; a party spent the weekend in London visiting the Naval Dockyard, HMS Belfast, the Imperial War Museum and other places of interest. Those not in this party took part in the Orienteering exercise.

#### ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

Thanks to the help of Dr Evans the Section had a very unusual and interesting Field Day weekend. They went by coach to the USAAF Base at RAF Alconbury (near Peterborough) where they saw and experienced life at this very active and up-to-date station. They came away much impressed and full of praise for the excellent way they had been looked after and entertained. They were also most grateful to nearby RAF Wyton where they were accommodated for two nights.

## SUMMER TERM

Most of the training was in preparation for the Annual Inspection carried out this year by Rear Admiral WA Waddell OBE, BSc, FIEE, Flag Officer Admiralty Interview Board.

A Joint Service **Guard of Honour** was formed and received more than normal publicity, because the Commander of the Guard, UO Charles Taylor, was carrying the sword which belonged to Captain Robert Nairac, GC. Robert's parents have given the sword to the School and expressed the wish that it should be used in some suitable way. It was decided that it should be used annually at the Inspection and this was the first occasion when it happened. The press and Army Public Relations photographers were present and recorded the occasion. The smartness and drill of the Guard were of a high standard, and the playing of the Band under 2Lt Tony Jackson added greatly to the overall excellence.

## ARMY SECTION

During the Christmas and Easter terms an **NCOs' Cadre** was run for third year Lance Corporals. During the Summer Term they had their first chance to put into practice what they had been learning in theory. Each took command of a section of **1st Year Cadets** which competed against each other, culminating in the Circus competition on the Inspection day. **2nd Year Cadets** under UO Robinson, CSgt Ryan and Sgt Parfekt organised the Circus. Corporal J. Baxter commanded the winning section.

The **Cadets** who entered in January were entirely taught by UO Fattorini and CSM Huston. Under their guidance all were successful in passing Part I of the APC on the day of the Inspection.

The **Signals Section**, with its well equipped Signals Room, was able to show an impressive range of activities in addition to its traditional function of keeping everyone informed of the Inspecting Officer's position and progress. Ex-members of the Section will be surprised to hear that the radio sets are so efficient that CSM N Channer, Cdts Duckworth and Hanwell went over to Preston to help control the huge crowds at the centenary celebrations and procession at St Mary's, Bamber Bridge. Even more surprising, our Clansman 349 sets were borrowed by 1RHA for use in Exercise Crusader and are more modern than anything the Regiment has.

Even the **REME Section** has a new Landrover, thanks to the good offices of our late District Commander, Major General Henry Woods.

The **Royal Artillery Troop** diversified their work. A 'puff' range was built under the control of Bdr Welsh; Bdr F Heyes supervised a Command Post arranged round one of the School's new PET computers; Bdr Peel and Rylands led detachments in a Gun Drill and Observation competition, which was narrowly won by the former. UO M Mangham and UO T Heyes co-ordinated and organised, with help from Sgt Kitchener and Captain John Dean.

Photo opposite: Rear Admiral W.A. Waddell O.B.E., inspecting the Guard of Honour. The Sword of Honour belonged to Captain Robert Nairac G.C.





**Camp on the Isle of Jura 26 March—2 April, 1980.**

From Isla we boated over to Jura, a horrid ile and a habitation fit for deere and wilde beestes.

—Sir James Turner, 1632.

The distant view of Jura's long grey shape dominated by the pyramid shapes of the Paps led to expectations which were fully realised.

—Schools Hebridean Society Report, 1973.

This expedition was fortunate in being able to find superb accommodation at Tarbert Bay on Lord Astor's estate in this Argyllshire island. Thanks also to the support given us by the Chestnut Troop, 1st Regiment Royal Horse Artillery in the planning and execution of the camp, we fitted in a lot of training during the five full days we were on Jura.

Training during the first three days on the island was aimed at giving the cadets the feel of the terrain, as well as practice at the skills they would need for the main exercises. Parties were soon out practising map-reading, orienteering, moorland search methods, as well as radio communication. These parties were in groups of four, with the cadets taking turns to be leaders, irrespective of age and rank. After these skills had been tested in various competitions, the expedition, in two parties, climbed Beinn an Oir, the highest of the Paps of Jura. Although the good weather of the first days at Tarbert was with us for most of this ascent, there was a considerable feeling of achievement when we reached the top, which was covered in snow. We had superb views of the raised beaches on the West Coast of the island, and of the Sound Islay. Useful experience in Mountain Safety was acquired by the cadets, especially in route-finding and discipline.

On the fourth day began Exercise Corry Reckan, in the wild country in the North of the island. Owing to the breakdown of one of the vehicles, the cadets had to make a forced march in heavy rain of about six miles to a point near the whirlpool on the North coast. At Kinnachdrach an orders group was given by Major D.C. Neale for a cordon and search operation around Barnhill, a farm (now deserted) where George Orwell wrote *1984*. Three sections of cadets, co-ordinated by Under Officer Heyes, first searched a suspicious car parked near the farm. When they found weapons hidden in the car they searched the farm, and eventually cornered a terrorist in the roof of an outhouse there. The bivouac planned for this night was abandoned owing to the ferocious weather, and the forced march to the Bedford at Lealt will be remembered by all who took part.

In addition to military training, we were fortunate to learn much about the island and its people. Mr Cragg-James and our local contact Roland Worthington-Eyre arranged various visits and activities. The Rev Peter Youngson, the Church of Scotland minister on the island, received the boys at the Manse and gave a lively talk on the flora and fauna of Jura. There were also visits to the Trout Farm and to the Distillery, where the highly prized and priced Jura Malt Whisky is produced. We were given an informative and humorous talk by the

Head Stalker of the Tarbert Estate, Mr Neil MacInnes, on 'The Craft of Deer-Stalking'. We were entertained one evening by the Jura Youth Club at Craighouse.

Many people helped to make the expedition a success; we are grateful to all. Lord Astor, The Wryley-Birches, Mr MacInnes and David Mack at Tarbert all helped us greatly. To Sergeant Jenkins, Bombardier Batchelor, Gunners Launder and Kelly we owe the success of the expedition: their enthusiasm and organisation helped to ensure a very full programme. Corporal McNally of the Army Catering Corps produced a magnificent variety of meals, and thus helped greatly with morale. Our thanks also to our two attached adults, Roland Worthington-Eyre, who suggested the expedition, and Major D.C. Neale, who drove from Aldershot to help with Exercise Corry Reckan.

**The Expedition: Under Officer T.P.O. Heyes; Junior NCOs and Cadets:**—C. Rylands, J. Peel, A. Cubin, J. Jansen, N. Wells, R. Morris, A. Thompson, N. Hyslop, R. Cain, C. Helfferich.

**Masters:** Fr Francis, Mr J.D. Cragg-James, Lieutenant J. Dean.

**Soldiers:** Sgt Jenkins, Bdr Batchelor, Gunner Launder, Gunner Kelly (RHA), Cpl McNally (Army Catering Corps).

**Attached:** Roland Worthington-Eyre, Major D.C. Neale, O.C. 59 Company, RAOC (V).

**ROYAL NAVY SECTION**

It is too early to say whether the new system of taking cadets straight into the Service Sections instead of spending the first year in the Basic Section is going to produce the hoped for results. Those who joined the Section last September have one more year in it, and it certainly looks as if they will reach a higher standard than was possible for their predecessors, who were only in the Section for one year altogether. One of the encouraging signs was the opportunity to take a party in a Fleet Tender sailing in the Clyde Area; this should have been a considerable boost for the Section, but at the last minute the dates were altered making it impossible for our party to go. We hope to succeed next year. As always CPO Ingrey and CPO Shevlin have given excellent assistance, and Cadet PO Rae-Smith has proved a very conscientious instructor.

**ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION**

A small party of cadets under Flt Lt John Davies enjoyed an excellent attachment camp in Germany during the Easter holidays at RAF Wildenrath. During the summer term, in addition to the usual Service training, one section under Jcpl Kerr took part in the Army Section First year competition and did very creditably. An innovation was introduced in the way the Eden Cup was awarded; it was separated from the Nulli Secundus Cup competition and competed for within the Section. This allowed a larger number to enter and also a more RAF orientated competition. The winner was Sgt Alec Upward.

### Nulli Secundus Competition

We were very pleased that our new District Commander, Major General IH Baker, CBE, was able to visit us and to watch part of the competition. The Board of Judges consisted of Colonel M Aris, Major AR Redwood-Davies, and Major J Charlesworth from HQ North East District. The competition consisted of an inspection, unprepared lecturettes, a teaching test (instructing 1st year cadets in a map reading skill), discussion, command tasks, and a written planning problem concerning rescuing American hostages from a remote farm in Iran. As usual the competition was close and the eventual winner was UO RA Robinson—a fitting climax to a very good career in the Contingent and, we hope, a prelude to an even better one in the Green Jackets. UO MDW Mangham was a close second.

## THE JUNIOR HOUSE

Although these notes are meant to be a report on the Summer Term it would be a pity to let the last of the Spring Term disappear without trace. So we start with

### MARCH HEADLINES

March started with the second long holiday weekend. On 4 Mar our runners were at York competing with St Olave's, QEGS Wakefield, Silcoates and Ashville. On 10 Mar we took to the ice; the occasion was Field Day and the scene was the Crowtree Leisure Centre at Sunderland. Summer started on 15 Mar with clocks going forward and a 'sevens' tournament at Hull being cancelled owing to floods. Judo enthusiasts competed at Kirkbymoorside on 17 Mar. On the 19th came our house concert: the first half consisted of some fine playing by the brass band, the string trio and a couple of piano soloists; the second was devoted to a first rate performance by the choral society of 'Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat', 21 Mar brought in the feast of St Benedict. Since he is 1500 years old this year we had a holiday consisting of a lie-in, a picnic lunch, an 'it's a knock-out!' competition, a cross country race with Howsham and a celebration meal. On 23 Mar the Schola performed Bach's *St John Passion* in the Abbey Church quite superbly. Our cross country champion turned out to be Gregory McGonigal when over 100 runners competed on 24 Mar. Finally the Schola stayed behind for a bit at the end of term to rehearse and then travel to London to perform works by Palestrina, Victoria, Stanford and Vaughan Williams at St John's, Smith Square, on 28 Mar.

### SUMMER SHORTS

The only rain to fall in N Yorks during April came from two days of light drizzle. It was dry for the first ten days of May and then we had another ten-day spell of perfect summer weather, hot and sunny. By

this time the farmers were nearly off their heads because they needed constant rain. They got it at the beginning of June.

The term started on 22 Apr and we had our swimming gala on the next day. This got the term off to a brisk, no-nonsense start. Results may be found at the end in the section called 'For the Record'.

There were many small scout camps during the term. The three big ones were the valley camp for PL's and APL's on 26/7 Apr, the holiday camp at Kirkdale on 17/18 May and the main summer camp in Wales at the end of term in July.

On 27 Apr the Ampleforth Symphony Orchestra featured two JH Old Boys as soloists; they both played Bach concertos, Andrew Sparke on the violin, Julian Cunningham on the piano.

Br Simon from Glenstal had the house fascinated with his film and lecture on bees on 29 Apr. Br Simon is a skilled bee-keeper.

Twenty-one members of JH went on the sponsored walk of 24 miles on 11 May. Their names are recorded in 'For the Record'.

Cartoonist John Ryan, the creator of Captain Pugwash and an Old Boy of JH, had an excellent audience in the library when he came to speak on 18 May. He was kept busy afterwards, turning out Pugwashes at the rate of one every fifteen seconds.

We were all there, ready and waiting for the Red Arrows at 2.30 on 16 June. Alas, not a single Arrow appeared. Too wet.

### EXHIBITION

Saturday 31 May was dull and for us in the Junior House the big question was 'would it be all right for our garden tea party?' The answer was a straight no. It rained steadily all afternoon and all our guests had to squish into the refectory for tea. It was enjoyable but static because hundreds of adults wedged themselves into school



furniture and were quite unable to move. The Vaughan Williams concert in the Abbey church that evening was superb, with the Schola in top form. Some visitors said it was the best ever, others that it was too late finishing; this was probably the reason why we had only a small coffee party afterwards.

Sunday was sunny. The house chapel was packed tight for a sung Mass. Then, in the theatre, proceedings started with a quite excellent concert which was so brisk that it was over in 22 minutes (7 items shared between a string quartet, a brass quartet, a small choir, a brass ensemble and a string orchestra). The Headmaster, Fr Dominic, was in excellent form as he introduced the prize-winners to Fr Abbot: two scholarship-winners, forty-four essayists, nine musicians, four calligraphers and nine cabinet-makers. During the afternoon which continued warm and sunny a highly successful cricket match left the Parents' XI the winners by 5 wickets.

And that was our Exhibition. For the details of it all, please consult 'For the Record' at the end of these notes.

### SCOUTS

Br Paul completed his year as Scout Leader and has now gone abroad on theological studies. We thank him for all his hard work and generosity and now present his final report. Before doing so we would like to say how delighted everyone is that Mr Gerard Simpson has taken over and we wish him a successful tenure of office.

The summer Term started well with a camp at Kirkdale. Absailing, a moorland hike, a visit to a Saxon church and wide games were the main items. Most of the term's activities were centred around the middle lake with much canoeing and orienteering in evidence. On a sunny day in June the whole Troop went to East Witton to compete, with a fair degree of success, in a county orienteering competition. Patrol camps at Rievaulx, Nunnington and Hasty Bank were important parts

of the programme where freedom and responsibility could both be enjoyed. Undoubtedly the highlight of the year was the Summer Camp at Bala. The two expeditions down the River Dee were tackled with great skill and determination. The mountain training programme at the beginning of the week was done by the four individual patrols on their own at Arennig Fawr. Two more wonderful days were spent on Cader Idris and Tryfan. The very high standard of mountain walking shown during the week meant that just about everyone could attempt Snowdon via Crib Goch. On the last day the Llechwedd slate mines at Blaenau Festiniog were visited, followed by a barbecue in the evening around the camp fire. The following were on the camp: Robin Light, Jeremy Hart, Christopher Cracknell, Damian Byrne Hill, Michael Sheehy, Ben Hanwell, Nikola Petrovic, Richard Collinson, Jon Swift, Benedict Morris, Jonathan Holmes, William Kelman, Julian Jones, Stefan Lindemann, Tom Hanwell, Stephen Chittenden, Nicholas Ryan, Simon Morrissey, Dominic Middleton, David Tomlinson, Martin Morrissey, Aidan Doherty, Br Paul, Mr Simpson, Fr Alban, Ben Ryan, Robert Kerry, Andrew Morrissey, Patrick Willis and Jason Vessey. Many thanks to all Scouters, PL's and APL's for their fine work throughout the year.

### CRICKET TEAM

Mr Tim Ashton has this to say about the house cricket team:

"On the whole it was a reasonably good season with some outstanding individual performances. Fielding was sound and this, together with Paul Sankey's efficient wicket-keeping, kept runs from our opponents down to tolerable amounts. Jonathan Kennedy, Simon Lovegrove and, towards the end of the season, Jonathan Swift all bowled well with good support from Alexander Ballinger and Michael Sheehy. Jonathan Kennedy was also the outstanding batsman, scoring over 200 runs in the 7 games; his best performance

was 89 not out in the St Martin's match. He opened with the captain, Jeremy Hart, who scored over 150 runs himself, including a 77 in the Barnard Castle game. In the games we lost we were well beaten and this demonstrated the lack of confidence in the middle-order batsmen.

On 3 July we took two teams to a 6-a-side competition at Durham School. Our 1st VI eventually won the trophy after a very long but enjoyable day. They played six games and won each one of them. Jeremy Hart and Jonathan Kennedy scored in one game 84 runs off the allotted 5 overs and so successful were the batsmen that Jonathan Swift and Simon Lovegrove did not bat at all in any of the games. Matches played during the term:

- ✓ Ferens House, Durham (home). JH won by 5 wks, Ferens House 66 (Lovegrove 4 for 14), JH 67 for 5.
- ✓ St Martin's (home). Match drawn. JH 152 for 9 dec (Kennedy SJ 89 n.o., Ballinger 32), St Martin's 102 for 5.
- ✓ Pocklington (home). Match drawn. Pocklington 111 (Lovegrove 6 for 27), JH 85 for 8.
- ✓ St Olave's (away). Lost by 10 wks. JH 61, St Olave's 62 for 0.
- ✓ Ashville College (away). Lost by 5 wks. JH 73 (Kennedy SJ 47), Ashville College 74 for 5.
- ✓ Barnard Castle (home). JH won by 109 runs. JH 166 for 8 dec (Hart 77), Barnard Castle 57 (Kennedy 5 for 41, Swift 4 for 2).
- ✓ Gilling Castle (away). Match drawn. JH 150 for 9 dec (Kennedy SJ 41, Ballinger 34), Gilling 99 for 9 (Kennedy SJ 4 for 43, Swift 5 for 11).

### FOR THE RECORD

In the scholarship exams in May, out of 25 candidates, RK Henderson was placed 8th and JT Patton 10th. Both were awarded scholarships. So was RW Jackson (placed 5th) who was in the house last year.

At Exhibition the following were awarded 'Alpha' prizes: DJ Byrne Hill, DJ Graham, PGE Brackley, JPA Dormer, SC

Lovegrove, M Robinson, GD Sellers. 'Beta one' prizes were awarded to: RASD Ballinger, RJ Collinson, ED Doyle, JN Hart, RK Henderson, RJ Light, JT Patton, PB Sankey, JA Swift, MJG Gage, CTF Haynes, I McNair, MJ Sheehy, MJ MacCulloch, AR Brown, SJ Morrissey, AC Nelson, JD Swift, JA Unsworth, JGB Cummings. 'Beta two' prizes went to: JA McDermott, SJ Power, FJ Reid, MS Cunningham, AFMdeP Farrugia, MR Morrissey, JLA Wilcox, NW Gamble, T Hanwell, JWHI Jones, SA Lindemann, DP Swart, DP Reid, EA Aspirall, JL Hunt, LP Kelly, CFE Thompson.

Music prizes were given to: N Petrovic, AJ Doherty, M Robinson, MJG Gage, FJ Reid, DP Fagan, ED Doyle, MJ Moore and RK Henderson.

Carpentry prizes went to: SJ Power, DJ Morland, DJ Byrne Hill, RJ Light, DC Holmes, B Hamwell, SA Lindemann, CJ Mullen and DP Swart.

The following did well in the *Handwritten* of the Year Competition and were awarded prizes: SJ Kennedy, MJ Sheehy, JM O'Donovan and CFE Thompson.

In the final of the Gosling Cup, a trophy given to the best 22 shot, FJ Reid won with a score of 91. Then came IN Hart and CP O'Malley (85), RASD Ballinger (83), SC Lovegrove (81), MCG Gage (78), JT Patton (77), AR Sherley-Dale (72), MJ Sheehy (67). The competition took place in the indoor range in March.

The first eight places in the house cross country championship were filled by: GHI McGonigal, CTF Haynes, D Middleton, CP O'Malley, TJ Baynham, JT Patton, JH Holmes and DC Holmes. The race took place on 24 March.

In the swimming gala on 23 April the 25m Breaststroke winners were JA Cowell (1st year), AC Nelson (2nd year) and JP Clifford (3rd year); the 25m Backstroke winners were M Whittaker (1st year), MA Cowell (2nd year) and RASD Ballinger (3rd year); the 25m Freestyle winners were JA Cowell (1st year), MA Cowell (2nd year) and SJ Kennedy (3rd year).



The following took part in the sponsored walk from Mount Grace to Ampleforth on 11 May: RA Gamboa, BM Morris, TM Petit, JA Fernandes, JH Holmes, JP Peel, CJ Mullen, DC Holmes, RJ Collinson, EA Aspinall, M Whittaker, ED Doyle, DJ McKearney, CEF Morris, JL Hunt, JD Atkinson, KP Miller, SJ Power, JA Cowell, JA Unsworth, CP O'Malley.

The following made up the Parents' XI which won their cricket match at the Exhibition: Mr Willcox, Mr Byrne Hill, Mr Aspinall, Mr Middleton, Mr Swift, Mr Aston (capt), Mr Hart Jr, Mr Peel, Mr Hart Snr, Mr Sankey and Damien Byrne Hill.

The following played for the house cricket team: JN Hart (capt), SJ Kennedy, MJ Sheehy, SC Lovegrove, RASJ Ballinger, PB Sankey, PD Kennedy, JLA Willcox, JA Swift, CTF Haynes, MJ Moore, CP O'Malley.

Those singing in the Schola were: RK Henderson, MJ Moore, CP O'Malley, SA Farrell, SC Lovegrove, GHJ McGonigal, AJ Doherty, JAW Gotto, KP Miller, BM Morris, CJ Mullen, RF Toone, IPA Westman, JM Toone, MB Andrews, DP Fagan, IA Lyle, GL Balmer, FCL McGonigal, MA O'Leary.

In the Exhibition concert in the theatre the Brass Ensemble played the National Anthem, Susato's 'Suite for Brass', and 'Three Dances for Brass' by Gervaise. The players were MJG Gage, PD Kennedy, TJ Baynham, CGE Corbally, JA McDermott, SJ Chittenden, MA Cowell, GD Sellers, PA Healey, CR Cohen, FJ Reid, I McNair, JP Peel.

The String Quartet played a Mozart Minuet and the players were ED Doyle (1st violin), SA Farrell (2nd violin), N Petrovic (viola) and RF Toone (cello).

A Brass Quartet of MJG Gage (1st trumpet), TJ Baynham (2nd trumpet), M Robinson (French horn) and SJ Chittenden (trombone) played Susato's 'Branseles Quatre Bransles'.

The String Orchestra was composed of ED Doyle, JM Toone, NI Ryan (1st violins); SA Farrell, PCJ Lardner, CS Quijano (2nd violins); N Petrovic, FCL McGonigal, PBC Upton, CA Quijano (violas); RF Toone, AJ Doherty, JA Swift (cellos); BM Morris and IA Lyle (bass). At the Exhibition concert they played Corelli's 'Concerto Grosso' Op.6 No.4.

At the same concert Schola trebles sang a three-part arrangement of the hymn 'Veni, Creator Spiritus.'

## GILLING CASTLE

The Officials for the Summer Term were as follows:

*Head Monitor:* Anthony Evans  
*Monitors:* J Hari-Dyke, B Weaver, J Bramhill.

*Captains:* P Gosling, D Goodall, G Wales, N Vasey, M Ruzicka, P Ellwood, T Bingham, S Johnson-Ferguson, B Connolly, T Maxwell, P Nicholl.

*Captain of Cricket:* J Bramhill  
*Secretaries:* P Nicholl, A Maxwell Scott, J Hervey, B Connolly.

*Bookroom:* M Rohan, D Lefebvre, C Spalding.

*Librarians:* A Fraser, N Somerville Roberts, A Fattorini, J Moreland, M de Gaynesford.

*Sacristans:* T Maxwell, P Childs, H Robertson, S Corbally.

*Ante Room:* S O'Connor, M Dick.

*Dispensarians:* J Cunliffe-Lister, S Chambers, N Rutherford.

*Orchestral Managers:* R Akester, P Gilbey.

*Carpenry:* S Johnson-Ferguson.

*Art Room:* S Scott, E Gulley.

*Posters:* A Brennan, B Armstrong.

*Office Men:* J Leonard, L Smith.  
HJ Lorimer, RW Murphy and GHR Titchmarsh joined the school in January, and PGD Bingham in April.

The Summer Term had hardly begun when we suffered the tragic loss of Fr Bede Emerson, who died so suddenly, on the morning of 30th April. A complete account of all that he has meant to Gilling in recent years would be beyond the scope of these notes, and a full appreciation appears elsewhere in the Journal. His death was a profound shock to us all, but especially to the boys of his form. His funeral at the Abbey was attended, and served, by them, and was a most memorable and moving occasion.

Father Bede came to Gilling in January 1971, taking over as form master of the top forty boys. He soon made his mark, de-

veloping tennis throughout the School, but in particular as an option for older boys who were not expert cricketers. In 1974 Gilling began to keep boys beyond the age of eleven, and it fell to him to work out how best to adapt traditional Gilling methods to this older age group. He was courageous and far-sighted in the way he allowed them increased freedom, within clear limits, and they responded remarkably to the trust placed in them. Other activities abounded under his enthusiastic guidance: squash, badminton, orienteering, nights at Redcar; he interested them in current affairs, worked closely with Mr Bunting in fostering art throughout the school, and as senior history master also did much for the general preparation of scholarship candidates. But perhaps it was drama at which he particularly excelled, gradually building this up in a school which had no recent tradition in this sphere, and his productions, from 'Baron Bolligrew' several years ago, to 'A Comedy of Errors' only recently, were greatly appreciated, especially by parents, and the vast majority of boys who have passed through his form in recent years have greatly enjoyed and benefitted from their experience in these productions. Countless letters from parents showed the deep regard in which he was held, with such typical phrases as 'he was always most kind and welcoming . . . he not only had the boys' respect—he had their deep affection too . . . what wonderful work he has achieved, over the years, in helping in the formation of so many characters . . .'

The term continued, and we welcomed Fr David, who came over at short notice to fill Fr Bede's place, and Brother Hugh at weekends when Fr David was at the Kirbymoorside Parish. We also welcomed Miss Julie Lea, our new Nurse who had joined us early in the term.

We had the usual holidays this term, and the weather was kind to us on nearly every occasion. Over twenty boys fully

completed the course of the Mount Grace Walk for Charity, a night was spent at Redcar at the holiday weekend, Patrick Nicoll won an Ampleforth Scholarship to everyone's delight, the Mass and Procession on Corpus Christi was one of the best ever, and the rest of the day was spent in Flamingo Land, Hutton-le-Hole, or thereabouts. Mrs Gordon Foster again kindly allowed us all to have a wonderful day at Sleightholmedale, though after a marvellous picnic lunch heavy rain forced us to return to Gilling for tea. Finally we finished the term with the usual officials' outings at the lakes. The matron and her staff, and Les Passman and the gardeners, supplied us with delicious things to eat on all these occasions.

We are very grateful to the Angelo-Sparling family for presenting a trophy for the Tennis Singles Championship, to the Evans family for a trophy for the Tennis Doubles, and to the Bramhill family for a trophy for the Golf Championship. We are also most grateful to Mrs Rosemary Johnson-Ferguson for organising a collection for a picture, or pictures, in memory of Father Bede, and to all parents who have responded so generously to her suggestion.

## PRIZEGIVING

The annual Prizegiving took place on Friday, 30th May. We welcomed Fr Abbot and a large attendance of parents and guests. In his speech Fr Justin paid tribute to Fr Bede, reviewed the academic, games, music and other activities, and he congratulated Patrick Nicoll on winning his Scholarship to Ampleforth; and he also thanked the Head Monitor Anthony Evans and the Monitors, James Hart Dyke, Ben Weaver and Jonathan Bramhill and the other captains. He commented that nowadays people keep saying nice things about Gilling, and perhaps this is partly because of some attitudes or principles we seem to share here. The youngest boys are the most important. Get things right for them and there is a good chance that the rest will be right too. Fear must be kept at an absolute minimum. You cannot have a happy

school if the boys are afraid. There was too much fear in prep schools in years gone by. Trust the boys as far as prudence will permit. Let every individual be himself, and grow up and develop in his own unique way, and at the pace that suits him. It is rather like gardening: you cannot make plants grow by beating them or forcing them into pre-conceived moulds. But Fr Justin maintained that was only part of the reason. The real reason is the staff, in all departments. The school is incredibly blessed by their loyalty, dedication, patience, generosity and example. They are the ones who challenge and inspire the boys, getting the best out of them, and get them to strive for excellence in every way. Fr Abbot then spoke about Fr Bede, and about the importance of community, praising the family atmosphere so evident at Gilling. Afterwards all enjoyed a splendid tea provided by Mrs Lefebvre and the staff, on the East lawn.

## PRIZE-WINNERS

*Form V:* English—Benedict Weaver, Anthony Evans; Mathematics—James Hart Dykes; Latin—Patrick Nicoll, Thomas Bingham; French—Peter Gosling, James Hervey; Greek—Peter Gosling; Science—Gerard Wales, Angus Fraser; History—Gerard Wales, Thomas Bingham; Geography—Patrick Ellwood, Jonathan Bramhill; RE Studies—Dominic Goodall, James Hervey; Form Prize—Andrew Maxwell Scott.

*Form IV:* English—John Leonard; Mathematics—Christopher Spalding, Rupert Jackson; Latin—Andrew Fattorini, Mark Bridgeman; French—Geoffrey Greatrex, Simon Fennell; Greek—Andrew Fattorini; Science—Meredydd Rees, Gareth Helm; History—Max de Gaynesford; Geography—John Leonard, Gerard Horton; Religious Studies—Lucien Smith; Form Prize—Nigel Somerville Roberts.

*Form III:* English—Guy de Gaynesford, Alastair Read; Mathematics—Henry Umney, Rupert Burton; Latin—Damian Mayer, Rupert Burton; French—Thomas Mansel-Pleydell, Benedict Blake James;

Science—Justin Birkett, Richard Booth; History—Mark Bridgeman, Christopher Ghika; Geography—Damian Mayer, James Elliot; Religious Studies—Andrew Elliot, James Elliot; Form prizes—Martin Pickles, Theron Rohr.  
*Form II*: Form Prizes—Thomas Thomasson, Piers Butler, James van der Berg, Guy Titchmarsh, Justin Harrison, Daniel Vincent.

*Form I*: Form Prizes—Matthew Holgate, James Cridland, Adrian Mayer, Damian Galloway, Edward Weaver, James Birse, Richard Murphy, William Jackson.

#### SPECIAL PRIZES

*Fr William Price Memorial*: Benedict Weaver.

*Music*: Piano—James Hervey; Strings—Patrick Ellwood; Brass—Marcel Ruzicka; Woodwind—Philip Gilbey; Junior Prizes—Nigel Somerville Roberts, Lucien Smith, Henry Umney, Daniel Vincent.

*Art*: James Hart Dyke, Simon Johnson-Ferguson, Sebastian Scott, Gareth Helm, Pascal Hervey.

*Carpentry*: Matthew Rohan, Simon Johnson-Ferguson, Mark Bridgeman, Edward Eyston.

*Handwriting*: Benedict Weaver, Peter Gosling, Sebastian Scott, Matthew Rohan, Jonathan Bramhill, Jonathan Moreland, Dominic Lefebvre, Mark Bridgeman, Gerard Horton, Jonathan Ness, Pascal Hervey, Alastair Reid, Giles Pinkney, Liam Wales, Eli Butler.

*Chess*: Christopher Spalding, Dominic Lefebvre, James Lewis-Bowen, Euan Edworthy, Rupert Burton, Justin Harrison.  
*Cruise Project*: Jonathan Moreland, Martin Ainscough, Peter Gosling.

#### SPORTS PRIZES

At the end of term the following received sports prizes:

*Cricket*: Best All-rounder—J Bramhill; Best Batsman—T Bingham; Best Bowler—R Akester; Best Fielder—S O'Connor. Junior: Best Batsman—E Edworthy; Best Bowler—H Umney; Best All-rounder—M

Swainston; Set 2: A Brennan; Set 4: P Hervey; Set 5: M Burstall.

*Tennis*: Singles—Champion—J Bramhill; Runner-up—A Evans; Doubles—J Bramhill and N Vasey.

*Golf*: Champion—J Bramhill; Runner-up—N Vasey.

*Swimming*: Crawl Cup—H Umney; Breast Stroke—A Tarleton; Back Crawl—H Umney; Dolphin—A Tarleton.

*Athletics*: Under 14—M Ruzicka; Under 13—H Robertson; Under 12—D Mayer; Under 11—J Elliot; Under 10—P Bingham.

*Shooting*: Champion—P Ellwood; Runner-up—J Bramhill; Junior—M de Geynestord.

*Squash*: Champion—S O'Connor; Runner-up—T Bingham.

*P.E. Cup*: Stapleton.

#### PRIZEGIVING CONCERT

Senior Orchestra: *National Anthem*, *Sr Anthony's Chorale* Haydn

Hervey J: *Ecoisaise* Hassler

String Quartet: *Finale* from Sonata 4 in D Hanbourg

Weaver B: *Adagio* from Clarinet Concerto in A Mozart

Akester R: *Bouree* Telemann

Ruzicka M: *Trumpet Voluntary* Boyce

Gosling P: *Allegretto Grozioso* Stanley

Fr Matthew's form: *The Wonderful Scene* (Noah's Floating Zoo) Flanders and Horovitz

There was a wide variety of music performed at this year's Prize Giving Concert.

The Senior Orchestra ably led by P Ellwood, opened the proceedings with the National Anthem and then played Haydn's 'St Anthony's Chorale'. James Hervey then displayed some articulate finger work, on the piano, when he played 'Ecoisaise'.

The String Quartet (P Ellwood, J-Ferguson, Vasey and Gosling) made a brave attempt at playing the 'Finale' from Hanbourg's String Quartet in D. This was followed by B Weaver on the clarinet. He played with great sensitivity. Akester play-

ed a rousing 'Bouree' on the violin and was followed by Ruzicka on the trumpet. The final soloist was Gosling. He played a very expressive piece and, at times, with great gusto.

The concert was brought to a close by Father Matthew's form who sang the last song from 'Noah's Floating Zoo'. In introducing this song, in which God Promises never to send another flood, Father Justin said he hoped this meant it wouldn't rain when we were having our tea in the gardens after the Prize Giving. The boys' singing was obviously appreciated as the rain did stay away!!

Thanks to the music staff without whose tuition the concert would have lacked performers.

#### CAPTAIN NOAH AND HIS FLOATING ZOO

(Flanders and Horovitz)

Following the success of Jonah Man Jazz, last year, Fr Matthew's form attempted to put on a much more elaborate musical—'Captain Noah and his Floating Zoo'. This production called for a greater amount of imagination on the part of the producers. The main 'headaches' were 'How does one make 10 year old boys look like animals?' and 'Where does one find an ark?' Mrs Saas came to the rescue on the first point. After spending much of her free time drawing sketches of animals' heads she amazed all of the school when she produced life-like animals' heads made from cardboard, for the boys to wear. We are indebted to her. Fr Matthew in the meantime was to be found in the woodwork room making an ark. (Rumour has it that the ark is in storage just in case). Mrs Jackson employed her spare time with the construction of a rainbow (which was duplicated on the art room floor).

The one and only performance was held on May 16th. There was a whole holiday the following day and this enabled a great number of parents to be in the audience.

The part of God was sung by Ness. He has a very strong and clear voice and is to be congratulated on the excellent perform-

ance which he gave. J Elliot (Narrator) also sang well though at times his voice lacked volume. The Noah Family were ably led by Umney in the role of Captain Noah—he certainly suited his beard! G de Gaynesford was Mrs Noah; Verhoef, Eyston, Mansel-Pleydell, Hervey, and Swainston were Noah's sons and daughters-in-law.

Considering the fact that Captain Noah was taught and produced in 3 weeks, it was an extremely enjoyable experience for both those in the audience and those on stage.

Thanks must go to the boys in the 5th form who helped with the staging, lighting and percussion, and also to Fr Matthew and Mrs Jackson. It should be mentioned that the boys made presentations to Mrs Saas and Mrs Jackson in recognition of their efforts to make the performance a success.

#### ART EXHIBITION

This year the Exhibition was prepared and hung by the senior class. There was no lack of ability, nor any lack of work from which to select, but the main interest lay in the collection of oil paintings by J Hart-Dyke in the centre of the room. These paintings of landscape, often of the environs of the Castle and its grounds, showed considerable skill and sensitive handling. Compared to the other work displayed by J Hart-Dyke was clearly in a class of his own. He was awarded a 'special' prize in recognition of his achievement and promise. S Scott and S Johnson-Ferguson provided some spirited and successful works and they won the art prizes for their respective forms. But those who win prizes do not provide the bulk of the pictures and among others, G Wales, D Goodall and B Weaver all showed work with good ability which they should continue into Upper School.

Of those who remain at Gilling next year, P Hervey and G Helm both show promise and won prizes while S Chambers promises to develop an interest in sailing boats and the sea. The Gilling Art Room can be congratulated on a good spirit and

a steady and consistent standard of work.

#### I.A.P.S. CRUISE 1980

This April we again took part in the I.A.P.S. Cruise, sending a party of fourteen boys, of whom five were in their first year at the Upper School. The high points of the cruise were generally agreed to be Istanbul (especially the Topkapi Palace and the Grand Bazaar) and Egypt, where, besides seeing Alexandria, Cairo and the pyramids at Giza, we were also deeply impressed by the poverty and primitive living conditions of most of the people. Other places we visited were Athens, Khios, Rhodes, Heraklion, Knossos and (very briefly) Split.

Mr Nyland again presented generous prizes for projects concerned with the cruise, and these were won by Jonathan Moreland, Martin Ainscough and Peter Gosling.

#### CHESS

This year we had seven boys playing in the Preparatory Schools Chess Congress at the Dragon School in April. Four were among the thirty-eight selected for the Championship Tournament. Christopher Spalding finished twenty-first with a score of four out of nine, Meredydd Rees was 26th, Geoffrey Greatrex 30th, and Dominic Lefebvre 34th. The other three were among about a hundred playing in the preliminary rounds. James Lewis-Bowen did very well to qualify for section B, where he came ninth. Euan Edworthy reached section C, where he shared second prize with a score of 6 out of 9, and Jonathan Piggins came sixth in section E.

On 14th June we had three players taking part in the Under Twelve County Finals of the Yorkshire Schools Chess Association. Andrew Fattorini had the best results with a score of 3 out of 5, followed by Christopher Spalding with 2½, and James Lewis-Bowen with one.

On 28th June ten boys played in the Under Twelve Lightning Chess County Championships in Hull. C Spalding had

our best result with 5½ out of eight. A Fattorini, D Lefebvre and J Lewis-Bowen with 4, T Rohr and R Burton with 3½, J Harrison with 2 and T Weaver with a score of one.

#### 1979—1980 A REMARKABLE YEAR OF SPORT

##### RUGBY

The 1st XV, led now by Jonathan Bramhill, finished the Easter Term with two very muddy and hard-won matches against Terrington and Woodleigh. Results for the two terms were—played 13, won 12, lost 1, points for 345, points against 45, which speak for themselves.

At the Red House Sevens, defending the cup, we lost the mainspring of the side, the captain, through injury before the final, and a good Mt St Mary's Junior School won. The draw was easy for Gilling who ceded no points against them till the final. M Ruzicka scored 50 points on the wing.

##### CRICKET

A wonderful season's cricket in which the whole school played 22 matches, an unbeaten 1st XI played 11, won 5 and drew 6, and only one match was lost—at an Under 10½ level—in all 22.

From the start it must be acknowledged what a huge part the Captain J Bramhill played towards this success. He led the side by example and plenty of encouragement, acknowledging every bit of good cricket by individuals. His own record was staggering: 389 runs for 52 wickets, averaging 6.6. A very fast away-swing starting just outside the leg had batsman after batsman in difficulties. T Bingham kept wicket very well with many stumpings and batted excellently, as did C Spalding, J Lewis-Bowen and R Akester bowled consistently well. Marcel Ruzicka could play very well but was rather wayward. S O'Connor and Akester fielded excellently and the standard was generally high.

The first match was extraordinary. Bramcote were all out for 42, we scored 43

for 5, but every single run was scored by Bramhill. 'The Cricketer' has a note about this very unusual game in its August number. We went on to win against Malsis, Lisvane, Woodleigh and St Martin's and to draw against Aysgarth (twice), St Olave's, Terrington, Junior House and Bramcote. We managed to play badly and win against Woodleigh, thanks to N Vasey, and draw against Terrington and (only just) against Junior House. The best game was possibly at Aysgarth. They were all out for 100; with 6 wickets standing, we needed 2 off the last ball to win and only managed one. The boys won the Gryphons match by 69 runs.

The 2nd XI won all three of their matches; the Under 12's won 1, drew 1. The Under 11's (who ranged from 11½ to 9) won 4, tied 1, and lost 1. The tie was very exciting; St Olave's needed 33 to win, were 30 for 2 and 32 all out after a brilliant catch by R Bramhill, six wickets by the Captain, R Booth, and 3 by W Bianchi! A match to remember.

Besides those mentioned the following played more or less regularly for the 1st: B Connolly, J Piggins, J Moreland, M Rees, J Hervey, A Evans, M Rohan, B Armstrong, H Umney. E Edworthy captained the Under-11 team very well; he, Umney and M Swainston were perhaps the stars for the side, but many played well.

These successes at rugby and cricket are due to excellent coaching at various levels (Michael Lorrigan for instance has returned to the Under-11s), to a lot of hard work by many boys (and coaches), to widespread enthusiasm and perhaps especially to the lead given by Charlie Crossley and Jonathan Bramhill. The latter is sadly not going to Ampleforth but we wish him well at his next school and won't be entirely surprised to see him figure in the sporting world in future.

##### GOLF

The Northern Prep Schools Golf Tournament—Marion Hall  
The golfers (admittedly largely the same

personnel) were not to be outdone. At Marlon Hall C Spalding and J Bramhill won for Gilling for the first time with a record score of 165 for four rounds of nine holes. This year Malsis, twice winners previously, came second, Spalding (82) had less pressure on him and beat Bramhill into individual 2nd place by a stroke. N Vasey went round in 87 to come 5th.

##### The Stowe Putter

At the former seat of the Duke of Buckingham, now the Public School of Stowe, a marvellous event for Prep school boys of Britain takes place annually. Some 90 boys (and this year two girls) gather from schools all over the country for this tournament. Most practise the day before, many the night, being very well entertained in beautiful surroundings. M Dick scored a rather weak 4 STABLEFORD points in the morning but improved by 150% in the afternoon. Spalding did pretty well (13 and 15) but quiet hopes were pinned on Bramhill who had recently won a local boys championship. His morning score of 22 put him 4th. In the afternoon he went round in 34, 2 over par, but for this competition that meant 7 under par and 26 STABLEFORD points making him winner by 2 with 48, in a very exciting ending of high-powered golf. Peter Alliss presented the prizes.

##### TENNIS GRYPHONS

The Tennis Gryphons match took place on Sunday, 15th June. P Ellwood, J Hart-Dyke, A Evans, M Ruzicka, N Vasey and J Bramhill represented the school. Mrs Booth, Mrs Titchmarsh, Mrs Jackson, Messrs Hogarth and Taylor, Fr Matthew and Fr David played for the opposing side.

Yet again the school had a comfortable win 6—3 and Mrs Jackson regretted having given the boys some 'tips' during set tennis as they were perfectly played on the day.

##### TENNIS

This year there was a Junior and Senior Singles and Doubles Knockout Tournament. The Senior Singles was won by J

Bramhill, the Senior Doubles by J Bramhill and N Vasey, and the Junior Singles by M Swainston and the Junior Doubles by S Richards and M Swainston.

#### ATHLETICS

Athletics at Gilling entered a new era this term, when we sent a team to the Junior Championships, held this year at Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Wakefield. We cannot claim to have been successful, but Patrick Bingham reached the final of the 200m, and the relay team of Ian Robertson, Richard Booth, James Elliot and Patrick Bingham also reached the final. Next year we hope to send a larger, more experienced team.


Back at Gilling we have run the '5-star Award Scheme'. In all, 112 awards were won, including four '5-star Awards' which were earned by Jonathan Bramhill, Marcel Ruzicka, James Elliot and Patrick Bingham. Ruzicka and Bingham also won 5-star Pentathlete awards, an achievement for which they deserve warmest congratulations.


#### SWIMMING

Swimming began, as always, on the first day of term, and the less good swimmers soon began to gain confidence. Again there was a lot of interest in distance swimming in all age groups, and by the end of June, thirty-seven more Rainbow badges had been gained for distances from 50m up to 3,000m (A Tarleton—120 lengths of St Alban Pool!) Altogether, 70 boys now hold at least one badge in the Rainbow Scheme. The A.S.A. Personal Survival Awards were also popular; 22 boys gained the Bronze Award during the term, 9 the Silver and 5 the Gold.

Fr Anselm very kindly brought Antony Stevens and Christopher Paine over to judge the style of our better performers on June 5th. In the Front Crawl, H Umney won the Cup, with J Ness and S Johnson-Ferguson as runners-up, and A Tarleton won the Breast Stroke, closely followed by H Umney and P Gilbey. H Umney also won the Back Crawl, with M Dick and P Gilbey just behind, and the Dolphin went to A Tarleton, with H Umney and P Childs. The Inter-House Relay race was won by Barnes, followed by Etton, Stapleton and Fairfax. Our thanks go to Fr Anselm and his experts, and also to the House Captains for their exceptionally good organisation of the Relay Teams.

The Swimming Championships took place at the end of term. There is not enough space to record all the names, but in the Senior Group, A Tarleton set two new records, for Dolphin, and for the Breast Stroke in which he was helped by A Evans who also broke the record set in 1977; the new time beats the old by 7.8 seconds! P Childs had the fastest Front Crawl time, and B Weaver won the Back Crawl. In the second Age Group, D Mayer came first in all strokes except for Dolphin, and H Umney did the same for all four strokes in the third Age Group. In the youngest Group, A Mayer won the Front Crawl, G Titchmarsh the Breast Stroke, G Watson won the Back Crawl, and J Whitaker the Dolphin. Swimming Colours were awarded to A Tarleton and P Gilbey. Finally, our thanks go to Tommy and Trevor, without whom there would be no water to swim in so comfortably, also particularly to Mr Hoggarth who was always ready to take a swimming lesson or a bath.



  
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