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

Much useful research goes into a product before it appears in the shops. Marketing finds out what people like and dislike about a product, confectioners and designers create the product and the wrapping, accountants cost it, researchers analyse the preparation and if it goes well, buyers procure the raw materials, engineers design the machinery and fitters install it. Production makes the product, distribution transports it (brief the marketing dept.!). A long and complicated chain and we have listed only a few of the skills that go into producing "a contented slurp." In short, it takes a lot of people to make a product that sells, and in fact we employ about 20,000 people in the UK. Although many of our openings are for graduates (of almost any discipline) we also take on, each year, a small but select number of school leavers whose homes are in the York area. For further details, please write to: Mr. D.A. Higham, Recruitment Manager, Rowntree Mackintosh Ltd., York, Y01 1XY.
CONTENTS

AUTHORITY AND CONSCIENCE IN THE CHURCH—Fr Timothy Wright 1
ALBERT AS SCIENTIST—Br Terence Richardson 5
A NEW THING—Edward Donovan 9
EARLY GILLING—Fr Basil Fea 14
LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PAST—Douglas Brown 20
COMMUNITY NEWS 26
COMMON ROOM NOTES 33
ESTATE NOTES 35
SUGGESTED READING 27
OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS 59
SCHOOL STAFF 90
SCHOOL OFFICIALS 92
ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES 97
CAREERS 96
SOCIETIES AND CLUBS 97
SPORTS 105
SCOUTS 132
COMBINED CADET FORCE 134
MUSIC 138
THEATRE 145
JUNIOR HOUSE 150
GILLING CASTLE 155

SUBSCRIPTIONS
Annual subscription £3.50
Single copy £1.75

Back Numbers are available at the above rates.

Send back numbers are available in microfiche copies

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL, Ampthorft Abbey, York YO6 4EN
Telephone: Ampthorft 225, std 043 93 225

Literary communications should be sent to the Editor,
Revd Andrew Beck, O.S.B., M.A.

Business communications should be sent to the Secretary,
Revd Francis Dobson, O.S.B., F.C.A.

OA News communications should be sent to the Secretary,
The Ampthorft Society.
As a geographer I have always been fascinated by maps. They are objects of considerable beauty, they convey factual information in an easily accessible form, but most especially, they tell me where I am. Everyone knows that they can find their position on a map by checking the grid lines on its sides.

Many of the faithful today feel they are lost in the Church; the old habits and standards are being eroded or have been lost completely. Foreign opinions are voiced, controversy is usual, and many are left wondering where they stand.

One hears of divorced and remarried couples receiving Holy Communion; of priests and laypeople publicly rejecting the papal teaching on contraception; of Catholics participating in the Eucharist of other churches; of the young flouting the traditional teaching of the Church on pre-marital sex; of priests and nuns publicly rejecting their vows and still regarding themselves as full members of the Church; and the list could be extended. Disoriented by these disturbing facts many ask: Where are the limits of the Church? Why are the authorities not stricter? Is obedience no longer regarded as a virtue? Others, from a very different position, demand less clerical dominance, an end to male and celibate priesthood and a Church more free, more informal and more diverse. The Holy Spirit is being petitioned from all sides by the 'lost' for help in finding the path, the path of security and stability.

To help solve this problem I would like to construct a simple map. Along one side there are four models of the Church and on the other side three schools of moral behaviour. By relating the lines to each other, one should be able to find one's own position and see how it relates to that of others.

The first model sees the Church as 'Institution', that is, as a clearly defined organisation with rules, structured authority and a code of behaviour. Membership is clearly defined and functions are arranged in an ordered way. In a document prepared for the First Vatican Council, the Church is described as a society of unequals not only because among the faithful some are clerics and some are laity, but particularly because there is in the Church the power from God whereby to some it is given to sanctify, teach and govern, and to others not.

The Church according to this model is divided between the professionals (the
clergy who teach, sanctify and govern) and the amateurs (the laity who do what they are told). This has been the image of the Roman Catholic Church over the last few hundred years and has given it a strong sense of identity. The strong, centralised authority and discipline, together with the clear teaching, ensures that everyone knows where they stand and provides a feeling of stability and security. But many find the Church of this model too clerical, too concerned with uniformity at the expense of local culture, and too unsympathetic towards other Christian denominations.

The second model sees the Church as 'Sacrament', the sacrament of the risen Christ in the world, the outward sign of his presence. Henri de Lubac has written: 'If Christ is the sacrament of God, the Church is for us the sacrament of Christ; she represents him, she really makes him present, and she is the Second Vatican Council document on the Church states: God has gathered together as one, all those who in faith look upon Jesus as the author of salvation and the source of unity and peace, and has established them as the Church, that each one and all she may be the visible sacrament of this saving unity. The Church is most fully itself in the celebration of the Eucharist, and in consequence, most emphasis is placed on the local community. This model brings out the close relationship between the sacraments and the Church and shows the importance resulting from the unchanging Latin liturgy which defines the use of local traditions. The liturgical renewal of recent years has led to greater involvement by the congregation, and a less individualistic view of the sacraments. However, such a view of sacraments could produce an inward-looking and rather self-conscious community, unsympathetic to its less fervent弟兄.

The third model sees the Church as 'Servant'. In recent decades a new school of theology has tried to break down the traditional opposition between the Church and 'the World'. The Church must reform itself to appear as the school of theology has tried to break down the traditional opposition between the Church and 'the World'. The Church must reform itself to appear as the

This school of theology has tried to break down the traditional opposition between the Church and 'the World'. The Church must reform itself to appear as the
liberate from legal constraint, personalize decisions, and remove irrational feelings of guilt. He also claims that the life and ideals of Christ are presented in a more challenging way, and, in this context, accepts in some form the legitimacy of Church authorities, though not in the way envisaged by the first school.

Between these two is the Moral Sense school of human behaviour. It accepts Natural Law as fundamental to moral behaviour, and recognizes the legitimacy of authority and law as normative in human behaviour but, at the same time, it sees great stress on personal responsibility. The role of conscience in decision-making is stressed, with emphasis on real personal freedom. Human good may occur through the decisions taken in conscience, and each has to account for the sort of person he becomes. In this context neither blind obedience to authority and the law, nor the complete absence of objective law, are considered realistic. Responsible decision-making must refer both to objective moral principles, and to the personal judgment in the situation. This allows for some flexibility of behaviour while keeping moral norms clearly in mind.

From all this, some may wonder whether the words 'right' and 'wrong' have lost their meaning. Advocates of all three schools would stress that they have not, but would agree to differ on how they would define them. There are dangers of legalism, inhumanity and rigidity. But, each school seeks what is best for personal development and the growth of a better human society. None is irresponsible in intention, though there are differences of opinion about the respective suitability and effectiveness of the various schools.

The map is now complete. Along one side there are the models of the Church and along the other the schools of moral behaviour. By relating the two areas one can find one's own position. It is clear that the believer in strong moral authority will believe in the Institution model of the Church. The Sacrament model is sometimes combined with an easier approach to morality which would, for example, allow divorced and remarried Catholics to receive Holy Communion. Those who accept Situation Ethics will probably question the moral teaching of the Church and hold to a less authoritarian model. The Role model are likely to stress freedom of conscience and personal responsibility, and the personal judgment in the situation. This allows for some flexibility of behaviour while keeping moral norms clearly in mind.

For all this, some may wonder whether the words 'right' and 'wrong' have lost their meaning. Advocates of all three schools would stress that they have not, but would agree to differ on how they would define them. There are dangers of legalism, inhumanity and rigidity. But, each school seeks what is best for personal development and the growth of a better human society. None is irresponsible in intention, though there are differences of opinion about the respective suitability and effectiveness of the various schools.

The map is now complete. Along one side there are the models of the Church and along the other the schools of moral behaviour. By relating the two areas one can find one's own position. It is clear that the believer in strong moral authority will believe in the Institution model of the Church. The Sacrament model is sometimes combined with an easier approach to morality which would, for example, allow divorced and remarried Catholics to receive Holy Communion. Those who accept Situation Ethics will probably question the moral teaching of the Church and hold to a less authoritarian model. The Role model are likely to stress freedom of conscience and personal responsibility, and the personal judgment in the situation. This allows for some flexibility of behaviour while keeping moral norms clearly in mind.

The story of Albert's life is briefly told. He was born of a noble Swabian family in the town of Lauingen about the year 1200. In all probability Albert was educated privately at home, then, following the usual custom of the German wealthy, he went to Italy to finish his studies. He seems to have spent almost ten years attending lectures in Padua and Venice and it was at this time that he decided to join the Dominicans, very much against the wishes of his family. He entered the novitiate in 1224, completed his studies and was ordained. From 1228 he lectured at Cologne, then Paris, then again at Cologne, also acquiring more responsibility in the Dominican order. Apart from a brief spell in Rome (1263-5) defending the rights of the Order, and a trying two years as bishop of Regensburg (1260-2), he spent the rest of his life reading, experimenting, writing and teaching. His mind began to fail in the late 1270's and he retired to the priory at Cologne where he died in 1280.

Albert was fortunate to be living just at the time when the works of Aristotle were becoming available in the West from Greek and Arab sources. He first encountered these rediscovered writings when, in 1243 or 1244, he arrived in Paris, then the intellectual centre of Europe, where he was to teach. He recognized the tremendous value in Aristotle's philosophical and scientific writings, explaining many of them in Latin. Not content with more paraphrase, he also corrected and extended them, and began the work of synthesis with Christian theology. Thomas Aquinas, his pupil, carried on and completed this work. Albert's scientific books are interesting for two reasons. Firstly, they...
show that his motive for studying and writing about natural science is different from his predecessors. Secondly, the method that he employed is also not one that is popularly associated with medieval science. In many ways the thirteenth-century science of men like Albert prefigured the scientific renaissance three hundred years later. It is clear, for example, that Galileo both read and used some of Albert's work.

The change in the reason for studying science is due almost entirely to the rediscovery of Aristotle. Previously, twelfth-century thought had been almost exclusively Augustinian and therefore Platonic. Plato's doctrine of reminiscence denied the importance of empirical observation. All learning is a recollection of what knowledge the soul had in a previous life. The present impression of the soul does impede easy recall but, given the right questions, knowledge can be drawn out of the apparently ignorant. It is true that Aristotle wrote 'all learning and intellectual instruction proceed from pre-existent knowledge' but he means something very different from Plato. In one sense the object of enquiry is known (otherwise the experimenter could not phrase the question he is hoping to answer), but in another sense it is not known (he is seeking to prove it by experimentation and observation). Also the objective is known in potentia but unknown in actu. There is, therefore, a very good reason for doing experiments and making observations. The material world does matter.

The nuances of Aristotle's thought were not immediately understood in the thirteenth century and there were several arguments as to the correct interpretation of certain doctrines. For example, Albert accused his Oxford contemporaries Robert Grosseteste and Roger Bacon of being secret platonists seeking to prove it by experimentation and observation. Also the objective is known and the method must therefore be for doing experiments and making observations. The material world does matter.

The change in the reason for studying science is due almost entirely to the rediscovery of Aristotle. Previously, twelfth-century thought had been almost exclusively Augustinian and therefore Platonic. Plato's doctrine of reminiscence denied the importance of empirical observation. All learning is a recollection of what knowledge the soul had in a previous life. The present impression of the soul does impede easy recall but, given the right questions, knowledge can be drawn out of the apparently ignorant. It is true that Aristotle wrote 'all learning and intellectual instruction proceed from pre-existent knowledge' but he means something very different from Plato. In one sense the object of enquiry is known (otherwise the experimenter could not phrase the question he is hoping to answer), but in another sense it is not known (he is seeking to prove it by experimentation and observation). Also the objective is known in potentia but unknown in actu. There is, therefore, a very good reason for doing experiments and making observations. The material world does matter.

Albert conducted experiments, dissected plants and animals, watched stonemasons and metalworkers exercise their skills, all the time seeking the truth. It is worth quoting one example at length to show his sharp powers of observation and his gift for accurate description of even the smallest detail:

The ostrich is a bird of the Libyan desert, but more often seen (by Europeans) in this country. When young it is a dull-coloured, and completely featherless, but the feathers of its wings are not strongly developed; in its second year, and thereafter little by little, it loses completely the feathers of the neck, neck and head, and exposes the body; it is protected, however, from the cold by a rough skin, and the very dark feathers of the back become as it were wool. The very strong hips and fleshy legs have a white skin, and the toes are arranged in the foot like a camel's; it is called Camelion by certain Greeks and Avicenn by others. Moreover, it is so, perhaps five or six feet from foot to back; it has a very long neck, a goose-like head, and a beak quite small in comparison to its body.

It is said of this bird that it swallows and digests food; but I have not found this to be true, because several ostriches refused to eat the iron which I threw them. However, they eagerly devoured large bones cut into small pieces, as well as gravel.

This bird is said to be bound to earth and unable to fly, but by extending its wings it somewhat hastes its course. It has a kind of spur in the elbow of its wings with which it strikes whatever it attacks.

The bird lays its eggs in July and hides them in the coarse sand. These hatch in the bath of the sun, just as do many other eggs of animals. The ostrich does not return to the eggs, because its naked body is not able to incubate them. Sometimes, however, it guards them, keeping watch over the place where they lay; and for this reason a false rumour has arisen that it hatches its eggs by looking at them. This is what I have observed concerning the ostrich which seems to be not so much a bird as a creature half-way between a walking and a flying animal.

Albert was, however, not only an experimenter and a keen observer. He was also quite happy to reason from established facts when direct observation was impossible. He agreed with the Venerable Bede that the earth is spherical, because of the shape of its shadow on the moon. Because he realised that objects move downward, Albert was able to dismiss the supposition that anyone living in the southern hemisphere would tend to fall off the earth. Clearly, Albert's approach to science is not radically different from that of a modern scientist.

Albert studied science because the natural world is worthy of study, and this study must tell him something about reality and truth. He is a good Aristotelian in his rejection of immediate divine causality of everyday events. There are some people who attribute all these things to divine order and say that we must not consider them any other cause but the will of God. This in part we can agree to. Yet we do not say that he does this because of a natural cause of which he is the first mover, since he is the cause of all movement; for we are not seeking a reason or explanation of the divine will
but rather investigating natural causes which are as instruments through which God's will is manifested. It is not sufficient to know these things in a general sort of way; what we are looking for is the cause of each individual thing according to the nature belonging to it. This is the best and most perfect kind of knowledge.

He is thus not only distinguishing knowledge of natural causes from the divine cause, but also emphasizing the importance of each. There can be no real contradiction between truth as revealed by God and truth as revealed by man's reason. Albert said that it was better to follow the apostles and fathers of the Church in what concerned faith and morals, but in medical questions he would rather believe Hippocrates or Galen, and in natural science Aristotle, for they knew more about nature.

Albert as a scientist of the first rank, as well as one of the most eminent theologians of the age, was able to perceive clearly both the separation and the complementarity of the disciplines. This vision is valid today just as it was seven hundred years ago. The Nobel prizewinner, Sir William Bragg put it in slightly different terms.

Sometimes people ask if religion and science are not opposed to one another. They are: in the sense that the thumb and fingers of my hand are opposed to one another. It is an opposition by which anything may be grasped.

As we have seen, Albert was concerned not only with scientific method but also with the way in which different branches of knowledge interrelate. It is the all-roundedness and the unity of his vision that makes Albert such an attractive man. As Pius XI said at the canonisation:

His life is a standing proof that there is no opposition, but rather the closest friendship, between science and faith, between truth and goodness, and between learning and holiness.

Joyce and I were married by my brother Fr Bruno Donovan O.S.B. in the early years of World War II. They were days of great uncertainty and danger, with frequent bombings with both high explosives and incendiaries and many of you will be able to recall your own particular trials and tribulations.

One day, not long after we were married, I remarked to Joyce that we really needed to live in community with like-minded people to follow the Christian life fully. My vision was that of a number of families and single people living in a large house with the day's activities centred around Mass and the Daily Office. Joyce replied that I was either 300 years too late or 50 years too early; and we left it at that.

This was truly prophetic though, as you will see later. At that time there were no like-minded people that we knew and in any case we felt that the idea would be labelled as crazy, so we kept our own counsel. We gave it no more thought and put all our energies into other activities and our growing family of three—a boy and two girls.

The war ended and the struggle for a reasonable standard of living had to be faced. Work was difficult to obtain and young people poorly paid. The exercise of my profession (civil engineering) was hedged in with Governmental regulations and shortages of all building materials. This led to our becoming part of the great mass of people who move from place to place wherever there is work, desirable experience and good education for children.

We spent varying periods in England, Ireland, Sweden, Canada, the United States and Holland and in general we enjoyed the opportunity it provided to actually live in these other countries and the pleasure it gave us in meeting wonderful people in each place. Everywhere we set up home we became involved in Church activities of a wide variety, the most difficult being in Sweden where there was so little religion.

Although our children attended schools in each country (except Holland) we sent them back to England to Mayfield and Ampleforth for their secondary education.

We spent nearly 12 years in Boston, Mass.—and made many friends there. We found them a warm-hearted people who were very kind to us. Our eldest daughter, Pamela, studied nursing there and became a registered nurse, having to become an American citizen to do so. She was then working in the maternity section of a large Catholic hospital in Boston. One day she came to us and told us that she had decided to join the American Army Nursing Corps and to go to Vietnam because she felt the need for nursing staff was so great, and she was much moved by the news pictures on TV every night from the various battlefronts. She also felt that she should answer the call to go because while most of the young men were drafted, the Nursing Corps were all volunteers. At the height of that war the US had over half a million service men in Vietnam.
Suffice it to say, our beloved Pamela died in a Saigon hospital at the age of 26.

At that time in 1968, the changes in the liturgy resulting from Vadeum II were being widely adopted and so we took the opportunity this presented to have a white funeral Mass with nine priest friends co-celebrating—the first we had seen or heard of. We made this Mass an occasion of joy with singing, for we felt it was a celebration that Our Lord had called her home. That is not to say that we did not miss her. Indeed we suffered very deeply over our loss, but the wonderful support we received from a very large number of friends was a great help, and I know that I experienced what it means to be a member of the Body of Christ in a new way at that time.

Our son Anthony spent two years at the Museum School of Fine Arts, then entered the monastery at Ampleforth, but after 3½ years he decided the monastic life was not his calling. He completed his degree at Oxford, got married and started to raise his own family—first four grandchildren. He now has three boys and is currently teaching Art in a Catholic secondary school.

Our youngest, Elizabeth, graduated from a two-year secretarial course and held a number of jobs in Boston, including that of secretary to the Chancellor of the Arch-diocese. She took Pamela’s death very badly and on the recommendation of friends that a change of scene might help, came to London. When it became obvious that neither Anthony nor Elizabeth had any plans to return to live in the States, we felt it was right in 1971 for ourselves to move over to London where my company had an office. We quickly settled down and enjoyed being able to see our son and daughter more frequently.

However, we were surprised one day when Elizabeth told us she was joining a community in the Midlands. This community was started in about 1970 and has grown over the years, so that it now has more than 500 members, the majority of whom are in the 20-30 age range. We were saddened by the news, but here is a community has no affiliation with the established churches, and at first on her visits home it became a bone of contention and division between us. But we now desire to let God change me in His way and in His time and I now know that this is an ongoing process which will only be complete when I go to meet Him.

You might say that there is not much chance of changing a man’s way of life, of thought, etc., in his upper fifties; I recall the saying ‘you can’t teach an old dog new tricks’! And that is the wonderful thing about the Renewal—I know that God can do anything He pleases, at any age and He often does things that surprise us, if we let Him. For I am sure of one thing—Jesus told us that we could do nothing of ourselves—and it is true, but if I let God take over, and I step out of the way—then I can expect miracles.

Well, Joyce and I came joyfully and eagerly into Renewal and joined a Prayer Group meeting every week to give praise and thanks to God, and to place our needs before Him. We got to know other people in the prayer group, and through reading Scripture (the whole Bible) and praying together I saw the importance of being a member of the Body of Christ in a new and deeper way. I began to see that if I was to do something in the 30-35 age range, I would have to be in a community. All the things that Jesus Himself ‘Love God and love your neighbour’. Up till this time growth in the spiritual life had always meant application to prayer. Now I could see that my relationships with God and with others were of prime importance. In fact I now see that I must be working towards having crystal clear relationships with everyone. It is interesting to note that all the teaching in the Bible on prayer could be contained on just a few pages, whereas almost every page speaks of relationships to God and men.

So I was given the grace to exercise His power in my life—as St Paul wrote to Timothy ‘We have been given a Spirit, not of timidity, but of power and love and self-control’. In my case, God showed me all sorts of weaknesses about which I in my strength could do nothing. But now He gently and patiently deals with my sins as I learn to repent of them. I found that I really needed to believe the promises that God has given us all down the ages, and I believe, so He can work in more areas of my life.

Look, for a moment, at the first couplet of Psalm 23 ‘The Lord is my...’
Shepherd, I lack nothing'. If He is my Shepherd then I must be one of His sheep, which means that He will look after me, protect me, keep me with His other sheep. If I lack nothing then I must have everything I need at every moment for me to fulfill the Lord's plan for me; and He has only good things to offer me—that is, good for my eternal salvation. I find the imagery here very powerful and deep and I get great comfort and support at times by pondering these words.

St Paul says we are in spiritual warfare and we know that only by bringing things out into the light can we hope to live in Christ's victory over Satan on the Cross, and frankly this cannot be successfully without the constant support from other like-minded Christians.

Over the past three years Joyce and I have been led into Sharing Groups. These are groups of up to 8 people who desire to move on in the Spirit and who see that this is only possible when we have more commitment to each other and submit our lives to the group. These are difficult and unpopular concepts, but we know that if Jesus is calling us to it then He will provide the strength required, provided we have the desire and show the goodwill for it. God has shown me His love and compassion and faithfulness and is drawing me on ever so gently, building up my faith in each success, and supporting me in each failure, so that growth in taking place and I desire my mind to be renewed.

Joyce and I have been through three or four different sharing groups, each one adding to our experience and enriching our lives. There is truly much joy in these groups which are formed of people who freely and voluntarily come together in love desiring to share the work of the Spirit in their lives with the others in the group. Regular frequent meetings are necessary to foster the growth of trust and love between the members.

Both of us had the pleasure in late 1980 of being invited by Fr Stephen Wright OSB to be speakers at the Ampleforth Day of Renewal and to share with them some of our experiences. We were truly overjoyed to find that they were being led along the same way, lately having started a number of sharing groups.

About 18 months ago Joyce and I were invited to join an ecumenical community in London which is being formed under the guidance of people from other mature communities having much experience in community living. So far we are a small group of people (about 50) from very varied backgrounds—you might say just as motley a crew as were the first apostles. But in the short time we have been together wonderful changes are taking place in our lives, bringing them into God's order, learning to live truly with His peace and joy and to trust and love one another. The whole Gospel message is becoming a living reality, and I want more of it!

Living with our ecumenical community has led me to know in a new way the depth of my roots in the Catholic faith, and is strengthening that faith and commitment. I should explain that our way of life is not the one I thought of nearly 40 years ago, and described at the beginning of this article. We have not moved into large houses where we all live together. Rather we stay in our own homes, but frequently come together with other members and spend time with each other; our homes are more open to other members. We come together as part of God's gathered people to praise and worship, Hymns. Together we are taught how to live with the renewed mind, to be servants to Almighty God and servants to our brothers and sisters in the power of the Spirit. We are moving into a covenanted committed relationship with each other and great things are happening.

So I am learning to apply eternal values to every area of my life— to set priorities and to plan my week. Then I can make sure that first things come first, headed by prayer time. As the Holy Spirit has freedom to work in me areas of my life are in constant change. It is exciting to see changes taking place, no matter how small, which I had thought could never happen.

I should say that I have had a devotion to the Holy Spirit since my days in Ampleforth where the day always began with the prayer 'Come Holy Spirit, fill the hearts . . .'. So I can say with Cardinal Suenens:

I did not discover the Holy Spirit through the Renewal. The Spirit has long been at the centre of my life, but the Renewal gives new life to my faith in the Spirit. This is what I mean: I saw how Christians live, who took the Acts of the Apostles as its word and this led me to question the depth and the genuineness of my own faith. As a result I found that I believed in the action of the Holy Spirit, but in a limited sphere; in me the Spirit could not call forth from the organ all the melody He wished; some of the pipes did not function, because they had not been used . . . It was a lesson in Christian realism and I have tried to put it into practice in my life. . . . I owe to the Renewal a spiritual youth, as it were, a more tangible hope, and a joy of seeing impossible things become possible.

And in another place the Cardinal goes on:

The Spirit wants Christians to set out on their journey afresh each morning taking as little baggage as possible . . . to carry all things into the future and to God who is with us on our way. It is the mission of the Holy Spirit to carry the hope of this future.

As for me I am listening to what Isaiah the prophet said in the 8th century BC:

Remember not the former things,
Nor consider the things of old.
Behold I am doing a new thing;
Now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?
I will make a way in the wilderness,
Rivers in the desert . . .

God is gathering His people together in new and wonderful ways and is 'doing a new thing'. Knowing a little of what He has done in me in the last few years gives me the greatest hope that what I have seen so far is nothing compared to what is to come.
EARLY GILLING

GILLING CASTLE BEFORE THE FAIRFAXES

by

BONIFACE HUNT O.S.B.

I. THE PEOPLE

In Ghellinge, Barch had in the time of Edward the Confessor four carucates of land for geld (i.e. to be taxed). Land for two ploughs. Hugh son of Baldric has two ploughs there, and three villeins with two ploughs.

Woodland, pasturable, three furlongs in length and three in breadth. The whole manor, half a league in length and half a league in breadth. In the time of King Edward it was worth twenty shillings: now eight shillings. (Domesday Book).

Barcn was one of the many Anglo-Saxons whom Hugh fitz-Baldric dispossessed. Hugh obtained 52 manors in Yorkshire, of which 14 were in the neighbourhood of Coxwold, and some manors in Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire. He came from Normandy, probably after the Conquest, because most of those with the Conqueror obtained some land in the South. For a time he was sheriff of both Yorkshire and Nottinghamshire. He was instrumental in the founding of Selby Abbey, and a benefactor of St Mary's Abbey, York. Most of his lands, including Gilling, were later granted to Nigel de Albini. Perhaps, like Robert de Stuteville, he fought for Duke Robert against Henry I in 1106 — de Stuteville forfeited his Yorkshire estates to Nigel for that reason.

The next Tenant-in-chief of Gilling was Nigel's son Roger de Mowbray, founder of Byland Abbey and co-founder of Newburgh Priory. The Mowbrays held Gilling for the next two or three centuries, but their sub-tenants the Ettons became virtually the owners. The Ettons were descended from a French knight, Odard de Maunsel, whose son Geoffrey was surnamed de Etton as he held an estate at Etton near Beverley. In the thirteenth century a branch of the family held Gilling as sub-tenants of the Mowbrays, but the present building was not started till the following century.

In the fourteenth century Thomas de Etton of Ming married his cousin Elizabeth Fairfax of Walton, near Wetherby. 'Fairfax' is Anglo-Saxon for fair-headed, and the Fairfaxes had been York merchants. With the profits of trade they had bought land at Walton, Thorparch and Acaster Malbis, and had become minor landed gentry. Later they were to increase their wealth by judicious marriages to heiresses. In 1349, the year of the Black Death, Thomas de Etton made a will in which he settled Gilling on his wife's brother or the latter's heir, if the Etton male line should die out. Elizabeth's brother wrote a similar will leaving his estates — the Ettons if the Fairfaxe should die out.

It was either this Thomas de Etton or his son, another Thomas, who built the basement of the present castle. The son was a companion-in-arms of Lord Neville of Raby in the French war, and probably brought back some loot and ransom-money from France. In about 1390 Neville obtained licences to
2. THE BUILDING

If Gilling Castle had been built in Norman times, the present East lawn would have been surrounded by a great wall with turrets at the corners, and there might have been a second turreted wall surrounding everything. The Normans were foreign conquerors and were afraid of rebellion. In the fourteenth century such elaborate castles were being built in Wales, where the English were foreign conquerors, but not in England. Gilling was an exceptionally large pele-tower, designed for comfort as well as for defence, strong enough to keep out marauders but not to withstand an army.

A good idea of the original can be obtained by standing at the South-East corner of the East lawn, ignoring the bay window and the central tower in the East wall, which were added later. It was a simple rectangular block with no projections. The base is almost square, nearly 80 feet each way. The ground-floor walls on three sides are 8½ feet thick, and these three sides had the additional protection of the slopes of the hill-side, as the castle was built on a spur, a favourite position. The West wall, the only side not protected by a slope, was considerably thinner. There must have been a moat on this side, probably dry as there are no springs nearby. The hill used to be called Moat Hill.

Bilton’s plan of the basement shows what it was like before 1904 when Mr Hunter widened some of the windows. There is a central corridor running East-West with three rooms to the North and three to the South. Actually the corridor is not quite central as the three rooms to the North are smaller than those to the South. The three South rooms were lived in—each contained a fireplace and a passage leading to a latrine. The fireplace in one of the rooms (F) is only probable. The other two fireplaces are in excellent preservation, and their height suggests that the floors may originally have been lower. These three rooms have medieval vaulted ceilings, but the corridor ceiling is later. Of these three southern rooms, the central one (E) gives the clearest idea of what all three were like (it is easy to see which are the modern partitions and windows had to be high above ground to discourage burglars, so steps were stairs). The original window is there, with hinges for the shutter. Ground-floor walls on three sides are 8½ feet thick, and these three sides had the same mason’s mark as the doorway to Room E.

The East doorway (P), formerly external, also has crowbar-holes and two sets of hinges, and it has six Eton shields and grooves for a portcullis. It has the same sort of room, on the bleak north-east corner, would have such a tall window? Or is it really two windows, one above the other?

The arches of three late 15th century or early 16th century windows can be seen in the outside wall of the East tower (Q), and there is another above the north-east window of the Great Chamber. There are also two three-light blocked up windows of this period visible from the Chapel roof and belonging to the First Form master’s room. The Castle must therefore have been its present height in pre-Reformation times.

APPENDIX

A PRIEST’S HIDING-HOLE?

Yesterday Lord Fairfax sent down his coachman (who is a Protestant) to me with compliments, and to acquaint me that one of our Town (his Lordship’s tenant too, a most bigotted Papist) had given out that there was a private room within Gilling Castle where 40 men might be conceal’d and nobody could find them out and his Lordship desir’d the person might be brought before me and punish’d as the Law directs: and further his Lordship desir’d that I would send the Constable . . . to search the castle whether there was any such room or not . . . (the searchers went there and) saw the place at the end of the Ale Cellar . . . not two yards square . . . (Letter from the Rector of Gilling to the Lord Lieutenant, 1st October 1745, when Lord Fairfax was suspected of having Jacobite sympathies. The Rector concluded that the alarmist had spread the tale to gain credit for himself, and published a refutation of the rumour in the York papers).
capable of containing forty men? The entrance to it (T), now bricked up, must then have been disguised in some way. Why was it disguised? The most likely explanation is that the disguised entrance concealed a priest's hiding-hole, built by an earlier recusant Fairfax.

Most 'priest-holes' were built between 1580 and 1610. In 1594 Thomas Fairfax of Gilling married Catherine, eldest daughter of Sir Henry Constable of Burton Constable. She was convicted as a recusant several times between 1599 and her death in 1626. Her mother was a recusant who harboured priests at Burton Constable, Upsall Castle and Kirkby Knowle. If this is a priest-hole, it is probably Catherine who had it constructed. Her husband attended the Parish Church, but it was common for a 'conforming' husband to allow his wife to harbour priests.

To get to the space R it is now necessary to climb through the square modern doorway (H) into the latrine-passage (S) and then over a low wall. In 1745 this wall must have reached to the top of the archway between R and S, otherwise the searchers would have included the latrine-passage S in their 'hiding-place' and could hardly have described it as 'not two yards square'. Was it really bricked up to the top, or did the top part (at least in Catherine Fairfax's time) contain a disguised entrance from R to S? It was common in her time to have a 'double hide', so that priest-hunters would find the first hiding-place empty and go away, when their quarry was in fact hiding in an 'inner hide'. If she was having a hide constructed in space R, it seems likely that she would also make use of the 14th century latrine and its passage. It was very common to convert a disused latrine into a hide, and this latrine had the advantage of a narrow shaft for light and air which could be hidden from outside by creeper—the shaft can still be seen today. This is not so elaborate as many well-known hides, but northern hides were often comparatively simple. The South wing is, behind its Georgian facade, partly Elizabethan, and probably the window (R) was blocked up when this wing was built.

It is quite possible that the 9th Viscount Fairfax did not know of the latrine and its passage. If it was a hide, the secret may never have reached him or his father. His father, the 8th Viscount, was a younger son of a younger son of the first Viscount, and had been living in France for several years when he succeeded to the title, and it had not been expected that the title would reach his branch of the family. On the other hand, the 1745 scaremonger, if his family had been Gilling Catholics for some years, may well have heard rumours of a hiding-hole which could conceal several men, and he may have exaggerated the size. The combined spaces S and R could conceal quite a number of men, though not quite 40. It cannot be conclusively proved that this is a hiding-hole. But is it likely that the devout daughter of Lady Constable would not be prepared to harbour priests? And if it was not a hide, why did the searchers of 1745 behave as if they thought it was one?
LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PAST

by DOUGLAS BROWN

At the 11-year-old followed his parents through the lobby of the Station Hotel, York, to catch a morning train to Gilling. He felt a numb disbelief as he was bundled off games due to being under the Third Prefect, Fr Illtyd was renamed Housemaster. Discipline of the Upper School had been in the hands of the First and Second Prefects, Fathers Sebastian Lambert and Stephen Marwood. The former took over 'New House' (Cuthbert's) which stood between the Monastery and the Prep and still had workmen putting final touches to it. Besides JH there were three inner houses. Fr Stephen took over Oswald's, Fr Hugh de Normanville, Bede's and Fr Augustine Richardson, Aidan's. Fr Augustine died after four terms and was succeeded by Fr John Maddox. About forty boys were allocated to each and from these were chosen two House Monitors. In addition there were three School Monitors appointed from each House by the Headmaster. Fr Paul Nevill, whose room was at the top of the stairs in the centre of the school, Sixth formers had their rooms at the top of Bolton House and along the gallery overlooking the Big Study.

The Headmaster naturally gave a 'character' and personality to his House and so in an odd way did the 'colours'. Fr Sebastian whose 'reign' spanned three decades was keen on 'country pursuits'. It seemed only right that 'green' should be the colour and that hunting, fishing and shooting types crossed over to 'New'; that 'blue' should be at the Housemaster's heels; that the Master of Hounds and winner of the point-to-point was more often than not provided by Cuthbert's. Oswald's was a complete contrast. Maroon seemed just the right shade for their studious, artistic and musical talents. 'Steenie' had a warm outgoing personality who gave affection liberally and this was returned. Besides being an inspiring teacher of English and French with witty mnemonics for irregular verbs such as JUICE, MANTRAPS and the REV BOVE FLAPPERS, he was a gifted actor with a superb tenor voice.

Fr Hugh, head of Science, approached life with a gentle precision. 'Light blue' was a sympathetic shade which matched the eyes behind steel-rimmed spectacles. Fr Stede always found his bed in the 'gallery dorm' used by the Lower School on the second floor of Bolton House. He felt very homesick. No talking in the dormitory. He sought comfort in munching a slab of chocolate. Funny, the boy in the bed next to him having the same surname... he was awakened by a squeal! His torch-beam lit up a rat leaping down from his neighbour's pillow.

TEMPORA MUTANTUR

Returning for the Christmas Term, 1926, boys of the Upper Third and Lower Fourth found that they were now in a Junior House. Their quarters remained the same; instead of being under the Third Prefect, Fr Illtyd was renamed Housemaster. Discipline of the Upper School had been in the hands of the First and Second Prefects, Fathers Sebastian Lambert and Stephen Marwood. The former took over 'New House' (Cuthbert's) which stood between the Monastery and the Prep and still had workmen putting final touches to it. Besides JH there were three inner houses. Fr Stephen took over Oswald's, Fr Hugh de Normanville, Bede's and Fr Augustine Richardson, Aidan's. Fr Augustine died after four terms and was succeeded by Fr John Maddox. About forty boys were allocated to each and from these were chosen two House Monitors. In addition there were three School Monitors appointed from each House by the Headmaster. Fr Paul Nevill, whose room was at the top of the stairs in the centre of the school, Sixth formers had their rooms at the top of Bolton House and along the gallery overlooking the Big Study.

The Headmaster naturally gave a 'character' and personality to his House and so in an odd way did the 'colours'. Fr Sebastian whose 'reign' spanned three decades was keen on 'country pursuits'. It seemed only right that 'green' should be the colour and that hunting, fishing and shooting types crossed over to 'New'; that 'blue' should be at the Housemaster's heels; that the Master of Hounds and winner of the point-to-point was more often than not provided by Cuthbert's. Oswald's was a complete contrast. Maroon seemed just the right shade for their studious, artistic and musical talents. 'Steenie' had a warm outgoing personality who gave affection liberally and this was returned. Besides being an inspiring teacher of English and French with witty mnemonics for irregular verbs such as JUICE, MANTRAPS and the REV BOVE FLAPPERS, he was a gifted actor with a superb tenor voice.

Fr Hugh, head of Science, approached life with a gentle precision. 'Light blue' was a sympathetic shade which matched the eyes behind steel-rimmed spectacles. Fr Stede always found his bed in the 'gallery dorm' used by the Lower School on the second floor of Bolton House. He felt very homesick. No talking in the dormitory. He sought comfort in munching a slab of chocolate. Funny, the boy in the bed next to him having the same surname... he was awakened by a squeal! His torch-beam lit up a rat leaping down from his neighbour's pillow.

LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PAST

by DOUGLAS BROWN

At the 11-year-old followed his parents through the lobby of the Station Hotel, York, to catch a morning train to Gilling. He felt at home brought the papers to his home in London. After they were collected and posted back the boy felt a quiet confidence that he was not destined to go to Bolton. During the conducted tour he learnt that his 'guide' was 'off games' due to a knee injury and that his home was in Poland. Through an illness the prospective pupil missed sitting the Cl exam, but in August, 1925 Fr Paul himself brought the papers to his home in London. After they were collected and posted back the boy felt a quiet confidence that he was not destined to go to that Public School in Yorkshire. He felt a numb disbelief as he was bundled...
those with little aptitude to gain a Credit in the School Cert examinations. A vivid, voluble enthusiast with a love of telling a joke often against himself, he led the first small group of about ten—mostly from Aidan’s—on a Loardes Pilgrimage.

While awaiting one’s ‘call-up’, there was a period of ‘square bashing’ known as B Squad under CSM Eason. CSM Eason was ex-Guards and in every way a big man with the classic drill-instructor’s voice and humorous gift of expression.

As members increased a Sgt Huggett took charge of the Armoury. He would instruct the candidate for Cert A on how to dismantle Lee Enfield Mk II and put each piece back—by numbers. He trained the ‘marksmen’ to compete for the Ashburton at Bisley on the rather inadequate range which lay alongside the Gym. A splendid outdoor ‘Butts’ was opened in the fields above the ‘Ram Field’ but it suffered an abrupt closure due (rumour had it) to a landowner’s four-year-old overstock.

In preparation for the Annual Inspection. The Corps swung nobly rehearsing with Band accompaniment, ‘Les voyez-vous, les hussars, les dragons, La Marseillaise’, linking across time with the drone of the Pop Groups.

Exhibition was an intimate event. Few arrived by car and the first Rolls fetched from the Armoury below the Stage. Uniform parades were on Fridays after eating one of Mr Natter’s ‘Chef’s Specials’: brown soup, Spud Pie—cod, potato, onions covered by a thick pastry, followed by poly-poly pud, marmalade and a slice of ‘Sudden Death’. The kennels were beside the Post Office. Jack Lea’ or the monarch who ‘did like a bit of butter for his bread.’

The XI wandered down for a Pavilion lunch before the OB’s match. The panorama of the late Peter Sellers, used to mime the Ladies’ Final at Wimbledon. With a handkerchief tied round his brow, he parried and thrust in a few years the ‘Corps’ was in World War II and now that seems a long time ago.

Wimbledon. With a handkerchief tied round his brow, he parried and thrust in imitation of the champion, Mlle Suzanne Lenglen, particularly in the way he sliced the ball up and down and the way he ‘topped’ the ball by ear and the first Rolls parked next to a ‘Baby Austin’ attracted a gaping crowd. There was a Concert with the Orchestra under the baton of D. Bernard McElligott, ‘Duck’, and his successor, D. Lawrence Bevenot. Spontaneous applause greeted the tenor solo with the Orchestra under the baton of D. Bernard McElligott, ‘Duck’, and his successor, D. Lawrence Bevenot. Spontaneous applause greeted the tenor solo by D. Stephen who sang about ‘the apple tree that leaned down low in Linden Grave: Hitler and Mussolini were put in the same category as Laurel and Hardy; ‘dude’ doing 14 Charleston’—the latest dance.
ice cream — in the Gym. Exhibition Sunday began with Pontifical High Mass and ended with the 'Play', co-produced by Frs Marwood and Maddox. Choice was limited to the 'Bard' or Barrie.

It must have been 50 years ago that the first Garden Party at the Castle was held.

The completion of the 'Science Wing' in 1927 meant that there was more 'room'. A 'conversazione' was added to Exhibition. The science-rooms became 'demonstration theatres' where the articulate, and not so articulate, gave short talks on 'scientific mysteries' from glass-blowing, liquid air, to a hidden beam which rang a bell once the circuit was broken. Art and artists also prospered. The Art Class which was first held in an attic at the top of the Old Building became an Art Room where not only drawing but painting and sculpturing in plastilene went on. An Art Exhibition was mounted.

In the JOURNAL (Spring, 1980) Fr Columba writes 'Societies have always been a feature of Ampleforth life.' The Senior Literary and Debating Society always met on a Sunday evening in the Library, under the Chairmanship of Fr Placid Dolan and Fr Oswald Vanheems. There was a membership of around forty; the alternative being 'serious reading' in 'Big Study'. Papers were read by boys or guests. Fr Vincent McNabb, OP, passionately urged the cause of Distributism. The Junior Debate was 'revived' and the first motion 'This House believes in a Channel Tunnel.' It didn't! The Music Society which used to meet in the Theatre achieved its own 'Room' in the 'Bell Passage' with a piano and gramophone. There was an attempt for the Vth form to be allowed 'wirelesses' but this 'privilege' was squashed. Jazz was frowned upon though a Band survived for a while under a Paul Bretherton but its 'sessions' were very 'hush-hush'.

A splinter group from the Junior Historical Society calling themselves 'The Modernists' had a short but merry life. A notice that caused a certain amount of ribald comment stated that 'A paper will be read at the next meeting entitled "The Possibility of a Moon Landing."'

Just as people and places, so will vocabulary have changed. It was shameful to be labelled 'swot' or 'pi' or to be suspected of 'elating' (informing!). Corporal punishment (sent for stick) meant being beaten on the hands. If one had no tuck one hung around the Office with the plea 'On your wing?' Official reprimands of more than one sentence were called 'jaws'. 'Swankpots' came low in one's estimation and appreciation was limited to a tight-lipped 'not so dusty' or possibly 'good show!'

The year ended with the 'Leavers' Speeches'. The School were packed tightly around the Thompson table in the Library. Those who had no seats sat on the floor, squeezed into the alcove of the bow window. From this window the Head Monitor used to distribute letters each day at 11 am 'Break'. Everyone gathered on the Square, the name was called and the letter flung to the outstretched hands. The Head Monitor would begin with his 'farewell to all my greatness' and then the 'leavers' would add their own 'well chosen words'.

The builders had erected one of those huts which are part of any constructional undertaking. Gazing out of the window a nephew of the Headmaster, Fr Paul Nevill, careful not to be accused of sentimentality, with a nod towards the wooden structure, remarked that 'on the whole I will miss THIS OLD (pause) SHACK.' His casual summing-up of this magnificent re-building programme was greeted with laughter and applause and became a lasting addition to Ampleforth vocabulary.
JOHN BARNABAS SANDEMAN 1910—1980

Se nascens dedit socium
(Lauds hymn of Corpus Christi)

John—later Barnabas—Sandeman was throughout life a splendid companion. The dullest errand or most wearisome expedition would be transformed by his companionship. This gift of sociability was used to the full in his apostolate but consciously subject to the end in view, for he would at times make himself dull to avoid getting caught up in merely social engagements.

John was born in Oxford on 11th June 1910 as the fifth member of a family already consisting of three girls and a boy; a younger sister was to follow later. Their father, George David Sandeman, was an author and editor, and John was to inherit his literary bent. Apart from one English grandmother, the family was of Scottish extraction, their mother, Catherine Edith (née Brown), being a Scots Canadian. Both parents and the three older children had been Presbyterians but had become Catholics partly as the result of internal dissension within the Church of Scotland around 1903. The family had come south to Oxford before John was born and, except for a couple of years back in Scotland when he was still very young, his home was to be there until he entered at Ampleforth.

He was a friendly, outgoing child, interested in what was going on around him. When not yet three he astonished the grown-ups at a children’s party by suddenly getting up and executing a solo dance in imitation of a squib which had caught his fancy. Oxford was a pleasant place to grow up in: living between two rivers, it was natural that boating and swimming should be favourite occupations in summer and it was always easy to get out into the country.

John went to a small preparatory school in Oxford at the age of five. When he was eleven, nine months spent in Italy with ... who knew him took it for granted that John would be a priest. He had a decided inclination towards the things of God.

His elder brother Austin was already at school at Ampleforth and John’s eagerness to follow him could be gauged by his misery at a moment when it seemed that family funds might not rise to fees for a second boy. Fortunately it proved possible after all and he went to Ampleforth in 1922. One thing he reported at home was that, unlike some older brothers, Austin did not ignore him but was in fact very kind to him. Although there was an age-gap of more than four and a half years between them, the two were inseparable in the holidays. This meant that John was initiated into interests of a more mechanical nature than he would have chosen if left to himself. Perhaps this was a good thing; he certainly showed considerable practical ability and real ingenuity in one or two areas, e.g. experimental photography.

Glancing through school notes in the Ampleforth Journal 1923–29, one gets an impression of an intelligent, rather diffident boy passing unobtrusively through the school, certainly not good at games but getting his swimming colours for all that. Gradually his own particular talents begin to emerge: we see him carrying off prizes for Greek, Latin and Physics and eventually becoming a house monitor.

A few incidents must be added to fill out this rather bald sketch. Once when sent to the Penance Walk for some offence he became so engrossed in a game he invented as he paced up and down, that he forgot to come off it. Evidently he could entertain himself as well as other people.

Shortly after leaving school, Austin crashed on a motor-bike and his leg was badly smashed. Recovery was a very long drawn-out affair and when at last his crutches could be discarded his delighted family wired the news to John at Ampleforth. The authorities were misled by the family code and gravely summoned him to enquire whether he had been betting!

When the time came for deciding what subjects he would specialise in, the classics and science masters contended for him. There was a parental interview with the headmaster and finally the boy himself was asked what he wanted to be. His answer ‘a priest, Sir’ tipped the scales in favour of the classics, but the science master still offered to give him special tuition.

On leaving school John went up to Oxford and read for Honour Mods and Greats at New College. He did not make the mistake of concentrating too narrowly on his own subject but was open to other interests as well. These included a passing enthusiasm for bell-ringing and a more serious commitment to the Catholic Evidence Guild. His first sermon, so he said, was preached to a statue of King Alfred and a cat in the square at Wantage. For exercise he rowed and once featured in Eights in New College III, which happened to do rather well in its low position on the river. A life-long friend of his from New College days writes:

I was captivated by his charm and earnestness and proud that he should take notice of one so frivolous and undecided as I was. Among my friends, who like many students would take up any point of view that had a passing appeal, John stood out as quite different, having a firmly held and cohesive set of beliefs which he was able to put forward with deep conviction and with such sweetness as to make us all aware and ashamed of the hollowness of...
our views. Then came a memorable holiday in Greece where John astonished me by his quickness in picking up modern Greek. He delighted me by a kind of impulsiveness and light-heartedness.

The two things went together—light-heartedness and a talent for languages. Where a more serious-minded student might stew tongue-tied abroad, worrying about points of grammar, John would splash ahead, making a joke of the whole thing but progressing rapidly. In 1930 he spent the summer vac in Germany. On the journey out, hearing someone else say 'Schussgeschoungtch' as they passed the ticket-collector, he repeated the magic formula as he rushed past too. Confronted on arrival by an elderly countess who remarked how chilly it was, he cheerfully answered 'ja, schoil anf flung open the window. One of his favourite German sentences was 'oh habe zwanzig Schwestern' (I have twenty sisters).

One of his Greats tutors, still happily with us, writes:

It was my good fortune that John Sandeman was one of my pupils on the history side of Greats at New College from 1930 to 1932. He was thoughtful, interested and very much alive. My most vivid memories of him then are of his delightful companionship on the reading parties I used to take in September to Sir Richard Boden's House and on to the North Cornish coast. He fitted perfectly into such parties, happy and stimulating and enjoying pulling our legs 'as a Papist'.

Towards the end of his juniorate Brother Barnabas had been sent to St Benet's to do his theology at Blackfriars. Fr Justin McCann encouraged him also to have some German lessons while he was in Oxford—a providential suggestion as things turned out. There was a special bond between the two, as Brother Barnabas took a genuine interest in Fr Justin's scholarly work. On 23rd July 1939 Dom Barnabas was ordained priest. He was astonished to find himself so much aware of the grace given to him on that day and of the wonder of celebrating Mass. Two years later he had the joy of seeing present at his brother's ordination.

For Fr Barnabas there was no conflict between priesthood and school-mastering. Asked later in life whether the priestly part of him did not sometimes long for a more pastoral outlet, he replied 'not a bit!': he considered it just as much a priestly office to instruct the minds of the young, as to do organisational work in a parish. This reverence for human minds was the key to his success as a teacher.

This is how the Old Amplefordian saw it from the receiving end; he writes:

In Benet's there was a remarkable teacher whose rich and enticing gift it was to combine infectious commitment to the subject with a perspective that always related the matter in hand to a larger scheme. He had in mind always what he called the 'main line' of European culture, from Homer through Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare, Goethe and on, more tentatively into the present. All the arts served to establish the line but as a teacher of classics he naturally stressed its literary aspect. In the Classics Room, long since debased into a mere store, his small class would be asked to understand why Aeschylus or Horace were so 'frightfully on the main line', and the discussion would overflow into the period for preparation, which he had usually arranged to follow immediately; and he resumed in the next class, since after all we had done no 'prep'. How much more we gained from this than from any few paragraphs of 'Tully' that we might have construed in the time!

Nor was it only classics or the 'set pieces' of literature: we would look at the quirks of language: what a foreigner would make of 'Now then!' or 'Pretty ugly'?; what religious or cultural factors made a German peasant say 'After all, he's a Christian' though he might mean no more than his English counterpart's 'He's a human being'; and whether there was, indeed, a counterpart: and why an Englishman, however much he might love it, found Italian such a 'blushing-language'.

We were fortunate, as indeed we were, that we worked in a system flexible and adult enough to allow time for such excursions which are surely just what 'humanistic studies' are about; a study not only of how a language is used but what it is worth using for.

At Ampleforth I was happier and luckier in my teachers than I had any right to expect. In the forefront, and with special affection I recall Fr Barnabas, united now to that 'main line' of illustrious souls whom he taught September 1935 and was simply produced just before Brother Barnabas's solemn profession which took place on 21st September 1936.

Towards the end of his juniorate Brother Barnabas had been sent to St Benet's to do his theology at Blackfriars. Fr Justin McCann encouraged him also to have some German lessons while he was in Oxford—a providential suggestion as things turned out. There was a special bond between the two, as Brother Barnabas took a genuine interest in Fr Justin's scholarly work. On 23rd July 1939 Dom Barnabas was ordained priest. He was astonished to find himself so much aware of the grace given to him on that day and of the wonder of celebrating Mass. Two years later he had the joy of seeing present at his brother's ordination.

For Fr Barnabas there was no conflict between priesthood and school-mastering. Asked later in life whether the priestly part of him did not sometimes long for a more pastoral outlet, he replied 'not a bit!': he considered it just as much a priestly office to instruct the minds of the young, as to do organisational work in a parish. This reverence for human minds was the key to his success as a teacher.

This is how the Old Amplefordian saw it from the receiving end; he writes:

In Benet's there was a remarkable teacher whose rich and enticing gift it was to combine infectious commitment to the subject with a perspective that always related the matter in hand to a larger scheme. He had in mind always what he called the 'main line' of European culture, from Homer through Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare, Goethe and on, more tentatively into the present. All the arts served to establish the line but as a teacher of classics he naturally stressed its literary aspect. In the Classics Room, long since debased into a mere store, his small class would be asked to understand why Aeschylus or Horace were so 'frightfully on the main line', and the discussion would overflow into the period for preparation, which he had usually arranged to follow immediately; and he resumed in the next class, since after all we had done no 'prep'. How much more we gained from this than from any few paragraphs of 'Tully' that we might have construed in the time!

Nor was it only classics or the 'set pieces' of literature: we would look at the quirks of language: what a foreigner would make of 'Now then!' or 'Pretty ugly'?; what religious or cultural factors made a German peasant say 'After all, he's a Christian' though he might mean no more than his English counterpart's 'He's a human being'; and whether there was, indeed, a counterpart: and why an Englishman, however much he might love it, found Italian such a 'blushing-language'.

We were fortunate, as indeed we were, that we worked in a system flexible and adult enough to allow time for such excursions which are surely just what 'humanistic studies' are about; a study not only of how a language is used but what it is worth using for.

At Ampleforth I was happier and luckier in my teachers than I had any right to expect. In the forefront, and with special affection I recall Fr Barnabas, united now to that 'main line' of illustrious souls whom he taught in September 1935 and was simply produced just before Brother Barnabas's solemn profession which took place on 21st September 1936.

Towards the end of his juniorate Brother Barnabas had been sent to St Benet's to do his theology at Blackfriars. Fr Justin McCann encouraged him also to have some German lessons while he was in Oxford—a providential suggestion as things turned out. There was a special bond between the two, as Brother Barnabas took a genuine interest in Fr Justin's scholarly work. On 23rd July 1939 Dom Barnabas was ordained priest. He was astonished to find himself so much aware of the grace given to him on that day and of the wonder of celebrating Mass. Two years later he had the joy of seeing present at his brother's ordination.

For Fr Barnabas there was no conflict between priesthood and school-mastering. Asked later in life whether the priestly part of him did not sometimes long for a more pastoral outlet, he replied 'not a bit!': he considered it just as much a priestly office to instruct the minds of the young, as to do organisational work in a parish. This reverence for human minds was the key to his success as a teacher.

This is how the Old Amplefordian saw it from the receiving end; he writes:

In Benet's there was a remarkable teacher whose rich and enticing gift it was to combine infectious commitment to the subject with a perspective that always related the matter in hand to a larger scheme. He had in mind always what he called the 'main line' of European culture, from Homer through Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare, Goethe and on, more tentatively into the present. All the arts served to establish the line but as a teacher of classics he naturally stressed its literary aspect. In the Classics Room, long since debased into a mere store, his small class would be asked to understand why Aeschylus or Horace were so 'frightfully on the main line', and the discussion would overflow into the period for preparation, which he had usually arranged to follow immediately; and he resumed in the next class, since after all we had done no 'prep'. How much more we gained from this than from any few paragraphs of 'Tully' that we might have construed in the time!

Nor was it only classics or the 'set pieces' of literature: we would look at the quirks of language: what a foreigner would make of 'Now then!' or 'Pretty ugly'?; what religious or cultural factors made a German peasant say 'After all, he's a Christian' though he might mean no more than his English counterpart's 'He's a human being'; and whether there was, indeed, a counterpart: and why an Englishman, however much he might love it, found Italian such a 'blushing-language'.

We were fortunate, as indeed we were, that we worked in a system flexible and adult enough to allow time for such excursions which are surely just what 'humanistic studies' are about; a study not only of how a language is used but what it is worth using for.

At Ampleforth I was happier and luckier in my teachers than I had any right to expect. In the forefront, and with special affection I recall Fr Barnabas, united now to that 'main line' of illustrious souls whom he taught
Fr Barnabas welcomed his assistance. and he remained a willing support to his successor, numbered more years than that, however: the two previous incumbents had energy he was rather too anxious to scrape off the rust. Later on as director of the Juniors' studies he must have been invaluable.

The minutes of the Abbot's Council inform us that on 9th September 1952 Fr Barnabas Sandeman was elected Secretary of the Council on his first appearance in that body. Some 750 pages of minutes follow in his hand before the following record of 25th August 1960:

Fr Abbot spoke of the immense debt of gratitude which Council owed to Fr Barnabas for his patient work over so many years. He had been secretary of Council (apart from one short break) since 1952 and during that time he had been an invaluable source of wise advice.

A totally new and far-reaching apostolate opened up for Fr Barnabas when he was asked to serve as chaplain to successive groups of Italian, German and Austrian prisoners in a POW camp near Ampleforth. He threw himself wholeheartedly into the task, spending Saturday nights at the camp, ministering to them on Sunday and then returning to Ampleforth for the week's work. The men responded warmly to his efforts on their behalf and he had many entertaining incidents to relate. Mass for the Italians was certainly 'living liturgy': a gramophone concealed beneath the altar might suddenly go off, or a bugle sound in his ear at the consecration. Then there were the Austrians who put on a splendid entertainment for him, to celebrate New Year 1946; the delicately painted programme was a real work of art.

During his time as Secretary of the Council, Fr Barnabas was a member of the Religious Affairs Department of the Allied Control Commission. The headquarters of this department were then in Biinde, and he used to visit Bielefeld and Hannover. He found two good candidates for the post in one afternoon, and when all necessary preparations had been made, set out for his year's work in Germany.

But during his first year he was not immediately invited to a function at a German university, partly because he was a新手 probationary officer, but also because of the attitude of German universities towards religious orders. He was able to attend two functions at the beginning of his second year, and during the third year of his work he was invited to a function at a university in Bielefeld, where six hundred people came to hear him speak. At this function he spoke to the university authorities about the way in which it was possible for religious orders to work in universities, and also about the work of the Religious Affairs Department in the Allied Control Commission, and how it was possible for religious orders to work in those universities.

At first his work in Germany was mainly in religious orders, but later it was mainly in universities. He was able to work in the two fields together, and to have a wide range of contacts, including the students and the professors of the universities.

It was a most satisfying experience to help other people, and it was rewarding to see the results of his efforts. But it was also exhausting, and it was sometimes difficult to find the time and energy to do all there was to do. But it was a rewarding experience, and he was able to look back on it with satisfaction. He was able to see the results of his work, and to see the value of the work of the Religious Affairs Department in the Allied Control Commission.
Carmelites came into being, linked to the hierarchy's commission for as to how assistance could be provided for Carmelite nuns. Fr Barnabas proposed a scheme for a small commission, including a bishop as one of its members and a secretary to do the work. The next thing was that he was asked to see about implementing the scheme himself, and so the subcommission for Carmelites came into being, linked to the hierarchy's commission for religious. Fr Barnabas undertook his work with especial zeal as he had been familiar with matters relating to the apostolate of women in the Church literally since his teens. Of his three elder sisters one had become a Holy Child nun, the second a Carmelite and the third, a doctor, had been a missionary in Africa before devoting her life to psychiatric work for children in this country. So, given the chance now to help the Carmelites and later other contemplative nuns as well, he took it with both hands. A photograph of the former Father General of the Carmelites and Fr Barnabas, reproduced to commemorate an historic meeting of Carmelite nuns in England, has printed underneath it:

This same year brought the sorrow of Fr Michael's death at the end of June. He had undergone a serious operation the week before but seemed to be making good progress. Fr Barnabas spent some happy hours with him on the 28th. Two days later Fr Michael collapsed unexpectedly and died before anyone from Ampleforth could reach him. People have sometimes spoken of the impression it made on them to see Fr Barnabas at prayer. Probably few of us could say, as he could: 'prayer has always been a delight to me'. At the heart of his prayer life was his sense of sonship—a realisation that despite our sinfulness we can all claim a place within the words of the Father: 'This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased.' In his considered reply was that if he were told to he would go down and address the boys that very evening, but if the choice were left to himself he would leave the job to another man—Fr William in point of fact. This recognition by his old college meant a great deal to him, especially as he had been admitted in 1969 he was appointed Assessor and put on the constitutions commission. He also acted as secretary of chapter in this year as well as at the two subsequent general chapters in 1973 and 1977.

He was tireless in his work for nun at both spiritual and organisational levels, serving communities and individuals with all the means in his power. A few years' experience made him increasingly aware of how badly in need of sound economic advice were many communities, and so in 1972 an Economic Commission was formed, to work in conjunction also with Anglicans. A central office was established with a secretary available for consultation by any of the contemplative communities. If he was told to he would go down and address the boys that very evening, but if the choice were left to himself he would leave the job to another man—Fr William in point of fact. Such decisions cost him a great deal: they were taken in faith and he could never be certain that he was not mistaken. By and large, facts seem to support the view that he was right: these renunciations left him free to assist successive abbots in an unofficial capacity, to do much for the Congregation and especially to work for the welfare of contemplative nuns.

People have sometimes spoken of the impression it made on them to see Fr Barnabas at prayer. Probably few of us could say, as he could: 'prayer has always been a delight to me'. At the heart of his prayer life was his sense of sonship—a realisation that despite our sinfulness we can all claim a place within the words of the Father: 'This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased.' In that place he prayed and to it he returned for strength and healing. Hence his joy and resilience. This filial attitude also informed his relations with his superiors, including those younger than himself. An amazing incident illustrates this. He was setting off on a journey once with an abbot formerly junior to himself. They arrived too early at York station so sat down to have a cup of coffee. Fr Barnabas was so intent on being filial and leaving it to the abbot to make the first move that the train came in and went off without them!

On 15 October 1977 Fr Barnabas, 'green with envy', watched the three monks destined for the experimental contemplative foundation at Little Crosby set off in the strangely loaded vehicle. He had taken considerable interest in their plans and given them warm support, but by this time there was more to it than that: he was being powerfully drawn in the same direction himself. He obtained leave to spend the summer holidays of both 1978 and 79 at Little Anglicans. Closely connected with his visits to the Chalet was the invitation he received to preach at New College after Evensong on Sunday 23 February 1975. This recognition by his old college meant a great deal to him, especially as he was also invited to say Mass in the chapel on the following morning; a Mass he offered for New College itself. 'New College', as he afterwards wrote to a friend, is so very much more than just "Oxford!".

This answer to the first is simple: it was his own choice. On the day Fr Paul Nevill died Abbot Byrne asked Fr Barnabas whether he would take on being Headmaster. His considered reply was that if he were told to he would go down and address the boys that very evening, but if the choice were left to himself he would leave the job to another man—Fr William in point of fact. This was not an isolated decision; there were two or three others like it. He did not want professionalism or a 'career' to impede his search for God as a monk. Such decisions cost him a great deal: they were taken in faith and he could never be certain that he was not mistaken. By and large, facts seem to support the view that he was right: these renunciations left him free to assist successive abbots in an unofficial capacity, to do much for the Congregation and especially to work for the welfare of contemplative nuns.

People have sometimes spoken of the impression it made on them to see Fr Barnabas at prayer. Probably few of us could say, as he could: 'prayer has always been a delight to me'. At the heart of his prayer life was his sense of sonship—a realisation that despite our sinfulness we can all claim a place within the words of the Father: 'This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased.' In that place he prayed and to it he returned for strength and healing. Hence his joy and resilience. This filial attitude also informed his relations with his superiors, including those younger than himself. An amazing incident illustrates this. He was setting off on a journey once with an abbot formerly junior to himself. They arrived too early at York station so sat down to have a cup of coffee. Fr Barnabas was so intent on being filial and leaving it to the abbot to make the first move that the train came in and went off without them!

On 15 October 1977 Fr Barnabas, 'green with envy', watched the three monks destined for the experimental contemplative foundation at Little Crosby set off in the strangely loaded vehicle. He had taken considerable interest in their plans and given them warm support, but by this time there was more to it than that: he was being powerfully drawn in the same direction himself. He obtained leave to spend the summer holidays of both 1978 and 79 at Little

Crosby and eventually to his immense joy was sent to join the community as a permanent member as from July 1980. His enthusiasm for the simplicity of the life led there, the fraternal transparency of the brethren and their openness to all who cared to drop in, knew no bounds. To him it was somehow or other the land of visions and intimately connected with the coming of the Kingdom for which he longed and was praying without reservation: 'so he explained 'anything may happen'. He thought if he got there he might manage to go off with a 'whoop of joy instead of a geriatric whimper'. 'What a most extraordinary favour it is', he wrote 'that I should have this violent vocation so late in life.' At his last Christmas on earth he preached two memorable homilies at Stambrook: one before the feast on the theme 'Come off it!' and one on Christmas Day—surely amongst the shortest ever delivered—on 'listening to the Word in silence'. Little Crosby stood precisely for both these things.

He arranged to go there on the first possible day after 11 July. Meanwhile he enjoyed the Westminster celebration of such parties, happy and stimulating and enjoying pulling our legs 'as a Papist'. One always knew he was rooted in a strongly Catholic family in North Oxford, and it seemed only the fulfilment of his natural destiny when we heard years later that he was a monk teaching at Ampleforth.

Just when I did hear that I cannot remember. For my own career was soon unexpectedly diverted, first by a pressing and quite unforeseen call to go 'on secondment' from New College to the Sudan for two or three years to help direct education at what seemed likely to be a turning point in that country's history, and then, after one term back at New College, by being drafted for no fewer than thirty years during and after the War, ranging much of the world as an Educational Adviser to the Colonial Office and later to Overseas Aid Ministries; but always with a toe-hold at New College, where I would have heard, with joy but without surprise, that John Sandeman was now Father Barnabas O.S.B. We may have been then only in very occasional contact but he was not the kind of person you forget.

The time came when I was able to make some return to New College for letting me continue to regard it as my home by, when possible, helping to sponsor reading parties—not now to Seatoller but to that most famous seat of Oxford reading parties, F.F. ('Sligger') Urquhart's Chalet in the French Alps at 5,600 ft on an outlying spur (the Prarion) of Mont Blanc between the Chamonix valley and St Gervais. Urquhart of Balliol, the first Roman Catholic—one always heard—to become an Oxford don since the Reformation, had made this Chalet, built in 1865 by his extraordinary father, his summer home where he welcomed reading parties throughout the Long Vacation.

John Sandeman, who was an Oxford don since the Reformation, had made this Chalet, built in 1865 by his extraordinary father, his summer home where he welcomed reading parties throughout the Long Vacation. Had John Sandeman come up to New College only one year later than he did, it would not have been my last Seatoller reading party but the first in which I was involved at the Chalet that (surely) he would have been asked to join. For in 1932 Sligger had become too ill to face the altitude at his beloved summer home, and I found myself one of the young dons who were charged by him to keep the Chalet as an institution going, as between as we did each year until the War. But nearly 30 more years were to pass before, instead of my Chalet visits, stolen during my 'leave', being irregular and for the most part parasitic on other
and to one side and the right hand ready to accompany some question, characterised by his most typical posture at the table —with his head back and usually along the lines of 'Have you read . . . ' or 'Do you know . . . '
One of the photographs shows just this as he intervenes with hand raised and stabbing finger as he addresses Professor Nicholas right across the salon. He might be roused by all sorts of topics —Tucker remembers obscure German theologians, and T.S. Eliot (no favourite)—or it might be calligraphy—or the the life that, as one looks back, appealed to him less than others, though I never remember him seeming bored; the games around the house, for instance, with their traditional and distinctive rules, that absorbed the occasional afternoon (Chalet cricket) and filled in many odd moments in afternoon and early evenings (Chalet tennis or golf), he was happy to watch or even at cricket, as the photographs show, to umpire; but he did not play. So too with individual Chaleties he was courteously interested in all, with an eye on idiosyncrasies which he enjoyed exploring when he and I went for short walks together. With some he seemed to sense, and gladly to respond to, some half felt need for the counsel he might provide. With others he would soon find a great deal in common, and these became firm friends, like Stephen Tucker (now Tutor at Chichester-Theological College) or Christopher de Hamel (scholar of manuscripts at Sotheby's), who, when they could, accepted invitations to Ampleforth and did their utmost to enable others to do likewise. But I never sensed uneasiness or suspicion in the parties Barnabas visited, and the grief of some he seemed to sense, and gladly to respond to, some half felt need for the counsel he might provide. With others he would soon find a great deal in common, and these became firm friends, like Stephen Tucker (now Tutor at Chichester-Theological College) or Christopher de Hamel (scholar of manuscripts at Sotheby's), who, when they could, accepted invitations to Ampleforth and did their utmost to enable others to do likewise. But I never sensed uneasiness or suspicion in the parties Barnabas visited, and the grief of some he seemed to sense, and gladly to respond to, some half felt need for the counsel he might provide. With others he would soon find a great deal in common, and these became firm friends, like Stephen Tucker (now Tutor at Chichester-Theological College) or Christopher de Hamel (scholar of manuscripts at Sotheby's), who, when they could, accepted invitations to Ampleforth and did their utmost to enable others to do likewise. But I never sensed uneasiness or suspicion in the parties Barnabas visited, and the grief of...
fascination which the Bloomsbury cult had long held for him—and I remember, in our talks alone, a very different kind of amused and fond but inexhaustible fascination with Anglicanism! In such photos he is seen animated and often smiling; I know none of him laughing. (My favourite photograph is that taken on his first short visit in 1973—there is a twinking and affectionate message in his eyes as I took a photo through the kitchen hatch of his dining with us, and he turns around as if to confirm that my dream that he should visit us had indeed come true.)

Then there were gentle walks on the Prarion, often with his old tutor the ‘Paimon’ in full but unshared flow, as they talked about contemporaries of his New College days (especially Murray Dickson), or ways in which the classics should not be taught, and Barnabas would ask innumerable questions about ‘the Slgger’ (as he always called Sligger Urquhart) and about many of the names in the Chalet Visitors Books, particularly Catholics like Ronnie Knox and David Knowles of whose gifts and idiosyncrasies he knew so much. On longer walks there was not much time to talk. The Chalet Visitors Book for 1975 shows Barnabas, within a day or two of his arrival, grand climacteric or no, spending from 06.35 until 19.30 with a kilted Scottish companion in an adventure, thwarted by thunder storms, on one of the two distant peaks of the Vorens—and this at the beginning of a month that would include duty visits to convents or monasteries, and also scaling some 4,000 metre peaks despite his age.

But it is quite wrong to think of Barnabas only talking or walking. My guess is that he loved, almost most of all at the Chalet, the unbroken quiet of the long still sunlit mornings reading on the Chalet lawn, with the larches and nature. If the silence was broken, it would be quietly by some enquirer who should not be taught, and Barnabas would ask innumerable questions about the Chalet’s history took him back to its foundation by Sligger Urquhart’s... ascended by mule the 3,000 or so feet the Chalet which the Urquharts had built, at the precise altitude they had both agreed to. It is right here to add that at all five of the Barnabas parties a New College Chaplain was either manager or at the party. On his final visit the College’s present Chaplain, Christopher Dent, was co-manager; on his fourth party the newly appointed Christopher Dent was only a visitor sampling the Chalet and it is a tribute both to Barnabas and to the Junior Fellow who was that year’s manager (1976), Norman Vance, that the latter, who had met Barnabas there the previous year, was a staunch Northern Irish Presbyterian! With parties selected by such managers there was certainly to be no obtrusively abrasive humanism, such as the other fortnightly New College party occasionally included. It would not have been fair to bring Barnabas to a Chalet that contained an element hostile on principle; though he could of course have coping.

As things were, the Messes which Barnabas said each morning in his room, using the vestments left from Urquhart’s day when the Chalet had its own Chapel that fell down during the War, were, at least for some of those attending them, the most vividly remembered moments of his visits: as Stephen Tucker writes, ‘with the morning light coming in through the balcony window behind him—very still and simple and natural—even though we were all Anglicans.’ For them it would be their first introduction to the Roman Catholic church, and for many it would lead on to visits to Ampleforth and much more than that.

When near the end of the Barnabas epoch I had had a long and serious illness resulting from an operation that went wrong, Barnabas was able to come south for one of the two ‘Get Well’ parties at New College in, I think, February 1977 to celebrate my recovery, and Stephen Tucker, then at Cuddesdon Theological College, promoted his visit there to talk to the students about the Benedictine movement. On Sundays at the Chalet the photographs show Barnabas in cassock on the lawn; on arrival or departure or dining at Pavillon or Chalet he would be in straight clerical dress; on walks or at household chores on the lawn he would be informality itself, in short sleeves or jersey as weather might...
dictate. I never saw him in a hat, except the Basuto straw-hat on loan at the Chalet and, reading on a very hot day on the lawn, a kind of black tam-o'-shanter.

Those parties when Barnabas visited us had indeed, for me and many others, a new dimension. Short as his visits were, as I look back over a connection with the Chalet covering more than half a century, I think of those five parties as for me a culmination that was unique.

FR CYPRIAN BROOMEFD

Harold Cyprian Broomfield was born on 4th August, 1894 at King's Somborne, Hampshire. He became a Catholic in 1925, and was clothed as a novice by Abbot Matthews at Ampleforth on 19th September, 1932. He made his solemn profession in 1936. As a junior monk he did secretarial work for Fr Paul Nevill, the Headmaster.

Ordained priest in 1939, he went that year as assistant priest to Harrington, Cumberland. The following year he joined the staff at Workington, and in 1943 returned to Harrington as parish priest, and remained there for twelve years. Those were probably the happiest and most fruitful years of his priesthood.

In 1955 he was appointed parish priest of St Oswald's, Warrington, where he found the climate milder, the people less responsive, and himself at sixty-one faced with a fast-expanding parish of a very awkward shape.

In 1961 his rheumatism was worsening, his sight deteriorating, and he worked on for a year without an assistant. In 1962 he was retired owing to ill health to be chaplain to the sisters at St Vincent's, Kingussie, Inverness-shire. He remained there for eighteen years until his death on 5th September, 1980 at the age of eighty-six.

Fr Cyprian was both tough and sensitive, in the best sense of both words. A man who carried a much bigger man than himself, suffering from shell-shock, out of the crater left by a shell which narrowly missed them both in the trench warfare of World War I, had to be tough. But he never talked much about that. He could be tough with parishioners who made unreasonable demands, and tough in defending parishioners who needed help. At the same time he was also sensitive and sympathetic to the dispositions, circumstances and needs of those with whom he was dealing.

In the churches of which he had the care he paid much attention to quality and taste, whether in furnishings, vestments, flowers or anything else concerned with dignified worship.

A lover of plants and flowers, and a knowledgeable one, he kept a small piece of garden weedless even up to his last years. He was also a talented musician, with a wide knowledge of classical music, and considerable skill and sensitivity at the piano and the organ.

A keen sense of humour helped to carry him through the humdrum events of everyday life with an appreciation of the odd quirks of character in those among whom he worked—an appreciation which was always kindly and understanding.

Deteriorating sight in later years brought many trials, but none so great as the difficulty of reading his breviary.
DIARY

Brother Terence went to Canada at the beginning of September and is living at St Basil's College, 95 St Joseph's Street, Toronto, M5S 2R9. There is a Community of about 40 students, half of whom are Basilian and some 20 or more other Basilian priests. He is studying theology at St Michael's College which is next door and is part of the University. He may be able to complete a 1st degree in one year and go on to take a licentiate in his second year.

Fr Abbot writes:

The Abbey Congress began with a Symposium for which all the Abbots and Superiors of the Benedictine and Cistercian communities across the world came together probably for the first time in history. There were nearly 500 of them plus some 50 or more Abbesses and Prioresses representing the Nuns and Sisters. Limitations of space and finance made it impossible to invite all the Superiors of nuns. We met in the main lecture room of the Augustinianum, which was equipped for simultaneous translation.

Fr Tillard spoke on 'The Rule as a Living Guide for the Monks of Today'. He saw the discipline of the Rule as creating a spiritual space in which a monk could seek God and live out the Gospel to the full; and in this way both provide a witness to the world and give much support to all who come to share in the life of a monastery in one way or another.

Archbishop Rembert Weakland spoke on the Benedictine Monastery and its role in the local church. He emphasised that a monastery is not a little church on its own, but very much part of the local church in which it has a special role to play as a spiritual centre and peaceful meeting place both for Catholics and Christians of our sister churches.

Frau Laurien, a Landminster of culture in Germany, spoke on the Benedictine Monastery in today's society and showed how all the values upheld by St Benedict are extremely relevant to the problems in society today.

On the fourth day we all went in coaches to Monte Cassino where the Pope joined us for a concealed Mass, and afterwards we were all given lunch in their vast refectory. The Pope came and spoke to us all individually in their equivalent of the Pope's gallery which is over 200 yards long and wide enough to take three cars abreast driven at speed!

The Congress concluded with a visit to Subiaco the day after the Pope and the Bishops of the Synod had been there. The following day I left Rome feeling very tired after the two weeks of meetings. Fr Mark and I then had a very pleasant holiday mainly at Novasist in the extreme north of Italy close to the French frontier.

A new Catalogus listing all the Benedictines of the world has been published. Its statistics show that during the last five years the number of monks has decreased by 7% and now stands at 9,610. But on the other hand the number of those professed during the last five years has increased by 8%, and the number of novices recorded, by 13 1/2%. The same is true of the monks and sisters, and the pattern seems to be roughly uniform across the world with the exception of the Cassinese Congregation in Italy.

Fr Mark was to have been back at the Abbey this year, but while out in Rome Fr Abbot received an urgent appeal that he should be allowed to return to Rome for three years to act as Personal Assistant to the President of the Liturgical Institute at Sant'Anselmo and also as Administrator of the Library and Resources Centre for the Institute.

Brother Wulffan returned to Rome in the middle of October, having completed his basic theological course he is now studying patrology at the Augustinianum and he will obtain a licentiate at the end of two years.

Brother Paul has joined him there and is also living at Sant'Anselmo but will do his studies at the Beda College. This has the great advantage that he can study in English and that their system is largely the English one of a limited number of lectures with essays and tutorials.

Brother Bernard is back in Cambridge at Benet House for his second year at the end of which he should get a postgraduate degree in theology.

Fr Cyprian has joined Fr Philip and Fr Alberic at St Benet's Hall which makes a good nucleus of a monastic community. There is also an American monk and a Franciscan there and we hope that in future years there will be a larger number of monks. Fr Cyprian is working on a doctorate thesis about Meister Eckhart, an outstanding spiritual writer whose works are little known especially in this country.

Brother Alexander was in Sant'Anselmo for two weeks over the half-term and Retreat to make contact with Fr Cardijn, the monk of Zeolomos who is a leading authority on plainchant and teaches at Musica Sacra in Rome.

December 10th — Fr Jerome came to Ampleforth to recuperate after three weeks
January 10th — Fr Leo Caesar was taken to hospital in Hereford. He rapidly improved and will shortly be returning to the Convent at Bartestree where he can live much more comfortably than in his house.

December 17th — We had two days of Recollection in preparation for Christmas. We started with a Chapter on the evening of the 16th and we had a Penance Service on the 17th conducted by Fr Aelred Burrows.

December 17th — Fr Abbot instituted Brothers Alexander, Peter, Daniel and Bernard to the Ministry of Acolyte and subsequently a few days later to that of Reader.

December 18th — In the evening we had a dinner in the Upper Building for the Staff and their wives. Rather fewer attended than last year but it was clearly enjoyed.

December 19th — Fr Gordon completed his month’s training at Cranwell where he had been commissioned as a Flight Lieutenant on 23rd November. It was a physically demanding course. He had two weeks’ leave before being posted to RAF Locking, Weston Super Mare, Avon, which is the RAF No 1 Radio School. He is also Chaplain to the Station at St Athan which is nearly 100 miles away and is in fact quite near Cardiff.

Fr Abbot went on to stay the weekend at the Barn House. They have been supplied at Knaresborough in his absence.

December 17th-18th — We had two days of Recollection in preparation for Christmas. We started with a Chapter on the evening of the 16th and we had a Penance Service on the 17th.

December 21st — Fr Abbot went on to stay the weekend at the Barn House. They have been supplied at Knaresborough in his absence.

January 1st — Bishop Augustine Harris ordained Brother Bernard as Deacon and afterwards he was joined by some 15 of his clergy for our traditional New Year lunch.

January 9th — There was a small gathering of Old Boys for dinner in Liverpool, attended by Fr Abbot.

January 9th — There was a small gathering of Old Boys for dinner in Liverpool, attended by Fr Abbot.

January 10th — Fr Leo Caesar was taken to hospital in Hereford. He rapidly improved and will shortly be returning to the Convent at Bartestree where he can live much more comfortably than in his house.
easy start, at 20,000. For the next decade Fr Piers devoted his mountaineering
time to learning the trade in the Alps, and in 1974 he celebrated Mass in an
igloo on top of Mont Blanc—the Mass of St Benedict, patron of Europe. Next it
was the turn of the Americas, North and South, whose highest peak is Mount
Aconcagua in the Andes. In 1980 it conquered not Fr Piers but his companion
with frostbite, so that both had to turn back but on the 9th January 1981, he
planted a large cross on the summit, and then celebrated Mass, in the company
of a Mexican climber. It was perfect weather, but on the descent, as evening
fell, Fr Piers fell behind another climber who was showing him a short cut
across a glacier. With virtually no food and no sleeping bag, he was sustained
for eight days by his faith, a handful of sweets and four pairs of thermal
underwear, through a series of adventures which would make anyone’s hair but
his own stand on end—sliding to a stop at the edge of a scree inches short of a
thousand foot drop; falling down a crevasse but getting caught on a
ledge—until eventually he casually fell in with three soldiers on mules, out
shooting hares, some thirty miles from the summit. It was considered
impossible that anyone should survive this long, and Fr Piers was welcomed and
feted as a walking miracle. For the time being, he says, his plans to climb
Everest are in cold storage, but plans to climb Mount Cook, the highest peak of
Australasia, are brewing.

OUR PRINTERS
On the 11th June 1981, our Printers, the Quidenham Carmelite Monastery in
Norfolk, are making a new monastic foundation at Sclerder, between Looe and
Polperro in Cornwall, and our prayers and good wishes (and we are sure those of
our readers) go with them.

Among the eleven members of the new community (ten nuns and one
postulant), are several who have worked on the JOURNAL: Sr Magdalen, with
whom we first discussed the possibility of printing the JOURNAL at Quidenham
(it was the day of the great gale on 2nd January 1976) and who was Manager of
the Press when it was first printed at Quidenham; Sr Jane who drafted much of
the last four issues; Sr Elizabeth who has done much of the artwork, and Sr
Teresa.

Later Quidenham is to make a further monastic foundation at
Walsingham. Elsewhere in this JOURNAL, in the Old Amplefordian Notes, there
is an extract from a letter of Sr Teresa about these foundations, and also about
Old Amplefordian contributions to the Walsingham foundation.

AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE FARM
The College Farm consists of 426 hectares (1,052 acres) which in 1970
supported a 120 cow dairy herd, a 200 head beef-fattening unit, young stock,
and about 100 hectares (250 acres) of spring barley. The beef stock were
supported on about 80 hectares (200 acres) of low-lying marshland which was
impossible to stock heavily or to cultivate. Under the management of Hughie Gray,
and on the advice of outside farming consultants, it was decided in 1973 to
undertake a development programme which aimed to increase the usable
arable land and to increase the size of the dairy herd. The foundation of this
programme was a massive drainage scheme of 334 hectares (800 acres).

The development programme still has three years to run, but by the end of
1980, 280 hectares (690 acres) have been drained and the results are beginning
to show. Sandy Graham has been managing the Farm since 1976 and the
1980/81 cropping programme shows that 200 hectares (460 acres) are now
under cultivation compared to the 100 hectares (250 acres) in 1970. The worst of
the marshland in the centre of the valley has been drained and is now available
for cultivation or good quality grass lays the dairy herd. The area which
remains to be drained is that between Aumit Hill and Loom Wood Hill which at

Sandy Graham
Reg Simpson

present is used for rough grazing of the young stock. By draining this land, and
reseeding it with grass, it is hoped to keep the same number of young stock on a
smaller acreage and recover more land for arable crops. Another result of the
drainage scheme is that it is now possible to make more use of the winter sown
cereal and the 1980/81 cropping programme shows that 183 hectares (448
acres) were sown with winter wheat, winter barley and oil seed rape, leaving only
77 hectares (192 acres) of spring barley to be sown. All this expansion of arable
farming will increase still more the load on our capable foreman, Reg Simpson.

The other major development on the Farm has been the building up of the
dairy herd. This has increased from 120 milking cows in 1970 to 233 cows in
1980. With the improvement of the grass leys due to the drainage, these cows are now grazing 39 hectares (96 acres) and a further 53 hectares (131 acres) are used for silage. The silage provides fodder not only for the milking cows but for the 128 young stock kept at Park House Farm in the winter. The dairy unit has a single Fullwood 20/20 low line herring-bone milking parlour with automatic cluster removal and computer feeding and recording. The cubicles have been removed from the yard and the cows are housed on straw during the winter months with three integral silage pits. A new vertical wall separator system has been built in the slurry pit to cope with this complex and the benefit of the liquor from the solid material has solved an environmental problem. The herd, under the management of John Dawson, is beginning to pick up and the rolling annual average milk yield per cow is now 4395 litres. It is hoped slowly to upgrade the herd to pedigree status. The Farm continues to provide the school with milk and 5,000 litres (1,100 gallons) per week are pasteurised by Bill Calvert in term time. The rest is sold to the Milk Marketing Board.

No farmer likes to admit that business is good, but the steady improvement of the land being farmed, and a general raising of standards, can only be seen as a move in the right direction.

THE SILVER JUBILEE OF SAINT LOUIS PRIORY

by
FR COLUMBA CARY-ELWES

What is twenty-five years when compared to a sesquimillennium? The birth of St Benedict was one thousand five hundred years ago, the birth of St Louis Priory was only twenty-five. The difference is that not one of us was there for the first event while a number of us who still live or partly live were around at the birth of the Priory. Besides, it has a very special interest for Ampleforth because one might say Ampleforth is its mother.

This is not the place to tell the story of its origins, that has been done with skill, devotion and humour in an excellent production for the occasion, mostly by the monks of St Louis, in a booklet entitled IN THE LORD'S SERVICE.

This little article is simply a memory of a happy visit by me to the Priory to help celebrate the occasion of its beginning on the 19th October, 1955. It was in the late evening of that day when Fr Luke Rigby, Fr Timothy Horner and myself arrived at Union Station, St Louis, on a train from New York and Washington. The journey last autumn was far simpler than that other one of twenty-five years ago; no long voyage on an ocean liner, even though it was the Queen Mary; no endless rustling through the night over the Allegheny Mountains on the endless plains of the Middle West, but direct from Gatwick outside London to St Louis; no change, it was a direct flight on a Jumbo Jet by Caledonian Airways with hostesses all dressed in tartan highland dress, pompoms and all—Scotch Whisky I can't remember.

The plane was met by Fr Luke (the Prior), and we were soon looking across at the Priory church, more beautiful every time one comes face to face with it again after a span of years. But this time it seemed more set in its surroundings. What was it? That was true also of the whole campus: it seemed to be deeply rooted in its place. It was partly the trees, so carefully, artfully planted at key positions that had grown and gathered the buildings together. Before, those buildings had looked a little unclothed. This sense, of the Priory having taken root, grew on me as the days and weeks sped by, because the whole life of the place, each item, seemed to have got rooted into the place where it was.

The next stunning experience was the welcome by the Community in the house, not only because of its warmth but because of the numbers. Up to that date I could only remember a group of about ten or eleven and almost to a man British—except for the giddy year 1966 when we reached a precarious twenty, all suddenly to evaporate. But here before my eyes was a very young, lively, hopeful American community. Three novices, two juniors soon to set off for St Meinrad's to do their studies, three other juniors both alumni of the school, two postulants, a couple of oblates (one not in the prime of youth, an OA, Brother Antony Hookham), two other members, both priests and solemnly professed, all American born, and then the remnant of the English monks, most of them now naturalized Americans. These figures may be tedious but they represent hope and assurance for the future, that the Priory has ROOTS in the local soil.

Laus tibi Domine.
The first event of the celebration, in time and in importance, was the Thanksgiving Mass for all the graces and blessings God had poured down on the Priory and the Priory family during the first twenty-five years of its existence. This took place at five o'clock in the evening of the Sunday after my arrival. The circular church holds five hundred comfortably, all seated in the seven-deep rows of benches. That evening there must have been seven hundred people, with extra chairs forming two or three outer circles. The crowd was made up of alumni and their wives and children, boys still in the school, members of the Old Guard, Inc as they are still affectionately called, a host of clergy among whom we were all happy to welcome Fr Paul Reiner SJ, the President (emeritus) of St Louis University who had welcomed us from the start and supported us throughout. Then the parish was also present in force and the ‘family’ of the Priory, those many men and women who through the years had been attracted to this young branch of the Benedictine tree. The Mass began with an organ piece played with great skill by Fr Laurence, then a rousing hymn that between them set the tone. We ceased to think of one another but turned straight towards the Good Lord who had done all these things for us.

The first event of the celebration, in time and in importance, was the Thanksgiving Mass for all the graces and blessings God had poured down on the Priory and the Priory family during the first twenty-five years of its arrival. The circular church holds five hundred comfortably, all seated in the clergy among whom we were all happy to welcome Fr Paul Reinert SJ, the President (emeritus) of St Louis University who had welcomed us from the start and supported us throughout. Then the parish was also present in force and the ‘family’ of the Priory, those many men and women who through the years had been attracted to this young branch of the Benedictine tree. The Mass began with an organ piece played with great skill by Fr Laurence, then a rousing hymn that between them set the tone. We ceased to think of one another but turned straight towards the Good Lord who had done all these things for us.

After the Mass we ‘proceeded’ to a new building on the campus adjoining the science building and architecturally fitting in well, though not designed by Mr Gyo Obata—the new parish Pastoral Center. There in a vast meeting hall—a second one was on the floor below—we were fed and plied with wine or coffee or both; there we made our first renewed contact for several years. The occasion was full of joy. A group of ‘Mothers’ organized (and did the work) of the catering.

A unique feature of St Louis Priory is the way it handles the parish on its own doorstep. All monasteries have and accumulate Christians round about, from the time St Benedict himself converted the local pagans in the vicinity of Monte Cassino. In 1967 the Cardinal wanted to have a new parish in the neighborhood. We offered the use of the Priory church. So it now leads a double life, that of the monastery of Our Lady and St Louis, and also that of St Anselm's. But, over and above, the priest in charge is one of the diocesan priests, not a Benedictine. The People of God are looking for the life of prayer, for an intelligent approach to religion, to the idea of community. As the days passed all these groups in one way or another came in contact with him, as an old friend, and it was heartening to realize what great good had come to the area through that initial move by the great Cardinal Bitter and his lay friends, whom we call familiarly Inc, led by the veteran My Frd M. Switzer. One of these meetings was with the whole school and members of Inc, led by My Frd Switzer himself, an Alumnus of the Priory, followed by the Priory school. The boys listened in wrap attention to the account that Frd Switzer gave of the origins of that school to which they belonged, and at its end they gave him a spontaneous ovation that went on and on, the Priory school. Another meeting was at the now famous Deer Creek Club—famous for the Priory, as the place where so much planning was done through the years over a dinner party. All the surviving members of Inc were there, who could come. We revived the old days, told the old stories, but never forgot that all the praise was due to the Lord who guided our steps.

There were meetings of doctors associated with the Priory, led by Dr. J. Gerard Mudd; meetings of the lawyers associated, led by Fred Switzer, Henry Hughes, Christian Pape and Henry Mottmann. The Mothers’ club gathered, the ‘Friends’—a pious association of ladies; another group familiarly called the ‘Ostriches’—those familiar with St Francis of Sales’ Introduction to the Devout Life will need no explanation.

The monastery was full of busting because—under the inscrutable will of Christ—the seriousness with which the community had faced renewal. They now knew what they were about; they knew that to run a school of high quality was something God would want them to do. They were open to the people of the neighborhood, but first they all, without exception, wanted to lead the full monastic life of prayer, simplicity of life, and obedience. Perhaps most of all the impression from a visitor’s point of view was that they wanted all the time to be building up a community spirit of caring and sharing and mutual understanding.

It might seem in the Priory School like a St Wilfrid’s take-over, as the Upper School is now under the benign care of Fr Paul Kidner, and the Junior School under the dynamic encouragement of Fr Miles Bollans. However, St Bede’s still have the overall control as Fr Luke Rigby is still Prior after thirteen years of strenuous office. In theory Fr Austin Remnick and Fr Timothy (C) are on the retired list but Fr Austin still teaches English vigorously and Fr Timothy, besides being sub-Prior, also teaches his beloved Classics and keeps an eye on...
the cricket of the St Louis area. Fr Ralph Wright (T), is still publishing little volumes of poetry and humorous asides, and is co-novice master with Fr Lawrence Kreidtzerer. Fr Finbar Dowling is in charge of the discipline. Everything—from my distance—seemed in splendid order.

The Priory Library, as it includes the monastic and the school books, has an immense range of interest, very well set out and now, because of its size, is being re-catalogued according to the Library of Congress system. This is being done, under expert control of the professional librarian, by volunteers from among the Mothers.

The monks’ Conventual Mass takes place on week days in the evening at 6 pm, combined with Vespers. The boys have form Masses, each form once in the week with their form Master. Being near a great city both the boys and the monks can relate to the needy in the area. This combines practical with spiritual Christianity.

As in England, the need for honest men, ones who live by justice and compassion, who strive to set up strong permanent family units, who want in the business world integrity and in the political world both integrity and loyalty, so in the United States of America the same type of honest men is needed, and especially in places of leadership. Over and over again we have examples of the break-down, even in the high positions, of integrity and compassion and loyalty. *Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?* Someone must help to build a leadership that is capable of sustaining the ideals of Christ.

The Priory has set its ideals high. *Floreat.* And I say, *Deo gratias.*

**COMMON ROOM NOTES**

We welcome Kevin Collins and Paul Brennan to the Geography Department. For the past two years Mr Collins has been teaching at Repton School, Derbyshire, and Mr Brennan at Arnold School, Blackpool. We hope that they and their wives will be very happy with us at Ampleforth.

We welcome Pamela Long and David Smith to the Maths Department. Mrs Long, who was previously Head of Maths at St Bede’s School, Lanchester, Durham, and her husband and children have been living near Ampleforth for the last five years. Mr Smith has been working in Hull for the past three years as a statistician in the pharmaceutical industry. To Mrs Long and her family and to Mr Smith and his wife and children we extend a warm welcome.

We welcome Reg Phillips as Head of Science. He was previously Head of Science at Brockworth Comprehensive School, Gloucestershire. We hope that he and his wife and children will be happy with us at Ampleforth.

We also welcome Colin Simpson, who has joined the staff as Manager of the St Alban Centre after spending twelve years in an administrative post at Wellington College.

**THE ODYSSEY**

[Walter Shewring’s translation of the ‘Odyssey’ was published in September 1986 (Oxford: £7.95: paperback £1.50). We print below some public and private comments.]

‘He writes with a tact, a formality and a precision which are enviable and rare . . . This is the first version for years to add something new to the understanding.’


‘A notable literary milestone . . . a scholarly, eloquent translation.’

Philip Howard, *The Times.*

‘I liked this translation because without ever being pompous, quaint or flat, it has a good sound, a flowing narrative style, and an easy aristocracy of manner. Homer, who did not write for people without an ear, would surely have approved of it. The essay on translation is alone worth the price of the book.’

Mary Renault.

‘Very much an event . . . He has produced a thoughtful, easily accessible, modern rendering in the sort of English we read all too seldom these days.’

Christopher Stace, *Daily Telegraph.*

‘What marvellous pieces of story-telling are the tales of the Cyclops and of Circe, and how well they are carried to us in Walter Shewring’s translation!’

Roger Sharrock, *The Tablet.*
'More than anything else I enjoyed the Epilogue on translation; perhaps the best study of the art since Dryden's Preface to the Fables (not forgetting Pound's obiter dicta).'

Professor J.A. Bennett, Cambridge.

'Walter Shewring's new translation runs with wonderful ease. As narrative, neither pedantic nor chummily colloquial, I don't see how it could be better.'

Julian Symons, Sunday Times.

'I would venture to say that it is the best prose version in English of our century.'

Professor W.B. Stanford, Irish Times.

RICHARD GILBERT IN PRINT—AN APPRECIATION

Features in The Guardian, The Times, and The Scotsman, as well as reviews in numerous other journals, testify to the quality and professionalism of this book (The Big Walks, Diadem Press, 1980) of which Richard Gilbert is a co-compiler.

The real beauty of the book is that it transports the reader into the mountains of the British Isles, both by the clarity of its texts and the evocativeness of its photography. For those who climb in these mountains it speaks of pleasures in store, or memories of past adventures. For those less fortunate, or no longer able to venture into the mountains, the book provides a real substitute to be savoured at leisure.

Such a production demands endless hard work, and anyone who knows Richard Gilbert will appreciate that he has undertaken this work at no cost to his unstinting efforts in the classroom. In the 'field' the production of the book sometimes demanded impressive single-mindedness. I am reminded of an incident in the spring of 1979. Richard and I were together for a Venture Scout Expedition to the Southern Cairngorms. It had been a hard term and a fairly harsh winter and the call of the hills was very strong. Our first morning dawned crisp and clear, promising long hours of spring sunshine among the peaks. As the main party set off for the delights of Beinn a' Ghlas, Richard headed off alone to complete his work on the Glen Tilt route (Big Walks 27). It cannot have been an easy decision for one so well acquainted with the variability of Scottish weather.

At £16.95 the book would appear to be over-expensive. Don't be deceived; this is a production which will find its place amongst the classics of British Mountaineering texts. For this Richard deserves our heartfelt congratulations.

B.P.
Eric, Brian, George and Philip together form a hive of industry, so much so that we have just recently fitted two dust extractors into the workshop. These are splendid new additions which have cut down the dust almost to nil. We look forward to many hours of furniture production in our workshop tucked away in the Estate Workshop Building.

SUGGESTED READING

The first two books that we consider in this issue are recent surveys of the Catholic Church in this country. Both should be of some use to readers who are interested in attempting to understand the period in which we live.

**The Church Now. An inquiry into the present state of the Catholic Church in Britain and Ireland, edited by John Cumming and Paul Burns (Gill and Macmillan, 1980, £5.95)**

This collection of essays on the state of the Church in Britain and Ireland is an attempt to discover how far we have come since Vatican II and where we are going, covering a broad range of topics from the purely organisational to the deeper social, moral and theological issues of our times, the book tries to present an honest and critical account of the way that the Church's values and responsibilities are developing. The contributors are all experts in their fields and have provided bibliographies to guide the reader into further study on each topic. A reference book, but more than a reference book, this inquiry should provide much thought-provoking material as well as up-to-date information on the Church.

**The Catholic Thing by Rosemary Haughton. (Villa Books, Dublin, £6.00)**

Rosemary Haughton has undertaken an ambitious attempt to investigate the length and breadth of the 'Thing' she calls 'Catholic'. In a sweeping survey of the concept as she finds it expressed historically—in Saints, myths, architecture, literature—she tries to account for the peculiar meaning and fascination of Catholicism. Her concept is broader than the Church itself because as she says, 'The thing I want to explore is wider than the boundaries of the vast community so described; and also, many times, parts of that Catholic Church have not been 'Catholic' in the sense I want to discuss.' Her account is rich with historical and literary allusion, and will be of special interest to those trying to find their way back to their 'roots' in these troubled times.

Another book has appeared from the pen of Cardinal Basil.

**In Praise of St Benedict by Cardinal Basil Hume OSB (Hodder and Stoughton 1981, £1.00)**

This is a collection of Cardinal Basil's sermons delivered during the St Benedict Centenary Year. Of its nature, this is a book of variations on a theme. The variations often mirror the nature of the congregation. What is appropriate for an international gathering at Subiaco is clearly not the same as what the parishioners of St Begh's, Whitehaven would expect. But whatever the congregation, the same underlying theme always re-appears. It is best summed up in the author's own words from the epilogue:

So whether we live in monasteries or not, there is always something new to be learned from St Benedict. We have had his Rule for close on fifteen centuries. It can still inspire and help. To have discovered that again has been one of many blessings during this year of celebration. The Rule puts before us a spirituality that is both sane and human. After all, we are only com-
Completely human beings when we put God at the centre of our individual lives, and offer Him our praise and service. We are made for that.

Finally, 'Pope-watchers' will be interested in Peter Hebblethwaite's latest book, *The Papal Year* (Geoffrey Chapman 1981, £3.95).

This is a largely pictorial account of Pope John Paul's activities. Some of the pictures are quite amusing, but there is also a concise text which attempts to explain the message of the papacy.

*Longest Journey* by Fr Jock Dalrymple pp 102 (DLT 1979, £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 presupposed 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' 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 its test.' It is a theme which is reminiscent of his earlier works.

The opening chapter in which he characterises our contemporary situation as one of 'bewilderment' must be read alongside the closing chapter in which the author openly speaks of experimentation in parish living. As always Fr Jock's books contain endless little phrases for the reader to turn over in his or her mind and in the case of this book some of the chapters are particularly appropriate to those pursuing the priestly or religious forms of the Christian life.

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

Basil Postlethwaite, O.S.B.
LOCAL HOTELS AND INNS

The Feversham Arms Hotel, Helmsley
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
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

Hawnby Hotel, Hawnby

The Malt Shovel Inn, Oswaldkirk
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
Bar meals available every lunchtime and evening. Dining Room open every evening except Monday.

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

The Ryedale Lodge, Nunnington
Se long a favourite resting and dining house for Ampleforth Parents and Boys; now entirely refurbished to luxury standards under the new ownership of Jon and Janet Laird.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

OBITUARY

RENÉ HAGUE

René Hague and his red-headed elder brother W.V.D. Hague arrived at Ampleforth in September 1914. The latter left within the year, and later became a Jesuit missionary in India. (Perhaps on the strength of his Benedictine grounding, he was appointed Master of Ceremonies to the Indian hierarchy.) René stayed the course and made his mark at the School. His name was first given world-wide prominence by his schoolboy letter to The Times in which he pointed out with some erudition that M Coue was not the first to propose auto-suggestion as the remedy for diseases; it was Seneca. (Ampleford Journal 1922, p.126)

His linguistic ability was recognized by his being put into the Classical Sixth; he became top of the School and won an open classical scholarship to Oriel College, Oxford. He also made his mark in the Senior Literary and Debating Society (then experiencing a renaissance). His gifts were not only shown in debate, where his natural exuberance made him an ideal leader of the Opposition, his speeches being like a torrent in spate. He also read a paper entitled The Complete Critic and Fr Paul, recognizing his quality, made him a member of the very select Journal Committee, whose chief privilege was to be in touch with the Editor himself and moreover enjoy a delicious dinner once each term in the monastic guestroom—something not to be despised in those austere times.

Rene's memory was prodigious. On one occasion, when Harman Grisewood's voice had faded out owing to laryngitis, Rene learned in three days the part of Portia in the Merchant of Venice so as to take the stage during the dress rehearsal. He gave a spirited rendering, and where he could not remember Shakespeare's own lines he found suitable lines of his own.

His Oxford career was unfinished. But he found his métier and found a guide when he came to know Eric Gill from whom onwards he grew in stature. He excelled as printer and designer. In 1937 he printed his own translation of the Chanson de Roland. Later, he made for Messrs Collins a series of very skillful versions of the difficult idiosyncratic French of Teilhard de Chardin. His spirit, which had never been tamed by school rugby or school conventions, submitted itself to the discipline of his craft and of traditional Catholic faith. In his later years he became the chief interpreter of the work and thought of his lifelong friend David Jones, whose achievement both in the visual arts and in writing had been increasingly recognized by critics but whose linking of the Roman world, the Christian sacrifice at Jerusalem and its continuance in the Mass, caused great perplexity to the uninstructed academic establishment.

René belonged to a group of thinkers and artists whose early spiritual guide had been Fr Vincent McNabb and whose light in the darkness of this world continued to be their faith in Jesus Christ as defended and proclaimed by the Catholic Church. For fifty years he had been most happily married to Joan, the...
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

youngest daughter of Eric Gill. She died on Christmas Day 1980, and in less than a month he followed her. May they both rest in the peace of Christ.

As the Frontispiece we print Portrait of Renti Hague by David Jones, pencil and watercolour, in the collections of the Leeds City Art Galleries.

CYRIL AINSCOUGH

Within the family at Priorswood Hall it was a privilege to meet a man who enjoyed with zest as full a life as anyone could hope for and who shared it, equally fully, with those around him. Tragically this came to a quite unexpected end when Cyril collapsed and died shortly after chairing a Board Meeting of the Matthew Brown Brewery in Blackburn, on the 27th October.

Born in Parbold fifty-five years ago, he was the elder son of Martin and May Ainscough and brother of Peter who, following his father, shoulders a guiding influence on the Ampleforth farms. As a matter of course — the Ainscoughs had been sons of Ampleforth for many years — he was sent to Gilling Castle in 1934, moved across the valley to the Junior House, and thence to St Oswald’s House, there to be guided and greatly influenced by Fr Stephen Marwood. Was it through him that Cyril learnt and took to heart the words of St Paul ‘Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart as though you were working for the Lord and not for men?’ At all events his approach to work remained incessant throughout his life and nothing was ever too much trouble. On leaving school he served in the Royal Air Force and at the end of the War completed his education in the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester.

It was then that Cyril embarked upon a career which demanded wide knowledge and considerable ability to ensure success, in the milling industry, in farming two thousand acres, in market gardening, and in the directing of a brewery. All were family concerns. Surely these were more than enough to drain the energy of any ordinary man. But not so for Cyril. Somehow he found time to become involved in disparate spheres of social duties. At one time or another he was Chairman of the Rural District Council, a member of the Wrightington Hospital Management Committee, Justice of the Peace, Deputy Lieutenant of Lancashire, and in 1979 High Sheriff.

On the surface his career was jewelled with continuing success. Privately his life was that of an outstanding man who never paraded himself nor publicised his generosity and gifts to charity which were proverbial, yet so often hidden. How he hated any form of pomposity.

But above all there shone forth a love for his religion and a strong dedication to the Sacrifice of the Mass. Close behind, very close, came his unlimited devotion to Jo, his charming wife, to his married daughter, to four sons, and to his beloved mother. It was Jo who, through her zest and gaiety, refreshed him when he returned home tired; it was his sons playing on a cricket field, rugger ground, in the squash court, or shooting on the moors and around woods who brought him and Jo immense pleasure and relaxation.

How sadly he is missed by countless friends, but much more so by the family. They have our humble prayers and we remain ever-grateful for having benefited from a man of high principle, endowed with sanity, vision, and above all integrity. He was a cheerful giver and God continues to love him.

MAJOR GENERAL T.M.R. AHERN CBE RAMC

‘Tim’ Ahern was born in India on 16th August 1908. He came to Ampleforth in 1920, was in the 1st XV and left in 1926 to go to Trinity College Dublin, where he graduated MB, BCh, BAO. He was commissioned in the RAMC in 1931 and served in India, taking part in the Mohmand campaign of 1935, and in Burma. He was Adjutant of the RAMC depot at Crookham in 1939, which was fortunate for the only member of the Ampleforth Community who was caught by the call-up in that year. His service in World War II included command of the 19th Light Field Ambulance in Guards Armoured Division, whence he became ADMS Combined Operations in 1943, and served in Italy with Middle East Land Forces in Staff Appointments until 1947, when he became CO Military Hospitals York. There followed more Staff appointments, including an exchange with the USA Army, Eastern Command, BAOR where he finished his
service on retirement in the rank of Major General. He continued as Medical Officer to the RM College of Science at Shrivenham and local practice until his death. In addition to his CBE he was a Queen’s Honorary Surgeon and a Commander of the Order of St John of Jerusalem. He is survived by his wife, daughter, and two sons who were recently in St Thomas’ House.

BRIGADIER W.S.G. ARMOUR MBE

The untimely death of Brigadier Armour came as a great shock to us all. It was completely unexpected; he had shown no sign of illness and was much looking forward to his final retirement when the blow struck. A very well-known and much liked character, both in the Regiment and as a wide circle beyond, he will be sadly missed.

His contact with The West Yorkshire Regiment began when he was at Ampleforth. In those days the Depot and 5th Bn were responsible for providing military assistance to the College OTC. The Regiment he came under the wing of Captain (as he then was) R.C.M. King, the regimental representative at the time. He was no stranger, therefore, when he joined the 2nd Bn at Ramallah in Palestine in March 1939.

It was perhaps a pointer to the shape of things to come that on his very first night with the Battalion he was shot-up on patrol in the Wadi Haramiyah. But nobody would have then guessed that in less than 2 years, whilst still under 22, he would become Adjutant in the thick of the Battle of Korea. Incidentally, his CO was 30 years his senior but that daunted him not at all. He had already made his mark in the Battalion by his quick grasp, his easy unaffected manner and his readiness to take responsibility. He carried on as Adjutant for two years, taking part in every operation in which the Battalion was engaged, up till the time. He was no stranger, therefore, when he joined the 2nd Bn at Ramallah in Palestine in March 1939.

Despatches 4 times. Later that year he joined the 1st Bn The Prince of Wales’s Own at Gibraltar. Six months later, in March 1941, he went to HQ 5 Indian Div as GSO2 and the Division was airlifted to Imphal. Soon after arrival he was appointed BM to Brigadier Geoff Evans (later to become GOC-in-C Northern Command, York, and commandant 123 Indian Inf Bde, and served there with distinction and in September 1945 he was converted to the TAVR. Thence he went to the NATO Staff College in Rome for a course, after which he was appointed Divisional Brigadier of the newly formed 9 Bde landing was carried out on several successive days under continuous fire from the Japanese, who had approached to within point-blank range. The BTA Championships. In 1948 he went to Trieste as GSO3 and later GS02. It was here that he met his future wife and what a wonderful help, inspiration and encouragement she proved to be to him and indeed to the whole Regiment. In 1951 he was appointed to the course at the Staff College Quetta, on return from which he became BM of 9 Indian Inf Bde, the formation in which the 1st Bn served throughout the war. The 9 Bde landing was carried out on several successive days under continuous fire from the Japanese, who had approached to within point-blank range. The fighting was intense and in the midst of it Ken Bayley, CO 2nd West Yorkshire, had to assume command of the Brigade at a moment’s notice. He
Brigadier WSG Armour, MBE with Major Ivan Scott Lewis (O 57)

King's Division. Here he was called upon to alleviate many growing pains, which he did with his usual tact and skill. In September 1970 to the pleasure of all he became Colonel of the Regiment and in October began his last active appointment in the Army, as Vice President of the Regular Commissions Board at Westbury. More than one officer serving in the Regiment today must have passed through his hands there. On his 55th birthday, February 11 1974, he retired from the Army and went to live at Brandby. Soon after, he obtained a post as an Instructor at the Civil Defence College at Easingwold, from which he was about to retire, when at Easter 1980 he was taken ill and died on May 15. He was buried at Ampleforth and a Memorial Service was held in the Garrison Church at Strensall.

Billy Armour had a style which was inimitably all his own. His apparently light-hearted manner undoubtedly helped to put people at their ease and make them laugh. Many a time it was the means of relieving a tense situation. And it was there all the time, never more so than when the going was rough. But it did not for long conceal his strong and resolute personality, his shrewd judgment and his scorn for difficulties and dangers.

A gallant officer and a loyal friend, to his widow Penelope and to Nicholas and Mark, the Regiment gives its very sincere sympathy.

G.H.C.

Prayers are asked for the following who have died:


ENGAGEMENTS

Dr Michael Gormley (W 63) to Mary Clare Wilson
Charles O'Reilly (C 70) to Nicola O’Hea
Francis de Zulueta (W 77) to Miranda Jane Howden
Stephen Cretson (O 71) to Sabine Dannhauser
Peter Brennan (J 69) to Jane Fiona Glover
Nicholas Baxter (E 70) to Margot Slade
Nicholas Watts (H 70) to Rolande Anderson
Peter McCann (A 58) to Margaret Ann McKeague
Charles Vaughan (B 76) to Phillipa Daly
Capt Peregrine Solly (T 70) to Lucilla Maudie

MARRIAGES

Stephen Mathews (T 72) to Lynne Foster on 18th October 1980.
Nicholas Herdon (D 72) to Catherine Campana on 20th October 1980 in Venice.
Mark Strutt (A 65) to Christina Amorsor-Centro at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Farm Street, on 18th December 1980.
Joseph MacHol (A 69) to Mary Ann Dunbar-Nasmith at Holy Trinity Church, Elgin, on 26th February 1981.
Alan Rodger (W 72) to Caroline le Poer Trench in Hong Kong, on 27th March 1981.

BIRTHS

To Stephen Leach (H 65) a son, Timothy, in December 1979.
To Julian (C 65) and Catherine Sayers a son, Matthew, on 2nd February 1981.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

In the 1981 New Year’s Honours Lord Windlesham (E 50) was awarded the CVO for his part in the Jubilee Year; Major S.B. Blawitt (A 53) was awarded the MVO; J.W. Wilberforce (O 47) was awarded the CMG.

Hugo Young (B 57), who has been named Columnist of the Year in the British Press Awards for his back page column in the Sunday Times, is now one of the two joint deputy editors of the Sunday Times.

Christopher Worthley (D 79) was ‘primum accessit’ in the Bell Trophy awarded at the Oxford Union on 27th February to the best freshman speaker. In the three preceding rounds he beat Martin Rodger, a Scot from University College.
J.I.C. Stewart (E 79) has been awarded a National Engineering Scholarship worth £500 pa.

Major M.K. Goldschmidt (A 63) sent an annual newsletter written just before Joseph Baker (A) qualified in 1954 and has been in General Dental Practice. Christmas when he was planning to be off to the Antipodean summer to spend 3

Lt. Col. R.C.M. Montiel, MC, TD (C 32) was awarded an OBE in the New Year’s Honours, Civil Division.

MEDICAL

Dr Roderick Macnayr (D 46) is a GP living in Broadstairs. Outside his work he takes a lively interest in the local rugby club and music club of which he is secretary and treasurer respectively. He married ten years ago and was blessed with triplets, two boys and a girl. He has visited Ampleforth in the neighbourhood several times lately as his step-brother John Macnayl was recently at St Cuthbert’s. He writes: ‘It is a joy to see how unspoilt it is and how proud Yorkshire people are of their villages and countryside’.

David Lintin (A 67) is doing anaesthetics currently at Great Ormond Street Children’s Hospital, London and won the Fellowship Prize for the highest marks at his sitting of the FFARCS in 1980. Simon Lindn (A 75) qualified MB, BS at St Thomas’s Hospital, London, in June 1980.

Joseph Baker (A) (A 75) qualified MB, BS at St Thomas’s Hospital, London, in June 1980.

Joseph Baker (A) (A 75) qualified MB, BS at St Thomas’s Hospital, London, in June 1980.

SPEARPOINT

In February, 1980 he was posted to Celle, between Hanover and Hamburg. He writes:

Major M.K. Goldschmidt (A 63) sent an annual news letter written just before Christmas when he was planning to be off to the Antipodean summer to spend 3 weeks leave in Perth. He had been in Western Australia 10 years ago and has many happy memories.

In February, 1980 he was posted to Celle, between Hanover and Hamburg. He writes:

There has been hardly a dull moment since I arrived and took over C Company. I have 5 officers (who have been educated at Ampleforth, Downside, Bradfield, Rugby, and Stonyhurst), and 90 soldiers, divided into a Company HQ and three mechanised platoons. I have 15 armoured personnel carriers (APCs), one ambulance and 12 troop carriers), 3 landrovers and a scout car. At the end of February, we started a concentrated period of training designed to prepare my Company to

SERVICES

for the much-heralded Exercise SPEARPOINT (the 1st British Corps’ part of Exercise CRUSADER) which lasted for the second half of September. It was a

Major Roger Fielding writes from Belize where he is stationed with the Chestnut Troop of the Royal Horse Artillery. It had been an extremely busy time since they arrived and they have all been on exercise in their various operational areas, the manoeuvre part being largely done by Puma helicopter—‘an art at

John Ferguson (W 78) has been commissioned in the Scott Guards, his father being the present Regimental Lieutenant Colonel; John is off to Northern Ireland and his father is to run the Royal Tournament as a permanent post.

Ralph May (C 45) having retired from the Army was asked to re-start the

The Museum opened in 1973 and depicts the history of Cambria County Regiment, the King’s Own Royal Border Regiment and the
various part-time soldiers of the county—the Militia, Volunteers, Yeomanry and Territorials. They are still cataloguing documents and photographs and, the more the Museum gets well known, the more research they are asked to do. His sons have all left Ampleforth; Peter (1H 69) is in the 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, Marcus (C 77) is in the Scots Guards, and Tim (C 78) is a trainee manager with Pinneys Smokehouses in Dumfries. As they live next door to the Presbytery at Warwick Bridge, they keep in contact with Ampleforth and enjoy seeing members of the Community as they pass through or come to supply.

MUSIC AND ARTS

Hugh Hetherington (W 69) has been given the Glyndebourne Touring Opera Singers' Award this year. He joined the Glyndebourne chorus in 1978, and this year sang two small roles in the Festival. The GTO Singers' Award was established in 1977, through the generosity of an anonymous private donor, to assist a young singer appearing with Glyndebourne Touring Opera to further his or her studies. Hugh Hetherington will rejoin the Glyndebourne Chorus next spring and will sing Caius (Falstaff) with GTO next autumn. He plans to use the GTO Award for further studies this winter with Eric Votier, and for coaching with Paul Hamburger. After leaving Ampleforth and after a year at the Guildhall School of Music, he gained a Choral Scholarship to St John's College, Cambridge and read for a degree in music (1972–75). He went on to study at the Royal Northern College of Music (1976–79), where he studied with Frederick Cox, Sylvia Jacobs and John Cameron. While still a student, he sang Tumino (The Magic Flute) at University College, North Wales, and was a frequent soloist in local concerts. Apart from his work at Glyndebourne since 1978, recent engagements included a tour of South America (arranged by the British Council) as tenor soloist with the Consort of Musicke under Anthony Rooley, the cameo role of the Drunken Cossack in Tchaikovsky's Mazeppa with the Chelsea Opera Group under Mark Elder, and performances at La Perouse with the Singers' Company. He has been invited to give further performances with both the Consort of Musicke and the Chelsea Opera Group. Recent engagements have included the Messiah with the Safford Choral Society, Lysander (A Midsummer Night's Dream) with the Brunel University Arts Theatre; The Dream of Gerontius with the Stockport Symphony (which was an enormous success and attracted an audience of nearly 1000 people) and Bob Bowles (Peter Grimes) with the New Sixer Society at the Brighton Festival conducted by Michael Hall and produced by Nicholas Hytner.

Hugh Hetherington comes from a musical family (his brother currently teaches music at Cranborne Chase, and both his father and uncle are enthusiastic amateur musicians). He has lived most of his life in Wiltshire, near Shaftesbury; his father recently retired as Second Master at Cranborne Chase.

Dr Andrew Byrne (O 43) was demobilised in 1947 and went as a student to the Royal Academy of Music. Shortly after leaving, he returned there as a Professor of Harmony, Composition and Aural Training. At this time he also joined the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music, as an examiner. In 1965 he moved to Reading University, where he is now Senior Lecturer in Music. He continues to examine for the Board, adjudicate and compose a bit when requested. His wife teaches music, and they have three daughters, one of whom is married.

Mark Brackenbury (C 49) Opera singer; actor; stockbroker and author of books on sailing. The musical identity of Mark Brackenbury can be traced to his days at Ampleforth and from here he won a scholarship to Oxford to study chemistry. Two years later he was in rep at Bristol, Birmingham and the Old Vic until Terence Rattigan was heard to observe 'Your voice is too dark. Your time will come when you're 40'. He then went with the International Opera Group on a Moscow tour with the Old Vic. Mark Brackenbury's City identity can be traced to 1961 when he was in digs with Jorion and Warner's manager, who played the Stock Exchange and taught Mark all he knew in five minutes. This lesson must be considered a success, for Sternberg's, with whom he placed his business, offered him a job. Shortly afterwards he became a partner in the firm. However he always intended to retire from the Stock Exchange before he was 50 and, at the age of 45, retired to the stage where he has played in panto, music and opera and, more recently, has been in a television 'Play for Today' called Beyond the Pale, an unscripted production which is still waiting to be shown. His sailing identity can be traced to National Service with the King's Own Scottish Borders and his days with the University Air Squadron. From his cruises along the British and North European coasts (something he shares with his New Zealand-born wife, Gina, daughter Claire and son David) the books...
began to flow, starting appropriately with Begin Cruising Under Sail followed by a series of pilot books, the latest being for the Scottish West coast which will be published this spring. He has also edited the 'Cruising Association Handbook' and has written some 50,000 words of cruising column for a yachting magazine.

Vincent Cronin (W 39) writes:

During the past two years, I have turned from biography to a history of how man has envisaged the cosmos and how his ‘world pictures’ have affected his view of himself and his origin. This book will be published in 1981. During the research I received much help from Basil Rooke-Ley (C 32). In October 1980 I visited Cracow for the Arts Festival. I found the Poles eager to strengthen their links, personal and cultural, with Western Europe; I also found them far less optimistic than we are about the future effects of Solidarity’s recognition. It was moving to meet men and women who, in the 1980’s, have to make choices similar to those faced by Becket and More.

Neil Balfour (B 62) an MEP and at one time married to Princess Elizabeth of Yugoslavia, has, with Sally Mackay, written a life of his father-in-law, Paul of Yugoslavia (Hamish Hamilton £15). Reviewers tell us that the first, and less important half of the work, is weak, but that ‘the meat’ following the assassination of King Alexander in 1934, is strong. Not given to politics, Prince Paul nevertheless managed successfully to rule Yugoslavia for six years as Regent. Britain expected him to see life through her interests, and eventually, in pursuit of them, to commit national suicide. He was calumniated and vilified, unjustly, to the end.

KJ. Havenith (B 33) writes:

During the past two years, I have turned from biography to a history of how man has envisaged the cosmos and how his ‘world pictures’ have affected his view of himself and his origin. This book will be published in 1981. During the research I received much help from Basil Rooke-Ley (C 32). In October 1980 I visited Cracow for the Arts Festival. I found the Poles eager to strengthen their links, personal and cultural, with Western Europe; I also found them far less optimistic than we are about the future effects of Solidarity’s recognition. It was moving to meet men and women who, in the 1980’s, have to make choices similar to those faced by Becket and More.

F.J. Havenith (B 33) writes:

After leaving Ampleforth I attended a four-year ‘Sandwich’ course at Faraday House and obtained a first class diploma and admission to the Institution of Electrical Engineers. I then worked at several firms with the intention of widening my knowledge of my special subject—instrumentation. After war broke out I approached the IEE asking to be placed on the ‘Special Register’ of engineers and soon secured a position with the Directorate of Instrument Production in the Ministry of Supply. In co-operation with the military and naval designers I worked on the production of various fire control instruments, particularly anti-aircraft predictors, arranging for the production of such equipments by various manufacturers.

The war virtually over, the Director of Instrument Production was appointed as Director of Instruments and Signals Equipment in the Control Commission for Germany and I was invited to join his staff in the Mechanical Instruments Section. My work in the CCG was varied and took me to Bad Oeynhausen, Minden and Berlin where my work was concerned with the condition of the remaining industry in Germany and attending quadr tripartite meetings to determine the capacity to be allowed to remain in the British Zone.

The worsening relations of the Russians with the Western Allies are now history and led to the 1948 Berlin blockade. I was able to play a small part in the resulting air-lift.

It should be mentioned that the somewhat doubtful strategy left the city of Berlin isolated and alone some 200km inside the Russian zone and accessible from the British zone by a single road and a single rail link, both operative or not at the whim of the Soviet authorities.

I shall never forget the Luftbrücke which enabled the Western sectors of Berlin to be sustained by air with an Anglo-American force which operated at an average estimated rate of one plane every 1 1/2 minutes.

My particular memory is of Berlin West power station in the British sector, the only up-to-date power station in the Western sectors, which had been completely stripped by the Russians by simply cutting the fixing bolts and removing the turbine and alternator complete. As no capacity remained in west Berlin for the manufacture of new parts, this was made in the Ruhr and flown to Berlin in one piece in an American transport plane. I was working in Dusseldorf at the time and took part in this operation in a small way.

Another of my responsibilities was to ensure the supply of clocks and watches for the British zone as almost all the German horological industry was in the Black Forest (French zone). I was later transferred to the Military Security Board of the CCG as deputy head of the electronics and instruments section, a tripartite body with headquarters in Koblenz (French zone). The main task of this board was to ensure the application of legislation covering certain goods either prohibited or subject to licence by the MSB.

Among my extra-mural activities in Germany I may perhaps mention that I was able to satisfy my ambition to own a sports car by the purchase of an Allard in which I competed in the 1950 ‘Tulip Rally’, and although we completed the road section without loss of points, a disappointingly slow driving test reduced my position to 35th. I also drove from Wuppertal to Skibestin (in northern Norway), at that time the furthest distance north by road, a round trip of some 7,000km. I also formed part of the organisation which staged what is believed to have been the only, but which was certainly the most ambitious, stage show put on by occupation personnel.
When there remained little serious work still to be done in the MSB, I left the CCG to take up an appointment as European Manager of George Kent Limited but, owing to a re-organisation, a new Company was founded in Brussels of which I was appointed first, Manager, and subsequently Managing Director. Unfortunately, whilst in Brussels, my health deteriorated and, being unable to continue working, I returned to the UK in 1965. Since then I have been practising as a free-lance technical writer and translator.

Finally my main hobby is, and has been, photography since Fr Hugh de Normansville, my housemaster in St Bede’s House, encouraged me to take it up seriously. I have now retired.

G.E. Anderson (W 42) joined the 60th Rifles and was commissioned in 1943 and posted to Italy. He joined the 1st Battalion, served with 1st and 6th Armoured Divisions, and was posted to the Middle East in 1945 with 3rd Division. He left the Army in 1947. He is now a Director of a plant hire company and a canvas products manufacturer, married to Angela (nee Foley) and has two daughters and a son, Andrew, at present in St John’s. He lists as his spare-time interests sailing, fell walking in the Lake District, swimming and badminton. His brother, Ian (D 44) is at present farming near Norwich.

Andrew Holroyd (A 75) is sharing a large flat with Jonathan Pearce (A 75) and two others from Cambridge, and is working for the international and merchant banking arm of the National Westminster Bank on the 27th floor of the new National Westminster tower—only two thirds of the way up. The view is magnificent and he is enjoying the job. He recently met Philip Noel (T 77) who is in insurance broking with Sedgwick’s, and has been keeping in touch with many ‘Benet’s’ men in the City.

Ian C. Campbell (C 60) trained in London with Costain Construction and has worked with a good many building contractors in the South East. Having joined his present company about three years ago, he is now a Director of a Building Management Service Company in Hurstpierpoint, Sussex. He looks after the estimating department which has a throughput of about ten million pounds a year of building construction estimates and is happy to say that their clients have at least a 50% success rate. He is currently heavily involved with computerising his work. It appears that at the moment only the largest contractors have access to computers and he is hoping to extend this facility to many smaller companies. He is married with three children, Clare 13, Giles 11 and Hilary 6, and family work, house and garden keep him very busy. He keeps in touch with his brother, Julian Campbell (H 67) who is working for the diamond merchants De Beers and is looking after the India Section. He lives in Suffolk with his wife and daughter, Melany, aged 1.

Tristen Hillgarth (O 67) has moved from Co. Tipperary to Kensington where he is working for a merchant bank, having retired from farming and become a chartered accountant. His brother, Justin (O 64) has also moved to Kensington.

Alan Mayer (B 58) formed an exporting firm in August 1975 based in Pontypridd and, in order to give a better and faster service to his customers, has formed Alan Mayer Export Hong Kong Ltd. and will shortly have an office in Hong Kong. He travels extensively to Manila, Singapore, Japan, Taiwan, the Far East and Africa. The products he exports cover a wide range from lubricants and pumps to metal cutters, toilet seats and cisterns.

Mark Hudson (W 75) is now working for The Economist Intelligence Section.

Jock Hamilton-Dalrymple (E 75) has returned from a year’s teaching in India and is now working for United Bleuets.

Tom Heyes (B 41) has been a research scientist at Unilever Research Laboratory, Port Sunlight, for over 30 years, working in the fields of Organic Chemistry, the chemistry of oils and fats, but for most of the time as an analytical chemist in the field of detergent chemistry. He has found it fascinating to see modern technology unfold over the years, particularly in the analytical area. He married in 1960 and has three sons. The eldest, Tom, has just left Ampleforth and is studying Chemical Engineering at Sheffield University. All have followed in the family tradition in being members of St Bede’s House.

Alastair Tempest (T 68) writes, having moved to Brussels, that when he left Ampleforth in 1968 just prior to ‘A’ levels, he had no idea that he would, in 1980, be facing the busy bureaucrats of Brussels (or indeed that he would, for a few months, be numbered among them). He continues:

Having achieved a pleasant BA (Hons) at York University in History—
would strongly recommend York as a thoroughly excellent University in every sense, which avoids the hide-bound conventions of the older red-brick varsities—I did a 'stage' at the EEC for 8 months in 1973. I understand it is very difficult now to get a 'stage' (roughly translated as an 'in-service traineeship', although it gives one no right to remain in service after completion of one's contract, but it is a very enjoyable and worthwhile way to learn more about the Commission and its multifarious facets and to meet the Continentals. Information on the 'stage' can be got from the EEC, Bureau des Stages, 200 Rue de la Loi, 1049 Brussels. I moved sadly on to Sheffield University to take a post-graduate Business Studies Course, which has counted for next-to-nothing and was not worthwhile. But I was saved from a life on the dole queue by a British Council grant to study economics at the College of Europe in Bruges: a small post-graduate College for all nationalities. I started work (eventually) at the Confederation of British Industry in 1975 on the international relations side and, after two and a half years of interesting and useful slog, moved onto Independent Television to assist the European Adviser (a one-time Benedictine novice). In the summer, I joined the European Association of Advertising Agencies and the European Advertising Tripartite (we are a joint Secretariat) as a professional, fully qualified lobby-ist responsible for ensuring that the EEC, Council of Europe, and various UN bodies take account of advertising interests in their regulation-making.

MISCELLANEOUS

Bill Atkinson (C 31) writes:

Place of Birth: Sec. 25, Tp. 22, Rge. 23, W: 2nd SASK.—just a map reference. In October last year an attractive, smartly uniformed, immigration girl official at the airport in Winnipeg, Manitoba, gazed with respect at my passport and remarked 'I haven't seen many like this. When were you last in Canada?' Deadpan I replied 'Sixty-five years ago'. She didn't bat an eyelid and with an amused twinkle she said 'Have a nice stay—and don't make it so long next time!' Fulfilling an act of 'pietas' my brother and I were returning to the homestead near the shores of Last Mountain Lake where our parents 'broke the dirt' as pioneer settlers in 1910. We were deeply moved to find that the cabin, twenty feet by eighteen where I was born, had been kept by the same family, who bought the farm in 1914, as a tiny testimony to the hardship of those early days: my father's oxen yokes, wagon traces, an oil lamp, a mangle, a rocking chair. My mother, a convert at the turn of the century, had to rely on ... that tenuous links with Ampleforth might already have been forged. I like to think that 'Willie the Moon', so ruggedly portrayed by Lord Lovat (C 29) in his book March Past, had been the 'good Samaritan Scotsman' my mother recalled as giving shelter to an exhausted pair of newcomers in a covered waggion trekking west from Regina. Even earlier, at the close of the last century, my father and a boy called Maddocks had rubbed shoulders at Bedford. As one of the 'Grove of Oaks', to whom Patrick O'Donovan paid delightful tribute in the last Journal, Fr. John welcomed a small frightened boy to Ampleforth in 1927, and it was another of them, Fr. Sebastian my Housemaster, who piggy-backed me up from the lower rugby field with a broken knee. Through no fault of his my left knee is still curiously shaped.

In spite of an education mainly confined to the classics, to the despair of that 'carved elephant tusk', Fr Paul, it was perhaps not surprising that, with grandparents who had made India their home, I developed itchy feet. An earlier benign editor of the Journal, possibly short of copy, published in 1947 the account of my wanderings in the Australian bush during the depression of the early thirties. Translated to Ceylon in 1934, that beautiful island was to become my home, apart from five years of the war as a Gurkha officer, for the next twenty-five years and there, in 1938, I was to meet my future wife. There I experienced the whole spectrum of employment from tea planting to shipping and mercantile desk to running a bank up in the hills as the only European. Curiously enough it was this last job which influenced Fr Oswald to ask me in 1966 to take over as honorary treasurer of the Society. What he did not know was that my accounting experience had been concerned mainly with the safe transport of vast quantities of cash for coolie pay through hilly jungle country to outlying tea estates, the superintendents of which had become easy prey to a recently discovered local pastime—robbery under arms. Somebody had to fill the gap, but I insisted on the meagre protection of a .38 revolver—unlicensed, as permission was refused by the DIG police; which reminds me that, during our trip last year onward to Santa Fé, New
Mexico, my brother and I took time off from retracing the mid-19th century trail of Archbishop Lame and his devoted lieutenant Macheboeuf, to visit a Benedictine monastery situated in rough country near Pecos. In need of a sandwich I drew up at a dusty dilapidated wayside bistro. Approaching, I was hailed in my tracks by an admonitory notice on the wire flap door—'No knives. No guns.' On reflection, I didn't think the caution was aimed primarily at the nearby community. Later we visited a locally venerated shrine, bedecked with props of the halt and maimed—Santuario de Chimayo way up in the Sangre de Christo mountains. A different notice on the door this time said, 'Lourdes has two hundred and eighty hotels. We have none'.

But to revert: in 1958, due to independence ten years earlier, my wife and I realized our days in Arequipa were numbered and, alas, I was little more than half way through my working life. After studying the agony-column of the 'small Times', with her acquiescence, I corresponded and went into partnership with a man who had three restaurants in London and nearby. He died before I arrived back in England. Three years as a harassed managing-director, doubling as secretary, typist and washer-up did not endear me to the 'big smoke', so we headed for Devon where I found my twentieth job as librarian for the next fifteen years in our nearby country town. Again, happy days, made more so by experiences in out of the way places and, at last, the latent benefits of a classical schooling. Such questions as 'Have you a book on the ecology of the cephalopod?' from a pert sixteen year old doing biology, 'Ainu' proved to be child's play, thanks to those patient mentors of long ago —and my itchy feet.

In conclusion, providing you have got thus far, truth is said to be often stranger than fiction, and so, if any budding author wants a story I would be happy to accommodate him—or her!

Robert J. Ryan (B 72) recently married to Barbara Davis when Paul B. Duguid (B 72) was Best Man and Christopher J. Harris ... where he received his post-graduate diploma in Urban Design. He now works for Consulting Engineers in Chicago.

Francis Cazalet (E 56) writes:

During National Service with the Royal Fusiliers, I spent a year in the Trucial Oman and Bahrain, where our most exciting moments in the heat were helping the Trucial Oman Scouts to intercept slave traders and preparing to protect Kuwait on the murder of King Faisal of Iraq.

Oxford, where I went to read History at Corpus Christi, was cooler by comparison particularly as my size made me a natural for the College Boat Club. I enjoyed rowing as a form of exercise as one could sit down for it and make progress by going backwards.

In 1962 I joined the Bowater Paper Corporation, first as a management trainee, then in market research and as marketing officer of the Paper and Board Division. In 1968 I decided on a radical change of career and entered the hurly-burly of schoolmastering together with the strains of his long holidays.

After three years at King Henry VIII. County, I joined Hampton School in 1971 as Senior History Master. Mr Charles-Edwards' track record for university awards is impossible to equal, though a Brackenbury Scholarship to Balliol three years ago was particularly gratifying. I also coach rowing and pride myself on not yet having bicycled off the tow-path into the river as I bellow at the novices, some of whom have gone on to be Blues or international medallists.

My vast military experience with a National Service Commission seems to have qualified me to become head of the Army Section of the CCF. I am sure that the CCF at Hampton benefits from being entirely voluntary. A particularly enjoyable part is the adventure training for the senior cadets on Dartmoor in the Easter holidays. My wife Rosemary, and I, married in September 1981.

Timothy Dewey (T 54) left London fourteen years ago after deciding that stockbroking was not the most fulfilling way of spending his time, and decided instead to make use of the gift of 'being good with his hands'.

His feeling for wood and his meticulous attention to detail have brought work not only from private clients but from members of the British Antique Dealers' Association, who send their choicest pieces to him for restoration. He will 'do anything in wood—even design and make new pieces to

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS
Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But ever the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.
the actual influences in Europe! The UK journalists should come out and see for themselves what is really happening.

I retired a year ago and moved back to London from Worcestershire where I had spent twelve years whilst working in Birmingham. The year has gone rapidly, what with house moving and travelling—I’ve no idea what I shall be up to next! I have many ‘castles in Spain’, which keeps one active and busy—boredom must be a terrible affliction.

David Goodall (W 50) began Lent with one ambassador gone and another yet to come. So he found himself Charge d’Affaires at Bonn, to the Federal Republic of Germany.

R.M. Purcell (A 41) has been appointed Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at Mogadishu.

J.P. Orrell (H 75) has passed the Law Society Final Examination.

Paddy Gaynor (T 76), at present on secondment for six months as a solicitor in Bahrain, represented that country at Rugby against Egypt.

SOCIAL

A small dinner was held in Liverpool in January, and the ever popular ‘Hot -Pots’ continue twice a year in Manchester as a result of the enterprise and enthusiasm of Tony Brennan.

IRELAND

A very successful dinner was held in Dublin in December at which Fr Dominic and Fr Anthony were present.

Mark Bence-Jones lives partly at his home in County Cork where he farms and maintains an extensive formal and wild garden, and partly in Suffolk where his wife, Gillian, farms her family estate. She is also a poet. He is an author, having written novels, a biography of Clive of India, books on Ireland and the Irish, and on Irish Country Houses. He is currently writing a book about the Viceroys of India. He is also a contributor to Country Life, author of introductory articles and historical essays in Burke’s Peerage and Burke’s Landed Gentry, and Consultant Editor of Burke’s Irish Family Records (1973–76). These are among many other books. He is a Member of the Irish National Heritage Gardens Committee and Irish National Trust Archive.

He is also a Knight of Honour and Devotion, Sovereign Military Order of Malta (Irish Association), and he writes of other Old Amplefordians who are also numbered in the ranks of the Irish Association, namely Lt Col Anthony James Morris OBE, MC (C 31); Capt Richard Joseph Deasy (W 34); William Dayrell Gallywe (O 49) and Peter Gilbert Brodie Peart (C 55).

Owen McCarthy (J 64) went to the National College of Food Technology (Reading University), which is actually in Weybridge, Surrey—where he did a four year sandwich course. The industrial training parts of the sandwich took him to food factories in Ireland, London, Wiltshire and Liverpool. On graduating he worked for Rowntree Mackintosh Ltd, in York, as a product development technologist for 1½ years. He then returned to NCFT as a research assistant and, after about a year, was awarded a research scholarship by the Irish Agricultural Institute. This enabled him to stay on at college to do a PhD project, completed in 1974. He returned to Ireland and has since been working on his father’s farm and, having learned about the processing and preserving of food, he is now helping to produce it. His father, Edmund P. McCarthy (B 36) went to Seale Hayne Agricultural College in Devon after leaving school and has been farming in Co. Cork since 1943.

Dr Conor Care FRCOG (T 52) trained as a medical student at Caius College, Cambridge, and St Bartholomew’s Hospital, London. He then trained as an obstetrician and gynaecologist in London, Nottingham, Uganda and Oxford. He has been a Consultant Obstetrician-Gynaecologist in Galway since 1966. He has at various times been on the Councils of the Institute of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists, the Irish Perinatal Society, and the Royal Academy of Medicine in Ireland. He was made a Fellow of the Royal College of Obstetrics and
Gynaecologists in 1977. In "extra curricula" activities he was for a time involved in Rugby administration and was recently President of the Connacht Branch of the Irish Rugby Football Union. He has five children, two boys and three girls—the eldest, Nicholas, was in St Thomas's and is now in his third year at Imperial College, London. He writes that he left England and came to Ireland because of the imminence of the Abortion Act.

Whilst I know a few Catholics have stayed in obstetrics in the UK, I think the position is to say the least very difficult, but I am sure their presence is important so that there are at least some people to find against the overwhelming tide in our branch of the medical profession.

Brian J. O'Connor (A 49) lives in Dublin and is married with four children. After graduating in History (MA) and Law (LLB) he was admitted as a solicitor in 1955. He is practicing in Dublin and is now a senior partner in a firm of Dublin solicitors. He has been involved in legal education having been for many years a lecturer in Company Law and Commercial Law at University College, Dublin, and an examiner and consultant in the Law Society's School of Law. He is a past Chairman of the Law Society's Company Law Committee. He is currently Chairman of the Irish Hierarchy's Communication Commission which is responsible for Catholic publications, book shops, and a training centre for television and radio broadcasting.

Dermot McCaffrey (A 46) has been a Civil Engineer since leaving Dublin University in 1949. At present he is a Director in charge of the development programme of a property company involved in shopping centres and office blocks and responsible for managing completed developments. He is on the Board of associated companies involved in industrial estates and housing. He has travelled extensively over the years, living in Egypt (5 years), Fiji (3 years), Kuwait (2 years) and the USA (1 year). He lives in Dublin and has a family of three girls and one boy.

John Carroll (E 63) writes from Dublin:

After leaving Harvard Business School in 1973, Charles Young (B 64) was an Old Amplefordian in my year. I have settled into a merchant banking career in Dublin, with Ulster Investment Bank, which is the merchant bank of the National Westminster Bank Group in the Republic of Ireland and N. Ireland. The Bank was founded only seven years ago and has grown rapidly to become the third largest in the market with total assets exceeding £300 million. I am an Assistant Director on the Corporate Finance side, which deals with mergers and acquisitions, the raising of new capital for companies, financial advice etc. There has been a lot of interesting activity in this area in the last two years.

Myself and my wife, Kathy, used to live in the country outside Dublin. Three years ago we switched houses to move into the centre of Dublin. City centre living in Dublin is very pleasant—almost a village atmosphere, with a large number of friends living nearby. We see a number of Old Amplefordians—my two brothers, Simon Broadhead (C 65); Brian O'Connor (A 49); John Tyrrell (C 70); David Synnott (W 59); and David Weaver (O 69).

We spend a lot of time in the countryside, particularly in the west of Ireland; do a lot of fishing and shooting, and keenly follow point-to-points in the spring. We are both very keen on travel and were lucky to be able to spend several weeks in the Far East last November, based in Hong Kong. I am involved on several committees of one sort or another, and am treasurer of the Harvard Business School Association of Ireland.

UNIVERSITY NEWS

Bristol University

"It's about time you grew out of the "Ampleforth Attitude!" was the reaction of Alex Firkas (H 79) tutor, Firkas having found himself unable to resist a pun in one of his essays. Firkas has the disease quite badly.

Huskie and flatcap man Dermot McKechnie (H 76) who chose to go to Bristol because it is in the heart of point-to-point country, is campaigning for the Presidency of the University Wine Society. Nick Mostym (A 75) is on a debating tour of North America.

There are one or two Old Amplefordians really quite well known in Bristol for minor achievements in the world of theatre. Jasper Neely (T 76) and George Sharpley (T 76), who is teacher training in Bristol, are writing and directing a revue for Bristol Reunions—a company which also numbers Kit Fraser amongst its talent. Fraser has decided to complete his education in the Politics Department after dabbling with journalism and having written a book on his experiences down a South Shields coalmine. He has recently written his first
play, God Isn't Always Nice which is to be premiered at the Edinburgh Festival this summer with Philip Aldridge (D '78) in the lead role.

Hugh Osborne (A '78) has also been seen twinkling in the footlights in productions of the Boyfriend and Carmen, while John Stewart (E '79) has joined the University Stage Technicians Association and is currently infuriating directors by missing his cues.

However, Mark Kennedy (W '78) is hoping for a job in a merchant bank; Micky Caffield (T '77) has apparently been riding himself of the virus in the trim gym, and even harlequin Nick Tillbrook (D '77) is hoping for a steady job next year. Paul Moore (J '77) still has the spirit if not the essence of the attitude, for while being a hardworking 9-5 lawsmith, he still finds time to offend the officers of the law and is currently trying hard to avoid yet another driving conviction.

Recently departed from Bristol University are St J. O'Rourke (B '76), Nick Healy (B '78), James Chancellor (D '78) and Nick Mostyn. Outside the University, but still in the town is John Misick (B '76), who has designed a new scrabblesque game which he calls 'Lexis'. He is also producing a magazine with Jasper Neely who, in trying to further his journalistic career, has infiltrated the National Front posing as an East End docker. Tom Naylor (C '79) has been sighted at nearby Bath University while John Levack (E '77) can be seen in their prospectus displaying his talents with a tennis racket.

OLD AMPLEFORDIANS AT CAMBRIDGE

Old Amplefordians have a great range of interests. Steve Unwin (A '78) (Downing), has just finished putting on his production of John Ford's 'Tis Pity She's a Whore. It was a great success. Stop Press wrote: 'Steve Unwin's production is immensely intelligent; it is also remarkably stylish, remarkably polished.' Well done, Steve.

On the sports field Eric Ruane (J '78) (Caius) excels for his college and is also on the verge of winning a place in the University 2nd XV. Ian Ballade (D '78) rows in the Clare College 2nd VIII; Tom Rochford (J '79) coxes the 2nd VIII in Caius, and Richard Burnford (H '78) has had to give up his place in the Jesus College 1st VIII because of recurring back injury. Mark O'Kelly (C '78) (who has moved from St Bartholomew's Hospital medical school to Cambridge's newest college, Robinson, to read mathematics) and Anthony Fawcett (C '79) are helping to put Robinson on the map in virtually every sport; a tough job in a college with only one year's full intake, half of whom are women. Eddie Beale (J '79) (Queen's) brandishes a damaged finger from water-polo—I wonder how his opponent lid. Eric Ruane and Ian Baharie are also big names in the JCR (student union) of their respective colleges: Eric is organizing this year's Rag in Caius, and Ian is standing for elections for JCR President in Clare.

Tim Gillow (C '78) (Magdalene) goes to Gilbert and Sullivan concerts: it was at the Pirates of Penzance that he told me he ran the University Pottery Club. Andrew Shirley-Dale (B '79) (Caius) is a poet: last term I saw him putting in very many hours in the dissecting room, and I still have not forgiven him for asking me some easy question; nor have I yet looked up the answer! Chris Treneman (J '79) (Corpus Christi) has taken Cambridge social life by storm, and is invited to virtually every party in the University. What is the secret, Chris?

I hear Will Noon (D '77) (St John's) is married, and Pete Vis (H '78) (St Catherine's) tells me he is engaged. Congratulations to all four of you. This reminds me that Theodore Hubbard (W '78)—quite apart from not attending Land-Economy lectures and playing rugby for Trinity—has a very attractive cousin at Jesus.

Kenneth Cobb (E '72) at University College, London, is at present studying for a post-graduate MSc degree in Microwaves and Modern Optics. He left Marconi in order to do this course which is very specialised and the work demanding.

Both forms of engineering (Microwaves and Optics) are used for communication, the former for telephone and satellite links, and the latter for telephone purposes at the moment; however the science is so new that there are many more applications.

J.R. Weitenhall (J '79) played golf for the Oxford University Divots against the Cambridge Stymies. W. Frewen (W '77) played for the Oxford Greyhounds against Cambridge 66 Club on the 27th November. He is at Lincoln College and is also playing cricket for the Oxford Audiences.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY

Names of Candidates in Trinity Term 1981 who were adjudged worthy of Honours by the Examiners.

English Language and Literature
Class II — Jasper C. Neely (T '77)

Mathematics
Class II — Michael G.D. Giedroyc (W '76)
                Terence F. Keynes (A '77)

Modern History
Class II — Nicholas C. Arbuthnot (V '76)
                John H.C. Boodle (A '76)
                Julian A. Harris (V '76)
                Richard H. Lochrane
                Nicholas J. Longson (H '76)
                Christopher P. Myers (W '76)

Class III — Benjamin J.F. Macfarlane (W '76)
                Hilarion M.L. Roberts (J '75)
                Mark W.A. Tate (W '77)
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

86

Music
Class II — Dominic M. Dowley (A 76)
Chemistry Part I — David A. Houlton (W 77)
Engineering Science
Class III — Robert S. Thornley-Walker (E 77)
Philosophy, Politics and Economics
Class II — Duncan A.J. McKethnie (H 76)

CONDUCTED BY:

Fr Henry Wansbrough

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

AMPLEFORTH SUNDAY

Sunday 22nd November 1981

DIGBY STUART COLLEGE
ROEHAMPTON
LONDON

Conducted by Fr Abbot
Fr Henry Wansbrough

Theme:
GOD SPEAKS TO MAN

Contact:
David Tate
93 Overstrand Mansions
Prince of Wales Drive
London SW11 4EV

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

AMPLEFORTH SUNDAY

Sunday 22nd November 1981

DIGBY STUART COLLEGE
ROEHAMPTON
LONDON

Conducted by Fr Abbot
Fr Henry Wansbrough

Theme:
GOD SPEAKS TO MAN

Contact:
David Tate
93 Overstrand Mansions
Prince of Wales Drive
London SW11 4EV

QUIDENHAM FOUNDATION APPEAL

In the last Ampleforth Journal there was an appeal for help by our printers, the nuns of Quidenham, to make a foundation. The following has been sent to the Secretary of the Ampleforth Journal and may be of interest to old boys:

A word about our proposed foundation. When we launched our appeal we were negotiating a house near Walsingham: the negotiations fell through, due to deficient water supply. We continued our search for a suitable property, but meanwhile we were offered a monastery, purpose built, complete with church, refectory etc: Sclerder Abbey, in Cornwall, where the Poor Clare community are now too few to carry on. Such an offer could not be resisted, as we are full to overflowing here, and more postulants are applying to enter. So, please God, the Sclerder foundation will take place this summer. We are immensely indebted to the generosity of the Poor Clares, and they in turn are overjoyed that their lovely monastery will continue as a house of prayer. This having been settled, an ideal property has now appeared, not far from Walsingham—and happily it was an OA who personally put us in touch with the owners! Negotiations are in progress, and we hope this Carmel too will be founded in the near future.

We still need to raise funds, however, to complete the purchase, make the necessary adaptations and build the public chapel. And by the way, we have had several generous donations from OA's, as a result of the advert you kindly allowed us to put in the Journal—sent with typical OA elan, friendliness and simple faith: very heartwarming! Our deep gratitude to each one: you will always be remembered in the prayers of the Carmelites of Walsingham.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN CRICKET CLUB REPORT: 1980 SEASON

Anthony Berendt reports

1980 will be best remembered as the year we were unbeaten on tour. The rest of the year failed to yield a victory, although there were some excellent performances. We have for a long time that, except for one or two notable individuals, good batsmen deliberately choose their narrowest bat when playing for the OA's. Or is it the opposition who produce a smaller ball? I cannot remember.

Our first, and only, round Cricket Cup tie against Felsted Robins made no new reputations. The Robins batted first on a wet wicket, and at 110 for 6 they had made us into control. However, they then consolidated and making full use of their 55 overs finally accelerated, finishing at 197 for 9. We never got to grips with the reply, and the game was effectively over long before the last wicket fell at 122. This was the most particularly sad for C. Ainscough who bowled a beautiful spell of 12 overs for only 29 runs.

The weekend at Ampleforth produced less traditional weather, enabling all the games to be played. The OA's scored 195 for 7, A. Angelo-Sparling (75) hoisting huge 'Garry Owens' into the deep field, Fr Felix (29) played with fluency until Martin Cooper (51) found him a little slower over the ground than he used to be and he was run out. A tight performance restricted the boys ambition to 133 for 6. The School 'A' XI played a fine game the next day dismissing us for 122, then making the runs with 4 wickets in hand. An enjoyable weekend ended with an exciting game against the Yorkshire Gentlemen. Our own Richard O'Kelly gained a 2 wicket victory after M. Wright (51) had dominated our innings of 181 for 9.

Two further games stand out above the rest. C. Maddox left a considerable mark on both with speed and aggression sustained over long spells. In the first, against Uppingham Rovers, he took 4—72 in 16 overs. The Rovers replying to the OA's 211 for 9 (Shepherd 39 and P. Spencer 51), were left at 160—9 at the end. In the second, against Hampstead CC, he took only 2 wickets; others 'got away'. He was ably supported by the other bowlers in a superb team performance which made our 1.19 total of 151 (over set by 51) difficult to beat. In the last over it could have gone either way, in fact, ending with Hampstead 176 for 9.

These further games were lost, against Eton Rambles (Rambles 197 for 9, A. Walsh 4—37, OA's 130, Tothill 50) largely because of R. Wakefield (53) on loan to the opposition; against The Saints (Saints 186 for 9, C. Murphy-Brown 4—38, OA's 125). Brennan scoring 79 for Saints; and against Hurlingham (OA's 140, Hurlingham 164—5).
The Tour

After a 10-year sabbatical, Miles Wright passed the responsibility of running the Tour week on to Chris Ainscough who celebrated by leading the Club to a record 6 wins and 3 draws. An ample supply of bowlers and batsmen and much enthusiasm proved an unbeatable combination.

The Privateers were shipwrecked on that rock of our bowling attack, P. Spencer (4-37). We were nuzzled along by C. Ainscough, who scented victory, to 117 for 8, which was enough to win. J. Potez could have taken control had he not faced on 'Nelson' the supernatural powers which every Cricketer knows are impossible to resist, and so he was out. The clash of the Catholics, the next day was dominated by our batsmen. A. Angelo-Sparling (50) Fr Felix (54) J. Rapp (91) saw us to an easy victory by 7 wickets, over the Emeriti total of 217.

Against the Bluemantles Frewen (3-54) and O'Connor (5-39) purveyed the art of cut and swing for 23 overs, bowling them out for 99. At 59 for 4 our response looked no better. Conditions were difficult but Hugh Cooper (39), smote when others might not have dared, winning an exciting game with the second of his two straight sixes.

The Old Rossallians confirmed our fielding and batting superiority. Fine catching was a key factor but our depth of good bowling was such that this time Robertson (4-40) and Willis (3-27) did most of the damage leaving us only 119 to get. This we did but with only three wickets to spare.

W. Wynne led the Grannies to a graceful defeat and felt that the margin of our victory over them was 'not cricket'. R. Twigg (73) and W. Moore (52) set the mood in our score of 234-7 in 38 overs. O'Connor (5-17) and Robertson (4-8) turned in the most profitable figures of the tour and the Grannies were found wanting to the tune of 163 runs.

At Christ's Hospital we had an exceptionally good game. Gutsy batting by R. Twigg (47) and J. Jones (19) when the innings lay exposed, despite a solid foundation by P. Spencer (54) and A. Robertson (54), took us to 219 for 9. C. Ainscough, the Captain, left the game open to the end giving the chance to win. However, the Old Blues' final score of 199 for 8 meant that the game was drawn, a result which was, on reflection, fair.

The Sussex Amateurs, a new fixture kindly arranged by Eddie Harrison, were an unknown quantity. Their declaration at 165 for 6 left us a hard task with such a slow outfield. That we were up to it was thanks to good all round batting, especially by C. Ainscough (41) who overcame the difficulties of the long grass by hitting the ball over it, and who was well supported by Paul Ainscough (37). Fr Simon was able to oversee the 'cataloguing of a fine victory.

And so to the final game at Arundel Castle to face the Sussex Martlets. The aristocratic venue was matched by a... in particular, though not by P. Fitzherbert who came on to bowl his leg breaks in an attempt to lure them into defeat.

Many good performances must alas be left unsung. However, wicketkeepers and fielders should always deserve due praise. ... of an evening; and to the Dicks, back from Singapore, who, on famille, provided much support and entertainment.

Finally, the most of the credit for such a successful tour must go to Chris Ainscough, the Manager whose hard work should not pass by as unrewarded as his able seamen often do.
SCHOOL STAFF

Dom Dominic Milroy, M.A., Headmaster.
Dom Beret Perceval, M.A., Second Master.
Dom Simon Trafford, M.A., Housemaster, St Aidan's House.
Dom Felix Stephens, M.A., Housemaster, St Bede's House.
Dom Walter Maxwell-Stewart, M.A., Housemaster, St Cuthbert's House.
Dom Edward Corbould, M.A., Housemaster, St Edward's House (Head of History).
Dom Aedred Burrows, B.A., Housemaster, St Hugh's House.
Dom Timothy Wright, M.A., Housemaster, St John's House (Head of Religious Studies).
Dom Adrian Cowen, M.A., Housemaster, St Oswald's House.
Dom Andrew Reck, M.A., Housemaster, St Wilfrid's House.
Dom Cyril Brooks, B.A., Housemaster, Junior House.
Dom Anthony Allsopp, T.D., B.A.
Dom Martin Hagey, T.D., M.A.
Dom Edmund Hatton, M.A.
Dom Julian Redhead, M.A.
Dom Gervase Knowles, B.D.
Dom Charles Maclean.
Dom Dunstan Adams, M.A.
Dom Oliver Ballinger, M.A.
Dom Anthony Allsopp, T.D., B.A.
Dom Stephen Wright, M.A.
Dom Gilbert Whitefield, M.A.
Dom Richard Field, B.Sc., A.C.G.I.
Dom Justin Arbery Price, B.Sc., P.H.L., M.Ed.
Dom Francis Dobson, F.C.A.
Dom Christian Streut, B.Sc., A.K.C.
Dom Basil Postlethwaite, B.A.
Dom Alexander McCabe, B.A.
Dom Gregory Carroll.
Dom Simon Sleeman, B.A., B.Dip.
Dom Hugh Lewis Vivis, M.A., F.S.G.E.

G.T. Heath, B.A.
E.J. Wright, B.Sc.
W.A. Davidson, M.A.
J. McDonnell, M.A., B.LITT. (Head of Modern Languages).
G.A. Forsythe, B.Sc.
E.G.H. Merton, M.A.
E.S.R. Dillmann, M.A.
G.J. Sasso, M.A. (Head of General Studies).
J.G. White, B.A. (Games Master).
A.L.D. Stewart, B.Sc.
H.E. Fiddow, M.A.
P.D. Lenton, M.A. (Careers Master).
P.A. Hawskworth, B.A.
R.D. Robb, B.A.

P.O.R. Smiley, M.A. (Head of Classics).
B. Vaupes, B.A.
J.B. MacBean, M.A.
D.K. Criddle, M.A.
D.M. Griffiths, M.A. (Head of English).
E.G. Boulton, M.A. (Head of Geography).
J.B. Davies, M.A., B.Sc. (Head of Biology).
T.L. Newton, M.A.
R.F. Gilber, M.A.
C. Britte, B.Sc., P.H.L., A.R.I.C. (Head of Chemistry).
A.J.M. Dave, M.A. (Director of Theatre).
K.R. Elliott, B.Sc. (Head of Physics).
J.J. Dunn, M.A.
SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Head Monitor (September 1980) • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
Arrivals/Departures 95

Arrivals/Departures 95

The AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Miss H.E. Tapley

A well known feature of Ampleforth has retired after twenty years as Matron of St Cuthbert's House.

In the early morning she could be seen going across to the Abbey for Mass; in the afternoon she took strenuous exercise on her rather upright bicycle, and in the evening went early to bed. Between these various activities she organised the domestic affairs of St Cuthbert's House with efficiency and a warm Lancashire heart. Her own love of food was not apparent in her physical size but was reflected in the concern she took for the appetite of those in her care. Her concern for the well-being of the domestic staff was a cause of the stability of that Staff and their affection for her was shown by a party they organised for her on her retirement. We wish her every happiness in her retirement.

Jack Passman

Jack Passman retired at Easter after thirty-four years as a groundsman and thirty-one as Head Groundsman. Even before this, he had a long association with Ampleforth as his father had been a carpenter and painter for the College for some years, a job in which Jack joined him before moving outside to the Grounds. During his long period of time as Groundsman, Jack has served four Games-masters and two masters in charge of the grounds and to all of them he has given of his best. Indeed when he has been asked to do a task, nothing but the best would suffice. In 1948 he helped to lay and surface what is now known as the Old 100yds Track, a gift to athletics in general and to the Ampleforth meeting in particular. In 1953, he tore up the old cricket square, re-laying and re-turfing it himself and moving it further South. To these major pieces of construction he has added minor facilities such as false runways, Discus circles, Steeplechase water-jumps etc. To ward him laying new or replacing broken drains on the match cricket and rugby grounds in the latter period of his groundsmanship was an education in itself, and in the very wet Ampleforth valley with its dreadful sub-surface of Kimmeridge clay this was a frequent necessity. The greater variety of games, the proliferation of fixtures, and the desire of enthusiasts for the best possible playing surfaces at the worst possible times, allied to the difficulties provided by this subsoil and by North Yorkshire weather, often put an intolerable burden on Jack, particularly in the summer when a willingness to work at the coldest of hours stood him in good stead. He was just the man for a crisis in this respect and many is the match of cricket or rugby which he saved at the last minute. Indeed he is a very practical man who was able to turn his hand to painting and maintaining pavilions, mending nets and lockers, righting machinery and doing all the jobs that groundsmanship in the widest sense of that word means. It is this willingness, hidden by a gruff Yorkshire exterior, which Pretends to see a worsening of everything since he was 'nobbet a lad', and a great and very endearing love of children which marked him out. A father of six and married now for thirty-four years (his wife still works in Junior House) he was only too well aware of the pranks of boys; it is interesting to reflect that he has never reported a single boy by name for any offence!

Those of us who have admired his work, and his efforts to help at most inconvenient times and who have enjoyed listening to some earthy Yorkshire wisdom garnished from a lifetime's experience, will miss his goodwill, his cloth cap and his wellie-boots and wish him a happy and peaceful retirement.
CAREERS

By the time this article has been published most parents will have received the first number of 'Ampleforth and Careers'. This has appeared in response to an initiative by Mr Robert Thompson (D 60) and a subsequent discussion with a group of parents in the North East region. The intention is that this Careers Newsletter should appear twice a year to inform parents what the School is trying to do in the hope that they will join their own sons into activity and perhaps also make their own professional and business experience available to help other boys. The first issue has gone to all parents with boys in the main School except those in the last and first years. Included is a questionnaire in two parts: the first invites comments and suggestions for future issues of the Newsletter, and the second asks for offers of help in careers work under specific headings. From the replies we hope to build up a register of helpers.

This is intended to complement, not to conflict with, a similar register of O.A.s compiled about ten years ago. This (which will have to be brought up to date) has been very little used, but I hope a new register will be more effective if its purpose is explained and promoted in 'Ampleforth and Careers'. It should be possible to bring together the School's need for help and the goodwill and expertise of parents and O.A.s.

The Newsletter will concentrate on careers items which affect boys in the School and their parents. Because there is no point in duplicating material, articles in the Journal will in future be short and deal with general points and points of interest to O.A.s.

Since 1971 we have offered the Aptitude and Interest Tests run by the Independent Schools Careers Organisation to all boys in their pre-'A' level year and the majority of parents have opted for them. This year we have changed the procedure. For some time we have felt that in the majority of cases we have learnt nothing new; the problem was how to identify the boys in urgent need of help. We therefore gave all boys a questionnaire of our own devising at the beginning of their third year, These were seen by Headsmasters, Tutors and the Careers Master. Only where boys seemed very confused or totally clueless about choice of 'A' levels or possible careers did we advise parents in favour of the Tests. (It was at the same time made clear that the Tests were available to other boys if their parents so wished.) The results so far suggest that these arrangements are an improvement and are worth continuing.

Several careers talks have been held during the last two terms; we were particularly glad to welcome among our speakers Mr David Tate (E 47) on 'Industry', Mr Jonathan Fox (D 63) on 'Personnel Work' and Mr Paul Kennedy, Q.C. (E 53) on 'The Bar'.

F.D.L.

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Under the guidance of Br Basil, the Society went from strength to strength this year. The increased attendances were in part due to reforms introduced by the President, though some members of the Society regretted the supposed suspension of Democracy. Under the new regime more time was taken over the preparation of speeches and the Society also enjoyed the regular attendance of guests. (These were usually members of the Staff.)

There were eleven debates during the year, six of which were held in the Christmas term. After setting the Society on course, the Oxbridge candidates, most notably Messrs Bergen, Parsons J, Wright, Noel, Encombe, and unforgettably Mr Walker, gave way to a host of younger speakers, Messrs Channer, Parsons N, Abbott H, Buscall, Dembinski, Budge and Fraser all spoke from the benches and Mr Hill gave his first speech to the Society from a bench.

The motions debated were:

- September 22nd 'This House prefers the tainted money of Chile and similar countries to no money at all.'
  Ayes 23; Noes 9; Abstentions 5.
- September 28th 'This House holds that computers are a threat to mankind.'
  Ayes 18; Noes 26; Abstentions 5.
- October 5th 'This House is bored by morality.'
  Ayes 14; Noes 30; Abstentions 3.
- October 19th 'This House holds that Mrs Thatcher is largely uninterested in the human consequences of her economic policies.'
  Ayes 38; Noes 40; Abstentions 7.
  (Mr Donald Thompson MP was present at this Debate.)
- November 16th 'This House holds that evidence from the arts suggests that our society is decadent.'
  Ayes 8; Noes 15; Abstentions 7.
- November 30th (at Richmond Convent) 'This House holds that the advantages of Television outweigh its disadvantages.'
  Ayes 36; Noes 18; Abstentions 5.

The Easter term began with a debate against the Mount School. In a very amusing debate the motion 'This House holds that co-education is a distraction from the real business of being at school,' was proposed by the ladies. The vote reflected the prejudices of the audience more than the quality of argument and the motion was defeated.
  Ayes 7; Noes 68; Abstentions 7.

On Sunday 1st February the Society debated the motion 'This House holds that a policy of unilateral disarmament is preferable to no disarmament.' The debate was held at the unfamiliar time of 16.45 hrs in the SLR.
  Ayes 14; Noes 18; Abstentions 8.
This was followed by the motion ‘This House holds that modern medicine has created more problems than it has solved’. In a disappointingly thin house Dr Frank Hossocks gave the floor a lesson in rudimentary medicine. The motion was defeated.

Ayes 6; Noes 19; Abstentions 4.

The fourth debate of the term was a very amusing affair on the motion ‘This House holds that subsidies of the arts are both unnecessary and a waste of public money’. Maurice Carter, Myers and Marmion all gave maiden speeches.

Ayes 7; Noes 15; Abstentions 2.

On Sunday 5th March we again entertained the ladies—this time those of Richmond. The motion ‘This House agrees that modern medicine has created more problems than it has solved’. In a disappointingly thin house Dr Frank Hossocks gave the floor a lesson in rudimentary medicine. The motion was defeated.

Ayes 6; Noes 19; Abstentions 4.

On Monday 11th February the Society again hosted the Yorkshire Regional Round. Thanks to the co-operation of the members this event proceeded very smoothly. Our team—Mr Nicholas Channer and Mr Stephen Kenny—opposed the motion ‘This House would do without The Times.’ They were placed a convincing winner by the Judges.

Ayes 28; Noes 23; Abstentions 25.

The Observer Mace Competition

On Wednesday 11th February the Society again hosted the Yorkshire Regional Round. Thanks to the co-operation of the members this event proceeded very smoothly. Our team—Mr Nicholas Channer and Mr Stephen Kenny—opposed the motion ‘This House would do without The Times.’ They were placed a convincing winner by the Judges.

Ayes 28; Noes 23; Abstentions 25.

The opening talk of the Easter term was Professor Bossy’s ‘The Counter Reformation’, in which all the fundamental religious aspects of the period were explored in great detail. The talk that followed was very much the Bench’s ‘star presentation’, the lecturer was Brig D. Wilson, who was formerly a military attaché in Moscow and Washington and his subject was ‘The Russian people’. This was a very well attended talk by a most interesting and lucid speaker, who outlined the life of the average Russian and supplemented the talk with many excellent slides. Moreover, Brigadier Wilson had several amusing anecdotes about the KGB (Kingston Gas Board). All in all an excellent talk which was much appreciated by a captivated audience, Mr Dammann presented the Bench with its third talk of the term, outlining Louis XVI’s escape from Varennes. It was a pity that the audience was small since the talk was one of the best presented to the Bench this year. It combined a clear insight into the events and consequences of the French revolution, with the dramatic excitement of the King’s bungled flight from Varennes, and consequently the talk was greatly appreciated by a small yet attentive audience.

Our fourth talk was given by Mr Magee on ‘The case for Ulster Unionism’, centred on the remarkable unity and cohesion of the movement, and on the reasons for its political intransigence over the Irish issue. We are indebted to Mr Magee for his highly interesting talk, one that was well attended and greatly enjoyed. Last, but not least, was Mrs Warrack’s talk on ‘Luther’ and his effect on British religious and social development. The speaker portrayed Luther’s position as leader of the Reformation and consequently the degree of influence he had on the Roman Catholic church through his ideas and thinking. At first sight Luther and the Reformation do not appear to be the most gripping of subjects, but Mrs Warrack has the rare ability to create interest through original presentation. The talk was greatly appreciated by the members of the Bench.

Many thanks are due to our President, Mr Davidson, without whom the society cannot function in any fashion; to Fr Leo who has chaired the majority of our meetings and who has had the grace to entertain many of our speakers; to the treasurer, Ivo Coulson, for his financial wizardry and artistic advertising.
and to our hard-core supporters who never failed to support our meetings even in the face of television competition.

Ian Dembinski Hon Sec

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

There were only two meetings in the Autumn Term and one in the Spring Term. The President gave an illustrated survey of Marsupials and showed how they evolved forms parallel to the Placental Mammals. James Dunn gave a lecture on Sonar. He is in charge of the transducer section for sonar at the Department of Electrical Engineering at Birmingham university; much of the work has concentrated on locating schools of fish for the fishing industry. He brought a recording machine and showed it working in the laboratory. There was also a film which recorded the behaviour of fish underwater and whether they were being caught by a trawl.

In the Spring Term, Mr Dunstan Adams, the President of the Yorkshire Naturalist Trust, spoke about the work of the Trust and both what it had achieved, particularly in recent years. He showed some slides of some of the more interesting of the forty-one Reserves which are administered by the Trust, and the animals and plants in them. The School has since become a corporate member of the Trust and it is hoped that the School will avail itself of the facilities which this offers and take more interest in these reserves.

(President: Fr Julian) C.J.W. Rylands (A) Hon Sec

AMPLEFORTH FILM SOCIETY

The Autumn Term selection received a mixed reaction, drawing the divide quite clearly between those who wished merely to be entertained and the core of the Society who are prepared to make more of an effort. It was for the latter group that the Christmas Term’s selection principally catered, although the first film, Brand and Chocolate pleased both. Having comedy, irony and charm, it concerned the agony of a drifter from Italy who never gave up hope of finding a job in Switzerland. The last, dramatic Chants of Johnny Blacksmith by Frank Schopel was a more difficult film and the first example of the season of the growing Australian film industry. The aggression and brutality of Schopel's film contrasted well with the almost cliched beauty of Widerberg's Elvira Madigan.

Aguirre, Wrath of God was the first film of the prominent German director Werner Herzog to be shown to the Society. The heavy themes of authority, rebellion and brutality were perhaps lost on many; it was a little too intense for the proposer, a characteristic which was also that of Bergman’s Seventh Seal. This film with its characteristic blend of horror and grotesque, a symbol of the absurd and the absurdly, was highly recommended. The Spring Term selection had more general appeal. It began with Francis Coppola’s study of the horrors and degradation of total modern warfare in Apocalypse Now. Despite the reservation of many critics, it was well received and certainly a high point of the season. The violence in Karel Reisz’s The Gambler was more subtle and combined well with the intelligent, literate script which again brought a favourable response from the Society. Equally well received was The Lacemaker—a sensitive French drama in which performances, photography and music knitted together with considerable appeal. The grace and beauty of Picnic at Hanging Rock enchanted the entire audience and provided a take-off point for much discussion afterwards.

We look forward to State of Siege... And Justice for All, next term. The Society owes thanks to the Box staff, the Committee (Toby Kranzer, Willy Hopkins, and Ross Manoor) and especially to Fr Stephen for his interest and direction.

(President: Fr Stephen) Maximilian Rothwell Hon Sec

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

Christmas Term 1980

The Archaeological Society had what was by any account an excellent term. We managed to net three extremely interesting and authoritative outside lecturers and this was reflected in the high attendances, ranging from 27 to 43 members especially pleasing when one compares attendances in the past two years.

On 22nd September, Mr John Rushton, a distinguished local historian, gave our first lecture of the season on ‘Mediaeval Life in Ryedale’. He raced off at a cracking pace, delivering his lecture with great gusto and impressing us all with his immense knowledge. Unfortunately he covered only from prehistoric times to the 12th century and several members suggested inviting him back to finish the talk at a later date.

The next talk was given by Fr Henry, our President. The lecture, entitled ‘Parthenon: The Maid of Athens’, was well supported by slides and gave an impressive insight into the building programme and especially into the sculpture with which it was decorated.

On 20th October, Professor Philip Rahtz, the new Professor of Archaeology at York, gave an illustrated talk on the three digs which he directed in Somerset entitled ‘The Archaeology of Glastonbury’. His talk balanced well a description of the various complicated techniques of archaeology which he employed, with more amusing interludes, including his encounters with Glastonbury hippy communities!

Our final lecture of the term was given by Mr Richard Hall, Director of the Coppergate Viking dig. The talk, ‘Coppergate: A Glimpse of Viking York’, was wittily delivered and presented a lively insight into Viking Age York, also showing its world importance, politically and economically.

Many thanks are due. Firstly to Fr Henry, our President, for presiding at the meetings and entertaining the Recurers afterwards, secondly to Andrew O’Flaherty, our Treasurer, for his financial efficiency, and thirdly, to our artists, Toby Porter and Rossa Nolan, whose attractive and imaginative posters...
INTERNATIONAL CLUB

The International Club continues to thrive, providing an insight into foreign cultures, through lectures, films, and of course the Club’s speciality, the informal, multilingual—or polyglot—soiree. For the first time we have found a new venue, the Venture Scout Room, which has an informal and comfortable atmosphere, and the great advantage of having a coffee bar on location. For this we are very grateful to Brother Basil.

A number of soirees have been held in the last two terms, attended by staff, boys, and anybody from the surrounding area who is interested. The attendance varies from a large number to smaller more manageable groups. The French language predominates of course, but German, Italian and Spanish are also popular, and occasionally a more exotic tongue can be heard!

We have been very lucky with our lectures recently, having had three very eminent lecturers to talk to us on a variety of subjects. These were notably good: Professor Smith in September on “Keeping up with a modern language”, Major Rawding in November on “Islam and Contemporary Arabia”—our only disappointment was that he was unable to return this term to talk about India—and more recently, Mr Murray, from the Anglo-Austrian Society on “Austria”, in March.

The video recorder enables us to record many foreign films shown late at night on television, and show them at a more convenient time. Two this term were well attended, a film on the life of General de Gaulle, and a comedy directed by Francois Truffaut, L’Amour en Fuite, (Love on the Run).

Almost all our events are free, and open to the whole School, which means that anybody can enjoy them, and many do. Our thanks are due to the outgoing Hon Secretary, Hugh Macmillan, and of course to the President, Mr Hawksworth, without whom the Society would be unable to function. (President: Mr Hawksworth)

George Duffield Hon Sec

SPORTS

RUGBY FOOTBALL

THE FIRST FIFTEEN

Played 12 Won 12 Lost 0 Drawn 0 Points For 226 Points Against 56

The 1980 XV gave great pleasure to everybody who watched them for they played entertaining and fast-flowing football and had a number of players who were very able by any standards of judgement. I do not regard them as a great side, fairly competitive, and though they sometimes took a gamble, they successfully made it. When the scores were close and something special had to be done, we did. In the second half of the games against Mount, Stonyhurst and Monmouth were examples of this ability to move the goal up several notches when necessary. Whatever the cause the success of this XV will be of some significance in the school records, for they played, and therefore were watched, more matches than any other Ampleforth side before them. If the threequarters individually did not freeze and spark it was because of the great threequarter lines of the past, they were not far behind as a collective unit and were an admirable foil to what must be ranked the strongest scrumming pack the School has produced. Indeed the forwards were a roaring unit in the line-out, very frequently achieving pushover tries, and their line-out ability was almost unquestionably a very fruitful source of possession. Though the pack were disappointingly quick, their only minor weakness was the lack of a genuine No. 9. Charter unselfishly filled this berth but his greatness as a player and his ability to operate at a great player who will go far in the game lies in an ability to score second or third to the ball using his great power, speed and strength to scatter the opposition like chaff and to play off somebody else. Nevertheless he had his time. Fattorini was far too fast and expericable to give touch in anybody, but faster and bigger than the next, for example those of Dulwich and Monmouth, were able to give him some trouble. He might be said of J. Barrett, at No. 5, who also was a great player and who had to arrive second to the ball. His uncanny anticipation, the quite unbelievable speed in thought and hands and his competitive nature, added to a large frame which could move in any speed made him a formidable adversary on the field, this importance in the game could not be over-estimated. When he played well, the pack played well and there were purple patches in most games where he played some quite brilliant rugby. It is not fair to make a judgement of his ability on the fact that he was the leading try-scorer with 14 tries, for threequarters of these were pushover tries, but the determination to score, if occasionally leading him to make the wrong choice of play, more often at the pack going forward and produced fast rocket ball for the threequarters. The third member of the back row was J. Bevan, who if somewhat slow for a No. 6, enjoyed a season in which he improved from match to match, so much so that against Monmouth, a peak which placed him almost on a level with the other two, and that is very high praise. His great height meant that with Carr-Jones and Farthing, the XV were a great pile of forwards of great ability. J. Carr-Jones did not perform magnificently at the front of the line-out, and his strength and determination in the tight were only matched by his fitness and immediate speed about the field. In the same way and Charter were the factors of a bold pack. G. Farthing, the other lock in his second year in the side, was far too fast. Injury to a knee disrupted his first month and the loyal P. Price, in any other year a genuine 1st XV player, filled in for him. Farthing was then the determined support tangerine and a powerful maker and if not blessed with great handling ability, he dropped nothing in such
RUGBY FOOTBALL

situations, and the hidden work he did with his power in the tight and the loose, was a complement to the ability of the more free-ranging Carr-Jones. The School have not had many better pairs of locks. P. McGuinness had a superb year at loose-head, literally going from strength to strength. It is difficult to speak separately of the three in the front row because there can be no doubt that they were the finest scrum-masters the School has produced, but McGuinness's strength in other areas was just as important. Like all great props he loved to get his hands on the ball, firmly believing that his true position was with his fellow prop D. Harrison, in the centre. The latter's technique at tight head was as good as McGuinness's on the other side, and he did have the speedy hands of a centre!

He was also entrusted with the leadership of this mighty pack and he rarely made a mistake. He and Barrett, the vice-captain, had the ability to know just when extra efforts had to be made and the tactics appropriate to every situation. The third member of this outstanding trio was A. Day, the hooker. There is no need to underrate how much the team owed to his hooking and to his throwing-in, but in addition to that, he was a fine forward in the loose, a superb tackler, and a wonderful handler and runner. It is perhaps worth mentioning that three of this pack were selected for their respective counties at Under 18 level, Channer and Barrett for Middlesex and McGuinness for Surrey.

The pack was served by another pair of traditional Ampleforth half-backs. J. Baxter, young as he was, played superbly. He had a swift and accurate service and was very fast on the break, and his games against Sedbergh and Dulwich, to name but two, will be long remembered. So will the courage he displayed against Monmouth and Whitgift. R. Lovegrove, as befitted the captain—a Yorkshire County Under 19 cap and a fly-half in his fourth year in the side—was quite brilliant. The flair for the unexpected, the scoring pace off the mark, the coolness of instinct when to run and when to pass, the covering tackles and riving kicks to familiar over the last few years, all were there. He drew the very best out of a strong-running back division who looked a trifle laboured in the early days but who improved rapidly in pace and in handling from match to match, and it is significant that Lovegrove thought that T. Nelson was the best centre with whom he had played. This was doubtless because Nelson was very powerful and never afraid to run at the opposition. Furthermore they had a great understanding between them which enabled Lovegrove to make gaps for others: and lastly Nelson was a crashing tackler. One example of this ability won the game for the School against Sedbergh, and there were many others. His co-centre, P. Grant, had a similar ability to keep the ball alive, and was very fast with a devastating side-step but he never quite conquered an inability to time a pass or to direct it accurately. A. McEwen, with his great speed, needed somebody inside him who would set him free and this did not happen as efficiently or as frequently as he or Grant would have wished. When it did he looked an aggressive runner of great ability and pace and his inclusion was one of the few to excite comment against Whitgift where he was outstanding. His speed in defence was also highly significant in the matches against Sedbergh and Dulwich. The other wing, D. Falvey, did not depend so much upon a good pass. His greatest talent lay in a facility to make something out of nothing. Nearly all his tries (and he scored 9) came from this ability to snap up the ball from the ground and beat two or three opponents at close quarters. Close to the line he was virtually unstoppable. The side improved immensely on his inclusion, though that is no disrespect to M. Fox who filled this position in the first four games to no mean effect. G. Codrington occupied the full-back berth. He shook off the fierce challenge of D. Stalder (who subsequently played for Middlesex) because he was the longest kicker in the School. He certainly gave the ball a hefty wallop and some of his kicks were crucial, perhaps the first and last against Mount and Monmouth respectively being the most important. If he felt that he had not done himself justice during the term he need only have remembered his match-saving tackle against Stonyhurst in the final minute and the one under the
Seated left to right: P.J. McGUINNESS, T.W. NELSON, J.P. BARRETT, R.Q. LOVEGROVE (Capt.), D.S. HARRISON, A.M. CHANNER, G.T. FATTORINI.
pasts against Sedbergh when a try could have changed the whole course of the game. This great side clearly had a great captain. Tribute has already been paid to Lovegrove's consummate skills but he must also rank among the greatest of Ampleforth's captains. His loyalty, his common sense and tact, allied to a great sense of humour, kept him completely unruffled at any criticism or difficulty. He made everything enormously fun. Loyal to all, he could see no wrong in anyone of his team and would play his heart out convinced that the team were the greatest in the land. They were! Thanks to him. The team was: G. A. Codrington, D. A. Falvey, P. D. Grant, T. W. Nelson, A. P. McEwen, R. Q. Lovegrove (Capt), J. W. Baxter, P. J. McMeen, A. C. Day, D. S. Harrison, G. T. Foulston, J. L. Cart-Jones, J. G. Beveridge, A. M. Chanener, J. P. Barrett.

The Captain awarded colours to everyone of the team. Also played: P. Price, M. Fox.

v. WEST HARTELEPOOL COLTS (at Ampleforth 21st September)
West Hartlepool brought a very powerful pack to Ampleforth on a beautiful September afternoon and for half an hour they gained most of the possession and were foiled only by some admirable tackling and defensive work by forwards and backs alike. Fatigued from the possession West Hartlepool had only a penalty to show and it was not long before Codrington kicked a penalty to equal the scores. Now the XV began to exert some pressure of their own, a marvellous break by the powerful Nelson narrowly failing. Indeed, the inventiveness of the midfield trio was rewarded immediately after half-time when Lovegrove sold a delightful dummy, timed his pass to Grant to perfection, and the outstanding McEwen rocketed in for a try, a feat which he was to repeat two minutes later when Barrett, brilliant on the day, outwitted Lovegrove's dummy to open up the defence from even further back. This was heavy stuff, but West Hartlepool were determined to get back on terms, and with their forwards still dominating the set pieces and with the Ampleforth backs rather carried away with their success, they mounted endless pressures, only to be foiled again and again. Nevertheless, when they pressed even more strongly but Lovegrove and Barrett were experienced enough to relieve the pressure and indeed in the last few minutes the School attacked strongly in their turn and ought to have dealt a final blow.

Won 13–7.

v. MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS (at Ampleforth 26th September)
The XV started this time with great fire and purpose, dominating the game to such an extent that it was a long time before Middlesbrough crossed the halfway line. During this initial onslaught, Middlesbrough missed one penalty and Barrett succeeded with two others. Grant then had time to add his own and Ampleforth was happy to reach half-time leading 16–0. The XV continued to dominate the second half, their forwards, with Channer and Barrett in particular, supporting so much, and it was rather disappointing that individualism prevented the XV from making the most of their chances. As it was they added only two try, by Channer and the speedy McEwen, to make the score 26–0, but this in no way reflected the XV's vast superiority on the day.

Won 26–0.
The pitch had made a remarkable recovery from the previous week's rain, and the XV, playing up the slope in the first ... of direction by Lovegrove, and a determined burst by Falvey. Another try off a swiftly won ruck was created by Codrington.

The rain did not cease from the moment of departure for this long journey, and the conditions for the game were therefore ... tired under the incessant attacks, a relieved Ampleforth saw Barrett score a try which Codrington converted. Won 13-4.

relative safety of 16-4. It was appropriate that a magnificent surge and heel off the head provided Barrett with his second try to finish off a magnificent match.

sloppy football for ten minutes, but with the help of the wind, gradually took control once danger again, but as Sedbergh tired, the dominant Ampleforth pack provided Grant with the opportunity to put the enterprising Falvey in for a polished try to carry the XV to the

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

v. LEEDS G.S. (at Ampleforth 25th October)

Two unbeaten and very skilful sides fought a fascinating battle on a muddy, holding ground. A heavy wind, gradually took its toll of the XV, but with the help of a penalty, eventually forced a five metre scrum and the power of the pack as they went for the pushover enabled Codrington to kick the penalty which followed. Dulwich had time to run from a penalty to open a gap in the School's defence, but before the XV were at their throats again with Barrett picking up a wheeling scrum to send the rumbustious Channer in for a try on the left, which Codrington could not convert against the wind. Again Dulwich hit back immediately to kick a penalty for off-side and continued to become increasingly prominent at kick and steal situations, an advantage nullified by the XV's immense strength and ability in the tight, and some powerful tackling by all the threequarters. It was one such tackle by Nelson from a ruck won by Dulwich which forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball, for Fulvy to snatch an opportunity to kick the School to the corner to set fair for a plurality of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Baxter forced the loose ball
The team simply could not raise themselves after their marvellous efforts against Monmouth two days before. For long periods of the first half Whitgift won all the ball, particularly in the line-out and loose. The XV playing up the steep slope and against a strong wind, could not get out of their own half for long, and although the defence remained sound, Whitgift kicked one penalty and missed with no fewer than three inaccuracies of passing and handling could not prevent Barrett and McEwen from scoring a second try each, and the latter was particularly unlucky not to be credited with a third try which on his display of this day, he most richly deserved.

Won 16–3.
As the second XV took shape at the beginning of the season, there seemed a number of possible problem areas. Only one of the previous year’s pack remained, how would a front row straight from the under 16 Colts stand up? Who would partner Price in the second row, and as a line out jumper? Could Pender be converted back to a number 7 after a year on the wing for the third XV? With Porter in his second season as fullback, and Griffiths in his third at scrum half, where could a place be found for two excellent ball players like Stalder and O’Flaherty? With the first XV unsure of its selection on the wing, who would be available for the second XV? How well and how quickly the pieces of the jig-saw fitted together can be seen by the final record of this very successful side.

In set scrums the pack were never beaten and always ensured a solid platform behind which Griffiths, as Captain, could control the game. Much of the credit for this must go to the young front row of Oulton, Treneman and Morris, who were always equal and usually the masters of their opponents. Pender led his back row partners, Burns and Steven with increasing confidence. His ball-winning ability and the general -inking of the team became better and better as the season progressed. Much of this can be put down to the line-up of fitness which the pack reached as a result of their determined approach to training sessions. Parnis England had joined Price in the second row and they made a very mobile pair who were tireless workers. They were great contributors in ruck and maul but came off second best in the line-out although their efforts in two man variations salvaged something in this area.

Behind the scrum, Griffiths and O’Kelly took time to build their partnership but were eventually a very effective pair. Between them they controlled the options in the backs and their judgement was seldom in question. O’Kelly’s tackling was always suspect but his hands and line kicking never faltered under pressure. The playing conditions were dry and firm in every game except at Ashville and this gave him every scope to demonstrate his considerable attacking flair and even a turn of pace which came as a bonus. Griffiths, strong, controlled and a good kicker, was at his best when working close to the pack as he demonstrated when he played so well at Ashville. On the other occasions he was concentrated on giving a dependable service from the plentiful supply of ball which his pack provided. A second XV can seldom have had a better trio of ball handlers than O’Kelly and his two centres, Stalder and O’Flaherty. Outside them the three wingers, Falvey, before his selection for the first XV, Fox, who replaced him, and Gilmartin, who played in every game, had the pace and strength to finish the moves initiated by the speed and thought of the stand off and centres. The five of them scored a total of forty three tries, the best of which were probably those in the final quarters against Sedbergh and Barnard Castle. Behind the threequarters Porter at fullback was a solid tackler, and enjoyed any opportunity to appear in attack.

In addition to the individual skills which have been mentioned, the second XV essentially played and enjoyed their rugby as a team, both in their matches and, just as importantly, in their training. They deserved their success and their obvious enjoyment of it was gratefully shared by a small but faithful band of parental supporters.

The team were lucky in being free from injury. Selection was always on merit and was made from:


Colours were awarded to the entire team and an unusual, perhaps unique, award was gained by Damian Stalder during the Christmas holiday when he was selected to represent his county, Middlesex, at under 18 level.
THE THIRD FIFTEEN

For a number of reasons the third XV had many fewer matches than usual, indeed only five: it won four and lost one: that one was the first that a third XV has lost for many years.

The pack took some time to settle down and had a terrible game against Sedbergh when they barely managed to gain the ball at all for the backs; but towards the end of the season it looked good in most departments. H. Abbott at open side and the hooker T. Venond were perhaps the pick of the bunch. The backs were good and well co-ordinated, although not particularly quick. But in all games they looked a class above their opponents. D. Pilkington was always reliable at full-back and could kick goals from anywhere.

The following played:

Full-back: D. C. Pilkington.
Backs: S. C. Gompertz (Capt), M. B. Morrissey, R. A. Donald, R. J. Bamford.
Half-backs: D. E. Williams, J. R. Bianchi.

The following also played: P. T. Scanlan, W. B. Hopkins, R. Ford and Hon P. B. Fitzherbert.

\[\text{Results:} \]

v. Scarboroughe College 2nd XV \[\text{Won 35-8} \]
v. Sedbergh 3rd XV \[\text{Won 26-9} \]
v. Leeds G. S. 3rd XV \[\text{Won 78-0} \]

THE FOURTH FIFTEEN

The 4th XV this year was almost as good as the 3rd, as practice games between the two sides showed. It won three of its four matches, and was most lucky to lose to Barnard Castle 34-0.

The pack was good and enterprising, and the discovery of H. Macmillan towards the end of the term was a real bonus. The backs played well together and always looked dangerously competent. It was a great pity that the last two games of the term, against Sedbergh and Honours, had to be cancelled because of bad weather.

The following played:

Full-back: N. J. Cox.

Half-backs: M. G. Toone, Hon P. B. Fitzherbert.

\[\text{Results:} \]

v. Scarborough College 3rd XV \[\text{Won 84-6} \]
v. Pocklington 3rd XV \[\text{Won 28-6} \]
v. Leeds G. S. 4th XV \[\text{Won 28-6} \]
v. Barl G. S. 1st XV \[\text{Lost 4-8} \]

UNDER 16 COLTS

Despite injury problems, which meant that the same team could not be selected for consecutive matches, this team could be ranked along with the best of previous Under 16's teams of this decade. The strength of the side lay with the pack, which was generally supported by sound play at half-back, and competent work in the three-quarters. It would seem somewhat charitiful to write that a little more thrust outside the scrums and a little more handling expertise by the flankers would have turned a very good team into a better one, because the players who filled these key positions, like the rest of the team, always gave of their best.

Tiggy made a somewhat unusual full back. He found the orthodox requirements difficult to cope with, but he injected much needed pace into the back division, and his tackling was rock-like. Of the two wings, Swart on the left, had a very fine season, his long range style was most deceptive, and he made the most of his opportunities. Harewood, when fit, was generally competent on the right flank, but the ball did not really run his way. The key notes of the centre play were safety and soundness. Daly had a fine pair of hands, and although he has an eye for an opening, he lacks the speed to exploit it. Evans needs to develop more guile and impulsion in his running, but he too gave of his best. His powerful running became a very exciting part of the team's play. Green and Fraser, generally lacked the pace off the mark to dominate at flank-forward, but their work on the ground was more suspect. Their choice of play began to develop. His line kicking was first-class. Carvill had a mixed season at scrum-half. With the ball put to his hand he showed many impressive and delightful touches, but his work on the ground was more suspect. He did not use his speed as much as he might have done.

The front row, whether it was composed of Rylands, Evans or Badgen at prop, with Kelly between, always gave a good account of itself. Kelly, besides winning his own ball in the set scrums, often nicked vital ball off the opposition. He covered a lot of ground in the loose, but needed to be firmer in his approach to maul and tackle. Badgen was a tower of strength in the set pieces, and once he established his line he was often devastating at close quarters in the loose. The other two props worked very hard, and above gave our second row good support. Petrie had a magnificent season, particularly in the first-half. He was constantly on the move and always alert. He did not use his speed as much as he might have done.

The key to this team's success was the pack, which was consistently well-knit. Despite injuries, which meant that the same team could not be selected for consecutive matches, the three-quarters were always well-supported by the backs. The backs were good and well co-ordinated, although not particularly quick. But in all games they looked a class above their opponents. D. Pilkington was always reliable at full-back and could kick goals from anywhere.

The following played:

Full-back: D. C. Pilkington.
Backs: S. C. Gompertz (Capt), M. B. Morrissey, R. A. Donald, R. J. Bamford.
Half-backs: D. E. Williams, J. R. Bianchi.

The following also played: P. T. Scanlan, W. B. Hopkins, R. Ford and Hon P. B. Fitzherbert.

\[\text{Results:} \]

v. Scarboroughe College 2nd XV \[\text{Won 35-8} \]
v. Sedbergh 3rd XV \[\text{Won 26-9} \]
v. Leeds G. S. 3rd XV \[\text{Won 78-0} \]

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

\[\text{RUGBY FOOTBALL} \]

\[\text{THE THIRD FIFTEEN} \]

\[\text{THE FOURTH FIFTEEN} \]

\[\text{UNDER 16 COLTS} \]
involved contribution to the team's performance. McBain at No.8 was one brick pin of the side. He carried an injury during the first half of the term, but once he had managed to throw this off, the whole side changed gear, and grew in confidence. After half-time he dominated every game both with his work around the field, and with his ball-winning acumen in the loose, where he won many balls after sending his backs away. He is a tremendous prospect. He dominated the side with a sound common sense and the right sense of humour and place that won him respect from coach and player alike. He led from the front and was the sole reason for the high work rate that the team developed both in training and also in matches.

The season began with a useful warm-up match against West Hartlepool, and this was followed by a victory over the Read's School, Drax. Although this match was a trifle one-sided, it did ease some selection problems. The match against Darlington was marred by an injury on the side was without McBain they didn't enough to win, without being really convincing. The Newcastle game was a close affair, and indeed the visitors had a chance to clinch victory, but their wing man opted to kick when straight running was all that was required. It was left to a fine piece of opportunism by Fraser to win the game. A lack lustre performance was given at Sedbergh. Too often the wrong option was chosen, and it was not until late in the game that a polished three-quarter movement indicated what might have been. With Ashville crying off their fixture, time was made for recovery both to morale and fitness, and, with McBain returning to full fitness after half-term, the side never looked back. A sparkling opening against Barnard Castle and Harwood to a first-minute provide the spring-board. Stonyhurst, away, are always a tough nut to crack, but provided some invaluable impetus when he returned to form. At his best Green's canny ball sense and positioning were very useful; he was always turning up in unexpected positions where he was needed, though perhaps at the price of lurking too often in the outfield, whereas the truly ubiquitous wing-forward would have been more so.

A comparison with this team's scores last year leaves no doubt about its improvement; in almost every match there was a significant improvement in result or score. Only Pocklington and Leeds stubbornly resisting to respond to treatment — as yet. Under Meacham's energetic leadership the spirit of the team became more enterprising and determined; there is, however, still room for a good deal more determination and commitment, a refusal to concede anything, and an unyieldingness which leaves gentleness in the changing-room.

The great strength of the team lay in the wings, which enabled them to play a straightforward and orthodox game, simply heeling and passing down to the wings, where Jensen with his speed and Schulte with his weight were very effective; well over half the tries were scored in this manner, sometimes with almost monotonous regularity, though at this level such good grammar is always acceptable. With so many tries scored by the wings, it speaks well for the increasingly reliable kicking of Porter and Read that so many were topped by conversions. The aggressive leg of Haye in the centre also contributed a number of tries. Starting the season at scrum-half to Elliot, Anthony Brown soon moved to full-back, which shifted Elliot to scrum-half and made room in fly-half for the talents of Read. There was a certain lack of speed in the attack of the side because it got off to a slow start; none of the inner players developing the ability to sprint onto the ball, but Elliot's enterprise at fly-half did much to compensate for his lack of speed, primed always by a firm pass from Anthony Brown. In the forwards the aggressive play of Paul Brown, tackling anything within sight, was an inspiration to all, while West backed up his very capable hooking with excellent play in the loose, regularly the first to get through more than his fair share of work, but he could also allow himself too gentle a role. These central players were supported by several others who broke into the team on occasion, and provided a lively and enthusiastic Bridge, who played his matches with enthusiasm and initiative and a fair degree of success.

Results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>RUGBY FOOTBALL</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>Draw</td>
<td>Cancelled</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>Cancelled</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>Cancelled</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>Lost</td>
<td>Won</td>
<td>Draw</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Under 15 Colts</td>
<td>36-0</td>
<td>16-0</td>
<td>34-10</td>
<td>16-0</td>
<td>10-0</td>
<td>12-12</td>
<td>16-12</td>
<td>10-0</td>
<td>16-0</td>
<td>12-12</td>
<td>10-0</td>
<td>16-0</td>
<td>Draw</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

After a somewhat mediocre season at Under Fourteen level this group showed that they had the makings of a promising side, who, with more strength and determination, should continue to uphold the best traditions of Ampleforth rugby.
As the season progressed, the defence of the XV became more effective in using them to maximum advantage. M. Hartigan, the leader, was a converted flanker who became a talented hooker and a zealous and determined player around the field. After a succession of props, E. Doyle and A. Farrugia emerged as the right pair. Both are big and will develop well. The most powerful forward was P. Thompson, who spent much of his time controlling his enemies, especially against the weaker teams. He was also taken into the Under 1s after Christmas and will develop more quickly in the more competitive atmosphere. His partner was J. Hart, one of several number 5s in the set. He has an excellent defensive positioning sense, useful on more than one occasion, but a distance for close involvement in rucks and mauls. A. Evans, P. Kirby and J. Hart Dyke formed the back row. The first two are talented players in need of more challenge. Hart Dyke was probably the most improved forward, who started at prop and eventually moved to flanker, being particularly good at the base of the ruck. Such was the talent of this side that many players who normally would have made the 'A' side were confined to the reserves. Mention should be made of K. Leydicker, M. Simpson, B. Rowling and J. Thompson in the scrum. Their size, size, speed and general effectiveness would suggest that porn them for the first team, missing six regular members, were defeated by Newcastle R.G.S. It was a good side, capable of playing skilled and attractive rugby, with great natural flair and considerable latent talent. The team: Channer R, McNamara E, Kennedy J, Oulton T, Ruzicka M, Barrett M, Cox P (capt), Farrugia A, Hartigan M, Doyle E, Thompson P, Hart J, Hart Dyke J, Kirby P, Evans A. All were awarded their colours.

THE A XV
v. HEADINGLEY COLTS (at Ampleforth 31st January)

The new XV started in the old one had finished, with considerable flourish; on a bright January day they ran the opposition ragged for ten exhilarating minutes. During this time they scored two fine tries, one a powerful try credited to Barrett and the other by Dyke, who sprints at considerable speed down the touchline, in at the corner and round behind the posts, with an amazed School XV standing open-mouthed; it did not take long to come to the conclusion that this was another of the brilliant place kickers that were so anxiously expected. At this stage the XV paid for a few unwise decisions, which led to their conceding a try after a succession of forwards, E. Doyle and A. Farrugia emerged as the right pair. Both are big and will develop well. The most powerful forward was P. Thompson, who spent much of his time controlling his enemies, especially against the weaker teams. He was also taken into the Under 1s after Christmas and will develop more quickly in the more competitive atmosphere. His partner was J. Hart, one of several number 5s in the set. He has an excellent defensive positioning sense, useful on more than one occasion, but a distance for close involvement in rucks and mauls. A. Evans, P. Kirby and J. Hart Dyke formed the back row. The first two are talented players in need of more challenge. Hart Dyke was probably the most improved forward, who started at prop and eventually moved to flanker, being particularly good at the base of the ruck. Such was the talent of this side that many players who normally would have made the 'A' side were confined to the reserves. Mention should be made of K. Leydicker, M. Simpson, B. Rowling and J. Thompson in the scrum. Their size, size, speed and general effectiveness would suggest that porn them for the first team, missing six regular members, were defeated by Newcastle R.G.S. It was a good side, capable of playing skilled and attractive rugby, with great natural flair and considerable latent talent. The team: Channer R, McNamara E, Kennedy J, Oulton T, Ruzicka M, Barrett M, Cox P (capt), Farrugia A, Hartigan M, Doyle E, Thompson P, Hart J, Hart Dyke J, Kirby P, Evans A. All were awarded their colours.

The new XV started in the old one had finished, with considerable flourish; on a bright January day they ran the opposition ragged for ten exhilarating minutes. During this time they scored two fine tries, one a powerful try credited to Barrett and the other by Dyke, who sprints at considerable speed down the touchline, in at the corner and round behind the posts, with an amazed School XV standing open-mouthed; it did not take long to come to the conclusion that this was another of the brilliant place kickers that were so anxiously expected. At this stage the XV paid for a few unwise decisions, which led to their conceding a try after a succession of forwards, E. Doyle and A. Farrugia emerged as the right pair. Both are big and will develop well. The most powerful forward was P. Thompson, who spent much of his time controlling his enemies, especially against the weaker teams. He was also taken into the Under 1s after Christmas and will develop more quickly in the more competitive atmosphere. His partner was J. Hart, one of several number 5s in the set. He has an excellent defensive positioning sense, useful on more than one occasion, but a distance for close involvement in rucks and mauls. A. Evans, P. Kirby and J. Hart Dyke formed the back row. The first two are talented players in need of more challenge. Hart Dyke was probably the most improved forward, who started at prop and eventually moved to flanker, being particularly good at the base of the ruck. Such was the talent of this side that many players who normally would have made the 'A' side were confined to the reserves. Mention should be made of K. Leydicker, M. Simpson, B. Rowling and J. Thompson in the scrum. Their size, size, speed and general effectiveness would suggest that porn them for the first team, missing six regular members, were defeated by Newcastle R.G.S. It was a good side, capable of playing skilled and attractive rugby, with great natural flair and considerable latent talent. The team: Channer R, McNamara E, Kennedy J, Oulton T, Ruzicka M, Barrett M, Cox P (capt), Farrugia A, Hartigan M, Doyle E, Thompson P, Hart J, Hart Dyke J, Kirby P, Evans A. All were awarded their colours.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

v. Archbishop Holgate's (H) won 48-0
v. Saltash Comprehensive (H) won 58-0
v. Peckington (A) lost 10-20
v. Newcastle R.G.S. (A) won 29-3
v. Southbrooke G.S. (H) won 69-0


UNDER FOURTEEN COLTS

Played 10 Won 8 Lost 2 Points for: 599 Against 71

v. HEADINGLEY COLTS (at Ampleforth 31st January)

The new XV started in the old one had finished, with considerable flourish; on a bright January day they ran the opposition ragged for ten exhilarating minutes. During this time they scored two fine tries, one a powerful try credited to Barrett and the other by Dyke, who sprints at considerable speed down the touchline, in at the corner and round behind the posts, with an amazed School XV standing open-mouthed; it did not take long to come to the conclusion that this was another of the brilliant place kickers that were so anxiously expected. At this stage the XV paid for a few unwise decisions, which led to their conceding a try after a succession of forwards, E. Doyle and A. Farrugia emerged as the right pair. Both are big and will develop well. The most powerful forward was P. Thompson, who spent much of his time controlling his enemies, especially against the weaker teams. He was also taken into the Under 1s after Christmas and will develop more quickly in the more competitive atmosphere. His partner was J. Hart, one of several number 5s in the set. He has an excellent defensive positioning sense, useful on more than one occasion, but a distance for close involvement in rucks and mauls. A. Evans, P. Kirby and J. Hart Dyke formed the back row. The first two are talented players in need of more challenge. Hart Dyke was probably the most improved forward, who started at prop and eventually moved to flanker, being particularly good at the base of the ruck. Such was the talent of this side that many players who normally would have made the 'A' side were confined to the reserves. Mention should be made of K. Leydicker, M. Simpson, B. Rowling and J. Thompson in the scrum. Their size, size, speed and general effectiveness would suggest that porn them for the first team, missing six regular members, were defeated by Newcastle R.G.S. It was a good side, capable of playing skilled and attractive rugby, with great natural flair and considerable latent talent. The team: Channer R, McNamara E, Kennedy J, Oulton T, Ruzicka M, Barrett M, Cox P (capt), Farrugia A, Hartigan M, Doyle E, Thompson P, Hart J, Hart Dyke J, Kirby P, Evans A. All were awarded their colours.

THE A XV

v. HEADINGLEY COLTS (at Ampleforth 31st January)

The new XV started in the old one had finished, with considerable flourish; on a bright January day they ran the opposition ragged for ten exhilarating minutes. During this time they scored two fine tries, one a powerful try credited to Barrett and the other by Dyke, who sprints at considerable speed down the touchline, in at the corner and round behind the posts, with an amazed School XV standing open-mouthed; it did not take long to come to the conclusion that this was another of the brilliant place kickers that were so anxiously expected. At this stage the XV paid for a few unwise decisions, which led to their conceding a try after a succession of forwards, E. Doyle and A. Farrugia emerged as the right pair. Both are big and will develop well. The most powerful forward was P. Thompson, who spent much of his time controlling his enemies, especially against the weaker teams. He was also taken into the Under 1s after Christmas and will develop more quickly in the more competitive atmosphere. His partner was J. Hart, one of several number 5s in the set. He has an excellent defensive positioning sense, useful on more than one occasion, but a distance for close involvement in rucks and mauls. A. Evans, P. Kirby and J. Hart Dyke formed the back row. The first two are talented players in need of more challenge. Hart Dyke was probably the most improved forward, who started at prop and eventually moved to flanker, being particularly good at the base of the ruck. Such was the talent of this side that many players who normally would have made the 'A' side were confined to the reserves. Mention should be made of K. Leydicker, M. Simpson, B. Rowling and J. Thompson in the scrum. Their size, size, speed and general effectiveness would suggest that porn them for the first team, missing six regular members, were defeated by Newcastle R.G.S. It was a good side, capable of playing skilled and attractive rugby, with great natural flair and considerable latent talent. The team: Channer R, McNamara E, Kennedy J, Oulton T, Ruzicka M, Barrett M, Cox P (capt), Farrugia A, Hartigan M, Doyle E, Thompson P, Hart J, Hart Dyke J, Kirby P, Evans A. All were awarded their colours.
Win 16-4.

v. WEST HARTLEPOOL COLTS (at Hartlepool 8th February)

The XV needed to be at their best against a side with a formidable reputation and indeed they started well. Kennedy who again had a good game kicked a monstrous penalty before some very uncharacteristic Ampleforth tactics set in their opponents for the softest of tries. But the pack were not dismayed, won quick rucked ball in their opponents' 22, Baxter attacked the blind side with Barrett who put a lovely dummy kick that was followed up by a clever penalty by scoring a try near the posts after the pack had won quick rucked ball and he followed this up with a penalty from in front of the posts. Pocklington threw everything into one last attack, but the XV thrust them back and when Kennedy clipped ahead Evans was on hand to kick the ball through for a splendidly quick Plowden to score a try which Kennedy converted.

Win 10-6.

v. POCKLINGTON (at Ampleforth 3rd February)

Unlike the previous Saturday, the XV started very slowly, winning little ball from scrum, line-out, ruck or maul and Pocklington, playing down the hill, dominated the first twenty minutes. During this time, they first neglected to kick an easy penalty and having suffered one or two narrow misses, scored a try off the end of a line-out when the XV were clearly guilty of some very slack tackling indeed! Pocklington missed the easy conversion and it was at this stage that the XV began to make amends. They put together one or two notable attacks which ended with Kennedy kicking a good penalty from the 22. Pocklington must have suspected that 4-3 was not enough at half-time as they turned to play up the slope, and though the bitterly cold westerly wind made good attacking rugby an impossibility, the XV now took total control. Kennedy made up for missing a rather simple penalty by scoring a try near the posts after the pack had won quick rucked ball, and he followed this up with a penalty from in front of the posts. Pocklington threw everything into one last attack, but the XV thrust them back and when Kennedy chipped forward a golden opportunity was a model to all.

Win 26-6.

v. MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS (at Middlesbrough 22nd February)

The XV started well, playing with the cold wind in their favour and with Kennedy kicking immense distances, dominated the first half; indeed Kennedy's massive penalty made 1-0 inside ten minutes and it scarcely seemed important when he missed an easier one. But for all their territorial advantage, the XV could not win the ball cleanly enough to make a score, and only one chance was made in the entire half, and that went begging. Middlesbrough serviced with the help of numerous penalties and indeed were able to turn round 3-1 when on their own ground at the 22 they kicked a penalty.

Sources of possession had now dried up completely and the XV were living off crumbs; Pender on his own could not win the rucked ball, the front row now having a torrid time. The XV were not faring much better in the line-outs. It was Middlesbrough's turn to camp in the School's 22 and a series of penalty kicks saw them move into the lead 6-3. The XV had two chances to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat but both penalties were uncharacteristically spurned and Middlesbrough were able to consolidate their victory in the closing moments with a try in the corner which was handsomely converted.

Lost 3-12.

THE HOUSE MATCHES

Conditions for the first round of the House matches were deplorable. A cold day, and pitches covered with snow and water did not make things easy for anyone, but all concerned did themselves the greatest credit. Rather surprisingly the St John's pack in which Traneman, Keatinge and Budgen were noticeable, and the tactical kicking of Sellers at fly-half were too good for St Thomas's side who lost the mighty McGuinness, the cornerstone of their effort, ten minutes before the end. St John's ran out winners 3-0.

The XV had two chances to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat but both penalties were uncharacteristically spurned and Middlesbrough were able to consolidate their victory in the closing moments with a try in the corner which was handsomely converted.

Lost 3-12.

THE HOUSE MATCHES

Conditions for the first round of the House matches were deplorable. A cold day, and pitches covered with snow and water did not make things easy for anyone, but all concerned did themselves the greatest credit. Rather surprisingly the St John's pack in which Traneman, Keatinge and Budgen were noticeable, and the tactical kicking of Sellers at fly-half were too good for St Thomas's side who lost the mighty McGuinness, the cornerstone of their effort, ten minutes before the end. St John's ran out winners 3-0.

The XV had two chances to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat but both penalties were uncharacteristically spurned and Middlesbrough were able to consolidate their victory in the closing moments with a try in the corner which was handsomely converted.

Lost 3-12.

THE HOUSE MATCHES

Conditions for the first round of the House matches were deplorable. A cold day, and pitches covered with snow and water did not make things easy for anyone, but all concerned did themselves the greatest credit. Rather surprisingly the St John's pack in which Traneman, Keatinge and Budgen were noticeable, and the tactical kicking of Sellers at fly-half were too good for St Thomas's side who lost the mighty McGuinness, the cornerstone of their effort, ten minutes before the end. St John's ran out winners 3-0.

The XV had two chances to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat but both penalties were uncharacteristically spurned and Middlesbrough were able to consolidate their victory in the closing moments with a try in the corner which was handsomely converted.

Lost 3-12.
vital difference enabling the St Edward's three-quarters to show their paces. The other
discuss match was between St Dunstan's and St John's. The latter's pack, in the
absence of the injured Channer for St Dunstan's, had the upper hand, and Selphs at 8-6
did the rest for St John's who went through 8-6. All this was academic, for the remaining few days of the term were so snow-bound or so water-logged that rugby was an impossibility. The senior competition was therefore considered to be cancelled in view of the fact that so many of the seniors were leaving at Christmas. But the Junior matches were continued in the Easter term (now boys were excluded) and St Bede's and St Hugh's won through to the final. In this match, two
tackling moments by P. Cox were sufficient to put St Bede's on the winning path. A swiftly-
taken tap penalty before St Hugh's were aware of what was going on, and a decisive break-up the blind side with admirably timed passes to the wing in each case were enough to give
St Bede's victory in an exciting match in which St Hugh's played a full part.

**THE MOUNT ST MARY'S SEVENS** (8th March 1981)

Unlike last year's tournament, this was a fascinating competition, a day in which the
seven progressed from being hesitant and lacking in confidence and skillful in their last. Their first match was against Leeds. Barrett soon opened the scoring but the Second VII had a fine match and, with much greater skill and confidence than they had done up until then; though it is also worth noting the fact that this was the first Ampleforth seven to win two tournaments before Rosslyn Park. The First VII clearly
did not wish to give best to the Second VII and both teams knew the other side too well.

The Second VII could get little possession and the First VII played with a great deal more
confidence than they had done up until then; though it is also worth noting the point
that this was the first Ampleforth seven to win two tournaments before Rosslyn Park.

**RUGBY FOOTBALL**

**THE AMPLEFORTH SEVENS (15th March)**

Longswo returned to lead the Seven in defence of the title they had won in 1980 and to prepare for the Rosslyn Park Tournaments. In this group the Seven sought to hold Leeds in their first match, just as they had done the previous week at Mount, and only	spurred through 8-6. The second match was something of a disaster: the tackling
error made in the first game were more harshly punished and other errors in handling
meant that the side had their first sevens' defeat of the year in losing rather too heavily 18-4. This reverse seemed to put them out of contention but against Norwood there was a
good deal more late and an exciting victory was achieved. Meanwhile Leeds had beaten
Bradford and so the group title was to depend on the final matches played by the School
against Sir William Turner's, and St Leeds against Newcastle. In the latter match
Newcastle defeated Leeds 10-8 but the School had the easier game and won
unanimously to go through to the final.

Meanwhile, much to everyone's delight; the second Seven were in storming form playing quite brilliantly with Harrison, Peiter and Peters outstanding. They had little trouble in winning their first game against Ashville 16-6, managed to beat Archbishop Holgate's 10-0, had a wonderful tattling match
against Wakefield, and in a most exciting match of devastating tackling by both sides, beat Mount St Mary's who up to that point had also been unbeaten. It was the first time in 11 Ampleforth tournaments that both
Ampleforth teams had succeeded in reaching the final and reflected great credit on both
teams, particularly on the determination of the second Seven.

It was perhaps inevitable that the final would be an anti-climax! The 1st VII clearly
did not wish to give best to the second VII and both teams knew the other side too well.

The Second VII could get little possession and the 1st VII played with a great deal more
confidence than they had done up until then; though it is also worth noting the point
that this was the first Ampleforth seven to win two tournaments before Rosslyn Park.
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

124

Final
v Pocklington
Won 32-4

2nd VII
v Archbishop Holgate's
Won 14-4
v Ashville
Won 12-0
v Pocklington
Drew 4-4

THE THE ROSSLYN PARK NATIONAL SEVENS TOURNAMENTS

This marvellous group of boys played 14 matches in four days reaching the quarter-finals of one tournament and the semi-finals of the other. When it is remembered that the Seven had played only two tournaments before Rosslyn Park and that the dreadful weather had seriously restricted training, their success becomes remarkable. R. Lovegrove returned to captain the team in both tournaments and his willing and cheerful disposition, his vivid acceleration and sleighs of hand as well as his growing confidence as the tournament progressed, made the Seven achieve something rather special. He made a superb link with J. Baxter whose courage, fitness and tenacity were unquestioned and whose sharp, incisive handling and turning stone more brightly from day to day. If these two were brilliant, Codrington made the most improvement; not gifted with pace, his safe hands carried him through the four days and he was lifted out of the ordinary by an ability to read the game, to get into the tackle very quickly and by a high standard of place-kicking. A. McEwen too had a great four days; in one or two games he was fallible in the tackle but he looked very fast and was with Barry the flattest man in the team which owed much to his covering tackles and his unselfish running. Of the forwards J. Barrett was outstanding; he added pace to his other gifts of ball-handling and accurate passing of the ball he was also the best ball-winner and was not far behind McEwen in the number of times he scored. N. McBain thoroughly enjoyed himself showing a speed and tackling ability which was of great value. When he acquired confidence in his own ability to make decisions and pass, he will be a mighty player. D. Harrison and the experienced A. Channer shared the backing job. Harrison played in the Open, as Channer had appeared to have lost his form, and did nobly. His safe hands and his clever running out of the back were advantages not lightly to be cast aside, and it was a relief to find Channer back at his most abrasive when he came in for the Festival Tournament. His aggression and his ball-winning ability matched the more subtle skills of Harrison: both had fine tournaments. The two reserves, S. Pender and P. Plowden, fine players both, were unfortunate enough to have to compete with such fine players and not to get a game, but their good humour, loyalty and unselfish help made things easy for all and inspired the team.

THE OPEN TOURNAMENT

For the first time this tournament preceded the Festival competition and the Seven, inexperienced as they were, struggled in a very difficult group on the first day. They had little trouble with Chislehurst and Solihull in the first match but Sibbald's reputation had forestalled the team of what was to come. The Seven had a flying start to lead 12-0 but with three minutes to go had squandered this lead and were losing 12-14. To their credit they pulled away to win 22-14. Worse was to follow. A competent King's Worcester side led 7-6 with a minute to go and the Seven saved themselves again, but they could do no better than lose 10-15 to a determined Haydon in their last match, only to find that Solihull had also won three out of four matches. Fortunately the School had scored 70 points to Solihull's 68 and thus went through to face Loughborough in the bye-round. In this game, the Seven looked a different side and won easily 22-0 and did even better against King Henry VIII School, Coventry to gain another easy victory. But the speed and finesse of Llandovery who had looked potential champions from the earliest moments were too much and the Seven subsided meekly, being unable to win any ball. Results:

Group: v. Chislehurst and Solihull
v. King's Worcester
v. Haydon, Northwood
v. Haydon, Northwood

Bye Round: v. Loughborough G.S.

6th Round: v. King Henry VIII School, Coventry

Quarter-final: v. Llandovery

RESULT: Group: v. Chislehurst and Solihull
Win 28-0
Win 22-14
Win 13-7
Lost 19-15

Bye Round: v. Loughborough G.S.
Win 22-0

6th Round: v. King Henry VIII School, Coventry
Win 18-4

Quarter-final: v. Llandovery
Lost 0-28

THE FESTIVAL TOURNAMENT

Torrential rain had made the pitches a morass at the University of London Grounds at New Malden and the Seven were lucky to play and defeat St Mary's and St Joseph's 36-0 at Rosslyn Park before returning to New Malden, to the road they were met and defeated. We got by only 14 points before going through a very sticky patch indeed against Epson and winning in the last seconds. For their final match however their sharpness returned and they counted to an easy victory. This form had to be reproduced the next morning against a fine side from St Edward's, Oxford when the team came from behind
In an exciting match and the team went on to give a superb display in the quarter-final against Bedford Modern. That was classic sevens, beautifully played and controlled and loudly acclaimed. Blundell's had already looked hard and fast; and three mistakes gave them a lead of 16-4. Again the immense courage of the boys brought them back into a game which looked lost. McEwen scored a try which Credington converted with a massive kick and McBlain was on the attack against Blundell's tired, but only to be pushed back out.

Results:

Group: v. St Mary's & St Joseph's
v. Wycliffe
v. Epsom
v. Marlborough
v. St Edward's, Oxford
v. Bedford Modern
6th Round:
Quarter-final:
Semi-final:
Won: 36-0
14-4
10-6
22-6
14-10
18-6
10-16

THE HOUSE SEVENS

And so St Edward's did it again! for the third consecutive time! And they did it the hard way being forced to play in the initial round which they won against St Thomas's 32-0; and when they had won another easy match against St Wizard's 23-0, they had to play the very strong St Bede's side in the semi-final, and this gruelling match was followed by an even harder one in the final against a surprisingly combative and fast St Aidan's. But they were the only side to play sevens and though they had lost the pace of Lovegrove and Fitzherbert of the previous two years, they still had abundant skill with O'Flaherty and McBlain and the backs and a match-winner in Baxter. He it was who turned the game against St Bede's in the semi-final and who kept them in the hunt for long periods in the final. In that match the St Aidan's side were a revelation. They played an aggressive all-action style of sevens which did not have much skill but had much to do with fitness, commitment and determination and they looked at one stage as though they were going to swamp St Edward's. Oulton looked a very fine rugby player as well as a fit and fast one, and players like Blasdale and Crayton showed a surprising speed and fire and a less surprising stamina! But in the end the more skilful side won an absorbing match... but only just!

The junior final between St Hugh's and St John's was also a close affair. St John's had looked a polished side in the earlier rounds, beating everybody with ease until this match. St Hugh's tackling however was on a different plane and indeed they carried the battle to their opponents and were on the St John's line when St John's broke away to score in the last seconds the only try of a mauling untidy game.

CROSS-COUNTRY

This year we had two rather inexperienced eights and in consequence we enjoyed only a moderately successful season. The 1st VIII just broke even by winning five out of ten matches. The 2nd VIII fared better and won four out of six matches.

P.P. Crayton not only ran outstandingly well, but also did an excellent job as captain. It was a pity that the home matches had to be run on a slightly extended course owing to the very wet conditions, because he would almost certainly have broken the record for the normal course. As it was he won most of the races with ease. When he was beaten at Sedbergh it was not from a man who beat his course record by half a minute, the previous best time being done by Hubert Poole in 1965. T.B.D. Blasdale, the only other surviving member of last year's successful eight, ran a close second in the team and was always well placed. Then came the main pack of T.W. Price, J.B. Rae-Smith, T.M. Grady, M.W.J. Pike and P.J. Molloy or C.F. Boodle; they were always strong enough to beat the weaker eights but not quite quick enough to beat the strongest ones. But there was never much in it.

The 2nd VIII had some good runners, and most of them will be back next year. So prospects look good.

The individual matches need little comment. In the Midland Public Schools' meeting, held this year at Oundle, an event in which we have never previously been lower than sixth, ill fortune struck us. Philip Crayton and Timothy Blasdale were both suffering from severe colds: Crayton had to pull out of the middle of the race, and Blasdale finished very last. That and Terence Grady's absence (due to a rugby injury!?) sealed our fate, and we finished twelfth out of twenty. In the North Eastern meeting held at Ampleforth the following week we finished second out of eight teams running.

P.P. Crayton and T.B.D. Blasdale were old colours. Crayton awarded colours to T.W. Price, J.B. Rae-Smith, M.W.J. Pike and C.F. Boodle.

The 2nd VIII colours were awarded to: H.W. Abbott, P.F. Hogarth, C.F. Boodle, M.R.
The Athletic Meeting was again not blessed with the best of weather and this time too it was disturbing to see the number of boys or House Teams who did not take part either because they could not be bothered or worse because they feared being beaten. This was the first aspect of a meeting which produced three firsts and four seconds in the second and third places in the second and third places for the Athletics in the recent past, where each season brought with it a clear sign of an ever-increasing standard. There are several factors, which can partly explain the disappointing results. Because of the inevitable clashes with other sporting fixtures, the 1st V was under strength for over half its fixtures. While this provides valuable experience for the lower strings, who have to play 'above themselves', the final result may appear devastating; the removal of a No 1 string can, in a finely balanced event, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, the 1st V was under strength for over half its fixtures. While this provides valuable experience for the lower strings, who have to play 'above themselves', the final result may appear devastating; the removal of a No 1 string can, in a finely balanced event, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, the 1st V was under strength for over half its fixtures. While this provides valuable experience for the lower strings, who have to play 'above themselves', the final result may appear devastating; the removal of a No 1 string can, in a finely balanced event, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, the 1st V was under strength for over half its fixtures. While this provides valuable experience for the lower strings, who have to play 'above themselves', the final result may appear devastating; the removal of a No 1 string can, in a finely balanced event, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, the 1st V was under strength for over half its fixtures. While this provides valuable experience for the lower strings, who have to play 'above themselves', the final result may appear devastating; the removal of a No 1 string can, in a finely balanced event, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our fixtures, convert a possible 3-2 victory into a 0-5 defeat.
In their enthusiasm for the sport, Ampleforth fencers easily prove the saying that one volunteer is better than ten pressed men: I have never known a more eager group of fencers. Their main problem has been the result of having a young team and having few opportunities for matches and competitions. Even so, the technical standard of the foilists is very high, thanks largely to Mr Power's expert coaching. Results have been very mixed. The 1st V Timothy Blasdale, Dominic Harrison, Andrew O'Flaherty, Philip Cronin, Nick John Schulte, Anthony Brown, Christian Jaroljmek and James Daly (No 3 string) had raised his game sufficiently to be awarded his Colours. Congratulations to him both.

The Under 15 V prepare not only a more successful series of results but also an exciting future for the School squad. They recorded 4 victories; against St Peter's (4-1), Barnard Castle (4-1), Epnons (4-1) and Bradford Grammar School (5-0), and had defeats, against Leeds Grammar School (2-3), Dupont (2-5) and St Paul's (2-3). Had it not been for fixture clashes and injuries, another two victories could have been theirs. The team's willingness to train in their own time and their enthusiasm, coupled with considerable ability, not only made this team an enjoyable group to coach, but also raises hopes of an excellent senior team in a few years. While Peter Beharrell (No 2 string) continued to develop his considerable athletic ability, the two youngest members of the team, Jonathan Kennedy (No 1 string) and Jonty Barclay (No 4 string), showed much natural talent for fourteen-year-olds. It was particularly pleasing to see Jonathan Kennedy make a serious challenge against James Daly in the final of the Sutherland Racket Competition (U-16's). Daly eventually won a most exciting match (3-2).

Field Hockey

The season started with C.R. Taylor as Master, W.G. Sleeman 1st Whip, and R.A. Buxton and C.G. Dewey sharing the duties of 2nd Whip and Field-Master. It was a late October 4th. The following Saturday was a holiday and the meet at Levisham, convenient for cub-hunting at Roseburgh with the Singleton on the way. Numerous followers of the Saltee-game joined us on our return after their morning's cub-hunting. This happens a lot, especially with the Parndale whose meets are often close to ours and a few hours earlier. A very open time and some good days followed, but the best was to come and after Christmas there was a succession of quite outstanding days. By then R.A. Buxton had succeeded as Master, C.G. Dewey as 1st Whip, and before the duties of 2nd Whip and Field Master were shared, this time between H.P.C. Maxwell and J.J.M. Parfect. Others gave invaluable help from time to time, and there was increasing evidence of keenness and enthusiasm, as well as numbers, among followers from the School. In the Christmas holidays J.J.M. Parfect and J.M. Bunting joined the posse of chopping-in and so made possible good days at Fair Head. Cronkelyy, where four generations of Hodgsons have now seen us meet at the farm, the Coombes (where about two hundred cars brought followers to Fryup Dale), and Ramsden Head (yet another meet suggested and arranged by the agent, Richard Humpme, on the back of Lancashire moors above Newton and Stape.)

Some unsettled weather at the start of the new term, then in January outstanding days at Lastingham, Bradfield and Paul Mount. February saw a good start, especially at Wether Cote in Bilsdale, Levisham again, Grosmere Hall (most cars and people than ever), Ramsden Head (a long run, the Lyke Wake Walk in reverse, back to Rosedale), Cote Hill in Farnhope and Great Eby, Leatholm. Many of these days ended
with an enormous spread referred to in an almost deprecating way by our hospitable farmers' hunts and their vis a just a cup o'tea'. With lambing ever earlier there was only a fornight's hunting in March: Hagg Wood End, Fair Head, Potter House, Goathland, Glaisdale and Rudland. A great hunt at Potter House was marred when Jeff injured himself falling off a wall. However, Robin Buxton took the horn and ably assisted by Christopher Dewey and the others finished off the day successfully. He again carried the horn at Goathland on the Saturday for what was one of the best hunts we have ever had. Surprisingly for the time of year fog rather spoilt the last day at Rudland, and this ended what was in every way a most enjoyable season.

The Point-to-Point took place as usual though over a slightly altered course, made necessary by the ever-increasing amount of seed corn in the valley. There was a good turn-out and A.R. Fiskin-Howard won the senior race and M.B. Simmonds the junior. This year also a team of four was again taken to Masham for the Thirsk Steeplechase for members of foot packs. The team consisted of the officials. Christopher Dewey led at the start, closely followed by Jeremy Parfect, Robin Buxton and Hugh Maxwell, but alas there were other even faster runners entered and our team was unplaced, a fact that did not mar the enjoyment of the day.

During the summer the hunt remains active with the Puppy Show, a joint sponsored walk with the Sinnington, possibly a 'showing and judging' day for beagles at the Bedale kennels, a parade of the pack at the Sinnington Country Fair at Welburn; and after the end of term the Great Yorkshire and Peterborough Shows.

| SCOUTS |

VENTURE SCOUT SUMMER CRUISE

Due to the very generous kindness of Mr Ronald Macdonald of Clanranald, his son Andrew and five Venture Scouts, Declan Morton, Nick Brown, Simon Allen, Fergus McDonald and Martin Blunt were able to enjoy a week's cruise off the north coast in Birlinn Chlan Raonuill, a Moody 33 sailing yacht. Fr Richard was skipper with John White, an ex-Venture Scout, as mate. The first two days were spent working up as a crew and then we sailed from Brighton Marina at 0300 to pass south of the Isle of Wight to Poole. We spent the next few days working back through the Solent. This was a new experience for the Venture Scouts and we are very grateful indeed to Mr Macdonald for making it possible.

The Penine weekend started off a year of generally good weather for Sea Scout activities. Eight scouts took Mr Vessey round the Three Peaks whilst the rest had a good day caving with Fr Richard, followed by an entertaining slide show with Mr and Mrs Shevelan. The following day the covers walked and the walkers caved, doing the Brow Gill-Calf Holes through-trip.

Two weeks later we had our RN Inspection. Lt Cmdr Uden, MBE, who was visiting us for the first time, remarked that he was impressed that all the activities had obviously been planned, organised and run by the Pls to the extent that Fr Richard appeared not to know what was supposed to happen next. Edward Robinson organised a Breeches Buoy rescue demonstration; Mark Johnson-Ferguson coined the gig's crew; A-J Lazenby had organised a moo, rigging sailing dinghies blindfold, while Toby Sain had planned and coached an impressive canoeing display, Chris Bailey and Julian McNamara set up an Aldis lamp signal-link across the lake. We were recommended for continued RN Recognition.

Following the previous term's survival weekends (most notable being Edward Robinson's solo in continuous rain and Peter Kerry's, Chris Bailey's and Damian West's bracken soup) there was a revival of interest in weekend overnight camps. At half term, following extensive discussions with the second year about reorganisation of the Troop, Chris Verdin, Mike Somerville-Roberts, Peter Kerr and Tim Murphy were elected Pls. Mike Somerville-Roberts took his group canoeing down the Holbeck and the others worked on at St Alban Centre.

The Lake District weekend over the February half term was as popular as ever. During the Christmas holidays, Julian McNamara played in the National Scout and Guide Symphony Orchestra in which he had won a place against stiff competition.

The Lake District weekend over the February half term was at Glenridding and we made an interesting descent from Helvellyn via Swirlar...
Having read a previous account of our activities in this Journal, Mr and Mrs Adrian Cave had kindly offered us the use of their cottage in Coverdale and we used this as a staging-post on a weekend trip to walk along Hadrian’s Wall. On other Saturdays we had a number of abseiling practices at Peak Scar.

At the end of term we returned to Fort Augustus for the fourth time. After Mass on Sunday we were invited for coffee with the monks—and given first hand information about the Loch Ness monster by Fr Gregory. The weather was almost as good as the first time we went there, and we had the best and most enthusiastic sailing we have ever had except that the overnight expedition down Loch Ness was baucinated and barely reached Invermoriston. Simon Baker, Neville Long, Nick Torpey and Steve Tame made a well-planned overnight expedition via the Caledonian Canal to Loch Oich in the gig and hauled off two major cruisers which had run aground. Later, three of this crew responded to distress flares on Loch Ness and toved in a stranded holiday cruiser with the safety boat. In the excellent sailing winds everybody made rapid progress towards RYA Elementary and Intermediate awards—due in great measure to Mr Vessey’s instruction.

Meanwhile, Rob Musker had joined us for a weekend and led a small party up Creag Meagaidh and Carn Liath. In the next few days Chris Verdin, Peter Perry and Mr Simpson knocked off twenty Munros including the Caumie Ridge and three of the Five Sisters of Kintail while nearly everybody climbed Ben Nevis. Fergus McDonald also joined us for a few days and completed the practical requirements for his RYA Advanced certificate, the first we have ever awarded. This splendid camp ended with a sailing race in force four winds in five boats from the 32 ft sailing cutter to the 14 ft Bosun. This was won by Mike Somerville-Roberts and Tim Murphy in our own Winglass, Elwing.

The Committee
account of itself at the Carol Service in December. On Training Days, after playing for an hour, it now does military training for half an hour at the end.

Csgt C.J. Rylands has been in charge of this and produced an excellent tactical exercise for the Band in the valley on the Field Day.

The Royal Artillery Troop, under Sgts F.J.G. Heyes, J.A.L. Peel and C.J. Rylands, worked in the Christmas term at specialist skills and also Night Patrols. They took the test with the other second year Army cadets. Support was given by Sergeant Kitchener (9 CTT) and also visiting instructors from 1 RHA. At the end of the term we were visited by the new Commanding Officer of 1 RHA, Lt Col M. Tennant, who presented the cadets with their white lanyards.

The Royal Navy Section

The second year of our re-organised two-year training cycle has proceeded quite smoothly and seventeen cadets were successful in Naval Proficiency. Another clash over dates has unfortunately robbed us of our Fleet Tender exercise on the Clyde, but many of those involved have obtained places variously on Naval Acquaint, submarine, air and sailing courses.

CPO Ingrey has again given yeoman service and CPO Healey who replaced CPO Shevlin at the end of the Summer term has also been first class in every way. U.J.B. Rae-Smith, also assisted by L/S/L A. Pender-Cudlip and L/S T.W.S. Sasse, has kept the section in good order.

Field Day was spent at RAF Leeming and Catterick. It involved a good mixture of instruction and activity: mountain rescue, fire fighting, battle training simulator and meteorology, with a testing assault course to complete the day.

We begin a sailing programme at the lakes next term and plan to have this as a section activity in the Christmas and Summer terms. It should extend the range of our practical work in a very beneficial way.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

During the Christmas term the RAF Presentation Team visited the School. Some of what they showed and said was too technical for cadets in other sections, but the RAF Section cadets found it most stimulating and are grateful to Group Captain C.E. Evans and his team. The study of aircraft operations and principles of flight has continued under the guidance of Flt Lt J.B. Davies, W/O C. Oulton and Flt Sgt M. Young, and the Section has also tried its hand at many outdoor activities, such as map reading exercises, orienteering and initiative tests. All these went well down well with the cadets, even though some of the exercises proved too difficult for those who set them!

Flying is more of a problem now than it has ever been, but we are very grateful to our parent station RAF Leeming and in particular to Flt Lt Bell for his help in getting cadets airborne. It was all made worthwhile by the reply of one slightly embarrassed cadet after a flight in a Chipmunk, "Can I fly again soon, Sir?" This sort of reaction by cadets allows the NCOs of the Section to see the point of their weeks on theory of flight and emergency drills. All can see the result of operating as a unit and giving younger members the benefit of their experience.

Our Field Day visit to RAF Church Fenton was a great success thanks to five student pilots on the base who were hosts for the day, and who even allowed one of our cadets to crash a Jet Provost MK3 (simulator) into the ground at 150 knots!

During the Easter term command of the Section was in the hands of PO P. Brennan while Flt Lt J.B. Davies was away in Oxford for a term. The senior members, W/O D.A.P. Oulton, Flt Sgt M. Young, and Cpls N. Torpey and J. McKeown gave good support, as did Flight Sergeant Ken Halligan from RAF Leeming.

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award in the CCF

The CCF is now the operating unit for the Duke of Edinburgh’s Award, which has been revived in the School. We receive much help also from the Rydal Association of the Scheme, and have links with local organisations as well as dovetailing into the general run of School activities.

The start of our unit in April 1980 coincided with the introduction of new conditions for the Scheme. There are four Sections in the Scheme, which have the following aims:

Service—to encourage service to others.
Expeditions—to encourage a spirit of adventure and discovery.
Skills—to encourage the discovery and development of personal interests and skills.
Physical Recreation—to encourage participation and improvement of performance.

For the Bronze and Silver entrants the Service in this unit has been mainly the building of stiles and bridges on Ampleforth footpaths; the raising of funds for the Red Cross and Cafod; training for youth service leadership through the CCF; a group also helped at the Rydal Folk Museum.

Expedition training, which is very popular with the cadets, has been helped by many members of the staff to whom we are grateful. This has been facilitated too by our ability to combine with CCF map and compass training exercises. We were also fortunate to have been invited out for a joint exercise with the Royal Air Force Mount Rescue Team, Leeming, towards the end of the Spring term.

There are over two hundred Skills listed in the Handbook among those selected by our participants so far we Cinema Projection, Geology,
Simply to list the musical events of the last six months in chronological order, with rather brief and hollow-sounding appraisals of each, would seem to give little more than a heartless indication that such-and-such a concert has taken place. Nevertheless, it would appear to be a necessary evil of all school magazines and so, in resignation, I shall attempt a brief survey of the musical activities at Ampleforth between the above dates.

The first concert on my list is the St Cecilia Day concert which took the Queen Mother's 80th Birthday some months earlier as a slightly devious excuse for reviving the spirit of the Jubilee. Mr Wright again delighted the School with a 'Last Night of the Proms' bonanza, which, though gravely under-rehearsed in places, stirred the boys into a suitably 'last-nightish' mood and proved that even if patriotism has one foot in the grave there are some jolly good tunes that are still very much alive. In one of the evening's more sober moments we heard the Wind Band directed by Mr Kershaw playing some arrangements of Grieg and I hope that this group might perform more frequently in the future. A little over a fortnight later the Choral Society sang the Messiah, or at least a rather abbreviated version of Handel's masterpiece. The chorus of over 100 boys with Mr Bowman at the helm made a splendid sound and coped with the often under-estimated difficulties of the music extremely well. Two of our home-grown soloists, Andrew Mullen (bass) and Peter White (tenor) supported the professionals Honor Sheppard (soprano) and Paul Esswood (alto) admirably, though the bass arias, particularly 'The trumpet shall sound' (with repeats) proved a little taxing for Andrew Mullen's young voice. We were extremely fortunate in having the services of Paul Esswood, who stepped in at the last moment for the counter-tenor who was ill. His performance was exquisite and I think will remain the most memorable feature of the evening for most. The orchestra coped remarkably well after a heavy snowfall had almost halved it in size with five string players apparently being stranded on the A1.

The first major concert of the Spring Term was on 15th March, when Dvorak's 8th Symphony was the main work. In the first half Martin Appleyard played John Humphries' Trumpet Concerto with great style and confidence, and the Choral Society, with its numbers greatly depleted, sang the Ferguison Magnificat under the direction of Mr White. Despite the fact that there were twice as many trebles as altos, tenors and basses put together—I believe the alternative to Choral Society in Junior House is a gruelling run—the strength of the lower voices ensured that the balance was, for the most part, good and the spirited tempi of the music were always maintained. The orchestra coped remarkably well after a heavy snowfall had almost halved it in size with five string players apparently being stranded on the A1.

The other major concert of the Spring Term was given by the Schola
Cantorum who sang the unlikely combination of the Crucifixion by Stainer and Duruflé’s Requiem in a charity concert from which proceeds went to the Croft, a home for mentally handicapped adults in Malton. The personnel for this concert were not quite those initially intended. Firstly, Mr. Wright, who was to have played the organ was unexpectedly asked to conduct Po- sied in Dublin! Then Mr. White who was to have sung the tenor roles, fell ill with a heavy cold twenty-four hours before the concert. Mr. John Scott Whiteley, the assistant organist of York Minster, played the extremely anxious and demanding organ part of the Duruflé fiendishly and at very short notice, and Daniel James (York Minster Chapter House Choir) took Mr. White’s place. The Duruflé Requiem, which, though written only in 1947, is already challenging the much loved Fauré Requiem in popularity, was undoubtedly the high point of the evening. The huge acoustics of the Queen’s Church were ideal for the voluptuous sonorities of the music and the Schola, particularly the trebles, were in fine voice.

Of the concerts given by visiting musicians, two involving Old Boys should be mentioned. Last Autumn’s Violin and Piano Recital given by Geoffrey Walker and Simon Pittuck included Debussy’s ‘Children’s Corner’ which is something of a shock. For instance, for the vivaciously Oriental Fantasy of shimmering virtuosity, ‘Islande’, which Simon Finlay tackled with admirable panache. In February, we hosted a concert given by the Westminster Camerata conducted by Andrew Wright which included works by Mozart and Bach. It was a pity that a third concert by an old boy which had been planned for January was cancelled. Mark Gledroyd and his Jazz Band were to have performed in the theatre and I am sure this concert would have provided a welcome breath of fresh air. Another memorable occasion was the Chopin recital given by Jason Stachi low last October, this time uninterrupted by any bomb scares. Mr. Stachi low’s captivating playing and mature interpretations left no one in any doubt as to his amongst our finest young pianists.

These were mere the big events in the musical calendar of the last two terms. But the Music Department acts on less glamorous and public levels, and its activities do extend beyond these red letter days. Beneath a cloud of mild despondency mingled with fear, and maybe hope, that the Schola Choir may eventually fall down, there is in fact much cause for optimism in the more day-to-day activities of the Music Department.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term the A.M.S. instigated a series of musical evenings with a lecture by Mrs. Alexandra White intriguingly entitled ‘The B.B.C.—The Inside Story’, and since then every Thursday has been, with greater or lesser degrees of informality, set aside for some musical event or entertainment. Other distinguished speakers have included Mrs. Lucy Warrack and Mr. Walter Shawing and on one very enjoyable evening Mr. Wright organized and chaired a game of ‘Face the Music’. Amongst the musical offerings, there have been informal concerts given by the boys, as well as a performance of Mr. Bowan’s String Quartet (1962) as part of a series of concerts given by the Ampleforth String Quartet, and on a slightly lower note, Mr. Morgan gave a delightfully unpredictable flute recital. These concerts together with the numerous performances of the Ampleforth Singers conducted by William Dore and the occasional rock concert are good examples of the

increase in self-generated and unprompted music-making which surely bodes well for the future.

One notable achievement of the Spring Term was the production of ‘Every Good Boy Deserves Favour’ by Tom Stoppard with music by Mr. White. The original music for the on-stage orchestra by Andrè Previn would have been far beyond the School orchestra, so the enterprising producer, Philip Finnson Howard, asked Mr. White to write a new and suitably simplified score. The result was a tremendous success moving once and for all that the theatre and music department can co-operate and collaborate in productions more adventurous than Gilbert and Sullivan. I am sure this sort of liaison should be encouraged and repeated.

EVERY GOOD BOY DESERVES FAVOUR

I imagine that those patrons who braved the winter weather to go to the Theatre on 25th and 27th February received something of a shock. For indeed, for the past two years at this season Ampleforth audiences have been regaled with opera, and with a title like ‘Every Good Boy Deserves Favour’, and with music specially composed by one of our music staff it would not have been unreasonable to have expected a musical of some kind.

Yet Stoppard’s piece (first produced in July 1977), although I suppose it is a musical of a kind, is nevertheless a powerful play with a serious purpose, namely to draw our attention to what goes on in countries other than our own, and especially in countries where, as Lenin once said, ‘Freedom is so precious that it must be rationed.’ Stoppard got his inspiration, by the way, from the case of Victor Palegov, who was arrested in 1968 during a peaceful demonstration about events in Czechoslovakia. He was sentenced to ten years in prison, pronounced insane, and emerged into exile in the West after five years in the Soviet prison-hospital system.

But, as somebody once said, to be serious you do not have to be dull, and there were certainly humorous moments, especially between Alexander (Timothy Jelley) and Ivanov (Hugh Sachs), the latter particularly good when conducting the orchestra of his imagination. I liked, too, Andrew Mullen’s Doctor who made it perfectly clear that even if he did not know exactly what he was doing professionally he certainly wasn’t going to be late for an orchestra rehearsal.

While there were many good things about this production, I do have one particular criticism to make—and that concerns diction. Some of Stoppard’s characters have less than a dozen syllables, and their sense of timing was occasionally way. A good deal of the conversations between, for example, Sasha and his teacher was lost, because the actors did not lift their heads up and project their voices. Even Iman spoke too rapidly at times, I thought.

Stoppard sub-titled this piece ‘A Play for actors and orchestra’ and the
music of Ivanov's orchestra plays an essential part both in his mind and in the play itself. For this production, the music was specially composed by Peter White. Very good it was, ably Brechtian and Weilesque in character, with a splendidly jaunty Russian finale. The music was very competently played by a small orchestra under the direction of the composer at the piano. Refreshing to see—and hear—a first-year boy playing principal flute.

The producer and stage crew deserve a special mention and much credit for an imaginative set. This was split three ways on stage, cleverly alternating between the aseptic cell of the prisoners, the doctor's somewhat more plush consulting room, and Sasha's school-room. The play was well-dressed and lit, and I enjoyed, too, a clever programme design and poster.

For all this performance we owe a large debt of gratitude to the Director; it is no easy task to direct a play in the middle of one's final 'A' level year. His was the responsible hand which guided the actors, commissioned the music, cajoled the back-stage crew; it was a most creditable undertaking. We thank Philip Fitzalan Howard very much for an evening that was at the same time both entertaining and profoundly disturbing.

E.H. Moreton

The Players:
ALEXANDER—Timothy Jelley; IVANOV—Hugh Sachs; SACHA—Matthew Fattorini; THE DOCTOR—Andrew Muller; THE TEACHER—David Evans; THE COLONEL—Christopher Williams.

Directed by Philip Fitzalan Howard.

The Orchestra:
VIOLINS—Br. Alexander, Paul Stephenson, Geraint Upton, Andrew Sparks; VIOLAS—Jill Borrett, Fr. Adrian; CELLOS—Paul Im Thurn, Willem Drew; PIANO—Peter White; HORN—Geoffrey Emerton; TRUMPET—Martin Appleyard; TROMBONE—Anthony Jackson; FLUTE—Mark Wilkinson; PICCOLO—Teddy Moreton; TIMPANI—Alexander White; PERCUSSION—Julian McCorquodale, Nicholas Demir.

Conducted by Peter White.

The Crews
Stage Manager—David Evans; Stage Carpenter—William Dowley; Stage Crew—Charles Kirkman, Andy Cooper, Rhoda McRae; Lighting—Chris Murray, Craig Regan; Sound—Jeff Trimmer, John Pappachatz, Charles Dee, Hugh Neto; Make-up—Dominic Moody, John McCormick; Front of House—Charlie Wilson; Technical Manager—Ian Loyal; Theatre Manager—Justin Price; Theatre Director—Ian Davie.

Artwork
Posters—Hugh Elwes; Programme cover—Gregory Fattorini; Programme cartoon—Charles Cipetten; Programme script—Timothy Jelley.

The Director would like to thank particularly Tim Davie for his suggestions and encouragement.

THE MESSIAH: ORATORIO with focus on solo work

Very few groups anywhere would be able to command the services of Paul Esswood as a last-minute counter-tenor replacement. But Ampleforth Choral Society, under David Bowman, managed it last night. It proved an enormous bonus for the sizeable audience gathered in...
Ampleforth Abbey for a performance of Handel's Messiah that only included ten choruses and which therefore inevitably focused on the solo work. The result was a Christmas section delivered intact apart from two choruses, but a Passion and Resurrection that were strangely truncated.

Mr Esswood commanded immediate attention with a vividly ornamented 'But Who May Abide', his refiner's fire chillingly bold. 'He Was Despised' brought tears to the eyes, impecably smooth and phrased with a meticulous ease of the rarest vintage. Coming immediately after the interval (no 'Behold The Lamb'), it was severely threatened by an inordinate amount of coughing.

Honor Sheppard's soprano lacked composure. She never overcame a sharp edge to her tone, despite neat ornamentation. Her anxious haste and strident upper reaches in 'He Shall Feed' compared unfavourably with Mr Esswood's eloquent legato at the start of the aria.

Peter White's light and true tenor would have benefited from a stiller stance while Andrew Mullen's baritone, uncommonly mature in one who is still a teenager, still carried its heavy load admirably. String reinforcements had been snowbound en route from Newcastle, but were not needed.

Reproduced from the Yorkshire Evening Post.

A LENTEN RECITAL BY THE SCHOLA
Sunday 29th March

While Stainer's 'Crucifixion' is not to everyone's liking, few would disagree that the rendering given by the Schola Cantorum in the Abbey Church on Sunday evening was bold and effective. There was no hesitancy on anyone's part and the feeling expressed was just right. There is a tendency to over-dramatize Stainer and thereby make him too melodramatic, but on this occasion the sentiment and grandeur were in right proportions. Of the soloists it can be said the Andrew Mullen sustained a splendid singing voice throughout the entire performance, his modulation and diction were very good indeed; on the other hand David James (York Minster Chapter House Choir)—asked only that morning to sing the part—tended towards fudging the words though his singing remained balanced, if not always precise. The Hymns in this piece were handled with great care by the conductor, David Bowman, who made a point of not allowing himself to be carried away by the popularity of some of them. It is all too easy to end up with a sing-song style which often detracts from the seriousness of the work.

The Requiem Mass Opus 9 by Durufle is a magnificent piece of writing, which was done full justice on this occasion. It would be tedious to say that the sense of flowing was not always present, because there are few choirs able to sustain the pressure. On the whole this work requires great artistry, on the whole it achieved it. The quartet of trebles was delightful and the 'cello playing of Jean Hutton, as always, proved to be skilful and effective. The organ through both pieces was played with acuity, if not always with verve, by John Scott Whiteley, who did not take some of the opportunities presented by, for instance, the Hymns in the 'Crucifixion', where the sense of grandeur and transcendence often eluded the organ part. It might be remarked that whereas the audience reluctantly did not applaud after the first work, the applause after the Durufle was warm and spontaneous. A most pleasant evening was had by all.

Stephen Douglas-Hogg
Ampleforth College Theatre

One Way to Ithaca

Ballet at Ampleforth? — Yes, and home-grown too! If anyone had told me, even five years ago, that I would watch a ballet here involving boys and girls dancing together on stage, I should have said it was unthinkable. Nevertheless we have witnessed just such a performance in March 1981, and of an impressive standard too. Girls from St Andrew’s School, Malton, joined boys from the College in *One Way to Ithaca*, a mime of the Odyssey set to music in the modern idiom.

It is difficult to say where mime ends and ballet begins. This performance was very stylized, deliberately seeking the effect of a Greek vase-painting coming to life progressively through still silhouette, moving silhouette, to stylized dance patterns culminating in a spectacularly ghostly shadow dance followed by a battle scene performed to strobe lighting.

The relation of the plot to the events of the Odyssey was somewhat ‘free’, but this was probably wise, as too close a correlation would have been artistically restrictive. This was a performance inspired by the Odyssey rather than any attempt to reproduce its entirety. As a result the struggle of malignant feminine witchcraft portrayed by the girls met the foil of the robust masculine courage expressed by the boys. In this it was true to Homer. Even the tenderness of Penelope’s reconciliation with Odysseus was performed in such a way that the sensuality was suggested, as in a statue, rather than explicit, and the two figures united at the end contrasted well with the stylized warriors at the beginning who held their pose for what must have been a painfully long time for the performers.

This production depended on sound and lighting effects for its impact. At times, for the Wednesday’s performance anyway, the sound was excruciatingly loud, and it was by no means easy to follow the speech all the time; but passages which were audible were very effective, with good use of the contrast of male and female voices. On the stark stage the lighting effects, expertly managed by Ian Lorat, were one of the delights of the evening and brought a professionalism to the finish that made the whole much more interesting. Blended with the modern music and sound effects they created a performance that was attractive to the younger half of the audience yet pleasingly challenging to the older generation unprepared for such novelty.

All those involved both on and off the stage are to be congratulated on the high standard of the performance. However, special mention must be made of the choreography of Jeannie Heppell who created the artistic focus around which the other effects were so skilfully built. There must be times when the palaver of coach trips between Malton and Ampleforth for short periods of rehearsal seemed frustrating and difficult to justify. Nevertheless one hopes that all involved will feel that their efforts were worth-while, and that they will be encouraged to do more in this adventurous vein.

G.J.S.
THE JUNIOR PLAYS: REVIEW

In some ways, these plays would have benefited from being produced in the Lower Theatre. Had they been, I feel sure, that due to the resulting smaller audience and the more demanding and intimate surroundings, we would have been spared one of the most embarrassing and offensive displays of audience reaction I have ever seen. That said—and I hope that future audiences will take note—the actors played with remarkable commitment and vigour, though the directors. In contrast, David Evans and Jeff Trainor, who directed

The Man Who Wouldn't Go To Heaven, blocked their actors with imagination and a much fuller exploitation of the stage. The powerful ending was a testament to...
THE JUNIOR HOUSE

These notes cover the two winter terms of 1980–1981 and stretch from 9 Sept 1980 to the end of March 1981. 33 new boys joined us in September to create a new first form of ten-year-olds. The second form is also 33 boys strong and the third form has 37. Out of 103 boys in the House 7 are day boys and 96 are boarders. The head monitor this year is Stephen Chittenden.

The resident teaching staff are Fr Cyril Brooks, Fr Stephen Wright, Mr Ronald Rohan, Mr Timothy Aston and Mr Kevin Crowdy. The Matron, Miss Ann Barker, presides over a domestic staff of 13 so the complete household team numbers 103 boys and 18 adults. About 30 non-resident masters and mistresses teach in the Junior House as well, so the entire enterprise is made up of 103 boys and 48 adults.

QUICKIES

The year started on 9 Sept. New boys went camping at Redcar Farm on their first weekend (13 Sept) and hiking on the moors after a steam train ride on their second.

Classes started on the 11th and so did sport. The scouts opened with a camp for PL’s and APL’s on the 13th. The judo season began on the 17th. The Choral Society’s opening rehearsal for the Messiah was on the 18th and so was the new brass group’s first meeting. By the 30th a new string orchestra was functioning.

At the Ampleforth Michaelmas Fete on 27 Sept a new boy, Charles Morris, won the following: a ‘solid gold’ clip brooch, numerous cakes, scones and buns, a pair of oven gloves, some soap and a face cloth, a bag of clothes pegs, some notelets, some paper napkins, a Humpty Dumpty rag doll, Harmony hair spray, some baby powder, a tin of Long Life, a packet of baby powder, a tray of fruit and veg, and a bottle of Spanish red wine.

Fr Cyril conducted a retreat at the Grange on 3 Oct and was out, driving a fire engine, at a county fire exercise on the 7th.

Rugby matches started on 4 Oct when we went away to St Martin’s and lost.

On 19 Oct the Headmaster was the principal celebrant at Mass and Edwin McNamara (H) became our regular organist for the term. In the January term Nicholas Dauzat (?) took over as organist and we are very grateful to both of them.

On Trafalgar Day we were all given fish and during the winter nobody got flu.

The House retreat began on the 27th and the half-term holiday lasted from 28 Oct until 4 Nov.

On 18 Nov it took us half an hour to turn the water off when a central heating pipe burst in the 2nd dormitory. Water went through two floors.

There were 3 inches of lying snow on 28 Nov and this was enough to cause rugby matches and paralyse the communications network of the entire country.

We re-assembled on another snowy day, 13 Jan, for the Spring Term.

On 19 Jan came news of Fr Pier’s safe and sound and after being lost for a week at 20,000 ft in South America; he told us all about it when he paid us a visit at the end of the month.

The first snowdrops came out, a bit early, on 30 Jan.

February was marked by two very popular holiday weekends, on the 6th and 28th, the House ‘punch’ on the 23rd and the taking of the fire engine photograph which accompanies these notes.

By March we had three cases of infectious hepatitis to complicate the scene and several sporting events had to be cancelled as a result.

The indoor shooting competition began on 10 Mar and so did indoor cricket.

The Choral Society performed at a concert on 15 Mar and there were two more concerts of note, on 29 and 30 Mar which are mentioned later in these notes.

There was an unexpected holiday on 21 Mar to bring to an end St Benedict’s 1500th year.
There was much hand-clapping, shouting etc., to greet the first holiday weekend of the year on 10 Oct when most of the House managed to go home. There was a buffet lunch for everyone (boys, parents, guests, visitors) on 28 Oct after the morning Mass when most of the 3rd form received the sacrament of Confirmation. The Christmas party on 6 Dec was memorable with good food, tree, lights, hats, decorations much in evidence.

There were two holiday weekends in Feb as well as the House 'punch'. This was another excellent party rather like the Christmas one but with guests, a brass band and the schola singers as well. 9 Mar was Field Day or Careers Day and enabled us to go to the Crowtree Leisure Centre in Sunderland. 'JR on ice' was a show not to be missed.

THREE LECTURES

On 2 Oct Quentin Keynes came to give us another of his entertaining talks about exploring. This time it was a talk and film about his trips to the Falkland Islands (and others off South America) and he held the House in the palm of his hand as he described his adventures.

On 10 Nov we had a hygienist to speak. This was no ordinary talk because Mrs Ryan, accompanied by her dentist husband, had previously met some of us in the chair at York and had cleaned us up. 'Brush well or rot' was the no-nonsense message clearly understood by all.

The hazards of smoking was the theme of Mr James Hall's lecture on 19 Mar and he succeeded in shaking the House to its roots. The Housemaster's own smoking habit was extinguished ten years ago when he first heard Mr Hall.

MUSIC-MAKING

Major landmarks in House music-making were the performance of the Messiah on 7 Dec and of Pergolesi's Magnificat on 15 Mar by the Choral Society. The Schola is used to singing Handel's Messiah but this was a performance by the very much bigger Choral Society and was a triumph of organisation and rehearse, as well as being the biggest job attempted by that society. The Pergolesi formed part of an orchestral concert and represented the work of the Spring term.

The Schola performed Stainer's Crucifixion and Durel's Requiem in the Abbey church at the end of March. The church was full for this very moving concert.

Our own House concert next day consisted of performances by the brass ensemble, the string orchestra, the string quartet and four soloists. It was all over in half an hour and was well up to the high standard set by Mr Antony Jackson.

SCOUTS

Last year Fr Paul took over from Fr Alban as Scout Leader. When Fr Paul went abroad to study theology Mr Gerard Simpson kindly agreed to run the Troop for a term and we are most grateful for the efficient way he did so. Here is his report.

Jonathan Holmes was appointed Senior Patrol Leader. The other PL's were Stephen Chittenden, Aidan Doherty, Julian Jones, Dominic Middleton, Benedict Morris, Jon Swift and David Tomlinson.

On the first weekend of term a camp was held at the lakes for the PL's and their assistants. On most of the Sundays of term activities were based on the lake area and Included challenges in rope bridge building, map-reading and navigation, an assault course and a relay race around the forest with two enormous tractor tyres.

During the October holiday weekend a small group went to the Pennines, staying at Hawes Youth Hostel and climbing Pen-y Ghent and Ingleborough.

The term ended with each patrol being set a six miles hike in crisp snow and bright sunshine. All the routes ended at the mole.
The senior rugby team had a very unsuccessful season although after Christmas the tide began to flow a bit and we won...in no match did the team give up.

The scouts qualified for the Master-at-Arms got on with the job of replacing fifty first aid revision course run by Matron. 16 Feb and claim not to have slept at all. Up at the swimming pool Br Basil regularly.

Market Weighton on 22 Mar. Two hardy badge. 11 went to the orienteering event at the cricket pavilion had been vandalised by a phantom window-smasher so the scouts squirted in all directions each Sunday. Fr Callaghan had the use of the College fire engine; much water was

The .22 shooting season was short, starting on 10 Mar and ending with the final of the competition on the 31st. John O'Donovan and Alan Doherty tied on 96 (excellent shooting, this, by any standard) and had to compete in a shoot-off. Aidan was the first to make a mistake so John was the winner.

The following were members of the Choral Society for the performance of the Messiah in December: JP Allen, MB Andrews, EA Aspinall, PDC Avelling, NA Balfour, GL Balmer, SD Bond, FW Burke, JM Cadogan, JW Callow, JA Cowell, JGB Cummings, NA Darbishire, DP Fagan, FPGA Farrugia, JA Fernandes, HJ Gilmore, AG Gordon, JAW Goode, DC Holmes, JH Holmes, JL Hunt, DC Jackson, MSGC James, W James, JWJ Jones, LP Kelly, WA Kelman, JP Kennedy, SA Lindemann, MCG McLoughlan, JJ McKeamey, RG McLean, KP Miller, BM Morris, CGE Corbally, CJA Morris, MR Morrissey, CI Mullen, PN Needham, TA Nester-Smith, JH O’Donovan, MA O’Leary, NJ Parry, TM Peeti, CA Quigino, CS Quigino, DP Reid, NFI Robinson, PS Royston, TF Seymour, DP Swift, JD Swift, CF Thompson, JO Thompson, RF Toone, PBC Upton, JEH Vigne, RAH Vigne, IPA Westman, M Whitaker, JLA Wills, DJ Tomlinson.

The brass ensemble is composed of TA Baynham and HJ Gilmore (trumpets), CGE Corbally (horn), SJ Chittenden, MA Darbishire, PJ Chitty, MA Doherty (trumpet), JA Fernandes, CI Furlong, DP Fagan, PBC Upton, CS Quijano, MCD Warne, DI Whittaker, JLA Wills, DJ Tomlinson.

The string orchestra is arranged as follows: JM Toone and NJ Ryan (1st violins), CS Quijano, PBC Upton and CA Quinjano (2nd violins), FCL Mcgonigal, PA Thompson and TA Nester-Smith (3rd violins), RF Toone, AJ Doherty, NR Balfour and TM Petit (cellos), BM Morris and IA Lyle (basses).

The string quartet: JM Toone, CS Quijano, NJ Ryan and RF Toone. The following were our guests at the concert on 23 Feb: the Headmaster, Fr Oliver, Fr Richard, Mr Pat Callaghan, Mr Gerard Simpson and Mr Antony Jackson.
The Official for the Autumn Term 1980 and the Spring Term 1981 were as follows:

**Head Monitor:** PAC Gilbey, RJH Jackson,
**Monitors:** PJ Childs, AL Fraser, CT Spalding.

**Captains:** MML, RE, SDC, Chambers, AJS Smith, AR Tufte.

**Secretaries:** Merydd Rees, Justin Birkett.

**Art Room:** Tom Weaver, Pascal Hervey, ABA Mayer, TH Fenton.

**Dispensary:** Guy de Gaynesford, Tom Burton, PM Heasman.

**Office Men:** Simon Fennell, Rupert Burton.

**Carpentry:** Mark Bridgeman, Edward Dykes.

**Bookroom:** Henry Umney, Theron Rohr, MS Bozzi.

**Secretaries:** Meredydd Rees, Lucien Smith, Sebastian Scott, Anthony Morland.

**Head Monitor:** PAC Gilbey, RJH Jackson.

The following left the school in December 1980: —

- PAC Gilbey, Al Fraser, PJ Childs, and JPA Bise.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term we welcomed the new boys, who rapidly settled in, and we got down to an enjoyable hard-working term. We too welcomed Mr. Brennan Hodgson, who took over the Mathematics and Physics in the middle forms of the school.

In the middle of October we were very sad indeed when Mrs Saas was taken ill. Happily she was able to return, well represented in the meantime by Mrs Hodgson kindly looked after most of her teaching.

Apart from the concerts, games and other activities reviewed below we had the annual round of holidays, feasts and outings, nights at Redcar Farm, and various concerts at Ampleforth. Several boys trained for the Messiah with the Ampleforth Choral Society, and look forward to singing it again in future years.

For all the various events Matron and her staff coped with all the extra work involved with their usual efficiency: the teas were meantime, and we were also very pleased to welcome Father Nicholas who also joined us when his work at St Albans' Warrington came to an end.

The Spring Term was remarkable for the overall mildness of the weather and the excellent health of the school. There was some surprise when the boys returned to find that Stapleton dormitory had become the Language Room, and that the old Language Room had become the Willow dormitory. But the greatest surprise was the transformation of the whole school caused by the extensive redecoration of the school in the Christmas holidays. Nearly every dormitory had been repainted with admirable colour schemes, and also the Chapel, Library, and most successfully of all, the Ante-Room.

**CHRISTMAS CONCERT**

The annual Christmas concert took place after lunch on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. The very varied programme opened and closed with the orchestra, which comprised a healthy collection of violins, cellos, woodwind and brass, beginning the Concert with 'Hark the Herald Angels Sing', and bringing it to a hearty conclusion with Elgar's 'Pomp and Circumstance'. Between times there were more than twenty different items which showed a pretty complete spectrum of the music that goes on at Gilling, from the beginner who had been learning for only three weeks to the more seasoned performers.

We heard violins, including contrasting strong tone and good bowing from Max de Gaynesford, and some nice playing from Andrew Fattorini and Julian Roscoe; here was some impressive cello playing by Lucien Smith, and an enterprising trio played by Andrew Fattorini, Max de Gaynesford and Nigel Stowenberg Roberts. Justin Knight played two simple pieces for flute (he'd only been learning three weeks), and Alastair Reid played well too. Martin Pickles played the St Antholin 'Carol' on the clarinet—quite well, but not without some of those entertaining squeaks that clarinets are always prone to produce at the wrong time! Henry Unney and Philip Gilbey played a union duet on trumpet and clarinet with plenty of assurance, and there were also pieces for cornet and tuba. There was surprising ly little piano playing which was a pity, and it was sad, too, to hear no singing. The orchestral playing was full of enthusiasm and enterprise, but was also in times a little wayward. However, it was an entertaining afternoon's music making, and there is clearly considerable talent to build upon for the future.

**SPRING CONCERT**

Congratulations must go to the music staff of Gilling Castle for the happy atmospheres and un-daunted talent of its young musicians. It was refreshing to note the coverage of the various and a number of events, especially their performance when playing together.

One cannot isolate any section as all were proficient in their particular spheres, just one obvious lack—the purity of a young boy's voice, the essence of singing.

As a visitor with wide experience of this age group, one must mention the outstanding ability of Dominic LeFebvre, piano, good finger work, and Maximillian de Gaynesford's violin technique—low notes and also Robert Bramhall in tackling the euphonium with such expertise.

All in all a marvellous combined effort.

**CARPENTRY**

Carpentry has flourished this year with Mark Bridgeman giving the lead. He has excited with a table case made out of a stump of oak with sycamore and walnut top and edge. At some point he and his carpenter master do doubt he could do it! He also made a white painted cot and a glass-door cabinet in oak. R. Jackson made an excellent bedside table of his own. Modern design. Other good works were done by H. Umney, P. Harvey and many others including a vast array of trays, book-covers, boxes, peanut dishes, boot-jaclts—IR. Johnson-Fergusons is...
Making fifteen). S. Chambers worked very hard as captaincy official.

CHESS

Our Chess received a great boost in January when a kind parent who wishes to remain anonymous presented us with a Chess Challenger Seven Computer. It has given excellent practice to streams of opponents. It can be beaten, with care, at lower levels, but one thoughtless move now results in instantaneous punishment.

We have had another excellent season, with good results in Chess matches throughout the winter. It was sad to see some of our best players losing their zest for competition and going into retirement, but there was so much enthusiasm lower down the school that we soon had several good players to replace them.

Christopher Spalding, our school champion, continued to show that he is unquestionably our best player, though Meredydd Rees and Euan Edworthy both kept him under pressure. Piers Butler soon came to the fore as our best junior player, closely followed by Noel Beale, our most improved player. Besides these, the following were also highly placed on the Chess Ladder at the end of the Spring Term:

Term: James Whittaker, Justin Harrison, Rupert Burton, Justin Knight, Julius Gilbey, P. Childs, for one term, J. Moreland played well in the backs but did not lose a point.

Meredydd Rees and Euan Edworthy both became a very popular captain, his own record for both terms of: —played 8, won 7, lost 1, points for 179, points against 22.

In the 1st XV Christopher Spalding became a very popular captain, his own record for both terms of —played 8, won 7, lost 1, points for 179, points against 22.

To promote competition a squash ladder was started for the best eighteen boys. Since the beginning of the Spring Term Jonathan Piggins has firmly established himself at the top of the ladder; Gilling won 6-0; Jonathan Piggins won without losing a point; Meredydd Rees; Rees is a newcomer to the ladder and is looking forward to climbing further up!

RUGBY

After last year’s successes a bit of a comeback was to be expected. The 1st XV did not look very strong in the Christmas term, winning only three out of nine matches, though losing only narrowly to strong sides from N. Martin’s and Howrah at home. The 1st and last matches and improving both performance and results after Christmas. However, the Under-12 became a very good side showing great promise and an already impressive achievement in their record for both terms —played 8, won 7, lost 1, points for 179, points against 22.

In the Under-12’s best Junior House the ladder at the end of this term is J. Umney, A. Elliot, R. Bianchi, R. Bramhall, J. van den Berg.


In Seven-a-Side competitions Gilling did not do very well at Pocklington, drawing against Drax, but losing to Pocklington and Hymers; at Red House we beat Morton Hall and Morpeth but drew with Howarth 6-4; and even went through to the semi-final with more points. In the Gilling Sevens, having drawn without score with Junior House it was our turn to win the Cup on points.

SQUASH

Thanks to the firm foundations laid by Father Bode, squash at Gilling has expanded steadily this year. Besides the lunchtime squash on Saturday, there are now lunchtime sessions on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. This enables up to 30 boys to play each week.

To promote competition a squash ladder was started for the best eighteen boys. Since the beginning of the Spring Term Jonathan Piggins has firmly established himself at the top of the ladder; Gilling won 6-0; Jonathan Piggins won without losing a point; Meredydd Rees; Rees is a newcomer to the ladder and is looking forward to climbing further up!

The Spring Term has also seen the first Gilling Castle squash match. This was against the girls of Duncombe Park though they declined to play their thirteen-year-olds as this would not have led to a good match; therefore Gilling found themselves playing a team of fifteen and sixteen-year-olds. The Gilling team consisted of the top six players from the ladder. Gilling won 6-0: Jonathan Piggins won without losing a point; however, most of the matches were well fought, three of them going to a fourth game. The team is now hoping to repeat this result when they play St. Oliver’s at the start of the Summer Term.

CROSS-COUNTRY

As a new venture we went to the Prep Schools Tournament at Barnard Castle, unpractised and largely to see what it was like, with an Under-11 and Under-10 team. There were twelve schools in all, some of whom take their running very seriously. In the Under-11 we came tenth with a score of 119, Leeds Grammar School won with 46; J. Elliot came 2nd of the 66 runners, R. Burton 26th, J. van den Berg 30th and R. Bramhall 30th; W. Foshay and P. Dixon also ran. In the Under-10 we were 11th with G. Watson coming 36th out of 78. The others were M. Spalding, R. Hamilton, J. Kerr, M. Kendall and H. Lorimer.

RIFLE SHOOTING

Shooting thrives at Gilling. Boys are very keen and all who take part make splendid progress at target practice.

Having two sections, namely Senior and Junior, the winner of each section has to achieve a consistent score over the three terms. Adding scores for one year, in this way, gives every boy an equal chance of coming out on top for which he receives a trophy.

A match against Terrington school was arranged on February 15th at Gilling. The following represented Gilling Castle—RM de Gaynesford, S Richards, J. More.
land. Gilling lost by a margin of six points—Terrington 501 points: Gilling 495 points.

JUDO

Judo at Gilling is a very popular sport and is a nursery for Ampleforth Judo Club, of which all at Gilling are members. All our boys have gained their certificates within the Ampleforth Judo Club up to yellow belts, which is no mean achievement, as nowadays grades are really hard to achieve.

This term we had a match against Junior House which added much needed competition for our team. After some very exciting bouts, Gilling narrowly won by a margin of one bout. We hope to continue these matches in the future.