... exactly describes our business. We could have said "from a cocoa bean to a delectable bar" but that would not have been as accurate. Almost anyone can produce a chocolate bar but the difficult part is to produce one that people enjoy and want to eat. It is a fine distinction but the contented slurp - or the expectation of it - is the real starting point of our business. If at the end of the day you dislike a product you will simply not buy it. So to be successful, in our terms, means knowing what the consumer wants and providing it at the right time and, of course, at the right price.

Much careful research goes into a product before it appears in the shops. Marketing finds out what people like and dislike about a product; confectioners and designers create the product and the wrappings; accountants cost it; researchers analyse the preparation and if all goes well, engineers design the machinery and fitters install it; production makes the product; distribution transports it and finally the salesforce sells it. It's a long and complicated chain and we have listed only a few of the skills that go into producing a contented slurp. In short, it takes a lot of people to make sweets that sell well; in fact we employ about 20,000 people in the UK. Although many of our openings are for graduates (of almost any discipline) we also take on each year a small but select number of school leavers whose homes are in the York area. For further details, please write to Mr. T.M. Higham, Recruitment Manager, Rowntree Mackintosh Ltd., York, YO1 1XY.
# CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>FATHER PATRICK BARRY</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THREE DECADES OF MONASTIC SCHOOLING</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fr Columba Cary-Elwes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patrick O'Donovan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David Goodall</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHO DO MEN SAY I AM?</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fr Cyprian Smith</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ELECTRONIC SYSTEMS</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adrian Stewart</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HARAMBEE TEACHING IN WESTERN KENYA</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hew Hamilton-Dalrymple</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COMMUNITY NEWS</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COMMON ROOM NOTES</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ESTATE NOTES</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SUGGESTED READING</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SCHOOL STAFF</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SCHOOL OFFICIALS</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CAREERS</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOCIETIES</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPORTS</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SCOUTS</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COMBINED CADET FORCE</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MUSIC</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THEATRE</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JUNIOR HOUSE</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GILLING</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## SUBSCRIPTIONS

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Revd Andrew Beck, O.S.B., M.A.  
Business communications should be sent to the Secretary,  
Revd Francis Dobson, O.S.B., F.C.A.  
OA News communications should be sent to the Secretary,  
The Ampleforth Society.
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 tine 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 Choirs, 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 tutorials. 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 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 that he took meticulous care, or 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.

There was a time, and perhaps still is, when Father Patrick, if asked if he had ever been to Africa, would reply, "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. "Acis 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 revivified 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". As 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 (0 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. Tidied letters about the (supposed) inadequacy of the food, or who should be allowed what privileges were mercifully very few. The exodus of the Haughton 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 wisest ones refrain from saying so in public. I doubt if Father Patrick even thought it. Yet, when Shee at last slithers into the Valley, or collapses in the fine 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 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 irresistible 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 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

1 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 Sacra-
ment; 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,
Tenebrae 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.

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 God and from the prophets. The ‘five ways’ of proving that God existed were still five good ways. We proved that the Pope was infallible and that the Mass was a sacrifice—even though the theology 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.

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.

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 warm fire and the opportunity for chess and discussions. Late of an evening 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.

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 Microscope, all run by monks. Of course one had to have the gift of eloquence 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 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.
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 laments 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 hood with its double lapel 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 andiclass 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 contralto 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.

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 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 boredom 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. ... 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 SO)

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 Huggins (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 end of a 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 end of a 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 end of
gave boys an illusion of 'knowing the answers' which was only too likely to be
certainly deliberate. Going on the principle that religion is caught not taught,
were then popular at other Catholic schools. Apologetics, it was considered,
Ampleforth had set its face firmly against the systematised 'apologetics' which
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 the school only at selected, mostly liturgical, points, it interlocked throughout
the day and on every field of activity. In class, on the rugger field, even on Corps
Day when, to the intrusiveness 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.)

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 elitist 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 spiritual realities on which it was based were illusions. 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.

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—only minor and on the whole endearing devo-
gations —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.
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 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. If 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 Jesus. 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 inquiry, 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 impacts on 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 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 conveys: that life has a meaning, that sacrifice of self leads to regeneration. Unfortunately this moral, however sublime, loses most of its punch unless 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 not sufficient 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 can have 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 not 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, centricity, 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 in the unseen world. To overcome 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 of the inmost self unites with the Father: even the enslaving ego, and the physical body are not finally destroyed, but transfigured 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, is a single body, in which the various members need each other and together form one reality: the event cannot be considered apart from its meaning. The cosmos implied is a sacred cosmos 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 things like the gesture, or the colour of the eyes, in favourite paws, in 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 adumbrating 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 ego-centrism, egocentricity, 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 in the unseen world. To overcome 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 transfigured 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 invisible 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 isolated in isolation, but by 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 errns when he turns away from his inner solitude with God to subordinate 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 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’.

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 servomechanisms), 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 Mathematics and Electronic Systems. By contrast, several other universities regarded Electronic Systems as a positive bonus point. 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 voluntary lab time each week on Thursday afternoons. Substantial original design talent has been shown in design projects—the train noise suppressor 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 '78 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, this is the 'systems' part of the course is weak, and the School Council have emphasised 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 tuned 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.
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 squador 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 Abasuhuya. They are a Bazaru 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 5000 ft 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 Luhyia 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 Luhyia. 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 proportion 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 glisten 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.
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.

Fortunately the school in which I found myself was one of the better ones. Classes were never more than 35 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—unsupplied—and one dormitory in which all the 140 boarders slept.

It’s 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.

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 Luhyia 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 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 'founders' (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 ready-made support. Herein lies the reasoning behind large families. Seventeen or eight children are still the norm and with polygamy widely practised, double that 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 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 Ampelforth standards the fees are a pitance—about fifty pounds a year for a day girl—but relatively speaking this is a large sum of money. Some try to educate all of their children; others can manage to send one after Primary school because they just cannot afford to pay the fees. Then he can help support not just the immediate family but all their problems are only just beginning. Billy Karlaga 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, he has to pay the hospital bill. His father had an accident and he had to pay the cost. The Foreman had first demanded a bribe.

The great tragedy is that parents put all their hopes in their children only to find that the end in all that in many cases they remain 'on the tarmac' i.e. unemployed. This is particularly the case for those who go to 'burn' 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 Luhyia 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!
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 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 radiotherapy have succeeded in halting it. At one stage the doctors 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 solicitudes 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 asked 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 alii), 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 pinacotheca 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 London, 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 the 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 Easterly chariot-cruises in TSSC Uganda and TSSC Navarino. It 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 referred entry in diaries that Mass was said at 7:30 a.m. daily and Office over as well. Fr James developed a fine connoisseur taste and understanding, but his eye was orderly to the ornamental. His bookshelf, weighed with the books of his friends such as Mark Girouard, Mark Bence-Jones, David Watkin and the 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) at Ashmolean Museum during Oxford term-time; and eventually visiting-professorship of North Carolina universities in the autumn of 1976. It is 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 on due occasions and provided retreats and spiritual advice to the knights, so schools. His Knights of Malta connection gave him much pleasure, from 1953 promotion to Convivial 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 meritoriously, 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 guest-rooms 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 discontinue to the priesthood in July 1940. 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 discontinue 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 1964, 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 seniors tutorials meeting there was the Senior Tutor of St Benet's—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 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, 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 eldest 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 sunny 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 Marclejus) was the holiest man he had 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 warmth 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.)

Ampleforth had a good tradition of dress, and a love of old things, but the headmaster’s time in office was not a period of great development. In 1939, the following year, he chose to join the Navy himself and was later killed in action. The school was left to the care of the Abbot of Ampleforth, who was also the headmaster of the school. The Abbot saw to it that the school continued to function, and that the students continued to receive an education.

When the school reopened after the war, it was clear that changes needed to be made. The Abbot appointed a new headmaster, and the school began to modernize. The curriculum was expanded, and new buildings were constructed. The school also began to attract more students from a wider area.

Despite these changes, the school remained true to its traditions. It continued to place a strong emphasis on the development of the whole person, and to prepare students for life beyond school. The school was also known for its strong sense of community, and for the close relationship between students and teachers.

In the 1950s and 1960s, the school continued to grow and thrive. It continued to attract students from a wide range of backgrounds, and to provide them with a high-quality education. The school also continued to be involved in the local community, and to support a wide range of community activities.

In the 1970s and 1980s, the school continued to adapt to the changing social and educational landscape. It continued to provide a strong foundation for life beyond school, and to help students develop the skills and values they would need to succeed.

Today, Ampleforth is a thriving and dynamic school, known for its strong academic record, its commitment to the development of the whole person, and its close relationships between students and teachers. It continues to be a place where students can learn, grow, and succeed.
January 20th — Father Piers went to South America to climb Aconcagua.

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.

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

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

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

January 22nd — Br Terence Richardson made his Solemn Vows.

January 12th — Br Raphael made his Simple Profession.

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

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

December 26th — Fr Aelred Burrows with a blanket. Damage was limited to smoke blackening in the kitchen.

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 10.26pm 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 Service 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.

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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

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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 fire 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 Carteron, 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.’

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:

   Dom Placid Murray, OSB, Glenstal Abbey, Ireland; St Clare Morley OSB, Kylemore Abbey, Ireland.

2. 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, Mellifont Abbey, Ireland.

3. How should one ‘take’ the Rule?
   Dom Paul Stonham OSB, Belmont Abbey, Hereford; Fr Alfonsus O Concuir OCSO, Mellifont Abbey, Ireland.

4. The Living Tradition of Spiritual Discernment and the Rule
   Fr Giles Conacher OSB, Pluckemin, 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.
Sr Frideswide Sandeman OSB, Stonbrook 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, Glencairn Abbey, Ireland.
8. The Rule and the Values of Men Today.
Fr David Morland, Ampleforth Abbey, Yorkshire; Fr Hugh McCaffery OCSO, Mt Melleray, Ireland.
Fr Edmund Power, Douai Abbey, Reading, Berks; Fr Ignatius McCarthy OCSO, Bolton Abbey, Ireland.
10. Ecumenism and Benedictine Monasticism.
Fr Sylvester Houedard 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.

COMMUNITY NEWS

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, scout 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 Beverley 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. 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
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.
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
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.

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 years 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 continental 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. calefactory, 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.
Prayers are asked for the following who have died:—Count John Daniel Telfener (1912) on 29th October 1978; Patterson (E 50) on 7th August 1979; Ian Lissett (W 51) on 7th 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 December 1979; William Dillon (T 57) in December 1979; Ted Kelly (20) on 12th December 1979; James Prior (O 32) on 21st December 1979; Commander January 1980; Andrew Walker (H 72) on 1st January 1980; Robert J. Murphy (J 06) on 6th February 1980.

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

Mr Lochrane, who was 53, 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, where he joined the Royal Navy and saw service in the North Sea, Mediterranean and Anzio. He 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 he was posted to Ceylon where he remained until he was demobilised.

In April 1947 he joined Boustead and Co. in Penang, Malaya, as manager designate. He was a reserve policeman during the communist war and left Malaya in 1954. He returned to England in 1958 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.

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 the Commandant 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 Merek 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.
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 understanding 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 placid 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 Lyagh.

### Engagements

John M. Ponsonby (H 73) to Marie Jose van Huizen.
Nicholas Marty (A 75) to Lucy Willis.
Anthony P. Sandeman (J 74) to Barbara Baker.
Jonathan Brown (J 71) to Jane Dawson.
Michael Prichard (T 72) to Christine Perbeck.
Charles Holroyd (A 74) to Julia Carrow.
Christopher Loughley (E 64) to Diana Crewson.
The Hon. Francis Fitzherbert (C 72) to Catherine Codrington.
Justin Fresson (T 67) to Lindsay Cobb.
Edward J. Stourton (H 75) to Margaret McGavin.
Richard Vaughan (B 71) to Sylvia-Annick Lafond.
James Watt (A 69) to Ghislaine Villeneuve.
Richard Richmond (W 71) to Victoria Aikle.
William Gubbins (H 60) to Amanda Coates.
Angus Martelli (C 59) to Gabriel Widel.

### Community News

#### 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 6th October 1979.
- The Honourable Robert Fennor-Hesketh (W 69) to Jeanne McDowall 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 Nicolas, 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 Serope (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 a 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 (0905) 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 Burden (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. Tustin (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 ICA 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-

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 Nevin (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 layfolk.

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’ Golf 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 Matias (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 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 spent-hopped through Africa going to Malawi, Kenya (beautiful), Ethiopia, Sudan, Egypt and Cyprus. There were the inevitable excitement 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 (I 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.

THE ARMY

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

THE ARTS

Nicholas McDonnell (T 74) got a 2.2 honours degree in Russian Studies at Sussex University.

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
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 numbed, 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 class 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-
decided 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 deserted, a German girl attempting to reclaim her daughter from her husband and his dead brother's girlfriend are all fragmented and desolate. But their impact on the disc jockey is to take him deeper into numbed sadness.

David Beanes 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 gimmickry 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? '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.

James 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 Andrew's.

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 1118 by which time the wind had increased to 50 knots and visibility was down to three miles in the heavy squalls. The ship was 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 assumed 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 Lieutenant Commander de Hartog successfully lowered the line to the violently moving vessel below. A tower 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 the crew were 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 airmanship was instrumental in saving the lives of seven men.

AMPELFORDIANS 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 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 scion 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 Carter, rarely seen to surface before noon, while Damian Lochrane is beginning to cast any shadow of finals looming. Not that that stops him and others (notably Rupert Frasier, 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 menu but also 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 Horley and Patrick Berthon excepted) Martin Lucey, 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 AMPELFORDIAN 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 Wilcox, Fr Patrick, Fr Denis and Fr Anselm at Ampthill 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 Bennett and Lord and Lady Stafford who entertained us so royally during the tour and to Mr E. 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 Management 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.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

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 1982. Mark Stapleton achieved top scores of 96, 85+ 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 to Ampthill 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, but 163 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 Ampthill 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 78. R Lovegrove 55—Hurlingham 218 for 8) and Buccaneers (O.As 118—Bucc's 119 for 71). 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. Missing only 152 from the parsimonious hostlers 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 jitty 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 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 weather rather than euphoria allowed only a curtailed game against the Bluemantles. T. Beadmore-Gray (23) and A. Angelo-Spaling (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 113 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...
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 lost 2½-½ to us in the third round in 1960. The score then was five nills; this time John Gibbs and Andrew Mangerot won their match and were tied with Tim Heaslip and Tim Myles at least maintained this lead as far as the fourteenth. The score was four and 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 Ruby Cup with 37 points, and a gross score of 78—a very proper conclusion. The Howan Cup was won by Denis McDowall and Pat O'Brien. At the meeting which followed John Gibbs was elected captain to succeed Hugh.

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 I. Jones
R. Beauty 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 dinner 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 Bee'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 Aded Burrows, M.A., Housemaster, St Hugh's House.
Dom Benet Peereval, M.A., Housemaster, St John's House.
Dom Adrian Convey, M.A., Housemaster, St Oswald's House.
Dom Andrew Beck, M.A., Housemaster, St Wilfrid's House.
Dom Cyril Brooks, M.A., Housemaster, Junior House.
Dom Anthony Ainscough, T.D., M.A.
Dom Cuthbert Rabat, M.A.
Dom Barnabas Sandman, M.A.
Dom Martin Hugh, T.D., M.A.
Dom Edmund Hatton, M.A.
(Head of Economics).
Dom Iulian Rochford, M.A.
Dom Geravse Knowles, B.D.S.
Dom Charles Macauley.
Dom Oliver Ballinger, M.A.
Dom Ambrose Cramer, M.A., (Librarian)

Dom Gilbert Whitfield, M.A.
Dom Timothy Wright, M.A., B.D.
(Head of Religious Studies).
Dom Richard Field, B.S.C., A.C.G.I.
Dom Justin Anesby Price, B.S.C., PH.L., M.Ed.
Dom Francis Dobson, F.C.A.
Dom Christian Shere, B.S.C., A.K.C.
Dom James Fane-Gladwin, B.A.

Dom Basil Pouliehwaite, B.A.

G.T. Heath, B.A.
P.O.R. Smiley, M.A.
(Head of Classics).
E.J. Wright, B.S.C.
W.A. Davidson, M.A.
B. Vazquez, B.A.
J. McDonnell, B.LITT.
(Head of Modern Languages).
I.B. Mace, B.A.
D.K. Criddle, M.A.
(Head of Modern Languages).
G.A. Forsythe, B.S.C.

C. Bruce, B.S.C., PH.D., A.R.I.C.
(Head of Chemistry).
F.D. Lenton, M.A.
(Careers Master).
A.I.M. Davies, M.A.
(Head of Theatre).
R.M. Dawson, B.S.C.
A.L. Nelson, M.A., F.I.M.A.
(Head of Mathematics).
K.R. Elliot, B.S.C.
R.C. Roben, B.A.
K. J. Dean, M.A.
G. Simpson, B.S.C.
F. Booth, B.A.

Music

S.R. Wright, F.R.C.O., A.R.M.C.M.
D.B. Kershaw, B.Sc.
A. MacL.L.C.M., A.Mus.T.C.L.

Art

J.J. Bunning, F.R.R.S., A.R.C.A, N.D.D.
M. Henry

P.E.

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 Ambrose Cramer, M.A.
SCHOOL OFFICIALS

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


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. F. 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


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: SJ 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-Playdell
St John’s: HMJ Hare, D Kemp, MS Rochford, AJ Tremlow
St Oswald’s: TG Coreth, M Cunningham, BJ James, NH 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: SJ Baker, JCH Harding, S Jansen, DR Pemberton
St Cuthbert’s: BL Galloway, DC Galloway, DKTE West
St Dunstan’s: AEP Abbott, TRS Buchan, HRDM Mansel-Playdell
St Edward’s: GHL Baxter, ARH Dunn, TJD Hall, PCB Millar, MR Paviour, JJC Stewart, EGA Thorniley-Walker
St Hugh’s: PH Gompertz, DRL McKechnie, JMV Mash, JR Simonds-Gooding
St John’s: CJM Franklin, JR Read, TNB Rochford, RCM Tremane, JR Weenhen
St Oswald’s: PA Cardwell, ACE Fraser, SP Gosling, MP Hoguet, MNR Pratt, PHS Towseley
St Thomas’s: T Beardmore-Gray, TB Derge
St Wilfrid’s: DPM Porter, SJF Riddell

Junior House: RJ Veal

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

Major: JF McKeeown
AJ Veal
SIM Lodge
APH Dillon
DHH Jeffresson
SHT Constable-Maxwell

Minor: PD Johnson-Ferguson

ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES

The following boys joined the School in January 1980:

St Bede’s: SJ 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-Playdell
St John’s: HMJ Hare, D Kemp, MS Rochford, AJ Tremlow
St Oswald’s: TG Coreth, M Cunningham, BJ James, NH Kilkenney, 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, JR Linn, AC Sherley-Dale
St Cuthbert’s: CEP Plowden, AJ Veal, JC Ward
St Dunstan’s: PTC Arkwright, JE Broderick, AM Dunhill, CIA Worley
St Edward’s: GHL Baxter, ARH Dunn, TJD Hall, PCB Millar, MR Paviour, JJC Stewart, EGA Thorniley-Walker
St Hugh’s: PH Gompertz, DRL McKechnie, JMV Mash, JR Simonds-Gooding
St John’s: CJM Franklin, JR Read, TNB Rochford, RCM Treman, JR Weenhen
St Oswald’s: PA Cardwell, ACE Fraser, SP Gosling, MP Hoguet, MNR Pratt, PHS Towseley
St Thomas’s: T Beardmore-Gray, TB Derge
St Wilfrid’s: DPM Porter, SJF Riddell

Junior House: RJ Veal

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

Major: JF McKeeown
AJ Veal
SIM Lodge
APH Dillon
DHH Jeffresson
SHT Constable-Maxwell

Minor: PD Johnson-Ferguson
The following gained awards and places in the Oxford and Cambridge Entrance Examinations:—

**OXFORD**

**Awards:**
- ARH Dunn: Exhibition, English for Law
- SBK Georgiadis: Exhibition, English for Law
- JR Watton Hall: Scholarship, Science for Medicine
- CJA Wortley: Scholarship, Modern Studies for PPE

**Places:**
- T Beardmore-Gray: History
- AM Dunhill: History
- ACE Fraser: Classics
- SP Groom: History
- CEP Flodden: History
- JR Read: History
- PHS Townley: History
- JC Ward: History

**CAMBRIDGE**

**Awards:**
- GHL Baxter: Exhibition, Engineering
- JE Brodrick: Exhibition, Engineering
- CJM Franklin: Scholarship, History
- SF Ridgell: Scholarship, Math/Engineering
- TNB Rochford: Exhibition, Nat. Sciences for Law
- AC Shelley-Dale: Scholarship, Nat. Sciences for Medicine

**Places:**
- PTC Arkwright: English
- AJ Bean: Nat. Sciences for Law
- AJ Faure: Classics for Anglo-Saxon
- DHD McGregor: Music
- JPV Mush: Nat. Sciences
- MC O'Kelly: Maths.
- RCM Treneman: History
- JVR Trow: English
- CJA Hilditch: Classics
- SJH Newson: Modern Studies for PPE

**EXAMINATIONS**

- MA O'Leary: History
- JAW Gotto: History

**Destination of 1978/79 leavers, excluding those going to Oxford and Cambridge:**
- Adams, BJ: Sandhurst
- Alian, IA: Kingston Polytechnic
- Arrandell, ILD: Middlesex Polytechnic
- Baring, AS: City University
- Baxter, TJ: Midland Bank
- Blackledge, NH: Edinburgh University
- Bruce-Jones, WDA: St Bartholomew's Hospital
- Buchanan, IA: Hull College of Further Education
- Burns, CD: Exeter Art College
- Coghlan, JR: Exeter University
- Conroy, JP: Bristol University
- Dowse, IMW: Manchester Polytechnic
- Elwes, RG: Chichester University
- Eve, PJ: Liverpool University
- Fawcett, AR: Askham Bryan College
- Gasana, VP: Bristol University
- Geraghty, IM: Newcastle University
- Hampshire, SJH: Bristol University
- Henderson, GP: Durham University
- Henderson, PE: Aberdeen University
- Hornung, CS: Durham University
- Jones, MC: Trinity College
- Kupusaric, M: Exeter University
- Lochhead, JDW: Newcastle University
- Lowe, JPW: Exeter University
- Maclean, IM: St Andrew's University
- Martin, MRA: London University
- Moller, P: University College
- Murray, SGE: University College
- Naylor, TPH: University College
- Osborne, HN: University College
- Pagendam, CE: University College
- Parker, AN: Exeter University
- Pender, GI: Reading University
- Petria, AJ: North London Polytechnic
- Phillips, PG: Italia Conti School
- Ratray, AMG: Sussex University
- Rigby, RC: City of London Polytechnic
- Sankey, MX: Essex University
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 scholarships, but we had in fact by then already accepted a similar offer from Messs 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

![Circuit Diagram](image)
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' proto-
type, 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
two 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 tech-
nicalities 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 in 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 VDU (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. Dobrzycki, 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.
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 Teesside 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. One is 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.

**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 amidst the hustle 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)

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 28, 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 26, 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

In the autumn term, the President gave the first lecture on sharks, entitled "Jaws". He drew attention to 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
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

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.

In the Autumn term we started off with Woody Allen’s multi-Oscarred biography Annie Hall. This is a marvellous tale of a New York affair, coloured by the New Yorker’s affliction of introspection and appreciation. Also to those who like to see high quality entertainment. The second objective is very clear: 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-Oscar 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 Assassin 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 intractability and their hypocrisy; full of symbolism and surrealism, 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 and received a sensitive response, despite a few “mug-shots”. 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 Resnais’ 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 Kraskinski.

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 Bezdmore-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 – Büchner’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 Büchner’s brief life, and with pertinence and exquisitely read quotation from the playwright’s works—employing the services of one eminent member of the Society—worked towards an analysis of Büchner’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.

J. R. F. Collins, Hon Sec

THE BRIDGE CLUB

This club was refounded a year ago by Thomas Bezdmore-Gray, who has since left. The membership has grown each term and now the weekly meeting in St Albans Centre Committee Room has become crowded. Recent ‘duplicate’ competition 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 Old Boys who this term agreed to 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 recurred 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 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. Chamber 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 Whitchurch. 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 country, 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 gallant with all the criticism heaped on 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. TRENEMAN, D. H. DUNDAS, R. LOVEGROVE, S. CONWAY, A. FORSYTHE.
A superb try by Treneman, set up by Channer in the first few minutes, and a total of 33 points in all, a remarkable feat. The score of 45-8 would seem to indicate some excellent football. 

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 that the School had matters all their own way but this was not the case as, despite the 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 won 7-0.

A superb try by Treneman, set up by Channer in the first few minutes, and a total of 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 and 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. S. 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, but 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 backs and maus 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 or of his unlimited stamina both of which gifts could not be overpraised. His display against Monmouth was outstanding and delighted his severest critics. His common sense and loyalty were a great help to his captain. J. Harrison was capable of lifting his game to great heights as he did against Sedbergh, Lechi, 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 had 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 Barret. 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 Loughrove an attacking half-back partnership whose skill and craft 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 it was fortunate that the backs made up for this failing with 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.

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 pace. He was to go on to score 6 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.
the back whose pace was obviously troubling Sedbergh. Forsythe kicked an even longer penalty and then after several threshes 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.

v. DENSTONE (at Ampleforth 24th October)

The side started with great impetus and no little skill and within two minutes 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.

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 had scored another 6 points as a pass went astray between the half-backs. This was the only chance 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 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 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 a try 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 kicks 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 over 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 one, the second of which was a jewel as at full speed he chimed the ball over all the Stonehurst defenders, ran between them and caught the greedy ball and dived over in between these delightful gaps in the tackles. 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 Stonehurst'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 Stonehurst in their 22 once more and when they did try to break out, superb tackling by the whole XV frustrated their efforts. Such a tackle by Tremane and Fattorini, two more who did not put a foot wrong, gave Forsythe the chance of a long penalty and when the XV cut loose, superb support play by Barrett and Channer to a scissors by Lovegrove and Tremane 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 Stonehurst, though never giving up bogen to wilt. To their great credit they continued to run the ball and earned a try in the corner which was admiringly

v. OUNDLE (at Oundle 1st December)

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 Oundle 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 a penalty try was disallowed at a scrum. 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 sixteen men and a few minutes later after several exciting movements led by Channer, Dundas and Barrett, Lovegrove, with quite incredible acceleration cut out an outside gap, dummied 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! 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 another step 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 kick. Lovegrove with the aid of Tremane worked his magic and his starting 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 when they did try to break out, superb tackling by the whole XV frustrated their efforts. Such a tackle by Tremane and Fattorini, two more who did not put a foot wrong, gave Forsythe the chance of a long penalty and when the XV cut loose, superb support play by Barrett and Channer to a scissors by Lovegrove and Tremane 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 bogen 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 gone over for a 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 which they clawed their way out of the two games 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 fail for the rest of the season he demanded and earned the full support of the team and was well rewarded by the efforts 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 McGuiness and Charlie Plowden were two strong props who, with James Duthie at hooker, usually dominated their opponents in the tight. McGuiness was the most mobile of the trio and often supported well at scrum 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 added encouragement of an experienced number six in Steve Georgiadis.

The half-backs were another experienced pair. Neither had great pace but both had a good kicking game. 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 wonderfully throughout the season. He will long remember the way in which he controlled 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 tail-end in handling and defence at the beginning of the season. Both learned quickly and were soon a threat to most defences. Paddy Gratt was a bright and quick player. He was much more skilful than his tackling always showed. We were unable to tight 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 Gratt 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:


The following played for the team:

**Point row:**

**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-Grey

**Fullback:**
- M. Porter

**Results:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>School</th>
<th>Match</th>
<th>Result</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Scarborough College 1st XV</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>30-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pocklington</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>3-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Durham</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>42-0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Leeds</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>8-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sedbergh</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>6-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ashville</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>75-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St Peter</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>32-4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wakefield</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>14-13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnard Castle</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>32-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hymers</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>29-8</td>
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</tbody>
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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. The match against Sedbergh, which we were under any sort of pressure. Neither side would have 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. Beardsmore-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:


Results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Result</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>v. Giggleswick</td>
<td>Won 80-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Pocklington</td>
<td>Won 22-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Leeds G.S.</td>
<td>Won 32-9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Sedbergh</td>
<td>Drawn 7-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. St Peters</td>
<td>Won 60-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Queen Elizabeth's G.S.</td>
<td>Won 26-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v. Hymers</td>
<td>Won 22-5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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:


Results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Result</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Leeds G.S.</td>
<td>12-9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pocklington</td>
<td>60-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sedbergh</td>
<td>32-14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bury G.S. 1st XV</td>
<td>8-0</td>
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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 many individuals capable of 1st XV rugby 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-time, 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-time, and the performance against St Peter's showed a distinct lack of match sharpness. Even so Plowden was unlucky to be denied a bonus try, which would have made victory certain. It was now evident that the team had not yet found a cohesive unit, and the season was concluded by two spectacular 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 to 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 as 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 learnt to become more tolerant of others. He made a good attempt at explaining the side, and it is hoped that the experience will 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 natural 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 AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL
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 scrummed well, with Treeman 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. Burn 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 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.

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. Sedbergh
(H) Lost 0–12

v. Ashville
(H) Won 25–0

v. St Peter’s
(A) Lost 6–10

v. St. John’s
(A) Lost 10–0

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 feet once or twice to score a try. Burn 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 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.

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The difficulty at this level is always that boys have to start playing as a team before they really 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 shied in his direction, and to kick an unusually dependable conversion. In the backs the greatest try-scorer was Schulte, with his unflinching, cannonball run, and with his unflinching, cannonball run, and with his unflinching, cannonball run, and with his unflinching, cannonball run, and with his unflinching, cannonball run, and with his unflinching, cannonball run, and with his unflinching, cannonball run. Schulte was joined by Bredin the combination became really effective. Read, the other centre, had 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 Brown. Under pressure his kicking was less than secure, and he looked less strong against aggressive opposition. 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 protests. 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.
We were delighted and honoured to be asked to share in the Centenary of Rugby Football at Sedbergh by playing them this autumn. Nearly 200 boys, and many masters and parents. Our gratitude and our congratulations to Sedbergh are warm and sincere.


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 fine 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 Ward deep silence the conversion kick succeeded to rob the School of even a share of the spoils.

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.

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.

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.
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 at a distance 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, a full back 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.

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 stouter end and definitely stuck it out to beat The XV could not get out of their 22 for long and when 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 Slader and Brown to put Plowden in for a try. It was much against the run of play but clearly demonstrated the great value of counter-attack, surprise and 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 scored just before half-time, the situation rapidly changed, the School took control and at time were on, the Middlesbrough forwards tired and those of the School, Nelson, Greaves and Stabler were outstanding and they soon combined to put Barrett in for another try. The willingness to run and tackle and attack was very refreshing and it was a great shame that the injured captain could not take part in the feast.

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 most excellently. But the St Thomas's defence held out against the assaults of Dwyer and Thomas's did. In the other match of this round St Wilfrid's were far too strong for a St Aidan's 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 Bede's did their best to feed what little ball they got through Lovegrove to Forsythe Dunstan and Barrett free run 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 exciting 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 Clyne's hooking, the kicking of Lawson and O'Kelly and the pace of McEwan 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-Stouton were the pick of the outsides. For the losers, the stout-hearted Fulton, 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 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 brought his team to the boil, played a superb game himself, and Lawson's goal kicking allied to McEwan's pace did the rest. McEwan 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 C. Baxter and his brother fed Lovegrove and his backs as often as possible. St Cuthbert's, better organised and more forward and Green of St John's were outstanding, allowing their backs to work. 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 0–3 win if only because their pack was well forward, and good going forward and a great example of this to his fellow forwards. Hard and well going forward and Green of St John's were outstanding, allowing their backs to work. The extra five minutes each way made no difference.

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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 were 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 dispatched 34–0 with Forsythe showing his old ability as a runner-in, and if the Seven made two mistakes in an exciting 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 rained his opponent's game in match after match with some brilliant ball-winning and tackling. The hot, cool Dundas with his sleek and fluid movement 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 afternoon.

Results:
- v. Newcastle R.G.S. Won 34–0
- v. Bradford G.S. Won 15–12
- v. Ashtead 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 30–9, 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 by a comfortable 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:
- 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 Llandovery in the last quarter-final. The Seven showed every sign that they had acquired inspiration from their successful run and they were on the Llandovery line when tragedy struck in the form of a dreadful injury to Shaun Parry-Jones, the popular and gifted Llandovery captain. When the match was finally continued, the School continued to play very well and were worthy winners of a contest in which both sides had been in top form and it was a regular winner of a contest in which both sides had been in top form and it was no surprise that they were worthy winners of a contest in which both sides had been in top form and it was no surprise that they were worthy winners of a contest in which both sides had been in top form and it was no surprise that they were worthy winners of a contest in which both sides had been in top form and it was a
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Results:
- v. Mount St Mary's Won 16–4
- v. Emmanuel Won 16–4
- v. Regent House Won 18–6
- v. Llandovery Won 18–4

Quarter-final v. Llandovery Won 18–4

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 tournament and took them through to the semi-final of the Rosslin Park National Open Sevens and it is fair to say that in that competition only Millfield the eventual champions really looked capable of beating them and they had a great deal of trouble in doing so. 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 were 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 was the magnificent group of boys whose skill and determination was as admirable as their sense of humour and enjoyment.


Shaun Perry-Jones

The appalling injury suffered by Shaun, the Llandovery captain, in the quarter-final match was as distressing to those of Llandovery. 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 Llandovery 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 close fight between 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, Croddington 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 daring 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, while the 2nd VIII won all of theirs. We were particularly happy 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, especially with 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. Mickelthwait 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. Wauchop 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. Mickelthwait and S.A.C. Griffiths also ran for the 1st VII.

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. Wauchop.

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 Mickelthwait.

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

Ampleforth placings: 1 Crayton, 2 Porter, 3 Perry, 5 Gaynor, 6 Kerry, 7 Lear, 18 Blasdale, 14 Mickelthwait.

v. Worksop, Repton & Manchester G.S. 1st Ampleforth 43, 2nd Repton 93, 3rd Worksop 95, 4th Manchester G.S. 105.
Ampleforth placings: 4 Porter, 5 Crayton, 6 Perry, 8 Gaynor, 9 Lear, 11 Blasdale, 12 Kerry, 15 Mickelthwait.

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


Senior: 1st P.P. Crayton (A), 2nd C.E. Perry (C), 3rd B.L. Lear (B). Time: 22 mins 14.0 secs.

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:

North Eastern Schools' Meeting. Placed 1st out of 14 schools.
2nd VIII Midland Public Schools Championships at Burghley House, Stamford. Placed 5th out of 23 schools.

It is fitting to begin this account with a special mention of John Geraghty, who left the School last summer after playing with great distinction and gaining his School colours while only fifteen years of age. In his last year he captained the team in its most successful season. 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 guidance of the new Squash Rackets team, consisting of Rupert Simonds-Gooding, George Forbes and Christopher Cramer, the team made a number of improvements. Rupert, who had been captain of the senior team the previous year, continued to be a stabilising influence in the team and was unbeaten at 4th or 5th string. Joseph Arrowsmith, who had been a promising U15's player, made a successful 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 their other two matches against Leeds Grammar School gave a 3-2 & 2-3 win. Some matches, particularly at the hands of Simon Gooding, achieved a 5-2 victory over Wall and East Riding Squash Club, which was followed by a 5-0 home win over Pocklington. However, there was a greater challenge for the future; the team had to develop an improved game in the last few years and build up an extremely friendly and effective 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.15's lost their other two matches against far more experienced sides from St Peter's (1-4 & 2-3) and Leeds Grammar School (2-3). James Daly was the only member of the U.15's to win all his matches. At U.16 level there was a comfortable 5-0 victory over Bishop Holgate's, but this was their one and only match. Some coaching was made possible before U.14 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 continued to arouse great rivalry, and this year St Hugh's proved superior in both the Senior and Junior competitions winning the Chichester & 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.15s Competition for the Sutherland Side was won by Julian Barrett in the second of the few singles he had entered this year and his 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.

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Members of School teams not already mentioned:
Senior: Anthony Calder-Smith.

'CQUASH 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 paid our way, 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. 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-Grey 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 APs, 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 instructor. 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 Captains 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 BSG, 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 many 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 El 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

Flt 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 latter we express our gratitude for the splendid assistance he has given to the Section, and we welcome the former. UOs Rattray AMG and Sasse IF have also departed after serving the Section very well; UO Smith JRQN 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 Baker 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, Cstg Fattorini CS was in charge, with Cstg Ryan BSTG, 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 Sqn 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.
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 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 wavelingly 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 unerring 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; but I hope 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 wise not to aim at something crisper and cleaner. I'm sorry, too, that he changed an advertised Prokofiev sonata, it would have been interesting to see how he tackled something more percussive; and while Janacek is always welcome, the La Octuber 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 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 Preludes, and the fact that his friend Liszt wrote two similar pieces a great disservice. 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 pose 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 insensitive tempo) and some of the most complicated vocal ensembles were particularly satisfying and well-synchronized. Despite 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 melodies are 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 prevents more problems, dramatically as well as musically, and Andrew Sparke overcame many of these to give as plausible a performance as that given by Josephine. Simon Gillou 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 backstage 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 less 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

- H.M. S. PORTER. K. C. B., FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY—Andrew Mullen
- 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
- FRANK BETT, CARPENTER'S MATE—Andrew Ellis
- TOM TUCKER, MIDSHIPMITE—James McCosk—Smith
- JOSEPHINE, THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER—Michael Moore
- HEBE, SIR JOSEPH'S ELDEST COUSIN—Tobias Bourke
- ARETHUSA, SIR JOSEPH'S YOUNGEST COUSIN—Simon Gillou
- LITTLE BUTTERCUP, A PORTSMOUTH BUMBOAT WOMAN—Andrew Sparke
- SIR JOSEPH'S SISTERS, HIS COUSINS, HIS AUNT—James Young, Justin Appleyard, Russell Petit, James Porter, Matthew P. R., Alexander Everard, James Young, Justin Aplin, Russian Petit, James Porter
- BILL BOBSTAY, BOATSWAIN'S MATE—Martin Bean
- JAMES McCOOK, MIDSHIPMITE—James Porter
- MICHAEL MOORE, JOSEPHINE'S SAILOR—James McCallister, Andrew Bean
- MATHWELL, MARK WARD, KELLY EDDON, M. THOMPSON, CHRISTOPHER WOODMAN, ANDREW BEAN
- CAPTAIN—Simon Wright
- DIRECTOR—Howard Burnham
- REPEATER—William Dore
- **MUSIC**
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 ringer.

These, however, were mere 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 inanity 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 schoolboy, to act only as himself, forgetting to interpret his part. Jackson cleverly 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 Bamford'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; FRED (Press photographer)—Toby Kramers; SIR ROBERT MORTON K. C.—Hugh Sachs. STAFF Stage-Manager—John McKeever; Stage Crew—Ian Birrell, Jon Brown, Matthew Proctor, Pat Scanlan, David Evans, Harry Crosley, Charles Kilkenney; Lighting—Gregg Sawyer, Chris Murray; Sound—Jeff Trinnor; Props—Philip Cronin; Make-up—Dominic Moody, Jack Fenech; Costumes—Hugh Sachs; Posters—Duncan Morton; House-Manager—Tim Copping; Technical-Manager—Ian Davie; Theatre-Manager—Justin Price; Theatre-Director—Ian Davie.

THE FIRERAISERS
by Max Frisch

The Fireraisers 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 Fireraisers 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 fireraisers 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 fireraiser to appear was ex-wrestler Schmitts (excellently played by David Fairley), whose constant muscle-flexing left no one in any doubt as to who was in charge of the situation. Despite his rather oafish appearance, Schmitts 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 Outon), Doctor of Philosophy (Mark Robinson) and Widow Assurance (D. G. Carney) all performed their parts competently and with assurance. Ever present on the periphery were the trio of firemen (Matthew Pavone, Stephen Georgiadis, Paul Barnes) who constituted the burlesque, 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 deep impression on all who were able to see this most entertaining and successful production of the play.

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

Piers Hegerty (O)

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

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 Coddington 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 Jarolmik) 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.

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S. G.
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED by Philip King and Falkland L. Cary
Produced by Richard Bamford and Peter Bergen; 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 MAUREEN — Nicholas Sutton. (Her Father) — Mike Codd; KEVIN — Christopher Jaroljmek; DAVID — Marc Robinson.

A SEPARATE PEACE by Tom Stoppard
Produced by David O’Kelly and Philip Firtalan 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 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.

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 scouts 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 retirement. 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
Jonathan Holmes was the winner in his term's activities were centred round the an overnight camp for the new Patrol class: at Selby Paul Sankey and James competing in county events. At Beverley, the experience gained in the last enabled a large number of scouts to Michael MacCulloch was top scorer; at Allerthorpe Common in Feb Adam Sherley-Dale did well. Certainly orienteering proved to be a great sport for personal ... 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 dressing, 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 country events. At Beverley, Jonathan Holmes was the winner in his class; at Selby Paul Sankey and James Paton performed well. At Langdale Michael MacColloch was top scorer; at Allerthorpe 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 abselling, 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 thirds formers was extremely well led by Stj. Robin Light (Tarantulas) and the DSP. Jeremy Hart (Chipmunks) together with the other PLs: Duncan Graham (Aard-varks), Christopher Cracknell (Alligators), Adrian Farrugia (Baboons), Jonathan Kennedy (Falcons), Damien Byrne Hill (Lizards) 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. Albin. 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 season 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 Wilcock 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 thrilling 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 hummed 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.

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, RI Light, SC Lovegrove, NJ O’Donovan, JT Patton, RJ Reid, PB Sankey, AR Sherley-Dale, JAI Swift.


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


The house rugby team: NJ O’Donovan, SC Lovegrove, RJ 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 Wilcox (half backs); PB Sankey, SJ Kennedy, PA Healy, MJ Moore (three-quarters); JT Patton (full-back); B Hanwell, AR Sherley-Dale, JAI Swift, DP Swart also played.


Music exam results: July 1979 — DJ Byrne Hill (clarinet) grade 3 pass, ED Doyle (trumpet) grade 3 distinction, MG Gage (trumpet) grade 3 merit, PD Kennedy (trumpet) grade 3 pass, NPetovic (violin) grade 1 distinction, MJ O’Malley (trumpet) grade 3 pass, December 1979 — SJ Chittenden (tenor horn) grade 3 pass, ED Doyle (violin) grade 5 pass, and SA Farrell (violin) grade 3 pass and (piano) grade 5 merit, MG Gage (trumpet) grade 4 pass, JA McDermott (trumpet) 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 2 merit and (piano) grade 1 merit, IMA Westman (clarinet) grade 3 pass.


GILLING CASTLE

The Officials for the Autumn Term 1979 and Spring Term 1980 were as follows:

Head Monitor: DKTE West, AM Evans
Monitors: CP Crosley (Captain of Rugby), JHT Hart Dyke, BN Weaver, JHT Bramhill (Captain of Rugby)
Captains: N Vasey, M Ruzicka, PG Nicoll
Secretaries: JHT Hart Dyke, 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, JJ-PL Hervey, TBC Maxwell, AJM Brennan, PJ Ellwood, BJ Connolly, PJ Childs
Ante-Room: PG Gosling, M Ruzicka, TBC Maxwell, M Dick
Dispensaries: BJ Connolly, AJM Brennan, SHA Corbally, JHT Hart Dyke, JHT Bramhill, AHT Fattorini
Orchestrators: Managers; PJ Ellwood, TMD Bingham, PG Gosling, RG Akester
Carpenters: MJ Rohan, SJ Johnson-Ferguson
Art Room: BN Weaver, JCY Cunliffe-Lister, M! Rohan
Posters: JHT Bramhill, GCB Armstrong, SHA Corbally
Office Men: JM Moreland, NPS Somerville Roberts

The following joined the school in September 1979 —


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.

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The following joined the school in September 1979—


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.

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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. Direction 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.

Solinus was played by Sebastian Chambers, Aeneas by Benedict Weaver, the Antihopes twins by Gerard Wales and Peter Ruzicka, the Dromio twins by Dominic Goodall and Patrick Nicoll. The ladies were—Adriana, Max de Caynesford; Aemilia, Jonathan Moreland; Luciana, Simon Johnson-Ferguson; the Conventician, Nicholas Rutherford. Andrew Maxwell Scott was Fich, Angus Fraser the Town Crier, Anthony Nyland and 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 3 1/4 weeks after ... 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 Cumiff-Lister, Mark Bridgeman, John Leonard, Dominic Lefebvre, Andrew Pattrorini, Nigel Somerville Roberts, Thomas Weaver and Anthony Taitelion. 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 Brambhall 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 Straay 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 cuttness, and the Child (Gerard Horton) and Actor (Marcel Ruzicka) were well folled. Patrick Ellwood’s Curator was also competently done. Mark Bridgeman stepped into the role of the 1st Champion (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 Gilby 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, something astonishing.

**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 Horton (cellos) regrettably had too much work on her schedule to continue teaching here and Mrs R Grunfield returns to Gilling after an absence of six years, to teach piano and flute.

For this year’s 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 cadenza!

Having learnt from last year’s mistakes we held this year’s Xmas concert on the day before the Christmas lunch. An even more general 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’. An even greater sense of occasion was achieved by the Royal Viola players entering Associated Board 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 cornett and Bozono on the violin gave very good performances of their respective pieces. Lewis-Bowen (tuba) appealed to the younger members of the school with ‘Puff the Magic Dragon’. James Hervey gave an outstanding performance on the piano of...
'Ecossaise'—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 (cello) was followed by C. Spalding (cello) and then N Somerville Roberts (violin) who played an Air with great gusto and precision. Gogling (cello) was the outstanding performer. He has improved enormously this year and gave a fine rendition of 'Allegretto Grazioso' (Stailey). The concert finished as it had begun, with Ruzicka, this time playing Boyce's 'Trumpet Voluntary'. His brilliance of tone and articulation 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 Adamson (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 gave the boys and the hard work she put 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.
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 distances 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.