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The first drawing is of the High Altar in the Abbey and the quotation.
The quotation attached to the drawing of the Abbey High Altar is taken from
Arnold Toynbee's dream about it mentioned in A Study of History (p 685):

Embrace and hold me firm: yet wait a while
Desiring what shall come...
I am a civil servant by trade, and I have spent most of my career dealing with defence. I had a lot to do with nuclear policy, and I imagine that is why I have been asked to discuss this theme. I am however in no sense a government spokesman. I do not intend to go into specific political or technical questions like Trident or Cruise missiles; indeed, officials cannot be free, even when acting in a personal capacity as I do now, to express opinions about these in public. I intend to address a more fundamental question, a moral question. People who know that I am a Christian — I am a Roman Catholic — have sometimes asked me how it is that, professing to be a follower of Christ, I could bear to have anything whatever to do with destructive instruments as appalling as nuclear weapons. That is a hard question: let me explain how I approach it.

If we are to think straight about any lethal issue in this field, whether general or detailed, I believe we must first grasp the nature of the basic problem. That problem comes from the existence side by side of two bitter facts, and from the task that falls upon our generation of being virtually the first that has to live with them both. Fact number one is a relatively new one, about the technology of war. Weapons have been growing steadily more destructive for most of the past two centuries, and by the Second World War they had already become terrible. But in 1945 there was a sudden and ghastly leap, made plain at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Since then we have had to live, as mankind will for the rest of history, with the clear meaning of that leap — that there is irrevocably available to our knowledge not just more force than before, but virtually boundless force, transforming the whole significance of any war between major world powers or groups.
That is fact number one. Fact number two is an older fact, about human nature — about ourselves. This is that the motive and failings and pressures that in the past have brought men to war are still there — they have not conveniently gone away because of the new fact, however much we might wish they had. The world has contained in the past — the very recent past — evil leaders and evil state systems, capable of savage aggression and oppression against others on a huge scale. Christian charity does not mean being sentimental or soft-headed about realities like these. Whether, the world contains such forces now may be a matter of opinion; but no one can sensibly assert that it could never in the future contain them again.

Given all that, the problem for the Christian is to decide what practical principles are to guide his actions in this difficult world where there exist, side by side both the possibility of deep conflict and aggression, and the means of conducting conflict in horrifying ways. In the long run, of course, the positive Christian aim must be to dissolve the problem; and I shall come back to that later. But I believe we have to recognise that for the present we cannot just wish the problem away. To pretend that because it ideally ought not to exist therefore it does not exist is escapeism, not Christianity. We have to face it, and to choose a way of coping with it.

Now there are ultimately two alternative ways of coping. One is deterrence; the other is renunciation. I should like to say something about each. But I want initially to say four things about the approach to the choice itself. The first is that the choice, intellectual, moral and practical, is extremely hard and the beginning of wisdom and of honesty is simply to recognise that. Each of the alternatives has to face very grave difficulties; these do not weigh upon one side alone. The second thing is that in this hard choice both sides of the Western debate want peace and freedom. Both perhaps have their wilder fringes, but the mainstreams share these goals. The central argument is not between people who hate the idea of nuclear war and people who do not, any more than it is between people who are soft on totalitarian tyranny and people who are not. In my view, the sort of polemic — wherever it comes from in the political spectrum — which presents the debate in these terms merely obscures and trivialises it.

My third point is that I believe we must be prepared to see the ethical question from the standpoint of the West, the free world, as a whole, of which we are a committed and crucial member. I would see, for example, no moral merit in a position which washed Britain’s hands of nuclear affairs on basic ethical grounds, but which then continued, explicitly or implicitly, to rely for its security on American nuclear strength continuing to counterbalance the Soviet Union. And my fourth point is that Christian debate must seek to arrive at principles and guidelines which will be valid for very hard cases, not just for easier ones; and for the long-term future, not just for the near future. Let me expand on that. There are those who think that the Soviet Union is essentially and reliably peaceful, and those who think it might sooner or later behave aggressively if Western weaknesses were to make that a safer option than it is now. Again, there are those who think the system of deterrence is highly precarious, and those who think it is extremely stable. Either way, these are matters for political or technical judgement, not for moral judgement; and Christian ethical principles must cater for different combinations of views, honestly held, on these practical issues. It will not do, I suggest, to claim absolute validity for principles which Christians could prudently and responsibly follow on (say) very left-wing views. To put the same basic point a different way, we must be prepared to test our principles against awkward hypotheses. We must be prepared to answer to ourselves honestly, for example, whether the moral imperatives we recommend, whether pointing to deterrence or to unconditional renunciation, would still have been valid and compelling in the face of a nuclear-armed Hitler. It is not a Christian attitude to challenge God by assuming that he will never allow such a person to exist, any more than Christians of the time could assume that he would not allow an Attila or a Genghis Khan, or Hitler himself.

Let me now say a little about each of the main alternatives — their strengths and weaknesses. I take first the path of renunciation, the path of unilateral — that is, one-sided — disarmament taken all the way. I say taken all the way because it is perfectly possible to undertake limited measures of one-sided nuclear-disarmament even within the deterrence context, and there are plenty of examples on the Western side, like the unrequited American withdrawal of a thousand warheads from Europe a year or so ago. The true path of renunciation as a moral imperative I take to be total and unconditional. Now this must be powerfully attractive to Christians. It would mean that the West could never engage in nuclear exchange, never endanger or kill anyone with nuclear weapons. Taken in isolation, that must be good; and I respect those who choose that path. But my respect, to be frank, is limited unless they at the same time face up honestly and clearly to the likely consequences; and the likely consequences are part of what determines the moral quality of any act. And the consequences for the West may be that we would leave ourselves effectively defenceless against any determined aggressor who possesses nuclear weapons.
There is a school of thought which sees some prospect of security in methods of defence which do not in any way entail the possession of nuclear weapons. This school deserves to be listened to seriously. But it is a minority opinion which has as yet nowhere near proved its case, and I think most people do not find it very plausible. Its critics suggest that what seems to work for others whose circumstances and responsibilities are very different, especially in the transformed global situation which complete one-sided Western nuclear disarmament would create. The critics also point out, more fundamentally, that the whole trouble with nuclear weapons is that they provide overwhelming force, and that it cannot be very likely that systems opposing them with far less force would really work if the aggressor were determined enough; after all, one of the key and successful aims of the American use of the atomic weapons in 1945 was precisely to prevent a long drawn out defence of the Japanese homeland by conventional forces.

Now obviously there is room for discussion about all this. But to put matters at their mildest, it is at least possible to believe in good faith (and I think most commentators would so believe) that against a determined nuclear adversary, non-nuclear defence could not in the end succeed; and Christian ethical principles must cater for the possibility that this belief is right. If it is right, then the consequences of one-sided and unconditional nuclear renunciation is to leave us effectively defenceless against such a nuclear adversary. Renunciation then amounts to saying, in effect, that the right Christian response to the discovery of boundless military force is simply to leave the aggressive and the unscrupulous to wield it unopposed for any purposes they like, even if those turn out to be the purposes of Hitler or Stalin or Pol Pot. Frankly, I have difficulty in agreeing that that must be what Christ our Lord requires us to accept, not only for ourselves individually but for our neighbours and our children for the rest of time.

That seems to me the fundamental difficulty about the path of renunciation. But I recognised earlier that both paths were beset with grave difficulty; so let me turn to the difficulty of the alternative path, the path of preventing aggression by deterrence. This seems to me to have two aspects. The first concerns practical consequences, and I have touched on it already. It is the question whether deterrence is a very precarious system, or a very stable one, or something in between. I myself believe, and if there were room would be prepared to argue at length, that it is very stable, precisely because the consequences of its breakdown could plainly be so appalling. Those who hold contrary opinions on this are entitled to arrive at very different views from mine about the value of deterrence. But that is a matter of practical judgement; it is not in itself a matter of Christian ethics, either way, though it clearly has ethical implications.

The other potential aspect of difficulty for deterrence is much more directly ethical in character; it is about whether it can be moral, even where the aim is to prevent war and even if the likelihood of success in that aim is very high, to contemplate and indeed to prepare for the hypothesis of actually using nuclear weapons if aggression ever pushes us that far. For me, as for many others who also on balance prefer the path of deterrence, that is the most complex and most difficult ethical issue in the whole of this subject, and Christian thinking on it is diverse and unsettled. To attempt to go into it fully in a few sentences now would merely guarantee a half-baked presentation, so I shall not pretend to offer a thorough analysis. I shall instead mention that I do believe it possible to find a legitimate moral basis for possessing nuclear weapons provided that the aim is truly deterrence of aggression, and provided that the likelihood of success in that aim is high.

In my opinion, our deterrent planning cannot be bluff: we could not operate, morally or practically, on the basis of some secret determination that we would never in fact use the weapons even in the event of nuclear attack. At the same time, our planning need not and must not be genocidal; effective deterrence does not inescapably imply pure counter-population targeting — though it has to recognise that any plans adequate to deter would, if ever implemented, cause awesome destruction and death. It is nevertheless conceivable that in certain circumstances that might be a less terrible outcome than to concede world conquest to another Hitler or Stalin. And if planning accordingly makes it immensely improbable — as I believe it does — that we will ever have to face that fearful comparison and choice in real life, then I regard such planning as legitimate when matched against the alternative; the alternative, so far as I can see, not merely of risking hostile domination but also of making war actually more likely, not less. For what the existence of nuclear weapons on both sides has done is to make it clear to even the most reckless statesman that starting war between East and West is not remotely a rational option — any war, that is, not just nuclear war — and I thank God for that, since even what we nowadays call conventional war between East and West would in modern circumstances be an evil of colossal dimensions. But what prevents war from being a rational option is above all the presence of appalling power on both sides; take it away from one side alone, and then...
for the other side war may again seem a highly rational option, just as it
was at the nuclear level for the United States in 1945.

But let me come back now to what I believe must be for Christians the
positive angle to all this. I began by stating the basic problem, of
near-boundless force available in a world where aggressively evil state
systems can exist. In my view a policy of renunciation would amount to an
attempt to deal with the problem by acting as though it was not really
there, while deterrence faces the problem and tries to manage it. But
neither of them of course actually solves it — they are simply rival ways of
trying to live with it. The major task for Christians must surely be to pray
and to work, so far as we can, gradually to dissolve the problem — to
create between East and West the kind of international understanding and
openness that exists between Britain and the United States, or more
strikingly now between France and West Germany, where states simply
do not have to take seriously the possibility of armed conflict between
them. That is not a goal within our immediate grasp in respect of the
Soviet Union; and we shall not bring it nearer — perhaps the very reverse —
by acting prematurely as though it were. We simply now cannot see
when or quite how it might be attained; it may lie a very long time off,
perhaps even beyond most of our lifetimes. Meanwhile, we must seek by
arms control and diplomacy to reduce the nuclear armaments of deterrence,
which are needlessly large, and the nuclear cost of deterrence, which are
needlessly high. If in addition we wish to improve our conventional forces
— that is, in the jargon, to raise the nuclear threshold — then that is fine,
so long as we recognise that this may be expensive in money and manpower
and that it still cannot make nuclear weapons unnecessary. All these things
may in some degree ease and lighten our current condition. But only
international justice and freedom and openness and trust, real and not just
rhetorical, can radically transform it; and there, in my view, is where
Christian goals must lie. I personally cannot believe or accept that the
system of deterrence — security based on keeping profound adversaries
apart by the fear of monstrous disaster — is how mankind must be content
to live out the rest of earthly history; we must try to find a better way to
safety. But to claim that we have established such a way already would be a
pretence, and a very dangerous pretence.

We can all legitimately wish that the world we live in were different;
we can indeed work and pray to make it different, to create a new
alternative. But it will not be made different easily or quickly, and least of
all by imagining that simple wishing makes it so. Meanwhile, we have
today to face the choices set us by the world as it is, the world where
TYRE pressure in a heavy lorry is about one hundred pounds. Even on British roads, this makes a drive a new kind of experience, and on the roads of the German Democratic Republic the sensation is more extreme. Uncles who think that infants like being dandled on their knees would do very well to try two hours in the cab of a lorry on the autobahn east of Berlin before committing themselves to any firm opinion. The two seats are thoughtfully provided with self-contained springing, adjustable to any weight. Lorry drivers are frequently built like their vehicles, but our driver was the epitome of fitness, which was just as well given the hours we had to drive. But in the Ampleforth-York relief lorry there were three of us, Alan Brodrick, our driver, Jan Niczyperowicz, an anglicised Pole, and myself. That meant that one of us had to lie on the bunk behind the seats, which, comfortable enough when the lorry was stationary, became rather painful as the hours of driving wore on. It was also an invitation to a crick in the neck, if you wanted any kind of view.

So there we were, three of us, safely through the Helmstadt checkpoint on the inner German border, early in the morning of 19 July 1982. We were carrying about 20 tonnes of food, cleansing materials, medicines, clothing and shoes, riding for Krakow, which we imagined we should reach the same night. We did not fully appreciate the change in scale on our maps. The map of Poland was encouragingly small scale, though a historian might have remembered the great Lord Salisbury's advice to those who feared a Russian invasion of India across the Himalayas, to use large maps. Nor did we anticipate the greeting awaiting us from the East German customs officials on the Polish border. We had been held up by a dock strike at Ipswich, and had finally set out on Friday 16 July from the north. I had been transported to Wetherby by Mercedes, in the style to which I would like to be accustomed, and Jan and I had met Alan and the lorry, which was a large ERF tractor and container-loaded trailer. We stayed the night in a small hotel in Ipswich, discovered our first mishap, a punctured tyre, the next morning, and also discovered that our cargo manifest was written on the wrong forms; we needed a T2 form, not a T1. Both problems were solved with the help of the Ferrymasters' staff at their terminal, though the sight of the power equipment for changing a wheel gave rise to some reflections about the difficulties we would face in doing the job ourselves by the side of a Polish road. We hoped to be as self-contained as possible, carrying enough fuel in saddle tanks to get us from the Netherlands through to Krakow and back again if necessary, because we were advised that the rating and availability of diesel fuel in Poland was uncertain. In fact we picked up fuel in East Germany, taking advantage, as the East Germans intended, of their cheaper prices.

Our ship, the Norsea, was based on Ipswich, and did not sail until Saturday evening. Ferrymasters had given us as a free passage, which was worth a great deal. It was a container ship, roll-on and roll-off, which meant that the cargo was carried in containers on trailers, loaded at high speed by special tractors, and carrying only a few lorry tractors with their trailers. There were only half a dozen drivers aboard that night, and so we had the pleasure and the fascination of a view from the bridge as the ship sailed down the Orwell, one of the most beautiful rivers in England. The sun was setting, slanting brilliantly across rich fields sloping into the river, as we headed down the centre channel. The ship, Japanese built, was controlled entirely from the bridge; no question now of engine telegraphs — the Captain had the throttles and much else besides. With so few passengers, the cabins were large and the bar companionable — and the duty free cheap, which was of some interest especially on the return run. Norsea brought us into the huge Europort complex on the Sunday morning, and we were able to set off on the long drive, though not without another pause. Heavy lorries are not allowed on the roads of the German Federal Republic on Sundays, and so we found ourselves parking near the Dutch border by midday. This cost us a gashed spare wheel as we swung into the park: an angle iron on the trailer caught the spare wheel mounted on the tractor chassis. On a Sunday, there was not much to be done, and we decided to risk the drive east rather than be held up longer than necessary. We knocked on the door of a nearby Catholic presbytery (our supply of guilders had been calculated only to allow for coffee, because we had expected to pass through the Netherlands two days earlier) and were kindly entertained for the afternoon and evening by the parish priest. I celebrated Mass, with the border guards somewhat in mind, because there were many reports of difficulties, and we finally set off at midnight.

The genesis of the journey is obviously to be found in the news from Poland over the winter of 1981-2, but in one sense, as far as I was...
concerned, it went back much further. Some years ago I began to realise that life in Eastern Europe, especially for Christians, was not so much improved by Kruschev and detente as was usually assumed. The early sixties were a time of optimism, generated both by the Vatican Council, and, from this particular point of view, by Pope John's distinction between an unacceptable ideology (communism) and the possibility of human reconciliation, symbolised especially by his meeting with Kruschev's nephew, the editor of Izvestia, and also by the release of Archbishop Slipyj by the Soviets after twenty years in a prison camp. In the relief felt at the end of the Cold War, few in the West knew (and I was not one of them) that cheerful Mr Kruschev had unleashed a new wave of persecution of the churches in Russia, nor did some diplomats of the Holy See recognise the significance of Gomulka's gradual withdrawal of concessions in Poland. All that is another story, or at least too long a story to tell here. But I began to think that there was more to know about Eastern Europe after my own reading of the history of Russia after 1917 led me first to Solzhenitsyn, and then to look for more current information. Ten years ago, that was scarce. But in 1974, the first edition of Canon Beeson's Discretion and Valour was published, and some time after that, when I was wondering whether any of the Catholic relief agencies took any interest in Eastern Europe, Philip Vickers (C49) visited Ampleforth. He had just become National Director for Aid to the Church in Need, and was looking for support. At the same time Kesington College, a centre for the study of religion and communism, was beginning its good work, and has since provided a stream of objective and accurate information about the intolerable restrictions upon, and discrimination against Christians in all East European countries.

With Fr Abbot's support, I accepted membership of the Board of Management of Aid to the Church in Need (UK). ACN was founded by Fr Werenfried van Straaten to assist the pastoral work of the Church in Eastern Europe, but has in the last twenty years provided specifically pastoral assistance all over the world. This has included the building of Churches, support for priests and evangelisation, and, in emergencies, food and medical aid. But it is fair to say that its priority is concern for Christians under persecution, wherever they are. Millions of dollars have been raised by this remarkable work. ACN has long given particular support to the Church in Poland — much of the money raised to build the Church in Nova Huta, the new industrial suburb in Krakow, came from ACN, and that was only one project. So with the worsening economic situation in Poland in 1980, ACN was among the first, to plan large scale assistance in the 'Ship for Poland' scheme. It was hardly surprising that when Pope John Paul II, whose election in 1978 had so much to do with the rise of Solidarity, said when he met representatives of ACN in Rome that he was 'happy to share in your joy and your zeal'.

It was obvious that people would be much happier to support a venture to help the Poles if there was a personal connection, so we determined to send our own transport from Ampleforth. ACN provided us with a destination, and with details of what would be most useful. In Krakow, it turned out that two priests work full time checking the use of charity goods, and measures are taken to ensure that goods go only to those in need. This situation is overwhelmingly the fruit of the whole policy of the Polish government, and not just of its economic policy: a country which should have been agriculturally rich was near to starvation. £27,000m of foreign hard currency loans had been wasted; public corruption was notorious; the only organisation, political or economic, trusted by the people was now suppressed. That Solidarity came to exist at all was a remarkable tribute to the Polish people; elsewhere in Eastern Europe, suppression of liberties had led to cynicism and the attempt to live private lives 'outside' the state; in Poland, similar corruption and repression bred continuing and repeated revolt. How governments were to react to the Polish government's political and financial embarrassment was one thing; but what was clear was that the Polish people and the Church needed the assurance and practical help that could be brought to them. We later discovered that with the price of food quadrupled, and soap rationed at half a bar per month per head, many Polish families were, and still are, in great need. In the autumn of 1982, the incidence of meningitis among Polish children was rising sharply, a sure indication of lack of the means of hygiene; and I myself met a man who had seen the death certificates of children dying from undernourishment. We planned at first to borrow or hire vans which could be driven on ordinary licences. But at this point, Barney Ord of Northern Machine Tools took a hand. As soon as he heard of our plans he offered us a Class I articulated vehicle, carrying a forty foot container. He also lent us Alan Brodrick, our splendid driver. From that point on in early May, the question was whether we could fill it. I decided at once to broaden the scope of our Appeal, and was able to secure the sponsorship of our own bishop and that of the Archbishop of York, who wrote to several firms in York on our behalf, many of whom made generous gifts. The Poles in Leeds invited me to their Corpus Christi celebrations, and subscribed heavily, and also gave much clothing. So did a Rotary Club, and various firms supplied goods at cost. 500 pairs of shoes for children from Peter
Black in Keighley were most welcome, and so was 188 kilos of wool from Kassapians. Michael Bowen of Herald Rusholmes printed our appeal pamphlet free. Colgate-Palmolive came up with soap and cleansing materials worth thousands of pounds in the shops, and Rowntree Mackintosh made a very substantial gift of peanut butter and chocolate. Katherine Norris did much work co-ordinating the Appeal in York parishes. Ampleforth parents gave well over £4000 at Exhibition, two-thirds of the total raised from all sources of over £6000. They also brought a mountain of valuable clothing. Arrangements for buying and storing of food and medical supplies would have been impossibly difficult but for help from Dr Michael Norris in buying medical supplies, and for Michael and John Heagney's offer of the use of their facilities in Middlesbrough for buying and storing supplies. Charles Mackie, Ampleforth's Catering Officer, had drawn up detailed proposals for buying high value supplies from the lists given us by ACN. This included everything from baby food to cooking oil, dehydrated vegetables and rolled oats. Michael Heagney was able to consult with him and also with Lennons Supermarkets, so as to buy at the most advantageous price. Finally, Glaxo & Winthrop added valuable items to our collection of medical supplies. All this had to be listed and entered on our cargo manifest, and that awkward work was done by Richard Arthur, Northern Machine Tools' Export Manager.

The final result was that we had a container crammed to the doors. It was loaded at Middlesbrough by volunteers from the local Catholic Church, after the van load of clothing collected at Ampleforth had been sorted and sent up by a group of boys led by Mrs Pamela Long, Fr Prior, our senior available hierarch, came down to bless that part of the load. The Middlesbrough helpers had a particularly hard time, because, ignorant of the rules for loading container lorries, they put too much weight forward, and had to readjust the load the next day; but at least they had a fork lift truck to help them, which was more than was available in Krakow. Viscas had to be obtained, and there was a significant pause before mine was issued. But the Polish Consulate proved helpful in the end, and we were able to set off with all our proper documentation and sufficient money for most emergencies in our pockets.

Helmstadt was the most considerable worry, because lorries incorrectly documented had been turned back there on technicalities, but we had no trouble at this point, and were on our way, driving through the rather dreary pine woods of Brandenburg within an hour or so. It was when we had bumped our way over the Bering ring and down an autobahn surely untouched since Hitler built it, and arrived at Frankfurt-am-Oder, that we had trouble. It was midday, and very hot. I was even hotter than my friends, because I was wearing a black suit and clerical collar. The East German official, whose manner might be described as abrupt though not incorrect, went through the load in detail, and much of it ended up on the tarmac. This took a long time. Finally, he had finished, and three Polish officials strolled over. After some negotiation, they took their jackets off and helped us to reload. Here Jan, our Polish interpreter, came into his own.

Driving by car, on good roads, you may average up to eighty kilometres per hour, more on the autobahn. But a heavy lorry, off the autobahn, cannot make anything like that speed; an average of thirty or thirty-five is more likely. So it was that just after seven we found ourselves approaching Wroclaw, still many miles short of Krakow. We looked for the Cathedral, and found beds for the night with the Polish Church, and had time for a nocturnal wander around a town in which the curfew had been lifted only two weeks before. The experience was not cheering. We moved on the next morning (but not before a doctor had given me an urgent request for anti-asthmatic drugs) and crawled our way slowly across Silesia and through, or more frequently round, Silesian towns, passing through the coal mining area which was the centre of so much resistance to martial law in December 1981. All was quiet now, and we saw few road blocks, but we did see much evidence of under-investment in agriculture.

By three we arrived in Krakow, and with little difficulty found our point of delivery, the Archbishop's Palace, not the historic building on the Wawel hill, next to the Castle and Cathedral — Cardinal Sapicha had abandoned that when Governor Frank had installed himself in the Castle in 1939 — but a distinguished eighteenth century collegiate building around a courtyard. Its store-rooms had been intended to house a Solidarity printing press. The centre of Krakow, though crumbling in parts thanks to industrial pollution on a scale that would not be allowed in England, is beautiful. It is Poland's traditional centre of education and art, and to-day a tourist centre, though a visit to the chief tourist hotel was a depressing contrast to the sense of purpose and activity in the Archbishop's Palace. There were apparently fewer visitors, and the area round the bars were partly inhabited by drunks. Things were more cheerful in the huge market place, surrounded by old houses, with a large covered market selling goods to tourists. At one corner of the great square stood the Church of Our Lady, from the tower of which a trumpeter still
sounds the broken haunting call which tradition holds warned the people of Krakow of a Tartar raid, the call broken because an arrow caught the trumpeter in the throat. On the other side of the square a fourteenth century house contains Poland's oldest restaurant, still providing an acceptable meal. We ate there on the second night, partly for the experience and celebration of the delivery, and partly to save the Church the expense of feeding us; so was one of a number of ironies, and it underlined the hidden nature of the Polish crisis in a town like Krakow. Only three weeks before our arrival, a crowd had remained in the Square after a religious ceremony, probably that of Corpus Christi, and had been attacked by the ZOMO, the riot police, a body of evil reputation. Now tourists licked ice cream. At the same time, we saw queues outside food shops and shops selling toiletries and clothing. The doctor who signed for our medical supplies told me that the little pile we had brought contained items which he knew were in desperate need. 'I can see patients waiting for some of these things', he said. He was the only English speaker we met: he had trained in England, like many Polish doctors. He also told me that he needed a pair of shoes for his child, and although he had a clothing coupon, the shop had been empty. SHoes had arrived on the Saturday, and a queue had formed. With his job, he had not the time to queue, so he had had to use the black market. I said, why not take one of the pairs we have brought? He refused; these things were for people much worse off than himself. There was no time to arrange to visit a parish, and a hospital visit was impossible, but we saw supplies being signed out for distribution. We were told that an auxiliary bishop would take our dehydrated foods into an internment camp the next day, and we understood that much of our supplies would go to people dismissed from their jobs, or with husbands in internment.

The atmosphere was both depressed and defiant. No one could see a way forward; but those we were with, in public and in private, were outspoken. They were alsomovingly grateful, although by this time, it seemed to us that our load was indeed only 'kropla w morzu', a drop in the ocean. We found two large flowers placed under the windscreen wipers of our lorry. Our load had been taken into the store-room in three hours' work by a group of young seminarians, and items were already being sent out to parishes for distribution. It was good to know that at that time Krakow alone was receiving five transports a week, though not all of them were as valuable as ours.

There was not much more to do except get home, but I celebrated Mass on the tomb of St Stanislas, and, in the absence of our interpreter, who had his own friends to meet, Alan and I visited Auschwitz, with the help of a Polish driver, Joseph, who turned out to have been driver to the Pope. We saw that horror of another time, which, as Pope John Paul has so well said holds such a message for our own time, and we said a prayer for all the Church, and for all of us, by the death cell of St Maximilian Kolbe, with its Pascal candle. Pope John Paul had placed the candle there when he visited Auschwitz in 1979 and celebrated Mass with bishops and priests once imprisoned there, with a congregation of one million. It was then that he said, '...never one at the other's expense, at the cost of the enslavement of the other, at the cost of conquest, outrage, exploitation and death. He who is speaking these words is the successor of John XXIII and Paul VI. But he is also the son of a nation that in its history has suffered many afflictions from others. He says this not to accuse but to remind. He is speaking in the name of the all the nations whose rights have been violated and forgotten'.

I have often been asked whether I would go again. I would. Any Christian today has to ask himself what he can do, and Poland happened to be an area providentially of concern to me and to others; there are urgent needs elsewhere, but there is not much profit in promoting competitions in suffering to determine which need is the greatest. Poland has special claims upon us, by its history, its proximity and its present position, and it is best to leave the matter there. We all have first to live the faith in our daily lives, and that is sometimes difficult enough. In doing so we do well to light our own twisting paths with the torches held out to us from confessors in the East, just as they look to us for solidarity in the Body of Christ.

LEO CHAMBERLAIN OSB
IS THERE A BALANCE OF POWER?

A SUMMARY

POWER may be defined as the ability to make others do what you want them to do, or to prevent them from doing what you do not want. If there is a balance of power, it follows that very little is done. When we talk now of balance of power, we usually refer to weapons and their power to destroy, and it is true that such an ultimate power exists and, to some extent, in balance: it also prevents the exercise of lesser military power. But there is as well the power of socio-economic forces, and this picture is more complicated, for there are at least four powers of this kind visible in our world.

Take first the ‘Club of the Rich’, the members of the Organisation for Economic Cooperation and Development (OECD), countries living on the West and North sides of the world. In terms of gross national product, they are approximately ten times richer — some much more — than the underdeveloped countries (UDC), five times richer than the newly industrialised countries — Mexico, Brazil, Argentina, Chile, Nigeria, Indonesia, for example — and about three times richer than the countries of the Council for Mutual Economic Assistance (COMECON), being mostly the Iron Curtain countries. In the OECD growth in the generation since 1950 has been without parallel, but it is not now sustained, and has been replaced by inflation and unemployment. Confidence and expansion have given way to anxiety and protectionism: loss and decline have been followed by fear.

The OECD’s growth, if other than slow, will bring with it the hazards mentioned. They do not seem to have any great role in prospect. There is a stability in the balance of terror: but the real danger lies in the COMECON combination of great military strength with economic decline. This is an explosive mixture and it is therefore in our interest to give the COMECON countries economic support. So the answer to the title question is, there is one impossible because of the difference in scale: if your gnp per head is $100 and your growth rate 5%, you will still not reach an OECD level of $1000, or even higher, in the foreseeable future. Moreover, UDC population growth is usually higher than economic growth: they are really getting poorer. Starvation is a real possibility: shortage of energy is endemic and ill considered attempts at leaping forward have consequences like pollution and deforestation.

The World economy is in fact determined by the sole superpower, the OECD. Countries withholding resources make difficulties but not disasters, and their growth depends on that of the OECD: conversely, if it falters, they weaken. The special OECD responsibility to all is channelled into two organisation, the International Monetary Fund, which supports countries having difficulties in balance of payments but in dependence on their stability, and the World Bank, which underwrites development: it is the more effective instrument. According to Marxist theory, political power is based on the reality of economic power, but the OECD does not derive such power from its economic strength. Its countries are mostly stable democracies, but the slowing of growth is leading in all of them to political strain: and those on the fringe may change, for it is not certain that Greece will stay in the fold or Poland keep out of it. The USSR is more rigid, conservative and lifeless than ever before, and many of its thinkers are repressed or in exile, though creaking can be heard on the Baltic, in the Ukraine and throughout the Islamic regions. Those in power are obsessed by its preservation. There is no evidence that they wish to expand although they will if a chance offers, but our defence planners cannot avoid the duty to take a more negative view.

The real source of instability lies in the newly industrialised countries: fast economic development leads to social upheaval and to power struggles which inevitably violate human rights, and worst of all to the possible extension of nuclear weapons. Their future use is a real hazard in this group and reminds us that military balance is not simply a question of a balance between two states. The underdeveloped countries on the other hand have the tendency to expand on the basis of an already existing infrastructure. This called for heavy investment, that is to say indebtedness to rich countries: in this lies the risk of bankruptcy and the likelihood of instability. In the case of the underdeveloped UDCs a similar growth was not possible, and will remain
economic superpower, the OECD, and in political power there is a many sided and ever-moving balance. Only in brute force is there some sort of balance — but others must argue that.

RALF DAHRENDORF

OW does a community celebrate its community? Let us consider this, not as a matter of detail or procedure, but as a question of principle; not as a blueprint but rather as a springboard. It is possible to start from various definitions — the totality of symbols, hymns and actions by which the Church makes known her adoration of God (Gueranger), public adoration (Jungmann), or the whole public worship of the mystical body of Christ, head and members (Pius XII, Mediator Dei). There are vertical elements — God is the object of the adoration — and Christian liturgy actuates Christ’s prayer to God: the crucifixion was itself a liturgy, even in the original secular sense of a public service performed by one for the advantage of many, as the ancient Greeks did when rich men were expected to build the city’s ships in time of need. But God is in the Church which adores: the vertical traffic is two-way, as indeed is the horizontal dimension between the members of the community in their sharing. There is of course a danger of dilettantism, the mere pursuit of rubrics — it is an ever present danger — but liturgy is also a palpable expression of faith, of people being the Church. Thus a good deal depends on your view of the Church, whether you see it as a structured order, like the medieval view of society, descending and widening from the king, through prince, noble, and knight to serf; as an ordered structure — the Pauline view — of a single body with many different but harmonious parts; or even as a sort of Suffering Servant, in persecution and poverty; and this in turn depends on your Christology, the answer given (or lived) to the question asked at Caesarea, ‘Whom do you say that I am?’ Liturgy therefore reflects and reveals the quality of a community.

The sacramental system which we inherited, but have tended to put aside, was at heart a method of getting God to work, to do things to this baby, or that sinner or these ministers: it had some resemblance to the pagan custom of engaging gods to make rain. The sacrament was a trigger for God’s power, a catalyst: what was all-important was its validity. A development of this was more personal: sacraments were seen as an encounter with Christ at the key moments in a human life: birth, death, growth, feeding, loving. Later came the rediscovery that they were in truth a celebration, not in the sense that one was to make merry with dance
or song, but a real proclamation of the glory of God and his works, giving him glory in the sense of the ancient definition of it, 'clara notitia cum laude'. Faith operates in life at different levels. There is that of basic human experience, the level of community, the significance of the word, both made flesh and proclaimed, and the familiar one of liturgy and sacrament. But we are in some danger of attending only to the last, of involving ourselves in ceremonies rather than life; liturgy should be a clarification of life, not what is set out in a book. Worship should take account of its etymology, of the 'worth-shape' or 'worth-hood' of the world in the new life given to it in the Paschal event; this is neatly summarised by Rahner, that the world is permeated by God's grace, before any creatures accept or perceive it.

In the early centuries there was no fixed system of liturgy: it has been said that the original rite of Mass was changed after three days. As the Church developed there grew up distinct families with differing habits, the East, the West, Alexandria or the Syrians or the Melchites, Rome or Milan. Scripture was important: circumstance and improvisation played a large part. After the fourth century people began to have fixed written prayers, partly because improvisation could (and can) lead to words actually heretical, and partly because clergy who had a good idea wanted to use it again — or someone else did. Doxologies (Glory be to the Father... and fixed endings (Who lives and reigns with the Holy Spirit...) developed as reminders or guarantees of accurate doctrine in a world disputing about the Trinity. The needs of the clergy encouraged the growth of liturgical experts: the compilation of their work was attributed to men like Gelasius, Leo and Gregory the Great. From the eighth to the twelfth centuries there was a decline in creativity as the making of collections and the use of books increased. Adaptation and appropriation marked the spread of Roman ideas north to German Europe, and pastoral modification their later re-absorption by Rome into practices familiar to us in the years before Vatican II.

Trent was an attempt at complete revision of the Mass, Sacraments and Office, including proscription of a catalogue of abuses: it was too big and too slow a job for the Bishops and was mostly carried out by the new Roman Congregations. The 1570 Roman Missal claimed to be unchangeable, but Popes introduced considerable changes of detail in the next two generations. It was a period marked by legalism, rubrics, fossilisation (or alternatively, stability): cult of the saints gained at the expense of the Eucharistic centre. More recently, Pius X began the growth of participation, of musical and eucharistic reform, but it is as well to remember that practices like the freedom from Eucharistic fast, evening Mass or the realignment of Holy Week are still not thirty years old. And we should not underrate the influence on men's thinking of two wars, of Marxism, and of the experience of concentration camps.

Vatican II passed the liturgical decree (Sacrosanctum Concilium) by a huge majority — 2158 for, 19 against. This document was the first major one and did not press many matters further than an embryonic stage, but its ideas were crucial and its priority significant. Liturgy is at once the source and the crowning expression of Christian life: the Eucharist is its foundation and centre, and participation should be full, active and intelligent, involving both instruction and nourishment through the Word. Salient differences introduced were simplification, more scripture, integration of the homily, restoration of the prayer of the faithful, use of the vernacular language, increase of music and the necessary link between Mass and Communion, between Eucharist and Eucharist. The purpose of sacraments was re-expressed as sanctification for men, a building up of the Church and the worship of God. Signs which were no longer clear to understanding were to be suppressed, and symbol to be encouraged and developed. Revisions were to be designed to show more clearly the nature of the sacrament. The Office was supposed to be the prayer of the whole Church, not a watered-down version of the monastic pattern, suited only to the clerical grade: relationship with the time of day was to be restored, historical inaccuracies — doubtful hagiography — to be suppressed, and the primacy of the Lord's day established: music was to be integral and appropriate.

Had the document been produced at the end of the Council, after rather than before the ones on the Church, it might have been more outspoken, but the latent ideas have subsequently been brought out. Reform is a mechanical re-arrangement of rubrics: renewal is a new way of thinking based on principles long true. It was in part a threat to the existing order: to expect it to lead to a new settled way is to miss the point of renewed growth. Certain principles underlie the proposals; liturgy is a community celebrating its faith, so it is right that sacraments should be linked to or moved into the Eucharist, for sacraments both nourish faith and presuppose it. Liturgy has importance as instruction: to be formative it must be clear in its use of symbols, and free of obstructing obscurities. Its various forms share the same structure, of call and response, of God's word and our celebration with him. It follows that there must be active participation: hence the growth of acclamations, responses, psalms, hymns, processions and standing. The ingredients put together by the
Council are rightly modified by local practice, provided they are a reflection of the Council's vision, so that it can be seen that Christ is in his Church and the Church is in Christ. Changes in the liturgy reflect changes in the Church and these in turn derive from changing perceptions of Christ. They are noticeable in language, in music and especially in style, to be understood in a wide sense. Mass in a house is not, and should not be, the same as Mass in a Cathedral, so Mass for a special group, as the old (the sabbath people) or the young (the new wine), rightly has a special style.

Adolescents — those between thirteen and eighteen — form a special group in the Church, and liturgy should take account of this: of course they are not the only group. They are distinguished by four marks. They are much given to idealism, rather than the compromises of experience, and there is room for challenge rather than a watering-down of the Gospel. They have a crisis of identity, and their life is a question mark: Who am I? Why am I? What is going to happen? They need the security peculiar to the peer group, but do not at heart want total or lasting alienation from society. Liturgy should therefore promote the value and perception of personal relationships, and in particular 'Jesus' rather than 'Christ', but leading in the end back to Christ in the community. Thirdly, they are deeply concerned with justice ('It's not fair!'), dislike favouritism and resent oppression: therefore they are suspicious of words or ceremonies imposed on them, as they suppose, for the sake of an institution. Lastly, the entire style of their life differs from the rest of society: they form a sub-culture, marked by their language (special terms, nicknames, tolerance of obscenities) and signs (clothing, posters, music, joss-sticks). For a time they know little else, and the cerebral appeals to few: so truth must be drawn from experience, as teaching starts from where the pupil is.

We should recall the distinction between kerugma (the proclamation, 'Jesus is Lord!') and catechesis (the unfolding of the implications of this statement), for many adolescents are (for a time) in a state where they have not received, or have not unwrapped, the kerugma: catechesis naturally cuts little ice. Our forms of celebration may not be for young people who are in this situation a true expression of their state: it is therefore, at this time, and for them, not true; and we may be right in their rejection, and we wrong in giving them not bread but a stone. At the disco, it is all-important to be there, but not necessarily to dance: in the celebration, it is involvement, not necessarily rites and sacraments, which are significant. From this it follows that the priest should have a certain informality: he should remember that rubrics are means which are dead without their end. Much school teaching now arranges matter by theme, rather than by category, so that instead of Geography, Biology, Physics, Art, pupils explore 'water' as rivers, lifegiving, liquid and picture: liturgy should follow the same method with its own special themes (forgiveness, courage, faith). The place of celebration is visually important, in size, colour and decoration, for it influences the quality of experience. Preparation is all-important: let the adolescents do it. Draw out particular aspects of the Mass. Bring in all the senses: use some of the signs listed above — joss-sticks, scarves, posters. If the Church has special Eucharistic prayers for young children, why not also for adolescents — or the very old? The trick, as Nietzsche observed, is not to arrange the festivity, but to find people to enjoy it; not to play the pipe but to dance to them.

Let us consider a particular sacrament which concerns us all. The Pope said at Liverpool that the Church is by nature a reconciling Church, handing on the gift of forgiveness which she has received: we need to enrich our concept of sacrament, and deepen our understanding of sin. Sacrament may be considered on three levels. Christ, image of the unseen God, first-born of creation, is the fundamental sacrament; Christians, the body of Christ, are a sacrament for the world, for they are a sign and instrument of communion with God and of the community of men (Lumen Gentium); and each member of Christ, being incorporated by baptism, is himself a sacrament in the world, for Christians now not only save themselves but also save others. Our life should show the kind of God we have, and the whole of it should celebrate reconciliation, but this has been concentrated on seven particular points. Reconciliation is therefore part of the activity of a reconciling people: it is wider than the activity of penance.

Sin is a difficult concept. Augustine described it as energy in the wrong channel, Luther as a departure from God, Anselm as a failure to render to God his due. It can be said that only anxious people sin, but we are all anxious because we do not fully trust: one who has no fear does not need any substitute for love. There is formal sin, connected to some identifiable act (`stealing, Father, three times'); there is endemic sin, one's condition (apathy, cynicism, being unsupportive), a life-depriving mentality: and there is responsible or communal sin, when my action or failure to act affects others, or my private action makes me less of a Christ-bearer to others. And there is social, or as we might say structural, sin, the conditions which trap people or limit their freedom to act: these may be international, economic, political, or exist in patriotism exaggerated into nationalism, exploitation, domination, favouritism. Modern life is full of problems involving us in part responsibility, the Falklands, Sri Lankan tea production, business in South Africa, civil service bureaucracy, pressures of
Reconciliation depends on the initiative of God, in whose image we are made, and from whom we draw our inner longings for peace, love, happiness, and who pursues us as the hound of heaven, drawing us to search for him. It is paschal, for it comes through Christ the perfection of humanity, through his death and rising, and through the selfless example of love which brought reconciliation to us. And it involves the Holy Spirit, drawing men into a network of relationships and a community of love. In the Pope's words at Coventry, 'in every age the Church remains the community of those reconciled to God.'

In 1983 there is to be a Synod meeting in Rome; this sacrament is likely to be discussed, and further changes made. There is nothing new in making changes: for the first six centuries, the sacrament was rare, confined to adultery, apostasy and homicide, a public status, and could not be received again. During the next six centuries, it became private, penances became fixed, graded and listed: it could be repeated. Those who are annoyed by change may reflect on the fourth century council of Toledo, which declared that the possibility of repeating the sacrament would lead to the total destruction of the Church. The idea of community was excluded: the idea of justice — injury to others — was retained; for instance, adultery was defined as the seizing of a virgin, or the taking of another's spouse. The present Church has three rites, which include the possibility of general absolution. The use of the latter is growing, and has been extended beyond emergencies or battle preparation, but the thinking behind the restrictions lacks clarity. Auricular confession is important, but it is God who reconciles, giving the Church the ministry: we must remember that the sacraments are wider than their liturgy. We may ask what the Church is contributing to the reconciling of human society in its present state, but we must first be reconciled within our own community. Examples of the need are many — the position of women, of departed priests, of material goods, property, privilege, of adequate pastoral care, unemployment, domination of the weak by the strong, of the poor by the rich and the imposing of power. There is for us a prophetic challenge to work for reconciliation. Christ suffered for us, says St Peter, leaving us an example: no guile was found on his lips: he trusted in him who judges justly.

What opinion can be given of the future? The document of Vatican II — Sacrosanctum Concilium — represents the point behind which we will not slide, or a starting point from which growth will continue — it is a minimum, but growth will only have come when we experience the difference between reform and renewal, between changing the books and expressing something new in different practice. Just as in a house, where you put the furniture affects its usefulness, so in the liturgy, how the medium is modified by use affects the renewing of the message.

In England there remain things to do. We must accept our power and authority to do things our way; we must learn to create. It is significant that Rome now confirms, rather than approves, changes introduced by national conferences of bishops: and if at first it does not, we should copy Robert Bruce's spider. Conscious and active participation is important; people must be involved in the preparation of liturgy. The full range of ministries must grow into use (for instance, the cantor, or extra minister of communion); the missal's recommendation of communion in both kinds should be allowed fuller scope. If we need constantly to be explaining our symbols, they probably need to be changed for ones more self-evident. Should we perhaps restore the catechumenate, even for the baptised who have never in fact been evangelised, or adults whose growth stopped at 15 or 16? Marriage rites may take on a more national flavour, and the idea of the Office — prayer of the Church — may be made more accessible to the man in the pew, perhaps with a link to the cathedral tradition, or to past practices like rosary, or Benediction. It is crucial to development that we encourage the turning of externals into prayer: after so many changes we need an interior value in our practice, and must replace 'plastic' prayers and songs with real ones, avoiding airport English, and bringing in new ones which have been created in the native tongue.

Another very important value to be encouraged is silence, not the silence of awkwardness, but prepared and significant silence: and let us utilise five senses. We must remember, too, that in England we are not Scottish, nor Irish, nor (despite our structures) Welsh, nor nationalist, nor regional: but conscious and active participation is important; people must be involved in the preparation of liturgy. The full range of ministries must grow into use (for instance, the cantor, or extra minister of communion): the missal's recommendation of communion in both kinds should be allowed fuller scope. If we need constantly to be explaining our symbols, they probably need to be changed for ones more self-evident. Should we perhaps restore the catechumenate, even for the baptised who have never in fact been evangelised, or adults whose growth stopped at 15 or 16? Marriage rites may take on a more national flavour, and the idea of the Office — prayer of the Church — may be made more accessible to the man in the pew, perhaps with a link to the cathedral tradition, or to past practices like rosary, or Benediction. It is crucial to development that we encourage the turning of externals into prayer: after so many changes we need an interior value in our practice, and must replace 'plastic' prayers and songs with real ones, avoiding airport English, and bringing in new ones which have been created in the native tongue. Another very important value to be encouraged is silence, not the silence of awkwardness, but prepared and significant silence: and let us utilise five senses. We must remember, too, that in England we are not Scottish, nor Irish, nor (despite our structures) Welsh, nor nationalist, nor regional: but conscious and active participation is important; people must be involved in the preparation of liturgy. The full range of ministries must grow into use (for instance, the cantor, or extra minister of communion): the missal's recommendation of communion in both kinds should be allowed fuller scope. If we need constantly to be explaining our symbols, they probably need to be changed for ones more self-evident. Should we perhaps restore the catechumenate, even for the baptised who have never in fact been evangelised, or adults whose growth stopped at 15 or 16? Marriage rites may take on a more national flavour, and the idea of the Office — prayer of the Church — may be made more accessible to the man in the pew, perhaps with a link to the cathedral tradition, or to past practices like rosary, or Benediction. It is crucial to development that we encourage the turning of externals into prayer: after so many changes we need an interior value in our practice, and must replace 'plastic' prayers and songs with real ones, avoiding airport English, and bringing in new ones which have been created in the native tongue.

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have no song at Mass: the present custom of hymns (where they exist) at the entry, gifts, communion and end highlights the unimportant at the expense of the three main turning points, namely the Alleluia at the Gospel, the Sanctus, and the great Amen — the alpha and omega of the great prayer — or even the acclamation or the response to the psalm. Choirs have a role, not for the people but to leaven or enhance their singing — a corporate cantor, in fact. If the Eucharist is the centre of liturgy — a fact at no time in dispute — what are the peripherals to be? Do we need special rites for the half-committed, or for those who do not have a full understanding of marriage or baptism? Or shall we send them away empty? What of the ecumenical? Married priests? Women priests? Maybe we should call on the natural leaders of the parish to stand out for appointment to the priesthood — there is some evidence of this in antiquity (Hippolytus). It is certain that within ten years we shall be very short of priests as so many are of mature years. This will push us further down the enriching path of involving more Christians in more of the liturgy. 

**CRITIC OR WITNESS**

**WHOM SHALL WE BELIEVE?**

The following passage occurs in the Ampleforth Journal of January 1916 (vol 21, p 249):

AMPLEFORTH v ST PETER’S SCHOOL, YORK

This game was played at Ampleforth on November 6th and ended in a win for the home side by twenty-four goals and ten tries (150 points) to nothing. Massey was unable to play and Agnew took his place at scrum-half. Otherwise Ampleforth were at full strength. St Peter’s kicked off and for the first five minutes or so the game was even. St Peter’s were heavier forward and the Ampleforth pack could only hope to get the ball in the tight by low packing and quick hooking. Throughout the game the packing was low and firm, and Morrogh-Bernard proved quite an excellent hooker, so that Ampleforth were almost always in possession. The backs were in great form. Gerrard nearly always took the ball when well into Isis stride and the ‘threes’ ran and passed at full speed. The passing was well timed and fast and waist-high, and the fielding of the ball almost faultless. The defence was completely beaten by the pace and combination of the home ‘threes’, but it played pluckily to the end. The following was the Ampleforth side: Back, R.G. Emery; Three-quarters, R. Liston, C.J. Knowles, C.F. Macpherson, F.S. Cravos; Half-backs, H.M.J. Gerrard and R.G. Agnew; Forwards, H.A. Martin (captain), Viscount Encombe, F.L. Le Fevre, J. Morrogh-Bernard, G. Harte-Barry, D.T. Long, R. Lynch and S. Rochford.

**THE CRITIC**

We are faced here with one of the great myths on which Ampleforth’s Rugby tradition is based. Myths are not necessarily untrue or even unhistorical, but we should be cautious about accepting a literal interpretation too readily. In the account of this match there are some points which should warn us to suspend judgement until we have looked at them more closely.

In the first place, the very size of the score is suspicious. Even today when a try is worth four points, a score of 150 is very unusual and only achieved when the match is extremely one-sided. Is it conceivable that 150
points could have been scored when a try was worth three? Sheer logistics make it almost impossible to score thirty-four tries, have thirty-four kicks at goal and restart the game thirty-four times in the seventy minutes of play. A score every two minutes may not be impossible, but it is scarcely likely. Further, one should be suspicious of round numbers. '150' is a very round number, as are the '120' points for twenty-four goals, and the '30' points for ten tries. These numbers smack more of the Biblical forty years, symbolising a long time, than of reality. Almost certainly '150' represents simply 'a very large score'. But, and this is the most significant point of all, if such a victory was won, one might expect an euphoric account to appear in the Journal. But what do we have? A dull description which says laudatory things about some of the Ampleforth players, but, apart from giving the score in verse 1, never even mentions a single point being scored.

It appears that the account is the work of two authors: one writing vv2-5, and the other vv 1, 6-10. To understand the character of the first, one should recall that until 1910 Association Football was played at Ampleforth; when Rugby was introduced in 1911 the members of the Community may well have resented the change and had little sympathy with, or understanding of, the new game. It seems that the author of the first account may have been one of these; we will refer to it as the Priestly account, or P. His account is as follows:

Masey was unable to play and Agnew took his place at scrum-half. Otherwise Ampleforth were at full strength. St Peter's kicked off and for the first five minutes or so the game was even. St Peter's were heavier forward and the Ampleforth pack could only hope to get the ball in the tight by low packing and quick hooking.

There is nothing here to suggest even that Ampleforth won, apart from verse 4 which says, 'For the first five minutes or so the game was even' — implying that it was not even after that. The words 'for the first five minutes or so' are, however, almost certainly an interpolation by the other author. We may imagine the writer of P having fulfilled his task leaving us an uninspired description of the match on the desk of the Games Master with a sigh of relief. But before the Games Master slipped it into his file of Journal material, it would have there for anyone to see. One of those who saw it was a boy — possibly one who had played in the match — and he resented the failure of this account to do justice to the skill (real or imagined) of the Ampleforth team. He therefore added vv 6-10:

Throughout the game the packing was low and firm, and Morrogh-Bernard proved quite an excellent hooker, so that...
knew how many players there were in a rugby team, he wrote not just 'Ampleforth', but 'Ampleforth 15'. At the end of the game he filled in the score. If we boldly suppose that the result was not a win for Ampleforth, but a draw in which neither side scored, what appeared on Q was, 'Ampleforth 15 0, St Peter's 0'. '15 0' would easily be read as '150', either by mistake or deliberately. The MS Q was left on the Games Master's desk together with the account P and there is was seen by the author of J. He realised that the result could be made to appear an overwhelming victory by a couple of small insertions: in verse 1 detailing the goals and tries, and in verse 4 reversing the meaning of 'the game was even' by adding 'for the first five minutes of so'. He could easily justify this falsification by the true statement that a draw against St Peter's, their former teachers, and in only their fifth season of rugby was a magnificent achievement by the Ampleforth team; the moment when Ampleforth Rugby came of age. As a myth the story is true, but the historical fact is not a win 150-0, but a gallant draw, 0-0.

THE WITNESS

But Fr Columba was there: and he recalls what he saw, and he says that it is true, and all these things happened as the Journal describes them.

SIMON TRAFFORD OSB

CONTRIBUTORS

MICHAEL QUINNLAN was at school at Wimbledon College, and worked in the Air Ministry from 1954. He was Deputy Under Secretary of State in the Ministry of Defence 1977-1981, where he dealt with Policy and Programmes, and wrote the essay 'Nuclear Weapons and Preventing War' in the 1981 Defence White Paper. He is now Permanent Secretary, Department of Employment. The article is a talk given in St James Church, Piccadilly in the spring of 1982, originally printed in the July-September issue of Crucible, published by the General Synod's Board for Social Responsibility, with whose kind permission it is here reprinted. In the first Headmaster's Lecture of the autumn term Mr Quinlan covered the same ground a little more freely.

Fr LEO CHAMBERLAIN OSB is Housemaster of St Dunstans and Senior History Master. For some years he has taken a special interest in the affairs of Eastern Europe, especially religious and is closely connected with the work of Aid to the Church in Need. Last summer he organised a collection of supplies for Poland, and with generous support both from Yorkshire and Ampleforth sources led an expedition to take them there.

Professor RALF DAHRENDORF has been Director of the London School of Economics. He was born and educated in Germany, but his academic career has been spread over continental Europe, Britain and the USA, and has included several advisory posts in legal, political and economic areas. In October he gave one of the Headmaster's Lectures, and the article is a precis of that Lecture.

Fr ERNEST SANDS, a priest of the Shrewsbury Diocese, studied at the Pontifical Institute of Liturgy in Rome and then gained practical and pastoral experience at the Cathedral in Shrewsbury. He is now a Lecturer at the Upholland Northern Institute, concentrating on liturgical and sacramental theology. The article is a conflation of five talks which he gave to the Community in December.

Fr SIMON TRAFFORD OSB is Housemaster of Saint Aidans, but will be remembered by many as a pillar of the Junior House, as the backbone of the CCF or as the scribe of many texts (plain or with flourishes). It may also be recalled that he has a considerable skill in parody, both in military and Latin exercises. This piece was written to entertain, but also to cheer up those daunted by critical experts.

The drawings are by JAMES HART-DYKE, who is in his third year in St Cuthberts.
SUGGESTED BOOKS

Members of the Community have contributed the following suggestions for spiritual reading:

**The Coming of God** by Maria Boulding
(SPCK 1982 - SBN 02810 40045 - £4.95)
This is a sort of Advent book meditating on the manifold ways in which God comes into a person's life: it makes excellent use of scriptural material, and draws on classical themes of the spirit as well as modern experience.

**Discretion and Valour** by Trevor Beeson
(Collins 1982 - SBN 00062 57011 - £2.95 paperback)
This is a second edition. Canon Beeson, Rector of St Margaret's, Westminster, has updated the book he wrote in 1974 about religious events in eastern Europe since 1945. In separate chapters it covers all the east European countries including the Balkans. It is interesting and written without emotion: the facts tell their own story, and there are plenty of them.

**Hearts Not Garments — Christ is our peace** by Fr. Michael Hollings
(Darton Longman, Todd 1982 SBN 02325 15395 - £2.50 paperback)
This book is short, well spaced out, concrete and immediate in style and covers different aspects of Catholic life and spirituality from a slightly unfamiliar viewpoint, as the author is explaining and commenting on Catholicism for Anglo-Catholics. He covers topics like spiritual development, prayer, the family, friendship, Mary, Confession, and the Mass. Each section is short enough to be a valuable nightcap but deep enough to influence one's life.

**Parents in Pain** by John White
(Inter Varsity Press 1980 - SBN 08511 04142 - £2.25 paperback)
A book by a realistic Christian about the trauma of bringing up children. He accepts that they are individual creations of God with their own free will, and that we have no more control over them than God does over us.

**RB 1980**: The Rule of Saint Benedict in Latin and English
with Notes, edited by Timothy Fry.
One of the most enduring products of the Benedictine centenary year of 1980, this excellent edition of the Rule counts among its translators Fr. Timothy Horner of St Louis Priory, formerly of Ampleforth. The historical introduction and thematic appendices give in English the results of recent scholarship, and extend further the discussion of the main topics. Appendix 6, (the role and interpretation of scripture in the Rule) may be read first: it will help anyone who has found the Rule difficult to derive more profit from another reading.

**A Touch of God** by Dame Maria Boulding
(SPCK 1982 - SBN 02810 38538 - £4.95 paperback)
This consists of eight spiritual journeys, seven of them incomplete, related by the subjects themselves: all are member of the English Benedictine Congregation. Each reveals something of the richness of the English and the Benedictine spiritual traditions. One is at once enraged and enthanced by the honesty of their writing, the ordinariness of their experience and the depth of their faith. In the end one admires without feeling constrained to imitate.

**Verdict on the Shroud** by K.E. Stevenson & G.B. Habermas
(Robert Hale 1982 - SBN 07096 0342 pp224 - £8.30)
This is a summary of the finding of the forty scientists involved in the 'Shroud of Turin Project'. They examine how the image might have been formed, and come out in favour of the 'scorch' theory, but are less sure in explaining how it got there. They avoid the question of identity, but recognise the evidence that image comes from a real corpse in a real tomb. The sections on apologetics and scripture are weaker.

**Ways of Praying** by John Edwards SJ
(CTS 1982 - SBN 08518 3356x - £1.95 paperback)
Fr Edwards has written a grammar of prayer which takes in all the current styles as well as the great traditions; there is a useful section on the Sacraments as prayer, especially the Sacrament of Penance/Reconciliation.
COMMUNITY NEWS

Pray for the following who have died: Fr Kentigern Devlin, Parish Priest of St Benedict’s, Warrington, on 23 August; Laurie Benson, for many years Head Gardener, on 4 November; and Frank Swainston on 8 October; he was the architect of St Alban Centre, St Thomas’s extension and the Design Centre, and had just started on the problem of the Central Block. From each in his own way Ampleforth has gained much.

FR KENTIGERN DEVLIN

In September 1937, two new boys in St Bede’s found themselves sitting next to one another in the refectory and the Study. This was the start of a deep and lasting friendship between Robert Darney Devlin, who came from Edinburgh, and Jerome Rigby, who came from Purley in Surrey, although Fr Luke Rigby recalls that when they first met he could hardly understand Fr Kentigern’s strong Scottish accent and that his own southern speech gave the same difficulty to Fr Kentigern.

Robert Devlin was the third son of Thomas and Ann Devlin, born on 23 February 1922. His father was a trawler owner. Fr Kentigern developed strong ties to his family, he was wiry and small in stature, and a person of unbounded energy and enthusiasm, throwing himself into all his activities, whether they were his bent or not. He obtained a Distinction in Geography in the School Certificate, an unusual achievement for that time and was in St Bede’s cricket and cross-country teams, and head of his House. He joined the novitiate in September 1941, a difficult time for such a decision. Among his contemporaries were Cardinal Basil Hume, Fr Luke, Fr Edmund and Fr Julian.

He threw himself into everything with immense zest, especially the singing of plain chant; at that time, Fr Laurence Bevenot was at great pains to get the community to make use of their sinuses in voice production, and Fr Kentigern made such efforts to develop this art that his fellow novices swore they could see his sinuses pulsating as he sang in choir, so he was known as ‘Sinus K’. The Liturgy was an area he took great pains in and earned for himself the nickname ‘Spike Devlin’. But his great asset was that he could laugh at himself, for he was so lively, and it was his great sense of fun and good humour that made him a most valuable companion.

He studied History at Oxford and was one of the three who were the first Amplefordians to study Theology at Fribourg. He was ordained priest in 1950 and in 1952 spent a year teaching at Gilling Castle. From here he moved to the parishes, first to St Mary’s at Brownedge, then in 1957 to St Benedict’s, Warrington, and after that in 1962 to St Mary’s Cardiff. Finally he returned to St Benedict’s in 1969 as parish priest. He had a strong interest in Catholic Education and he was Chairman of two Boards of School Governors and served as a member of a third. In 1975 he was made Sub-Econoinus with a special brief to take care of parish insurance.

In his general approach to Theology and Liturgy, he would have been classed as cautiously progressive. As a historian he was always aware of tradition, but he did not feel himself shackled by it. His years at Fribourg had brought him into touch with some of the early thinking which finally blossomed in Vatican II, and he went along with that without in any way becoming an extremist. An important event took place for him in 1975 when he attended a charismatic renewal conference at Hopwood in Manchester. He went in a rather cautious and defensive frame of mind, having more the intention to observe than become involved. It so happened that at one session he was sitting in the front row and the speaker, Fr Francis McNutt, an American Dominican, invited all those sitting in the front row to come up so that special prayers might be said for them. Fr Kentigern recalled later that he wanted to ‘duck out’, but at that moment a priest behind him wanted to have a word with him, and so he could not escape, and when this word was finished it was Fr Kentigern’s turn to be prayed for by the speaker. Later he declared that he was ‘just bowled over’, but his whole attitude changed in a remarkable way.

This experience affected his priesthood deeply and God used him in a very special way to help people. His sheer goodness, his kindness and good nature, his flair for warmth and friendship, his compassion and generosity, his prayerfulness were put in a very remarkable way at the disposal of others. He was continually being sought by parishioners and others from other towns, for counsel and prayer. Someone described him as ‘Merry-legs’, an apt description, for he was always seen hurrying here and there, talking to this person, consoling that, laughing with this one, sympathising with that. He made the faith alive and warm, he made the scriptures live for so many people.

His sudden death on 3 August 1982 while he was on holiday with his family in Edinburgh was a great shock to all. The turnout of clergy and faithful for his funeral Mass bore witness to the esteem with which he was held. It is hard to grasp that his life which was so abundant and energetic has been stilled; yet it is only stilled from our point of view, for death is not a ceasing, it is a going away, or better still a going out of sight, living to the
the new life begun here on earth and so generously accepted and lived.

* * *

In January 1982, Fr Aidan was appointed Chaplain to the community at Stanbrook. He and Fr Thomas had completed the ground floor walls of their new house, Ince Benet. Fr Thomas, now on his own, was given permission to spend a month seeking counsel on whether to persevere with the 'Barn House' venture, or to demolish the walls and call it a day. All the signs pointed towards perseverance and building continues; it has become a local venture, an extended community carried on by local help of all sorts. Fr Thomas moved to the new house in October 1982, and by the time this account appears most of the house should be complete. The house takes guests and is a quiet centre for local people and groups.

* * *

In October Dame Frideswide Sandeman (Fr Barnabas' sister) organised an international Congress on the Rule of Saint Benedict which was held in the Grange. A number of participants came from abroad, including Dom Adelbert de Vogue.

* * *

On the Parishes, Fr Rupert Everest has moved to Leyland as Parish Priest and Fr Augustine Measures has taken on the same job at St Benedict's, Warrington. Fr Wulstan Gore has returned to the Abbey. Fr Boniface Hunt has had a heart operation but is recovering well, spending time at the Abbey during the spring.

* * *

The Conference organised by the Ampleforth Student Community and Fr Stephen occurred late in August. Nearly one hundred young people gathered in Aumit House. Fr Abbot and Fr Cyril, assisted by Fr Laurence Kelly from Downside, led each day's themes and discussions. Old friendships were renewed and new ones formed. Any one whose daughters or sons, or who themselves would like to take part in these Conferences of faith, prayer, discussion and celebration, should contact Fr Stephen at the Abbey. There is an Easter gathering from 31 March to 4 April, and one in the summer from 6 to 14 August.

* * *

Summer visitors to the Abbey included the Diocesan Youth Day, three groups of handicapped children, and a group of Japanese Catholics.

* * *

Br Terence Richardson is spending a year studying at the Shoreditch campus of Brunel University, as a preparation for teaching Design. The course is very practical and complements his previous academic engineering degree. Students are set a series of briefs, each of which requires the designing and making of an object, and are taught basic skills in woodworking, metalwork, plastics and graphical communications. The latter includes traditional geometric and engineering drawing, pictorial sketching and the use of colour to illustrate a proposed design. In fact, graphics is one of the threads which hold together the whole subject known as 'craft design' in schools. Br Terence spends one day each week observing and teaching at All Hallows, a Catholic comprehensive school in Farham.

* * *

Fr Leo has been on a visit to Poland, which he describes in this issue of the Journal.

* * *

In July, Fr Abbot, Fr Gregory O'Brien, Fr Herbert O'Brien and Fr Geoffrey celebrated the Silver Jubilee of their ordination. On 13 September Br Jeremy Sierla made his Simple Profession. We offer our congratulations.

* * *

Br Christopher Gorst has moved to Gilling, and Br Peter James has returned to the Abbey. Fr Bonaventure Knollys has taken over as Warden of the Grange; his assistant is Br Peter. Br Wulstan Fletcher has returned from Rome and is now on the School Staff.

* * *

Fr Bernard Boyan has finished his tour as Episcopal Vicar for Religious in the Liverpool Archdiocese. During a subsequent sabbatical, Fr Bernard was at the Rockville Centre in New York, and during December and January helped on the missions in Sierra Leone. He is now living at Cathedral House, Liverpool, serving the Royal Infirmary.
Br Paul Blenkinsopp has joined Fr Alberic and Fr Cyprian (under Fr Philip as Master) at St Benet’s Hall to read some theology at Blackfriars. With those from other houses, the number of monks at St Benet’s is now ten.

Fr Columba Cary-Elwes paid a visit to Spain and stayed with the Ambassador, Sir Richard Parsons, who has sons in the school. While there he met a number of the leaders of Opus Dei and gave an account of this organisation on his return.

Pieces have been falling off the Monastery in recent winters, so during the summer a number of stones were replaced or resurfaced with a concoction of resin and cement. The others were washed: as a result the north side looks as fresh as it must have been on completion in 1898.

This year is the fiftieth anniversary of the publication of the College Prayer Book edited by Fr Felix Hardy, and printed by Walter Lewis of the Cambridge University Press with loving care and attention, and the comment that it was so pleasant to work for someone who really knew what he wanted and sought such a high standard of printing. The book is still available, but the times are scarcely propitious to producing a new edition as there are so many ideas about what should be put in it. Nonetheless, rumour reports stirrings.

Desmond Williams (of Ellis, Williams & Partners, Manchester) has been appointed to succeed Frank Swainston as the Architect responsible for the buildings proposed for the central area.

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**THE APPEAL**

We are asking for £2.5 million to rebuild the central site around the old Ampleforth Lodge (formerly St Oswald’s) and to build a Design and Technology Centre, and the Appeal was launched on 22 April. From September 1982 to April 1983 we set up the administration, checked records of old boys and former parents, prepared for the first nine Appeal Meetings held between 25 April and 28 June and set out to win pledges of support. This work has been successful: 200 were visited and the target of £600,000 has been reached.

All possible sources of support need to be investigated, and it was decided to make a special Appeal to Business for the Design and Technology Centre. To help this unusual and important part of our Appeal, a ten-minute video-cassette, *Shaping the Future*, has been made by CORPRO, whose Managing Director is David Peers (O42). It explains the concept of Design Education and our own commitment to integrating this within the school curriculum. With the Headmaster there appears on the film Professor Rañ Dahrendorf KBE, Sir Monty Finniston FRS and Sir Terence Conran. Nigel Stourton OBE (D47) and Father Justin Arbery-Price, Housemaster of St Oswald’s, are in charge of the detailed arrangements of the Appeal to Business.

The Appeal Director is assisted by a London Steering Committee (Chairman, Major-General Desmond Mangham CBE (O42)) and a Northern Area Committee (Paul Kennedy QC (E53)). Mrs Enid Craston, who organises the Parents’ Meetings for the Headmaster, serves on the London Steering Committee and is helping to organise the venues for the Appeal Meetings. The Appeal Office has the benefit of advice and administrative assistance from the Craigmyle Company and Adrian Feith, their Regional Director; Mr Michael Malone is in charge of the Office.

Thanks are already due to the contributors to this magnificent total with which to launch the general Appeal, and to all those who are working on our behalf. In the course of the school year 1983–84 up to 40 Meetings will be arranged throughout the country, and I hope that a large number who may wish to contribute to the Appeal will have been contacted by July 1984.

Felix Stephens OSB

Appeal Director
WE WELCOME Helena Hill-Wilson who has joined the Staff to teach Art and Carpentry. After gaining a BEd at King Alfred's College, Winchester, where she specialised in Art and Design, Miss Hill-Wilson taught at Eastwick County First School, Great Bookham, Surrey. For the last two years she has been teaching at Shalford County First School, Guildford. We hope that she will be very happy with us at Ampleforth.

We congratulate Mr and Mrs J.B.J.F. Alldiss on the birth of a son Matthew Bennet, on 2 December.

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A SMALL SELECTION OF THOMPSON FURNITURE TO BE SOLD AT BONHAMS, THE LONDON AUCTIONEERS, ON JUNE 3rd 1983.

Including: a large wall bookcase (estimate £1000–£1500); 2 Smokers chairs (estimate £200–£350 each); single bedhead and foot board (estimate £150–£250); a Tallboy (estimate £800–£1200).

For further information or to receive a copy of the catalogue contact Eric Knowles.

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AMBLEFORTH SUNDAY

Sunday 27 November 1983

DIGBY STUART COLLEGE
Roehampton
London

Conducted by
Fr Abbot
Fr Ian Petit

Theme: The role of the Holy Spirit

Contact:
David Tate
87 Dovehouse Street, London SW3 6JZ

RETREATS AT THE GRANGE

There are still vacancies for the open retreat to be held in The Grange from 23rd — 25th September.
The cost is £19 for residents and £9 for non-residents, and anyone who is interested should apply to:

The Warden
The Grange, Ampleforth Abbey, York YO6 4EN
as soon as possible

This is the only such open retreat which will be held before September 1984.

OLD BOYS NEWS

P RAYERS are asked for the following who have died: Gerald Gover (O32) in September, E. J. Dease (1914) in October, Major Harry Hunter (H32) on 4 October, James P. Ryan (A32) on 21 October, Colonel Andrew Harrigan (W54) in a hunting accident on 14 November, Stephen Hodson (W13) on 16 November, Wing Cdr W.D. Murray (C32) on 5 December, Lord James Crichton-Stuart (W53) on 5 December, Cecil Cain (C37) on 11 December, Michael Golding (C34) on 26 December, Lt-Colonel William Stirling (C29) on 1 January 1983, Robert Barton (B29) on 11 January, David Ingle in January, John Mayne (B49) on 26 January, Bernard Latham (1922) on 18 February, Hugh Cochrane (B64) on 22 February.

HARRY HUNTER

Major Harry Hunter was born on 26 November 1914, and left St Bede's in 1932. He was then primarily a sportsman enjoying boxing, rugger and golf: his surprisingly high pass out of RMA Woolwich he put down to a knee injury that kept him at his studies. From then until his retirement he was with the Royal Signals, being in that span involved in the transition from horse-drawn line-laying to NATO early warning systems. An injury sustained while an unwilling worker on the Burma Railway in 1944 contributed to his early retirement and the prolonged illness to which he finally succumbed.

JOHN MAYNE

Dunstan Swarbrick (B48) writes: Following his brother Michael, John left St Bede's in 1947 and did National Service in the RAF, and then joined his father in the family firm of Joseph Bickersgill, Bookmakers, in Leeds. About 1966 he moved to the Foresters Arms at Kilburn, where he was well-known and respected as one of the most able landlords in the district. Two years ago he and his wife Gillian retired and moved to Felixkirk, but it was not long before he started a new venture, to build log cabins for letting, but before this was fully launched he died suddenly at home. He leaves a widow, Gill, and four children, to whom we offer our deep sympathy and prayers. He was buried at Ampleforth.
Lt-Col Stirling - Bill - died suddenly in hospital in London while recovering from injuries sustained in a fall. His time at Ampleforth covered the change-over in Headmastership from Fr Edmund Mathews to Fr Paul Nevill. When the house system started it was natural that he should opt for the 'New House', St Cuthbert's, then the only one of the four to be housed separately. Interest in country pursuits ranked high and this was very much in line with Bill's life-long concern with them; to the end he was one of the best shots in the country.

After success in studies and games, and one of Fr Paul's new monitors, he went up to Trinity College, Cambridge. Academic achievement was not always the main aim in those days, and Bill would be the first to admit that most of his time, most days of the week, was spent hunting the beagles: his tutor's line was accommodating to the point of being defeatist. On the death of his father, Brigadier Archibald Stirling of Keir, he inherited the considerable family estates in Perthshire; it was characteristic of him to be conscious of this as a trust which should benefit others. Hence the investments abroad and the formation of companies, mainly civil engineering, most of which he saw as furthering the development of backward places and people. Farming in Tanganyika, mining in South Africa, oil rigs and various construction works mainly in the Middle East, as well as large scale farming and forestry enterprises in Scotland, made his sphere of activity virtually world-wide. This meant endless travelling and he was rarely at home for more than a few days at a time, arriving probably in the small hours, and coming down for breakfast before a day's shooting, having already been round the farms. His energy was unlimited.

His military career began with service in the Scots Guards from 1932 to 1936. His war record was notable: in North Africa, after the capture of his brother David, founder of the SAS, Bill took over command of the 2nd SAS regiment, operating with brilliant success in daring raids in Tunisia, Sicily and throughout the Italian campaign. Mention of these years was rare and reminiscence light-hearted: as a first move when planning a raid the enlistment of Adam, the stalker, 'to look after him'; the submarine voyage to make a raid and the ignominious return on the surface, unable to submerge. Readiness to take risks and their consequences were a part of his make-up that inevitably drew him to command-type operations. Success and failure were equally things to be made the best of.

Reticence appeared in other contexts. Only by accident would one learn something of the help he was always ready to give. Instances abound: his concern with the Flying Doctor service in that part of East Africa, his help to the church in Dunblane as well as maintaining the chapel at Keir; or going round the farms one might miss a familiar face, of a man who, if he would emerge, had been both encouraged and substantially helped by his employer to set up on his own. 'There was in him all the essences of greatness, courage, intellect, kindness, the gift of leadership', said the Times, and continued, 'he will be remembered not for his virtues or failures, rather for an intangible core of nobility which lay inviolate at the heart of his nature. May he rest in peace.'

**ENGAGEMENTS**

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<tr>
<th>Nicholas Baker (W74)</th>
<th>to</th>
<th>Pauline Alison Gray</th>
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<tr>
<td>Gervase Belfield (H70)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Drusilla Bates</td>
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<td>William Michael Doherty (T73)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Suzannah Myldhurst</td>
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<td>Francis Dufort (B68)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Catherine Pardoe</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ker Fraser (W71)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Sarah Louise Gladwin</td>
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<td>Nick Fresson (T73)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Elizabeth Paterson</td>
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<td>James Jennings (T73)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Pamela Cramer</td>
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<td>Ian Macfarlane (T75)</td>
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<td>Anne-Marie Fourties</td>
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<td>Nicholas Peers (T74)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Christina Spiteri</td>
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<td>Mark Pickthall (5576)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Annabel Dagnall</td>
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<td>Philip Plowden (C78)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Sarah Cawthra</td>
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<tr>
<td>Simon Roberts (T75)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Sarah Burgess</td>
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<td>Christopher Woodhead (T75)</td>
<td>to</td>
<td>Chloe Palamontain</td>
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**MARRIAGES**

7 August 1982: Peter Vis (H78) to Pierrette Blandon (La Cathedrnette, Pont d'Ain)

4 September: Edward Shuttleworth (C75) to Katie Gosling (St Mary's, Brewood)

26 February 1983: Adrian Slattery (Güpin) (B72) to Francesca Marks (St Paul's Church, Covent Garden)
BIRTHS

5 October 1982: To Martin and Caroline Davis (H61) a daughter, Agnes.
14 October 1982: To Philip and Petra King (A72) a son, Julian
25 October 1982: To Ian and Nicky Campbell (C73) a son, Hamish.
28 December 1982: To Geoffrey and Anita Hatfield (069) a daughter, Clare.
25 January 1983: To Michael and Stephanie Gretton (1163) a son, Peter.
6 February 1983: To Mary Clare and Michael Gormley (W63) a daughter, Camilla Rose.

LIVERPOOL

The annual Liverpool Dinner held in January at University Staff House, Abercromby Square was a most enjoyable occasion. Next year the dinner is to be held on Friday 6 January 1984 at the same premises. Old boys or parents in the area who have not been approached in previous years are encouraged to ring David Blackledge on 051-928-3597 for further information.

GOLDEN JUBILEES

The Bolton Houses are in festive mood. On 9 July, Fr Coluntala's friends and relations are celebrating in London the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination. Those who would like to attend should contact Charles Cary-Ewells at 29 South Croxted Road, London SE21 8BB (01-670-0019). St Edward's House are to hold a celebration of their fiftieth anniversary on 27 October, again in London: their contact is Andrew Hugh Smith, The Old Rectory, Grendon Underwood, Aylesbury, Bucks HP18 6SY (029-677-200).

AMPLEFORTH SUNDAY

This November meeting has been thriving for many years — since about 1968 — and for the last ten the programme has remained virtually unaltered. It is a day of recollection organised to appeal more to those who wish to be talked to rather than to participate in group discussions. Anyone with the remotest connection with Ampleforth is welcomed, old boys, girl friends, wives, parents and friends: age varies from the early twenties to dignified age. It takes place at the Digby Stuart College (the old Sacred Heart Convent) at Roehampton, which is ideally suited for the occasion as they have such good facilities for the numbers who attend, particularly in catering. We meet at 11.00 for coffee and biscuits. It is practically impossible for anyone not to meet contemporaries or friends: thus apart from the spiritual purpose of the day, it is undoubtedly a most enjoyable social event.

We gather in a hall for the first discourse: a theme for the day is previously announced. Fr Abbot personally conducts the day, and his interest is a main reason for its continuing success. After the discourse we gather for sherry, and an excellent self-service lunch. Then there is an hour of prayer and meditation in the Chapel, the formula for which varies widely from year to year. After a break, we return to the Chapel for Mass, followed by tea, and a final discourse in the hall. By 5.30 we are on our way home.

It has been the Abbot's practice to bring another monk: they each give a discourse and the supporting monk usually conducts the meditation. This year Fr Dominic Milroy was in support: the theme was 'Christian marriage.' Sister Dorothy Bell, Principal of the College, kindly offered to run a crèche for babies and children, thirty-five of whom attended and appeared to enjoy themselves enormously; in a college for training teachers, there was no lack of skilled girls to take charge. In most years between just over a hundred people attend, but this year the number was one hundred and seventy, largely as a result of there being a crèche: we certainly intend to have one again in 1983, when the Ampleforth Sunday will be held on 27 November. Fr Abbot will be accompanied by Fr Ian Petit, and the theme will be 'The Role of the Holy Spirit.' Those interested should contact David Tate at 87 Dovehouse Street, London SW3 6JZ.
JOHN BELLASIS (W64) joined a transport company in Cordoba, Argentina in 1971, gaining there and later in Australia much experience of HGV driving. He then managed the car fleet of the ACT Containers group, afterwards moving to the Tariff department and through several moves to his present position as Senior Commercial Assistant, EHCL Exports at Barking. He married his wife Sue in 1973 and they have one son, Rowland.

KENNETH BROMAGE (E51) is now in his tenth winter running Holne Chase Hotel in Newton Abbot, helped by his son HUGH (E80). Despite being on the British Tourist Authority Working Party for Commended Hotels, Guest Houses and Restaurants, and on the Executive Committee of the West Country Tourist Board, he still finds time for golf.

MARK CALLOW (J71) worked for Qume and more recently for Qubix Graphic Systems in California, developing a computer graphics system to handle text and drawings for technical magazines. He has also been skiing and competing in sports car rallies, and travelling widely in the USA. He now has a permanent resident’s visa.

EDWARD CHIBBER (B55) lives in British Columbia. He has had a very troublesome time recently at the hands of builders, supposedly renovating his house. Local prosperity is heavily dependent on forestry and mining, both of which have declined dramatically. Vancouver is nonetheless energetically preparing for Expo 86. He met Cardinal Basil at the opening of the new church at Westminster Abbey: also present were John Muir (O56), Mike Tate (B50) and Dick Schulte (A55).

TERENCE de SOUSA (A76) read Law at St Benet’s Hall, Oxford and has now passed all heads of the Law Society Final Examination. He works for McKenna & Co.

PHILIP DINKEL (W64) was given a Civic Trust Award for his work as Project Architect on Hobhouse Court, Trafalgar Square, between Whitcomb St and Suffolk St. This involved creating a court where none was before, and combining new work and conversion of Nash originals.

NICK von FURER-HAIMENDORF (W65) and his wife Sarah have just returned from a fairly long stay in Australia, where he worked in Sydney as part of an exchange programme run by Touche, Ross the accountants, with whom he is now a senior manager. He is now living in London.

JOHN GIBBS (T61) has been appointed a Knight of Saint Gregory in recognition of his work as Chairman of the General Purposes Committee for the Papal visit. Descending slightly, he set up an OA North to South match at the Royal Worlington Golf Club in Cambridgeshire. The result was a halved match, with (the day being hot) much attention to the club house. Other players were Hugh Inman (B52), Barney Bussy (B61), John Jones (B61), James O’Brien (B47), Geoff Daly (J72), Andrew Westmore (D81), John Daly (A65), Pat O’Brien (A45), Owen Haspe (A43), Hugh Nealy (E41), George Potts (A37).

ADRIAN GILPIN (B72) has changed his name from Adrian Slattery. He is working in the theatre world and is at present the manager of the Shaftesbury Theatre in London.

TONY GLAISTER (J71) writes, ‘In September, I became engaged to Lucinda Pilkington — the first Glaister to take the plunge. It is indeed a long time since we sent to you an update on what the five brothers Glaister are up to these days. ANTHONY (J71) is a solicitor, practising in the same road as the Burlington Bertie public house. JOHN (H73), a chartered surveyor, recently moved to Knight Frank & Rutley’s outpost in Madison Avenue, New York. STEPHEN (H75), having successfully launched Ormonde’s Restaurant, off Jermyn Street, has now moved to that hub of Chelsea gastronomy, Foxtor Oscar in Royal Hospital Road. EDMUND (H77) has returned from the jungles of Thailand and Indonesia, and is now reverting to life as a banker. RICHARD (O80), after a spell at sheep farming in Cumbria, is joining the new term at Cirencester Agricultural College.’

JOHN GORMLEY (W53): Treske Furniture, Thirsk, of which John is Managing Director, has won an RICS Conservation Award for the renovation of the old maltings at Carlton Minnott, Thirsk.

Captain STEPHEN HARWOOD (W49) left the Navy at the end of 1981 to become executive assistant to the Chairman of John Brown PLC. His naval career included two commissions in HMS Ark Royal and two appointments in officer training where he met a number of younger Old Boys. Stephen and Julia celebrated their Silver Wedding in 1982: of their three sons,
CHRISTOPHER (C78) is at Sandhurst, after Oxford, JONATHAN (C80) is at the Royal Veterinary College, and ANTHONY is Headmonitor of St Cuthberts.

SIMON JAMES (D72) is playing the guitar professionally: he has made some records and done concerts both on radio and abroad, including a recent one at Ampleforth.

FRANCIS KEARNEY (W38) has retired after thirty-four years with British Rail, divided about equally between traffic management and personnel — career development rather than industrial relations. He found it fascinating running trains, and had equal satisfaction on the 'people' side. Since retiring he has been developing interest in chess, geology, bookbinding and car maintenance, and organises sales for charity.

PHILIP KING (A72) is an Associate Partner of Edwards Bigwood Bewdley, in charge of the Shops Department: he maintains open house in Harborne (Birmingham) for anyone who caring to visit. From time to time he sees ROBERT McARTHUR (O72), a solicitor in Kent, and reports that DOMINIC MCREANOR (O72) is in Sharja, UAE, with his wife and two children. MICHAEL KING (A57) in Western Australia has moved to the Catholic Education Commission and is involved in the rebuilding of John XXIII College in Perth, deriving ideas from various buildings in North Yorkshire. It seems a report in a recent journal that Ampleforth would see no more Kings was less than accurate: we apologise, and make a firm purpose of amendment.

SIMON LIVESEY (D76) read Law at St Benet's Hall, Oxford and has now passed all heads of the Law Society Final Examination. He is articled to C. N. Robertson (T64).

Wing Commander JOHN LUMSDEN (A59) received the OBE in the New Year Honours. He is now at RAF High Wycombe.

JOHN MAGRATH (B39) writes, 'After the war I went to King's College, Cambridge, for a spell (where my daughter now is) but did not complete the Economics course because I accepted an excellent offer from Shell. This gave me an interesting international career with long periods in Brazil and an exciting encounter with revolution in Angola. In 1970 I decided to complete my interrupted education and read Italian with French at University College, London, graduating in 1973. After obtaining a Graduate Certificate in Education at Kings College, London, I landed a very good post at the Boys' Grammar School near my home in Woking. When this school was closed down in 1977, I was taken on by Woking Sixth Form College, where I still teach a variety of language and business courses. I plan to retire in order to become a freelance lecturer. Two sons were in the school: PAUL (B76), after Law at Exeter University and Guildford and a short period as a barrister, is now writing, both freelance items and Law Reports for the Times; STEPHEN (O78) is digesting Economics and Sociology at Reading, interspersed with trips to remote places.

MA NOLAN (T73) has been awarded a Senior Law Scholarship by the Middle-Temple.

MICHAEL PATRICK NOLAN (C46) has been appointed a High Court Judge and has been assigned to the Queen's Bench Division; a knighthood has been conferred on him.

FRANK O'REILLY (C40) has retired from the Chairmanship of Irish Distillers Group Ltd. Working with JOHN A. RYAN (C34) Managing Director, he played a big part in merging the three traditional Irish distilling companies, Powers, Murphy's and Jamesons into a single firm. Last year the company exported nearly 1.8 million cases of whiskey, or, as one might express it, 21 megabottles. In a speech at the Company's recent Annual Meeting, the Deputy Chairman drew attention to these achievements, to the energy which led a man to retire, not to rest but to wider Directorships — National Westminster Bank for example — and to his sense of humour and lack of pomposity, 'qualities not commonly encountered in the upper reaches of commerce'.

MICHAEL PAK ENHAM (W61) joined the diplomatic service after Cambridge, Texas and the Washington Post, with postings in Nairobi, Warsaw, Geneva and New Delhi, followed by a spell in the Cabinet Office guiding our entry into the EEC. For the last five years he has been in the Washington Embassy. Of his brothers, THOMAS (E51) is Secretary to the British-Irish Association, and has books on the Boer War and the Irish troubles of 1798 to his credit; PATRICK (W54) is practising at the criminal Bar; and KevIN (W65) is senior economist for the American Express Bank in London. Michael married his wife Mimi two years ago and they have one daughter.
STEFAN RADWANSKI (J73) went to Australia in 1980 under sponsorship of the University of Queensland. He played water polo for the University and for Queensland, and on return played for his old club, Sutton, when he won the National Club Championship, and in the Europa Cup. Illness kept him out of the GB team for the European Cup at Split, but he did appear in BBC TV’s Superteam programme in January 1982. His company sent him to Tonga, where he coached the King’s favourite football team, and when it was knocked out refereed the Tongan Cup Final. He is at present General Manager of a small oil recycling plant.

HILARION ROBERTS (J75) served in the Falklands with the Welsh Guards, and was wounded in Sir Galahad at Bluff Cove. He had gone below to talk to his platoon sergeant, and was about to return to Sir Galahad’s deck when a bomb struck. In the explosion he was badly burned about the head and hands. From the hospital ship he signalled home to his parents: ‘safe but slightly scorched’, which left them unconvinced, but he has made a remarkable recovery, despite the scars.

JO SLATER (059) after a period in the Community has been at Christ’s Hospital teaching French, being a House Tutor and helping fairly heavily with games, exam organisation and their Arts Centre. In 1975-6 he and his wife Linda had a sabbatical in Provence in a school where three-quarters of the staff were Marxist-Leninists. Then he became head of Careers, but found time for running international summer schools as well.

ADRIAN SLATTERY (B72) see ADRIAN GILPIN.

LOUIS VAN DEN BERG (B55) is still advertising, and was recently involved in a course teaching novice masters and others how to stimulate vocations; among his pupils was Fr Geoffrey. He has moved house, and has not yet completed his collection of original Everyman editions.

JOHN WHYTE (A46) Correction: In the Winter number his appointment was given as a personal chair in Irish History at the Queen’s University, Belfast: it should in fact have been Irish Politics.

SIMON WILLIAMS (O77) has graduated from Trinity College, Dublin with a 2.2 Honours Degree in Economics and Philosophy, and has accepted an appointment as a trainee accountant with the London auditors Deardon Farrow.

THE FALKLANDS WAR

For the record, five Amplefordians were involved in hostilities. Besides Hilarion Roberts, mentioned previously, Anthony Fraser (W77) was with the Scots Guards, and Jonathan Page (B77; St Benet’s Hall) with the Paras. At our request, Mark Coreth (O76) (Blues & Royals) and Christopher Parker (T76) (Royal Navy) have contributed personal accounts.

On 4 April, two days after the invasion, the Blues & Royals were asked to provide two medium recce troops. I was sent as one of the troops leaders with twenty-eight men, four Scorpions, four Scimitars and one Samson recovery vehicle. The vehicles were loaded aboard MV Elk on 6 April and the men sailed on SS Canberra on 9 April, prepared for a cold winter. On arrival at Ascension Island — a piece of the moon stranded in the Atlantic Ocean — we cross-decked to HMS Fearless. We spent three weeks at Ascension, mostly practice firing, and sailed on 10 May with 3 Brigade.

Doubts about the future withered the further south we went with the news of HMS Sheffield, Pebble Island and the other encounters: we expected and wanted to land. With the roaring forties showing off we entered the Total Exclusion Zone. At 0500 hrs on 21 May, D Day, we landed at Port San Carlos. My troop with 3 Para met our first Argentinians. They shot two of our helicopters down while making a hasty retreat. We soon learnt of the ability of their Air Force as the San Carlos waters earned the name of Bomb Alley: their pilots flew as if they were playing polo. Both troops remained in the San Carlos region although no contact between us was possible. Our mobility over the wet terrain was doubted, so we were not allowed to take part in the Darwin/Goose Green battle. It was only when I took my troop to Teal Inlet and Estancia House that our amazing mobility was recognised. With ground pressure lighter than that of a man they were versatile vehicles. We stayed at Estancia for a few days before getting involved in what was an abortive raid on Mt Longdon. It was then that we had our first whiff of artillery barrage. Soon afterwards the two troops were ordered south to join 5 Bde. With the help of two local guides the safari took just six hours. We crossed steep and high mountains, ground unsuited to vehicles. We acted a bit like a tennis ball moving from Bluff Cove to Fitzroy and back. I was eventually attached to the Welsh Guards. We were hidden in a quarry at Bluff Cove when that fateful air strike hit Sir Galahad and Sir Tristram. As a small consolation to those lost we managed to hit two of the...
Skyhawks with our 30mm cannon and doubt if they ever arrived back in Argentina.

After doing a variety of tasks with the Welsh Guards we were attached to the Scots Guards on 10 June. The other troop went to join 2 Para and subsequently was involved with them at Wireless Ridge where they acted. I was involved with them at Wireless Ridge where they acted. Argentina. The other troop went to join 2 Para and as fire support. I was asked to do a diversionary attack on two companies of enemy south of Mt Tumbledown with about thirty men of the Scots Guards, it was the night of 13/14 June. The day had been a thunderstorm of artillery. The attack was a great success even though it went astray. The infantry were spotted and shot at, my vehicles were illuminated by a star shell and the 155mm guns pounded us. It was during the bombardment that I found an enormous crater on the road and gambling I tried to circumnavigate it: it was a trap. I hit an anti-tank mine which destroyed my vehicle, although my crew miraculously survived. With the remaining vehicles we fired on the enemy and while Tumbledown was being secured to the north we withdrew the battered remnants of the diversionary attack.

The following day under command of the Welsh Guards we advanced on Sapper Hill, the key to the Falklands; it was 14 June and peace. With a spell at Fitzroy we rejoined the other troop in Stanley and boarded Fearless again. We sailed jubilantly on 25 June and arrived home to a tremendous welcome on 14 July, thank God.

...and from the high seas:

It should be said right from the start that HMS Bristol’s part was essential but quite certainly not glamorous. Unlike many of the smaller frigates and destroyers we were not ordered, in fact not even permitted to join the ‘gunline’ which provided offshore bombardment as well as Naval Gunfire Support. We sailed from Portsmouth on 10 May — rather more quietly than Hermes and Invincible three weeks earlier — and sped down to the crisis area in charge of a nine-ship strong reinforcement group to replenish swiftly as we worked up the weapons systems and ship’s company. We paused briefly at Ascension Island to take on even more stores in our already bulging compartments. Every space was crammed to bursting with food, ammunition, spare parts and reams of photocopying paper (for signals — 5000 copies daily at the height). As we left Ascension we adopted the clothing which we were to keep, awake and asleep, for three or four months to follow. Several layers of cold-weather clothing, beginning with long-johns — mine were dated 1952, which shows how well we were prepared — and finishing up with the flameproof overalls, anti-flash hoods and gloves, lifejackets and ‘survival suits’, — orange plastic suits to keep us dry if we were unfortunately obliged to abandon ship. The ensemble was cumbersome, particularly when moving up and down through a heavily tossing ship through narrow hatch-covers, but it was necessary. The principle behind this permanent state of readiness was that four seconds’ warning was not sufficient time in which to dress for action. We had no heating, so that there should be no swift temperature change at the event of a sudden move to the upper deck.

Our arrival in the TEZ, Hermes signalled ‘Welcome! you’ll not have been here a day before it seems like a lifetime’. It proved to be unpleasantly true. To begin with we were employed as one of three radar-pickets, lying some distance up-threat of the Carrier Battle Group in order to provide early warning of attack, a tedious job for most, and particularly so for engineers and others more involved with providing a weapons and sensor platform than with operating them. Occasionally we were detached and given the slightly more exciting but no less responsible task of escorting merchantmen into the TEZ from the vital supply line to Ascension. This period was tense, with a veneer of great tedium. Ninety-nine percent of the time was dull and rather routine, while the remaining one percent was more exciting than I would have wished. Personally I had my usual job to do as Captain’s Secretary, running administration and programmes in accordance with peacetime procedures, while I was ever conscious that much of my effort could well prove nugatory, so effective was the Argentinians’ apparent — but not real — striking rate. At action stations I rushed to a signal deck with my flak jacket and, donning my tin hat and seizing my rifle (like Dad’s Army) peered hopelessly and rather helplessly into the gathering gloom. The enemy always seemed to attack at around tea-time, which says something about the way in which they were brought up. Fortunately they never came anywhere near enough for us to see them. People sometimes ask what I thought about then. If I had had time, I am sure I would have been frightened, but I was generally too busy to be able to worry. And cold. I do recall thinking that this was something altogether unreal. I am sure that being RC helped.

When the fighting was over, Hermes returned to UK, and Bristol became the Task Force flag ship (never Hermes!), and for two and a half months we were engaged solely as a command platform, very much in the know but not especially active. The weather was moderately bad, with
one particularly appalling month. On our return to UK it took days for me to stop putting things down where I knew they could not move. With the Admiral came forty to fifty staff, which made accommodation very uncomfortable: among them was Cdr Mike Gretton (B63). Junior officers were sleeping in hastily converted cupboards and showers, and some ratings slept in instrument and equipment compartments. Food was necessarily limited throughout the deployment, for no-one could guarantee the next replenishment. Even so, the lack of exercise ensured that most people gained in weight, although I lost a stone myself. The ship remained at a constant state of readiness while in the TEZ — the rejoicing at the end of the land-fighting seemed premature, and a sea/air attack was never ruled out. With the ship sealed into as many small watertight compartments as possible (to restrict flooding if hit) air conditioning became feeble and the air inside the ship was foul. We were relieved of flagship duties at the end of August and arrived home on 17 September. It was not something I would ever want to repeat.

We may add, from the London Gazette of 8 October 1982:

The Queen has been graciously pleased to approve the following names of those Mentioned in Despatches in recognition of gallant and distinguished service during the operations in the South Atlantic...

Head of Hounds:
A.R. Fitzalan-Howard.

Library:

School Shop:

The following left the school in December 1982:
New boys who joined the School in September are listed in the Winter issue of 1982. Those who joined in January 1983 were:
D.F.Cheetham (T), VI Form, J.R.N.Lee (T), V Form, and J.P.Eyre (O), R.G.Gibson (C), T.J.Gibson (E), P.C.Kirwan (E), T.K.O'Malley (D), J.P.C.Sandbach (O), T.P.C.Scarborough (H), J.F.C.Vitoria (W).

UNIVERSITIES

The following obtained entry to Oxford and Cambridge in December 1982:

CAMBRIDGE

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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>J.G. Gutai, Emmanuel</td>
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<td>R.J.W. Inman, Trinity</td>
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<td>J.G. Sharpley, Pembroke</td>
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<td>A.J. Upward, St Catherines</td>
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<td>J.M. Goodman, Gonville &amp; Caius</td>
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<td>F.J.G. Heyes, Girton</td>
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<td>C.W. Rapinet, Corpus</td>
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OXFORD

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<td>T.E. Mansell-Pleydell, University</td>
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<td>S.F. Evans, Lady Margaret Hall</td>
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<td>R.P. im Thurn, Worcester</td>
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<td>J.F. Shipsey, Lady Margaret Hall</td>
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<td>J.M. Carter, Balliol</td>
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<td>E.A. Craston, Queen’s</td>
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<td>N.R. Duffield, St Annes</td>
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<td>C.D.K.P. Evans, Lincoln</td>
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<td>E.N. Gilmartin, Oriel</td>
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<td>F.J.R. McDonald, Queen’s</td>
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<td>F.H. Nicoll, Christ Church</td>
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<td>T.R. O’Kelly, Oriel</td>
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<td>M.R.D. Roller, Merton</td>
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Languages

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Organ Scholarship: Music
Maths & Physics
Choral Scholarship: English
Exhibition: Classics
History
Classics: Hastings Award
English Classics
History Maths
Maths: Hastings Award
Classics
Modern Studies History

The following entered Universities in October 1982:

- S.B. Ambury, Birmingham
- A.D. Anderson, Birmingham
- J.P. Barrett, Exeter
- J.M. Barton, Lancaster
- G.L. Bates, Bristol
- M.W. Bean, Oxford, Oriel
- J.R. Bianchi, Aston
- F.W.R. Bingham, Bristol
- A.P.H. Blackburn, London, Kings
- T.P.B. Blasdale, Newcastle
- M.C. Blunt, Strathclyde
- M.A. Bond, Edinburgh
- A.P. Boulton, London, Bedford
- A.J. Brown, Cambridge, St Johns
- A.P. Budgen, Oxford, St Benets
- H.C. Buscall, Cambridge, Magdalene
- N.H. Channer, Oxford, St Benets
- T.P. Coady, Ulster
- D.J.J. Coulson, Cambridge, Trinity
- G.M. Cramer, Cambridge, Peterhouse
- E.A. Demburski, Oxford, Queen's
- R.A. Donald, Bath
- D.C.C. Drabble, Bradford
- H.V.D. Elwes, Bristol
- M.G.F. Evans, St Andrews
- G.T.B. Fattorini, Hull
- P.A. Fitzalan-Howard, Cambridge, Girton
- Hon P.B. Fitzherbert, Durham
- T.M. Grady, London, Goldsmiths
- J.A. Graham, Kent
- D.S. Harrison, Oxford, University
- W.H. Hepple, Oxford, New College
- W.B. Hopkins, London, University
- E.A. Kennedy, UMIST
- S.C.W. Kenny, Oxford, Worcester
- R.M. Kerry, London, Middlesex
- R.J. Mansoori-Dara, Cambridge, Girton

Maths
Metallurgy
Law
Economics/Accounting
Classics
Business Administration
Philosophy/Economics
Law/French Law
Mining Engineering
Hotel Management
Geography/Geology
Maths
Law
History
Economic History
Business Administration
Electrical & Electronic Eng.
Classics
Engineering Design & Manufacture
Classics
General Arts
History
English
History
Maths
Medicine
Medicine
Business Studies
Law
Medicine
Law

- M.A. Mather, Bristol
- P.J. McGuinness, Oxford, Balliol
- P.J. Molloy, Bradford
- M.B. Morrissey, Newcastle
- A.J. Mullen, Oxford, New College
- C.J.E. Murray, Durham
- S.M. Myers, Bristol
- R.F.J. Nelson, Bristol
- E.S.C. Nowill, Lancaster
- A.P.M. O'Flaherty, Newcastle
- M.A. O'Malley, Oxford, Magdalen
- C.A.P. Oulton, Imperial, London
- J.J.M. Parfet, UMIST
- S.H.J. Parnis-England, London, Queen Mary's
- N.M. Parsons, Oxford, New College
- R.E. Patmore, UMIST
- S.J. Perler, Bristol
- P.C.H. Plowden, Exeter
- R.M. Rae, Leeds
- J.B. Rae-Smith, Cambridge, Girton
- C.B. Richardson, Exeter
- D.P.B. Richardson, London, LSE
- P.T. Scanlan, Hull
- P.A. Sellers, Manchester
- A.T. Steven, Nottingham
- S.T.E Strugnell, London, City
- M. Swart, London, University
- R.A.D. Symington, Oxford, Merton
- M.P. Tate, Leeds
- S.D.A. Tate, Oxford, Oriel
- O.J. Tenneman, Bristol
- M.T. Verdon, Cardiff
- S.P. Vis, Warwick
- G.H. Welsh, Newcastle
- N.D. Williamson, Lancaster
- P.T. Willis, London, Bedford
- G.T. Worthington, Edinburgh

Politics/Theology
History
Social Sciences
Mechanical Engineering
Music
English
English
Civil Engineering
Politics
History
History
Metallurgy
Management/Chemical Science
History
Economic & Social History
Law
Engineering
Anthropology
Civil Engineering
Medicine
Maths
Geographical Science
History
Economic History
Law
Management Science
Medicine
History
Accounting Economics & Law
Philosophy
Geography/Sociology
THE AUTUMN TERM
HEADMASTER'S LECTURES

There were four lectures this term, on the theme 'The defence of the realm and the nuclear question'. We are grateful to some very distinguished people who were willing to make time to explain different aspects of the matter and to point out different views.

The lectures were:

- Michael Quinlan CB: Nuclear Weapons: the central issues
- Professor Ralf Dahrendorf: Is there a balance of power?
- Admiral Hill-Norton: The East-West Strategic Balance
- Lord Zuckerman: The futility of nuclear war

The article by Mr Quinlan in this issue closely corresponds to his lecture, and that by Professor Dahrendorf is a condensed version of his. Lord Hill-Norton emphasised the non-nuclear aspects of the balance, and the close relationship between the balance of terror and the de facto peace of the last generation. Equilibrium does not depend on an exactly equal weighting, for an attacker needs a three-to-one superiority to ensure success. Soviet capability is easy to measure, and slow to change: intention is in the mind and so obscured. It is the balance of conventional forces which determines the need to use nuclear weapons. The East disposes of roughly twice, and in some areas three times, what the West has; in twenty years they have built the largest navy ever seen, predominantly submarine: they take very seriously sheltering their population. The West has some edge in the quality, or initiative, of its manpower. For Soviet intentions we must draw clues from recent history: dominance of neighbours, thrusts towards the ocean and probing for weak points to get away with what they or their proxies can. They are ready for war: we must make it remain unattractive.

Lord Zuckerman outlined the development and first use of nuclear weapons, in which the difference between scientists and military men, in understanding the forces involved and in assessing the alternatives to their use, was the foundation of the tragedy. Unsuccessful attempts were made at internationalisation: Britain developed its own weapon, stimulated by Bevin and Attlee, and the Berlin airlift led to NATO. It was supposed that the bomb would save the need for expensive ordinary forces: at least a few were essential as a deterrent to their use by others. The mistake lay in becoming dependent on them in the early fifties. Much research had been done since 1940 into the actual effect of bombs, including the largest: it was clear that little would survive an exchange. There was further the risk of mistakes, of accidents: it was clear that there was no chance of restraint once started. Nuclear weapons were a deterrent, but defence must be only conventional; yet if the arms race had no logic, neither had unilateral nuclear disarmament.

It was of great value to the Upper Sixth and the Staff, who constitute the audience, to listen to these matters so clearly expounded by distinguished proponents. We had hoped to have a fifth lecture, in favour of nuclear disarmament, but both Professor E.P. Thompson and Mgr Bruce Kent, whom we invited, were unable to help.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

We opened with two Roman lectures. Patrick Ottoway of the York Archaeological Trust was fascinating, but perhaps overshadowed by Professor Branigan's impressive survey of the Roman Invasion of Britain AD 45. Fr Edward gave a beautifully illustrated talk on Byzantine Icons, not only scholarly (as was expected) but also surprisingly moving. He was followed by 'The Royal Graves of the Franks' by Mr Edward James: Mr Christopher Morris, senior lecturer in Archaeology at Durham rounded off the term with 'The Norse in Scotland': using a variety of techniques, such as tracing the distribution of a rare kind of Viking rat, he told the previously unstudied story of the Viking settlement in the Orkneys and Scottish mainland. Average attendance was forty-five: thanks go to our Treasurer, Dominic Arbuthnott, and Mr Rohan the President, without whom none of this would have been possible. W. Hamilton-Dalrymple.

BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club had a highly satisfactory term. On average over thirty members attended every Wednesday, enjoying an hour and a half of either duplicate or contract bridge, depending on their preference. However the school team, comprising Damian Fraser, Peter Vincent, Nick Hyslop, Andrew Lazenby, Richard Keatinge and Simon Denye, failed to reflect the growing enthusiasm for the game in the school in the matches. The Master's Common Room team, ably led by Mr Vessey, defeated us
convincingly while the ladies from Ryedale were similarly victorious, but the team did manage to score a win over the monastery by a margin of three points. The Society would like to offer deep gratitude to Mr Vessey for his invaluable help. Damian Fraser, Captain.

CONTACT

The Upper VI Form of Lady Lumley's Comprehensive School in Pickering invited three members of our Upper VI to discuss the question, 'Why should Sixth Formers bother with Christianity?' Kelly Evans, Charles Bostock and Dominic Arbuthnott led the discussion by revealing why they were Christians. Quite vigorous points were made on both sides. Fr Stephen more or less seeing fair play.

DEBATING SOCIETY

It was an interesting term. Mr Marmion and Mr Kramers were joined by Mr T. O'Kelly as the leading speakers, but there were several others likely to carry on after them, such as Mr Hudson, Mr B. Wiener, and Mr Meacham. Messrs Carter, Graston and Roller could be relied on for intelligent additions, Mr Stokes-Rees for interventions and Mr Codrington for diversion. Mr Hudson, assisted by Mr Lindemann, maintained the traditions of the Secretary. The House did not Welcome the Prospect before it (4-10-2), did not Support the Workers (14-17), refused to Prefer the Spontaneous to the Considered (8-11-5), or to Regret the Falkland Victory Parade (15-21-1), or even to admit that there was Much to Learn from Iago’s Methods of Persuading Othello (8-12). In joint meetings with the Mount School, we did not Believe that the Public House has done more for Society than the Public School (31-44-30), but did Hold that Mankind should Devote itself to Improvement rather than Enjoyment (29-27-14). On the whole, the Society has both improved and enjoyed itself.

FILM SOCIETY

The past secretary, John Shipsey, deserves considerable credit for choosing a collection of films which were both popular and intellectually satisfying, although the President’s reservations about the balance has some validity. The first film, The Warriors, set in the New York subways, was far more than a violent film, giving a true and vivid picture of the bonds of brotherhood within the life of violence. Christiane F. had a profound effect on the members, who as often proved an excellent barometer for the quality of film. Ticket to Heaven was neither popular nor rewarding; it was concerned with the corruption of cult religions and the members clearly felt that seeing a film on the subject was unnecessary. La Cage aux Folles was uproariously funny and very moving, while its overall message, that true love transcends the trappings of normal social behaviour, is by no means frivolous. The last film, Bridgette, was for me the highlight of the season. Robert Redford, starring as a young reforming prison governor, is determined to change the backward and corrupt methods in his prison, but the opposition he faces — the whole political institution — dooms his aspirations to failure. With this failure, however, Redford at least maintains his integrity. This was a fitting end to the term’s films, whose themes — violence, drugs, cult religions, love of the same sex and reforming institutions, should not be neglected. The following were elected to the Committee: Christopher Stourton, Philip Howard and Jonathan Nelson. The Secretary would like to thank the President, Father Stephen, for all his help. Damian Fraser.
Theory of History', although equally scholarly appealed to all the audience, this was reflected in the large number of questions. His talk was centred on the transformation of Tolstoy's interpretation of history, to his later view that the head of state can stupefy the people by means of propaganda. Fr Bernard spoke on 'Axes, Arsenic and Acid Baths — the anatomy of Victorian murder'. Needless to say this was attended by a large audience, all of whom obtained their money's worth. Fr Bernard's dry descriptions of rather distasteful murders, shocked, amused and horrified the members, whose questions showed great interest in the mechanics of the subject. Thanks are due to Fr Leo, President, and Edward Buscall, Treasurer, for all their work. Damian Fraser, Secretary

JUDO CLUB

A.R. Sherley-Dale has taken over the captaincy from P.H. Corbally-Stourton who is retiring after being Captain for the past two years. The Club has had a successful year with a valuable trip to Kirkbymoorside, and a visit from a younger member of the British Squad which proved very helpful. I should like to thank Mr Watson for his valuable time in coaching the boys. Congratulations to T. Brennan, A. Maxwell-Scott, A. Fraser, C. Cracknell and M. Simpson for helping out with the beginners, who are A. Mollet, P. Gilbey, S. Stewart, D. Chambers, D. Mayer, and R. Des Forges. Finally I would like to thank Mr C.P. Callighan who ensures the smooth running of the Club. P.H. Corbally-Stourton

MEDICAL SOCIETY

The Society was founded this year, with the aim of helping those interested in Medicine to learn more about the training, careers and specialisations in the profession. An old boy, Dr M. Kenworthy-Browne, kindly agreed to act as Honorary President, and the School Medical Officer, Dr Titchmarsh, and Dr Titchmarsh, from Helmsley, agreed to become Honorary Vice-Presidents: Mr Davies acts as Chairman. One meeting was held at which the Vice-Presidents gave an account of their own training and subsequent work as General Practitioners. C.J. Dale

SPIRAL

Those who remember the school of twelve to fifteen years ago will be gratified (perhaps) to hear that Spiral has revived, with the same ideals and the same format as before, though not as yet the same frequency; but on the latter the Journal is in no position to throw stones. Publication is in the hands of an editorial board consisting of A. Buckley, J. Daly, S. Dammann, N. Edworthy, S. Jansen and J. Nelson: no doubt the interested could arrange subscriptions.

SKI TRIP

Courchevel (1850m) is part of a huge complex called 'Les Trois Valleys' which has 160 ski lifts of various sort and length of run. In January, three adults, thirty-one boys and two ski instructors attacked it with skill and zest for eight days, based at a hotel in Moutiers. Two coach drivers, who had driven all the way from Ampleforth, took us up to the slopes each day. Beginners started on nursery slopes but soon progressed up the mountain, to some of the harder slopes. More advanced skiers perfected different turns and tackled the most difficult slopes. The weather was clear and sunny. The spirit of the party was very good, although Damian Marmion was quite badly injured by a car within two days of arrival, and David Tomlinson damaged a wrist.

ROVERS

To make a valuable contribution towards the needs of the people we visit, and at the same time to give the participants a degree of satisfaction, the work has been reorganised around four centres: Alne Hall Cheshire Home, Brompton Hall School, Scarborough, Claypenny Hospital, Easingwold, and Welburn Hall School, Kirkbymoorside. Brompton Hall is a similar establishment to Welburn (both financed by North Yorkshire County Council) with approximately sixty boys aged seven to eighteen. As it is twenty-eight miles from the college we make it our only Rovers commitment on that particular Saturday, and have been helping with groundworks for the new floodlighting system in the children's gardens and play area, as well as mixing with the boys in the school; we hope on suitable days to take small groups of them out in our transport for local outings.

Claypenny is a hospital for approximately three hundred mentally handicapped adults and children. Those who have visited the hospital work in extremely difficult conditions with mentally handicapped adults. Their work is invaluable, but has little or no feedback from the patients.
and so may appear futile: the boys get no sense of achievement or a share in the warmth generated by the children at Welburn or Brompton, but commitment in such a condition is to be highly commended.

Sixty-seven children between six and seventeen are resident at Welburn Hall School, some physically handicapped: most are slow learners and come from family situations where it is impossible for them to live at home. Ten or twelve boys visit the school. Four work on the project in progress whilst the other six with the children, individually with those children who need encouragement to talk, or playing football or other games. Some have worked on a riverside footpath approximately a third of a mile long involving initial work to make it fit for pedestrian access and in the long term the putting down of a hardstanding to suit wheelchairs. Of the thirteen weekends of the term we operated on seven, because of other commitments or distractions. If the travelling time involved by the average of ten boys out each weekend is added to the service given at the centres, the term's contribution to this voluntary work is 291 hours, and our work at each centre has been greatly appreciated by the staff as well as those in need.

VENTURE SCOUTS

With the number of the Unit at twenty a good deal was achieved in the Christmas term. Six members took part in the annual Raven activities week-end at Redcar Farm with about three hundred Venture Scouts and Ranger Guides from all over the County. Three members formed a team which took part in a County Challenge Hike on the Pennines; although one of the youngest teams present, they performed very creditably. Canoeists enjoyed themselves early in the term at the West Tanfield Station competition on the River Ure. In November they set out for a White Water Race on the Wharfe and found themselves crossing the moors in snow; the river was in good condition, but after an interesting trial run down the course, most were too cold to take part in the race itself. At half-term three members, Edward Robinson, Andrew Lazenby and Chris Verdin, set out on a very ambitious mountain expedition in the Glencoe and Glen Nevis area, planned and arranged entirely by themselves; they were hampred by very wet weather but their achievement was a considerable one and the experience valuable. The sailors had better fortune at half-term on a cruise up the east coast at the kind invitation of Mr John Chittenden. Towards the end of term Mr Brennan kindly led a caving expedition, with the promise of more to come.

Fergus McDonald qualified for the Queen's Scout Award during the term and the County Commissioner for North Yorkshire came on the 1 December to present him with a Royal Certificate. At the same time he presented Fr Richard with the Scout Association's Medal of Merit for outstanding services. The event was made a gathering of the whole Upper School Scout Group, amplified with a film of the canoe descent of the Duddh Kusi River on Everest and suitable refreshments. Fergus will be invited along with other Queen's Scouts to a royal event at Windsor in April. Tim Murphy was given the Venture Award in November. Peter Kerr has been chosen to represent the Ampleforth Scouts next summer at the World Scout Jamboree in Alberta, Canada. Adrian Wells was elected Chairman for the next two terms and his fellow committee members are Peter Kerry, Chris Verdin and Mike Somerville-Roberts.

SEA SCOUTS

With a membership of forty-eight, six patrols were formed. Appointed as Patrol Leaders were Graham Sellers, Edward Elgar, Stephen Chittenden, Simon McKeown and Meredydd Rees with Chris Cracknell as Senior Patrol Leader. A successful camp was held at the Lake early in the term for new members and several busy afternoons were spent there, sailing and canoeing. At the beginning of October, three of the Patrol Leaders attended a Sea Scout Patrol Leader's Course at Longridge, near Marlow. Unfortunately torrential rain made this an exercise in bad weather camping more than anything else. At the kind invitation of Mr Chittenden, five of the Troop, plus Fergus McDonald and Mr Simpson, spent the whole holiday weekend afloat on the River Humber. The wind, moderating from gale force in the preceding few days, provided us with some interesting sailing which included a short visit into the North Sea swell. We worked in two groups and spent a day on each of two boats, *Saher el Bahir IV*, the Chittendens' forty foot sloop, and *Acorn*. The latter was built in oak to a design by St Laurent Giles by her owner, Mr Stuart Sommerscales, and launched in 1979 after three years' hard work. Regular canoe training sessions were held in the Pool and Mr Duncan kindly took a group to Howsham Wood. At half-term Meredydd Rees, Graham Sellers, Mr Collins and Mr Simpson spent the week in Glen Affric, staying at the Affric Lodge bothy. This provided a good dry base with lots of firewood, and so, despite a week of very wet weather, five Munros were climbed. The boats were laid up on 20 November with most remarkable efficiency.
after ninety minutes’ hard work, we were enjoying the afternoon sunshine and drinking tea outside the QM. The following weekend was spent at Redcar Farm practising map-reading and concluding with an orienteering exercise. The final event of term was a group occasion, when Fr Richard was presented with the Medal of Merit, awarded by the Scout Association for his services to Scouting, not just at Ampleforth, but in the County as well, and Fergus McDonald received his Queen’s Scout Award. Fergus has now left us on his way to Oxford, and a big thank-you must be given to him for his service to the Sea Scouts — starting as a member in his first year, and ending as an Instructor in this last year. We are also grateful to Mr McAleenan and Mr Collins for their help with water activities, and are pleased to welcome Mike Somerville-Roberts and Nicholas Torpey as Instructors. Gerard Simpson

THE BEAGLES

For the new season A.R. Fitzalan-Howard remained as Master, J.G. Sharpley and his brother W.G. Sharpley being first and second whippers-in. Help when needed was shared by D. Hugh Smith, T.B. Maxwell and F. von Hapsburg. There was a nucleus of keen and regular followers: it was good that some were able to enjoy two days a week and thus see more of our country and local supporters and occasionally something of the Smintong. Since Jeff Hall was still not fully recovered, the Master hunted hounds throughout the term. Apart from a tendency to hunt on into the night, he did this very successfully; some outstanding days were enjoyed and the standard of sport generally was high. An early harvest meant an early start and a repeat of last year’s visit to Northumberland. Rough weather did not prevent a very good day’s hunting, made all the more enjoyable by much hospitality from Mr and Mrs John Riddell at Swinburn and Colonel and Mrs Leonard Gibson, masters of the Newcastle Beagles and our hosts. The Opening Meet was held at the Teasdale’s at Beadlam Rigg and was followed by a very good holiday meet at Levisham. Some excellent days followed in this very open season notable among which was a first visit to Mr W Hebron’s Farm at the top of Rosedale. This is a valuable addition to our list of places to meet and has the added attraction that there are horses to hire there for those who fancy a day with the Farndale, the local farmers’ pack of foxhounds. At the end of term Mrs Peckitt of Brink Hill, Byland, very hospitably provided tea for all at the end of the day — again well after dark. All who contributed in different ways to the enjoyment are sincerely thanked.

THEATRE

ZOO STORY — an apology

An enterprising production Edward Albee’s one-act play Zoo Story took place in the Downstairs Theatre in February 1982: we apologise for failing to include a full review in the last edition of the Journal. This difficult play, which combines nightmare and humour in an explosive and moving text, is about the encounter in Central Park of a conventional New York businessman with a neurotic solitary who may or may not be mad. The mildly startled businessman was played with perfect comic timing by William Dowley, the more demanding role of the lunatic was given a fierce, enthralling intensity by Chris Murray. This was a schoolboy performance of most unusual talent and skill. The play was expertly directed by David Evans and Mark Phillips: they received the 1982 Director’s Prize for this production.

THE TEMPEST

It is typical of The Tempest that some of its loveliest lines should be spoken by Caliban, but that is not my point — not yet anyhow. An essential element in this production was the use made of the Ampleforth stage before the play started, namely the open set with its blue gossamer cliffs and its racing cloudscape — a pageant as insubstantial as one could wish, and as precisely evocative of Prospero’s (and Shakespeare’s) Art as were, no doubt, the first productions in the Globe and the Blackfriars many centuries ago. The best features of the Ampleforth stage are Shakespearean ones — depth of set, versatile lighting, theatrical intimacy and a good acoustic. It was also right that the skeletal framework of the set should be discernible beneath the gauze — a curious inversion of Prospero’s words about the fabric of the vision being baseless, but an excellent statement about the nature of theatrical illusion. The shipwreck scene which opens the play was equally decisive in setting the tone of the production: the mariners’ cries were indecipherable, the visual effects stunning. There was a sense in which the whole production prolonged this impression: Shakespeare’s enigmatic and provocative text, although not by any means
shipwrecked, remain largely submerged beneath a series of striking visual
and aural effects, the sort of effects 'that give delight, and hurt not'.
It is perhaps a limitation of The Tempest that it can so easily delight
without hurting. It may also be considered to be its strength. It is, after all,
very odd play, a hotchpotch of dramatic conventions and themes which
overlap in a fairly bewildering way — a pastoral comedy, in which
Shakespeare mocks rustic life instead of idealising it, replacing the
conventional love-sick shepherd with Caliban's pignuts and clustering
filberts; a morality play about chastity and nobility, but so mixed up with
wizardry and fantasy that no-one need take the moral seriously; a
seventeenth century Star Wars providing an entertaining escapist fantasy
concocted out of travellers' tales and the myth of the desert island; a
sophisticated (and inconclusive) reflection on the relation between Nature
and Art. Shakespeare's fantasy flows so freely and carelessly that the
characterisation and the plot are littered with ambiguities and red herrings.
Is Caliban really so 'poisonous', 'abhorred' and 'vile' as Prospero makes
out, born out of 'sorceries too terrible to enter human hearing', or is he,
rather, a quaint 'moon -calf and a 'weak and credulous monster', a sort of
half-witted rustic Falstaff? Is Arid a demonic winged messenger of the
Gods, or a 'harmless fairy' half the size of a cowslip bell? And Prospero
himself, with his curious onsets of frustration and apparent malice —is he
a philosopher-King, or a self-indulgent necromancer dispensing dry
convulsions and aged cramps as readily as advice about chastity?
The casting and interpretation in this production took every advantage
of such ambiguities. This was an entertaining Tempest, easy on the eye,
undemanding to the soul. It revolved round Justin Kerr-Smiley's
realisation of the part of Caliban, which was wholly convincing and witty
at its own level. Lecherous, envious, absurd, ugly, pathetic, touching ...
but evil? No more evil than the effectively unattractive mincings of the
potentially sinister Antonio and Sebastion, reduced by James Blackburn
and Crispin Rapinet to more recognisable proportions. This essentially
light-hearted approach made things rather difficult for Prospero, whose
awful mutterings about 'foul conspiracies' seemed rather exaggerated and
whose 'potent Art' seemed scarcely necessary against such friendly
opposition. Marc Robinson played Prospero with dignity and clarity. It
has to be said that he looked a great deal better before being diseased of his
wizard's robes than he did in his Milanese hat. Indeed, the costumes were
uneven and showed the usual signs of recession which are apt to afflict
off-season productions. The exceptions were Miranda and Ariel. Amanda
Willcox held her own admirably as Miranda and was visually the pivot of
the plot, as Ariel was of the entertainment. Toby Burkle's Ariel was
light-footed, accomplished and full of excellent timing. The sylvan glitter
achieved by his make-up artists was dazzlingly apt, and he did indeed seem
to melt in and out of the set. He also had the great virtue of not
over-playing the role, suggesting a somewhat absent-minded coolness
that was very effective. He spoke well and sang better. Indeed, all the
musical interludes, including the sensibly shortened musical Masque in
Act IV were carried off with charm and confidence, particularly in the
dance by Michael Toone and Wendy Dent.
Paul Im Thurn's music provided the golden thread which ran through
the entire production and was by any standards remarkable. Moody,
economic, unobtrusive and impeccable taste, this was theatrical music
at its best. Peter Vincent's flickering Ariel flute-theme was particularly
effective. The decision to have the music live rather than taped was a brave
one, and entirely justified by the event. The skill of the stage and lighting
crews deserved this compliment, which gave the special effects a real edge
of naturalness and distinction, and drew from the three Junior House
sprites (Ben Warrack, Matthew Auty and Alistair Boyle) a performance of
great charm.
It was pleasant to see a Shakespearean cast so studded with Oxbridge
candidates, School Monitors, and members of the First XV, and to see the
Theatre fulfilling so well (once again), its role as a bridge between different
cultures and disciplines. The level of the acting, outstanding in the few
cases already mentioned, was uniformly effective enough to carry the
action forward in a relaxed way. Niall McBain's poise and diction as King
of Naples probably surprised those more familiar with his less articulate
role as Captain of Rugby, and it was disconcertingly obvious that James
Magrane and Matthew Phillips had studied quite closely the histrionic
aspects of drunken ribaldry. Mark Phillips handled the rather colourless
role of Ferdinand in a sensibly low-key and straightforward way, and
Christopher Stourton, as the 'honest old councillor', contrived to be
sprightly and convincing without appearing either old or (to be honest)
very honest. It was not really a production which demanded much in the
way of honesty. It was nearer in spirit to Peter Pan than to King Lear,
and none the worse for that. I doubt whether Shakespeare would have minded
that the concealed note of farewell and despair with which he touched this
strange fantasy was largely lost under the blaze of special effects which
marked so light-hearted a production.

Dominic Milroy OSB
MISS LOEWENBERG IS DEAD

It is a rare privilege to be able to see a live production from the Edinburgh fringe without having to move from Ampleforth. It happened this September when the drama group ‘Absolution’ presented their play, Miss Loewenberg is Dead, on two consecutive nights in the Downstairs Theatre. The play had been performed for a fortnight in Edinburgh this summer to considerable critical acclaim. But the fact that these young actors and their director were from Ampleforth, and that the play itself was written by Lucy Warrack, a member of the English staff, made this a particularly exciting Theatre occasion, and invites a discussion fuller than usual.

The play is set in a house in Notting Hill in 1982: the stage is split to reveal, downstairs, the untidy kitchen-cum-living room and, upstairs, the rather bleak room of one of the lodgers. The landlady, Mrs Keegan (Susan Parker), is a warm, talkative, simple-minded Irishwoman. Her tenants are a quiet, upper-class English boy called Julian (Mark Phillips), Carl (Christopher Murray), who is an elderly, outwardly austere German music teacher in a wheelchair and lives in the upstairs room, and her tough, arrogant nephew, Bobby (Patrick Marmion), newly arrived, to her delight and pride, from Ireland. Cathy (Emily Whitfield) is a young married woman who visits Carl once a week, ostensibly for music lessons; and then there is Joe (Crispin Rapinet), a Jewish refugee in his forties, now a successful molecular biologist in America, and a former lover of Cathy’s from university days, who has turned up unexpectedly. With these distinctive, if at times over symbolic characters, Lucy Warrack has woven an intriguing, highly topical and intelligent play (a sort of political thriller) about history and historical responsibility, nationality and politics, and a number of other themes relevant to the twentieth century nightmare.

The events of the play stem initially from Cathy and from her ambiguous but touching relationship with Carl, a man twice her age. She has been visiting him regularly since she was sixteen and is now his only comfort in an increasingly lonely and bitter old age. Cathy — expertly played by Emily Whitfield — comes across as a pleasant and assured young woman, although we soon learn to see her as self-centred and politically innocent in her comfortable, middle-class security. The point is made in the play, a little too insistently I felt, that this character represents the superior but naive attitude of the English to the rest of the world — and to the history whose agonies the English have often instigated but largely themselves escaped. It is her thoughtless idea to introduce Joe to Carl, which brings both men face to face with these cruel and tragic realities of which she can have no inkling. Carl, the ex-Prussian army officer who played his part, albeit reluctantly, in Hitler’s destruction of Poland, and Joe, a child at the time, the Polish Jew who lost all his family in the camps. Their confrontation is the heart of the play, and as they begin to probe one another’s experiences in the tragic tangled edgework of European history, Cathy is excluded like a child among adults. ‘The English don’t understand that the twentieth century has taken place’, says Joe. ‘They’ve only read about it in books. To them it’s all a kind of story. The effect of being on the right side, and winning, is exoneration from all complicity in the chaos, the fear, the Clean hands. Crickey’. The men ruthlessly search their pasts and subsequent histories: Joe, the rootless, cold, objective scientist (the kind of man, perhaps, who even now is creating new problems for the future) confronts Carl, the representative of the old, rooted European civilisation which assisted in its own destruction. But out of the suffering comes nonetheless a sort of wisdom that leaves Cathy, the original point of the meeting of the two men, way behind. Carl, who is by far the most sympathetic character, admits to his greater guilt: although no Nazi, and deeply loyal to the values of old Germany, he might — as Joe points out — have wavered on the train that took Joe’s family to Treblinka; his Prussian belief in Kadavergehorsam, the obedience of a corpse, paralysed his will to resist. But Joe tells him to ‘forget it’, which is his way, I suppose, of saying that he recognises the elder man’s greater nobility and that he, the Jew, forgives him. I have to admit I was confused towards the end of the scene: there is a lot of rather full dialogue to keep track of, and events immediately afterwards happen so fast and furiously that there is little time to reflect on the significance of this reconciliation, if such it be.

What happens is that Bobby, who is in fact a ‘soldier’ with the IRA, bursts in to hold Carl, Joe and Julian ransom at gunpoint. He has discovered that the mild, meditating Julian is the son of Britain’s Minister of State for Northern Ireland. As police with guns and loudhailers surround the house, the discussions about historical responsibility suddenly take on an alarming new reality. In his crudely violent and barely articulate way, Bobby displays the longest and most raw historical memory of all: Cromwell, the Great Hunger, the Black and Tans. ‘One day you Brits have got to understand what you’ve done to the people of Ireland’, he screams. The point of the Irish dimension in the play is to remind us of England’s continuing, but mostly ignorant, complicity in other people’s history. (Cathy has gone out, so she misses the tragic denouement.) England’s guilt has come home to roost in the violence and terror of Bobby and his kind, except that, in the final irony, the victims of
Bobby's vengeance on this occasion are an old, crippled Prussian and a Polish-American Jew. All that it remains for Cathy to do when she returns, is to ring her unsuspecting husband and tell him that she will be a bit late home because her old music teacher, Miss Locwenberg, has died. She leaves instructions for the children to get on with their homework: the play gives us no reasons to believe that Cathy's life will be greatly changed by what had happened.

There were many excellencies in both play and production. Carl's flute-playing, for instance, provided a useful dramatic symbol. Stuck in his wheelchair, he plays Bach and Mozart — the old, European culture destroyed by the men of violence, first the Nazis and now (when Bobby finally flings the flute from the window) the IRA, or simply by the ersatz sub-cultures of contemporary society. Bobby deliberately drowns Carl's playing with Radio One, and Mrs Keegan tells Cathy that 'a nice telly' would be better for Mr Hoffman than 'that old flute'. The acting was superb throughout. In the smaller roles, Susan Parker was a sympathetic, bustling Mrs Keegan, and Mark Phillips as Julian, sitting cross-legged in meditation or making gnomic utterances ('I have my exits and my entrances'), was convincingly enigmatic. I was not always convinced by Joe, played forcefully nonetheless by Crispin Rapinet, a part that demanded some difficult shifts of emotion, particularly as he breaks down at gunpoint towards the end of the play: I do not think the character had been sufficiently developed for the audience to see why he should have reacted like this. Patrick Marmion's Bobby was played tremendously fast and with, in the last scene especially, an electrifyingly nervous energy and loutishness that was exactly right. Chris Murray sustained his demanding part as Carl most impressively: confined as he was to the wheelchair, his portrayal of this old, broken but noble man, relied on the tremendous quality of his voice and intonation and sheer stage presence. His and Emily Whitfield's were the most remarkable performances, and the best created characters, of the evening. Clearly the actors had been most intelligently and professionally directed by David Evans, and it was a pleasure to sense them all working together so well as a company. I hope it will not be too long before something like this happens again.

Andrew Carter

DOWNSTAIRS THEATRE

Three plays by Maurice Baring were performed by boys of the Second and Third Years. There are considerable difficulties involved in the presentation of plays acted by boys from the lower years. These were no exception, but the directors and cast overcame them to an admirable degree, producing three short but very entertaining and enjoyable plays.

The first and second plays were ably directed by Patrick Corbally-Stourton, with the assistance of Mr Davie. The first play, a fast-moving comedy, portraying the various traumatic stages of a rehearsal of the first-ever performance of Shakespeare's Macbeth. R. Tams as the harassed stage-manager in many ways held the play together by providing a focal point around which the other members of the cast could act. J. Lindsay-Macdougall revealed in his performance as the camp adolescent, frantically struggling to get Lady Macbeth's lines right. J. McBrien, J. Dormer and R. de Aragucs made suitably repulsive witches, while N. Bence-Jones's Macbeth never failed to produce gales of laughter from the audience every time he spoke. C. Kemp's portrayal of Burbage left something to be desired. His speech was rushed and often incoherent, but he did manage to bring across the right air of conceited self-righteousness.

Next came Catherine Parr, a short play in which Henry VIII and Catherine Parr indulge in an argument which ranges from the correct texture of a boiled egg to the colour of Alexander the Great's stallion. A. Doherty gave a convincing performance as King Henry, though his patronising politeness was perhaps a little overdone. Catherine Parr was masterfully played by B. Morris, who combined shameless snobbery with outraged indignation to perfect effect. Unfortunately, the latter wore vibrant tartan bedroom-slippers under her dress, and knitted with plastic-coated knitting-needles!

The last play was directed, with the assistance of Mr Davie, by Charles Hadcock, who exploited to the full the rather obvious entertainment of The Aulis Difficulty. The cast put a great deal of effort into their portrayal of a scene from Greek Mythology, in which Iphigenia is persuaded to give herself up for sacrifice to Artemis, in order that the Greek fleet might be given winds to take it to Troy. B. Cave's performance as Agamemnon, tactlessly trying to persuade his outraged daughter to agree to her own sacrifice, was one of competent ease, though his speech was occasionally slightly stammered. J. McDermott made a very amusing Iphigenia, portraying her as a proud and hopelessly vain voluptuary with great success. J. Hervey was suitably sorrowful as Iphigenia's mother and P. Magrane
ingratiatingly persuasive as Calchus. W. Bostock’s performance as the serious Odysseus was in complete and effective contrast to the element of outrageous comedy provided by E. Bennet’s rotund kitchen-maid.

The stage-crew coped well with the difficult set changes, but special thanks must go to Ian Dave for his unflagging assistance in the direction of these three highly amusing plays.

George Warrington

THE OUTSIDER

Seldom in Shac history had we had a boy brave enough to put his ideas on paper and present them on stage. For Neville Kilkenny to achieve this early in his fourth year, in The Outsider, is a tribute, I am sure, to his budding capacity as a playwright and director. For a first attempt, it was certainly a great achievement. I therefore found it disappointing to discover a rather empty house on both nights. A little more publicity might have helped.

The play’s greatest strength lay in the themes it presented, which were both powerful and interestingly controversial, though perhaps a little adolescent. By touching upon such sensitive issues as the meaning of God, evil, sin, redemption and suffering, the play may have appeared a little shaky to the intellectual members of the audience. But the idea of General Gordon, (John Pappachan), condemned by God to live eternally for killing Christ, was not only original but well developed and forcefully presented to the audience. However, the play concentrated too long on lengthy expositions of ideals and beliefs and as a result tended to lack the dramatic force of everyday dialogue which makes a play more realistic and thereby more gripping. Although Sarah Mackenzie-Smith did provide us with a little housewife colour, and did it well, the general atmosphere of the play remained too lofty.

Yet the intensity was there, and was well conveyed by John Pappachan’s strength as an actor (though he tended to stroll up and down the stage rather irritatingly) and by his appearance, which gave him the dark, almost snake-like feel required for the part. It may have struck some as strange that Dominic Paul, so different in his physical attributes, played the part of the brother. More of a problem, however, was, unfortunately, Dominic Paul’s acting, which I felt to be rather weak for such a crucial part. Although his last soliloquy was well performed, he lacked the intensity essential to convey his hatred for his brother to the audience, particularly during the flight. Neville’s excellent choice of music, however, did make up for this. Despite such weaknesses as there were, I left the theatre eager for debate and found myself discussing the play’s themes long afterwards. Neville and his actors certainly succeeded in striking the thinking chords of his audience.

James Blackburn

James Blackburn and George Warrington are both in St Wilfrid’s House, in their last year. Andrew Carter is on the English Staff, and Fr Dominic was Director of Theatre from 1957 to 1964.

STAGE STAFF

Director of Theatre: Fr Justin Price; Deputy Director of Theatre: Jeannie Heppell; Technical Director: Ian Lovat; Theatre Manager: Br Daniel; Stage Manager: Neville Kilkenny; Stage Crew: Tony Brennan, Timothy Parsons, Nick Bence-Jones, Ben Cave, Ed Cotterell; Lighting: Frank Thompson, Giles Mostyn, Richard de Aragues; Sound: Mark Simpson, Patrick Ward; Stage Carpenter: Dominic Paul, Matthew Rohan; Make-up: Rhodri Stokes-Rees, Hugo McEwen, Joanna Heppell; House Manager: Edward Buscall; Assistant House Manager: Simon Jansen.
MUSIC

RETIREMENT has not blunted Fr Patrick's support for Ampleforth music and we are most grateful to him and to those who contributed to the fund set up on his retirement for making possible the acquisition of the French concert harpsichord, which press comments noted as far-sighted policy on the part of the Music Department. The instrument was constructed by Alan Edgar of Hessle, near Hull, with David Hansell as the Music Department's adviser, and has two manuals and three registers. It bears the College Arms and an inscription from the pen of Walter Shewring which reads:

DUM GRATIAS REFERUNT
DOMNO PATRICIO BARRY
QUI TRIA PER LUSTRA FELICITER
HANC SCHOLAM GUBERNARAT
SIMUL IPSIUS DISCIPLI • SIMUL
HORUM PARENTES • DONUM ISTUD
SCHOLASTICIS PROFUTURUM
DEDICAVERE

An opening recital was given by Virginia Black, Professor of Harpsichord at the Royal Academy of Music and a soloist of international fame. In the afternoon Miss Black conducted a most entertaining and instructive Master Class when Julian Cunningham, Nick Dunster and Sean Farrell played works from their repertoires.

HARPSICHORD RECITAL by VIRGINIA BLACK
Sunday 3 October

'A large audience was in the School Theatre at Ampleforth College to hear the College's new harpsichord put through its paces by Virginia Black, who had devised an exciting programme to demonstrate the instrument to the full. It has two manuals with an eight-foot stop on each, plus a four-foot on the lower manual, with a coupling system. It was heard to good advantage on the wooden floor of the theatre, the sound being generally bright and steady. As with any new instrument, not just harpsichords, time is required for it to settle; for there were some problems audible, notably the action noise on the upper manual which, at times, was distinctly off-putting, and will clearly need correcting. That apart, the sound is full, with a firm, rich bass while the treble has a sound which will develop even further as the instrument matures. Virginia Black seemed most at home with the French music and the eight sonatas of Scarlatti that she played. Her technique is phenomenal, and she played the picturesque French works with great eloquence, though the coda near the end of D'Agui's next at one point. The Bach Italian Concerto and fifth French Suite were both well played though a little more pointed phrasing would have enlivened the Sarabande of the suite. If in the first group of Scarlatti sonatas Miss Black seemed unnerved by the progressively worsening tuning, this was no more than compensated for in the second group when she treated the audience to a dazzling display of virtuosity surely leaving members of the College in no doubt that they can be both pleased with and proud of their new harpsichord.'

Christopher Liddle

AMPLEFORTH STRING QUARTET
with DAVID BOWMAN
Sunday 7 November

'The rejuvenated Ampleforth String Quartet made its first appearance last night, on home ground at the College Theatre. Two changes in personnel gave grounds for hope that the quartet will eventually find an easy stride. Only one member maintains her previous position, cellist Jean Hotton. Jill Bowman has moved from second violin to viola. Meanwhile William Leary, a professional of wide orchestral experience, has taken over as leader, with Andrew Carter (no relation of the ex-conductor) as his number two. The hall, too, has undergone a face-lift, new heating, lighting and paintwork have made it altogether more pleasant experience. But first-night nerves, beyond what one might expect, made this a less than spectacular debut. Mr Leary's nervous vibrato gave his upper strings a brittle edge and his intonation was too accurate. A lesser tension affected the inner voices. Only the scherzo in the second movement of Mendelssohn's Op 12 Quartet sounded anything like a finished product. Most of Mozart's K 387 in G was in similar vein - until the finale. Here we had enough evidence to suggest that this ensemble has the potential to succeed. Cascading counterpoint was carefully controlled, and nervous intensity became brisk confidence. The addition of David Bowman in Elgar's Piano Quintet introduced a new level of musicianship. He
contrived to subordinate his concerto role to the good of the whole, a considerable achievement. Mood changes were thoughtfully conceived, led from the keyboard. If the second movement was over-pensive, the finale was exciting enough, even with some roughness in the strings. I confidently expect the ASQ to improve.'

Martin Dreyer

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
Sunday 21 November

The concert on the eve of St Cecilia's day provided a varied programme of instrumental music. A large number of instrumentalists from the school took part, and, with very little help from outside, made a creditable orchestral sound. In the first half the string section of the Symphony Orchestra captured the flavour of eighteenth century elegance, while the wind section were augmented to produce full symphonic sound. The climax of the evening was Paul im Thurn's performance of Elgar's Cello Concerto, accompanied sensitively by the full Symphony Orchestra. After the opening fanfare, David Bowman conducted the strings in Grieg's Holberg Suite, a charming set of eighteenth century dance forms. There was good attention to rhythm throughout, especially in the Sarabande; a slow dance characterised by a gentle accent on the second beat, but the elaborate ornamentation of the Air presented greater problems and here the ensemble was imprecise. The first violins sustained a good cantabile melody line while the cellos and basses provided steady support from below. The first violin and viola solos played by Andrew Sparke and Julian McNamara in the Rigaudon were performed accurately and musically.

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Elgar's Cello Concerto is scored for a large orchestra which is used sparingly to allow the soloist to shine through. Paul im Thurn dominated the piece with consistently good playing which conveyed a sensitive beauty and the anguish of the lost Edwardian era. He produced a rich tone throughout the instrument and made good use of tonal variety on the D string, although in some places this proved too weak. The opening recitative is the key to the whole work and this was played with suitable breadth and freedom. It was particularly effective in the lead into the second movement, a quick scherzo interspersed with short phrases of lament. The third movement had a beautiful resigned quality and the clarinets blended well with the soloist's melody. The fourth movement is the climax of the work and Paul achieved the curious mixture of exuberant 'nobilmente' and deep distress. Simon Wright gave constant support to the soloist without ever allowing the beautiful orchestral colouring to overshadow him.

Dominic McGonigal

‘SPLENDID MESSIAH BY COLLEGE’
Sunday 5 December

‘Ampleforth Abbey was deservedly brimming over on Sunday for the College's biennial excursion into Handel's Messiah. It was a moving evening — in every sense — but it was some time before it realised the excitement promised by the talents on display. We had the well-drilled, all-male voices of the Ampleforth Schola Cantorum, the proficient, largely professional, Ampleforth Chamber Orchestra, and soloists to challenge comparison with any. For all that, the Christmas section was little more than flippant. Part of the reason was the lack of atmosphere in tenor David Johnston's vital opening prophecy, but hurried tempos were mostly to blame; breathlessness undermined the power of several early choruses. Experiments with a semi-chorus were worth a try, but in this case distance detracted from enchantment. Passion and Easter found David Bowman's baton relatively more tranquil. The balance, always treble-heavy, improved dramatically. His boys produced admirably firm, chesty tone, but they might have been asked to emulate their superb control in 'Since By Man Came Death' more often than they were. Paul Esswood's predictably impeccable counter-tenor spearheaded the soloists. He was riveting in 'He Was Despised', exquisitely liquid in 'He Shall
Feed', always ornamenting with cool assurance. Most of the solo drama lies with the bass, and Geoffrey Jackson grasped his opportunities with relish, if occasionally edging sharp through over-eagerness. He had sterling support from a teenage herald, Martin Applied, in 'The Trumpet Shall Sound'. Elizabeth Lane's unfailingly accurate soprano produced an excitingly-propelled 'Rejoice Greatly'; a smile in the voice might have lent more conviction to 'I Know That My Redeemer Liveth'.

Mark O'Leary's confident treble angel first appeared as if from the hillside, to stunning effect, and later took an aria with equal gusto. And the orchestra, with violins on opposite flanks, recovered from an indifferent overture to deliver consistent satisfaction for the rest of this eventually splendid evening.  

Martin Dreyer

THE AMPLEFORTH SINGERS

The Ampleforth Singers had a very full term, singing services and concerts in Yorkshire and the North, and in Essex. We sang a Mass and two motets at Ilkley on 16 October, a very successful occasion, even though a number of singers were otherwise engaged that weekend, it was rounded off by an excellent buffet supper provided by Mr and Mrs Farrell (parents of Sean) at their home. We sang two pieces by J. S. Bach and Mozart as part of a concert of organ, chamber and choral music organised by Peter White at St Hilda's Church, Ampleforth, and on 27 October we gave two concerts, one at lunchtime at the Bishop Grosseteste College of Further Education in Lincoln, after which Mrs Mullen very kindly provided a wonderful lunch for us at her home before we departed for our second concert that evening at Writtle Park, Brentwood, organised by Bishop McMahon, to raise money for the Diocesan Pastoral Centre. The programme for both concerts consisted of sacred music — sixteenth century motets and more modern pieces by Duruflé, Rutter and Dore — followed by a short secular programme of madrigals, sea song arrangements by Vaughan Williams and barbershop songs. We slept at the Bishop's house that night, then dispersed the next morning for the half term break.

We sang Fauré's Requiem on 13 November at a memorial service in St Mary's, Warrington for Father Kentigern Devlin OSB and for Mrs Nora Jones, grandmother of Julian and Edwin McNamara. This was appropriately and very well accompanied on the organ by Julian, and the treble solo 'Pie Jesu' was very competently sung by Mark O'Leary, as were the baritone solos by Paulim Thurn. On the first Sunday of Advent, we sang a Mass in St Mary's Church, Malton, which was immediately followed by a concert of carols, (including an arrangement by Simon Wright of a Flemish Carol which was performed for the first time). We finished in the church hall by singing madrigals and barbershop songs for our supper (which was certainly worth it). Our final engagement was in the last week of term when we gave a short concert of carols at the Old Peoples' Club in Ampleforth Village. We rounded off with a few more well known carols for the audience to join in. It was a successful and enjoyable term; it would not have been possible without the help of Fr Henry on the administrative side and of Br John who so kindly gave up his time to drive us hundreds of miles.

William Dore

During the term the Music Society continued to provide informal concerts (and coffee) every Tuesday: sometimes they bullied members of Staff into performing, and sometimes they did it themselves. This means that a boy may readily hear a good deal of live music, much of it made by his friends.

The reviews of the Harpsichord Recital and the String Quartet first appeared in the York Evening Press, and that of the Messiah in the Malton Gazette, and are reprinted with permission. Dominic McGonigal (W80) is now reading music at King's College, Cambridge, where he is Secretary of the Music Society. William Dore (D82) is Organ Scholar Elect of Jesus College, Oxford.
COMBINED CADET FORCE

O UR new District Commander, Major-General C.P.R. Palmer CB, paid an informal visit to the Contingent on 8 November. He was accompanied by his ADC, Captain Anthony Gray (C74), Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and visited most parts of the Contingent and saw an ordinary afternoon’s training in progress.

ARMY SECTION

The first year cadets were well trained under UO Daly, UO Pike, Sgt Lindemann and Sgt Murphy. The Cadet Training Team provided instructors in Weapon Training while the cadet instructors taught Drill and Map Reading. At the end of the term the Skill-at-Arms and Safety Test took place and most cadets were successful. The second year cadets were trained by 2Lt Hampshire, UO Davy, UO Mitchell, UO Sparke and Sgt P Johnson-Ferguson. They were assisted by a Demonstration Section: Sgt Mollette, Sgt Porter, Sgt Woodhead, Cpl Helm, LCpl Armstrong, LCpl Barclay, LCpl Firkcs, LCpl Ruzicka. The new Fieldcraft syllabus formed the bulk of the training, but time was also found for some Night Patrolling when Exercise Dense Pack took place in the Gilling woods at the end of term. In this, Red Army Paratroops based in Cuba were dropped in Wyoming and had to discover the whereabouts and arrangement of the MX missiles. After a noisy start the Russians displayed considerable skill and were mostly successful in accomplishing their mission.

The new syllabus for the Army Proficiency Certificate came into operation this term, but it will take two years for the cadets trained under it to pass through and the full effect to be seen. It has the disadvantage that specialist training (RA, Sigs, REME) becomes part of post-APC training as does the most popular item of the old syllabus, Night Patrols. All these are now part of an Advanced APC, but the requirements of the new syllabus are sufficiently flexible for us to be able to continue recruiting into the Specialist Sections at the beginning of the second year. Otherwise the main change is the inclusion of Fieldcraft, assumed in the old syllabus, and Adventure Training becoming compulsory.

The new CCF syllabus means that Royal Artillery Section cadets must now concentrate on Fieldcraft and Self Reliance Training before going on to Gunnery. Basic courses in these were run by Under Officers de Netto and Hyslop. Major Bridges of 49 Field Regiment RA, our new artillery adviser at Topcliffe, visited us and hopes to help with the new Advanced Artillery Examination.

UO Duckworth and CSM Travers commanded the Signals Section and trained the eight new members. Sgt Elwes and Sgt Stoker instructed the third year in HF — LCpl A.C. Mollett, A.F. Farrugia and R.B. Chaner. The section took part in the Adventure Training Hike and in Exercise Dense Pack as well Exercise Hotel Echo Bravo on its own. It is with great regret that we say good-bye to Captain Inshay, a great friend to us while he has been at Catterick. This term he enabled us to borrow three PRC 451s and arranged a successful visit to 8th Signal Regiment. We offer him our good wishes and thanks.

Adventure Training has been boosted by the increased importance of the Self-Reliance exercise in the Army Proficiency Certificate. CSM Verdi, well supported by Sgt Kerry, Sgt Hare, LCpl Fraser and LCpl Nicoll, ran an imaginative scheme which included an orienteering course. The expedition itself was run in typical November weather, cool with poor visibility and occasional showers: reduced daylight further added to the problems. One group went round in a circle and another never made it to its camp site. Improved weather on the second day enabled all groups to reach their RV point. Thanks are due to the Signals Section and in particular UO Duckworth for providing radios and ensuring the minimum of anxiety throughout the expedition.

LCpl C.R. Kirk was in charge of the REME Section and we were lucky to have the assistance of REME Instructors from the Regular Army.

Exercise Colts Canter

In the 1982 ‘March and Shoot’ competition for CCFs and ACFs in North East District, held at Catterick, Ampleforth was first out of twenty-six teams. There were four parts: Inspection, Command Task, a Cross Country Compass March (about six miles) and Shoot. In the first two we scored 70% and 68%; the Compass March gave us the advantage because we were the only team to beat the bogey time of 70 minutes. This reflects great credit on M. Johnson-Ferguson the navigator and P. Corbally-Stouston the Captain. The shoot was on the new Wathgill range and the strong wind made conditions very difficult. No team shot down all its targets — we had three left, which was good: only the runners-up, Yorkshire ACF A, beat us, by one target (6 points). Overall we beat them by 6 points with 394 out of 600: the third team was 34 points behind. Several teams took so long over the march that they incurred negative
points and were still negative when their other points were added. The
team, trained by RSM Baxter, was: P.H. Corbally-Sourton (Captain),
M.E. Johnson-Ferguson (Navigator), J.A. Sparke, D.F.R. Mitchell,

ROYAL NAVY

Training during the Autumn Term for the first time included sailing, until
the half-term break: UO Sasse was in charge of both instruction and boat
maintenance, so all ran very smoothly. LS Hart and LS Osborne were
responsible for the AB instruction programme which they carried out very
competently. This term we welcomed back CPO Martin from RAF
Leeming. He was previously with us for over six years, so he is an old
friend. He has since served in HMS Glasgow and most recently was part of
the RN team aboard an ammunition stores ship off the Falklands. The
other valuable member of our professional instructional team, CPO
Ingrey, had a hip operation in November: we are glad that all went well.

ROYAL AIR FORCE

On Thursdays, Sqn Ldr Johnstone at RAF Leeming has again been very
helpful in getting as many cadets flying as possible, although towards the
end of the term poor weather meant that three sessions were cancelled. A
great improvement this term at Leeming has been the introduction of a
pre-flight briefing film, giving a faster turn-round time and more flying
slots per afternoon. Flt/Sgt Torpey has been a hard-working and efficient
administrator. Under Flt/Sgt McKeown, A Flight have had a model
aircraft building competition. Three teams build identical gliders: the
winning team, the team whose glider flies the furthest, wins the
opportunity to build a better and bigger powered model. Thanks to
Flt/Sgt Sasse, the Section has benefited from the use of computers: we have
updated printouts of each cadet's record of service, including flying time
logged, and check items of kit and equipment in our stores. We hope to
develop flight exercise programmes for the cadets. The fundraising for our
radio-controlled aircraft is growing slowly but surely and we will
probably be able to invest in this shortly.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

This term forty cadets took part. Bronze assessments and training were
carried out in the Gillamoor area (camp site by courtesy of Mr and Mrs
Dammann). The main Silver assessments were held in early November,
when 9 Cdt Training Team supervised two groups operating in the
Westerdale and Esk Valley areas. About twenty boys took part in the
Casualty Code courses and re-testing, run by Mrs Hugill of the British
Red Cross Society from Kirkbymoorside. We also received a lecture by
the Leader and Deputy Leader of RAF Leeming Mountain Rescue Team
on Moorland Safety and First Aid. The Bransdale Project, where boys give
service to the National Trust, is well established. A new development in
service opportunities has been the Life Saving Course run for us by Mr
Wood in Saint Alban Centre: the first four candidates have gained their
RLSS Bronze Medallions. Our thanks are due to all those who have helped
with the Scheme. The following cadets have received awards:

Silver:  
Sgt P. Kerry, Sgt C. Hyslop, Cpl W. Angelo-Sparling.

Bronze: Cadets: S. ffrench-Davies, J. O'Donovan, J. Sachs,
G. Wales.

SHOOTING

In the Staniforth Competition the school VIII was placed 22nd —
respectable, but not as good as we had hoped. The Donegal Medal for the
best average throughout the term was won by T.B. Maxwell. The
Inter-House 22 Competition was won by St Edward's. The places and
scores were:

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GAMES

THE FIRST FIFTEEN

Played 12  
Won 10  
Lost 1  
Drawn 1  
Pts For 235  
Pts Against 86

This Fifteen was a very good one, prepared to work hard and always to do their best despite misfortune in the matter of injuries.

M. Kennedy, fly half and vice-captain, came back ill; when he had recovered he was immediately injured; back on his feet again he played five matches when he was injured again. P. Evans, expected to be a first choice centre, was not allowed to play until nearly half term and was for sometime after that clearly unfit. When the backs were finally getting together, Tiggar was injured and could not play again. It would be fair to say that the XV played their first choice back division in no more than three matches. McBain’s injury made him operate below par in three matches when he was off form, inspiration was lacking. To have a record such as they had, and to play such games as against Sedbergh (two tries to one against a most formidable side) speaks volumes for their courage, determination and character. Similar qualities were evident against Stonyhurst where they were 17-6 down at half time and yet won 22-20, and later on tour against Monmouth where, badly beaten for possession and speed, they nevertheless sapped their opponents’ strength and will, fought their way back into the match and all but stole the victory. They were a very happy, loyal and cheerful group of boys, much admired by all who met them.

The front row were immensely powerful. A. Budgen, the tight head, was the cornerstone of the pack: although he struggled in the loose, his strength was very important in the last quarter when his opposing prop had neither legs nor breath with which to run. This helped his hooker, B. Kelly, to win a number of important strikes against the head; he was an excellent thrower and these two skills stood the team in good stead. If he, too, lacked fire and pace in the loose, he had an ability to rip the ball out of a maul and did not often make a mistake in that area. The other prop, J. Schulte, had a most successful season: big and fast, he enjoyed running with the ball and scored a number of tries even if his passing sometimes let him down, but his strength was very important in the tight scrums. The two locks, W. Petrie and R. Keatinge both worked very hard. Both lacked...
FIRST XV 1982

inspiration in the line out but gave of their all in the tight and were very fit and fast in the loose — a splendid complementary pair. D. Fraser on the blind side was much more whole-hearted than he liked to appear and to gain his place he had to overcome the determined challenge of D. West: he was a great tackler and in defence, if lacking speed and conviction to the loose ball; he also accepted with alacrity the chance of playing on the open side against Whitgift when Brown was injured and played a mighty game. P. Brown was a great success. Very fast, all he needed was body-weight, for he won so much ball only to lose it as he was tossed about like a leaf in a gale before help arrived. The help normally arrived in the shape of the mighty red-haired McBain, the captain. A gentle giant off the field, he was anything but gentle on it, quite capable with his speed and strength of scattering opponents like chaff. He was also a devastating tackler and had the knowledge, experience and ability to inspire the team in moments of crisis.

S. Carvill, the scrum half, was another huge success: the pass is sure, the footwork quick, the courage and resilience abundant, and only in the matter of choice of play could anyone offer criticism. He had a number of excellent matches. M. Kennedy on the other hand had a season dogged by misfortune. Illness, injury and the unfitness that followed meant that he was hardly ever at his best; even his marvellous kicking boots at times deserted him, and there was no question that the side needed him to sparkle and to control as he did last year. M. Toone started at full back, took the injured Kennedy’s place and then moved to the centre where he performed with considerable distinction. He always played wherever he was asked with great delight and sparkle, determined to enjoy himself, and his play reflected that basic outlook. He was a pleasure to watch. J. Daly made one of the centre positions his own while so many boys were injured and he did a great job uncomplainingly and probably always with the suspicion that his place would be taken from him. His weakness was the slowness with which the ball moved through his hands but he too had some very successful matches. P. Evans the other centre took a long time to become urgent in his play and had a weakness in his passing but by the end of the season had become sharp and competitive and wanted the ball. A. Hindmarch started as a centre, but he was another who could not move the ball quickly or accurately enough, eventually losing his place. Not a wit put out, he fought back and perhaps with some luck, he made the full back place his own. There he won the game for the school against Stonyhurst with a fine display. Though he never looked convincing not many will ever forget a vital tackle against Wakefield or three more match-saving ones against Monmouth. The two wings were gifted and fast but the team did not get the ball to them often enough, or quickly enough: though both scored a number of very good tries they were too often starved of the ball. This was a great pity as the side kept on making numerous chances throughout the season only for the vital pass to go wrong or to be delayed.

No report can be complete without reference to McBain’s other qualities. Polite and well-liked on and off the field, he made things cheerful and great fun from the start. Modest and very loyal, he was the epitome of a successful captain. It was a great pleasure to be associated with him in the building of a team which bore all his own hallmarks: determination, commitment, loyalty, modesty and great sportsmanship.


Contratulations to N.S. McBain and R.P. Keatinge who represented Middlesex, C.F. Swart who represented Kent and S.M. Carvill who was a reserve for Yorkshire in Under 18 County matches played in the Christmas holidays.

v MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS
(At Ampleforth 19 September)

Middlesbrough Colts were no match for a XV whose pack was immensely fast and powerful: even in the prevailing wet conditions and without the doughty services of M. Kennedy and P. Evans, the tries came thick and fast: 88-0 at full time. All the boys showed immense promise for the season ahead: they were well led by the McBain at No 8 and in this rampaging pack it was good to see the young P. Brown covering the ground at such pace, and the power of the two locks W. Petrie and R. Keatinge. Won 88-0.

v WEST HARTLEPOOL COLTS
(at Ampleforth 26 September)

The XV chose to play with the stiffish breeze in the first half and although they dominated the play and were able to lead by three penalties (adorably kicked by M. Kennedy) to one, there was too much anxiety apparent in their game, frequent elementary errors preventing Kennedy
from launching his backs. The team sensed before long that West Hartlepool were weakening and the pack began to churn out a flood of rucked ball, and with the threat of an impeding storm galvanising the boys into action, they began to enjoy themselves. Perhaps Mcbain's team talk at half time had something to do with it for immediately after the break the backs cut loose and Tigar scored two tries in as many minutes, Toone figuring prominently in both. The torrential rain that followed only seemed to inspire them further. Handling movements now became commonplace and Mcbain, leading a mighty pack with great verve ensured that the supply of loose ball won by Brown did not dry up. West Hartlepool were outclassed and though they scored a try when the XV ran it once too often in their own 22, they could not prevent the school from adding two more tries, first by the impressive Swart and second by the irrepressible Toone. Won 31-9

v MOUNT St MARY’S
(at Mount 2 October)

The XV started slowly and with great timidity on a windless afternoon against a determined Mount side. For twenty minutes they could win little ball and showed little control in the scrums, carelessly conceding possession and penalties in the line out; nor could the back row snap up the loose ball. In spite of all this, the tackling held firm and Mount did not appear to have the speed to score. Indeed if anything the school held the territorial advantage and Kennedy had time to miss two penalties before his opposite number kicked a long one for Mount. This reverse stung the school: they immediately won two rucks for Swart to score a fine try under the posts and for the remaining minutes of the half they showed much more urgency. After half time it became clear that the Mount side were tiring and when Mcbain once more in great form crashed over from a short penalty, the tide began to flow very swiftly against them. Now the pack were rucking well and despite moments of panic, the backs too were running with confidence, particularly Daly and Tigar. It was the latter who scored wide out when Toone, playing brilliantly at full back, made the extra man from yet another ruck. Kennedy converted this as he did a penalty a few minutes later. Now it was all Ampleforth and in the final minutes, three rather easy chances went begging. Won 19-3

v DURHAM
(at Durham 6 October)

The XV were to give a much more convincing performance than against Mount St Mary’s. Though they often did not show much appetite for their work in the first twenty minutes, they still looked more organised and prepared. Kennedy was able to kick a penalty, neutralised by one from Durham, and at that point the school began to get on top. Mcbain and Brown put Swart away who rounded two men at a great pace, shot inside the full back and scored under the posts for a try converted by Kennedy. Just as at Mount, the school led 9-3 at half time and took the game by the scruff of the neck in the second half. The longer the half wore on, the more dominant the school became; first Carvill caused such chaos to the Durham half backs that Swart scored his second try beautifully converted by Kennedy off a post. Swart was then given the benefit of a doubtful decision for a try to take the school to safety at 19-3. With fifteen minutes left and a stream of possession coming from scrum, line out and ruck, the school ought to have extended their lead. Indeed they crossed the lines three times, but on each occasion Durham were given the benefit of the doubt and were able to cling on against incessant attacks which ought to have produced at least two more tries. Won 19-3

v NEWCASTLE RGS
(at Ampleforth 9 October)

This was a game hardly worth reporting. The XV, barring the honourable exceptions of Tigar, Keatinge and McBain, were ill-prepared for a match and for most of the first half fiddled, fumbled and could do little right. After Newcastle, who had clearly come to defend, harass, spoil and tackle — which they did superbly — had kicked a penalty, the XV scored a fine try by Tigar almost by accident. The simple message of that try was totally ignored, Swart and Tigar being starved of the ball for the rest of the match. In the second half the school did begin to win some loose ball and set up some sweeping movements and fine attacks, but the final pass would go astray, the vital heel would be lost or fumbled, or somebody would decide to do everything on his own. A frustrating afternoon was brought to an end when Newcastle missed a rather simple penalty in the last five minutes which probably would have won them the game, and McBain crashed over to make the score relatively safe. Won 8-3
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v SEDBERGH
(at Ampleforth 16 October)

A pulsating match in every way! If the school gave away two penalties in the first five minutes under the posts, they played some thrilling rugby in the next five in which Schulte nearly made it to one corner while Swart after a splendid switch of play nearly got in at the other. This gave them the platform to attempt a pushover try, which when Sedbergh collapsed the scrum, became a penalty try. The XV then foolishly threw away this bonus by conceding two more penalties by the posts and found themselves once more in arrears by six points. This rather depressed the team and they were only just recovering their spirits when Sedbergh scored a thrilling try from a scissor in the centre. At half time the team turned to play with the strong wind 18-6 down. At this stage they adopted tactics totally at variance with the prevailing conditions and ran the ball as much as possible when some of Kennedy's siege-gun kicking would clearly have paid handsome dividends. Sedbergh were let off the hook and were able to control the play for too long in the Ampleforth half. As it was the gap closed agonisingly slowly. First Kennedy hit the post with a penalty but then succeeded with another longer one. The XV began to turn the screw after ferocious tackling had kept out many a determined Sedbergh attack and another pushover try converted by Kennedy brought the scores to 15-18. But time was now against the school and a wonderful match ended in defeat. Lost 15-18

v DENSTONE
(at Denstone 20 October)

The teeming rain which had made for a depressing journey mercifully stopped at the kick off, but the ground was very squelchy and slippery and it looked as though good rugby was going to be impossible. The XV again did not start well and although their constant attacking earned an early Hindmarch penalty (Kennedy being absent through injury), they were soon busy spurning any number of overlaps. To make matters worse, Denstone scored on their first attack when the defensive alignment of the Ampleforth backs had to be seen to be believed. The XV began to turn the screw after ferocious tackling had kept out many a determined Denstone attack and another pushover try converted by Kennedy brought the scores to 15-18. But time was now against the school and a wonderful match ended in defeat. Lost 15-18

v LEEDS GS
(at Ampleforth 23 October)

On a lovely autumnal afternoon, it was soon apparent that there was no contest. The XV scored twice in the first ten minutes and thereafter many of the players lost interest. The troubles that had plagued the backs for much of the term were again only too apparent — the lateral running, the failure to direct or weight a pass, the poor handling; all were present. This must have been galling to the forwards who were churning out a great deal of possession and whose back row were all playing well; not surprisingly they too in the end were infected by the low key atmosphere and the second half became worse than the first. None of the backs did themselves much credit though some fine tries were scored, and it was perhaps fitting that Tigar who had already scored three tries went over the line, tried to run round behind the posts, sat down, failed to ground the ball, was hit in the eye for his trouble and had to go off. It was that kind of frustrating afternoon. Won 38-3

v GIGGLESWICK
(at Giggleswick 16 November)

The firmness of the pitch delighted the XV and they laid on a fine display in the first half scoring four good tries. Had Hindmarch not left his kicking boots at Stonyhurst the score would perhaps have been nearer thirty. But he had another fine game and the centres were much improved from the previous week. The changes of ends at half time coincided with a lengthy shower of freezing rain and this appeared to dampen the spirit of the XV as well as making conditions that much more difficult. Giggleswick sharpened their edge, won much more ball in the line outs and by hoisting it behind the Ampleforth backs did their best to embarrass the XV. These tactics led to numerous penalties and Giggleswick were able to creep back to 18-9. But the XV tightened up, moved down to their opponent's half and in spite of spurning two overlaps were able to control the play until the end without fear of succumbing. Won 18-9
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v QEGS WAKEFIELD
(at Ampleforth, 30 November)

This first meeting between the two schools on a fine but frosty afternoon did not do justice to the setting. Comments directed at the crowd and appeals to the referee bore testimony to an which spoiled the game, and the play did nothing to compensate for this. The school started very well and were away into a six points lead, three rucks in succession paving the way for McBain to crash over near the posts and Kennedy to convert. Thereupon the XV went to sleep and with Kennedy not on kicking form were unable to get out of their own half. Numerous penalties were awarded to either side but the score remained 6-0 at the end of a scrappy and disjointed first half. Swart scored a superb try in the opening minute of the second half from a line out won by Keatinge but Wakefield soon cut the deficit when a mistake in possession pulled the Ampleforth defence all over the place. The XV were soon back to score a pushover try, although the conversion attempt hit a post, Kennedy kicked a penalty, and after a movement littered by mistakes on both sides, Carvill scored a try when Wakefield heeled the ball over their own line. At 21-4 the XV threatened to run away with it, but in the closing ten minutes, bemused by some controversial decisions, they made crucial mistakes which allowed Wakefield to close to 21-10 and almost, but for a splendid tackle by Hindmarch, to 21-16. Won 21-10

v MONMOUTH
(St Mary's Hospital Ground, Teddington, 11 December)

On a glorious still December afternoon and on a beautiful pitch, the XV had a splendid start when fine work by Brown enabled Swart to go over for a simple try. Another near miss followed when the back row and Carvill were prominent but from then on it was all Monmouth. They won the loose ball, they won the line out, they kicked infinitely better in defence and attack and they ran at their opponents with no little speed and skill, exploiting the weakness in the tackling of the makeshift Ampleforth threequarters. The line could not hold for long under this kind of pressure and the tries that were threatening soon came, both on the left, one beautifully converted from the edge of touch. Other tries would have followed but for Hindmarch's magnificent last ditch tackling and thus, losing 10-4 with fifteen minutes to go, the school finally got the message that they stood in some danger. Kennedy kicked a good penalty and with their opponents tiring rapidly, the team began to get enough possession to run in their turn, with Oulton and Swart in the van. This was heartening stuff and soon resulted in another penalty for the school to draw level, a draw that may have seemed fortunate but which was earned by this team's immense spirit and courage. Drawn 10-10

v WHITGIFT
(at Whitgift 13 December)

The team were quick to show that they were not going to make the same mistake as they had against Monmouth in terms of preparation. They came out ready to play, and play they did, putting on their best display of the term. The pack won every loose ball worth winning and the set scrum was an absolute disaster area for Whitgift. Tries had to come: Schulte scored the first and Hindmarch the second, and Kennedy, though off form with his place kicking converted a penalty gained from the relentless pressure exerted by the XV. Playing with the advantage of the slope in the second half, the XV went off the boil for a few minutes and Whitgift were able to cut the deficit with a penalty. But the team were too much in control everywhere to allow any come-back by their opponents. Toone went in for a try after a run by Hindmarch, West and Fraser had gone the length of the field, and Oulton scored the first of his two tries, interspersed with one by the electric Swart. It was a fitting end to a wonderful season, an impressive display of power and speed. Won 31-3

THE SECOND FIFTEEN

It was a very good term. The team was young, mainly Under 16 Colts of the previous season with one boy from the third year Sixth. This youth and so lack of size and weight meant that the pattern of play could not rest on an assured dominance of set scrums which has been a feature of recent Second XVs. Nor, until later games, was the line out a dependable source of good ball. In both the lost games (Newcastle and Sedbergh), the pack were well beaten up front, but they rose to the occasion against Hymers where a large pack were eventually tamed and where Green, a good hooker, had his best game. In the line outs Doyle and Kirwan began to catch two-handed with some confidence later but blocking and peeling were often ineffective and two-man variations were not done with...
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confidence — perhaps a result of inadequate preparation. Thus rucking
and mauling became of crucial importance: thanks to the hard work of this
pack some very good tries were scored on the wings after two or three
successful rucks and good support play by all eight forwards. Outstanding
in this were the back row — not that they were 'naturals': M. Jansen had
pace but too little experience and so played at No 6. Kirwan at No 8, also
inexperienced, lacked pace but had tremendous standing power. West, an
experienced back row player and tireless worker, was, despite lack of pace,
ever present at ruck and maul where his strength was invaluable. Together
they made a formidable trio. Almost a fourth back row man, although
playing at lock, was Bean. A splendid pack leader he led with West to be
first to every ball. The rucking was also helped by two front row players of
above average ability, Green and Meacham, both also good tacklers.
Evans and Doyle were prop and hooker respectively, giving all both in
matches and training, and contributing much to team morale and loyalty.

A Second XV can suffer selection problems passed on from the First
XV and this year there were added uncertainties about what was the best
combination, particularly in the backs, from the players available. Only
Elliot, at scrum half, played in the same position in every game, and well
he served the side with his long pass and increasing willingness to take on
the opposition close to the scrum which yielded him four tries, the second
highest individual total. The other back positions were filled by a total of
twelve players. Read was a balanced and competent player at stand off
with good hands and a good kick. Early on he was reluctant to take
initiatives himself, handing responsibility to Williams, last year's stand off
and this year's captain, at inside centre. They were developing a good
understanding and it was a pity that injury took Read out of the later
matches just as he was gaining confidence. Williams did a very good job as
captain of the side. He was unfailing in his attention to administration and
though not always quick to assess a situation on the field, his
determination for the success of his team was a splendid example. His
physical strength, long kick and quick hands were a big asset in the centre.

THE THIRD FIFTEEN

The team had an indifferent season and won six out of nine matches. We
were perhaps unfortunate against the Giggleswick 2nd XV and St Peter's,
but we were well beaten by Sedbergh. The forwards always looked
convincing, the backs less so. The normal crop of injuries seemed to hit the
backs harder, and in most of the matches they lacked rhythm and
penetration; but in the last match of the term they gave an admirable
performance. Buscall led the team efficiently and unobtrusively, and gave
a fine example himself. It would be invidious to single out members of a
committed and united pack which was always good in the tight and loose
but was more vulnerable in the line out. Of the backs Harwood in the
centre and Mansel-Pleydell on the wing looked the most convincing and
were the only ones to have real penetration. The two full backs who
played, Perry (who later moved to stand off) and McEwen always looked
dependable.

THE FOURTH FIFTEEN

T.R. O'Kelly at centre led the team to five victories in seven matches. The
backs were speedy, and could usually handle well, especially when the ball
gave to P.S. Leonard on the wing, top scorer with six tries. Next came
H.G. McEwen, a safe full back who kicked eight goals and was the top
scorer with six tries. Next came
H.G. McEwen, a safe full back who kicked eight goals and was the top
scorer with six tries. Next came

Colours: D. Williams (Captain), A. Bean, N. Elliot, K. Evans, D.
Green, H. Hare, M. Jansen, R. Kirwan, M. Meacham, N. read, D.
West. Also Played: A. Brown, J. Daley, A. Duthie, A. Green, A.
Harwood, A. Hindmarch, S. Jansen, F. Lovell, J. Macmillan, M.

Colours: P.E.H. Buscall (Captain), H.G. McEwen, D.M. Moreland,
J.D. Mansel-Pleydell, A.P. Harwood, J.N. Perry, R.C.
Weld-Blundell, P.H.J. Lovell, T.H. Woodhead, M.A.
McKibbin, J.D. MacMillan, Also played: P.D.
Johnson-Ferguson, A.G.

Colours: P.E.H. Buscall (Captain), H.G. McEwen, D.M. Moreland,
T.L. Mansel-Pleydell, A.P. Harwood, J.N. Perry, R.C.
Weld-Blundell, P.H.J. Lovell, T.H. Woodhead, M.A.
McKibbin, J.D. MacMillan. Also played: P.D.
Johnson-Ferguson, A.G.

The parked was excellent in the loose and covered well, but could
not be relied on to win its own tight ball owing to a shortage of uninjured

Crossed only four times. They played some thrilling rugby to win by thirty
three points to nil, scoring six tries — a fitting close to a very good season.
lock forwards.


UNDER SIXTEEN COLTS

Even by the highest standards, 1982 was a very successful season, outstanding individual ability combining to produce a series of balanced team performances, a trait that augurs well for the future. Three players from last year provided a sound nucleus around which the team could be built. Crossley made the transition from centre to No 8 without a hitch, and proved a player of exceptional talent. His great height assured him of superiority at the line out, and his ball control and distributive talent at the back of the scrum meant that he was of considerable importance to the team as a player, as well as a captain. He earned the respect of his side, which he ran most effectively, and its attitude and style of play was very much the result of his approach and personality. Only an exceptional side would have been able to hide his absence after injury. Oulton was another player of outstanding talent. A powerfully built centre, whose chief asset was his ability to move the ball at speed, he brought out the best in those around him. With a very sound tactical awareness of what was going on around him, he rarely chose the wrong option. His uncompromising defence stood the side in good stead on more than one occasion. Thompson was the bulwark of the set scrum. As a scrummager he was extremely strong, pretty near unbendable, and worked most effectively from a very low position, which placed the opposition under considerable pressure. His performance in the loose improved, and it was certainly matured and he produced many exciting moments both on the break and in support of others. He is an exciting prospect and potential match winner in the future.

The members of the pack already mentioned could not have operated without the support of others. Farrugia lacked the hardness and expertise needed on the loose head side, but his technique and approach improved and he made the position his own, and began to make his presence felt in the loose. Evans and Loughran made a light but mobile second row. The former, nose to the ball, coped well when he had to move back to No 8 for the injured Crossley. Loughran was a cheerful member of the side, who...
more than made up for his lack of expertise by his enthusiasm and bustle. Never the greatest of trainers, he contributed well in the games. Carter came into the side in place of Crossley. He made a most telling contribution to the line out in the Captain's absence and was more than adequate around the field. He was unlucky not to have had a permanent place in the side.

Ruzicka had the physical attributes of an open side wing forward, speed and good hands, but he found it difficult to adjust himself to the discipline of play at No 7. His faults became more exposed in the later games, when he lacked Crossley's drive behind him. He lacked the concentration and all round mobility which the position demanded. He was best and most effective running with the ball in his hands, rather than pressuring opposing back lines, but this is a very difficult position to cope with, and experience counts for a lot. Others who in normal years would have made the team were the unfortunately injured Treneman, O'Donovan, Hart Dyke, Armstrong, Barrett, Leydecker, Sankey and McMickan. They were an integral part of a successful second side without whose spirited opposition the first could not have developed.

The record speaks for itself: one can only admire the application and ability of the side, and their quest for tries. Many thanks go to them and particularly to Crossley as Captain: the team's success amply reflects his approach and ability. Mr Codrington, both on the training field and on the touchline, worked extremely hard to instil the basics of sound three quarter play into the backs, but he did not stultify their flair, indeed he positively encouraged it, and harnessed the side's potential in attack and counter attack. Thanks should also be given to those parents who supported the side throughout the season, and in particular to Mr Oulton and Mr Thompson for their generous contribution to an end of season party. Such parental support is invaluable to a team.


UNDER FIFTEEN

The team had a marvellous season. Playing rugby with great relish, enterprise and obvious enjoyment, they were a delight to watch. They trained extremely hard and were always keen to learn. The following Saturday in a chaotic game against Hyner's the side suffered its worst defeat of the season — a disappointing end to what had been a great season of rugby. The B team, ably led by C. Prestton, had a successful season, perhaps highlighted by a comprehensive

spirit gave them the confidence to play open, adventurous, running rugby, in the very best traditions of the game. The side was well led at fly half by J. Willox with B. Gibbon at scrum half. Willox was a most thoughtful player, constantly advising his backs. He was responsible for much of the exciting back play. At centre, M. Butler provided much power and strength, using his size and speed to carve large holes in opposing defences. M. Rees was the side's most talented player. He reads the game very well, has balance, genuine pace and is most accomplished defensive player. He certainly has a future in front of him. A weakness was undoubtedly the lack of pace on the wings. B. Cave showed promise but never reached top form in matches. J. Morland joined the side after half term and soon proved a valuable asset, giving much needed penetration down the right wing. A. Houston, at full back, provided the side with solid, if at times unorthodox, defence. He showed much strength in running, combining hand off and change of pace to great effect.

After a poor start the pack settled down into a very impressive unit, quick about the field, and their handling ability provided the basis for exciting support play. They made up for lack of weight with precise techniques. The line out was weaker: there was no genuine jumper in the side and despite several different combinations the side never managed to master the mysteries of rugby's illegitimate child. In loose play the pack was outstanding: the front row, C. Spalding, R. Falvey and C. Kemp, were marvellous — the latter two began the season as backs. S. Duffy, a rampant forward in the second row, combined admirably with the more stoical A. Elliot. A quick and mobile back row of M. Doyle, M. Sutton and I. Westman, provided the side with a plentiful supply of ball. Westman, playing at wing forward in his first season, was outstanding.

The side played some awful rugby early in the term, but against Leeds the game was a feast of open, running rugby and the backing up and handling of the forwards was quite superb. The major game was the match against Sedbergh: it fully lived up to expectations. Though beaten 3-6 (all penalties), the side played extremely well. With only one defeat and no tries scored against us in the last six games we went to Pocklington to find an equally successful Pocklington side waiting. Despite scoring a try in the first minute the side went down 8-21 to a most impressive Pocklington team. The following Saturday in a chaotic game against Hyner's the side suffered its worst defeat of the season — a disappointing end to what had been a great season of rugby. The B team, ably led by C. Prestton, had a successful season, perhaps highlighted by a comprehensive
win over Sedbergh: they also beat Read School, Bury School and Hymers' College.

Colours: A. Elliot, E. Westman, M. Rees and M. Doyle.

UNDER FOURTEEN

The team won nine out eleven matches and could consider itself unlucky to have lost against Leeds, having been 16-0 up after ten minutes, and then losing 17-16 in an exciting finish. It was the first side at under 14 level to beat Sedbergh, but only three matches were won convincingly. It was a lucky side, but it worked hard, and for this reason alone deserved success.

Three players in the second year, still under 14, A. Sweeney, D. Swart and T. Hanwell, provided invaluable experience. The leadership of Sweeney, the captain, kept the side together. M. Winn and P. Hartigan were big for their age and skilful players. M. Winn at No 8 held the pack together, while P. Hartigan grew in confidence with the makings of a fine centre. A strong runner, he has the ability to jink and dummy effectively, and kicked eighteen goals. Three from Gilling, D. Mayer, H. Umney and E. Edworthy, showed that new zest has come to the game over there, and brought considerable dynamism to the side.

The front row of M. Record, E. Burnand with T. Hanwell as hooker provided a big, strong and mobile group. D. Mayer was the reliable lock, eventually partnered by J. Fernandes who improved with every game. The back row needed two lively and effective flankers: both H. Umney and C. Thompson were effective on the loose ball, good at tackling, but were slow to the breakdown. At half back, Sweeney played with much energy and enthusiasm, his strength getting him out of many difficulties. But his service from the base was often too slow and inaccurate: with time and practice it should improve. T. Baynham, at fly half, is a talented ball player, but found it difficult to dominate in the tight matches. In the centre, P. Hartigan was partnered by G. Balmer, who improved considerably during the term and became a safe winner when given room, while A. Lyle made up for his lack of speed with determination. In the latter part of the term E. Edworthy was moved from the pack to full back. He transformed the three quarters by creating the overlap and giving Swart the space he needed. The most satisfying win was against Sedbergh, a match played in torrential rain and driving winds, but the side played its best rugby against St Peter's, Saltscar and Pocklington. The standard improved notably in the second half of term, though it went to pieces in the last match leading, in bad conditions, to the worst defeat, by Hymers — a sad end to an excellent term. The B side, who won two of their four matches, were strong in the pack, especially through D. Holmes, T. Carry, J. Ness and G. Farrugia, but lacked height and pace in the three quarters.


HOUSE MATCHES

St Edwards' backs were too good for St Wilfrid's and scored 28 points without reply although Hartigan and Haddock made life difficult for, Elliott, Daly and the men outside them. St Aidan's were likewise too powerful for St Thomas's. Rowling and Crossley in the backs, Kelly and Thompson in the forwards were too astute for St Thomas's who only possessed one team player in Schulte, and the final score was 50-4. The surprise of the round was the exit of St Cuthbert's to the fiery onslaught of St Aidan's for whom Kelly, Thompson and the remainder of the forwards played exceptionally well. For St Cuthbert's, Toone scored a fine try under the posts but they were unable to crack the St Aidan's nut again, and a 6-6 draw was a fair result: St Aidan's went through to the next round having scored first. St Bede's and Dunstan's also had a tough match. St Dunstan's opened the scoring with a fine Kennedy penalty but McNamee and Carvill engineered a try for Swart to put St Bede's in the lead 6-3; and Hindmarch put St Bede's through towards the end of a scrappy game. St Edward's won fairly easily against St Hugh's, despite the efforts of Brown who had an excellent game, for Mansel-Pleydell, McNamee and Read were too much for their backs. St John's had less trouble with St Oswald's than was expected. Budgen and Denye did much to wreck the St Oswald's scrum in spite of all Petrie's efforts. Brown and Read did well at half back for St John's and Oulton scored two tries while Williams played his heart out for the opposition in an attempt to stem the tide.

St John's played extremely well in a skilful semi-final with St Aidan's. With a constant supply of good ball from his forwards, particularly Keating, Budgen and Buscall, and with the help of a nippy scrum half in Brown, Read had never shown his skills as a fly half to better effect: this was all too much for for St Aidan's who, with Kelly leading them, did much on spirit alone. Indeed they kept the score miraculously to 3-0 at half time and only 9-0 until the last minute of the game when St John's scored
again to run out winners by 13–0. St Bede’s had a much easier match and defeated St Edward’s 26–0, but again it was a game of high standard. McBain, Price and M. Jansen collected enough loose ball to give their talented backs plenty of despite the brilliant tackling of Petrie, and they saw St Bede’s easily through to the final.

They won a worthy match in the most atrocious conditions. St. John’s started with much fire, the pack frequently catching St Bede’s offside and, with Read kicking well, they looked in control. But St Bede’s scored a try out of the blue, Swart making all the running and although Read kicked a fine penalty, St Bede’s led 4–3 at half-time. St Bede’s then raised their game, began to hold their own in the tight and a try was scored on the blind side of a scrum. The match was effectively over when St John’s were reduced to 14 men, Barrett being taken off, and when Swart scored an astonishing try, running round a breaking ruck and beating off tackle after tackle to run 50 yards. Every player on the field showed a total courage and commitment in defeating the elements and demonstrating many moments of skilful rugby.

The Junior Final was a more tense affair. For St John’s who won 8–4, Doyle and Keen in the forwards and Healy and Balmer in the backs along with Piggot at scrum half were the stars while Falvey, McKey and the St Aidan’s pack as a whole performed manfully in the dreadful conditions.

### OTHER MATCH RESULTS

#### SECOND XV
- Scarborough College: Won 14–4
- Pecklington: Won 11–0
- Durham: Won 21–13
- Newcastle RGS: Lost 0–18
- Sedbergh: Lost 3–24
- Leeds GS: Won 16–4
- St Peter’s: Won 20–8
- QEGS Wakefield: Won 22–0
- Barnard Castle: Won 26–3
- Hymers: Won 33–0

#### THIRD XV
- Giggleswick 2nd XV: Lost 0–4
- Newcastle RGS 3rd XV: Won 12–9
- Conyers 1st XV: Won 23–6
- Sedbergh 3rd XV: Lost 3–13
- Leeds GS 3rd XV: Won 12–8
- St Peter’s 3rd XV: Lost 0–6
- QEGS Wakefield: Won 36–4
- Bradford GS 3rd XV: Won 12–3
- Hymers 4th XV: Won 36–6

#### FOURTH XV
- Scarborough 2nd XV: Won 40–10
- Pecklington 3rd XV: Lost 8–18
- Sedbergh: Lost 3–12
- Leeds GS: Won 35–0
- Bury GS 1st XV: Won 13–6
- Barnard Castle 3rd XV: Won 8–4
- Bradford GS: Won 28–4

#### UNDER SIXTEEN COLTS
- West Hartlepool Colts: Won 30–12
- Read’s School, Drax: Won 76–0

#### UNDER FIFTEEN
- Scarborough College: Won 48–4
- Giggleswick: Won 27–14
- Yarm: Won 14–6
- Sedbergh: Lost 3–6
- Leeds Grammar School: Won 27–0
- St Peter’s: Won 14–0
- Barnard Castle: Won 26–0
- Saltscar: Won 46–6
- Poole: Won 54–0
- Hymers College: Won 62–21
- Hymers: Lost 10–32

#### UNDER FOURTEEN
- Scarborough College: Won 60–0
- Yarm: Won 44–4
- Ashville: Won 16–9
- Sedbergh: Won 18–8
- Leeds GS: Lost 10–17
- St Peter’s: Won 16–0
- Barnard Castle: Won 19–8
- Bradford GS: Won 12–4
- Saltscar: Won 64–0
- Poole: Won 22–8
- Hymers College: Lost 0–14
GOLF

The Vardon Trophy was won by S. Denye in a competition designed to help select a team to represent the School against the Old Boys on Sunday 10th October. In this match the School came off the worse in their battle on the course but very much enjoyed the hospitality of the Old Boys who were once again kindness itself. It was a great day and our thanks to John Daly who organised it and who made it such an agreeable occasion. Our thanks go also to Fr Leo and his very willing band of helpers who strive in difficult circumstances to maintain and improve the Gilling golf course.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

AUTUMN TERM OFFICIALS


Captain of Rugby: N.A.Derbyshire

Sacristans: J.B.M.Cutter, A.G.Gordon, P.H.M.Vincent


Art Room Monitors: A.J.Dales, R.D.C.Meehan

Bookroom: J.P.Allen, F.W.Burke.


Postmen: J.Grech, A.M.Valentine.


N September Miss Helena Hill-Wilson joined the staff, to teach art and carpentry. The quality of the work and the enthusiasm she inspires in the boys are already evident, and we wish her every happiness here.

The Procurator and his staff continued their drive on the Junior House, and during the summer holidays a laboratory was completed in the long-suffering ‘temporary’ building at the west end. Besides freeing laboratory-space in the Upper School, this enabled us for the first time to have all our classes in our own buildings. It also entailed the rehousing of games kit: some handsome boot-racks were fitted in the hall, and the rest of the games clothes are now stored upstairs, between dormitories and showers. In the Christmas holidays the main stairwell was painted, and attempts were made to soften the prison-look of the well-known grill above the bannisters, so necessary but so daunting to look at. Further advance was made in the progress towards a well-rounded timetable by the introduction of carpentry into the academic day. Besides his normal class-lessons every boy now has two lessons each week in art, carpentry, music and PE, together with one period of swimming. In addition, in the Creative Arts periods a boy may opt for two periods of Schola, drama, pottery, sculpture, calligraphy, craft or bridge tuition. To produce a timetable for this well-filled day was a triumph even for Mr Vessey. To save private study, or prep, from suffering, a half-hour period after lunch.
was introduced, in which boys either do their prep or practice a musical instrument under supervision.

EXPEDITIONS

The term began with First Year expeditions on the three first weekends: the weather was less glorious than last year for the Redcar camp, but there was still plenty of swimming and sailing. The North Yorkshire Railway was its usual success, and the visit to Elsham Hall was enhanced not only by pony-trekking but this year also by the new adventure-playground: we are most grateful to Captain Elwes for his hospitality at Elsham Hall. On the holiday weekend Mr Crowdy took most of those left behind to Scarborough for the day, and on the Sunday all those who were not scouting went skiing on the dry slope at Harrogate. This proved a tremendous success, and led on to two other skiing expeditions to the Catterick slope, with expert tuition in preparation for the real trip to Switzerland after Christmas.

MUSIC

Musical life continued to flourish in all kinds of ways. Singing at the daily evening Mass became a regular feature, and this was accompanied by a variety of instruments, even occasionally the violin. But the chief occasion for liturgical music was the Thursday midday Mass, and here a large number of modern folk-song hymns were sung, with only a five-minute rehearsal beforehand. After exactly a month of term, on the eve of the holiday weekend, the Junior House Singers mounted a performance of Joseph and His Technicolor Dreamcoat; this may have lacked final polish, but it was enthusiastic and, for four weeks’ work, amazingly skilled. The same group, which comprises about half the house, gave a Carol Concert at Kirbymoorside on the first Sunday of Advent, which was very well received by the parishioners. On the last day of term we ventured a short half-hour concert, at which carols were sung: it also gave the orchestra the opportunity to show how enormously it has improved in the six months since Exhibition. In the course of the term we enjoyed two informal concerts, at which a high standard of instrumental playing was shown. Daniel Jackson on the cello was most impressive, and Paul Brisby’s violin-playing shows a promising poise and intonation. Extra distinction was added to these concerts by Julian Cunningham’s playing of his entry for the Young Jazz Pianist of the Year competition in the first concert, and by Mrs Hansell’s demonstration of the whole family of recorders in the second. We offer congratulations to the successful competitors in the boys’ Solo Singing section of the York Competitive Festival, Paul Brisby (second), Ben Stones (third), and Patrick Hargan (fifth): we might also congratulate Mark O’Leary (D), who came first!

DRAMA

The retreat play this year was Build My House, a musical mystery play by Gill Simpson. Patros (Pastor) is encouraged by God to build a house out of human elements; these elements, at the instigation of Nasta (Satan), cause chaos by choosing their own inappropriate places, until Ravisou (Saviour) comes to the help of Patros, and they all retire to their due positions. A suitably puzzled and worried Patros was portrayed by Sam Bond. Ben Warrack left nothing to chance in Nasta’s mischievous taunting, and Nick Derbyshire sang the part of Ravisou with distinguished calm and dignity.\t
Of the building pieces Tom Seymour’s Thickstone was memorable, and Simon Ayres’ delicate portrayal of the Doorknocker was a gem. Those not involved as principals or building-blocks provided three choruses who spoke and sang their parts with impressive accuracy after one day’s rehearsal.

SCOUTS

The term began with a successful training weekend at the lakes for the newly-chosen Patrol Leaders and their assistants. They soon put the acquired skills to good use on a weekend camp at Hasty Bank, north of Helmsley, and survived the almost traditional Hasty Bank monsoon in good spirits. The major event was a hike just after half-term on the eastern extremity of the North York moors. One long day’s walking over the moors, and one day following the cliff paths to Whitby were separated by a night spent in the comfort of Boggle Hole Youth Hostel. Apart from these events there were activities every Sunday, including scouting at the lakes, two-man six-mile hikes, and canoeing in Saint Alban Centre. Patrol Leaders were Sam Bond, James Cadogan, Dan Jackson, Will James, John Kennedy, Joe Leonard and James Vigne.

GAMES

Before going on to team games it must be recorded that through the
generosity of an anonymous donor a second snooker table and a table football game were added to our indoor games facilities. There were few moments of free time when these were not in use. The Bridge Tournament issued in an exciting final fought out by John Kennedy and Adrian Gannon against James Cadogan and James Allen. The latter pair emerged as Bridge Grandmasters for the term. It is perhaps worth showing the devotion of the players by adding that a number of the final rounds had to be played before breakfast!

The Rugby record was a considerable improvement on last autumn’s one, when only a single match was won. The strength of the Under 13 team lay in the forwards especially in the powerful and aggressive play of the two props, Joe Leonard and Tom Seymour, together with the tenacious skills of Tom Nester-Smith. These three spearheaded a pack which was welded into a useful instrument for driving and rucking. In some games the forward play was really exciting to watch, though in others the superior match experience of opponents left our side puzzled and at a loss; but there is real promise of some formidable players. At scrum-half Guy Easterby’s skill was in making his own break, a move which perhaps he overdid, thereby denying the line some opportunities. The captain, Nick Derbyshire, is a graceful and able fly-half, but later moved to centre to make way for David Graham, who somehow showed more initiative and kicked to considerable advantage. The other centre, Jonathan Coulborn, was about the only three-quarter who had an eye for a gap and the force to use it; time after time the line failed to make the ground it needed. He was also one of the better tacklers in the side. Had there been more of this quality, and had the side relied less on the ferocious tackling of the small full-back, Alistair Boyle, the scores would have been very different. It was tragic to see all too often ground gradually and painfully won lost in a moment to a run-away opposing three-quarter.

The Under Twelve side, many of who had never played Rugby before, worked enthusiastically to form an effective and hardworking team. Led by their relatively experienced captain, Richard Lamballe, they won matches against far more experienced teams. There are several powerful forwards, led by Hugh Young, but the terrace qualities of Andrew Nethercote also won a lot of ground. In the three-quarters the fast running of Patrick Lindsay was balanced by the skilled play of Angus Macmillan and the dauntless tackling of David Cowell. When this side settles down it should give its opponents a formidable match.

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<th>UNDER THIRTEEN</th>
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<td>Sir Lawrence Jackson Won 24-22</td>
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As a tailpiece we should salute our junior partner, the Junior House Times, edited by Miles Pink. Over three terms it has run to 14 issues, produced and edited up to the stage of typing entirely without adult help; had it not been for the dilatory typist there would have been still more issues. Its sales have raised considerable sums for Save the Children Fund and for the Ugandan boy whom the Junior House is sponsoring, and no sporting, dramatic or other major event is complete without its diligent reporters.
GILLING CASTLE

AUTUMN TERM OFFICIALS


Office Men: J. Goodall, T. Thomasson, P. Butler.


Dispensary: G. Pinkney, J. Harrison.

Art: J. Goodhart, L. Wales.

Carpentry: W. F. Browne, J. McDermott.

Ante Room: R. Bramhall, P. Bingham.

The following left the School in July 1982:


The following joined the school in September 1982:


The Autumn term began with a number of changes. Br Peter was recalled to the Abbey to complete his studies for Ordination, and to gain pastoral experience by helping in the Grange. We would like to thank him for his invaluable help during his time at Gilling, and wish him all the best in his studies and his new job. He was replaced by Br Christopher Gorst whose latest work had been Warden of the Grange, but who, being an old boy of Gilling, was not too unfamiliar with the ways and territory of the Castle. We also welcome Miss Jane Selley who has come to join us for a year before taking up a place at Cambridge University. She has already given a great deal of help in the Music department teaching clarinet and piano and with the Junior Choir, as well as encouraging the Hockey Team.

The fourth and fifth year under Fr David have found themselves housed in palatial style in the North Wing of the Castle, in the old Constable Dormitory, more recently the Library. The latter is now next door in Stapleton, giving that form a considerable area of their own away from the rest of the school. The Third Form not only found themselves faced with a new Form Master, but a new form room at the end of the gallery. The Second Year discovered that they had been entrusted with the task of helping Fr Gerald ease the new boys into the life of the School, so they remain with him for another year. To the first year everything was new. All the bunk beds are now upstairs, and Fairfax is now the only dormitory downstairs.

The first event of the term was an outing on 18 September. The School had an early lunch and departed in two directions — the fourth and fifth years going to Lightwater Valley, and the rest to Sleightholmedale. The weather was kind, though not particularly warm, and everyone enjoyed the facilities that each place had to offer — some even swam in the river! 9 October was a holiday, and almost emptied the school. Those who remained enjoyed the extra space and the time to play, while Fr David's form spent a night at Redcar Farm which proved very successful.

We had two excellent lectures this term. Mr Quentin Keynes, speaking the commentary, showed a film of his expedition to the source of the Zambesi in the footsteps of Livingstone. Apart from his encounters with wild animals, Mr Keynes told us of his most exciting personal discovery, namely the monogram of David Livingstone himself, carved inside the hollow trunk of a vast Baobab tree. John Ryan, a famous Old Boy and founder member of Gilling, demonstrated his fascinating art of story-telling and illustration. The School sat spellbound as Captain Pugwash and his crew appeared on pieces of drawing paper under the
effortless strokes of John Ryan's pen. He also let us into the secrets of making cartoons for television, without the enormous labour of drawing every picture. His sketches during the lecture were subsequently raffled for charity. We would like to thank both lecturers for two most enjoyable evenings.

Three boys made their first Communion on the first Sunday of Advent, Richard Fattorini, Alexander Brunner and Damian Caley. We offer them our warmest congratulations and prayers. It was decided to end the term with a Christmas lunch with traditional turkey and pudding, and to spread the gastronomic load a Christmas party two days later. As usual, Matron and her staff provided magnificent fare on both occasions, and thank them for all the hard work they do to provide us with food throughout the year. The lunch was followed by an excellent afternoon of musical and dramatic entertainment, a most apt conclusion to a good and happy term.

The First XV had a magnificent term: their success has been promoted and encouraged by the untiring effort of David and Pat Callaghan. The record is the highest praise for all the work they have put into the team.

MUSIC

The first of four concerts this term was given by the boys and reflected the rising standard as well as the wide range of instruments being played. The forty-strong Junior Choir made its first appearance this term, guided by the experienced hand of Mr Lorigan. Mrs Hansell gave a talk on the history of the flute and recorder, an interesting and informative recital prepared with her usual thoroughness. The term also saw the start of informal concerts given in the Music Room; the first of these was a highly successful venture giving the beginners a chance at performing in public. The last concert, given wholly by ensembles, included the two brass groups, recorder group, string orchestra, Junior and Senior choirs. These items were interspersed with readings by a representative of each form, and carols by all. The concert highlighted the number of boys actually involved in music.

DRAMA

With the departure of Br Peter, it was difficult to produce the play which he had painstakingly prepared for this term. But it is hoped that under the guidance of Mr Pickles and Miss Selley, plays will be produced in the Spring. Meanwhile the First Year must be congratulated on the production of a French Nativity play which involved the introduction of each player, from the Holy Family to the fishmonger, followed after a carol and a dance, by a tableau of the players, as we meditated at the Crib. It was beautifully done, and we would like to thank Mrs Hogarth for her inspiration and direction, and Mrs Sass for her most skilful make-up of the players.

CARPENTRY

Carpentry continued to flourish under the professional guidance of Mr Ward. He has kindly agreed to come over on some evenings during the week, and a number of the senior boys take full advantage of this. Another related activity which has thrived this term has been aeromodelling under the watchful eye of Mr Pickles. This provides a worthwhile evening occupation in the dark winter months. We hope the computer operators will provide air-traffic control when the models finally take to the air.

GAMES

The First XV had a remarkable term. The record speaks for itself: Played 9, Won 9, Points for 222, Points against 24. What is all the more remarkable is that the average age of this talented team is only 12 years 3 months. Although young, the boys representing the school have been sides far bigger and physically stronger than themselves. This was mainly achieved by a high degree of fitness all round, and tremendous pace from the forwards to the breakdown, and a set of three-quarters capable of moving the ball from scrum half to full-back in an average time of between three and four seconds.

The team has been exceptionally well led by J. Elliot (Captain) and R. Booth (V-Captain). They are without doubt the best pair of half-backs seen at Gilling for many years. Their understanding was quite uncanny, and they are capable of reading game situations in a way far ahead of their age. It was from these two vital positions that the team generated its offensive. Outside these two were two centres who worked their gifts into a formidable combination. W. Bianchi, a beautiful timer of the pass, has a quick dummy and a long diagonal kick. P. Bingham was explosive at outside centre, very strong, fast and elusive. D.I. Robertson on the wing also had pace and much determination, while J. Simpson's defence and kicking deserve special mention. In front was a small mobile pack totally...
committed to dynamic loose possession. R. Bramhill at open side was nicknamed 'Hoover', which suggests what an asset he was. The front five were light and often struggled in the set pieces, but what was lost here was always gained twofold in the loose. W. Foshay’s hooking does however deserve special praise, as does the solid defence of L. Wales and the mobility of G. Watson. But the great strength of this pack was always their speed as a full unit, not just that of the back row. The highlight of the term was our win away at Malsis Hall. They are always formidable opposition, and send many of their better players on to Sedbergh. This 10-4 win was one of the best games of rugby the writer has ever watched. Tony Neary (former Lion and England) described the game as a breath of fresh air, and our style of loose forward play as desirable at higher levels in the game.


The Junior rugby was this term played largely at U 11 level: about half of the team were Third Year and the rest were Second or even First Year. The results (Won 3 — Lost 6) were disappointing but the team showed a significant improvement during the term. In the final match they beat Junior House 10-4 despite losing to them 0-32 just before half term. B. Scott (Captain, Fly Half) and R. Titchmarsh (No 8), were the best of the Third Year players and A. Mayer (2nd row), L. Cotton (Scrum Half) and J. Dore (Centre and 2nd row) were the pick of the Second Year.

The following boys also played: R. Murphy, M. Spalding, M. Burstall, E. Butler, R. Twomey, L. Wales, J. Whittaker, R. Patinson (Fourth Year); R. Elliott, B. Brennan, S. McGuirith, J. Hunt, N. Bianchi, R. Fagan, J. Kerr, S. Platman (Third Year); T. Gaisford, M. Butler, J. Browne, D. Lowe, J. Towler (Second Year); J. Garrett, D. Robertson, P. Murphy (First Year).

Hockey began at Gilling only a year ago, and in that time the boys involved have grown into a very competent team. Three matches were played this term. The first, against Junior House, was decisively won 3-0. The second was a fine match against Red House, a school boasting county players in its team; we lost 1-0. The final match was played in wintry, foggy conditions against the staff. At half-time the boys were winning 3-0, but the staff redeemed themselves in the second half to win 4-3 in the closing seconds of the match. Mr Paul Taylor is to be congratulated on the work he has put into this team, and we look forward to a stronger team and more matches in the time to come.

The following played in the team: W.F. Browne, (Capt), T.H.T. Fostorini (Vice-Capt), D. Vincent, G. Titchmarsh, R. Johnson-Ferguson, T. Thomasson, J. Harrison, S. Gillespie, J. Kilvington, J. Blake James, J. Goodall, J. Ellwood, M. Hornsey.

**DENIS CAPES**

We ask prayers for Mr. Capes, who was killed in a motor accident on 28 March, and for his family: our loss is great, but theirs is yet greater. A longer notice will appear in the next issue.
The Ampleforth Journal was printed in Exeter, at the Catholic Records Press. In 1967 it seemed good to move nearer home, and our good friend Walter Smith, a Confrater of the Abbey, took it on at the Herald Press in York. When times grew hard, it was the Carmelite nuns of Quidenham in Norfolk who set themselves to maintain the long tradition, and we have reason to be grateful to their patient care and skilful craftsmanship which gave us sixteen issues between Summer 1976 and Winter 1982. (From 1979, there have been only two issues in each year.) But the content, having made no less than two foundations, now finds the Journal too large a work for their reduced resources. That they may be free to follow their renewed vocation with less burdensome responsibilities, we have with regret agreed to seek another printer: but we shall not forget them, nor indeed their sisters of Darlington who gave us our Breviary. The wider Ampleforth community will join us in thanking them, and in asking the Lord to reward them as they deserve, and indeed more than they deserve. And we gladly welcome, as the old order changeth and giveth place to new, Knight & Forster of Leeds, Yorkshire printers long familiar with Catholic books.

The old order has indeed changed, for this entire Journal has been written and edited on a microcomputer; those interested in detail may like to know that it was an ordinary Commodore 8032 (the ‘Pet’) programmed with Microscript. The Editor now has at his disposal a tool such as none of his predecessors enjoyed, by which editing, correcting and pagination can be done at the press of a button. All is not perfection, however: humans still have to do the actual writing or composition, and technology, suffering as it does from its own forms of racialism, does not yet allow direct transfer of text from micro to typesetting, but no doubt this ‘handshake’ will come along in time. We have taken the opportunity to adjust the tradition of printing (we hope it may soon revive at Amplcforth) and those who have some interest in typesetting may like to know that we have used for this issue Bembo ‘10 on 12’. The paper has been lightened, and the text gently pared, so that the whole may pass through the postal system with a smaller outlay. Photographs are somewhat few, but this is circumstance, not policy.

*