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The Ampleforth Society.
People sometimes ask whether the monastic tradition has anything useful to offer to the modern world of business and industrial relations. It is said that the Cistercians of northern England in the twelfth century played somewhat the same role in their society as General Motors plays in American society today, so perhaps one might trace a relation between monks and merchants, between contemplation and commerce, though at first it does not seem a very promising enterprise.

For the Rule of St Benedict is all about listening: listening to God and to man. And ever since Antony of Egypt, in his later 'teens and in about the year 269, listened to the call to 'sell what you have and give to the poor', the monk has been a deviationist: a man who has taken the fork in the road, turning aside from commerce with men, in search of the Kingdom; a man who was passionately filial and fraternal—who wanted to live wholly as a son of his Father in heaven so that he could be truly at the service of his brothers on earth. Sometimes he has found a wisdom or erected an icon that has indeed been of service to others; to them too it has brought liberation instead of servitude, communion instead of alienation, a locus where theology once more cried aloud in the streets.

So it was that Benedict, sent to Rome for his education, disliked what he found there, took the fork in the road and, in about the year 500, went to listen for a still small voice in his cave at Subiaco. St Gregory gives a moralistic account of the matter: 'he despised the barren delights of the world and spurned its allurements'; but perhaps Benedict's own experience was more like the vision at the end of his life, when 'the whole world seemed to be gathered into one sunbeam and brought under his gaze', when he knew that 'all creation is small to the soul that sees the Creator'; or perhaps it was only that he couldn't endure another minute of intellectual conversation. Those who eventually sought him out needed some vision of eternity, for Rome, which had ruled for over a thousand years, had been taken by the Goths a few years before his birth; Babylon the great was fallen, and God's people must come out of her, escaping as best they could the apocalyptic horrors of the Gothic War.
He had no intention of founding a movement or becoming a leader of men; he did not see himself as either prophet or king, but when they asked his help he shared his vision with them, first by personal guidance, later by writing the Rule for Monks: a document that made its way so quietly at the three centuries following his death that it is not easy to say when or where it was first accepted as the main monastic guide, when anyone would first have thought of himself as a ‘Benedictine’, or indeed how much of the tradition was his original contribution. It is not a dramatic document and a first reading may leave you with a sense of surprise that so much is made of it; but fifty years later you are still making new discoveries in it and beginning to hear the still small voice recorded in a few paragraphs of exacting spiritual principle, a few pages of practical organisation and a modest suggestion that others may well have better plans to offer about this or that. You begin to see why it has played a part in the making of Europe, why it everywhere creates something stable and familiar in the midst of the widest pluralism of observance, why youthful experimental communities find in it something that can bring order and purpose into chaotic lives. You begin to understand why it is more powerful than a theoretical treatise and still seems fruitful of renewal and rejuvenation.

It begins with a call to listen: ‘Hearken, my son, to the precepts of the master and incline the ear of thy heart’. Its last chapter suggests that when we have fulfilled this ‘little rule for beginners’ we may learn much more by attending to the Scriptures and the Fathers of the Church. In the body of the Rule there is much about obedience, which is another name for listening: obedience to the Father and his Word, obedience to the Abbot, who is a sign and sacrament of Christ; to the brethren, whose will must be preferred to one’s own. There is much about reverence for guests, for the old and the young, for the sick and for the poor; for things as well as for people. And above all there is much about silence and humility, and the spirit of them pervades it.

Benedict had inherited a sure foundation in the great discoveries of the Roman, who saw the need for respect for both eternal values and human personality. These needed the protection of tradition, or the accumulated wisdom of the past, and of authority, which put them in the hands of men of judgment. Respect for the pledged world made it possible for freedom to flourish in this setting, in which training bred responsible personalities, capable of sticking to their purpose in life. Some of the key words of this Roman tradition (disciplina, gravius, menestra, pietas etc.) recur repeatedly in the Rule, and the spirit of them pervades it.

Benedict transformed this austere and sober way of life by suffusing it with the filial and fraternal spirit of Christian koinonia: ‘What can be sweeter to us, dearest brethren, than this voice of our Lord inviting us? See how in his loving mercy he shows us the way of life’. Thus like Augustine he gathered up the inheritance of antiquity and recast it into a framework that would provide the support and inspiration of the isolated and scattered communities that in the centuries to come would rebuild a shattered world; communities that would provide a new and lasting school of the good zeal which monks ought to have:

Let them live in paying obedience to one another. Let them follow what seems good for himself, but rather what is good for another. Let them practise fraternal charity with a pure love. Let them fear God. Let them love their abbot with a sincere and humble affection. Let them prefer nothing whatever to Christ. And may he bring us all alike to life everlasting.

In some particular matter his theory may at first strike one as thin. It seems, for instance, an inadequate theology of work to say that idleness is the enemy of the soul, and so the brethren must be occupied with manual labour and sacred reading. But he adds practical arrangements to avoid overwork or unemployment, to provide a grievance procedure and to ensure the proper use and care of tools, to make sure that the brethren are neither overburdened nor fractious and work-shy; all this expresses, and in experience most persuasively, a lively and sensitive view of work, and its great place as an exchange of services in community life.

On other matters, and especially on authority and obedience, he is explicit and articulate. A passage from one of his great chapters on the Abbot may give an impression:

Let him strive rather to be loved than to be feared. Let him not be turbulent or anxious, overbearing or obstinate, jealous or too suspicious, for otherwise he will never be at rest. Let him be prudent and considerate in all his commands; and whether the work which he enjoins concern God or the world, let him always be discreet and moderate, bearing in mind the discretion of holy Jacob, who said: ‘If I cause my flocks to be overdriven, they will all perish in one day’. So, imitating these and other examples of discretion, the mother of the virtues, let him so temper all things that the strong may still have something to long after, and the weak may not draw back in alarm.

But all of this has to be lived with a certain passion if it is to bring liberation and communion; contemplations calculation or the dutiful observance of a minimum will never disclose its secret.

Is the Monk a Dinosaur?

What did for the dinosaur is a question to which many answers have been offered, without countering Bell’s theory about the dreadful dinothetron. But in one way or another he seems to have been left behind by history: hypothermia or constipation, ataxia or apraxia, disorganisation or sheer bulk made him unable to cope with the world in which he lived, or deal with its politics and economics. And perhaps the monk, deluded by an illusory flight from the world, may face an analogous problem in our day. He has sometimes thought of himself as outside time, observing the river of history from the banks of eternity; unable to cope with the world in which he lived, or deal with its politics and economics. And perhaps the monk, deluded by an illusory flight from the world, may face an analogous problem in our day. He has sometimes thought of himself as outside time, observing the river of history from the banks of eternity; unable to cope with the world in which he lived, or deal with its politics and economics.
Compassion, but a sign for all mankind, incarnate in all cultures, a servant of all men, especially of the poor. And the monk too is involved in this new dialectic. In the past he has seen himself as outside politics and economics, excused by his vow of poverty from concern with social justice, but now he may fear that his silence may cast a resounding vote for the status quo, that by accepting his economic independence he may sanction and support a system he could not approve or defend.

Thus the monk has sometimes sought an angelic life that could ignore the passage of time, the rest of the world, the tension of politics. But he is more fortunate than the dinosaur, for he can see what has brought new life to his institute in the past. Again and again in the history of the Church new life has been found in the return to the sources of which Vatican II speaks with such hope; the silence that can bear the Word of God, the ark in the road that can break the chains of vested interest or habit, the poverty that can create community and bring release from competition.

The atmosphere of these discoveries of the Kingdom is everywhere the same, from the first experience in the Acts of the Apostles to the Dialogues of St. Gregory, from the Epistolary of the Cistercians to the Fioretti of St. Francis, from the first experiments of St. Ignatius to the beginnings of the Oxford Movement. There are often signs and wonders; there is always the sense that the Gospel has come to life; that the smallest response to it brings surprising insights and rewards; that theology has once more found a focus where it can discover new answers to genuine problems; where it presents an 'either . . . or' with a cutting edge in real life; where it depends on induction from experience, and is not limited to professional deductions from abstract principles or learned studies remote from life and independent of commitment to the Kingdom.

The scholars tell us that these revivals were not really at all like that, and that the bright colours have been added by primitive painters or romantic historiographers. However it probably felt rather like that at the time. This is the atmosphere of the base-level communities described in Latin America: united in such communities and nurturing their adherence to Christ, Christians strive for a more evangelical way of life amid the people, work together to challenge the egotistical and consumerist roots of society, and make explicit their vocation to communion with God and their fellow humans (Puebla, n.642).

For the world in which we live is not about listening at all, but about shouting other people down: advertisement, forgetting that the present miracle is an emergency because we have tried to preserve it by &quot;enclosure&quot;, by shutting people out for having the wrong nationality, the wrong colour, or the wrong social class.

Poverty is not the real problem of the modern world. For we have the knowledge and resources which could enable us to overcome poverty. The real problem—the thing which creates misery, wars and hatred among men—is the division of mankind into rich and poor.

The Relevance of the Monk

In a world of this kind the relevance of monastic values is as evident as it was in the sixth century; it is a listening and reverent stance that may show us the way out of this turmoil of consumption and competition, of conflict and cleverness. Yet the hundred or so houses of monastic or contemplative life in the United Kingdom, caught in the trap of rising costs and falling numbers, are often worn out with overwork and competition in support of some ideal or institution, perplexed by cleverness, or weighed down by the apparatus of the past. 'Why can't we get rid of this abominable clutter?' was the exasperated complaint of a Carmelite nun to me not long ago.

Perhaps it is the abominable clutter, the walls of defence that we have built round it, that have put monastic wisdom out of sight, so that those values are sought only in the east. The Christian faith is about communion or openness to God and man; it is about inviting people in, not about keeping people out; but we have tried to preserve it by &quot;enclosure&quot;, by shutting people out for having the wrong opinions or the wrong sex; even in some cases for having the wrong nationality, the wrong colour, or the wrong social class.

It would be interesting to sketch in terms of openness the outlines of a community that could express and communicate monastic values to the working world of our day. Such a community would first of all be open to God and men; it would be open to one another, a demand that would limit it to a number that could share prayer and vows of a Carmelite nun to me not long ago.

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a simpler and more receptive lifestyle and entails dialogue and participation'. It involves too a great change from the days, not so long ago, when the presence of others in a community was seen primarily as presenting a danger of 'distraction' or of 'particular friendship'. They would be open to the poor of every kind, as Puebla again records:

a preferential option for the poor represents the most noticeable tendency in religious life in Latin America. Indeed religious increasingly find themselves in difficult, marginalised areas: in missions to the indigenous peoples; and in silent, humble labours. This option does not imply exclusion of anyone, but it does imply a preference for the poor and drawing closer to them. This has led to a re-examination of traditional works in order to respond better to the demands of evangelisation (n.733-4).

It must lead too to some attempt at social, political and economic freedom: freedom from a preference for the prosperous and powerful, freedom to support unpopular causes. Finally they would be open to the local church: 'one notices a rediscovery and a conscious experience of the mystery of the local Church, as well as a growing desire to participate and to contribute the riches of one's own community share the burdens and understand the problems of real people: to liberation and communion. It is striking that these four 'apertures'—to God and to one another, to the poor and to the local Church— which seems so urgent in the west; are already a Gospel has a cutting edge in everyday affairs. It is interesting too to reflect how interpreted the Christian life as the duty of saying 'No' to the Devil, not as the severe openness of this kind has been restricted in the past: we have joy of saying 'Yes' to God and man; ascetical self-cultivation has been put in the obedience and of chastity, has been substituted for the values they were designed to preserve and express.

Perhaps, then, such a 'Do it Yourself' monastic life of which there have been many signs in the past two decades might indeed be capable of putting and of work. Perhaps such a community might serve as a haven of re-orientation alienation of our times, and show the way once more to communion with God and the world, where theology has again come to life and the Gospel has a cutting edge in everyday affairs. It is interesting too to reflect how the Christian life is the duty of saying 'No' to the Devil, not as the place of mystical response: canonical observance of poverty and enclosure, of designed to preserve and express.

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It follows from all this that politics and human rights are necessarily intertwined. The record of Amnesty International shows that it is possible to recognise this without either abandoning the struggle for human rights or lapsing into the use of double standards for assessing violations of human rights. I want to show now how Latin America to-day provides an excellent case-study for the discussion of the politics of human rights. For there the sound of the jackboot, the knock in the middle of the night, the informers, the disappearances, the screams from the torture centres, the controlled curriculum, the neatly complemented by the unemployment, the distended stomachs of the malnourished children, the shackles of the shanty towns, the enervating effects of preventable disease, the prostitution, the weariness and despair of the poor. Whatever your definition of human rights few Latin Americans enjoy them.

II

It is, of course, impossible to convey more than a general sense of the condition of a regime as disparate as Latin America. But if we start with the same respect displays anything but a grossly unequal distribution of land ownership, income, access to health, education and social welfare. Where economic growth have been shared most unequally. Although all statistics need to be the scale of Latin America's problems. In Brazil the poorest 40% of the receive 7%. Wherever we look we find the same pattern of mass misery side by side with elite opulence. In Bolivia only 34% of the population have access to safe water; in Colombia 98 infants out of every 1000 live births die before their first birthday whereas in Sweden only 8 die. The death rate for children aged Cuba, in Honduras only 13% of children of secondary school age are in fact the figures go on. The point is clear enough. Twenty years after the Cuban revolution promised to rid the region of underdevelopment in a decade, it is clear that governments, more urban motorways, more sophisticated torture techniques; of the mass of its rapidly growing population.

Turning to the liberal interpretation of human rights it is clear that Latin America's record is equally bleak. Countries can be roughly classified into four groups. First those such as Ecuador or Costa Rica which may not be more than liberal democracies—they are not good places to be poor in—but they do have some liberal pretensions. Second come authoritarian governments with liberal connections—Mexico, Panama or Peru under Velasco. Here too the poor and weak suffer grave hardships but they may not be systematically and openly attacked as they are in category three and four countries. Sometimes they continue the old populist tradition in which a rhetoric of social justice and nationalism goes hand in hand with policies which promote social inequality in the hope of stimulating economic growth. Third come the oligarchical or personalist dictatorships such as Paraguay (ruled by Stroessner since 1954), Nicaragua under Somoza, and Haiti under Papa or Baby Doc. Sometimes they are called traditionalist dictatorships, but there is nothing traditional about the technology with which they repress dissent. As Archbishop Miguel Obando y Bravo said of Somoza: ‘Most of us underestimated the capacity for horror and destruction of this man and his National Guard’. Estimates of the final toll suggested that 60,000 died in the last two months of the war, 150,000 were disabled, 250,000 were made homeless, 50,000 children were orphaned, and 80% of the hospitals were destroyed.

Most of the Central American countries fit into this category. An identity picture would show that such countries are typically dependent on one export crop, such as bananas or coffee, which is owned and marketed by foreign corporations. Land ownership is severely skewed—in Guatemala 2% of landowners own over 72% of the land; in El Salvador less than 2% own 57%. A handful of families own virtually everything. The President will be a graduate of the School of the Americas or of RMA Sandhurst and will have been responsible for the torture or death of many peasants, trade unionists, journalists, lawyers, priests and other 'subversive elements'. Although always on the brink of final victory against such subversion he seems to have great trouble in extirpating the violence perpetrated by the death squads of the Right.

Fourth come the new military dictatorships. Whatever the explanation for the emergence of military governments in Chile, Uruguay and Argentina, they have in common their total curtailment of liberal democratic freedoms. Freedom of speech, the Press, assembly, and so on are all abolished in the interests of 'national security'. Congress, political parties and trade unions are dissolved. What is euphemistically called 'labour discipline' is established through a mixture of economic repression (high prices, low wages), political repression (no trade union or political rights, no right to strike), and physical repression (torture, 'disappearance', exile and so on—all of which are rapidly internalised so that a policy of 'keeping yourself to yourself and not discussing politics with anyone, for fear of ever-present spies, informers and agents provocateurs, soon becomes second nature for all but the bravest or most foolhardy). The visiting foreign businessman or journalist can then report that all is calm, the people are content, and nobody seems particularly interested in politics. The sheer scale of the violence often surprises people. Nobody knows how many Chileans died after the 1973 coup, but the CIA estimated that 11,000 had been killed by the end of November and US State Department officials were prepared to accept estimates of up to 20,000. In Uruguay—a country of 2.5 million—
million people—7,000 political prisoners were held, 300 people were murdered and at least 120 just ‘disappeared’. In Argentina there are still some 15,000 disappeared or missing people.

Cuba really has to be placed in a category of its own. The evidence here is hard to evaluate because Cuba is used by people with axes to grind but who care little for human rights. If you accept the view of the exiles in Miami, the whole human rights paradise. Neither view is persuasive. The evidence suggests to me that undeniable gains in human rights defined socially and economically have been purchased at a reasonably high price in terms of human rights defined liberally.

Article 5 of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights declares that ‘No one shall be subjected to torture or to cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment’. It must sound rather hollow to the thousands of victims who have of Latin America. Lack of space prevents a full discussion here. But readers of Autarchy to Believe provides some evidence of the techniques used by the torturers and the effect on the victim. Despite—or perhaps because of—the recent clumsy attempt by a Foreign Office Minister to smear course, new. But in addition to the cruder traditional methods the increasing sophistication of the technology (especially techniques using electricity and torture almost irresistible). Dr Cassidy was told: ‘Everyone has their breaking points—simple enough. Dr Cassidy also quotes General Pinochet: ‘State tortures don’t cut it’. Her own experience shows this to be true.

III

In the light of this undeniable grim picture of Latin America three major questions need to be asked. First, is the gross violation of human rights now necessary and functional? Secondly, what are the implications of this for our view of development, both in theory and practice? Thirdly, what is being done to defend human rights? Let me expand briefly on each of these questions.

Are human rights violations necessary? We have seen that human rights violations have tended to increase when efforts to promote social and economic reforms have been opposed by powerful groups which stood to lose from those reforms. The histories of Guatemala, Chile and Nicaragua illustrate this. As long ago as 1963 Archbishop Helder Câmara explained why the Alliance for Progress was failing. It was necessary, he said, to establish a strict connection between aid from the Alliance and basic reforms, but unfortunately the wealthy people in Latin America talk a lot about basic reforms but brand as communists those who decide to put them into practice. They applauded heartily when British businessmen denounced ‘the demagoguery of human rights’, implying that those who want human rights are ‘no more than urban terrorists’, and warn against ‘the folly of suggesting internal political solutions’ for Latin America. Since Helder Câmara wrote that, these wealthy people have forged an even closer alliance with groups in the developed countries which also have an interest in checking reform and popular participation. What we now have to ask is whether ‘law and order’, a ‘favourable investment climate’, a ‘stable world order’, and ‘the interests of the West’ require the systematic violation of the human rights of the majority of Latin Americans. For if the answer is ‘affirmative, then we are not merely ‘suggesting’ but we are helping to impose ‘internal political solutions’, whether we know it or not, by the very pattern of our lives.

The question of transnational corporations is too complex to be discussed here; but the possibility that for technical and planning reasons they require a greater degree of stability and certainty than can be guaranteed by democratic governments clearly needs to be examined. A glance at the Old Boys section of the JOURNAL suggests that there must be many people qualified to start such an examination. But I doubt if such an examination will take place in any serious way. For some of the answers we might get to questions in that area could have awkward implications—we might have to dissent from what our governments and colleagues do. There is little evidence that the liberal West is capable of producing dissidents with the courage of many in the Soviet Union or Latin America.

What, then, do we mean by ‘development’? I suggested earlier that there were two different views of human rights. In Latin America they came together in 1961 in the Declaration to the Peoples of America launching the Alliance for Progress. This accepted the link between liberty and economic and social security: ‘This Alliance is established on the basic principle that free men working through the institutions of representative democracy can best satisfy man’s aspirations, including those for work, home and land, health and schools. No system can guarantee true progress unless it affirms the dignity of the individual which is the foundation of our civilization’.

All the quotations are from Lord Montgomery’s article. Significantly, when Lord Carrington visited Latin America in August 1980 he took Lord Montgomery as one of his advisers. The Foreign Secretary’s reported remarks on El Salvador bore the unmistakable marks of the same Lord’s mode of analysis of the causes of violence.

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must help the peoples of the under-developed countries, not because the communists may be doing it, not because we seek their votes, but because it is right. Unfortunately, as with Vietnam or Afghanistan later, these deserving poor who appealed to our morality tended to be noticed only after the communists had made their move. And that is the problem. For whether or not you think the Alliance was ‘meant’ to succeed, the stark fact is that in all of Latin America only Cuba has come anywhere near fulfilling the majority of the goals of the Alliance for Progress. And the whole point of the Alliance was supposed to be to prove that it was possible to enjoy social and economic human rights without getting in hock to the Kremlin and foregoing your liberal human rights.

So now we must ask whether that is really possible. Is there a middle way? The United States failed to find one in Nicaragua and added enormously to the final death toll in its vain effort to split the anti-Somoza forces. Will it do the same in El Salvador? Or will it abandon the pretense that it wants ‘development’ for the world’s poor? The experience of Latin America shows that development does not occur automatically. Nor does it occur without displacing those who have an interest in preventing it. So what do we want? What would our Declaration to the Peoples of the Americas look like today? The increasing worried warnings of people like Robert McNamara at the World Bank, of Economic Order, and the recommendations of commissions of wise men under Pearson and now Brandt make us dimly aware of the massive problems of international inequality. The World Bank estimates that 600 million people will be living in absolute poverty—at the margin of physical existence—at the end of the century, and probably the figure will be much higher. Does anyone know? Does anyone care, or are they too busy trying to cancel the Olympic Games? Does employment, and health? If so, what means do we propose to achieve these “discommunications” of suggesting internal political solutions? And since we, along with the elites of Latin America, do rather well out of the present ‘order’, acquiesce in injustice which in fact determine ‘internal political solutions’—is it really a question of suggestions—or is it not rather our actions and inaction, in Guatemala, Bolivia and so on? The evidence seems to be that on the whole we want a quiet life. We don’t, as Mr Al Capone used to say, want any trouble.

Finally, what is being done to defend human rights in Latin America? In the nature of the case, most of the people who protest against violations of human rights are silenced and eliminated. Opposition politicians like the Chileans Leighton, Letelier and Valdés are murdered, wounded or threatend; peasant leaders in their hundreds are killed, tortured or exiled. Newspaper editors like Joaquín Chamarro in Managua or Rob Cox in Buenos Aires are murdered or forced to leave. Often this process leaves only one national and international institution with the capacity and heart to speak out—the Catholic Church. The reasons for the emergence of a church so much at variance with the traditional stereotype of the Latin American church would make an article in its own right. But this change, although hesitant and resisted in some quarters, is already having dramatic results. In January 1980 Cardinal Hume wrote a foreword to an English translation of a Pastoral Letter from Archbishop Romero of San Salvador. The Cardinal said:

The Church is often misunderstood when it takes a stand on particular situations of manifest injustice. It is accused of ‘meddling in politics’ and taking a partisan or divisive stance. Yet the Bishops, as part of their task of evangalisation... have a special obligation to apply the Gospel to the specific historical circumstances in which they find themselves and to speak clearly on issues of justice and human dignity.

Three months later Archbishop Romero lay murdered in front of his altar. I think it is unlikely that any Archbishops will be murdered in the liberal democracies—they rarely say or do anything which makes it worth murdering them. But in Latin America that is far from being the case. For there was nothing mysterious about the murder of Romero. He had to be silenced. Christians who are steeped in a biblical faith need not look far for precedents. As Romero’s priests said in a statement several months before his murder:

As Romero’s priests said in a statement several months before his murder:

It is not any Church which is under attack, nor all Christians equally; moreover merely for imparting the sacraments or reciting the catechism, or speaking of God or venerating the saints, those ‘churchy’ things, she is not being persecuted. But when she works clearly for the poor majorities, in what is typically her own, she is persecuted... A Church walking in the steps of her founder, which traces those paths in El Salvador today, as Christ trod them in Palestine, must be prepared to suffer the consequences of her mission.

A consideration of the status of human rights in Latin America to-day should become (above all for those who call themselves Christians) the starting point for an examination of their own lives and values.

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1 See Bolivia Informativo Internacional no.9, Secretaria de Comunicacion Social del Arzobispado de San Salvador, 1st July 1979. Cardinal Hume’s remarks appear as a Foreword to The Church, Political Organisation and Violence published by the Catholic Institute for International Relations in its series ‘Church in the World’.
You will recall the prophecy which St Benedict made about the future of his own monastery at Monte Cassino. Saint Gregory tells the story, ‘Almighty God has decreed’—so St Benedict said—that this entire monastery and everything I have provided for the community shall fall into the hands of the barbarians. St Benedict is reputed to have said this with many tears, not weeping as he usually did at prayer, but with deep sighs and lamentations.’ (Dialogues ch. 17). I am aware that the sacking of Monte Cassino took place in the year 581 (McCann St Benedict); elsewhere I read that it was probably at some point between 581 and 589. In any case, the centenary we are celebrating in 1980 is due to be followed by a more sombre one, either next year, or in the years that follow... because Monte Cassino was destroyed, and for many, many years it lay in ruins.

‘Benedictinism,’ however, did not die with the collapse of monastic life at St Benedict’s own monastery. The one single factor that ensured the continuation of all that St Benedict had achieved at Monte Cassino was, of course, the Rule. Monasteries throughout the centuries have come into being and then disappeared again—either destroyed from without by enemies, or disintegrated from within from lack of zeal and good observance—but the Rule remained. Now the vandalism perpetrated against Monte Cassino by the Lombards had one very important consequence which St Benedict had also foreseen. None of the monks there lost their lives. They fled to Rome for refuge. Some people argue that this is why St Benedict’s Rule became well-known, both at the very centre of Western Christendom and also by one who was himself a monk and who was soon to be Pope: St Gregory the Great. The latter’s influence was to be special generation. St Gregory and his monastery on the Coelian Hill: for it was in 597. Thus the influence of Roman monasticism, and, possibly, at least some knowledge of the Rule and of its author came to Britain. And some years later, (tenet Biscop and Wilfrid ensured that the Rule of St Benedict would prevail over all other Rules, and that the observance of Roman customs would end that Celtic monastic tradition itself so rich and so much part of our ancient inheritance.

One might have expected after the Synod of Whitby in 664, that this island would have experienced a peaceful and gradual growth of monasticism. It was attacks, happened here, too, in the wake of the Viking invasions. And this kind of thing was to happen again and again, and notably and tragically in the sixteenth century. But the Rule itself was never lost. It remained the norm and the ideal always needed to be rediscovered, and then monasticism in Britain experienced a new golden age.

One such golden age followed the reforms of Dunstan, Oswald and Ethelwold, in the tenth century; another, the influence of Cluny in the eleventh; and yet a third the all-important Cistercian movement of the twelfth. And then, too, I think of the revival of a vigorous monasticism at St Justinian of Padua and of the Valladolid Congregation at the beginning of the seventeenth century, a revival which was rich in consequences for the refounding of the English Benedictine Congregation.

As far as I know, St Benedict made no other prophecy about his work except that it would be destroyed. But he must have known that monasticism itself would always endure. After all, it had started two centuries before he himself was born in 480, and other monasteries existed in Western Europe during his lifetime. And why has it endured? Monasticism is very much part of the life of the Church. Indeed, it is a phenomenon found in many religions. Destroy it in one age, it will reappear in another: drive it out from one nation, it will take root elsewhere; if it dies in one place, it will be reborn somewhere else—with an almost stubborn persistence. Even today, monastic life fascinates some, intrigues others, puzzles and baffles. Sometimes it is misunderstood, even criticised, but often, happily, its very presence reassures and inspires others. It is good to know that there are still men and women who are prepared to dedicate their lives to praising God and to labouring in His service without reward or credit in this life. Monks and nuns are not romantics; indeed they are generally pretty hardheaded. We know ourselves to be rather ordinary people, struggling to live up to an almost impossible ideal. We do our best, and that best is, more often than not, very good.

As we look back fifteen centuries and study the history of St Benedict and his Rule in our island, we thank God for this precious gift as we stand around this altar today. It is his Providence which has been at work since St Benedict’s time, and if the contributions made by great abbeys and by individual monks and nuns to the life of the Church, is for us a source of pride, we know that it is to God and not to ourselves that we must give the glory.

There are many of us, sons and daughters of St Benedict, gathered together in this Cathedral today. We represent a great variety of ways of being Benedictine. We have, each of us, been fashioned by the Rule of St Benedict, but our communities have had to respond down the ages to the different needs of the Church and of the times. Is it not the case that, throughout our history, while the Rule has been our inspiration and provided the norms by which we live, the needs of the Church and of the times have determined our mode of serving?

Bede was a scholar and devoted his life to that task, but there were hundreds of other monks at Wearmouth and Jarrow about whom we know nothing and who must have been engaged in very ordinary activities in that locality. Boniface is the prototype of the missionary monk. And that particular vocation, that particular service has ever been, and is to this day, part of our monastic heritage. Anselm represents a different role, that of an ecclesiastical dignitary concerned with the affairs of the state, as well as with those of the mind and the spirit. Ambrose Barlow, John Roberts and Alban Roe witnessed to the Gospels with their blood. Dame Gertrude More speaks of that life which is almost exclusively devoted to
preacher. Aelred represents the power of a gentle and humane ruler, living in an austere situation. The contemplative, the scholar, the missionary, the martyr, the educator, the pastor—whether in diocese or parish—are all part of our past, and they explain in large measure, our present. We run schools, work in parishes, receive strangers into our midst, travel even abroad to make foundations. . . . The list could go on . . . and we can all think, too, of many other great names among the monks and nuns of the past, brilliant examples of the flexibility of the Rule and of the rich variety of its inspiration. But we must not forget those forefathers of ours, many of whom we ourselves have known and revered, men and women unknown, save to their own monastic communities and to a few friends. They are recalled to our minds each day when the Nectology is read. The unseen and unaising monks and nuns are, if I may say so, the real treasures of the monastic life. Their value is known only to God, and it is, I would think, always better that way. It is God's judgment that we fear, not man's. It is God's praise that we covet, not the world's. We rejoice that there have been fine periods in our history, and many holy monks and nuns in our monasteries. But we must not be complacent. Monte Cassino was re-formed soon after Saint Benedict's death, and it must surely have been a house of good observance? God's ways are not ours; his reasons and his plans are often hidden from us.

So we must think, too, of the future and of our part in that. In this centenary year we shall be asking ourselves, as indeed others are doing, what we can contribute to contemporary society. They will ask us whether we are still relevant. What have we to say to the world in the 1980's? What are we doing about its problems? The questions are perfectly in order; though rarely easy to answer. Our world is indeed full of problems, and the signs of the times, or much of them, are clear: the dignity and rights of all men, women and children; the environment protected; human life respected . . . These are concerns with which we cannot fail to be concerned. Indeed, not only our Christian teaching, but our very humanity demands that we be sensitive to the needs of others, at least in the measure that is required by the Lord. Our understanding of that, and our doing of it, can be of extraordinary importance. Our understanding of that, and our doing of it, can be of extraordinary importance. Our understanding of that, and our doing of it, can be of extraordinary importance.

The more we try to see the world as God sees it, the clearer will be our understanding of it, and the ways in which we can contribute to resolving its problems will be shown to us. There will be some moments when, clearly, important decisions must be taken, when we shall have to answer a particular call from the Church, prompted by the Holy Spirit at work in the community. But there will be many other moments when we shall need faith to see and understand that the model or prototype of monastic living is not only the early Church. Did she not, in ways we cannot measure, contribute to the welfare of a world that knew only contempt for the place chosen by the Lord for his home? The doing of ordinary things, day in and day out, out of love for God, is extraordinarily important. Our understanding of that, and our doing of it, can be of extraordinary importance. Our understanding of that, and our doing of it, can be of extraordinary importance. Many of you are much involved in pastoral and educational work; and this is important, for you are well-placed to give to others what, through living the Rule, you have received from God. What you have to do for others may be, do not forget
Give is much needed in our day. The present generation want to hear about God, and what they hear must have the ring of authenticity born of experience.

Today, the Church thanks you for what you have contributed for close on fifteen centuries as contemplatives, as educators, as mission priests, as scholars, as many other things.

And the Church awaits with holy eagerness for what you will give in the years to come. We know that it will be good.

The Prayer That Is Jesus

by Ruth Burrows

Prayer is not just one function in life, nor even the most important function, it is life itself. We are truly alive, truly human only when our whole life is prayer. Our understanding of what prayer is will depend on how we think of God. Perhaps we see him as a distant, almighty, albeit benevolent, Being, to whom we must, in duty bound, offer our worship, thanksgiving and petitions, coming before his throne at appropriate times to acknowledge his rights over us and to pay our dues. For the rest of the time we must get on with the business of living. Yes, we know he is looking on and misses nothing. He is ready to reward us for our good actions and find fault with us for our bad. For every good thing I do I get a credit mark beside my name and the sum total of these credits or merits determines the sort of happiness I have in heaven when I die. Or I may understand that in reward for the good I do God gives me grace, a mysterious something that makes me strong and beautiful and pleasing in his sight. Adorned with this, when I die I am sure to be admitted to the wedding banquet of eternity. All this is a caricature, I know, but perhaps it is nearer to our real, as distinct from our merely intellectual, conceptions, than we like to admit.

With such ideas of God and how we stand to him, then of course prayer is only one function in life. It keeps me on the good side of God. It has little to do with what I am, my gross reality and the broad expanse of my life. How different the truth! And this we learn, not from our poor, sin-blinded, self-centred hearts, but from Jesus who alone reveals to us what the Father, our own dear God, is like.

This dear God is not 'out there', but most intimately present to me, in the blood pulse of my life. He is not a great Lord taking delight in the homage of his vassals and affronted when it is withheld. He isn't interested in himself at all but only in us. Our happiness is his happiness. We are his obsession, he is engrossed with everything that concerns me, every detail of my life—all is matter for his passionate concern—Jesus tells us so. He has all the anxious, tender, cherishing love of the best of parents. This simple statement of God's love for each of us is too overwhelming for us to master, most of the time we must accept it 'in faith' as we say. What matters is not our savouring of it in mind and emotion but our living by it.

God's one desire and purpose is to give himself to me... what can this mean for my sense-dependent nature? Again, it must be held in dark faith: to have God thus is my blessedness, and until it is lit, until I am wholly possessed by him, I remain unhappy and unfulfilled. I have received human expression of the love of the Father through my brother, Jesus, 'a man like us'. Without him I
could not know it and could never persevere in holding onto this knowledge were it not for him whose very essence is to be surrendered to and possessed by God and this, precisely, is what prayer is.

Our mortal span in God's eyes is the opportunity for us to be prepared to receive God; an opportunity for God to come close to us, and this drawing close is to prepare us for total presence and indwelling. Never does the initiative lie with us. We haven't to persuade God to be good to us but only to surrender to the goodness which surrounds us.

No one can come to the Father except through Jesus. This solemn affirmation has untold implications. It does not necessarily imply that I must always have an explicit adherence to Jesus when I come to pray, or that I must consciously direct my prayer through him; though, for a Christian, this will be normal. It means primarily that I, of myself, cannot attain God. Nor human pride believes it can. We know better intellectually, but in practice most of us are assuming that we must 'do it ourselves'. Religious man on the whole thinks that by generous ascetic and spiritual effort he can eventually come to an experience of union with God. This is not so. Only One has attained the Father and we can attain him only insofar as we allow ourselves to be caught up in Jesus, carried along by him. In practice this means renouncing any spiritual achievement I think I have or want to have. It means disregarding what I feel or don't feel; it means seeking God for himself alone, not for anything I get out of it.

To acknowledge that we have absolute need of the mediator, Jesus means a practical acceptance of the fact that to attain God I must die with Jesus—not of myself and by myself but 'in him'. I must enter into his death. This death is a death to my self-centredness and self-possession— an ecstasy, a going out of myself as so to belong to God. This is the essence of faith. I cannot achieve it myself; it is wrought by God and is the effect of his mystical contact. God reveals himself to the inmost depths of the self and 'no man can see God and live'. However, God can never come to us in this way until we have done all we possibly can to prepare for him. We must go to our limits, helped by his ordinary grace. Only when we have come to the end of them is he able to step in with a direct, unmediated communication.

This preparation consists in doing everything I can to get to know about God; to find him, to know him with my mind, and in trying to know his will and devoting myself utterly to it. It also demands great fidelity to prayer regardless of suffering and difficulties. This last point is of the greatest importance because God's touch is so delicate and so try to me. I begin to shrink up, to experience something of my sinfulness and total helplessness. I will come to realise with poignant intensity that I know nothing of God, that to me he has not yet revealed himself. I had thought I was spiritual, contemplative even, and now I see that I am an empty husk. What is more I know that I can never know him and never come to him. It is then that I really experience that I need him, and everything depends on my living this out, letting go the controls, my own, to be before God as nothing. This is to die so that Jesus becomes my all.
praying in me. I don't ask to see the gift in my hand, to feel that I have passed through the open door and the bliss of his embrace. All my concern is that God should have what he wants and that is the chance to be good to me to his heart's content, and this surpasses all my understanding. But I know in whom I have believed. I have staked my all on the Lord who never disappoints.

Ruth Burrows is the pen name of a member of the Carmelite community of Quidenham, Norfolk, printers of this Journal. She is the author of several books:—Before the Living God (1975), Guidelines for Mystical Prayer (1976), To Believe in Jesus (1978). Her latest work, due to be published this winter, is called The Interior Castle Explored and is a commentary on St Teresa's Interior Castle, interpreted for modern times.

Due to growing numbers, the Carmelite monastery at Quidenham is hoping to found a second monastery at Walsingham and is at present appealing for alms. An appeal advertisement appears on the next two pages of this Journal.
Dear Amplefordians,

May we appeal to your charity for financial help? Since 1970 sixteen new members have been accepted into our community, (this represents little more than a third of all who ask), and the applications continue. We feel the time has come when we must found another monastery as these young women are eager to dedicate their lives to God in continual prayer for the world and we must provide for them. Where better than at Walsingham? Surely it is fitting that England’s ancient shrine of our Lady should have a contemplative community in its environs.

For months we have been searching for a suitable property, and we have been promised a house in Walsingham itself. No matter how much we aim at simplicity and confine ourselves to essentials, the very nature of the enclosed contemplative life demands a relatively large house and grounds. Each of the 21 sisters must have a small cell; there must be a choir where the nuns sing the Divine Office and an adjoining chapel where visitors may join them for Mass and Office; workrooms for printing and altarbread industries; domestic offices, and then an adequate garden for growing vegetables and taking exercise. These are difficult times and only the conviction that God must want this foundation gives us the courage to go on. The starving are crying out for food. Have we the right to beg for money which might otherwise be given to them? This is a heart-searching question. But because we are convinced that our modern world, the Church, and suffering humanity have need of ceaseless prayer, and because we pledge ourselves to live what we profess as deeply and earnestly as we can, we believe that we have this right, and therefore we ask in our Lord’s name: Can you help us? Even the smallest donation will be treasured and the donor remembered for ever in the Carmel of Our Lady of Walsingham. Please address your offering to:

THE CARMELITE MONASTERY
QUIDENHAM
NORWICH NORFOLK NR16 2PH

Confident that this appeal will not be disregarded, we thank you.

Your devoted Carmelite Printers

AN EXPERIENCE OF ORTHODOXY

by

FR ALBAN CROSSLEY

This article is an assembly of memoirs of and reflections on three weeks in Greece and Serbia spent largely in the company of Orthodox monks, including five days on Mount Athos. It makes no pretence at being the last word on Orthodoxy or any aspect of it; it is about one single experience of Orthodoxy, which may or may not be a typical experience.

Ecumenical and Theological attitudes

The East prides itself on hospitality and I received for the most part a warm welcome, and always courteous and generous, sometimes somewhat lavish, hospitality. The invariable courtesy was, however, in a few cases of a reserved kind, reflecting the anti-ecumenical and suspicious attitudes of some Orthodox towards Western Christianity and in some respects particularly towards Roman Catholicism. I knew that I should expect some adverse reaction and it came as no surprise. I first experienced it on my first day in Athens at a meal with a Greek monk and his relatives. The monk was outstandingly kind to me and his help with my arrangements and contacts was a key factor in the success of my whole stay. His family, too, received me most warmly and kindly, though one young niece showed some hesitation. At lunch an animated discussion broke out, which I did not understand as it was in Greek, but it was explained to me afterwards that the hesitant niece had started it all by saying that she had been told at school that the then imminent official Catholic-Orthodox conversations on the island of Patmos were an attempt by Rome to take over the Orthodox Churches. She was reassured and became quite friendly after her uncle had explained that the Pope and the Patriarch were good friends, but her initial reaction represented a common attitude in Greece: I heard that a meeting in Athens to protest against the conversations had attracted thousands of supporters.

One might expect ecumenical approaches to the Orthodox to be easier than to Christians in the communions that emerged from the Protestant reformation: the Orthodox and Roman Catholic churches have the same Apostolic succession, the same sacraments and, with few exceptions, the same dogmas. The Orthodox have in common with us the faith expressed in the Scriptures and defined and elaborated in the early Councils of the Church and in the writings of our common Fathers before the East-West controversies became a decisive split in the eleventh century. Some of the theologians and better educated Orthodox are open to ecumenical dialogue and theological
exploration, but for many theology stops with the formulae of the early Councils and the Liturgy. For these, any idea of reform is totally alien: a young French monk on Mount Athos could see no hope of corporate reunion with Protestants or with the Protestant wing of Anglicanism; in the case of the Roman Catholic Church there was some hope as our official teaching diverged on only a few, though important points. On these points, particularly Papal infallibility, we Romans would have to change: the Orthodox were looking to us for some moves towards them to match the concessions they had made to us. When I asked what these concessions were, he became a little tongue-tied; it appeared that willingness to talk was already a major concession and the only one he could think of. An auxiliary Bishop in Belgrade, warning me not to expect to take part more than very discreetly in the worship of the Serbian monasteries, gave me a little lecture about ecumenism. He said the first stage should be the growth between us of Christian love and friendship (his own kindness to me was a real expression of this); the second stage should be dialogue leading to doctrinal agreement and then the third stage, full communion can follow: there can be no such thing as inter-communion.

My welcome to take part in services varied in degree. Despite the Bishop's warning, it was much better in Serbia than on Athos. I was always in the main section of the church and always given the blessed bread—this is not the sacramental bread of the Eucharist, but the part of the bread not required for the Eucharist, but blessed during it and distributed at the end. On Athos I was only on two occasions admitted to the central section of the Church and only once given the blessed bread. In some other places in Greece, on the other hand, I was invited to the side of the sanctuary behind the iconostasis on several occasions, once along with seven concelebrating bishops and numerous concelebrating priests. Reaction to my Benedictine habit was almost universal; delight on Orthodox attitudes. On balancing conflicting advice from various monks and bishops, I decided to wear it, at risk of irritating some of the more rigidly orthodox spirits. That seemed to be the right decision, though the habit certainly aroused some curiosity, particularly on the few occasions, including one in Communist Yugoslavia, when I actually travelled in it with Orthodox monks; a habit attached to a beard and tall hat attracts no more attention in those parts than a Franciscan in Assisi, but without those trappings it is a very unusual sight.

Byzantine Worship

The main object of my visit was to experience Orthodox worship as part of a wider look at monastic worship. In order to avoid confusion I shall evade the use of the word 'Liturgy', as the Eastern and Western meanings of it are different. In the Eastern Church it refers to the Eucharistic Celebration only, whereas for us it includes the Divine Office and the other Sacraments as well as the Mass. The Divine Office of the Orthodox Church has roughly the same hours as the traditional ones of the Western Church, but they are usually grouped together into two large blocks in the evening and the very early morning along with the Eucharist, though in some monasteries one or two of the smaller hours may be said separately. These blocks make very long sessions of prayer: four hours is a normal morning stretch and this may increase to eight hours on a major feast day. In some monasteries, the pushing together of offices is imposed by economic circumstances, though that is not always the only factor and I did not find much importance attached to the principle, re-emphasised for us by Vatican II, of sanctifying the whole day by celebrating the hours at the correct times. One monk told me that he would not find frequent shorter sessions as religiously satisfying as the long blocks of prayer, in which monks remain silent for much of the time; participation is very largely by listening to a cantor or a reader. The same office is celebrated in parish churches as in monasteries, but less fully.

The word that sprang most frequently to mind, as I reflected on Orthodox worship, was 'objectivity'. The official worship of the Church is certainly the living centre of the life of the Orthodox and from it they draw all their spiritual nourishment. They have a very strong sense that it is the Mystical Body of Christ which is engaged in the worship of the Godhead and that the individual worshipper is caught up in this, though his participation might be expressed in a number of ways; he might attend to the service and join in by posture, gesture, and, to a certain extent word, or might wander round venerating icons or stand or sit praying the Jesus prayer, but always with the sense of being caught up in the objective mystery being enacted. The strict regulation and stylization of the worship enhances this sense of objectivity and this stylization is present not only in the elaborate vestments and rituals, but often also in the icons which evoke the presence of the Church triumphant, icons of poor quality, as sentimental as the worst Catholic statues or holy pictures, quite frequently are to be found, but the ancient icons and the better modern ones follow strict iconographical rules objectively expressive of theology and tradition. Not all phenomena following from this sense of objectivity are equally edifying: the solemn and elaborate ritual coexists at least in some Greek parish churches (the monasteries were on the whole more decorous) with a casualness of behaviour in the congregation and even in the sanctuary, which made the place feel more like a market place than a church. I felt, and some of the clergy agreed with me, that it went further than a healthy sense of feeling at home and at ease in the House of God which would be no bad thing for the Orthodox or for us. Despite this particular aberration I thought that this sense of objectivity and absorption into the mystery was something to which we Westerners should perhaps give more attention in the renewal of our worship. Vatican II introduced, very rightly, more scope for the subjective element, but we should be careful about maintaining its right relationship with the objective. I am not suggesting that the East has achieved the perfect balance either: although the people do attend the Eucharistic celebration and the Office, their participation in it is not such, I would think, as to make its fruit fully available.
to them. Though most of them would at present disagree with any such suggestion, the Orthodox might eventually find themselves forced by pastoral considerations, without any sort of Romanizing, to look again in the light of earlier tradition at such points as the following:

(i) Frequency of Communion: celebrations at which only the officiating ministers receive Communion are frequent and it is only on rare occasions that the majority of the congregation receives Communion. This is partly because of elaborate preparatory fasting rules, which are impressive, but perhaps unduly obstructive of the key act of Eucharistic participation.

(ii) Liturgical language: in the centuries preceding Vatican II Orthodoxy was more flexible than us about liturgical language and many different languages are used in the Orthodox diaspora. The traditional languages, ancient Greek and Church Slavonic, however, still hold sway in some of the home countries and are not understood by the people.

(iii) A clearer execution of the Eucharistic Prayer: much of it is said silently and overlaid by the singing of the choir.

Orthodox Monasticism

There is something intangible which is common to monasticism of all traditions within Christianity and possibly even outside it. I was thus able to feel at home in Orthodox monasteries despite many strange elements and despite suspicions of the West.

My most intensive experience of Orthodox monasticism was during five days spent on Mount Athos, its bastion. Athos is a ten mile wide peninsula protruding some fifty miles into the Aegean Sea from North East Greece, dominated by the magnificent 6,000 foot mountain at the southern end which gives it its name. It is a wild place of great natural beauty. For ten centuries it has been inhabited only by wild animals and monks. Domesticated females, human or otherwise, have been rigorously excluded, though male visitors are admitted in limited numbers. There are few concessions to the modern age: roads are of dirt and motor vehicles very few; access is by boat, movement mostly on foot; only a few monasteries have home generated electricity and the telegraph system is limited and primitive; plumbing, where it exists, rarely resembles anything we are used to. To complete the sense of living in another age, time is counted in hours from sunset and the old Julian calendar is used. There is an atmosphere of tranquility which I had previously met only in the remotest parts of our mountains or moorland at home.

The quiet of the place is shattered in the middle of the night and at other prayer times by a monk hat-tomering on a large plank called the ‘semantron’ to call the brethren to the church in each of the twenty monasteries which are mostly situated round the perimeter of the peninsula. There is a similar circle of skeeters, where small groups of monks live a more isolated asceticism, as well as many individual hermitages, some in caves on the mountainside. After a period of decline, many of the monasteries are now relatively flourishing, though the number of monks on Athos is still much lower than in its heyday and it is particularly the cenobitical monasteries, which have a structured communi

AN EXPERIENCE OF ORTHODOXY

ity life not very different from Western monasteries, that are receiving plentiful vocations. There are also idiorrhythmic monasteries, where each monk organizes his own life and has his own salary and property: these are now widely thought to be a corrupt form of monastic life and are not attracting vocations. Some of them are consequently becoming cenobitic. Even in cenobitic monasteries there is not the same emphasis on community observance as in the West: each monk is under the guidance of a spiritual father who directs him about the amount of prayer, asceticism and work he should undertake. It is normal to get up an hour or more before the night office and recite a large number of Jesus prayers and perform a large number of prostrations: the precise number to be determined with the guidance of the spiritual father. Rigorous fasting forms a large part of the monastic asceticism, though it is more a question of what particular foods are eaten and when, than of actual quantity. On strict fast days, which are very frequent, the only foods permitted are bread and raw or boiled vegetables; dairy products are excluded and so even is oil for cooking. Silence is not rigid and there is nothing corresponding to the Western idea of enclosure, though the individual monk’s cell is relatively private. Discipline is strong, at least in the better monasteries, and prayer has a clear priority in an atmosphere of peace that promotes it. Guests are normally received for one night only, though this can be extended in special cases (as it was in mine); no payment is accepted and the very idea of it is thought rather scandalous. Athos monks used to be well known for their lack of education; that is no longer true of the younger element, though even among them conservative attitudes are strong and there is some zealous obscurantism.

Outside Athos I visited only one monastery of nuns in Greece and two of monks and two of nuns in Serbia, one of the constituent republics of Yugoslavia. There the nun’s monasteries are flourishing but those of monks are very underpopulated. Several former monks’ monasteries have now been taken over by nuns. Their churches are usually of great antiquity and maintained as historic monuments by the Communist State. The communities act as guardians of them and keep up the Divine Office in the face of severe restriction of religious liberty and many unbelieving tourists. Overstepping the boundary of permitted religious activity, by giving tourists a religious rather than a merely historical explanation of the frescoes in a church, for example, can bring heavy penalties. Nevertheless, the faithful do go to the monasteries to pray and I attended one Sunday Eucharist along with a most impressive group of young families.

From Yugoslavia I went to Pannonhalma, the only Benedictine Abbey in Hungary that has not been suppressed. It was a relief to be back in the familiar Benedictine pattern of life, but that is not to say I had not enjoyed my three weeks of Orthodoxy: it was a remarkably interesting experience, with many delightful moments and I have grateful memories of all the kindness I received. Above all it was a deeply spiritual experience and a valuable reminder that our Roman Rite tradition is only one branch of the ancient Catholic tradition of Christianity.
WHO WOULD BE A DIPLOMAT?

by DONALD CAPE (D41)

Lots of people to judge by the fact that this year there were 1365 candidates for 20 vacancies in the administrative grades of the Diplomatic Service. Yet very few children of diplomats seek to follow in their parents' footsteps. Why?

About 15 years ago, speaking to a group of boys at Ampleforth, I summarised what I believed to be one of the main attractions of the Service by saying that it offers variety combined with a recognised degree of continuity. A variety of interesting jobs and of surroundings. For example, during the last 15 years I have served in 9 countries and in three different Departments of the Foreign and Commonwealth Office. I had a chance to report from Belgrade in June 1948 on reactions to Tito's announcement by the Cominform, to attend a meeting of the United Nations at the time of the Korean War, to participate in negotiations on African questions with Salazar's Portugal, in economic meetings in South East Asia in the mid-1950s and later in the inaugural conference of the International Atomic Energy Agency. Then, after a first experience in Bogota of Latin America's problems, came 5 years at the Holy See, including Pope John's death and Pope Paul's election, the whole of the Vatican Council, the first official visit of an Anglican Archbishop of Canterbury to a Pope and the controversies over nuclear disarmament and birth control. Nearly three years hard work at home, arguing over the finance and administration of our overseas information services, including the BBC's External Service and the British Council, as well as over staff questions, was followed by a spell in Washington at the time of Watergate, involving contact with the State Department, the Congress and the Organisation of American States on European and Latin American questions. Finally, after 3 years in Brazil, where our economic and financial relationships were the first priority, I was appointed as Ambassador to Vientiane where I had the melancholy task of watching the disintegration of the Communist take over. It was therefore with considerable relief that in 1978 I moved to Strasbourg, seat of the Council of Europe, the link between the EEC and the other democratic countries of Europe, with its own Parliamentary Assembly and effective human rights machinery, and also the meeting place of the now directly-elected European Parliament.

Too frequent moves? Perhaps. Certainly as one gets older one finds it harder and harder to have to say goodbye to friends one has made and start again in a new place, frequently with a new language, to get to know some hundreds of new contacts. (Our administration are trying to plan to keep officers longer in each post. But this is difficult to achieve in a Service which has, over the last 30 years, been stretched ever more thinly around the world as more and more countries became independent and required the opening of new posts, while our total numbers were cut in answer to successive drives to reduce government expenditure.) The other hand, the frequent changes of jobs and surroundings are offset by the continuity provided by spending one's whole working life as a member of the same relatively small Service with reasonably stable conditions and prospects for advancement—unlike the position of e.g. an engineer who has to change firms in order to secure promotion.

Other advantages? I have never been confronted with a job that was not in itself interesting. And although one seldom has the satisfaction of seeing really tangible results which were clearly the outcome of one's own efforts (the main exceptions are probably in Consular work, involving assistance to individuals in difficult circumstances), one has the solace that the objective of all one's work is, or should be, the public interest, while one has an exceptional opportunity to meet, and perhaps even to influence, a great variety of intelligent and interesting people from different countries and walks of life. Again, although no one should imagine that entry into the Diplomatic Service is the way to make a fortune, pay and allowances are designed to be sufficient to enable one to do one's job.

The disadvantages are most evident in family life. Service in intemperate or stressful posts, the dangers of assassination or being kidnapped (cf Richard Sykes, Christopher Ewart-Biggs, Geoffrey Jackson, the American hostages in Tehran and many lesser known incidents) and the intrusion on one's privacy by the consequent need for some officers to be constantly accompanied by a bodyguard—all of these probably bear more hardly on a family than on a single officer. Though it is now possible for children at boarding school in the UK to join their parents at post for many holidays, not everyone is reconciled to being virtually obliged by our nomadic life to send their children away to boarding school at an early age. And although at posts abroad wives have a greater chance than in most other occupations to share in their husband's life, helping to entertain, to make contacts and to assist those in difficulties, frequent moves and other countries' labour laws make it extremely difficult for them to have careers of their own. (And husbands and wives have to put up with more frequent entertaining, and being entertained, not necessarily of and by those whom one would choose on purely personal grounds, than in most other walks of life. For, in a job which is essentially concerned with the making, and providing to government business and other visitors, of personal contacts, with the gathering of information and the influencing of people, entertainment is a vital tool and the ability to make good personal contacts, to earn confidence and learn languages are essential qualities, as well as judgement, negotiating and drafting ability.)

In conclusion it must be said that over the post-war years the task of representing British interests abroad has inevitably been made more difficult by the decline in Britain's relative economic strength, although our membership of the European Community does now provide us with an opportunity to offset this.
to some extent through the co-ordination of the foreign policies of its member countries.

These are the main pros and cons of the Diplomatic Service as a career. If I was young again and had the chance, I believe I would choose it again.

Donatia Caju was educated at Ampleforth, Brasenose College, Oxford, and joined the Foreign Service in 1946. He has since held appointments in London, Belgrade, Lisbon, Singapore, Bogota, The Holy See, Washington, Brasilia and Vientiane.

SPORTING LIFE IN THE TWENTIES

THE WINTER TERM

Among the variety of games brought back by the Benedictines from France was Horniholes, a type of Rounders. At the start of the Winter Term fifty years ago, new boys, waiting to be graded as to their 'rugger potential' might have been seen playing rounders below the Bounds Wall. Though this custom passed, 'Rounders' continued to be played on the field in front of Cuthbert's.

Rackets was another import. This was played on the Ball Place. Officially the 'season' started on Racket Sunday (Mid-Lent). The ball was hard and the bat made from an old cricket bat cut down and rounded at the splice. After 1926 the popularity of Rackets declined; sometimes after supper in the summer a few sixth-formers would have a game. It was excellent training for the wrist and eye. The Ball Place was used for practice with tennis racket and soft ball, and other activities, such as Highland dancing.

Ampleforth originally had its own game of football. Two sides of equal but indefinite numbers, with neither captain nor referee, attempted to place a soccer ball in the opposing goal, which had uprights but no crossbar. The ball could be handled so long as it was bounced every six paces. 'Any means' might be used to score. Maybe this was how 'Bounds Rugger' was born: a glorious trial of brute force in which anyone could join. A loose scrum of heaving bodies played in the mud between the Theatre and the Ball Place. Eventually a body might squirm clutching a ball caked like the hippopotamus in 'glorious mud', only to be immediately smothered. The 'Bounds Rugger' of fifty years ago had one ideal in common with the Olympics: it was the 'taking part' rather than the 'winning' that counted, as neither side appeared to score, and both teams claimed victory.

Association rules were adopted in 1887. Fixtures were hard to get, as the School was considered to be pretty remote. Yet at least two O.B.'s played in professional sides: E. J. O'Connor for Liverpool, and M. Neville for Blackburn Rovers, as amateurs.

Yorkshire at that period was a Rugby-playing County. The game came to Ampleforth via St Benet's, Oxford, and, not without opposition, it replaced Soccer as THE winter game, in 1911. In that year three school matches were played against St Peter's, Pocklington, and Ripon, the College winning all three.

The fixture with Sedbergh did not start until after World War I. It was always THE Match: St Peter's and Stonyhurst close 'seconds'. Sedbergh won the first, the College the next two. The 1921 side, captained by D. George, was unbeaten in school matches, 516 points, and only 58 against. Two other members of that side joined the Community, and did so much, not only in coaching games, but for the College: D. D. Francis Geldhart, and Terence...
Wright. The latter was not only an inspiring Games Master, but an outstanding Procurator. The coaching remained in the hands of the monks for over fifty years. The College did not beat Sedbergh again until 1936. It was an away match and a ‘cliff-hanger’—5—3. In the preceding decade E.J. Massey had played at scrum-half for England at Twickenham, ‘showing himself to be a strong and courageous player against the Irish forwards.’ He played in the very first International at Murrayfield. The 1st XV ‘colours’ were given permission to travel up to Edinburgh. Massey’s performance on that occasion ‘will always be remembered, since he played for most of the game with a broken collar-bone.’

A handshake, and the coveted cap would be exchanged. A brief but strong and courageous player against the Irish forwards. ‘He played in the very heads covered with the dark red velvet cap with its golden tassel. Lesser mortals wear the regulation black overcoats supplied by Messrs Peter Robinson’s. The School would be drawn up before lunch on a Monday, in the Big Passage for the awarding of colours’. The Captain of Rugger, standing at the top of the stairs, would give a short eulogy, carefully keeping back the recipient’s name until the very last moment. Then the ‘new colour’ would climb the steps amid generous applause. A handshake, and the coveted cap would be exchanged. A brief but unforgettable moment.

THE EASTER TERM

Rugger continued to be played during the Easter Term. But Set Games was sometimes interrupted by a heavy fall of snow. Bathing Wood Hill, now covered with snow, was once a mini-Cresta run. A variety of slides suddenly appeared. The most covered models were named ‘Fairy Flyers’. One boy made toboggan carried six. This bounced its way precariously downhill; steered by an ingenious brake, by a white haired, bespectacled D. Dunstan Pozzi. All strove not only for speed but length. The course lay down the steep and bumpy hill through a gap, then round the trees overlooking the hard courts, as far as possible to the upper cricket field.

Once the Houses were established, and an increase in numbers, the frivolities of winter sporting gave place to ‘runs’ across the snow covered fields. A monitor went, armed with a ‘corps cane’ to chirp up the stragglers. Once the Junior House set out across frozen fields, encouraged by the promise of a bath in the heated indoor bath, arriving in eager anticipation to find that the surface had frozen over. D. Lloyd Williams, quite unbalanced, issued a challenge to ‘break the ice’, which some cheerfully accepted.

‘Sports’ took over in the last fortnight. Boys were placed in teams captained by an athletically gifted senior. Each team had a ribbon—green, red, yellow and blue—pinned on to the vest. It was all very carefree, with little training. There were three sets according to age. The usual track events with the mile and cross-country taking pride of place. The races took place on the lower cricket field. There were no hurdles, shot-put, steple chase or javelin. These were introduced when Athletics replaced ‘Sports’.

‘Tug-o’ war’ continued as an inter-house event, but not ‘Throwing the Cricket Ball’. Among the record-breakers for this latter event was a McElligott, who, as Dom Bernard, devoted his life to the choir and orchestra, and who was an authority on Gregorian chant. The High Jump took place in the ‘Bounds’. Dom Maurice Powell held the record for many years until a Conroy was the first to break the 5 ft. barrier. One unusual but popular event, was the ‘Chariot Race’. Each team made a ‘chariot’, three of the bigger boys running abreast with arms linked, with a smaller boy as ‘jockey’ perched on their backs.

The ‘Sports’ took place in a fairly casual and relaxed atmosphere, in contrast to the inter-house Athletics, when a cinder-track replaced grass. In place of the heats and finals being run off in two afternoons, there took place training sessions and jogging.

SUMMER TERM

A game known as ‘Swiping Cricket’ with no overs, and unlimited sides, seems to have been brought back from Dieulouard. This may have given Ampleforth cricket an individual character, combining the impulse of ‘having a go’ with the dour stubborness of the ‘Roses’ tradition.

The Summer Terms of over fifty years ago seemed to be made up of afternoons of sunshine rather than rain. While Top Set used to practice on the top field, all the other set games took place on the lower field, except of course on match days. The great Indian cricketer, Ranjit-singhi, had cut the first sod for the ‘square’ on this field. The former Cambridge, Sussex and England player was a friend of the then Vicar of Gilling. Each Summer he used to bring a side to play matches against the Village XI; a ‘special’ was hired from the L.N.E.R. for the purpose. In the Rectory there was—and maybe still is—the ‘Ranjit Room’ which he occupied.

Besides school matches, many famous clubs brought teams with well-known players, Yorkshire Gentleman, Free Foresters, I Zingari, Emeriti. The season began with the ‘All Comers’ on Top Field. It is worth remembering that the Headmaster, Fr Paul Nevill, was capable of hitting the ball right over the railings, and a Mr Rennick, (Fr Austin Rennick now at St Louis) brought a certain Truman-like pace into his bowling. The All Comers was further strengthened by Fr Peter Utley, who had played for the R.A.F. and Hampshire. The O.B’s match at Exhibition, for many years captained by Fred Wright, was always a great occasion, where the summer frocks and large hats of mothers and sisters brought an added gaiety, contrasting with the black monastic habits and Marlborough suited boys.

The Lower School secretly admired their heroes, particularly the ‘colours’ in scarlet blazer and cap. Russell Morgan who suffered from hay-fever, hit the XI to victory—so it was rumoured—with his eyes closed. So many names stand out: Andrew McDonald, Ainscough, Rabnett, Waddeleove, John Bean and C.F. Grieve. The latter played in the XI from 1928 to 1933, scoring a total of 2,344
David Walker, who played in the XI (1924–26) scoring 1010 runs, was an outstanding all-rounder. He was Captain of both Rugby and Cricket, Head Monitor and winner of a Kitchener Scholarship to Christ Church, Oxford. I wonder what has happened to him now?

Anon.
RELIGIOUS STUDIES AT AMPLEFORTH: The Fourth Form

Two thoughts struck me as I started to think about this article; how little I remembered of what I had done in RS during my first year at Ampleforth in the middle fifties and that by the time a boy starts his fourth form Religious Studies course, the majority of his contemporaries in the world will be finishing their formal education. Against this background what are we trying to do?

A large proportion of the boys who enter the fourth form have had no previous contact with Ampleforth and sometimes precious little with Catholicism. Even those who have come from Gilling and Junior House are moving into a new environment, where appearances may be familiar but the organisation is different. A new start must be made: a clean break from the syllabus of the Common Entrance on the one hand or the more informal approach on the other. Religious Studies is treated as an academic subject with the same rights as any other subject. There are three classes per week with a prep, and the subject is examined, along with the others, at the end of term. This may appear to put too much emphasis on academic criteria, but bitter experience has shown that class work must have a proper academic structure if it is to work; boys will respond when they see the subject counts, that there is a body of knowledge to remember of what I had done in RS during my first year at Ampleforth in the middle fifties and that by the time a boy starts his fourth form Religious Studies course, the majority of his contemporaries in the world will be finishing their formal education. Against this background what are we trying to do?

I am certain that this course will provide many of them with new insights and convictions for a number of years to come. That is not to be complacent! Classes and techniques can be improved, and the masters can become a little less reprobate. But in the last analysis this conviction is derived from the nature of the seed. If the boys pray as much as they say, and of this I have no reason to doubt; if they appreciate the reality of the Eucharist which their exam answers would suggest, and if they are aware of something about sin, then I am certain that this course will provide many of them with new insights and convictions for a number of years to come. That is not to be complacent! Classes and techniques can be improved, and the masters can become a little less reprobate. But in the last analysis this conviction is derived from the nature of the subject being taught.

To further this end of sowing seeds, each boy acquires a two volume daily missal, as a sort of sign of the enduring relevance of the Mass, even though at present it may be rarely used. In addition they receive the Christian's Prayer Book, in which they are instructed, again as a reminder of the role of prayer in their lives.

When examined in detail, the course is more demanding than might appear at first sight. It is certainly a challenge to boys and it is pleasing to note that most of them appear to respond with seriousness and enthusiasm. But as
with all things in education, many of them quickly forget a large part of what they are taught; however, at a deeper level, I am sure that more is absorbed than perhaps either teacher or pupil realise.

Our main sources for this course are, for the Eucharist, 'The Instruction on the New Roman Missal', much of which is printed in the front of the Weekday Missal, and Sean Swayne's *Communion*. On Penance, the new rites of Reconciliation are examined in detail, together with Paul VI Apostolic Constitution 'Paenitemini' and the small book *Forgiveness* by David Konstant and Dolores Dodgson. On prayer we use the Prayer Book and then develop the history of the Community from *Ampleforth and its Origins*.

**ST ALBAN CENTRE**

by **FR ANSELM CRAMER**

Saint Alban Centre was built for a double function, not only as additional, much needed facilities for the 700 boys at the College, (for we must include the Junior House) but also as a social tool to enable us to enter into a relationship with our neighbourhood, (to 'do something for Yorkshire' was how one Father put it in Chapter) and this in a way which had never been possible before: and, overlapping with the first, as an attempt to reduce the differences between levels of society which are such a blemish on our age and afflict even this small locality. For purely practical reasons, college and local use—for these are the terms that we use—were separated on the timetable, but at weekends overlap is unavoidable, and after the first running-in period, while ideals and principles were being established, no attempt has in fact been made to avoid it. Indeed it has been something of an opportunity to encourage what might be called fraternisation. Further, where possible, common or shared activities have been encouraged, as for example the Football League which takes place in the winter, (this last year a College team won the final knockout), the local Swimming Club, the Badminton group or Squash; in those activities the natural tendency is for like to group with like, and age with age, and inertia and other factors which restrict boys' activity do mean that overlaps between the two parts of society have been less marked or less frequent than a philosopher might hope for. But this is a practical consideration, and not necessarily a disadvantage, for with such things one must move slowly in order to keep in touch with all parties involved. On the other hand, not only are there organised activities, but there is plenty of spectator space which we provided on purpose for people to wander about in, and to have a look without necessarily feeling the need to get involved. This is especially important with the young and timid. A reasonable amount of fraternization and casual contact have in fact established themselves as a norm; these seem to have been wholly beneficial. There is no doubt that the young find it easier to be flexible in these matters than their elders, but they do seem to lack in perception and understanding and are a little apt to judge differences superficially. But it does seem to have been a proper application of the principles outlined above, continually to attempt it.

It has been a recurrent feature of all requests for facilities, that the seeker is, to a greater or lesser extent, seeking his own thing—in many cases collective of course. So the task of the Manager has been to preserve a balance between often conflicting interests: for example music and sport, local and school use, team excellence, and the enjoyment of the non-athlete, (the latter was a favourite phrase with Abbot Basil), teaching and playing. But a noticeable and recurrent feature of the decision making is the way in which each different requirement arouses one's interest and sympathy; often when the need or
request is fully understood one can put forward a nearer or more realistic way of fulfilling it, or one can find one later; but often too, one must be firm in declaring a particular proposal because one sees it as too closely impinging on some other interest. Since those who want things can be very pressing, this can be a source of disagreeable tensions. It has been my principle that you cannot have peace without justice.

It may be worth making some attempt to describe what was involved in the management of the centre. One had to lay out the timetable for each term and year, accepting bookings and endeavouring to establish a fair balance between the various interests involved. This was difficult to do because of the way in which the school timetable and the way of life led by those living outside, tended to bring everybody in in the evening anxious to do things, and to leave large gaps earlier in the day when no one was available to do things. We had to try to keep in mind the general principles on which the centre was based, considering the weak as well as the strong, the novice as well as the expert, the relaxer as well as the zealot. Further, there was the question of the plant, its maintenance and servicing. Things like door furniture, door closers, carpets and shower fittings get very very dirty, and tend to give up suddenly and give inconvenient moments. Another substantial item in the programme is keeping the place clean. Not only must one consider ordinary litter—all users seem to find it difficult to grasp the importance of wastepaper baskets—the fact of changing rooms and swimming pools being not areas, meant that this was much more difficult. On the one hand there was mud from boots, and on the other, the question of safety and health in respect of germs from verrucas, athlete’s foot, and the like. The swimming pool water itself is a prime consideration for it can be a very considerable health hazard if mishandled. It is perhaps the biggest single responsibility after that, (I suppose) of plain life saving, but in fact in the five years that I ran the centre, there were only 2 or 3 instances where anybody needed ‘assistance’ in the pool, but unseen, unheard and unnoticed bacteria increase and multiply for 24 hours a day unless one does something about it. Those who work in the area of public health will be aware of the nasty quality of these bacteria, and the difficulty of controlling them: this is something that most swimming pool users take for granted, and indeed, are ignorant of.

In respect of school use, as Manager, I was a member of school staff, and had full responsibility for good order among the boys in the building, the more so considering that they were here in contact, or potentially so, with other users. One had to encourage those who did things, to do them better, or to more useful purpose, not simply missing about, but without losing sight of the relaxation and indeed escape from the framework of school which the centre is able to offer; this seems to be quite a valuable feature. So, one found oneself promoting various activities, especially those which it was not convenient for the Games Master to cover.

The administration of membership, which is by subscription, involves the maintenance of proper and up-to-date records, and the control of things like squash court booking, where it is by no means easy to establish fairness and proper justice without the waste of time or loss of money. For instance, between the four months January to May 1980, it was found that bookings made, but not used, caused the loss to the centre of approximately £250, this implies that such a problem is costing £500 a year, and suggests the need to find a solution soon.

Though not strictly necessary, in all swimming pools and most places where squash and other violent exercise is taken, it is desirable to have some form of refreshment available; for this reason the centre runs a small shop for the sale of soft drinks and biscuits. We deliberately kept this small, for we had little storage space, and did not want to complicate our lives with much stock control or re-ordering from many suppliers. None the less this was a substantial part of our business, in the sense that it took quite a lot of time and attention. The actual profit from this was not great, but as part of the general amenities that attract people to the centre, its earning power was probably greater than that which appeared on paper. Similarly the money made on the sale of squash balls was nearly nil, but the ability to buy a squash ball when your own broke or was lost, meant that people were the more encouraged to come and play squash. In particular, such activities were often taking place at times when the school shop was simply not open.

A major advantage of a sports centre is that for reasons of good order and safety alone, it is necessary to have an ‘officer of the watch’ always present and on duty when the centre is in use. As we had to cover seven days a week, and holidays, we did find this rather difficult. During term we have had the valuable assistance of Mr Henry from the P.E. department, and Mr Callighan from Gilling. During holidays a solution was found which involved engaging a university student to look after the centre during evenings and weekends while Jim Wood our ‘groundsman’, was able to get some time off, and I myself was able to escape altogether, a state of affairs I found somewhat desirable after a full term. For two days at Easter and three or four at Christmas, we were closed: otherwise we have functioned all the time and rarely, if ever, have there been too few users to justify our opening. When Father Dominic asked for a job description before the appointment of a Director, his duties were described thus:

he is in entire charge of the centre and all that goes on in it, but he shall do his best to meet every request and need that is reasonably made, even if he must negotiate re-arrangement to fit everyone in. He shall ensure that there are times when school has priority, and times for locals to have it. He shall support fully the activities of masters in charge of various school activities, but he must be ready to take a firm line if he considers it has been needed, to ensure a fair balance between them; and he shall to some extent favour those which do not receive extensive official support, provided that he considers the demand to be the basis.

Perhaps people will be interested in some of the detail of the actual use. In general the best day to see the place in use is Monday, for on a Monday afternoon during term, a series of courses are run by persons following their own enthusiasm, everything is organised and there is nothing casual. In the Pool there has been a canoeing course, a water polo course, (not simultaneously of course); the committee room is used by a bridge group; there is yoga on the
gallery, and badminton in the hall. Sometimes a musician is playing the grand piano, (in the store); occasionally people use the fitness room, where we have a Multigym weight training machine, and last, (but by no means least), others follow a very excellent squash course organised on the squash courts. Another good time to see the place in use is Saturday or Sunday evening, when a lot of people are about—football is being played in the hall by a succession of different groups, a free swim is in progress with boys enjoying themselves in the water; squash is being played by locals, some of them perhaps challenging or challenged by one of the better boys in the school, and quite a number of boys or local people coming in to use the telephone, buy chocolate biscuits, or just to see what was going on and to sit around and chat. Indeed so mixed was the number of people coming into the centre and so freely were they allowed access that we had a perpetual but nagging problem of petty thieving in the changing rooms, for which there is in the long run perhaps no complete cure. On the other hand a most impressive feature of the general level of use, was how well behaved everybody was, restrained, good natured, and tolerant, and indeed, how honest: from the smallest children upwards it scarcely ever happened, for example, that people attempted to get into the swimming pool without paying.

There are problems, for instance it is a great pity that the Orchestra have nowhere else to rehearse, and have to do so during the Monday evening period, thus halting all other activities in the hall and adjacent areas, because of the noise. This is not strictly speaking an activity for a sports centre, though in the planning non-sporting use was allowed for, and it was intended, as has been the case, that the hall should be used as a Concert Hall. For this purpose it is extremely good, and although loud complaints are heard from certain quarters of acoustical limitations, there is a strong tendency to go on coming. One reason is that it is difficult to get 1100 people to a concert, (audience and performers) in any other part of the College. This has happened, and another is that in the centre we have the best available piano. A distinct snag is that if it chooses to rain, the roof, which is extremely efficient as a heat insulating barrier, is by no means efficient as a noise intercepter, and the sound of quite light rain on the roof can be quite alarming. This is because there is a very large amount of roof. The matter has been considered in considerable detail, but the cost of doing anything that would actually work, and not prove an even greater problem, is intolerably high. It has been calculated that it would be cheaper to run all the concerts for 12 years, in the hall at Malton. (There may however be other reasons for doing this).

Because of the complexity of use and quantity of material and equipment that has to be stored, we very early on learnt that one must be methodical, and we have tried to work on the principle that every piece of equipment should be able to be got out, without moving other things. This is not easy, and has meant that we have had to restrict access to equipment to only a few persons, since if one is not familiar with it, one is liable to create more problems than one solves. A particular instance of this is the cricket nets: there are now four bays, of which, in the spring, cricketers both in and out of the School make very good use, but there is a considerable difficulty as it does not take much effort in putting away the nets or getting them out, to get the sequence wrong, and the result is a tangle which can take 20 minutes or half an hour to sort out.

An interesting development has been the concern from the very beginning of the planning of the building, in economy and energy conservation: that is why there are so few windows. We had the advantage of being planned immediately after the first economic crisis of 1974. A particular and interesting instance of this is the use of a single sheet of polythene—in fact an ordinary farm stack sheet—for the swimming pool. It is put on every night and taken off about midday when the pool starts. This has much the same effect as putting a saucer on a cup of tea. It enables us to shut off all the plant and to have no condensation problems at all. The atmosphere in the pool hall, even in winter, the following morning is generally drier than in an ordinary domestic house. It has been estimated that the pool cover during winter, pays for itself approximately every two days. In short it has halved the consumption of oil and has been copied in many other places.

For ten years I have been associated with the centre, its planning, its difficulties, its building, launching and running. I am sorry to part from it, but I am also very relieved, and I am very happy to hand it on to Mr Colin Simpson who has been given the mandate to run it, develop its use, and to 'increase and multiply' it. All strength to his hand.
Fr Bede Emerson, whose early death at the age of 44, was a sad blow for his Community, and especially for the Fathers and staff at Gilling Castle, was born in 1936, and spent part of his early youth in Brazil, and the USA. He grew up in the Anglican faith, and went to school at Wellington College, becoming a steady scholar, and gaining entrance to Merton College, Oxford, a prize no easier of attainment then than now.

He did his National Service before going up to Merton in 1956, and spent two years in the Royal Signals. He went through the training routine at Catterick, was selected for a commissioner, and ended up in Germany, where he carried more responsibility than usual for one of his rank, and learned something of the fecklessness of humanity. At the same time, he was attracted by the Catholic Church, and took steps to receive instruction, and finally to enter into full communion.

He flourished at Merton, enjoying his work, and taking a full part in the life of the College, and of the Catholic Chaplaincy, where he came to know Mr Val Elwes well. At this time the assistant chaplain was a Frenchman, Père Yves, and Victor Emerson knew both of them well enough to be often invited to breakfast after early Mass, where he observed with characteristic sympathy and amusement, the contest between The Times, and liturgical conversation. He became President of the Newman Society, the society for Catholic undergraduates, which attracted large numbers to its regular meetings and social functions. Overall, Victor certainly gained much from the ever-open door and sense of Catholic community, so successfully fostered by the chaplains at Oxford. In College, he also made friends, and made a mark when he became Chairman of a committee set up to consider the needs of postgraduate students, and other men living out of College. He won general respect in this role, and persuaded the College authorities to furnish and set aside a room where these men could leave their belongings, and make coffee. The idea proved to be a great success, and by common acclaim the room was called 'The Emerson Room'. It was the direct ancestor of the present Middle Common Room.

He told his friends, to their astonishment, at the end of his time at Oxford, that he wanted to become a monk. But he had debts to pay, and perhaps needed more experience, before coming to Ampleforth, he visited more than one Benedictine house, but was quite decisive in his choice and so he found a job at St Mary's Hall, Stonyhurst, for two years. His degree was in History, but he was adaptable, and taught other subjects as well. St Mary's Hall was the prep school for Stonyhurst, and Victor found that he could cope happily with this age group. Once again, his gifts and devotion were appreciated, but there was no turning aside from his wish to come to Ampleforth, and so he arrived and was clothed as a novice in September 1961.

He took the religious name of Bede, (a happy choice, for he was to be the second monk of that name to make his mark at Gilling) and came into the novitiate with 15 others; the largest group to enter the novitiate at one time at Ampleforth. There were three other graduates in the group, but he was the oldest and most experienced. He went through the novitiate with simplicity, though a certain temperamental fussiness gave him some small reminder of the difficulties, as well as of the rewards of community life. Abbot Basil thought it best that he should study his theology at Ampleforth, and so he combined that with some teaching of A level history, and with rugger coaching and, eventually, work with the sea scouts. With his three graduate contemporaries, he came to ordination in 1968.

Already in these years he was having difficulty over his health, and was far from fit for years on end. A persistent infection, stemming from an unpleasant attack of brucellosis, endured for years, and he also had to undergo a major kidney operation. The effects of this never fully wore off, and in the last year of his life he underwent treatment for an eye condition connected with the original illness. All this was a considerable trial for an active man, and most certainly hampered his work after his ordination. That he became so considerable a force at Gilling Castle in spite of it all, was remarkable.

He moved to Gilling in January 1971, to fill the gap left by Fr William's death. He took over the senior form, and his ability to combine gentleness and good humour with some steadfastness of discipline, soon gave him a respected position in the School at large, as well as endearing him to his own boys. His activities in the School were manifold. He taught History and some Religious Education, and coped with much administration, notably the School timetable, but he also found time to encourage tennis, to run the Art Room, and to spend spare time playing Bridge and Chess, or swimming with the boys. Perhaps most

* As one parent wrote, 'Although my son had little contact with him, he seemed to regard him with quite some affection.'
notably he began a series of termly plays, acted on a stage in the Gallery. Coaching of actors and stage hands was all done by himself; and on one occasion he wrote the play as well! His private interests were also brought into use: he spent what time he could during the holidays, on the history of the Castle and of the Fairfax family, and especially on Heraldry. (the coats of arms painted on the frieze of the Great Chamber provided a graphic starting point). This resulted in illustrated lectures to the boys.

Much of the crucial work in adapting Gilling to the age range of a full prep school inevitably fell to Fr Bede, as the senior form master. Much of the change in style needed for older boys was hardly noticed, thanks to him, and he was always eager for any extension in the opportunities open to the boys. Groups were taken for Squash or Badminton to the St Alban Centre, orienteering was introduced, and the School took part in the Prep Schools' tennis tournament.

As if this were not enough, he was always available to anyone, parent, teacher, boy, domestic staff, who wanted advice, sympathy, or just a listener. He was often a mediator, though he never interfered unasked. He was able to advise without causing resentment: an important thing in a small community. Perhaps this was so, in part, because his personal faith and devotion was so genuine. It was characteristic of him that he said Mass with such a mixture of devotion and nervous haste: he was never satisfied with his efforts in any sphere, least of all in this. That was so in spite of his imaginative and amusing sermons, to which the boys looked forward, and in spite of the great trouble he took with such things as a collection of prayers chosen by members of his form, and with the Lenten Stations of the Cross services, which involved readings spoken by members of the congregation.

His heart was obviously and rightly at Gilling, and yet he was loyal in his visits to the Community at Ampleforth, and spent time here during the holidays. We did not see very much of him in the last Easter holiday, because he had happily been given the chance to visit the Holy Land as chaplain to a cruise ship. He returned with some entertaining stories, but also, as it turned out, having done much pastoral work; and he looked very tired. He had had chest pains the previous summer, and felt very ill during the first week-end of term, but carried on as usual. Early on Wednesday morning, he called one of the brethren, who came down to him, and he died, quietly, soon afterwards. May he rest in peace.

An obituary of Fr Cyprian Bloomfield will appear in the next issue.

DIARY

February 11th—13th—Fr Abbot made a visitation at Lostock Hall during which he attended meetings of the very active S.V.P. conference, the Parish Centre committee, which has done so much to create and now run the new centre, and the very helpful and long-established Pastoral Council.

February 14th—A meeting of Parish Fathers was held at Lostock Hall. Some 25 attended, and we discussed future developments of our parishes. In the evening the new Parish Centre at Lostock Hall was officially opened. Fr Abbot, past parish priests and curates, and the mayor etc. were present.

February 15th—18th—Fr Abbot made a visitation at Leyland, and took part in a splendid Lourdes Mass on the Sunday, when 30-40 sick were anointed. Fr Gordon took him to visit the new Wymot prison, of which he is the chaplain.

February 27th—At Knaresborough, Fr Jerome, and the other Christian ministers, have organized a series of weekly talks during Lent, to explain the Eucharist of each denomination in turn. The talks were held in the Catholic hall and were remarkably well attended. Fr Abbot gave the Catholic talk.

Fr Albert Crossley arrived in Rome to spend 3 months at Sant' Anselmo, following their Recyclage Course.

March 4th—Fr Bede Hill of Worth, who was one of the founder members of their house in Peru, and spent 10 years there, spoke to the community about his experiences. Next day he spoke to some of the Sixth Form.

March 3rd—5th—Fr Abbot paid a visit to the Barn House, Little Crosby. They have almost completed converting one of the adjacent stables into additional accommodation, which provides much better conditions for the book-binding, and will also be helpful for guests who come to stay.

Plate glass swing doors were installed in the archway leading from the cloister to the narthex of the church. They do not interrupt the long view down the cloister, but are effective in excluding noise and draught.

March 11th—The calefactory working party presented to the community the architect's proposals for improving the calefactory and adjoining rooms. After discussion with the community it was decided, in the subsequent Council, to proceed with the plan.
We have now accepted 6 postulants for the novitiate in September. All but one are in their middle or late twenties. One is an old boy who left the school in July.

March 21st — A large number of the brethren assembled at St Benedict’s, Warrington, to celebrate the feast together. In the evening, Fr Benedict was inducted by the local dean, as the new parish priest of St Austin’s. The local clergy, both catholic, and other denominations, were invited. Fr Henry will continue to work at St Austin’s with Fr Benedict and Fr Ignatius. They succeed in saying nearly the whole Office together each day. The School were given a whole holiday. There was a pontifical Mass in the morning, and in the evening, after Vespers, there was a special meal, followed by coffee, etc., for all the houses, at which the boys were joined by all the monks and some of the lay-staff.

March 27th — The School did well in the Rosslyn Park 7-a-sides, getting into the semi-finals, but the success was marred by a tragic accident in the match against Llandovery, in which one of their boys injured his back, and will probably be paralysed for life.

March 28th — The Schola gave a successful concert at St John’s, Smith Square, London, largely on the theme of St Benedict. It was sold out, and was in aid of the Lourdes Sick Fund.

April 3rd-7th — There was the usual Easter Retreat, which was given by Father Columba. More than ever attended, and there was, in addition, a group of some 60 young people (18-25), in the Junior House, organized by Fr Stephen.

April 14th-20th — Cistercian—Benedictine Symposium. About 100 Benedictine and Cistercian monks and nuns, including Anglicans, which was roughly two from every monastery in the British Isles, came for the symposium. The resident community joined them in a massive choir, arranged in the nave of the church, and we all ate together in the Upper Building. The main meetings were held in the theatre, and each morning and evening two papers on various aspects of the Rule of St Benedict were considered. One paper was by a Cistercian, and the other by a Benedictine. The papers had been circulated beforehand, and so, at the actual meeting, a short summary of both papers was given, followed by a response, and then a general discussion. Each general meeting was followed by a meeting in groups of 15 for further discussion. It was hard work, but all the participants found the meeting very worthwhile, and the sheer coming together and informal discussion between so many of the different traditions, was of real value in itself.

April 19th — Most of those present at the Symposium travelled to Durham to sing the Vespers of St Bede over which Fr Columba, as Prior of Durham, presided. The Dean and Canons welcomed us most warmly, gave us a tour of the cathedral, and entertained us to tea.

April 22nd — The summer term began. The old hut and staff house at St Thomas’ had been demolished, and the site cleared, ready for construction of the new wing to begin.

April 24th — The Parish Working Party met at Bamber Bridge to discuss future plans.

May 2nd-6th — The National Pastoral Congress in Liverpool was attended by Fr Bernard, Fr Maurus, Fr Kieran, and Fr Abbot. It was a most inspiring experience.

May 5th — It was announced that in September Fr Benet would succeed Fr Edmund as Second Master, and that Fr Timothy would be the new housemaster of St John’s House.

May 10th — A Vietnamese refugee, Ho Dinh, who had been educated as a boy in a cistercian monastery outside Saigon, came to live with us and learn English. While on holiday Fr Abbot and Fr Osmund visited Fr Cyprian and found him weak but alert, and in excellent spirits. A short time after this visit he suffered a small stroke which impaired his speech. He died on the 5th September.

The Knights of St Columba, (Council 313) organize a handwriting competition.
June 13th - Fr Alban Rimmer returned to Kirkmoorside after some 4 weeks in the Purey Cust. He began steadily to regain his strength.

June 16th - Fr Bruno took and passed his Geography Prelims at the end of his first year at Oxford. He has now left the community, but will continue as a member of St Benet's Hall.

June 19th - Holme Eden celebrated the 1500th centenary of St Benedict, with a special Mass celebrated by Fr Abbot, together with Bishop Foley, Bishop Pearson, and several of the brethren and friends. Afterwards there was a dinner in their library, and a splendid lunch in their refectory. Sister Maureen has promised to write about Holme Eden, and its strong links with Ampleforth, in the next issue.

June 22nd - Fr Abbot preached in St Hilda's, the parish church in Ampleforth Village, as part of their celebration of the 13th centenary of St Hilda's death. In the late afternoon, some 10 of us went and sang Vespers in the church of St Olave in York, and Fr Abbot preached. It was the 9th centenary of the foundation of St Mary's Abbey. The monks used this church until they had built their own.

June 27th - The St Bede's Soirée was held again in a simplified form, after a lapse of two years.

July 8th - The Scottish celebration of the 1500th anniversary of St Benedict's foundation of St Mary's Abbey. The monks used this church until they had built their own.

July 10th - Cardinal Lekai, Primate of Hungary, paid us a visit. Last year he was host to the Schools in Hungary.

July 15th - The Union of Monastic Superiors held its triennial meeting at Ealing Abbey. The Abbot President was elected chairman, and it was resolved to extend our activities by trying to find a suitable monk to act as a secretary and organize a selected information service.

July 17th - The Benedictine celebrations at Westminster were a great success. Most of us travelled down in a coach, and took with us the booklets of music printed by Br Hugh. We arrived just in time for a practice at 1.00 p.m. The Mass at 3.00 p.m. was concelebrated by the Cardinal, and all the abbots, including representatives of St Louis, (Fr Miles) and Washington, (Abbot Boultwood). The Cardinal preached. The music was a mixture of plainchant and newly-composed pieces, all of which worked out well. The choir of some 450 monks and nuns worked well together, and the cathedral was packed.

July 18th - The Dean and Chapter entertained us afterwards. It was the end of an inspiring day.

July 20th - Another rally of the youth from the diocese was held at Ampleforth.
The programme included catechetics, sports, Mass, and a social evening. Some 300 came.

**July 21st—22nd**—Fr Abbot visited the Barn House and examined the new site on the Ince Blundell estate. They will have to leave their present house next April, but the nuns at Ince Blundell have offered them a large (1 1/4 acres) walled kitchen garden in one corner of their estate. There they hope to be able to build some very simple buildings against the North wall of the garden, and they will have the use of the surrounding woodlands which will provide them with fuel. There is much local support, which will facilitate the building process. The site is well away from the nuns’ nursing home, and so will not interfere with them in any way. Julian Barber (OA) is now living with them and hopes to remain on a permanent basis.

**July 26th**—Fr Denis Marshall had an operation to remove a duodenal ulcer which was a complete success.

**July 27th**—West Cumbria celebrated the 15th centenary of St Benedict. Cardinal Hume met Bishops Foley and Pearson at Workington, and then drove to Whitehaven, (a Belmont parish) for a Civic Reception, at which he met the Abbots of Ampleforth, Belmont, and Douai. All processed to St Bech’s church for Mass, at which the Cardinal preached, and then returned for lunch at the Civic Hall. In the afternoon there was a Garden Party at St Patrick’s School, Cleator, (formerly run by Douai) at which the Cardinal met many people. We then all drove back to Workington for dinner. It was a memorable day.

**July 28th**—A party of handicapped children came for a holiday in St Cuthbert’s House. They were followed by another group the following week.

The Northern Charismatic Conference—about 400—came for the week. Some 150 of them were camping to the East of the theatre, and the rest occupied all the Vith Form rooms, and smaller dormitories.

**August 1st**—Fr Kieran and Br Christopher gave a retreat in the Grange for some 35 nuns.

**August 3rd**—Fr Stephen’s community of young people came to Bolton House for a week. There were about 80 of them, including 35 who had been several times before.

**August 6th**—Fr Abbot visited Fr Cyprian at Kingussie. He was confined to bed, and very weak, but remarkably serene and alert, and interested in everything.

**August 11th**—Fr Barnabas died suddenly, on his way to catch the bus to come to the community retreat.

**August 14th**—Cardinal Basil came to sing the Requiem for Father Barnabas. The Abbot President, Abbot Sillem, the Abbess of Stanbrook, Dame Frideswide, and some Carmelite nuns, among others, were there.

**August 17th—25th**—The Community retreat. At each weekend over 20 resident monks went to help on the parishes, and greatly enjoyed the experience.

**August 25th—26th**—Conventual Chapter.

Br Daniel is going to be trained in catering practice and management, and will in due course take over the role of the monastery housekeeper.

**August 30th**—Our six postulants arrived.

Some 120 members of families who had done a Marriage Encounter weekend, came for a reunion and day out. They started with Mass in the crypt, and then had a picnic at the lake. This was followed by a visit to Gilling Castle, a tour of the College, tea, and a swim in St Alban’s.

**September 5th**—Knaresborough celebrated the 15th centenary of St Benedict with an evening Mass at which the Abbot preached, and Bishop Wheeler presided. A group of monks joined in the singing, and after the homily, the Abbot blessed a statue of St Benedict, carved in wood. Afterwards there was a buffet supper.

Bamber Bridge celebrated their own bicentenary, and the 15th centenary of St Benedict, with a visit from the Cardinal. He blessed the new chapel at the High School, processed through the town in an open carriage, and celebrated Mass in the church. A good many of the brethren attended.

**September 6th**—Br Daniel and Br Bernard made their Solemn Profession.

The six postulants were clothed:
- Nicholas Smith as Br Austin
- Martin Browne as Br Colum
- Frank Leach as Br Bede
- Paul Mollet as Br Simon
- Michael Sutherland-Harper as Br Adam
- Michael Pye as Br Sebastian

**September 7th**—Fr Abbot went to St Alban’s, Warrington, and read a joint message from Archbishop Worlock, and himself, explaining that we could no longer supply priests for the parish, and that it would be transferred to the Diocese in the New Year. This was received with sadness, but much understanding. Later in the afternoon, Fr Abbot preached at an ecumenical service at Byland Abbey.

**September 10th**—The Autumn term began. Fees in the Upper School are now £950 per term.

Fr Abbot flew to Inverness for the funeral of Fr Cyprian, at Pluscarden Abbey. Fr Cyprian was buried there at his own request. He had long been a close friend of the abbey. An obituary will appear in the next issue.

**September 14th**—Fr Abbot, Fr Henry King, and Fr Felix, attended a gathering of Old Boys and friends for an informal supper at Spechley Park near Worcester.

**September 15th**—Fr Abbot went to Rome for the Abbots’ Congress.

**September 22nd**—Fr Damian’s radio programme ‘A Song of Childhood’ was broadcast on BBC Radio 4.
FEAST OF OUR HOLY FATHER ST BENEDICT: 11th July 1980

Fifteen houses each of Benedictine monks and nuns, Catholic and Anglican, from seven congregations in Britain, together with White Cistercian monks and Bernardine nuns, met to give glory to God at Westminster. Though most of every Community remained at home, there were several hundreds gathered for the two splendid services. As with family gatherings, friends met from many places, lay and religious rejoicing.

The first was a solemn Pontifical Mass concelebrated in the Cathedral, the Cardinal being principal concelebrant among fifteen mitred prelates (including Bishop Butler); the second, Vespers in Westminster Abbey. The whole was reminiscent of another day, 25th March, 1976, when Abbot Basil was ordained Bishop and took possession of his Cathedral before going on to the Abbey at Westminster. Many monks and nuns were at both sets of events. Excellent Orders of Service were provided by Ampleforth printers, with cream covers bearing the incomparable calligraphy of Father Simon Trafford.

The Mass proved the less perfect liturgical experience to some of those present, despite the performances of Andrew Wright (0 75) on the main organ, the trumpeters and timpanists from the Guildhall School of Music, and the monk-accompanist on the small Freiburg organ lent by St Anne’s Parish, Caversham. It was not a wholly classical Latin Liturgy: many English pieces had been written for the occasion which did not command quite the delight of the old tradition. Anthony Milner wrote an entrance chant ‘Hearken, my son, to the word of the Lord, Alleluia’ echoing the opening of the Regina Benedicti. Dom Laurence Bevenot of Ampleforth wrote a Responsorial psalm, Martin Hall an Alleluia, and Dom Sebastian Wolff of Buckfast a Sanctus and Acclamation. Dom Charles Watson of Prinknash wrote a Communion psalm (‘Like as the deer’), and Sir Lennox Berkeley wrote a new setting to the Ubi caritas. It was a pot pourri of sweet sounds.

With its processions and protracted Communion, Mass at the Cathedral took two hours—not to reckon the rehearsal time—from 2.30 p.m. Tea in Cathedral Hall was a time of many meetings, which just left time for streams of robed clergy to pour down Victoria Street, to the astonishment even of Londoners. We gathered in the South East ambulatory of the Abbey, beyond Poets’ Corner, to process in a huge line down to the west doors at 5.30 p.m. and up the main aisle into choir and the far choir transept under the gleaming Waterford glass chandeliers, as the Abbey sub-organist, Christopher Herrick, played Langlais, Boellmann and Weitz.

Our Abbot President led the singing of Vespers. It was in full Latin for the Feast of our Holy Father, St Benedict, an English translation being provided recto-verso for all attending—under another beautiful Trafford cover. When all was completed, before the solemn blessing given jointly by the Cardinal and the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Dean of Westminster made a moving address.

Dean Edward Carpenter recalled the old Abbey four centuries ago, and our last gathering in 1976, speaking of the Abbey’s fellowship and affection especially with Ampleforth. He spoke of St Benedict as embodying stabilitas in
face of mounting European chaos, truths of the Gospel in a collapsing world; as saving a lost culture in both economics and education. So it is today in a technological age of poverty and material plenty, when Benedictine monks continue to preach, by their lives, a sensitive spirituality. Today the Order has resisted centralised structuring, but retained a discreet discipline, remaining loosely federated within a variety of specialisations and a healthy refusal of fashions. Unified by its Rule, it holds a fruitful tension between oriental asceticism and creative response to new needs, while never losing sight of the priority of prayer, since the end of man is ever the glory of God—God in mankind. The Dean ended, by quoting Hopkins' *Heaven-Haven*: 'I have desired to go . . . where a few lilies bow . . . where no storms come . . . and out of the swing of the sea.'

We then went to the ancient monastic Dormitory for a feast of wine, light food and lighter speeches. Thus was our Holy Father's 15th Century duly and joyously celebrated.

WEST CUMBRIA AND WORKINGTON

*Visit of Cardinal Hume*

In July of this year, Cardinal Basil Hume paid a visit to West Cumbria to join in the celebrations for the 1500th anniversary of the birth of St Benedict. There are several parishes in the area served now, or in the past, by Benedictine monks, including Whitehaven, Workington, Maryport, Harrington, Westfield, Mirehouse, Kells, Frizington, Egremont and Cleator. The only one still cared for by monks from Ampleforth is at Workington where Father John Macaulay is the Parish Priest assisted by Father Gregory O'Brien, Father Piers Grant-Ferris and Father Laurence Kelly of Fort Augustus Abbey. Following the dissolution of the monasteries, a place of worship was provided at Workington by the Curwen family. This old and influential family remained Catholics and patrons of the Church until the death of Henry Curwen in 1727. His successor, Eldred, was an Anglican and so the Church lost the patronage of the Curwens and for the next 83 years there was neither a place of worship nor a priest resident at Workington. Towards the end of the 18th Century, Irish immigrants in search of a better standard of living arrived at Whitehaven and Workington. Their numbers grew after 1800, and in 1810 it was decided to establish a Mission at Workington. When Father Clement Rishton, the first priest, arrived from Ampleforth, he had to arrange for the use of the colliery school in which to say Mass. Later he obtained the use of rooms in Portland square. Two years later, Father Rishton obtained a lease of land on which to build the Banklands Chapel which was completed in 1812. It was during the incumbency of Father Baker, who succeeded Father Rishton at Workington, that the anti-Catholic riots broke out towards the end of 1814. The Chapel was desecrated and the windows broken. The riots lasted for three days until the mob was dispersed by the
Mt Aconcagua

Father Piers writes:

Before his ascension into heaven, our Lord asked his eleven disciples to go out over the whole world to make converts to Christianity. It was with this in mind that I have been trying to reach the highest point in each continent to celebrate Mass for the conversion of the world to Christianity. I have done this for Europe on Mt Blanc and for Africa on Mt Kilimanjaro, and in February this year I tried to do the same for the American continent on top of Mt Aconcagua (23,000 ft.). At 2,000 ft. from the summit my guide was suffering so much from front-bite that I decided to turn back and celebrate Mass instead by the highest mountain, but at 19,000 ft.

The Queen Visits Workington

‘Father Gregory? Jim Musgrave here. Could you be at the Carnegie next Friday at half-past one? You’re in the line-up to be presented . . . ’ This was the beginning of a telephone conversation explaining the change of plan for the Queen’s visit. Since British Steel were still on strike, Workington, or rather, Allerdale District, as a whole was to benefit.

After the official opening of a new installation at the Marchon plant in Whitehaven, (District of Copeland) and lunch at the Westland Hotel, Workington, the Royal Visit became a civic affair for Allerdale District, and Jim Musgrave, the Chairman of the Council, became host. He had gently insisted that his Chaplain should be among those to be presented to Her Majesty and The Duke of Edinburgh.

It was a thrilling experience. West Cumbrians lined the route and the streets of Workington were crowded. It was very cold and there was snow on the ground; but the great good humour of the people warmed the atmosphere—they even gave me a cheer as I was driven to the Carnegie Arts Centre in a gleaming black Peugeot 504 taxi!

Inside the Arts Centre there was a feeling of nervous expectancy, which no-one tried to hide. Right on schedule Her Majesty appeared in the entrance. The chatter had ceased and everyone eagerly awaited to be near her and, perchance, to be spoken to. My own nervousness completely evaporated as soon as we shook hands and she smiled; for The Queen has that gift of making you feel, even for fleeting seconds, that you are the only one who matters, yet leaving you with the hope that everyone else will share that same experience.

Jim did the honours and Marjorie, his wife, introduced us to The Duke. His lively interest in everyone and everything is quite remarkable, and the remarks made by the Royal Couple were proof enough that they already knew the people among whom they moved.

After they had inspected an exhibition, received gifts and signed two large photographs, (one for Allerdale and one for Workington) the Chairman made his address: very brief and to the point, saying how much their presence meant to us, who sometimes felt we were ‘out on a limb’, and hoping it would not be another 25 years before Her Majesty came again—one more that radiant Royal smile embraced us.

Then came the walk-about, which was a complete success, but, of course, all too short for the people who took the Royal Couple to their hearts. When we emerged from the Carnegie, the sun had broken through, betokening the memories of an episode brightening our lives.

It all took place on Friday, the 21st March, the day the celebrations for the 15th Centenary of St Benedict had begun. A happy coincidence.

DI OCEAN LEADER CONFERENCE

Ampleforth was well represented by members of the Community, Old Boys and parents at the gathering in Hopwood Hall, Manchester for the Diocesan representatives of the Charismatic Renewal. It was a moment of depth in which experienced figures joined with our National Service Committee to reassert the fundamental principles behind the new outpouring of the power of the Holy Spirit in the life of the Catholic and other Churches. Fr Tom Forrest CSSR, once of Puerto Rico, now working with Cardinal Suenens in Belgium, gave the major talk, but our own Fr Ian Petit O.S.B. was a prominent guiding figure throughout the whole week. Besides him there was Fr Augustine Measures and Fr Stephen Wright from the Ampleforth Community. OAs Ted Donovan, (Fr Bruno’s brother) and Sylvia his wife; Len Sullivan. Parents: Jane Powell, and Joan Le Morvan (olim Eckhoff).

CHARISMATIC RENEWAL CONFERENCES

From the 28th July to the 2nd August, the campus was invaded by over 400 lay people, nuns and priests, enjoying the Third Ampleforth Conference organised by Frank Bowe, Sylvia Wright and others from Leeds. As before, it was fully booked without being nationally advertised because so many blessings have been experienced from previous occasions. Fr Pat Collins, Sylvia Wright and Fr Leonard May were speakers and Bishop Harris visited.

The Young People’s community which has met at Ampleforth over the past two years, assembled in the persons of 30 to serve a conference of 40 Catholics between the ages of 16—25 who wished to understand their faith more deeply. Talks were given by Msgr Michael Buckley, Fr Abbot, Fr Sean Conaty and John and Patsy O’Callaghan. Bishop Harris visited and answered questions about the Bishop’s meeting to discuss the National Pastoral Congress. Workshops were organised by members of the service team who also watched over the kitchen and led the groups. OAs present included Tim Naylor (A79), Will (D79) and Kathy Nixon, Stephen Henderson (A79), Paul Cronin (O79), Dominic...
Moorhouse (B 78), Giles Moorhouse (B). Other Ampleforth contacts include Veronica and Teresa, daughters of Ly Col D. Wiseman (C 48), and Helen, sister of Paul Morrissey (J). Numerous colleges, schools and universities were represented, plus many different walks of life. Among the service team Michael O'Connor is a student at Ushaw, Greg Curtis is in the Servite Juniorate, Peter McGrail begins to study at the English College, and Martin Browne has entered the Ampleforth noviciate. The most valued member of the conference was Shaun Lavery from the Wilberforce Home for the blind and multiple handicapped.

Stephen Wright

EBC HISTORY COMMISSION SYMPOSIUM AT DOWNSIDE:
2ND SEPTEMBER 1980

Some 25 outsiders, besides monks of Downside, attended this year's symposium, including five of the brethren who motored south from Ampleforth after Chapter. The one-day programme was varied. To open it, Mrs Geraldine Elwes, (married to Nicholas, an OA) now the Church History Professor at Wonersh Seminary, gave a fine paper on her London M. Theol. on 'Bishop Baines, malignant or maligned?'. She proved to our satisfaction that the one time Laurentian was a flawed genius, a teacher without guile, but without prudence; and yet a man of more vision than his contemporaries at Rome.

Dame Maura See of Holme Eden gave an appreciation of Archbishop Ullathorne; and Dame Frideswide `Sandeperson', (her joke) a glimpse of St Benet's Hall before it became Benedictine in 1920. The afternoon included a tour of the new Downside library and archives conducted by Dom Philip Jebb, EBC, archivist and Downside's new Headmaster. Brother Andrew Moore gave an exposition of the photo archives and congregational lists he has been working on for some years. Lastly Dom Adrian Moorey offered a paper on the 1933 foundation of Worth Abbey, (as it is now) full of charm if not footnotes. Charm and hospitality, rather than earnest scholarship were the keynotes: and that is no criticism.

A. J. S.

EBC MONASTIC ORIGINS GROUP, STANBROOK ABBEY:
3RD SEPTEMBER 1980

The History group, including Downside Juniors, (all others being in Chapter) motored on from their meeting to Stanbrook, where most of the Community attended, perhaps 30 monks and nuns in all. The backbone of the day, besides a finely sung Midday Office of St Gregory the Great, (Mass having been celebrated at St Gregory's by Abbot Gregory) and a hospitable lunch, were three papers by nuns and monks—a Canadian, an American and an Australian to a very British religious audience.

Dame Edith Barncut of Stanbrook gave a careful paper on 'The Monastic teaching of St Gregory of Nyssa', which showed him as the worthy successor of his brother St Basil only after Basil had died in 379. Dame Edith raised central issues—about ascetic as sin, about mysticism as light (eastern view) or darkness (western view); about sensibility versus intuitive understanding; about prayer versus charitable work. She was followed by Dame Christina Regan of Stanbrook, with equal care, on 'Ends and Means in Cassian'. She showed the key to Cassian, the much maligned so called 'semi-pelagian', as purity of heart in self-denial and charity to others, (the one balancing the other) as discretion born of humility and moderation. Cassian avoided extremes, or balanced them in careful tension.

The day ended with tea and ruminations about prospects. But before that, the Prior of Ampleforth, Dom Placid Spearritt, gave us an amusing and necessarily tentative paper on 'Abyssus abyssum invocat: Dom Augustine Baker's use of Sources'. He crowded his spiritual writings (61 now listed) into his penultimate eleven years, 1627—38, teaching a doctrine summarised in the phrase secretum meum mitis inferring that those who are mystics should not tell, and those who are not cannot tell. It was a valuable day on matters touching prayer in its deepest theology. Stanbrook, with scholarship and hospitality, were doubly generous.
**COMMON ROOM NOTES**

We congratulate Mr and Mrs F.M.G. Walker on the birth of a son, Peter Richard Hamblyn, on the 27th May.

**MICHAEL HENRY**

It is with much sadness, yet at the same time with a deep sense of gratitude, that we say farewell to Michael Henry who, after 34 years at Ampleforth, retired at the end of the summer term to live in York. Such a long span meant that he served no fewer than four Headmasters, and had a very rich association with many masters and thousands of boys. Having served the war years in the APTC at Berwick, Aldershot and York, he and Sheila came to Ampleforth in January 1946 to occupy first Glenwood and then Abbey Cottage, where they were to live for 28 years. In Michael’s early years Ampleforth was a different School: the first laymasters were not expected to take part in the outdoor activities of the boys, and Michael was free to pursue his own interests. He went for trials to the nets at Headingley twice a week during those early months, rubbing shoulders with Maurice Leyland and Arthur Mitchell, and if in the end he did not quite make the grade, he was good enough to open for the Clifton Club in York, and of course, to play an even more major part for Ampleforth Village. Nor is it generally known that he played full-back for York Rugby Club. This sporting picture is important, for it is a measure of the man that he led such a full life, and never mentioned the successes attained therein. This enthusiasm for life, and this modesty, remain in a man who looks as young now as he must have done then. Though he has been a grandfather for some years, he has passed his skill and knowledge on to the boys with an exuberance and a conscientiousness of a man in the full flush of youth. In the main areas of his work, Physical Education and the coaching of games such as cricket, Athletics, fencing, and boxing, he has set exceptional standards of professionalism, (in the very best sense of that word): in cricket he has been Master in charge of the 2nd XI and the Under 14 Colts, and the fruitful years he has spent recently with David Lepton coaching the latter team, have given the younger boys in the School a cricket grounding second to none. In Athletics, his special knowledge of throwing the javelin, has meant that the School has consistently had boys able to throw further than most others. To boxing, until it was abandoned, and to fencing, he brought the same high level of application and thought, which brought rapid success to his pupils. There are many too who will remember his gymnastics club, and the pleasure he gave and took, in teaching this most difficult art. And more recently the same values were applied to his new post of Assistant Manager to St Alban’s Centre.

By all the boys in the teams he coached, or by individuals, he was highly respected and popular. A disciplinarian, he was always fair, always sincere, and more sensitive than he liked to appear. The boys responded to a marked degree. So too did his colleagues, for his advice was worth having. There are few men who consistently stand by principles and values which are important to them. Michael was one such: he would never shirk any necessary task, however distasteful to him, in his dealings with men or boys. His integrity and unquestionable loyalty, his conscientiousness and determination, and his sense of pleasure and purpose in his work, were his greatest gifts. He will be greatly missed as Master in charge of Physical Education and as a games coach, but much more importantly, as a man. We wish that he and his wife will have a long and happy retirement.

**J.P. PICKIN**

It is also sad that Joe Pickin is leaving us to take up a new career in Physio-therapy. He is to start a three year course at St Thomas’s Hospital, in October. He too will be missed. He has taught Physical Education, Geography, and Biology in the School for three years, and has carved out a niche for himself with his sense of humour and placid temperament. He was highly popular with the boys, his infectious enthusiasm dove-tailing well with his skill. We wish him success and happiness in his new career.

**J.E. PICKIN**

Jack Pickin retired from the Maths department at the end of the summer term. He began teaching at Ampleforth in January, 1946, and was therefore one term short of completing 35 years on the staff when he retired. Apart from congratulating him on his service to the School over such a long period, we particularly thank him for the way he carried on teaching well beyond the usual age for retirement. In a period when the department has expanded and mathematicians have been hard to find, Jack has helped enormously by staying on.

All his teaching has been marked by meticulous attention to detail, and an ability to absorb himself totally in his classes. It was these virtues that were responsible for the speed and thoroughness with which he mastered the texts and caught the spirit of the SMP course when it came to Ampleforth in 1966. He was without doubt our most authentic exponent of the SMP approach, and this was fully appreciated by the Inspectorate.

Tribute should also be paid to his skill and success in preparing Junior House boys for the Entrance Scholarships. From a top set of about 20 boys, Jack has invariably produced 6 or 7 resourceful, enthusiastic candidates every year. The Maths department loses a gifted teacher and a loyal colleague. We wish Jack and Avril a very happy retirement.
two year sabbatical, and now, having celebrated his eightieth birthday, he has retired from teaching.

At the invitation of Fr Paul Neville, James came to Ampleforth from the Oratory School in 1942. His exceptional teaching skills were recognised from the beginning and he was soon sharing the Maths Scholars with Fr Cuthbert, while Tom Reyne looked after Maths for Science. This formidable sixth form team remained unchanged until the seventies and contributed much to Ampleforth’s run of academic successes over this period. By any standards James has been a quite remarkable teacher of mathematics. His pupils seem to progress about twice as fast as anybody else’s, they take exams in their stride, and, on top of this, they come away with the feeling that mathematics is an intellectual structure of beauty, power and great practical value. His knowledge of the subject is exceptionally wide, and he has always prepared his classes with great care, but the secret of his success has surely been his classroom technique. Having watched him teach, the chief HMI, Trevor Fletcher, said ‘I have just seen the Socratic method conducted with a skill and accuracy one would have thought was unattainable at school level’. It is this technique which has enabled James to give a successful General Studies course to schoolboys, on Godel’s Theorem, to reveal the beauty of the Nine Point Circle, or to take his Scholars through a research paper, analysing the mechanics of Bobby Jones’ golf swing. If he had written a book on the teaching of mathematics, it would surely have been entitled, ‘How to say it’.

We wish him a happy retirement, full of art, music, philosophy, and the knowledge that he has been an inspiration to all his pupils and colleagues.

ROB MUSKER

Rob Musker, who rejoined the Maths department in 1978, after teaching in the Cameroons for three years, left in September to be Head of Mathematics at St Bede’s School, Lanchester, Co. Durham. Apart from the period abroad, Rob has been at Ampleforth since he came down from Oxford. Highly successful in all his teaching, he has been equally active outside the classroom and will be remembered for his part in numerous expeditions, as well as for his enthusiastic support of chess and soccer.

THE ODYSSEY

Walter Shewring’s translation of the Odyssey, was published by the Oxford University Press in September, as part of their new series of World’s Classics. In the old series the rendering was Pope’s; the Press, not unreasonably, wished for a new version, and the result has been the first translation of the Odyssey, into English prose since Rieu’s Penguin in 1946. Walter Shewring however, is a very different poet to Pope—a proposition which we hope the public, for the modest sum of £1.50, will test for themselves.

ESTATE NOTES

FORESTERS

Ken and Mark Podgorski are the Foresters or ‘arborists’ as some would have it. They are a father and son team who look after many acres of deciduous and coniferous woodland; an ingenuous partnership which has worked hard building up a fleet of trailers, winches, pacing machinery and cutting gear, to cope with most of the jobs. Felling, planting and fencing play a large part in the yearly work, and they have just finished preparing over two acres of land below the rubbish tip for planting a new wood. The Avenue at Gilling Castle, planted again in the 1950s with larch and beech, is receiving much thinning treatment. Nearly seven thousand larch trees have been removed, and the timber used for fencing, and a little for wood pulp. The beech also need thinning to set them on the road for a hundred years or more. Forestry work is never done, but our woods are not going by default with Ken and Mark, whose energy is boundless.
GARDENERS

George Brown and David Walker look after the areas of grassland and lawns near the buildings. This has increased over the last few years and comprises several acres. There are a number of ornamental beds for which they propagate the bedding plants in our greenhouse. In previous years many of the areas we had down to grass were allowed to grow much longer, giving us all a lovely display of wild flora. The standard of lawn achieved today is high, and visitors frequently comment on the tidiness of the property. If anyone requires bowling green standards, they might care to apply to George Brown and David Walker as volunteer workers.

ST THOMAS'

The building of the extension continues apace. The roof could be on by the New Year.

SUGGESTED READING

Households of God: The Rule of St Benedict, with explanations for monks and lay-people today. David Parry O.S.B. DLT 1980 XVIII 199p. £4.50

Abbot Parry, Abbot Visitor of the monasteries of the English Province of the Subiaco Congregation and author of two recent books on the Charismatic Movement, here celebrates the 15th centenary of the birth of St Benedict with a new and very readable translation of the Rule. Coupled to this text are explanatory notes which help the reader to interpret the doctrine of the Rule for our own day. The reader is led to see St Benedict's vision as full of the wisdom of the Gospel and the three centuries of monastic living before his day. Here is a 6th century 'alternative society' which has a message for the 20th.

Abbot Parry's translation is a truly admirable introductory text which can be recommended to anyone thinking seriously about a monastic vocation and by those also who are concerned about our contemporary world and its values. We should, as St Benedict suggests in his Prologue, "turn the ear of our heart to the advice of a loving father", that advice, so admirably set out in 73 short chapters, leads us 'at the end, under God's protection, to those heights of learning and virtue which we (Benedict) have mentioned above' (Chapter 73). The Rule is a classic text; it can stand centuries of study and contemplation without ever losing its relevance and meaning. Abbot Parry is to be thanked most heartily for presenting it afresh to men and women of our day.

Geoffrey Lynch O.S.B.

To Be in Christ Hubert van Zeller O.S.B. S.P.C.K. 1979 56p £1.25

Father Hubert of Downside, one of the most prolific spiritual writers of our day, a monk of many talents, a man of contemplative spirit, here meditates on the simple Christian mysteries. The author aims to reveal the unifying elements and harmony of graces which work together in our religion. The simple, direct style and the images of everyday experience wonderfully illuminate Christ's life in us.

Geoffrey Lynch O.S.B.

Longest Journey Fr Jock Dalrymple DLT 1979 102p £2.20

Two observations are worth making about this book. Firstly, its subtitle is 'Notes on Christian Maturity'—this reviewer found that the central section of the book pre-supposes that the reader has already begun to discover God and that the author is speaking of problems 'on the way' rather than 'at the start'. Secondly, it is a book which is better 'dipped into' rather than read from cover to cover.

On my first reading I did read the book straight through and found it somewhat patchy. My favourite chapters were those on Prayer and the one in which the author distinguishes between 'religion' and 'faith'. His quotation from William Temple aptly summarises his theme: 'prayer is supremely important and conduct is its text.' It is a theme which is reminiscent of his earlier works.
The opening chapter in which he characterises our contemporary situation as one of 'bewilderment' must be read alongside the closing chapter in which the author openly speaks of experimentation in parish living. As always Fr Jock's books contain endless little phrases for the reader to turn over in his or her mind and in the case of this book some of the chapters are particularly appropriate to those pursuing the priestly or religious forms of the Christian life.

Because of its clarity and pertinence I would not hesitate to recommend it to anyone who wants to take their religion seriously.

Basil Postlethwaite, O.S.B.

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**Army Scholarships**

Up to 60 Scholarships are awarded annually to allow boys to remain at school, where facilities exist for Advanced level study to qualify for entry to Sandhurst or to Undergraduate Cadetships. Candidates must be between 15 years and 5 months and 16 years and 5 months on the 1st January for the Spring competition and on the 1st July for the Autumn competition. Selection is by interview. Maximum value of the Scholarships is £260 tuition free and £125 maintenance grant.

**Welbeck College**

Candidates for one of the technical corps are given two years' Vlth Form education and enter Sandhurst on successful completion. Candidates must be up to GCSE 'O' level standard in English, Mathematics, Science (preferably Physics) and some other subjects of which Chemistry and a foreign language are desirable. They must be between the ages of 15 years and 9 months and 17 years and 2 months on the 1st January or the 1st September, the dates of entry to the College.

**School Entry**

Candidates between the ages of 17½ and 20½ must have five GCSE 'O' level or equivalent passes, to include English language, Mathematics and either a Science subject or a foreign language. Two of these passes should be at Advanced level (or equivalent). Candidates who are not Army Scholars nor Welbexians must pass the Regular Commissions Board.

**Undergraduate Cadetships**

Cadetships are open to anyone who is 17½ and expects to graduate before his 25th birthday. Candidates must have been accepted, or already be at an University, Polytechnic or College of Technology, and must pass the Regular Commissions Board. Successful candidates will be granted a Commission on probation and will be paid £2,100 per year tax free, plus tuition fees. After graduation you'll be granted a Regular Commission.

**Undergraduate Bursary**

Candidates to whom an award is made will be granted an annual amounting to £4,000 per year in supplement the L.E.A. grant awarded. This will be effective while you study at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology. On completion of your degree course you will be granted a three-year Short Service Commission at a salary of £5,191 plus a gratuity of £2,265 tax free if you leave after three years.

**Graduate Entry**

Graduates with Degrees in most subjects can be granted a direct Regular Commission, as a Short Service Commission. Graduates normally under 25 years of age on application appear before a Selection Board and if successful are eligible for a Commission at full Regular Army rates of pay. Antedate of Seniority is allowed, and is dependent on the class of Degree.

**Short Service Commissions**

Candidates must have at least five GCSE 'O' level (or equivalent) passes, to include English language. Age limits are 18 to 20 for most Arms on entry. A Short Service Commission is initially for three years and may be extended up to eight years. A gratuity of £2,265 tax free will be paid if you leave after three years.

For full details of any of the above methods of entry consult your School Careers staff or write to:

Colonel (Reid) T D Gregg

Schools Liaison Officer

Yorkshire & Humberside

Rotherham Block

Imphal Barracks, York

Tel: York 59811 Ext 2402
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Your Rewards

There are no points on getting involved in a career unless you're duly rewarded and accountable.

So while your starting salary may seem like a fortune exactly (although it does look like a fortune if you've got a couple of O levels) your rewards when successful will be better rewarded at each stage.

There are also a large number of fringe benefits which you'll associate with banking as a career.

Among these are a profit-sharing scheme; a charge-free bank account which gives you interest on your money and a pension scheme which we pay for entirely.

We'll also give you with our special season ticket purchase scheme (if you really think you could make it in a career at Barclays Bank, we'd very much like to talk to you. Just send us the coupon.)

If you thought you'd seen the lot of exams we're sorry, but you'd be encouraged to study for the Institute of Bankers Diploma, for which you'll be given time off to study and financial rewards when successful.

As you work in various branches you'll progress through various grades. And as the responsibility of your grades increases, so does your salary.

Your climb towards management depends entirely on your performance and potential, not your age. Where you go and how quickly, is up to you. The climb can be further accelerated by being picked for our Management Development Programme but this won't happen until you're over 21.

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Foreign Office approval, asked de Zulueta to visit Spain to see the Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo, then very ill, to counteract the propaganda of French pro-Pétain clerics who were trying to urge the Spanish church to side with the Axis. Briefed by the Foreign Office, (actually Sir Peter Hope) he did go out, saw the Cardinal and conveyed the message from Cardinal Hinsley with apparent good effect.

He was happy in his lovely church in Chelsea, and his congregation was happy too. The variety of his audiences was huge and fascinating. Actors, writers, poets and painters flocked to his door. Saints and sinners, barons and beggars made their way there and were welcomed. There was rarely a dull moment, and the hospitality was from the heart. His generosity was proverbial indeed, he even had his own personal beggar, a leech who followed him every morning for a handout, and was inconsolable when the canon took a holiday.

It was shortly after this rather sad episode that Cardinal Hinsley, with Foreign Office approval, asked de Zulueta to visit Spain to see the Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo, then very ill, to counteract the propaganda of French pro-Pétain clerics who were trying to urge the Spanish church to side with the Axis. Briefed by the Foreign Office, (actually Sir Peter Hope) he did go out, saw the Cardinal and conveyed the message from Cardinal Hinsley with apparent good effect.
surrounded by young and old friends, his great grey Roman head inches above most of them, his spectacles benignly awry. In all this his enjoyment of human company and hospitality went with a real professionalism as a Parish Priest.

His friends were as varied as his tastes, ranging from Sybil Thorndike, Margaret Rutherford and Edith Evans to the Minister for the Arts, Mr St. John Stevas, and the Spanish Ambassador, from Mr Justice Melford Stevenson to the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. He was a Catholic in the true sense of that much-abused word, having a great many non-Catholic friends, and it gave him great pleasure to conduct a service recently in Chelsea Old Church—he was the first Catholic priest to do so since the days of Henry VIII.

Among his more recent interests was the League of Monarchists that plaything of Milord of Bristol, and de Zulueta sat down to dine with some strangely sounding titles—ranging from the "King of Egypt" and some puzzlingly Balkan claimants to thrones. A marvellous, though no doubt apocryphal story, says that he was hearing confessions on behalf of a very "U. Abbe in the most snobbish arrondissement of Paris when, thinking he recognised a voice, he said 'Est-ce que j'ai l'honneur d'écouter la confession du Duc de Guise?' to get the reply 'Hélas, mon père, je ne suis que le Comte de Paris'.

His charitable work was considerable, his purse was always open, and he cost his parish nothing. Zulu, as he was known to his friends, was a humble and good man, an aristocrat who mixed happily with all classes, and kept everybody at ease. He will be sadly missed, and not only in Chelsea. Even sadder is it that his favourite exercise, swimming, a hobby that sent him from the pool at the RAC and the following splendid breakfast in the early morning to the fierce seas off Cadiz and a totally unexpected death last week, should finally send him from us.

May he rest in peace. It is so very difficult to believe that he will not be there at the eleven o'clock mass next Sunday.

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MICHAEL ANNE

Michael Anne was born on 24th March, 1911. He was Head Monitor at the College in 1928 and then went to Christ Church, Oxford with a Scholarship. He got a second class Honours Degree in Classics. He married Barbara in 1934 before taking up an appointment as Administrator in Tanganyika. Four years later when on a "Tour", the villagers asked him to shoot a man-eating lion. The small party had only gone a short distance when the beast jumped onto Michael, his black servant stuck an arrow in the lion, which turned on him. Michael was left-handed and got up and shot the beast with his left hand. Barbara dressed their wounds with torn up shirts and grease-proof paper from a tin of biscuits, saving their lives. They eventually reached a hospital on Lake Victoria and both recovered.

Michael was sent to administer a district on the Equator and contracted some form of tropical dyspepsia. He was invalided out of the service. He qualified as a solicitor, but was never well enough to practise. He and his wife bought a small house in Somerset and, adding several others, grew lettuces and tomatoes. He had to live on boiled fish for twenty years. For a while he was better and then got Parkinson's disease. He went to hospital last December and died on Good Friday. His wife, Barbara, looked after him devotedly for over forty years. And to her and Elizabeth, their only child, and Gerald, Natalie, Bridget and Dominic Elton, grandchildren, we offer deep sympathy.

BASIL JOSEPH MORRIS

Basil Joseph Morris, second son of His Honour Judge Sir William and Lady Morris, died suddenly on the 16th March 1980. Aged only 40, he was the second son of three Amplefordian brothers—John, the eldest, spent a year in the novitiate and William, the youngest, followed their father to the Bar.

He left St Bede's House, where Father Basil was his Housemaster, at Christmas 1957, with a distinguished record, especially in the field of sport, having been Captain of both Cricket and Rugby and the most able athlete of his year.

Prior to entering Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge in 1958, he spent two terms teaching and coaching at Gilling Castle.

His days at Cambridge reading law were highlighted by his distinction on the field of Rugby Football where he very narrowly missed a Blue. He emerged wills his law degree and in 1961 he became articled to the Writer who was then the Junior Partner in the firm of Solicitors founded by his uncle, the late Mr Cyril Morris.

As at University, Basil's life was the law, Rugby Football and, when time spared, golf. Immensely popular in the world of rugby, Basil played for Fylde and was soon awarded trials for Lancashire and Ireland. He became travelling reserve for Ireland and had not Lancashire and Ireland been then served by exceptionally talented and injury-free stand-off halves, he would undoubtedly have been capped by both.

In 1963, after successfully negotiating his Law Society Finals, he qualified as a Solicitor and was immediately appointed a Partner in his uncle's firm.

He quickly established a reputation as an eminent advocate in criminal law and in the delicate field of licensing. He was, early in life, co-opted as a trustee and adviser for the awarding of scholarships both at Ampleforth and, in his home town, at Bolton School.

He married in 1967 Penelope Jane Hadley, daughter of Squadron Leader George Hadley RAF (Retd). Abbot Basil took part in the marriage service at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Epping. He leaves two sons to whom he was particularly devoted, Charles who is now at Junior House.
and James who entered for Junior House in 1982. The marriage was dissolved in 1978.

These somewhat bald facts illustrate, but do not explain Basil Morris. Many of his qualities were recalled at his funeral by Father Martin, one essential quality, not mentioned by Father Martin, was that impressed on the Writer: the quality of Peacemaker.

During Basil’s life after his left Ampleforth, the Writer has known Basil extremely well from a position midway between his younger contemporaries on the one hand and his father and four bachelor uncles on the other; the latter being a formidable, but kindly, combination which he always described as his ‘five fathers’.

An early impression of the then newly-left Amplefordians in the persons of Basil and his elder brother, John, led the Writer and his wife to enter their own son for Ampleforth—a decision which has been happily rewarded as much for the parents as for the son.

Basil had more than his fair share of vicissitudes in his later days, but these he bore not only with equanimity, but with a display of a generous heart beyond that demanded by all Christian principles, fully in keeping with his natural gift for the healing of conflict.

His funeral service was addressed by Father Martin to a packed congregation from all walks of life in Bolton and much farther afield, including Father Cyril of Junior House and Father Benet on behalf of the Old Amplefordians. Father Martin, acting as the personal representative of Cardinal Basil, emphasised the lifelong bond between Cardinal Basil and Basil Morris.

He will be remembered as a great athlete, a great advocate, a great friend and father and especially as a great Peacemaker—and they, indeed, shall be called sons of God.

Prayers are asked for the following who have died:—Leonard Knowles (1918) on 27th November 1979; F. Heffron (1912) in December 1979; Basil J. Morris (B 57) on 16th March 1980; Kenneth Lightburn (D 39) on 21st March 1980; Nicholas Whiting (D 55) in April 1980; Michael Anne (O 30) on 4th April 1980; Charles Pagendam (C 78) on 16th April 1980; Father Bodey Emerson on 30th April 1980; Brigadier William Armour (D 37) on 21st May 1980; John Clarke (1912) in June 1980; Canon Alfonso de Zuleta (1920) on 13th June 1980; Anthony Robinson (C 55) on 2nd August 1980; Father Barnabas Sandeman (B 28) on 11th August 1980; Fr Cyprian Broomfield on 5th September 1980.

### EASTER RETREAT 1981

The closing date for applications is 1st April, 1981. The retreat begins on Maundy Thursday, the evening of 16th April. Please send your letters of application to Father Denis Waddilove. In recent years the demand for accommodation has increased greatly and if you want to be sure of having a bed the sooner you write the better.
Anthony Clifton (O 64) to Catherine Roberts in Pennsylvania, on 13th September 1980.
David Loes-Milals (C 71) to Jane Forde at Farm Street, on 16th September 1980.

**BIRTHS**

To Patrick (B 58) and Frances Brocklehurst a son, Peter, on 25th December 1979.
To John (W 65) and Caroline Cattlin a daughter, Sarah Caroline, in March 1980.
To Ireg (A 63) and Brenda Brookman a daughter, in March 1980.
To Mark (A 70) and Heather Roberts a son, Felix, in Florence on 3rd March 1980.
To Randal (T 55) and Elaine Martin a son, Nicholas Anthony Benedict, on 18th April 1980.
To Sir Bernard (J 62) and Lady de Hoghton a son, Thomas.
To Ian (H 66) and Roselyne Wittet a son, Benedict, on 2nd June 1980.
To Norman (B 57) and Dianne Mcelloed a son, Alexander Neil, on 9th August 1980.
To Paul (T 69) and Sue Williams a son, Christopher.
To Gerald (D 64) and Julia Williams a son, Benedict.
To Paul (H 69) and Madeline Reiche a son, Andrew, on 14th June 1980.
To Colin (H 69) and Penelope Dixon, twin daughters, Rozanne Louise and Laura Holly, on 30th July 1980.

**HONOURS**

In the Birthday Honours this year, the Hon. Hugh Fraser, M.P. (O 35) was made a Knight Bachelor for political and public service.
Brigadier J. A. Ghika (O 46) was awarded the C.B.E.
John Eyre (W 43) has been elected Grand President of the Catenian Association.
On a lighter note, Michael Badeo (O 76) was entertained to a champagne dinner at the Mayfair Hotel, as an award for accuracy in forecasting the movements on the Stock Exchange. He selected, with unerring precision, that E.M.I. would be the best performing share out of a basket of twelve over an eleven week period. He was also right with the second and third—respectively British Petroleum and Peninsula and Oriental Steam Navigation.

**MEDICAL**

David Kennedy (O 66) is Assistant Professor of Otolaryngology at Johns Hopkins University and is Consultant in Otolaryngology to the State of Maryland. Dr. Bill Inman (B 47) writes:

An astonishing 33 years after leaving Ampleforth, I find that some sort of record of my activities in the JOURNAL is long overdue. In 1980 my career was threatened by an attack of polio which has confined me permanently to a wheelchair. However, I succeeded in qualifying in medicine at Cambridge in...
Major Andrew Parker-Bowles receiving the Zimbabwe Silver Independence Medal from Prime Minister Mugabe with Lord Soames and Cecil Rhodes looking on.
1956 and, after various clinical appointments, found my way to the Medical Department of ICI Pharmaceuticals Ltd. Shortly after the thalidomide tragedy, I was invited by Sir Derrick Dunlop, first Chairman of the Committee on Safety of Medicines, to set up a monitoring system for adverse drug reactions. This I have been running as a Principal Medical Officer of the DHSS for the past 16 years. Among other less publicised activities, I was the first to demonstrate that ‘the Pill’ is a cause of Thromboses and this led to invitations to visit many parts of the world, including two round trips. This year I shall be leaving the Government Service to set up an independent Drugs Surveillance Research Unit at the University of Southampton and I have just, after three years of homework, produced a large tome entitled ‘Monitoring for Drug Safety’. Visits to Ampleforth have been all too infrequent, the last being to see Dick Greenwood, a source of much inspiration, shortly before his death. I have three daughters and one grandson and am a reasonably incompetent fly fisherman.

SERVICES

Capt. C.T. Codrington R.N. (W 45) has been appointed Naval Attache in Rome.

At the Queen’s Birthday Parade on Horse Guards Parade on the 14th June, the troops on parade were under the command of Colonel R.T.P. Hume, Irish Guards (Field Officer in Brigade Waiting) (T 52). Major General Lord Michael Fitzalan Howard (Colonel, the Life Guards) (B 35), Brigadier J.N. Ghika (Chief of Staff, Household Division) (O 46) and Lt. Col. John Johnston (Equerry in Waiting) (D 41) were also present.

Major J.R. Scott Lewis (O 57) has been Second in Command of the 1st Battalion of the Prince of Wales’ Own Regiment of Yorkshire since mid-1978, his Regiment is currently the UK infantry battalion assigned to the Allied Command Europe’s Mobile Force Land. He exercise in Norway in winter annually and every other year we exercise in Denmark, Greece and/or Turkey. In December I take up a Staff Appointment at HQ UK Land Forces at Wilton as a GSO 2 in the Infantry Branch. He is the uncle of Benedict Weaver, currently in St Thomas’s House, and his brother-in-law is Squ. Ldr. A. Weaver

THE QUEEN’S COMMENDATION FOR BRAVE CONDUCT

Major (Local Lieutenant Colonel) Andrew Henry PARKER-BOWLES (E 78)

The Blues and Royals

(Royal Horse Guards and 1st Dragoons)

Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles was appointed as senior liaison officer to the Patriotic Front Headquarters for the Monitoring Force operation in Rhodesia. It was a task of extraordinary complexity. The two Forces and their staffs were initially uncompromising and distrustful of each other and, throughout the operation, remained to some degree demanding and unpredictable.

The pressures upon Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles were enormous. He had to be available at all hours of day and night and, on numerous occasions, defused potentially critical and dangerous situations in the early hours of the morning after prolonged and patients negotiation. This remarkable success was achieved only at considerable cost in terms of time, determination and self control.

His most spectacular achievement came, however, early on in the ceasefire operation. Between 29 December and 4 January, a large group of some 3–400 Zimbabwe African National Liberation Army (ZANLA) Forces gathered in the bush in the area of Bindura, near Assembly Point BRAVO. The ZANLA Liaison Officer (LO) who had made contact with them was unable to persuade them to come in and they threatened to fight if any approach was made by the Police or the Security Forces. On no less than three occasions in a week Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles salted forth into the bush with a senior ZANLA LO. The ZANLA Forces had to some degree dispersed by this time and Lieutenant Colonel Parker-Bowles covered miles searching for them and on a number of occasions had weapons pointed at him. Entirely unprotected, without thought for his own safety but fully conscious of the tremendous risk he ran, he was ultimately responsible for bringing the group into an Assembly Area without casualties to either side.

His exceptional courage at this period, coupled with the outstanding manner in which he discharged a very difficult task throughout the operation deserve commendation.

Erasure: We regret an error on the previous page. Major Parker-Bowles left Ampleforth in 1958 not 1978.

Andrew Parker-Bowles met Sebastian Roberts (I) of the Irish Guards whom, he writes, has done a difficult job with great flair and success in one of the Assembly Areas in Zimbabwe, Rhodesia, also Kieran Prendagast (who came across from America to act as the Governor’s official spokesman). Andrew himself went back out to Rhodesia to help organise the Independence Celebrations and Parade, during which time he was gored by a buffalo.

Nicholas Longson (H 76) applied this year, along with 770 others, to the Police Graduate Entry Scheme. He was one of the 22 who was accepted and he is now completing his Oxford History Degree at St Benet’s Hall.

MUSIC

James Doherty won an Open Scholarship to the Royal College of Music to start a four year course in September and, since 1979, he has been Principal Trumpet in the National Youth Orchestra.

Giles Swayne (A 60) has had his new work broadcast on the BBC and Hugh Hetherington (W 99) sang in the Glyndebourne production of Der Rosenkavalier relayed from Glyndebourne on the 20th July.
Peter H. Janczyk (C 65) has graduated with a first class Honours Degree in Chemistry and Business studies from Salford University. He is one of the first group of students to graduate from this Course which combines marketing, business analysis and industrial relations with the study of industrial chemistry. He has won the Nicholas International Prize for his work.

AUSTRALASIA

Denis Cumming (D 41) is currently a Senior Lecturer in the Department of Civil Engineering at the University of Adelaide teaching principally transport planning, soil mechanics and surveying. His major research interest is the transport of people during peak hours of travel.

He was first Chairman of the local Engineering Heritage Committee and has served on National Committees as well as working with the National Trust. He is researching a series of papers for the forthcoming 150th anniversary of the Founding of the Colony of South Australia and the Bi-centenary of the arrival of the First Fleet in Australia.

Denis is an initial and continuing member of the Diocesan Committee for Ecumenism as a result of his local work as Parish Representative. He attended the conference on Eucharist and Ecumenism at the Melbourne Eucharist and the two subsequent National meetings of Diocesan Commissions for Ecumenism.

His wife has returned to medicine and now practises as a GP. She is also State Representative on Australian Catholic Relief and Chairman of the National Committee for Projects. She has been to a number of conferences in this connection and travelled widely in the Pacific and South East Asia including a 2½ week trip to Vietnam and another to Thailand.

Denis has four children, all married, and eight grandchildren. He has half shares with his son in a property in Queensland and is looking forward to retirement in order to devote more time to Engineering Heritage, the National Trust and work for the Archdiocese of Adelaide.

R. P. A. Hamilton (T 64) qualified as a Chartered Accountant in 1969 and arrived in New Zealand in 1975 to take up an appointment with Shell Oil New Zealand Ltd. He is married with a daughter born in 1980, and five house moves since 1975 have provided him with ample opportunity to develop the Anglo-Saxon hobby of do-it-yourself and gardening.

Robert Malcolm (C 38) met his Australian wife on a post-war trip to Sydney where he has lived since 1952. He is Director of an Estate Agency Company and keeps Connemara ponies.

D. J. Farrell (T 51) is an Associate Professor at the University of New England. After Cirencester he went out to Canada in 1955 and worked as a farmhand for a year until becoming a surveyor and soils technician with V. Haddesley (T 51). In 1958 he moved to Australia to work on a 250,000 acre property as a station hand. In 1959 he was employed as a technician in the Department of Agriculture and from 1962 to 1967, attended the University of British Columbia. He was then awarded a Scholarship to the University of New England, Armidale, Australia where he was later appointed a Lecturer in the Department of Biochemistry and Nutrition and eventually a Doctor of Philosophy. He writes:

In recent years I have undertaken research in the nutrition and physiology of mink, sheep, pigs, poultry and man and, from these studies, I have published over 100 scientific papers, edited three books of conference proceedings and read papers at international conferences in Stuttgart, Vichy and Cambridge as well as at Universities in Canada, the United States, Australia and New Zealand.

He is married with four children and lives on a farm where he raises cattle.
T. R. Ryan (D 40) left Durham Medical School in 1942 and joined the RNVR Air Branch before joining BOAC in 1947 when he married. Since 1950 he has lived in Australia and worked for a small company owned by Reckitt and Colman. He was later moved to Copenhagen for three years as General Manager of the Company and during that time three of his sons attended Ampleforth. Since January he has been Chief Executive of Reckitt and Colman Australia Limited.

MISCELLANEOUS

Christopher D. Jardine (E 63) spent three years as a medical student at St Bartholomew’s Hospital, London before leaving to work as an articled clerk. He is now a fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants. When, in 1971, he married Pamela Jenkins in an Anglican Church, he was one of the first people in the UK to be so married. Since then he has been in Addis Ababa where he witnessed the first cholera epidemic and subsequent starvation which eventually led to the uprising against the Emperor Haile Selassie. He also led a small and rash expedition down to the Sudan, following the route used by Wingate’s soldiers in the 1941 British invasion of Ethiopia. In 1974 he was awarded a Master of Science degree in Management and Business studies after a period of study at Warwick University and, today, he works for Rockwell International in France manufacturing industrial valves.

Cedric Rosenvinge (O 32) took a Civil Engineering degree in 1936 and, after a period with contractors and consulting engineers, was commissioned in the Airfield Construction branch of the RAF in 1942, serving in Iceland and the Far East. He became a Senior Citizen in February of this year, having been concerned with the design and construction of a wide range of civil engineering works associated with roads, drainage and industrial/manufacturing projects. Now, with more time available, he has augmented his long standing leisure activities such as golf, shooting, bridge and gardening by taking up trout fishing and painting. He writes:

"Painting golf course landscapes seems to have improved my game and helped to maintain a handicap of 12, but manipulating a brush is a somewhat different proposition to swinging a club. Having had five months of pleasing myself and trying to please my wife, I am now seriously considering seeking a part time job in order to get some discipline into my way of life as I am scared of becoming a lazy Senior Citizen. Five months seems long enough for any holiday."

Richard Carr (W 71) works for British Aerospace on the personnel/industrial relations side looking after 70 expatriate managers and engineers and 750 local staff scattered though 32 different countries in Africa, the Caribbean and Latin America.

John Yates (B 38) is now Head of Project Management Administration with British Aerospace. His son, Anthony (O 73) is busy being trained in marketing at Unilever and doing a lot of sailing.

Charles Stourton, Lord Mowbray (O 41) resigned his post on the 2nd September as Lord-in-Waiting and Lords Government spokesman for the environment, transport and the arts. He became a Conservative Whip in the Lords in 1967, a Lord-in-Waiting in 1970 and deputy Chief Opposition Whip in 1978. At 57, he has now joined the board of the Economic International Resources Corporation Limited, exporting heavy equipment to Ghana; he will represent the Corporation’s interests in the Middle East. He recently found himself speaking in the House of Lords when the fateful boss fell off the ceiling, the first signal of the roof’s radical rottenness. Front Bench Members dived for cover under the despachtch box, a specially protected area. Lord Mowbray continued his speech unabated and invited the Opposition to climb out from their place of refuge, brave the flying objects and listen to what he had to say.

Alastair Chisholm (O 39) spent his war years in the Army, part of it attached to the Indian Army. After the war he farmed, first in East Suffolk, then in West Suffolk.

D. O. Fairlie (W 41) left the Army in 1959 on medical grounds, after 17 very happy years. His father died in 1960 and he inherited Myers Castle at Suffolk. His mother until 1969 when he married. During these nine years he managed to completely restore the house and drain 25 acres of parkland surrounding it. He married Ann Bolger, whose family have owned property on the island of Madeira since the day it was discovered in 1419. Her parents had both died in 1974 and so the Fairlies spend a good deal of time commuting between Auchtermuchty and Funchal, endeavouring not to be too absentee landlords. His contemporaries will remember him as a keen Boy Scout from Gilling through to the Sixth Form Rover Crew. He has been a Scout Commissioner since 1960 and County Commissioner since 1966. He was made a Deputy Lieutenant for Fife with special interest in the young people in the County. In company with several other Scottish Old Boys, he is a member of the Queen’s Body Guard for Scotland. They have, in effect, an Archers’ Old Boys reunion each year when on duty at the Palace of Holyroodhouse, joined by ‘Johnny’ Johnston from the Royal Household. He is the fourth generation of his family...
to be members of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St Andrews. Readers of the John Junior column in the Sunday Express may be surprised to learn that the laird of Auchtermuchty is an Old Boy. Any Old Boys passing that way, perhaps en route to St Andrews, will be made most welcome and, if it should be about 11.00 a.m., there is a chance they may join David and Ann in a glass of Madeira Sercial from her property.

Lord Windlesham (E 50) has a new book coming out this Summer entitled 'Broadcasting in a Free Society'. He is Managing-Director of ATV Network and a Vice-President of the Royal Television Society. For two years, from 1976-78, he was Chairman of the Independent Television Companies Association. With his family, David Windlesham lives in Oxfordshire where he is Chairman of the Oxford Preservation Trust and President of the Mid-Oxfordshire Conservative Association.

Neil Macleod (B 53) writes:

For the past ten years I have been employed as a fund-raiser by the Save the Children Fund, which is an independent voluntary organization, concerned with the rescue in disaster and the longer term welfare of children in hunger, sickness and need, irrespective of country, nationality, race or religion. Ampleforth has given it generous support.

Neil is known as 'Branches and Education Secretary', responsible for stimulating and co-ordinating support by committees of voluntary fund-raisers and by schools throughout the UK. The previous 6 years he was an Assistant Secretary of The Institute of Bankers.

Sir Charles Wobreley, Bt., (C 62) and P. A. Scrope, (C 61) are both working for Smiths Gore, Chartered Surveyors based on the Petworth Estate Office.

Ninian Saunders (H 62) is a partner in the firm of Bidwells based in Cambridge with particular responsibility for private and portfolio investment in Agriculture and Forestry.

Ian Wittet (J 63) did Chartered Accountancy in Edinburgh after leaving
Edinburgh running an employment agency for accountants. He married his French wife, Roselyne, in September of last year in Petersfield and they have a son, Benedict, born on the 2nd June. His younger brother Mark is currently at Queen’s Club.

Richard Dunn (W 47) and the Committee of the Midlands Area organised a very successful Summer Party at Spetchley Park, Worcester, (by courtesy of Major and Mrs R.J.G. Berkeley) on 14th September. It followed an Ecumenical Service at Worcester Cathedral to celebrate the 13th centenary of Worcester Cathedral and the 15th centenary of the birth of Benedict at which Cardinal Major and Mrs R.J. G. Berkeley) on 14th September. It followed an Ecumenical Service at Worcester Cathedral to celebrate the 13th centenary of Worcester Cathedral and the 15th centenary of the birth of Benedict at which Cardinal Basil Hume preached. About 200 Old Boys and their friends came to the evening party.

William Knox (W 65) recently organised a very successful cocktail party of Benedictine Old Boys in Kenya. Amongst the Amplefordians present were John Pfeilian (O 59), Michael Taylor (D 66), Richard Codrington (W 71) and Tony Danvers (C 27). Their guests were Father Adelrich Staub, O.S.B., the Prior of St Benedict’s Priory, the new Benedictine Foundation in Nairobi, together with Father Peter, his number two. Father Peter remembers Father Columba when he visited their parent monastery in Tanzania in the early 70s. William Knox will shortly be attending the laying of the foundation stone of the new Benedictine Church in Nairobi. A number of the Old Boys mentioned in these notes are not members of the Ampleford Society and do not receive copies of the JOURNAL. Any encouragement you can give to them and others, which will increase our readership would be greatly appreciated.
training in mountain survival and navigation with the SAS. An expedition budget of £5000 had to be covered by appeals and contracts. It was an absorbing exercise which interested the Hall, its HQ, for most of the year. At the time of writing, the long trek is in progress.

Before the Hall closed, another six-week double summer school came from North Carolina University, Raleigh and Asheville—first students of both sexes, then a 'British Odyssey' of husbands and wives. Both took parties to Stratford for Shakespeare and to other cultural spots. So the season ended.

Fr Philip Holdsworth took over as Master of St Benet's Hall in October.

A J S.

AMELFORTH SOCIETY

The Annual General Meeting of the Ampleforth Society was held at Ampleforth on 5th April 1980.

The Treasurer, Mr W. B. Atkinson, reported that the surplus for the year was £6,900; this would be available to the Headmaster for bursaries for the sons of Old Boys.

Three new Vice-Presidents were elected: Fr Patrick Barry, Mr Bill Atkinson, who was retiring after 13 years as Treasurer, and Mr Harry Mounsey, who was retiring after many years as a Trustee.

A vote of thanks was passed to Messrs Buzzacott & Co and to their partner Mr Robert Vincent, who had audited the accounts of the Society for many years without charge.

Elections: Hon. General Treasurer: Lt Col R. W. E. O'KeIIy
Hon. General Secretary: Fr Benet Perceval
Chaplain: Fr Felix Stephens
Committee: Fr Leo Chamberlain
M. F. M. Wright
G. D. Neely.

REPORT OF THE HONORARY AUDITORS TO THE MEMBERS OF THE AMELFORTH SOCIETY

In our opinion, the accounts give, under the historical cost convention, a true and fair view of the state of affairs of the Society at 31st March 1980 and of the surplus for the year ended on that date, and comply with the rules of the Society.

BUZZACOTT & CO.
Chartered Accountants,
Salisbury Square House,
8 Salisbury Square,
London EC4Y 8HR.

24th June 1980.

OLD AMPELFORDIAN NEWS

OLD AMPELFORDIAN NEWS

THE AMELFORTH SOCIETY

REVENUE ACCOUNT

FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MARCH 1980

1980 1979
£ £ £ £

REVENUE

Members’ subscriptions for the current year 6,817 6,985
Income from investments—gross 5,822 3,739
12,539 10,724

EXPENSES

Members’ journals 4,748 4,983
Chaplain’s honorarium 20 22
Address book 500 600
Gilling prize 5 5
Printing, stationery and incidentals: Direct debiting computer services 92 93
General and area printing and stationery 8 110
Secretarial assistance 54 191
Postages 59 102
Treasurer’s expenses 56 38
Grant to Lourdes Pilgrimage 200 200
5,733 6,345

SURPLUS FOR THE YEAR 6,906 6,379

BALANCE BROUGHT FORWARD at 1st April 1979 4,379 906

Disposal—Rule 32:
Bursary and special reserve fund 4,379 906

BALANCE CARRIED FORWARD at 31st March 1980 6,906 6,379

The notes form part of these accounts.
INVESTMENTS AND DEPOSITS

Investments .......................... 28,604 29,474
Loan to local authority .................. 7,000 2,000
TOTAL .................................. 35,604 31,474

CURRENT ASSETS

Income tax recoverable (1979/80) ........... 1,214
Bank deposit account .................... 5,437 599
Bank current account ..................... 948 360
TOTAL .................................. 7,981 2,473

CURRENT LIABILITIES

Address book provision .................... 1,100 1,000
Sundry creditors ........................ 2,980 5
TOTAL .................................. 4,080 1,605

Funds

General fund ............................ 2 29,217 26,545
Bursary and special reserve fund .......... 3 3,302 1,418
Revenue account ........................ 32,999 22,963
TOTAL .................................. 39,505 33,242

The notes form part of these accounts.

NOTES TO THE ACCOUNTS—31ST MARCH 1980

1. ACCOUNTING POLICIES

(a) Basis of accounting
   The accounts of the Society are prepared under the historical cost convention.

(b) Investments
   Investments are included in the accounts at cost.

(c) Subscriptions from new life members
   All donations, and bequests by testators and commuted payments of life members
   are treated as capital receipts and invested in accordance with Rule 30 of the Society.

(d) Other receipts
   All other receipts are treated as ordinary income, in accordance with Rule 32 of the
   Society and any surplus remaining is at the disposal of the committee for scholarships
   or prizes for the benefit of students at Ampleforth College, or for such
   other educational or charitable objects as the Committee may decide.

2. GENERAL FUND

Balance brought forward .................. 26,545 28,003
Subscriptions from new life members ..... 674 —
Ex gratia from existing members .......... 155 50
Surplus (deficit) on disposal of
investments ............................ 1,923 (1,569)
TOTAL .................................. 29,297 £26,545

3. BURSARY AND SPECIAL RESERVE FUND

Balance brought forward .................. 1,418 1,262
Amount transferred from Revenue account .. 4,379 906
Educational grants ....................... 5,797 2,168
TOTAL .................................. 7,594 4,336

Balance carried forward
31st March 1980 ........................ 13,307 £4,418
SCHOOL OFFICIALS


Captains of Cricket: A.C.R. Calder-Smith

Captains of Athletics: S.C.C. Hare

Captains of Swimming: R.K.B. Millar

Captains of Water Polo: R.K.B. Millar

Captains of Tennis: I.C. Richardson

Captains of Golf: A.J. Westmore

Captains of Hockey: H.J. M. S. Dick

Captains of Shooting: C.S. Fattorini

Master of Hounds: J.P.P. Harwood


MRS CATHERINE LUMSDEN

We take this opportunity to express our deep gratitude for, and appreciation of, all the countless services which she rendered to us while she was the Headmaster's secretary. We also express our best wishes for her retirement and would assure her that she has many friends not only here at Ampleforth but all over the world who remember her for her courtesy, expert knowledge, helpfulness and reassurance.

It was in April 1960 that she came. She arrived without fuss but I suspect with some apprehension to start what proved to be a twenty year term of service. For four years she helped Fr William, for fifteen years Fr Patrick, and for eight months Fr Dominic. These things are mentioned for the record but they cloak activities and dedication which no one has a right to expect but as they were always available to everyone we came to rely on outrageously!

She had a genius for friendship and this formed the basis of a mammoth public relations activity. Not even the telephone could mask her sympathy from a distraught mother whose immediate qualms were concerned with name-tapes and House rugger stockings; she could put into perspective parental anxieties over home-sickness; she could dispense confidence to allay fears about the 'north' or the 'cold' and remoteness of Ampleforth and these bogies melted in the warmth of her personality. For many parents she did so much to show a human face of this northern boarding school!

The load she carried grew as the years went by. The work of the School was expanded by the pressures of demand and this made her work more intensive but in spite of the registrations, the testimonials, the filing cabinets, the U.C.C.A. forms, she was never too busy for people. In a sentence she had the skills to match the competences of the Headmasters she worked for.

Without denying the primacy of Headmasters, a school such as this is filled with boys and staff and these latter generate work which often cannot be done without the relevant information. This involved all of us calling in to consult Mrs Lumsden. No one ever felt apprehensive about knocking on the door of her office and most of us would come out smiling and informed. She is that sort of person.

She can be confident that our prayers both now and in the future go with her as a tribute to her, paid in gratitude.
HANDWRITING

The School and Staff have had success in two Handwriting Competitions. The first was the annual competition run by the Society for Italic Handwriting. Richard Millar won the over 17 Section and Fr Cyril got an honourable mention; in the 12—16 year old Section Patrick Blumer was among the six best.

Left to Right: Dominic Moorhead (A): 2nd in Adult Group; Christian Jaroljmek (B): 1st in 12—17 Group & winner of the 'Handwriter of the Year' trophy (silver quill & inkstand shown here); Fr Cyril: 3rd in Adult Group; Richard Millar (E): 1st in Adult Group. The School won the school prize.

In the Competition run by the Knights of St Columba for Catholic schools and parishes, we made a clean sweep of the first three places in the adult section: Richard Millar, Dominic Moorhead and Fr Cyril in that order. In the 12—16 year age group Christian Jaroljmek was first and won the beautiful silver trophy for the ‘Handwriter of the Year’ for the best non-adult writer. Certificates of merit were also won by Patrick Blumer and two Junior House boys; Jonathan Kennedy and Michael Sheehy. Certificates of merit were also won in the 9—11 year old group by John O’Donovan and Charles Thompson of the Junior House, and James Elliott of Gilling. For all these successes we won the prize for the best school.

AMPHLEFORTH TO LONDON BY BICYCLE

N. Kilkenny, P. Williams and T. Coreth of St Oswalds, resourcefully decided to beat rising fares by cycling to London at the end of term. Fr Dominic came to see them off. This is their ‘diary’:

Wednesday 9th (July) — We got on our bicycles with supplies sufficient to get us to London. We left about two hours after lunch and by 9 o’clock were at Howden, about 50 miles away from Ampleforth, having only once lost our way, which increased our mileage by 8 miles. After buying supper in Howden we cycled on through Goole by the River Humber, then on a few miles till eventually we found lodgings in an old stable which a farmer had kindly lent us. Having attempted to make our supper, we gave up and decided to wait till breakfast when cooking would be easier.

Thursday 10th — Next morning the alarm rang at 5.30 and we succeeded in cooking an excellent breakfast. By 7 o’clock we were back on the road, and after having bicycled for six hours, stopping frequently for repairs on the back brake and on one of the carriers, we arrived at Newark. We had lunch, then cycled on, stopping occasionally, until we reached Melton Mowbray where we stopped for supper, then cycled on to Oakham where we stopped for the night, since we had been invited into an undecorated living room by a farmer.

Friday 11th — Next morning we set off and after two miles had breakfast. We cycled on and just outside Bedford we met our worst problem when two of us went faster, which led to us getting separated and so taking a train. We went on and next morning (Saturday) got into London and took the tube as far as Clapham Common.

SPECIAL AWARDS

Last year the Bar Convent won the main prices, including the ‘Handwriter of the Year’, although Fr Simon won the Adult Group, with Fr Cyril 3rd, and Bernard Jennings (E 74) 4th. Dominic Moorhead was 3rd in the 12—17 group.

ARMY SCHOLARSHIP

J. W. St. F. L. Baxter has been awarded an Army Scholarship.
THE EXHIBITION

The following is an abbreviated version of the Headmaster’s speech:

In welcoming you all to the Ampleforth Exhibition of 1980, I should like to start off by putting this occasion into the context of the fifteenth centenary of the birth of St Benedict. Those who have glanced casually at what the Rule of St Benedict has to say about the education of boys may have found it mildly disturbing. ‘As often as faults are committed by boys, let them be punished with severe fasts or given a sound thrashing’ (Chap. 30). But this rather attractive simplicity is balanced elsewhere by a much more fundamental Benedictine principle—‘hard to observe, but important to remember’—namely, that everyone who comes to the monastery from outside is to be received with honour, as if it were Christ being received.

I beg you to believe that this is the deepest level of our gathering here this morning. Exhibition brings together most of the present Ampleforth community, using the word community in its widest sense to mean all those who are involved in the relationships and activities which flow outwards from the Abbey.

As far as the School is concerned, all these relationships and activities derive from one central concern. In the headmaster’s room, opposite my desk, there is a fine Renaissance painting representing the deposition from the Cross of the body of Christ. The theme underlying this painting, as so much of Christian art, is basically the same as the theme which underlies the whole of our enterprise here at Ampleforth. It is the theme of the beloved Son. Beneath the mountain of organisational and academic structures, the network of ambitions, decisions, hopes, anxieties, successes, failures, there is one simple common concern—the desire of each parent to do what is best for his son, and the desire of the rest of us to share that responsibility.

I therefore take it for granted that from the headmaster’s speech you expect more than a review of the last year, a sort of company report to shareholders, with a promise of moderate dividends. Certainly you wish to know if the School has a sound and viable body, competitive in its achievements and enterprising in its undertakings. Well, in the first place I can’t give a first-hand review of the year, as I have only just arrived; and, in the second, I feel that this task can be adequately summarised on paper—hence the Exhibition brochure, which is not intended to be comprehensive, but simply to sketch some of the main happenings of the last year.

I assure you that you want something more than a mere statement of policy. I hope that some of our policies are already evident to you, and others may emerge from what I say.

What I would wish to offer, especially at a time of much anxiety on many fronts, is a deepened sense that we all belong to a community of Hope, using the word Hope its full sense to mean a conviction that, through the undertaking in which we all share, the lives of our sons will become more worth living, and their deaths more worth dying.

Many people have asked me what were my impressions of Ampleforth on returning after five years of absence. I could answer that question in many ways, but the only answer I should like to give at this moment is quite simply this: I had a very great change of heart, because the School showed all the signs of having been under highly skilful, imaginative, and wise management for a long time.

Those of you who know me at all well know that I greatly admired Fr Patrick Barry and greatly enjoyed working with him. The only really valid tribute I can pay to him is to carry on building on the foundations he has laid. Ampleforth has been greatly blessed in its series of five headmasters, and if the blessing runs out right now, it will be only my fault.

We rightly take for granted the work done by staff and boys in the classroom. A moment’s thought, however, will reveal the fact that, of the 168 hours of the week, only 24 (at the very most) are actually spent in the classroom. The remaining hours are numerous and very important, and are devoted to a wide variety of activities, not all of them legitimate. I stress this point in order to emphasise the enormous importance, especially in a boarding school (and one which prides itself on not allowing its week-ends to fall into total disrepair), of all these activities which take place outside the classroom. They are sometimes called extra-curricular, but I believe this term to be very misleading, because it implies that they are marginal.

The real curriculum of the School consists of all activities to which boys have access, whether these be academic or non-academic, whether they be devoted to the improvement of the mind, the body, the human spirit or the community as a whole. It is too often assumed that the only questions which really matter are: ‘Is Johnny going to pass his O levels? Is Marmaduke going to get into Oxford?’ These are very important questions, and I would particularly urge parents of boys who are at this moment in their first year of A levels to encourage their sons to start thinking now about University Entrance and possible courses, and to visit the Careers Room during the Exhibition, where they will find every appropriate assistance. I would also like to draw the attention of those who are hoping to go to Oxford and Cambridge to the very sinister goings-on in those great centres of learning. Competition in nearly all Colleges is now open to a very intelligent and even more industrious species known as girls; this has thrown the entrance procedures into great confusion, and nobody—repeat, nobody—is assured of an easy passage.

Let me repeat, however, that the questions about passing exams are by no means the only important ones. Let me suggest some others: ‘Whatever his likely success, is Johnny really interested in his work? Is he gaining a deeper understanding of the world, of human affairs, of human nature? Has he serious and demanding commitments outside the classroom? Is there a real depth and balance to what he is learning? If he is a scientist, does he have any idea what literature is about? If he is a historian, has he learned anything about the principles of computer science?’ and so on.

The questions I am posing are not aimed primarily at the boys. They are aimed at us as a school. They have to do with the curriculum, i.e. with the over-all education we offer, and with the balance between different areas of learning and between differing skills.
Becoming somewhat more concrete, and nearer to the bone, I should like to put some further questions, aimed mainly at staff and at parents:

a. Are we satisfied with the effects of A level specialisation on the range of knowledge acquired by the average boy?

b. Is it right in today's world, that learning about economic structures, business and management, politics, should be no more than an option?

c. Is it right, in today's Europe, that only a handful of boys should acquire real proficiency in one, or more, European languages?

d. Is it right, in our world, that the creative and manual arts (I think of the visual arts, music, and carpentry, for a start) should be treated as 'extras', with all that the term implies?

e. Is it right that we should have virtually no facilities for the whole area which has come to be known as Design and Technology, i.e. the area in which Engineering overlaps with creativity?

f. Is it right, when we do have facilities, in St Alban's Centre, for a wide range of activities under the headings of Leisure and Physical Education, that these facilities should remain entirely empty throughout the hours of the official school timetable?

With these questions in mind, I have recently appointed a Committee to look honestly into the whole question of the curriculum, i.e. of what we ought to expect of ourselves as educators. In doing so, I have no intention whatsoever of minimising the importance of competitive performance in recognised public examinations. On the contrary, I have no doubt that the Committee's recommendations will enhance rather than diminish the true role of public examinations by setting them more fully in the wider context where they properly belong.

The question of the Ampleforth curriculum belongs to a context far wider than that of Ampleforth itself. There is a great crisis of education in our society. This is sometimes presented as a curricular crisis (what subjects should we be teaching?), sometimes as a political crisis (what sort of schools should we have?), sometimes as a disciplinary crisis (how should we prevent students from misbehaving?). But these are pretexts.

At bottom, the educational crisis afflicting our society is a radical crisis of confidence. In a world that seems to be falling apart, do we really have anything to teach? i.e. anything of absolute and ultimate meaning and value, worth living and, if necessary, dying for.

Well, my answer is, of course, Yes, we do; but it is not enough to say this. The trouble is that this is a message that a great many people simply do not want to hear. There is a peculiar sickness in our society, of which we are all to some extent victims, which makes people apathetic about big issues. Small is beautiful is an axiom that cuts both ways. The Italians have a fine word, 'omertà', which means roughly 'if the police are involved, I wasn't there'. I was standing last summer by a crowded street in Rome - taxi-drivers lounging and chatting by a taxi-rank, shoppers passing the time of day, young men girl-watching - when suddenly there was a crash and a sound of tinkling glass from the road. I looked over to see what had happened, and by the time I turned round again, the street was deserted - not a taxi, not a shopper, not a bronzed young man in sight. So I, poor sinner, was the only witness. Nobody wanted to get involved.

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We're all a bit like that now. The world is so full of really bad news, we are so saturated by images of violence and threats of disaster, that our capacity for moral response is indeed undermined. Tell us that the Russians have invaded Scotland, or that an earthquake has wiped out half California, or we turn to the Sports Page. On adjacent posters in London there are photographs of two pairs of naked legs — one of a girl advertising sun-tan lotion, the other of a starving Cambodian advertising Oxfam. The parallel is an obscene one, yet it hardly shocks us any more. We increasingly protect ourselves against strong emotions and great ideas by taking refuge in a deluge of triviality.

I believe that this apathy about big issues, this easy-going preference for what is undemanding and trivial, is the biggest single problem in our society and the biggest single threat to the life-style of this school. This year saw the publication of the Report of the Independent Commission on International Development Issues, known as North-South. It is a devastating indictment of the irresponsible way in which the world is being run, and it covers everything from the irreversible destruction of ecological systems and the pollution of the oceans to the threat of deepening economic recession and increasing mass starvation. Apart from a few hours debate in a half-empty parliament (world catastrophe is not an election issue) and some fine editorials in the responsible press, what reaction has there been? Have we read it? Admittedly, it is difficult for events in Afghanistan or Vietnam to cause more than a ripple in lovely rural North Yorkshire. To a certain extent this parochialism is healthy, but there are times when it becomes a sin.

It cannot be right for a community rooted in the morality of the Beatitudes and the parables of Our Lord to treat the present world crisis as an optional extra. It cannot be right to allow generations of Ampleforth boys to grow up into a personal morality bounded by respectable A levels, a sound University Entrance, a steady job, a reasonable mortgage and an accommodating wife. I am not saying for a moment that this is what we set out to teach; but this is what society too often proposes as a reasonable ideal. If we — parents and School — go along with this, we are like a half-baked ideal, the result is mediocrity of ambition and a soft-centred personal morality geared to expediency rather than to heroism.

I should like to move from what the Brandt Report said to what it didn't say. For a document claiming to be a programme for survival to say virtually nothing about the survival of those values which, in all civilisations, have done most to procure human happiness, seems to me to be depressing evidence of spiritual bankruptcy. There is a great deal about malnutrition, but very little about the hunger of the human spirit for truth, for wisdom, for fidelity in love, for beauty, for faith in the absolute. Man does not live by bread alone. He lives by intellectual curiosity, by physical and moral vigour, by delight in what is beautiful, by love of what is lovable, by compassion towards what is fragile. These are the things we feed on. Without them we die.

I therefore say to parents: if your son complains frequently that he is bored at school, that he has nothing to do, that everything is tedious, sit up and take notice, because he might be in danger of death. The chances are, in fact, that he's perfectly all right — it is the privilege of every boy in the second and third
year of the School to claim frequently that nothing is worth doing anyhow. This privilege however is withdrawn in the fourth year. The most obvious current symptom of spiritual inertia is boredom, and today's boredom is often rooted in a preference for things which are easy and undemanding over those which require patience and generosity of spirit.

Let me give you some alarming statistics and facts. The School library at Ampleforth is usually deserted. Last term's performance of St John Passion was attended by a large audience from the neighbourhood, but by precisely three boys from Upper School. Only a handful of boys study Art. It is possible for a boy to go right through the School and to achieve perfectly presentable A levels without ever reading a book—I mean a real book—attending a concert or a lecture, without having any worthwhile cultural commitment outside his work, and without having given serious consideration to any major moral or spiritual theme. Homer, St Augustine, Dante, Michelangelo, Shakespeare, Bach, Mozart... these are fancy names belonging to someone else's A levels. Rome in decline offered its citizens bread and circuses: I suppose our modern equivalent would be coffee and stereo.

Needless to say, I have exaggerated my point. There are pleasant oases in our cultural and spiritual desert. Books should be read, concerts gone to, societies joined, services undertaken, matches watched, prayers shared... not because they offer immediate fun, but because they are there.

I am thus suggesting that, at a time when there is a great deal of confusion and of largely irrelevant discussion about education, we are in a very strong position, because of our beliefs, our experience and our tradition, to choose our own way forward, to offer a curriculum... and the spiritual lassitude which do so much to leave people radically unprepared for a genuinely fulfilling life.

I do not believe for a moment that such an approach will weaken our commitment to, or our performance in, public examinations for the G.C.E. or for Oxbridge. I think it will strengthen them, just as I believe it will do more to prepare boys for a world increasingly dominated by redundancies, career flexibility and early retirement.

Most important thing about Mrs Lumsden is also the nicest: she has never allowed her job to depersonalise her reactions, and, as I have discovered, whenever a boy is in trouble, feels for him as she would for her own son. This takes me back to where I started, reminds me of what we are all really about, and enables me to end on a note of gratitude. On behalf of Fr William, Fr Patrick, and countless parents and boys, thank you Mrs Lumsden.

THE EXHIBITION

During these years she has been a constant humanising life-line between parents and headmaster, as well as a mine of essential information and advice. The fact that Mrs Lumsden is also the nicest: she has never

ALPHA AWARDS 1980

- Blackburn J.A.H. The Fate of the United States Indians
- Bolton A.P. The Effects of the Iron Ore Industry on Land Use
- Carr-Jones J.L. An investigation into the Development of East Headland Spit, Chichester
- Chandler A.J. A study of the Calculus
- Channell A.M. Volcanoes: why they are, where they are; the different types of eruptions and their effects on the landscape
- Constable-Maxwell S.H.T. S.L.R. Photography
- Elwes H.V.D. Pen and Ink Drawings: mountaineering and country house
- Evans S.F. Card Table
- Fewett R.P. Dining Chair
- Fitzalan-Boward A.R. Wilton House
- Hawkins A.W. Pen and Ink Drawings: still life, oil paintings and portrait heads
- Beppell W.H. A series of programs for use in the learning of statistics
- Hyslop N.J. Garden Bench
- Killick J.L.J. Electronic Water Polo Timer
- McNair J. Round Corner Cabinet
- Medlicott S.A. A comparison of Grove Farm and Town Farm near Leighton Buzzard
- Morton D.M.A. Paintings, Drawings and Line Cuts
- Moss P.G. Writing Desk
- Nolan R.J. Portrait of Drawings and Paintings
- O'Malley M.A. Dartboard Cabinet
- Pike W.J. St Thomas More
- Porter T.M. Pocket of Work
- Porter T.M. Picture Gallery: a selection of Short Poems
- Roller M.R.D. Cecil Rhodes
- Wanshope I.S. Kitchen Table

BETA I AWARDS

- Anderson A.D. Birkenhead
- Anderson A.D. Coffee Table
- Bamford R.J. A Portfolio of Geometrical and Engineering Drawings
- Bertram T.S. Monk Chair
- Bertram T.S. A collection of Trout Flies
- Berton A.P.D. The Battle of Waterloo
MUSIC — A SUMMARY OF THE YEAR'S ACTIVITIES

During the last year Mr Gerald Dowling has retired from the Music Staff and Mr Peter White was employed to take his place. Mr White was a chorister at Canterbury Cathedral and was later educated at the King's School, Canterbury and then at New College, Oxford where he was a Choral Scholar. He now teaches piano, clarinet and singing and is actively involved in most of the School music groups. Mr Andrew Lewis has been teaching the guitar. Paul Stevenson was elected Leader of the National Youth Orchestra at Christmas and James Doherty became Principal Trumpet in which department Joe Arrowsmith was one of his colleagues. Paul Stevenson won his A.R.C.M. James Doherty was awarded a Scholarship at the Royal College of Music and Dominic McGonigal was awarded a place at King's College, Cambridge to read music. Three boys took A level music, two obtained A grades and one a C grade. During this year

Nelson J.J. — The Boer War
Nuttall F.H. — A Life History of Oscar Wilde
O'Kelly F.R. — Various Aspects of the Binomial Theorem
Rigby R.P. — Lord Nelson
Roberts M.L. — Mary Stuart
Salter N.D. — Fortune in the North Sea
Symington R.A.D. — Coffee-Table
Trenaman O.J. — Examples of Work on Algebraic Structures
William D.P. — Land Reclamation on Hong Kong Island
Wetherington G.T. — Cardwell's Army Reforms

What effect has population increase had on certain aspects of the Northallerton Plan Area?

SPECIAL PRIZES: 1980

The Detre Prize: 1. Dore W.J.
2. McNamara I.P.B.

The Grossmith Acting Prize: Jelley T.A.

The Herald Trophy: Morton D.M.A.

The Quirke Debating Prize: Bergen P.L.

The Scholarship Bowl: St John's House

The Inter House Bridge Competition: St Bede's

The Inter House Chess Competition: St Bede's

The Junior Debating Prize: Bourke T.P.S.

Type C Prizes: Brown N.A.
Dunhill J.H.

Knights of St Columba: 'Handwriter of the Year': Jaroljmek C.H.
187 boys were learning instruments and of these 75 were entered for the Associated Board Grade examinations: 96 passed, 22 with merit and 9 with distinction.

A gramophone record and cassette tape called Sounds of Ampleforth was made during the winter term. It includes two movements from Liszt’s Missa Choralis, a Bach Cantata, the Chamber Orchestra, Plainsong sung by a group of monks, and an organ piece played by William Dore. The record was selected as one of Baker’s ‘Half Dozen’ and has received very favourable reviews.

There have been ten public concerts at Ampleforth in this last year and these have included a Wind Ensemble with James Doherty and Mr and Mrs Wright as soloists, a piano recital by William Howard, an old boy of St Oswald’s who is now making his name as an international concert pianist, a song recital by David Johnstone accompanied to David Bowman with the Ampleforth String Quartet, all members of which teach string instruments in the School. The Schola has continued to sing at Masses in the Abbey twice a week and has also given three concerts including Bach’s Christmas Oratorio and the St John Passion. Their concert at St John’s, Smith Square in aid of the Lourdes Sick Pilgrims Fund, raised £1,500. The Orchestra has performed Beethoven’s Coriolanus Overture, ballet music from Tchaikovsky’s Nutcracker Suite, Sleeping Beauty and Swan Lake, two Bach Concerti and Shostakovich’s Piano Concerto Opus 102.

The Choral Society has been in abeyance during this last year, but has now been revived in order to sing Handel’s Messiah before Christmas. The Ampleforth Singers, consisting of about 10 boys from the Schola, have been singing Masses in various Parish Churches in Yorkshire during this last year. They have also been invited to weddings and given an occasional concert. During the summer they went on a tour in Kent.

The A.M.S. (Ampleforth Music Society) continues to flourish based on its social centre in the Music School, where members assemble for coffee every 11 o’clock break and during the weekends in order to listen to music and talk. They have organised a number of informal concerts. This gives an opportunity for the less experienced musicians to demonstrate their talents. Entirely organised by the boys, these concerts have occurred at frequent intervals during the year, including one at Exhibition and another when Mr and Mrs Bean kindly allowed them to arrange a concert at Saltaire Hall, their home at Howden, near Hull. They were most warmly entertained with a generous dinner and they certainly received as much as they gave. The A.M.S. also arranged two outings to Leeds Town Hall to hear Mendelssohn’s Elijah on one occasion and Liszt’s Piano Concerto and Beethoven’s 5th Symphony on another.

The Opera’s H.M.S. Pinafore was reviewed in the last Journal and proved a good way of filling in the long dark evenings of mid-winter in Yorkshire.

There have been three rock concerts at Ampleforth, held in the theatre. The first was held last June, by ‘Buzz for Comfort’, a band consisting of one bass player, a lead guitarist, a drummer and a pianist. The music was mostly from the late sixties and early seventies: David Bowie, the Rolling Stones, Beatles, Eric Clapton and The Daves. Some original music was also played.

The second concert in February was in aid of the Vietnamese Boat People. For this there were three Ampleforth Bands performing: ‘Campus’ played first, mostly their own songs. The second group, ‘Black Habit’, was a band made up of people in St Edward’s House. They caused quite a stir with the audience, many of whom were singing the last line of the chorus of one song. The last band was ‘Jack Splendid’, formerly called ‘Buzz for Comfort’. This time there were more original songs. The final Concert was given by ‘Black Habit’ and the sound quality was possibly the best of all three concerts. More are planned.

THE EXHIBITION CONCERT

The Fair-worse Arms at Hovinghill is well known to generations of Amplefordians for the excellence of its cuisine; indeed there are those who feel able to compare their vintage port with that served at the equally popular Black Star Inn at Harmsley. Mr O’Toole (C 1950) and the Hon. Jocelyn FitzHoward-Knox-Gore (O 1952), contemplated the half-empty decanter through a haze of post-prandial bonhomie and relished the prospect of a little more Stilton to keep the port, the nostalgia and the evening going. But this was not to be, for it was already 8 o’clock and the evening of the Exhibition Concert. Young Jasper FitzHoward-Knox-Gore had managed to retain a precarious foothold in the alto section of the Schola and even Sean O’Tooley had been able to find a place in the orchestra, despite the sustained and enthusiastic efforts to dissuade him by well-wishing house-mates. Secretly Mr O’Tooley was rather proud of Sean’s instrumental prowess—at least he didn’t have to dress up in those ridiculous red things and the bass drum was, after all, a manly instrument.

“Well, what are we in for tonight?” asked Jocelyn. ‘I hope it’s nothing like that dreadful ‘Belshazzar’s Feast‘ thing we had two years ago.’

“Can’t you stop thinking of food for one moment?” his wife replied. ‘It was pretty boring, I admit, and it was by Pandon, but it was called ‘Judas Maccabaeus’. They’re doing Vaughan Williams tonight—all night.’

“What, you mean a whole evening of folk-songs and hey-nonny-no?” said Mr O’Tooley, glancing regretfully at the port.

“Yes,” his wife replied, shepherding the boys towards the waiting Bentley, ‘and you better get a move on or that music chap will have a seizure.’

In the event, the O’Tooleys and the FitzHoward-Knox-Gores and, from all accounts, most of the other 900 parents left the concert elated by the variety of musical experience that one English composer of genius could produce, and certain that this had been the best Exhibition concert in many years.

Although the whole concert was conducted by Mr Bowman, it was clear that he had attempted, not just to give some idea of the immense variety of forms, styles and media to be found in Vaughan Williams’ music, but also to give parents some insight into the manifold activities of the music department.

The thrilling brass and vocal scoring of the motet O clap your hands all ye people, with which the concert began, showed off to advantage the virtuosity of the brass ensemble which has made such dramatic progress this year under the inspired guidance of Mr Jackson. As a complete contrast, The Dark Ascending...
is scored for solo violin (brilliantly played by Brother Alexander) and a small chamber orchestra, which was led by Paul Stephenson. Paul is Brother Alexander's pupil and is at present leader of the National Youth Orchestra of Great Britain. This is his last Exhibition concert—he hopes to read Medicine at Oxford next year and will be taking an instrumental scholarship examination later this year. The first half ended with the Mass in G minor, an extremely taxing, unaccompanied work for double chorus and soloists (all choir members) in which the Schola demonstrated to the full those remarkable technical and interpretative qualities which are so apparent on their latest L.P., Sounds of Ampleforth. (Nearly 5,000 copies have been sold and I understand that it is still available on both disc and cassette from the Director of Music, Ampleforth College, York.)

The second half opened with the Concerto Grosso, scored for a solo quartet of strings (all boys) and two string orchestras—one with difficult parts and the other with easier parts. It was gratifying to see how many boys now play string instruments and to notice that, for the first time, there were no outside professional 'bumpers'. The antiphonal scoring of this brilliantly written work made a splendid noise in the Abbey's resonant acoustics, and all the boys appeared to enjoy every note they played, even even Sean O'Tooley's friend on the back desk of the third violins of the second orchestra). The 'Five Mystical Songs' contain some of the most taxing baritone solos ever written by Vaughan Williams and require, in addition, mature, interpretative insight if justice is to be done to the profoundly poetic religious texts the composer sets. Yet Andrew Mullen, at only 17, managed to give a technically secure and deeply committed account of this masterpiece: it is amazing that someone of his age can hold his own against the full symphony orchestra of 80 players. He will be tackling his most ambitious work to date when he sings the bass arie in Messiah in December, but, with boys like this, who needs professional soloists? The audience were invited to stand and join in a splendid performance of Vaughan Williams' setting of the 'Old Hundredth', in which the brass ensemble again made a notable contribution.

It all, a tremendously varied and exciting musical feast, augmented the Ampleforth Musical Society (a concert organised and conducted entirely by the boys themselves which has now become a regular and most popular feature of Exhibition).

Just one criticism—Mr. O'Tooley remarked to the Hon. Jocelyn, 'It's all very well, but where are those splendid rugger hearts who used to bellow away at the back of that enormous sheet they used to have?' Well, Mr. O'Tooley, I think over (over 50 at the last count) and will be singing Messiah on 7th December. So why not get Sean to come and join the fun? After all, he could always join the basses—that's just as manly as banging his big bass drum and he won't have to wear one of those ridiculous red things!

Raro
However, this was, as always, a very enjoyable evening of music-making; David Bowman and the strings accompanied the two Bach Concertos with much sympathy, and as intimated above, Simon Wright and the orchestra made a success of the other two works. Our thanks are due to them, and to all concerned, for the hard work needed to produce these results.

**AMPLEFORTH SINGERS CONCERT TOUR**

Hugh Finlow

The Ampleforth Singers concluded their first full year of existence by a short concert tour on the Kent-Sussex borders; this also served as a swan-song to the Ampleforth musical career of Dominic McGonigal, the first conductor of the Singers, who left the School in the summer. In four days we gave four concerts to Brighton, a tour of Bodiam Castle and a good deal of miscellaneous merriment. The welcome from Ampleforth families in the area McGonial household in Tunbridge Wells, but many other families provided the beds for us, or even that feature of the Schola Tours, a swim-lunch. Among many others, perhaps special thanks are due to Sue Plummer and Ruth Wilks, and above all to Mrs Sanders, Dominic's grandmother, on whom fell most of the burden of preparatory organisation for the tour.

The programme naturally varied from concert to concert, but covered a wide range of music from Tallis to Britten, the staple major pieces being Britten's *Te Deum*, Stanford's *Missa Sancti Nickolai*, Haydn's *Missa Sancti Domenici* and *Nunc Dimittis* and interludes, perhaps the most successful being Messiaen's *Transports de Joie* on the fine organ of Frant Parish Church. One of the features of the programmes was the amount of solo work, more than half the singers having some part in this. Each of the concerts was memorable in its own particular way, but perhaps especially the concert given for South East Arts in the lovely pre-Reformation Cistercian Abbey Church at Salchurst, and the Sunday Mass for the very welcoming Catholic community at Frant. Apart from the driver, the average age of the party was 15, and conductor, organist and indeed all the singers can be justifiably proud of their achievement, fully recognised by the enthusiastic reviews in the local papers.

**ART**

The Summer Exhibition depended on the works of five members of the Art Room and because they preferred to make drawings on large sheets of paper it was decided they should be given the opportunity to show a representative number of their best drawings so that their standard of work could be fairly judged. A.W. Hawkswell (Herald Trophy, 1979) showed a selection of still-lifes, pen and grade. His work set the standard that earned him the 'A' grade. The other contender, who showed a number of excellent and varied still-lifes, was R. Nolan. T. Porter showed a number of portraits with use of colour, as well as graphic work. All these four showed a number of careful and contrasting paintings. But it was D. Morton who won the Herald Trophy for his consistent amount of work over the past two years. These pictures derived from observation—the flat Cambridgeshire landscape or the isolated whitewashed Scottish croft at the head of a loch—in both cases the mood had been deeply felt then subsequently evoked. He showed a colour-print of a rain-washed mountain ash, also treated as a painting. T. Porter had a number of formalized colourful works with a common stylistic affinity that showed good promise. R. Nolan showed a number of works in which he has experimented with themes and styles, whereas H. Elwes showed pictures revealing the calm facility to produce work that is acceptable and pleasing. P. Sayers was represented by a number of promising works and G.T.B. Fattorini gave some hints of what he might have achieved had his involvement in sport prevented him doing more. It is always the case that there are clashes and conflicts of interest that the student must resolve. Then there are the large number of whose work was submitted but not hung. D. Chambers was more successful than some in showing his sailing pictures and some drawings; A.I. Macdonald in having some of his stained glass designs used and C.W. Hoare with evidence of precocious promise. But it is fair to record that those members mentioned had worked consistently and hard over the whole year and it is only from this kind of interest and dedication that good work emerges. The Art-Room is fortunate in discovering a few such pupils every year and already one can see next year will begin with some talented pupils to give the lead to those whose skill is hesitant or lies buried.

**AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE THEATRE**

This presentation of Look Back in Anger, being solely a boys' production (and an all Wilfridian cast at that), would deserve praise for the initiative and labour involved alone, whatever its artistic merit. Richard Bamford and Martin Bean as co-directors and producers are worthy of special acclaim for their dedication in inspiring their cast to a spirited and cohesive performance of Osborne's play. Happily their interpretation showed rather more than the fruits of mere dogged endeavour—it was a delight.

The ever-ebullient Richard Bamford provided us with a splendidly vigorous Jimmy Porter. His performance breathed self-confidence, energy and gusto, while the audience was always aware of the dichotomy central to one's understanding of Jimmy—being continually torn between the two extremes of unqualified admiration and ardent dislike. Bamford's elocution was as always faultlessly clear, as indeed was that of all the cast, although his enthusiasm did on occasion lead him to 'ad lib' (to the temporary disorientation of his fellow actors). His most convincing portrayal was as the viciously articulate and hurtful Jimmy—moments of pathos in the play might have been sometimes enhanced by a toning down of his bitterness.
The rest of the cast were similarly convincing. There was a pleasing unity throughout the production, with each actor complementing rather than competing with his colleagues. Matthew Proctor—now unfortunately departed from Ampleforth Theatre—was particularly noteworthy as Cliff, whose good-natured lumbering warmth was vivaciously projected. He succeeded admirably in evoking sympathy from the audience and achieved a surprising degree of rapport—the desolate condition of his underwear undoubtedly did much to further his intimacy with the audience.

David Evans as Colonel Redfern—probably the least convincing of Osborne’s characters in the play—showed an awareness to the difficulties of the part. He avoided the temptations both of caricature and over-sentimentalising, leaving one with a pleasantly balanced and professionally finished representation.

Matthew Fattorini and Richard Hudson, as the youngest members of the cast, did not appear in the least subdued by the considerable demands required of their skills. Matthew Fattorini gave us an exquisitely moving Alison. He sharpened poignantly the audience’s appreciation of the two most important aspects of Alison’s personality: her greater sensitivity and insight into Jimmy’s temperament, and hence her heightened capacity for suffering. Matthew Fattorini also showed great zest and courage in managing the dramatically difficult front scene Richard Hudson’s Helena was a performance of considerable maturity. He emphasized with a delicacy of precision the essential insensitivity—if not ignorance—underlying Helena’s refusal to be cowed or hurt by Jimmy. There was a pleasing absence of self-consciousness in the manner with which Richard Hudson dealt with the more passionate scenes in the play.

The caring professionalism of this production extended to the carefully arranged intimate shabbiness of the decor, the sharpness of Chris Murray’s lighting, the high standard of the posters and programmes, and the slickness of ‘Black Habit’s’ opening Blues Numbers. Such details could never have compensated for an inadequacy in the dramatic performance, but it was they contributed an extra finesse to what was in reality a production of the highest quality. It is encouraging to see such signs of independent life in the sometimes complacent world of Ampleforth Theatre.

In the Spring Issue we mistakenly credited Mr Davie with the production of The Winslow Boy, and we offer our apologies to Mrs HeppeII, to whom we are indebted, not only for her excellent production of this play, but also for her part in the running of the Drama Club—a joint venture involving A.C.T. and St Andrew’s School for Girls.

A PLAY FOR PROSPERO
a Shakespearian Extravaganza, devised and directed by Ian Davie

Shakespeare would, I am sure, have approved: an extravaganza of his work which at the same time explores and highlights some of his deeper thoughts.
Arthur Keestler, in his examination of this problem, *The Act of Creation*, suggests the synthesis of two or more ideas, and this synthesis seems to be the experience of all creative people, whether scientists or in the world of the arts. It reflects Coleridge’s notions of unity, particularly in the reconciliation of opposites as ordered by the imagination. Prospero underlines this:

*The unity of all things shared, wherein
Time, scene, and music wordlessly are one.*

Perhaps this presupposes a creative chaos from which the mind of the artist must then select, order, shape: As the Voices comment:

*And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the Poet’s pen
Turns them to shapes and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name ...*

Ian Davie, in his *Play for Prospero*, both exercises and examines this concept. Here, through the person of Ariel whom Prospero charges to ‘become all forms and yet remain Yourself for ever,’ through this catalyst, Prospero, the alter ego of Shakespeare as presented here, looks into what might be considered a part of Jung’s ‘collective unconscious’ and from that primeval porridge of ideas, the ‘most excellent confusion,’ selects and considers ideas, shapes, forms which he then embodies in character and relationships—and words. Mr. Davie in a parallel manner, chooses eclectically from the body of Shakespeare’s work and, by juxtaposition, throws light on Shakespeare’s creative act.

This he does largely through the role of Holy Fool, and it is in this light we could consider his use of Hamlet and Hamlet’s concern with ‘words, words, words,’ for, as Polonius remarks, ‘though this be madness, yet there’s method in’t,’ Caliban, struggling in Mr. Davie’s interpretation to present the case for the underprivileged, realizes his possibility of release and power through words:

*You taught me language, and my profit on’t is I know how to curse.*

Though Mr. Davie presents selections from all Shakespeare’s modes: the sonnets, comedies, tragedy, histories, the last plays, the character running through seems to be that of the fool, the clown, the comic, moving from Touchstone (As You Like It) through to the pseudo-fool of Tom O’Bedlam (King Lear). For the Fool has always played a special role in literature—indeed in all forms of drama throughout the ages, teaching back to the Court Fool and jester, Lord of Misrule—the privileged person who could, with impunity, tell the truth. I found it rather surprising that Tom O’Bedlam played out his part (but a part which is the ‘trysting-on’ of madness) not with Lear but with that Lear-like figure, yet one more bitter and cynical, Timon of Athens. But if Lear is reduced to a ‘poor forked animal’, he retains a certain dignity; Timon, in his bitterness, achieves surely the nadir of the human condition.
And yet this was an extravagance and I must not give the impression that it was only the dark areas of human experience that was examined. Much of the Slender playing the March Hare and Mad Hatter to Silence’s Dormouse. These gossiped and commented on, and took part in, the action of Shakespeare’s pamphlet through the possibilities and potentialities of character.

A parallel to these three commentaries was the trio of voices. Their extolling of the morality of Shakespeare’s creations is contrasted with the lives of participants, their attitudes seen from within the confines of the opportunity to satirize the critic as opposed to the creator in the nature and corner, were interpreted with some verse by Julian Parsons, Mark Abel and Peter Bergen, who played the roles of American bardolator, pseudo-intellectual hippy.

The burden of the three interlocking metaphorical characters of Prospero, Shakespeare and Hamlet was carried with authority by Tim Jelley. Tim Murphy played the triple parts of Ariel, Boy and Tom O’Reli with some skill, and without confusing the roles, though he presented the confusion of any artist making any choice. The countering character of Caliban, if Philip Fitzalan-Howard began as a rather prim Sir John Falstaff, in that knight, Tony Reade gave a thoughtful, if sober interpretation of Touchstone, while Simon Akester was a suitably lusty William.

The Women’s parts, in spite of the Shakesperean tradition, difficultly played by boys in our modern idiom, were well-managed: Patrick Young was a gawky. Audrey who yet danced a dignified measure; Mistress Richard Hudson made an excellent Phoebe, pretty, clear-voiced and convincing, the late (played by Andrew Lewis) and the attractive voices of Toby Bourke and Peter White.

The set was relatively simple, emphasis and mood established rather by lighting, particularly in the selective use of spot, and the suddenly amazing blue which transformed the pollarded trees of the back-cloth into pleading hands.

Mr. Davie is to be congratulated on a clever, stimulating production in which a very large cast of actors and supporting presenters all played their part.

The Players:

PROSPERO: SHAKESPEARE. HAMLET—Tim Jelley; ARIEL, BOY, TOM O’RELI—Tim Murphy; JUSTICE—Sebastian Petz; SIR JOHN FALSTAFF—Philip Fitzalan Howard; SIR JOHN’S PAGE—Tim O’Kelly; LORD CHIEF JUSTICE—Ian Dembinski; SERVANT—James Mag.

THE THEATRE AWARDS 1980

THE GROSSMITH ACTING CUP
for the Best Actor of the Year
T.A. JELLEY
for his roles in
A Play for Prospero (1980) and The Visit (1979)

THE PRODUCER’S CUP
for the Best Director of the Year
R.J. BAMFORD
for his direction of St. Wilfrid’s House Play
Look back in Anger

THE PHILLIPS THEATRE BOWL
P.A.B.R. FITZALAN-HOWARD
in recognition of his many outstanding performances
on the Ampleforth Stage

THEATRE LAURELS
in recognition of services behind the scenes
J.P.H. MCKEEVER... Stage Manager of eleven productions this year and co-producer of a junior play
G.A.J. SAWYER.... Chief Electrician. who has also put much time into the installation of new equipment in the Upstairs Theatre
T.M.C. COPPING ..... For courteous and efficient service as Front-of-the-house Manager
C.M.G. PROCTOR For cheerful service as an Assistant Stage Manager
H.J. SACHS. For his outstanding service to the Theatre, particularly in the costume department

THEATRE DIRECTOR—Ian Davie.
COMPUTING

The study of computers has been an added extra in Mathematics (mainly in the third year) since the early 1970's, the mainstay of which was the postal facility made available by Imperial College, London. This has always been cheap and mostly reliable but involved a week's wait for results. The frustrations of this delay and the difficulty of encoding a program onto mark-sense cards has in the past put many people off this interesting and important aspect of mathematics.

However, this year the celebrated 'microchip revolution' reached Ampleforth, in the form of the purchase of 5 PET (Personal Electronic Transactor) microcomputers. These are essentially a magic box with a keyboard in front and a TV screen on top where the results appear. Instant results are a great advantage, and the number of computer users has increased to over 200, with a constant demand for time on the machines.

Computing is no longer treated as an optional extra just for a few devotees and the use of the PETs is taught and encouraged right from the fourth form upwards. The computers themselves are kept in a maths classroom, and most afternoons (from 2.00 to 4.00) and evenings (8.00 to 9.00) there are open sessions when boys may book half an hour at a machine. To take the brunt of the work off the maths staff, senior sixth-formers help supervise these sessions, co-ordinated by Dr Murphy, the Director of Computing.

Anybody who saw the computer demonstration at Exhibition will undoubtedly have been impressed, but may have left unclear what the users do. Even a few monks have been seen surreptitiously tapping at the keys! B.D. Staveley-Taylor (H)

THE LIBRARY

There have been changes in the School Library. The old door to the Memorial Library has been opened out again after 31 years and has become the main entrance. A new door has been made to connect the office (formerly Classics Room) with the Library, and so it is now possible for one man to control who goes in, what he does when he is there, and what he takes out. The books have been arranged according to the Dewey system, with a larger and non-borrowable Reference section, ordinary borrowing section covering all the subjects, and in another place the bulk of the older and less attractive material in stack. The necessary work on a new catalogue is being done with the aid—the somewhat reluctant aid—of a microcomputer. The Library is open, with some restrictions of detail, to all; the new arrangements have started well. All the woodwork needed has been made by our own men from oak grown on our own land.

STOP PRESS

THE GRANGE RETREAT 1981

A weekend retreat will be held at the Grange from 18-20th September 1981. This is arranged (though not exclusively) for those whose sons were at the School, but who are not now eligible for the parents' retreat.

Further details are available on application to Br Christopher Gorst.

On Wednesday 25th March, 1981 there will be a Drinks Party from 6.30-8.30 preceded by Mass at 6.00 p.m. at the Challenor Club, 61 Pont Street, S.W.1. Enquiries should be made to Peter Detre, 01-937-1555, and it is open to all Old Boys and their families.
LOCAL HOTELS AND INNS

The Feversham Arms Hotel, Helmsley
(0439 70346 or 70766)
Built in 1855 by the Earl of Feversham, this small, comfortable hotel has 15 double bedrooms all with private bath, telephone, radio-alarm clock and colour television. Own hard tennis court. Central heating throughout. Recommended in 1980 Egon Ronay Guide.

Forest and Vale Hotel, Pickering
(Pickering 72722)
A Georgian House, in the centre of Pickering, delightfully converted into a most comfortable, well appointed hotel, is recommended by Egon Ronay and Ashley Courtenay. Ampleforth Parents and Boys especially welcome.

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

Hawnby Hotel, Hawnby
(Bilsdale 202)

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

White Swan Hotel, Ampleforth
(Ampleforth 239)
Bar meals available every lunchtime and evening. Dining Room open every evening except Monday.

Whitwell Hall
(Whitwell-on-the-Hill 351)
Lovely Country House set in 18 acres delightful grounds overlooking Vale of York. Every comfort provided and good food assured. Tennis Court, Games Room and Croquet on lawns.

SPORTS

CRICKET

The First Eleven

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<th>Played</th>
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This was a very good side but not quite an outstanding one. They had much success but should have won 5 of the 7 drawn games and they threw away the Pocklington match. They lacked a match-winning bowler and collective cricketing judgement was not on a par with their cricketing skills. So strong was the potential, and so enthusiastic the competitive edge that they were encouraged in think in terms of taking risks—even with their own young and inexperienced bowlers. Inevitably it was the small matches that were played where the batting was strong and assured. Unusually for an Ampleforth XI, as was the rule, the bowling safe and accurate for the most part but lacking edge and penetration.

Simon Lawson's third year as opening bowler bowled for the most part within himself, occasionally allowed his smooth flowing action to move into a higher gear and himself, occasionally allowed his smooth flowing action to move into a higher gear and

For the bulk of the season and until the last four matches O'Kelly was the most convincing batsman and can take some of the credit for the team success to that point. For the bulk of the season and until the last four matches O'Kelly was the most convincing batsman and can take some of the credit for the team success to that point. For the bulk of the season and until the last four matches O'Kelly was the most convincing batsman and can take some of the credit for the team success to that point.
CRICKET

left-handed, front-footed, correct and with a touch of the ‘pro’, emerged as a promising opening partnership. They lack experience and often had the worst of the wicket, which accounts for inconsistency, but the potential is there for both play with bat very close to pad. Giles Codrington who excelled in the covers, and Paul Ainscough, had one good innings each and chose important moments for their achievement.

Anthony Calder-Smith batting at No 6 emphasised the power of this batting side. He can play horribly across the line and disastrously so, but once he decided to play straight he hit with remarkable power and authority. A free hitting 50 in even time against M.C.C. and another 50 against the Saints —when he and Barrett produced the most authoritative batting for the school for many seasons— were outstanding captain’s innings. If it is true that one expected short big-hitting innings from him with the risk of early dismissal, that was because he preferred to play this way and a total of 37 4’s and 7 6’s in 315 runs is evidence of his success. He set an example of attacking cricket with a reckless streak and relaxed enthusiasm.

With the exception of 1932 and 1940 and all 4 of the years of batting strength accorded under Fr Martin’s coaching from 1959—62, this year’s XI scored more runs per wicket than any in our history. In the field Calder-Smith had to choose any two of the 7 bowlers who wanted the ball, a problem known more to captains than their players or spectators, and he will no doubt have taken comfort from watching Ian Botham attempting to set a field, particularly on the few occasions spinners are in action.

Finally, and outstandingly, this was a great side close to the wicket. Match reports reveal this again and again. Dominic Harrison’s wicket-keeping excelled; Julian Barrett’s slip-catch shows him to be in the brilliant class by any standard of judgement; Paul Ainscough became a great fielder in the gully and could be relied on to catch anything anywhere; and Fitzherbert, Lawson and O’Kelly completed a team of close to the wicket specialists.

So 1980 was a side of much success and just short of fulfilment of a great potential. The first 4 of this strong batting side remain as do 4 bowlers, 3 close fielders and the wicket-keeper. Development of a willingness to learn and tactical sense could bring this gifted, determined and good-natured group of boys to match potential and achievement.

STONYHURST lost to AMPLEFORTH by 7 wickets on 7th May

An excellent pitch upon which to open the 1980 campaign: slow but good regular bounce. In the hour before lunch Lawson and Krasinski bowled 20 overs (which was good) for 21 runs (which was not). Stonyhurst never gave themselves a spring-board from which to attack and when Low was brought on at 82-2 the need to accelerate proved too much and Low’s teasing variation and flight caused confusion, misjudgement and panic. Excellent catches were held—notably by Lawson at slip; Harrison achieved a quick stumping; the ground fielding and throwing were safe and accurate. Fast but inaccurate bowling allowed the aggressive and confident Barrett and Harrison to seize control when the XI batted; Lawson played more sedately and when Fitzherbert had overcome his first 20 deliveries, he stroked the ball around the ground to take the XI to a satisfying victory.

Scores: Stonyhurst 99 (Low 9.2.19.7.)
AMPLEFORTH 100—3 (Barrett 42, Lawson 23, Fitzherbert 20*)

AMPLEFORTH beat WORKSOP by 4 wickets on Saturday 10th May

POCKLINGTON beat AMPLEFORTH by 80 runs on 11th May

A week-end of perfect weather; one good result followed by a disaster. Worksop were 47—7 at lunch thanks to a sustained spell of hostility from Lawson and Krasinski.
Standing Left to Right: M. HADCOCK, P. FITZHERBERT, P. CRAYTON, P. AINSCOUGH, P. KRASINSKI, D. O'KELLY, G. CODRINGTON
Seated Left to Right: M. LOW, J. P. BARRETT, A. C. CALDER-SMITH, D. S. HARRISON, S. D. LAWSON
admirable wicket-keeping from Harrison and a lively fielding side. Complacency allowed Workop to reach 104 on a pitch of increasingly variable bounce. The openers fell — opener Lawton was bowled by a ball which shot along the ground and it was left to two of the younger players Fitzherbert and Codrington, two front-footed lefthanders, alike in style and showing the full face of the bat, to wear down a confident and capable attack. Hadcock batted an hour for 3 while Codrington scored 40. The XI had made it an exciting match but they should not have done so.

At Pocklington the following day came the sort of experience to be dreaded, feared, but half-expected of a good side inexperience in the ways of handling their own self-confidence. By 12.50 Pocklington were 57-4 with Krasinski almost at the point of you younger players Fitzherbert and Codrington, two front footed lefthanders, alike in style and showing the full face of the bat, to wear down a confident and capable attack. Lawson was bowled by a ball which shot along the ground and it was left to two of the XI of no ideas or heart.

Yet at 82-2 with Barrett and Fitzherbert set, after a confident O’Kelly had helped Barrett to a 50 start, the game was moving the XI’s way. Then both Barrett and Fitzherbert were out in 3 balls and the XI fell away in an aimless drift to defeat.

Scores:
- Worksop 110 (Lawson 4-20)
- Pocklington 219-8 dec (Krasinski 4-37)
- Ampleforth 111-6 (Codrington 44*, Fitzherbert 36)

AMPLEFORTH lost to SEDBERGH on 17th May

By 11.35 Barrett and Lawson had been out first ball to Nick Meadows, rather faster than most, accurate and hostile. The XI never recovered, but fought a rearguard action until 6.30. Fitzherbert was wrapped on the knuckles by one of the two balls which lifted nastily off a length and Meadows continued to strike on the occasions he was used — in bursts of two or three overs. He is the son of Peter Meadows, the Housemaster at Sedbergh, with whom this writer stays on his many happy visits to the opposition. Fitzherbert’s dismissal reminded me of the time Francis Fitzherbert was captain and heard Peter Meadows describing his feat of taking 10 wickets in an innings on a village green ‘which had a very bad wicket’: it turned out to be Basil Stafford’s Swynnerton! On this occasion the blushes were on Ampleforth but David O’Kelly, who has little respect for the reputation of the Sedbergh bowling side, turned the tables to his own advantage.

Scores:
- Workop 110 (Lawson 4-20)
- Pocklington 219-8 dec (Krasinski 4-37)
- Ampleforth 139 (Barrett 40)

AMPLEFORTH lost to SEDBERGH by 6 wickets on 17th May

At Pocklington the following day came the sort of experience to be dreaded, feared, but half-expected of a good side inexperience in the ways of handling their own self-confidence. By 12.50 Pocklington were 57-4 with Krasinski almost at the point of you younger players Fitzherbert and Codrington, two front footed lefthanders, alike in style and showing the full face of the bat, to wear down a confident and capable attack. Lawson was bowled by a ball which shot along the ground and it was left to two of the XI of no ideas or heart.

Yet at 82-2 with Barrett and Fitzherbert set, after a confident O’Kelly had helped Barrett to a 50 start, the game was moving the XI’s way. Then both Barrett and Fitzherbert were out in 3 balls and the XI fell away in an aimless drift to defeat.

Scores:
- Worksop 110 (Lawson 4-20)
- Pocklington 219-8 dec (Krasinski 4-37)
- Ampleforth 111-6 (Codrington 44*, Fitzherbert 36)

AMPLEFORTH lost to SEDBERGH on 17th May

By 11.35 Barrett and Lawson had been out first ball to Nick Meadows, rather faster than most, accurate and hostile. The XI never recovered, but fought a rearguard action until 6.30. Fitzherbert was wrapped on the knuckles by one of the two balls which lifted nastily off a length and Meadows continued to strike on the occasions he was used — in bursts of two or three overs. He is the son of Peter Meadows, the Housemaster at Sedbergh, with whom this writer stays on his many happy visits to the opposition. Fitzherbert’s dismissal reminded me of the time Francis Fitzherbert was captain and heard Peter Meadows describing his feat of taking 10 wickets in an innings on a village green ‘which had a very bad wicket’: it turned out to be Basil Stafford’s Swynnerton! On this occasion the blushes were on Ampleforth but David O’Kelly, who has little respect for the reputation of the Sedbergh bowling side, turned the tables to his own advantage.

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Scores:
- Workop 110 (Lawson 4-20)
- Pocklington 219-8 dec (Krasinski 4-37)
- Ampleforth 139 (Barrett 40)
Scores: Ampleforth 167-6 dec (Calder-Smith 50*, O'Kelly 28, Harrison 26, Low 26, O'Kelly 28, Harrison 26)

Rain on the Saturday of Exhibition reduced this to a one day match. In contrast to the MCC match the ball kept low and the MCC batsmen were class league players 4 of them survived a total of 10 balls, all making 0. Krasinski bowled Sugden, Low had Braun taken at short third, and Crayton in his first over for the full XI bowled the vice-captain of the England schools 1978 first-ball, and then had the captain of his home club Scarborough taken at the wicket second ball. Both turned sharply and immediately the game changed. Valance had a swing and the MCC must have wished that Tony Lush, ex of Sussex and now captain of Farsley in the Bradford league, had stayed beyond 50. In the last few minutes Crayton’s lack of experience and Low’s teasing flight and impeccable length just failed to prise out Don Brennan in his 60th year. At every point in this game the XI had taken a gamble and this was a day when it nearly all came good. Would that it were always so, but then we would not be playing cricket.

This was as substantial a victory as there has been in recent times. In fact, the match was a good deal closer than it appeared. A prolonged shower interrupted the game for 80 minutes after lunch and delayed the XI’s momentum. The pitch was wet after the recent weeks of rain and even slower than normal. The YG’s could not force the pace against David O’Kelly whose bowling was ideally suited to the conditions—a medium slow, accurate, persistent line and length with occasional variations such as the unintended long hop which his father dutifully played to mild wicket for 0. The rest of the bowling was, in the words of a senior player (who bowled) ‘rubbish’. Two redeeming features were the excellence of Harrison’s wicket-keeping and a brilliant slip catch by Barrett. But it was to no avail, and for the third time in succession gentlemen were 9 wickets down against this XI.

The same pitch was used for the Sunday game. It dried during the day and batting became a bit easier though the low bounce inhibited natural ease of stroke-play. It was therefore all the more surprising that 360 runs were scored for the loss of 6 wickets falling to bowlers. Again it must be said the bowling was ordinary and failed to take account of the conditions. The Saints were a powerful batting side but lively fielding and professional doubts about the pitch held them to 180 in the 190 minutes to 4 p.m., leaving the boys 30 minutes less time—a mark of respect to the boys.

Harrison and O’Kelly made a supremely confident start hitting through the ball from the faster bowlers, and both played innings of which they could be proud. Both were out at 69 and Lawson was soon run out after an error of judgement by Barrett whose running on occasions sends palpitations running through the hearts of those in the pavilion. But in every other respect he was sure: straight, watchful, pouncing on the bad ball. Calder-Smith, watched by parents and younger brothers, chose this moment for his finest knock for the school: 6 fours and two successive 6’s brought him to a superb half-century and together with Barrett they paced the innings to a marvellous victory against a tough side of league players who generously kept the game open in the field placing. It was, by any standard, a brilliant win by boys over men and just another indication of how strong this XI can be.


AMPLEFORTH drew with YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN on 5th July

Scores: Ampleforth 157 for 8 dec, Yorkshire Gentlemen 110 for 9 (O’Kelly 7.8.30.7), Saints CC 180-3 dec, Ampleforth 184-4.

With only one match in the previous 5 weeks it was surprising the XI were not more rusty than they appeared. A prolonged shower interrupted the game for 80 minutes after lunch and delayed the XI’s momentum. The pitch was wet after the recent weeks of rain and even slower than normal. The YG’s could not force the pace against David O’Kelly whose bowling was ideally suited to the conditions—a medium slow, accurate, persistent line and length with occasional variations such as the unintended long hop which his father dutifully played to mild wicket for 0. The rest of the bowling was, in the words of a senior player (who bowled) ‘rubbish’. Two redeeming features were the excellence of Harrison’s wicket-keeping and a brilliant slip catch by Barrett. But it was to no avail, and for the third time in succession gentlemen were 9 wickets down against this XI.

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AMPLEFORTH beat NORTH YORKSHIRE SCHOOLS by 50 runs on 9th July.

After 45 minutes O’Kelly had scored 44 of the opening partnership of 57. At the rest of the side became becalmed by accurate seam bowling on a greenish wicket it soon became apparent that this fine innings of firm drives was likely to be the difference between the two sides; and so it proved. Fitzherbert struggled through a long period of mis-timing to play a valuable, if not satisfying, innings and ensure a score safe beyond the 120 which one associates with a winning score on this type of pitch. The school rather lost the strength of some of their predecessors and, rather more worrying for their selectors and perhaps for Yorkshire cricket in general, seemed less concerned about denying victory to their opponents than one normally associates with Yorkshire cricketers. All the bowlers bowled tidily. What took the eye was a series of 5 outstanding catches by the close fielders; two at slip by Barrett, Harrison behind the stumps, Fitzherbert in the gully, and...
The first school match in London. St Paul's had been having a thin time this year; the XI managed 46 overt). Calder-Smith had found himself in the classic captain's dilemma: 100 for a member of the XI or the right declaration in order to force a win. The bowling and fielding of St Paul's should perhaps have enabled Barrett to complete his 100 a little earlier. He played composedly, even serenely, very straight. Announcing his presence with two straight drives he first built his own innings and then took command, producing a succession of drives and glances which are the hallmark of his play at his best.

The XI batted for 220 minutes in scoring 149 off 70 overs. The XI to their credit made 187 in 150 minutes is still a compelling target for most sides but, relatively, there was no bowler who could winkle out determined batsmen. Significantly the last 3 matches were all won by batting second.

The side was lucky to be captained by P. Grant, himself a talented all rounder, who was able to cope with the difficulty of having 6 bowlers (or more), all of whom naturally wanted to bowl. Mostly they were medium paced reamers: Grant, Bean, Bingham, Lovegrove, O'Flaherty, Perry, Rae. P. Crayton was the only spinner and when he was promoted to the 1st XI there was a problem. J. Carter was converted to left arm spinners for the last two matches and performed creditably in spite of his inexperience in this type of bowling.

The batting was never more than adequate—partly explained by the unusually rough outfield. J. Brodie as wicket keeper tidied up and gave an air of competence as rough outfields. J. Brodie as wicket keeper tidied up and gave an air of competence as the fielding was sometimes untidy, some good catches were taken—none better than a one handed leap by M. Bean off a high shot to square leg in the Newcastle match. The side was lucky to be captained by P. Grant, himself a talented all rounder, who was able to cope with the difficulty of having 6 bowlers (or more), all of whom naturally wanted to bowl. Mostly they were medium paced reamers: Grant, Bean, Bingham, Lovegrove, O'Flaherty, Perry, Rae. P. Crayton was the only spinner and when he was promoted to the 1st XI there was a problem. J. Carter was converted to left arm spinners for the last two matches and performed creditably in spite of his inexperience in this type of bowling.

The fielding was never more than adequate—partly explained by the unusually rough outfield. J. Brodie as wicket keeper tidied up and gave an air of competence as well as taking some good catches. And perhaps it should be said that even if the ground fielding was sometimes untidy, some good catches were taken—none better than a one handed leap by M. Bean off a high shot to square leg in the Newcastle match.

The batting looked distinguished in a number of matches with Lovegrove, O'Flaherty, Hadcock, Heagerty and Grant all looking accomplished players and M. Bean, J. Bean, Carter, Perry and Bingham also playing at least one good innings. It was hard to beat.
The Third Eleven

The 3rd XI had an excellent season, being unbeaten without ever resorting to 'playing for a draw', and for only one of the two drawn matches showing signs of being under pressure. The side included some players with a great deal of talent though rather inconstant and lacking in control. The only side which seemed to show any sure signs of resistance were Pocklington and Barnard Castle. The Pocklington game was drawn with Ampleforth in a commanding position at 139 for 10, and Pocklington at 92 for 8. At Barnard Castle on a miserable day of drizzle and cold winds the team failed to function at its best, and at the close of play were chasing 135 at 75 for 7. The side batted, however, with considerable spirit, not being content just to play out time. It was unfortunate that the final fixture against St Peter's was not played for it may well have been a most demanding game of the season. The captain, S. Griffiths, led the side excellently, and was efficient both on and off the field. Notable bowlers were: D. Vail, S. Tate, D. Pilkington, and the captain. The best bowlers were: D. Pilkington, the captain, R. Rae, and H. Young. The team included: S. Griffiths (captain), S. Tate, D. Pilkington, J. Bianchi, R. Rae, C. Oulton, I. Dembinski, M. Phillips, H. Young, J. Wynne, E. Perry, and M. Bean also played. Colours were awarded to: J. Bianchi, D. Pilkington, and S. Tate.

Results


Under 15 Colts

A dry May, at Ampleforth at any rate, is a cricketer's dream. This year it came true and, in spite of a wet and unpleasant June, we lost very little cricket due to the weather. Only the match against St Peter's was not played. This year's senior Colts side was a successful one. They lost only one game, the opening game of the season, and that on an overenthusiastic declaration; they won six, and of the remaining two matches one was drawn and the other tied.

The side was excellently captained by J. P. K. Daly who was playing for his second year in the team: he contributed a leading share in all departments. The batting was unpredictable and lacked real class, particularly without M. L. Roberts who was injured for the first two-thirds of the season. J. P. K. Daly was the most dependable of the batsmen; D. F. R. Mitchell and H. M. Crossley were considerable hitters of the ball; P. J. Evans and A. M. S. Hindmarch have potential as does R. P. Rigby, perhaps the most improved player in the side. Roberts made 16, 32 and 64 in his three games and clearly has a bright future. The bowling in spite of Roberts' absence was strong. Crossley was decidedly quick and on several occasions bowled far too well for the opposition. Rigby and A. J. P. Harwood were the other seam bowlers and each on occasion bowled well. Daly with leg-spin and S. J. M. Pearce an off-spinner completed the attack. It took some time for Daly to recover his accuracy and flight of last year: they had come by the end of the season with his value was great. Pearce was improving rapidly as an off-spinner and should do well. The fielding, and in particular the ground fielding, was mostly undistinguished. There was no lack of effort, but rather a certain ungainliness which hopefully will pass. One of the brighter spots was the excellence of the slip fielding of Rigby.

It was a happy side which enjoyed its cricket, and that was an important element in its success. On no occasion was this better demonstrated than in the match against the Manchester Cricketing Association which was played on the Top Ground. On a good wicket we were dismissed by some useful bowling for a modest 111. Manchester batted soundly and reached 149 in good time before the fifth wicket fell. Four runs were then added leaving Manchester needing two runs to win with five wickets standing. The next three wickets fell on 110, two of them to good catches. A single was scrambled to level the scores. Another wicket fell to bring the last pair together, and then in going for the final run the last man was run out and the match ended in an improbable tie. It was a wonderful example of competitive cricket.


Results

Pocklington. Lost by 4 wickets. Ampleforth 133 for 6 dec. (Daly 49, Hindmarch 33, Crossley 33). Pocklington 134 for 6 (Crossley 4 for 24).


Bootham. Won by 116 runs. Ampleforth 199 (Daly 44, Hindmarch 41, Harwood 22 not out). Bootham 83 (Crossley 6 for 5).


Manchester C.A. Match Team. Ampleforth 111 (Crossley 33). Manchester 111 (Crossley 4 for 9, Rigby 3 for 23).


Ashville. Won by 8 wickets. Ashville 114 (Pearce 4 for 31, Roberts 2 for 14). Ampleforth 115 for 2 (Daly 46 not out, Mitchell 30, Rigby 29 not out).
This side was only bowled out once; only once did it bowl out the opposition. It was in fact by some way the best batting side in the last twelve years, but also one of the least effective bowling sides.

The power of the batting is obvious from the results below. Beardmore-Gray, the captain, averaged over 50; with a sound defence and powerful attacking shot, he is a very good prospect. Crossley hit the ball with equal power, but was much less sound in defence. Read and Perry after an uncertain start settled down into a very useful opening pair. These four were the only players who batted in every match, but there were competent batsmen further down the order; Preston, when available, played with thoughtfulness. Above all he kept the ball up to the bat and bowled straight. This his bowlers. He produced his best performance against Pocklington at a time when defeat seemed inevitable. He has a fine high action and bowled with consistent accuracy and thoughtfulness. Above all he kept the ball up to the bat and bowled straight. This his colleagues could not, or would not, do. Porter, the other opening bowler, has considerable potential, but often tried to bowl too fast and gave the unfortunate wicket-keeper more problems than the batsman. The batting was so strong that we could afford to buy wickets, but, although we tried several slow bowlers, none of them was adequate. So four of the matches ended in tame draws.

The bowling was a different story. Perry took over half of the wickets to fall to the bowlers. He produced his best performance against Pocklington at a time when defeat seemed inevitable. He has a fine high action and bowled with consistent accuracy and thoughtfulness. Above all he kept the ball up to the bat and bowled straight. This his colleagues could not, or would not, do. Porter, the other opening bowler, has considerable potential, but often tried to bowl too fast and gave the unfortunate wicket-keeper more problems than the batsman. The batting was so strong that we could afford to buy wickets, but, although we tried several slow bowlers, none of them was adequate. So four of the matches ended in tame draws.

The fielding was well above average. Beardmore-Gray set a good example and very thoughtfully. Above all he kept the ball up to the bat and bowled straight. This his colleagues could not, or would not, do. Porter, the other opening bowler, has considerable potential, but often tried to bowl too fast and gave the unfortunate wicket-keeper more problems than the batsman. The batting was so strong that we could afford to buy wickets, but, although we tried several slow bowlers, none of them was adequate. So four of the matches ended in tame draws.

The first round match between St John's and St Wilfrid's was undistinguished. St John's struggled to 55 all out in 17 overs and St Wilfrid's, (M. Bean, G. Codrington and R. Barnford in the van) reached that total for 5 wickets. The other match between St Oswald's and St Dunstan's was a very different affair. St Oswald's set off at a great pace and with S. Griffiths and P. Heagerty leading them with 64 and 54 respectively, they reached a total of 180. St Dunstan's were not deterred. J. Carter who had already taken 6 wickets for 26 and J. Blanchi with 53 and 39, nearly matched the St Oswald's pair, and when the last over started, only 14 runs were needed with 4 wickets left. Sadly St Dunstan's could only make 5 of them and thus lost an exhilarating match by 9 runs.


Colours were awarded to the first four.

Also played: W. F. Angelo-Sparling, J. R. H. McEwen, E. J. Hart.

Results:

v. Scarborough College. Won by 136 runs. Ampleforth 215 for 4 declared (Beardmore-Gray 97 not out, Brown 30 not out, Preston 28); Scarborough 79 (Perry 4 for 11, Read 2 for 0).


v. Durham. Drawn. Ampleforth 144 for 7 declared (Crossley 39, Preston 30, Read 24, Elliot 20); Durham 78 for 6 (Perry 2 for 9).
The final had always threatened to be a one-sided affair, and so it proved. St Cuthbert’s batted first and scored 137 for 5 of which S. Lawson made 59 and P. Ainseirugh 26. S. Griffiths and T. Nelson did most of the St Oswald’s bowling and captured 2 wickets each but nobody was a serious threat to the powerful batting line-up which St Cuthbert’s could provide. St Oswald’s did not last long themselves. P. Krasinski (4 for 10), D. O’Kelly (4 for 20) and S. Lawson (2 for 10), were too accurate, and shot them out for 48 to win the match by 5.15 p.m.

The Junior final between St Hugh’s and St Edward’s was equally one-sided but much duller. St Hugh’s had to bat first, and with impoverished ambition, attempted to achieve a draw by occupying the crease for as long as possible. They crept on after tea until they were all out for 50. J. Daly taking 5 wickets for 11 runs for St Edward’s, St Edward’s, by comparison, positively raced to the target for 2 wickets, M. Roberts scoring 39 not out.

ATHLETICS

After four seasons of victory broken by only one defeat, it was high time that our opponents had a look-in, and we did have to concede defeat on more than one occasion. We were hampered from the start by the lack of Farrell, who had a cartilege operation during the Easter holidays, but there were still some distinguished athletes. Forsythe was never beaten, winning all three sprints on five occasions; later in the season, after some injury, he did not manage to run the 400m, but still continued his series of winning races on the shorter sprints, including a distinguished record of 22.0 at the 200m. In the high jump Hare was never beaten, though equalled on one occasion. It was only at Stonyhurst that Porter was beaten in the javelin, and he maintained a steady throw at around the 50m mark. McEwan, who still has one more year, was a steady but not invariable winner in the hurdles, and Lear, Gaynor and Pender led a successful and hard-training group in the middle distance races.

Behind these leaders the second strings were not so successful, though a number of these will be in the team next year. Pender and Moody show considerable promise in the horizontal jumps, and McGuinness was improving appreciably in the discus. From here, and there followed victories over Stonyhurst and Bootham. With some difficult matches on the horizon, the six were now beginning to play good tennis, if at times a little inconsistent, and were blending into a strong unit. At Newcastle we were able to demonstrate our strength in depth —with Forbes unavailable, Strugnell came into the side and began his excellent partnership with de Candamo. They won two and drew one match on the day, and played extremely well throughout. With Richardson and Piggins playing good tennis at first pair, we proved too strong for Newcastle and ran out the side and began his excellent partnership with de Candamo. They won two and drew one match on the day, and played extremely well throughout. With Richardson and Piggins playing good tennis at first pair, we proved too strong for Newcastle and ran out Point and so ended the match with an honourable draw.

Under 17: v. York Youth Harriers (H) Won 122—89(R) —64(D)
Under 16: v. York Youth Harriers (D) Won 87—53
v. Pocklington and Leeds G.S. (P) 3rd 123(P) —91(L) —49
v. Sedbergh (H) Lost 82—56
v. Denstone and Rossall (D) 2nd 113(R) —89—73(D)
Under 15: v. Stonyhurst (H) Lost 89—59
v. Workop and Bradford G.S. (W) 2nd 124(B) —81—71(W)

The following represented the school:


TENNIS

With four of last year’s 1st VI remaining, we were optimistic of a successful season, and this hope was realised, with all the teams being unbeaten in school matches. We started our preparation early with an indoor tournament in the Saint Alban Centre. This ran throughout the Easter term and gave a considerable number of boys the opportunity for out of season play so necessary for their success in the summer term. The tournament, won by Chris Cramer and George Forbes, (beat William Hopkins and Mark de Candamo 6—4, 6—1) was a great success, and provided much entertaining tennis. A large number of first year boys were also playing indoors over this period, and this practice should bear fruit in the future.

We opened our summer programme with a comfortable victory over Sir William Turner’s (Redcar). The strong winds and generally miserable conditions were not suited to good tennis and the quality of the play was disappointing. We were so improve steadily from here, and there followed victories over Stonyhurst and Bootham. With some difficult matches on the horizon, the six were now beginning to play good tennis, if at times a little inconsistent, and were blending into a strong unit. At Newcastle we were able to demonstrate our strength in depth—with Forbes unavailable, Strugnell came into the side and began his excellent partnership with de Candamo. They won two and drew one match on the day, and played extremely well throughout. With Richardson and Piggins playing good tennis at first pair, we proved too strong for Newcastle and ran out winners by 6½/2½. Following this the Sedbergh match provided the highlight of the season. Sedbergh were unbeaten up to this point and were clearly going to provide us with a very tough challenge. Indeed, Richardson and Piggins made a victory possible with an exciting win over the Sedbergh first pair. The game lasted almost two hours and was full of incident and drama—we eventually won it 6–7, 7–6, 6–4. Unfortunately they could only draw with a good Sedbergh second pair and the match was again in the balance. With thunder and lightning overhead, the result being in doubt until the last ball was struck at 7 p.m. Sedbergh won that particular point and so ended the match with an honourable draw.

We were now beginning to play some excellent tennis, and were eagerly anticipating...
our match with Hymers College. This, we had hoped, would be the year we would beat them! However, we were frustrated by the weather, and this match, and another against Leeds Grammar School, were cancelled. We resumed with a convincing win over Pocklington, and ended our season with a very good draw with a strong Queen Elizabeth Grammar School (Wakefield) side.

Cramer and Forbes at second pair, (who had played very well throughout the term) played excellent tennis in this match and did particularly well to draw with a very strong Queen Elizabeth Grammar School first pair (6-2, 5-7) who had previously brushed aside the challenge of Richardson and Piggins.

The Second Six, captained by Paul Sellers, were very strong as usual, and won all their matches in convincing style. Among the junior sides we had some excellent young players capable of a very high standard of play. Anthony Green led an unbeaten Under 15 team, and Duncan Green captained the successful Under 14 group.

**Results:**

1st VI: Sir William Turner's Won 6½ - 2½
      Stonyhurst       Won 8 - 1
      Bootham         Won 6 - 3
      Newcastle R.G.S. Won 6½ - 2½
      Sedbergh        Drawn 4½ - 4½
      Hymers College  Cancelled—rain
      Leeds G.S.      Cancelled—rain
      Pocklington    Won 7 - 2
      Q.E.G.S. (Wakefield) Drawn 4½ - 4½

2nd VI: Scarborough College 1st VI Won 6½ - 2½
      Newcastle R.G.S. Won 6 - 3
      Sedbergh        Won 7 - 2
      St. Peter’s     Cancelled—rain
      Pocklington    Won 8 - 1
      Q.E.G.S. (Wakefield) Drawn 4½ - 4½

U15 VI: Q.E.G.S. (Wakefield) Won 6 - 3
      Scarborough     Won 8 - 1
      Hymers College  Cancelled—rain
      Pocklington    Won 5 - 4
      Bootham        Won 6½ - 2½
      Pocklington    Won 6 - 3

**WIMBLEDON WEEK**

Youth Cup (Under 19)

1st Round: lost to Eton - 2-0
Plate: lost to Malvern - 2-0

Thomas Bowl (Under 16)

(1) G. Preston and J. Daly
Plate v St Benedict’s - lost
v St Paul’s (I) - won
v Loughborough G.S. (I) - won
v Repton (I) - lost
(2) A. Green and E. Buscall
Plate v K.C.S. Wimbledon (I) - won
v Loughborough G.S. (I) - won
v Eton - lost

**HOCKEY/GOLF**

In complete contrast to the previous year, the permanent hockey set was able to turn out on most of this season’s training days and under the captaincy of Hugh Dick made the best of the element weather. The sunny and long, dry spell prior to Exhibition helped the talents of this group to develop and flower, and combine to form the strongest XI we have seen in recent years. In the annual fixture against Scarborough College, not only did the Hockey XI enjoy, once again, this most friendly of competitions, but also savoured a very rare victory. Though the first blood went to the opposition within a few minutes of the bullseye, Ampleforth soon settled down to some ‘gritty’ hockey and by half-time had achieved a 2-1 lead with fine goals from Aidan Day and Jonathan Brown. With a slender lead, our defence came under considerable pressure in the second half, but thanks, particularly, to the deft stick-work of Alistair Lochhead and a real captain’s game from Hugh Dick, who organised and held the defence together, Scarborough looked dangerous on only a couple of occasions. Praise must also go to Tom Verdon, a last minute goalkeeper substitute, who, though inexperienced, showed great composure and intelligent play throughout the match. There had been no change of score at the final whistle.

However, the great were destined to fall; four days later the Hockey XI faced their toughest opposition in their encounter with a Staff side. This merry band of men, in all shapes and sizes, braved the initial downpour and proved too experienced and cunning for the School. Already weakened by several substitutions, the Hockey XI could find no answer to three scintillating goals from Mr Pickin (Jnr) which sapped what remained of their morale. A flash of past glory produced a goal from Aidan Day, but the day was already lost and this most agreeable of battles ended with a 3-1 triumph of the wisdom of age over the vigour of youth!

Congratulations go to St Dunstan’s team in its 2-1 victory over St Oswald’s in the final of the six-a-side competition.

Golf

A young and enthusiastic team enjoyed an enlarged programme of matches, and played with much skill and promise to achieve a set of good results. It is hoped that this team will be available next year and that standards will be maintained.
Of the five matches played, four were won and one was lost. Unfortunately, the match against Giggleswick had to be cancelled due to torrential rain. The season opened with a match at Stonyhurst, played on their own nine-hole course. The sheep which roamed the course, objected strongly to being disturbed, and won the encounter by finding and demolishing our tea entirely!

A victory over our old friends from Scarborough was followed by a welcome new fixture with Barnard Castle. Both these teams found our course difficult to play at a first encounter. The home season ended with a renewed fixture with the local club. The high point of the season was without doubt the match against Sandmoor Gold Club Juniors. Our thanks go to Mr Ben Ford, the Sandmoor Captain, for arranging the fixture and for his extensive hospitality. The team enjoyed the privilege of playing on such a splendid and famous course, and a variety of excuses were bandied around on the course. The sheep which roamed the course, objected strongly to being disturbed, and 'won' the encounter by finding and demolishing our tea entirely!

Results: Stonyhurst (A) Won 3-0 (four ball, better ball)
Barnard Castle (H) Won 5-1 (Singles)
Sandmoor Gold Club Juniors (A) Lost 4-2
Gilling (H) Won 4-1

JUDO

Judo is fast becoming one of the major activities in schools and Ampleforth are no exception. We have now an active club with no less than fifty members, and under the direction of Mr D. Parvin of the Ryedale Judo Club, have made significant progress.

It is noteworthy that many of our members have reached the orange grade 1, 2 or 3, which is very commendable, others are also on their way to reaching this standard.

It is encouraging to note that it is in the Junior Section we have progressed so well, and a mention must be made of the very strong support we have received from the Housemaster of Junior House, Father Cyril; and the support of all Housemasters.

On November 20th, 1979, we arranged an informal match with Ryedale Judo Club, taking sixteen of our junior boys. They were congratulated on some fine Judo in contest by Mr M. Leng (Black 3rd) in charge of the club. Our thanks to Father Cyril for his kind effort in arranging transport and for driving us over to Kirbymoorside. A pleasant and successful evening was had by all, giving our boys vital experience. We hope for a return match at Ampleforth in the near future.

We express our thanks to Mr D Parvin (Black) and his assistant: also to our Captain, Simon Geddes (Green), of St Dunstan's.

SUB AQUA CLUB

The official celebration for the tenth anniversary of the formation of the Club was held in the Committee Room of St Alban Centre, on Friday evening, February 22nd. It took the form of a wine sup and cheese party, followed by the showing of slides of the expeditions to the Isl of Man 1975 and 1978, Milford Haven 1973, Stoney Cove 1975, Scotland 1977, and Jersey 1979. Fr Dominic came for part of the time.

The club took in ten new members at the beginning of the school year in September 1979, and all of these completed their basic training in the swimming bath and pool by the end of the summer term. Owing to the unusual weather during the spring and summer, the water became muddy for a period in the middle of the swimming season when it is usually clear. But there were more sightings of Tench, which have been rather shy in the past, and rarely seen.

Thanks to Charles van der Lande, the Club acquired four eighty-two cub. ft. cylinders, new, at well below the current price for ones of this size. The cylinder stock now comprises three main sizes, 60, 70 and 80, which allow for differences in both members and lengths of dives.

For the summer expedition a party went to Guernsey which had previously been visited by the club in 1974. The members of the party were Fr Julian Rochford, David Ward, John Price, Robert Kiewit and Charles Carr Jones.

President: Fr Julian Rochford O.S.B.

Secretary: S. B. Bright (B)
SEA SCOUTS

The second whole holiday of the spring term was spent caving. We visited Crackpot, a cave near Reeth beyond Richmond with magnificent formations of stalagmites and stalactites. Unfortunately, Fr Richard cut his leg badly on this expedition and for the rest of the term the Troop was looked after by the PLs, Edward Robinson, Andrew Lazenby and Toby Sasse with Mr Musker and Mr Vessey. Besides doing the necessary preparation for Easter camp, they began the repainting of the Troop Room. We were grateful to Mr Sasse for taking the First Aid sessions of the mountaineering course.

The Easter Camp was at Moor Crag, the oldest boathouse on Windermere, now owned by the Scout Association. A lot of sailing was done in our Wayfarers and Gig and a borrowed Wayfarer. Fr Benedict brought Fr Thomas and Fr Aidan from Little Crosby for a day and in the presence of two ex Sea Scout Leaders, the Tufu Race was sailed—taking its name, like the Fastnet, from the harbour mark of the course, Tufu Rock. There were good days on the mountains too with Mr Musker, Mr Vessey taking an amphibious role. Both mountaineers and sailors did their overnight camp on the same night—there was also an attempt to use the same tents which only got as far as a Mk III tent under a Mk V flysheet on Mk V poles at 1500 ft and vice versa at sea level. After a lively first day’s sailing, the return from the camp necessitated a long haul under oars, navigating by compass in the windless fog. Prominent sailors included Adrian Wells and Mike Somerville-Roberts while Damian West and Peter Kerry distinguished themselves on the fells. Charles Robinson gained his Power Coxswain’s badge for his handling of the safety boat. We were grateful to Fergus McDonald who helped to instruct and also developed some techniques with our new Winchglass spinnakers.

At the beginning of the summer term, Mark Johnson-Ferguson was appointed a PL. The sailing winds on Saturdays were the best we have had for some time and the Junior Inter-House Sailing Competition was won for St Thomas’s by Peter Kerry and Mark James. On the whole holiday weekend there was a canoe expedition from Ripon to York in brilliant sunshine. We camped at Aldwark Scout Water Activities Centre where we were invited to watch a film of the canoe descent of Everest. Later in the term there was a one day canoe expedition on the higher and whiter-water reaches of the Ure. The term ended, after the customary entertainment of the Matrons at the lake, with a party in the newly painted Troop Room to bid farewell to Rob Musker. He has played a leading part in Sea Scout activities since 1971 and his humour, enthusiasm, unfailing cheerfulness and principles will be greatly missed by all of us as he goes to teach near Durham. He always turned out to help with any Sea Scout activity but his main interest was the mountains and we hope that he will be able to put to good use the two Scottish Mountaineering Club Guides that the Sea Scouts presented to him.

COMBINED CADET FORCE

EASTER TERM

ARMY SECTION

The main work of the term was training in Section Battlecraft under instructors from 9CTT and UO Robinson, Csgt Ryan and Sgt Parfect. The cadets under instruction were tested on the Field Day at Valley Farm.

The Field Day afternoon exercise was based on General Hackett’s ‘The Third World War’, The Battlecraft Course under UO Robinson represented the Warsaw Pact forces and advanced across a rather cut down version of the Rhine. The NCOs’ Cadre was a badly outnumbered unit of NATO. The Signals Section (greatly assisted by sets and landrovers provided by Lt Stuart Lockie of 8 Signal Regt) provided communications for the whole exercise, and made it possible for the movements of both sides to be controlled from one landrover with two radio sets to which the outstations of both sides worked: the weather nearly spoilt the exercise, but relented just in time. The exercise went well enough at one point it became clear that the Russians were having some difficulty with NATO maps.

The Royal Artillery Troop, which spent the term on gunnery training, went on the Field Day to Leeds University OTC where Lieutenant Colonel DT Dowling RA arranged a good day’s training, including Gun Drill, OP Range work and firing SLR (with .22 conversion).

The REME Section went even further afield to 16 Light Air Defence Regt at Kirton Lindsay; the work was rather outside their normal experience because this is the unit which services the Rapier missile.

As usual Fr Edward organised a large scale Orienteering exercise for 1st Year Cadets and some others; this year it was in Wass Forest. The 1st Year Cadets had a busy time on the Field Day, because before they did the Orienteering they took their Drill Test for APC.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

Thanks to the help of Dr Evans the Section had a very unusual and interesting Field Day weekend. They went by coach to the USAAF Base at RAF Alconbury (near Peterborough) where they saw and experienced life at this very active and up-to-date station. They came away much impressed and full of praise for the excellent way they had been looked after and entertained. They were also most grateful to nearby RAF Wyton where they were accommodated for two nights.
SUMMER TERM

Most of the training was in preparation for the Annual Inspection carried out this year by Rear Admiral WA Waddell OBE, BSc, FIEE, Flag Officer Admiralty Interview Board.

A Joint Service Guard of Honour was formed and received more than normal publicity, because the Commander of the Guard, UO Charles Taylor, was carrying the sword which belonged to Captain Robert Nairac, GC. Robert’s parents have given the sword to the School and expressed the wish that it should be used in some suitable way. It was decided that it should be used annually at the Inspection and this was the first occasion when it happened. The press and Army Public Relations photographers were present and recorded the occasion. The smartness and drill of the Guard were of a high standard, and the playing of the Band under 2Lt Tony Jackson added greatly to the overall excellence.

ARMY SECTION

During the Christmas and Easter terms an NCOs’ Cadre was run for third year Lance Corporals. During the Summer Term they had their first chance to put into practice what they had been learning in theory. Each took command of a section of 1st Year Cadets which competed against each other, culminating in the Circus competition on the Inspection day. 2nd Year Cadets under UO Robinson, CSgt Ryan and Sgt Parfect organised the Circus. Corporal J. Baxter commanded the winning section.

The Cadets who entered in January were entirely taught by UO Fattorini and CSM Huston. Under their guidance all were successful in passing Part I of the APC on the day of the Inspection.

The Signals Section, with its well equipped Signals Room, was able to show an impressive range of activities in addition to its traditional function of keeping everyone informed of the inspecting Officer’s position and progress. Ex-members of the Section will be surprised to hear that the radio sets are so efficient that CSM N Champur, Cdt Duckworth and Haywell went over to Preston to help control the huge crowds at the centenary celebrations and procession at St Mary’s, Bamber Bridge. Even more surprising, our Clansman 349 sets were borrowed by 1RHA for use in Exercise Crusader and are more modern than anything the Regiment has.

Even the REME Section has a new Landrover, thanks to the good offices of our late District Commander, Major General Henry Woods.

The Royal Artillery Troop diversified their work. A ‘puff’ range was built under the control of Bdr Welsh; Bdr F Heyes supervised a Command Post arranged round one of the School’s new PET computers; Bdr Peel and Rylands led detachments in a Gun Drill and Observation competition, which was narrowly won by the former. UO M Mangham and UO T Heyes co-ordinated and organised, with help from Sgt Kitchener and Captain John Dean.

Photo opposite: Rear Admiral W.A. Waddell O.B.E., inspecting the Guard of Honour. The sword of Honour belonged to Captain Robert Nairac G.C.

From Isla we boated over to Jura, a horrid ile and a habitation fit for deere and wilde beestes.

—Sir James Turner, 1632.

The distant view of Jura’s long grey shape dominated by the pyramid shapes of the Paps led to expectations which were fully realised.


This expedition was fortunate in being able to find superb accommodation at Tarbert Bay on Lord Astor’s estate in this Argyllshire island. Thanks also to the support given us by the Chestnut Troop, 1st Regiment Royal Horse Artillery, in the planning and execution of the camp, we fitted in a lot of training during the five full days we were on Jura.

Training during the first three days on the island was aimed at giving the cadets the feel of the terrain, as well as practice at the skills they would need for the main exercises. Parties were soon out practising map-reading, orienteering, moorland search methods, as well as radio communication. These parties were in groups of four, with the cadets taking turns to be leaders, irrespective of age and rank. After these skills had been tested in various competitions, the expedition, in two parties, climbed Beinn an Oir, the highest of the Paps of Jura. Although the good weather of the first days at Tarbert was with us for most of this ascent, there was a considerable feeling of achievement when we reached the top, which was covered in snow. We had superb views of the raised beaches on the West Coast of the island, and of the Sound of Islay. Useful experience in Mountain Safety was acquired by the cadets, especially in route-finding and discipline.

On the fourth day began Exercise Corry Reckan, in the wild country in the North of the island. Owing to the breakdown of one of the vehicles, the cadets had to make a forced march in heavy rain of about six miles to a point near the whirlpool on the North coast. At Kinnachdrach an orders group was given by Major D.C. Neale for a cordon and search operation around Barnhill, a farm (now deserted) where George Orwell wrote 1984. Three sections of cadets, co-ordinated by Under Officer Heyes, first searched a suspicious car parked near the farm. When they found weapons hidden in the car they searched the farm, and eventually cornered a terrorist in the roof of an outhouse there. The bivouac planned for this night was abandoned owing to the ferocious weather, and the forced march to the Bedford at Leal will be remembered by all who took part.

In addition to military training, we were fortunate to learn much about the island and its people. Mr Craig-James and our local contact Roland Worthington-Eyre arranged various visits and activities. The Rev Peter Youngson, the Church of Scotland minister on the island, received the boys at the Manse and gave a lively talk on the flora and fauna of Jura. There were also visits to the Trout Farm and to the Distillery, where the highly prized and prized Jura Malt Whisky is produced. We were given an informative and humorous talk by the Head Stalker of the Tarbert Estate, Mr Neil Maclnnes, on ‘The Craft of Deer-Stalking’. We were entertained one evening by the Jura Youth Club at Craighouse.

Many people helped to make the expedition a success; we are grateful to all, Lord Astor, The Wyrley-Birches, Mr Craig-James and David Mack at Tarbert all helped us greatly. To Sergeant Jenkins, Bombardier Batchelor, Gunners Launder and Kelly we owe the success of the expedition: their enthusiasm and organisation helped to ensure a very full programme. Corporal McNally of the Army Catering Corps produced a magnificent variety of meals, and thus helped greatly with morale. Our thanks also to our two attached adults, Roland Worthington-Eyre, who suggested the expedition, and Major D.C. Neale, who drove from Aldershot to help with Exercise Corry Reckan.


Masters: Fr Francis, Mr J.D. Craig-James, Lieutenant J. Dean.

Soldiers: Sgt Jenkins, Bdr Batchelor, Gunner Launder, Gunner Kelly (RHA), Cpl McNally (Army Catering Corps).


ROYAL NAVY SECTION

It is too early to say whether the new system of taking cadets straight into the Service Sections instead of spending the first year in the Basic Section is going to produce the hoped for results. Those who joined the Section last September have one more year in it, and it certainly looks as if they will reach a higher standard than was possible for their predecessors, who were only in the Section for one year altogether. One of the encouraging signs was the opportunity to take a party in a Fleet Tender sailing in the Clyde Area; this should have been a considerable boost for the Section, but at the last minute the dates were altered making it impossible for our party to go. We hope to succeed next year. As always CPO Ingham and CPO Shevlin have given excellent assistance, and Cadet PO Rae-Smith has proved a very conscientious instructor.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

A small party of cadets under Flt Lt John Davies enjoyed an excellent attachment camp in Germany during the Easter holidays at RAF Wildenrath. During the summer term, in addition to the usual Service training, one section under JCP Herr took part in the Army Section First Year competition and did very creditably. An innovation was introduced in the way the Eden Cup was awarded; it was separated from the Nulli Secundus Cup competition and completed for within the Section. This allowed a larger number to enter and also a more RAF orientated competition. The winner was Sgt Alec Upward.
Nulli Secundus Competition

We were very pleased that our new District Commander, Major General IH Baker, CBE, was able to visit us and to watch part of the competition. The Board of Judges consisted of Colonel M Aris, Major AR Redwood-Davies, and Major J Charlesworth from HQ North East District. The competition consisted of an inspection, unprepared lecturettes, a teaching test (instructing 1st year cadets in a map reading skill), discussion, command tasks, and a written planning problem concerning rescuing American hostages from a remote farm in Iran. As usual the competition was close and the eventual winner was UO RA Robinson—a fitting climax to a very good career in the Contingent and, we hope, a prelude to an even better one in the Green Jackets. UO MDW Mangham was a close second.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

Although these notes are meant to be a report on the Summer Term it would be a pity to let the last of the Spring Term disappear without trace. So we start with MARCH HEADLINES

March started with the second long holiday weekend. On 4 Mar our runners were at York competing with St Olave's, QEGS Wakefield, Silcoates and Ashville. On 10 Mar we took to the ice; the occasion was Field Day and the scene was the Crowtree Leisure Centre at Sunderland. Summer started on 15 Mar with clocks going forward and a 'sevens' tournament at Hull being cancelled owing to floods. Judo enthusiasts competed at Kirkbymoorside on 17 Mar. On the 19th came our house concert: the first half consisted of some fine playing by the brass band, the string trio and a couple of piano soloists; the second was devoted to a first rate performance by the choral society of 'Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat'.

SUMMER SHORTS

The only rain to fall in N Yorks during April came from two days of light drizzle. It was dry for the first ten days of May and then we had another ten-day spell of perfect summer weather, hot and sunny. By this time the farmers were nearly off their heads because they needed constant rain. They got it at the beginning of June.

The term started on 22 Apr and we had our swimming gala on the next day. This got the term off to a brisk, no-nonsense start. Results may be found at the end in the section called 'For the Record'.

There were many small scout camps during the term. The three big ones were the valley camp for PL's and APL's on 26/7 Apr, the holiday camp at Kirkdale on 17/18 May and the main summer camp in Wales at the end of term in July.

On 27 Apr the Ampleforth Symphony Orchestra featured two JH Old Boys as soloists; they both played Bach concertos, Andrew Spurke on the violin, Julian Cunningham on the piano.

Cartoonist John Ryan, the creator of Captain Pugwash and an Old Boy of JH, had an excellent audience in the library when he came to speak on 18 May. He was kept busy afterwards, turning out Pugwashes at the rate of one every fifteen seconds.

We were all there, ready and waiting for the Red Arrows at 2.30 on 16 June. Alas, not a single Arrow appeared. Too wet.

EXHIBITION

Saturday 31 May was dull and for us in the Junior House the big question was 'would it be all right for our garden tea party?' The answer was a straight no. It rained steadily all afternoon and all our guests had to squash into the refectory for tea. It was enjoyable but static because hundreds of adults wedged themselves into school
furniture and were quite unable to move.
The Vaughan Williams concert in the
Abbey church that evening was superb,
and were quite unable to move.
was 89 not out in the St Martin's match.
He opened with the captain, Jeremy Hart,
who scored over 150 runs himself, includ-
ing a 77 in the Barnard Castle game. In
the games we lost the next day we were
beaten and this demonstrated the lack of confidence
in the middle-order batsmen.
On 3 July we took two teams to a
6-a-side competition at Durham School.
Our 1st VI eventually won the trophy after
a very long but enjoyable day. They played
six games and won each one of them.
Jeremy Hart and Jonathan Kennedy
scored in one game 84 runs off the allotted
5 overs and so successful were the batsmen
that it was over in 22 minutes (7 items
shared between a string quartet, a brass
quartet, a small choir, a brass ensemble
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Fr. Dominic, was in excellent form as he
introduced the prize-winners to Fr Abbot:
two scholarship-winners, forty-four essay-
ists, nine musicians, four calligraphers
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afternoon which continued warm and
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the Parents' XI the winners by 5
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SCOUTS
Br. Paul completed his year as Scout Lead-
er and has now gone abroad on theological
studies. We thank him for all his hard
work and generosity and now present his
final report. Before doing so we would like
to say how delighted everyone is that Mr
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The summer Term started well with a
camp at Kirkdale. Abseiling, a moorland
hike, a visit to a Saxhorn church and
games were the main items. Most of the
troop's activities were centred around the
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in June the whole Troop went to East
Witton to compete, with a fair degree of
success. In a county orienteering competi-
tion Patrol camps at Rievaulx, Warkw-
ston and Hasty Bank were important parts
of the programme where freedom and
respective responsibility could both be enjoyed.

CRICKET TEAM
Mr. Tim Ashton has this to say about the
house cricket team:
On the whole it was a reasonably good
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performances. Fielding was sound and
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The following made up the Parents’ XI which won their cricket match at the Exhibition: Mr Willcox, Mr Byrne Hill, Mr Aspinall, Mr Middleton, Mr Swift, Mr Aston (capt), Mr Hart Jnr, Mr Peel, Mr Hart Snr, Mr Sankey and Damien Byrne Hill.

The following played for the house cricket team: JN Hart (capt), SJ Kennedy, MJ Sheedy, SC Lovegrove, RASJ Ballinger, PB Sankey, PD Kennedy, JLA Willcox, JA Swift, CTF Haynes, MJ Moore, CP O’Malley.


In the Exhibition concert in the theatre the Brass Ensemble played the National Anthem, Susato’s ‘Suite for Brass’, and ‘Three Dances for Brass’ by Gervaise. The players were MJG Gage, PD Kennedy, TJ Baynham, CFE Corbally, JA McDermott, SJ Chittenden, MA Cowell, GD Sellers, PA Healey, CR Cohen, PJ Reid, J McNair, JP Peel.

The String Quartet played a Mozart Minuet and the players were ED Doyle (1st violin), SA Farrell (2nd violin), N Petrovic (viola) and RF Toone (cello).

A Brass Quartet of MJG Gage (1st trumpet), TJ Baynham (2nd trumpet), M Robinson (French horn) and SJ Chittenden (trombone) played Susato’s ‘Brandale Quartet Bransles’.

The String Orchestra was composed of ED Doyle, JM Toone, N Ryan (1st violin); SA Farrell, PCI Lardner, CS Quijano (2nd violins); N Petrovic, PCI McGonigal, PBC Upton, CA Quijano (violas); RF Toone, AJ Doberty, JA Swift (cellos); BM Morris and IA Lyle (bass). At the Exhibition concert they played Corelli’s ‘Concerto Grosso’ Op.6 No.4.

At the same concert Schola trebles sang a three-part arrangement of the hymn ‘Veni, Creator Spiritus.’
GILLING CASTLE

The Officials for the Summer Term were as follows:

Head Monitor: Anthony Evans
Monitors: J Hart-Dyke, B Weaver, J Bramhill

Carpenters: P Gosling, D Goodall, G Wales, N Vasey, M Ruzicka, P Ellwood, T Bingham, S Johnson-Ferguson, B Connolly, T Maxwell, P Nicholl.

Captain of Cricket: J Bramhill
Secretaries: P Nicholl, A Maxwell Scott, J Leonard, L Smith, E Gulley

Bookroom: M Rojan, D Lefebvre, C Spalding

Librarians: A Fraser, N Somerville Roberts, A Fattorini, J Moreland, M de Gaynesford

Sacristans: T Maxwell, P Childs, H Robertson, S Corbally

Arts Room: S O'Connor, M Dick

Dispensarians: J Clunliffe-Liser, S Chambers, N Rutherford.

Orchestrational Managers: R Akester, P Gilmore

The annual Prizegiving took place on Friday, 29th May. We welcomed Fr Abbot; the Head Monitor Anthony Evans; the Monitors, James Hart Dyke, Ben Weaver and Jonathan Bramhill; the other captains. He commented that now and then, and it fell to him to work out how best to adapt traditional Gilling methods to this older age group. He was courageous and far-sighted in the way he allowed them increased freedom, within clear limits, and they responded remarkably to the trust placed in them. Other activities abounded under his enthusiastic guidance: squash, badminton, orienteering, nights at Redcar: he interested them in current affairs, worked closely with Mr Bunting in fostering art throughout the school, and as senior history master also did much for the general preparation of scholarship candidates. But perhaps it was drama at which he particularly excelled, gradually building this up in a school which had no recent tradition in this sphere, and his productions, from 'Baron Bolligrew' several years ago, to 'A Comedy of Errors' only recently, were greatly appreciated, especially by parents, and the vast majority of boys who had passed through his form in recent years have greatly enjoyed and benefited from their experience in these productions.

Countless letters from parents showed the deep regard in which he was held, with such typical phrases as: 'he was always most kind and welcoming... he not only had the boys' respect—he had their deep affection too... what wonderful work he has achieved, over the years, in helping in the formation of so many characters...'

The term continued, and we welcomed Fr David, who came over at short notice to fill Fr Bede's place, and Brother Hugh at weekends when Fr Bede was at the Kirby moorside Parish. We also welcomed Miss Julie Lee, our new Nurse who had joined us early in the term.

We had the usual holidays this term, and the weather was kind to us on nearly every occasion. Over twenty boys fully completed the course of the Mount Grace Walk for Charity, a night was spent at Redcar at the holiday weekend, Patrick Nicoll won an Ampleforth Scholarship to everyone's delight, the Mass and Procession on Corpus Christi was one of the best ever, and the rest of the day was spent in Flamingo Land, Flamborough Hole, or thereabouts. Mrs Gordon Foster again kindly allowed us all to have a wonderful day at Sleightholmedale, though after a marvelous picnic lunch heavy rain forced us to return to Gilling for tea. Finally we finished the term with the usual officials' outings at the lakes. The matron and her staff, and Les Pearson and the gardeners, supplied us with delicious things to eat on all these occasions.

We are very grateful to the Angelo-Sparling family for presenting a trophy for the Tennis Singles Championship, to the Evans family for a trophy for the Tennis Doubles, and to the Bramhill family for a trophy for the Golf Championship. We are also most grateful to Mrs Rosemary Johnson-Ferguson for organising a collection for a picture, or pictures, in memory of Father Bede, and to all parents who have responded so generously to her suggestion.

PRIZEGIVING

The annual Prizing took place on Friday, 29th May. We welcomed Fr Abbot and a large attendance of parents and guests. In his speech Fr Justin paid tribute to Fr Bede, reviewed the academic, games, music and other activities, and he congratulated Patrick Nicoll on winning his Scholarship to Ampleforth; and he also thanked the Head Monitor Anthony Evans and the Monitors, James Hart Dyke, Ben Weaver and Jonathan Bramhill and the other captains. He commented that nowadays people keep saying nice things about Gilling, and other schools are partly because of some attitudes or principles we seem to share here. The youngest boys are the most important. Get things right for them and right too. Fear must be kept at an absolute minimum. You cannot have a happy school if the boys are afraid. There was too much fear in prep schools in years gone by. Trust the boys as far as prudence will permit. Let every individual be himself, and grow up and develop in his own unique way, and at the pace that suits him. It is rather like gardening you cannot make plants grow by beating them or forcing them into pre-conceived moulds. But Fr Justin maintained that was only part of the reason. The real reason is the staff, in all departments. The school is incredibly blessed by their loyalty, dedication, patience, generosity and example. They are the ones who challenge and inspire the boys, getting the best out of them, and get them to strive for excellence in every way. Fr Abbot then spoke about Fr Bede, and about the trust placed in them in current affairs, worked closely with Mr Bunting in fostering art throughout the school, and as senior history master also did much for the general preparation of scholarship candidates. But perhaps it was drama at which he particularly excelled, gradually building this up in a school which had no recent tradition in this sphere, and his productions, from 'Baron Bolligrew' several years ago, to 'A Comedy of Errors' only recently, were greatly appreciated, especially by parents, and the vast majority of boys who had passed through his form in recent years have greatly enjoyed and benefited from their experience in these productions.

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PRIZEWINNERS

Form V: English—Benedict Weaver, Anthony Evans; Mathematics—J Hart-Dyke; Latin—Patrick Nicoll, Thomas Bingham; French—Peter Gosling, James Hervey; Greek—Peter Gosling; Science—Gerard Wales, Angus Fraser; French—Gerard Wales, Thomas Bingham; Geography—Patrick Ellwood, Jonathan Bramhill; RE Studies—Dominic Goodall; James Hervey; Form Prize—Andrew Maxwell Scott.

Form IV: English—John Leonard; Mathematics—Christopher Spalding, Rupert Jackson; Latin—Anthony Fattorini, Mark Bildergeman; French—Geoffrey Greatrex, Simon Fennell; Greek—Anthony Fattorini; Science—Meredith Rees, Gareth Helm; History—Max de Gaynesford; Geography—John Leonard, Gerard Horton; Religious Studies—Lucien Smith; Form Prize—Nigel Somerville Roberts.

Form III: English—Guy de Gaynesford, Alastair Reid; Mathematics—Henry Umney, Rupert Burton; Latin—Damian Mayer, Rupert Burton; French—Thomas Mansel-Freydel, Benedict Blake; James—
Sports Prizes

At the end of term the following received sports prizes:

Cricket: Best All-rounder—J Bramhill; Best Batsman—T Bingham; Best Bowler—R Akester; Best Fielder—S O'Connor; Umpire: Best Batsman—E Ewdorthy; Best Bowler—H Umney; Best All-rounder—M Swainson; Set 2: A Brennan; Set 4: P Hervey; Set 5: M Burstall.

Tennis: Singles Champion—J Bramhill; Runner-up—A Evans; Doubles—J Bramhill and N Vasey.

Golf: Champion—J Bramhill; Runner-up—N Vasey.

Swimming: Crawl Cup—H Umney; Breast Stroke—A Tarleton; Back Crawl—H Umney; Dolphin—A Tarleton.


Show Jumping: Champion—P Ellwood; Runner-up—J Bramhill; Junior—M de Gaynesford.

Squash: Champion—S O'Connor; Runner-up—T Bingham.

P.E. Cup: Stapleton.

Sports Prizes Special Prizes

Fr William Price Memorial:

Benedict Weaver.

Music: Piano—James Hervey; Strings—Patrick Ewdorthy; Brass—Marcel Ruzicka; Woodwind—Philip Gilbey.


Art: James Hart Dyke, Simon Johnson—Ferguson, Mark Bridgeman, Edward Weaver.

Carpentry: Matthew Rohan, Simon Johnson—Ferguson, Mark Bridgeman, Edward Eyton.


Chess: Christopher Spalding, Dominic Lefebvre, James Lewis—Bowen, Ewdorthy, Rupert Burton, Justin Harrison.

Cricket Prizes—Junior: Jonathan Morland, Martin Ainsworth, Peter Gosling.

History—Mark Bridgeman, Christopher Ghioka.

Science—Justin Birckett, Richard Booth.

Form II—Form Prizes:

Thomas Thomson; Pieters, Butlers, James van der Berg, Guy Titchmarsh, Justin Harrison, Daniel Vincent.

Form I—Form Prizes:

Matthew Holgate, James Cridland, Adrian Mayer, Damian Galloway, Edward Weaver, James Brive, Richard Murphy, William Jackson.

PRIZE GIVING CONCERT

Senior Orchestra: National Anthem, St Anthony's Chorale.

Haydn: J Ecclesiss.

String Quartet: Finale from Sonata in D.

Handel: Concerto in A.

Mozart: Akester R: Bourree.

Teleman: Ruzicka M: Trumpet Voluntary.


Boyce, Akester, Carpenter: String Quartet: Finale from Sonata 4.

 contracted by the senior class. There was no lack of ability, nor any lack of work from which to select, but the main interest lay in the collection of oil paintings by J Hart-Dyke in the centre of the room. These paintings of landscape, often of the environs of the Castle and its grounds, showed considerable skill and sensitive handling. Compared to the other work displayed by J Hart-Dyke was clearly in a class of his own. He was awarded a 'special' prize for recognition of his achievement and promise. S Scott and J Johnson—Ferguson provided some spirited and successful works and they won the art prizes for their respective forms. But those who win prizes do not provide the bulk of the pictures and among others, G Wales, D Goodall and B Weaver all showed work with good ability which they should continue into Upper School.

Of those who remain at Gilling next year, P Hervey and G Helm both show promise and won prizes while S Chambers promises to develop an interest in sailing boats and the sea. The Gilling Art Room can be congratulated on a good spirit and
This April we again took part in the L.A.P.S. Cruise, sending a party of fourteen, of whom five were in their first year at the Upper School. The high points of the cruise were generally agreed to be Istanbul (especially the Topkapi Palace and the Grand Bazaar) and Egypt, where, besides seeing Alexandria, Cairo and the pyramids at Giza, we were also deeply impressed by the poverty and primitive living conditions of most of the people. Other places we visited were Athens, Khios, Rhodes, Hetaikon, Knossos and (very briefly) Split.

Mr Nyland again presented generous prizes for projects concerned with the cruise, and these were won by Jonathan Moreland, Martin Ainscough and Peter Gosling.

CHESS

This year we had seven boys playing in the Preparatory School Chess Congress at the Dragon School in April. Four were among the thirty-eight selected for the Championship Tournament. Christopher Spalding finished first, with a score of four out of four. Mereydd Rees was 2nd, Geoffrey Greatrex 3rd, and Dominic Lefebvre 4th. The other three were among about a hundred playing in the preliminary rounds. James Lewis-Bowen did very well to qualify for section B, where he came ninth. Euan Edworthy reached section C, where he shared second prize with a score of 6 out of 9, and Jonathan Piggins came sixth in section F.

On 14th June there were three players taking part in the Under Twelve Lighting Chess County Championships in Hull. C Spalding had our best result with 5½ out of eight. A Fattorini, D Lefebvre and J Lewis-Bowen with 4, T Rohr and R Burton with 3½, J Harrison with 2 and T Weaver with a score of one.

1979–1980 A REMARKABLE YEAR OF SPORT

RUGBY

The 1st XV, led now by Jonathan Bramhill, finished the Easter Term with two very muddy and hard-won matches against Terrington and Wooldeigh. Results for the two terms were: played 13, won 12, lost 1, points for 345, points against 45, which speak for themselves.

At the Red House Sevens, defending the cup, we lost the mainprize of the side, the captain, through injury before the final, and a good Mt St Mary's Junior School win. The draw was easy for Gilling who ceded no points against them till the final. M Ruzicka scored 50 points on the wing.

CRICKET

A wonderful season's cricket in which the whole school played 22 matches, an unbeaten 1st XI played 11, won 9 and drew 6, and only one match was lost —at an Under 10½ level—in all 22.

From the start it must be acknowledged what a huge part the captain J Bramhill played towards this success. He led the side by example and plenty of encouragement, acknowledging every bit of good cricket by individuals. His own record was staggerling: 380 runs for 52 wickets, averaging 6.6. A very fast away swing, and a good Mt St Mary's Junior School team very well; he, Umney and M Swain-connolly were perhaps the stars of the side, but many played well.

These successes at rugger and cricket are due to excellent coaching at various levels (Michael Lorrigan for instance has returned to the Under-11s), to a lot of hard work by many boys (and coaches), to widespread enthusiasm and perhaps especially to the lead given by Charlie Crosley and Jonathan Bramhill. The latter is sadly not going to Ampleforth but we wish him well at his next school and won't be entirely surprised to see him figure in the sporting world in future.

GOLF

The Northern Preparatory Schools Golf Tournament—Marriott Hall

The golfers (admittedly largely the same personnel) were not to be outdone. At Marriott Hall C Spalding and J Bramhill won for Gilling for the first time with a record score of 165 for four rounds of nine holes. This year Malsis, twice winners previously, came second. Spalding (82) had less pressure on him and beat Bramhill into individual 2nd place by a stroke. N Vasey won round in 87 to come 5th.

The Stone Putter

At the former seat of the Duke of Buckingham, now the Public School of Stowe, a marvellous event for Prep school boys of Britain takes place annually. Some 90 boys (and this year two girls) gather from schools all over the country for this tournament. Most practise the day before, many the night before, and are very well entertained in beautiful surroundings. M Dick scored a rather weak 4 STABLEFORD points in the morning but improved by 150% in the afternoon. Spalding did very well (13 and 15) but quiet hopes were pinned on Bramhill who had recently seen a local boys championship. His morning score of 22 put him 4th. In the afternoon he went round in 34, 2 over par, but for this competition that meant 7 under par and 26 STABLEFORD points making him winner by 2 with 48, as a very exciting ending of high-powered golf.

Peter Allis presented the prizes.

TENNIS

The Tennis Gruphons match took place on Sunday, 15th June. P Edwards, J J Davy, A Evans, M Ruzicka, N Vasey and I Bramhill represented the school. Mrs Booth, Mrs Titchmarsh, Mrs Jackson, Messrs Hoggart and Taylor, Fr Matthew and Fr David played for the opposing side.

Yet again the school had a comfortable win 6–1 and Mrs Jackson regretted having given the boys something to play for. However, the game was well contested, as they were perfectly played on the day.

TENNIS

This year there was a Junior and Senior Singles and Doubles Knockout Tournament. The Senior Singles was won by J
ATHLETICS

Athletics at Gilling entered a new era this term, when we sent a team to the Junior Championships, held this year at Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Wakefield. We cannot claim to have been successful, but Patrick Bingham reached the final of the 200m, and the relay team of Ian Robertson, Richard Booth, James Elliot and Patrick Bingham also reached the final. Next year we hope to send a larger, more experienced team.

Back at Gilling we have run the '5-star Award Scheme'. In all, 112 awards were won, including four '5-star Awards' which were earned by Jonathan Bramhill, Marcel Ruzicka, James Elliot and Patrick Bingham. Ruzicka and Bingham also won 5-star Pentathlete awards, an achievement for which they deserve warmest congratulations.

SWIMMING

Swimming began, as always, on the first day of term, and the less good swimmers soon began to gain confidence. Again there was a lot of interest in distance swimming in all age groups, and by the end of June, thirty-seven more Rainbow badges had been gained for distances from 50m up to 3,000m (A Tarleton—120 lengths of St Alban Pool!) Altogether, 70 boys now hold at least one badge in the Rainbow Scheme. The A.S.A. Personal Survival Awards were also popular; 22 boys gained the Bronze Award during the term, 9 the Silver and 5 the Gold.

Fr Anselm very kindly brought Antony Stevens and Christopher Paine over to judge the style of our better performers on June 5th. In the Front Crawl, H Umney won the Cup, with J Ness and S Johnson-Ferguson as runners-up, and A Tarleton won the Breast Stroke, closely followed by H Umney and P Gilbey. H Umney also won the Back Crawl, with M Dick and P Gilbey just behind, and the Dolphin went to A Tarleton, with H Umney and P Childs. The Inter-House Relay race was won by Barites, followed by Elton, Stapleton and Faircl. Our thanks go to Fr Anselm and his experts, and also to the House Captains for their exceptionally good organisation of the Relay Teams.

The Swimming Championships took place at the end of term. There is not enough space to record all the names, but in the Senior Group, A Tarleton set two new records, for Dolphin, and for the Breast Stroke in which he was helped by A Evans who also broke the record set in 1977; the new time beats the old by 7.8 seconds! P Childs had the fastest Back Crawl time, and B Weaver won the Back Crawl. In the second Age Group, D Mayer came first in all strokes except for Dolphin, and H Umney did the same for all four strokes in the third Age Group. In the youngest Group, A Mayer won the Front Crawl, G Titchmarsh the Breast Stroke, G Watson won the Back Crawl, and J Whitaker the Dolphin. Swimming Colours were awarded to A Tarleton and P Gilbey. Finally, our thanks go to Tommy and Trevor, without whom there would be no water to swim in so comfortably, also particularly to Mr Hoggarth who was always ready to take a swimming lesson or a bathe.